#### Failed in Business Because Customer Found Him Tricky.

The red flag fluttered over the door of Gillam's emporium. The villagers were crowding the sidewalk, says Youth's Companion, while from within came the sound of the auctioneer's nasal tones and the rap of his hammer. Mr. Whiffin, a merchant from the neighboring county town, stopped in a group of men outside.

"Ned Gillam sold out by the sheriff! What does that mean? I should have said that of all the young men in this village he

that of all the young men in this village he was the one who would make his way. Has he taken to drink ?"

"Not at all," said the squire. "He's

"Not at all," said the squire. He sober enough."

"Ned understood his business," pursued Whiffin, still curious. "He was a salesman for me for two years, you know. I never had a more polite fellow to customers, nor one who could run off goods faster. Inever had any damaged goods left on his counter. He sold them all at full price. He was almost too smart."

ost too smart."
You have hit the nail on the head, re!" said the squire. "Gillam is a sant, polite fellow, but tricky. When "You have hit the nail on the head, there!" said the squire. "Gillam is a pleasant, polite fellow, but tricky. When he opened the Emporium we all went there to buy. I took my custom from old David Longaker at the corner, thinking that we must have the 'fine table delicacies' which

Ned promised.
"But presently I discovered that when-"But presently I discovered that whenever he could palm off inferior goods for the best he did so. I never went back to him. David's goods were always just what he represented them to be. He's a crusty old fellow, but his word is to be taken."

"Our experience was the same," said the doctor. "My wife and daughters wanted to keep up the fashion, and bought their hats and gowns which Ned declared were the style in New York.

"But when they found that they were

"But when they found that they were old auction goods which he had bought cheap and sold at high profit, they never went into his store again."

his store again.
"That is the history of his dealings with "That is the history of his dealings with most of the villagers. One after another dropped away until he had nobody left. Hence—the red flag and the sheriff!" waving his hand.

"Well! well! I always thought Ned Gillar would soon a success in this world!"

Gillam would score a success in this world!" said Mr. Whiffin, as he climbed into his Gillam would said Mr. Whiffin, as he changed a said Mr. Whiffin, as he changed a such a buggy and drove toward home. "Such a buggy and drove toward home. "Such a polite fellow and so agreeable to every-body!" he muttered, flicking his horse body!" he muttered, flicking his watched the

auctioneer and the buyers, wondered bit-terly at his defeat. He had started with but little capital, but clear of debt. Now he owed everyone, and the assets would not cover his debts.

"I tried to be civil and pleasant!" he said. "I looked sharply after my own in-terest. I don't know where my mistake

But every villager in the crowd knew. The secret was a truth as old as the first trade which was made between the children of Adam; it repeats itself in every individual life to-day, and most readers who have seen this glimpse of village history can tell what it is tell what it is

### PREACHER AND SMOKER.

#### Habits of Rev. Dr. Spurgeen, Lond Famous Pulpit Orator.

Mr. Spurgeon has a strong partiality for the fragrant weed, says the London Stor. Sunday evenings after the service at the Tabernacle he may be seen reclining in the cushions of his earriage and puffing away at his pipe as he is driven home. He says that after a hard day's work he finds a smoke has a soothing and restful effect upon has nerves.

Westwood, his home at Beulah Hill, Worwood, is, perhaps, the finest place owned by a dissenting parson in this country. He has a magnificent collection of plants, skrubs, etc., from all parts of the world. The grounds are laid out on a most kvish scale, and all the appointments of the place are in keeping.

and all the appointments of the place are in keeping.

Mr. Spurgeon has sometimes been remonstrated with by persons more orthodox than himself—if such can be conceived—far driving on Sunday. His retort is toot he is under grace, while his horses are under the law, so that their Sabbath comes on Saturday and his own on Sunday, which is a most convenient arrangement. But it is a fact that he takes care the animals shall have at least one day's rest in seven, which is both

that he takes care the animals shall have at least one day's rest in seven, which is both prudent and humane.

The reporter's transcript of his Sunday morning's sermon has to be in his hands by 7 o'clock on Monday morning, when he carefully revises the MS. Whether he makes any provision or stipulation for the shorthand writer's rest day dees not transpire.

### Temperance Exhibit.

Temperance will have a great exhibit at the World's Columbian Exposition. Tem-perance drinks, temperance literature and temperance hospitals will be features of the

temperance hospitals will be described display.

Installation Secretary Hurst received application for space for the exhibit yesterday. Miss Josephine E. Nicholls, of Indianapolis, made the application on behalf of the Woman's Christian Temperance Publication Association. Nor will the exhibit be restricted to temperance subjects only. A model creche will be established, with nurses and cribs for the care of children whose parents will leave them hished, with nurses and cribs for the care of children whose parents will leave them for a few hours; the hospital will be fitted for the care of emergency cases, the breatment to be without the use of alcoholic children will be fitted by the care president will be fitted. atimulants. A large pavilion will be fitted up with fountains, flags and banners from thirty-eight national unions. The entire display is to be the result of female labor and will be most elaborate in all its details. Chicago Daily News.

Lord Wolseley, the famous English General, is a small man, with a slim, lithe figure. His face is ruddy, his eyes blue, and he wears a drooping gray mustache. He is now 58, and his hair has grown white.

Mr. David Turnbull, baker, Ottawa, in going down stairs in the darkness on Thursday night in his house, missed his footing and fell, fracturing a rib and rendering him

A SINGULAR CASE.

"Yankee" Miller's Estate and Those Who The Boy Who Got a Start in Life Began in

Claim Part of 12.

Before Justice Davy in special term yesday M. Fillmore Brown, of Brown & Sells, of Ruffalo, moved that certain issues of fact in the equity term action of Richard Miller, Winfield Scott Jones and Mary Gordon against George W. Miller and others be submitted to a jury. The motion was opposed by William N. Coggswell.

The action in many respects is a peculiar

by William N. Coggswell.

The action in many respects is a peculiar one. Forty years ago Andrew Miller was a weathy citizen of Rochester. When he died a large portion of his estate was real property in Rochester and Hamilton, Ont. (The building on the Market square, formerly occupied by the Spectator, belongs to this estate.) This is now worth from \$100,000 to \$150,000. He left two sons, James M. Miller and George W. Miller. The first-named is dead. The second resides in New York and is said to be quite wealthy. Andrew Miller left his property in trust until the children of his two sons should arrive at their majority, when it was to have been divided. The will was probated in 1863. The plaintiffs in this action claim to be the children of Javes M. The plaintiffs in this action claim to be the children of James M. Miller by a second children of James M. Miller by a second marriage, their mother being Margaret Bell. Miller had no children by his first wife, and after a time secured a divorce from her in Indiana. He died in 1869. Mrs. Margaret Bell-Miller was never ac-knowledged as Miller's wife by his rela-tives. No citation was served upon her when tives. No citation was served upon her when Andrew Miller's will was probated, and i is claimed that her children did not dis cover the rights which they claim until last year when one of them visited Rochester and inspected Andrew Miller's will. He then commenced proceedings in Surrogate's Court through Browning & Marsh, of this

city.
The other children of James M. Miller The other children of James M. Miller then began an action in the equity term to recover their alleged rights. Their attorneys are Brown & Sells. The defence is that the children of James M. Miller by Margaret Bell were illegitimate and that Andrew Miller did not intend that his property should be bequeathed to such issue of perty should be bequeathed to such issue of his son. Mr. Brown's motion yesterday was to determine the legitimacy of these children by submitting the question to a jury before the legal questions are presented to the court. Justice Davy decided to hold the matter open until the relativities about to the court. Justice Davy decided to hold the matter open until the plaintiffs shall have had time to make service on two of the defendants, who are travelling in Europe.— Rochester Herald.

## It Sounds Kind of Sensible ; Doesn't It Now! The following letter is clipped from the Port Arthur Herald:

Port Arthur Herald:
The business men of Port Arthur should take a hint from the action of the British Columbia Legislature at their last session.
This is what that Legislature has done:

This is what that Legislature has done:
It has exempted improvements on homesteads from provincial taxation to the extent
of \$500 and under.
It has changed the tax on wild land from
7½ cents specific to 2 per cent, on the value.
It has given municipalities power to exempt improvements on real estate partly or
wholly from taxation, and to raise their
entire revenue from land values, to the
extent of not more than 25 mills on the
dollar.

extent of not more than 25 mills on the dollar.

This legislation was brought on by the fact that land speculation was rampant in the Province, and was placing heavy burdens on industry and commerce. Take for instance a piece of land that becomes the site of a town. Wealth is to be created there, and that wealth is created by the labor and capital of the inhabitants being exerted on the land. Yet our stupid land system allowed a set of men to go in in advance, get hold of the land upon which alone labor and capital can exert themselves, and then say to labor and capital: You shall not produce wealth without paying us for it. We do not propose to help you; we shall simply levy as much toll on you as we can get out of you, in the shape of land rent and purchase money. We did not make the land; it would have been there if we had not got it; but now we have got it we can compel you to go on working and raising the value of our lots by the improvements you put on yours." we can compel you to go on working and raising the value of our lots by the improvements you put on yours."
And that state of things gets worse and

ments you put on yours."

And that state of things gets worse and worse the bigger the town grows. Men expend muscle and brain in improving the town. The more they improve the more they are taxed, while the holders of vacant lands sit by and do nothing, and chuckle as they think of the golden harvest they will reap when the fools who sweat in store and workshop have sufficiently raised the value of their land for them.

The people of British Columbia have got tired of this performance, and are to be con gratulated on having seen the right remedy. The remedy is to put no taxation on houses, buildings or improvements of any sort, but to tax merely the land on which they stand, according to its value, and to tax all land according to its value, and to tax all land according to its value, whether vacant or occupied. Thus a man would be taxed as much for holding land idle as for putting it to the fullest use. Tax commodities—you make them dearer. Tax land—you make it cheaper.

Port Arthur wants men and money to engage in productive industry. She wants labor and capital.

The way to attract them is to say, "Here is land to be had cheaply; go on and

labor and capital.

The way to attract them is to say, "Here is land to be had cheaply; go on and improve it all you can; we shall tax you not a cent more for doing so. This is one of those common-sense towns where we do not fine men for making improvements." not fine men for making improvements."

It will pay the business men of Port Arthur to study up this question.

### Women Wanted

Between the ages of fifteen and forty-five. Must have pale, sallow complexions, no appetite, and be hardly able to get about. All answering this description will please apply for a bottle of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription; take it regularly, according to directions, and then note the generally improved condition. By a thorough course of self-treatment with the valuable remedy, the extreme cases of nervous prostration and debility peculiar to women, are radically cured. A written gurrantee to this end accompanies every bottle.

and fell, fracturing a rib and rendering nim unconscious.

—The Shah of Persia is an enthusiast with the kodak, and takes very good pictures with it when he condescends to do so. Wherever he goes he is accompanied by a court photographer who takes views of everything that interests the King.

Lady Constance Campbell has been married to Thomas Emmott, the Lancashire cotton spinner. But she does not become plain "Mrs. Emmott" by doing so. As the daughter of the Duke of Argyle she will maintain her title and be Lady Constance Emmott to the end of the chapter.

A GOOD REFERENCE.

the Proper Way.

John was fifteen and wanted a desirable John was fifteen and wanted a desirable place in the office of a well known lawyer who had advertised for a boy, but doubted his success, because, being a stranger in the city, he had no references.

"I'm afraid I'll stand a poor chance," he thought, "but I'll try and appear as well as I can, for that may help."

So he was careful to have his dress and person neat, and when he took his turn to be interviewed went in with his hat in his hand and a smile on his face.

The keen eyed lawyer glanced him over

The keen eyed lawyer glanced him over from head to foot. "Good face," he thought, " and pleasan

ways,"
Then he noted the neat suit—but other boys had appeared in new clothes—saw the well brushed hair and clean-looking skin. Very well, but there had been others here quite as cleanly; another glance showed the finger nails free from soil. "Ah! that looks like thoroughness,"

thought the lawyer.

Then he asked a few direct, rapid questions, which John answered as directly

tions, which John answered as directly.

"Prompt," was the mental comment;

"can speak up when necessary. Let's see your writing," he added aloud.

John took the pen and wrote his name.

"Very well, easy to read and no flourishes. Now what references have you?"

The dreaded question at last!

John's face fell. He had begun to feel some hope of success, but this dashed it.

"I haven't any," he said slowly. "I'm almost a stranger in the city."

"Can't take a boy without references," was the brusque rejoinder, and as he spoke a sudden thought sent a flush to John's cheek.

"I haven't any reference," he said, with

"I haven't any reference," he said, with hesitation, "But here's a letter from mother I just received." The lawyer took it. It was a short

letter:

"My Dear John,—I want to remind you that whenever you find work you must consider that work your own. Don't go into it, as some boys do, with the feeling that you will do as little as you can, and get something better soon; but make up your mind that you will do as much as possible, and make yourself so necessary to your employer that he will never let you go. You have been a good son to me. Be as You have been a good son to me. Be as good in business, and I am sure God will

good in business, and business, and business, some efforts."

"H'm!" said the lawyer, reading it over a second time. "That's pretty good advice, John—excellent advice! I rather references." think I'll try you, even without refer

John has been with him five years and last spring was admitted to the bar "Do you intend taking that young man into partnership?" asked a friend lately. "Yes, I do. I couldn't get along without

And John always says the best referen he ever had was a mother's good advice and onest praise.

# What Cured Him?

What Cured Him?

Disturbed, disturbed; with pain oppressed,
No sleep, no rest; what dreadful pest
Such terrors thus ensnared him?
Dyspepsia all night, all day,
It really seemed had come to stay;
Pray, guess you, then, what cured him?
It was Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Disovery. That is the great, owner for Head-

It was Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. That is the great cure for Headache, Scrofula, Dyspepsia, Kidney Disease, Liver Complaint and General Debility. An inactive Liver means poisoned blood: Kidney disorder means poisoned blood: Constipation means poisoned blood. The great antidote for impure blood is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Acting directly upon the affected organs, restores them to their normal condition. The "Discovery" Golden Medical Discovery. Acting directly upon the affected organs, restores them to their normal condition. The "Discovery" is guaranteed to benefit or cure in all cases of disease for which it is recommended, or money paid for it will be promptly refunded.

A rumor announcing the revival of white hail as the fashionable color of the forms that allouncing the revival of white hail as the fashionable color of the future may be reasonably credited. Women who reject blondine and dyes as vulgar, yet crave effective contrasts, are eagerly seeking means for bleaching their locks altogether as soon as the first touch of gray puts in an appearance. There is no doubt about it, white hair lends a look of distinction, and rather tends to freshen the complexion than otherwise. An artificial youthfulness is also gained; but be not deceived, nothing also gained; but be not deceived, nothing is so wearing on the possessor's taste as absolutely colorless hair. In time its owner grows to hate it, and unwearying care grows to weintain the impressulate purity cows to hate it, and unwear, accessary to maintain the immaculate purity or precision of arrangement that alone and precision of arrangement that alone makes white hair tolerable.—Illustrated American.

## Her Candidate.

Lincoln (Neb.) Journal: A hard-working woman was asked:

"Madam, are you a woman suffragist?"

"No, sir," was the answer, "I haven't

"Haven't time? Well if you had th privilege of voting whom would you support?"

'The same man I have supported for the lest ton yours."

last ten years."
"And who is that?" " My husband."

# Promoted Without Extra Pay.

Indianapolis Journal: "I think you'd orter raise my wages," ventured Mr. Halcede's hired man.

cede's hired man.

"Don't see how I kin do it, Jim; don't see no way at all to do it. Tell you what I will do, though. When any of the summer boarders is around, I'll allude to you as my private secretary. But as to givin' you any more money on the month, I just can't do it."

### Glad of It.

Truth: "There's no place like home, Johnson." "No," returned Johnson, who lives in a Flatbush flat. "No; and, on the whole, I think it's a blessing there ain't."

On the farm of Col. W. B. Worsham, at Henrietta, Tex., there is a remarkable well. It usually contains about eight feet of water, but when the wind blows from the north the well goes dry, and remains so until a change of wind, when the water again flows in and resumes its normal height. This strange phenomenon has been observed for several months.

-A two-dollar tax is imposed on bachlors in Wyoming.

#### COUNTRY GIRLS IN THE CITY. They Look for Social Life Which They Can

Best Enjoy at Home. "I have heard country girls talk of co ing to the city for employment," says a lady writer in the Cincinnati Commercial Gazette, writer in the Cincinnati Commercial-Gazette,
"and they have given as one reason that
they wanted more social life. Well, that is
just what they will not get. The woman
of business is not a woman of leisure, and
she has no time for society. She will find
more social life in her own home, even if she
he a worker, than she could ever have in more social life in her own home, even if she be a worker, than she could ever have in the city, and there is no lonesomeness more absolute than the loneliness of a stranger in a crowd. Salaries are not large enough to permit of such relaxation in the way of recreation, and after the day's work is over one is too tired to go in search of enjoyment.

"In the country home, in these days, the daily papers and magazines come, so that one may keep in touch with the world, even if she be at one side of the bustle and confusion of city life. The fashion article tells her how to dress her hair and make her gown; gives her the latest notion in small toilet details.

Few towns are so small that they have In the country home, in these days, the

small toilet details.

Few towns are so small that they have no public library, where all the new books come; and the lecture and concert are not infrequent in visits. Railways and telegraphs have brought the corners of the earth together, so that one is never far from the centre of things. There is occupation, too, for the girls who stay at home, and particularly those who stay in the country. Do not go to the cities in search of employment, as you will be doomed to disappointment."

A reverend gentleman having got into difficulties with his congregation, found it necessary to hand in his resignation. On necessary to hand in his resignation. On the eve of his departure he preached a fare-well sermon, and sought to improve the oc-casion by firing a parting shot. "You un-grateful and godless people," he began, se-verely, "it is clear that God does not love you, as I have buried none of you since I have been here; and it is certain you don't love one another, for I haven't married any of you. It is equally plain that you do not of you. It is equally plain that you do not love me, for you have not paid me my last quarter's salary. However, I shall hence forth be independent of you all. I have obtained a position as a chaplain of a gaol." And then he cooly gave out the text—"I go to prepare a place for you."

"Wal, Hiram, if this don't beat all! The old way for doctors was 'kill er cure,' but here I've found a piece in this here newshere I've found a piece in this here newspaper where a doctor offers 'cash er cure.' It's fer catarrh! I wish we had it—I'd like to try him! Jest listen, Hiram! 'The proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy offer a reward of \$500 for any case of catarrh which they cannot cure.' That beats all lotteries hollow! The medicine costs 50 cents—your catarrh is cured, er you get \$500! Where's my hat? I'm going right over to neighbor Brown's, to show him. I never wanted to get within ten foot of him before, but if it is the cure of his catarrh, I guess I can stand it one't." Sold by druggists.

### A Romance from the Barge Office.

A Romance from the Barge Office.

A romantic story was developed at the Barge office, says the New York Press. Rosina Borgenset was one of the immigrants landed from the steamer Rhynland. She is an attractive girl of 18, and wore a handkerchief tied about her arm. Leopold Bentel, of Brooklyn, stood with a photograph in his hand watching the passengers, and when Rosina approached spoke to her. It was then learned that Bentel was to marry the girl. She is the daughter of an old sweetheart in Germany, who died a few months ago. Bentel was to have married the mother, but her parents forced her to wed a richer man. The husband died; then the wifefollowed, leaving Rosina alove. Thereupon Bentel proposed to her, was ac-Thereupon Bentel proposed to her, was ac cepted, and she came to marry him.

National Weekly: A Chicago parson, who is also a school teacher, handed a problem to his class in mathematics. The first boy took it awhile and said:

The second boy took it, and said:
"I turn it down." The third boy stared at it awhile, and drawled out : 'I can't make it "

"Yery good, boys," said the parson;
"Wery good, boys," said the parson;
"we will proceed to cut for a new deal."
And with this remark the leather danced like lightning over the shoulders of those depraved young mathematicians.

### Things Booming.

Satan—Now that we have a heresy craze on I can afford to fix up a little.

Imp—What do you think of doing?

Satan—Put down asphalt; it beats good

"No, Bobby," said his mother, "one piece of pie is quite enough for you."
"It's funny," responded Bobby, with an air. "You say you are anxious for me to learn to eat properly, and yet you won't even give me a chance to practise."

Many a man who has had the key to the situation has lost it because he was not in condition to discover the keyhole.

Mrs. De Work-I have trained my eldest daughter into a thorough housekeeper. There is nothing she does not know. Miss De Fright—What a nice, handy maiden aunt she will make for your other daugh-

#### HARD FIGHT WITH A LEGPARD. Three Men and a Woman Wounded Before

He Was Subdued.

This animal, whose misdeeds have been so freely commented on by the Indian press, nas at last succumbed, says the Pall Mall Budget. He was killed on the 7th ult., after a good scuffle, in which three people were mauled. A Kulu correspondent sends the following account of the affair to the Civil and Military Gazette: He had been hovering all round a camp of Busahiri sheep, which were carrying grain, during the night of the 5th, but was kept off by five large sheep dogs. In the morning of the 7th a Mohammedan woman saw him in some long grass near the dark bungalow, and, taking him for a large jungle cat after the fowls, ran after him. He charged her, striking her on the chest, and seized her by the arm. She struck him over the head with a heavy stick, and, other people coming up, the He Was Subdued. struck him over the head with a heavy stick, and, other people coming up, the leopard let go and ran into a garden near-the dark bungalow. The woman was found to have two claw wounds on her chest and six deep bites in her left arm. By this time some twenty persons had assembled time some twenty persons had assembled and went into the garden in search of the

A syce in the service of the assistant commissioner declared he believed it was only a jackal, but the words were hardly out of his mouth when the leopard, which had been hiding under a stone, charged straight out at the syce with a roar, knocked him down and mauling him badly; he is badly clawed on both arms, behind the right ear, and bitten on the scalp, and would certainly have been killed had not a mannamed Nazina run in and driven a horspear ommissioner declared he believed it was named Nazina run in and driven a hogspear clean through the leopard's body; the brute left the syce, and tried to work itself up the shaft of the spear to get at his newassailant, but it only succeeded in tearing his clothes,

but it only succeeded in tearing his clothes,
Nazina escaping unhurt.

A Mistri ran in to club it, but got clawed
on the chin for his pains. Nazina holding
on to his spear all the time. By this time
the others, who had bolted when the leopard
charged, had returned, and the leopard was
clubbed to death. It was a full-grown young
male, probably about four years old.

#### The Jocose Clerical.

"Where was your husband buried?" "H-he was c-c-cremated."
"Poor fellow. Gone to his well urned rest, eh?

D. C. N. L. 33. 91.

PROMPTLY CURED BY Cures Also: Neuralgia. Lumbago, Sciatica.

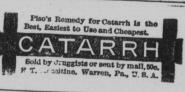
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TO THE EDITOR:

THOUSANDS OF BOTTLES CIVEN AWAY YEARLY.