SHORT CREEK DAVE.

citement. "I told him," said Bill Tutt, who brought back the tidings, "not to go tamperin' round this yere meetin'. But he would have it. He jest kept pervading about the 'go in' place, and looks like I can't get him away. Says I: 'Bill, you don't understand this yere game they're turnin' inside, so jest you keep out a whole lot; you'll be safer.' But warnin's warn't no good; not as much as throwin' water on a drowned rat."

rat."
"This yere Short Creek was allers speshul obstinate that a way." said Old Scotty, the driver of the Tucson stage; and he gets them moods frequent when he jest won't say whar he is, no go anywhar' else. I don't wonder you don't do nuthin' with him."

waar eise. I don't wonder you don't do nuthin' with him."

"Well," said Rosewood Jim, otherwise James Rosewood, Esquire, "I recon Short Creek knows his business. I ain't, myse'f, none astonished much by these yere news. I've knowed him to do mighty flighty things, sech as breakin' a good pair to draw to a three flush, and it would seem like he's just a pursonio of his usual system in this yere religious break. However, he'll be in Cinnabar to-morry. and then we'll know a mighty sight more about it; pendin' which, let's licker. Mr. Barkeep, please enquire out the nose paints for the gang."

we'll know a mighty signt more about it; pendin' which, let's licker. Mr. Barkeep, please enquire out the nose paints for the gang."

The people of Cinnabar there presont saw no reason to pursue the discussion so pleasantly ended, and drew near the bar. The discussion took place in the Gold Mine saloon, so, as one observed on the issuance of Rosewood's invitation, "they were not far from centers." Rosewood himsell was a suave courtier of fortune who presided behind his own faro game, and who, being reputed to possess a straight deal box, held a high place in the Cinnabar breast.

The next day came and Cinnabar began to suffer increased excitement. This feeling grew as the time for the coming of the Tucson stage approached. An outsider might not have detected this warmth. It found its evidences in the unusual activity of monte, highball, stud, and kindred devices, while faro too showed a boom spirit, and white chips, which were a commodity ordinarily disposed of at the rate of two bits per white chip, had, under the heightened pulse of the public, gone in some games to the dizzy pinnacle of 25 dollars a stack.

At last out on the gray and heated plain a cloud of dust announced the coming of the stage. Stacks were cashed and games cleaned up, and presently the male population of Cinnabar was in the street to catch as early a glimpse as might be of the newly converted one.

"If don't reckon now he's goin' to look sech a whole lot different, neither," said El Paso Bell, as she stood in front of the dance hall, of which institution she was a pronounced ornament.

"I wonder would it do to ask Dave for to drink?" said Old Scotty, "and why not?" said Tutt, in a tone of vague enquiry.

"Shore," said Old Scotty, "and why not?"

enquiry.
"Shore," said Old Scotty, "and why

not?"

"Oh, nuthin', why not?" replied Tutt, as he watched the stage come up, "only he's nacherally a mighty peevish man that a way, and I don't suppose now his enterin' the fold has reduced the restlessness of that six-shooter of his'n, none what-

"All the same," said Rosewood, who stood near at hand, "politeness mong gentlemen should be allers observed, an' I asks this yere Short Creek to drink as soon as ever he comes, and I ain't lookin' to see him take it done invidious, in' to see him take it done invidious,

in' to see him take it done invidious, neither."

With a rattling of choins and a creaking of straps the stage and its six high-headed horses pulled up at the post-office door. The mail bags were kicked off, the Wellshard by the stage and its six high-headed horses pulled up at the post-office door. The mail bags were kicked off, the Wellshard by the street, and in the general rattle and crash the eagerly expected Short Creek Dave stepped upon the sidewalk in the midst of his riends. There was possibly a more eager scanning of his person in the thought that the great inward change might have its outward evidences; a more vigorous shaking of his hand, perhaps; but beyond this, curious interest did not go. Not a word nor look touching Short Creek's conversation betrayed the question which was tugging at the Cinnibar heart. Cinnibar was too cautious. Next to horse stealing, curiosity is the greatest crime of the fronter, and one most seriously resented. So Cinnabar just expressed its polite satisfaction in Short Creek Dave's return, and took it out in handshaking. The only nicident worth a record was when Rose—I shall trust to Providence to convince with a record was when Rose—I shall trust to Providence to convince with a record was when Rose—I shall trust to Providence to convince with a record was when Rose—I shall trust to Providence to convince with a record was when Rose—I shall trust to Providence to convince with a record was when Rose—I shall trust to Providence to convince with a record was when Rose—I shall trust to Providence to convince with a record was when Rose—I shall trust to Providence to convince with a record was when Rose—I shall trust to Providence to convince with a record was when Rose—I shall trust to Providence to convince with a record was when Rose—I shall trust to Providence to convince with the path of door with a record was when to convince with a record was when Rose—I shall trust to Providence to convince with a record was when Rose—I shall trust to Providence to convince with a s

Cinnabar just expressed its polite satisfaction in Short Creek Dave's return, and took it out in handshaking. The only incident worth a record was when Rosewood Jim said in a tone of bland friendship:

"I don't reckon now, Dave, you're objectin' to whiskey after your ride?"

"I ain't done so usual," said Dave cheertully, "but this yere time, Rosewood, Ill have to pass. Jest confidin' the truth to you all, I'm a little off on them beverages jest now, and I'm allowin' to tell you the ins and outs thereota little later on. And now, il you will excuse me, I'll canter over to the O. K. House and feed myse'f some."

"I shore reckon he's converted," said Tutt. as he shook his head gloomily. "I wouldn't care none only it's me as gets Dave to go over to Tucson this yere time; and so I teels more or less responsible."

"Well, what of it?" said Old Scotty, with a sudden burst of energy. "If don't see no kick comin' to any one, nor why this yere's to be regarded. If Dave wants to be religious and sing them hymns a heap, you bet that's his American right. I'll jest gamble a hundred dollars Dave comes out all even and protects his game clear through."

The aext day the excitement had begun to subside, when a notice on the post office door caused it to rise again. The notice announced that Short Creek Dave would preach that evening in the big warehouse of the New York store.

"I reckon we better all go," said Rosewood Jim. "I'm goin' to turn up my box

best turn in the wheel, jest to start him along the new trail."

"That whatever," said Tutt, who had recovered from his first gloom and now entered into the affair with great spirit.

That evening the New York warehouse was as brillantly lighted as a wild and unstinted abundance of candles could make it. All Cinnabar was there. As a result of a discussion held in private with Short Creek Dave, and by that convert's own request, Rosewood Jir took a seat at the dry goods box which was to serve as a pulpit, to assist in the conduct of the meeting. The congregation disposed itself about on the improvised benches which the energy of Tutt had provided, and all was ready. At eight ectock, Short Creek Dave walked up the space in the centre reserved as an isle, in company with Rosewood Jim, this latter gentleman carrying a new and giant Bible, which he placed on the dry goods box. Rapping gently on the box for order, Rosewood then addressed the meeting briefly.

"This yere is a public meeting of the

der, Rosewood then addressed the meeting briefly.

"This yere is a public meeting of the camp," said Rosewood, "and I am asked by Dave to preside, which I accordin' do. No one need make any mistake about this yere gatherin' or its purposes on account of my presence. This yere is a religious meetin'. I am not, myself, given that away, but I am allers glad to meet people what is, and see that they have a chance in for their ante and their game is protected. I am one of those, too, who believe a little religion wouldn't burt this camp much. Next to a lynchin' I don't know of a more excellent influence in a Western camp than these yere meetin's. I sin't expectin' to be in on this play none, myself, and jest set here in the name of order and hor the purpose of a square deal. I now introduce to you a gentleman who is liable to be as good a preacher as ever banged a Bible—your townsman, Short Creek Dave."

"Mr. President," said Short Creek Dave, turning to Rosewood.

"Short Creek Dave," said Rosewood Jim sentiously, at the same time bowing gravely in recognition.

ain't no limit onto it," said Rosewood.

"The chair, therefore, decides ag'in' the
p'int of order."

"Well, then," said Tutt, "a-waivin' of
the usual appeal to the house, all Iv'e got
to say is this: I'm a peaceful man and
have allers been the friend of Short Creek
Dave, and I even assists at and promotes
this yere meetin'. But I gives notice yere
now, if Dave keeps on a-malingnin' of me
to the Great White Throne as heretofore,
I'll shore call on him to make them statements good with his gun as soon as the
contreebution-box is passed."

"The chair informs the gent," said Rosewood, with vast dignity, "that Dave, bein'
now a' evangelist, can't make no gun plays
nor go canterin' out to shoot as of a former day. However, the chair recognizes
the rights of the gentleman, and standin',
as the chair does, in the position of lookout to this yere game, the chair will be
ready to back the play with a Colt's 45,
as soon as ever church is out, in person."

"Mr. President," said Dave, "jist let

UNDER NITROUS ETHER.

Himself in the Other World.

Dr. Granger, of Glasgow, gives a Scotch paper his experience under nitrous ether, when he thought he was in the land of shadows. He says:

"It happened thus—a severe chill had set up an infiammatory condition in the root of a decayed tooth. After a week of great suffering, in the course of which I had applied in vain to both the doctor and the chemist in the village to rid me of my ivory, I set off to the neighboring town to seek the services of a qualified dentist, There my poor fang was subjected to a prolonged assault and battery with an elevator, but still it refused to surrender, "I see this is going to be a tough job," said my operator, 'Come along to-morrow and I will give you gas.'

"I went on the morrow. I was placed in a large chair and gagged, and the inhaler was pressed firmly over mouth and nose. Oh! the relief that it was to think that in a few seconds I would be in a calm sleep from which I should awaken to find both pain and tooth gone.

"But, alas! I had not reasoned aright.

Oh! the relief that it was to think that in a few seconds I would be in a calm sleep from which I should awaken to find both pain and tooth gone.

"But, alas! I had not reasoned aright. From a condition of physical torture, I was immediately ushered into one of mental torture, which was far worse. 'Take deep, steady breaths,' said Mr. Q.—. I drew a long, deep inspiration, and looked around. Nothing was changed—no new sensation had yet arisen. I drew a second. It seemed as it a liquid stream rippled swittly through my whole body, and penetrated every nerve and fibre. It tingled in my finger tips, and I felt giddy. With the third inspiration my body seemed to become swelled out like a baloon. I felt inclined to laugh, and then I soared upwards. As I passed through the windows, I looked round, and saw myself seated in a large chair. Mr. Q.—— stood beside me, holding the ether bag against my mouth; while Dr. M—— peered anxiously into my face, which was dark and expressionless.

"Immediately the scene was changed. I seemed to have penetrated to the realms of eternal night. I could see nothing; but felt I was surrounded by innumerable legions of spirits—all engaged m doing some work, the which I could not make out. Suddenly, I felt I was being approached, and a voice addressed me. It was a voice from which all hope had fle¹; and, at once. I understood I was in the regions of the condemned. "It was you who brought me here," the voice said. "I brought you here! I exclaimed. Why, I do not know you—cannot see you. Who are you,pray." And, in the same undertone, the voice replied, 'If matters not who I am, or what I was—sufficient for you to know that by your instrumentality I am here today."

The mental torture I endured at this point was intense. Imagine yourself, if you can, being reproached by a damned soul, and held accountable by that soul for its damnation. I felt that, when the time came for me to stand before the Gamat Judge, this spirit would stand forth, and, pointing at me with his finger, declare, "Thou art th

pointing at me with his ninger, uectare, 'Thou art the man.' Again I pressed for an explanation.

"'How did—how could I bring you into these regions?' I pled. And, in the same hopeless recitative, came the reply—

"'Some time ago you suggested I should undergo an operation for a certain disease, and advised me to have chloroform. I was averse to the chloroform, but you insisted and assured me there was no danger. Relying on your word I took chloroform, and my spirit passed from my body for ever. I was not ready to die; thus am I here.'

"Just then I heard Dr. M—— say, 'All right now, old fellow,' and on opening my eyes I found it had all been a ghastly dream. Still, the impression on my mind was too deep to pass lightly away. I then knew there was truth in these words, 'I say unto you that every i'dle word that men shall speak, they shall give account thereof in the day of judgment.' I had been unconscious just twenty-two seconds."

Whittier-at Newburyport

"Giftless we come to Him who all things gives, And lives because He lives."

Hail to thee and all good cheer, Though men say thou liest here Dead, And weep all uncomforted. By thy faith, refining mine, Life still lights those eyes of thine

Clear
As the autumn atmosphere

Ever still thy smile appears As the rainbow of thy tears; Bent Bent O'er thy love's vast firmament.

SCATICAL

Hear
Thus my hail; good cheer, good cheer
James Whitcomb

GO F GHEAT REMEDY FOR

Rennet.

The Original and Genuine!

It makes a delicious Dessert or Dish for Supper in 5 minutes, and at a cost of a few cents. This is the strongest prepara-

tion of Rennet ever made. Thirty drops will coagulate one Imperial pint of Milk.

BEWARE of Imitations and

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND

Extracts from Letters:

One says:—'I would not be without your Wine of Rem for double its price. I can make a delicious dessert for

for double its price. I can make a delicious dessert for my husband, which he enjoys after dinner, and which I believe has at the same time cured his dyspepsia."

Another says:—"Nothing makes one's dinner pass off more pleasantly than to have nice little dishes which are easily digested. Eagar's Wine of Rennet has enabled my cook to put three extra dishes on the table with which I puzzle my friends."

Another says:—"I am a hearty eater, but as my work is mostly mental, and as I find it impossible to take muscular exercise, I naturally suffer distress after a heavy dinner; but since Mrs, — has been giving me a dish made from your Wine ot Rennet over which she puts sometimes one, sometimes another sauce, I do not suffer at all, and I am almost inclined to give your Rennet the credit for it, and I must say for it that it is

Another says:—"I have used your Wine of Rennet for my children and find it to be the only preparation which will keep them in health. I have also sext it to friends in Baltimore, and they say that it enables their children to digest their food, and save them from those summer stomach

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if in pursuit of better Clothing than we are offering, for it is not manufactured. One look at

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47 King Street. St. John, N. B. NEW ROYAL CLOTHING STORE.

Why Irishmen Love the Green.

The early Celts worshipped the dawn and the sunrise. It is more than probable, therefore, that their liking for the color green, which we see in their flags, asshes, etc., srose from a mistake among those who had lest a thorough knowledge of the Irish language. The Sun, in Celtic is called by a word pronounced exactly like our word "green," and it is likely that the Irish fondness for that color arose through the striking similarity of the two words. In the same way when we talk about a greenhouse we think they are so-called because plants are kept green in them during the winter; yet it is far more probable that the word is derived from the old Celtic word for the sun, because greenhouses are so built as to catch the rays and heat of the sun and store them for future use.—Ex.

An American who was studying low life in London went into a beer shop where malt and other liquors were sold in all quantities, from the glass to the barrel, and while lingering over a glass of indifferent ale a couple of draymen entered. one of them bawling to the bar maid, 'Now, Sue, give us some legs and wings." They were served with what appeared to be the same to sort of drink that the traveller was endeavoring to dispose of, and, after standing treat to put them in a compliant humor, he asked them what they meant by ordering 'legs and wings." 'Lor' love yer, sir,' replied one, 'don't ye see their ain't no body to it!"—N. Y. Paper.

Bride (a'ter the return from the bridal tour)—I see by this medical work that a man requires eight hours sleep and a woman ten. Bridegroom—Yes, I've read that somewhere myself. Bride—How nice! You can get up every morning and have the fire made and the breaktast ready betore it is time for me to get up.—N. Y. Press.

THE BRITISH AMERICAN STAFF OF PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS

IN ST. JOHN. Services first three months fr. e. The British American staff of Physicians and Surgeons who have so long enjoyed gratifying success in the principal cities of the continent, curred thousands of cases of male and female weakness, Catarrh, Catarrhal deafness, skid seems, etc., while others have failed, have opened a permanent office in St. John at No. 24 Wellington of the permanent office in St. John all invalide who visit these specialists before Nov. 1st will receive services for the first three months free. All forms of chronic diseases are treated but no incurable cases accepted. The dectors will receive the contract of the con

treated but no incurable cases accepted. The doctors will examine carefully and throughly, free of charge, and if incurable, will frankly and kindly tell you so, also advise you sqainst spending your money for useless treatment.

Remember it costs nothing to consult these gentlement, therefore the most humble in circumstances can avait themselves of their professional experience. The St. John office is permanent, but TREE SERVICE ENDE NOVEMBER 1st. Call at once it you wish to consult them, as their parlors will be crowded during the latter days of free service. Head office: 273 Yange street, Toronto. Hours: 9 a. m. to 8 p. m. Sunday 10 to 3.

All correspondence punctually answered. (Enclose stamp).

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STEAMERS.

For BOSTON



NTIL further notice the steamers of this company will leave St. John for Eastport. Fortland and Boston every Monday, Wednesday, and 1.25 std. Retendent of the standard of the standard same days at 8.30 a c. 1.05 to 1.05 to

port and St. John.

2 On Wednesday Trip the
steamer will not call at Portland.
Connections made at Eastport with steamer for
St. Andrews, Calaia and St. Stephen.
Freight received daily up to 5 p. m.
C. E. LAECHLER, Agent.

Most beantifully situated in the centre of the city, large, light, cheerful Sample Rooms, and a first-class Livery and Hack stable in connection with the house. Coaches are in attendance upon arrival of all trains.

F. B. COLEMAN, Proprietor

CONNORS HOTEL, CONNORS STATION, MADAWASKA, N. B.

JOHN H. McINERNEY, Proprietor Opened in January. Handsomest, most spaciou and complete house in Northern New Brunswick. BELMONT HOUSE.

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J. SIME, Propriet r.

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FREDERICTON, N. B. J. A. EDWARDS, Proprietor.



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WE have much pleasure in calling the attention of Travellers and Tourist to the fact that the QUEREIN has established a reputation to surnishing the best and cleanest usefrooms, and the best table and attention of any hotel in the maritime provinces, if not in all Canada The QUEREIN contains 130 rooms, and is fitted with all modern improvements, including bath-rooms and w.o's on every fleor.

The pairors attract a great deal of attention, a nothing superior in that line is to be seen in Canada The culties has been made a specialty from the first and amply justifies its reputation. One visit will satisfy any one as to the superiority of this Hotel.

A. B. CHERATON, MANAGES

HOTEL DUFFERIN, ST. JOHN, N. B.

FRED A. JONES,

Oysters R in Season

The Oyster season having opened Sept. 15th I can now supply my customers with thoice P. E. I. OYSTERS at lowest and NorthShore OYSTERS. J. D. TURNER, 19 to 23 N. S. King Square

OPALS AND ONYX Moxican Opai and Onyx Co.,
CUIDAD JUANEZ, MEXICO.

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STEAMERS.

THE above Steamer will make three trips a week during the season, leaving Hampton MON-DAY, WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY mornings, at 5 o'clock; returning from Indiantown on the same days, at 5 o'clock int the afternoon, stopping at the usual landings.

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From the Company's Pier, Reed's Point, St. John, every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday at 7.23 s.m., local time, for Digby and Annapolis every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday upon arrival of the "FLY-ING BLUENOSE" from Halifax, due at 12.15. Passengers by this favorite route are due Halitax at 6.30 P. M. HOWARD D TROOP,

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Tourist Sleeping Cars West, from Windsor street Station, MONTREAL as follows:

Every Tuesday at 9 p. m. DETROIT CHICAGO Every Wednesday at 8.15 p.m.

Seattle, Wash. Pacific Cost. Every Saturday at 11.45 a.m.

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ST. JOHN, N. B.

WESTERN COUNTIES R.Y.

Summer Arrangement. On and after Monday. 27th June, 1892, trains will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:

LEAVE YARMOUTH—Express daily at 5.10 a. m.; rarves At annapolis at 11.50 a. m.; rarves At annapolis at 11.50 a. m.; rarves at Varmouth 4.32 p. m.; rarves at Yarmouth 4.32 p. m.; rarves at Yarmouth 4.34 p. m.; rarves at Yarmouth 4.34 p. m.; rarves at Yarmouth 4.34 p. m.; rarves at Yarmouth 4.35 a. m.; rarves at

LEAVESWEYMOUTH—Passenger and Freight Friday at 8.18 a.m., arrive at Yamouth at 11.08 m. CONNECTIONS—At Annapolis with trains of the Windsor and Annapolis Railway; at Digby with Steamer City of Monticello from and to 8t. John daily. At Yamouth with steamer Yamouth, and Beston for Beston every Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday evenings; and from Beston every Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday wornings. With Stage daily (Sunday excepted) to and from Barington, Shelburne and Liverpool.

—Through tickets may be obtained at 126 Hollis St. Yarmouth,'N.S.

Intercolonial Railway.

After June 27, Trains leave St. John, Standard Time, for Halifax and Campbellion, 7,00; for Peint du Chene, 19.05; for Halifax, 13.00; for Finsex, 16.95; for Quebec and Montreal, 52.10; for Finsex, 16.95; for Quebec and Montreal, 52.10; form Quebec and Montreal (excepted Monday), 2.35; from Points du Chene, 12.40; from Halifax, 18.35 from Radinz, 3,58. Address: ED

VOL. V., NO. 234 IT IS ANYBODY'S FI

Examples—Incidents of the Fight.

It looks like anybody's battle in election today. Perhaps on account immense majority polled by the opt in the last contest, there is a feel it cannot be overcome in this election the contrary the change of opining taken place in this section is setting to correctly. Scores of people. estimate correctly. Scores of people the writer is acquainted with have ed their minds since the contest years ago. But little work, co tively speaking, has been do either side. There seems to lack of enthusiasm in the ranks of the position that is not found wanting ei government supporters have rallied work in the last few days better than expected they would, but even they not canvassed the city as it is usuall vassed. So far as PROGRESS can stand, very little money will be spe either party. They have not go spend. The usual contributions are spend. The usual contributions are ing; there may be as many of the heretofore but the amounts are sr The opposition going into the contessuch a vote as they polled in the election are sanguine that they can without spending a dollar over and routine expenses. This condition of is not apt to make the ward heald energetic as they would otherwise be who shouts is in nearly every paid to shout, and it is a significant that the absence of lung power this has been very noticeable. Everybod knew anything about the contest was ing an estimate yesterday, and as of the opposition are about as follows

of the opposition are about as follows.

They expect that in Sydney wai government will have 50 or 60 of a giv; that in Dukes the votes will be a tie; that the majority in Queens war offset the gain of the government in Heat Wellington will do the same Prince; that in Portland neither sid have any advantage, but that Carleto carry them to a sweeping victory. I county it is conceded that the chan. Mr. Rourke are not as good as the any of the other three. Mr McKeow been making a desperate personal fighthopes to win on the split ballot. The fr of the government are confident that h not and that Dunn and McLeod will r

THREE PERSONAL INCIDEN Dr. Silas and a Newsboy—Dr. Stockto His Cynical Kemarks.

One of the stories in connection wit campaign that has been laughed Alward and a newsboy. Going to bus last Saturday morning the doctor post the foot of Garden street to wait to friend and colleague, the leader of the position, Dr. Stockton, and at the ment a bright little newsboy happ along with his arms full of PROGRESS.
Silas took one and seemed to be very interested and amused by the tents of the first page. He was for some minutes during we time he found ample opportunity to the cream from the six columns be him, and then when he was joined by Stockton he coolly handed the paper to the newsboy without saying as muc The most charitable struction that can be placed upon such act is to say that Dr. Alward is al minded. A newsboy's opinion of a who will keep him waiting five min reading his paper and then hand it l vithout buying it is apt to be share

lots of other people.

It is little things like this that tell m

about the character of a man.

Some peculiarities of Dr. Stockton's such as have made him many enemies. W there is no election campaign his acqua ances are far fewer in number than w there is one. A young man of the write acquaintance who is trying to get along the world and doing it remarkably too, had occasion once to write Dr. Sto ton a letter, and it so happened that letter was mailed upon Monday morni It was also dated Monday morning; it : have been written on Sunday, at any such must have been the conclusion of Stockton, for in his reply he started with this sentence, "Your letter dated Monday, but written on Sunday, is hand." That was an easy way to make

Another incident of which the writer l personal knowledge shows that the lear of the opposition is forgetful at times the was a young man himself once, and the does not sympathize with the ambit of young men. A newspaper reporter w had been at journalistic work for a lit more than a year and succeeded perh