### 8 SALE.

Public Auction, on SIXTH DAY OF fifteen minutes past fternoon, at Chubb's e City of Saint John, v Brunswick, all the interest of John M. on the north by the bounded on the south of Mispec River, the yed having a width of one links, measured

Saint John, this 29th

will be sold at Pubvelve o'clock noon, all
e of land situate, lying
land in the Kennebecunty of Kings, known
the back or rear haif
-two and twenty-three
ing fifty acres more
act of land formerly
Galigaper, the said lot all agher, the said lot nveyed by one Eliza-said Ann Vance by ay of August A. D. Records of Kings pages 306 to 308.

the said Elizabeth George F. Fitzpatrick day of December A. the Records of Kings 5, pages 1 and 2. or Vance and the said ck of the one part, and lorge Armstrong, of the ing the payment of cermentioned, and registry Office for Kings County page 495 to 499 by the lit having been made in monies secured by said

ath day of December A. GEO. ARMSTRONG, ilding, for Mortgages. 1412

nat there will be sold at hubb's Corner, so called, it John, in the Province, on SATURDAY, the try next, at twelve o'clock tain let. place o'clock oresaid, and known and the map or plan of the in the office of the Comft by the number twelve enty-six (1276), the said lage on the south side of forty feet, more or less, ack preserving the same of feet, more or less, to-improvements, privileges

B. PETERS, Mortgagee. SHERMAN PETERS.

## COCOA

H-COMPORTING d everywhere for Play ur, superior d Nutritive Prop-ially gratefu and to the nervous d JAMES EPPS & mæspathie Chem-

SUPPER

### THE DEFENCE OF THE FARMHOUSE.

Superb British Deggedness.

Defeat.

A superb story of the battle of Bothaville, when Colonel Le Gallais defeated De Wet, causing him a loss of 25 killed, 30 wounded, 100 prisoners, and seven guns, and fell himself in the moment of victory, is forwarded by Reuter's correspondent from Kroonstad,

under date of November 19. Le Gallais had been hard at work, in conjunction with other columns, tracking De Wet. A small preliminary skirmish took place at the village of Bothaville, and then, at 4.30 on the morning of November 6, Le Gallais's little force moved off in his indefatigable chase.

BOER OUTPOST SURPRISED. The country to our front was open and undulating, and there were no kopies to afford a hiding place to the nemy. The 5th Mounted Infantry, under Major Lean, moved rapidly forward, taking every precaution against accidents. Suddenly they came upon a small picket of the enemy lying fast asleep. Around hem their horses, firmly knee-haltered, were peacefully

In a moment they were awakened and after rubbing their eyes found themselves prisoners. The importance of this capture was not lost on Major Lean, for with the command of "Gallop" his little force rode straight forward towards the next rise. What they saw from it was sufficient

to delight the heart of any man. The enemy's laager lay within 300 yards of him, and beneath him guns, wagons, and horses, all contained in a small space of a few hundred yards equare. Immediately despatching a messenger with the news, Major Lean dismounted his men and fired volley after volley into the thick of them. Then arose such a panic as perhaps the Boers had never before experi-

Steyn and De Wet fled incontinently in a Cape cart. Those burghers who had horses at hand leaped on their backs and galloped away, leaving everything-guns, ammunition, and wagons. Only those who could not get their horses remained and fought, principally from a strong stone enclos-ure and a stone wall adjoining, with the courage of despairing men.

SIXTY AGAINST 200.

Up to the present we only had sixty men, which was all that Lean had with The Boers numbered fully 200, but the unequal fight was kept up with vigor by our men. At this stage of the fight our front was formed as follows: On our left front, where the 8th Mounted Infantry had taken up a position in echelon, stood a Kaffir kraal where lay fourteen men of the Oxford Light Infantry (Mounted Infantry) under Captain Maurice, Le Galleis's

Captain Colvile was hit. Light Infantry (Mounted Infantry) held a farm house, while twenty Buffs and Reval Irish Mounted Infantry under Captain Engelbach, who

Worcester Mounted Infantry, under tell my mother that I died happy, as Captain Holland, had secured and held we got the guns."

bit of good ground. Later on twenty men of the Roya! brish, under Captain Brush, held a similar position on our extreme right

about 800 Boers, who had fled at the first volley, had formed up and were working round both our flanks. thereupon ordered Major his staff officer, to ride back to the heliograph, and order Major Welsh, who was in charge of the baggage escort, to pack his baggage between the two kopjes and send every man available to the left flank. This order was promptly obeyed. The Cape cart drivers, mostly men who had lost their horses, outspanned and held the kopjes, while Major Welsh took the rest of the 7th Mounted Infantry up towards our left wing. At the same time the 17th and 18th companies of

great coolness and courage to face it. A PERFECT CHARNEL-HOUSE.

the Imperial Yeomanry were ordered to move to the right flank. This re-

lieved the situation somewhat, but still

it was a difficult position, requiring

Major Hickle rode back to the farm house, and was greeted by a hail of builets, five of which hit his horse and killed it. He, however, was luckily unhurt, and immediately entered the

It was a terrible sight that met his

The gallant Le Gallais lay mortally wounded. Ross, in another room, was stretched on the floor, with his jaw and a portion of his throat shot away Williams lay dead, and Lieu tenant Percy Smith of the Middlesex Regiment wounded, together with four

Outside the house fourteen dead horses testified to the terrible nature of the Boer fire. It had become a perfeet charnel-house, for it was a splen-

did mark for the Boers.

The front window, which overlooked the Boer position, was an inferno of whistling, shricking bullets, spattering the walls and breaking the woodwork and glass. Ross, it appeared, had gone straight to this window to see what was the position of affairs. The door of the room was exactly opposite the window, and unfortunately it had been left open, so that the enemy could see

him up and carried him out, showing up clear against the light of the back doorway. The enemy, although they saw that it was only a wounded man being carried away, opened a terrible fire. But the brave four never flinched

and continued to carry their beloved commander down the passage, when suddenly Le Gallais appeared from another room to see what was the matter, and was immediately hit. The bullet entered his left breast, traversed his body, and came out on his left side He sank to the ground with a groan, and was quickly put under cover. He was conscious all the time, and never seemed to think about his wound, but kept asking questions

about the progress of the fight. THE WOUNDED FILLED THE

RIFLES.

For five hours these gallant men forming our front held their ground against an overwhelming fire. Man after man was shot, killed, or wounded, but the others continued firing

calmly and steadily. The wounded men in several cases filled the magazines for their comrades still fighting, and handed up the

full rifles to them. It wanted courage of a very high order to hold the position. Not only were 200 Boers firing with terrible rapidity at short range, but 800 were threatening to cut them off. But the men, with bull-dog tenacity, would not yield, and never flinched.

As one of the men said afterwards, "We could see their guns, and we wasn't going to lose them." And so the fight went on. On our right flank the Boers had

made an attempt to get in, but the two companies of Yeomanry, under Capt. Coates and Lieutenant Bolton, faced them steadily, and drove them off in some confusion. After that our right flank was never seriously threat-

On the left flank, however, things were otherwise. Here the Boers were always stops here." in greater numbers, and seemed determined to do their very utmost to save the guns. A gun of U Battery was posted to shell the advancing Boers.

A FINE DEED OF DARING. And now took place one of the finest deeds of daring of a day full of gal-lant action. The Boers crept up towards the gun, and actually got to within fifty yards. The sights had been shot away, and every man of the detachment was either killed or wounded. But they served the gun to the last man. The Boers imagined that it was in their power, but there was a great disappointment in store for them. Lieutenant White and six men of the Suffolk Mounted Infantry -all of them heroes-seeing the situation, rushed forward and poured a withering fire on the enemy at close range, driving them helter-skelter back and saving the gun. They then lay down and continued, until the arrival of reinforcements, to keep the enemy at bay. The arrival of Major Walsh with the 71st Mounted Infantry and the Burmahs was most wel-

Gradually they drove the Boers back until they got opposite the Boer laager and were in a position to enflade them. Quickly a pom-pom was un-limbered, and shell after shell was accurately placed along the sides of the dam and the walls held by the enemy. The two companies of the Yeomanry also pushed forward on our right, and soon we held three sides of a square, galloper, who took command when in the middle of which was the Boer leager. Finally the Boers were shelled

Captain Colvile was hit.

In the centre ten men of the Oxford

Cut with some difficulty.

But the victory was dearly purchase.

But the victory was dearly purchase. ed. Lt Gallais lay dead, mourned sincerely by his men.

If anything can console a moth killed, held a piece of the wall on the the loss of such a gallant son, it is the ·last words he uttered feebly to his Further to the right twenty of the staff officer, Major Hickie, "If I die,

### LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE

Le Gallais and Ross, hearing the firing, galloped forward to see how things were going. They reached the farmhouse and, leaving their horses outside, entered the building, whence a good view of the position could be obtained. Le Gallais perceived that about 800 Boars, who had fied at the

ST. JOHN, Jan. 4th, 1900.

To the Editor of the Sun: Sir-Is vaccination the only thing to be relied upon to avoid the dreaded disease of smallpox?

One would almost be persuaded to think so from a perusal of your valued paper of corresponding date.

But let us "reason together" and see (as this is our Saviour's injunction) and Jesus also said, Mark 1 and "In vain do they worship me teaching for doctrines the commandments of men. Now, where have we received our

knowledge from? man or God? that says vaccination is the only sure mode for a country to take, or using their words, "Any country which neglects vaccination cannot escape the evils of smallpox." Surely in openof this 20th century we can hear the Word of God, which says: "He that dwelleth in the secret place of the most high shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.-There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling," Psalm 91. And as the good book also says: "Let God be true and every man a fiar"; "No man can serve two masters." I feel confident that the people of this day will believe God (the Truth), and will not be led by the stimony of man, and they will take up more the Word of God and abide in and we will find the promise will fulfilled, "The Truth shall make us free," and not vaccination.

My earnest desire is that the clergy will take this subject up and that they will point the people to a God that forgiveth all thine iniquities and healeth all our diseases. (Psalm 103). Thanking you for your valuable space, and hoping this will set some one to thinking along right lines.

I am, your truly, A SUBSCRIBER.

of the room was exactly opposite the vindow, and unfortunately it had been eft open, so that the enemy could see light through the house.

When Ross was hit four men picked im up and carried him out, showing of \$2,358.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

THE WEATHER. Whenever people meet together, They're sure to talk about the weather; But don't you think they'd make a fuss If they knew the weather talked of us?

tures.

How grimly are their clothes and features!"
The hail declares: "They're cowards, too!
I merely danced, and how they flew!"
The rain remarks: "If I am flowing!"
What foolish temper they are showing!"
The sunshine says: "Strange, is it not?
They scold at me for being too hot!"

The four great winds, with laughter merry, Cry: "They are feeble people, very: If you but touch a man like that, He blows along behind his hat!"
—M. C. Gillington, in Cassell's Little Folks.

### TEMPERANCE COLUMN.

BY THE WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPER-ANCE UNION OF ST. JOHN

[Trust the people—the wise and the ignor-ant, the good and the bad—with the gravest questions, and in the end you will educate the race.]

NEAL DOW AND HIS SON.

Colonel Fred N. Dow tells the following story to illustrate how the son of a father devoted to a great principle is likely to follow in his father's

Colonel Dow once visited friends at Quebec, and, while seeing the sights of the city and its surroundings, he took a public carriage to visit the Falls of Montmorency. At a half-way house on the road the driver pulled up his horse, and remarked, "The carriage "For what purpose?" asked the col-

onel. "For the passengers to treat," was

the reply. "But none of us drink, and we don't

intend to treat." The driver had dismounted, and was waiting by the roadside. Drawing himself up to his full height, he said impressively: "I have driven this carriage now more than thirty years, and this has happened but once before. Some time ago I had for a fare a crank from Portland, Me., by the name of Neal Dow, who said he wouldn't drink; and, what was more to the point, he said he wouldn't pay for anybody else to drink."

The son found himself occupying the same ground as that on which his father had stood.

This anecdote of Neal Dow's son recalls another experience in the same locality. On a recent visit to Quebec we took the drive to the Falls of Montmorency, with a man who had been on the road for more than 30 years." He stopped the carriage before a large brown wooden cross that stood by the roadside. "Do ye see that cross there?" "Yes, what does it "Well, ye see, this is a great to take their vegetables and poultry atory part of the work. and sich like to the city every Saturday, and spend the money for whiskey, coming home drunk, with enough it broke up the drinking for a while, but since Father - died many has

Here was a new thought, and we tended. If some other good fathersome Christian leader might not erect a similar reminder for his people is a pledge and how sad a thing when

THE TALE OF ONE BOTTLE OF the flooring room. LIQUOR.

A writer in the Youth's Companion Some time ago, when travelling in the Northwest of Canada, the following incident happened, illustrating in a striking way how the drink traffic works evil. In Prince Albert, N. W. r., Canada, there is a barracks of the Mounted Police, a body of men who patrol the country for miles around to keep peace among the Indians. It was their duty to arrest one for some petty offence, and he was placed in the barracks, not closely confined, as an armed guard stood day and night at the entrance, and no one could pass without his notice. It was Private Coleman's night watch, and he had brought from town a bottle of liquor. Constant pulls at it put him to sleep, and the foxy Indian crept up,

stole his revolver and made off. A sergeant, whose name I now for get, was returning home at a late hour, saw the Indian escaping and must have tried to arrest him. A revolver shot woke the police, and disclosed the awful fact that the ser-

geant was dead. The Indian made good his escape and a reward was offered for him. For months the police hunted him, at last two of them found him, but only to lose their lives in the effort to take him. He had friends, who were with him; how many it is not known. militia was called out and the place surrounded and stormed where they were known to be. After a time the two hundred volunteers made a rush and found the poor old Indian and his two followers dead. Six lives had sacrificed, one man disgraced, and a large sum of money expended, all for one bottle of liquor.

BURDENED WITH SOMETHING. (Boston Record.)

Jesse Gove was recently examining a less in the course of the trial of one of his Bennington street cases. "You had goods destroyed by the flood of 1898 ?"

"Yes, sir."
"You bought these goods of Mr. Blank?"
"Yes, sir."
"Did Mr. Blank go to Ireland last sum

mer?"

"No, sir. He is a poor man."

Here Sam Child interrupted the examination by remarking that he probably hoped to go to Ireland next summer.

"Well," said Jesse, "that depends."

After the storm had subsided Jesse turned to the witness and asked him what Mr. Blank did last summer?"

"He buried his wife, sir."

"I knew," said Jesse, "that I had something on my mind."





A NEW ENTERPRISE FOR ST. JOHN.

The Maritime Casket and Wood-Working Co., Ltd., is the name of the new company that his acquired the land, buildings and machinery of the Lordly Furniture Mfg. Co. The company are now busily engaged, with a force of thirty men, working nine hours per day, in turning out coffins and caskets of the highest possible quality. A visit of the writer, through the various departments of the spacious factory, proved to be highly inter-

esting. Starting with the ground floor of the factory, the visitor is agreeably, surprised to find such large quantities of choicest woods, used in the manufacture of caskets and coffins. This floor is in charge of E. J. Neve, and employs eight men and fifteen machines farming country, and the farmers used for the proper execution of the prepar

The second flood is much more interesting from a mechanical point of view. Here all the intricate parts of to last them over Sunday. This was the wood work are put together, after the way until Father - got up a pledge which it is thoroughly sand-papered for them. He was a good man, and and prepared for the finishing room, or when he saw how hard it was for the cloth room, as the order may call them to keep it he had this cross put for. Upon this floor twelve men and up by the roadside to remind them of ten machines are employed. This part their pledge whenever they passed it of the work is superintended by James on their way home." "Did it help Vollick, who was for twelve years them?" we asked. "Oh, yes, ma'am, connected with Simmons & Evel of connected with Simmons & Evel of

From this part we proceed to the finishing room, where all the goods are filled, painted, varnished, striped wondered if the idea could not be ex- and rubbed. The beautiful finish on goods in this department is a credit to the company. This part of the work is in charge of E. Fairbanks, who for -something to show them how solemn the last twenty years, has had charge of the best factories in Western Canada. J. Patterson of Hamilton, late ers' Association. with Simmons & Evel, has charge of

smallest sizes to the largest, are arfistically covered with the highest quality of broad-cloth, silk, satin, velvet, domette or swansdown. This department is in charge of W. Watts, late with Simmons & Evel, Hamilton, who is reputed to be the bes

cloth finisher in Canada. The company's large and comm dious we chouse and shipping rooms are place of interest to the visitor. Here all the different sizes and grade of caskets and coffins are kept in stock and they are ready to fill any order on shortest notice.

A beautiful forty-page catalogue and of coffins and caskets manufactured. Outside of manufacturing coffins, the company carries a full and complete stock of spruce and birch flooring and sheathing, and are equipped to do all kinds of high class interior fittings.

A number of new machines are being dded, which are being built to drawings, made by the manager. pany can now boast of having the latest and best coffin bender in Canada. This machine was manufactured by the Chatanooga Machinery Co. of

As none but competent workmen are employed in the different departments customers may rely upon getting the very best goods on the market.

Orders will be received day or night, and being located in the centre of the provinces and having the best possible shipping facilities, both by water and customers may rely on prompt shipment.

The company is capitalized at \$20,000, and have petitioned the provincial government to increase the capital stock to \$40,000. Nearly all the most influential business men in St. John are financially interested in the company, which augurs well for its success and stability.

The company intend manufacturing the best possible goods at the lowest prices, and all the undertakers in the maritime provinces will do well to give a liberal share of their patronage to s home industry. Orders to the amount of \$2,000 are now awaiting shipment at the company's warehouse.

J. G. Walker, late superintendent for Haley Bros., and who for nearly ten years had charge of the largest woodworking factory in Western Canada, is the hustling manager of the company. Mr. Walker thoroughly un-

BRIGHT BOYS, GIRLS and LADIES WANTED to introduce our latest fac-simile A 1 Por Sir Charles Tupper, etc., size 9 x 12 Inches. For a limited time we are selling these beautiful Portraits at 100. each, and to anyone selling 5 or more, we give handsome premiums, some of which are illustrated above.

36 Valuable Premiums to Select From. Do not delay, send us your name and address and we will send you a package of these Portraits, and our full illustrated Sheets of Premiums. Sell the Portraits, return the money and your Prize will be sent you ABSOLUTELY FREE. We take back any unsold pictures. This ofter is genuine and open for a show LY FREE. We take back any unsold pictures. This other is genuine and open for a The BOYAL ACADEMY PUBLISHING CO., Dept. 539, Toronto, Can-

# The Semi-Weekly Sun

## The Co-operative Farmer ONE YEAR FOR ONLY \$1.20.

This great combination offer is only open to new subseribers or ro old subscribers who pay all arrearages at the regular rate, and one year in advance

THE CO-OPERATIVE PARMER is a Semi-Monthly Journal, exclusively devoted to the interests of the farmers of the Marit me Provinces. It is the official organ of the Farmers' and Dairymen's Association o' New Franswick; the Nova Scotia Farmers' Association, and the Maritime Stock breed

THE ST. JOHN SEMI-WEEKLY SUN is the liest newspaper a M We now proceed to the cloth room, where all coffins and caskets, from the large pages every issue, containing all the provincial as well as loreign rews.

THE MOST COMPLETE WAR SERVICE

of any paper in Fastern Canada, and its frequency of issue makes it of especial

interest during the strife in South africa. MEMBER THE OFFER IS GO O ON Y OF A OVE CONDITIONS.

Sun Printing Company, St. John, N. B

## AGENTS WANTED

price list is now being issued, which fully describes all the different kinds To sell high grade fruit trees and fruit bushes, ornamental trees, flowering shrubs, roses, nedging, vines, etc., all of which is sent out under Government certificate for cleanliness and freeness from disease, for

T-H-E F-O-N-T-H-I-L-L N-U-R-S-E-R-I-E-S.

We have the largest nurseries in Canada; 800 acres, and can therefore give the best assortment of stock.

## STEADY EMPLOYMENT TO WORKERS

and good pay, weekly; all supplies free. We are sole agents for Dr. Mole's celebrated Caterpillarine which protects trees from the caterpillar. Highest testimonials. Our agents cover their expenses by carrying this as a side line, It is in great demand. Write at once for terms.

STONE & WELLINGTON, Toronto

The man that wants to get game should buy

derstands all parts of the business and is a keen business man.
George Thompson, late with North rop & Lyman, of Toronto, is the secretary treasurer of the company.

BURIED THE SAME DAY.

The late John Curran of Harcourt whose death was announced in the Times on Saturday, was a brother of Mrs. Duncan Stevenson of this city, whose death was chronicled on Friday was a brother of Mr. Stevenson. Bot were buried on Sunday, and while Mr. Stevenson was attending the funeral of his brother at Richibucto, Mrs Stevenson was attending the funeral of her brother at Harcourt.-Moncton

TO SECURE WORK OF ART. Senator Poirier of Shediac, at the suggestion of a Montreal correspond-ent, makes an appeal in the Moniteur

Acadian for funds wherein to secure a historical painting representing the dispersion of the Acadians. The painting won for the artist Beau, of Mont-real, a medal at the Paris exposition. Senator Poirier invites subscriptions for the purchase of the picture with the purpose of hanging it in the Le-febvre Memorial hall, Memramcook.

