

Make or Break

By Harriet Prescott Spoford

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THE medieval days were full of demons with which one reckoned, today has many of them concentrated in a single aspect—the demon of unrest. It possessed Charlie Harding in his shop in the village, the mill, the depot, the meeting house, being here by, and all the gossip of the burg about his counters. And the world outside grew templing.

But it was thought that a rich find of silver had been made in the neighborhood, and at once the price of every old pasture that even the sheep themselves would have disdained to crop had gone soaring out of sight, and the staid old parish that had followed the way of its forebears for 200 years and never had gone wild over its potentiality of riches.

Of course Captain Harding—a train captain of militia was he had not been in the center of all the talk without finding opportunity for bonding and buying and selling land, and he had, as he phrased it, melted down a good pocket piece through the various transactions. In the swinging of the pendulum, however, it was presently found that the silver was not of a paying sort, and the boom in land exploded like a bubble. But it left Charlie Harding full of eagerness and the wild spirit of adventure in money making.

"Why ain't you contented where you be?" asked his wife's grandfather. "There's silver in silver here sence afore you was born. Why should it make such a difference to ye all on a sudden now? Trouble is ye have to put it in to get it out. Costs more'n it comes to. There's folks I know has silver spoons made of it more'n 200 years ago. But, bless ye, them spoons cost more'n gold. There's gold too. Didn't ye know it? That Californy feller panned some gold out. I heard say, an' got what he called a color. But long's spring pans out in the grass an' ye don't know's I keep for the other color. As long as the bloodroot comes, an' the marshaller, an' the long leaf of the dock that makes a most healin' salve, an' burdock for blisters, an' cranberries to draw out cancers, other folks may have their silver. Ef you an' Grace wants their silver, jest keep to work. An' the sooner ye get this silver maggot out'n yer brain the better it'll be for you. You got a growin' business, yer poplar, an' it ain't more'n a mile's walk more'n in'ter to your store when you can't see yer wheel. My kin's! Here's the spring for sure! Here's a mour'nin' bride! And, all excitement, the old naturalist forgot his stick, hurrying and halting and slipping and stumbling, but making sure of the beautiful butterfly."

"Yes," said Grace. "But you believe in me, don't you?" asked he anxiously. "You'd like to see me one of the millionaires? I've got a right to big money as the best of 'em, and I'm goin' in for it. I'm goin' into Wall street in earnest!" And Captain Harding had a sense of assured success which made him the happiest, best natured and busiest man alive. "That'n luck," he said to his wife. "It's a long haul. I'd look pretty blidin' such a knock of business in the corner store, wouldn't it? And as for you, I'm proud of you every day!"

"But Mrs. Harding was not proud of herself. She would not let her husband know it, but she felt herself wholly unequal to meet the wishes of society with whom her husband's affairs brought her into some association, invited now and then to their houses, to their opera boxes—women who had acquaintance with each other, with foreign life, who knew what to do and how to do it and who without the least ill feeling often overlooked and ignored her and made her feel herself out of it. She sent home boxes of gowns and other things to Louisa and her mother (of which their private talks they said they would have preferred her own things—to make over for themselves, without dreaming how unsuitable they would be), and she sent grandma a gray silk wrapper in whose ruffles and lace she would look like a little old flower. Grace pleased herself by thinking, and she sent her grandfather a fur coat and a wonderful meerschaum pipe. She had a feeling that such things were, as her husband phrased it, so much to the good. Now and then she sent her father a little money, but she did not have much money. Captain Harding needed all his ready money, but she had generous credit—and bills. "Pile it on!" said her husband. "One must look successful in order to be successful, you know!"

"They still lived at the hotel, where they had what seemed to her royal rooms, although she never grieved used to them, and, although entertaining there those who accepted their invitations, she always had a sensation that one day those people would find her out for a fraud.

"She laughed sometimes when she saw herself in the glass, with her bare shoulders and jewels, her satin and lace and marabou, with a kind of mockery. But she never let her husband know that this was not what her soul longed for, that she was afraid of the other women or that she felt all their own new way of life to be of very uncertain tenure.

She did not have so much chance as once to let him know her state of mind. He was occupied from morning till night; he was writing and telegraphing and seeing people and down in the lobby talking with men (at midnight, the hotel lobby being a minor Wall street.

er, with a weary sigh, as she twisted her sparse and hay colored hair out of the way. "Why ain't they satisfied with the place an' all? I don't believe Charlie Harding'll ever grow up—Cap'n Harding! What's he cap'n of, excep'in' it's Grace?"

"Grace is cap'n, then," said her grandfather. "I can't tell where Grace got her ambitious conceit," said her mother. "Oh, I do," said her husband. "It was mos' cravin' to go to sea, fut, 'y' see. But one good wreck cured him, an' he'll be 'twill them."

"Yes," said the old grandfather, laughing half to himself. "I guess he'll be glad to get back to the land ag'in."

"I wouldn't wonder if it all turned out for the best," said Louisa, who had come down from the hill with her sewing. But Captain Harding had no doubts on the subject. "First thing, some clothes," said he. "We've heard say there's nothin' succeeds like success. An' so you've gatter, look successful. An' I'll say one thing—if there's anybody that'll be a credit to fine clothes it's my wife!"

And yet, as his wife walked through the corridors of the Fifth Avenue hotel, returning from the far west, a little awe by the velvet carpets, the satin curtains, the gildings, the mirrors, the splendor of the other women, she was conscious of something about herself not as it should be. Her husband was all well enough, a bluff and ready man of business in a business way. But either she had on too much or she didn't know how to put it on. She felt she was making these grandes dames who talked and laughed and moved at ease. Her hands troubled her and made her uncomfortable; her hair lacked the touch, but still she knew it was only a matter of time; she would catch on. Charlie, anyway, looked at her with admiring eyes when he had any time to look at her at all. She was more loesome than at first. For her husband had become entirely absorbed in his schemes.

Meantime she was seeing the world. It went by her in the beginning like a panorama; it almost made her dizzy. Yet, although at last she was a part of it and as eager in the rush as any, she was never quite at home in it. Captain Harding had indeed had some measure of the luck he had hoped for, and he was floating the shares of the Nimble Dollar mine in a way that made his wife hold her breath. He had reported his successes to her. He had been on a tour of stocks and she, like him, knew what he was talking about, he was not anxious for her to take a price, and he came out of the transaction with a small fortune.

"Now," he said, "if I did what you folks and yer folks would approve of, I should jist say down to grass—that means into and go home and build a house with bow winders and a French roof and be the rich man of the region."

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Things seemed to her to be in such a whirl that sometimes she wondered if she were not dreaming. She wrote home, but she said very little of herself and her life. She described impersonal things, like pictures and shops.

"Louisa," said her mother once, "it's borne in on me some ways that Grace ain't happy. She's got the desire of her heart, she's out in the world seein' things, but she ain't happy."

"That's because she hasn't a ny baby," said Louisa, dancing her boy on her knee and then letting him pull her curls all about her face. "I'm sure I don't know what we done before this little person came."

"I'd like to see your baby," Grace had written her sister. "Some time—just for a look—I may drop in upon you when you least expect it."

"I wish I could drop in on her," said her mother. "I guess I should know my own child," said her mother, "if she was ever so fine. I'm glad she ain't ever sent for Tommy the way she said she was goin' to. I wouldn't want to stand in his life, but somehow I feel though grandfater was better for him than Captain Harding. I wish she'd tell what she doin' and where she goes."

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"No, you haven't," she said, laughing. her great blue eyes blaring, it seemed to him joyously. And she drew the telegram from under a book.

"By George!" he cried, gazing at her with fresh admiring pride. "You beat the record! That's what I call send! And you knew it all the time! Well, there it is. I ain't no match for these fellers. By sendin' me this and your jewels and furs we'll get out white and have enough to buy a little stock of tress goods for the store. And—what do you say?"

"That we can't start an hour too soon!" she cried.

"Then we'll go back and just open up the store and dust it out as if nothin' had happened, as if we'd been out to see the world and had seen it and was satisfied and was back again to the old stand with some new notions," he said gayly. "Sowed our wild oats, so to say."

"I'll give you raised biscuits and doughnuts for your breakfast, and I'll feed my chickens and have my plants. I'll have a jack rose. Why, Charlie, we'll be real happy yet!"

"You better believe! And with this load of oil on my shoulders! I'll be nuts to your grandfater, though."

"I don't see why Mr. Stubbs wasn't willing to lend Willie Porter the \$200 he needed to get that business opportunity in Nashway," said Mrs. Compton to her husband on her return from the sewing circle. "Everybody was talking about it this afternoon, and Mrs. Porter feels real hard to Mr. Stubbs."

"Folks have lent money to Willie Porter before this and never seen the color of their money again," said Mr. Compton. "And Mr. Stubbs made my money by hard work and saving. He'd hate to lose a mile of it."

"He wouldn't lose a mile of it," said Mrs. Compton indignantly. "Willie's been unfortunate, but so have some other now and again. Do you recollect your fancy squash investment? Well, anyway, this time Willie had excellent security to offer, and he was willing to pay back 2 per cent at the end too."

"What security?" asked Mr. Compton, not deigning to refer to the rate of interest offered.

"He offered Mr. Stubbs two dozen silver teaspoons and a ladle," said Mrs. Compton. "Impressively," besides a feather box and a seal pink coat and a sewing machine that runs the easiest and in a jiffy in this town. I don't know what he could have wanted more than that, I'm sure."

"Africa Hospitality." Hospitality may be considered as one of the characteristics of not only the Veils, but of the whole African race. It is considered the duty of every citizen to entertain strangers without the smallest compensation. Places of rest stand always open, and when these are found occupied by strangers a man goes and tells his wife, who will send her servants with water for the strangers to wash their feet; for them to wear no shoes, they naturally need such an accommodation. Afterward rooms and cloth wrappers are given them, food is brought from all quarters or they are invited to eat with the people. They continue to be so provided for even if they stay months. Their garments are also washed and returned to them. On leaving they are generally made a small gift to the wife of the host, though not more than two or three cents into two or three English pennies.—Century.

TARIFF COMMISSION.

(Continued from Page Two.)

The word plants was not clearly understood by collectors throughout the country, and that binds are admitted on the free list. He would suggest that a duty of 20 per cent be put on plants, but the thing uniform. St. John people pay a duty on brads which through errors of judgment elsewhere are admitted free.

Mr. Fielding—Then we would have the whole military men after us. Mr. Brodeur—Hat manufacturers are asking more protection, and also that these things you speak of be free only to manufacturers.

Mr. McFarland—Well, many of us consider ourselves manufacturers. In our hat making room we employ at times as many people as in a small factory. However, I ask only uniformity.

Article 361, damasks, cotton or linen. This is the title, but in the section itself only damasks of linen are mentioned. This is evidently an error. Cotton damasks, if treated as damasks, will be subject to the same duty as others, but if treated as cotton the duty should be reduced. The customs officers have given higher duties in the cases of both white and colored cotton damasks. A correction in the regulations would make it clear, but that all should be treated alike.

Mr. McFarland also wanted uniformity in the duty on table covers, bed and metal ornaments, sheets and pillow cases, R. & C. would prefer not to have the preferential clause deleted, but that all should be treated alike.

Mr. McFarland—This is a hard question. The preference clause possibly act against the manufacturers, but on the other hand these qualities of goods find a market here and are not made in Canada. Again, I would favor putting silk crepe de chine and perhaps even catgains on the free list. They tend to promote a great deal of business.

Mr. Fielding—That is a good reason why they should pay something.

Mr. McFarland—No, it isn't. It is a tax and the revenue the government should come from the business done.

Mr. McFarland was referring particularly to linoleum catalogues. Silks and ribbons for neckties are subjected to a 40 per cent duty. This is high. If the manufacturer furnished evidence of the amount of stock used, they should be granted a rebate.

Mr. Paterson—The duty on these window silks was 20 per cent, and the German surtax 10 per cent. More English manufacturers imported German stock free, made their neckties and got them in at 23 per cent. John Keeffe of the Jas. Robertson Co. and E. A. Everett, secretary of the Importers' Association, appeared. Mr. Everett read a statement. This asked that the affidavits made by importers be simplified; that a duty be not imposed on plants; that a duty be not placed on cheap copper; the same regarding cotton waste; a specific duty suggested for linseed oil; that 3 per cent trade discount be allowed off window glass; that all steel for special manufacturing be made free; that an order of preference be made free with a strong appeal that the preferential rebate apply only to goods from British ports, in British bottoms, and brought in through Canadian ports.


It was shown that the price of linseed oil varies so that the importer half of the time don't know the price of the stuff they are paying ad valorem duty on. The department claims that the 2 per cent discount on window glass is a cash discount, not trade. No longer terms are given on window glass than 60 days, and this calls for the credit price. Messrs. Everett and Keeffe argued that on 60 days this 3 per cent would not be a special dispensation, but that a special dispensation of steel brought on a lengthy discussion, and it was feared that if this were granted greater abuses would spring up than under the present arrangements.

J. J. Donovan and W. J. Bambrick of the Cigar Makers' Union appeared. A resolution of the local union was read, which in its first paragraph set forth the views of the cigar manufacturers as related to the present tariff. Mr. Bambrick stated that the Canadian cigar industry was in a poor and the cigars made are so cheap that a living wage is not afforded the men who make them. The existing excise stamps are a protection to the buyers, and should not be changed. Canadian tobacco is not yet properly grown or cured. It may be made to equal United States tobacco in time when Canadian farmers are educated to the business of growing and curing. The cigar makers think the duty on imported cigars, now about 700 p. c., is not high enough. They would make the rate \$4 and 25 p. c. added. Canadian men can make, with Havana tobacco, as good cigars as are made in Havana.



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Whether you buy thin dainty Rubbers, warm comfortable Overshoes, long Rubber Boots, or the heavy Gum Lumbermen's for rough work, always ask for Granbys, and get good honest value and satisfaction.



GRANBY RUBBERS WEAR LIKE IRON

grocers. On the importation of molasses they had a request. In Barbados they have been manufacturing during the past year what is called there a syrup, but what is here known as fancy molasses. Barbados has been unable to compete with Porto Rico in the past. But now the Barbados people seem to have struck what they want. It has been called a by-product of sugar. It is made by stopping the boiling of the syrup at a certain point and preventing crystallization by a chemical preparation. It is molasses, but will come here under the name of syrup. A shipment is on the way here now, and the question will come before the customs very soon. The grocers ask for a ruling, immediately in order that trouble may not arise.

Mr. Paterson—You can always get out of it by paying the duty. The grocers continued, that if it was molasses it would, of course, be free, and if syrup, they wanted it made free anyway. It is a very fine article, the best ever brought here from Barbados, and better than the ordinary Porto Rico, though perhaps not better than the highest grade Porto Rico. It will be sold here as molasses.

When the first shipment arrives, the matter will be considered by the board of customs, a sample of the shipment being offered. The grocers also asked that such worthless things as the packages or imports be made free.

Mr. Paterson—Will you pay more on the goods, and have the packages free? Mr. Malcolm—We don't want that particularly, but it seems foolish to collect a tax on worthless packages.

A specific duty was asked on onions and seeds—all seeds—instead of an ad valorem rate, as at present. The reason for this is that the prices go so high that these articles become very expensive at times. The rate need not be higher than that on other goods. A complaint too against the order which demands that a number of packages of every consignment must go to the appraisers' office for examination. This means extra charges for truckage. The department pays truckage to the customs house, but the importer has to send there for the goods.

Mr. Fielding—But haven't you been doing this for years? Mr. Malcolm—Oh, no. Only for a year or so.

Mr. Paterson—It has been the law for thirty years. Mr. Malcolm—Then it has only been covered lately.

Mr. Fielding—You have got off too easily for twenty-nine years. Mr. Paterson thought common sense might be exercised by the officers in all such cases.

Mr. Paterson suggested putting a duty on tea put up in lead packages. This would increase labor in Canada, in blending, packing, printing and labelling. Much of this labor is done elsewhere. Lead packets are required here but are not made in Canada. They might be put on the free list. This packing can be done, and is done, in Canada under existing conditions, but more of it would be done if the packets were admitted free.

Mr. White said there seemed to be a difference in the treatment of ad valorem and specific duties as applied to fruits, etc. The idea of the government seems to be to encourage direct importations. They asked that the tariff be changed so that currants, raisins, etc., now subject to a specific duty, should not be open to competition from United States exporters who under the laws of their country are enabled to hold stocks in bond and send them in here at any time that suits the market.

STEEL SHIPBUILDING. George Robertson pointed out that while nearly every industry in Canada had gone ahead by leaps and bounds, the shipbuilding interests had fallen behind. In 1885 there were 7,315 vessels of all kinds of Canadian register with a tonnage of 1,231,356, while in 1902 there were only 6,876 vessels with a tonnage of 655,322. A year ago Mr. Robertson had been one of a commission to appear before the government to ask that a bounty be granted for steel shipbuilding. He had noted an absence of exact information, and suggested that the government should get an expert report on the present standing of Canada's mercantile marine. A gentleman from Glasgow had some time ago given the Hon. Mr. Spence a copy of a report on this subject. The idea of starting a steel shipbuilding plant in Nova Scotia was not a practical one, and that no competition need be feared by Britain. Mr. Robertson did not care for this opinion.

Mr. Fielding thought the government was paying enough bonuses on steel production. The session adjourned, Mr. Fielding thanking the citizens for their attendance and the board of trade for the use of the rooms.

CALAIS, Me., Jan. 9.—The residence of A. S. Farnsworth at Pembroke was damaged by fire this afternoon. The loss is \$4,000, partially covered by insurance.

WHOLESALE GROCERS. Andrew Malcolm, J. H. White and C. H. Peters appeared for the wholesale

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE. THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, (Sept. 26, 1865, says: "It is worth asking which single medicine is most likely to be most generally useful to the ordinary sick person? I should say CHLORODYNE. I never travel without it, and its general applicability to the relief of a large number of the ailments forms its best recommendation."

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE IS THE GREAT SPECIFIC FOR Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Cholera.

CAUTION.—Genuine Chlorodyne. Every bottle of this well known remedy for DIARRHOEA, COLIC, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLIC, has the name of the inventor stamped on the wrapper.

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NOTICE. The Canvassers and Collectors for the SEMI-WEEKLY SUN are now making their rounds as mentioned below. The Manager hopes that all subscribers in arrears will pay when called on.

EDGAR CANNING in A bert and Westmorland Counties, N. B.

F. S. CHAPMAN in King, Co. N. B.

J. E. AUSTIN, in Sunbury & Q. 1869's.

FARMERS' ANNUAL MEETINGS. The Annual Meeting of the Farmers' and Dairyman's Association will be held at Fredericton on January 23rd and 24th, 1904. The Annual Meeting of the Fruit Growers' Association will be held at the same place on 25th January, 1904. Prominent speakers have been engaged to discuss the various subjects, such as Beef Production, Dairy Work, Seed Selection, Soil Cultivation, Agricultural Education, Fruit Growing, Care of Orchards, Varieties, etc. Prizes will be offered for display of Winter Apples. For price list apply to the secretary. Delegates will buy first-class tickets to Fredericton and get a Standard Certificate. Everybody invited.

THOS. A. PETERS, Secretary, C. F. ALWARD, President.

The average citizen learns more facts through his newspapers in a day than he learned from his public speaking in a month.—Prof. Hadley, of Yale University.

To cure Headache in ten minutes use Kumford Headache Powders, 10 cents.

The advertisement and the salesman together fight for the cultivation of Nath'l C. Fowler, Jr., Boston.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People

For the cure of all ailments arising from a weak and impoverished blood. It is the most perfect blood purifier and restorer ever discovered. It cures all forms of anemia, chlorosis, and all diseases which are the result of a deficient supply of blood. It is especially adapted to the treatment of women's ailments, such as irregular menstruation, nervous debility, and all forms of female weakness. It is also equally adapted to the treatment of men's ailments, such as general debility, loss of vitality, and all forms of male weakness. It is the only medicine that will give you a healthy, glowing complexion, and a strong, vigorous constitution.

Dr. J. C. Williams, Proprietor, Orange, N. J.

Willie.

an. 3.—The death of Job Allen, Bayfield, day after an lingering illness. Deceased was 80 years of age and was survived by a wife and two sisters. The funeral was yesterday and was officiated by Rev. Wm. Lawson service. Interment at

Herbert Beal, Middlebury, during the loss of his only son, whose death occurred yesterday after a week's illness place this afternoon.

Barriester, of St. John, yesterday for a six Pacific coast.

F. McCready were held last evening by large number of their friends. The evening away with music, rations, after which served.

Amherst spent Sunday, Mrs. H. E. Har-

James Hargreaves, arriving from the army.

Adly arrived to glad-

A. successor to In-

leaves Sackville to

his inspectoral

BUCCHO.

N. B., Jan. 10.—The at the court house with a full attendance. John Morton of the chosen warden were held in the on Monday evening church last

led by Mrs. J. F. Pagan street about more serious than a bone was fractured.

recovering from his broken ribs.

of Rev. J. F. Estay, John.

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