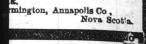




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**GRIP**! 1886. 's Comic Journal !

PROVEMENT FOR 1886 t

A THRENODY. In 1878 the late George T. Lanigan was on the staff of the New York World. In looking over the English exchanges one day he could find mothing in them of special interest, save the announcement that the Akhoond of Swat was dead. He thereupon penned the follow-ing lines, which were widely quoted at the

What, what, what, What's the news from Swat? Sad news. Bad news Cometh by the cable led Through the Persian gulf : the Red Sea and the Med-Iterranean-he's dead-The Akhoond is dead !

**VOL.** 8.

For the Akhoond I mourn. Who wouldn't? He strove to disregard the message stern. But he Akhoodn't.

Dead, dead, dead : (Serrow Swats !) Swate wha hae wi Akhoond bled Swats whom he hath often led Daward to a gory bed.

Or to victory, As the case might by, Sorrow Swats ! Tears shed, Shed tears like water, Your great Akhoond is dead !

Mourn city of Swat, Your great Akhoond is not, But laid 'mid worms to rot— His mortal part alone, his soul was caught (Because he was a good Akhoond !) Up to the bosom of Mahound ; Though earthly walls his frame surround (Forever hallowed be the ground !) And earning mock the lowly mound And sceptics mock the lowly mound And say "He's now of no Akhoond !"

His soul is in the skies, The azure skies that bend above his loved a tropolis of Swat, He sees with larger, other eyes, Athwart all earthly mysteries— He knows what's Swat.

Let Swat bury the great Akhoond With a noise of mourning and lamentation : Let Swat bury the great Akhoond With the noise of the mourning of the Swat nation !

> twice, when the carriages rolled by over the hard-frozen road toward the house. And at dusk she lighted the cheerful candles, and sat down to prepare grandma's supper, with fresh corn-cakes, baked in the hot embers, according to the recipe of Aunt Felicia, the colored cook, fragrant o ffee, and sweet apples, roasted, and eaten with cream gleaming out for ten years. 'What can it be?' he asked himself. 'We children used to play at ghost up there of an autumn evening, when the Valdimir family lived there. Or perhaps the careless servants have set something on fire.' He jumped off his horse, fluog the reine over a projecting pine bough and went in to see what the meaning of this unwonted illumination might be. The door stood wide open-the whole Grandma, enthroned in a big splint-chair before the blaze, was drinking her coffee, and Aileen sat spinning at the old wheel, with cheeks sofily reddened and blue eyes sparkling-a very picture of health and beauty. Both started at the sudden apparition o the captain on the threshold. 'I—I beg your pardon!' said Capt. Dulany, lifting his hat. 'I saw the light shining out, and I was afraid that something had hap-

I should be poked into a corner always, pouted Miss Juanita-Judith. Bat Selina by strength of years and tongue, had carried her point. So when New Year's Day approached, and Aileen timidly consulted Aunt Harrington as to what she should wear, that matren

"You, child?' said she. 'Why, you're not to come in at all!. The girls don't want a whole drove in the parlor. Three women are quite enough. And you're so yonng, you know.' 'I'm seventeen, aunt!' faltered Alleen.

ular case, however.

That's Swat's the matter !

Fallen is at length Its tower of strength, Its sun is dimmed ere it had nooned, Dead lies the great Aknoond, The great Akhoond of Swat is not ! WAITING AND WINNING. It don't matter so much now, grandma, said Aileen, drying the tears that had spark-led on her checks like dew-drops on a rose, 'Of course it is very sills for me to cose, drew rein close by the old 'stone barn, 'Of course, it is very silly for me to ory, whence he had not seen the red light but I coulda't help it', just at first. 'But what is the matter, my pet?' said old Mrs. Harrington, soothingly. She had found Alleen coiled up in the deep embrasure of the window, where the winter sunset was strained through in deep hues of crimson and amber, crying bitterly. The Harring on family were ambitious people. They had come to Virginia and purchased, at a merely nominal price, the face old mansion that had once belonged to a luxurious planter, long since dead. Mr. Harrington, who had been contented to raise humble corn and pumpkins in the val-ley of the Connectiout River, now devoted himself to the more aristecratic crop of tobacco Mrs. Harrington, who had been a notable Mrs. Harrington, who had been a housed Yankee housekeeper, hired two negro wo-men to do the housework, and cultivated so-clety; and the three Misses Harrington forgot the days of factory work and honest district school teaching in the gentilities of

opened her large, light eyes with counterfeit

whispered: 'Good-by, sweet New Year's Day-the happiest I have ever known!'-Helen Forest Graves.

A BLAZE OF LIGHT. 'I'm seventeen, aunt: Intereu Alteen. 'Two or three years hence will do very well for you,' said the relenties elder. 'Try and put such silly nonsense out off, our head?' And this is why Alleen was orying. Old Mrs. Harrington understood it all very well. She had been young once. She was the folly of interfarment in this pression Opening of the Winter Carnival in Burlington, Vt. WILDER SPORT THAN WAS EVER SEEN IN MON

saw the folly of interference in this partic-BURLINGTON, Vt., Feb. 22,-This city to 'Dan'l's wife likes her own way,' said she. night is all one vast blaze of electric lights

'She ain't pleasant if she thinks any one is meddlin'. I'll tell you what Aileen-you and I'll go out to the big chamber over the stun barn, and get Pomp to build us up a real good fire of pine logs in the old chimly. There's a carpet loom there and a spinnin'in the United States. The air resounds with wheel and all the fixin's and I'll show you revelry and fun, the streets are literally

jammed with people, and the sport is wilder than anything ever seen in Montreal, Orange, or even Albany. Burlington is not natur-ally a jolly town. It is the birthplace and home of Senator Edmunds, the iceberg of the United States Senate, but fortunately how I used to spin fix when I was a gal, and weave rag carpet.' 'Will you?' said Aileen, with brightening eyes. 'Oh, grandma, how very, very nice that will be! And can I roast chestnuts and apples in the ashes?-and will you tell me about your sailor lover that was drowned he is not at home now. In his absence the

before you ever saw my Grandfather Harrington? 'Yes,' said the old lady-'yes! We'll hev our New Year's Day, by ourselves-me and you child.

So Aileen put away the pretty, little, blue merino gown that she had retrimmed for New Year's Day, and donned instead the brown Merrimac callco that made her look like a robin-redbreast; and just about

look like a robin-redbreast; and just about the time, that her three cousins were quar-reling for the possession of the biggest dressing-glass to 'do' their hair, she and her grandmother were adjusting the ancient spinning-wheel in the stone-barn chamber, and piling wood in the cavernous recess of the huge fireplace. They had a very pleas-ant New Year's Day, after all, though the tears came to Aileen's blue eyes once or twice, when the carriages rolled by over the ides of it, Burlington is situated on the front side of one of these perpendicular patches, so that the streets slant like the

roof of a Holland barn and make the best coasting runs in the country. Albany and

Newburg, hilly as they are, have got no such alides, and Kinney street hill in Newark is not a patch on the main street in Barlington. Main street is an amazing sight tonight. It is fringed with lanterns so close together heat the bird of the the top of that they look like two walls of fire at the top and in the middle are great triumphal

'Girls, girls! don't all speak at once,' said pansies. The Burlington girls cast all the grandma. 'It's just exactly as I've always others in the shade, however, while the Bos-told you. The right one will be sure to tonian, the New Yorker, and the Saratoga grandma. The right one will be sure to come along if you sit in the chimney-corner and wait. And that was just whas Alleen was doing this evening.' And that night, when the fcost-white stars of midnight climbed the sky, Alleen whispered: 'Good-by, sweet New Year's Day—the

to take with women generally as the best of Ed Harrigan's songs in the Leather Patch are certain to take with the men.

are certain to take with the men. The Boston girls are altogether too de-lightful. Imagine a high-browed, velvet-cheeked member of the Society for Improve-ment at Home indulging in bobsledding. It is worth a journey of 500 miles just to see her. She wears gold eyeglasses perched on her aquiline nose. She is in charge of a Barlington girl, full of fun, brimming over with health, and lost in enjoyment of the fun. The Burlington girl sits on the cushion of the traverse, raises both heels, turns around as if she was on pivots and plants a foot on each side of the broad board, keep-ing her hands ready to manage the edge of her akirts, so that the performance is simply

TREAL OR ALBANY. Chinese lanterns, and houses illuminated as though they were on fire. This is the opening of the second winter carnival ever held

her skirts, so that the performance is simply the most artistic thing imaginable—at least since Aimee invented her trick of kicking ner train into the loop of her left arm. The her train into the loop of her left arm. Ine Boston home-improvement girls view this with a grave and perplexed expression. 'My deah;' I heard one say to her Bur-lington guide, 'are you-ah-quite such that this mannah of disposing of one's-ah-one's feet is quite the propah thing? 'Well, I must say, I think you'd make a sensation if you went down hill side saddle.

he is not at home now. In his absence the people have thawed out, and are having a rousing time. Judge Pond is here, with his prehistoric coat, brass buttons, and five, pound gold fob, but outside of congress he is powerless to effect the spirits of the good people of Vermont. He has been walking up and down the corridors of the Vanness house looking for seme one to play chees with, but as he gets rufiled if any one makes a mistake or talks during the game he can't

with, but as he gets rufiled if any one makes a mistake or talke during the game he can't find any one to play with him. Burlington was made on purpose for a win-ter carnival. The state is so small and mountainous that the cute Yankees are said to stand the land on edge and till both idea of it. Burlington is situated on the parts of a figure mass of the Boston girl, the rear of the transmet the context of the transmet the context of the source of the source

girl, the roar of the traverse, the exclamations of the multitude, the pop and fissh of the rockets, all were but little parts of a scene totally unlike anything else to be seen in this country, if, indeed, any such scene ever was beheld in it before.

Man in the World-127 Years of Age and Still Vigorous.

THE FISHERY QUESTION. Leading American Journal Urges Con-

gress to Make a Treaty. (N. Y. Times) tatives of the Boston Fish Bureau and the Boston Chamber of Commerce are trying to impress upon the house committee on foreign affairs the fact that there is another side to the question of coming to an under-

standing with Great Britain on the subject of fisheries besides that presented by the Gloucester fishermen. The latter professed to care for no privileges beyond these secured by the convention of 1818, and to believe that there was no danger of trouble with the British author-ities if the matter was left as it is. They were, in fact, so intent upon a restoration of the duty on fish, which would secure to them, as they think, the United States market, that they were willing to take the risk of trouble, But the difficulty is that the trouble, if it should come, would not effect them alone. It should come, would not effect them alone. It would have to be dealt with by the govern-ment, and it might lead to serious complica-tions with a friendly power. It would be ridi-culous for the government to adopt a policy involving such a risk merely to please the fish-ermen of Cape Ann and enable them to get a higher price for the product of their industry by excluding from competition with them the fishermen of the British provinces. Against their claim that there would be no trouble stands the

stands the BECOBD OF FORTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE

under the convention of 1818, during which there was almost continual trouble. There also stand the innate probabilities of the case. there was almost continual trouble. There also stand the innate probabilities of the case. Under the treaty of Washington the New England fishermen have been accustomed for the last twelve years to choose their own fish-ing grounds along the coasts of the British provinces as well as on the Banks and the deep sea. They have been at liberty to follow the ish without reference to distance from the coast line and have had the privilege of land-ing, to ours and dry their fish, repair their nets, and obtain bait and other supplies with-out restriction. Under the convention of 1818, with the exception of certain parts of the coast of Newfoundland, Labrador, and the Magdalen Islands, they will be excluded from the inshore fisheries. They will have no right to prosecute their search within three marine miles of the coast. Exclusive of the parts of Newfoundland, Labrador, and the bays and 'harbors of the provincial coast "for the purpose of shelter and of repairing damages therein, of purchasing wood and obtaining water, and for no other purpose whatever." They will be excluded from their customary supplies of bait, and from landing to cure and dry fish, where alone that privilege is of much value to them. Under these circumstances they will certainly be subjact to difficulties and diadvantages in their baisnes. There

value to them. Under these circumstances they will certainly be subjact to difficulties and disadvantages in their business. There

Knapp was, and resembles him, as we have said, in his rough-and-ready eloquence, and his sharp and not altogether reverent wit. Like him, too, he is an uneducated man, in the sense of scholastic education, and in that respect also recalls the great body of Baptist and Methodist preachers and exhorters who excited the hopes and fears of the American people in the early days of this century, thundering forth their pictures of hell and the damned from stumps in the wilderness, and from rough platforms at camp meetings, where many for the first time

NO. 16

meetings, where many for the first heard such calls to repentance, the effect produced by those old pres-mas transmoders and far actualed is show That the effect produced by those old preachers was tremendous and far extended is shown by the circumstance that the Baptist and Metho-dist churches became the chief religious com-mutions of the United States, and, before the days of the development here of the Roman Catholic church, divided between them the vast majority of the professing Christians of the Union.

Union. In the south they were especially successful, so that today the prevailing religious tone there is that of those communions, which include in their membership a great part of both blacks and whites. The infidelity which has ravaged the north during the last ten or fifteen years has produced scarcely any effect on the south, where what we call an agnostic would probably be regarded in most places with pity or suspicion, and where the old-fashioned religion Sam Jones undertook to preach siter his miraculous conversion is still the religion of all the people would live in obedience to the divine commands.

the people would live in obedience to the divine commands. It is, therefore, peculiarly fit that an ardent revivalist should come in these days from the devout and epiritually minded South, the ardor of whose religious feeling has not been chilled by modern philosophy, but which believes with all the simplisity of the past in the re-wards and punishments, the promises and the covenants of the New Testament and the Old Testament. And probably what gives Sam Jones his hold on his Western hearers is that, despite occasional flashes of irreverent humor, he preaches as if he was really and thoroughly in earnest, having no doubts of the truth and terrible importance of what he has to say. His very defects of manner and of taste, too, bring him into closer sympathy with the audiences he addresses, for it is to the plain people, who think more of substance than of form, that he markes his mission, and language that might shock those accustomed only to the greatest reserve in religious ser-vices, is all the more effective with the run of his hearers because it strikes them like a blow.

ow. Whether Sam Jones is coming to New York we do not know. It is not unlikely that many of those who would most desire to stir up a of those who would most desire to stir up a potent revival here are more or less distrust-ful of his methods, even if they are not dis-posed to cautionaly wait to see what will be the outcome of his own personal religious life, for our later experience shows that not a few of these brands pincked from the burning who arouse general attention by suddenly changing from sinners to saints, have been unable to long resist the evil tendencies in them, and have failen back into their old and

# ST. JOHN, N. B., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 3, 1886.

REERID

is to set forth, in an impartial t manner, the passing events of land social life. Its cartoons speak and more pleasingly than whole ial. In this purpert, easily appre-c style of presenting a subject, the This is the program of the program of the second state of presenting a subject, the second state as glance. The success ow well this fact is appreciated—lits passing political events of the communication states than the success of the papererous letter press of the paper-

ris equal to that of any similar pub-optiment. sol Grip are making extensive im-RESG. The old covar is to be dis-journal will bereafter comprise 12 inted on heavy tened and calendered imber being so artistically executed avorably with the best popers of the linent The sdvts will be compressed navically arranged; while size i arim-be made as to the letter press. A me cesign will adorn the title page; ins will certainly not suffer from vements in the artisti depattment. vements in the artisti : department; rip will hereafter be \$1 a year, which t of any pa, er of its kind in America seiling for \$5. Sirgle numbers of

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WEEKLY SUN, ST. JOHN.

AT THEIR

'Something has happened,' said Alleen, laughing'y. 'I have learned to spin. And Grandma and 1 are having a plonic. Will 'Valley Lawn.' The old lady alone remained true to her you come in Capt. Dulaney?' 'Well, since your coffse smells so good, I think I will,' said the gallant young officer. 'All this is very fine,' said she, 'but I

don't see what is to be gained by it. Dan'l losin' money, as true as you're born!' 'Money isn't everything, grandma' said His cup-which for lack of more expen-sive material happened to be a mug-was scarcely poured out, before their numbers

her daughter-in-law, tartly. 'Humph!' said the old lady. And when Aileen, the orphan cousin, came down from the New England hills, grandma were augmented by Mr. Ferrars and young Doctor Fenchard, who had seen the lights and had also observed 'Hotspur' fastened

was the only one who really welcomed her. 'Taere are three of us already,' said Selina to the fence. 'May we venture to intrude?' said they, Harrington, grudgingly. 'Why couldn't she have been a boy, so as to help pa with the plantation?' said Norma. eeping in over the stair-rail. Ob, certainly i said randma, smiling. And Aileen distributed handleless cupe and beautiful slices of golden brows corn

What do we want of any more gi ls?' sighed Juani a, whose baptismal name had cake. yet steaming from the fire to her guests, been 'Judith.' We are hardly prepared to entertain so

'Ain's no use of growlin' about it,' said large a company,' said she, composedly; 'but we can, at all events, give you a sincere 'Pa,' who could not be made an elegant gentleman, let the family varnish and veneer welcome. as they pleased. 'Here she is, and here she's got to stay. I den't want her no more'n you do; but she ain't got no friends to go to, so what ye goin' to do about it?' Two-three-half a dozen more dropped in Old Pomp was summoned to pour fresh pine-cones en the blaze and bring more cof-fee and corn-cake.

pice-cones en the blaze and bring more cof-fee and corn-cake. He grinned from ear to ear. 'Pow'ful like de good old times,' said he, to Aunt Felicia, when he returned to his optim. 'De herry cream oh de gentry e Aileen was pre ty too, in her shy, wild-daisy way, with big blue-black eyes, reddishbrown hair and a rich Titanesque c mplex-ion. The Missee Harrington were not pretty. This was another of jection, although it was not generally discussed, and Aileen soon

knew, by instinct, that the old grandmother was her only friend in all the big, dreary corn-pone for rale good flavor, dat dey ain't An' the young lady from de Norf, she's as pretty as a peach. Reckon de capting finks so, too. He, he, he!' And old Pomp shock his sides with an inhouse. A third matter of (ffense cropped out on

All Hallow E'en, when Alleen went out into the woods to gather hickory-nuts to audible chuckle of glee. Later in the evening the gentleman went burn in the fireside blaze.

Perhaps it was not her fault that Mr. up to the house, where stood the three Misses Harrigton in a simpering row. But their call there was insipid, and sev-Daller's vicious bull jumped through the tumble down fence and frightened her nearly out of her wis; and she was doubtless not eral of them returned to the 'Stone Barn' personally responsible for the fact that to finish their evening. Adrian Dulany remained the latest of all Captain Dulany chanced to be passing, and rescued her from the big horned enemy with

-to late, in fact that it was he who escorted prompt gallantry. 'He was so very kind!' said Alleen, wistgrandma-who had discreetly fallen asleep in her big chair some time ago-and Alleen fully. 'Do you think, grandma, that I ought to tell my aunt and the girls that he to the house, under whispering pine-boughs, by the light of a big round moon. The three cousins, whose list of calls had long since ended, were yawning in the parwaiks with me when I go to the post office? or that he gave me them beautiful, deep b us

asters that they thought I found in the copse? or that it was he discovered the big 'Dear me!' cried Selina, as the little group ounch of mistletoe in Greenough's woods? came in. 'Where have you been all day,

Well, not unless they ask you,' said old Mrs. Har ington, shrugg'ng her shoulders. For she had heard her three granddaugh-Aileen?' 'In the old stone-barn chamber, learning to spin,' said Aileen, laughing and coloring. Juani a looked sharply at her. What ters discussing the Dalaney question with some ac imony. 'I'm the eidest,' Selina had said, tartly, change had subtly crept over her voice and manner? Then she looked at Captain Adrian's bright face. 'Take good care of her,' said the yourg 'and I ought to have the first chance. If any of us is to call with ma at Dulany Beeches, it shall be me!'

fficer, tenderly removing the heavy shawl from Aileen's shoulder. She has promised 'You always were a selfish thing! said Norma. 'Captain Dalapy's mother has a large library, and you know very well that to be my wife, before a great many weeks.? It was not until Dulany had gone that the full cannonade of questions burst on Aileen's I'm literary. 'I'm the youngest, and I don't see why devoted head.

arches built of cotton sheeting on hollow frames, lighted inside with candles and decorated outside with flags. The hill is three-quarters of a mile long and ends at the shore massed. The roadway was a glare of ice this afternoon, but snow and sawdust have been scat-tered over it to break the speed of the tra-

verses, which got to going at the rate of eighty miles an hour. Traverse is the Vermont name for what is called a bobsled in Albany and a double runner in Massachusetts. Every thirty seconds tonight there is a muffled roar as of distant thunder, a hiss and a flash, and fifteen to twenty-five per-sons darted past the hotel as though they had been shot out of a cannon. The riders

sit on a soft cushion with their feet on a board grooved footrail, their hands grasping straps fixed in loops under their knees, and having nothing between them and sudden death but the keen eyes, cool heads and muccular arms of the steersman. The tra-

fron. To ride on one is to lose all sense of the reality and solidity of life. The cush-ioned seat sways up and down as lightly as tion.

the first man appointed to office under the Cleveland administration. He got a mail route on the Burlington and Lemoille railroad.

But there is not room in one copy of The Sun to tell of all the things new to New Yorkers. In addition to the traverses that the Yankees have brought to bear on the

to Aunt Felicia, when he returned to his cabin. 'De berry cream ob de gentry en-joyin' de corn-pones an' coffee like dey was our own old marse's folks' Ain't nuffie like corn-pone for rale good flavor, dat dey ain't An't he young lady from de Norf, she's as An't he young lady from de Norf, she's as

here tonight, when they heard that Ver-mont is a total abstinence state, were really painful to witness. The conductor told them it coming up on the train. Every man whisky in a bottle of Apolonaris. "Mike," said the tougher of the two,

next time I want a drink I'll call for water and I'll see what I get. You kin betchyer life that's what yer got to do if you want whisky.

But Burlington is a steady, decorlous little city, very wealthy and public spirited. The town is now in the hands of 300 young men, members of the Barlington Coasting Club. who have charge of the carnival. Dr. Webb, son-in-law of William H. Vanderbilt. is president of the club, but is now in New York. Mayor Woodbury is on the executive committee. The trains have all brought heavy loads of sightseers, and the spread of the craze for tobogganing is seen in the fact that every third man and woman seems to have brought a toboggan suit is his or her truck or valise. The consequence is that a group of men is as gay as a rainbow, and a bevy of ladies looks like a bed of big

DETROIT, Mich., Feb. 13 .- When the old "Dad" Freeman was buried across the river upon the prohibited waters, and in certain states of the weather it may be difficult to keep out of them. It is evident that Canada is de-termined, if she must fall back upon the con-vention of 1818, to see that it is enforced to the letter. Preparations are already being made to reorganize the marine patrol on a scale never before attempted. It is to be in charge of an officer of the Royal may and will be lib-erally sustained. Fashing yeasels which year. in Windsor, a few days ago, it was believed of Lake Champlain. The sides of the that the oldest man in the world had been street are crowded with onlookers solidly laid to rest. "Dad" was 122 years old, as conclusively proved before his death, and

some relic hunters have brought forward a man whose authentic record fixes his age at erally sustained, Fishing vessels which ven-ture within the prohibited waters or which un-wittingly drift within them are quite likely to 127 years. The proof furnished leaves no room for any sort of doubt. The name of get into trouble, and then we shall hear these same Gloucester fishermen crying aloud for protection and redress. It would be absolute folly to leave the way open for collisions and disputes when we are invited to aid in closing it. The wisdom of abrogating the fishery clauses of the treaty of Washington is doubtful. That action was invited by a reartment at the union get into trouble, and then we shall hear the this man is Andrew Lucas. He is the father of P. A. Lucas, who for nine years past has kept a barber shop at No. 81 Larsed street west, this city. Mr. Lucas was born a slave under the father of Gen. Jackson, he of "eternal" fame, and was a grown man when the general succeeded to the paternal estate. He remembers the Revolutionary war disinspired largely by resentment at the unjust decision of the Halifax commission. But its award of \$5,500 000 had been paid, and it was a compensation for the privileges accorded by the treaty, not for a period of twenty years, tinctly, and recalls many very interesting incidents of the second war between this country and Great Britain. He declares that it is as distinct to him as yesterday

138 decendants. Since Freeman was buried

muscular arms of the steersman. The tra-werses are shorter than the New York state bobs, and the sleds or trucks they run on are broad, sprawling contrivances, built very long and low and abod with thin ribbons of tron. To ride on one is to lose all sense of tron. To ride on one is to lose all sense of

the reality and solution of an as lightly as ioned seat sways up and down as lightly as a watch spring. You seem to have left the earth and to be falling through the air. The lines of spectators seem like a black wall, and the rows of lanterns are two sheets of flame. The steersmen are herces in the people's eyes. The coolest and most skilfol one is John J. Eoright, a lawyer; height, 5 diet 10; weight, 190 pounds, of solid muscle and eyes like those of an eagle. The pretty girls—and there never were so many in ene small town before—wait their turns to ride with the most famous steersman. John with the most famous steersman. John ran on the Niagara river under Capt. John Clinch, for whom he worked nine years, and was then discharged by his employer because the latter considered him too old to be useful, Lucas was then sixty-two years old. Lucas soon found employment again, this time at Kingaton, Ont., where he married his second wife. His slave wife had borne him seven children. His second and free wife bore him seventeen. One daughter by this nnion is now living in East Saginaw, Mich. Her name is Mrs. Williams, and she is seventy-one years old. Forty years ago Lucas removed to Brantford, Ont. There he got work from the father of Judge. Stevenson of Cayuge. The judge, though now an old man himself, remembers Lucas as a man about seventy years old, when he, as a boy, was going to school. For twenty-nine years Lucas was a driver for the express company at Reantford and retired express company at Brantford, and resigned the place ten years ago for the reason that had his pocket flask, and vowed he had just he was getting along in years and felt the emptied it; but it turns out that any one need of rest. He was the frame of a once emptied it; but it turns out that any one can get anything he wants to drink, the same as you can in the city, on Sunday. All you have to do is to find the side door. Two flashily dressed New Yorkers were shown mysterious bar rooms, and each got a drink of whikky. It was prohibition whisky, so weak that it tasted like a teasponful of whisky in a bottle of Apolonaris. "Muke." said the tougher of the two, Kirkwood house, across the Campus Martius. He then walked without the assistance of a cane, being 124 years old. This is a most remarkable case of longevity. Lucas is cer-tainly as old as stated, and from his appear-

ance today promises to hang on for some time to come. This man is probably the oldest person living. He has witnessed the development of the most wonderful era in in the world's history, and has personal recollections of all the many great events in the career of this nation.

dan was "a whirlwind with spurs." Sir Charles Dilke won't take. He's dumb sensible.

A widow with nine children has sued young man in New York for breach o promise.

A CONSTANT TEMPTATION TO ENCROACH upon the prohibited waters, and in certain

changing from sinners to saints, have been unable to long resist the evil tendencies in them, and have fallen back into their old and victors ways. But the impression produced by Sam Jones in Cincinnati, so far as we can learn from the newspapers of the town, was a very favorable one, and his services and ser-mons are described as far more dignified and elevating than some of the reports of his re-marks would have led us to suppose them to be. In fine, he was treated with much re-spect by our Cincinnati contemporaries. Undoubtedly he would command the largest smount of interest and attention in New York, and would steadily fill the mest spacious hall the city contains, drawing to his ser-vices people of all sorts, and not improb-ably exciting very widespread religious enthusiasm among the Protestant churches. And that is just what these churches stand wofully in need of, for comparatively few of their places of worship are full enough to in-dicate a strong hold on the people, and some of their places of interest, and the sermons of the Rev. Mr. Aitken at Trinity Church were especially powerful; but the whole body of the Protestants were not infismed with relig-ious zeal, as they were infismed with relig-ious zeal, as they were infismed with relig-ion the daw of the Great Awakening. When

the treaty, not for a period of twenty years, but for all the time that the treaty might re-main in force. If the privileges were not worth that sum they were at least worth re-taining after they were paid for. But from resentment at what was regarded as unjust in an irrevocable decision they were thrown away, and the only effect to the loss is the privilege of the hardy seamen of Cape Ann to charge their countrymen some 25 per cent. more for their fish. Whether that is such an advantage to the whole country as to justify the risk of the Processants were not inflamed with relig-ious zeal, as they were inflamed, for instance, in the days of the Great Awakening, when even theatres were brought into service to hold the multitudes who came out to listen to the exhorters and revivalists. Perhaps Sam Jones is the man to kindle the fice.

## Miss Cleveland's Note Paper.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 22.-Ladies who have ecently received notes from Miss Cleveland and invitations, have been surprised by the appearance of a crest upon her note paper and invitation cards. The crest which she has adopted is a copy of a new seal recently provided for the president, and shows the venerable baid-headed eagle, not with wings outstretched

The Great Work of Sam Jones in Cincin-nati and Chicago. (New York Sun) Sam Jones, the now famous revivalist, has fransferred the scene of his labor from the South to the West, where his remarkable sermons, which in a me respects recall those of the great Baptist preacher of other days, Elder Jacob Knapp, are listened to by many thou-sands of eager men and women, who come from far and near to crowd his services. At Cincinnati the whole town seems to have been ever his mission, and there was no hall large enough to contain the theore theore theorem to comb a town seems to have been ever his mission, and there was no hall large few days.

One of Mr. Talmage's recent sermons on domestic subjects contained the assertion that "divorce was the first course in the menu of hell," which is not the first coarse remark that has fallen from him, by any means.

A newspaper of Beloit, Kansas, says that in Clark county during a recent snow storm a large flock of sheep crowded close to-gether, and the snow, melting for a while and then freezing, fastened the entire flock together.

"While practicing law a number of years ago," said Judge Tourgee, "I had a peculiar will case. An old lady who was a slave-holder, dying, bequeathrd her colored man, John, and her dusky maid, Jane, who sus-tained to each other the relation of husband tained to each other the relation of husband and wife, to the trustees of the church 'to be used as far as possible for the glory of God.' I was curious to know what course was taken, and upon investigation found that after meditation and prayer the plons trustees sold their living legacy at auction and with the proceeds sent a missionary to China.'

W. Blair Bruce, the artist, who recently returned from France on a short visit to his ather, W. Bruce of Hamilton, Out., has been prevented from holding a reception and exhibition of his paintings as intended, the reason being that his entire collection was shipped on the steamer Brocklyn, which was wrecked in the Guif of St. Lawrence. Bewith such particularity, that he stood in danger of personal ill treatment. But n w Sam Jones can assail all forms of sine and indu'gence witheut provoking anger, though he is not less outspoken than Jacob

of his humor, too, is distinctively American, and his career before he became a preacher has made him a great of ject of interest for our He is in all respects much more like the re-

He is in all respects much more like the re-vivalests of the famous revival period of this country than like an evangelist of these days, such as Moody, though he seems to encounter in his warfare against sin and sinners none of that bitter' opposition which inflamed Jacob Knapp, with something of the spirit of a martyr, and gave Finney, another of the re-vivalists of the past, new vigor in his denunci-ations of the wickednees of his time. Knapp's special objects of attack were gambiers and runsellers, and often his language against them was so violeht, and he indicated individuals with such particularity, that he stood in danger General Hancock used to say that Sherl

to the whole country as to justify the risk of international trouble over the fisheries is the question the Government has to decide. Cer-

tainly the sensible proceeding is to endeavor to reach an amicable understanding which will exclude all chance of trouble.

A FAMOUS REVIVALIST.

The Great Work of Sam Jones in Cincin

from far and near to crowd his services. At Cincinnati the whole town seems to have been ever his mission, and there was no hall large enough to contain the throngs that rushed te see and hear the preacher. It is probable that wherever he goes in the North the same interest and curtosity will be displayed; and his extraordinary success in stirring up religions emotion in Cincin-nati and Chicago will, of course, lead to his invitation to other cities, so that it is not unlik-ly that he will be in as much demand as Moody and Sankey were at the time when their services were a novely. But Sam Jones has in him elements of popularity which Moody lacks, for he is a man of striking origicality, while the other is noted only for

which Moody lacks, for he is a man of striking originality, while the other is noted only for his simple earnestness, his sermons containing little which, when reported, explains the sec-ret of his power over an audience. The bright, searching, witty, epigrammatic, audacious, and seemingly irreverent sayings of Sam Jones, on the other hand, have been in all the newspapers sor months past, and bis name is now one of the most familiar in the Union. The quality of his humor, too, is distinctively American.

