

## A PAGE OF FUN

He has just been informed at the caddy house that his wife is out on the links using his Favorite Mashie!



The Terrible Tempered Mr. Bano —

ANGELIC YOUTH  
KNEW HOW TO  
SOAK TOURIST

Saint-Like Robber of Palestine Reaped Rich Harvest.

Under the caption "Robbers I've Met," a special correspondent sends a catalogue of "some Palestine spectacles" to the Morning Post. Writing from Port Said, the correspondent says:

"Passing along the Street of David in Jerusalem I paused a second in doubt as to the turning which led to the Church of the Holy Sepulchre. That second was sufficient. A youth with the face of a Fra Lippo angel was at my side. 'You desire to go to the Church of the Holy Sepulchre,' he murmured gently. 'I will go with you.' He was of a serene and gentle beauty. I felt it was something of a privilege that I was to accompany him to his devotionary place."

"Entering the church he led me to a shrine, presented me to its guardian priest and urged the claims of holy charity. I parted with ten piastres. He took me up some steps to a group of priests and I was provided with a taper. I paid ten more piastres."

"That gentle lad led me to more shrines than I have ever been able to rediscover in the church, and at every one I paid out. Finally, we arrived at a shabby place, with a shabby priest in charge of the collection plate. By this time I had misgivings as to my homeward viaticum and my contributions had fallen to a five-piastre basis. This is the Armenian church, a very poor, a very unhappy church," said the young angel reproachfully, as I fished for a five-piastre note. Mortified with shame, I paid over twenty piastres."

Guide After All.

"Then our devotions ended and the little saint led me out to the street. He offered to conduct me to some other church. But I felt that I must not fall into the ways of the Pharisees and be ostentatious in religious practices. Besides, I was by this time barely solvent. So I refused. 'It is twenty-five piastres,' he said in a voice of gold."

"So he was a guide after all! I paid ten in the hope that he would swear. He took it with a sad resignation, as a just man takes the taunts of the wicked. I learned afterward that he would get 50 per cent. commission on what I had given to the priests."

"The chief of the tribe was absent when I called at the tents not far from Jericho. One of the old men received me and coffee was prepared, bitter, and without sugar. Soon after the chief appeared; he had learned that my visit was expected and had hurried back to his tent. Coffee was served again, this time with sugar—a little store of the precious sweet was obtained from the chief's tent."

Pressed To Stay.

"We conversed through an interpreter and then had a friendly, silent smoke. He broke the silence: 'The light and the fragrance which our honored guest has brought to our tents will stay with us many days, or at least until tomorrow.'"

"I was regretfully insistent that I had to leave almost at once. As in duty bound I added that I would leave my heart behind. The chief urged very strongly that I should stay. I learned afterward from the interpreter that the position was that the tribe had been raided the previous night and the sheep intended for eaten the weather as it came. There were no roads in those days we slept out at night and often the snow has covered me."

"Maybe another reason why I've lived such a spell is because I've worked so hard. We didn't have labor unions in those days. We worked from sun to sun. This is the first birthday that I have not worked."

Has 29 Children.

On his birthday his relatives gathered from far and near to celebrate with him. He is the father of 29 children and his grandchildren and great grandchildren are over a hundred. He has several great-grandchildren. He lives in Cressy Creek, Leslie county, Kentucky, and has lived in the same house for over 75 years. It is a little log cabin, 20 miles from Hayden, county seat of Leslie, far back in the mountains, miles from any railroad. Only a short while ago "Uncle" John had some business to attend to in Hayden. He mounted his horse, rode 20 miles and returned to his home the same day without any visible signs of distress.

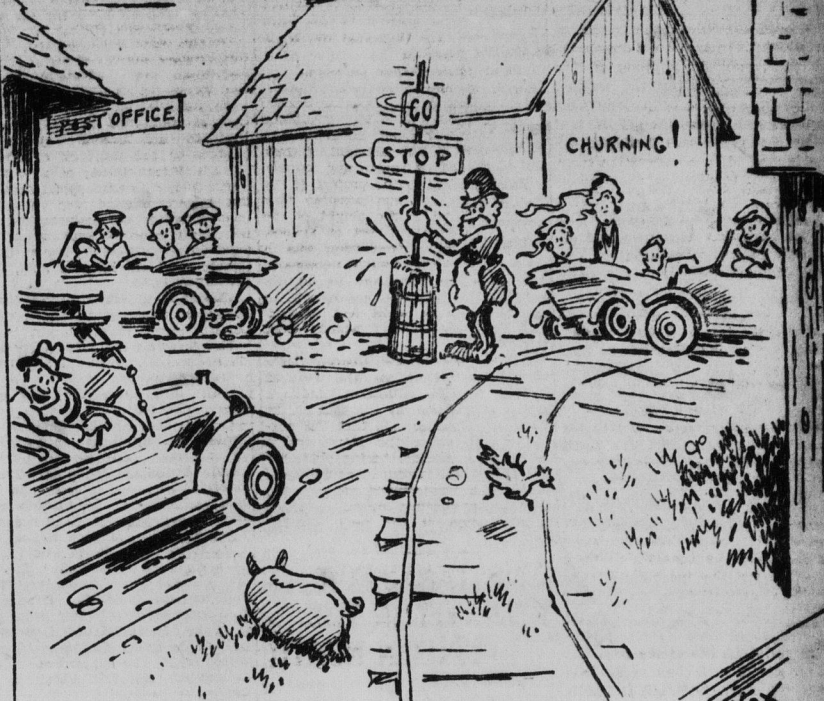
Within sight of his present home is an old house he helped build over a hundred years ago. He was born in Knoxville, Tenn., in 1788, a dozen years after the New England minutemen, drove the enemy from Lexington at the time of the war of 1812.

"I was in my prime at the time of the Civil war," comments "Uncle John." At that time I was 75 years old, and I'm sure I was as good then as I ever was. I haven't done much heavy work to amount to anything for the last two years. I guess I must be getting old."

Still Swings a Scythe.

"Uncle John," said this when a committee of honor visited him on the day before his birthday. At that time he said he was "puttering round a bit and doing some light work." This light work consisted of mowing weeds by swinging a scythe. The committee took the aged Kentuckian in an auto, the first auto that "Uncle" John had ever driven. He carried him to Lexington to show him the sights at a fair. When he first visited this locality, Daniel Boone had just driven out the worst Indians and the forest was called "the work and bloody ground." In fact, when "Uncle" John was a boy, hostile Indians still prowled in the forests, lurking to fall on any unarmed settler.

He has been just about ready to give up the job ever since his wife hit on that idea of fastening the signals onto her churn handle.



The Traction Policeman at Blindness Corners —



The poor youngster who finally succeeded in reaching that fruit only to find it ARTIFICIAL

Parish's Progress —

MODERN RIVAL OF  
OLD METHUSELAH  
FOUND IN KENTUCKY

"Uncle" John Snell Believed Oldest Man on American Continent—131 Years Old.

If "Uncle" John Snell keeps on living he may yet rival Methuselah. "Uncle" John passed his 131st milestone on Sept. 5, and although he himself admits that he is "dying down a bit," he still is in the best of health and bids fair to live many years longer. He is the oldest man in America, quite likely the oldest person in the world.

"Uncle" John was first married at the age of 19 and lived with his first wife for over 50 years. Six years ago he married again at the age of 125. His oldest child, a daughter, is 97 years of age and he has one son five years old. "I allow I've lived so long, because I've been used to roughing it," said Uncle John on his 131st birthday. "I've been a bit of a rough and tough."

Mrs. Courtright Robinson is the first of Mrs. Snell, New York, who was attending after her recent illness.

Special Cabins  
For Polo Ponies

Forty Pedigreed Ponies Will Travel to England in Comfort Next June.

New York, Dec. 10.—Special "cabins" today were reserved in the hold of the S. S. Old North State, for the forty pedigreed ponies that will carry the United States polo-players in their international matches in England next June.

The "cabins" are padded, lighted and ventilated. Besides a special corps of trained grooms for the ponies, a veterinary surgeon has been assigned them.

It was decided to ship the ponies abroad at this time in order that they may be thoroughly acclimated for the games.

Montreal, Dec. 10.—R. J. Quinn, Westmount, received injuries from which he later died and E. M. MacDonald, ex-M. P. for Pictou, N. S., was badly bruised, when an automobile in which they were returning from a party early this morning was struck by a street car.

NO RUSH YET TO  
FORT NORMAN OILS

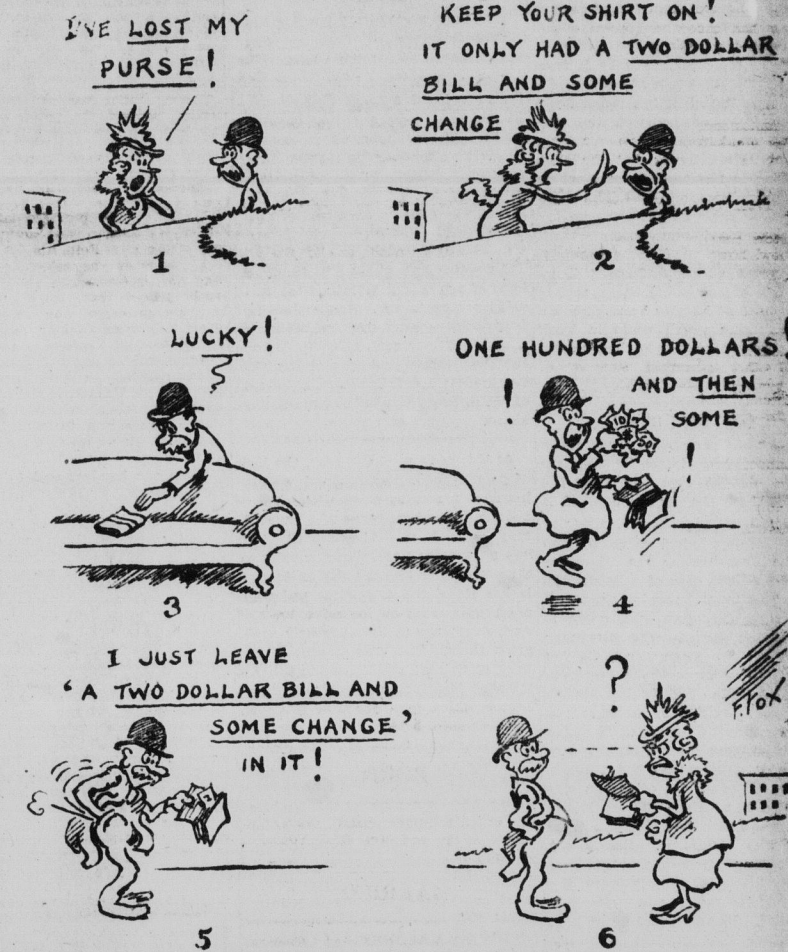
Not More Than Six or Seven Exploration Parties Will go There for Winter.

Ottawa, Dec. 10.—According to advice reaching the Royal Canadian Mounted Police headquarters here there is not any prospect of a winter rush to the oil finds at Fort Norman and along the Athabasca River. Reports from the R. C. M. P. officials at Edmonton, Peace River Crossing, and other points where prospectors would have to secure permit, indicate that not more than five or six parties will attempt the overland journey this winter. These are all experienced "mushers" who are anxious to get into the oil country ahead of the ex-

GRIFFITH SHADED MOORE

Fort Worth, Texas, Dec. 10.—Dick Griffith, Fort Worth bantamweight, last night shaded Pat Moore, of Memphis, in a ten-round bout here, according to sporting writers.

The Memphis fighter seemed unable to get through Griffith's defence.



The husband recovers his wife's purse —

PAVING COMPANY  
SUE HALIFAX CI

Halifax, N. S., Dec. 10.—Mayor J. Parker was served today with a writ of action for a claim of \$50 by counsel representing the Canadian Paving Company, a count of alleged non-compliance with their paving contract with the city council to repave the city adopted last week. The awarding of a contract to the company for 75,000 yards of paving at \$6.98 per yard to be completed next year.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold deV. Par and son are residing at 53 C street, for the winter months. Partridge who was formerly of Fairbanks Company of New York has accepted a position on the staff of T. H. Estabrooks Co., Ltd. Mr. Partridge is a son of the late Dean Partridge of Fredericton. Mrs. Par was formerly Miss A. Louise N. this city.

Now everything is a bustle of modern life. On the way "Uncle" John tried to apologize for taking such an outing and said, "I mustn't be gone too long as I have some work to do on the farm."

"In my day I could cut, chop and pile two cords of wood and think nothing of it," he explained, "but now I'm getting tired and I know I'm growing old."

"Uncle" John's faculties are remarkably preserved. His sight is unusually keen. It is said that his hobby is practicing with the "boys" in old time shooting matches. He has very recently beaten some present day marksmen across the present day range. He must have been 21 years old at that time to have paid taxes.

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Mr. and Mrs. Fraser Gregory spent a few days last week in Sackville.