

INTELLIGENT LION.

"This," said the African traveller as he looked around him, "is not a lion, though it may seem so to any one wanting in sufficient intelligence to realize that truth does not need to be reasonable."

"It happened a good many years ago, on my very first trip to Africa and at a time when I was considerably younger than I am now. I had started north from Johannesburg with an ox wagon and a party of surveyors who knew almost as little of the interior of Africa as I did."

"When we had trekked north for about a month, we came to a place which was clearly impassable along the route that we had been pursuing. However, we didn't mind that much, as we had intended to stop for a day or two to rest the oxen. So we outspanned and had a good night's rest, and the next morning sent out two parties, one to the east and the other to the west, to search for a pass."

"The only ones to remain with the wagons were a big Englishman, six native boys and myself. We loaded around camp all day, the boys keeping close together and 'babbering' away a good deal. The next morning every one of them had disappeared, and most of our lighter camp furniture, including our surplus firearms, had disappeared with them. We had just one rifle, belonging to the Englishman, and one unserviceable little pistol which had come out of the ark, belonging to me."

"When he realized the situation, the Englishman started out to run down the boys, taking his rifle with him. He never came back, and I never heard of him again."

"When evening drew near, I began to get uneasy. Here I was, alone in a strange country, 70 miles from a village with no weapons except a worthless pistol and with beasts roaring all around me. We heard lions nearly every night for a week, but had kept them well away by a circle of brush fires. Of course I might try to keep these up that night, but knew it would be very difficult when I was all by myself. Moreover, when I went out in the afternoon to drive up the oxen to the wagons, where I could hitch them for the night, the brutes became frightened and finally broke away in a wild stampede and vanished from view."

"I knew neither of the exploring parties was likely to be back till morning, and so I determined to sleep in a tree and leave the ground free for any lions that liked to investigate the wagons and their contents. It was lions that I was chiefly afraid of, and I had read somewhere, probably in a copy book at school, that those animals couldn't climb trees. The books didn't say anything about their feline intelligence, but I was to find that out for myself."

"Pretty soon I found a convenient tree, one that had no big limbs near the ground and that had two or three pretty well up to which I could hang, swing my hammock and lay the yam world so. A little way above these the trunk had been broken short off, so that it was not possible to reach high up. But as I was a good 30 feet above the ground, it was I thought myself perfectly safe."

"In clearing the smaller branches out of the way of my hammock I used a small saw which the natives had forgotten. When I had finished, I fortunately hung it on a twig close beside me instead of taking it down to the wagon again. That bit of carelessness saved my life."

"When night fell, I ate my supper and climbed to my airy resting place, smoked a cigar and tried to go to sleep, but the circumstances were not conducive to slumber, and the romantic beauty of the scene under the soft beams of the tropic moon kept me awake for hours."

"Finally I slept and did not awaken until nearly morning. The moon was low, but still threw a good deal of light on the ground, and showed a number of dark forms moving beneath me. My heart jumped into my mouth and staid there, and I grasped the ridiculous little revolver at my belt in an agony of fear. I felt certain at once that the beasts below me were lions, and even as I watched a thunderous roar showed that I did not mistake. A lion's roar may sound more or less contemptible when it comes from the other side of the iron bars of a cage, but it is quite a different thing when heard in the open."

"After a time I recovered my nerve and began to take interest in the scene. After I thought, the lions could not reach me where I was, and they would probably go away at day-break, which was now not far distant. I could afford to smile at the huge beasts as they rolled over each other like kittens at play."

"Finally the idea came into my head that I ought to bag one of them, and without stopping to think I drew my pistol and blazed away at the largest. Strange to say, I hit him. Never before and never afterward did I hit anything at which I fired with that pistol, but I did that time."

"The great brute gave a short snarl, rose and peered around for the person who had so spitefully shot him. It did not take him long to locate me in the tree, and in spite of myself I shivered when I saw the look of cold malevolence which he regarded me. The others came up and looked the wound and gasped at me, and expressed their indignation by repeated roars. It was a most uncomfortable experience, and I wished again and again that they would turn their attention elsewhere. The concentrated stares of a dozen angry lions is no joke to a man of sensitive temperament like myself."

"After awhile the wounded lion seemed to be making a speech to the others, who responded by short roars and vindictive glances at my unfortunate self. Of course I can't be certain as to what he was saying, but I feel sure that it was embarrassingly personal. When he finished, they all roared in concert, and for a moment I hoped that they were going away with merely an expression of their contempt."

"But I was soon undeceived. The lions turned in what I should call a bayonet charge, and the first came toward me with a sort of bounding gallop, just like an athlete preparing for a high jump. When he was near enough, he bounded into the air straight for me."

WAKE HENSLAY

No matter what kind of foods you use, mix with SHERIDAN'S CONDITION POWDER. It will increase your profits this fall and winter. It is a perfect seasoning and the food elements needed to form eggs.

Resistful of Eggs

May be obtained in winter if you do as many successful poultrymen do, namely, mix with the mash food Sheridan's Powder. Has been used and endorsed over thirty years.

But the tree was too tall, and he fell short and went rattling down to the ground with a snarl that sounded remarkably like a human curse. One after another all the lions had a try at the jump, but all failed to reach the limbs of the tree."

"Finally the old lion called another consultation, and when it broke up I saw in his eye that something was going to happen. About 30 feet away from my tree the stump of another, some 60 feet high, and studded from top to bottom with the remains of dead branches. If it should fall toward me, it would certainly catch on by projecting branches of my tree and would furnish a nicely inclined plane, up which a whole tribe of lions could easily walk. I did not realize this at first, but nevertheless, as the lions walked over and took positions behind it, I shuddered with apprehension."

"The big wounded one was the first to act. Bounding gracefully along the ground, he sprang high in the air and struck the dead stump some 15 feet above the ground, making it quiver and creak. It did not fall, however, and the lion dropped to the ground. He was quickly followed by another and another, each springing against the stump with all his might, until to my dazed eyes the air seemed full of tumbling lions."

"But the stump held splendidly, and I was beginning to feel safe again and to take some interest in the unprecedented show when the big one again called a conference. The stump was held from falling by a large root that extended directly away from my tree, thus exerting its greatest leverage against the efforts of the lions. It lay in plain sight on the surface of the ground, and you can imagine how my heart sank when I saw the lions form in a double row along it and proceed to claw it up. Then I knew the end was near. Deprived of that root, the stump would fall at the first assault, and an instant later the lions would be upon me. I could feel their jaws crunching my bones."

"Suddenly a last chance entered my head. There was but one branch on my tree that extended in the proper direction to catch the stump as it fell. If I could cut that off the stump might miss me and go crashing to the ground. Fortunately I had at hand the saw of which I spoke a moment ago. I seized it and began to saw through the limb. You can imagine how I worked, but the wood was green and the saw small, and I made slow progress. Besides, the lions heard the saw and probably guessed what I was doing, for they roared their efforts."

"At last the branch was half sawed through, but the root was wholly gone, and the lion backed away and formed up for the spring. The big lion again took the lead. Swiftly he came through the air, striking the stump at least 70 feet above the ground. It reeled, croaked and fell slowly at first, but with gathering speed. Crash! It came against my limb, and the next second the whole string of lions was swarming up it."

"But their haste saved my life. A large lion weighs quite a quarter of a ton, and when four of them were on the trunk their combined weight proved too much for the half sawed branch. It gave way, and stump and branch and lions went down in a heap together, while I clung to the remainder of the tree, with a great gasp across my knee, where the big lion had touched me before he fell. So near a thing it was!"

"Well, there isn't much more to tell. The lions looked disgusted, as they probably were, and they all walked sedately away. Three hours later the exploring parties came back. "Did they believe my account of the night? Of course they did. Hadn't I the trees, and the sawed limb, and the gasp in my knee to prove it?" Philadelphia Press.

TWO TERRIBLE DISASTERS.

Popular Tourist Hotel Slides Bodily into the Sea—Thirty Children Drowned.

ROME, Dec. 22.—A terrible disaster took place this afternoon at Amalfi, the popular tourist resort on the Gulf of Salerno. About 2 o'clock an enormous rock, upon which stood the Cappacchini hotel, slid bodily into the sea with a deafening roar and without a moment's warning, carrying with it the hotel, the old Cappacchini monastery before the hotel Santa Caterina, and several villas.

Many people were buried in the debris, which crushed four vessels to the bottom of the sea, destroying their crews. The mass of earth which slipped was about 50,000 cubic yards.

BRUSSELS, Dec. 22.—Upwards of forty school children were drowned this afternoon in an ice accident at Freitghem near the French frontier. The school children of the district had been given a holiday, with permission to play on the frozen river Lys. When the merriment was at full height the ice broke suddenly and the children disappeared. A few were rescued half dead, but the majority were drowned. Thirty-six bodies have been recovered, but others are still missing.

A fourteen-year-old English girl tried to drown herself in a Wembley canal, but her mother insisted on her wearing corsets.

Children Cry for CASORIA.

DWIGHT L. MOODY

The Well-known Evangelist Died Friday at His Home in Massachusetts.

EAST NORTHFIELD, Mass., Dec. 22.—With the words "God is calling me," Dwight L. Moody, the evangelist, whose name was world wide, fell asleep in death at his home here at noon today. The passing of his spirit from a body which had been tortured with pain for some weeks, to the rest beyond, was as gentle as could be wished for. His family were gathered at his bedside and the dying man's last moments were spent in comforting them and in contemplation of the reward for which he had seasons and earnestly labored. He knew that death was near, but its sting to him was lost in the unfolding of his mental vision of a beautiful scene, judging from his last words.

The arrangements for the funeral have not as yet been fully completed, but the services will be held next Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock in the Congregational church. The burial will be on Round Top.

This is a spot on the seminary grounds near Mr. Moody's home lot, which has become famous in connection with the summer meetings, and on which hundreds of student gatherings have been held, many of them conducted by Mr. Moody himself. On this account it seemed to the family fitting that the burial should be at the home of the country.

Telegrams and other messages of sympathy have been received by the family from friends, admirers and co-workers with Mr. Moody in all parts of the country.

Dwight Lyman Moody was born at Northfield, Mass., Feb. 5, 1837. Until he was seventeen years of age, he worked on a farm, then he became a clerk in a shoe store in Boston. In 1856 he went to Chicago, and while engaged in business in that city entered the ministry of the American Baptist church in 1857. He was among the poorer classes. During the civil war he was in the service of the Christian commission and afterwards was a lay missionary of the Y. M. C. C.

He was in the Y. M. C. C. work in 1875 and organized similar meetings all over the country. In 1883 they again visited England and their meetings were productive of even more good than the first. Mr. Moody has written a number of books, among which are Heaven, published in 1859; Secret Power, in 1881; Way to God and How to Find It, 1881; and many others. The celebrated evangelist was the chief figure at the annual college and other meetings which were held at Northfield. He was simple and direct in style and his addresses will be long remembered by all who have had the privilege of hearing him.

DUKE OF WESTMINSTER DEAD.

Was a Great Land Owner, and Formost on the Turf.

LONDON, Dec. 22.—The Duke of Westminster is dead.

Hugh Lupus Grosvenor, first Duke of Westminster, was born in 1825. He was formerly a whig and later a liberal unionist. He was a large landowner, having about 30,000 acres in Cheshire and Flintshire and 600 acres in London. He was also lessee of 70,000 acres of deer forest in Sutherlandshire. His London estate alone yielded an income of about \$1,200,000 a year. He was a giant supporter of the turf and the owner of some of England's greatest horses, for one of which in 1875, the year after he was created a duke, he paid \$70,000. He won the Derby in 1880 with Bend Or, in 1882 with Shotover and in 1886 with Ormonde. He was the owner of Orme, whose poisoning, when the Derby favorite eight or nine years ago, created a profound sensation at the time.

FREDERICTON.

FREDERICTON, Dec. 22.—The children of the non-commissioned officers were made happy this afternoon. A large Christmas tree loaded down with good things of every description was set up in the drill hall and the contents were distributed among the children by Mrs. McLearn and Mrs. Hemlin.

The express office in this city are doing a brisk business. The number of parcels being received and sent out is enormous.

The number of short course men who will enter the military school here at the beginning of the year will make up a class greatly in excess of the usual one.

All the public schools closed for Christmas holidays today.

HAMPTON.

Annual Missionary Meeting—Probate Court Proceedings.

HAMPTON, Kings Co., Dec. 21.—Rev. James G. A. Belyea of Midgic, Westmorland Co., occupied the station platform and out stations on Sunday last, and his ministrations called forth favorable comments from the large congregations which listened to his sermons. He went out to Lake View yesterday, where he preached this evening.

Last night the annual missionary meeting of this district was held at the station church. The congregation was small, but the services were full of interest, the choir providing some excellent music and the addresses being full of earnest appeals for a greater development of the missionary spirit. The pastor-in-charge, Rev. Mr. Stebbings, presided, and after the singing of a hymn and prayer by Rev. George Steele of Portland church, made a report on the financial work of the past year, which showed that the amount raised by the general conference, which with Canada includes Newfoundland and Bermuda, was \$265,978, exclusive of that raised by the Women's Missionary society. Of this amount \$5,302, was raised in this con-

Canada's Greatest Industry.



The above cut shows a machine in operation and sample of work done at the home of a shareholder.

By the People, For the People.

Read carefully and become a Shareholder.

THE PEOPLE'S KNITTING SYNDICATE, LIMITED.

Incorporated by Ontario Provincial Charter under the Ontario Companies Acts. Head Office and Mill, TORONTO, ONT. Authorized Capital Stock, \$180,000.00 Divided into shares of \$1.00 each of which 100,000 shares are offered for public subscription. (Each subscriber of twenty shares to be furnished a twenty dollar knitting machine free to work for the Syndicate and to share in the net profits of all goods made.)

PRESIDENT: A. W. MAYBURY, Esq., M.D., Toronto. DIRECTORS: P. J. M. HORROCKS, Esq., Consumer's Gas Company, Toronto. H. M. HARDY, Esq., Toronto. J. H. HUNTER, Esq., Toronto. BANKERS: The Imperial Bank of Canada, Toronto, Ont. SOLICITORS: GIBSON, ARNOLDI & CO., Toronto, Ont. TRUSTEE AND TRANSFER AGENT: STUART S. ARNOLDI, Esq., North British and Mercantile Co., Toronto.

This Syndicate has been formed for the purpose of manufacturing knitted goods cheaper than any existing company, to keep down prices, and to employ the unemployed and to manufacture the goods in the most economical manner. The Syndicate will manufacture its own yarn and machines for which it has a mill and every facility. The Syndicate will have all goods made by shareholders knitting at their own homes. The Syndicate will pay for all property made goods at once upon receipt of same, and besides paying for the work when sent in will semi-annually divide with its working shareholders the net profits from the sale of all goods made by its shareholders. The Syndicate will sell all goods made by its working shareholders. To each subscriber of twenty \$1.00 shares the Syndicate gives free a twenty dollar Knitting Machine to keep, and also supplies each working shareholder free of charge, full directions, samples and yarn to make the goods.

To become a shareholder, a worker, the owner of one of the machines, to be paid for the work you do, and also to participate in the equal division of the net profits, you have only to become a member of the Syndicate and take twenty \$1.00 shares which will cost you twenty dollars.

THE BUSINESS OF THE SYNDICATE. The Syndicate will manufacture its own yarn and machines and supply these machines and yarns to its shareholders FREE. By this plan it can readily be seen that the Syndicate will not only benefit its shareholders by way of dividends, but it will also benefit them by giving them a regular employment and income to their homes. The Syndicate is fully prepared to keep its shareholders supplied with yarn for doing the various kinds of work required in the home, and to the general trade as fast as it is sent in by its shareholders.

THE FACTORY OR MILL. Shown in this cut is for the manufacture of machines and the yarn only, all knitted goods being made by our shareholders at their own homes, no knitting being done on the premises. It will be seen that to manufacture goods on a large scale it would be necessary to have a factory, and to manufacture goods on a small scale it would be necessary to have the investment of thousands of dollars, besides taxes, insurance and interest on same. We can therefore, not only manufacture goods cheaper and in larger quantities, but down the Combines and deprive shareholders a handsome dividend semi-annually.

The following extract from the Toronto Mail and Empire shows the efforts of some combines now in operation in Canada. Special to the Mail and Empire. HAMILTON, December 21.—Knitting Factory Trust. John Moody of the Eagle Knitting Company has given an opinion on a Toronto Company, which is acting for a syndicate interested in buying up all the knitting factories in the Dominion. He said that Mr. Moody said the trust was backed by English and American capitalists to the extent of four or five million dollars. Options have been obtained on a number of factories. He said that if the proposed deal went through the Hamilton factory would be enlarged. It is expected that the trust will take all the big factories, giving the proprietors a share of preference stock in the amalgamated business. There are between thirty and forty knitting businesses in Canada at the present time.

THE MACHINE. The Syndicate furnishes a high speed family seamless knitting machine, and will machine for twenty years. It will knit from the finest imported yarn to the coarsest of Canadian wool yarn the same as hand work, but eighty times faster. With each machine a full outfit is sent together with all the supplies necessary for its operation, and so plain and simple that any one of ordinary intelligence can make any of the knitted goods required by the Syndicate such as Gents' Socks, Ladies' Stockings, Golf and Bicycle Hose, Knickers, Leggings and Toggles for Children.

THE PRICES. Ladies' Stockings, \$10.00 per 100 pairs; Gents' Golf and Bicycle Hose complete, \$5.00 per 100 pairs; Leggings and Toggles, \$5.00 per 100 pairs; fine Toggles, \$5.00 per 100. All these goods are quickly made on the machine and at these prices any person willing to work can make good pay, much more than clerking in store, working in shop or laboring on farm. Shareholders can devote part of their time knitting, but at all times they are expected to work for the interests of the Syndicate.

WHO CAN JOIN. All persons willing to accept and honestly knit the yarn entrusted to them, and to return made goods promptly to the Syndicate. Each person desiring to become a shareholder of stock, participating in the semi-annual dividends, and to do knitting for the Syndicate, receiving pay as fast as work is sent in, must cut out the following APPLICATION FORM, sign the name to it, fill in address and reference, and enclose it with Express or Post Office Money Order for \$20.00 to Stuart S. Arnoldi, Esq., 26 Wellington Street, Toronto, Ontario, to whom all money orders are to be made payable.

APPLICATION FORM FOR STOCK AND MACHINE.

STUART S. ARNOLDI, Trustee and Transfer Agent, 26 Wellington Street, TORONTO, ONT.

DEAR SIR: I enclose you herewith \$20.00 in FULL PAYMENT for twenty shares of stock (subject to no other calls), in The Peoples Knitting Syndicate, Limited, which I wish allotted to me, and in FULL PAYMENT of my share of the preliminary expenses of the Syndicate, and one of your machines, with samples, instructions and yarn, which I wish sent me as soon as possible to enable me to begin work for the Syndicate at once upon receipt of same. The said stock to entitle me to participate in the semi-annual dividends of the Syndicate in addition to being paid cash on delivery for all the Knitting I do for the Syndicate.

Name your nearest Express Office, Your Name, Post Office, Name Reference, Mr., Address.

Mention this paper, ST. JOHN SUN.

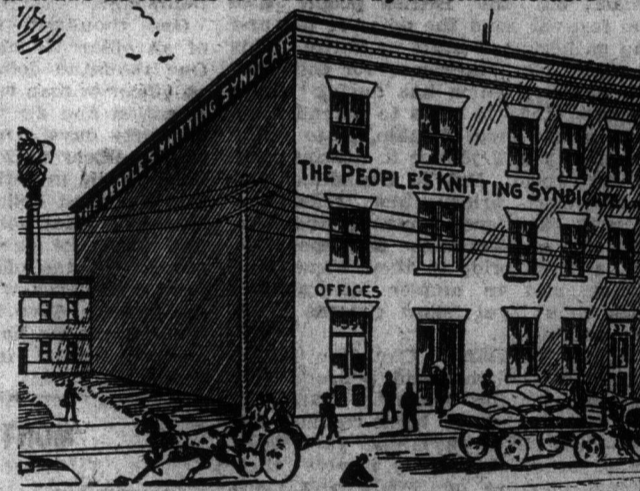
reference, St. John district, which extends from Sussex to Westfield, contributing \$1,627, and of this Hampton paid in \$35.50, which though but a small sum was in advance of previous years.

Rev. Geo. Steel and Rev. Mr. Palmer of Sussex followed with powerful and scholarly addresses. The regular Christmas services will be held next Sunday instead of Monday. Rev. Mr. Douglas, Presbyterian, presided in the Methodist church in the evening.

In the probate court today, before Judge Gilbert, A. W. Baird presented the petitions of James N. Walton and Fred Ernest Walton, asking for letters of administration on the estate of the late Henry Walton of Greenwick, offering as bondsmen David A. Richards and George T. Nutter. He also read the renunciation of all claim to the estate of Margaret R. Walton,

widow of deceased, and his children, R. Ford Walton, Elizabeth S. Nutter, Elias A. Ross, Fannie A. Richards, Rachel S. McKenzie and Ada A. Walton. Ordered that letters testamentary be issued and bonds entered into. In the matter of the estate of the late John Walker of Sussex, Richard Walker, one of the executors under the will, appeared by citation to pass the accounts of the estate. He showed that the total receipts were \$3,440.08, and the total expenditures \$3,830. Ordered that decrees issue for final closing, and the balance to be divided between the residuary legatees, for whom C. N. Skinner, Q. C., appeared. J. A. Eveson, Sussex, proctor.

In the estate of the late Francis Dube of Havelock, one of the executors, Francis J. Dube, appeared to pass the accounts in his father's estate. The personal estate was inventoried at \$480.00, the real estate be-



The above cut shows the Mill used for manufacturing machines and yarn for the Syndicate.

for one year.

ing will be to his sons. Ordered that decrees issue to close accounts. The superior school closed this afternoon for the Christmas holidays with appropriate exercises.