

SOLDIERS-OF-A-L-TRADES.

How Canadians Made Themselves Useful
in a Boer Town. . . .

[From Hart's Yarns.]

Some millions of true-hearted brothers,
Who'll haste to your banners unfurled,
And with you stand fast, while life-blood
shall last,
For Empire's sake the whole world.
—Cry of the Colonies.

When a certain company of the first Canadian contingent in South Africa was detailed to occupy the little town of Dusterburg, in Northern Cape Colony, the grumbling among the rank and file could scarcely be kept within the bounds required by regular army discipline.

Just when we've had our first taste of campaigning, too," growled Private Hadley, as they were off-saddling for the noonday halt. "It's a damned shame, that's what it is. After waiting a whole month for a chance of active service we get one measly little scouting trip in the enemy's country, and now we're sent further back from the front than ever, to hold down a place of no strategical or any other importance, as far as I can see."

You and I," would appear to differ on that point, too," commented Sergeant Mitchell. "I worked a whole week marking off the ranges from our old lines. We could have made beautiful practice if the Boers had ever tried to rush us."

"Did you give your triangulations to the Blankshires?" queried an anxious voice.

"Not much," replied the non-commissioned officer. "Let 'em get 'em for 'emself. They landed a whole week after we did and shouldn't have been run ahead of us that way."

"Never mind, but in the general advance all right," put in Private Hensley consolingly. "At any rate, it's too soon yet to bother headquarters with a petition."

There was much more of this semi-rantous talk, but orders and officers are to be obeyed, and the company moved off good speed across the rolling veldt. Originally organized as foot soldiers, they were now temporarily transformed into mounted infantry, with the aid of shaggy coated Boer ponies captured in the previous campaign; and the clumsy wagons, from the same economical source, rolled along as fast as the teams of eight and ten pairs could draw them.

The entry into the town of Dusterburg was not marked by any excessive degree of cordiality on the part of the residents. Practically all of the British colonials had been driven out by them with their families and easily-transported valuables, on the first news of the early reverses to their arms. The townsmen of Dutch and French descent, while not actively disloyal, made no pretence of hiding their ill-will for the garrisoning troops. The streets were almost deserted as the cavalcade rode in, and very few other girls gazed from out of the windows of the many comfortable cottages and farm-houses, which lined the march.

It was an attractive place as the African townships go, and evidently had been in the throes of energetic modern improvements, until brought up all standing by the stern spectre of war. The town hall and some other modest public buildings were complete, but most resembled the first few instalments of a serial story in a magazine. The main streets were all torn up for an electric tramway, and some cars and most of the material was there, but only a few sections of the track had actually been put down. Telephone and telegraph lines were to be met with in the most unexpected places.

It did not require many hours for the little corps to make itself thoroughly at home. The barracks, with their rooms of the deserted town hall for both living and working quarters. The half-boarded-in barn of a building, which already carried upon its front an ornate sign announcing its title as the Dusterburg Grand Opera House, made a most comfortable place for the off-duty men. The house lines were established in the local market square, and other convenient places.

"Er—Lemme see," commenced Captain Ledaire at the first fatigue parade in their new camp, looking up from a slip of paper which he held in his hand. "Is there a telegraph operator in the company?"

Up went a hand with long and muscular digits answering.

"Very good. Private Duffield, will you be kind enough to take charge of the telegraph office?" went on the commandant.

"Yes, sir," replied a gruff voice, and an individual attired in particularly attired and water-soaked khaki stepped forward, saluted, and stalked off in the direction of the little galvanizing hut to which the wires led.

"You ought to know something about the postal business, Corporal Binner?" went on the captain inquiringly.

A general guffaw broke from the ranks of bronzed faces at this strictly local witicism. It may be explained that the outside of the building upon which the sign had been put, was the old Binner had given up one of the highest positions in the Canadian post-office department in order to accept the Queen's shilling.

In much after the same fashion the

skipper went down his roster. The little shed, dignified by the title of station, which stood at the town end of the feeder spur leading from the main line, was put in charge of a private who had very recently been signing his name as Assistant General Passenger Agent of a big transcontinental railroad. As the train service of the Dusterburg branch was now confined to the narrow-gauge passenger service, the position of the new agent was by no means an arduous one. The little shed, however, was promptly volunteered for the local barber shop, and with his rifle leaning conveniently to hand against the pier of lathered and shaved his fellow-troopers in a thoroughly professional manner. Of doctors and medical students competent to practice, they had an abundance, without calling upon the regimental surgeons from distant headquarters. Cooks and bakers were not so plentiful, and honored accordingly. And so it went. Coming into a town from which the working population had fled without taking away much more than their clothes, it was possible for a company of amateur soldiers such as these, to make themselves very comfortable. The doing of this and other fatigue duty, combined with the necessary watching and warding which is the old-fashioned type for scout and picket service, gave the little company a good deal of business to attend to in their waking hours. Nevertheless, there were individuals among them with unoccupied moments. Seeing this, the thoughtful commandant sent Lieutenant Coplin (a lawyer who had never had a client) and Private Anderson (who was accustomed to turning the same away by reason of his popularity), to work adjudicating upon some disputed claims between a swarm of Kaffirs and several of the Dutch farmers of the neighborhood. During the course of these hearings, which from the fact that both parties spoke in languages of which the court was densely ignorant, were of but little potency, these Kaffirs and their friends cluttered the thoroughfares of the town and otherwise made themselves useful, as well as hereinafter be recited.

Now they really went into the thing in the first place, I don't know, but by some concatenation of the work already done with the piles of material and the swarms of cheaply hired Kaffirs who thronged the town, they managed to show what they could accomplish and were thereupon encouraged to proceed. No self-respecting contractor ever put a job through in such quick time. Of course the work of grading and measuring of curves had already been done. The principle portion of the remaining labor was putting down tracks and stringing wires overhead. It is really wonderful how many spikes a couple of hundred of fairly intelligent Kaffirs can drive in a day of three or four hours, and that without any particular regard is paid to the mathematical accuracy and inherent quality of the hammering. Both Mitchell and Hadley acknowledged that their track was a libel on any well constructed roadbed, but, nevertheless, they point with pride to the fact that cars actually ran upon it, and, except in some few instances, kept it for the whole two miles length. This running began within a comparatively few days after the new limited corporation took control of the road, and his old stand at the motor valve and alarm gong, while Private Hadley alternated between the power house and the repair shop, and his dynamite conductor and no fuses were taken up. This glaring innovation rather distracted the railroaders until they conceived the happy idea of utilizing the surplus of power for the purpose of running a trolley line. The old stand at the motor valve and alarm gong, while Private Hadley alternated between the power house and the repair shop, and his dynamite conductor and no fuses were taken up. This glaring innovation rather distracted the railroaders until they conceived the happy idea of utilizing the surplus of power for the purpose of running a trolley line.

Of course you will understand that I am only giving a few samples of what went on. Any intelligent reader can pretty well imagine the probabilities, when over a hundred men, in prime health and drawn from the active ranks of the Canadian army, were poring set down with time and tools for the proper exploitation of their original vocations.

Billy Jones and Sam Burbank are talking of going into the real estate business out here," drawled Bugler Gorman, between puffs from his battered bulldog. "They've picked out a dandy piece of swamp not over an hour's wading from the end of the trolley car line and made a map of it, with streets labelled Montmorency Boulevard and Oceanview Avenue and all that; and if ever Jaker gets the type set for that big edition of the Dusterburg Clarion of Liberty, that he's working on, they're going to give him a big advertisement for lots for sale, steal a goat for the free lunch, engage me for the band of music, and have a regular auction."

These stray remarks of Bugler Gorman show the true humorous conception and were also of a professional nature; for, in civil life, the speaker was a leading contributor to the confessedly comic press.

And thus, for half a dozen weeks,

more or less, the town of Dusterburg was enlivened with the bustle of the newcomers, who worked (for such is the nature of mankind) for far better advantage than when in their salaried positions at home. But one stormy, wet and dismal morning, a certain bugle call was sounded and the khaki clad telegraph operator, postal clerk, station agent, butcher, lawyer, electrician, engineer, printer, real estate agents, humorous writer and all the rest, gathered in their ranks and rode away about the real business which had brought them so far from their Canadian homes.

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One of the most remarkable cures of recent years effected by Paine's Celery Compound, is the case of Mr. R. G. Morris, of Brockville, Ont. Neuralgia, with its sharp, darting and excruciating pains, for two years made life a misery for Mr. Morris. The best of doctors, and the use of common advertised medicines failed to give even a brief term of relief. It was only when Paine's Celery Compound was used that a blessed and happy change was wrought. Mr. Morris writes thus:

"Having suffered with neuralgia in the head for two years, I tested the skill of doctors, and made use of many kinds of medicines as well as the electric battery, but got no relief from any of these sources. I decided to give Paine's Celery Compound a trial, as I noticed in the press that it was highly recommended, and my trouble I used several bottles and it cured the neuralgia as well as the dyspepsia from which I suffered. Now I am able to work all winter, and I am glad to say the neuralgia has not troubled me for a year."

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The world has six lakes more than 20,000 square miles. The Caspian is the largest of these and Lake Huron the smallest.

Minard's Limestone Cures Gargat in Cows.

A French pianist played for 27 hours and 4 minutes and then went insane. Some one figures that if the whole earth were reduced to a level tableland its height would be 2500 feet above sea level.

THE ILLS OF WOMEN

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It is used by thousands of women who have experienced its great strengthening powers, and they would not be without it for ten times its price.

Ferrozone is primarily a blood-maker. It drives all impurities from the crimson fluid, makes it strong and capable of supplying nourishment to the body. It quiets the nerves, banishes excitability and headache.

By taking Ferrozone regularly you can keep free from those dreadful backaches, and monthly sickness will pass off regularly without pain or distress. Being prepared in tablet form, Ferrozone is both convenient and simple to use, and no uncertainty as to the proper quantity or dose can ever arise.

A Montreal hospital nurse who has used Ferrozone herself, and has seen also the benefit to the real estate business out here," drawled Bugler Gorman, between puffs from his battered bulldog. "They've picked out a dandy piece of swamp not over an hour's wading from the end of the trolley car line and made a map of it, with streets labelled Montmorency Boulevard and Oceanview Avenue and all that; and if ever Jaker gets the type set for that big edition of the Dusterburg Clarion of Liberty, that he's working on, they're going to give him a big advertisement for lots for sale, steal a goat for the free lunch, engage me for the band of music, and have a regular auction."

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NEWEST TYPE OF WOMANHOOD

Coronation Girl Will be a Model of Sweet Simplicity.

King and Queen Are to Keep Young Things in the Back Ground at Court Functions.

The coronation girl will be the newest type to be added to the long list of types which artists have been picturing and poets versifying for the last twenty years or so, says a New York paper. The great event in London will not only introduce all sorts of new styles and customs, but it will make an entirely new and refreshing fashion in femininity.

In London and in the near-to-the-throne circles the girl will be at her best rather than when she reaches this side of the water, probably in the late summer at Newport or early in the fall in town. In New York she will be the Americanized version, but she will be none the less charming, who the American girl of all others can best stand the tending down process which will be necessary for the coronation girl.

It is decreed that the new type of girl is to go back to the sweet old fashions. The ingenuities have been practically abandoned, and the girl will put off the people of conservative taste look about in vain for the daisies of blushing fifteen. She is unknown in the English behavior which has won for the conversation, dress and manner are exact replicas of their mamma's.

No less a personage than the King, who has directed the coronation girl, since Benson's "Dodo" electrified the world with the picture of a lively English girl, is to be the model of the best-known young women in London, the girls of the English capital have been going in for wild and hilarious parties, and the girls of the English capital have been going in for wild and hilarious parties, and the girls of the English capital have been going in for wild and hilarious parties.

Now the London papers have announced that the coronation girl will be a model of sweet simplicity. According to one chronicler the June fife is to be reinforced, and the girl will not be encouraged to hold her own against matrons and dowagers. She will be very properly treated as a girl, and nothing more.

"Under these circumstances," says the coronation girl, "we may reasonably expect that the young girl will soon be put back into her proper place, and that, being there, she

WILL REGAIN THE CHARM OF SIMPLICITY.

she has lost.

A most decided beginning has been made by the King. His Lord Chamberlain has been ordered to have the ladies seeking presentation at court for their daughters that the presentation, if accorded, will end the young girl's career as a debutante.

Unless she be a married woman, invitations and the other many courtesies of the court will be denied to her.

There is not the faintest doubt that the manners of American girls will undergo a great change, owing to the fact that the coronation girl will be already teaching any number of American girls the courtesy which our grandmothers used to make so gracefully understood and so gracefully wonderful innovations are at hand.

"Girls abroad, when presented to a lady of title or position, and especially an elderly one, will be required to do courtesy. It is a part of court etiquette, and a great many American girls are acquiring the graceful custom. In the street we may yet see a lady for the little bobbing courtesy, which is called the 'charity bob' in England.

The change to be made will be a desirable one no one can doubt. GIRLS HAVE BEEN GOING TO EXTREMES.

In their freedom of speech and conduct, in London and New York, for several seasons.

In London, you know, there has almost been a scandal on account of a certain set of unmarried girls who go down to the popular restaurants, unchaperoned. On this side of the water the debutante is frequently a thoroughgoing scandal, and she makes her first appearance in society.

"The tendency of young matrons, naturally, is to keep their daughters back just as long as possible, but a young married woman, who has for so long queened it in society, having a great part of the attention of the younger matrons, will be kept with the liveliest kind of girls during the last season or two.

"The fact is, the girls saw their first heritage in the matronly admiration being wrested from them by the bright and extremely advanced young married women. In return they had just as much to be said for their own admiration being wrested from them by the bright and extremely advanced young married women.

That is to say, they have taken to slang, having conversed freely with men on divorce and society scandals, and have even learned to drink champagne and smoke cigarettes in their endeavor to keep up with the young matrons whose pranks and poker parties have become famous.

"One of the leading women in New York society has gained fame for her ability as a daring cakewalker. She has just as much to be said for her own admiration being wrested from them by the bright and extremely advanced young married women.

Another unmarried girl, equally popular, does a Spanish dance with such grace and abandon that a matron of the type who has been a bid to secure her services last season.

"One of the best hostesses in the New York set, famed for her after-dinner stories, while the number of young women addicted to poker, to beefsteak dinners in dungeons, and 'feeds' in the restaurant, is not possible, but the fact of reforming the young matrons is a fact.

"If the coronation humpback, the ingenuities type of girl, it will be a benefit all around for it may have an effect on the type of girl who is a matron. Men have rather enjoyed the idea of society women becoming so extremely up to date, but they can go to the coronation girl and see one. Certainly, when young girls fall in line with the procession of progressive matrons and indulge in queer pranks about town, it is

TIME TO CALL FOR SOME CHANGE of manner.

"I know of three girls of family connections that are unquestioned, who, after a late feast in one of the small Fifth Avenue restaurants, hired a hansom and drove to several of the fashionable clubs, sending notes to men

whom they knew and signing the note the "Three Little Lambs." The men had sense enough to send down the girls who were not in, but the three girls kept coming to the door, and an immense lot of fun out of the adventure.

I have taken a number of American girls abroad, and have introduced them in society on the continent. Some of these are now married. But I can assure you that while I coach girls for social life here in town I should hesitate to take the responsibility of chaperoning one of the new generation of girls.

"Can you imagine anything more charming than the American girl, bright and clever as she is, but toned down from her too exuberant manner to the charming simplicity of the old-fashioned girl, who deferred to her elders, and in conversation avoided unpleasant topics or ignored them?"

I will predict that should the new type of girl become fashionable and fixed in New York you will see a great increase in the number of marriages. Men object strongly to marrying this 'good fellow' type of girl, although they may find her society alluring. Even the athletic girl, splendid creature as she is, physically, is not the idea of the ideal maidenhood.

The halcyon, short-skirted, young woman, who has been rolled back to the elbows is of course a healthy and fearless person, well able to take care of herself, and that, you see, is just the trouble.

Women are getting too independent, and are affecting an unbecoming air of independence. When they learn the value of their strength really lies in their weakness, they will put off the manly manner and seem less self-reliant. There are always plenty of men ready to do things for a nice woman, and the girl who scorns their companionship, except it be given on the comradeship plan, makes a great mistake.

I have been trying to teach girls this for ever so long.

THE GIRL OF THE PERIOD.

I confess, is a wonderful creature, but she is losing much of her feminine charm in her freedom of speech and of conduct, to say nothing of her manner of dress which is exactly like that of the matron of five years.

The coronation girl, you may be sure, will wear simple gowns, which will indicate her unmarried station. She will not glitter with spangles and diamonds, and she will not put up her hair when she is only 16.

"She will cultivate reserve of manner and reserve of conversation. There will be a lot of things she will not do, but instead of knowing everything, as she does at present.

The new order of things at the English court has far more significance than it would seem to have. Too many girls, English as well as American, have been looking upon matrimony as a last resort. They will marry for money or for position, but the old-fashioned idea of marriage for love is becoming more popular each day.

"Not only among society girls, but in every class you will find girls who in contemplating marriage at once weigh the advantages in a worldly way, which will accrue from their union. The true significance of marriage is lost sight of and men have grown to regard the condition. The result is that you find them, not as in old times, paying courteous attention to girls, but hanging around the matrons of the neighborhood, where their presence cannot be construed as having serious intentions.

This is the state of things, too, which drives young men today into society not even so desirable as that of the flirtatious matrons of society.

Conditions have not been readjusted somehow as regards the sexes, and this setting the young girl back in the place where every natural law says she should belong to, is a movement in the right direction.

In London, at all events, marriage will mean a certain dignity and the notice of the court, which is no small favor. The young girl cannot flaunt her up-to-date charms in the presence of matrons and elderly ladies, even if she is going to be a debutante. It is the young women of today have relegated elderly people to the wall for many seasons back. They dictate to their elders and correct them by frowns and often by remarks. They have grown out of all the old customs.

"Welcome the coronation girl, then, if she is going to bring back to us the sweeter type of maidenhood which meant all that was beautiful in life, even though it will be a pose at first it is bound to do plenty of mischief in work in society's ranks, where the girl recently have cultivated all that is forward and obtrusive in dress and speech."

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