Betty Biglow would easily have taken the prize, had one been offered at the Misses Gordons' Finishing School, for being the girl with the pretriest manners and the sweetest disposition Everybody, from the eldest and crossest Miss Gordon down to the youngest of the day students loved Betty, but she had one deplorable failing. Although her wardrobe was extensive, her room the prettiest in the building, and her allewance of pocket money ample, she was a persistent borrower.

allowance of pocket money ample, she was a persistent borrower.

'Oh,' she would cry, darting into some other girl's room on the way to chapel, 'do lend me a handkerchiet! I've forgotten mine;' or, 'Do let me take a hat pin! I haven't one to my name!' or 'Please lend me some gloves. I don't want to go back to my room for mine?

If Betty had ever returned anything it wouldn't have been so bad; but she was careless, and seldom gave the handkerchief or the hat pin or the gloves a second thought.

Her particular chum, Helen Bradbury, tried in a gentle way to make her see the error of her ways. Betty declared that she already saw them and that she repented and would reform, but in the same breath she begged Helen to lend her a couple of peetage stamps.

'Betty,' said Helen, 'you are incorrig-

'I'm afraid I am,' laughed Betty, 'but
I'm just as willing to lend as I am to borrow'—which was quite true.
The next day halt a dezen girls were
gathered in Helen's room where Betty
burst in upon them.
'O Helen,' she cried, 'do lend me your

Helen, and treat we make lesson, and I can't find mine." So Helen reluctantly unfastened her belt, and Betty darted off with it.

'I think,' said Margaret Brown, 'it is simply abominable the way Betty borrows things!

'It's more abominable the way she doesn't

bring them back,' said Ruth.
'She borrowed my umbrella a month sgo,
said Madge Roberts, 'and she hasn't re-

said Madge Roberts, and she hash the turned it yet."

"She never will," said Helen "The only way I ever manage to get anything back is by makin- a daily raid on her room. I must wayley her in the hall when she has finished her lesson and demand my belt, or I shall be obliged to go down to tea without it."

tes without it.'
She is the dearest thing I ever saw,'
said Madge, 'except for that one unfortunate habit. I do wish we could break
her of it without hurting her feelings. She's so generous herselt—'
'Girls,' interrupted Mollie Peters, 'I

have an idea!'
'Girls,' echoed Madge, 'Mollie has an

'Girls,' echoed Madge, 'Mollie has an idea!'

'Silence! I have the window-sill,' said Mollie, rapping on the glass. 'This meeting will please come to order. Girls, let's give Betty Biglow a lesson. There are thirty eight of us in this establishment. Let's start in tomorrow morning and borrow everything Betty has. As Madge says, she's the soul of generosity, and would lend us the paper off her wall it we were to ask for it, and she could get it off.'

'We'll do it' shouted the girls.

'And we'll do it so thoroughly' said Helen, 'that even Betty will see the point.'

'Helen,' said Mollie, 'you go down and tell all the girls in the west dormitory; and Margaret, you tell the third floor girls, and I'll go to all the rooms along this corridor. Be sure to tell Mildred Slater. She is Betty's pet victim, and will be glad

d tiptoed across to Betty's room.
O Betty,'s aid the white-robed figure,

'do you happen to have any kindling and some matches? I have a fancy for a grate fire this morning.' said Betty, sleepily, but le early? What time is it,

anyway ?'
Mildred made no reply; she was too

busily engaged in gathering up every match and all the kindling. At filteen minutes to five, Mollie Peters crawled reluctantly out of her warm bed and stole along the corridor to Betty's

O Betty,' said she; stiffing a yawn, 'will you lend me your chafing a yawn, 'will you lend me your chafing-dish and your bottle of alcohol? I have an idea that I should like some scrambled eggs for breakfast. By the way, if you don't mind, you might lend me the eggs, teo. I know you got some yesterday.'

'Just help yourself,' said Betty, obligations.

O Betty,' said Helen, appearing half an O Betty, said Helen, appearing half an hour later in ba h robe and slippers, 'would you lend me your haircloth skirt? I think I shall put a new binding on mine to-day.'
Of course you may have it; it's on the chair with the rest of my clothes.'
O Betty,' said Madge at seven, 'I came to invite you to a indea a seven, 'I came

O Betty, said Madge at seven, 'I came to invite you to a tudge party in my room at five this alternoon. Can you lend me some chocolate? Betty, would you mind lending me your pictures? I'm going to ask a couple of the day scholars; and I want to be very fide for the occasion.'

'Take anything you like,' said Betty.'Don't you want my red curtains?' You'll need more chairs, too.'

need more chairs, too.'
Madge, more than half ashamed of her Madge, more than half ashamed of herselt, stripped the pretty room of its adornments, and later in the day carried off
even the rugs and most of the furniture.
Apparently, too, almost every girl in the
establishment found it necessary to borrow
some article of wearing apparel during the
day, and all was done so naturally, and so
much after Betty's own carcless fashion
that she suspected no plot.

She leaned skirts, waists, shees, hairpins,

ure in being able to assist nor irsenus. School hours were over at four e'clock. When Betty returned to her room at that hour, she found it stripped of everything

well hear, she found it stripped of everything portable.

'Well, Madge has evidently taken me at my word!' said Betty. 'It she is going to have such an elaberate entertainment as all that, I must dress up a little for it.'

Betty removed her school waist and skirt, and dropped them upon the bare iron bed. Then she took the pins out of her abundant hair, and shook the glistering mass of curls about her shoulders. Her back was turned to the door, or she might have noticed that it was opened softly. Mollie, on her hands and knees, pulled the garments from the bed to the floor, and vanished with them without making a sound.

Betty looked for her hair-brush, but remembered that she had loaned it to Nellie Warwick, twisted up her rebellieus locks as well as she could without its aid. When she turned to wash her face, she could find no soap and no towel.

'Really,' said Betty, this is embarassing. Now I think of it, I've been a regular department store all day long, and I seem to be about all sold out.'

'Hurry up, slow poke!' called a voice from the hall. 'Madge wants you to help receive the guests.'

When Betty want to the closet for her

from the hell. 'Madge wants you to neip receive the guests.'
When Betty went to the closet for her gown, she found that the closet contained absolutely nothing but a row of empty hooks and a small lump of soft coal.
'Well.' said Betty, 'I like this! I knew I had been lending things all day, but I didn't realiz; I had been so lavish. I'ill have to wear my school dress, after all.'

didn't realize I had been so lavish. I'll have to wear my school dress, after all.'
When she lound that even the school dress, thanks to Mollie, had disappeared, it flashed upon her that she was a victim of a practical joke.
'Well,' she said, 'that settles it! Of course I can't me to a find out of the settles it! Of

Well, she said, 'that settles it! Of course I can't go to a fudge party in a lump of coal and a tooth-brush, and that seems to be about all I have left. But I wonder why they borrowed—'Suddenly a hot flush spread ever her cheek. 'Borrowed! That's it. They've been paying me back in my own coin, but I don't think it's a bit nice of them.' There was a caste in Betty's voice, and her brown eyes filled with tears. She reached for a handkerchiet, but found the drawer empty.

'I can't even cry,' said she, torlornly, wiping her eyes on a screp of pink rib-

"I can't even cry," said she, torlornly, wiping her eyes on a screp of pink ribbon, but I want to dreadfully. I remember now that every girl who has passed my door to-day has borrowed a handkerchief. I hate to cry on my green silk petticoat, but I'm afraid I'll have to."

but I'm afraid I'll have to.'
She was, however, a plucky young person, and when she had had an uncomiortable little cry among the green silk ruffles of her skirt, she discovered that she was not utterly crushed after all.
Fitteen minutes later a small lump of coal, wrapped in a bit of newspaper, was thrown through the transom into Madge's room. Upon the paper Betty had managed to print with the bit of coal the words:
'Help' Help' B. B. 'Help! Help! B. B.

'Help! Help! B. B.'
'Let's go to the rescue, girl,' siad Madge.
'Somebody run and find a dress tor destitute Betty.'
'Here are her slippers,' said Helen, stepping out of them.
'Here's her belt,' sasd Mollie, taking it

'Here's her ribbon collar,' said Mabel. 'l'll run up stairs and get my own.'
Better take her a hanckerchiet,' said
Mildred 'She'll need one or i don't
know Betty.'

ow Betty.'
'Take a towel, too,' said Madge, 'so Margaret. you tell the third floor girls, and I'll go to all the rooms along this corridor. Be sure to tell Mildred Slater. She is Betty's pet victim, and will be glad of an opportunity to retaliate.'

Indeed, Mildred was so very glad that he rose at four o'clock the next morning and tiptoed across to Betty's room.

"Take a towel, too,' said Madge, 'so that the poor dear can wash her tace.'

A relief committee, composed of sympathum, and Betty's immediate necessities were relieved. A few minutes later, properly clothed and in a fairly cheerful frame of mind, she made her appearance at the tudge party. There was nothing her appearance at the tudge party. There was nother about her to indicate that her borrowing days were over, but they were. The les

son had gone home.
'I guess,' said Betty to Helen, when they "I guess, said Setty to Helen, when they were talking it over afterward, 'that I needed the lesson, but just the same it gave me a bad quarter of an hour. I think I must be cured, though, for I haven't borrowed even a postage stamp for three whole days.

The city boy in the country also has 'experiences.' The Portland Argus tells of a little lad who, by spending the summer on a fara, learned many things.

It was a new experience for the little fellow, and everything was delightfully un familiar. He found out tor the first time that hens made eggs, and this knowledge filled him with a desire to see one of them

at work. Being a patient waiter, the lad finally had his wish gratified, and exultantly seizing the product of the cackling fowl, he marched into the fouse with his prize.

'Let me have it,' said the tarmer's wite, and I'll cook it for your dinner.' 'Oh, I guess the hen cooked it all right, replied Master Carl. 'It's warm.'

An Kessy on Habit.

A story is told of an English schoolnaster who offered a prize to the boy who should write the best composition in minutes on 'How to Overcome Habit.'

At the expiration of five minutes the compositions were read. The prize went to a lad of nine years. Following is his

·Well, sir, habit is hard to overcome If you take off the first letter, it does not change ' 'abit.' It you take off another

you still have a 'bit' lett. If you take off for it but to make the best of in the best. still another, the whole of 'it' remains.
If you take off another, it is not wholly used up; all of which goes to show that if you want to get rid of a habit you must throw it off altogether.'

THE GREAT NILE DAM. Importance of the Work That has Just Been

Finished at Assenan.

From the ages of the dynastics of shepherd kings and Pharaohs a 'low Nile' or a 'high Nile' has meant dearth or plenty in Egypt. In proportion as the river spread its fertilizing waters in flood time along its banks the crop of the season was assured.

We were anchored in a cort of triangular cave, about sixty yards wide at the It for one or more years in succession its volume tell short famine stared the people in the face.

Imperial Rome depended largely on the granaries of Egypt for the daily bread, of her populace, out in her great constructive days she failed to insure the constancy of supplies in grain and other products of Egypt's soil which is confidently anticipated by the approaching regulation of the rise and fall of the ancient river. Just two years have passed since the

foundation stone of the great Nile dam at Assenan was laid. It was bedded on a high portion of solid rock and was placed by the Duke of Connaught. Across the river, a mile broad there, the massive wall has been steadily built up of ashlar granite of the dam is about 6,000 feet. Its strength had to be designed to hold in reserve for purpose of irrigation a great mass of water.

When the river is in flood its waters will gueh through the massive sluice gates. In the autumn months the sluice gates will be closed until the reservoir thus formed is full and ready to be distributed by channels over the agricultural land on each side. When the water is most wanted (in August and April) for the crops of corn, sugar, cotton and rice the supply in the lower river will be increased from the reservoir, and thus a fairly even supply of water will be afforded throughout the year. A canal with the numerous locks is to be constructed to give passage to the Nile steamers and other traffic.

Commercially the value of the dam to Egypt in the future can hardly be estimated. Its immediate effect, according to the Egyptian Government's engineer, will be to bring under cultivation 600 000 additional acres of land. This is in addition to putting certain districts and levels peyond the ordinary risks of flood and drought. An area of 5,000.000 acres, now in fair cultivation, will be converted into land of the hrst efficiency in crop producing qualities. Over the whole area Sir William Garstin, the Secretary of State for public works, believes the value of summer crops will be increased by as much as \$30 an acre. Egypt's resources for growing corn and and are likely to bring her forward as a competitor in the world's markets.

From the engineering point of view the stupendous nature of the undertaking will be realized from the effect it will have of creating practically a lake 144 miles long impounding more than I,000,000,000 tons of water. At some periods of the year, it is said 900 000 tons a minute will gush through the sluices. The dam will raise Digby, Feb. 7, to the wife of John Peck, a son. the river about sixty-six feet above its usual previous level. It is broad enough for a carriage road to run along its top.

Nowhere else in the Nile Valley, says Sir Benjamin Baker, who has carried out the work were to be found such advantages ot site, sound rock, numerous islands and shallows in which to work. The openings of the sluices are to be lined with cast iron one and a half inches thick, so as effectuuslly to guard against the destruction from the constant impact of large volumes of water at high velocity. The width of the base of the dam has been made such that the pressure on the solid granite masonry will be less than that on any of the other great dams of the world.

Norman Heathcote, in his book on the blesk island of St. Kilds, tells how he and his boat's crew tried in vain to land there one stormy day, and then, after a few mo ments, of wild excitement, flew past the landing place.

On we sped, the green waves racing behind us, now and again lashing us with spray; and soon we rounded the southeast point of Boreray, and found ourselves in absolute quiet under the sheltering archway of a cave. We had visions of landing and spending the night in a hut with a bright fire, and roast puffiins for dinner, but no such luxuries were in store for us.

Instead, we were told that if the wind shifted to the south the cave would be unsate, and we should have to leave at a moment's notice. Reaching the hut would entail a difficult climb of eight hundred eet in a thick mist, so there was nothing

A tew biscuits, a piece of cake and some chocolate were left fromfluncheon, and the men had some ches-e and cold tea.

Presently the only English speaking member of our crew told us that they were going to 'make worship' and then

mouth, with deep water up; the very end, and plenty of head room. It was a per-fect shelter from wind and rain, and there was time for observing the natural phenomena of our night's quarters.

There were wonderfulf phosp lights on the water. At the sides of the cave, where the swell washed against the rocks, there was an ever-changing brightness of light. Occasionally a gleam would appear on a wavelet in the fereground, only to vanish and be succeeded by an-

Then, as it began to get lighter, we watched birds coming awake to the day. Gannets, fulmars, kittiwakes, guillemots and shage were sleeping either in our cave er just outside, and we were in at a very exciting fight between two gannets over a welding together the rocks which forms exciting fight between two gannets over a the dangerous First Cataract. The length fish, and also saw a lesson given to a young Ottawa, Feb 16, Walter Scott Doul! 48. guillemot. The nest was on a ledge ten or twelve feet high, overhanging the water. Mamma guillemot gave the baby a push, and they both arrived together in

Not until eight o'clock could we leave our friendly shelter.

was arrested for vagrancy. At the time of his arrest the old man fought desperately, and refused to enter a cell unless the dog was allowed to go with him.

Finally to humor the prisoner, the animal was placed in the lookup, and together they passed the night in the narrow and cheerless cell The next morning the old character appeared in court with the faithful dog still close at his beels.

The prisoner was fixed and sent to the bridgewell, but in some menner the dog pecame separated from him and was lett behind. Since that day the dog has refused to leave the neighborhood, and still keeps watch for his master.

'See here, sirl' exclaimed the successful manufacturer to Mr. Adam Upp, his dilatory bookkeeper, you are not as attentive to business as you might be. It has been my rule through life to be at my desk early and his and dilators.

'Me, too,' replied Mr. Upp. 'Some-times I get there early and sometimes late.'

Fond Mother-Are Johnnie's hands clean
Nurse—They ought to be. Look at the

BORN.

Truro, Feb. 20, to the wire of Wm. Clark, a son. Karadale, Feb. 7, to the wife of John Peck, a son. Halifax, Feb. 24, to the wife of Guy Hart, a son. Digby, Feb 17, to the wife of Albert Trefry a son. Halifax, Feb. 18, to the wife of Geo Penny, a son. Yarmouth, Feb. 15, to the wife of C. Crosby, a son. Halliax. Feb. 11, be the wife of L. A. Harding a son. Truro, Jan. 80, to the wife of A. B. Cox, a daughter. Hants, Feb. 7, to the wife of M. Gould, a daughter Windsor, Feb. 15, to the wife of Seo Ashton, a son Wollville, Feb 18, to the wife of S. Porter, a daugh-Halifax, Feb. 23, to the wife of W. Ross, a daugh-

urne, to the wife of Leslie Hopkins, a daugh-Halifax, Jan 29, to the Wife of Edward Jewers, Halitax, Feb. 19, to the wife of James McMichael a

polis, Feb. 2, to the wife of A. P. Bowiby, s sor, Feb. 18, to the wife of Lionel Parks, Annapolis, Feb. 18, to the wife of Frank Fowler, son. Springhill, Feb 18, to the wife of livin Weatherbe

Bridgetowr, Feb. 10, to the wife of Thos Marshal Kentville, Feb 2, to the wife of Walter Hiltz, a daughter. Hallick Feb. 22, to the wife of Charles Henry, a

Greenwich, Feb. 16, to the wife of C. Bacon. Middleton, Feb 17, to the wife of N. Parsons. Halifax, Feb. 20, to the wile of Gerald Millidge,

North sydney, Feb. 5, to the wife of Kenneth Mcible Hill, Feb. 22, to the wife of Charles McLeod a daughter. Bridgewater, Feb. 19, to the wife of Windward Hirtle, a daughter.

MARRIED.

Fatrview, Feb 18, J Christian to Masy Purcell. Boston, Feb 14, Frank Davis to Daisy Benham. Picton, Jan 29, Augus Munro te Hamnsh Fraser. Kentville Feb 11, Wm Blackman to Edith McGer Boston, Jan 30, Daniel Sinclair to Katharine Ross. Boston, Jan 30, Daniel Sinclair to Katharin Centreville, Feb 20, Colin Craig to May

Amb. rst, Feb 14. Alder Elderkin to Bertha Mo

milion, Feb 20, V W Haywood to Minnie woodside.

New Glasgow, Feb 13, Alex Andrews to Alice Me Sutherland. W aterierd, Kings Co, Feb 23, James Kyle to Sarah Baskip

Truro, by Rev Fr Kinsella, Wm Hannaway to Kale McIssac. French Village, Lot 37, Feb 19, Ronald O'Hanley to Sadie McKinnen ellarton, Feb II. by Rev Morton, Richard Craig to Berths Kendrick.

Whitfield Hamilton. t John, Feb 19, James N. Stuart-Lealie to Annie Gertrude 5. John Dever. enwood, Feb i3, by Rev J W Freeman, Lind-say G. od vin to Corella Hines. St Margaret's Bay, Feb 18, by Rev Mr Patley, Charles Zink to Laura bartia.

DIED.

St Johr, Feb 27, A W Reid, 46. Ottawa, Feb 16. Walter Scott Doult 48.
Liverpool, Feb 13 Hilda M Frelick, 18.
Ficton, Feb 1, Mrs Mary McLellan, 87,
Yarmouth, Feb 18, Edward Holden, 19.
Halitax, Feb 16, Walter Ayre, 9 months,
Kelley's Cove, Feb 19, George Aller, 95.
Ficton, Jan 24, Simon A McDonald, 57.
Chregoggin, Feb 19. William Thurston, 96.
Chalottetown, Feb 18, David Bethune, 69.
Channel, Mil, Feo 9, Rev J R Smith, 30. our friendly shelter.

Bis Faithful Friend.

Eying every person who enters or leaves the Des Plains S reet police station. a shaggy, wobegone dog has for more than a month kept lonely vigil, waiting, says the Chicago Chronicle, in the hope that master will appear.

The dog belonged to an old man who

Channel, Nfi 1, Feo 9, Rev J R Smith, 30.

Barriagton Hea 1, Feb 18, Joseph Watt, 67.

Annapolis, Feb 19, Louis R Picott, 29.

Stoney Island, Feb 17, Samuel A kinson, 72.

Central Chebo.ue, F.b 20, Mrs Frank Cook, 75.

Riverdad, N S Jan 29.

Matter Mat

Yarmont', &liz', widow of the late J Nelson Gard-ner, 69. Halitax, Feb 21, Isabelia, widow of the late John Film, 59.

Torbrock, Feb 12, Eliza, widow of the late Thomas Halifax. Feb 20, Margare', widow of the late W Halifax, Fee 21. Mary, widow of the late Capt T. Mc Jonald, 44.

Broad Coves Mines, C B Feb 6, Pennina May Mc-Kar, 10 mon hs. Montreal, Feb 17, Margaret, widow of the late Henry H Meredith. Halifax, Feb 22, Charles M child of Mr and Mrs Charles Page, 3 months Charles Page, 3 months.

Pictou, Feb 16, Clera, child of Mr and Mrs James Chisbolm, 14 months. Halif.x, Feb 19, Eller, infant child of Mr and Mrs East Boston, Feb 7, Nelsie M infant child of Mr and Mrs John McQuarrie, 4 months.

RAILROADS.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

LOW RATE....

Settlers' Excursions

To Colorado, Utah, Montana, Kootenay

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One way Second Class Tickets good going on February 19th, 26th, March 5th, 12th, 19th, 26 h, April 9th, 16th, 23rd, For particulars of rates, train service

Intercolonial Railway On and after MONDAY Nov. 26th, 1900, trains

vill ran daily (Sundays excepted) as TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN

Express for Point du Chene, Campbellton Halifax and Picton

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN

All trains are run by Eastern | Standard, time

D. POTTINGER

VOL. X

Deaths

During the working sad specially dur the mortality known people people whose family circles Death seems t persons of mid and old. Th death of [Davi shock to every nection with this city! had and there wer Mrs Forbes not unexp

vot when t death had con the less felt. terian church worshipped a a leading men of Mrs. F intelligence : Mrs. Gilles teemed St. L. particularly s was very bri

dread pneumo

loving mother

Henry D

been a long

another Quiet and? ur numerous, and early age of to The spring m of constitution sad list of dis has not been that the worth House hun of the day wi want one, not who think it

in other peop other people is to rent to that one after place and of ne half had With some, mania, not s the eye and matter in wh is a funny wo little to do. hbppy but thi amount of re to pay in St peculiar land

help it, while reason, but t yet poor. ace of it, ye to a well ki This inhabite present tim days saw be purchaser of poration. I but not so to given for the his poverty such a bond money and is a chance ! person or &

Some men

Library any lar instituti Though it is ing such an