

ST JOHN STAR, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1904.

Many Years of Adventure.

Stirling Career of Bennet Burleigh, War Correspondent—Beginning with Imprisonment in Richmond During Rebellion—Concerned in Plot to Release Prisoners.

Now that the veteran correspondent I was in the ladies' cabin. The twenty conspirators produced from the trunk swords and pistols and stood at arms.

The eighty passengers and crew were transformed into prisoners in the twinkling of an eye. A guard was placed over them and they were huddled in the main cabin. The confederate flag was then unfurled to the breeze.

Then it was that the true object of the bold undertaking was revealed; nothing less than the capture of the prison camp on Johnson's Island and the release of the 2,500 confederates there imprisoned.

At this critical moment, when the outlines of the plans of co-operation had failed, Exposition with their plans had manifested failure.

At this critical moment, when the outlines of the plans of co-operation had failed, Exposition with their plans had manifested failure.

At this critical moment, when the outlines of the plans of co-operation had failed, Exposition with their plans had manifested failure.

At this critical moment, when the outlines of the plans of co-operation had failed, Exposition with their plans had manifested failure.

At this critical moment, when the outlines of the plans of co-operation had failed, Exposition with their plans had manifested failure.

At this critical moment, when the outlines of the plans of co-operation had failed, Exposition with their plans had manifested failure.

At this critical moment, when the outlines of the plans of co-operation had failed, Exposition with their plans had manifested failure.

At this critical moment, when the outlines of the plans of co-operation had failed, Exposition with their plans had manifested failure.

At this critical moment, when the outlines of the plans of co-operation had failed, Exposition with their plans had manifested failure.

At this critical moment, when the outlines of the plans of co-operation had failed, Exposition with their plans had manifested failure.

At this critical moment, when the outlines of the plans of co-operation had failed, Exposition with their plans had manifested failure.

At this critical moment, when the outlines of the plans of co-operation had failed, Exposition with their plans had manifested failure.

puts Span of Life at 100.

Sir Henry Thompson, Eminent Surgeon, Gives Opinion—Proper Diet is the Great Secret of Longevity, Also Health and Happiness.

That 100 years, instead of three score years and ten, should measure the normal span of life is the opinion of a prominent English surgeon and dietitian, who does not speak from theory, but from the experience of three generations.

Although 84 years old himself, he says that by following certain rules of living he still enjoys the vigor as when he was young, and he is still free from the stiffness which generally comes with years and that his joints are "as supple and mobile as they were in youth."

The views of this man are received with a great deal of respect in England, for he is no other than Sir Henry Thompson, the oldest member of the Royal College of Surgeons. Sir Henry is also known as the author of "Diet in Relation to Age and Activity," published by E. W. Lane & Co., he shows how not only a man's age but his temper, his pleasures, his fortunes and even his spiritual nature are made or marred by the food he eats.

Many of Sir Henry's dictums, however, deal a hard blow to the majority of men and to the old-fashioned belief that "as a man gets older he should live more heartily." The popular theory, against which he takes up his cudgils, is thus defined in his own language. It is the belief that when aged we may indulge in that extra "support" which the feebleness of advancing years is supposed to deserve.

The extra glass of port, the little luxuries hitherto forbidden, now suggested by the lips of lovable women and tendered in the confidence of affectionate hands, are beneficent to be gratefully accepted, enjoyed and turned to profit in the evening of our declining years.

The extra glass of port, the little luxuries hitherto forbidden, now suggested by the lips of lovable women and tendered in the confidence of affectionate hands, are beneficent to be gratefully accepted, enjoyed and turned to profit in the evening of our declining years.

The extra glass of port, the little luxuries hitherto forbidden, now suggested by the lips of lovable women and tendered in the confidence of affectionate hands, are beneficent to be gratefully accepted, enjoyed and turned to profit in the evening of our declining years.

DIMS THE FAME OF GIBRALTAR.

Historic Siege Nothing to That of Port Arthur.

British Troops Lost Only 1,231 During the Four Year Conflict—Supplies Were Plentiful.

The fame of Gibraltar and its four-year siege has been spread wherever the English tongue has been able to carry it, and in referring to sieges the mind turns almost instinctively to the remarkable struggle begun in 1779 for the possession of the great stronghold at the southern end of the Spanish peninsula.

NEW YORK DELIGHTS EARL OF SUFFOLK.

Nobleman Who is to Wed Miss Lett—Has Seen Every Phase of Metropolitan Life.

Although the Earl of Suffolk has seen many phases of New York, he says he is not a sociologist. From the bench he has seen Nan Patterson on trial; he has visited Chinatown; he has seen the subway; he has seen the street cars; he has seen the street cars; he has seen the street cars.

It was much impressed by the trial of Nan Patterson, said the Earl of Suffolk to a Herald reporter last night. "Naturally, he is interested in the life of a woman, I felt sympathy for her. What struck me most of all was the hardness she had to go through."

It is all the more interesting in observing the thoroughness with which the authorities in this city follow the doings of criminals and the streets. Speaking of traveling, the charge which the cabmen make are extortionate.

My subway is much better than the London tube. There is no smoke and dust in it, and the ventilation is as good as that of the English tube. Of course, the tube is 100 feet further beneath the surface than the New York subway.

Hotels here surpass those in London, and in New York I found the best restaurant I ever visited. I have greatly enjoyed my stay here, and in fact, I've had a good time wherever I have been.

It is a lamentable fact that such complacency, instead of awakening alarm in the minds of most people, generally evokes compliments. As soon as one begins "to fat up" people are wont to say, "You are looking so well."

BLIND LEADING THE BLIND.

"Don't you sometimes forget which fork to use when you go out to one of these elaborate course dinners?"

"Of course I do. I always rely on one of my neighbors at the table to set me the right example."

WHAT JONES FEARED.

A young lady was out walking with an admirer on each side. A storm came on, accompanied by lightning.

FIRST ROUND.

"Just one kiss before I go," he pleaded.

"And will you be satisfied with one?" she asked.

"That's all right," he replied.

"Then not busy," she said.

To cure Headache in ten minutes use Kummert's Headache Powder, 10 cents.

BROAD COVE COAL. Inverness "Imperial" Broad Cove Coal Has No Equal for General Household Use. Try it and Be Convinced.

HAT it does NOT sput up pots or stove covers if used in a range. HAT it gives a greater heat than any other coal. HAT it makes the best open fire in grates.

HAT once lighted (it lights easily,) it continues to blaze until there is nothing left but ashes. HAT it makes less ashes than any other coal. HAT it is the best household fuel on the market and is worth far more than the price asked.

Make sure you get "BROAD COVE". THERE IS NO OTHER "JUST AS GOOD." If your dealer cannot supply you, or if the coal sold you for BROAD COVE is not as represented above, do not fail to notify me and greatly oblige,

FRED. W. BLIZARD, Sole Wholesale Agent, St. John, N. B.

YOUNG MEN AS PRESIDENTS.

(Leslie's Weekly).

For the near future, at least, each of the great parties is likely to give the preference to young men for presidents.

Mr. Roosevelt's experience has settled this point. As in many other things, Mr. Roosevelt broke the record in youthfulness, being only 35 years of age when he reached the presidency.

On entering the White House Lincoln was 32, Johnson 37, Grant 47, Hayes 48, Harrison 35, and McKinley 53.

This completes the list of presidents since the beginning of the republican ascendancy. In the early days of the government the average age of the presidents was greater than it has been in the past forty years.

On going to the head of the government Washington was 37, Adams 32, Jefferson, Madison and John Quincy Adams each 58, Monroe 55, Jackson 65, Van Buren 55, Wm. Henry Harrison 58, Tyler 51, Polk 50, Taylor 65, Fillmore 66, Pierce 49 and Buchanan 66.

The first Harrison was the oldest of all the presidents on attaining office and he died a month after his inauguration.

The next oldest was Buchanan. Possibly, had he been 46 or 56 on attaining office, instead of 66, he would have done more to uphold the government in the days between South Carolina's secession, in the latter part of December, 1860, and his own retirement, two and one-half months later, than he attempted.

The next oldest, Taylor, died when a year and a third in office. Harrison and Taylor were the only presidents who died natural deaths during their terms.

Mr. Roosevelt was the youngest of the country's presidents, and next to him, in this order, stood Grant, Cleveland, Garfield and Petrus. Undoubtedly Roosevelt's youthfulness accounts for much of the vigor, the promptness, the initiative, the resourcefulness and the dash of his administration. It accounts also for much of his personal popularity. These are days when young men have the call on the big prizes of politics.

Nothing at all," answered Mary Ann. "John is a good man about the place, but I had never thought of him as a husband."

Nevertheless, last Sunday night, she and Burkhard went to the house of one of Burkhard's sons in Brooklyn, and were quietly married. The next day they began housekeeping, as happy as bride and bridegroom should be, and now relatives, neighbors and the world generally may do as they please, for the happy couple have sufficient of the world's goods to live independently, and whose affair is it but their own?

Mrs. Burkhard comes from one of the oldest and best known families of Long Island. Her father, Joseph A. Lawrence, was a wealthy farmer, and for many years was sought for the most important offices in the county. Her two brothers, Joseph and Peter, died bachelors and left her considerable money. Then the old farm was sold for a large sum, and most of the property came into her hands. Her only relative living are her two married sisters.

Burkhard has two daughters and two sons, all of whom are married. He is about sixty years of age, and has been a faithful and trusted man for the Lawrence place for ten years. He is known by all the old residents of Long Island, and is respected by them. Mrs. Burkhard has always held a prominent place in the society of Elmhurst, and has been a favorite among the women of two generations of the old families of the locality. The house which she has prepared for her new home is lavishly furnished and her income is ample to enable her to enjoy the remainder of her days in comparative luxury.

The lack of advertising judgment is often responsible for lack of business success.—Advertising World.

WHAT JONES FEARED.

A young lady was out walking with an admirer on each side. A storm came on, accompanied by lightning.

Jones said he was frightened. Brown thought it a capital opportunity to show off his superior courage before the adored one. "What are you frightened of?"

"I'm as cool as a cucumber." "Yes, I should not fear," replied Jones, "if you and I were alone; but I'm afraid of Miss Smith in this lightning—she is so attractive." Brown is still a schoolboy.

FIRST ROUND.

"Just one kiss before I go," he pleaded.

"And will you be satisfied with one?" she asked.

"That's all right," he replied.

"Then not busy," she said.

To cure Headache in ten minutes use Kummert's Headache Powder, 10 cents.

AN AWKWARD MISTAKE.

Here is a story which Baron D'orve, the celebrated Irish judge, often told in that exaggerated "brogue" which he loved to employ.

Baron D'orve was in Cork last night holding the assizes. On the first day, when the jury came, the officer of the court said: "Gentlemen of the Jury, you'll take yer accustomed places, if ye please." And may I never laff," said the baron, "if they didn't all walk in to the dock."

THINGS WORTH KNOWING.

A teaspoonful of grated horseradish in a panful of milk will keep it sweet nearly a week.

Campbor put in drawers or trunks will keep the mice away.

A fever patient may be made cool and comfortable by being frequently sponged with water in which a little soda has been dissolved.

Equal parts of ammonia and spirits of turpentine will take pains out of clothing, no matter how dry or how hard it may be.

Cedar oil, applied to the crevices of trunks and chests, is a far better preventive against moths, and certainly less disagreeable, than moth balls.

L. E. D.