## ALTRUISM IN WALL STREET

truists have always been there. Altruists are people afflicted with a disease that has some relation to kleptomania. It is just like kleptomania, prompts him to do everything in his except that it is the exact reverse of it, the patient desiring not to take

power to put the Innocent "next" to a real good thing.

There are other symptoms that must things away from others, but rather to give things to others. The disease, playing them is afflicted with this disof course, is called altruism.

The symptom of it that is first that does that may be safely looked upon as an altruist, though the disease may be in only the first stage.

A man goes into a broker's office on two are standing at the ticker watching the market.

the innocent victim. Fair," says the altruist, "and sayif you want something good—look out ness. for St. Paul; it will cross 200 some of Tw "Guff!" says the Innocent.

"Well. I just wanted to tell you," says the Altruist, "because I know it to be the case. There are people buy-

'I am very much obliged," says the Innocent, and straightway proceeds to ask.

put in an order for 100 shares of St. "Su Paul. Like as not the Atlruist will sell them to him. He thinks if the man It's sure as bank notes. You will make 5 wants St. Paul it is his bounden duty as an Altruist to sell it to him. That

is the way of the Altruist. knowledge to someone is the first pronounced phase of the malady. There are men who do nothing else in the street except this one thing, making a fair living out of the tips the Innocents give them when it happens that the Altruist guesses right. To such as these it is matter of great pride that they have een able to assist their fellow-men to the winning of certain moneys, and they are never tired of telling people how they singled out Mop as a win-ner one day, thereby bringing to a certain gentleman much store of golden wealth; or how they "tipped ofr" the rise of 20 points in Canadian Pacific to the tremendous emolument of certain other gentlemen. The pride they take in the good offices they have per-formed is quite touching, and often sympathetic people have been induced it to follow the advice of the Al-

When the Altruist guesses wrong and the Innocent loses very much money truist. He was trying so hard to mi 'te the Innocent rich at once-and now he has only one thing to recommend. That is that the Innocent buy Rock Island. If he does he will be sure to make good his loss and a great deal more. The intense suffering of the Altruist

the Most Plausible Trifler.

Kitchener's eyes are at once the se-

cret and the advertisement of the man.

Pale blue, without depth, steel hard

although I was doing nothing wrong;

I was, in fact, attending to my busi-

ness, the one thing that Kitchener ap-

proves of. I was conferring with one

the great man stepped out of his tent

and sent his gaze traveling round the semi-circle of his view. I believe that

every one in the track of that baleful

act of some impertinent transgres-

sion; a soldier, who was driving in

tent pegs, dropped his tools and began

to fumble with his buttons; upon all

sides there was an instant of extreme

discomfort until the great man went

in again. A mere glance of his eyes

will shake the complacency of even

of his gaze will take every atom of

starch out of that now rare bird, the

military cockatee; and therefore he is

The largest library in the world is

the National Library of Paris, which

contains 40 miles of shelves, holding 1,

400,000 books. There are also 175,000

manuscripts, 300,000 maps and charts and 150,000 coins and medals.

"My customers, in

almost every case,

are highly pleased

with the results of

IRON-OX

TABLETS

and so buy them

again. They think

Fifty Tablets, so

beautifully put up

and containing

iron, good value

for their money,

especially as they

also serve so nicely

as a regulator of

stomach and bow-

els."-S. E. HICK,

Druggist, Goderich,

Price 25 Cente

**国际基础的** 

hated exceedingly by all these.

judgment."-London Mail.

the most plausible trifler; a moment

his minions upon some affair, when

KITCHENER HAS

Altruists have always been there. Al- anything for his trouble if the tip gees

be taken to indicate that the man disease. For instance, there is the offi-cial of a railroad company who is The symptom of it that is first anxious that his callers shall know just noticed is a tendency to take a man what has happened on the road within apart as soon as one meets him and the last week. This tendency is most noticeable when the weather has been excellent, traffic receipts higher than economical, and in fact when prosperity has beamed upon the road and its affairs. The Altruist thinks that the vistor should know these things because Broad street to look at the tape.

Pretty soon it is dollars to doughnuts and it is the aim of all Altruists to that an altruist will come to him. The make other men happy. "Happy is that man," says Plato—or somebody else— "who has no unnecessary riches." The ag the market.

Altruist recognizes this great truth, and does his best to relieve the dear

am around. .

CHARMS TO SOOTHE

THE SAVAGE BREAST

Secured One Customer.

In one of the local music stores the

other day several salesmen were re-

lating experiences connected with the

in a western state, where he had acted

with the sale of those cottage organs

that has somewhat the flavor of the

David Harum hoss trade," said he.
"My rival in the organ business in the

ties. We got our instruments for

about \$28 net, and the regular selling

"Bishop had a light wagon con-

of the instruments and, together with

his assistant, who was a fine musician, would start for the country.

and his assistant drove up to the house

with the organ in the wagon, the old

lady came out before the door, and

with her arms akimbo struck a Del-

music boxes around me. Don't ye dare

to take it out av the wagin, or I'll

break it open wid an ax."
"'Oh, I didn't intend to take the

organ out, Mrs. Murphy,' said Bishop.

conversing pleasantly with Mrs. Murphy until her aggressiveness relaxed.

Bishop declared it was too warm to

the sun. The two conspirators

against the peace of the household

strolled aimlessly about the yard and

after awhile the young fellow opened

up the organ and began playing lively

airs with the Irish sticking out all

over them. He was an excellent per-

of that instrument there was in it, and

the door. The assistant played through

of the old songs dear to every native

of old Erin, using the stops and pedals

like thot?' the old lady presently asked

gan,' he replied indifferently, and went

few minutes Mrs. Murphy asked:

on sauntering about the yard.

'We usually get \$75 for that or-

"The music continued, and after a

"'No,' says Bishop, 'that's the low-

'Mrs. Murphy walked back to the

the wagon preparatory to reloading.

the assistant taught the old lady a

chord, and as they drove away they could hear her hammering on the

organ with excruciating results. Down

the road for a half a mile they could

hear 'tum, tum-tum, tum, tum-tum,'

worth. The only time it afforded her

with great effect.

est cash price.'

moment and then said:

list of airs and started on some

"Take that thing out av me yard!

cision, and said:

"One day he drove to a farm owned

a baseball tally sheet. As Bishop

the local trade, grew reminiscent. "I remember an incident connected

Twenty times a day one meets the Altruist. Let a man go stand in the shadow of the Broad Exchange at 10:30 any weekday morning, and it is dollars to doughnuts that he will meet half a dozen Altru'sts in half an hour. A man ing it right along because they want he has seen a few times will come up

public of the burden that cerainly will

tend to prevent their perfect happi-

to him, smiling and happy. "Want to make some money," he will

points in three days."
About five minutes later a broker the way of the Altruist.

The feverish desire to impart some offers Manhattan at 8. He keeps on offering it. Presently the victim of the Altruist buys some. He pays down some good elegant cash and takes away 

would be unkind to say that the arrival of the broker had anything to do with the words of the Altruist, or that the prophecy of the Altruist had price was \$60. anything to do with the offer of the "Bishop had broker; but stranger things than that have happened in Wall street. At any rate, "the desire of the Altruist to put his friends in stocks is very touching -it touches the tenderest spot in the

anatomy of a man. The last stages of the disease are reached when a man gets a desire to form a company or float a corporation. At such times everyone is invitto get in the band wagon, close his eyes and trust to the guiding instinct of the Altruist, and is assured that the sweetest thing in the world to the heart of the Altruist aforesaid will be to land his whole cargo of passengers in a land of plenty, where they may be forever happy and supplied with shekels numerous and sufficient for all things. Such a one is absolutely incurable, and the safest thing to do is to leave him in splendid isolation and go down to Brighton Beach or place and play the races-New

STRIKER WENT ON A FARM AND LIKED IT EYES OF STEEL

A Mere Clance Shakes the Nerves of Found That His Employer Was Too Easy-Going and Careless.

The red-faced man just in from the country who was peddling cherries in a little old wagon, was a striker. "Great change," said he, measuring

and sea bright, they give magic power to the harsh, brick red face. They out the tempting fruit to men, women defy the camera, appearing through and children at the curb. His quart that untruthful medium in a droop of measure never contained one cherry sulkiness that long ago captivated more than a quart. "From the hot the servants' hall. Really the man is mill to the hot farm is a great change, unlike be photographs, and the unbut I like it. likeness is all in the eyes. The first "You don't give heaping full meastime they rested upon me I flinched.

ure like other farmers," said an elderly woman who had bought two quarts. "No, ma'am," said the striker. "I 'Would ye sell it any cheaper fer give you just a quart each measure. | cash? Farmers, as a general thing, give away their heads. They sell cherries at 10 cents a quart and try to heap on house. Finally the young man closed course of less than three miles. But a half pint extra with each quart, the organ with a snap and backed up they are far inland and it requires a searchlight felt uncomfortable. The They sell potatoes at so much a bushsubaltern stopped talking to me as el and put a quarter of a peck extra though he had been caught in a theft; measure on top. That's what's ruin-I felt like a schoolboy surprised in the ing American farmers today. They're

too liberal. "I've been on the farm three weeks now, ever since the mill went on strike, and I've seen enough to convince me that farmers are too good for their own good. They get the little end of it every time. "Yes, ma'am, two quarts for 20

cents. No, not two quarts for 18 cents. The price is 10 cents a quart." When the woman departed with her purchase the striker during another

lull went on: is it that his eyes rests approvingly upon work duly performed; his gaze "As I was saying, since I'm out on the farm I see that farmers give away too much. Why, these cherries I'm house where the family bank, consistis always the same, a mere inquiry selling at 10 cents a quart gives you ing of an old stocking, was opened and ing the black shadows of the frowning of steel and stone and fire, but, as a sweating orderly once remarked under his breath, "like the bloomin' day of an object lesson.

"I picked a tub full. A huckster man. came along and offered 4 cents a quart. The farmer looked at the herries and then at me. He was about to let the lot go when I said I could hitch up Billy in the old wagon and drive to town and get 10 cents a quart. 'The huckster gave me the ha! ha! and drove off. I came to town and as she endeavored to get her money's

here I am. These cherries are going

"Of course, I like farming. I don't visitor who could play dropped in, think I'll ever go into the mill again. and then the music of old Erin could of country life the more I like it. I am looking out that nobody does the man I'm working for. "The other day there was a butcher came to the farm and offered \$2 for a nice young calf. I told the farmer that calf was worth more. He that was all the butchers paid last year and the year before. I had a newspaper in my old coat of the day before. I got it out, looked at the market quotations, and bet your

see, I'm making money for that farm-"If I can bring nice fresh eggs to town and get 20 cents a dozen for 'em, what's the use of selling them to huckster for 11 cents a dozen You see, many farmers ain't got time to catch on to the market prices. There's

"I'm up every morning at 5 o'clock doing something. I boss around an hour before breakfast. Last year my farmer only had up three scarecrows. This year we have 21. I put them up. "I argued if three scarecrows save so much corn, 21 will save seven times as much. I get the old clothes up in the garret, so I broke out the rags cleared up the n'ace to prevent

where I come in.

"Farm life agrees me. I enjoy breakfast. Good frosh raushes out of the ground; a bit of bacon, coffee and cream, good bread and butter, and there you are."

Here the striker sold his last quart

of cherries and answered the queries of a number of women, to the effect that he'd be at the same place the day after tomorrow with a fresh lot of CANADA'S WILDS cherries.
"Now," he went on, "I'm going to

drive right back to the farm for din-ner. We have boiled cabbage, new ner. We have boiled cabbage, new potatoes and a nice piece of fat beef Thrilling Journeys Taken By that I took along out yesterday. For supper? Well, we have fried potatoes Zealous Anglers. with onions, bread and coffee, and a piece of cake of some kind.

"Go to bed? O, we sit around the big porch after the work is done, and turn in about 9 o'clock. I sleep under the roof and have plenty of fresh air. Yes, I help at the haying, and will take a hand at the wheat, but my best hold is economizing on the farm, the Far North. and preventing people from doing the farmer. He hain't got his leg pulled since I'm with him, nor he won't if I

colored trappers, says a dispatch from

In the absence of other means of communication with the interior of the wild northland of Canada, as smooth a highway as ever Rome built for her chariots is furnished for the birchbark craft, when one of the party, who had | canoes of the Canadian Indians by the been a dealer in organs in a small way scores of thousands of inland lakes, with the intervening streams. Some of the rivers in the far north, like the as agent for a big concern in supplying | Hamilton, the Caniapscow, the Moisie, the Natashquan, the Manicouagan, the Bersimis, the Peribonca, the Mistassini and the Ashuapmouchouan, are hundreds of miles in length. So closely do the head waters and

principal tributaries of the great rivers approach each other that one may paddle for months through the far north country with only short portages over the immediate tablelands or low-his name was Bishop-sold organs | around occasional waterfalls and dan-

Provisions, camping outfit, etc., must be taken from civilization. The camping outfit must include blankets, for despite the heat of the days in Northstructed especially for carrying a cot-tage organ, and he would load in one and there is not a month in the year in which frosts do not occasionally oc-

Some of the wildest scenery and most exciting rapids to be met with anywhere are buried in the heart of this almost unknown interior of the great Labrador peninsula. The great falls of the Hamilton River, for instance, are believed to be the highest in the Moike has, by his telling; and sure it's world, far exceeding those of Niagara in magnificence and grandeur, having one direct drop of nearly 400 feet, and falling more than 3,000 feet in the trip of nearly two months to visit

Mrs. Murphy came out with unmis- them. takable interest visible in her counten- Some of the wildest scenery in this She looked the organ over a wild north country may be seen by ascending the Peribonca River "'Now, Mr. Bishop, couldn't ye throw two or three days from Lake St. John off \$5 if I'd give ye cash money?' as far as the Devil's Falls. When the "'No,' said he, 'this organ is the one traveler has had a view of the suram using for a sample and it's one roundings, there is no temptation to of the best. I don't care to sell it any- seek an explanation of the name they way, but I have some down at the bear. Just as in the case of Cape store,' and he went on reloading.

"The old lady's Irish blood was up. ateness of the name is unquestionable. She couldn't let an instrument that Amid such gloomy scenes as meet the could express the sentiments of those view as the canoes approach the series old melodies so sweetly escape her, so of terrific gorges and chasms down she said: 'I don't want any other which are buried the various channels one. Just be also now and wait a of the stream, one feels indeed that minute, and she dodged into the "the banners of hell's monarch do she counted out \$75 for the lucky sales-man. cliffs that fringe the shore the visitor may say with Dante, "I raised mine "The organ was placed in the parlor, eyes, believing that I Lucifer should

The gloomy mountain walls and restless water of the Devil's Falls are a study for a Dore: Immense rocks of almost Titanic proportions are strewn in the utmost confusion, sometimes in great masses here and there in the bed of the stream, in summer dividing it into various channels and during the spring floods contributing to the wild, broken character of the falls; and sometimes again piled pell mell against

These avalanches of rock, together some meat, possibly the first square with the falls of the river, would appear at first effectually to bar the meal he had ever had. From that time his destiny was a happy one. An the time of the spring floods they certainly do so in the immediate vicin- cinct with the men when they were ity of the Devil's Falls. The Portage on duty. du Diable is then at least two or three miles in length, and lies over the mountains some distance back from

When the waters of the Peribonca reach their ordinary summer level a portage through the falls may be had through a rocky, rough abyss, down which, in the spring of the year, rushes one of the roaring channels of the De-vil's Falls-for it must be borne in mind that between the spring mmer levels of the river there is a

difference of at least 30 feet. At all seasons of the year the Chute au Diable is a heavy, steep, resistless cataract, though never, of course, seen to such advantage as during the spring floods. For a long distance below the falls the rapids are of extreme vio-lence; yet a portion of them, at least, must be ascended and another crossed in order to gain the foot of the street or above Ninety-sixth street.

ummer portage.
All the waters in the interior of this

GERM-CARRYING DOVES

A Brand New Means of Spreading Disease Discovered in Ohio.

An epidemic of scarlet fever, starting in Cincinnati, has spread in the 300 pounds each over the portages.
Only, perhaps, in the management of their canoes in heavy rapids are they more wonderful than in their portaging of canoes and provisions. The discussion of the first portaging of canoes and provisions. The discussion of the first portaging of canoes and provisions. The discussion of the first portaging of the limit of last few weeks through a number of the limit of its first ravages, were puzzled to understand the means by which it was carried elsewhere.
They made an investigation and have now come to the conclusion that much of the contagion was spread by

tame pigeons and doves which carried the germs from place to place The evidence on which this theory is based is that scarlet fever spread under strict quarantine from a house on the roof of which there was a large pigeon cote. The only live stock about the house not quarantined was the pigeons, which flew about the neigh-

If they didn't carry the disease germs the authorities don't know how the fever was spread.

Mountain-Climber's End.

Owen Glynne Jones, who was killed with three guides while climbing the White Tooth in the Alps three years ago, was one of the greatest of mountain-climbers. The details of the accident which ended his life at 32 are recounted by Mr. Harold Spender in McClure's Magazine. Jones was a safe and scientific climber, and his death was due to no fault of his own. The five men in the party, tied together with a rope 30 feet between man and man, proceeded in this order: The guides, Furrer and Zurbriggen, first then Glynne Jones, Vuignier, another guide, and Mr. F. W. Hill, who was schoolmaster like Jones. like him, pursued mountain-climbing

Coming to a difficult buttress ten feet high, Furrer, who was in advance, could not find a hold. It was necessary for him to mount first, and then others up when he had se cured foothold; so Zurbriggen and Jones put an ice-axe under him to stand on, and crouched down to hold it. As they could not see what Furrer was doing above them, they were unprepared for a sudden shock.

It is evident that these men were depending on Furrer's success in get-ting the hand-hold for which he was

feet below the group about the ice-axe, saw Furrer slip. He fell upon the two oblivious men beneath him. All three went, striking. Vuignier, who stood be tween Hill and the three falling men Hill had instinctively turned to the rock to get a firm hold, expecting to be carried away with the other men; but after a few seconds he realized that he was safe and alone. Looking round, further ascent of the stream, and in old blanket was given to him for a he saw his companions snuing at fatal speed down the rock into the apyss. Be tween him and the unfortunate me who were being hurled to sure death, he saw 30 feet of rope dangling fro his waist. The faithful Vuignier had fastened it to some point in the to protect his master. The weight of the four bodies had broken the rope

and this saved Mr. Hill's life. After two days of hardship, climbing alone, Mr. Hill arrived at the hotel The lesson here for all climbers those who make a sport of it and jest with death, and those, who in un sought predicament, need to know how to climb, is this: Those men blundered by allowing the fate of three men to depend on one man's hand-hold, Again far as is possible, every man in a

Connecticut pays a bounty of \$1 for each fox killed within its borders. Last year the payments on this account amounted to \$1,272. Minerd's Liniment Cures Garget in

McGILL UNIVERSITY

MONTREAL. SESSION 1902-1903.

Courses in Arts, Applied Science (Civil. Mechanical, Electrical and Mining Engin. eering; Architecture, and Practical Chemistry), Law, Medicine and Veterinary Science.

Matriculation Examinations and Ex aminations for Exhibitions and Scholar ships, will be held on the 10th Septem-

Lectures in Law will begin on the 15th September, 1902. In all other Lectures will begin on the 23rd Sep tember.

Particulars of examinations and copies of the Calendar containing full information as to entrance, courses of study, scholarships, fees, etc., may be obtained on application to

J. A. NICHOLSON. Registrar.

Art Training For Girls.

The "culture value" of art in education can be scarcely over-estimated. In addition, this training tends to accurate observation and definite interpretation. AT MOULTON COLLEGE THE DEPARTMENT OF ART is well adapted to these desired ends.

Apply to the Principal, Mrs. Wells, for Calendar.

MOULTON COLLEGE TORONTO, ONT.

BUSINESS ...DIRECTORY

READY REFERENCE GUIDE OF LONDON-BANKS, WHOLESALE DEALERS

AND MANUFACTURERS.

AUCTION, STORAGE, MOVING. PORTER & CO. Phone 1,162.

BANKS. DOMINION SAVINGS AND INVEST-MENT SOCIETY.

CANADIAN SAVINGS AND LOAN. BRUSHES. THOMAS BRYAN, 61 Dundas street,

DRYGOODS. ROBINSON, LITTLE & CO., \$43 Rich

HARDWARE. HOBBS HARDWARE CO., 839 Rich

IRON, BRASS, WIRE WORKS. DENNIS WIRE & IRON CO., King

INSURANCE. NORTHERN LIFE, Masonic Temple LUMBER BOXES.

LONDON BOX MFG. & LUMBER CO. (Limited).

WHOLESALE GROCERS. A. M. SMITH & CO., 176 York street. ELLIOTT, MARR & CO., 383 Rich



## BABY'S OWN SOAP

It stands at the top for purity, Most imitations are harmful for delicate skins. Baby's Own Soap is made only by the ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO., MFRS. MONTREAL.

See our name on every bex.

Leave Civilizatian and Push Into the Trackless Wilderness of

It is becoming more and more the fad with American anglers who spend "No, I will never go into the mill again. I'm getting fat on my new job and no farm work is half as hard as the summer months in Canada to get away from the summer hotels at the a roasting heat in the mill, day or popular fishing resorts, and even from the club houses of the fish and game preserves, and to push beyond the abode of civilized man into the trackless wilds inhabited only by the Indians, the furry denizens of the woods which they hunt and the officials of the Hudson Bay Company, who buy the skins secured by both white and How the Clever Organ Salesman

Quebec to the New York Sun.

to nearly every family in three coun- gerous rapids.

Usually a tent is also taken, though some camping parties are content to and managed by a wealthy old Irish sleep under a quickly constructed lean-lady who couldn't tell a music score to, in front of which a log fire is mainto, in front of which a log fire is maintained throughout the night. All the cooking is done in the open air, and those who have never tasted them can scarcely conceive of the delicacy of the dishes of fish and game thus presartean pose suggestive of haughty de- pared by the Indian guides.

The territory toward which most American camping and canoeing par-Move on wid yez. I won't have no ties are directing themselves this season is situated between Lake St. John and Hudson Bay. Here is an expanse of country many thousands of square taries of the Peribonca, contains mag-miles in extent, all of which is practicing inficent brook trout, and so does the ally a trackless wilderness, though the River, which flows into the Alwell known to the Montagnais Indieck. In Lake Tschotagama, which is 'I only wanted to water the horses.'
"It was a warm day, and, after watering the animals, the two began ans, who trap them there in winter, and act as guides and canoemen for visiting sportsmen in the summer sea-

take to the road for awhile and that they would have to rest. He presenthave been known to carry more than the Peribonca, and still heavier ones 300 pounds each over the portages. have been taken out of Lake St. John. ly induced the old lady to let them put the organ under a shade tree out of the sun. The two conspirators ing of canoes and provisions. The running of such rapids in birchbark canoes is an experience that none who

can take it should miss. The sensation as the frail craft glides down a steep incline of smooth water former and he coaxed all the Irish out or dips into the hollow of a great sea is thrilling in the extreme. Now it presently Mrs. Murphy peeped out at seems that the crest of a huge wave about to break over the side of the canoe; the next instant the birchbark is lifted sideways out of the hollow. Then again the bow is apparently upon the point of being submerged, when the canoeman in front cuts off the head 'And phwat do yez ask fer a thing of the breaker with his paddle.

the otherwise precipitous banks as if

in very sport.

wild country afford the best of fishing to the angler. Magnificent ouananiche are to be found at the very foot of the manages to interest them until a po-Devil's Falls, and, for the matter of liceman could make the capture.

DISEASE SPREADERS

Baby's Own Tablets

Are Nature's Cure for Children.

or big. When you use baby's Own Tablets for your little ones you have

a positive guarantee that they contain neither opiate nor harmful drug.

They are good for all children, from the smallest, weakest infant to the

well grown child. These Tablets quickly relieve and positively cure all

stomach and bowel troubles, simple fevers, troubles while teething, etc.

They always do good, and can never do the slightest harm. For very

his breath offensive, and he could not retain food on his stomach. He also had diarrheea for four or five

days and grew very thin and pale. We gave him medicine but nothing helped him until we gave him

Baby's Own Tablets. After giving him the first dose he began to improve and in three days he was quite well. He began to gain flesh and is now a fat, healthy boy. I am more than pleased with the Tablets, as I think they saved my baby's life."

The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co.,

Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y.

mail post paid at 25 cents a box by writing direct to

Mrs. P. J. Latham, Chatham, Ont., says :- "My baby took very sick. His tongue was coated,

Baby's Own Tablets are sold by all druggists or will be sent by

small infants crush the tablets to a powder.

Medicines containing opiates should never be given to children-little

son.

The strength and endurance of these guides are marvelous. Some of them pounds are by no means uncommon in

brook trout, the last up to seven pounds each.

that, below nearly all the cataracts of this and other northern feeders of

The River Aleck, one of the tribu-

Lake St. John.

The Disease Did Not Fit. The doctor had paid a visit to Mr Cassidy, and after his departure Mrs. Cassidy's friends in the tenement step-

"Well." said Mrs. Cassidy, smooth ng down her apron with an air of modest triumph, "the docther says Moike seems to be having an attackt of plural pneumonia; but Oi says to him, Oi says, 'Docther, you know well that Moike is a shmall little man,' Oi says, 'an' ain't you exaggeratin' a bit, for, to my thinking, single is all there'd room in him for,' Oi says. But whin he went off his wurrd was un changed, so it's plural pneumonia a grand, large disease for so shmall

Spoke From Experience.

A man who tries to uphold all his statements with the prop of personal experience is pretty sure sooner or later to find himself in difficulties.
"What kind of posts should you say I'd better have for my piazza?' summer-resident of the oracle of Bushville. "Cedar?" was the instant reply, "not

you want to pay for poor Git pine. Pine will last ye a hundred years.' "Are you sure?" asked the summer resident doubtfully. "Sure!" echoed the oracle, "I never

state a thing without I can prove it. I've tried 'em both. Tried 'em twice on my south porch, I tell ye."

Policeman Bum.

Four years ago, on a bitter cold night, a little black-and-tan dog dodged into a New York station house at the heels of a policeman. The New York Sun thus tells his after fortune. "Here's a poor little bum almost frozen to death," said the policeman. "Let's thaw him."

"Yes," said the captain; "let him lie down by the stove. But although the dog was numb with cold, he preferred to curl up by Sergt. Reilly's chair, and that was the be-

The sergeant sent out to buy him bed, and he began to go about the prechosen friend. The name Bum seemed to cling to him from the first, and before long the policemen in the house

he is a gentleman at large. The night watchman at the Astoria ferry house has a plate of meat ready for him every night at 1 o'clock, and Bum is usually at hand to receive it. His official duties are many, and he performs them scrupulously.

night platoon, and barks his approval as the men march out. The conductors on the Eighty-sixth street cross-town horse-cars all know him, and he rides free with them just like a policeman in uniform. He has learned the limits of the precincts from the men on post, and he has never been known to go below Sixty-ninth fastened his teeth in the trousers of

ginning of an intimate friendship between the two.

Still, Sergt. Reilly is his bought him a collar bearing his name and the number of his precinct. Now

always turns out with the mid-

He has the record, also, of having

reaching. Mr. Hill, who was some

climbing party should know what the others are doing in order not to be taken unawares, as were the unfortunate men who held the axe under Furrer's