

EDISON IN A NEW ROLE.

A WONDERFUL HORSE THAT LIVED IN OBSCURITY.

His Former Owner Did Not Appreciate His Beautiful Tail and Mane and Cut Them Off—He is Now in His Proper Sphere and the Public will Have a Chance to See Him.

Among those who attended the exhibition in St. John last fall was Mr. James Nutter of Queens county. Mr. Nutter is an admirer of good horses, and the tent inside the exhibition fence had a peculiar interest for him. He paid his dime to the tune of the hand organ and saw the horse that was advertised as one of the special features of the exhibition. Linus was looked upon as a wonderful animal, his owner had made a fortune out of him, he had travelled all over the country, and had come from some far-away place; so Mr. Nutter expected to see something entirely new to a man who lived in Queens county, N. B.

He was somewhat disappointed, and when he saw his brother-in-law, Mr. Bain, of this city, told him there was a horse in Queens county that was a much better animal than Linus in every way, but had not attracted any attention whatever.

People from the country are not so prone to express surprise at everything as they were before newspapers circulated among the hay fields, wild woods and mountains. They now have a weakness for saying "we had better than that at home." Mr. Bain knew this and took very little stock in what his brother-in-law had told him.

Some time afterward he again heard of Queens county horse, and was urged to go up and see it. Mr. Nutter had told him that the mane and tail were much thicker than that of Linus and that he was a better bred horse. Mr. Bain spoke to several of his friends about it and they decided to find out just what kind of an animal the Queens county horse was. Mr. Bain was sent up to Summerfield on the Gagetown road. Mr. James McKinney is a well-to-do farmer, and has always had a number of fine horses. The future Edison was one of them. He was a fine dapple gray stallion with black points,

and weighed 1400 pounds. Good horses are not uncommon with Mr. McKinney, and Edison did not attract any particular attention, except that his tail and mane grew so long as to interfere with his usefulness as carriage or working horse. So the superfluous tail, however, and had to be cut again and again. Nobody seemed to see anything remarkable in this, except that Edison required a little more attention than the other horses. When the exhibition was held last fall and the long tailed horse was made to appear as an important feature of it, Edison claimed some attention.

A number of people heard about him,

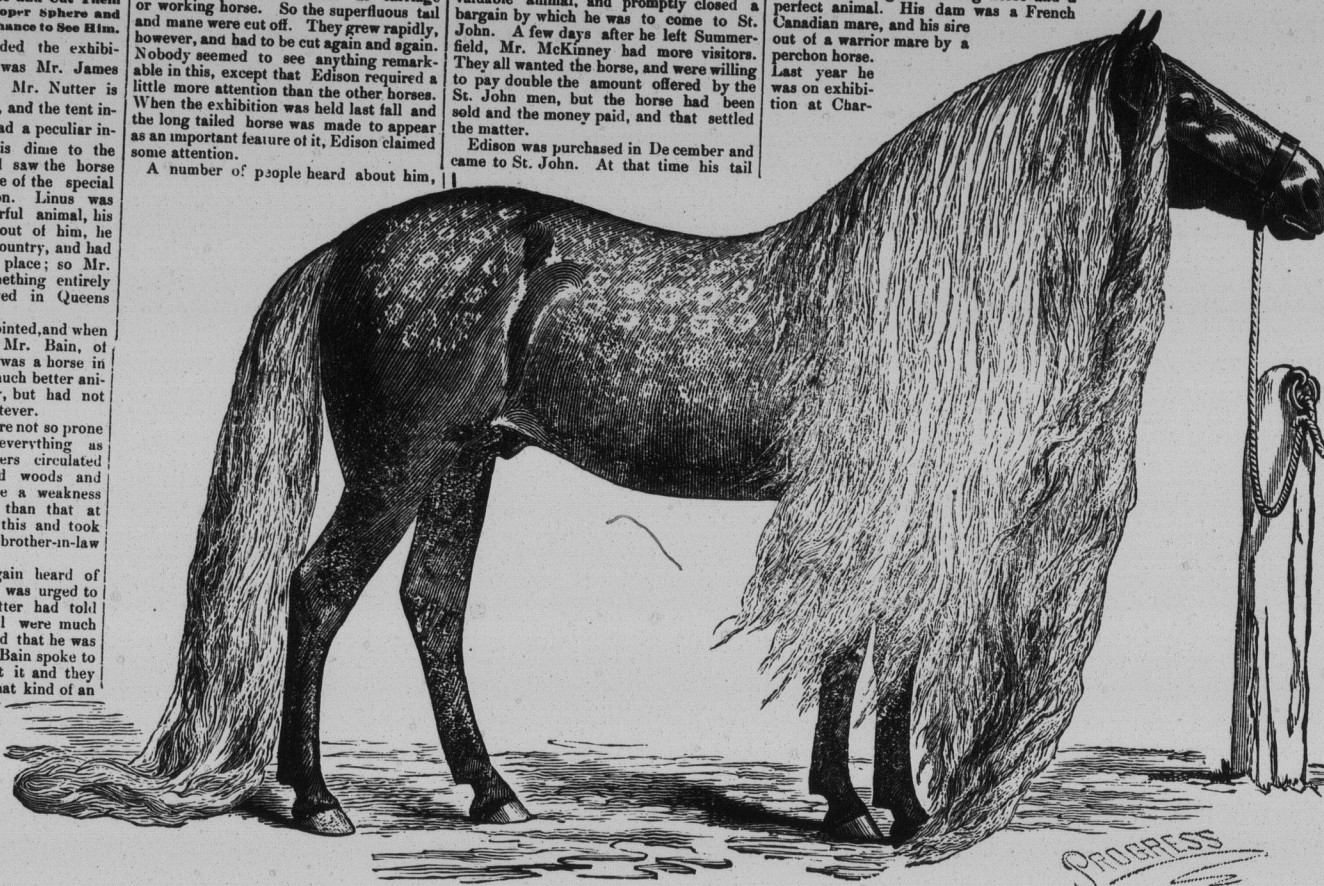
and the success of Linus set several parties of a speculative turn of mind thinking. Summerfield became a centre of attraction. Mr. Bain was one of the first to arrive on the scene. He recognized Edison as a valuable animal, and promptly closed a bargain by which he was to come to St. John. A few days after he left Summerfield, Mr. McKinney had more visitors. They all wanted the horse, and were willing to pay double the amount offered by the St. John men, but the horse had been sold and the money paid, and that settled the matter.

Edison was purchased in December and came to St. John. At that time his tail

was 3½ feet long, but it now trails about nine inches on the ground, and is thick and beautiful. His mane is six feet long and foretop three feet and a half.

Edison is a good driving horse and a perfect animal. His dam was a French Canadian mare, and his sire out of a warrior mare by a percheron horse.

Last year he was on exhibition at Charlottetown and was seen by hundreds of people. He is being shown here in St. John this week under the management of Mr. Geo. Hallett.



Known By The Hand.

A sculptor who believed that the character could be read from the hand, once declined an important commission for a statue solely because he did not trust the hand of the man who gave the order. At the time the artist was considered little less than an idiot for his caution, but his hand judgement turned out correct after all, for another sculptor having undertaken the statue, had to carry his case into the courts in order to get payment.

Another of these hand readers fell in love with a young and beautiful girl. He became betrothed to her, although there were some peculiar characteristics in the shape and touch of her fingers that he disliked. The matter weighed on his mind. He was a queer sort of fellow, and plain spoken.

"My dear," he said to her one day, "you are a lovely, estimable girl, and I hold you in the highest affection, but the more I study your hand, the less I like it. I am afraid we cannot be happy together. Let us break off the engagement."

They did. She married another man, and eloped with a third in less than four years. There must be something in hand-reading after all.

Vaccination in India.

A striking account of the difficulties attending on the attempt to extend the practice of vaccination in India is given by Surgeon-General Sir William Moore. The chief obstacle is superstitious prejudice. The population firmly believe variola to be under the control of the goddess "Mata," in whose honor temples abound and fairs are held, where thousands of women and children attend with offerings. The deities of most of the numerous conflict hills present either a reddened stone or temple devoted to "Mata," with most probably an attendant Brahmin priest. Nearly every village has its goddess of smallpox in the immediate locality, and in many places a large piece of ground is esteemed holy and dedicated to "Mata." The people do not pray to escape the affliction, unless in seasons when it occurs with more than ordinary violence. They do, however, petition for a mild visitation. But even the loss of an eye does not appear to be viewed as a very serious calamity. "Is there not another eye sufficient for all purposes?" questioned one of these stoical philosophers. "If it were the leg or hand, it would be different, but an eye is immaterial."

HOW TO HANDLE A KNIFE.

Without Making Grease Spots All Over the Table Cloth.

The chair placed for a carver must be high enough to allow the work to be done comfortably without the carver being obliged to stand. The platter must be large enough to hold the entire joint or bird when carved, without any piece falling over the edge of the platter. A waitress should make sure before placing a dish in front of the carver that the dish is really hot; if it is not the dish will become chilled, and consequently unfit for use, before it can be served.

See that no string or skewer is left to annoy the carver. The silver skewers sent to table intentionally are, of course, excepted. The platter must be placed near enough to the carver to prevent awkwardness or the necessity of moving the dish. In serving large birds, as goose or turkey, place the head always to the left. If smaller birds, as partridge or grouse, which are placed across the platter, let the heads be on the farther side. A saddle of mutton should be placed with the tail end to the left of the carver. A haunch of venison or mutton, with the loin or backbone nearest the carver. A leg of mutton or lamb, or a knuckle of veal, with the thickest part toward the back of the platter. A shoulder of mutton or veal, with the thickest part up. A rib roast or a sirloin roast should be placed with the backbone at the right end of the platter. A round of beef, with the tenderloin next to the carver. A fillet of beef, with the thickest end at the right end of the platter. A calf's head with face to the right. A roast pig, with head to the left. A roast ham, with the thickest part on the farther side of the platter.

To carve a beefsteak, the eye must be trained to know at once the best parts, and all of the best should be served to one or two persons. First cut out the tenderloin close to the bone and cut it into long, narrow pieces, then cut the other part from the bone and cut into strips. Serve a part of each, and serve the fat to those who prefer it.

To carve a leg of mutton, or lamb or knuckle of veal, put the fork in the top, turn it toward you and cut slices through to the bone, slip the knife under and cut them away from the bone. The under side may be sliced in the same manner.

A saddle of mutton must be carved with the grain of the meat, in long, thin slices, from each side of the back. It must be partly turned over to reach the tenderloin and kidney fat.

To carve a forequarter, put the carving fork in firmly near the knuckle. Cut all around the leg and up on the shoulder. Lift the leg from the shoulder and cut till you reach the joint. Cut through this joint, then from left to right, separating the lower from the upper part of the breast. Take out the blade, if it has not already been removed, divide the ribs and then slice the leg if it be required.

The leg and saddle of venison are carved in the same way as the leg and saddle of mutton. When the leg and loin are served together, the loin should be carved before the leg. First cut off the flank and cut it in pieces, then separate the ribs and afterward carve the leg.

Roast ham should be cut from the thickest part down to the bone, in thin slices, the fat and crust being served with each slice.

In carving tongue, the tip or thinnest part should be cut lengthwise. The centre is the finest part.

Before trying to carve poultry, study the joints of the uncooked birds. When you find a joint and cut the cord and gristle, a leg or a wing is free. To find a side bone or a collar bone is not easy at first, but can be learned by a little practice.

Watch the rapid manipulations of a good carver. Remember that to carve a roast chicken or turkey, you remove first the leg then the wing from one side, then the leg and wing from the other side, separating the joints. Then carve the breast on each side; next take off the wishbone,

separate the collar bones and shoulder blades, separate the breastbone from the back, then the back from the body, and then the side bones. In large birds the second joints and legs should be carved in at least two pieces.

The breast of a roast goose and of a roast duck should be cut parallel to the breastbone.

Small birds, when not served whole, may be cut from the neck to the end of the breast and down through the backbone.

To carve a large partridge, cut off the leg and wing from one side, then from the other, leg and wing should be served together. Remove the breast from the back and cut it through the middle. When the birds are smaller, serve one-half of a bird to each person.

In carving fish, learn to serve neatly and leave backbone on the platter. Carve to the bone, and serve. Remove the bone to one side and carve the lower half.

A carver should try not only to serve each person acceptably, but to leave the meat on the platter in an appetizing form for a second helping.—Good House-keeping.

His Own Servant.

When Honore de Balzac, the novelist, stated in early life his wish to become a literary man, his father, who had destined him for the bar, was shocked and disappointed. Still, he gave the boy two years in which to prove his fitness for a literary life, and Honore was accordingly installed in an attic near the library where he proposed to work.

His mother believed that a little hardship would soon bring him to his senses, but the correspondence which he thereupon began with his sister shows that the man who was afterwards to attain distinction in his chosen work could afford as a youth, to scorn such trifles as waiting upon him.

In the very first letter he confided to his sister the news that he had taken a servant. He writes:—"Myself! And a bad bargain he is, truly! Myself is lazy, clumsy, thoughtless. His master is hungry or thirsty, and often enough Myself has neither bread nor water to give him; he doesn't even know how to shield him from the wind which whistles through the door and window. As soon as I am awake, I ring for Myself, and he makes my bed. Then he sweeps the room, and clumsy he is at it."

"Yes, sir."

"Look at that cobweb with the big fly buzzing in it! I am half-lazy, half-idly with the noise, and the dust under the bed, and the dust on the window panes!"

"The lazy beggar gazes at me and doesn't stir, and yet, in spite of all his defects, I can't get rid of that unintelligent Myself!"

And the same stupid "Myself" it was who afterwards enriched French literature with a series of wonderful works.

A French Matrimonial Swindle.

The Court of Correction Police, Paris, was occupied recently with the trial of Madame Eviline Leal, who has been detected in carrying out an extraordinary system of matrimonial swindles. The prisoner, who asserts that she belongs to a good English family, is a tall, fair woman, about 30 years of age, and still handsome.

Her plan of operation was to insert advertisements in papers stating that a lady, young, and possessing a fortune of 1,200,000 francs, was desirous of marrying a nobleman or merchant.

She received numerous replies, and introduced herself to her dupes under various names, either as an English woman or as an American, and the widow of an American general.

After receiving from her suitors a large number of gifts, the total value of which is estimated at from 200,000 francs to 300,000 francs, she would disappear and live luxuriously on the proceeds of her fraud. The swindling career of Madame Leal was arrested by a sentence of six months' imprisonment, at the expiration of which she will be expelled from French territory.

HE MAKES GLASS EYES.

Mistake are Reasonable, but Optics Made to Order Come High.

"I can make any kind of eye, one that will suit a girl's doll, or her mamma, if she should ever be so unfortunate as to be in want of one," said a well known glass eye maker in London. "I do not do much in the way of birds' eyes, they are mostly manufactured in Birmingham, and, like the dolls' eyes, do not require very special skill. It is where you have to match the natural eye with an artificial one so like it as to be practically indistinguishable that our special art comes in."

"I keep a good many 'human' eyes on hand, though frequently I am asked to make one to order. Here are two boxes, each containing about 200—black, hazel, blue, and grey. You will see the lighter colors are of all shades, and scarcely one pair is exactly the same as another."

"These are ladies' eyes on your right. You will notice that they have more sparkle and brilliancy than the gentlemen's. Here is a pair made to order, or rather I should say two, for they are, of course, intended for different ladies. They are both young and nice-looking, and no one will be able to tell that both their eyes are not perfectly natural. When a lady or gentleman comes to me for an eye, I study closely the one they have left, the ball, the pupil, the exact shade of color. It is more important to them than sitting for their portrait to a Royal Academician."

"No, you cannot tell it is artificial, unless where the wearer cannot afford the price, and is content to buy what we call a misfit. These are, of course, much cheaper, but it is a rare chance if they match the natural eye. And then they do not fit the socket exactly, as those I made to order, and they do not move in accordance with the movements of the natural eye. That is how they are so often detected. A perfectly fitting eye is as responsive to the movements of the muscles as the natural eyeball. Even doctors, when not put on the guard, are frequently deceived, and I have more than one lady customer whose husbands believe their wives to be possessors of the ortholox number. In fact, both husband and wife might each have a glass eye and the other not know, but, I must say, I have never had such an instance in my experience."

"It is wiser to take out the eye when retiring for the night. Many sleep with them under their pillow, others put them in a tumbler of water, while many don't take the trouble to remove them at all. They are not like false teeth, you know, ready to slip down the throat."

"Some people wear out false eyes faster than others do. I suppose it arises from the more active secretion of fluid in the socket. Yes; I suppose you may call it tears, but it need not be from crying only. The secretion acts on the false eye as acid does on metal, and the surface becomes corroded and roughened. The roughness leads to inflammation, and then the best thing they can do is to come to me for a new eye. Our sale of men's eyes is double that of women's. Men are more exposed to accident. An old maker, whom I knew when learning the trade, once supplied a lady with two eyes. She had lost one, and was so pleased with the artificial one provided, that when an unfortunate accident deprived her of the other she had a second made to match it."

Rogues in all Countries.

It is doubtful if any race of swindlers can quite equal the Asiatic. The smile, which is childlike and bland, of the accomplished Chinaman often masks a profundity of cunning and a dexterity in fraud that the Caucasian cannot rival. Even the mild Hindu has a faculty for fraud that is not always suspected.

In the bazaars of Calcutta and Bombay the vilest poison is sold to the English sailors as whiskey or brandy in bottles branded with a reliable dealer's name. Jack pays the price of the genuine article, but is supplied with a villainous compound of native concoction.

The dealer knows the value of brands. He lays in a stock of the genuine bottles

and never disturbs labels or capsules. By the skilful application of the blowpipe he drills a small hole in the bottom of the bottle, draws off all the genuine liquid, replaces it with his poisonous stuff, closes up the hole so that no trace remains, and palms off the bottle on unsuspecting Jack as real "Martell" or "fine old Irish." The abstracted liquor will, of course, always sell on its own merits elsewhere.

Another ingenious device of the mild Hindu is to drill a hole in the thickness of a rupee, and then scrape out the silver from the inside, leaving only a sort of shell, without damaging the impression on the rim. Lead is then poured gently in, mixed with some alloy, which gives the requisite ring, and the hole is carefully closed.

Only a keen and experienced eye can detect the imposture. The silver which is thus abstracted will be worth nearly a shilling, and the manipulator has still his rupee to spend. But the operation may occupy him the greater portion of a week, during which time he might have earned two rupees by honest work!

Women's Fashionable Medicines.

"The greatest trade we have among ladies," said a handsome young druggist to the writer of this a few days since, "is not perfumes, as you might reasonably suppose, or cosmetics, but nerve tonics. Any new nerve tonic that is put on the market finds a ready rush of customers. I know one of our patrons who is a good, strong woman, and whose only nerve trouble is that she thinks she has nerve trouble, who has tried every nerve tonic we have in stock. Her system by this time should be perfectly calmed to any new compound, and yet it is not half an hour since she left here, taking with her a bottle of the present fashionable nerve soothe. She has a pillow of dried poppy flowers, another of hops, and she has tried all the chemical fads. She is only one of many. Each new tonic has a short run to be replaced by another. It is a permanent fashionable disease it is so-called or real nervous prostration."—New Orleans Picayune.

Hard Work but the Pay's Good.

"It's the hardest thing in the world to be funny in comic opera," says Jefferson de Angelis, the Casino comedian, to a reporter. "In comedy or farce the comedian has his situation and his lines. The author provides these. In comic opera, as a rule, the comedian has nothing to work with. His part, when it is given to him, is a void which he is expected to fill with 'business' and 'gags.' These he has to invent. He racks his brain to find them. He lies awake at night thinking them out. He dreams them and bolts out of bed to write them down. When finally he has evolved a good bit of business or a line he often has to fight with the stage manager to be allowed to introduce it, because the stage manager perhaps does not see the fun in it, or finds some other objection. Oh, I tell you, a comedian's lot is not a happy one—except on salary day."

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An agreeable preparation of the phosphates, for Indigestion, Nervousness, Mental and Physical Exhaustion. Recommended and prescribed by Physicians of all schools.

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Spotless Linen

means clean, white linen, well washed linen,—not yellow or streaked.

SURPRISE Soap never fails to make the linen clean. There is always a whiteness and sweetness about it when washed with Surprise Soap.

It is due to the peculiar qualities of "Surprise" Soap. The wash is done without boiling or scalding the clothes.

Without boiling or scalding means a great saving of time and of work.—It cleans quickly and easily without injury to the fabric.

Insist on Surprise for your linen. It is so good you can't afford to be without it.

Has Reason For Being Frightened



But scores of women are continually being frightened or worried by a weekly wash that requires more strength than they possess to do it properly. Hundreds have recognized this fact and do not wear their lives out over a wash tub. They send their laundry to Ungar's every week, and have it returned all ready to iron. Ironing is a pleasure compared with washing.

Now-a-days collars and cuffs done up at home are regarded as frights. Why not move with the world, take advantage of nineteenth century advancement and have your collars and cuffs done up at Ungar's. You will never know the difference till you try.

BE SURE and send your Parcels to UNGAR'S Steam Laundry and Dye Works, St. John (Waterloo street); Telephone 66. Or Halifax: 92 and 94 Granville street. It'll be done right, it done at

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