

Slaves to Habit.

Working on the cars we learn odd things. One man on a Pullman car said that he had been wearing glasses for many years. Surprising items gleaned in my early railroad days was the fact that many people who wear glasses cannot sleep without them. The first time I saw a man go to bed with his glasses on I thought he had made a mistake.

'Sir, I said, 'you have forgotten to undress. You have your glasses on. 'Of course I have,' he said. 'I wouldn't be able to sleep a wink without 'em.'

'After that I met lots of people who had become slaves to the habit. Some who could afford luxuries had special night glasses made with certain loops and clasps which held them securely in place, while others, less extravagant, contented themselves with the regular reading glasses.

'A few whom I questioned said they had purposely accustomed themselves to the habit owing to the fact that they were apt to lay their glasses down carelessly and were thus totally helpless if awakened suddenly, but the majority declared that their glasses had become a part of themselves and that they would as soon think of taking off their care as their glasses.

'In contrast to these folks I found that most people took out their false teeth upon going to bed. I had a good deal of trouble with the toothless contingent. Most of them were afraid to trust their molars to the narrow confines of their berth for fear of losing them. So they gave them to me for safe keeping.

'Then there were wigs. Lots of bald-headed people couldn't sleep without them. In most cases a special sock of hair was provided for sleeping purposes, thus keeping the regular wig snug and span for daytime wear.

'One of the funniest things I ever came across in the false hair line was the case of a certain gentleman from Indiana who often travelled with me. He was absolutely bald. One night I caught a glimpse of him in his night attire. The shining pate that I had marvelled at only an hour before that blossomed out into a great mat of shaggy black hair.

'I always sleep with it,' he granted, in explanation. 'When I first began to get bald I basked after a black wig. I didn't dare to put it on in the daytime for fear my folks would make fun of me, so I took to wearing it at night. I've got so used to it now I can't sleep without it.'

'That struck me as being one of the craziest notions I had ever heard of, but of course it was strictly the old man's business and I did not say much about it.

'Another funny thing is the predilection many people have for sleeping with their heads in a certain direction. I remember particularly well what a time I had with one woman travelling over the Northern Pacific from St. Paul to Helena. After the road passes into North Dakota it runs almost due west. Naturally the berth extend from east to west. This woman could sleep only with her head to the north.

'I must sleep with my head to the north,' she said, and that is all there is to it. I have been ill and am still weak and I must have my sleep, but I cannot possibly lie down with my head to the east, west or south. My head is like the magnetic needle. It always points to the north. If by any chance, it gets screwed around in any other direction I cannot rest. You must make my bed as I direct you.

'I tried to be diplomatic. I pointed out to the woman how absolutely impracticable it was to improvise a couch that would block up the aisle for the rest of the passengers, but she wouldn't listen to my explanation.

'You are not here to argue, but to obey,' she said. 'Make my bed with the head to the north, please.'

'I reported the difficulty to the conductors and brakemen and we finally made a bunk for her out in a little ante-room at the rear end of the rear coach.

'There are other folks who have a habit of sleeping decked out in all their jewelry.

'I found women the greatest offenders in that respect. I used to implore them to lock their gems up somewhere, but they declared they couldn't sleep without their rings, and all the rest of it. I knew one woman who never wore even the plainest band ring in the daytime, but when she got ready for bed she looked like a jeweller's advertising window.

'Sleep, in certain people, depends upon the kind of clothing worn. One wants a handkerchief tied round his head, another must wear slippers, and still another is nervous and uncomfortable without gloves.

One man who travelled often over a Western road where I was employed could not sleep unless he had a red woolen shawl wound round his shoulders.

'Most habits of this kind are contracted during a spell of illness. The wearing of a certain article of dress is recommended then and by the time the patient has recovered the custom has become second nature and cannot well be broken off.

'Then there are certain sounds essential to repose. I have known a few abnormal souls that are soothed to slumber and held therein by the ticking of a clock. Unfortunately, the everlasting racket was apt to keep a much greater number wide awake, and many a time I have had a positive mutiny on my hands as a result of the indispensable clock.

'Of all the slaves to habit those who are bound to a man at a stated hour or minute of the night or at a particular spot are the most amusing and at the same time most annoying. I have in mind now a customer belonging to the latter class.

'He travelled in my car once from Cleveland to Chicago. We had been out of Cleveland only about half an hour when he bunted me up and asked to have his bed fixed. I suggested it was rather early and asked him if he couldn't hold out a little longer.

'No, sir,' said he, 'I cannot. I've only got a few cat naps ahead of me at the best and I want to make the best of them. I won't be able to close my eyes for two seconds after we cross the Indiana line and I want to snatch a few naps of sleep before we get there.'

'I saw the man was in dead earnest and made his bed.

'Five minutes later he was snoring away like a pirate, and he continued to snore till we got to the Indiana line. As sure as I'm sitting here that man ceased snoring before the last coach had switched out of Ohio, and stuck his head out from beneath the curtains as wide awake as a new silver dollar.

'It didn't take us long to get to Indiana,' he said. 'You may make my bed now. I shall not be able to sleep so long as we are in this confounded State.'

'I was dumfounded.

'But how did you know when we got here?' I asked. 'You were asleep a minute ago.'

'Of course I was,' said he, 'and I'd have slept all night if we hadn't struck Indiana. But I always wake up right on the line, no matter in what direction I'm going. You can't fool me on Indiana. I've travelled across this state about two hundred times in the past five years and it has always been so.'

'A man did me dirt down in Tipton county once, and I have never slept a wink inside the State since. I want to keep wide awake so as not to lose any chance of seeing him. I'll run across him yet, one of these days, and when I do I'll pay him back with interest or know the reason why. Sleep in Indiana? Well, I guess not.'

'And he didn't. He didn't find his man, either, on that trip, but I feel sure that he will find him some day. Vigilance of that brand is a gift of Providence and is bound to be rewarded.'

LEAD IN INTELLIGENCE.

Great Men Have All Taken Interest in Athletics.

Numberless instances might be adduced in the records of ancient and medieval history, which, whatever their authenticity, serve to show the close relation believed by the chroniclers of those days to exist between great physical strength and the intellectual powers which lead men to positions of command.

This was, of course, due in part to the preeminence of physical force and of personal achievements in those ages; but in our own times we find that many of the most successful men in the various learned professions, in literature and in statesmanship have been lifelong devotees of some form of athletics, or have at least in their younger days taken prominent part among the athletes of their schools or colleges. Doctor Morgan, in his excellent work on University Ours, calls attention to the fact that of the one hundred and forty seven Cambridge men who constituted the crews between 1829 and 1869, twenty eight per cent, bore off honors in more important contests than those of the river taking in some cases the very highest academical distinctions, and proving according to doctor Morgan, that mind and muscle, provided only they be judiciously

guided, are not unequal yoke-fellows, but are well able to work together with reciprocal advantage. Among the aquatic champions whom he mentions were three bishops, two judges, one learned and world-renowned historian and many others filling the posts of honour and intellectual distinction. The general average of class men at Oxford was about thirty percent, while among cricketers it rose to forty-two, and among rowing men to forty-five percent.

At the present day the average age reached by those who attain their majority is fifty. In a list of five hundred of the greatest men in history, prepared not to show their longevity, but in order to determine at what time of life men do their best work, it was found that the average age at death was about sixty-two years. Madden, in his curious work on the infirmities of Genius, gives a list of two hundred and forty illustrious names, with their ages at death, the average being about sixty-six years.

We see thus that, on the one hand, many of the great men of the past have been noted not only for their mental but for their physical power as well; and that, on the other, in the development of their bodies, the time given to athletics and to exercise tended to produce at once increased tenacity of life and the highest and best intellectual capacity.

Here again, were it desirable, example might be indefinitely multiplied. It is easy to recall that Sir Walter Scott was unusually robust and physically active until overtaken by fatal disease; that Burns in his youth was an athlete of no mean prowess; that Byron, despite his deformity, excelled in feats of strength; and that he prided himself as much upon having swum the Hellespont as upon having written Childe Harold; that Dickens considered himself at a great intellectual disadvantage if he had to forego his daily ten-mile walk for four miles an hour, regardless of weather; that George Sand preferred to work far into the night so that she might have some hours of daylight for her walks in the country; that Goethe swam, skated, rode and was passionately fond of all forms of exercise; that Humboldt prepared himself for his explorations by systematic exercises to the point of fatigue; that Leonardo da Vinci was a devoted equestrian; that Wordsworth was an indefatigable pedestrian; that Kant allowed nothing to interfere with his daily afternoon walk; that Gladstone lost no opportunity for outdoor exercise; that Bismarck all his life was fond of sport and exercise, and as indelicate in their pursuit as in his diplomatic work; and that among living authors, orators and statesmen we have many equally conspicuous examples of the same great truth.

A Joke Shot OR by Cannon.

Congressman Joseph G. Cannon of Ill. is one of the conspicuous men in the House of Representatives, and one of the quaint political characters of the country; always expected to say and to do the unexpected. He has the reputation of being able to hit the bull's eye in an argument, and never tells a joke that doesn't have a sharp point bearing on the situation he is discussing.

Senator Cullom, of Illinois, and Congressman Cannon are good friends; both working loyally for the interests of their State. When the Senatorial race was on that resulted in the sending of Senator Cullom again to the Senate, it was widely rumored that Congressman Cannon would be nominated as a rival for the Senate against him.

In the midst of this political talk the Gridiron Club dinner was given in Washington. Most persons know of this remarkable dinner club; its rules of free speech and no newspaper reporting, and its creed of free speech, are free from amiable attack at that dinner. Cabinet Ministers and Senators are among the distinguished men who eagerly accept invitations to it.

The usual distinguished party was at the particular dinner referred to. Senator Cullom and Congressman Cannon, who sincerely like to poke fun at one another, sat opposite each other. Congressman Cannon was called on for a speech, which he declined to make because he wasn't ready and was enjoying his dinner. The shouts then broke out that if he wouldn't make a speech, he must get up and give them a good reason why he didn't think himself a winning candidate for the Senatorship for Illinois.

'Certainly, gentlemen, he answered. 'He arose to his feet, looked searchingly at every Senator present, and then his gaze lingered fondly on Cullom. 'Certainly he repeated; 'I am neither dignified nor dull.



False Colors.
Many Soapless Powders masquerading as Soap Powders. Either they possess little cleansing power, or are merely chemicals.

PEARLINE is a true soap powder, built on soap with other things added, that double its effectiveness. PEARLINE is improved soap, soap with more working power, more economy. 655

Professor (cheerfully)—'When I first began teaching music the wolf was often at my door.'

Litener (unfeelingly)—'Gracious! Why didn't you pound the piano than as you do now, and scare it away?'

Wife—Do you know what you remind me of? Husband—No; but I do know what you remind me of. Wife—'What?' Husband—'Of every little thing I forget to attend to that you ask me about.'

Mamma—Now, go to sleep or the Squaligobs will get you.

Tommy—Will they come right in here?

Mamma—Yes.

Tommy—All right. I'll keep 'wake, 'cause I want to see what kind o' things these Squaligobs are.

Farmers are not superstitious. They would rather have the price of plain, ordinary hay \$40 a ton than to have nine barns full of four-leaved clover.

Uppardson—Can you make anything out of this Sampson-Sully controversy?

Atom—Yes. I think it's plain that Sampson had to run the New York some distance to the rear so as to avoid being rammed when the Brooklyn made that loop. Then, while Sully was shooting blankety blank cartridges at the Texas, the Spanish ships, which had been all the time running away from the New York, sunk themselves in despair, so as to rob Sampson of the glory. Understand it now.

His wife wanted him to buy her a Christmas hat. He bought her one, and she was suited. Then she wanted him to take down the stove. He did so, and he was suited.

Miss Ricketts—It is said that the contact of lips in the dark under the mistletoe evolves a visible spark. Mr. Spudds—'That is very interesting. I had never heard of it; but we'll turn down the gas on Christmas night and do some experimenting.'

'I wish,' said the housewife, who had grudgingly given the tramp one of her homemade Christmas mince pies, instead of thanking me, you could tell me of something that will drive away cockroaches.'

'Ever try this sort of pie on 'em, ma'am? he ingenuously inquired.

A farmer drifted into a hardware establishment and was asked by the manager—'Don't you want to buy a bicycle to ride about your farm on? They're cheap now. Can give you one for five pounds five.'

'I'd sooner put the five pounds five into a cow,' said the farmer. 'But think,' said the manager, 'how foolish you would look riding about on a cow.' 'O, I don't know,' said the farmer; 'no more foolish, perhaps, than I would milking a bicycle.'

'Oh, my dear wife!' said John Henry, as he paid the milliner's Christmas bill.

BORN.

Tasker Wedge, Oct. 29, to the wife of Fred L. Blanc, a son.
Chatham, Nov. 1, to the wife of Rev. J. M. MacLean a daughter.

Bangor, Oct. 21, Mabel Pollard to Lewis Barrett.
Sandy Cove, Oct. 16, Walter Cousins to Jane Hart.
Pictou, Oct. 23, Donald Mathewson to J. met Simpson.
Pictou, Oct. 23, James Cameron to Amy Grace Lunn.
Moncton, Me., Oct. 29, John Mann to Miss M. Hill, a son.
Lower Napun, Oct. 29, James Swazey to Miss Jardine.
Bass River, Oct. 20, James Corbett to Mary Weatherly.
Grand View, Oct. 24, John McLeod to Flora McDonald.
Woods Harbor, Oct. 23, James Nickerson to Elizabeth.
Yarmouth, Oct. 27, Walskill Nickerson to Louise Sweeney.
Black River, Oct. 20, Murdoch Cameron to Bella McLeod.
Charlottetown, Oct. 29, William Macleod of Mount Vernon to Ella Matheson.

DIED.

De Sable, Oct. 20, Mrs. Shaw.
Tignish, Oct. 21, Laurent Bute, 84.
Pictou, Oct. 17, Mrs. David Ross, 84.
Braz, Oct. 9, Oct. 27, Laura Macpherson.
Amherst, Oct. 20, Logan Fuller, 67.
Charlottetown, Oct. 21, Mary Sims, 78.
Halifax, Nov. 2, Miss Alice McKay.
Himdsale, Oct. 28, Henry Macneill, 76.
Mill Road, Oct. 22, Henry Hardy, 76.
Antigonish, Oct. 18, Allen McDonald, 60.
Pictou, Oct. 28, Catherine M. McLean, 41.
Yorkshire, Eng., Nov. 1, Joseph Kaye, 82.
Fairfield, Oct. 20, Elizabeth Campbell, 66.
St. John, Oct. 23, Alfred Moseley, near, 68.
East Boston, Oct. 23, George J. McQueen, 64.
Victoria Cross, Oct. 18, Margaret Gillis, 62.
Rolle Bay, Oct. 18, Archibald Macdonnell, 63.
Roxbury, Oct. 29, Walter George Connor, 29.
Somerville, Mass., Oct. 29, Margaret Ferris, 49.
Gloucestershire, Oct. 28, Mrs. James A. Macdonell, 75.
Melford, River Dennis, Liverpool, Hugh Dan McLennan, 2 yrs, 10 mos.

RAILROADS.

Intercolonial Railway
On and after SUNDAY, October 20th, 1901, trains will run daily (Sundays excepted) as follows:—

TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN

Express for Halifax and Campbellton	7.00
Express for Point du Chene, Halifax and Pictou	12.15
Express for Sussex	16.30
Express for Quebec and Montreal	17.00
Accommodation for Halifax and Sydney	22.35

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN

Express from Halifax and Sydney	4.00
Express from Sussex	8.30
Express from Montreal and Quebec	12.40
Express from Pictou	12.30
Express from Halifax and Pictou	16.00
Express from Halifax	19.15
Express for Moncton Saturday only	23.50

*Daily, except Monday.
All trains are run by Eastern Standard time Twenty-four hour notation.

D. FOTTINGER,
Gen. Manager.
Moncton, N. B., October 18, 1901.
GEO. CARVILLE, C. T. A.
140 St. John, N.B.

THE SMITH BOY.

He was willing to make a

Want Every body to

A story comes to P. North End of the City escape in which a number of element of that sect property owner and a were the principal actors by the way, were the best people of the Valley some fun. The Cabbage became rather tame for thought of amusement of nature. They lifted down fences and did the Dick Turpin style fence on Paradise Row its moorings, and one of property, corner of W. R. W. also vanished into a pile.

The day following all one of reckoning, however Jadas in the gang, who the boys to the proper fences had been destroyed of S. Sgt. Kilpatrick were given the clue to bring justice.

The sergeant had a good memory, and he did not too long ago when he filled hallways with the did other deeds suitable. He called on the youths to them as a matter of did would make good the de the magistrate. The boeration decided to erect those laid low and any sound of the hammer and long after dark while struction is nearing co why they chose night operations: one small bo not experts at the b's and everybody 'Rubbering' get into trouble enough ported for doing carpenter license.'

Died Far From
Lloyd Hughes, aged 21, don, England, died quiet Crowley house, Germany after about ten days' illness and typhoid fever. He faithfully and well by Langford, and other fr they could for the dying Dr. Addy was the Hughes was a fine strict perfect type of a well se Hughes and Langford from the home land last ceded to the Miram worked four months. a harvest excursion pa and found labor at Winn 212 miles west of Mad eleven of the laborers attacked with malaria, was one of them, was country. Accompanied returned to St. John, among strangers. He country.

EDWARD WILL RETIRE.

Will Obey Commands Salisbury will Retire

King Edward has p smoking and will with off the habit comple obedience to the ord who declare themselves irritation in his throat practice.

The Marquis of Salisbury retire to private life in successor will enjoy the at the coronation cere all cynic and philosol slightest bit. The kin friends.

When Queen Victoria lost his best friend an ment to stir himself in remained at his post be had gone before the c less of power to carry and.