lst

D FIBRE WARE. Some staken. We use nothing but Fibre, pressed into shape , and Indurate it by a patent us to heat; cold and liquids. E imparts no taste or smell tightest, sweetest and 'most



o an examination of the current but rified theory of the origins of civili n and of progress, and the more vericause of the origin of civilization to ound primarily in ethnological and omical conditions, or generally in the lict of higher and lower races. He ed into a comparison of the ancient tions confirmatory of a threefold di of the great races of the white es, and of the co-existence of other ower races, and discussed the re discoveries as to the origins of civi ion in Chaldea and Egypt, and their nomically determined dates. He also with the new conception of the of history, of which a glimpse was ined from this new standpoint in dea and Egypt.

ALL SORTS

must here relate a singular coinci connected with one of our early received from the Strand Union, bore the name of Victoria Queen, a foundling, picked up on the en's birthday. She came to us grown and had passed the age at which noped to effect any good. Strange to she proved to have an affectionate energetic nature, and soon becam tly attached to the first friends she ever known. When she left us we a situation for her in a lady's famt Twickenham, where she remained some time, and while there she be engaged to a respectable young enter, with the appropriate name of rt Edward, which seemed to comthe romance of her life. She is a grandmother, and time of the e still hear of as gratefully remember friends and training at the by one girl, which caused us many arty laugh. There was a beadle, livery, and stick in hand, wh to perambulate the quiet and or-region of Queen square, but why respectable locality should have re-d such a guardian more than the inding streets I do not know. One the girl was sent to ask him a quesprobably about the water of which was carefully guarded by ked gate, though it has long as forbidden as unfit for use. ly returned, saying she could not the cricket anywhere!" and it was time before we discovered the con she was in between the two sp of entomology which she thought identical, viz., a beetle and !-Miss Twining's "Recollections of and Work."

THE VICTORIA WEEKLY TIMES, FRIDAY, JANUARY 5, 1894

nonorable marriage is the filling of this winter of eight to nine months' durachest with bedding, underwear, trinkets, silver ornamentations and gowns, so that by the time she is betrothed she can make a fine showing of accumulated ters, all require unceasing labor; and knick-knacks to her lover and envious companions; and there is no sacrifice she will not make or drudgery she will not cheerfully undertake to accomplish this I never before realized how great a value could be set by any people upon a If this room be the chamber still, num-

pers of bunks are built against the oppo-Grand Old Norway and Her Sturdy Peasantry-Quaint Home Interiors-Ancient Kitchens of Vast Size. site wall. Depending from ropes strung across the ceiling are numbers of dresses. Many are wofully plain, but here and there are glints of tinsel and gimp, bits ondon, Dec. 16, 1893 .- The interiors of wonderful coloring in grotesque emof Norwegian peasant homes never prebroidery, and flashings of silver buttons, sent that warm, cheery, snug, restful and clasps and brooches. Along the walls here and there are hung curious em-broideries, chiefly of wool. Plainly almost somnolent atmosphere of the Cumrland statesman's home, but it is still place of simple comfort and plenty, and some are scarfs and wrappings, others often most characteristic and picturseem to be patterns for bodices or best aprons; but most of them simply express If the ceilings be low, there is always plenty of room. I have come the Norwegian peasant woman's ambiupon many a bonder's kitchen from 20 to tion to provide unmistakable evidence of 30 feet square, and houses in whose her skill with the needle. Brighter than all these, however, are the flowers which great living-rooms the whole family, and fill the windows of every Norwegian mean by this the three or four families of each gaard or farm-house, with a home. Huge fuchsias and gorgeous gergoodly part of the neighborhood, could all aniums are most common, and these with the wonderful luxuriance of the wild mountain flora almost bring to Norway e fed at a wedding or funeral supper, or engage in dancing, of which they are very fond, at one time without serious in summer the seeming of the odor and

bloom of wanton tropic lands. The inbred sturdiness and independinconvenience to the assemblage. These old kitchens are very ancient Some are from 300 to 400 years old, and ence of character of all Norwegian peaswere the original and sole dwelling-places ants are best illustrand in the simple yet skilfully made belongings of these of the founders of the family. Some have the remains of the central cone-shaped holes in the roof through which air and light once exclusively came, as is hamlet-like homes. Their handicraft is wonderful. The timber for their homes has been felled and fashioned by themstill found in some of the Scottish crofselves. Every structure in the country, farm-house, storhaus, dairy, bake-house, ter huts of Lewis and Skye. The cor-ner chimney and open fire place which barn, smithy, shed and bell tower, is built by the peasant himself. Every arnow are seen are comparatively modern, though still often from one to two hundticle of furniture he posesses has been red years old. Tiny windows are now wrought by his own hand. He beats out his cutlery on his own anvil and carves found in these ancient kitchens; but the floor is usually of beaten earth nearly as its handles. All the utensils of the dairy hard as stone. A few rude wooden -cheese moulds, tubs, firkins, bowls, shelves, the heavy iron pots and kettles. churns, milking pails and presses are of a strong pine table and a stool or two, wood and home manufacture. Yokes for complete the scant and cumbrous furnithe saeter girls' necks, baskets, saddles, harness, snow ploughs, and even comfortable stoll carts and sledges, are all The living-room is a more pretentious

Huge pine rafters stretch made in the little family workshop durapartment. from wall to wall and their natural reding the long winter months. dish tint is deepened by age to the rich hue of rosewood. Often the windows The peasant tans hides for the family boots and shoes, and makes all the lathave deep casements, with little diamondter by his own fireside. Nearly every shaped panes, and in the summer time article of clothing is made on the they are bright and winsome with plants premises by the housewife and her daughflowers. This room always has its ters. The wool is carded and spun at wide high fire-place, and occasionally two The stockings, blouses and scarfs home. of them on opposite sides of the room. are knit at home, and the woolen' cloth In one corner near the fire-place is a for the family clothing is woven in the cupboard, wide, deep and extending from chamber, the "best room," or in the huge floor to ceiling, and if not flaming with old kitchen. Even the buttons of wood, paint it will be covered with a profusion of horn, or even of brass or silver, are of carving, often in imitation of various products of home craft, and are often beautifully carved. In scores of peasarticles of table-ware. In the angle where the stairs ascend to ants' homes where I have tarried the

WAKEMAN'S WANDERINGS

End of the Poet Traveller's World

Peregrinations.

INTENDS TO GO INTO FICTION NEXT

esque.

the second story, another curious closet eye could not discover a single article or cupboard is let in to the projection. of utility or ornament, save the glass in This will contain the family store of the windows, the oil lamps, the sparse books and what-not for the long winter supply of crockery, and the huge clock reaching from floor to ceiling, which nights' amusement. A huge pine table stands in the centre of the room, and its was not completely a product of Norwelegs will be fairly flounced with carvings. gian peasant ingenuity and skill. Usually a smaller pine table is placed at The Norwegian peasant is equally indethe side of the room with the best chair pendent of all the rest of the world in or stool behind it, against the wall. This the food necessities of life. His chief articles of food are supplied by his own

is the seat of honor, but no guest must ever occupy it without invitation from the bonder or his wife. herds. Milk, butter, cream and cheese are found in startling quantities in the There are a number of shelves always lowliest peasant's home. One or two laid on pegs or perched on grotesque carved brackets, and the stools and chairs are a curious collection of home hand-work. I have seen in many peasants houses more than a score of chairs carved cows are kept at the farm house

few blades of grass, Haymaking furnishes both the most picturesque and the most suggestive scenes in Norway. The women are con-stantly in the fields, picturesque in their short skirts, bright bodices and white csps; and men, women and children are forts to save the precious crop. It is cut with short scythes and sickles, and the prized tufts are secured with the "tollkniv," which every peasant carries, and with shears from every copse-edge or cleft among the savage rocks. The entire crop is cured upon racks or hurdles and never left upon the ground for drying, and form almost inaccessible places above the farms the tiny bundles which may be secured among the crags are conveyed to the valleys below on wire runways or tightly stretched ropes. The saeter girls, too, are not idle meanwhile in husbanding fodder for the They are gathering every possiherds.

ble blade of grass, breaking from the birch trees the tenderst buds and branches, and securing great stacks of reindeer moss. When the terrible winter storms have packed the ice and snow into the chasms and crevices like, stone, the peasants in their snowshoes ascend the heights to the saeters and add this excellent fodder to their store within the sheds and barns.

The religious, social and homeside life of these simple and primitive people could almost be revealed in three sentences. They are hereditarily pious and and before long it became evident by reverence all sacred things and traditions. Social intercourse finds its chief fruition in christenings, weddings and funerals. And the calmness and serenity which seem to characterize the faces of all Norwegian peasants you will meet in homes seem to almost tell the whole her bows. No sooner had the gun grand national story of that blessed been fired than the tricolor was run up domestic repose which broods where to her peak as she rounded to and faithful labor thrives, where independence has grown through the centuries into a part of a people's religion, and where false ambitions are almost unknown.

For eight years my wanderings have led me into all civilized lands. The tenderest days and ways have been among their lowly folk. Whether beside the sea among the huts of fishermen, in the city's stifling quarters, with the forcsters of the mountains or the cotters of the valleys, if in vagrant Gipsy tent, or still if alone in dreary untrodden paths, there has ever been near me the bows. Now, master, down with the helm! Fire!" And the whole broadkindly human voice, the helpful human hand and the tender human heart of some one from among those toling unside of nine guns was poured into the regarded millions on whose simple, earschooner's bows before they were aware nest natures and steadfast, loyal lives of their purpose, and when the smoke our whole world rests. Among all of cleared off a little her foremast was seen to be gone. A second broadside these I have nowhere found a folk who must go with me in heart-picture added to the schooner's ill-plight, and and memory, into that measureless land had it not been for the nearing proximof romance wherein my way now leads, with finer and nobier presence and tread than my lowly pensant friends of stern yet glorious "Gamle Norge."

EDGAR L. WAKEMAN. Sir Walter Scott SE & Lover.

summer use. The remainder of the herd are at the monutain sacter's, from which comes an endless procession of mountain-There has been published by Mr. Doug-las, of Edinburgh, "Familiar Letters of eers and sacter girls, often accompanied by sure-footed ponies, all laden with pan-| Sir Walter Scott," in two volumes. The

The Old Year Out m The New Year In.

their prizes safely into the nearest port

and being refitted, the brig sailed, with

ity of the frigate the schooner would

ste.

despatches for the commodore,

It was a cold, blustering morning on | ed out to him, which he indeed rememthe last day of the year, eighteen hun-dred and one, when Jack Waters step-that the old dame told him. Nearly ped on shore at his native town Rothesfour years since old Mr. Waters was hilthe. He had arrived in London • a drowned one winter's night, supposed to few days before, but had been detained have fallen off a barge he was in charge all in a sort of mild frenzy in their ef- by necessary affairs, which required his of. The widow had struggled on for daily attendance at the navy office. Six a while to keep herself and children years before he had sailed as a volun- the eldest of whom, a boy, was only 14 teer from Spithead, on board a man-of- at the time of his father's death, the belfry tower. Eight men were ringing, war brig, bound for the West Indies. War was raging at that time between Great Britain and France, and within Waters left this place. But where they six months of his departure his ship had went to nobody about here knew. been successful in capturing a large privateer and recapturing two rich grown-up son, a sailor?". merchantmen, her prizes. After taking

"Oh, yes, sir! But he was killed be-Finding this old neighbor totally igno-

and nearly reached the station where they expected to meet him when they en-Jack had not heart enough to disclose countered a squadron. Private signals himse^{1f} ".... bidding her good-bye, he turned away from the door, his heart filler had they approached within a couple of imiles than the captain's suspicions ded with grief and dismay. Whilst mournfully gazing around as he passed were aroused by an inaccuracy in the along the street, his heart suddenly signal shown. The course was im-mediately altered and all sail set. No bounded at the sight of a well-remem-bered face. It was a round, rosy-cheeksooner was this seen than the French ed, blackeyed one, surmounted by a flag was shown by the nearest ship, a low, flat-brimmed, tarpaulin hat, and frigate, which, in answer to signals, was supported by a short, thick neck and evidently ordered to chase the brig. stout body, the lower limbs of which were attired in corduroy knee breeches Every effort was made to escape, and and hlue ribbed stockings, whilst across for some hours hopes were entertained his shoulders he bore a voke, whence of success, when a sail was seen ahead, hung two milk cans. In short, it was the welcome form, face, and appendages her maneuvres that she also belonged of oid Sam Styles, the milkman, appato the French squadron. The last sighted vessel was a large schooner. The

rently as little changed as though no vice. years had passed since last he saw him. brig was cleared for action, and as the Waters soon made himself known, and schooner was rapidly nearing them the delighted indeed was old Sam Styles to captain ordered a shot to be sent across see, as he termed it, the dead alive. In a few words the story of his long captivity was told, and in return he heard for the second time the sad history of fired a broadside at the brig, no serithe breaking up of the home he had left ous damage resulting. She stood on so cheerful and full of plenty. Old silently towards the schooner, which had Styles gave him some few particulars kept away and was firing an occasional respecting the widow's circumstances gun. The distance was by that time which the chandler had not known. She much lessened, and the shots began to had endeavored to make a living by tell: some of the rigging was cut up dressmaking, and for a little while manand several men wounded by splinters. aged fairly well, but by and by she was At last when within half a mile the seized with a severe illness, which lasted captain addressed the crew in a 'few so long that all he r little store of savwords: "Now, my lads, if we don't man-age to disable that schooner we shail ings had become exhausted, and when were well. she regained her health the connection soon be overtaken by the frigate. There was lost and but little work could be is but one chance; when I give the word let each gun be fired into her

had. Tom, his brother, had been a good lad, and worked hard. whenever he could get a job on the river or about the building yards. But what little he earned went but a small way in these dear times, and he feared they were often hard put to it. At last he believed that Tom got a promise of regular employment at Deptford, and so they moved away. How long ago? Well, it would be a matter of about three years or more.

"Could he give any evidence as to the have been taken. But they had no part of Deputford they lived in or as to time to lose, for already the frigate's whether his poor mother was alive and

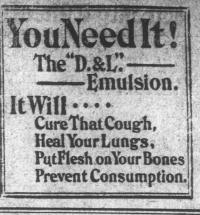
bow chasers were sending shots nearer well?" and nearer, for the brig had several "'Oh, I haven't any doubt of her beahots through the sails, which lessened ing well, the old man responded, with ber speed. Two guins were run out aft, ports hains feit in the bulwarks, and be a strapping man how, and the girls the best marksmen were placed at them, well grown and able to help. No, he in the hope of knocking away a spar i didn't exactly remember the street. Howsomever, it was not far fr the river he ropes and sent forth fresh sounds o

ing.

the new year in.

be sent free.

wlm



the eldest of whom, a boy, was only 14 was an interested spectator within the others being two delicate girls. It was six old and apparently experienced ringnow more than three years since Widow | ers, while the other two were evidently new at the art, as every now and then one or other of the elders would give a "Had she never heard of there being word of guidance to them. The tankards went round again and again, and Jack, at the invitation of the youngest ringer, fore the father died, and a sore trial it was for the family." a pleasant-looking, smart young fellow, drank to the New Year with them. But they paused not in their work, so that rant of his being the long missing sailor, few words could be spoken, and the noise was so great as to render less than a moderate shout inaudible. Presently the leading ringer, pulling out his watch, bade them stop ringing, and now, while they waited the word to re-commence

Jack bethought him of asking if anyone among them knew those whom he seeking for. "A family of the name of Waters?"

answered the young man who had hand-ed him the beer. "I should think I ought, and if you would like to see a pecimen of them, perhaps I'll do.

"What!" cried out Jack excitedly, the ecollection of a round-faced boy flashng across his mind, as he gazed on the ringer's laughing face. "Do you mean that your name is Waters?" "Yes, mate; Tom Waters, at your ser-

As he spoke the signal to resume

ringing was given, and although poor Jack's heart was full almost to bursting at the thought that he beheld his brother, yet he was compelled to wait until the ringers, with renewed vigor, had rung out the old year and welcomed in the new, and then when a merry change was rung, and the ringers were wiping their brows, whilst the old tower, massively built though it was, still vibrated, as if pulsating to the joyous music, there was hand shaking one with another, as they wished each other and their sailor visitor a happy new year. And then only could Jack with a faltering voice inquire of Tom whether his mother and sisters

"Yes, mate; they're well and hearty; but who may you be?" And here a sudden thought struck him. "You've been a shipmate of my poor brother Jack's years ago," he said. "Is it so? Poor fellow, we never heard any particulars of his death, and mother has asked every man-o'-war's-man she came across about her poor boy, as she calls him."

Jack could stand it no longer, but throwing his hat on the belfry floor and his arms around Tom's neck, he cried, "Don't you know me, Tom? I'm your brother Jack!"

The scene in the old fower during that early new year's morn was remembered for many a year by the ringers. The brothers had sears of joy and the others blubbered and shook each other's hands again and again. And then the whole town must have been not a little startled, for they sprang simultaneously to

glad tidings from the old church tower.

We will not accompany the brothers

home; let us draw a veil over that meet-

heart and mind can then picture to itself

that inexpressibly happy New Year's

meeting. All were indeed well, and no

ill results followed the surprise. Jack

Waters did not go to sea again, for out

of consideration for his long imprisonment

he got a good berth in the royal dock-

yard, and when a few years later he

married, and in due course had children,

a favorite though oft-told story was that

of one particular night when Uncle Tom

first helped to ring the old year out and

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and turns a rough coat into a smooth and glossy one Sound Horses are al-

ways in demand and at this season when they are so liable to slips and

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ment cures a strain or lameness and removes inflam-

mation from cuts and bruises. For Sale by all Drug-gists. Dick's Blood Purifier 50 c. Dick's Blister 54c. Dick's Liniment 25 c. Dick's Ointment 25 c.

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ticulars, &

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us speaks of Ayer's Pills: 'Ayer's Pills are the best medicine I er tried; and, in my judgment, no ter general remedy could be devised. have used them in my family and mmended them to my friends and ployes for more than twenty years. my certain knowledge, many cases, the following complaints have been mpletely and

Permanently Cured

the use of Ayer's Pills alone: Third 7 chills, dumb ague, bilious fever, k headache, rheumatism, flux, dyspsia, constipation, and hard colds. I ow that a moderate use of Ayer's lls, continued for a few days or weeks, the nature of the complaint required. uld be found an absolute cure for the orders I have named above." I have been selling medicine for

ht years, and I can safely say that er's Pills give better satisfac a any other Pill I ever sold."-J. J. rry, Spottsylvania C. H., Va.

AYER'S PILLS pared by Dr. J. O. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass very Dose Effective out of solid cross-sections of hage pin The seat is hollowed deep a wide; the back is worked out thin and round with a fine oval top in which is cut a curved hole for the hand, in order o easily move the chair from place to place; wide well-fashioned and carved arm-rests are at each side; and the bottom of this curious piece of furniture is always worked out as true, thin and pering, the flesh usually being dried. fect as an inverted chopping-bowl or auldron kettle. their own fish. If not, dried fish can be

Usually the heads of the house sleep secured for the peasant's own products, in this comfortable living-room, and the probably cheaper than in other country bed will always be found in the long rein the world. Each peasant farmer cess behind the angle of the stairs. In raises his own barley, rye, oats, potatoes, many instances the beds are simply bunks and often a little wheat. On nearly evbuilt against the wall; and in most of ery farm, and certainly in every neighthese the chief portion of the bed clothborhood, there is a water mill for grinding observable will be skins of sheep; or ing the grain. I know of no other counof the reindeer, beautifully dressed and try where strawberries and raspberries the hide itself cured as soft as looselygrow wild in such vast quantities, or woven wool. In not a few of the more where all small fruits respond to rude or pretentious peasant homes the beds in limited culture with such munificence of these recesses are sufficiently wonderful reward. In many peasant homes dried for exhibition at world's fairs. They native fruit adds zest to the winter's are big enough for giants to rest in, and sameness of fare. So it will be seen that are from four to five feet above the floor. the Norwegian peasant in his food sup-Steps lead up to them, and the single ply is as independent of the outside corner-post and the side-rail which shows, world as in all the other requirements of in addition to being carved or painted in life. There are but three articles in his the most fantastic manner, will be covhome, sugar, salt and coffee, which the ered, along with the sides of the ascendfords, the streams, the moutain hollows ing steps, with painted texts and mottoes, and forests, and his own saeter and while a gaily-painted rude panel let down farm do not bountifully provide. from the ceiling above the front of the The every day food of these sturdy

bed bears in flaring letters the names of the bonder and his wife and the date of heir marriage. In the larger gaards there will be est room, usually the length of the I'v- of cheese, of which there are several ing-room, but narrower, and if this is not ressessed, the chamber above the large living room bears the same relation to the Norwegian peasant home. It is in either case a sort of show room, where the possessions of the female members of

the family are on exhibition, and a sort of huge family closet. Its furniture is always as rude and simple and of as primitive construction as that in other portions of the house, but it is more gaudily painted. Curious old pine bureaus and chiffoniers are here, marvelous in design and coloring, red, yellow and blue paint predominating. These contain the family underwear and all the general drapery. One always has painted on it the maid-

en name of the housewife and the date f her marriage, forming a sort of pernanent marriage certificate; and undoubtedly in this, packed carefully away in aromatic leaves and bits of ancient finery, will be found that most glorious bauble to eyes and heart of all Norwegian, women, the huge bridal-crown of handwrought silver or gilt. I have been shown some which were said to be over 600 years old, and no doubt there are badreds of these huge and gaudy relics in Norway which have descended in unbroken line from mother to daughter since the days of Olaf the Saint and Ha-

kon the Good. If this room be the chamber, all around the wall will be arranged a collection of curious little pine trunks or chests. Some are elaborately carved daughter of the house passes from girlbood to maidenhood she is given one of

else than labor from childhood to old age, it is still a labor which brings the immediate and continuous reward of and all are gaudily painted. When a sufficiency and ample content. The brief summer of but three, and at the best of four months is one of tremedous efthese chests. Her name is painted or fort for all the members of the house-

carred upon it, and from this moment the hold: for in that little time provision highest ambition of her life aside from must be made for an almost dayless must be made for an almost dayless Dick's Universal Medicines ened to the little chandler's shop, point

chief personage in them is Scott himself niers of butter and cheese or flasks of sour milk and whey. The butter and as is natural; and one sees him in them cheese are constantly being conveyed to in a great variety of characters and playthe fiord-side markets, or are stored ing all well. At first the lover, sighing against the winter's needs, while the like a furnace to the following effect: sour milk is used for food and the whey aids materially in fattening the swine "Since Miss Carpenter has forbid my see-There are thus always animals for killing her for the present, I am willing to incur even the hazard of her displeasure Many peasants are fishermen and cure

by intruding upon her in this manner. My anxiety, which is greater than I can find words to express, leads me to risque what I am sure if you could but know my present condition would not make you very, very angry. Gladly would I have come to Carlisle to-morrow, and returned here to dinner; but, dearly as I love my friend, I would even sacrifice my own gratification to follow the line of conduct which is most agreeable to her.

likewise wish to enter more particularly into the circumstances of my situation, which I should most heartily despise myself were I capable of concealing or misrepresenting to you. Being only the second brother of a large family, you will easily conceive that though my father is a man of easy circumstances, my success in life must depend upon my own exertions. This I have been always taught to expect, and far from considering it a hardship, my feelings on that subject have ever been those of confidence in myself." Here follow certain statistics and I naval yard, very kindly gave Peters the Norwegian folk consists largely of "groed," a sort of thick gruel or stirarithmetical matters, and the letter goes on: "If you could form any idea of the about of oatmeal or barley meal or both, pect of living there would not terrify of milk, fresh, sour, curdled or boiled, you. Your situation would entitle you varieties powerful in resistance. odor and to take as great a share in the amusements of the place as you were disposed sustaining qualities, and brown and black bread. The great and universal staple, to; and when you were tired of these it however, is "fladbrod," or flatbread. It is should be the study of my life to prethe very life and sustenance of these vent your feeling one moment's enhui. folk, as was the bannock once to the When care comes heavy we will sit down Scottish peasantry. Every peasant's house has a pile of it not merely to draw together and share it between us till i becomes almost as light as pleasure itself. upon, but often whole casks filled with You are apprehensive of losing your libwholesome, hearty food. It is simply a erty; but could you but think with how many domestic pleasures the sacrifice will dough of barley and oatmeal, unfermented and containing a little salt, rollbe repaid, you would no longer think it very frightful. ed to the thinness of wafers of great cir-Indisposition may deprive you of that liberty which you prize cumference and baked upon an iron plate like a large griddle over a "slow" fire. as highly, and age certainly will. 0. If the ordinary housewife in other think how much happier you will find yourself, surrounded by friends who will countries regards the family bread-baklove you, than with those who will only ing as no little task, she would quail beregard even my beloved Charlotte while fore the stint of providing the required she possesses the power of interesting supply of "fladbrod" at a Norwegian bender's gaard. It is about one strong or entertaining them." As everyone who is ikely to read those words is aware woman's task, to judge by the immense history records that the woman to whom quantities consumed, and I never enterthese blandishments were addressed did ed a cottage or gaard without discovering a grandmother, mother or daughter not resist them. crouching before the coals or hovering

Watts-Doctor, do you believe that the

over some huge stove ornamented with Pompeian figures, dexterously flipping use of tobacco tends to shorten a man's days? Dr. Bowles-I know it does. I with her ladle-like stick the dough upon tried to quit once, and the days were the steaming iron plate, or cunningly about eighty-eight hours long. The Vicar-Dear, dear Mrs. Prickles landing the savory dish, without breaking, upon the ever-diminishing, ever in-

creasing pile within the "fladbrod" keg. regret to hear that Mrs. Brown has eated you so shamefully. I should If the Norwegian peasant knows little treated you so shamefully. I should counsel you to heap coals of fire on her. Mrs. P.-Ah, sir, ' that's wot I should do as soon as look at her; but I can't afford it at one and nine pence a 'undred-weight.

All Stock Raisers use

he had no doubt, and there as the wind freshened, the main topmast, which had been wounded by the lots of people about that could tell him. schooner's shot, fell, and before the With this somewhat vague information. wreck could be cleared the frigate round- yet encouraged withal at the hopes of ed to and sent a broadside into the and several men and wounding many others. A few minutes later the frigate, which had continued firing into the now disabled brig, ran alongside. and as they were about to board the surviving officer, seeing the uselessness of further resistance, struck the colors. The prisoners were taken out and the frigate rejoined the squadron, leaving her prize to follow. In a few weeks Jack Waters and his shipmates found themselves in a French prison, and there they had remained until within a short time before the commencement of our story, when he and three others succeeded in escaping from the fortress in which they were imprisoned, and after many vicissitudes they reached the sea shore, where, taking possession of a fishing boat one night, they were before long seen and taken on board by a British cruiser. Soon after they were landed at Spithead, and there Jack was fortunate enough to meet with an officer, whom he recognized as having been lieutenant of the brig. Upon making himself known this gentleman, who now held an appointment in the means of procuring clothes and taking him to London, also supplying him with a letter to the naval authorities. And, in short. Jack had reached London by means of the Portsmouth coach, and, thanks to the officer's letter, had obtained his arrears of pay and prize money, and was now on his way home. It was with much emotion that Jack bent his steps homeward, and when he came in sight of the modest dwelling where he had left all he loved so many years before, all kinds of fears came crowding into his mind. Were they still living? And if God had spared them to welcome their long lost son, how would his mother bear the joy of seeing him again? None of them would recognize him, he was so much altered by his long imprisonment. Would it not be best to pretend that he was a shipmate who had escaped and brought news of their son? Yes, that's what ha would do; and pleased with the idea he knocked at the door. "Is Mr. or Mrs. Waters at home?" he enquired of a young woman who answered the knock.

"They don't live here, sir," she Te said or sung: "Not live here!" exclaimed Jack

dismay; "why, surely this is the house?" and starting back a few steps into the road he gazed up at the familiar features of the house, which he recognized only too well.

clied.

But as he listened the pot-boy from "Can you not tell me anything of the inn came past him with a large jar family of that name? They certainly did of beer and some tankards. live here six years ago." "No, sir, I have not been living here "For the ringers, master. We allus long, but if you go to that corner shop you will be sure to find where they have gives 'em beer when they ring the old year out and the new one in. Will you moved to, for old Mrs. Parks has kept

have a look at 'em?" added he, and on it for many years, I believe." Jack's assenting they turned aside to a Thanking the young woman he hast

soon finding those he sought, Jack Wabrig, killing the captain and gunner ters sook hands with the good-tempered old milkman, promising to see him again before long, and with hasty steps proceeded on his search. By the time he reached the dock and victualling yards the shades of evening had gathered apace, and despite his haste all the ship yards had closed ere he could fulfil his intention of making inquiries at the gates for a young workman named Waters. All that he could do was to make inquiries of such working men as he met. This he did until he was well nigh worn out with fatigue. He found more than one Waters, but not one an-swering the description of his brother. After some hours spent in making fruit less inquiries he resolved to take a bed somewhere and then renew his search on the morrow. He was close to an oldfashioned inn, which stood at the end of and looking up a street near the old Church of St. Nicholas. Some benches and a horse trough in front gave it somewhat of a countrified appearance. whilst the warm glow of the red-curtained windows was thrown in ruddy patches on the snow-covered ground. On entering the house he learned that if he wished to stop for the night he would have to make the best of a settle or bench n the tap-room, the house having no beds to let. Too wearied, however, to seek futher at that late hour, he ordered some supper and beer, and having partaken thereof, flung himself down on a settle in the corner by the fire, gazing dreamily into which he pictured a joyous scene, wherein his mother's loving but careworn face, would, in smiling wel come, repay him for the weary past. Whilst thus engaged, and almost falling off to sleep, undisturbed by the voice of several men who were smoking and drinking at the different tables, a me ourst of melody from the old church bells caused him to spring up, thoro y awakened to that which he had almost forgotten, namely, that it was Old New Year's night. The wind had dropped since morning and a sharp frost had set in, so that when Jack went to the inn door to listen to the cheerful, home-like sounds, sounds to which he had long been a stranger, the fineness of the night tempted him to step across to the churchyard, the gates of which were open for the use of the singers. Passing the gates, he stood for some time gazing un

Welcome, Jack Waters,

Welcome, Jack Waters;

"Where away, lad?" inquired Jack.

All hands are well.

All hands are well.

to men with a cross-cut saw to agonut. Folding sawing a Acting Please mention this paper. at the ancient tower, and as he listened to the bells he almost imagined they

Is hereby given that the Seventh Annual Meeting of the British Columbia Fire Insur-ance Co., will be held at the office of Dalby & Claxton, 64 Yates street, January the 18th, at Claxton, 64 Yates street, January the 18th, 4 p.m.

NOTICE

WM. DALBY.

Notice of Dissolution.

The partnership heretofore existing be-tween Malcolm Galbraith, John Reardon and Richard Maxwell, under the name of "Galbraith, Reardon & Maxwell, as log-gers, at Burgorine Bay, S. S. L., was on 8th December, 1893, dissolved by mutual con-sent. Richard Maxwell and John Beardon rettiring, Maicolm Galbraith will continue the business and assume all liabilities of the old Brm. Dated Dec. 13, 1893. JOHN REARDON. du-3t-itid-2tw

low arched door which gave access to the tower, and in another minute he d15-3t-1td-2tw