

Scribner's Magazine

JANUARY TABLE OF CONTENTS.

Drawing to accompany "A Sheep-herder of the Southwest." Reproduced in tint. Frontispiece. N. C. Wyeth.

The Ile St. Louis. Illustrations by Charles Huard. Frances Wilson Huard.

A Sheep-herder of the South-West. Illustrations by the author. reproduced in tint. —N. C. Wyeth.

All Souls. Poem. Decoration by Franklin Booth.—Edith Wharton.

John Marvel, Assistant. Chapters I-VI. (To be continued.) Illustration by James Montgomery Flagg.—Thos. Nelson Page.

The Use of English in Singing.—Francis Rogers.—"Aurora." Alexander's Decorations. In the Caricature Institute. Pittsburg. Illustrations from Mr. Alexander's Mural Paintings.—William Waiton.

The Coming of Night. Illustrations by Jay Hambidge.—Rebecca Harding Davis.

Poe.—W. C. Brownell.

The Strike at the Little Marete. Illustrations by W. T. Benda.—Victor Henderson.

England and the English from an American Point of View. I.—First Impressions.

Wedding or Funeral. Illustrations by Rollin Kirby.—Minnie Barbour Adams.

The Playwright and His Players.—Brander Matthews.

The Point of View—Suggestions for House-keepers—of Authority.

The Field of Art—Some Examples of the English School at the Metropolitan Museum of Art. (Frank Fowler.) Illustrated.

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear.

There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

THE GIFT OF NOVA SCOTIANS TO THE PRINCESS.

A London letter says: The Princess of Wales, in driving to and from the Guildhall recently, wore a fur coat of special interest.

for it was presented to Her Royal Highness by the women of Nova Scotia. Made of the very finest mink, all trapped in Canada, it is of more than three-quarters length, the collar being formed of three complete skins, small, and soft as sable.

The cuffs are similarly made, and there is a double row of gold buttons on which the Prince of Wales' plume is raised in Canadiana of different color. The garment is composed carefully of materials found in the Dominion, including the gold.

I was cured of Rheumatic Gout by MINARD'S LINIMENT. Halifax. ANDREW KING.

I was cured of Acute Bronchitis by MINARD'S LINIMENT. LT.-COL. C. ORWELL READ, Sussex.

I was cured of Acute Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT. Markham, Ont. C. S. BILLING.

ELECTRIC SHOCK NEARLY FATAL.

Monday night, while the wind and rain storm was raging, the telephone lines in the college woods became entangled by branches of the trees, causing a little disturbance in the office wires.

Harry Dill, of Avondale, the young lad who is learning the business, being inexperienced gave himself a severe electric shock while attempting to adjust matters.

Mr. MacDonald was in Mount Upslake at the time attending to the business of the company, and young Dill, acting on his own responsibility, and not having been long experienced in the business, did not realize his danger.

He was charged with 1,500 volts, which seemed to paralyze to some extent his right side. He was taken to his residence at Mr. H. A. Shaw's, where he is recovering. His escape from death under the circumstances is considered miraculous.—Windsor Tribune, Dec. 11th.

Programme of Short Courses at Agricultural College:

Short Courses at the Agricultural College, Truro, N. S., will be held January 5th to 15th, 1909.

The Faculty will be assisted by the following:—W. T. Macoun, Horticulturist, Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa; J. H. Girdale, B. S. A. Agriculturist, Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa; L. S. Kilcock, B. S. A., Professor of Cereal Husbandry, St. Anne de Bellevue; R. Robertson, Manager Experimental Farm, Nappan; N. S.; W. C. MacDougall, Dairy Inspector, Sussex, N. B.; J. Standish, V. S., Walkerton, Ont; G. H. Vroom, Dominion Fruit Inspector, Middleton, N. S.; Miss J. Hamilton, Teacher of Domestic Science, Truro, N. S., and a number of our leading farmers and fruit-growers from the Maritime Provinces.

A Seed Fair is to be held at Coleridge Friday, January 8th. Send for Prize Lists.

COURSES FOR MEN.

Beef Cattle—Care, management, selection and judging, Jan. 5th and 6th.

Dairy Cattle—Care, management, selection and judging, Jan. 7th and 8th.

Swine—Care, management, selection and judging, Jan. 9th.

Horses—Care, management, selection and judging, Jan. 11th and 12th.

Sheep—Care, management, selection and judging, Jan. 13th.

Poultry—Care, management, selection and judging, Jan. 14th and 15th.

Field Husbandry—Judging grain, soil cultivation, fertilisers, etc., Jan. 5th to 9th.

Horticulture—Gardening, fruit-growing, marketing, spraying, etc., Jan. 11th to 13th.

Veterinary Science—Jan. 11th to 15th.

Insect and Fungus Diseases, Weeds, etc., Jan. 6th to 9th.

Optional class by arrangement. Dairying—Care of milk, butter-making, cheese-making, milk-testing, etc., Jan. 14th and 15th.

Interested students may continue after these dates.

Special evening lectures will be arranged at the request of students.

COURSES FOR LADIES.

From January 5th to 15th, classes in Domestic Science, Dairying, Horticulture and Poultry will be provided for ladies. Arrangements will also be made so that those interested may attend a number of the most important classes in the course.

Students would materially assist the faculty in arranging the course for ladies, if those who purpose attending will forward their names as soon as possible, of a sufficiently large number apply on or before the 24th of December, much more satisfactory arrangements can be provided than if the faculty of the college have no means of knowing how many will report.

Last year some 12 enrolled themselves in this course for ladies. This number should be increased at least four fold.

Write to the Principal for further particulars.

TUITION FREE.

Tuition free to all students from the Maritime Provinces.

No books are required. At the same time good Reading Courses are recommended.

Last year, 175 students, ranging in age from fifteen to three-score and ten, and hailing from all parts of the Maritime Provinces, enrolled in this course. This number promises to be exceeded in the next Short Course.

Farmers and farmers' wives, sons and daughters, should make every effort to come.

Here is an opportunity too for the men from the city to get practical instruction in the various branches of farming.

Practically, all Railways and Steamship lines will grant Single Fare Rates on the Standard Certificate Plan to students attending this Short Course.

Board may be secured in Truro at from \$3.50 to \$4.00 per week; i. e., from \$5.00 to \$6.00 for the whole course.

It is important that students should report to the classes promptly on Tuesday morning, January 5th. At the same time, those interested in some special subject may come at any time and leave at their own option.

For further particulars apply to M. CUMMING, Principal Agricultural College, Truro, N. S.

DISEASES CURED BY FRESH AIR AND SALT RHEUM.

The intense itching characteristic of these ailments is almost instantly allayed by Chamberlain's Salve. Many severe cases have been cured by it. For sale by

W. A. WARREN, BRIDGETOWN; A. E. ATLEE, ANNAPOLIS ROYAL, and BEAR RIVER DRUG STORE.

Why Not Both

Josh Billings, the quaint philosopher, whose maxims are full of homely wisdom, once said: "The longer I live the more I believe a good set of bowels are worth more than good set of brains."

THE KODAK AS A CURE FOR "BOOZE."

(C. F. R. in Toronto News.)

He was a spasmodic booze fighter. He was not drunk all the time, but when he did go on a spree he was the limit, and one of the worst-looking messes that you ever saw.

At one period of his life he would only get on a bat about twice a year, but the desire grew, and the breaks became more and more frequent.

He had a good job, most boozers have—or had once.

One day his boss called him into the private office and said: "I hear you have been absent for a couple of days on a drunk. Now this has got to stop, that is all. Good morning."

"Good morning," replied the employee, walking out crestfallen.

He had kept straight longer than usual this time, and worked harder than ever.

One morning he was missing.

One of the clerks had seen him the night before, but he didn't recall for the boozers was a good fellow with the boys.

Well, he returned as usual, torped up, but red eyed and shaky.

The buzzer rang and the messenger boy told him he was wanted in the office.

"I hear that you were drunk again. Is my information correct?"

"Yes, sir," was the reply.

All boozers are not deceitful, although a lot of them are; and this fellow was one that admitted the corn.

The boss liked him and pitied him. Then he outlined a plan to have him take a course in a sanitarium.

He went, and came back an M. A. "a master of alcohol," as the bunch jokingly referred to it at the sanitarium.

He kept as straight as a string for a long time, nearly two years, but one night he fell.

But he recovered before anyone got wise.

Again he fell.

No man can keep straight if he is an ex-booze fighter, and is running into barrooms all the time.

He had been doing this, taking soft drinks.

The boss fired him, but he was such a good man that he got another job when he pulled himself together.

But in all his escapades he had a cum who stood pat, who dug him up, drove him home, cleaned him up and looked after him like a brother.

One day after he had got nicely going on his new job he received a package marked "Personal" and securely tied.

It was sent to his home address and he opened the package in the quiet of his room.

It was a series of photos of himself snapped by his friend, photos of himself when drunk.

One of the photos was taken while he was in the act of staggering across the street, with his hat in his hand, his hair dishevelled, and his necktie over the back of his collar.

A second photograph showed him in a lane off Queen street West, with two of the toughest mugs you ever put your lamps on. They were standing together. He was eating a piece of bologna, and one of the fellows was taking a nip from a flask.

The third photo, which was marked "exhibit C" showed him asleep in the shadow of the ridge that runs along the tracks in the direction of the Barracks. He was a dream.

Exhibit "D" showed him leaning up against a pole with an elegant jaeger, and several kids guying him.

Date and day and the words: "This is what you looked like when you were full" were the illuminating words that graced the back of the photos.

Sitting on the edge of the bed, he then and there vowed that if and booze were forever bad friends, and every day finds him hating it worse.

The kodak and the views of himself had done the trick.

He had always said: "Oh, I'm not so bad."

But the kodak called him a liar, and he couldn't deny it.

Joker's Corner.

RAPID TRANSIT BY TROLLEY.

I bought a ticket to the 6 o'clock performance at Park street subway the other evening. Seats were selling at five cents each, straps same price standing room only, without straps ditto. I gave the man at the box office a quarter; he laid down the ticket and twenty cents change.

A woman got the ticket and a man got the change.

Just then the ticket seller shoved out another ticket and I got it. The man who paid for the ticket told me it was his ticket. I told him I saw it first. I told him to wait a minute at the window and somebody else would pay for his ticket. Then I went inside.

As soon as a car came along I tried to get on. The conductor stood in my way. He told me I couldn't get on until the car stopped. I told him I couldn't get on then. Just then the car stopped. I took a strange hold on it and squeezed inside.

I saw a vacant seat in the parquet but before I could reach it somebody else was sitting on it. There was another seat beside it. I was going to sit down when a lady said it was reserved. I then went to sit down on the other side, but somebody pushed me and I sat down on the floor.

The conductor yelled at me that passengers were not allowed to sit on the floor. I asked him if passengers were allowed to stand on other passengers for the boozers. The man who was standing on me got off. I got up and fell into a seat.

A man in front of me was hanging to a strap. He had a mess of salt mackerel. He couldn't hold the mackerel and the strap, too, so he gave the mackerel to me. He gave them to me right in the face. I gave them back to him in the neck. I told him I didn't like mackerel.

Just then a woman passed. The car turned a corner and she sat down in my lap. I told her if she would get up I would give her my seat. She got up. I did, too, but before she could sit down another woman got the seat.

The woman thanked me.

Four men fainting and one man threw a fit. The car lurched and I made a grab for a strap. I missed the strap and rang up three fares.

The conductor came in and wanted to know who rang up the fares. I told him he must have done it in his sleep and he charged three fares to the company.

Just then a large man snatched my strap away from me. He said there was another vacant strap on the car behind.

Suddenly the car stopped and I went on. As I passed a passenger he asked me if I was going far. "No," said I, "I think I'll lay over here," and I did.

By the time I got straightened up all the straps were taken, so I held to another man. He told me to take my hands off him. I told him if I did I would fall. He told me if I didn't I would also fall.

Just then the conductor yelled: "Please move up front!" The car stopped and everybody moved up front. I got jammed in between a bootmaker and a lobster.

My ear began to itch, but I was squeezed so tightly that I couldn't raise my hand to scratch it. I asked the bootmaker if he would mind scratching my ear for me. He asked me which ear, and I told him the one on the right. He went to scratch my ear and scratched the nose of a man to my left.

The man who got his nose scratched wanted to fight, but there wasn't room.

A woman called to the conductor that she wanted to get off at Commonwealth avenue. The conductor sent word back to her that she could get off if she could get out.

She said she couldn't get out so she would ride to the end of the line and walk back. Just then a man asked the conductor for a transfer.

The conductor asked him where he wanted a transfer to. The man said he didn't care. The conductor said he felt the same way about it, and the car went on.

A man asked the conductor what we were waiting for. The conductor told the man the car had a hot box. A woman wanted to know why somebody didn't open a window.

Just then my eye caught an advertisement, which said: "Space to let in this car!" I told the conductor I would like to have about a dime's worth. He told me to close my face or I would fall into it.

I closed my face and bit a man's ear. The man asked me if I bit his ear. I told him I did, but it was an accident. He said he would see me again some time and settle. He said he would settle then, but he was afraid if he let go of his strap somebody else would get it.

I told him not to take any chances on losing the strap, for I would trust him for what was coming to me.

Suddenly the conductor called out my street. I began to crawl over the passengers toward the back platform.

When I got off, my street was half a mile farther back than it was a few minutes before.

"A MAN CONVINCED—"

Mrs. Browne was shocked beyond words to hear her small son speak of little Jane Smith, who had spent the afternoon at the house, as a "damned fool."

"Why, Charles," said his mother, "where did you hear such talk? Come right to the bath-room and have those nasty words washed out of your mouth."

After a thorough cleansing of the small mouth with nasty soap and water, Mrs. Brown asked: "Now what do you think of little Jane?"

"Just the same as I did before," was the reply, "only I don't say it."—The January Delineator.

SAME EFFECT.

"Cyril," said his mother, as they sat down to the breakfast table, "did you wash your face this morning?"

"Well, no-mama," said he slowly, evidently casting in his mind for an excuse, "but," he added reassuringly, "I cried a little before I came downstairs!"—The January Delineator.

You'll never know how good bread can be until you try RAINBOW FLOUR Milled by the Tillsons at Tillsonburg

STOVES & RANGES We have a number of stoves and ranges on hand which are slightly defaced. Some of these have been used, but are practically as good as new. We will warrant the working qualities and at the prices offered they are genui' bargains. SLEIGHS We have also a few sleighs and we have no time to peddle them, will sell dead right at our ware room. Call and see them. Bridgetown Foundry Co., Ltd.

MORSE'S TEAS Many brands of Tea have come and gone and been forgotten, and the grocers who laboured hard to introduce them have lost their labour. MORSE'S TEAS have been on the market since the first of January, 1870, and each year has seen an increase in their sales.

A FLATTERING INTEREST. James was watching a man paint a house. He seemed to be very interested, when he said to the painter: "Fall down and see how fast you will come." HOW ONE DOCTOR SUCCESSFULLY TREATS PNEUMONIA. "In treating pneumonia," says Dr. W. J. Smith, of Sanders, Ala., "the only remedy I use for the lungs is Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. While, of course, I would treat other symptoms with different medicines, I have used this remedy many times in my medical practice and have yet failed to find a case where it has not controlled the trouble. I have used it myself, as has also my wife for coughs and colds repeatedly, and I most willingly and cheerfully recommend it as superior to any other cough remedy to my knowledge." For sale by W. A. WARREN, BRIDGETOWN; A. E. ATLEE, ANNAPOLIS ROYAL, and BEAR RIVER DRUG STORE. Cheerfulness is the best promoter of health. Reprimands and murmurings give imperceptible shocks to those delicate fibres of which the vital parts are composed and wear out the machine. Repeat it:—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

WINTER GOODS.

Flannelette Blankets, Flannelette Nightgowns, Flannelette Skirts, Flannelette Shipwaists,

SPECIAL SALE OF PRINTS We have over 300 yards of Print marked down to 10 cents a yard or 10 yards for 90 cents.

HANDKERCHIEFS FOR CHRISTMAS WORK Linen, Crossbar and Lawn,—best values we ever had.

Geo. S. Davies UNION BANK BUILDING

WANTED. A LARGE QUANTITY OF HIDES, BELTS, CALF SKINS & TALLOW Cash paid at the Highest Market Prices McKENZIE CROWE & Co., Ltd.

Phone 57 FRESH MEATS AND POULTRY PRIME CORNED BEEF HAMS AND BACON

VEGETABLES OF ALL KINDS Orders promptly attended to Moses & Young

H. & S. W. RAILWAY Table with columns: Accom. Mon. & Fri., Time Table in effect Nov. 2nd, 1908, Stations, Accom. Mon. & Fri., Read up.

CONNECTIONS AT MIDDLETON WITH ALL POINTS ON H. & S. W. RY. AND D. A. RY. P. MOONEY General Freight and Passenger Agent HALIFAX, N. S.

BUILDING MOVER! I am prepared to move and raise all classes of buildings by land or water. Also Raising and Moving Vessel, Hoisting Boilers and Engines Out of Steamers.

W. A. CHUTE BEAR RIVER, ANNAPOLIS CO P. O. Box 104. Telephone 11

Our New Term Begins Monday, Jan. 4th. We thank the public for the liberal patronage enjoyed throughout 1908. Arrangements have already been made which guarantee large classes for 1909. Send for Catalogue containing Terms, Courses of Study, etc. S. KERR, Principal Odd Fellows Hall