MC2398

POOR DOCUMENT

MAIWA'S REVENGE

By H. RIDER HAGGARD.

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[CONTINUED.]

CHAPTER III.

THE FIRST ROUND.

"After this, as it was now midday, and I had killed enough meat, we marched back triumphantly to camp, where I proceeded to concoct a stew of buffalo beef and compressed vegetables. When this was done we ate the stew, and then I had a nap. About 4 o'clock, however, Gobo woke me up, and told me that the headman of one of Wambe's kraals had arrived to see me. I ordered him to be brought up, and presently he came, a little, wizened, talkative old man, with a waist cloth around his middle, and a greasy, frayed kaross made of the skins of rock rabbits over his shoulders.

"I told him to sit down, and then abused him roundly. 'What did he mean?' I asked, 'by disturbing me in this rude way? How did he dare to cause a person of my quality and evident importance to be awakened in order to interview his entirely contemptible self?'

"I spoke thus because I knew that it would produce an impression on him. Nobody except a really great man, he would argue, would dare to speak to him in that fashion. Most savages are desperate bullies at heart, and look on insolence as a sign of power.

"The old man instantly collapsed. He was utterly overcome, he said; his heart was split in two, and well realized the extent of his misbehavior. But the occasion was very urgent. He heard that a mighty hunter was in the neighborhood, a beautiful white man—how beautiful he could not have imagined had he not seen (this to me!), and he came to beg his assistance. The truth was that three bull elephants such as no man ever saw had for years been the terror of their kraal, which was but a small place, a cattle kraal of the great chief Wambe's, where they lived to keep the cattle. And now, of late, these elephants had done them much damage, but last night they had destroyed a whole patch of mealie land, and he feared that if they came back they would all starve next season for want of food. Would the mighty white man then be pleased to come and kill the elephants? It would be easy for him to do; oh, most easy! It was only necessary that he should hide himself in a tree, for there was a full moon, and then when the elephants appeared he would speak to them with the gun, and they would fall down dead, and there would be an end of their troubling.

"Of course I hemmed and hawed, and made a great favor of consenting to this proposal, though really I was delighted to have such a chance. One of the conditions that I made was that a messenger should at once be dispatched to Wambe, whose kraal was two days' journey from where I was, telling him that I proposed to come and pay my respects to him in a few days, and to ask his formal permission to shoot in his country. Also, I intimated that I was prepared to present him with 'hongo,' that is, blackmail, and that I hoped to do a little trade with him in ivory, of which I heard he had a great quantity. This message the old gentleman promised to dispatch at once, though there was something about his manner which showed me that he was doubtful as to how it would be received. After that we struck our camp and moved on to the kraal, which we reached about an hour before sunset. This kraal was a collection of huts surrounded by a slight thorn fence; perhaps there were ten of them in all. It was situated in a kloof of the mountain, with a rivulet flowing down it. The kloof was densely wooded, but for some distance above the kraal it was free from bush, and here, on the rich deep ground brought down by the rivulet were the cultivated lands, in extent somewhere about twenty or twenty-five acres. On the kraal side of these lands stood a single hut which served for mealie stores, which at the moment was used as a dwelling place by an old woman, the first wife of our friend the headman.

"It appears that this old lady, having had some difference of opinion with her husband about the extent of authority allowed to a younger and more amiable wife, had refused to dwell in the kraal any more, and by way of marking her displeasure had taken up her abode among the mealies. As the issue will show, she was, as it happened, cutting off her nose to spite her face.

"Close by this hut grew a large banyan tree. A glance at the mealie ground showed me that the old headman had not exaggerated the mischief done by the elephants to his crops, which were now getting ripe. Nearly half of the entire patch was destroyed. The great brutes had eaten all they could and the rest they had trampled down. I went up to their spoor and started back in amazement. Never had I seen such spoor before. It was simply enormous, more especially that of one old bull, that had, so said the natives, but a single tusk. One might have used any of the footprints for a hip bath.

"Having taken stock of the position, my next step was to make arrangements for the fray. The three bulls, according to the natives, had been spoored into the dense patch of bush above the kloof. Now, it seemed to me very probable that they would return to-night to feed on the remainder of the ripening mealies. If so, there was a bright moon, and it struck me that by the exercise of a little ingenuity I might bag one or more of them without exposing myself to any risk, which, having the highest respect for the aggressive powers of bull elephants, was a great consideration to me. This, then, was my plan: To the right of the huts as you look up the kloof, and commanding the mealie lands, stands the banyan tree that I have mentioned. Into that banyan tree I made up my mind to go. Then if the elephants appeared I should get a shot at them. I announced my intentions to the headman of the kraal, who was delighted. 'Now,' he said, 'his people might sleep in peace, for while the mighty white hunter sat aloft like a spirit watching over the welfare of his kraal what was there to fear?'

"I told him that he was an ungrateful brute to think of sleeping in peace while I, perched like a wounded vulture on a tree, watched for his welfare in wakeful sorrow, and once more he collapsed, and owned that my words were 'sharp but just.'

"However, as I have said, confidence was completely restored, and that evening everybody in the kraal, including the superannuated victim of jealousy in the little hut where the mealie cobs were stored, went to bed with a sense of sweet security from elephants and all other animals that prowl by night.

"For my part, I pitched my camp below the kraal; and then having procured a beam of wood from the headman—rather a rotten one, by the way—I set it across two boughs that ran out laterally from the banyan tree at a height of about twenty-five feet from the ground, in such fashion that I and another man could sit upon it with our legs hanging down, and rest ourselves with our backs against the bole of the tree. This done, I went back to the camp and had my supper. About 9 o'clock, half an hour before the moonrise, I summoned Gobo—who, thinking that he had had about enough of the delights of big game hunting for that day, did not altogether relish the job—and despite his remonstrances, gave him my eight bore to carry, I having the .570 express, and set out for the tree. It was very dark, but we found it without difficulty, though climbing it was a more complicated matter. However, at last we got up, and sat down like two little boys on a form that is too high for them, and waited. I did not dare to smoke, because I remembered the rhinoceros, and feared that the elephants might wind the tobacco if they should come my way, and this made the business more wearisome. So I fell to thinking, and wondering at the vastness of the silence.

"At last the moon came up, and with it a moaning wind, at the breath of which the silence began to whisper mysteriously. Lonely enough, in the new born light, looked the wide expanse of mountain, plain and forest, more like some twilight vision of a dream, some faint reflection from a fair world of peace beyond our ken, than the mere face of garish earth made silvery soft with sleep. Indeed, had it not been for the fact that I was beginning to find the log on which I sat very hard, I should have grown quite sentimental over the beautiful sight. But I will defy anybody to become sentimental when seated in the damp on a very rough beam of wood half way up a tree. So I merely made a mental note that it was a particularly lovely night, and turned my attention to the prospect of elephants. But no elephants came, and after waiting for another hour or so, I think that what between weariness and disgust I must have dropped into a gentle doze. Presently I awoke with a start. Gobo, who was perched close to me, but as far off as the beam would allow—for neither white man nor black like the aroma which each vows is the peculiar and disagreeable property of the other—was faintly, very faintly, clicking his forefinger against his thumb. I knew by this signal, a very favorite one among native hunters and gunbearers, that he must have seen or heard something. I looked at his face, and saw that he was staring excitedly toward the dim edge of the bush beyond the deep green line of mealies. I stared too, and listened. Presently I heard a soft large sound, as though a giant were gently stretching out his hands and pressing back the ears of standing corn. Then came a pause, and then out into the open majestically stalked the largest elephant I ever saw or ever shall see. Heavens! what a monster he was! and how the moonlight gleamed upon his one splendid tusk—for the other was missing—as he stood among the mealies, gently moving his enormous ears to and fro, and testing the wind with his trunk! While I was still marveling at his girth, and speculating upon the weight of that huge tusk, which I swore should be my tusk before very long, out stepped a second bull and stood beside him. He was not quite so tall, but he seemed to me to be almost thicker set than the first, and even in that light I could see that both his tusks were perfect. Another pause, and the third emerged. He was shorter than either of the others, but higher in the shoulder than No. 2, and when I tell you that, as I afterwards learned from actual measurement, the smallest of these three mighty bulls measured twelve feet one and a half inches at the shoulder, it will give you some idea of their size. The three formed into line, and stood still for a minute, the one tusked bull gently caressing the elephant on the left with his trunk.

"Then they began to feed, walking forward and slightly to the right as they gathered great bunches of the sweet mealies and thrust them into their mouths. All this time they were more than a hundred and twenty yards away from me (this I knew because I had paced the distances from the tree to various points), much too far to allow of my attempting a shot at them in that uncertain light. They fed in a semicircle, gradually drawing round toward the hut, near my tree, in which the corn was stored and the old woman slept.

"This went on for between an hour and an hour and a half, till what between excitement and hope that maketh the heart sick I got so weary that I was actually contemplating a descent from the tree and a moonlight stalk. Such an act in ground so open would have been that of a stark staring lunatic, and that I should even have been contemplating it will show you the condition of my mind. But everything comes to him who knows how to wait, and sometimes too to him who doesn't, and so at last those elephants, or rather one of them, came to me. After they had fed their fill, which was a very large one, the noble three stood once more in line some seventy yards to the left of the hut and in the edge of the cultivated lands, or in all about eighty-five yards from where I was perched. Then at last the one with the single tusk made a peculiar rattling noise in his trunk, just as though he were blowing his nose, and without more ado began to walk deliberately towards the hut where the old woman slept. I got my rifle ready, and glanced up at the moon, only to discover that a new complication was looming in the immediate future. I have said that a wind rose with the moon. Well, the wind brought rain clouds along its track. Several light ones had already for a little while lessened the light, though without obscuring it, and now two more were coming rapidly up, both of them very black and dense. The first cloud was small and long, and the one behind big and broad. I remember noticing that the pair of them bore a most comical resemblance to a dray drawn by a very long raw boned horse. As luck would have it, just as the elephant got within twenty-five yards or so of me, the head of the horse cloud floated over the face of the moon, rendering it impossible for me to fire. In the faint twilight which remained, however, I could just make out the gray mass of the great brute still advancing towards the hut. Then the light went altogether, and I had to trust to my ears. I heard him fumbling with his trunk, apparently at the roof of the hut. Next came a sound as of straw being drawn out, and then for a little while there was complete silence. The cloud began to pass. I could see the outline of the elephant; he was standing with his head right over the top of the hut. But I could not see his trunk, and no wonder, for it was inside the hut. He had thrust it right through the roof, and attracted, no doubt, by the smell of the mealies, was groping about with it inside. It was growing light now, and I got my rifle ready, when suddenly there was a most awful yell, and I saw the trunk reappear, and in its mighty fold the old woman who had been sleeping in the hut. Out she came through the hole like a periwinkle on the point of a pin, still wrapped up in her blanket, and her skinny legs and arms stretched to the four points of the compass, and, as she did so, gave that most alarming screech. I really don't know who was the most frightened, she or I or the elephant. At any rate, the last was considerably startled; he had been fishing for mealies—the old woman was a mere accident, and one that greatly discomposed his nerves. He gave a sort of trumpet, and threw her away from him right in the crown of a low mimosa tree, where she stuck, shrieking like a metropolitan engine. The old bull lifted his tail, and flapping his great ears, prepared for flight. I put up my eight bore, and, aiming hastily at the point of his shoulder (for he was broadside on), I fired. The report rang out like thunder, making a thousand echoes in the quiet hills. I saw him go down all of a heap, as though he were stone dead. Then, alas! whether it was the kick of the heavy rifle or the excited bump of that idiot Gobo, or both together, or merely an unhappy coincidence, I do not know, but the rotten beam broke, and I went down too, landing flat at the foot of the tree upon a certain humble portion of the human frame. The shock was so severe that I felt as though all my teeth were flying through the roof of my mouth; but although I sat slightly stunned for a few seconds, luckily for me I fell light, and was not in any way injured. Meanwhile the elephant began to scream with fear and fury, and, attracted by his cries, the other two came charging up. I felt for my rifle; it was not there. Then I remembered that I had rested it on a fork of the bough in order to fire, and doubtless there it remained. My position now was very unpleasant. I did not dare to try and climb the tree again, which, shaken as I was, would have been a task of some difficulty, because the elephants would certainly see me, and Gobo, who had clung to a bough, was still aloft with the other rifle. I could not run, because there was no shelter near. Under these circumstances I did the only thing feasible—clambered round the trunk as softly as possible, and, keeping one eye on the elephants, whispered to Gobo to bring down the rifle, and awaited the development of the situation. I knew that if the elephants did not see me, which, luckily, they were too engaged to do, they would not smell me, for I was up wind. Gobo, however, either did not, or, preferring the safety of the tree, would not hear me. He said the former, but I believed the latter, for I knew that he was not enough of a sportsman to really enjoy shooting elephants by moonlight in the open. So there I was behind my tree, dismayed, unarmed, but highly interested, for I was witnessing a remarkable performance.

"When the two other bulls arrived the wounded elephant on the ground ceased to scream, but began to make a low moaning noise and gently touch the wound near his shoulder, from which the blood was literally spouting out. The other two seemed to understand; at any rate, they did this: Kneeling down on either side, they got their trunks and tusks underneath him, and, aided by his own efforts, with one great lift got him on his feet. Then, leaning against him on either side to support him, they marched off at a walk in the direction of the village.* It was a pitiful sight, and even then it made me feel a brute.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A War Veteran's Experience.

"Were you in the war, Mr. Vacuum?"

"Yaas, indeed, Mith Twinket."

"And were you wounded?"

"Howably."

"Oh, isn't that delightful. Do tell me about it."—Yonkers Gazette.

FRIDAY'S FERRY.

IT IS NOW KNOWN, HOWEVER, AS COLUMBIA, S. C.

"A New Voyage to Carolina, with a Journal of One Thousand Miles Inland"—The Public Buildings and Educational Institutions of South Carolina's Capital.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Feb. 21.—It was in 1708 that a certain John Stevens published, in his collections of travels, "A New Voyage to Carolina, with a Journal of One Thousand Miles Island." This quaint narrative, issued the following year in separate form, was the personal experience of John Lawson, surveyor general of North Carolina, among the Indian nations of that province and adjacent territory. In 1712 he was captured and killed by a predatory band of these first settlers. When he visited South Carolina, in 1700, there were probably three thousand aborigines within its colonial boundaries. They consisted of Cherokees, Catawbas, Uchees and Creeks or Muscogees, the latter being divided into twenty minor tribes. Lawson found the Congarees on a river of that name. Their town of a dozen huts was in possession of the squaws. Only one man was to be seen, and the women were occupied in gambling. Near this primitive and uninviting settlement was afterward established "Friday's ferry," and in 1786, on the 22d day of March, the legislature of South Carolina passed two important acts. The first was to make a road from Friday's ferry on the Congaree to the town of Augusta, on the Savannah river; and the second was to establish the seat of state government at Friday's ferry, to lay out a town there and to call it Columbia.

* * *

Today this town (long a city) has a population almost double that accounted by the census of 1880, when a total of 10,036 was returned. Since the terrible night conflagration of Feb. 17, 1865, when over fourteen hundred buildings were destroyed. Columbia has put on many architectural graces. Its site, a beautiful one, about 350 feet above sea level, was originally timbered with giant pines, oaks and hickories. Col. Thomas Taylor was first owner of the lands. His descendants still reside upon them. The town was laid out in 1787. It is on a granite promontory, 200 feet above the east bank of the Congaree at its junction with the Broad and Saluda rivers. What are known as the "Great falls" of the Congaree begin at the upper end of the town, and within less than three miles descend thirty-six feet, in an extreme river width of one-third of a mile. The city is two miles square, with rectangular streets, lined with fine shade trees. Richardson street (commonly called Main) is 150 feet wide, its roadway macadamized and sidewalks neatly paved.

* * *

Columbia is not only the capital of South Carolina, but also the county seat of Richland. Its natural advantages are unquestioned. That it has of recent years become the winter residence of opulent Northerners. whose modern villas dot its suburbs, is ample testimony of the locality's healthfulness. An unceasing supply of spring water, that issues from a valley between town and river, is raised by steam pumps 120 feet at the rate of a million gallons per day. The city drainage is good, and, with a porous soil, an equable temperature, two daily newspapers, electric lights, three first class hotels, and only ten cents omnibus charge to and from the union depot (for a traveler and his gripsack), there is no doubt that Columbia will have a radiant future, whether Engineer Holly's wonderful canal be completed next year or a few months subsequent thereto.

When I asked about that canal a spry young citizen drove me out to take a look at it. This is the history and prospect in brief: Seventy years ago the state of South Carolina dug a waterway from the Broad river, above Columbia, to a point five miles distant, on the saffron tinted Congaree, below the city. The two rivers were thus connected by a channel along the western edge of the town, and for very many years this canal was used for purposes of navigation. The work of enlarging it so it could be made available as a factory water power was begun in 1882, and in five years nearly $140,000 were expended upon it. Then, half completed, it was ceded to the city; $200,000 of 6 per cent. thirty years' bonds have been thrown upon the market.

Five trustees, appointed by municipal authority, hold title to the canal, and are vigorously striving to secure a mill driving capacity equal to 15,000-horse power. During the past ten years local manufactures have shown a fivefold increase. As early as 1802 there was a cottonseed oil mill, a ropewalk and a profitable vineyard at Columbia. In 1880 there were fifty-two mechanical and manufacturing industries enumerated with an annual product of $850,000. The city has now two of the largest cottonseed oil mills in the south. There are many foundries, a hosiery factory, an ice factory, a large cotton compress, a shoe factory, a canning establishment, two extensive cotton mills in course of erection, railway and machine shops and several flour and grist mills. The quarrying industries are on a large scale.

* * *

In its railway facilities Columbia resembles Atlanta. There are four main lines which center at the union depot, with numerous day and night trains, east, west, north or south. The passenger and freight stations present lively scenes at hours of arrival and departure. A city street railway has several miles of track and is well patronized. There are two national banks (each having a creditable surplus fund) and three money institutions of smaller capital. The deposits, in all, reach a million dollars. Tax rates on real and personal property are low. The city debt is easily handled at a nominal interest. Factories are exempted from taxation for a limited number of years. Free tuition is furnished by the graded schools to nearly 2,000 children, black and white. The Columbia Female college is a famed and most successful institution. Private academies for both sexes are found located here and doing well. The Presbyterian Theological seminary has a national reputation. State aid is given to the Winthrop Training school for teachers. The South Carolina college, with a magnificent library of 25,000 volumes, is being gradually converted into a grand state university with six separate colleges, including an experimental farm. There will be thirty instructors.

* * *

When finished, the state house, which is a noble edifice of granite, will represent a total cost of six million dollars. In the office of the secretary of state valuable historical relics are preserved. The sword of Marion, "the Swamp Fox," can be seen there; also the framed parchment containing South Carolina's ordinance of secession. The Palmetto Tree monument to heroic volunteers who bit the vile dust of Mexico in 1846 and 1847, stands in the state house grounds; and there is a sky-towering shaft to commemorate the boys in gray who died where Stonewall Jackson led, or where Wade Hampton's tone of command rang cheerily.

A federal building, used by the post-office and United States courts, is built of Fairfield granite as snowy as Italian marble. There is a fine asylum for the insane, a handsome city hall, an opera house that seats eight hundred persons, many ornate churches, spacious private dwellings, two picturesque cemeteries, a public riverside park of twenty acres, extensive agricultural fair grounds, the state penitentiary and workshops, a fire alarm telegraph, gasometer, telephone exchange, and last, but not listless, a board of trade.

Commodious steamers will soon be plying between Columbia and Charleston and Georgetown on Winyaw bay. Transportation facilities will then be largely increased, freights cheapened and lucrative new business channels developed. HENRY CLAY LUKENS.

CRISP CONDENSATIONS.

A Trenton thief got five years for stealing a seventy-five cent knife.

A diamond has been found in the Cape diamond field weighing 240 carats.

Of 26,000 criminals arrested in Paris, 16,000 had not attained the age of 20.

Over 70,000,000 pairs of suspenders were made in the United States last year.

At Hawkinsville, Ga., a spread has just been finished in which 16,577 yards of thread were used.

Owing to the failure of the rice crop in Corea the government has prohibited the exportation of other cereals.

A Washington paper says that not a dollar of conscience money has been received at the treasury for two years.

A stone crab was exhibited at Charlotte harbor, Fla., recently, whose claw measured six and one-half inches in circumference.

A block of firewood was recently received at Portland, Ore., that was cut from a tree which was 150 feet high to the first limb.

T. J. Summers, of Americus, Ga., drew something of a curiosity out of his well the other day. It looked like an eel, except it had four legs and web feet.

At Willows, Cal., a flock of wild geese settled down on a forty acre field of grain and picked it clean in two hours. The number of birds was estimated at 75,000.

The far famed city of Damascus, so bound up with memories of antiquity, and so oriental in all its characteristics, is to have street cars and be lighted with gas.

Capt. Frink, of South Windham, Me., who has been almost totally deaf for nearly two years, during a violent sneezing attack a few days ago regained his hearing.

A Lewiston man has invented a device for stopping runaway horses. It blinds the animal by clapping something over his eyes. The mechanism operates from the driver's seat.

A Port Jervis, N. Y., man got clear of a charge of robbing a clothes line at Middleton by saying he was pulling the clothes from the line with the intention of making himself a bed on the ground.

A person convicted of any crime in China, except that of murdering one of the royal family, can hire a substitute to take the punishment, even if it is death. The rate of pay of these substitutes has lately advanced about 20 per cent., and the cause is laid to the English.

A Cincinnati establishment each year beats out 21,000 gold dollars into gold leaf, and as each dollar can be made into a sheet that will carpet a room 16½ feet square, some idea may be formed of its tenuity. It requires 1,400 thicknesses of gold leaf to equal a sheet of thin paper, and 280,000 to form an inch.

James Carroll, a San Francisco milkman, is the possessor of a horse whose hide is covered with a thick mass of curly white hair, about three inches in length. When seen from a short distance the hide presents a woolly appearance, and the animal looks as though nature had given him the skin of a sheep through mistake.

The mania among dog fanciers in England now is for greyhounds. Greyhound pups have recently brought as high as 850 guineas. That price was paid at a recent London auction for the celebrated greyhound puppy Fullerton. Sixty to seventy guineas is a common price for greyhound pups with any claim to "blood."

The new American navy, when completed, will consist of twenty-two vessels, ranging from the armored cruiser Maine, carrying 444 men, down to a first class torpedo boat, carrying four officers and eighteen men. There will be 5,786 men on board the twenty-two vessels—500 officers and 5,286 sailors and marines.

In the Black Country.

"One woman at work in a shop behind a clean and tidy cottage had been making nails for thirty years. She got 7½d. for making 1,000 nails, and by working long hours she could make 8d. a day net." One little shop, from ten to twelve feet square, was in full swing, where were four young women "hard at it," and if they could keep it up for six days at fifteen hours a day their gross earnings would amount to the surprising sum of 6s. 3d. each. "But the clear earnings of these young women—skillful, persistent, unwearying workers; their arms thin, but hardened by unceasing toil; their chests flat, their faces pallid, and their palms and fingers case hardened by bellows, hammer, oliver and rod—will run to 5s. 5d. per week when in full work." The "oliver," it should be explained, is a spring tilt hammer operated by the foot of the worker and discharging the duty of a mechanical striker; its weight varies from ten pounds to thirty pounds.

It is a very striking sight to see a clever girl at her work making "cone" or "countersunk" nails, or "pipe" nails, "spoon heads" and "gutter spikes." Her left hand holds the rod, which is red hot at one end, out of which the nail is fashioned; with her right hand she wields her forming hammer, and with her left leg she works the oliver, while her eager face is all the time bowed to the anvil, except when, straightening herself up, she turns from the anvil to the bellows to blow up the fire. But when these girls are aged or about to become mothers the sight is still more striking, and makes one wish that one had never seen it or heard of it, it is so pitiful and sad, not to say unkind and unnatural. It would seem to be next to impossible in the present state of things to do anything in the way of regulating the hours of labor, for the nailmaker's shop is his house, and his house is his castle. But for the fact that the nailmakers' sanitary surroundings should be so shocking there is no excuse.—The Saturday Review.

A Funny Man's Troubles.

Editor—Mr. Funnyman, your humorous department is not half so bright and fresh as it used to be. Are you in poor health?

Mr. Funnyman—N-o, sir; my health's all right, but I'm afraid I've got to give up humorous work.

"What's the matter?"

"Well, sir, I got married some months ago, and now when I print a joke about wives my wife thinks it means her, and if I mention a mother-in-law her mother comes around and raises the roof, and, besides, one of my wife's brothers is a plumber, another is an iceman and the other is a coal dealer, and she has a half brother who is a book agent, and they're all big men with ugly tempers. If you don't mind I'd like to retire from the humorous department and take a position as obituary editor."

BITS OF SCIENCE.

It is stated that the air temperature in its fluctuations from day to day follows the dew point.

Uncarbureted water gas is the poorest purely combustible gas that can be generated from coal.

The low pressures obtained with brown and cocoa powders are due to their slow rates of combustion.

In Sumatra fig bearing trees have branches producing figs either entirely or partially under ground.

In France gaseous fluoride of methyl has been lately obtained in a pure state and its density determined.

Heat evolved in attemps made to compress water increases in greater proportion than the pressure applied.

According to Mme. Blavatsky the apes are not our ancestors, but are degenerate descendants of prehistoric man.

The appearance of the latest comet is that of a nearly round nebulous mass, with slight central condensation.

Cobalt and nickel, hitherto considered elementary substances, have been decomposed by Dr. Kruss of Munich.

Four negatives were recently taken of a cannon ball that occupied only one-fortieth of a second in passing a given space.

It has been observed that the Eiffel tower, now over 670 feet high, has been frequently enveloped in cloud at a height of 520 feet.

Recent electroscopic experiments fully confirm former conclusions regarding the origin of atmospheric electricity from aqueous evaporation.

An area of 3,500 square miles in the drainage basins of the Jemez and Rio Grande has been surveyed with sufficient detail to construct a map on the scale of two miles to an inch.

An admirable textile matter, said to be soft, elastic, tough and silky, and which can be chemically bleached without losing these properties, has been obtained in France from a plant called kanaff, brought from the shores of the Caspian sea.

Nothing Like it.

"I was troubled with liver complaint a good many years, but I was cured with one bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters. I have never found any medicine like B. B. B., in fact one bottle made a complete cure. W. J. West, Parkhill, N. S.

Conductor—You're on the wrong train. This ticket is for Montreal. We're going to St. Louis. Napoleon of Finance—How did I make such a mistake? Lemme off! No, go on. It's all right. I'll never be suspected of leaving Chicago to go to St. Louis.

Common Croup

Is often fatal when not remedied in time. Leslie B. Nicholson, 19 Wellesley Ave. Toronto, says: As a quick cure for croup colds, sore throat, chilblains, etc., I can recommend Hagyard's Yellow Oil." I is a sure cure. Directions accompany each bottle.

A Nevada man who had seven homely daughters got a paper to hint that he had seven kegs filled with gold in his cellar, and every girl was married in five months.

Baldness ought not to come till the age of 55 or later. If the hair begins to fall earlier, use Hall's Hair Renewer and prevent baldness and grayness.

It is one of the compensations of nature that people who are too fresh are always getting into a pickle.

Partly Gave Up.

"In the year 1885 I coughed for six months, and having unsuccessfully tried many remedies, I partly gave up, thinking I had consumption. At last I tried Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, less than one bottle of which cured me, giving me as well as ever I was." Henry W. Carns, Wabash, Ont.

Ed Merritt, of the United States Trust Company, is the fastest sprinter in the Seventh Regiment.

Health Failing Fast.

I was swollen from head to foot with dropsy of six months' standing, and my health was failing fast, but after taking one bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters, I am quite well, and think there is no medicine equal to B. B. B., and to it remain a true friend." Joseph Heric, Linwood, Ont.

The New York fire department had 46 men killed and 300 injured at fires last year. The position of a fireman is rated as hazardous as that of an employe in a powder mill.

The great majority of so-called cough cures do little more than impair the digestive functions and create bile. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, on the contrary, while it cures the cough, does not interfere with the functions of either stomach or liver.

A farmer up in Vermont, having heard much about the magnates of Wall street is very anxious to meet Russell Gould and Jay Sage.

High Valuation.

"If there was only one bottle of Hagyard's Yellow Oil in Manitoba, I would give one hundred dollars for it," writes Philip H. Brant, of Monteith, Manitoba, after having used it for a severe wound and for frozen fingers, with, as he says, "astonishing good results."

The woman without a bustle looks like a hen when caught in a rainstorm.

Let quality, not quantity, be the test of a medicine. Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the concentrated extract of the best and purest ingredients. Medical men everywhere recommend it as the surest and most economical blood medicine in the market.

A Rochester man celebrated Washington's Birthday by putting an egg under his hen, and telling her to hatchet.

A Dreadful Doom.

To be unable to satisfy hunger without being distressed with heart burn, indegestion, dizziness or faintness, seems a dreadful doom. All who suffer those will find prompt relief and permanent cure in Burdock Blood Bitters. B. B. B. positively cures dyspepsia in any form.

Matron Webb, who looks after the lost children at Police Headquarters, New York, says that business is on the increase.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so, send at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhoea, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING is pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female nurses and physicians in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price 25 cents a bottle.

Burdock Blood Bitters

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN.

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

G. R. PUGSLEY, L. L. B.,

Barrister, Attorney-at-Law, &c.

OFFICES—Corner Prince William and Church streets, St. John, N. B.

VALENTINES

Wholesale and Retail

—BY—

J. & A. McMILLAN,

Booksellers and Stationers,

98 and 100 Prince Wm. St.,

St. John, N. B.

NOTICE.

Special Inducements are now offered by the well known CITY MARKET CLOTHING HALL to all who are in want of First Class Goods.

SPECIAL SALE,

during the remainder of this month, and Very Low Prices.

ALL

my steck of Good Ready Made Clothing and Gents Furnishing Goods have been remarked and are now offered during this Special Sale at prices that are startling, and must be cleaned out to make room for New Spring Goods.

MENS, YOUTHS, BOYS, and CHILDREN'S

Suits, Overcoats, Ulsters and Reefers,

And a fine assortment of

Gents Furnishing Goods.

I, also, have on hand one of the Finest Stocks of

Scotch and English Cloths

for Custom Work which will be made up to order very low, and perfect Fitting Garments Guaranteed.

Don't forget the Place,

City Market Clothing Hall,

51 Charlotte Street,

T. YOUNGCLAUS,

H. JONAS & CO.

GROCERS' SUNDRIES

ESSENTIAL OILS AND Flavoring Extracts

SOMETHING NEW —IN— BELTING

SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED CIRCULAR OF

KNUCKLE-JOINT LINK LEATHER BELTING

J. C. McLAREN BELTING CO. MONTREAL

PLATE GLASS

INSURANCE AGAINST BREAKAGE — French Mirror Plate

MONGENAIS, BOIVIN & CO. MONTREAL

PAINTS

OILS, COLORS, ARTISTS' MATERIALS, WINDOW GLASS, VARNISHES, ETC.

A. RAMSAY & SON, MONTREAL.

COCKLE'S ANTIBILIOUS PILLS.

COCKLE'S PILLS—Free from Mercury.

COCKLE'S PILLS—For Liver.

COCKLE'S PILLS—For Indigestion.

COCKLE'S PILLS—For Heartburn.

COCKLE'S PILLS—In use eighty-six years.

Sold by Druggists everywhere.

Wholesale by EVANS & SONS Lim., Montreal.

STEAMERS.

International Steamship Co.,

Winter Arrangement.

TWO TRIPS A WEEK —FOR— BOSTON

ON AND AFTER MONDAY, Dec. 17th, and until further notice, Steamer CLEOPATRA will leave Saint John every MONDAY Morning at 8 o'clock (Local) for EASTPORT, and thence to BOSTON, direct; and the Steamer NEW BRUNSWICK will leave St. John every THURSDAY Morning at 8 o'clock (Local), for Eastport, Portland and Boston.

Returning, the Steamer NEW BRUNSWICK will leave Boston every Monday morning for St. John, via Portland and Eastport; and the CLEOPATRA will leave Boston every Thursday morning for St. John, Calling at Eastport only.

H. W. CHISHOLM, Agent.

CAPE BRETON RAILWAY.

Tenders for a Bridge at the Grand Narrows, C. B.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and marked on the outside "Tender for Bridge," will be received until noon on Wednesday, the 6th March, 1889.

Plans and specifications can be seen at the office of the Chief Engineer of Government Railways, Ottawa, where forms of tender may be obtained on and after Wednesday, 20th February instant.

Each tender must be accompanied by a deposit equal to 5 per centum of the amount of the tender. This deposit may consist of cash or of an accepted bank cheque made payable to the Minister of Railways and Canals, and it will be forfeited if the person tendering neglects or refuses to enter into a contract when called upon to do so, or if after entering into a contract he fails to complete the work satisfactorily according to the plan, specification and contract.

If the tender is not accepted the deposit will be returned.

Tenders must be made on the printed forms supplied.

The Department will not be bound to accept the lowest or any tender.

A. P. BRADLEY, Secretary.

Department of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, 7th February, 1889.

NOTICE.

The New Brunswick Coffin and Casket Factory, 157 and 159 Brussels St.,

keeps a large stock of Coffins and Caskets on hand to select from, also, I have lately added Children's Enameled White Caskets finely finished.

Price List on application.

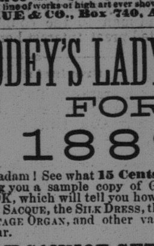
W. WATSON.

P. S.—Sole manufacturer of the

Double Washboard.

We have been running extra time to supply the demand for this article.

W. W.



$93 Sewing-Machine FREE To at once establish trade in all parts, by placing our machines and goods where the people can see them, we will send free to one person in each locality, the very best sewing-machine made in the world, with all the attachments. We will also send free a complete line of our costly and valuable art samples. In return we ask that you show what we send, to those who may call at your home, and after 2 months all shall become your own property. This grand machine is made after the Singer patents, which have run out; before patents run out it sold for $93, with the attachments, and now sells for $50. Best, strongest, most useful machine in the world. All is free. No capital required. Plain, brief instructions given. Those who write to us at once can secure free the best sewing-machine in the world, and the finest line of works of high art ever shown together in America. TRUE & CO., Box 740, Augusta, Maine.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK FOR 1889.

Madam! See what 15 Cents will do! It will bring you a sample copy of GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK, which will tell you how to get the SEALSKIN SACQUE, the SILK DRESS, the GOLD WATCH and COTTAGE ORGAN, and other valuables, without a dollar.

YOU CANNOT GET A BETTER

two dollars' worth of Magazine than by subscribing to "GODEY," THE BEST FAMILY MAGAZINE in America.

For 1889 it will contain:—Fashions in Colors. Fashions in black and white; latest from Europe. Original Novelties in Needle Work and Embroidery. Latest and most popular Music. Plans for the house you want to build. Directions for decorating your home. Cookery and household help, by MRS. CHAS. HOPE, teacher in several fashionable New York academies, and selected by the Board of Education for the New York Public Schools. Literary enrichments by NELLY BLY, *who got herself locked up in a insane asylum to find out how they treated the insane,* ELLA RODMAN CHURCH, EMILY LENNOX, OLIVIA LOVELL WILSON, MRS. HIESTAND, EDGAR FAWCETT, DAVID LOWRY, etc.

Every Lady Her Own Dressmaker

who subscribes to Godey's Lady's Book. The [coupon] which you will find in each number entitles you to your own selection of any cut paper pattern illustrated in Godey's Lady's Book. Your 15c. Sample Copy will contain one of these coupons. **Send 15 cents for Sample, which will be allowed on your subscription when received.** The pattern shows you how to cut out the garment you want. That's all we can say in this space. For the rest see your sample number, for which send 15c. at once. "Godey" is only $2.00 a year.

Address "GODY'S LADY'S BOOK," Philadelphia, Pa.

J. W. MASURY & SON'S

Superfine Carriage Paints

—AND—

Pure Colors in Oil and Water Colors,

At very low prices.

Alabastine for Walls and Ceilings.

W. H. THORNE & CO.,

Market Square.

AS USUAL.

We are offering

GOOD VALUE

—IN—

ALL LINES OF GOODS

Including Note Paper and Envelopes.

TO ARRIVE,

100,000 Envelopes, 100 Reams of Note Paper.

D. McARTHUR,

80 King Street.

RAILROADS.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

1888 WINTER ARRANGEMENT. 1889.

ON and after MONDAY, November 26th, the trains of this Railway will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:—

Trains will Leave St. John.

DAY EXPRESS	7 30
ACCOMMODATION	11 20
EXPRESS FOR SUSSEX	16 35
EXPRESS FOR HALIFAX & QUEBEC	18 00

A Sleeping Car runs daily on the 18.00 train to Halifax.

On Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, a Sleeping Car for Montreal will be attached to the Quebec Express, and on Monday, Wednesday and Friday a Sleeping Car will be attached at Moncton.

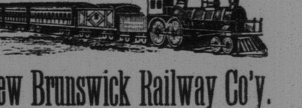
Trains will Arrive at St. John:

EXPRESS FROM HALIFAX & QUEBEC	7 00
EXPRESS FROM SUSSEX	8 35
ACCOMMODATION	13 30
DAY EXPRESS	19 20

All Trains are run by Eastern Standard Time.

D. POTTINGER, Chief Superindendent.

RAILWAY OFFICE, Moncton, N. B., November 20th, 1888.



New Brunswick Railway Co'y.

(ALL RAIL LINE.)

ARRANGEMENT OF TRAINS; in effect Jan. 7th, 1889. Leaves St. John Intercolonial Station—Eastern Standard Time.

8.40 a. m—Express for Bangor, Portland, Boston and points west; for Fredericton, St. Andrews, St. Stephen, Houlton, Woodstock, Presque Isle, Grand Falls and Edmundston. Pullman Buffet Parlor Car for Bangor.

3.35 p.m—For Fredericton and intermediate points.

8.30 p.m—(Except Saturday night)—For Bangor, Portland, Boston, and points west; Houlton, Woodstock, St. Stephen, Presque Isle, Pullman Sleeping Car for Bangor.

ARRIVALS AT ST. JOHN.

5.45 a.m—(Except Monday Morning)—From Bangor, Portland, Boston and points west, St. Stephen, Houlton, Woodstock, Presque Isle and Edmundston.

10.00 a.m—From Fredericton and intermediate points.

4.00 p.m—From Bangor, Portland, Boston and points west, Fredericton, St. Andrews, St. Stephen, Houlton, Woodstock, Presque Isle and Grand Falls.

LEAVE CARLETON.

8.25 a.m—For Fairville, Bangor and points west, Fredericton, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton and Woodstock and points west.

3.20 p.m—For Fairville, Fredericton, and intermediate points.

ARRIVE AT CARLETON.

10.10 a.m—From Fairville, Fredericton &c.

4.10 p.m—From Fairville and points west.

H. D. McLEOD, Supt. Southern Division. F. W. CRAM, Gen. Manager

A. J. HEATH, Gen. Pass. and Ticket Agent.

Grand Southern Railway.

ST. STEPHEN & ST. JOHN

EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

ON AND AFTER MONDAY, Dec. 31, Trains will run daily (Sundays excepted), as follows:—

LEAVE ST. JOHN at 7.24 a. m., and Carleton at 7.45 a. m., for St. George, St. Stephen, and intermediate points, arriving in St. George at 10.21 p. m.; St. Stephen at 12.25 p. m.

LEAVE St. Stephen at 8.15 a. m.; St. George at 10.22 a. m.; arriving in Carleton at 12.57 p. m.; St. John at 1.12 p. m.

Freight, up to 500 or 600 lbs.—not large in bulk—will be received by JAMES MOULSON, 40 Water Street, up to 5 p. m.; all larger weights and bulky freight must be delivered at the Warehouse, Carleton, before 6 p. m.

Baggage will be received and delivered at MOULSON'S, Water Street, where a truckman will be in attendance.

H. LAWRANCE STURD

F. W. HOLT, Superindendent.

St. John, N. B., Dec. 27, 1888.

Buctouche and Moncton Ry.

ON and after MONDAY, Dec. 17th, trains will run as follows:

	NO. 1.			NO. 2.	
Lv.	Buctouche	8 30	Lv.	Moncton	16 00
	Little River	8 48		Lewisville	16 04
	St. Anthony	9 04		Humphreys	16 08
	Cocaigne	9 20		Irishtown	16 30
	Norte Dame	9 22		Cape Breton	16 40
	McDougall's	9 38		Scotch Sett	16 48
	Scotch Sett.	9 50		McDougall's	17 00
	Cape Breton	10 00		Notre Dame	17 16
	Irishtown	10 08		Cocaigne	17 18
	Humphreys	10 30		St. Anthony	17 34
	Lewisville	10 34		Little River	17 50
Ar.	Moncton	10 38	Ar.	Buctouche	18 08

C. F. HANINGTON, Manager.

W. M. CALDWELL, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN and SURGEON.

Office and Residence

LANCASTER ROAD.

Fairville.

G. T. WHITENECT,

157 Brussels Street.

HOUSE, SHIP, SIGN, AND DECORATIVE PAINTER.

Paper Hanging, Gilding, Whitewashing, Kalsomining, Glazing, Etc.

Telephone Communication with all the Leading Houses.

McLEOD'S TONIC COUGH CURE.

MORE TESTIMONY.

HANOVER ST., ST. JOHN, Oct. 20, 1888.

MR. McLEOD.

Your TONIC COUGH CURE has given me great relief. The severe attacks of COUGHING and ASTHMA, to which I have long been subject, most invariably succumb to two or three doses of your cure. I cheerfully recommend it to all persons afflicted with severe coughs.

Yours truly,

MARY THOMPSON.

SOLD BY

S. McDAIRMID,

Corner King and Germain Streets.

CHOICE PERFUMES

Just received a full assortment

—OF—

Lubins, Atkinson's, Gosnell's Ect, in small bottles.

—ALSO—

A complete stock of first quality of

PERFUMES IN BULK.

Prices low.

WILLIAM B. McVEY

CHEMIST,

185 Union St., St. John N. B.