You can do a great deal of good in the world by telling your friends about Blue Ribbon beylon dea. Put up Black Mixed & Ceylon Freen

BATTLE OF THE BLACKWATER.

}}}}

expedient, and the tax called Danegeld was laid upon the people, in order to raise a fund for buying off the enemy. But there were still in England men of bolder and truer hearts, who held that bribery was false policy, merely inviting the enemy to come again and again, and that the only wise course would be in driving them back by English valor, and keeping the fleets in a condition to repel the "Long Serpent" ships before the foe could set foot upon the coast.

Among those who held this opinion vas Brythnoth, Earl of Essex. He was f partly Danish descent himself, but and become a thorough Englishman, and had long and faithfully served the king and his father. He was a friend to the clergy, a founder of churches and convents, and his manor house of Hadleigh was a home of hospitality and charity. It would probably be a sort of huge farmyard, full of great barn-like buildings and sheds, all one story high; some of them serving for storehouses, and others for living-rooms and places of entertainment for his numerous servants and retainers, and for the guests of all degrees who gathered round him as the chief dispenser of justice in his East Saxon earldom. When he heard the advice given and accepted that the Danes should be bribed instead of being fought with, he made up his mind that he, at least, would try to raise up a nobler spirit, and, at the sacrifice of his own life, would show the effect of making a manful stand against them.

He made his will and placed it in the hands of the Archbishop of Canterbury, and then, retiring to Hadleigh, he pro vided horses and arms, and caused all the young men in his earldom to be trained in warlike evercises, according to the good old, English law, that every man should be provided with weapons,

and know the use of them.

The Danes sailed forth in the year 991 with 93 vessels, the terrible "Long Serpents," carved with snakes heads at the prow, and the stern finished as the gilded tail of the reptile; and many a lesser

tail of the reptile; and many a lesser ship, meant for carrying plunder. The Sea King, Olaf (or Anlaff), was the leader; and as tiding carae that their sails had been seen upon the North Sea, more earnest than ever rang out the petition in the Litany, "From the fury of the Northmen, good Lord, deliver us."

Sandwich and Ipswich made no defense and were plundered, and the fleet then sailed into the mouth of the River Blackwater, as far as Maldon, where the ravagers landed and began to collect spoil. When, however, they came back to their ships, they found that the tide when, nowever, they came back to their ships, they found that the tide would not yet serve them to re-embark, and upon the farther bank of the river bristled the spears of a body of warriors, drawn up in battle array, but in num-bers far inferior to their own.

Anlaff sent a messenger over the wooden bridge that crossed the river to the earl, who, he understood, commanded this small army. The brave old man, his gray hair hanging down beneath his helmet, stood, sword in hand, at the head

his warriors. "Lord Earl," said the messenger, "I come to bid thee to yield to us thy treasures, for thy safety. Buy off the fight, and we will ratify a peace with

Hear, O thou sailor!" was Erythnoth's answer, "the reply of this people. Instead of Danegeld thou shalt have from them the edge of the sword and the point of the spear. Here stands an English earl, who will defend his earldom and the lands of his king. Point and edge shall judge between us."

Back went the Dane with his message to Anlaff, and the fight began, around the bridge, where the Danes long strove the bridge, where the Danes long strove to force their way across, but were always driven back by the gallant East Saxons. The tide had rison, and for some time the two armies only shot at one another with bows and arrows; but when it ebbed, leaving the salt marshes dry, the stout old earl's love of fair play overpowered his prudence, and he sent to offer the enemy a free passage and an open field in which to measure their strength.

Etrength.

The numbers were too unequal; but the battle was long and bloody before the English could be overpowered. Brythnoth slew one of the chief Danish ceaders with his own hand, but not without receiving a wound. He was still able to fight on, though with ebbing strength and failing numbers. His hand

> it iseeps Them Well.

That is exactly what our Vapo-Cresolene will do for your children. When any contagious disease is in the neighborhood you can keep your children from

having it by allowing them to breathein the vapor every night. Not a disease germ can live in this vapor, yet it is perfectly safe. You see it is that little "ounce of prevention" you have heard so much about. It brings quick relief from croup, colds, coughs and other throat troubles. 19 Vapo-Cresolene is sold by druggists everywhere. A Vapo-Cresolene outfit, including the Vaporizer and Lamp, which should last a life-time, and a bottle of Cresolene, complete, \$1.50; extra supplies of Cresolene 25 cents and 50 cents Illustrated booklet containing hysicians' testimonials free upon request, Vapo-Caeselene Co., 180 Fulton St., New York, U.S.A.

In the evil days of King Ethelred the Unready, when the teaching of good King Alfred was fast fading away from the minds of his descendants, and self-indulgence was ruining the bold and hardy habits of the English, the fleet was allowed to fall into decay, and Danish ships again ventured to appear on the English coasts.

The first Northmen who had ravaged England came eager for blood and plunder, and hating the sight of a Christian church as an insult to their gods, Thor and Odin; but the lapse of a hundred years had in some degree changed the temper of the north; and though almost every young man thought it due to his fame to have sailed forth as a searover, yet the attacks of these marauders might be bought off, and, provided they had treasure to show for their voyage, they were willing to spare the lives and lands of the people of the coasts they visited.

King Ethelred and his cowardly, selfish court were well satisfied with this expedient, and the tax called Danegeld was pierced by a dart, but a young boy at his side instantly withdrew it, and, launching it back again, slew the foe who had aimed it. Another Dane, seeling thaunching it back again, slew the foe who had aimed it. Another Dane, seeling the instantly withdrew it, and launching it back again, slew the foe who had aimed it. Another Dane, seeling the who had simed it. Another Dane, seeling the sealing the soll who has bleve the sold weapons; but he velow with his battleaxe. This was his last blow; he self-induiting the spill had

Nor did the English warriors fly. Night came down at last upon the battlefield and saved the lives of the few survivors, but they were forced to leave the body of their lord, and the Danes bore away with them his head as a trophy, and with it alas! ten thousand pounds of silver from the king, who, in his sluggishness and weakness, had left Brythnoth to fight and die unaided for the cause of the whole nation. One of the retainers, a minstrel in the happy old days of Hadleich, who had done h's part manfully in he battle, had heard these last goodly sayings of his master, and, living on to peaceful days, loved to rehearse them to the sound of his harp, and dwell on the glories of one who could die but not be defeated.

Ere those better days had come, an-

the glories of one who could die but not be defeated.

Ere those better days had come, another faithful-hearted Englishman had given his life for his people. In the vear 1012, a huge army, called, from their leader, "Thorkill's Host," were overmuning Kent and besieving Canterbury. The Archbishop Alfeg was earnestly entreated to leave the city while yet there was time to escape; but he replied: "None but a hireling would leave his flock in time of danger"; and he supported the resolution of the inhabitants, so that they held out the city for twenty days; and as the wild Danes had very little chance against a well-walled town, they would probably have saved it, had not the gates been secretly opened to them by the traitorous Abbott Alfman, whom Alfeg had once himself saved, when accused of treason before the king. The Danes slaughtered all whom they found in the streets, and the archbishop's friends tried to keep him in the church, lest he should run upon his fate; but he broke from them, and, confronting the enemy, cried: "Spare the guitless! Is there glory in shedding such blood? Turn your wrath on me! It is I who have denounced your cruelty, have ransomed and reclad your captives." The Danes seized upon h.m., and after he had seen his cathedral burned and his clergy slain, they threw him into a dungeon, whence he was told he could only come forth upon the payment of a heavy ransom.

they threw him into a dungeon, whence he was told he could only come forth upon the payment of a heavy ransom.

His flock loved him, and would have striven to raise the sum, but, miserably used as they were by the enemy, and stripped by the exactions of the Danes, he would not consent that they should be asked for a further contribution on his account. After seven months' patience be asked for a further contribution on his account. After seven months' patience in his captivity, the Danish chiefs, who were then at Greenwich, desired him to be brought into their camp, where they had just been holding a great feast. It was Easter Eve, and the quiet of that day of calm waiting was disturbed with their songs and shouts of drunken revelry, as the chained archbishop was led to the open space where the warriors sat and lay amid the remains of their rude repast. The leader then told him that they had agreed to let him off for

sat and fay amid the remains of their rude repast. The leader then told him that they had agreed to let him off for his own share with a much smaller payment than had been demanded, provided he would obtain a largesse for them from the king his master.
"I am not the man," he answered, "to provide Christian flesh for pagan wolves," and when again they repeated the demand, "Gold I have none to offer you, saye the true wisdom of the knowledge. mand, Gold I have none to offer you, save the true wisdom of the knowledge of the living God." And he began, as he stood in their midst, to "reason to them of righteousness, temperance and living ment to acme."

them of righteousness, temperance and judgment to come."

They were mad with rage and drink. The old man's voice was drowned with shouts of "God, bishop-give us gold!"

The bones and cups that lay around were hurled at him, and he fell to the ground, with the cry: "O Chief Shepherd, guard thine own children!" As he partly raised himself, axes were thrown at him; and, at last, a Dane, who had begun to love and listen to him in h's captivity, deemed it mercy to give him a death-blow with an axe. The English maintained that Alfeg had died to save his flock from crue! extortion, and held maintained that Alfeg had died to save his flock from crue! extortion, and held him as a saint and marryr, keeping his death-day (the 19th of April) as a holiday; and when the Italian Bi-hop of Canterbury (Lanfranc) disputed his right to be so esteemed, there was strong opposition and discontent. Indeed, our own Prayer Book still retains his name, under the altered form of St. Alphege; and surely no one better merits to be remembered, for having loved his people far better than himself.—From "A Book of Golden Deeds." by Charlotte M. Yonge.

Under the Snow.

You will not come to me at Christmas-I shall not behold you, I know; The love-lamps are bright, But you're there, in the night!-You are lying under the snow. What are your dreams in the gloom and glow? I never shall know-

You will not come to me at Christmas Like a blessing of long ago; You are still-you are white As the snows of the night-

You are lying under the snow.
What are your dreams, as the elf-trumpets blow? I never shall know. You will not come to me at Christmas-

And dreary and weary life seems, And vain its delights On the plains and the heights; You are lost in the dreams-in the dreams! And what are those dreamsdo we reap as we sow? I never shall know!

-Atlanta Constitution.

Fuddy-I'm sure I don't know whether she can sing best or play Duddy-I think she can play best.

Fuddy-Then you have heard her Duddy-No; but I have heard her

MONKEYS CAPTURED A STEAMER

Held High Carnival on Board the Vessel,

But Diplomacy and Whisky Enabled the Crew to Overpower the Simians ..

[From the New York Herald.]

With screaming monkies in rigging and shrouds, clinging to anchor chains and scampering over the deck, the British steamer Carpline S. docked at Port Tampa late Friday afternoon. Captain and crew were almost worn out from a battle of wits on their strange journey half way around the

Fifty monkeys were part of the cargo of the steamer when she put out of Singapore two months ago. Two were wise chimpanzees-big fellows, whose cages were none too strong. The others ranged all the varieties of the "tree people" to be found in the Ceylon jungle. They were placed in cages amidship, where their chattering could

not disturb the sailors. Trouble began two days out. When hatches were opened in the morning to feed the monkeys, the man whose duty it was to meet their wants was overwhelmed with a rush of hairy things. Lured by the light, they hurled themselves out of the opening and made a dush for freedom.

The sailors, the ropes and spars and the sight and smell of the sea seemed to craze the monkeys. From jibboom to spanker boom, from deckhouses to trucks, up ratlines and stays they scampered, running and leaping, keeping up an insane chattering the while.

Their first impulse was to escape. When they found the sea held them prisoners they took to the rigging and shrouds. The sailors hoped they would return to their cages for food after a time, but they watched the preparations shrewdly and refused to

Then the sailors were set to chasing them. For two days nimble men scampered through the rigging, only to be eluded by their nimbler quarry, who jumped from rope to gaff and boom and scampered along the where no sailor could follow. Some were cornered, but freed themseves by scratching and biting. Five of the men were badly wounded.

Angered by the chase and maddened by hunger and thirst, the animals finally became dangerous. They tore the shrouds and gnawed the ropes. They stole belaying pins and other weapons from the deck and hurled them at the sailors.

When the sailors had become worn out with watching the Simians descended in force one night on the cook, house and wrought devastation. Uten-sils were broken, bins destroyed and food was scattered over the floor. While others were keeping the crew busy on day two monkeys stole into the captain's room. They found his omen and range his clothing and scattered his belongings about the cabin. Two mirrors, in

broke. All the glassware met the sante They finally found the captain's cupboard, and, breaking it open, became possessed of the means of their undoing. It was a flask of strong brandy. were found in the captain's berth asleep, clasped in a fast em-

which they saw their images,

Their weakness gave an idea to the captain. He had a mixture of molasses and whisky placed on deck, and of this the monkeys partook greedily. Soon the deck was filled with animals half intoxicated, and 30 became easy prey to the sailors. The two chimpanzees, however, fought stubbornly, and it took several men to overcome

About a score of the smaller monkeys refused to be deceived. They re-mained in the rigging during the whole voyage, taking food and water placed out for them at night. They grew to be friendly with the sailors, but sometimes caused discomfort by hurling missiles.

The chimpanzees are supposed to have led in the escape. One of them evidently broke out of his cage and opened all the other cages.

Do Not Find Fault.

"What is the highest and noblest resolution for the coming year?"

To make happy all the people we can reach. By words, by smile, by consistent example, by monetary relief, by religious influence. In the coming year we will all have at least 365 opportunities of making people happy. Perhaps we will have twice that number of opportunities. There are thousands of men and women dying for lack of one word of sympathy. Encourage newspaper men. If you knew how many annoyances they have, if you understood that their most elaborate article is sometimes thrown out because there is such great pressure on the columns, and that an accurate report of a speech is expected although the utterance be so indistinct the discourse is one stenographic guess, and that the midnight which finds you asleep demands that they be awake, sickened at the oft approach of men who want complimentary newspaper mention; one day sent to report a burial and the next day to report a pugilistic encounter—if you understood it you would be more sympathetic. Be affable when you have not an axe to be sharpened on their grindstone. Also cheer up merchants, and if they have a superior style of goods tell them so, and encourage those start-ing to be bargain makers by rehearsing how you dined behind the counter on crackers and cheese between the going and coming of customers. Cheer mechanics, and if they do a job well tell them so. You feel you have a right to find fault with a mechanic when he does ill. Do you ever praise a mechanic when he does well? Cheer the doctors. There is a great deal of cheap wit about them, but I notice that those who indulge in that wit are the first to send for a doctor when anything is the matter. Some say that doctors are useless. One man has written a book entitled, "Every Man His Own Doctor." That author ought to write one more and entitle it, "Every Man His Own Undertaker."

Resolve that this coming year you will every day encourage somebody who is in lawful business. O man! put your teeth tightly together and cover them with the curtain of your lip, com-

press your lips and then put your hand over your mouth and keep still. The first duty of all fault-finders and pessimists is to shut up .- T. De Witt Tal-

Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are NOT Dr. Williams'.

The genuine are put up in packages, with wrapper printed in red.

afflict so many of my sex."

SOME GOOD YARNS

Experiences With Customers.

dealing with irascible shoppers

bought somewhere else, for

Why Jam Well

Clerks in the Stores Had Some Interesting

Now that a dull has followed the hurry and bustle of the Christmas trade, clerks in the big stores, and, pahticulah, he is, an' he done wouldn't weah no dollah shirt. You all bettah trade, clerks in the big stores, and, indeed, in all places of business, have a chance to hold "experience meetings." Stories are being told of the lurid hue and went away satisfied."

various "tough customers" each en-countered at a time of year when the patience of all was taxed to the utmost, even without the annoyance of "One old woman came in the day before Christmas," said a well-known haberdasher, "and wanted to exchange some shirts. The clerk referred her to me. I asked her to come in a day or two after Christmas, but she was obdurate-wanted the exchange made right away. I refused, and was made the target for a lot of harsh language. There ain't any button-holes in the hirts, anyway, the finally said. I shirts, anyway, the finally said. I answered that if the goods were detive we would exchange them immediately, and opened the package. Then I pushed it back to her, telling that the shirts must have been had anything like them. 'That's what way, and guessed she would go over

ties and out of the place.'

NERVOUS PROSTRATION

is only a failure of strength. It takes strength to get strength. Get strength of stomach first. Your stomach will then look out for your body. Scott's emulsion of cod-liver oil enables your stomach to get it from usual food; and this is the way to restore the whole

We'll send you a little to try if you like

they told me at two other places,' she said, 'but I'm going to keep on until I get them shirts traded for

Hospital. This did not cure me and a little later I underwent another operation.

From this I received some benefit but was not wholly cured, and I continued to

suffer from pains in the abdomen and bilious headache. A few years later, having

with my husband removed to Halifax, I was again suffering terribly and was taken

to the general hospital where another operation was performed. This gave me

relief for two or three months, and again the old trouble came on, and I would

suffer for days at a time and nothing seemed to relieve the pain. In February,

1899, I was again obliged to go to the hospital and underwent a fourth operation.

Even this did not help me and as the chloroform administered during the operation

affected my heart, I would not permit a further operation, and was taken home still

a great sufferer. In August, 1899, I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills,

and decided to do so. I have used the pills for several months, and have found

more relief from them than from the four operations which I passed through, and I warmly recommend them to all women suffering from from the ailments which

Pink colored pills in glass jars, or in any loose form, or in boxes that do not bear the full name "Dr.

Sold by all dealers or direct from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., at 50 ceats a box

"Saturday before Christmas a young colored woman came into our store early in the morning," said a clerk in a furnishing goods department. wants ter buy some shirts foh mah honey,' she explained, and a number of the brilliantly colored garments now in vogue were shown her. She select-a half dozen and inquired the price. 'One dollar each,' she was told. 'Man, dat ain't gwine ter do 'tall,' she ex-'Mah honey, he's mighty

give me somefin bettah.' She finally selected a half dozen \$1 50 shirts of "I had an awful time with an old hady from Painesville just after I opened the store one day last week,' said a young man in one of the clothing establishments. "The porter was late in arriving, and there wasn't any fire. I was hurriedly getting ready for the day's trade, and didn't have much time to bother with her. wanted to look at some socks, she said, and I pulled down pretty much everything in sight. She pawed them all over, held them up to the light, wanted to know if they would wash and everything else she could think of. After half an hour or so the other clerks come in one of the proprietors with None of the duties I was supposed to perform had been completed, and everyone was mad because they had to turn in and do the work, the proprietor included. After twenty minutes more the old lady said she had only come in to look around, any-

Sabbath Thoughts.

to the — company's and buy a neck-tie. She walked right by our neck-

perfect unalloyed Love of sinless and glorified beings. Dwelling in Love, we shall, in the full sense of the word, dwell in God, and God in us. The noblest aspirations of the regenerate man will then pirations of the regenerate man will then have their full satisfaction. * * * Love being the character, nay, the very nature of heaven, it is clear that the service and occupation of heaven will be the outgoing of Love.—Thorold.

You can keep impure thoughts out of your mind by thinking of that which is pure. You can keep yourself out of mind by thinking of other people * * * The mind is beneath your own control if you choose to assert that control early.

The mind is beneath your own control if you choose to assert that control early.

* * * Not at once, indeed, but yet by slow training that control is possible.—
Edward Everett Hale.

To some most true and faithful lives the divine word never comes with any rapture of ecstasy at all, but only like "daily bread," a simple quiet faith, arming the soul for duty and keeping it unshaken before

the Sabbath stuffed full of religious exercises, will make a good Pharisee, but a poor Christian. There are many people who think Sunday a spong e with which to wipe out the sins of

Mrs. Frank Evans, 133 Fronte ac

Street, Montreal, says :- "I feel that

I ought to say a good word for Dr.

Williams Pink Pills, in the hope that

my experience may be of benefit to

some other suffering woman. I am

now twenty-three years of age, and

since my eleventh year I have suffer-

ed far more than my share of agony

from the ailments that afflict my sex.

At the age of sixteen the trouble had

grown so bad that I had to undergo an operation in the Montreal General

With a quickened eyesight, go on discovering much good on the worse side, remembering that the same process should proportionately magnify and demonstrate to you the much more good should proportionately magnify and de-monstrate to you the much more good on the better side.—Robert E, owning. Definite work is not always that which is cut and squared for us, but that which comes as a claim upon the conscience, whether it is nursing in a host ital, or herming a handkerchief.—Elizat eth M.

The true calling of the Christian is not to do extraordinary things, but to do ordinary things in an extraordinary way.—Arthur Penrhyn Stanley.

Many, indeed, think of being tappy with God in heaven; but the being tappy with God on earth never enters their thoughts.—John Wesley.

HE WOULD BE RESPONSUBLE. A minister of a prominent New York church, who was about to leave home for a few days, was bidding good-bye

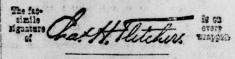
When he came to Bobby he took the little fellow in his arms and said: "Well, young man, I want you to be a good boy, and be sure to take good care of mamma."

Bobby promised, and the father departed, leaving him with a very large and full appreciation of his new and weighty responsibility. When night came, and he was called to say his prayers, the young guardian expressed

himself as follows: "O Lord, please protect papa, and brother Dick and sister Alice, and Aunt Mary and all the little Jones boys, and Bobby. But you needn't trouble about mamma, for I'm going to look after her myself."-Boston

Children Cry for CASTORIA. CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.



Children Cry for CASTORIA. Children Cry for CASTORIA.