THAT PIG STORY

The Ingenious Way in Which La Patrie Foments Racial Antagonism.

A Fable for Children Distorted Into a Political Article Insulting the French.

La Patrie, in an editorial on November 10, said:

"The Weekly Planet, of Chatham, Ont., in its issue of October 31, in the fourth column of page six, publishes an article directly against our race. Read the following paragraph:

"You know, of course, that pigs are the only animals that speak French, and if you want to test it, the next time you see a pig, ask it "Parlez-vous Francaise, Monsieur?" and it will surely answer: "Oui, Oui."

"This insulting and ill-timed article is over a column long.

"The Weekly Planet is a tory organ supporting Sir Charles Tupper and Mr. Foster."

THE PLANET PROTESTS.

With reference to the above the editor of the Planet writes:

Articles have appeared in a number of Quebec papers, alleging or insinuating that the Planet published a political paragraph calling the French Canadians "pigs." The statement is grossly untrue and maliciously libellous, but we do not assume that these journals intentionally misrepresented the facts. Briefly, the facts of the case are that about a week before the late election the Planet had a column "plate" story in its Children's Corner. From this article a couple of political heelers extracted a paragraph, garbled it to suit themselves—and attempted to make party capital out of it among the French Canadians of this section.

The attempt failed, because the Planet has been circulating among the French Canadians of this county for half a century and they know its character. But we perceive that some of the papers of Quebec credit the slander, and for this reason we enclose you a copy of the original nursery yarn, an extract from which has been used against us in so contemptible a manner.

This same article appeared in the Windsor Record and other liberal papers, and no fault was found therewith. We trust, in view of these facts, that you will aid us in our suppression of this miserable falsehood.

S. STEPHENSON.

Chatham, November 16.

THE OBJECTIONABLE FABLE.

"Oui, oui; it's very tiresome here," said the Pink Pig to the White one, as they sat in the pen after a hearty breakfast. You know, of course, that pigs are the only animals that speak French, and if you want to test it, the next time you see a pig ask it "Parlez vous Francais, Monsieur?" and it will surely answer "Oui, oui!"

The boy who fed them had forgotten to close the gate of the pen, so it was easy to follow the thought of dissatisfaction by making their escape. When they reached the green forest they stopped to rest and consider what was to be done next. It was agreed that both wished to be men and live like them, for then, said they:

"We shall never have to return to live in a pen."

Spying two coats on the ground that had been put there by some woodchoppers, it was the work of a moment to help each other to put them on, and, even though the coats were rather large and long, they sighed with satisfaction, saying:—

"How stately we are now!"

But at every other step they fell on all fours; they had never thought it was so hard to walk upright. After some practice they found it a little easier though it made them so tired that they thought they would go in and order some human food and rest.

They found the chairs very comfortable to sit on. They picked up the bill of fare, and decided to have soup and meat.

"That is better than the everlasting sour milk," grunted the Pink Pig.

But the inkeeper asked if they wouldn't have a little sour milk, to which they contemptuously grunted, "Pfui, pfui!"

He mistook this for assent, and hastened to bring it, at which the pigs cried to one another:—

"We are found out."

In a flash they rushed past the astonished innkeeper on all fours. All out of breath, they stopped, after running a mile away and said:—

"Our outfit is incomplete, we must improve on our disguise."

Pink Pig found a bit of charcoal and drew eyebrows and a moustache on his face, while White Pig came up quietly behind the schoolmaster, who was sitting fast asleep under a tree in his garden, and stealing his big eyeglasses, put them on his nose. Now we are safe from detection, thought they, and forward they went. A peasant woman met them on the road, and she laughed, saying:—

"Look at those feet."

The pigs had not thought of shoes. That night, as they lay down by the road to rest, White Pig said:—

"We were not careful enough. Tomorrow morning early we will go into town and steal what we need."

And so they did. When the baker, the tailor, the shoemaker, the glover met for their morning gossip, they had great news. Each one had been robbed. Bread had been taken from the bakery, the shoemaker was short two pairs of shoes, the tailor missed two pairs of trousers, and the glover could not find two pairs of gloves.

While they were talking it all over, Ping Pig and White Pig were behind a hedge, enjoying the bread and putting on the stolen garments. Now they were dudes, indeed, and, bold as brass, they decided to go to a picnic that was being given near town. The pigs didn't miss anything. They rode on the carousal, drank beer, ate peanuts and pop-corn, and even danced with the girls.

"Oh, how fine it is to be men!" said they a thousand times.

Two of the girls especially attracted them, and again and again they danced with them.

"They must be Frenchmen, for they say nothing but 'oui, oui,' and they dance so funny," said the girls.

They treated their companions to ice cream, and ate it themselves, though it was terrible to handle the spoons, instead of just putting their snouts into the saucers and taking it all at a gulp.

As evening drew off the fireworks were announced, and everyone started towards the lawn, where they were to be set off. Pink Pig straightened his tie, gave his arm to his partner, and marched with the others, but White Pig dropped behind, for he had feared recognition. Right in the middle of the green was a fine pond, and when Pink Pig saw it he thought "how nice and cool and quiet it is!" but he looked at the fireworks and tried to forget the pond.

All at once a rocket fell into the crowd, and this was more than he could stand. He forgot his fair partner, he forgot his fine clothes, he forgot the joys of being a man, and, falling on all fours, he made a bee-line for the pond. White Pig had but to see this, when, with a quick "oui, oui," he, too, rushed for the pond. Oh, how fine and cool it felt in the pond—this was better than being men. They lost their cravats, their shoes and gloves, but the pigs only grunted "oui, oui," in utter contentment.

"Well, if those are not my pigs, 'Pinky' and 'Whitey,'" cried their owner, and he rushed into the pond, seized them by their tails, and drove them home. Then they got nothing to eat for three days to punish them for running away.

This is the story on which La Patrie and Mr. Tarte hang a race cry.

CAPT. DEXTER SADLER.

An Old St. John Man Dies on the Tobique.

ANDOVER, N. B., Nov. 20.—Captain Dexter Sadler of Long Island, Tobique river, died on Friday last at the age of 70 years. He was taken suddenly sick in the yard and died a few hours after. Captain Sadler moved from St. John to the Tobique about 25 years ago. He was one of the foremost farmers on the river, and was much respected by all who knew him. He leaves a widow, four sons and two daughters. Two sons, Messrs. Sadler Bros., do business in Perth Centre, Fred Sadler is in their employ and William Sadler resides on the homestead. One of the daughters is the wife of Senator Baird, and the other, Miss Nellie, resides at home.

His remains were brought down to Perth on the T. V. railway on Tuesday and was met at the station by a large number of the prominent citizens, and buried in the new Presbyterian cemetery. Mrs. Sadler and family and their large circle of connections and friends have the sympathy of all in their sad bereavement.

WAS IT MURDER?

Coroner Carefully Investigating Mumm's Death at Pictou.

PICTOU, N. S., Nov. 21.— Was it murder is a question that is now agitating the minds of the people of Pictou concerning Munn, who was found dead on the railway track the night before last. The coroner's jury has been twice adjourned so as to elicit all the facts in connection with the investigation. The night of the fray, three or four fellows were with Munn and some were drinking. There was also fighting, and it was said Munn's life was threatened. One woman says she can swear she heard a man crying for mercy. Whether there was foul play remains to be seen. The man was sober, and the fact that a pool of blood was found a considerable distance from the place creates suspicion.

THEATRE WALL FELL.

Demolished a House Adjoining—One Man Killed, Four Others Injured.

MONTREAL, Nov. 21.—A portion of the wall of the Theatre Francois, in course of construction, collapsed in the gale this afternoon, and in its fall demolished a small house occupied by two Italian families. Anzetto Costello, who boarded with one of these families, was lying ill in bed. An overturned stove set fire to the ruins, and before the firemen could reach him he was so badly burned that he died on the way to the hospital. Four others were slightly injured.

Baby's Own Soap

makes the little ones happy by keeping their tiny bodies in a healthy, clean condition.

THE ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO. MONTREAL, MAKERS OF THE CELEBRATED ALBERT TOILET SOAPS. 89

Fire! Fire!!

When that cry sounds how people rush to help and sympathize! And when some fireman rescues a woman from the flames, the streets echo with applauding shouts.

And yet if that woman had perished in the flames it is possible that she would have suffered less than she suffers almost daily from the inflammation which disease has lighted in the delicate womanly organism.

That fire of inflammation can be put out. The gnawing ulcer can be cured. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription not only establishes womanly regularity and dries enfeebling drains, but it heals inflammation and ulcerations and cures female weakness. It makes weak women strong and sick women well.

"I suffered for four years with what four physicians pronounced ulceration and prolapsus of the uterus," writes Mrs. Ada Brooks, of Kirbyville, Taney Co., Missouri. "Also inflammation of bladder and urethra. My case was chronic and complicated. Had several good physicians, but kept getting worse. Had been confined to my bed five months when I wrote to you. I received your reply very soon and then dismissed my physician and began taking Dr. Pierce's medicines. I took eight bottles of his 'Favorite Prescription' and 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and began to get better at once. In two months I could sit up in a chair, and kept getting better. In four months could do all my house work, including washing and sewing."

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, paper covers, is sent *free* on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps to pay expense of customs and mailing *only*. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

SUSSEX.

Congregation of the Presbyterian Church Say Farewell to Rev. Mr. Sutherland.

Presented With a Writing Desk and Address on the Eve of His Departure.

SUSSEX, Nov. 19.—Rev. J. S. Sutherland preached his farewell sermon here on Sunday evening. The attendance was large, considering the inclemency of the weather. The reverend gentleman spoke feelingly from the following words: "Finally, brethren, forewell." On Monday evening a farewell social was held in the hall, when the following address was presented to Mr. Sutherland:

To the Rev. J. S. Sutherland, B. A.:

Rev. and Dear Sir—On the eve of your departure from the scene of your labors during the past eight years to take up the work to which you have devoted your life, in a larger field of usefulness, to which God has called you, we, the members and adherents of the Sussex Presbyterian church, over whom you have had a spiritual oversight, desire briefly to give expression to the feelings of love and esteem which we bear toward you and to assure you of our deep regret and our appreciation of the great loss we sustain on account of the change you are making, but which, guided by the Holy Spirit, you believe to be your duty, and for the advancement of Christ's kingdom on earth. It will perhaps not be necessary to refer at length to the success that has crowned your work among us, as the evidences are around us on every hand bearing testimony of the blessing with which God has attended your efforts. We would refer particularly, however, to the great improvements that have been made in the temporal affairs of our church and above all to the decidedly increased spiritual interest that has been manifested by our people since you began your ministry in our midst.

While we grieve at your departure from among us, we rejoice that the ability which under God has brought your labors here to a successful termination has been recognized by a much larger congregation of God's people, situated in a city where energy, ability and character make for success, and where perseverance is essential to the attainment of the reward which comes as a result of faithful services. Possessing these characteristics in a marked degree, we look forward with confidence to your advancement in life, and to your occupying a position in the literary and theological world that shall make your name one to which we can point with pride, as having at this period in your life lived among us. That your future life may be crowned with God's richest blessing is the earnest prayer of each individual connected with our congregation, and if your life is filled with but half the good things that we would wish for you, it will be blessed indeed. What more can we say at parting? We bear testimony to the fact that you have been faithful to the trust committed to your keeping here. We rejoice at your advancement while sorrowing at our loss.

Not for its intrinsic value, but as a reminder of days that are gone and a tangible evidence of our love, respect and esteem, will you accept from us this writing desk with the wish that accompanies it, that you may have before you very many, many years of joy and usefulness ere the time shall come when God shall call you up still higher and your ears be opened to hear the promised "well done" of Him whom you love and serve, and follow, our common Lord and Master, Jesus Christ, in whose hands we leave you as we part, knowing that He will keep you and guide you and guard you.

James A. Murray acted as chairman. The address was read by H. A. White.

Mr. Sutherland made a short reply. Short addresses were delivered by Revs. A. M. Hubley, G. C. P. Palmer, B. H. Nobles, while a letter of regret from Rev. Mr. Camp at being unavoidably absent, was read.

Refreshments were served by the ladies of the congregation. The addresses were interspersed by music. The writing desk was a very handsome one, it being arranged that when it closed the main department locked as well as the smaller drawers, the same applying when unlocked. Mr. Sutherland left this morning for Boston and New York.

F. C. Hare of the department of agriculture of Ottawa was here the first of the week superintending the killing of over 200 chickens at the chicken fattening station here. The birds were shipped direct to the British market. Mr. Hare leaves from here for Andover, Sunbury county.

SUSSEX, Nov. 19.—A large number will leave here tomorrow for Hampton to attend the liberal conservative convention for the purpose of selecting a candidate to contest the county in the election caused by the resignation of Hon. A. S. White.

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.

The Missing Ballot Box Found Near the Railway Track.

Was Broken Open and the Contents Removed—Declaration in East Queens Postponed Until Monday.

HALIFAX, N. S., Nov. 21.— A despatch from Charlottetown, P. E. I., says: The missing ballot box was found in the gutter alongside the railway track between Richmond and Wellington. It had been broken open and the contents removed. Not a ballot has been discovered.

In the circumstances it is agreed that the official return from Green Mountain be accepted as correct and the recount is in slow progress. Today Sir Louis Davies was declared elected in West Queens, and Hughes in Kings. The declaration in East Queens is postponed till Monday, owing to failure of two deputy returning officers to enclose in the ballot boxes the usual state of their polls. The polls not counted are Cove Head and Sherry Valley. These polls give Martin 124 votes, and McKinnon 116. The polls already counted give Martin a majority of two. It is thought Martin's majority will be ten.

MURDER AND SUICIDE.

New York Tinsmith Shot His Wife and Then Took His Own Life.

NEW YORK, Nov. 21.—Thomas Farley, a tinsmith, and his wife were found dead in their rooms in a tenement house today. Both had been shot through the temple. There is every reason to believe that the man murdered his wife and then killed himself. Farley was 35 years old and his wife about three years younger. The shooting was done some time between 10.30 o'clock last Sunday morning and noon today, when the bodies were found. The janitress of the tenement went to the landlord today and told him she feared something had happened to the Farleys, as she had not seen them since Sunday morning. She said Mrs. Farley came down to her flat at half-past ten that morning. Her face was cut and bruised and both eyes were blackened.

"My husband is after giving me an awful beating," she said to the janitress. "Can I stay here till he gets over his rage?"

Permission was granted to her, and after a little while she went back upstairs. No cause is known for the double tragedy.

DOINGS IN HALIFAX.

HALIFAX, N. S., Nov. 21.— The wholesale grocery firm of G. A. Pyke & Son, Halifax, is in financial difficulties. A meeting of the creditors was held today, at which a statement was made, showing liabilities of $60,000. An offer of 25 cents (cash) was made and is under consideration.

The steamer Grande Lake, running between Halifax and St. Johns, N. F., has been detained in port by the custom authorities because her boilers had not been officially inspected by the Canadian authorities. Lawyer Bulmer was retained by the interested parties to secure the delay. No one claims that the Grande Lake is not perfectly seaworthy, but the Monticello disaster has caused a desire for greater precautionary measures.

QUEBEC CAMPAIGN.

MONTREAL, Nov. 21.—So far but very little interest has been manifested by either side in the provincial campaign. The conservatives have no hope of defeating the Parent government, but will, in view of the sweep of the Laurier government, be content to hold their own. Hon. E. G. Flynn, leader of the opposition, has issued protests against the dissolution of the legislature without any great question being at stake, and to the shortness of the notice, but three weeks being between dissolution and polling day.

LARGE DIVIDENDS.

BRANTFORD, Ont., Nov. 21.—At the annual meeting of the Farmer's Binder Twine Co., a dividend of ninety per cent was declared. Last year the concern paid one hundred per cent., the year before sixty per cent., and for five years before that ten per cent. The officers claimed that the three extraordinary dividends were due to the purchase of raw material at the right time and wise speculations. Joseph Stratford, general manager, was voted a handsome bonus.

NEWFOUNDLAND STEAMER LOST.

ST. JOHNS, Nfld., Nov. 21.—The new steamer Fife, one of Mr. Reid's fleet of eight mail boats running in coastal service, was lost in the Straits of Belleisle Sunday during a dense fog. The vessel was worth $100,000, and it is believed that she was not insured. No lives were lost. The crew of thirty men took to the boats, and had a terrible experience before reaching the land.

GRAND TRUNK OFFICIALS.

MONTREAL, Nov. 21.—Sir Charles Rivers Wilson, president of the Grand Trunk; J. Price, vice-president, and E. H. Fitzhugh, manager of the Central Vermont, will leave tomorrow on a trip of inspection of the Central Vermont. They will then go on to New York, and sail for England on the 28th inst.

WILL BE CALLED TO ACCOUNT.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 21.—The developments in the Colombian revolutionary movement are being watched here with keen interest, as well as with some anxiety. This is true of the movement of the British gunboat Pheasant from Victoria to the Isthmus, where it is understood she is to effect a settlement with the Colombian government for the seizure of the British merchant ship Taboga by the Venezuelan army as a transport. The fact that a sum of money was offered to the captain of the Taboga for the use of his ship does not legally offset the protest of the British consul against the seizure, so it may be expected that the Colombian government will be called to severe account.

AN ATTEMPTED MURDER.

NEW YORK, Nov. 21.—John Daly, 15 years old, a telegraph messenger at 61 Broad street, was shot in the head at that place today by Joseph E. Neaman, a bartender. Neaman took carbolic acid and died within a few minutes.

Neaman had entered the telegraph office and called to Daly, who was back of a counter. The boy went out at once. A moment later the operators and others in the building were startled by three shots in rapid succession. Daly fell, shot through the left side of the face. A number of men rushed toward Neaman, but he was too quick for them. He took a small bottle of carbolic acid from his pocket and drained it. A policeman saw the rush and was one of the first to reach Neaman. The dying man handed him a letter. He was dead within a few minutes. Daly was taken to the Hudson street hospital, where it was found that one bullet had hit him in the side of the head and that a second lodged in his hip. The surgeons said there was no reason why Daly should die.

DAMAGED BY FLOODS.

MEMPHIS, Nov. 21.—Lumber firms whose mills are located on Wolf River, the northern boundary of the city, suffered damage estimated at more than $300,000 by the overflowing of Wolf River during the night. The sudden rise resulted from a heavy rainfall throughout this section.

TEMPLE & SONS RESIGN.

MONTREAL, Nov. 21.—At the office of the Victoria-Montreal Insurance Co. today, the statement was made that Temple & Sons had resigned the management of the company, to take effect on Dec. 1.

EMPRESS FREDERICK'S BIRTHDAY.

CRONBERG, Nov. 21.—Emperor William lunched with Empress Frederick today on the occasion of her birthday. His Majesty toasted the Empress in the presence of six reigning Princes and Princesses.

DIGBY NEWS.

DIGBY, Nov. 21.—At the instance of several of the largest creditors of F. M. Letteney & Co., the supreme court prevented Sheriff Smith from proceeding with the sale of that firm's stock of dry goods, etc., pending further investigation by the court.

The schooner Minnie R., lost at Quaco, was bound to Annapolis, and not Digby, as reported in the press. She had a cargo of coal for George E Corbitt of Annapolis.

Bert Hoyt of Rothesay, N. B., has severed his connection with the D. A. R. here and accepted a position in Boston. He only arrived here several weeks ago.

The schs. Gladstone, for St. Kitts and Lizzie Catherine, for Sydney, are still at this port, waiting for a favorable chance to proceed.

The steel bark Brookside, which arrived Sunday from Yarmouth, in tow of the tug Wanda, was towed to Bear River this morning to load lumber for Buenos Ayres.

A LIBELLER OF THE FISH.

In a contribution to the New York World, George Cary Eggleston justifies fishing and arraigns the fish themselves as the most cruel of creatures. He says:

"So low in the scale is the fish that even in eating he has no pleasure except that of distending the stomach. For the scientists find no 'taste goblets' at the base of his tongue, and every fisherman knows that the fish swallows his prey whole, with no possibility of detecting its flavor. And further, every fisherman who has toiled knows that the fish is so far an indiscriminate gormand in his search for food that he will swallow a coffee spoon with a burr attached as readily as the daintiest bait morsel that could be displayed in front of his greedy eye and his rapacious mouth.

"Still, again, every fish that is caught upon a hook gets only what he deserves. He is caught every time in an attempt to swallow some other creature whole and digest it in slow torture. Indeed, the entire life of every fish is passed in a ceaseless endeavor to catch and swallow other fish. So far as science can discover, fish of most species make no distinction even in favor of their own young, their only ground of selection being a consideration for their individual throats in the act of swallowing. On that account alone, the severely spined fish escapes the predatory perch, and the bullhead, the moment his horns are hard, ceases to be in danger even from the most voracious of pickerel.

"The fisherman is not a monster of wanton cruelty. He is merely a descendant of Adam exercising dominion over our inferior creatures."

LONDON, Nov. 30.—A despatch from Manila to a London salvage association says that the United States transport Indiana (ashore on the east side of the Isle De Polillo) is apparently undamaged. The Pennsylvania and Hermina have gone to her assistance. She will probably float after lightening.

PICTURSS OF

F. M. LORD ROBERTS,

GEN'L LORD KITCHENER,

MAJOR-GENERAL BADEN-POWELL.

A Great Offer to New Subscribers

The Sun has secured magnificent portraits, 18x24 inches, of F. M. Lord Roberts and General Lord Kitchener, printed in fifteen colors, and Major-General Baden-Powell in khaki, on coated calendered paper suitable for framing. The pictures are art gems, fit to grace any Canadian home, and are pronounced by military men to be the most life-like portraits of British leaders of the South African campaign ever placed on the market.

For Seventy-Five Cents Cash in advance, one of these pictures, a war map, and the Semi-Weekly Sun for one year will be mailed post free to any address in Canada. A picture alone is worth one dollar.

Sample portraits are now on public view in the Sun's business offices.

Call and see them.

Address

Sun Printing Co., St. John

LORD ROBERTS.

Full Text of His Letter About Treating the Soldiers.

A Glowing Tribute, and an Eloquent Appeal to the People.

The following is the full text of Lord Roberts' letter to the London Daily Mail on the subject of treating the returning soldiers:—

PRETORIA, Sunday, Sept. 30.—Will you kindly allow me, through the medium of your paper, to make an appeal to my countrymen and women upon a subject I have very much at heart, and which has been occupying my thoughts for some time past? All classes in the United Kingdom have shown such a keen interest in the army serving in South Africa, and have been so munificent in their efforts to supply every need of that army, that I feel sure they must be eagerly looking forward to its return, and to giving our brave soldiers and sailors the hearty welcome they so well deserve when they get back to their native land.

It is about the character of this welcome, and the effect it may have on the reputations of the troops whom I have been so proud to command, that I am anxious, and that I venture to express an opinion. My sincere hope is that the welcome may not take the form of "treating" the men to stimulants in public-houses or in the streets, and thus lead them into excesses which must tend to degrade those whom the nation delights to honor, and to lower the "soldier of the Queen" in the eyes of the world—that world which has watched with undisguised admiration the grand work they have performed for their sovereign and their country.

From the very kindness of their hearts, their innate politeness, and their gratitude for the welcome accorded them, it will be difficult for the men to refuse what is offered them by their too generous friends. I therefore beg earnestly that the British public will refrain from tempting my gallant comrades, but will rather aid them to uphold the splendid reputation they have won for the imperial army.

I am proud that I am able to record, with the most absolute truth, that the conduct of this army from first to last has been exemplary. Not one single case of serious crime has been brought to my notice—indeed, nothing that deserves the name of crime. There has been no necessity for appeals or orders to the men to behave properly. I have trusted implicitly to their own soldierly feeling and good sense, and I have not trusted in vain. They bore themselves like heroes on the battlefield, and like gentlemen on all other occasions.

Most malicious falsehoods were spread abroad by the authorities in the Orange Free State and the Transvaal as to the brutality of Great Britain's soldiers, and as to the manner in which the women and children might expect to be treated. We found, on first entering towns and villages doors closed and shops shut up, while only English born people were to be seen in the streets. But very shortly all this was changed. Doors were left open, shutters were taken down, and people of all nationalities moved freely about, in the full assurance that they had nothing to fear from "the man in khaki," no matter how battered and warstained his appearance. This testimony will, I feel sure, be very gratifying to the people of Great Britain, and of the Greater Britain whose sons have shared to the fullest extent in the suffering as well as the glory of the war, and who have helped so materially to bring it to a successful close.

I know how keen my fellow-subjects will be to show their appreciation of the upright and honorable bearing as well as the gallantry of our sailors and soldiers, and I would entreat them, in return for all these grand men have done for them, to abstain from any action that might bring the smallest discredit upon those who have so worthily upheld the credit of their country. I am induced to make this appeal from having read with great regret, that when our troops were leaving England, and passing through the streets of London, their injudicious friends pressed liquor upon them, and shoved bottles of spirits into their hands and pockets—a mode of "speeding the parting" friend which resulted in some very distressing and discreditable scenes. I fervently hope there may be no such scenes to mar the brightness of the welcome home,—I remain, Sir, yours faithfully,

ROBERTS, F. M.

TRICKS OF THE TRADE.

A visitor at one of the local prisons became interested in one of the prisoners, who was being detained for picking pockets. He frankly admitted his guilt and spoke of his business in the same way that a tradesman would boast of his expertness.

"What I would like to know it," said the visitor, "how you know where a victim has his money."

"Easy enough," replied the "leather snatcher," smiling shrewdly. "When ye're in a crowd jest holler 'Look out for pickpockets!' and all of them, men and women, will instinctively place their hands where they have their money. Now that you know where to look for the stuff you can go to work quietly. See?

The visitor thanked the jailbird for the information and was moving away when the latter called him back.

"Here," said he; "I don't want that. It isn't worth over a couple of dollars," and he returned a pin that had lately adorned the visitor's scarf and which he had nipped while in conversation with him.—Detroit Free Press.

GOT A NEW MOUTH.

At the National Medical college some days ago Dr. L. D. Rogers performed what is probably the only successful operation of its kind ever undertaken in Chicago. George McDonald, an old member of the Tugmen's union, was the patient.

Owing to a complicated throat trouble McDonald was unable to take nourishment in the usual way. The surgeons held a consultation and decided to give the patient a new mouth. Ether was applied and an incision was made below the breast bone and in the stomach. A tube was inserted and the patient now receives nourishment through the tube.

In medical science the operation is known as "Witzell's method of gastrotomy."