

THE ST. JOHN EVENING TIMES, MONDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1904

FIRE HORSE

JOE A HERO.
Sacrificed Himself
to Save Three Little Children.

At New York despatch dated Dec. 8 says—Joe, the sagacity of Joe, the big buckskin horse, which for six months has been the "right" horse of a team of three that pulled Engine No. 76 in West One Hundred and Second street three children over their lives. Perhaps Joe did not intend so great an act of heroism, but his act nevertheless cost him his life.

"The children were snowed out of their way in One Hundred and Second street near Amsterdam, avenue just having been dismissed from Public School No. 179 Tuesday afternoon. Engine No. 76, answering a call to a fire at One Hundred and Eight street and Amsterdam avenue, had turned out of its house and the team was galloping through One Hundred and Second street.

"Just as it neared the avenue Edward Little, the driver saw the children. He made a desperate effort to check the team, but the pavement was covered with snow and the horses were unable to stop. It seemed as if the children—now in their excitement paid no attention to the shouts of warning—must be run down. Several persons turned away, dreading to witness the sight.

"But Joe seemed to realize what the pulling and saving on the reins meant. When it seemed inevitable that the children would be trampled under foot Joe reared and, leaping to one side, bore his mates over the engine, could not be stopped until the horse was wedged under the first truck.

"It was discovered that Joe's leg was broken, and sadly the firemen concluded that he would have to be shot. Policemen James Flood did the firing, standing by with their traps off. The firemen would not go until they had first made a bed of straw for all that was left of Joe to lie on pending his removal."

CURZON'S PROPHECY.

"Great Britain's Work in India is Righteous, and it Shall Endure."

Lord Curzon, viceroy of India, writes in the December 10th issue of the "Future of India" a brilliant forecast of the future of British India. After a profound review of India's strategic importance to the British empire, of the vast difficulties and responsibilities of her administration, and of the progress made in improving the conditions of life there, Lord Curzon sums up the destiny of British India in these prophetic words:

"It is seventeen years since I first visited India, it is fourteen years since I first had the honor of being connected with its administration. India was the first love of my political life. I have given it some of my best years. Perhaps I may be privileged to give it yet more. But no man could do this unless he saw before him a larger and more imperative duty than his own vision or mere himself inspired with a fuller hope. If our empire were to end tomorrow I do not think we need be ashamed of its epitaph. It would have done its duty by India and justified its mission to mankind. But it is not going to end. It is not a moribund organism. It is still in its youth, and has in it the unexhausted purpose. I am not with the pessimists in this matter. I am not one of those who think that we have built a mere fragile plank between the East and West—between the roaring tides of Asia will presently sweep away. I do not think our work is over or that it is drawing to an end. On the contrary, as the years roll by the call seems to me clearer, the duty more imperative, the sublime. I believe that we have the power to weld the people of India to a unity greater than any they have ever heretofore dreamed of, and to give them blessings greater than any they now enjoy. Let no man admit the craven fear that those who have won India cannot hold it or that we have only made India to our own or to its unmaking. That is not the true reading of history. That is not my forecast of the future. To me the message is carved in granite, it is hewn out of the rock of doom—our work is righteous and it shall endure."

LIMBS ACHED

WITH WEAKNESS

Cheeks Were Sunken and Pale—Appetite Poor—Sleep Hard To Obtain.

FERROZONE

Made a New Woman of Mrs. Clarence Augustus of Walkerville.

When you want to get over weakness and sleeplessness without stopping work, use Ferrozone. It is the one sure medicine that brings bracing health at once.

Try Ferrozone and notice how much better you feel. Mrs. Clarence Augustus, of Windsor writes: "My weakness was chronic. It seemed to invade every organ of my body. My cheeks were sunken and pale. I had no appetite, and slept very poorly. Since using Ferrozone I am like a new being. I am strong, have no more aches or weak spots. Ferrozone is indeed a grand tonic."

It's the nourishment in Ferrozone that makes you feel good. It puts life into the blood, energy into the nerves, makes you dance and sing with new found health; try Ferrozone 50c. per box, or six boxes for \$2.50. At all dealers in medicine, or Polson & Co., Hartford, Conn., U. S. A., and Kingston, Ont.

LEADING UP TO IT.

A young Yorkshire collier, anxious to pop the question to a girl whom he honestly admired, but not having the courage to ask her straight out, adopted a method of sounding her which romantic people will be inclined to think rather too practical.

"Jessie, my lass," he said, nervously. "Ah've insured my life. It ought to be paid to my wife."

"Has to be?" said the damsel, indifferently.

"Ay, ay!" he said. "I'm a fool for doing it."

"How's that?" said the girl.

"Why, suppose I've got killed in 't pit, where does that think I'm to go?"

"To thy father, for sure."

"True enough, but it ain't fair. It ought to be paid to my wife."

"To thy wife? Why, that hasn't got one, Bill."

"That's just it," cried Bill, in a burst of confidence. "That's a nice lass, Jessie, an' Ah want thee to have that money."

"Why couldn't I say so at first?" cried Jessie, joyfully.

Then the happy couple embraced, and trotted off to break the news to Jessie's mother. —"Tribune."

SACKVILLE.

A Wedding Anniversary

Mount Allison Notes

Personal Notes.

Sackville, Dec. 10.—Word was received yesterday of the death of Mrs. Frank Palmer of Windsor, N. S., who deceased leaves a sorrowing husband to mourn his loss.

Miss Beatrice L. Fawcett and R. Olive Mosher of Windsor, N. S., were married at Tannersville, N. Y., on Dec. 1st, by Rev. Dr. Allen. Miss Fawcett is the youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Fawcett of Sackville.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Beal, of Middle Sackville, was the scene of a merry time, Monday evening, when a large number of friends assembled to celebrate their 20th wedding anniversary. The friends enjoyed a very pleasant evening with games and music, after which refreshments were served by the ladies. During the evening Rev. P. L. Steeves presented the bride and groom on behalf of the friends with a handsome Christmas dinner set, and an address. Mr. Beal made a fitting reply.

The friends of William Doull will regret to hear of his serious illness in Amherst. He is the eldest son of Charles Wesley Doull of Sackville.

H. C. Reade's stone quarry, Wood Point, closed down on Tuesday, after a successful season's operations. Between 25 and 30 men, with Herbert Snowden foreman, have been employed, and about 1,000 tons of grind stones, and 3,000 of building and rough stone, have been quarried. The grindstones were shipped to the U. S., while the stone was sent to various parts of Canada.

The Mount Allison institutions close this year on the 22nd, a little earlier than last year. The examinations of the University began early next week, while those of the Ladies' College and Academy, will not be held till the latter part of next week.

The pupils of Mount Allison Conservatory of Music, give a public recital in Bethoven Hall, on Friday evening, the 16th. There will be a public reception at the Ladies' College, on Saturday evening, the 17th.

A great many of the teachers and pupils of Mount Allison, intend spending the Christmas holidays at their respective homes. Dr. Baker goes to Toronto to spend the holidays, while Miss Higley, teacher of vocal culture, purposes spending the holidays at her old home in Vermont. Miss Webb intends to spend the holidays in Chicago, where she will remain till school re-opens again.

Robert McLeod of Point du Bout, who has been undergoing treatment in Boston, is expected home on the C. P. R. today. His friends in Sackville will be glad to hear that he is much improved in health.

Invitations have been issued for the Christmas holidays at the residence of Mrs. Robert E. Fawcett, of Sackville.

Mrs. Stanley Hayward, Amherst, and Miss Alice Friess of Sussex, are the guests of Mrs. Robert E. Fawcett.

It is seventeen years since I first visited India, it is fourteen years since I first had the honor of being connected with its administration. India was the first love of my political life. I have given it some of my best years. Perhaps I may be privileged to give it yet more. But no man could do this unless he saw before him a larger and more imperative duty than his own vision or mere himself inspired with a fuller hope. If our empire were to end tomorrow I do not think we need be ashamed of its epitaph. It would have done its duty by India and justified its mission to mankind. But it is not going to end. It is not a moribund organism. It is still in its youth, and has in it the unexhausted purpose. I am not with the pessimists in this matter. I am not one of those who think that we have built a mere fragile plank between the East and West—between the roaring tides of Asia will presently sweep away. I do not think our work is over or that it is drawing to an end. On the contrary, as the years roll by the call seems to me clearer, the duty more imperative, the sublime. I believe that we have the power to weld the people of India to a unity greater than any they have ever heretofore dreamed of, and to give them blessings greater than any they now enjoy. Let no man admit the craven fear that those who have won India cannot hold it or that we have only made India to our own or to its unmaking. That is not the true reading of history. That is not my forecast of the future. To me the message is carved in granite, it is hewn out of the rock of doom—our work is righteous and it shall endure."

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N. B. APPLES

ARE GOOD.

Marysville Ships

Them to the Old

Country with Great

Success.

Fredericton, Dec. 10.—(Special.)—James W. Clarke, a market gardener of Marysville, recently tried an experiment of shipping apples to the Old Country with very satisfactory results. He forwarded fifty barrels of New Brunswick, and fifty barrels of Wealthys. The former netted him \$2.50 per barrel and the latter less. He is greatly pleased with the result and will make further shipments next year.

Islington Lodge, Sons of England, this morning sent a telegram to new governor general congratulating him on his safe arrival and welcoming him to Canada.

The cold stroke, which set several days ago, still continues. The thermometer reported four below last night.

It is expected that fifty officers and men of the militia will join the military school here on January first, for a short course of instruction.

Deputy Commissioner of Agriculture Peters and several others from here, will leave Monday for Amherst, to attend the winter fair.

The Trojan Athletic Club at a meeting held last evening elected John O'Leary, president, and Spencer Sterling, secretary-treasurer.

ORDER ADOPTED

BENEFIT SYSTEM.

Sons of Temperance in Ontario

Adds Insurance Department

and Appoints a Board.

(Toronto Mail and Empire.)

After a somewhat lengthy debate, the Grand Division of the Sons of Temperance, at their closing session yesterday, decided to add to the order a sick and funeral benefit department, the system of which was adopted by the Grand Division of the Sons of Temperance of Ontario.

The rules governing the system are patterned after those obtaining in existing benefit societies. All members over 16 and not over 60 are eligible to membership in the benefit section. The sick benefits are, for men, \$3 per week for the first two weeks and \$5 per week for the next 11 weeks, and for women, \$3 per week for the first two weeks and \$4 per week for the next 11 weeks.

The funeral benefits are, for men, \$20 per year from the age of 16 to 30 per year from the age of 35 to 60 per year, from the age of 65 to 80 per year. The funeral benefits are, for men, \$20 per year from the age of 16 to 30 per year from the age of 35 to 60 per year, from the age of 65 to 80 per year.

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ARE YOU SICK?

If so, where? Headache? Dry hacking cough? Foul tongue? Loss of appetite? Lack of energy? Pain in stomach? Bowels?

General weakness? These are but a few of the signs of indigestion.

Some others are: Wind in the stomach or bowels; constipation or diarrhoea; pale complexion; spots before the eyes; dizziness; loss of flesh; irritability; sleeplessness; nervousness. All these symptoms will plague and torment you, and will never permanently leave you, once you suffer from them; only are sure, in time, to get worse, if not treated by the best known scientific method of cure—Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets.

These curative tablets are composed of ingredients which modern knowledge of the true inward processes of digestion approved of as forming the best, safest, surest and most scientific combination of medicinal drugs, that can be used to relieve all the conditions of ill-health brought on by this much-dreaded disorder.

A disease so "protrated" or changed in its manifestations, assuming so many forms, characterized by so many different symptoms that, more times than not, it is mistaken for some other disease altogether, and the poor patient may die, or at best allow the seeds of permanent chronic sickness, to germinate and take root in his system.

So it is a real danger we ask you to avoid, when we say: In case of doubt, take Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets.

Even if disordered digestion is not the real cause of your sickness (which probably, though, it is), yet your disorder is nearly certain to be out of order, and if allowed to remain so will seriously complicate your sickness for you.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, then, will be sure to do you good, and will not interfere with any other medicine you may be taking.

They will help to make your food make you strong, and thus, if in no other way, help you back to health by helping your system to throw off disease like a healthy duck shakes water off its back.

Shake off your sickness with Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets.

WHERE WOMEN EXCEL.

In dreaming that there are 844,000 women, against 2,000 men; but there are more male than female teachers. There are 100,000 tailors, against 1,285,000 men, 277,000 women, 1,000,000 seamstresses and 5,000,000 dressmakers. There are 16,000 men, against 113,000 women, in laundry work.

Women 336,000, men, mostly Chinamen 15,000 to 40,000. In laundry work 1,285,000 men, 277,000 women. There are no female soldiers, sailors or marines, but we have 900 post-office women, policewomen and firewomen.

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COAL.

Minudie Coal.

We sell as good a Coal as any one wants for either grate or cooking stoves. It is long lasting and clean. Well screened, and delivered promptly.

Minudie Coal Co. Ltd.

339 Charlotte Street. JAMES S. McGUIVERN, Agent.

Port Hood House Coal.

Delivered to your door at the following prices:

Half ton \$2.35
1400 lb. load \$3.15
One ton \$4.50
2800 lb. chaldron \$6.30
Scotch Nut, Egg and Chestnut landing