TEL TEPRESTA MAN W INAL



LARRY'S LETTER

Deer Tim:—I promist to write to ye last work, Murphy?" says I. "Well," says Murphy, says he, "I never ate too much ov it, for there's no fun in food that ye the worse the used, an what could be better than a May day letter from Victoria
wid the flowers in bloom an' the Hunlaive room for a heaf-stake," says he, "but when livin'
on pre-digested food," says he, "I always of spring," or 'Spring lingers in the lap of winter."

"Which is it—'Winter lingers in the lap of or six times."—Chicago Tribune.

Spear dred-Thousand-Club in the distance. As I ever I get too fat, Tim, an' want to get years I should say it had been lap and was icl'in' se before, Tim, 'tis trying to compate wid ould Ireland they is-wid after takin', but I'll live from free lunch out population ov 35 million (30 million counters, an' if that diet doesn't pull a abroad, an' 5 million at home), an' our man down nothin' will. capital always Doublin'. But they'll never get there, Tim, as long as the Tim, wantin' meself to join a correspond-Chinaman is cock ov the walk. 'Tis the ence school. He towld me that he could man wid the pail we want here, Tim, taich me to be anythin' be correspondence an' not the chap wid the que.

There's nothing at all in mere sintimint, The man wid the pail is the man we

should hail An' not the owld Chinc wid the que; There's no use ov boastin' ov climate An' dilatin' on charms, e'en a few, If the man wid the pail is kept outside

Bedad, Tim, if yer not a bank clarke, a to ye. remittance man, a newspaper reporter, or I was tellin' ye that Casey was over a rail estatit agint, loike a few ov the best from Vancouver the other day. Well, 1 ers. The writer, J. P. McConnell, was ov us, ye have no chance ov a job, ex- just got a letter from him sayin' that his cept yer a Chinaman. They're a beautiful ould father is very sick, an' 'tis sorry 1 set ov ducks, is thim Chinamin. They'll am to hear it. He's what they call an do anything-but spind the money they make in the town they make it in. Any- that's dvin' out too quick for the good ov thing a white man or woman can do, the Chinck 'll have a go at. They're the always say in the papers that "Another washerwomen, chambermaids, servant old-timer's gone o'er the divide," an' maids, an', bedad' if they're not turnin' out to be dressmakers an' ladies' under- these foine days. clothing artists. "Poor, dear John," as some ov the boosters an' some ov the As life's weary journey is noaring the end, bcasters calls him, is the man widout the pail an' the chap that's keepin' Victoria back. Thim's me own sintimints, Tim. Murphy was tellin' me the other noight that a lot ov his frends who are out ov work were thinkin' ov buyin' ques, an'

then they'd be sure ov gettin' a job .. I was tellin' ye last week, Tim, that we have a Hundred-Thousand Club here. They want every man in Victoria to do his duty for the next four years, an' incraise the population to the club number. Now. Tim. 'tis meself that thinks 'tis an anti-knocker club they should start. They ought to pass a by-law on the local improvement plan, makin' it an offinse agin law to say a bad word aginst the place whin a good won 'd fit in just as

'Tis as easy to talk good as evil, More blessed to give than receive, It costs a man nought to be civil, A kindness will ever relieve:

If you can't say a good word keep silent If you can't rend' a service keep still, Not always the deed scores the record, The victory is oft in the will.

I'm afeard, Tim, that there's been too if the new club can only knock the knock-'tis a foime place they'll be after

makin' ov it. Since the fire in 'Frisco, fruit is gettin' that high that ye can't touch it. Tim. for ye know our own fruit isn't in saison yet. Bedad, Tim, but 'tis patent foods that some ov us is takin' on to now, an' we're not gettin' fat on thim aither, altho the chaps what sells thim is very considerate entoirely. They tell ye that yer digestiv organs need a long vacation every saison, an' that there's no use in keepin' thim at work when ye can get pre-digest-

O'Connell's Alley, Victoria, May 1st. | tried the new grub, "An' how did it

There was a chap round the other day, -from a poet to a policeman. "Why." says he to me, says he, "we're taichin" three ov the jockeys to ride, be corres-We want practical sinse thro' an' thro', pondence, on horses that'll run in Victoria races in the fall." What do ye think ov that, 'Tim? "If yer only makin' \$10 a week," says he, "pay it into our school, an' we'll taich ve how to make a hundred dollars." I axed him to give me the wrinkle how to make the hundred an I'd then give him the ten, but he wouldn't While the Chinc works insoide wid his do it. 'Tis wonderful, Tim, all they can

> won ov the raisons I'm takin' to writin' "ould-timer"—a decent class ov men the place. When won ov thim dies, they suppose our turn'll be comin' won ov

> And we look o'er the tracks we have blazed in our day.

> I wonder if others who follow along Will think of the first ones who marked out the way.

> Of the trials and the hardships we old hands endured As we struggled ahead whate'er might

Or, now that our work's done, will they "Another old-timer's gone o'er the

'Tis a long, changeful journey from And many's the fall that we get as we Let him who ne'er stumbled so say if he

And dare at his brother the first stone to throw; There's none of us perfect-in all there's some good,

So hear not the name of the dead ones

much knockin' goin' on in Victoria, an' E'er the chill voice of Death bids our

And the past-varied past-we call i The brightest of visions in all the array Will be pioneer struggles that we have

gone through; That rest from our trials which kind Nature decrees Won't bring only peace-there'll be joy

there beside. Eternity spent with those tried friends of vore

"Those other old-timers gone o'er the LARRY FINN

Jetsam, Jokes and Jingles

NEW DEFINITIONS.

Athlete-A dignified bunch of muscles, unable to split the wood or sift the and homage for the old. ashes.

Automobile-From English "ought to,"

and Latin "Moveo," to move. A vehicle which ought to move, but frequently can't. Biliousness-A liver complaint often

mistaken for piety. Caddie-A small boy employed at a liberal stipend to lose balls for others, and hired help. find them for himself.

Chauffeur-A man who is smart enough to operate an automobile, but clever enough not to own one.

Cauliflower-A cabbage with a college

Cinder-One of the first things to catch your eye when travelling.

Dock-A place for laying-up. Doctor-One who lays you up. Earth-A solid substance much desired

by the seasick. Economy-Denying ourselves a necessity to-day in order to buy a luxury to-

Explosion-A good chance to commence at the bottom to work up. Exposition-An overgrown department store, usually opened a year or two be-

Fishing-An heroic treatment tried by some laymen to avoid falling asleep in church on Sunday.

Football-A clever subterfuge for carrying on prize fights under the guise of ; Hotel-A place where a guest often

gives up good dollars for poor quarters. Hug-A roundabout way of expressing affection.

Counter-irritant-A woman shopping. Island-A place where the bottom of the sea sticks up through the water. Jury-Twelve men chosen to decide who has the best lawyer.

Kissing-Nothing divided by two: mean-

ing persecution for the infant ecstacy for the youth, fidelity for the middle-aged Lie-A very poor substitute for the

truth, but the only one discovered up to Mine-A hole in the ground owned by Philosophy-Something that enables the rich to say there is no disgrace in be-

Tips-Wages we pay other people's Vulgarity-The conduct of others .-Canadian Pharmaceutical Journal.

The Tramp-"You're one man in a hundred. 'Taint often I meet anybody that'll talk to me two minutes without askin' why I don't go to work at some trade.' The Remarkable Man-"Oh, I can tell by looking at you."-Puck.

"I notice that your verse is inclined to be halting," said the editor to the young man with the celluloid collar. "Yes, sir," replied the poet. "That's when my fountain pen balked."-Milwaukee Sen-

Piker-"I understand that you filled incubator full of cold-storage eggs. Hatch anything?" Peaker-"I should say so! All the chickens came out with fur instead of feathers, and wore ear muffs.' -Chicago Daily News.

office every morning at eight. And the last thing he does is to kiss me." Girl of the retreating trains. And these thoufriend (absently)-"Yes, I should think it would be."-Cleveland Leader. Children of Israel overran Judea, and to-

Mrs. Newlyhitcht-"John goes to the

stood in the dock at one of the police And when he tells you he is from Bruce courts. His name was Sissons. It was

own name. He had the misfortune to what makes you send him a comic?"- Bruce as the Black Horse, is the birth stay out late and make an uproar one , and to have to account for it before the magistrate the next morning. What's your name?" asked the magistrate. Sissons began to reply. "Sis-sss-SS-SSS." your name," said the magistrate, impa- apolis Star. tiently. "Sis-sss-sss-" "That will do," said the magistrate severely. "Officer, what is this man charged witn?" The rishman, immediately responded with true Irish wit: "I think, yer Honor, he's charged with sody wather.'

Mrs. Harix-"They've got a picture of our new preacher in the Stringtown Bazoo this week" Mr Harly-"Yew don't say! What wuz he cured uv?"-Chicago Daily

Young Wife (excited and horrified) "Jack, mother says she wants to be cre-mated!" Jack—"All right. Tell her to put on her things, and I'll take her down at once."-Life

won't give up anything except in response to our combination."-Washington

"What we want," said the practica

Miss Thin-"I'm going to send Mr. Mil-

still call Bruce their home.

Mr. McConnell, too, has missed one or

and who is regarded as the foremost

nulnit orator in the Bantist connection

British Columbia, is from Lucknew.

comment or introduction:

Many others might be named, but Mr.

ingly that it is given without further

The man from Texas was a somewhat

the importance of my fellow-countrymen.

It is a fact that there are numbers of

Pole, where there is or has been a white

outcome of the evidence of his senses.

West. I heard a man say the other day

he was the most ubiquitous cuss in the

Over a quarter of a century ago Huron

I remember well the huge piles of set-

his descendants.

Detroit Free Press. "You say she is a habitual bargain nunter?" "Habitual! Why, say, that hunter?"

Greenock is the native township of grewer. Sissons began to reply. "Sis-sss- woman would get up at four o'clock to "Stop that noise and tell me attend a remnant sale of eggs."—Indiancounties in Ontario, notably from Glengarry, who have also accomplished big things in the West. But then you see

"I made my first dollar picking up chips," said the self-made man, policeman, who, of course, was an who staked you to the stack you started in on?" was the interviewer's absentminded question.-Cleveland Leader. Defeated Conservative Candidate (ad-

dressing supporters)-"There is a saying,

hang himself.'. This the Radical party

'Give a man enough rope and he

Of've stood it long enough."-Life.

will do; and then it will be our turn!

Punch. Mrs. Stingy-"What do you want to leave us for, Bridget? I'm sure we have treated you as one of the family." Bridget-"Indade, an' you hov', ma'am, an'

"Doctor. I'm nearly dead with insompolitician, "is a safe man." "And what is your idea of a safe man?" "One who nia. I wish you could give me something that will make me sleep." 'Professor, you remind me of a patient I once | there is no greater guarantee of liberty had in East Saginaw. He was-" "Good! and freedom in the whole world than the That will do just as well. Go ahead and

"What was the most important bill you ever had anything to do with?" asked the interviewer. "The bill that did most for me," answered Senator Sorghum, licns a picture of myself in evening dress was a bill for services rendered. — for a valentine." Miss Cutting—"Oh, Washington Star.

THE "MAN FROM BRUCE"

A frequent type to be found in the West and some of his Character stics.

**************************** Victoria is the home of so many old to be, for there is no nobler county in all Bruce men and women that the appended | Canada.

The Bruce man has ineradicably stampspecial article on "The Man From Bruce." ed his influence upon the country. He is farmer, miner, lumberman, cowboy, bankby one of them, will be read with interest by a great number of Times subscriber, doctor, engineer, merchant, contractor, lawyer, politician, newspaperman, born in the gore shaped township of Out of British Columbia's seven mem-Greenock, and in his barefoot days fre- bers of the Commons two are Bruce men, Duncan Ross and "Big Bill Galliher," as quented the old swimming hole in the Teeswater river, roamed the maple woods everybody calls him. One of the largest contractors in the construction of the in the spring for the fragrant May C. P. R. was Dan McGillivray, who died flower, and in the fall and spring disa few years ago at the early age of forty sipated in beech nutting and "sugaring four, having accomplished more than some time in interior B. C., whence his most men would have been proud of in breezy letters have found their way to a full span of life. Coast dailies.

The press of the West is largely man The number of men he names from the ned by Bruce, men. Duncan Marshall, "Queen's Bush" can be greatly augment- whose silvery eloquence has more than ed by those who have resided longer in once won votes in York and Muskoka for the West and have more opportunities the old Ross regime, is Hon. Frank Oliver's able lieutenant in Edmonton, and of discovering them. Victoria has scores

of the old county's sons, and could pro- edits the Bulletin. Ainsley Megraw molds public opinion at tably turn out one hundred or more who Hedley, B. C.; Duncan Ross, M. P., wields two of the most prominent of mem. For there are a score of more or less influ- up to the present time by any means instance, Ed. Brown, of Portage ia ertial newspapers throughout the West guided by Bruce men. The Goodeves, of Prairie, who was the other day chosen to lead the Liberal hosts in Manitoba, is Rossland, successful business men, and character—a species of balloon, made out one of them set present mayor of the of rubber, like the familiar child's toy, an old Paisley boy, as is also Rev. John McNeill, of Winnipeg, who is about to go city, are Brant-Township men. to Walmer road Baptist church, Toronto,

Varcouver's assistant city engineer is big Jack Kilmer. Back in Bruce Mr. struments in a little basket. As it goes Kilmer was a heavy athlete, and many up, it expands, owing to the lessening Se if a fellow's really got in Canada. Thos. Greenway, the ex-lead- years ago it was his delight to give us density of the atmosphere in which it er of the Manitoba Liberals, used to be a youngsters lessons in the manly art. floats, and in this way, owing to the infrequent figure at Bervie, in Bruce, while There are four or five Bruce merchants crease in the area of its interior surface, Wm. Sloan, M. P. for Comox-Atlin; on one streets in Vancouver, and there the pressure is equalized. Finally, howescaped greatness only by the misfortune are lawyers, doctors, steamboatmen, railof being born on the Huron side of the waymen, and in fact Pruce men in al- chute, which lowers the basket and its ne which divides the two counties. D. most every station of life, in the Pacific contents to the ground. D. Mann, of the big firm of Mackenzie & Terminal City, . .

as good men on his ranch. "Why," said parts of the country. One of the instruhe. "those fellows from Bruce can do ments used will be a barometer that But boys and girls, with their nice soft McConnell covers the ground so interest- anything. Put them in the saddle, and makes an automatic record, and this will the wildest outlaw can't track them out. show exactly what height was reached They can ride like the mill tail of sulphur- when the apparatus went to pieces. Other dom, rope like the Old Nick after a lost instruments will register the temperature noted figure a few years ago. Before scul; they can frame buildings, build and percentage of moisture in the air, the that there was the untamed gentleman fences, make gates; they can lay out object in view, in a general way, being to from Borneo, and later the man from irrigation ditches, and build them; they ascertain the condition of the atmosphere Glengarry. And there have been other are sober and steady. I had seventeen of at various levels for every day in the less famous personages from them on my ranch at one time. Most of year, especially during the passage of more or less famous localities. Their them came from Bruce and Saugeen storms and cold waves. fame, however, is evanescent, and their Townships. I got so used to ask every place of origin will be as the deserted man who struck me for a job where he village in comparison with the influence came from If he came from Bruce that of "the man from Bruce" in the West, settled it. He got the job. This began while the old county back by the sound- to get known, and it got so that everying shores of Lake Huron and Georgian body who hit me for a job was from combination of barometer and thermo Bay will go down in history as the Bruce. I've heard that if a person says mother county of the greatest number of he's Irish when he asks for a job in for each level reached, indicating the deioneer settlers of all the Eastern coun- Eaton's in Toronto, he has the inside track, too. Well, it got so, as I said, line upon a sheet of paper. Experiments I know that in singling out "the man that everybody who came here for a job already made have shown that as one om Bruce" as the subject of these ob- was from Bruce, third concession back ascends through the atmosphere the temservations I run the risk of being charged of the red pump. But the limit was with parochialism, that it may be thought reached one day when a Chinaman came that because I am a township Greenocker along, and, from sheer force of habit, I myself I am prejudicially impressed with asked him where he came from.

"'Bluce,' he said, right off the reel.
That broke me off the habit. I gave the also, but most of them have the good where they come from, because he he taste to group themselves with the Bruce | Swede or Dago, Siwash or Chink, 'he allee gent in the West not only gains prestige | tell you, a genuine Brucer is a dandy on

by the number of those who actually a cow ranch, and don't you forget it." come from north of Lucknow and west One Sunday afternoon I was one of a of Lamlash, but also by those who come group of men, all strangers to me, whilfrom near enough the Bruce borders to ing away the time in Dr. Brett's hotel at say they come from the "Bruce coun- Banff. I made a remark about Bruce. whereupon one asked me if I had been It would be a safe bet that in nine there. I told him I was there the day I towns or localities which one could light was born, and for some time after that in from Fort William to the Coast and occasion, whereupon he informed me he from the forty-ninth parallel to the North | was from Teeswater, while a third man volunteered Bervie as his place of origin. man, there you will find a Bruce man or On learning their names, I found them to be of families I had known all my life, The Indian's remark that "Ontario be and mine was equally well known to neap beeg kontree," is only the natural them. One of them had made a fortune in Edmonton the last year, and the other The Bruce man is everywhere in the was already wealthy, dealing in land.

Both came West without a bean. Last summer a man got a letter o mine in mistake. It was an important one, so I rode to his ranch, twenty miles and Bruce almost emptied themselves of into the mountains, to get it. He had settlers into the Dakotas and Manitoba. scttled in that valley thirty years ago, had a family of grown-up sons and tlers' effects which blocked railway traffic daughters, but his own parents were both of how one runs across Bruce men in outsands of Bruce and Huron stalwarts en- of-the-way places, as well as the promin-

tered into and overran the West as the ent places in the West. Not only has the Canadian West re-The man stammered painfully as he day you meet the Bruce man everywhere. ceived her share of Bruce men, but the very difficult for him to pronounce his quiver. He is proud of it, and be cusht every state, Kinloss, better known in House.

waving Union Jack, flag of boyhood's Speaking of patriotic emblems, reminds me that Muir's great song of the Maple Leaf is seldom heard out here. It has no application, except to those of us who roamed the leafy aisles of the Ontario woods. There are no maples out

place of Jimmy Dyatt, a very pro

the men from Glengarry are pretty much

the same breed as the Bruce men. There

are also a good many Nova Scotlans who

are hard to tell from a real Bruce man.

Taken in the aggregate, the Bruce and

Glengarry and Nova Scotia men are easily

the backbone of the country, so far as

When I note the querulous fear of

some of the Eastern press that the great

influx of settlers from the United States

will "Americanize" our Canadian West,

I feel constrained to smile. Why, bless

you, there is as great a proportion of ex-

Bruce men in the crowd as there is in the West at present. They are only coming

back to their own flag, to the country of

their boyhood. What with the Bruce men

already here and those being repatriated

there is no danger of our Canadian West

ever hankering for the protection of the

Stars and Stripes. Well do they know

numbers and influence are concerned.

The maple leaf as an emblem of Canada doesn't apply in the West. It de serts us when we leave Ontario. But the sentiment it inspired in the days of boyhood will remain when maple leaves themselves are forgotten in a long sojourn on the treeless plains or among the firclad mountains of British Columbia. But the maple leaf sentiment is stronger by reason of the memories it invokes, perhaps even than it is among those whose daily privilege it is to walk beneath the spreading branches of that beautiful tree. ation with Bruce may perhaps think I

Those of my readers who have no affilihave exaggerated the position of Bruce men in the West; but go to Bruce, and among the original settlers I will wager | For when it comes to cuts or warts that in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred you will find that somewhere in the boundless Canadian West there is a son or several, a daughter, brothers and sisters, or some relative of those left be-

Then come to the West and see how often you will meet with men whose fathers, forty, fifty or sixty years ago He knows the price of wheat and rye, tramped into the Queen's bush and hewed for themselves homes on the sun-kissed But if you got the leg ache, why, JOHN P. M'CONNELL.

EXPLORING THE UPPER AIR. How an Eminent Meteorologist Proposes to Accomplish It.

Prof. W. L. Moore, the famous meteorological expert, is about to engage in the explorations of regions of the atmosphere as yet unapproached-regions, that is to his pen on the Boundary Times, and say, far higher than have been invaded

known to man, The agency to be employed is novel in but strong as possible, and about six feet in diameter. It carries self-recording in-

belied.
3ut honor a mem'ry whenever you read divide."

D. Mann, of the big firm of Mackenzie & Mann, also wrestled with the primaries in a Bruce schoolroom. T. W. Paterson, divide."

D. Mann, of the big firm of Mackenzie & Mann, also wrestled with the primaries in a Bruce schoolroom. T. W. Paterson, divide."

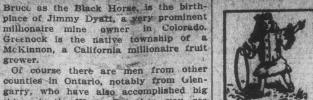
As a cowboy and all-round ranch-hand the Bruce boy is a dandy. The manager of one of the biggest ranches on the continent told me he never had as good way as the round. The big brown owl is out on the prowl, and the smartest railroad man in the continent told me he never had as good way as the round. The big brown owl is out on the prowl, and the smartest railroad man in the continent told me he never had as good way as the round. . It is believed that such balloons can b

Human beings cannot possibly ascer to such heights and survive, for which reason only balloons can be employed for the purpose, carrying self-recording instruments. One of these, which is a meter, registers the exact temperature grees of increasing cold by drawing perature falls at the rate of seventeen degrees Fahrenheit to the mile twenty-five miles above the earth it is two hundred degrees below zero, presumably, and twenty-five miles higher cannot be far from the absolute zero of

people from Huron and Grey in the West | Chink a job, but I don't ask men now outer space, four hundred and sixty-one degrees below the zero of Fahrenhei The density of the air is halved for each growd, and so you see the Bruce contin- same Bluce!' when I ask him. But I three miles of ascent, and this it is that makes the difficulty in ballooning at high levels. Coxwell and Glaisher, on the occasiond of their famous ascent of 1862, reached an elevation of twenty-nine thousand feet, but both of them became unconscious. This was not far from the supposed to be composed of snowflakes or ice-crystals. The feat was nearly equalled three years later by three Frenchmen, two of whom died for lack of air; and was even excelled by Berson, another daring aeronaut, in 1893, who made a record of nearly six miles, taking tank of oxygen along with him and inhaling it .- T. A. T.

'BABY" OF BRITISH COMMONS. Lord Wodehouse Is Only 22 Years Old and Is Grandson of Earl of Kimberley

Lord Wodehouse, the grandson of the late Earl of Kimberley, who was at the Lucknow station, the long trains living back in Saugeen Township. A so wise a counsellor in the ranks of full of people, the waving handkerchiefs, younger brother of his was a schoolmate the tearful farewells, the old, old song, of mine in Walkerton. He is to-day a House of Commons. He is only 22 "There's One More River to Cross," preminent lawyer in Wisconsin. And I years of age, and has therefore one large cage which moved up and down a which swelled out from the car windows | could go on and give scores of instances | year's advantage over Viscount Turnour, who was "Baby" of the last parparliament, Mr. Reginald Rigg was the youngest M. P., and it was on his re-Western states have also benefited by that position. It is not quite certain as depths of the earth. his voice doesn't tremble nor his eyelid their influx. They are to be met with in to who is the oldest M. P. in the new



Children's Column

LONG AGO. By Eugene Field. I once knew all the birds that came And nestled in our orchard trees; For every flower I had a name-My friends were woodchucks, toads

and bees; knew where thrived in yonder glen What plants would soothe a ston-Oh. I was very learned then-But that was very long ago.

Where checkerberries could be found I knew the rushes near the mill Where pickerel lay that weighed a pound!

I knew the wood-the very tree-Where lived the poaching, saucy crow, And all the woods and crows knew me-But that was very long ago. And pining for the joys of youth,

Yet here's this youngster at my knee Knows all the things I used to know To think I once was wise as he-But that was very long ago. I know it's folly to complain Of what so'er the Fates decree:

I tread the old familiar spot,

I have forgotten, am forgot.

Only to learn the solemn truth-

Yet, were not wishes all in vain, I tell you what my wish would be: I'd wish to be a boy again, Back with the friends I used to know For I was oh! so happy then-But that was very long ago. A REFUGE IN DISTRESS.

A fellow's father knows a lot Of office work and such, But when it comes to things like what A boy wants, he ain't much. Or stone bruise on your toes, A fellow's father don't know, but A fellow's mother knows. A fellow's father, he looks wise

And says: "A-hem! A-hem!" But when it comes to cakes and pies, What does he know of them? And corn and oats, it's true, He don't know what to do.

And if you burned your back the time That you went in to swim, And want some stuff to heal it, why, You never go to him, Because he doesn't know a thing About such things as those,

A fellow's mother knows. And if your nose is sunburned, till It's all peeled off, and you Go to him for some healing stuff, He don't know what to do. He's just as helpless as can be,

But you just bet and don't forget.

But when a fellow goes And asks his mother, why, you see, A fellow's mother knows A fellow's father knows a lot, The leg ache or a bruise

Or if there's anything he wants He gets right up and goes And asks his mother, for, you see A fellow's mother knows. -J. W. Foley, in N. Y. Times.

And the wee mouse out on the creep curls. Go to bed, and must go to sleep!

So good-night and good-night, and claiming: "Thank God for life." Billy away we go To the Land of Nod, where the dreamflowers blow. And the silvery streamlets of Elfland

And the birds of the spring-time

The sandman sings as his flight he wings, | made a double line at the mouth Through the beautiful star-lit night; And the sand comes down in a shower so brown,

sing.

And the little eyes close up tight; Safe in his bed is each curly-head, By-by till the morning light. So good-night and good-night, and

away we go To the Land of Nod, where the dreamflowers blow, And the silvery streamlets of Elfland

And the birds of the spring-time sing. THE LITTLE MINER.

The big bell on the hill had just struck eight when the door of a tiny cottage orened and out rushed a small boy. He carried in one hand a thick slice of bread and butter, while the other tightly clutched a big parcel under his jacket. The jacket had belonged to his father, level of the loftiest clouds, which are and would easily have covered three little

> On he ran, past cottages black with coal dust, past the little black church, until the coal pit came in sight. A big boy rushing down a side street nearly knocked Billy over, and down fell

the parcel. "Hallo, Billy! A bird cage! Whatever do box cured him and he has ever you want a bird for?" cried his big friend. enjoyed good health and is gro "Only to make me forget the pit," answered the little fellow, as he buttoned that this medicine is absolutely his jacket once more over the canary.

myself." They both ran on, dodging in and out Ont. of the stream of men going the same way. They reached the coal pit just in time to take their places in a kind of teresting talker! Always saying s deep hole or shaft.

About a dozen big men with lamps proposing to you, too?"-Puck. liament. In the first years of the last picks were already there, and moved little closer to allow the two boys to get in. too. Crank! the chain went, and very signation that Lord Turnour came to quickly the cage went down into the his mother. "How much bigger?" Just at that moment a bird called blamed

Billy looked up, and far above him wa the bright, blue sky, every minute grow ing smaller, until only a tiny pin-head o light remained; and a tear ran down h cheek and splashed on to the top but of his father's coat.

"Johnny," he said, as both boys walker along a black tunnel which led to the work, "Johnny, mustn't it be lovel work under the blue sky all day, with sun shining?"

"I'd rather have a blue suit with pearly buttons shining," Johnny said "and I know I wouldn't get it if I did not work down here." They could not speak again, for a true of coal passed them, running on railwa

lines along the black road; and as the held up their lamps the coal shone bla and gleaming. On they walked for two long miles passing black tunnels on the left and right; then they reached the place wh

their ponies stood-poor blind ponies, w had lived so long without the sun that they had forgotten how to see. Then Billy carefully unbuttoned coat and whistled to the little yellow Mr. Canary cooked his head first side, then to the other, as if

'What a funny night this is!" but n 'tweet' did he give. "Sing, birdie," Billy whispered, "I won't be lonely down here if you'll only sing. But only a little choking noise came from birdie's throat.

"Well, boy! How much work have you lone to-day? What have you there asked the foreman. "A bird. Please sir, do you mind? makes me think of the sun.'

"But, my boy, the bird will die down "I didn't think of that," Billy answered "Oh, sir, will you take it up for when you go?" and he turned to his work

orce more. "Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!" cam great noise from the distance; then seemed like peal after peal of thund The foreman's face turned white, twenty black-faced men ran forward terror written in their eyes. "Something's wrong!" they called

"Fly for the shaft," the foreman called and the men turned and rushed for their lives along the black tunnel.

'Where is it?"

"I know the sound," the foreman said 'the coal is falling somewhere;" and they rushed, faster than ever. Then the stopped suddenly. A black wall met instead of the open road. A great hear of clay and coal had fallen across men's path. The poor men stood gazed into one another's faces; and Billy opening his jacket, whispered:

"Birdie, will you forgive me for bring ing you here? I'm so sorry. We I not get out again. Say 'tweet tweet you do forgive." The canary seemed to understand, for

ne blinked his eyes, and gave a tiny 'tweet tweet.' The men only stood for a second, the gathering up their tools, they began pick at the great black wall. At last the foreman looked at m

watch. It was one o'clock, and the coa had fallen at nine. "Now, men; when I say three, all shou One! two! three!" "Are-you-there?" rang along the coa bed; but no answer came. Only the

echoed: "You-there?" Again the tools went pick, pick; streams of perspiration ran down men's faces. Four o'clock came, and the men sho

ed again: "Are you there?" No answe Then in the distance-it seemed away-they heard a sharp sound. it be true? Yes! It was the pick, pic the men who were digging them out the other end.

In a second the twenty poor men on their knees, crying for joy, and got to cry. He just unloosed his and said: "We are safe, Birdie, die, you'll scon see the sun.' Before the big bell on the hill :

eight o'clock a hole had been made one by one the men were seized by delighted friends. The whole town heard of the explosion and a large pit to give the prisoners a welcome

"Hip! Hip! Hurrah!" they cried, as twenty passed through. Billy did not feel a hero. The had been opening and shutting his mouth as if he was choking; but di the cage reached the top of the pit. gave a loud "tweet tweet" of joy Billy's hand was seized by his John, who danced him round and with a great hug of joy.

Then John pushed a parcel wran newspaper into Billy's hands. "Here's my herring for your tea and here's your mother.' -Sissie Turley Butle

STURDY BABIES.

In every home where Baby's Tablets are used you will find sturdy, good-natured babies, bec these Tablets cleanse the sto and bowels, aid digestion, and bring perfect health. Ask any m who has used the Tablets and she tell you there is no other me so good. Mrs. James Hall, E Hill, N. S., says: "My baby was bled with indigestion, was cross peevish and rapidly losing flesh. Baby's Own Tablets and less th splendidly." Mothers should ren and can be given to the weakest, "This makes me forget the pit," said derest baby, or to the stury, John, pointing to a packet of bread and grown boy or girl with equally fat bacon, "besides, when I get home, effect. Sold by all medicine deale there's a herring for tea-a whole one to by mail at 25 cents a box from Th Williams' Medicine Co., Brock

> Anne Teeke-"Mr. Gasser is such thing one never hears from any else." Hattie Hottewunne-"Has he

"I just wisht I wuz bigger, just big enough to do all the things I for doin' now."-Philadelphia "tweet tweet," as if to say good-bye. Ledger.

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MESSAGES RECEIVED FROM

About Quarter of Million Sunday-The Rebi

Washington, May 7 .-

secretary received the

patch to-day from Gen. San Francisco yesterday 'Conditions are stea Arrival of 36 officers p ments to numerous cam ing officers to insure sanitation. Rough esti number of persons thu thousand. Naturally s become threatening fa ture health of the cit cable, further report the number of cam parently increasing. ensus of the number Presumably mouths fee proximate a quarter of re proceeding with m largely to reduce this institution of facilities and gradual restrict male adults. Rations far as flour and potat tremely limited as to Another dispatch re Greeley stated that the number of ration Quake and Fi

Omaha, Neb., May man's special train ar p.m. on what is exp cord breaking run fr was made between Grand Island, in this miles were covered i Harriman and party over the Northweste expect to reach Buff catch the Empire Stat will take them into o'clock to-morrow n run across the conti

and 27 minutes. While here Mr. Harr representative of the regarding the situat cisco. He said in p "It is fortunate the of many large build contemplation. The be pursued with the stantial construction perience will resul Francisco the safest try in which to resid against quakes and "When San Fran material damage by quake need be feare laws all buildings w under requirements indiscriminate occu structures, and which artistic or architect ed that the height shall not exceed one the width of the stre

will be widened, wh

help the beautifyin

will prevent the spr

future "The presence of troops was a great people whose coura able in itself, was u by the perfect secu Gen. Funston. The cisco to the United never be discharge never more prosper The crop outlook is many seasons past, interests are on a banks strong in res for this reason San ter able to stand su any other city in the "The saving of th front enabled the

city was mainly di other forces. Consideration she fact that, bad as is restricted to San F mediate vicinity, ar ally affect the w ess of the state v up its prosperity. Francisco sufficie for present needs."

Retition Fo

relief to be conduc

fectively than wo

Chicago, May 5 .appointment of Traders Insurance the Circuit cour It was known company was in tro unced and believ of its heavy losses could be arranged against the stockho and as the stockho en, it was believ was at an end. To of the stockholders sment, and it the company in the The company now l icies aggregating \$