# PROGRESS

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ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY JANUARY 5-1901.

PRICE

# POLICE AND THEIR PAY.

The St. John Policemen Wants an Increase, Still They Can Afford to Buy Houses, etc. mmm sammens a sammens same

to an increase in the pay of the St. John police force. That matter bes been given a great deal of attention lately. It is even description and the excellent sleighing now being dealt with by the Common Council. At a meeting held on Thursday night the sub-committee of the board of safety met to consider the petition of the men and boys gathered at the King Square Chief Clark was present. Capt Jenkins, and song. But by the great majority of Sergeant Kilpatrick and Officer Finley of their duties and compared fiting manner and early as eleven o'clock your; and eld could be seen wendago, also making a comparison with the average wages paid in other occupations and for police service in other cities. The present rate of pay is \$1.45 per day for patrolmen and \$1.65 for sergernts. The men provide all their own uniform with the exception of helmet, winter cap and great coat. After the delegation retired the committee discussed "he matter intormally and will meet again to consider their

recommendation to the board of safety. The present police body seems to be pretty well off in this world's goods. It has not been so very long since that a member of the police force retired, purchased another business and now owns

within the past few months purchased a house and lot for a sum not far from a thousend dollars. The policemen in question were not left heirs to tortene or anything of kind. They may have struck it rich in letting the cat out of the bag.

However the fact remains that the St.

John policeman is a pretty healthy looking individual not overburdened with work and is looked upon as an envied citizen in many respects.

It is quite true that some of the St. John does not cover their living expenses? If they can afford to tny horses, etc., on their present salary, why the need of an increase. Looking at it from a business standpoint it seems hardly fair the cit zens of St. John should be called upon ing the pay of some of its employees, stands has led to an investigation and the

many of their neighbors. John who would today willingly exchange places with the policemen. They are making a good living wage-pairolmen receive something over \$48 a month, while sergeants get a stipend of about \$50. Truly this is a good sum and one which many a good, honest worker would but too gladly welcome at the end of each month. Progress would say to the gentlemen of the Common Council-go slow, look out for the tex-payer's interests as well as for

these of the brass-buttoned brigade. Chief Clark made a New Year's address to the policemen on New Year's eve. These were some things he told them, the necessity of attending s'-icily to duty, as the eyes of the public were always on them and consequently to be careful in their conversation and habits. He did not tell them of a whole lot of things that he might

The Opera Heute.

According to the Opera house meeting statement that house has done a paying business the past year. A profit of \$1,470 is much better than a deficit. The news is cheeric' and will be gratefully received by shereholders. Those who once sold the stock at fivy cents or gave it away may now begin to think that they made a mistake. There is no reason why the House's prosperity should not continue to boom.

The Holiday.

Throughout the city the holiday was generally quietly observed. The attractions offered to the public were all well patronized. The Valentine Stock company at the Opera House and the W. S. tins company at the New Mechanic's dute receiving their share of public

PROGRESS is not by any means opposed | approval. During the whole day, but more particule-ly in the afternoon, the Marsh road was crowded with teams of every enjoyed by hundreds on New Years' eve. the stree's were thronged with people and people the beginning of the new year and cenury was observed in a much more ship where services of a special character were conducted.

THOSE CALBNDABS.

The Happy Giver 5 mewhat Ignorate of Bis

A prominent merchant of Waterloo street was somewhat surprised this week when one of his customers called to thatk him for the beautiful calendar he had received. The merchant at first took it as a joke, but when others also conveyed their thanks for similar presents he becs me a little puzzled. To a lady who was loud in the praise of the calendar the merchant could restrain limself no longer, and he informed the fair one that it she had received one of his calendars, it had not been sent by him as he had not yet himself seen one. "You haven't," replied the lady, "why hat is so strange, it has your name on it." "That might be so," said the merchant, "but I cea ainly haven't seen it." By this some lottery or other—but then that is time the enterprising seller of wares began against police regulations and wou'd be to take a thinking fit. He knew he had ordered calendars which were to come through the Custom House, but that's all he did know. There was a screw lose somewhere. It did not take long for the now suspec'ing merchant to seek an interview at the Custom house. Yes it was true that calendars had been received there, they had been opened to be appraised, but wise sport themselves. The query naturally comes how can they do it it their wages ing of selves went round and the merchant had his calendars distributed without he being called upon to undertake the job. The fact remains that the calendars are about if the merchant dcesn't know much about it. The whole matter Progress under-

who are already better off than a great outcome is watched with interest. Another calendar buyer gives the information since citizens of St. the above story has come to light that he short by thir. /-seven.

The prospects are that St. Jehn is going to be well supplied in the rmusement l'ne th's winter. Both the Opera House and Institute present programmes of interesting attractions. It is St Jehn's first experience of sunning two first class houses any length of time, and from the success with which these two houses have met so far it is evident that St. John has an amusing loving public. If Mr Sellars es. timate of theatres is t. se we have some very sicked people here. Still Mr. Sellars ideas are not universally accepted.

Ice has fo. med in no small quantities on the streets this winter and the welling at 'mes has been extremely treacherous, especially on the bills. The city authorities, however, ere to be congratulated on the liberal way they have had the sand scattered. This cannot be too well attended to. It is money well expended, and no doubt saves meny a nasty ta'l. This is a case where there cannot be too much sand.

City Editor Manuay's Sond Off. The banquet tendered to M-. A. B. Hannay city editor of the Telegraph upon his departure for Montreal was a pleasant affeir much enjoyed by the newspaper men end the only two guests present Mayor Daniel and Warden McGoldnick. The menu was ju the Royal's usual good taste the toasts were few and the speeches from the craft bilef but appropriate. Mr. Hannay was presented with a gold chain by his associates on the Telegraph and with a

thes of the guests, the mayor, m were particularly happy, proner, and everybody telt and was at home. The feeling among the boys was that such gatherings should be more frequent and this may be one result of the parting with Mr. Hannay.

PROGRESS is in receipt of many attract ve calendars this year. Among the number the following are eagerly sought after : Emerson & Fisher are distributing a calendar that won't require two pair of specs to ind the date of the month.

The Liverpool. London & Globe Fire Insurance Co., Mr. W. M. Jersis, agent, have issued a calendar away ahead of any other former effort, and the work was done in St. John too,

The Western Assurance Co., R. W. W. Frick, agent, are to the ent with a very

prominent member. He did not return The Royal Insurance Co., Sydney Kaye, Esq, agent, have put out a splendic specimen of the printers art, as also have the Federal Lite Assurance Co.

The Commercial Union and Phoenix Fire Ins. Co's., A. C. Fairweather, Eeq. agent, have both issued fine calendars Geo. E. Fairwea'her, Esq., agent for the Actns, London and Lancashire, and Harttord Fire Insurance Co's., has sent out elegant calendars, that are eagerly sought

The British American Fire Ins. Co., Knowlton & Gilchrist, agents, have issued a calendar that is second to none in de-

The old reliable Sun Fire Insurance Co., Mr. H. C. Tilley agent, are to the front this year with a calendar that surpasses all the previous efforts. And last but no least is the calendar of J. & A. McMillan. Their calendars for years have been models in their line and this year's one is even better than former ones.

It is pleasing news that the threatened strike at Springhill has been smicably settled. These disturbances are all too numerous, and among coal employers and employees very frequent. It is the poor man that, these saikes come the harder upon, and in celd weather especially, very much so. It is to be hoped that we have heard the last of a strike at Springhill for sometime to come.

The citizens of Rothesay tendered Percy Fri weather a reception on Thursdey evening. It was a most enjoyable gathering and Mr. Fairweather received a fine welcome from his many friends. Kings county boys are always at the Lont in every branch of life and Mr. Fairweather made a rs fell good example of that county in the Trans-

#### WANTAN CAMAMAN PROGRESS CONTENTS

TODAY.

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# locket from three or four personal friends. THE MYSTERY SOLAED.

A Moncton Ex-Mayor Who Disappeared Years Ago Found in

Snow formerly mayor of Moneton is not dead after all. After living in the land of the free for eight years in obscurity, the man who had given rise to so much anxiety had been a cammunication enclose and talk has been discovered. It was in July 1892 that Mr Snow for many years ene of the most highly respected citizens of Moncton, carrying on a large insurance business, disappeared as if swallowed up by the earth Mr. Snow, who was then mayor of the city, started for St. John on a business (rip., ricedally the following day, when he was enter following day, when he was enter following day, when he was enter following day, when he was enterpreted to say what they might positively declined to say what they might positively declined to say what they might be or whether he intended returning home. coration day ceremonies of the local



EX-MAYOR SNOW.

and enquiries which were at once set on toot friled to give any positive trace of him Ine Moncton Times says: Mr. Snow was involved to some extent financially. He had a considerable line of discount at one of the banks which may have given him some annoyance, but the paper was mostly showed nothing that should cause a man in his position, enjoying the confidence of all classes, to disappear from view as he had done and held to the theory that he had been foully dealt with in St. John or at some point along the line. Friends secured his photo graph from which a cut was made and nousands of circulars with this and a printed description of Mr. Snow were sent to Oddfellows lodges and elsewhere fall over the United States and Canada without revealing the slightest trace of his whereabouts. Many of his relatives and friends gave him up as dead but others held to the to be the case. The first clue to his identity was received in a letter addressed to The Moncton Times some months ago, from Key We't, Florida, and signed "J.

The handwriting resembled that of Mr. Snow, which is of an unusual style, and the browledge of the fact that "Mc-Cready" is Mr. Snow's second name, together with the fact that subscriptions for even such a popular jou and as The Times are not received every day from such distant points as Florida tended to confirm the impression. The facts were mentioned to some friends of Mr. Snow who made enquiries of Key West. and recently it has been lea sed that, Mrs. Snow, who has been residing with her isther, Mr. Thomas Brandage in this city had received a let. ter from Mr. Snow and the mystery of Mr.

Snow has been cleared up. Mrs Snew was interviewed by a newspaper repot er here on Thursday evening. To this repotter she admitted that she had received letters .. om Mr. Snow recently but insisted that until receiling them she had fully believed him to be dead, a belief in which his ... iends and relatives had concut. ediwhen most cree,ul serrch all over the continent had failed to reveal the slightest clue to his whereabouts. 'Many people believed,' she said, 'that I connived at Mr Snew's disappearance, and all the while had been aware of his location, but I asserve you that I was as much in the dark as anyone, I have long since given him up as dead. The letter which came to me only a lew weeks ago, was the first inti-mation that I have received to the con-

It now transpired that Mr. J. Mc C. | trary. Regarding the letter received at ters she had received had bee dated. Upon being asked if her hu band was located at Key West she said she did not know that he was living there now. Concerning Mr. Snow's intentions business trip, intending to return for the future she admitted that the letter lodge of Oddfellows of which he was a "It is entirely a private affair," she said. "I regret more than I can say that any of the news ever received has come to the ears of the public. I must positively decline to give any further information on the subject.'

STATISTICS.

Interesting Statements by the Board of Bealth.

The s'atistics published by the Board of tion. There were just exactly the same number of deaths among the male popula-tion as the female viz. 388 each. Typhoid fever of the intectious diseases carried offene fewer than eighty two, diphtheria had forty nine victims. These two diseases did much the greater work and their prevalence and results should teach a lessson to our citizens generally. Of the total number of people who died, 388 were married, and 379 single. The number who died under one year of age was 174, while between the ages of 60 and 70 there were 92 deaths; between the ages of 70 and 80 there were 106, and there were 77 deaths at the ages of 80 and over. The most deaths for one month occr-red during March, there being 104 and the smallest number was in the month of July when 42 persons died. The

Between 12 and 1 o'clock Thursday norning Policemen Anderson and Totten landed Joseph Sullivan, a lad about 18 years of age. The lad was caught hiding under a bed in "Cole" Flaherty's house, Wentworth street. Mr. Flaherty was awakened by a crash of glass and the noise of a falling ladder. The ever vigilant police heard the disturbance and ran up to investigate. It is said that the lad had bim in. Those who know the claim that he is not one of the burglarious sort. He may have had an excess of alcoholic stimulant, celebrating the 20th century, etc. There is no report of any.
thing having been purloined from the premises. In that case justice has not been
effended to any great extent. It is not
known whether Mr. Flaherty will prosecute or not.

St. John is preparing to give a reception to the New Brunswick men who are coming home on the Roslyn Castle. The steamer is expected to antive at Halifax on Menday. There are nearly forty New Brunswick boys to arrive, the greater number being enlisted from this city. It is fitting then that St. John shorld do nobly in welcoming back the men. A programme has been arranged. The men will be met by a band and conveyed to the City Hall, where an address will be presented. To wind up in the evening with a banquet. Once more the ci zens will have an oppo urity of decorating. Let the welcome home be a good one, with no talk of cheap cigare or of the habits of those high in military authority by members of the committee.

Cupid has started the century well. It is cold weather, but even Cupid does not mind that. Dot a in Charlotte he has started out in great form capturing no less than a dozen hearts inside of two days, a regr'ar record breaker for the St. Croix. Where are its arrows going to stick next is of much interest to some people.

# The Dancing Bear.

"Yes,' seid Aunt Tabiths solemnly, | ed. has gone back to live with her own people. And Pelly says that if it, hed.'t been for the actions of the descon's pet bear she might never have appreciated the sinfulness of the man with whom she way

united in hely bonds of matrimony.

'For twenty years,' Polly said to him as she was leaving his house, 'for twenty years I've lived with you and never appreciated what a whited sepulchre you were. But now I'm dene. A man who would teach a pious dancing bear the couchec-couches don't deserve the companionship of a Christian woman. It wouldn't be long short skirts and indulging in fancy dances. And I've got my soul to save and my joints are too stiff to take up such things at my time of life.' So she left him.

'It wasn't so much that there was any thing wrong in what the bear did. But the actions of that innocent-minded creature showed what company the deacon had been keeping and the way he had been enjoying himself when he wen: to the city at he called business trips. But the path of the transgressor is hard, and now in his declining years the sinful deacon finds himself abandoned, not only by his wife, but by the bear who had been his pride and joy.
'The deacon had bought that bear when

it was a cub and began its training early. There's no denying it was a bear of talents. It could dance a clog and a heel-and-toe shuffle and other dances not generally included in the repertoire of fat, middle-aged bears. It used to go on errands to the store, drive the cows home and make itself generally useful about the farm. Whenever the deacon went to the store the bear used to trudge after him. Then the bear would sit in a corner, not making a bit of trouble, but listening as intelligently as if it was a human being. The deacon thought the world of that bear.

'There's a bear among bears,' he used to say proudly, 'a bear that will make his mark in the bear world. He's a credit to himself and even more to the man who

Three or four times a year the deacon nsed to go to the city on business trips. He used to take the bear with him, and while he never gave any clear explanation trusted him and the bear and never suspected that anything was wrong, though there's no denying that as a general thing Polly was ready with her suspicions and inclined to be a little jealone, not being as good looking as some I could name. The deacon always used to come home looking pretty well worn out, but he explained to Polly that was because he had been work ing so hard and bustling around to get a good price for the things raised on the

'One night about three weeks ago, just after the deacon and the bear had returned from a trip to the city, Lon Atwell dropped in at the deacon's house. The deacon was down at the store, but for some reason the bear hadn't gone with him and was sitting in the kitchen with a pious look on its furry face. It happened that quite a number of the neighbors had called that evening and Lin, having his fiddle with him, thought be would give them some tunes. He played two or three favorites and then bear arrolled in from the kitchen. Folks always liked to see the bear dance, so Lon struck up a brisk clog. But instead ot tripping lightly about the room the beer looked at Lon with a bored expression, a much as to say that It had gotten beyond clog dencing. Then Lon tried some other tunes, but the bear didn't respond.

"'Maybe these dances aren't modern enough for him,' remarked Lon, puzzled ke. 'I'll try him with a skirt dance.'

Polly protested against this, saying that she didn't think skirt dances were the right thing for a deacon's house. But Lon exclaimed that the bear probably wouldn't know how to dance it, and that even if it did, not having any skirts, it wouldn't be in the least improper. It seemed to me that was a sort of queer way to decide whether a dance was proper, but that was what Lon said, and he having been away to the academy and played in the city band, people thought he was quite the

'Lon commenced playing the music for the skirt dance. The bear was interested in a second. It commenced to dance about the room in a gay fashion, kicking up its heels in front and to the side and backward. It was interesting, if not an edifying exhibition. But Polly was scandaliz

in a Christian house. What isn't proper for a deacon's wire is improper for the deacon's bear. What would you think of me it I should go around trying to wave my beels in the air?"

Every one agreed that they would b considerably surprised, not to say shocked if Polty should take to acting in that way Lon stopped playing and the bear stopped dancing. But both of them looked con-

Polly felt sort of suspicious about the ions of that bear. The bear spent most of its time with the deacon, and where could he have learned such a shocking dance unless in some place where the dea-con had taken him? And what business did the deacon have going into any place where a dance of that kind was likely to be seen? I could see Polly's lips tighten and I knew there was trouble ahead for the deacon. The actions of Lon Atwell put the finishing touches on the sad busines

'Len was pretty dissatisfied at having the skirt dancing stopped and he wanted to find out if the bear knew any other improper dances.

dance that used to be popular in the cirv a couple of years ago, said Lon, in his most innocent manner. 'I wonder if the bear

drawn out sort of barbarous music. You never saw anything affect a bear so. 1: was on its hiad teet in a moment, dancing all over the : com. But I can't describe tue dance. If the skirt dancing was painful to a truly good person, this second dance was a thousand times werse. The bear seem- less bim alone in the world, only the deacon ed to enjoy it thoroughly and that wicked himself was to biame Lon Atwell : Imost :- Il eff tis chair from

"Well, well," Lon almost shouted. Who would have thought the pious old descon's bear would know how to dance the

'None of us had ever see that per'orm.

like. Polly was ready to sink stopped. And she noticed that the deain the doorway with an expression that seemed more like amused interest than

'And are you the venerable reprobate who has corrupted this innocent bear and taught him these scandalous dances?' she saked in severe tones.

'The Deacon is 65 years old and pretty stiff in his legs. He seemed rather surprised at Polly's question.

"Do you think that at my time of life and with my rheumatism I would spend my time gyrating about on the floor for the

When Polly came to thinklit over she saw that the descen was right on this point. He certainly couldn't have taught the bear himself, he had taken him where such dances could be seen. She told the deacon that he was a hypocrite, a deceiver, and a man of sin. She said that she was atraid that if she stayed with him any longer she would be spoiled herself. The descon allowed that some things were too old and sour to be spoiled. And then Polly packed up her things and went home 'Maybe the dearon wasn't entirely to

blame for things up to this point. A goo! many of the neighbors thought Polly acted pretty hastily. The deacon gave as an ex-cuse that he had to go to the theatre and shows in order to get acquainted with people and make friends and customers. There is something in that, though it hardly seems probable that in order to sell vegetables a man has to attend shows so often that his bear learns to dance the couches-couches. But for the desertion of his pet bear, which 'After Polly left him of course the deacon

had to keep house hims it. Men tolks are never good bands at such work-toe every hir g was upside doon. This made him short tempered Instead of real zing that it was he own sinfulness and notly ance, though we had all beard of it, and if that were responsible for his wite's leaving small motor, at the rate of from 30 to 50

used to say to the bear, 'all this would never have happened.' Then he would hit the bear a good cuff on the side of the

didn't want to come home nights, being atraid of harsh words and blows from the deacon. So he would stay out late and when he did arrive home the deacon would have to get out of bed to let him in. On night, just after the deacon was enugly tucked in bed, he heard the bear knocking at the door. Instead of letting the poor cold animal in, the deacon shoved up window and shouted to the bear that he would have to stay out all night. 'If you get cold,' he added, 'you can amuse your-self and keep warm by dancing a skirt dance, or the couches-couches, or some other of those fool performances that brought disgrace on yourself and your worthy owner.'

'Of course, the bear couldn't dance vithout music, and, after waiting out in the cold until he was almost frozen, he took to the woods. And he never came back. The deacon was heart broken when he found his pet had left him for good. But I didn't feel much sympathy for him. 'Just like a man,' I said to Polly: 'ill-treats the companion of his sinful pleasures and then wonders that he or she don't love him forever.

Ti e Elephant As a Worker.

Mr. E. N. Buxton, in discussing the question of the preservation of big game in Africa, points one the great difficulty of protecting elephants, on account of the high market value of their tusks, and then avers that personally he is opposed to the ground that, valuable as they are for their ivory, they might be still more valuable as weight carriers. The idea of employing elephants as domestic animals of be not new, and many have testified to the patient and effectiv: manner in which they apply their enormous strength in the ser-

The Bicycla Wheelis Astronomy

At the Yale observatory an interesting By fitting such a wheel with a series of opaque screene placed at regular intervals and then rotating it, with the aid of a rd, and the length of the int

remains of a great prehistoric palace at Knoseos in Crere, which is believed to be the original of the fabled 'Labyrinth,' says that the revelations made there carry back the existence of written documents on Greek soil some eight centuries beyond the earliest known menuments of Gr ing, and five centuries beyond the earliest dated Phonician record as seen on the Moabite stone. These distherefore, 'place the whole question of the origin of writing on a new basis.' Mr. Evans thinks that the Cretan hieroglyphs exactly correspond with what, to have been the pictorial originals of the Phoenician letters on which the alphabet is based. Among these are Aleph, the ox's head; Beth, the house; Daleth, the door, and so forth. This contravenes the old theory of De Rouge that the Phoenician letters were derived from early Egyptian torms signifying quite different

The Chinese carefully avoid being caught in the rain. They have a superstition that drops of rain falling on the head breed vermin, which with their very long hair, is very difficult to get rid of. But they are equally careful not to wet their feet. atter precaution is not due entirely to the set that the soles of their shoes are made of pasteboard and liable to be injured by oaking, but a belief that soreness of the feet is brought about by getting them damp In commenting on these peculiarities, Les-lie's Weekly prints the tollowing:

At the time of the massacre in 1870, at Tientsin, the mob burned the French consulate, with the cathedral and the convent, destroyed the orphanege of the Sisters of Charity, and murdered the consul, the Sisters and several priests. Then the crowd started toward the other settlement, determined to put all foreigners to death.

The cathedral behind it was in flames.

sometimes been ascribed to the giant trees of California. Prof. Charles E. Bessey, of the University of Nebraska, regards this estimate as very much exaggerated.

The Beet Beats the Sugar-Cane

According to a recent consular report from Magdeburg. Germany, the production of beet-sugar in the world is now twice as great as that of cane-sugar. This victory of the best over the cane is ascribed to the influence of the science of chemistry in developing the industry of beet-sugar-making. This influence is especially exerted in Germany, where more than a thousand chemists are exclusively employed in the sugar factories. The manuacture of beet-sugar has taken a sudden start in Spain since she lost her colonies in

Trains With a Motor at Each Ead.

Experiments are being made on the

McSwatters-Another duel in Kentucky. but six spectators are expected to die.

The Chinese tear of rain has sometimes had a striking effect on mobs and armies.

and the mob, fresh from the torture of nune, was hungry for blood. It started down the Taku road with frenzied shouts and the beating of drums and gongs, when suddenly rain began to fall. That was the end of the massacre. The crowd covered their heads and scattered.

How Old are the Big Trees.

An age as great as 5,000 years has He says tuat he once counted with great care the rings of growth of a tree felled in 1853, and which was fully 24 or 25 feet in diameter, so that its stump served as the floor of a dancing pavilion. The ringe numbered 1,147, and that number would represent the age of the tree in years. Professor Bessey adds that he gravely doubts whether any of the existing trees

the war with the United States.

Wannsee Railroad between Berlin and Zeblendort, Germany, to determine the precise value of electric propulsion as a substitute for steam. The train used consists of eight ordinary cars and is provided with an electric motor oar at each end, the advantage of this arrangement being that the reversing of the train at the terminals of the journey becomes unnecessary. Thus tar the electric power has proved to be about fitteen per cent cheaper than steam pewer.

McSwitters—Both contestants killed ? McSwatters—Neither of them touched;

Music : The

Mr. and Mrs. Hensch

cital at Association Hall. The city of Mescow acert hall to seat 2500 be attached to the famou

Fruz Kreisler, the viol at the Symphony conce February 6th and 9th. A society has recently

Brussels for the study of old instruments and a pri will be given this month. Glen Hall, the Chicago engaged by the Handel a of Boston for the perfe

Redemption" on Easter S The Boston Herald say a standpoint of beauty the Miladi and The Musket prettiest girls in the count

A new Spanish tenor Biel has recently been has been singing lately in "L'Africaine" in Madrid ance is said to have arouse

TALK OF THE TH The company playing at pleasure to patrons of the brought financial success alo bills for this week were Un "One of our Girls." In th Bonstelle played the part of pet of the French army and saying that she played it we inee on the holiday drew an tested the capacity of the

At the close of the present e company go to Halifax, it indefinite stay. Our Regiment, and Frou F bills at the Opera House for which on the holiday drewsp In Frou Frou, the sparkl thoughtless girl, Miss Nora part that called for some very al work. She was thoroughl and played it in a way that w preciation. Mr. King had role of which he made the ver balance of the cast was go

evening performance was v

pieces handsome new scenery Suzzette Willey is playing Boston to excellent houses. " The Cotton Spinner" is

at the Boston, Bowdoin square Nellie McHenry is maki success in Boston in the title ro E. S. Willard & Company New York engagement on M.

Austin and Stone are exploit sword swallower this week. S be a wonder.

Rose Melville in "Siss ] success of last season is m great success on her road tour. in Boston sometime this month. "On the Suwanee River,"

play of the south, like the song it takes its name seems destin forever. Tropical settings of g are a strong feature of the play. Blanche Bates has been secur

vid Belasco to play Cigarette in ter's dramatization of Under T With her will be Philip Cunnin Edward S Ables. The produ be at the Garden theatre, New 1 time this month.

Maria Dainton who last Mon made ber American debut in ] The Bell of Bohemis, has a gree reputation. She played for nine tive menths in the Palace Music I giving invitations of celebrated co operatio stars, the longest en ever played by any music ball England. Miss Dainton is only

The Castle Square company, Edmund Breese is a member, w Hazel Kirke tor a week beginnin



BIRTHDAY CONGRATULATIONS.

the alphabet

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00 years has

e giant trees E. Bessey, ska, regarde exaggerated tree felled in or 25 feet in served as the The ringe mber would ee in years.

he gravely r-Cane ular report the producorld is now ugar. This cane is asscience of industry of nce is espece more than lusively em-The manu-

colonies in b Bad. de on the Berlin and ermine the ulsion as a used conis provided chend, the being that berminals sary. Thus wed to be than steam

n a sudden

Music and The Drama THE AND UNDERTORES.

There was plenty of music in the city on New Year's Eve. The different bands made the ruight air a harmony of most night air a harmony of sweet in the churches the watch arvices had appropriate musical ex-

Musical circles will be interested in hear ing of the engagement of Miss Jessie Gordon Forbes to Rev. Mr. Morton of Trinidad.

Mr. and Mrs. Henschel give a song recital at Association Hall, Boston, today.

The city of Mescow is to have a new concert hall to seat 2500 people. It will be attached to the famous musical conser-

Fruz Kreisler, the violinist, will appear at the Symphony concerts in Beston on February 6th and 9th. He will play the Bethoven concerts. A society has recently been formed in

Brussels for the study of old music, and old instruments and a private performance will be given this month.

Glen Hall, the Chicago tenor, has been engaged by the Handel and Hadyn society of Boston for the performance of "The Redemption" on Easter Sunday next. The Boston Herald says to judge from

a standpoint of beauty the management of Miladi and The Musketeers has all the prettiest girls in the country in its chorus. A new Spanish tenor by the name of

Biel has recently been discovered. He has been singing lately in "Trovatore" and "L'Africaine" in Madrid and his performance is said to have aroused great enthus-

TALK OF THE THEATER.

The company playing at the New Me. chanic's Institute closes its engagement to day. The two weeks have given much pleasure to patrons of the house, and brought financial success along too. The bills for this week were Under Two Flage, a dramatization of Ouida's novel, and "One of our Girls." In the former Miss Bonstelle played the part of Cigarette, the pet of the French army and it goes without saying that she played it well. The mat-inee on the holiday drew an audience that tested the capacity of the house, and the evening performance was well attended. At the close of the present engagement the company go to Halifax, it is said for an indefinite stay.

Our Regiment, and Frou Frou were the bills at the Opera House for this week, and which on the holiday drew splendid houses. In Frou Frou, the sparkling, dancing, thoughtless girl, Miss Nora O'Brien had a part that called for some very fine emotional work. She was thoroughly at ease in it and played it in a way that won much appreciation. Mr. King had a thankless role of which he made the very best. The balance of the cast was good. In both pieces handsome new scenery was used.

Suzzette Willey is playing "She" in

" The Cotton Spinner" is making a hit at the Boston, Bowdoin square. Nellie McHenry is making a great

E. S. Willard & Company op ned a New York engagement on Monday even-

Austin and Stone are exploiting a female sword swallower this week. She is said to be a wonder.

Rose Melville in "Siss Hopkins" s success of last season is meeting with great success on her road tour. She plays in Boston sometime this month.

"On the Suwanee River," a beautiful play of the south, like the song from which it takes its name seems destined to live forever. Tropical settings of great beauty are a strong feature of the play.

Blanche Bates has been secured by David Belasco to play Cigarette in Paul Potter's dramatization of Under Two Flags. With her will be Philip Cunningham and Edward S. Ables. The production will be at the Garden theatre, New York, some time this month.

Maria Dainton who last Monday night made ber American debut in Boston, in The Bell of Bohemis, has a great London reputation. She played for nine consecutive months in the Palace Music Hall there, giving invitations of celebrated comedy and operatic stars, the longest engagement ever played by any music ball artist in England. Miss Dainton is only 19 years

The Castle Square company, of which Edmund Breese is a member, will revive Hazel Kirke tor a week beginning Jan. 7 Hazel Kirke for a week beginning Jan. 7 the heroine, or of the hero, whom she re-Miss Eleanor Moretti who came here to presented.

join the Trute Stock company but remained only a few days is new leading lady of "Hearts Are Trumps" Of her the Bos-ton Post says she looks like an Italian, and has a stage name that is decidedly foreign.
But as a matter of fact, she is the daughter of the later Katherine Rogers and is a sister of Katherine Florence, who is now playing in New York with William H. Crane in "David Harum."

Miss Loie Fuller arrived in New York on Christmas day, from Europe, and leaves shortly for Japan where she will ap-pear at the Imperial theatre in Tokio. The great dancer is in splendid health and her only worry seemed to be over her manager who was detained in Italy through illness. It is now ten years since La Loie made her first conquest in Paris, and Parisians have never grown tired of the scepter of art by which she still rules them. Last year Levell the famous painter placed Loie with her swir line robes on his canvas and hung her in the Paris salon, where during the entire season she was surrounded by crowds who admi ed the glorious dash and color of Lerolls picture and Loie's beauty of face and figure. The picture was said by one critic to be a perfect picture of the pagan spring.

Nat Goodwin and Maxime Elliott are playing to good audiences in Boston in When We Were Twenty One, Says the Boston Post in speaking of the play:

For some reason or other, or probably no reason at all, certain ramarkably moral people have uttered complaints against the club room scene in "When We Were Twenty-one," which Nat. C. Goodwin and Maxime Elliott are presenting at the Hollis Square Theatre. Now there are two sides to every question, and so it is with this case, in which the actor must be allowed his little say as well as the public. Mr. Goodwin sees nothing immoral in his

Perhaps a short statement which Mr. Goodwin made lately with regard to the immorality of the stage will bear repeating. He said in the course of the statement: All ot us, more or less, like a shock. We get into a rut of emotions once in a while. and anything which takes us out of it seem to give a certain amount of pleasure. If the shock comes to our morals all the worse for our morals, but why we blame the shock I can't quite make out. It's not necessary for us to take it, if we do not want to. It is not obligatory on us to see the nasty play any more than we are compelled to drink 500 glasses of whiskey a day; but the public goes to see the worst play merely because it wants to see nastness. And that's the public's affair and not the actor's. Then why blame the

Henri Fouguier in the December Harper's Magazine has the following on "The Art of Bernhardt":

It is a proof of the genius, which is universally accorded to Sarah Bernhardt that her manner has undergone a constant modification corresponding to the development in her own conception of dramatic art, which has become increasingly more elevated and comprehensive. In her youth she was a very pretty woman with a fair complexion and a charming countenance, at once sweet and expressive; she possesses that musical voice which has been called la voix d'or, and which a poet, in speaking of her, once described as "une success in Boston in the title role of M'liss'. are all made subservient to be voix blonde." Her physical advantages She acte, as it is fashion to say, with all the forces of her being, but her gifts, which were very evenly developed in her education at the Conservatoire, have made her as great in tragedy as in comedy; or, to speak more exactly, she ignores those limitations of genius to which custom and precedent confine the artists of our day-limitations which only result in an excessive restriction of talent from over specialization. Sarah Bernhardt, then, is by nature an interpreter of the French classics, and in particular of the works of Racine phase "psychological stage" is modern, but the conception is very old. Racine's dramatic art is limited in incident, and is satisfied with very simple situations, but it . xcels all others in its marvellous analysis of the emotions, and of the struggles to which they give rise in the human soul-Sarah Bernhardt's genius, in my opinion, found the essentials of its evolution in the study of this particular author's dramatic art. At the beginning of her career she was a comedian, led thereto by her natural gifts, by which, however, she was, as always happens in such cases, very little governed. She developed into a thoughtgoverned. She developed into a thought-ful and accomplished actress, possessing psychological insight in the highest degree and manifesting it in complete detail, at the same time that she depicted sentiment and passion in all their delicacy or violence, and invariably sustained the character of

Mr. William Farnum who became a meat shall be purchased for them at a price W. S. Harkins is playing in Ben Hur, re-garding which the Boston Transcript has the following beautiful pen picture of the

chariot race in "Bur Hur," as seen in front of the tootlights at the new Colonial theatre. ne gets a new and curious sensation by watching this wonderful illusory spectacle from a vantage point behind the scenes. It is as if one put himself in the actual place of one of the painted Orientals leaning from the panoramic canvas of the circus of Antioch itself. Huddled into a triangular niche, formed by two intersecting portions of the elaborate scenery, one can feel something like Malluch as he bent from his seat above the Gate of Triumph to vitness the climax of Ben Hur's revengethe breaking of Messala's chariot wheel and the tossing of his arrogant rival in the

At one's feet the big stage itself is all transformed from the boards trod by buskin and sock into a regula- mechanical workshop and riddled of machinery. Four horses stand abreast before each chariot, resting upon the eight heavy treadmills, each chariot platform weighing, with its involved accessories, a grand total of 13,-000 pounds. Yet each of these chariots with shouting riders, plunging steeds and weighty cradles are soon to be shifted back and forth at will by invisible means and by

simple turn of the wrist. A queer sight it is behind the scenes just before the race begins. Up to date little stable boys standing by the horses at the antique chariots; a host of Romans and Asiatics in trappings of the "gorgeous east," elbowing by a small regiment of stage hands; the siren-like Iras patting one horse's nose under the eye of the cool master mechanic in immaculate street garb. Now Ben Hur in his white tunic clambers cautiously over the narrow board ing to his perch in one of the race cars, and now Mossala, with red coat flying, burries across the crudles and leaps into his chariot. That red garment is like the waited signal to the eight steeds. Their apathetic demeanor vanishes in an instant, their ears are pricked forward for the word "Go!" and, as the first rumble of the wheels arises, their hoofs start flying over

the treadmills. The light has been kept a minute to encourage the horses in their start. Now darkness falls, and the sensitive auditor sehind the scenes hidden only a few feet from the roaring machinery and plunging steeds, feels a sort of uncanny sensation, even though it be not dread. Then as suddenly the light is on again and he sees the now thoroughly aroused racers seemingly charging straight at him with flying leaps and nerves a-quiver. The illusory dust arises in a cloud from their feet, and both charioteers with their cracking whips appear to be about to dash upon the staring spectator. Especially is this true when one chariot after the other is shifted ahead, and the audience in tront behold the tragedy of Messala's overthrow.

Cats In Government Service.

The cat of the White House-to whom precedence must naturally be accorded in any consideration of governmental felines is a handsome bipartiz in pussy, bearing the name of Thomas Jefferson McKinley. He is sleek, graceful and trisky, a recent followed by vigorous rubbing with a observer reports; still young, with the kittenishness of his nature scarcely toned

His personal appearance is far from maintained; the standard of Jeffersonian simplicity set by the first of the two presidents whose namesake he has the honor to be. In fact, he is an obvious dandy. He wears a fine white waistcoat of fluffy fur, his tour soft paws are shod with white slippers, and there is a white tip to his waving ail, but the rest of his attire is an elegant black coat of unimpeachable glossiness.

He submits occasionally, with bored complacency, to petting from the hand of the chief executive or the first lady in the land; but the person for whom he entertains real respect, and whom he evidently considers the ruler of the state and the dispenser of patronage, is the chief cook of the establishment.

The government maintains and provides for numerous cats. The army, has its regular corps of them, kept at the commissary depots of the great cities, and each draws regular pay equal to eighteen dollars and twenty-five cents a year.

It is customary for the officer in charge of each depot to submit to the War De partment a request for an allowance for so many cats, and the regulations provide that

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets

not greater than five cents a pound; to

chariot race.

these rations a stated amount of canned milk is added for variety. It has been proved by experiment that no matter how good the cate are as hunt ers, nor how abundant the mice, no cat "Realistic and exciting as in the great thrives properly on a diet of unmitigated mouse; nor does it neglect its duties when other food is provided. Bids for the cat's neat are regularly posted, cailing for 'fresh beef suitable for feeding cats, bone to be excluded—to be delivered at the contract-

> be designed, and in such quantities. More than three hundred cats are in the employ of the Post-Office Department, distributed among about fifty of the largest offices. The New York City effice expends sixty dollars annually in cat's meat.

or's place of business on such days as may

Most of the other large governmental buildings are supplied with cats. At the imm-nie cold-storage depot recently esabliance at Manila, cate will be necessary, and it is proposed to send there some of the famous cold-storage breed from Pitteburg. The breed originated in the great were acute of a cold-storage company, and has developed special qualifications for enduring extreme cold. The cold-storage cats are short tailed, chubby, with long and heavy fur, and their eyebows and whiskers are extraordinarily long and strong. It is said they do not thrive when transferred to an ordinary atmosphere.

Prevention of Skin Diseases.

Among the most common diseases of the skin are acne and eczema, one of which is known to be, and the other probably is, the result of the presence of a microbe or in the skin. This microbe is a vegetable growth, although a very minute one, and like other noxious weeds, when once it has been planted and has begun to grow it is often extremely difficult to dislodge it.

Every tarmer knows that it is easier to keep a field clean by constant care than to clear it after it has once been overgrown with weeds. It is the same with the skin. It is easier to keep the skin in health, and to arrest a commencing disease, than to cure a disease once it has become firmly established.

If it were generally understood that the presence of a few pimples constitutes a true skin disease, which, if neglected, will probably grow worse, fewer persons would

suffer from the disfigurement of sone.

The skin is much like the system in general; if it is in good condition it will repel the assaults of disease, but if neglected it becomes less resistant, and soon offers a favorable soil for the growth of noxious

The skin is one of the so called excretory organs, and if the other organs of similar function—the kidneys and the bowels—do not perform their work properly, an undue proportion of the waste products of the body must be got rid of through the pores of the skin. This throws work upon the integument which it is not accustome perform, and it soon becomes diseased in

The first thing necessary to keep the skin well is to maintain the health of the body by exercise, cleanliness, tresh air day and night, good food properly cooked, a sufficient amount of sleep and suitable clothing. In addition to these general measures the skin itself should receive special attention in the way of a daily bath, towel or flesh-brush.

Some persons have naturally clear skin, while others appear to have a special predisposition to blackheads and pimples The fortunate ones must see to it that they do not mar what nature has given them by an unhygienic mode of life; but the others need not despair, for their tendency to eruptions may often be overcome by scrupulous care both of the body and of the skin itself, after the manner above indicated, and in such other ways as the physician may direct.

A story of Gen. Benjamin F. Butler,



which the New England Home Magazine prints, may be old to some, but it is good enough to be told again on the chance of its being new to oth

On one occasion when in Congress, General Butler rose in his place and intimated that the member who occupied the floor was transgressing the limits of debate.

'Why,' general,' said the member. reproachfully, you divided your time with

'I know I did,' rejoined General Butler, grimly, but I don't divide eternity with

Kind Pedestrian-H re's half a dollar, my poor m.n. Instead of living this way, why don't you learn a trade? Panhandler-I would, sir, if ! knew of a

'Miss Bunk avenged berself on me for neglecting her invitation.' 'How P

She told everybady that I was old enough to a strifle . - getful.'



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SIXTEEN PAGES.

### ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JAN. 5

Subscribers who do not receive their pape Saturday morning are requested to municate with the office.—Tel. 95.

#### ELECTING A PRESIDENT.

Although it is already decided that MR. McKinley is to be President for another term of four years, he has not yet been elected. The election will take place on Monday, Jan 14, when the electors chosen by each state will meet at the respective state capitals and cast their votes.

In the theory of the constitution, electors of President and Vice President are state officers. Consequently every state may have its own peculiar customs and regulations concerning the meeting of the electors. But the electors must all meet and vote on a day specified by act of Congrees, and the method of their certifying the result of the vote is also prescribed by personel law. In Practice, the customs in the several states have gradually approached uniformity.

The electors, having been chosen and having received certificates of election, usually assemble at the state-house on the Saturday before the election, and organize by the choice of a president and secretary. On the day fixed for the election they give their votes, and in most states they vote both by ballot and viva voce. The state in some cases provides elaborately engraved ballots, and as the elector drops his ballot in the box he uses some such form as this:

'I cast my vote fer WILLIAM MCKINLEY of Ohio, for the President of the United States.'

When the votes have been counted and the result has been declared, certificates are prepared, signed by each elector, and sealed securely. One of the certificates is sent by mail to the President of the Senate; one is transmitted to bim by a mess enger appointed for the purpose who makes the journey to Washington in order to deliver it; the third copy is deposited with the judge of the district court for the district in which the electors assemble.

The law provides that the states may pass laws to verify the choice of electors in case the result is contested; and it also establishes rules for settling disputes that may arise in connection with the counting tion of either kind this year. The count takes place on the second Wednesday in February, which this year will be the thirteenth of the mouth.

### COUNTRY PREACHERS.

There was a conference of Methodist ministers at Nortolk, Virginia, recently, at which the members made reports of their work during the past year, and told what their salaries were. One man had received nothing. Another man had an income of twenty-six dollars. Many, without a thought of complaint or repreach, reported sums so pitiolly smell as to be

almost beyond belief. The conditions are not peculiar to that conference or to the Methodist church. There are men in other parts of the country and in all the denominations serving. like these, for smaller wages then the hod carrier or the crossing-sweeper earns. They are the county preachers who make up the rark and file of the army of the church, and do the hardest of the work.

It is they who hold the remote outposts of civilization against religious ignorance and unbelief; who break the bread of life in little backwoods churches and gather their congregations in cross-roads schoolhouses. They beg zealously for missionary funds, they plead earnestly for money to build colleges and assist other churches;

but of their own needs they say little.

They never receive "calls" from rich

and influential parishes. They never open the morning paper to see their names in the head-lines and their sermons in the news columns. Year after year, in pati ence and with smiling faces, they answer the countless petty calls upon their strength and sympathy; and when at length they fall, others, who know all the cond tions, all the hardships they must face are yet willing to step into their places and carry forward their work.

The theme of the country preacher may be simple, his speech sometimes uncultured, his learning often slight; but the spirit of his faithful and ill-paid service is divine. Under the rusty old broadcloth is a figure most nobly digrified, most rarely beauti-

The Nova Scotia coal strike has been averted and this removes the opportunity for some of our local coal dealers to equeeze the last cent out of the poor people of this city.

BEAUTIES OF A GLACIER.

Sceues in the Canadian Rockies Likened to Vision of a Glorified City. The fascination of a glacier are as witch-

ing as they are dangerous. Apostotlic vision of a crystal city glorified by light that never was on land or sea' was not more beautiful than these vast ice rivers, whose onward course is chronicled, not by years and centuries, but by geological ages says A. C. Laut, writing in the New York post of the Great Picil'swaet, Asulkan and Bow River glacial regions of the Rocky Mountains of British Columbia. With white domed show cornices wreathed fantastic as arabesque and with the glassy wa'ls of emerald grotto reflecting a million sparkling jewels, one might be in some cave nous dream world or among the tottering grandeur of an ancient city. The ice pillars and silvered pinnacles, which scientists call seracs, stand like the sculptured marble of temples clumbling to ruin. Glittering pendants hang from the rim of bluish chasm. Tints too brilliant for artists' brush gleam from the turquois o crystal walls. Rivers that flow through valleys of ice and lakes, hemmed in hills of ice, shine with an ezure depth that is very infinity's self.

In the morning, when all thaw has been stopped by the night's cold, there is deathly silence over the glacial fields, even the mountain catarache fall noiselessly from the precipice to ledge in tenuous, wind blown threads. But with the vising of the sun the whole glacial world breats to life in neisy tumult. Surface rivulets brawl over the ice with a glee that is vocal and almost human. The gurele of rivers flowing through subterranean tunnels becomes a roar, as of a ushing, angry sea, ice rip no longer holds back rock scree loosened by the night's frost, and there is the reverberating thunder of the falling avalanche.

Neptune Rowing Club Carnival.

The filih annual carpival of the Neptune Rowing club will be held at the Victoria rink, Monday evening January 14th. The managements of the club and the rink are making preparations to outdo previous efforts, and it is more than probable the coming one will be the most successful carnival yet undertaken by the Neptunes. although every previous effair of the kind under the same direction has scored a first rate all round success.

The Rowing Club will donate fifty dol lers in gold for pi'zes. Of this amount, twenty dollars will be for the best representation by a group of five or more, ten dollars for the second best, and five dollars for the third best group will go to the most original costume among the ladies, and the same amount to the most original costume among the gent'emen, while five dollars will form a special prize to be awarded at the discretion of the judges. Several organizations have signi-fied their intention of competing for the fied their intention of competing for the team prize, and no less than thir, y of the Neptunes will present a special auraction on this line.

That Dog Fight.

Were you at the dog fight the day after New Year's out on Sandy Point Road? All the dead game sports were there. The battle was between a State of Maine carine and a St. John bull pup. The dog from the land of Uncle Sam, won. It was a great 20th century sight. Jack was ere with a wad. Billy 8 -- was one of the spectators and held some good Canadian which he parted with in bad taste. The story goes that the authorities had wind of the fight but did not take action.

Curling.

Our curlers are doing some fine work this winter, and the game seems if possible more popular than ever. Both the Thistles and St. Andrews have increased their membership considerably, and every evening the rinks present a lively scene. There are many good ovelers in St. John, and they will give a good account of themselves before the season closes.

Chairs' Re-coated Orne, Splint, Perferet-ed, Duval, 17 Waterlee

VERSES OF YESTERDAY AND TODAY

The Ladies 219.

It was a lovely lady,
With manners of the best;
bhe was finely educated,
She was exquisitely dressed.
With a topic philambropic,
She arose to fill her place
On the programme which was builded
Forto elevate the race.
She arose with highest purpose,
Her noble best to do—
There were seven other ladies
Upon the programme, too.

The lady read her paper Till her hearers wore a frown-Till her hearers wore a frown—
The chairman was a lady—
the would not ring her down;
And when the chair man hinted
That her limit long was o'er,
The bady with the paper
Asked for just a minu e more!
The hearer all were isdes.
What could the hearers all exited
What could the hearers all go.
And those seven other ladies
Upon the programme, too.
And those seven other hades
Had to summon graces sublime,
To smile and wait is silent state
While the speaker stole their tir

Eight papers in a two hours' space
Gives each a clear amount;
Could not the lady read the score
Of those who also claimed the firor?
Could not the lady count?
Did she issagine that her theme
Was the only subject there,
Or that her treatment was the best,
And no one wished to hear the rest?
Was it that she forgot their feeling
Who had to lose what she was stealing,
Or that she did not care?

To think one's own all adequate To think one's own arrangement is agnorance indeed; Is agnorance indeed; To push yourself while others wait Is rudeness beyond meed, 10 take what other people own Is stealing pure and pla'n—
And when our ladies calmly rise And do this thing with open eyes, What qualities remain?

—Chariotte Perkins Stetson

The Statue.

The marble waits 'mmsculate and rude;
Beside it stands the sculptor, lost in dresus.
With vacue, chaotic forms, his view teems.
Fair shapes pursue him, only to elude
and mock his eager facor. Lines of gace
And heavenly beauty vanish, and, behold!
Out though the Pa. an luster, powe and cold,
Slares the wild horror of a devil's face.

The marble waits: how beautiful, how pure, That gle miling ubstance, and it shall endure, When dynasty and empire throne and king Have c unneed back to dust. Well may you pause, Oh, sculpt'r-a-, it and, before that mute, Unnapen surface, state it, resoute I will, indeed, are art's unchanging laws.

The thing you fashion out of souseless clay,!
Transformed to matche shall entitive your fam
And, when no more is k hown your race or neu
Men shall be moved by what you mold to day.
We all are sculptors. By each set and thought,
We form the model. Time, the anisan,
Stands, with his chiesel, fashioning the Ms.,
And stream by siroke the masterpiece is wrought.

Angel or demon? Che use, and do not err?
For time but follows as you shape the mold,
And faishes in marble, stern and cold,
That statue of the soul the character.
By mordless blessing or by silent curse,
By act and motive,—so do you define
The image which me copies line by line,
For 'he great gailery of the universe.
Eila Wheeler Wilcox.

The Gobbler s Fortune

One day in fall a turkey,
With brailing proud and buoyant,
Beheld a placaro, reading:
'Mother Goose, Clairvoyaat,'

No superstitious nensense Troubled this goboler's head. 'To hear my fortune, good or bad, I'll just drop in.' he said.

Soon be had crossed the witch's claw With a kernel of bright red co.a. 'Alas!' she cried, 'You'll soon regret The day that you were bo.a!

Your line of life is very short; It shows a near demise
Beware of lurking daugers,
Of a sudden, quick surprise

"I see a dark man plotting, But you'll escape his surve, Only to fall the victim Of a treacherous maiden fr'r. 'With smiles and honeyed phrases, And viands in a pan, She'll lead to an ambush Of an armed and murd'rous man.

'The ides of chill November Beware, ere 'ils ' to late. You will soon join society Upon a china plate!'

Sir Gobbler le'; regarding not The warning of the shrew. A'as for bim! A.sck! Alas! Her warnings all came true.

A Mountain Lake.

O limnid "stener! in your plac'd soul
Are mingled all'the songs that brooks have sung
Ween, years and years, the shargy hills "mong,
'shev babbled of their trials, with foamy term,
Unit all wearied, having reached their goal,
You soilly soo'hed their sorrows and their fears,

Like sertinels the stolid mountains stand
About you, des't 'n garbs of gorgoous green;
At early dawn their mu ored shapes are seen,
In sh mmering outline, painted by 'he sun,
Upon your isce, athwart the gleaming spid;
Nor tade hom view rutil the day is done.

Not lade from vote:

A fitting fitter of ele: is' vest
You typit, the chriggele 'fa'e of man
When, hi ving coursed mot ality's brief span
Adox a the bills of Time his l'e shall end,
And ali his dologs, be they barned or blest,
Forevermore, with other deeds, ahall blend,
John A. Foote.

A Fin-de Stecle Product. Who draweth nigh with with joy;al dance And laughter in her sundit glance Whose whether is about her cling, More strong with each successive spring What happy maid with check aglow And what eye allght? Ah I say it low! It is the baby's gruomamma!

The grandms that we used to know—
It seems not many years age—
A grodly drue with bag and cap,
A d solvining needles in her lap,
Hath sue become the si. sprine
That fisshed briter our d-zzied sight
Our livite daughter's grandmamma.

What sumbine melted sill the snows? When in ded the sear leaf () the rose? What pi celess atchemy of youth Crestet this miracle? Forse sh, Doth Time himself, enamored, sand, Take back his a. own from the hand Of baby Madge's grand mamma?

Oh, who can work the wonder out?
Your withered crose was good, no doubt;
We will most teaded; emuslam
Hor in those hou so amber or to,
If always with us there may stay
The A.radma of our better day—
Our fin-de-siecie grandmarena!
—Ada Foster Murray.

Neck Bands Replaced.

Hosiery darned, reprirs made al! free why do you go elsewhere with your laundry, when we do the best work and do so many things free. Try us now, Ungars Laundry, Dyeing and Carpet Cleaning Work. Telephone 58.



Makes the food more delicious and wholesome

THE BISHOP AND HIS BORSE. How the Animal K.p. the Ec d on an In

Bishop Whipple of Minnesota, in his 'Reminiscences,' gives an interesting account of one of his many visits to Sioux Missions. The thermometer was thirty six degrees below zero, and there were indi cations of a severe storm when he reached New Ulm at noon. He stopped at the house Robert, a French Indian trader.

When I told Mr. Robert that I had promised to be at the Mission next day, and reminded him that Indians call men liars when they do not keep their word, he made a quick inspection of me, looked at my horses and said:

Bishop, with that buckshin svit and fur coat you'll go through all right, only I'll give you three pairs of moccassins to put on in place of your boots. One never know what sort of storms will come up on the prairies. In the first seven miles of your journey you will find three houses, but none after that for twenty three miles. Let your horses out at their best speed when you reach the prairies. You can easily follow the road, as the grass will be high on either side.'

Without a moment's delay I pulled on my moccasins and started, driving at a rapid speed until well out on the prairie. Then suddenly I discovered that the grass had been burned before the snowfall, and there was nothing to define the road. I knew, by the hard stubble which showed itself where the snow had been driven off by the wind, that I was hopelessly out of the track.

The wind-storm, which had already set in, had obliterated the road over which 1 had come as completely es it had the stretch before me. In passing through several of the coulees with which the prairies abound my horses were breast deep in the snow. A starless right came on, and with the

wind sweeping the snow first into almost impassable drifts and then leveling them to the bere gound, I had to cortess myself lost.

Suddenly Bashaw stopped. I was con landmark, for he knew as well as I did that we were lost.

I jumped from the sleigh and could dis tinguish in the darkness something rader the snow that looked like a huge snake. It proved to be an Indian irail. The Indians always wa'k in single file to avoid an ambush, and in the loom of the praise these trails are several inches deep.

Bashaw followed it, and when his mate wer inclined to two out he put his teeth into his neck and forced him into the path. Mr. Hinman was so stre I had started that he kept a light in the window of the agency, and when Bashaw saw it he leaped like a hound from his kennel. When we reached the Mission and Bashaw, comfortably stalled, turned his great eyes upon me, his whinny said as plainly as words, 'We are all right now, master.'

The new voice tells this story of the corrage of a boy, the son of a resident of New York. Their summer home is near a lake, in wrich the tather and the eight year old son delight to fish.

One day last summer, when 'he two were out fishing, the boat gave a sudden lurch, and the tather, who was standing at the stern, lost his balance and fell backward inte the water, which at that point was fally thirty feet in depth. He could not swim, and the boy Laew it.

No other boat was in sight. To scream helplessly would have been the natural ex pression of a child'siter or; but not a word or sob embarrassed the swift thought of the curly head or the swift action of the little sunburnt hands. Instead, he grasped the oars and pulled the drifting beat te the spot where I's father had disappear

'When,'-to quote the father's own words,-'after what I suppose was a few seconds though it seemed an age, my head rose above the water. I saw that "ttle fig ure grasping the oars, and a childish. death white face bent in such strained and intense watching as I can never torget. 'H id on, papa, I'll get you out! Keep up papa, I'm coming !' and he bent to the pars and in a minute was at my side.

'Half-blinded and exhausted, I tried to

the full weight of his slender body, stretch ed out his bands.

'Teke hold of my hands, papa. I'll steady her ! I'l get you!' 'And by his help I succeeded in climb-

ing into the boat. ' 'You saved my life, Robbie.' I said, as soon as I could speak. His face was death-

ly in its pallor, and two great tears drop-

ped on his chock, but he answered: 'Ne, I didn't. I didn't have anything to do with it. You got out yourself.' And from that day to this the child has never been willing to hear the matter mentioned. If any one speaks of it he slips out of the

'But,' added the father, 'my grown-up boy went to Santiago. His officers and comrades often speak to me of his conduct as a soldier, and of his efforts in camp to save and help his fellow sufferers from wounds and fever, and when they congratulate me on his record. I say in my heart, 'Yes, I ought to be very happy and proud, for I have two heroes, though one of them is only eight years old.'

TURNING OVER A NEW LEAF.

Elisha's Neighbors Puzzled Over the New Contury.

Mr, Billings settled himself comfortably in his favorite chair beside the stove in the scoory store, and retraned the neighborly greetings of the other re-ular attend-

'Yes,' he said meditatively, 'this is the last night of the old year. 'Somethin' Find o' solemn 'bout it, too, when ye stop to think of it. A year past 22' gone, an' a new one-mebbe the last some of us'll ever see-just beginnin'. It makes a men feel serious. People laugh 'bout New Year's resolutions, but I maintain it's a good thing for a man to pull up now an' then an' start fresh; an' the first of the year seems the most natural an' fittin' time to do it.

'Makin' any res'lutions yourself, 'Lishal asked Nathan Hobbs, good naturedly.

'Yes, sir, I am !' replied Elisha, defiantly. 'I'm makin' one, anyway, an' I don't fident that the wise fellow had strack a care who knows it. I'm resolvin' to keep a better holt on my temper this year. He that ruleth his spirit is better than he that taketh a city,' the Book says. I've had my failin's that way, as some of ye know; but now we're beginnin' a new year an' a new century,

too, l'migoin to tren over a new leaf.' 'Wnat was that you said 'bout a new century ?' asked old Eben Cook, from his

seat in the corner. 'I said now that we was beginnin' a new century I was goin'-

What you 'clkin' about, 'Lisha? The twentieth century beg.n s year ago. Tomorrow'll be nineteen hradred en' one.

'Course 'twill; but ain't 'one' the fi-st number there is? An' den't that meke tomorrow the first day of the new center y? 'Not by a long shot, 'less I've forgotten how to count. It don't take a hundred an'

one years to make a cenion /. does it? 'No, but it takes more'n ninety-nine. S'pose I was to begin with one, an' count

'Hold on a minute,' interposed Judson, the storekeeper. 'Let's say that Bill, here, owed me a hundred dollars an' started to pay me in doller bills, callin' out 'one, 'two,' 'three'-'

'Well, s'pose he did.'

'No, Jud,' suggested Seth Gibson. 'Here's the way I heard that feller up to the academy put it: How old is a men on his one hundredth birthday P'

'Good land and seas?' shouted Mr. Billings, as he rose excitedly to 1's feet. 'If he didn't k aow any mor'n this c'lection of hand-picked lunkheads he wouldn't pass tor mor'n six or seven, at most. It's a waste o' breath talkin' to ye. My ol' sorrel mare's got more sense than the whole passel of ye ! and he staned for the door.

'What was it 'Lish's was cayin' 'bout New Year's res'lutions?' McPherson asked the storekeeper, as the door shut with a bang. But Judson was too intent on his argument with Gibson to reply.

"How did he acquire the reputation of being such a brilliant man?" inquired one

"By means of his convincing manner," answered the other. "He got people to grasp the boat, and came near caps'z'ng it in my clumsy effort, when he braced bis teet against the side, and throwing back as a genius." believing that he thoroughly us



privileges and respon progress of the world. Throughout the city the with the clanging of belle, music of bands, while i

special services were held The first week of the ned dult one, so far as social few of which are noticed by The announcement of the at the Victoria rink on the is being haved with delig

The fact of the Neptune affair in hand is a sure gu the Valentine Stock comp tended. Many very favor made on the acting and Miss Nora O'B..ea, the Blanche seems to be as po different members of the

On New Year's afternoon family reunion was held a Mrs. John Mcore, Duke Mrs. Moore's hospitality of Mr. and Mrs. Will Flee Mr. and Mrs. Bert Flee Mr. and Mrs. Alex Hel

Mr. and Mrs. Murray H Mr. and Mrs. George B Mr. and Mrs. Alex P. I Hon. James and Mrs. B

Judge Forbes announced daughter Miss Jessie Gord Mor'on of Trinidad,

Another engagement wi in this city's social circles daughter of Dean Pattrids Robert Ferrabee of Mon very well know 1 in St. Jo also made many 1. lends Mrs. Lord and Miss Th

who have been speeding Lord's parents Dr. and street have returned home in the city they were g afternoon teas. Miss To Walker's fixacce is said by ure of mee 'ug her to l lady. Mr. Francis Wa'ker to spend Christmas with to ned to his duties in that

Mr ard and Mrs Albert Miss Randolph bave taken King Square, for the win pleased to meet their rices Mrs Gross was formerly

Miss Ethel Ogden of Sucolidays with friends in the Mr and Mrs J L Breen spending a few days in tow Mr B O Stock'n went spend the holiday with his

> number of their friends or Thursday afternoon and d was most enjoyable. The to furnish cate laisment material wrats of the cold hamlet. On reaching the ion of some very useful at and the like. Re eshment the ladies of the Guild and with their good work.

De FA L Lockbart, of wacation with his parents of Mr and Mrs H P Timme atreal with Mrs Tiarne Mrs Charles Dripk water.
Miss Hattie L Keichum,

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ING DER

ands, papa. I'll

cceeded in climb-Robbie ' I said. as lis face was death-

great teers drope answered : 't have anything out yourself.' And child has never matter mentioned.

he slips out of the er, 'my grown-up His officers and me of his conduct efforts in camp to ow sufferers from d when they conecord, I say in my be very happy and

NEW LHAF. led Over the New

eroes, though one

ars old.

imself comfortably de the stove in the

ned the neighborer regular attend-

tively, 'this is the year. 'Somethin' too, when ye stop past an' gone, an' last some of us" . It makes a man augh 'bout New I maintain it's a pull up now an'
the first of the aral an' fittin' time

s yourself, 'Lisha? good naturedly. ed Elisha, defiant-

yway, an' I don't resolvin' to keep emper this year t is better than ty,' the Book failin's that ow; but now we're 'a new century, r a new leaf. aid 'bout a new n Cook, from his

s beginnin' a nev

ut, 'Lisha? The a year ago. Toradred en' one.

n't 'one' the first en't that meke tohe new century?'
less I've forgotten take a hundred an' ie /. does it? ore'n ninety-nine.

th one, an' count terposed Judson, ay that Bill, here, rs an' started to callin' out 'one.

d Seth Gibsen. that feller up to w old is a men on

shouted Mr. Bill-

day P'

y to his feet. 'If this c'lection of he wouldn't pass at most. It's a ye. My ol' sore than the whole a ed for the door. was cayin' 'bout McPherson asked door shut with a too intent on his reply.

the reputation of inquired one

vincing manner," ie got people to ughly understood they regarded him



The twentieth century is with us at last, bringing with it the long looked for and the long talked of privileges and responsibilities, which mark the

Throughout the city the new year was ushered in with the clanging of belir, the boom of casnons and music of bands, while in most of the churches

apocial services were beld.

The first week of the new century has not been a dull one, so far as social events are concerned, a few of which are noticed below.

The skating season is now about at its height and the different rinks are being extensively patronized. The amouncement of the fancy caraival to be given at the Victoria rink on the evening of January 14th, is being haved with delight by the skating public. The fact of the Neptune Rowing club having the offsit in hand is a sure guarantee of its success. affair in hand is a sure guarantee of its success

the Valentine Stock company were very well at-tended. Many very favorable comments are being made on the acting and beautiful appearance of Miss Nora O'B. lea, the leading lady. Miss Kate Blanche seems to be as popular as ever, and all the different members of the company are speedily be-coming as popular in the society of this city as they were in that of our sister city.

On New Year's afternoon and evening a pleasant family reunion was held at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. John Mcore, Duke street, about twenty five guests being present. Diener was served at 5 o'clock and the evening passed away with games and music. A few of those who partook of Mr. and

Mrs. Moore's hospitality were: Mr. and Mrs. Will Fleming. Mr. and Mrs. Bort Fleming. Mr. and Mrs. Alex Helly. Mr. and Mrs. Murray Holly. Mr. and Mrs. George Barr'ill. Mr. and Mrs. Alex P. Barnhill. Hon. James and Mrs. Ho"y.

Judge Forbes announces the evragement of his daughter Miss Jossie Gordon Fotbes with Rev. Dr. Miss Katie Flizpatrick of Moncton. In the cl. Miss Katie Flizpatrick of Moncton. In the cl. Miss Katie Flizpatrick of Moncton. Miss Ratie Flizpatrick of Moncton. Miss Another engagement which is bring talked about in this city's social circles is that of Miss Partridge, daughter of Dean Patridge of Fredericion, to Mr-Robert Ferrabee of Monteal. Miss Partridge is very well known in St. John and Mr. Ferrabee has also made many f. lends here during several brief

Mrs. Lord and Miss Thomas of Boston, Mass., who have been spending the holidays with Mrs. Lord's parents Dr. and Mrs. Wa'ter, P. loces street have returned home. During their short stay in the city they were guests of honor at several afternoon teas. Miss Tuomas who is Mr. Dacre Walker's fiacce is said by those who had the pleasured for the property of the plant of t ure of mee 'ug her to be a very charming young lady. Mr. Francis Wa'ter who came .com Toronto to spend Christmas with his parents has also redo ned to his duties in that city.

Mr ard and Mrs Albert J Gross and daughter, Miss Randolph bave taken rooms at the Park Hotel King Square, for the winter, where they will be pleased to meet their irleads such Friday aftersoon Mrs Gross was formerly Mrs James F Bandolph

Miss Ethel Ogden of Sackville is spending the

holidays with friends in the city.

Mr and Mr s J L Breen of Port'and, Maine, are
spending a few days in ton a, Leets at the Royal.

Mr R O Stock'n went 's Shediac on Monday to
spend the holiday with his daughler Mrs A J Web-

agend the holiday with his daughier Mrs A J Webster.

I (The ladies of the King's Daughters' Guild and a number of their friends drove to Willow Grove on Thursday afternoon and deeplie the cold the drivens most enjoyable. The object of their visit was to fremish estel aisment and 'n supply the more material wrate of the colored residents of that little hamlet. On reaching the grove an excellent programme was carried out in the ball at that place and the colored fork made happy by the presents from of some very useful alleles of wearing apparel and the like. Re eshments were also served by the ladies of the Guild and these from the city returned early in the evening all thoroughly pleased the chol'. gramme was carried out 13 11 that place and the colored folk made happy by the presentation of some very useful and cles of wearing apparely rud the liste. Re eshments were also served by the laddes of the Guild and these from the city returned early in the evening all thoroughly pleased with their send works.

Dr FA L Lockbart, of Movireal, is spending a secution with his parents on Princess street.

Mr and Mrs H P Timme: man spent Christmas in

Mrs Charles Drivk water.

Miss Hattle L Keichum, who has been studying

0

cume home on Monday and is visiting her relatives on King street east.

Mr Will B Croke, of Moncton, spent New Year's with friends in the city.

Miss Tonge, whose singing at the different performances of Zephra received such well merited recognition, has gone to Boston where she intends taking a course of instruction from ease of the best woral teachers in that city. Miss Tonge is the DEMESSESSO of a way newerful contralty reises and

possessor of a wey powerful contraito veice and those who are supposed to know predict a brillian, fautre for the young slager. A large number of friends gathered at the station on Saturday after-moon to say good-bye and wish her success is her

Mr and Mrs John J Barry have gone to New York to spend a few weeks vacation. Miss Everett, of Boston, is visiting friends in the

city.

Mr and Mrs E H S Flood are receiving congrain
lations on the arrival at their home of a little son,
Misses Amelia and Josephine Haley who have
been attending the academy of the Sacred Heart at
Halifax are spending the holidays with relatives in
the size.

Halifax are spending the holidays with relatives in this city.

Mr Fred Stone of New York son of Mr J B. Stone of Germain street, is home for a short visit.

Mrs I J D Landry has gone to Boston where she will remain for a few weeks. Her daughter; Mrs Breeze was has been here for some time accompanied her a dwill spend a few weeks at the Hub before returning to her home in New York.

Miss Allen of this city is in Weodstock visiting let vicinel, Mrs H G Cannall.

ler : clead, Mrs H C Connell. Mr Herbert Stockton left for New York on Thursday last and will spead a four weeks vacation

with friends in that city.

Mr Wm Levis of Halitax who accompanied by

Mr Wm Levis of Halitax who accompanied by Mrs Wm Levis, spent Christmas here with the latter's parents, Mr and Mrs David Lyach, has research home. Mrs Levis is still in the city owing to the somewhat serious illness of her father.

Misses Sadie and Eveleen Gressey who have been spending the holidays with their parents, Mr and Mrs E F Greaney, King street, (east) will leave on Monday for Moutreal, to resume their studies at the Villa Maria convent in that city.

On Taesday evening Cap'. Fred C Jones enter-tained a number of friends in hear of Liest-Coland Mrs White of Halifer, who have been in the city for the past few weeks guests of he'r daughter Mrs George West Jones. The entertainment took the form of a theatre party, fo'llowed by d'hera the Duflerin hotel. Mr Jones made an ideal host and the affair passed off most successfully. These present were Lieut-Col and Mrs White, Mr and Mrs George West Jones, Mr and Mrs Reitie Jones, Mr and Mrs Reitie Jones, Mr and Mrs George K McLeod, Miss Josie Trop, Miss Schoffeld, Miss Eurpee, of Bangor, Mr Simon Jones, Mr. Peter Clinch and Mr Fred C Jones.

Miss Myt.le Waring is in Amherst visiting Mrs.

the North End.

Miss Maggie Dornelley of Woodstock is visiting friends in the city.

Mand Mrs Mrs Frank Wollman spent Christman and pall of the holidays with Professor Wortman at Wolfville, N.S.

Mr Al McSweeney, son of Senains McSweeney of Moncins, was in the city for a short time on Monday. He was going to New York for a few weeks, miss Francie Smith has been spending a few weeks in Digby.

Mr Leo Eradley, who has been spending the Christmas vication at his home in the North End., returned to his a udies at St Joseph's University on Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs J T Whillock and Miss Ada McKerzie of St Stephen were in the city over Sunday.

Stephen were in the city over Sunday.

Capt Hen A Calcour and Miss Calcour of Albert Mines were in 'wn on Saturday. They misse were in 'wn on oatercay, They remained over Sanday, respecting home on Monday-Miss Mary Moveod, principr' of the Upper School at Sackville, is visiting ficer's in town.
Miss King of this city, sister of Judge King of O. awa, is in Sackville, the guest of her friend, Mrs.

Brecken.

Mrs Robert Jardine and Miss Jardine are at

present in Shedizc.

Mr W A Lewis and Miss Lewis of Moncion were in tow\_during the la..er part of the week.

Miss Catharine L Lowe has retuined from a short
but pleasant visit to her friend, Mrs 8 Friedman, at

Mr and Mrs Hand King, North Ead, have their home brighteast by the arrival of a little sam, whom they propose calling Marray Kitchener,
Miss Iddles of Hall'ax who has been spending

ntreal with Mrs Tig nerman's parents, Mr and I the holidays with her parents in the city, returned home on Friday.

The many friends of Mr. Matthew J. Cavanaugh

are pleased to hear this he has almost completely recovered from his recent severe illness.

Miss Mand Fairall spent the holiday at Fredericton with her friend Miss Perkins.

Mrs M B Ed wards and Mrs C T-Gillespie are visliting filends in Boston and New York.

Mrs Alfred Found intends leaving 6t John early
in the coming week to join her husband who has
been in Van couver for the past aix months.

Quite a number of young gentlemen belonging to
the city went to Fredericton to be present at the
Bachelor's ball, given at that place on New Year's
ovening, which we believe passed off as successfully
as affairs of this sort usually do.

On Thursday evening a pleasant surprise party

as affairs of this sort usually do.

On Thursday evening a pleasant surprise party was held at the residence of Capt Wm Swartridge. Si James street. The affair was gotten up in honor of the Captain's sen, a Paardeberg here, recently returned from South Africa. About fifty young people were present and took complete possession of the house, thoroughly enjoying themselves in dancing, games and music. About midnight refreshments were served and the party broke up at an early hour in the moratog.

ST. ANDREWS

Jan. 2.—Mrs B. A Stuart and daughter A my, are risking Dr and Mrs Stuart in Houlton. Miss Eva Stoop has been quite ill for several

Mr T R Wren has been coefised to his house lately by an attack of inflammatory rheumatism.

Misses Nellie and Bessie McBride of Militown, are spending the holidays a 'h their mother, and he was a spending the parents, Mr and Mrs McLeod.

Miss Nellie Short of St Stephen and Miss Gertie Shot of Calais have been visiting their friend, Miss Jennie Kennedy, in S'. Andrews.

Miss Georgie G Carson, Bocabec, is the guest of her sister Mrs. W E Acteson, Spring street, Calais Mrs. W C Farves, who has been seriously ill at St. Stephen has reterated to St. John.

Miss Dustan is spend'ng her holidays at St Stephen. On her retals, she will resume teaching in the place of her aust, Miss Algar, whose health we regret to say, will not permit her to take up her school duties this term.

her school duties this term.

The friends of Mr Marshall Maxwell will be glad to learn that he has distinguished himself in his examinations at McGill college. Warren Stinson of the Massey-Harris company

staff, St John, is visiting his perents. Miss May Hent took the tain on Saturday for Lowell, Mass., and will be the guest of Mrs. Henry Whiting Hyde, for a month.

Jan. 8.—Rev Mr McNamara and Mr G DeVeber drove down to St John on Thursday.

Messrs Fred and G'bert McMu'tin of St John

Mr Bruce McDermott of Fredericton, is home Mr Eruce McDermott of Fredericton, is home.

Mesers John Law, jr., rnd Ernest thislelds, who
have been attending Normal School at Frede. Lota,
are spending their vacations at their homes here.

Miss Ida Cooper, who has been teaching at Clones
is also spending her vacation at her home.

Mr Jos Allingham left last week for Eigin, All
best County where he will take charge of a school

be to Coarty where no will take cause of a school do ing the easning torm.

Mr and Mrs George W Carpenter will celebrate the fifteth antiversary of their wedding in John ston, Queens County, N B., on Janua f 10th, 1901, having completed fifty years of happy married it'e.

#### HABTLAND.

JAN 2 -David Aiton was home from Tobique for

Miss May Gray was in Woodstock recently.

Rob Aiton has been home from the States the

Rev LA Fenwich of Victoria Corner spent Christmas at Frederictou. Mr and Mrs George M Shaw spent Christmas at Fort Fairfield.

Miss Carrie Meredith has gone to visit friends at Benton and St Siephen. Mrs W W Estey of Keswick Ridge, has been spending the holdays with her parents Mr land Mrs Judson Curie.

Mr Fred Long of Keswick Ridge spent Christmas wi'h his daughter Mrs A S Estey and Miss Lottie

Long.

Miss Millie Belyea of Coldstream has gone to visit her Usele H & Belyea, in New West minister

B C.

Alex Henderson and family of Woodstock and J D Baird and immily of Graf'on, were guests of S S Miller on Chris mas.

Mrs A W Rideout spent Chris'mas with her son A'lan at Manysville, returning on Wednesday shows accompanied by Mr Rideout who will stay several days.

Luiso Blackeslee, daughter of Harry Blakeslee, fattlen agent at Eath, returned on Safurday from

station agest at Bath, returned on Saturday from the Hall'ax School for the Blied, where she has been studying four years.

### CAMPBELLTON.

Dec. 31.-Mr and Mrs E W Lewis are spending s few days in Moncion.

Miss Laura McIntyre spent X was with friends

and relatives in Charlo.

Mr and Mrs Richard Murray have returned home at our spending Xmss at Flat Lands.

Mr Stewart Hin'n, and Thomas Baldwin of Bathurst spent Sunday in'we visiting friends.

Mrs Andrew Ke., of Bathurst, spent Sunday with her daughter, Mrs H A Ma.quis.

Mr and Mrs Joseph Bondrean have gone to Rimouski to visit their son attending college at that place. They will size spend a few days in Quebec city before returning.

### MONGTON.

Miss Rachel Love, of Amherst is visiting in the Mr and Mrs E W Lewis of Campbeliton, are Mr and Mrs & W. Lewis v.
spending a few days in the city.
Miss Kate Fitzpatrick of Moncton is in St John
visiting her friend, Mrs D O'Neill.
Miss Mary Keith of Sussex is in the city the gues;
Mrs. C.D. Strong. She is accompanied

of her sister, Mrs C D etrong. She is accompanied by her cousin, Miss Jennie Thorn. Mr David Lawson of Chatham is visiting his daughter, Mrs W F Smallwood, Fleet street. Mrs Doull of Amberst, is the guest of her eister

Mrs Doull of Amberst, is the guest of her sister Mrs A E Chapman.

Mis Shot to I Vancouver, B C, is the guest of Mr and Mrs C P Harris, Steadman street.

The city hospital desires to thank Mr K A Mc Lean and Miss Jones for fait and confectionery, Miss Bess C Carter of Sackville is in the city, the guest of Miss Evelyn Goodwin, St George street, Miss Eliza Avard of Cente, ville, Carleton Co, is in the city the guest of her friend, Miss Mary Wright, Steadman street.

The Misses Wilson, daughters of Mr William CONTINUED ON EXCHAPT PAGE.

CONTINUED ON EIGHTH PAGE.

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due than ever."—Canadian Magazine.

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Summer's restful employment. Each perfect, lasting shade put up in our Patent Holder. Can't soil, tangle, or "muss up." Our "BLUE BOOK" tells exactly how to do 50

different leaves and flowers—sent on receipt of three tags or a one cent stamp.



When You Want

a Real Tonic 'ST. AGUSTINE." ask for

(Registered Brand) of Pelee Wine. GAGETOWN, Sept. 21, 1899.

"Having used both we think the St. Agustings preferable to Vin Mariani as a tonic. JOHN C. CLOWES

E. C. SCOVIL Commission Merchant 62 Union Street

### Buctouche Bar Oysters.

Received this day, 10 Barrels No. 1 Buctouche Bar Oysters, the first of the Spring catch. At 19 and 23 King Square.

J.D. TURNER

WANTED - Undersized saw logs, such as Batting or Spiling. Parties having such for sale can correspond with the St. John Sulphite Company, Ltd, stating the quantity, price per thousand superficiel feet, and the time of delicery.

M, F. MOONEY;



the choi.



BALIFAY NOTES

Provinces for sale in Halifax by the newsboys and at the following news stands and centres.
Monrow & Co
J. R. FENDLAY, Brunswick stree:  V. W. ALLEW. Dartmouth N. St.  Ouegen Rockstore 100 Hollis St.
Mrs. DeFreytas
adelphia, spending Christmas with her mother,

adelphia, spending Christmas with her mother, Mrs C H Cahan, Inglis street.
Judge Sedgewick and wife are here from Ottawa for the Christmas holidays.

Mrs George R Anderson, Brunswick street, is home again after a two mouths' visit to friends and relatives in New Brunswick.

Mrs Major Williams and Mrs Capt. Setton arrived by the Corinthian from Liverpool; they are at the Halifax, and will remain here awaiting the arrival of their husbands by the Rosslyn Castle.

Mrs Carrie, wife of Rev. Prof. Carrie, Pine Hill Mrs Currie, wife of Rev. Prof. Currie, Pine Hill

Mrs Carrie, wife of Rev. Prof. Currie, Pine Hill college, is visiting friends in Montreal.

Miss Jean McKinnon, Amherst, is the guest of her grandmother, Mrs Morris, Halifax, Mr and Mrs Gandier left last week for Toronto: John McAloney and his ismily, of Halifax, have been visiting friends in Parrsboro.

Mr. Wm. Anderson, son of Willoughby Anderson, who has been a resident of the West for a number of years, is home from Seattle on a visit, accommanded by his wife.

companied by his wife.

Miss Zaidee Forbes of Liverpool, N. S., who

Miss Zaidee Forbes of Liverpool, N. S., who went to South Africa as nurse, with the First Canadian Contingent, will arrive in Halifax by the Roslyn Castle on the 16th of January. She will be met here and accompanied home by her brother and sister, Judge Forbes and Miss Tone Forbes, of

Liverpool.

Mrs Joseph Yetman, accompanied by her daughter and son, Emma and Charlie, have gone to Sydney, C. B., to visit her son, who is doing business there. We wish them a pleasant trip.

Mits Beasie Browne is ispending the holidays in Hantsport. She will return to the city shortly, and resume her classes.

Hantsport. She will return to the city should resume her classes.

Rev. Dr. and Mrs Black receive on New Year's Rev. Dr. and Mrs Black receive on Tobin street. day, in the afternoon and evening, at 8 Tobin street.

Mrs. E F Smith and her sister, Miss Black of
Truro, leave on Wednesday to spend the winter in

he Southern States.

Alex. McKenzie of Halifax, is visiting his steter

Mrs Williams, wife of Rev. Geo. Williams, of Georgetown, Quebec. Sheriff and Mrs D Archibald and Miss Mateer

left for New York Wednesday morning on a visit to Miss Mateer's father, who leaves shortly for China as missionary.

Dr. and Mrs Currie of Halifax, who speut Christ-

Dr. and Mrs Currle of Hahlax, who spent Christman with Mr and Mrs James F Robertson, St. John, returned home Wednesday.

Mr and Mrs Sherman Waddell, of Halifax, have been visiting Mrs M T Taylor at Bridgewater.

The wedding took place at Port Streville, Cumbriand, on Christman night, of Miss Madge Pettis and Mr Henry Stech, Rev Mr Wilson performing the ceremony. The groom was supported by Mr Schurman, of Halifax, and the bridesa aids were Miss Gladys Pettis, sister of the bride, and Miss Baker, of Fort Lawrence. The church, which was very ulcely decorated for the occasion, was crowded After the ceremony a reception and supper was held at the home of the bride's parents, Mr and Mrs James Pettis; a large number of guests were present. The presents were numerous and handsome. Mr and Mrs Stech left for Halifax where they will reside.

The marriage of Miss Ethel Davies, daughter of Sir Louis and Lady Davies, to Mr Hyndman, of Winnipeg, will take place in the spring, Miss Smith, of Hallfax, is visiting Miss Emily

Geoffrey Morrow leaves for California tomorro for the besefit of his health Mrs James G Wilson was "at home" on Wednesday and Thursday of this week at No 8 Gottingen

#### PARRSBORO PROGRESS is for sale at Parrsboro Book store

Chaplain Lane delivered his intensely interesting lecture on South Africa to a large audience in Grace methodist church on New Year's night.

Watch night services were held on Monday even-ing in St George's St Bridge's and Grace church attended by large congregations.

Mrs McDougall and Miss McDougall of Anti-

gonish are guests of Mr and Mrs Angus McGill

wary.

Mrs F Loasby returned before Christmas from a lengthy visit to relatives is Norton and elsewhere. St George's choir appeared in surplices for time on Christmas day, boys and men wearing the surplice and the lady members of the choir, black rown and can. black gown and cap.

Mesers H McKenna, F Outhit and P F Lawson

spent Christmas with relatives in Cornwallis valley,
Principal Magee and his staff went to Great Vil.
lage to attend the Teachers Institute.

lage to attend the Teachers Institute.

Miss Newcomb of Kentville is in town for a short time staying at the Grand Central.

Mr John McAloney and family of Halifax and Mr and Mrs George Cole, Amherst, spent Christmas with friends here.

We regret losing Mr and Mrs McCurdy and Mr S McCurdy, who have sold their property here and moved to Hampton, N B.

Our students who came home from the various sequentional institutions for the holidays were. Missence of the staying the sequence of the sequence of

educational institutions for the holidays were Miss Price and the Misses Cooke from Acadia seminary Messrs Gordon Tates and Bort Newcomb from Acadia college, Mr Tilley Price from Acadia Villa school, Miss Sprouse and Messrs Rex Vickery, Hitton Tacker and Howard Spicer from Dalhousie, Mr Theodore Ryan from St Francis Assira and Miss Bigney and Mr Varley B Fullerton from Mt

Altison.

Mr W Davisen of Mt Allison is spending the holidays with his parents.

St George's organist and cheir and others numbering altogether twenty seven drove to Moore river to church last Bunday morning. The sleighing was perfection and the weather also.

Mrs Bent Fullerton and Mr Varley Fullerton

JAN. 2.—Mr and Mrs Wm Lovis colebrated their fish wedding anniversary on Wednesday evening last. A large number of guests were presents including many grandchildren and presented Mr and an analysis of their college.

The members of the St Ambrose Dramatic Club presented the pretty little operatiz "Christmas Tide" in the opera heave last week and quite a sum realized for the sufferers of the Monticollo diesster, Mr Charles Edward Cann and Miss Mabel Roach were married here on Wednesday moraing by the Rev D B Hemson. The ceremony took place at the home of the bride's parents, the home being very prettily decorated with evergreen and flowers. Miss Grace Roach sister of the bride, was bridesmaid and Mr Frank Allan of Milton was groomsman. A dainty inschoon was served after the ceremony and the happy young couple left on a short trip to St John and other parts of New Brunswick. Miss Kate Jolly went to Boston Wednesday. Mr E 8 Matheson with his little daughter Keith went to Picton to visit his mother this morning. Miss Hannah Scott was a passenger to Boston Wednesday per S 8 Boston.

Miss Belle Webster went to Boston Wednesday for a trip.

for a trip.

Capt S B Robbins has returned from New York.
Mr and Mrs Burns Pierce arrived from Boston on
the Boston on Wednesday.
Miss Hattie Gunn of the Western Union Telegraph Office weat to Picton Thursday to attend the
funeral of her sister.
Mr Ted Littler is visiting his grandparents, Mr

and Mrs A J Hood.

and Mrs A J Hood.

Capt. John Ross arrived from England Saturday and will spend the winter at home.

Miss Vena Murphy was a passenger to Boton per Prince Arthur on Saturday last. Before returning to Yarmouth Miss Murphy will spend a few months in New York.

Mr George Wym in arrived from Franfort-on-Main, Germany, on Saturday and is visiting his mother, Mrs J W Wyman,

Miss Minnie McLarren took passage the 5 S Prince Arthur Saturday last after having spent a few days at her home in port Civide.

few days at her home in port Clyde.

Mrs John L Crowell was a passenger per Princ Arthur to Boston on Saturday.

Mrs George Tooker has gone to Cleveland, Ohio, to spend the winter with her daughter, Mrs R 8 Uniacke.

#### ANNAPOLIS.

Mr and Mrs Bradford have gone to New York to spend the holiday season.

Miss Arnaud returned from a three months' visi

in St John on Saturday, and Mr Guy Arnaud, o the Bank of Montreal, spent Christmas with his parents, Mr and Mrs E D Arnaud. Mr Frauk Brittain and his sister, Miss Mary Brit

miss Charlotte Corbitt, who is studying

Miss Charlotte Corbitt, who is studying at the Art School in Haiffax came home isast week, and Mr Otty Savary, who is at the Dalhouse Law School, is spending the holidays at home. Mr and Mrs Chas Godfrey and the Misses Godfrey of Yarmouth, spent Christmas with Mrs God

Mrs Andrews of Halifax is visiting her par her daughters, one coming from Edgehill and the

other from Port Hope.

Dr and Mrs Bayfield have removed to Portage 1 Prairie, Man.

Miss Gertrude Whitman came home from Edge-

hill last week, bringing Miss Wilkinson of Chatham with her for the holidays.

Mr Will Richic spent Christmas with Mr and Mrs J J Ritchie.

Miss Bertha Ruggles of the Academy staff, is spending the holidays with her m ther in Barton.

Jan. 3,—T I D Monat of Halifax, spent Christ-mas in town with his friends Mr and Mrs Barry D Bent, "Hillside," Eddy street. Mr and Mrs George Purdy spent the holiday sea-

son with their son, Dr. Clinton Purdy and Mrs

Mrs Wm. DeBlois extertained a small party of juveniles on baturday afternoon last at the "Hotel Terrace" in honor of her children, Master Theodore and Miss Millie.

Gore and Miss Millie.

Christmas passed off pleasantly. The weather last week was perfect, excellent sleighing, and the merchants report a most prosperous season's trade.

Mrs Chubbuck, assistance music teacher at the Ladies' Seminary, Wolfville, spent the holidays in town with her brother, H.R. McCully and Mrs McCully Victoria streat.

Cully. Victoria street. Cully, Victoria street.

Dr. and Mrs. McDougall went to New Glasgow on Menday to attend the marriage of the doctor's cousin, Miss McDougall, which took place on Christmas Day.

Mrs Robert McCully went to Pugwash on Thursday to spend a little time with her brother, Mr. C H DeWolf and Mrs. DeWolf.

The infant son of Dr. Courtney Bliss died on Christmas day after asweral months' illness, aged nine months.

nine months.

Mr Dick McLeod left on Wednesday for Caliornia, where he has a lucrative position awaiting

him.

Dr. and Mrs McDougali, returned today from
New Glasgow where they had been attending the
marriage of the Dr's cousin, Miss McDougall to
Mr. Thomas Fraser of that town which teok place
on Christmas Day at the residence of the bride's

Miss Mabel McKenzie spent Christmas at he

home in Shediac.
Victor and Eric Curry are home from College spending their holidays.

As H W Crocker spent a week in Springhill re-

Mr H. W Crocker spen: a week in Springfill re-cently.

Messrs. Arthur McCleave, Harry Rackham and Arthur Scrimgeour are home from Dahousie Col-lege, Halifax, for the holidays.

Mrs. C E Smith and family have returned from Parrsboro and are getting settled in their new re-sidence, which is about completed.

Miss Oressa Patterson of Backville, spent Christ-man in town, the great of har trend, Miss. Varie

Miss Oressa Fatterson of Sackville, spent Christ-mas in town, the guest of her friend Miss Venie Higgins, Havelock St.

Misses Laura Logan and Lyda Pipes and Messrs. Fred Faulkner, W. L. Patterson, M M Steele and Roy E Sates are at home from Wolfville for the holidays.

Miss Jean Sutcliffe is at home for the holidays.

land. The steam ir Parislan on which Miss Han lord was a passinger, made the trip in six days. Miss Jossie Betts of Wolfville is spending X ms with her parents, Mr and Mrs D D Betts, Douglis

Mrs Joanny Methonated left on Monday last; Scotland where he will remain for some time.

Miss Myrtle Waring of St John is spending to Christman holidays in to wa, the guest of her sist Mirs E L Roberson, Lusby street.

Miss Maggie McKensie is spending a two wee vacation in Springhill, visiting friends and reli

Mr John M Curry is spending X mas with his reatives in Windsor. He returns on Thursday. Mr T I D Moffat of Halifax, spent Christmas with fir and Mrs Barry D Bent, Hillside, Eddy St.

Mr and Mrs Wm Howard and family spent X ms

Mr and Mrs Wm Howard and family spent Xms: in Springhill, with Mrs Howard's parents.

Miss De Wolf the talested organist of the method is church was presented by the choir on Friday evening with a gold chain.

Miss Annie Darling, of Rothessy, N : B, is visiting her sister, Mrs W J Moran, Lewrence S t.

announcements printed in any quantities and at moderate prices. Will be sent to any

### Progress Job Print.

Jan. 2.—Rew J W Alkans and family are spending a couple of weeks at Mitchell, Oatario.

Mr Chas Philips, Halifax, arrived in town Saturday evening to spend a few days with his sister, Mrs Bliss Murphy.

Mr Waiter Lawson, jr. of the Commercial banks of Windsor at Middleton, spent Christmas with his parents at Windsor.

parents at Windsor.

Miss Gordon of Upper Canard, Kings Co., is spending a few weeks in Windsor, a guest of her sister, Mrs Hesery Dickie. Mr Wilson, wite and child of Windsor spent Christmas in Kentville, the guests of Mrs Wilson's

Christmas in Kentville, the guests of M's Wilson's father, Mayor Wm' Rould.

Mr Norman Sanford, Burlington, law student at Dalhousse, passed through Windsor recently on his way home to spend his wacation.

Mr Fercy Sergeant, Amherst, apent last Sunday in town with his brother. Mr. J H Sergeant, leaving Monday to visit his parents in Barrington.

Mrs Matilda Miller of Miller's Creek, has gone to Beatte.

Miss Annie Curry has returned home from

risit to Boston.

Miss Maynard who has been visiting in Annapols, is home again.
Mr Gourley, M P for Colchester, spent Christ-

Mr Arthur Blanchard is home from McGill.

nome from Bosten.

Miss Rose Ouseley returned home from Dart. Mr and Mrs E K Puddingtor, Halifax, spen

Master Tommie Davies is spending Christ aolidays in town.

Miss Annie Daniels Martock, is home from

visit to Boston and New York. Mr Aubrey Faulkner and wife spent Christmas with his father at Hautsport-Mrs Collishaw is in town visiting her parents,

Mr and Mrs W Puddington Mr and Mrs Claude swille and children, Truro pent Christmas in Windsor.
Miss Pearl Haley left this morning for Hartford,

Conn., where she will spend a few months.

Mrs Horace Loogley and Mrs Lowis Rice are
visiting their parents, Or J B and Mrs Black.

Mr. W H Brown and daught r., of Berwick a re visiting in Windsor, the guest of his daughter Mrs W H Curry.

# Style.

again. Brilliant, fadeless "No mess, no trouble" with

Maypole Soap.

Sold everywhere.
20c, for Colors. 25c, for Black.

## FOR ARTISTS.

WINSOR & NEWTON'S OIL COLORS. WATER COLORS. CANVAS.

etc., etc., etc. Manufacturing Artists, Colormen to Her Majes the Queen and Royal Family.

FOR SALE AT ALL ART STORES. A. RAMSAY & SON, - MONTREAL Wholesale Agents for Canada

# HONORO HONORO GONO HONORO Perfection Tooth

Powder.

For Sale at all Druggists.

## The Engineer

than his eyes. The "rumle and roar" of his engine
iculate speech, and a false
note in that jumble of sounds
would catch his
ear as quickly as
a discord would
strike the ear of
the leader of an
orchestra. orchestra.

He thinks more of his engine than himself. That is

of his engine than himself. That is why he neglects to notice symptoms which are full of warning. The foul tongue, the bitter taste, sour risings, and undue fullness after eating are but symptoms of dyspensia or some pepsia or sor form of disease

trition. In time the heart, liver, lungs, or other organs are involved and the engineer has to lay off.

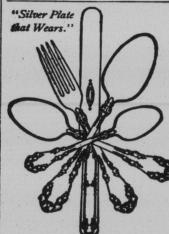
Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures diseases of the street.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures diseases of the stomach and organs of digestion and nutrition. It purifies the blood and builds up the body with sound healthy flesh.

sound healthy flesh.

"I used ten bottles of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and several vials of his 'Pleasant Pellets' a year ago this spring, and have had no trouble with indigestion since," writes Mr. W. T. Thompson, of Townsend, Broadwater Co., Montana. "Words fail to tell how thankful I am for the relief, as I had suffered so much and it seemed that the doctors could do me no good. I got down in weight to 125 pounds, and was not able to work at all. Now I weight foo and can do a day's work on the farm. I have recommended your medicine to several, and shall always have a good word to say for Dr. Pierce and his medicine."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure of



### "1847 Rogers Bros."

Spoons, Forks, Knives, etc., always combine the desirable features of silver plate—artistic designs, carefully finished with highest grade of plate. Remember "1847"—the mark of the genuine

### FAT REDUCTION.

Mrs. M Dumar studied the reduction of human fat for over 20 years, with the createst specialists in Europe and America. Over 10,000 grateful patients attest her successes. Her treatment is not "Banting," nor starvation diet. She protests against the "Free Trial Treatment" Frand, so often advertied. Her's is no "Monthly Payment" scheme Mrs. Dumar's treatment is endorsed by the Colleges of Physicians and by "The United States Health Report." Her total charge is \$1, which bays for prescription, for medicine soid in all first class drug storer, full instructions as to the treatment, and severything necessary to reduce one pound or more a day. No extra charges. No wrinkles and no injury to health.

FROM NEWSPAPER EDITORIALS. The patients of Mrs. Dumar are legion, and a them are her friends.— Weekly Tribune and Sta Twentv odd years she has "pont in serving sister-softerers and all have benefitted by her ti ment.—Family Paysician Macasine, N. Y. For many years this successful specialist been curing excessive fat, and we (acknowled)

been curing excessive fat, and we (seknowledge to be the highest American authority on all marrers pertaining to health, sanitation and hygine) feel authorized to recommend this treatment.—United States Health Report.

If you find this treatment not based on common sense, and find it doesn't work, she will send your 91 back. If you question the value of this treatment, ask any propietor of a first class newspaper. They all know Mrs. Dumar and what she has done. She has not published a testimonial in years. She does not need to. Her work is too well known.

If you are interested in reducing ficah and believe that a sure, guaranteed reduction (as promised above) is worth \$1 to you, mail that sum in bill, stamps or Mores Unfer to MRS. M. DUMAR, 15 West 28th St. New York.

# NOTICE.

Referring to several articles in your paper and others of your City in reference to a recent meeting of the representatives of this Company with your Mayor and Board of Trade, we desire to state that Mayor and Board of Trade, we desire to state that Mr Matthew Lodge, "Promoter" and formerly a clerk in the Gas and Water Department of Moncton, N. B., has no authority and is not in any way con nected with this Company as an Agent, Stockholder, Promoter, or authorized to negotiate its affsire Mr Lodge's efforts with your city officials, in the matter of a proposed furnace site for the manufacture of ferro-mongance from ores mined on the various properties owned by this Company in the Province of New Brunswick will not be considered or recognized by The Mineral Products Co. RUSSELL P. HOYT.

Moncton, N. B., Dec. 11, 1900.

**BRANDIES!** 

Landing ex "Corean."

Quarts or Pints

THOS. L. BOURKE 25 WATER STREET.

# New Year

# Allan's White Pharmacy

Everything during this week at a special 10 per cent discount.

Ebony goods, Plate Toilet Mirrors, Thermometers, Dressing Cases, Pertumes, and Toilet Requisites of every description.

Call and see my display.

Remember the Store. ALLAN'S WHITE PHARMACY. W. C. Rudman Allan,

87 CHARLOTTESTREET . Telephone 239.
Mail orders promptly filled.

Eugene : Given Free Field's to each person in-Poems Souvenir Fund, ubscriptions as as \$1.00 will en-A \$7.06 Book.

FIELD FLOWERS (cloth bound, 8 x 11) as a certificate of subscription to fund. THE Book of the century, H an d-somely illustrated

est Artists.

In ready for delivery.

But for the noble contribution of the world's greatest artists, this book could not have been manufactured for less than \$7.00.

The Fund created is divided equally between the 'amily of the late Eugene Field and the Fund for the building of a monument to the memory of the beloved poet of childhood. Address

EUGENE FIELD MONUMENT SOUVENIR FUND, (Alto at Book Store.) 180 Monroe St., Chicago.

# Scribner's

FOR 1900 **≺ INCLUDES** >

J. M. BARRIE'S "Tommy and Grizel" (serial). THEODORE ROOSEVELT'S

RICHARD HARDING DAVIS'S fiction and special articles.

'Oliver Cromwell" (serial).

HENRY NORMAN'S The Russis f To-day.

Articles by WALTER A. WY. KOFF, author of "The Workers".

SHORT STORIES by Thomas Nelson Page, Henry James, Henry van Dyke, Ernest Seton-Thompson, Edith Wharton,

### William Allen White. SPECIAL ARTICLES

The Paris Exposition.

Octave Thanet,

FREDERI IRLAND'S article s on sport and exploration.

"HARVARD FIFTY YEARS AGO," by Senator Hoar.

NOTABLE ART FEATURES

THE CROMWELL ILLUSTRA

#### TIONS, by celebrated American and foreign artists. Puvis de Chavannes.

by JOHN LAFARGE, illustrations in color.

Special illustrative schemes (in color and in black and white) by WALTER APPLETON CLARK, E. C. PEIXETTO, HENRY Mo-CARTER, DWIGHT L. ELMEN-DORF and others.

Illustrated Prospectus sent free to any address.

CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS.

Publishers, New York.

-Mr O'Leary of

rigage La Prairie nd, Dr Bayfield. Dimock Whitman

ANNAPOL

health.
L. Shafter of Bridgetov
from a holiday trip to sev
Miss Maynard has retuMr and Mrs Bradford a
Mr Frank Brittain is ho
Miss Bessie Blackie of
holidays with relatives he
Mr and Mrs Fratt of Frlation-holidays Mrs Fratt of Frlation-holidays. Mr Harris atters brother, Mr Harris M'ss Muriel Arnaud is l

everal weeks. Miss Josie Riley of Bo Miss Archibald of Wolf Mrs Lombard.

Miss Miles came home and will remain for the ho
Miss Hunt of Halifax sp. fiss Maggie Roach col in Sussex, is home f

TRU [Programs is for sale in on, J. M. O'Brien and at C Jan. 2.—Miss Miller, pr Manager Moxham at Sydr C A Missner's, secretary, days, during the past week Mr G S Beatty who has i for the Xmas. recess, retu-of the week. of the week.

Mr Arthur Campbell of t

who has been making a she at Reselands, left for Otta Miss Gertrude Cumming ler gave a very pleasant e heir friends during the pas Mrs W E Bligh enterta thich she is a member, las Miss Peters, Moncton, is with her friend, Mrs J J T Mrs J J Snook and her ( eave next week for Boston T 6 McMullen, esq., m p a short stay in New York, self of some further treatment for his throat affection. Mr Otiver Cummings and

are home from Svoiney, C E
Mr hi arry Donkin return
Friday last.
Miss Jennie Somerville,
strable position as stanografic sirable position, as stenogrammatical Miss Somerville leaves for i

NEW GLA Jan. 2.—The residence of MacDougall was the see on Christmas day, when t on Christmas day, when it was united in marriage is of Fraser Bros, found tastefully decorated with spruce. The bride wore a blue beaver cloth and grey Miss Jessie Ross, wore a match. The groomsman was performed to the correction of the correction of the correction. match. The groomsman was The ceremony was perform Bogers, of United Church, gratulations and an elabor couple left on the 2.30 expr

to Boston.

A number of young peoplance in Masonic Hall chaperened by Mrs Essons The harpists furnished the market the students home for Stewart Carruthers, from I Cantley, St. Andrew's Coland Clyde Fraser, sons of M McGill College, Montreal; Tom McDonald, Wellesley from Dalhousie.

Misses Annie C Fraser, G Margaret Bitchie, are home Halifax, spending the holids Miss Nellie Nelson is hom she has been attending the B D John J Roy, from Sydne Miss Amy Marshall is hor

College, Halifax.
Miss Hattie Roy is home i ne holidays. Mr and Mrs J Harry McJ are spending the winter in home. West Side. Latest styles of Weddin

> DIGB Jan 2-Mr and Mrs Aubrey

en nouncements printed and at moderate prices.

Capt J T McKay of Hillab by Mrs McKay, spent Christ the guests of Mr and Mrs Jo Mesars W and J W Ha from Boston on Saturday last brother Mr H B Hayden as

weymouth, where she will sp her parents.

Mrs J E Crowe and Mrs J napolis and Mrs B A Crowe of Mr H W Bowles are visiti

of MF H W Bowles are visiti
Prince William St.
Mrs A L Sproul, of Ontario
making a short visit with Mr
returned home Wednesday,
her first visit to Nova Scotia.
Mrs Tait who has charge of
at Middleton, has been present
ers with a handsome gold wat
precision of her obliging man
Ms H Gorden Perry, of M.

TO CURB A GOLD I Take Laxative Brome Que druggists refund the money if E. W. Greve's signature is on

00 S>

ial).

A. WY-Workers".

FIFTY

TURES USTRA

CLARK VRY Mo-ELMEN.

ospectus SONS, ork.

PHARMACY.

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The Russia

by

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y Sena American

3E, illushemes (in white) by

ANNAPOLIS BOYAL,

L Shainer of Bridgetown returned on Monday from a holiday trip to several American cities.

Miss Maysnard has returned to Windsor.

Mr and Mrs Bradford are visiting in New York.

Mr Prank Britishn is home for the holidays.

Miss Beasic Blackie of ; Boston is spending the holidays with relatives here.

Mr and Mrs Fratt of Fredericton are visiting the letters hearther. Mr Harder Mr Harder

and will remain for the holidays.

Miss Hunt of Halifax spent Christmas here with
her sister, Mrs Savery.

Miss Maggie Roach who has been teaching
chool in Sussex, is home for the holidays. TRUBO.

[PROGRESS is for sale in Truro by Mr. G. O. Ful on, J. M. O'Brien and at Crowe Bros.]

Jan. 2.—Miss Miller, private sceretary to Gen-Manager Moxham at Sydney and Miss Fulton, Mr C A. Missner's, secretary, were in town for a few days, during the past week, guests of Mrs C F Cox Mr G S Beatty who has been home from McGill for the Xunas recess, return to Montreal the last of the week.

Mr G S Beatty who has been home from McGril for the Xmas. recess, return to Montreal the last of the week.

Mr Arthur Campbell of the Civil Service, Ottaw who has been making a short visit with his mother at Roselanda, lett for Ottawa last Saturday.

Miss Gertrude Cummings and Miss Helen Fowler gave a very pleasant evening to a number of their friends during the past week.

Mrs W E Bligh entertained the whist club of which she is a member, last Thursday evening.

Miss Feters, Moneton, is enjoying a short visit with his friend. Mrs J J Taylor.

Mrs J J Snook and her daughter, Mrs McKay, leave next week for Boston,

T G McMullen, esq., mp p leaves next week for a short stay in New York, where he will avail himself of some further treatment of a special nature, for his throat affection.

Mr Oliver Cummings and Mr Eugene Cummings are home from Sudney, C B for the holidays.

Mr Earry Donkin returned to Cape Breton on Friday last.

Miss Somerville leaves for Sydney next week.

Jan. 2.—The residence of Mr and Mrs George MacDongail was the scene of a happy eyent on Christmas day, when their daughter, Bessie, was united in marriage to Mr Thomas Fraser, of Fraser Bros. foundry. The house was tastefully decorated with holly, mistletoe and spruce. The bride wore a travelling suit of navy blue beaver cloth and grey hat. The bridesmaid, Miss Jessie Ross, wore a grey suit with hat to match. The groomsman was Mr Ed. Sh CDonald The ceremony was performed by Rev. Anderson The ceremony was performed by Rev. Anderson Bogers, of United Church, after which came con-gratulations and an elaborate lunch. The happy couple left on the 2.30 express on a two weeks trip

to Boston.

A number of young people of the town held a dance in Masonic Hall on Christmas evening. chaperoned by Mrs Easson and Mrs Chas. Corbett. The harpists furnished the music.

The students home for the holidays are Mr Stewart Carruthers, from Kingston, Ont.; Charles Cantley, St. Andrew's College, Toronto; Russell and Clyde Fraser, sons of Mr Graham Fraser, from McGill College, Montreal; W P Grant, A A Smith, Tom McDonald, Wellesley Fraser, W F Fraser-from Dalhousie.

from Dalhousie.

Misses Annie C Fraser, Georgie MacQueen and
Margaret Bitchie, are home from Ladies' College
Halifax, spending the holidays.

Miss Nellie Nelson is home from Halifax, where

she has been attending the Business college.

D John J Roy, from Sydney, C B, spent Christmas

Miss Amy Marshall is home from the Bu College, Halifax.
Miss Hattle Roy is home from Amherst, N S. for the holidays.

Mr and Mrs J Harry McDougall, of Antigonish, are spending the winter in New Glasgow, at their home, West Side.

Latest styles of Wedding invitations and an nouncements printed in any quantities and at mederate prices. Will be sent to any Progress Job Print.

Jan 2-Mr and Mrs Aubrey Brown spent X mas

Capt J T McKsy of Hillsboro, NB accompanied by Mrs McKsy, spent Christmas at the Eacquette the guests of Mr and Mrs John Dunn. Messrs W W and J W Hayden returned home from Boston en Saturday last. They report theirs brother Mr HB Hayden as slowly improving in

meater.

Miss Aggle Doucette, formerly of the establishment of C W Muise; has returned to her home in Weymouth, where she will spend the winter with

her parents.

Mrs J E Crowe and Mrs J A Langille, of Annapolis and Mrs B A Crowe of Bridgetown, sisters of Mr H W Bowles are visiting at his residence, Prince William St.

of Mr H W Bowles are visiting at his residence, Prince William St.

Mrs A L Sproul, of Ontario, Oregon, has been making a short visit with Mrs Orbin Sproul. She returned home Wednesday, via Boston. This was her first visit to Nova Scotia.

Mrs Tait who has charge of the telephone office at Middleton, has been presented by her subscrib-ers with a handsome gold watch and chain in ap-preciation of her obliging manners.

Mr H Gorden Perry, of Moncton, was in town

TO CURB A GOLD IN ONE DAY

visiting the latter metter, Mrs. McBride, Street. Mr. Ritchie is a popular D. A. Blees driver and is erzyjng a well-carried vacatio. Miss Sadie Warmwell of Freeport is up the holidays with her parents in this town.

Mr II Johnson.
Mr Johnson.
Mr John Comean, of Meteghan, spent Xm
his sister Mrs J McBride.
Miss Winnie MeBride, who has been visit
home last week.

Yarmouth returned home last week.
Miss Agatha Stewart, after a nine weeks' stay in
Providence, R I, returned on Saturday last,
Miss Regers and nice of Windsor, are the guests
of Mr a nd Mrs W W Dakin.

Mrs Viets and son Cutler are at the Waverly.

Rev George Ambrose spent the Kmas holidays with his mother at Lour Dodge the guests of Mrs

de Balishard.

Mr Harry Viets is at home spending the Christmas holidays. Harry's many friends are giving him hearty welcome.

Master Andrew and James Merkel were home

#### WOLFVILLE.

or the holidays.

BEC. Si.—S P Benjamin let on Wednesday for Luneaburg county where he will spend a short time visiting old friends. Harold Kempton of the Forestry department, re-turned on Friday to Washington after a short visit

at his home in town.

Miss Evelyn Keirstead, who is teaching at Mid-

Miss Evelyn Keirstead, who is teaching at Middleton, Conn., is spending her vacation with friends in Philadelphia.

Mr Fard representing Miller Bros. Hali'ax, is home from Cape Breton for the holidays.

Viss Abbie Burges, who has been spending a few months in New York, returned home last week.

Mrs Burgest, who has also been in New York for a few weeks, accommondade.

Dr Horses Bigelow a successful dentist of Hali-fax spent Christmas at the home of his father, J W Bigslow.

Bigs Rita Elitor a former student at Acadia, spent a day in town last week on her way home from Platon, where she is attending the academy.

Frank L. Wertman with his wife of 85 John spent the heliday season at the home of Prof L. E. Wort

WOODSTOCK.

Jan 2—Miss Nina Steeves of Moncton is visiting her aunt H D Stevens.

Henry T Scholey and wife of Centreville were here on Thursday and Friday of last week.

Miss A M Grey, Hartland registered at the Carliele Thursday.

Miss Blanche Dibblee leaves today for Boston to visit her friend, Mrs. George Beckwith.

whish her friend, Mrs George Beckwith.

A G Boyne, Don Connell, Arthur Smith, and Bernard Grant will attend the Y M CA gathering at New Glasgow N S, to be held this week.

Miss Louise McCormac has resigned her position on the teacher's staff of the town and left on Thursday for Great Falls, Montana, to take a position in the hospital.

the hospital.

Mr and Mrs Rankine Brown spent Christmas
with Mrs Brown's father, Judge Stevens, S<sup>5</sup>

Stephen.

Geo S Gentle and wife and Mrs A L Monson. Houlton, were guests at the Aberdeen Wednesday.

Miss Mulberin, formerly teacher in Broadway
school has been appointed to fill the vacancy in the
College made vancant by the resignation of Miss

deen on Sunday.

Miss Allen, of St. John, is the guest of Mr and

Miss Allen, of St. John, is the guest of Mr and Mrs H A Conneil.

Miss Barker, of Sheffield, is the guest of her sister Mrs (Dr.) Kierstead.

Mrs Thomas Wallace apent Christmas with her parents in Summerfield.

Fred A Estey and Robert Atkin, Fredericten, wese guests at the Aberdeen last week.

Chip H Giberson, who spent the holidays at his home in Bath, has returned to Kenebunk, Me.

Mrs G S Everett, of Preque Isle, spent Christmas with ber father, Samuel Jones, Jacksonville.

E W Eaymond, who has been in Buite City for a year or two is ill and is expected home this week.

J Albert Phillips left on Monday evening for Philadelphs. He will visit Washington before returning.

turning.

Morton G. McLean, who is attending the Phil adelpha Dental College, is spending the holidays at home in Woodstock.

Miss Louise C. McCormac who recently resigned her position on the teaching staff of the College school left on Thursday evening to take a course in nursing at the Columbus Hospital, Grand Falls, Mortans.

### NEWCASTLE.

Jan. 2.—Miss Agnes McLennan Montreal, is the guest of Mrs W & Hickson.

The Misses Bell are guests of their sister, Mrs C McLeod. Victoris street, Amberst.
Master Roy Morrison entertained a number of his friends last Thursday evening.

Miss Carrie Reeves of Zionville, York County is in term on hear way to Towards.

in town on her way to Toronto.

Miss Ray Muirhead, Chatham, is home again
from Boston, where she has been taking a course in Mr Gavin Copeland is spending a few weeks in Campbellton, the guest of his daughter, Mrs D C

Cool.

Mr Otho B Sharp of the bank of Montreal staff.
Chatham, was visiting in St John last week,
Mrs William Jardine and daughter, Jennie, are
spending their Xmas, iholidays in Winchester,
Mass.

ore Benson, Chatham, who has gradue

her many friends Miss Hilda E F Eilis, daughter of the late Robt Ellis was married on Xuna. day to Mr Fred Birthi-

THINGS OF VALUE.

Snarley—How is it you are never dunied? Yow—I long ago started rumors that I had :

A CLEAR HEALTHY FRIE.—Eruptions of the ski and the biotches which blemish beauty are the result of impure blood caused by unhealthy action the Liver and Kidneys, in correcting this unhealthy action and restoring the organs to the normal condition, Parselor's Vegetable Pills with the same time cleans the blood, and the blotches and oruptions will disappear without leaving any trace.

BE THERE AWILL WEEDON FOINTS THE WAY.—
The sick man pines for relief, but he dealthes sending for the doctor, which means bottles of drues never consumed. He has not the resolution to load his stomesh with compounds which mell villationally and taste worst. But if he have the will late dealt insaled with site site of the different site of the differe

'Why do you think the electric street railread ought to be so profitable?'
'Because there are no horses to seed and the pas-sengers board the cars.'

If your children mean and are restless during sleep, counsied when awake with a loss of appetite, pale countenance, picking of the nose, etc., you may depend upon it the primary cause of the trouble is worms. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator effectually removes these pests, at once relieving the little sufferers.

'Ouch!' exclaimed Smithett as he limped across the bedroom floor, where a new carpet had been laid; 'ouch! I'ver ruined my foot! ouch! ouch!' "There you go," said his wife coldly, 'always on the wrong tack!'

Penelope—And you say they are engaged?
Patrice—Yes.
'Have they any tastes in common?'
'Well, yes; they chew the same kind of gum.'

## THE HACKING COUGH.

O me of the meanest things to get rid of is a hack ing cough. There is apparently no cause for it. No soreness, no irritation at first; but the involuntary effort of the muscles of the threat to get rid of something is almost constant Of course, with many cough is a habit, but it is a bad habit, and should be stopped. When you realize this and try to stop it, you find you can't, for by that time there is an actual irritation, which will never get better without treatment.

It is a curious thing that nearly all treatment for cough actually makes the ceugh worse. Then, too, most medicines for cough have a bad effect on the stomach. This is especially true of so-called cough remedies that contain a narcotic. The true treatment for cough is one that heals the irritated surfaces. This is what Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam does. It protects the throat also while the healing process is going on. When this remedy was first compounded our old men were young boys, and at this time it has been doing a steady work of healing throats. The most obstinate hacking-cough will quietly show the effect of the Balsam. People who have been trying for years to break up the mean little cough, will find a sure friend in this old-time soothing compound made from the barks and guns of trees. All druggists sell adamson's Botanic Balsam. 25 cents.

Waiter—What shall I put on this sign? Soup House Proprietor—Patrons finding oysters in their soup please deposit them in the bowl at the right of the door passing out. This rale must be strictly adhered to.

'How can you call old Bogles a mariyr to his principles, when every one knows he died of indi-gestion?'
"Exactly. Hedied because he was devoted to the principle of allowing no doctor on earth to dictate what he should eat."



ARE SUPPLIED IN VARIOUS QUALITIES FOR ALL PURPOSES.

Pure, Antiseptic, Emollient,

Ask your dealer to obtain full particulars for you.

## FARM HELP.

ANYONE IN NEED OF FARM HELP should apply to Hon. A. T. Dunn at St. John, as a number of young men who have lately arrived from Great Britain are seeking employment. Applicants should give class of help wanted and any particulars with regard to kind of work, wages given, period of employment to right man, etc.

CONDENSED ADVERTISEMENTS.

ents underthis heading not exce-ding s (about 36 words) cost 25 cents each n. Five centsextra for every additiona

THE SUBSCRIBER having decided not to go go as cook in either a hotel or restaurant. Best of reference furnished. HUSTLING YOUNG MAN can make \$60,00 annot position, experience unnecessary. Write quick for particulars, Clark & Co., 4th & Locust streets, Phila., Pa.

FOR SALE U. S. Gold & Copper Mining ington.,) 10c. per share, Sickness, need mong. Regular price 15c. Address "C" Bronx Box 146 Minnespolis, Minnesot, Minne

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RICHARD A. McCURDY, President.

STATEMENT FOR THE YEAR ENDING AUGUST II, 1900.

58,890,077 21 income, Disbursements. 38,597,480 68 Assets. 304,844,537 52 Policy Reserves. 251,711,988 61 Guarantee Fund or Surplus, 50,132,548 91 Insurance and Annuities in Force, 1,052,665,211 64 Loans on Policies During the Year, - 4,374,636 86

#### A. JOHNSON, General Agent for the Maritime Provinces and Newfoundland

ROBERT MARSHALL, Cashier and Agent, St. John, N. B. M. McDADE, Agent, St. John, N. B. C. E. SCAMMELL, Agent, St. John, N. B. JOHN ADAMS DIXON, Agent, St. John, N. B.

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Are your Letter Heads, Bill Heads, Statements, or Envelopes running short? Do you consider that you could effect a saving in this part of your business? Why not secure quotations your work before placing an order?

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And you will find that you can get Printing of all kinds done in a manner and style that is bound to please you. We have lately added new type to our already well-equipped plant, and are prepared to furnish estimates on all classes of work at short notice.

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Progress Department.

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WM. CLARK, Proprieto

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FREDERICTON, N. B. A EDWARDS, Proprie \*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* **DUFFERIN** 

This popular Hotel is now open for the reception of guests. The situation of the House, facing as it does on the beautiful King Square, makes it a most desirable place for Visitors and Business Mea. It is within a short distance of all parts of the city. Has every accommodation. Heetire care, from all parts of the town, pass the house every three minutes.

E. EMBOI WILLIE, Preprieter.

Victoria Hotel,

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

81 to 87 King Street, St. John, N'jB,

Electric Passenger Elevator

and all Modern Improves D. W. McCORM ACK, Propeletor

(CONTINUED PROM PIPTE PAGE.)

Mrs Doull, of 'Amberst, is the guest of Mrs A E Chapman, Botsford street.

Mrs E Hipley, of Jogrins Mines, is visiting her son, Mr E P Ripidy, of the I. C. R.

Mr A E Mctweeney lett on Monday on a trip to Rew Tork, combining besiness with pleasure.

Miss Katie Gunning, tormerly of Moncton, but now of Chatham, is in the city visiting friends.

Miss Short, of Vancouver, E. C., is a guest at the sestience of Mr C P Harris, Steadman street.

Mrs David Crandell, Mrs Gilbert Crandall and children of Springfield, are visiting friends in the fire.

elly. Mr and Mrs W F Hicks, Moneton, and Mis<sup>8</sup> Ethel Bishop, Dorchester, are visiting Mr and Mrs F B Smith, Brunswick street, Fredericton.

Tiburon is an island in the Gulf of Cali fornia. Until 1873, when Commander (now Admiral) George Dewey was sent shrouded in mystery. During the greater part of the year it is resorted to by the Sai Indians, a race of giants who inhabit the acjacent mainland. They are reputed to be extremely suspicious and warlike using poisoned arrows to oppose the land ing of foreigners on their shores. Dewey received several visits from them. Al. though hostile at first, they became very

to be published by the Brreau of Ethnology. It is from the pen of Prof. W. J. McGee, who himself led a government expedition into their country.

They are wonderful navigators, and bave need to be, for between the island of Tiburon and the mainland is a narrow streit appropriately called Infiernillo by the early Spanish explorers. The waters of the gult rush into this passage through a funnel-shaped bay, and the tides pour through it in such a manner as to make it one of the most tumultuous bits of sea in

essionally, the only boat suitable for the cance constructed ot long reeds bound together with string. In this primitive craft the Seri paddle fearlessly over the waters of the gulf in search of water-fowl, for food, and of pelicans, which they hunt for their skins.

Raids on the pelicans are undertaken on a still evening, when their is no meon and the weather is not too stormy. The hunt-ers set out at twilight, and when the island is reached taleas are left in charge of the women, while the warriors and larger boys rush upon the roosting birds and slaughter them with clubs. The skins of the pelicans are sewn together to make robes, from tour to eight being required for one gat-

The Indians are said to have a curious way of making the pelicans catch fish for them. They tie a young or crippled bird to a shrub or stone, depending upon the compassion of its fellows to keep it from dying. In these circumstances the sympathetic pelicans bring the captive a plentiful supply of fish. At intervals a boy steals out and robs the bird's pouch of the store

sinewy limbs, and hands and feet of remarkable size. Of their luxuriant long heir, as well as of their superb figures, they are inordinately proud.

The name Seri signifies spry, and refers to the marvelous powers of these savages as runners. They are said to be the fleetest runners in the world, heing able to overtake switt horses. They actually make a practice of running down jack-rab bits and deer. The skin of their legs is more like that of a horse or camel than that of a human being, so that they can run through thickets of thorny cactus that would be impenetrable to a white man.

The houses of the Seri are flimsy bowers of cacti and shubbery, sometimes shingled rudely with turtle-shells and sponges. The big sea-turtles, besides replenishing the Seri larder and forming the house roof, provide receptacles for water, the material for many primitive implements, a cradle at the beginning of life and a coffi at the

### Swearing Off.

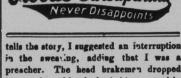
One day the engine of a Western freight train broke down, and the only passenger, a travelling preacher, got out and worked with the train crew, pulling, bauling and heaving as vigorously as the rest. He knew something about the machine, and was, indeed, quite capable of running an engine himselt; so he was able to consult with the men and advise them to some The work was carried on under flow of profanity, which seemed ilte unconsidered—a mere matter

"Never Quit Certainty

You may take Hood's Sarsaparilla for all diseases arising from or promoted by impure blood with perfect confidence that it will do you good. Never take any sub-stitute. In Hood's Sarsaparilla you have the best medicine money can buy. Reures,—completely and permanently,—when others fail to do any good.

Tonic—"I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla as a tonic and general builder of the major with excellent results. Re-

the system with excellent results. It re-stores vitality, drives away that tired feelg, quiets the nerves and brings refreshing leep." John Y. Patterson, Whitby, Ont. Hood's Sarsaparilla



preacher. The head brakemen dropped his crowber with a look of abject astonishment. Everybody else let go at the same time, and the engine settled down. The

'You re a what?' repeated 'he condutor, with an oath. 'A preacher.'

'Well? said the efficial, with a long whistle of astonishment. Then after r: garding me thoughtfully for a moment, he added, 'Well, sir, you work like a man, anyway. Ketch hold again!'

'All right,' said I, 'but no more swearing on this trip.'

'Non-!' was the 'acopic reply, and that promise was kept.

When the work was done and all hands stood panting but successful, the engin-

We'l, this is the first time I ever saw a preacher that knowed a reversing lever from a box car. Come up and 1ide with

Much has been said recently about the excellent marksmanship of the Dutch in South Africa. It has even been asserted they are good shots. In days gone by the Dutchman had to depend 'argely upon bis rifle for his supply of i.esh meat, and he became, as a matter of necessity, a good marksman; but stories of his almost meredible shooting are, for the most part, twenty-five or thirty years old.

As for bitting a man at a range of a mile or more, says a victor in the Newtoundland Magazine, whose residence among the Boers qualifies him to speak, any Dutchman will tell you that it is absolute waste of ammunition to risk such a shot. Even the best of Dutch hunters consider six bundred yards a long range for koodoo a kind of deer that weighs from three hundred to seven bundred pounds.

On one occasion says the same writer, I was staying with the Van Rvns, in Mangove, Matabeleland, a family of Dutch hunters well known to Selous and other hunters of big game. One day I was out hunting with them when we came upon the spoor of buck. We at once turned our horses in the direction the spoor was running, and after about a mile of bush weld we came to an open stretch of country. Not two hundred yards away a herd of blesbok were browsing.

would easily have sented our presence. I naturally expected to halt and fire, but to my surpaise, the Van Ryns put spurs to their horses, and actually succeeded in riding right past the berd. Then they reined up, end turning round brought down three of the bevildered blesbox, who stood quite still, not seeming to know which way to run, and it was not until

Then the elder Van Ryn remarked to me : 'Six buck for s'a car.ridges; there is a lesson for you. Never shoot your game till its on the muzzle of your rifl s.'

Not one of the shats had been fired at a longer range than fity varda.

If there is anything in which a woman is supposed to be especia"y deficient, it is in sharpening a lead pencil in a nest and worl nenlike manner; but a ce. ain woman reporter on a de'ly paper was observed slways to bave her pencils most beau\* 'a'ly

The masculine reporters watched her, but never succeeded in ler-ning how she did it, and one day they sent a delegation

gates, humbly, 'to ask the secret of your glit as a pencil she pener. Your profic-

iemcy humilates us."

# Watches. Clocks.

Sterling Silver and Plated Ware. Opera and Eye Glasses. W-'king Canes. Cameras, Photo Frames. E.onza Ornaments.
Gold Pens and Pencils. And ra endless variety of the most FASH-IONABLE and RELIABLE GOODS suit-

to be found in the city and offered at ver low prices te cash customers.

W. Tremaine Gard, 48 KING ST. Goldsmith and Jeweller

band of the speaker, raised the lid of her desk, drew forth a carpenter's chisel, rested the end of the pencil on the edge of the desk, and deftly shaped it into a trac cone with a few 'shaves' of the sharp in-

'There,' she said, handing it back, 'have you lestn't something from a woman?'
'We have,' 'hey said.

And possibly the reader has also.

Camp Vieitors. In every woodman's camp in Maine good deal of pleasant company is enter-

tained during the winter. Chickadees blueiave and nuthatches ere among the more frequent guests, but the Boston Globe gives an account of a camp that has lerger and still more useful visitors. When Brown goes home on Salarday

ternoon he leaves the camp door open, to that the hedgehogs may come home and the crup bill of fare is composed of baked beans, pork and other dishes rich in fats, considerable grease gets spilled about the floor in the correct the week. Now an average hedgehog will risk his neck at any time for a bit of fat.

As soon as the camp is empty, therefore, he spiny gluttons come in and plane the purface of the floor with their chisel shaped eeth, eating away all the wood that holds trace of g.ease. On reaching camp Monday moraing, Brown sweeps up and

The only objection that can be urged against the hedgehog's system of house cleaning is that the camp has to have new floor every year.

Late in February a pair of beautiful white-footed wood rice stole into came from their home in the forest, and made nest in a couner under Brown's bunk. The first thing they did was to est a hole in s bag of cracked corn, and carry away more than a quart of the contents. The whole bag was sorted for the largest fragments. eting and freed 'rom all grains of meal.

Their pilterings were put in a heap near

After the mice had been living in their new quarters about a week, they began to const. uct a luxurious couch. The outside was made of shredded newspapers and ribbons of birch bark. The 'ning was of horsehair \* ken from the hovel.

One night Brown was awakened by something tugging at the hair above his ear. A small animal put its !'ttle clawed forefeet against Brown's temple, and taking a nip of hair in its mouth pulled and gaawed until the hair was bitten off. Then the creature ran away, but returned for more

When a few such keips had been 'made Brown slid his rand up behind his er and carcht the thief. On lighting a match he found that his prisoner was one of the white-footed mice.

'They're curning,' said Bros. a, 'but I guess they'll have to " he a few more ssons before they make good barbers.

great source of supply for platinum. Nineg-five per cent of the total product of that metal comes from the Ural region. There has been a notable increase in the production recently. In 1899 the Urals fur-'It's no secret,' she said with a smile.

nished 13,242 pounds. In 1890 their Thereupon she took a pencil from the total output was only 6,368 peunds. But

Man is Kuown to Have Recovered.

'I guess I am the only living man that lizard of the Isthmus of Februartepec. with Central American experience. 'This lizard is of he gila monster family, and is a horrid locking reptile of a mottled liver color and from six to ten inches long. Its bite is deadly and, as I said, I am the only person known who has lived after being bitten. It was a case of hip and tuck, though, and I didn't get over it for two onths or more.
'The brute bit me out of pure malior,

for I wasn't doing a thing to it I had coffee plantation down on the isthmus, several years ago, and just before the bot season began, which was in March. I had as my guest Dr. Fergus McDonald of the Smithsonian Institution, who was in that country in the interest of science. While he was with me we received an invitation of Dr. Pedro Arguilles, one of the most prominent men of that country and we went to his bacienda near Minititian. The ladies of the family had all gone to Mexico City and as the weather was bot we men loafed around in our pajames, the upper germent of which is a big sleeved affair called a camisa.

One day Dr. Macdonald and I had adjourned to the patio court of the building and while I lay in the grass talking to him he was busy greasing and putting into six or eight feet sway ...om me and I was lying with my head propped up on my arm from which the sl-eve had s'ipped leaving it exposed to the elbow which rested on 'he grass. Of course neitter of us was thicking about reptiles or other dangers right there in the court of the building. Suddenly as I talk ed the doctor threw up his hand in wailing and I knew that whatever it was be saw there was danger in my moving and I must keep still. So I kept as steady as I could, and then I telt something go up my arm toward my head and stop near my

"I couldn't see what it was, but I knew omething about tropical reptiles, and I kept pertectly quiet, while the doctor caught up one of his revolvers and threw a couple of cartridges into it. He aimed across my bedy and fired, and as I jr-nped to my feet, a nevillo, at least 7 inches long, fell writhing to the ground shot through the head. The bullet had gone on into my arm and come out at the elbow, and I was bleeding. Between the bullet marks, though, were the fang marks where the nevillo had struck its teeth into my e-m, and I told the doctor I thought it had got me. As soon as he saw injection in the left leg, the right arm having been bitten, and at once took his kaif and slashed me across the lang marks. Into the wounds of my arm he poured a bottle of concentrated ammonia. Almost in stantly after I had been bitten I began to grow dizz, and to see what seemed to me to be clouds of light smoke, and when the ammonia st. ack me I keeled over in a dead

·Five days later I awoke in a mud bath s ze, and my tong as s'cking out of my mouth They had carried me there as soon as I fainted, and night and day my guide and his daughter had been watching by me, with fires at night to keep off the animals from the jungle. Eve. , twelve hours my arm was "fted from the mud and cleansed, and on these occasions it was always found to be of a green color. As soon as I returned to consciousness I was carried to the house and put to bed, and there for two weeks I reme'ned, and then went dos. a to the coast and up to the welll lown hot springs, where I was treated for two months ratil every bit of the venom had left my body. Drving it all I suffered no pain, nor have I ever telt the slightest inconvenience since. What effect the bullet wound in the arm had I don't l now. Possibly 'he blood that came .. om the bullet wounds saved me. Anyhow, something happened that never happened

something happened that never happened to any other person bitten by a neville, or I wouldn't be here to tell the story. Art. Cloon bried his a.m. for the benefit of the listeners and if an arm ever looked as if had been through a hard campaign that one did. It was seried as if built with hot from, and covered from the elbow down with all kinds of peculiarly shaped motel appets of about the same color as the lizard.

Featherby—I'm s'riv'ng at the point where I can't sleep at nights.

Weatherby—Insomnia?
Featherby—Insomria nothing! It's a love-sick idiot across the street and his

A Lady of Quality

QUALITY is the essential element the make up of SURPRISE Scape QUALITY is the secret of the reat success of SURPRISE Soap. QUALITY means pure hard soag with remarkable and poculiar qualities for washing clothes.

MECHANICS' INSTITUTE.

W. S. HARKINS -Players, with-

MISS

# **JESSIE BONSTELLE**

N at Monday-

# **Under Two Flags**

The Remainder

# One of Our Girls

Night Prices, 25 35 50c. Matinee Tomorrow. 25:. Seass on sale at A. C. Smith's Charlotte



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Victoria Rink

14-January-14. \$50 IN PRIZES.

\$20,00-First Prize, terms five or more-\$10.00 Ladies Most Origin! Cos am Jent's description of the Judge

ADMISSION, - - - 25 CENTS. ROWLAND FRITH, JOHN I. ROBINSON, President.



It's All Right!

There's nothing wrong with any part our !-undry work. Better then the every part of it is the best that can be done anywhere. Colored shifts do not indewoolens do not shrink—collars do not acquire saw edges—button holes are left intact when we do your work. Where she" we send the wagon, and when? Phone 214.

AMERICAN LAUNDRY. 98, 100, 102 Charlotte St.1

Agents B. A. Dyeing Co., "Gold Messiet Dyers," Mentreal,

oful men. He bro ed by her novel as Newspapers and magazintures of Paul Crampel bright, jolly girl of the greatest tribe in West A

Three weeks ago the F winted long accounts of oltan Rabah, who for master of the Central Sor of the killing of this po ity where he had ruled o been a captive in the han found among the women -his tent as the French sol to the quarters of the talle soldiers were greatly rurp diered in French by e thing, It wee Nimm zo

captivity were over.

The story of this girl is one. About 1887, Cras French Congo. He chief to chief of the tribe, that numbers at leas One day a chiet | surprise plorer by remarking:

have treated you badly, as you will return alone amou A great, man like you oug women from all the nations I am going to show you triend of the whites. I wi of my daughters to take h

The explorer protested Chief Igue that he had left home, and that among b has only one wife. But talked the more certain chief would be offended if I rejected. Crampel had on lowing, and he could not a triend into an enemy.

would accept the present.

The next day at a large people the chief appeared le by the hand. The girl was old. When her father has child before Crampel he sa

Now you no longer bave other or brothers or sis long to the white man and

taken from her native forest ed to the wonderful sights she was soon placed in sche and his wife expected that sl to read and live out her yea But one day the plans for N were suddenly changed. C caived a commission to go to place them under the tative in the race fo which England and Gern ting. Crampel great reter to accompany hi It was believed that of the Pabouins extended the es probably understo as no time to be lo quired celerity. The

his hand, and so it with him back to riends saw of them bore them out of nel had not heard of

# to 16. PROGRESS. Pages 9 to 16.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JANUARY 5, 1901.

# Girl Rescued from Captivity.

exploring the depths of the to Paris with all the honors and in that the French bestew upon their will men. He brought with him a hara. Then he sent a party to meet Crampel with orders to kill the intruduction of the property of the sent aparty to meet Crampel with orders to kill the intruduction of the sent aparty to meet Crampel with orders to kill the intruduction of the sent aparty to meet Crampel with orders to kill the intruduction of the sent aparty to meet Crampel with orders to kill the intruduction of the sent aparty to meet Crampel with orders to kill the intruduction of the sent aparty to meet Crampel with orders to kill the intruduction of the sent aparty to meet Crampel with orders to kill the intruduction of the sent aparty to meet Crampel with orders to kill the intruduction of the sent aparty to meet Crampel with orders to kill the intruduction of the sent aparty to meet Crampel with orders to kill the intruduction of the sent aparty to meet Crampel with orders to kill the intruduction of the sent aparty to meet Crampel with orders to kill the intruduction of the sent aparty to meet Crampel with orders to kill the intruduction of the sent aparty to meet Crampel with orders to kill the intruduction of the sent aparty to meet Crampel with orders to kill the intruduction of the sent aparty to meet Crampel with orders to kill the intruduction of the sent aparty to meet Crampel with orders to kill the intruduction of the sent aparty to meet Crampel with orders to kill the intruduction of the sent aparty to meet Crampel with orders to kill the intruduction of the sent aparty to meet Crampel with orders to kill the intruduction of the sent aparty to meet Crampel with orders to kill the intruduction of the sent aparty to meet the sent aparty to me papers and magazines published pic-of Paul Crampel and Niarinze, the

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OHN I. ROBINSON.

AUNDRY

Three works ago the French newspapers rinted long accounts of the overthrow of ultan Rabah, who for years has been t the killing of this powerful potentate and of the establishment of French author ity where he had ruled supreme; and the ng story contained one little paragraph seen a captive in the hands of Rabah, was his tent as the French soldiers marched up to the quarters of the fallen Sultan. These with a bullet through her body. soldiers were greatly emprired to be addiscissed in French by a winam of the expedition which France sent out to ascer-thing, ht was Nichitze. Let days of tain what had become of Crampel, returned

one. About 1887 Crampel lived for chief of the great Pahouis tribe, that numbers at least a million souls.

One day a chieta surprised the young ex-

come though all this country. The chiefe have treated you badly, and now you say you will return alone among the whites. A great man like you ought to take home women from all the nations he meets. Now I am going to show you that I am the triend of the whites. I will give you one of my daughters to take home with you.

he explorer protested in vain that he did not desire such a present. He told Chief Igue that he had left a young wife at talked the more certain it was that the chief would be offended if his present were rejected. Crampel had only a small tollowing, and he could not afford to turn a lit is pleasant to hear that she has at last weeks' struggle with the fever, he found a triend into an enemy. So he said he been freed from her long captivity. Per-

old. When her father had brought the child before Crampel he said to the smil-deeply touched by his sad fate. Mme. The retort

'Now you no longer bave a father o mother or brothers or sisters. You be long to the white man and you are going

to his country.'
Thus it happened that this little girl was taken from her native forests and introduced to the wonderful sights of Paris where she was soon placed in school. Crampe and his wife expected that she would learn to read and live out her years in France. But one day the plans for Nairinze's future were suddenly changed. Crampel had recaived a commission to go to the region beon the Congo and Lake Tchad. He was ke treaties with the chiefs of the tribes place them under the protection of In fact he was to be France's tative in the race for Lake Tchad in which England and Germany were paring. Crampel greatly needed an lt was believed that the influence Pabouins extended there and that the tribes probably understood this langude needed a Pahouin interpreter. pired celerity. The young girl his hand, and so it happened that with him back to Africa. The riends caw of them was as they took waving their handkerchiefs

ing white man. One day a crowd of apparently friendly Mohammedans sudden-ly overpowered and disarmed the Senegal soldiers while at the same moment another throng attacked Crampel and his Arab in-terpreter and stabbed them repeatedly with knives. Then as the dying men lay on the ground the Arabs shot them through the read. All their clothing was stripped from the bodies which were dragged through the scrub and abundoned by the murder ers. The black members of the expedit ion were kept as slaves. One of them es-caped and he told this story of the part Niarinze had taken in the fearful scene.

He said that when the attack come, as day, the young girl seized a gun, shot dead

But Mr. Dybowski, who led the search home with another story which he believed to be the true one. He said that all the native and Arab versions of the affair that months in the unknown east part of the French Congo. He wandered from girl had seized a gun to defend her master, had shot an Arab and was immediately knocked down and disarmed; that she had recoverd from the severe injury she plorer by remarking:

"I sim astonished that you have lived to the slave of one of Crampel's murderers. received and was taken further north as

This account now appears to have been substantially correct. The girl seems sooner or later to have become attached to the establishment of the Sultan Rabah himself. He doubtless heard that she had been in the white man's party and probably endeavored to obtain from her all the inand his country. Dybowski sought in vain for any written account of his journey that Chief Igue that he had left a young wife at home, and that among his people a man this late day were any details of this nature brought to light. But on the same

The next day at a large meeting of the people the chief appeared leading Niarinze by the hand. The girl was then 13 years become an artist of considerable repute. There is no doubt that she would be glad to meet again the black girl who, when she last saw her, was a child standing by her husband's side as the steamer carried him from his home forever.

> THE CLOSE OF A VENDETTA. Death Takes the Last Participant in a Ka

By the death of Charles Vaughn, fifteen miles south of Cedarvale, Kan., in the Ossge reservation, the last survivor of a with all the fierceness of a Corsican ven detta for months was wiped out. The participants were, on the one hand, Jim and Charles Vaughn, cowboys, who were consins, and Tom Wilber and Dennis Amos, who ran a 'joint' in Caney, Kan., in 1879 and 1880, and the feud began in this joint in August, 1880, when Amos in a game of poker heat Jim Vaughn out of

turn in three days and kill all the Amoses Accordingly, Vaugan returned to the ranch on which he was working in the Territory, procured a brace of six-shooters and on the appointed day went back to Caney. The Amoses, barricaded in their joint and armed with three double-barrelled shetguns, were waiting for him. Vaughn hitched his horse and, pulling his six-shooters, began firing and walking to

on the force to guard him the night afte the arrest. During the night, while the deputy slept, the Amoses shot and killed Vaughn. They claimed that he had tried to escape. However, three of the five shots which had pierced the dead man's body were fired atter be had fallen—so the direction of the bullets indicated.

The Amoses at that time did not know of the existence of Charles Vaughn-who was employed on a ranch in Texas and. atter they had killed Jim, settled down to quiet life. Wilber remained in Caney and Dennis Amos, with his young wife and child, located on a farm just east of Cedarville. A friend of Jim Vaughn in th meantime notified Charles Vaughn of the ed, and Charles thereupon boarded the next train and went to Caney. He renained quiet a day and by inquiry learned second day after his arrival he met Wilber Amos in a drug store, and walking up to him informed him that he was there for the him and sent a 45-caliber bullet through his brain. The dead man had hardly struck the floor before Vaughn was on his herse riding at a breskneck speed toward

Dennis Aines was enting dimer when Vaughan reached his house, and without introducing himself the Texan opened fire breast and another through his head. The infuriated cowboy then picked up the child and dashed its brains out against formation she could give about Crampel the floor. He also fired a shot at the woman, but she escaped into the bedroom, and Vaughan, thinking his pursuers were close upon him, mounted his horse and rode away. Although a posse pursued him for two days, he was not overtaken. death. Yesterday, when, after a six weeks' struggle with the fever, he found haps she will be permitted again to visit that he was Charles Vaughan and nar-

feature of a trial by jury. In the case against Verres, one of the great trials of antiquity, in which Cicero appeared for the prosecution and Hortensius for the defense Cicero made a typical excursion against

the law, which required the services of advocates at Rome to be gratuitous, to have received as a present from his client a valuable image of the sphinx, one of the spoils of his government in Sicily. While Cicero was examining a witness, Horten-

'That is odd,' Cicero rejoined, 'for you have a sphinx at home to solve them.

Ups And Downs. Really your face is very familiar, sir, but you seem to have the advantage of me

And she looked at the distinguished

stranger with a puzzled air. 'I fancied,' he said, 'that you would

know me. My name is Bangs, and four years ago I had the honor to be your The face of the lady blazed.

'Sir !' she fairly snarled.
'But a remarkable lucky series of stock investments,' he went on, 'has enabled me to become your next door neighbor.

The lady's tace softened.

# Photography in Warfare.

applications may be mentioned photography under water, the photography of coast profiles, telephotography (or photography at a distance), electrical (rapid) photography, microphotography, series photography (tor kintescope effects), the photo-

are the uses of photography in the carried (or boming) pigeon service, in reconnis

Although the application of photograph to the carrier pigeon service dates back to the seige of Paris in 1870-1, some of the most interesting details of improvements of this service have only quite recently

as early as 1574 at the siege of Leyden. gram, consequently the original despatches had to be written very small, on very thin paper, and only one side of the paper could be used.

The demands of this service during the seige of Paris were so great that it became the carrying capacity of the pigeon by rewas effected by photography. A chemist ed a method which was practicable. By it ordinary way, then reduced by photography about 800 times; in this way one pidgeon could carry a number of despatches at one time. The attempt to print on both sides of the paper failed, but when the demands on the service still further ncreased a number of despatches were printed on a large sheet (9x34 inches) in photography even more than 300 times and copied. In this way some sixty-tour sheets, containing about 9,800 despatches, averaging sixteen words, were sent in

But the demands on the service kept tricity and photography. growing, and state aid was called into requisition. [Photography again came to the rescue. A photographer of Paris, named Degron, discovered a way of enormously increasing the carrying capacity of sections, which were reduced by photography on glass plates with dry collodion on the surface; the negative thus obtained ered with dry collodion; this gave a photo graphic positive about 1 1-2x2 1 2 inches. By treatment in an acid bath the thin collodion pellicle could be removed. On each pellicle about 3.200 despatches could be reproduced, and its weight was so small that a single pigeon could carry some 50,000 despatches. By means of a special apparatus (magnifying some 600 times) the despatches could be read, copied and transmitted.

Every carrier pigeon station now has its photographic laboratory attached, but since the demands on the service will never be so great sgain as they were in Paris the scale, so that when received they can be

Capt. Malagoll of the Italian Army ha made many experiments in this domain He used besides the dry colledion pellicle. a special thin paper (pellure) and found that on this material he could reduce short despatches eight times either from written or printed originals and still enable the receiver to read them without the use of a

conoissauce is the preparation by the reconnoitering officer of good sketches, but this takes time, which is not always available or permissible. A photographic camera will do in a few seconds what it would take the most expert topographer as many hours to prepare; moreover the result is materially accurate and nothing in

to tell the commanding officer whether it can readily be prepared for defence, such bridges and a thousand and one other data A photograph tells all this and more at a glance. It the reconneitering officer marks on a good man the point at which he took a particular photograph, everything in his photograph can be readily read to scale

which is an immense advantage.

If a photograph of a defile destroyed b the enemy comes in at headquarters the engineer officer can at once make all his calculations and preparations for repairs, and when he reaches the point, perhaseveral days later, he can at once process

proved that photographs can be taken der fire, and in the attack and defence value, saving many a life which would have to gain the needed information

The apparatus required can be carried on a bicycle or in a knapsack. The system is quick, certain and mathematically exact.

Photography as an aid to instruction was used in England as early as 1869, and when her far scattered colonies are take into consideration. The photographs for this purpose include arms, amm equipments, marœuvres in drill, harness and positions and motions of the soldier in aiming and firing, false as well as correct The great advantage to be derived from such illustrations has been utilized in all the military schools and institutions.

The art of war makes use of all the advancement in the same degree as elec-

A huuter, while exploring in Borneo, shot a large baboon at a spring some distance from camp. So says an exchange, which proceeds to relate the dangerous result of the shot.

The animal fell with a sharp cry, and immediately another baboon came in sight and gave a loud yell. While the bunter was preparing to shoot the newcomer hunter realized that he was in danger of

for a man, and a hundred are to be dreaded more than as meny wolves. The hunter promptly took to his heels, with the baboons after him.

Occasionally he paused and shot the nearest one, but he weuld have been over-powered had not his comrades sallied out from the camp, and with a general volley compelled the pursuers to retreat.

### Rather Too Sharp.

The Kansas City Star tells an amusing tory of a "well-known man of letters who was staying at a primitive hotel in Normandy. With him was a young friend. One morning the elder visitor addressed the host as follows:

'You would oblige me by making your charges as low as possible for my young colleague. He is not a rich man.

The landlord, delighted with the presence in his house of the man of renown. promised to have due considertion for the purse of his younger guest. But a few days afterward the famous author came to him

yain, saying:

'By the way, don't let my bill be bigger than that of my young triend. It would bumiliste him. Boys like that are so ex-tremely touchy.

Aunt Rachel-I'm sure 'Mandy has gone Out for a long walk.

The Caller—What makes you think so
Aunt Rachel—She had, on her aho
walking skirt,

# By Right of Love.

IN FOUR INSTALMENTS-PART III.

of Tony Hanlan's death and his widow's threatened illness.

It was unfortunate for Z-bra that Mona's influence was removed at that critical period of her life, and that Beaudesert was too concerned about the woman he loved to take notice of snything or anyone else. Late in the atternoon, the sterm which had been guthering since early morning, broke with great violence.

Thunder, lightning, hail, and wind combined drove Z-bra back to the castle in spite of her desire to lunger on the common, where an incident had occurred which rendered her vaguely anxious on Jose's account, and which served to weigh down the scale of her varying moods yet once more on the side of her desperate cousin.

As she stood near the shed where she had made that memorable change of garments with the latter, a man sauntered past, his hands in his pockets, his pipe in his mouth—to all appearances the picture of leisure and indifference.

But the glance he shot at Zebra had nothic medifferent about it.

of lesure and indifference.

But the glance he shot at Zebra had nothing mdifferent about it.

She saw that easily enough.

He recognized her as quickly as she recognized him.

For a moment her heart seemed to cease

For a moment her heart seemed to cease beating, and the color receded from her cheeks.

But she did not lose her presence of mind for so much as an instant.

He stopped at once, and touched his hat removing the pipe from his mouth.

Beg pardon, miss; but you don't happen to have seen any more convicts wandering round about the neighborhood, I suppose? he said significantly.

Convicts? she replied, with cleverly assumed surprise; then, breaking into a little laugh, she added, 'Oh! I remember you now. You are one of the men who tried to make out that I was an escaped convict. Did you catch that poor fellow? I hope not.'

He looked keenly at her as he drily answered—

swered—
'No; we didn't catch him. He wasn't seen anywhere near the Demon's Pool, where, you may remember, miss, you directed us to look for him.'

But Zebra was not in the remotest de-ree disconcerted by either his words or

his manner.

She was far too clever an actress to betray the slightest clue to the knowledge
she possessed of Jose Calzado's where-

abouts.

'You don't mean that you think he fell in and was drowned?' she exclaimed, in a

startled voice. enough to be in danger of losing his pre-cious life that "ay," replied the man. 'He's still alive. I baven't a doubt, and I did hear thathe'd been seen leaving the feastle late last night. That was what made me take the liberty of speaking to you on the subject.'

Words and tone were both suspicious.
Zebra saw that the man knew a great
deal more than he was likely to admit,
even it she dared question him.
It would not be sate to do so, she decided; so she shook her head carelessly as

she laughed again, saying—

I begin to think myself that the castle is haunted. One hears all sorts of mysterious sounds at night; but the ghosts don't take visible form and shape, not even that

She walked away then, leaving the man looking after her with increased suspicion

### CHAPTER XU.

It seemed as though the breaking of the storm was the signal for Mona Hanlan to awake to gradual consciousness of what was going on around her.
She opened her eyes and looked about her wonderingly.
She could not at first understand her

position. Her mind was in a baze.

Why was she in bed?
And wby the nurse sitting there dozing in a chair by the bedside? The sight of the nurse recalled Tony to

her mind. She ought to be with him, not here, she

told herself.

Then, as her brain grew clearer, ehe rememberrd that Tony was dead—in a strange house, with none but strange hands about him.

The nurse-deprived of her anticipated The nurse—deprived of her anticipated rest that morning by the call to try and undo the mischiet wrought by Emilio—was sleeping now far too soundly to be disturbed by Mona's light movements as she hurriedly dressed herself, anxious to get to the room where her husband lay in his last long sleep; anxious, also, to find Beaudesert and tell him—what was it she had to tell him?

Beaudesert and tell him—what was it she had to tell him?
She could net at present call it to mind, strive as she would.
She would remember presently, perhaps

The darkness of the sky made it appear much latter than it actually was.

The wind howled about the old castle like a thousand furious demons, trying to find a way in, and caraged because they could not succeed in doing so.

The sound of the waves dashing against the cliffs was sudible above the rear of the temport and the lashing of the rain against the was weather to

the windows.

It was weather to make even a mun, desirous of earning a large reward for recapturing an escaping convict, seek shelter in preference to remaining in the open on the very likely chance of gratifying his ambition.

the very likely chance of gratifying his ambition.

It was weather to make Fernando Tero think of one or two of his past sins as he watched the storm from an upper window of the cottage above the old churchyard and realized the necessity of getting on board the Santa Eulalia some time that night, unless he was to foricit the keen delight of a diabolical revenge he had prepared for the man who had connived at Tony Hanlan's escape.

Which sin haunted him most of the leng list laid to his account?

Was it an old, half forgotten crime? or

Which sin hasned him most of the long list laid to his account?

Was it an old, half forgotten crime? or a more recent piece of evil doing—such as the poisoning of the unsuspecting man whom, in his priestly past, he had bound in wedlock to the traitoress who had helped him in his devilus task?

Or was it the fate of his cousin and namesake, who, only two days before, had sunk to the bottom of the Channel with a gaping wound in his throat—doomed to this horrible end of a scarcely less horrible imprisonment on account of his rashly spoken threat to expose his consin's vilvainies at the first opportunity.

'Curse the storm?'

The words were Emilio's, but they found an echo in the elder ruffian's heart, though he turned sneeringly to the youth.

'You'd like weather made on purpose for you no doubt! What has brought you here? Is it not enough that you have upset all our plans—that you have sacrificed a future worthy of a prince—for the sake of a woman's face? A woman who moreover, cares not the sinfi of a candle for you.'

'What's gone wrong with you, Toro?' answered Emilio, with a laugh. 'Ah! two can play at that game.' a harsh feminine

answered Emilio, with a laugh. can play at that game.' 'Emilio! For stame!' a harsh

wice cried out.
Mercedes had entered the room, to find
the man and the boy covering each other

with pistols.

She sprang forward between the two, who sullenly returned their deadly weapons to their pockets.

Mercedes turned to her son, with the

Mercedes turned to her son, with the eager question—

'What has brought you here this afternoon, Emilio?'
He shrugged his shoulders as he an swered carelessly—

'This wretched storm. I wanted to know if you would start in spite of it. I mean to po! She may be out of my reach tomorrow. She's recovered consciousness, and I heard her just now telling Beaudesert that she should take Hanlan's body away as soon as possible, and bury it in towh somewhere.'

as soon as possible, and bury it in towh somewhere.'

'You had better give up this mad plan. Emilio; it may prove the ruin of us all,' Mercedes warned.

'l'll take my chance of ruin, mother. If the rest of you care to give up your share in what I shall have with me by way of personal luggage you can do so, and I'll get a boat of my own, and Mona and I will manage it together.'

Toro turned on the boastful lad with a savage laugh.

savege laugh.

Savage laugh.

'You do well not to fear starting in the storm. Rest assured, young braggart, that your destiny is not drowning. But are you going to endanger the life of the woman you profess to love?'

'Yes; rather than leave her for Beaudesert I think I hate her more than I love her.' Emilio answard.

deser I wink I have nor more than I love her.' Emilio answered. 'Quite possible. I never yet knew you love anyone but yourself.' It was Mercedes who gave utterance to

these words.

She spoke bitterly.

She had sacrificed so much for this son of here, and he was repaying her by rendering it all so utterly useless—all the sin, and anxiety, and suffering of mind and body.

'What about Zebrap' she asked, after a

'What about Zebrap' she asked, after a few moments' silence.
Eatilio laughed.
'Haven't seen her for hours. You must go to Jose for information in that quarter. He'll look after her all right."
'And I'll look after him,' said Toro to himself, as he noted, with satisfaction, signs of abatement in the storm.
He, who had mercilessly sent so.many others to their death, was strangely afraid himself of dying.
Every man has his weakness.
Few people would have guessed this finely-built man, with his dark, inscrutable face, to have been the plaything of a tormenting spectre, whose name was Cowardioe.

Mona felt sufficiently well to dine with the rest that evening.

She was very pale, but quite compound able to enter into conversation

de of that morning as having be d for a practical joke of the ble taste, which had unfortunate

That the boy absented himself in minerable penitence for what he had done, Beandesert tried hard to believe; but he suspected it was rather in sullen resembnent that Fate had treated him so roughly.

Zobra was at the dinner table, but she made a poor pretence of dining.

She was wondering how she could warn Jose not to approach the castle, and was unessily conscious that if she succeeded in warning him he would only think it a ruse on her part to keep him away, bearing in mind the nature of their last interview.

The countess retired, when dinner was over, to her own apartments.

This was her invariable custom.

This was her invariable custom.

The evening she asked Mona to go with her for a few minutes' chat.

The hind old lady wished to offer her sympathy and condelence to the young widow with more thoroughness that she

The kind old lady wished to offer her sympathy and condolence to the young widow with more thoroughness than she had been able to do with more thoroughness than she had been able to do with others present.

Zebra, thankful for the continued lull in the sturm, dressed herself for walking, and went into the grounds to try and get rid of her increasing restleasness.

Boandesert, left to himself, wandered from room to room, windering if he should see anything more of Mona that night.

Suddenly a wild shrick rang out on the sile no; then another, and another.

They seemed to come from the direction of the postern door, and thither rushed Beandesert.

He was just in time to Mona stagger, and

Beandesert.

He was just in time to Mone stagger, and fall, a helpless prisoner, into Emilio's arms, a sickly smell of chloroform tainting the

air.

Emilio had been less skillful than Calzado's emissaries, or else Mona had started shrieking at the mere sight of him.

Beaudesert was unarmed; but he was prepared for Emilio's pistol, which was levelled at him directly he attempted to take Mona from her unscrupulous captor.

Before the trigger was pressed the pistol pointed harmlessly upward, and the shot only damaged the ceiling a little.

Another quick touch, and the weapon changed hands.

Another quick touch, and the weapon changed hands.

'Now,' said Beaudesert, sternly, 'out of this, you young ruffian, or, earl though you may be, you shall go to goal for attempted murder.'

He had gained possession of Mona's unconscious form by this time, and he clasped her to him with his left arm, while his right hand held the threatening pistol within a few inches of the youth's caraged and be filled face.

There appeared to be no choice between

There appeared to be no choice between flight and death, for Beaudesert was a desperate man, prepared to go any lengths to avenge the woman he loved.

Emilio turned and fled, cursing horribly in his network.

Emilio turne 1 and fled, cursing horribly in his native Spanish.

Still carrying Mona, Beaudesert followed to the postern door, which he made fast against possible intruders.

Then he gave his whole attention to his darling, who was already recovering from the effects of chloroform.

Her eyes opened, and met his anxious look.

look.
She drew a deep breath, and glanced around in a stupefied fashion.
Then memory began to return, and she clung nervously to Beaudesert
'Emilio! Was it my fancy? Was he

'He has gone, Mona; he shall not annoy you again.'

'He has gone, Mona; he shall not annoy you again.'

'Then I did not dream it, after all! I wanted to tell you—to warn you—but there was no opportunity, and then I forgot. It was the night before poor Tony died, you remember? I saw them come in, Emilio, his mother, and Jose Calzado. He went in search of Zibra, but the others locked themselves in a room.

'They talked until they quarrelled—it was about me. Emilio said he would give

up the earldom but not me. His mother told him he might have both, for, if she were an earl, any woman would marry

'Then he said he was tired of pretending to be Lord Darkhaven, and now that they had all the jewels, he should go back to the old life and throw in his luck with the Calzados.

'His mother was very angry, telling him he was ungrateful and wicked to upset her plans in such a manner.
'I am the Countess of Darkhaven, she said, 'and, as my son, you are, of course, the earl.'
'Emilio laughed assemble with the course,

said, 'and, as my son, you are, of course, the earl.'

'Emilio laughed savagely and told her he had known, all the time, she had married a man called Emilio Disz when Lord Darkhaven cast her oft, and that he was that man's son and no other's, and not that he had all he wanted he meant to enjoy himsell, which he could never do as an English lord.

'And now, come with me, and I will see if he has taken the gems he bid so carefully. All those nights when he and his mother were here so often they were busy unsetting the stones from your mother's jewels, Lord Darkhaven—how do you like your title? It is yours, you know, and has been all the time I have been calling you Mr. Beaudesert.

He was incapable of reply.

As a man walking in his sleep he followed her to the room where she said the gems were hidden.

When she saw they were gone, she laughed, and, bidding him follow her still she led the way to her own sitting room where, unlocking a cabinet, she took from it a tiny bag made of one of her own pocket handkerchiefs.



This she eponed, and poured the contents on the table, saying—
'There! They are all here, I fancy! You will have to get them reset, that is all I filled their bags with little stones, I was busy that night. And now I am very tired. Ploase take the jewels and go.'
'But I haven't said a word of thanks. I haven't—'

'But I haven't said a word of thanks. I haven't...'
'Won't it wait until tomorrow? I am so tired. Hark! The wind is rising agam. I am so glad. I love the wind. It will rock me to sleep.'

It rocked others to a still sounder sleep. When the tide went back next morning. the bodies of Z-bra Beaudesert and Jose Calzado were found in a pool under the rocks, and later, those of Emilio and his mother.

mother.

They must have decided to trust themselves to the treacherous sea rather than await what might happen on land when the Darkhaven jewels were found to be miss-

Darkhaven jewels were found to be missing.

Apparently they never knew that these had been saved by Mona Hanlan.

Toro, too, was drowned in his endeavor to rejoin the Santa Eulalia.

That the vessel itself periabed with all on board seemed evident, for portions of a craft of her size and build came ashore day after day for the next week, and one day the name floated in under the cliffs, thus setting at rest all doubts as to her fate.

It could not be otherwise than a relief to the new earl to reflect that he was free for ever from the hated Calzados, much as he would have liked an explanation of some of their doings, such as the presence of the Santa Eulalia in the Channel just then, and the intentions of Mercedes—or possibly Toro—with regard to Tony Hanlan's wife.

Was Mona's freedom to depend on her husband's attitude towards the man who had robbed him, should he—Tony—succeed in escaping, and continue his prosecution, in England, of the arch defrander?

escaping, and continue his prose England, of the arch defrauder?

This and other points of interest must now remain for ever a secret; one of the many mysteries buried beneath the heaving

'When am I to have that kiss, Mona P'
Mona had been a widow for six months,
during which she travelled with Lady Fortone, scarcely seeing Lord Darkhaven at

But when she returned to England he But when she returned to England he became a frequent visitor; and she had felt for some days past that he was anxious to be her accepte! lover.

For answer she raised her face, smiling into his eyes, and whispering—
'My lips belonged to poor Tony then; they were his by right of purchase.'
'And now?' he murmured, with his mouth on hers.

mouth on hers.

'Now they are yours—by right of love,' she answered.

MEXICAN BUSINES

iences of Americans in Dealing

'The visitor to Mexico encounters many strange sights and curious customs an nethods of doing business,' said an American business man. 'A great deal of mining and agricultural machinery has been brought into Mexico, and the Mexican ranchero, if not instructed in handling the new-fanged farm machinery, is sometimes at a loss to get things at work. The loss of a screw, a nut or bolt sometimes completely blocks all his efforts to get things motion. Not long ago I went out with a gentleman from the States on a trip through the country selling ploughs, and during our travels in the State of Michoacan stopped at a very large hacienda. The owner was very polite and kind, but when it came to the point of buying a plough he did not seem to be in the humor to trade. He said :

"Why, I have bought several different kinds of tools and implements from the States, but must confess I have bad bad luck with them. Not long ago I received a mewing machine from a wellknown manufactory, and it won't work. and I'm getting tired of being swindled.'

.We thought it very queer that a new machine would not work, and requested that he get it out and let us look it over, which of course, he gladly did. We look-ed it all over very carefully and could see

ng wrong with it, so had some the yard, the owner in the meantime following along with us and very much inter-ested in the proceedings. After satisfying myself that everything was in good work-ing order I reached over and; threw the knives into goar, and she worked like a charm. You should have seen the look of nent on that ranchero's face. He could not believe his eyes, and felt pretty could not believe his eyes, and non procey cheap when he saw what the difficulty had been with the mowing machine. They did not know enough to throw it into gear. This will explain why a good deal of trouble is had in this country is selling improved machinery.

A good deal of comment has been made on the native methods of doing business. A friend of mine wanted to buy a certain grade of native made wax mate day he came across a atand where an old woman had the identical kind he was lookand he insisted upon buying them all. But evidently she did not understand dealing in a wholesale way, and would not consent to dispose of more than three boxes at a time, which he very reluctantly was com-pelled to take. After walking away a few steps he decided that the opportunity might not occur again to get these mate he returned and bought three more boxes and when he found that the retail plan of selling prevailed, he kept marching back and forth and every time he passed the old woman's stand he bought three more boxes until he had the whole two dozen.

Last year I spent several months in a small town in the State of Guerrero, and having some stock to feed decided to buy enough corn to last me two or three months. So visiting the marketplace on the next Sunday I looked up a native who was selling a sackful of corn by the quart, or small measure used by them. I inquired the price of a carga of corn, which \$5, and askedthim how much more he had at home for sale. He told me had fifteen cargas and would sell it all. I decided this was just the opportunity I was looking for and told him I would take the whole lot if he would deliver it the coming week. The native proceeded to scratch his head and look me over and hem and haw, and finally he decided that he could not sell. To the unitiated not fan with the Mexican's way of doing be this might seem strange. I pressed him tor his reason.

" 'Well, I tell you,' he said, 'I raise nothing but corn, one crop each year. Now if I sell this corn all at once I will be sure to spend the money, but if I sell a little at a time I will have money every week until the new crop.' And according to his business views he was right and we did not trade.'

Change Is Rest.

Employer (to Pat, who has come with wo pails of water from the barn)-What made you so long. Pat?

Pat—Sure, sur, Oi had to stop an change pails once in awhoile to rist myself.

'What! oatmeal again?' cried the boarder who was three months in arrears. 'I'd rather eat sawdust.'

The landledy smiled grimly. 'Well, Mr. Slopay,' she said in her chilliest tones, 'it seems to me that I'm doing all that can be expected when I furnish you your board without recompense, and I certainly must decline to

board into sawdust '



Sund

of the Divis of the season, the ren to enter into to mark the sease word to those les es than joy and the com peace into some I in the shadow, to for Christ and f eder of which fills all the house of G market-place. So our Lord he

ng into the w the Christmas tim lives of the poor. Those who rega ing poor, with sco indiff rent feeling with Christ. Pov

be ashamed of. H

of one who had night forever pro

How many of th

have been poor m sionaries; how me poor men! And their lite's work, l cast aside, while t God's best saints b und among the refere regard ti as entailing any re on those who are is were poor 'men. they were not a struggle of earlier they were poor in talents, they were God-tearing, they that in the forest o dustry brought its forest was cleared farms took its place has seen no great than this transforms forest covered coun and populous natio try was presented what requires to set before them som selves out of their di does not include thi and does not meet the attention of tho liet of the poor shor But besides an

too many! millions Foodland lodging a not enough. They From this there are evitably tollow. The ambitious and talent satisfied with merel many tof these co country and find m ation across the bor sult must be, that in in old age, there wi number to be prov munity. So long as t the community shoul These working-men old age unprovided f their country as th fought for it. They fields of peaceful achi on the fields of war their duty. Both she when disabled, to rec the state. Why short dishonor for the poor port in his old age in of refuge? But it is c It is regarded as a re and be an inmate of i Because men do no

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hope in his work.

Jesus did, the poor h us. They are w eithout them. Thei ure of our intion. That nation wisely to make perity, which inst

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Sunday Reading.

A WORD FOR THE POOR he Season of the Year for the Ch

If we are in the spirit of the Ch If we are in the spirit of the Christmas time our thoughts go out to the poor. We are at least in some measure delivered from our selfishness. Into many lives there enters the desire to express some appreciation of the Divine gift by some unusual ministry of kindness. This is the beauty of the season, the elements of Christmas in it, the endeavor of men and of the children to enter into the spirit of the gospel, to mark the season by some kindly gift or te mark the season by some kindly gift or word to those less favored in wordly cir constances than ourselves, to bring the joy and the comfort of forgiveness and peace into some life that has been walking in the shadow, to make some new sacrifice odor of which fills all our own house, and all the house of God, and goes out into the

market-place.
So our Lord has brought by His own coming into the world, all this beauty of the Christmas time into our lives and the lives of the poor.

Those who regard the poor, the deserv ing poor, with scorn or with unkindly or rent feelings, are not in sympathy with Christ. Poverty is not a condition to be ashamed of. He chose the lowly station of one who had no property, that He night forever protect the poor from scorn. How many of the world's greatest men have been poor men, and that after they had done their life's work, preachers, missionaries; how many of them have been poor men ! And that after they had done their life's work, like little old ministers cast aside, while the next generation has erected monuments to them. Many of God's best saints have been found and are found among the poor. We should not therefore regard the condition of poverty as entailing any reproach or any dis on those who are in it. The majority of the men who have made this country what it is, were poor men. When prosperity came they were not ashamed to speak of the struggle of earlier days. Because while they were poor in money they had other talents, they were intelligent, they were God-tearing, they were industrious, all they required was opportunity. They found the forest covered lands, and industry brought its natural reward The forest was cleared away, well cultivated farms took its place. The closing century has seen no greater work accomplished, than this transformation of Canada from s forest covered country to a great, wealthy and populous nation, all this was done by the hand of industry, done because industry was presented with opportunity. This what requires to be done for the poor, to set before them some way of working themselves out of their difficulties. Any help that does not include this can only be temporary and does not meet the case. It is to this the attention of those interested in the reliet of the poor should be turned.

But besides an opportunity to work, a poor man, or any man, needs to have some hope in his work. Otherwise he is what too many; millions are, simply a slave. Foodjand lodging are much, but they are not enough. They are, however, all that From this there are two results which inevitably tollow. The first is, that as no ambitious and talented young man will be satisfied with merely making his board, many tof these continue to leave our country and find more hopeful remuneration across the border. The second result must be, that in times of sickness and in old age, there will always be a large number to be provided for by the community. So long as this need has not been reached through misconduct it is one which the community should willingly undertake. These working-men and women who read old age unprovided for, deserve as well of their country as the soldiers who have fought for it. They have toiled in the fields of peaceful achievement; the soldiers on the fields of war. Both have done their duty. Both should be provided for when disabled, to receive a pension from the state. Why should it be counted a dishonor for the poor man to receive support in his old age in a comfortable house of refuge? But it is called the Poor House It is regarded as a reproach to go to it, and be an inmate of it.

Because men do not think of the poor as Jesus did, the poor we will always have th us. They are with us for beneficent We would be poorer in character of our intelligence and your That nation which learns how largest material prosperity, and the largest measure of social stability and security.— Bev. D. D. McLeod, Presbyterian Review.

Boys need more mesculine care and in-ercourse then they get in early life. At east this is true in many families. The eye grow up with their sisters, in charge of a nurse or governess, the mother elten loves them 'not wisely but too well,' and in early school days the boys are subject to

The much of this sort of thing makes the boys feminine or weak in some respects. They must have male comparisoship, and if they are too realously guarded against 'associating with bad boys,' they are sure to do just the thing, usually with the result feared by the fond mother. Half a just this outcome, but all of these letters irdicate that the real trouble was as above

The father is usually to bleme, in part, because he 'leaves the children to the wo-men folks.' The schools are to blame because wages are so low that only fee teachers are employed, except in the higher grades. My plea is tor more associating of boys with tellows of their own age, and still more with men. Of course my son are thus certain to come in contact with bad boys, and perhaps evil men, but if I can go with them occasionally and it I so possess their trust that my sons will freely alk with me about their associates and experiences, the outcome is to strengthen

But that is not meant that I 'preach' at the boys or load them with 'advice.' but I try to show them all sides of the matter, and them to form their own ideas, and le them learn by experience. Herbert Spen oer rightly says: 'The process of self de-velopment should be encouraged to the fullest extent. Children should be led to make their own investigations and draw their own inferences. They should be told as little as possible, and induced to discover as much as possible.'

For instance, one of my boys, a young-ster of eight, told me that some of his playmates were learning to smoke. A little inquiry discovered the fact that my boy had also tried smoking the dried stems ot water lilies or dried grape vine, but was not favorably impressed with the bitter taste. 'Now Charlie,' I said, 'if you want to smoke, I'il get you some good tobacce such as men use, and you can smoke all you like right here at home.' He tried it. with results that can be better imagined han described. He learned by experience what no amount of scolding or advising would impress upon his mind, while the fact that he is now at liberty to smoke at home robs of its attractions all clandestine effort in that line. This plan might not work with other boys, but it has been a success thus tar with this individual.

Masculine companionship need not make a boor of the boy, though it often does. Nor can it ever take the place of a mother's loving care, intuition and wisdom. But if the father will not leave the boy's training too much to the mother it will be better for all three. The one supplements the other Yet how often the mother's wit proves superior to the ; father's. One youngster put crickets in boiling water, and for such cruelty I proposed an old fashioned spanking. But mother put his hands in water almost scalding hot, making believe he wa a little cricket and she a big giant. It was a practical experience in cruelty to animals that the boy won't forget. It will probably prove as lasting as my own father's treatment of me fer uttering my first oath he washed my mouth with soap and sand, and shough that was nearly forty years ago, the taste and grit are there yet and I 'haven't spoken a naughty word since.

Child Labor in South Carolina.

The question of child labor in factories in South Carolina is being vigorously ag itated and when the legislature meets next month a bill to prohibit the employment of children less than 12 years old will be introduced. Such a measure was deteated last year, the manufacturers bringing strong pressure to bear, but the legislature to meet next month is composed largely of new men. The promise made last year that the mill men of North and South Carolina would reach an agreement not to employ children has not been kept.

Children as young as 7 and some per

haps of 6 years, are working in the mills. They spend the entire time from daylight till dark within the factories. As a result the last report of the Superintendent of Education shows that the increase in the number of colored children going to public schools in the past year was more than ally to make them sharers in its three times that of the whites, and that which instead of despising them 30,000 more negroes are being educated three times that of the whites, and that The preachers are working for the ab-olition of child labor. They say they can

make no impression on factory populations unless that they can reach the children, and where these are tied up in the mills

and where these are tied up in the mills they can do nothing.

The argument of mill owners in this state against the age limit is that it child labor is prohibited in this state while it is allowed in North Carolina, large tamilies will leave South Carolina mills, going where there is a demand for the labor of the children.

CANADA'S NEXT CREAUS

ations to be Taken in April. 1901, to Avoid the Innocuracies of 1891.

The fourth decennial census of Canada

will be taken in the first week of April next, and special preparations are being made to insure its accuracy. The last decennial census of the Dominion is concedconnial census of the Dominion is conceded to be insecurate in almost every respect. In many instances the returns were flagrantly cooked to serve the purposes of the Conservative party then in power in Can-

deaver to record the industrial progress of Canada under the Conservative fiscal pol-icy and this part of it was absurdly inflated. for instance, it was stated that between 1881 and 1889 about 25 000 new industrial institutions came into existence, but these were shown to have employed only 112,000 hands in their operation. Among these "industrial establishments" a record is given of the development of "knitting fac-tories" which employed one or two hands whose average carnings were 28 cents a week each! Remarkable as was the "knitting industry" its development paled before the carpet making business of New Brunswick province. This latter industry was stated to have grown from eleven establishmens in 1881 to 587 in 1891, while a calculation from the collective wages showed that each paid out, in wages, less then 70 cents a week.

So generous, also, were the enur in the application of the de jure system, which allows for the counting of temporary absentees, that there were included the returns of 1891, men who had not had a residence in Canada for upward of a a quarter of century. In taking the next census, the government will guard against extravagances of this character. The largest census district in the Dom-

inion in 1891 was New Westminister, B. C. its area being more than 200,000 square miles; and the largest district in Ontario was Algoma, with an area of 143,500 square miles. The district of Chicoutimi and Saguenay, in Quebec, came next in size with an area of nearly 119,000 square miles. Enumerators in districts like tuese had to travel in smal parties by cauce. on horseback or on toot, taking supplies and camping outfit along with them. They encountered all the perils of travel in the wilderness. One enumerator, losing his way was obliged to kill and eat his horse to sustain lite until he could reach civilization. In another instance, an enumerastor and his party, taking the census of district peopled by Indians forgot to bring a flag with them, and the Indians retused to recognize the authority of the enumerator until he sent back for a British flag

The first official census of New France as it was then called, was taken in 1665. a little more than half a century after Champlain laid the foundation of Quebec. The 3,215 souls, During the remainder of the eventeenth century, eight censuses of New France were taken, and twelve in the eighteenth. In 1790, when the first census of the United States showed the population of the American Union to be 3.929,214. the population of Canada was 220,000.

In spite of its padding, gross inaccuracies and mistatements, the last Dominion census was most disappointing and discourag-ing to Canadians. The total increase of the population fell far below general expectations. It is expected that the showing at the coming census will be reassuring in regard to population as well as to the industrial devolopment and national progress generally. Immigration during the past four years has enormously in-creased in the west, and the number of actual settlers in that region had reached a figure previously unprecedented in Cana dian history.

Fun has a Valuable Side

" Show me a man who does not appreciate humor,' said John Kendrick Bange to me, 'and I will show you a man who is morbid, cynical, unresponsive to every call of nature. Such a man is worse than a pessimist, and more to be pitied. Take some of the greatest and most successful men in the world. Humor has always played an important part in their lives. Often a funny incident has marked the turning-point of a great man's career; often some ridiculous condition has been the impetus of a new start in life.'
"Mr. Bange is right. Did not Colum-

way that's more economical. The longer you do without Pearline, the more loss to you. You can't have any good reason for not using it. If you think you have, let some woman talk to you who knows all about Pearline.

master of the truth because he once saw a bay punished for trying to jest with his father, and finally became as Mr. Bangs facetiously remarks, so he couldn't tell a lie even if he saw one? And didn't Johann Gutenberg invent the printing press by working out atheory which found its arisin while he was a believed. To stumble is erigin while he was playing leapfrog with some other boys on damp ground? The impression made in the s:il by by boys' feet is said to have given Gutenberg his fist idea of the impression that could be made by types. "—Robert Mac-kay, in " Success" for January.

SEW TRAR'S THE WORLD ROUND. Functions in European Courts and Rejoto-ings in China and Japan.

The celebration of the first day of the year by exchanging gitts dates from old Roman times. So costly were the presents in the time of the Cæsars that they were a great source of profit to the Emperors and quite burdensome to their subjects. Several hundred year's ago in England

it was customary for the nobility to send

it was customary for the nobility to send purses of gold to the hing.

In the courts of Europe New Year's is a great day. All the monarchs begin the day by attending church; afterward, they receive the dignitaries of Church, State, army and diplomatic corps.

At the Russian capital the princes of the Imperial tamily represents the court.

Imperial family, personages of the court, functionaries and servants of the palace come in regular order to prevent their homage and good wishes to the Emperor, who kisses all the members of his family, and all the high officials three times according to the Russian fashion. People meeting in the street in Russia on New Year's kiss each other, whether acquainted or not. The favored ones who have been kissed by the Czar are permitted to kiss the hand of the Empress. The ceremony of hand hissing was suppressed for a time, but recestablished a few years ago under the reign of Alexander III.

Jan. 1 is in Berlin the day for the court of congratulation which is held by the emperor and empress. Early in the morning the streets near the Royal Schloss are crowded with people, all waiting to see the state carriages of the ambassadors, princes and nobles who are on their way to attend the court of congratulation. The ceremony is preceded by a short service in the castle chapel, All the princes and princesses come to this court as well as all those who have the privilege of attending court festivities, so that it is a very long and rather fatiguing affair, especial, for the empress and her ladies. During the next few weeks all the great court festivities take a handy Christmas present, which boys place, and there is a constant succession of appreciate and which i court and private gayeties.

In China, the New Year rejoicings extend over three weeks, during which time little or no business is transacted. The Chinaman endeavors to start the new year free of debt, and all obligations are discharged before the close of the old year, and a fresh supply of charms is laid in. At midnight, a general discharge of crackers and fireworks ushers in the New Year, the houses are decorated with flowers and

lanterns and family parties are in order. out in Japan, where every one appears in brand new suit of clothes. The Japanese New Year was formerly a movabl feast like that of the Chinese, but it is now celebrated on a day corresponding to our first of January.

Bonfires of mammoth proportions are kindled on New Year's eve in Persia-New Year's is March 21-and people dance city limits. about them. This holiday is the most important of the year and feasting lasts for en days; every one appears in new

No people in the world make more o New Year's than the Scotch, and innumerable are the superstitions connected with the day. In the first place, on getting out of bed in the morning, one must step on something higher than the bed that the irst step may be taken upward. In dressing if unfortunate enough to put the left shoe on first, a garment on wrong side out, one must entirely undress again even to the taking down of one's beir and dress over

Willions Pearline bus apparently hopeless task jet standing an egg on end make thinkers of and good luck to be the first one to speak to the coek. All salt-cellars must be tull George Washington credited with being a

Don't boggle

Boggling doesn't pay, in the matter of Pearls

ine. Don't do your washing in a harder way

that costs more, when Pearline has an easier

or tall is a bad luck sign, unless it be upstairs, in which case do not look behind. A STAFF COLLEGE IN INDIA.

and the purse in the pocket. To at

Great Britain Sas About Decided to Found One There to Meet Local Needs.

While the United States is still consider ing the establishment of a staff college,
England has decided on organizing her
second one, which is to be in India.

The Boer war impressed the British
Army authorities with the necessity for

largely increasing the number of stu at the home staff college at Camberly, since the value of the instruction there given was proven in the field beyond all cavil. Although in some conspicuous cases men have come to the front as military leaders without the staff college training, they would still have been the better for it, and are themselves willing to confess it. Moreover, throughout the campaign com-manding officers have expressed their preference for staff college men.

The increase in the home college could not advantageously meet all the demands consequently, the acting commander-in-chief in India, Gen. Sir Arthur Palmer, and many corps and division commanders have recommended the creation of another staff college, locating it in India. Much expense is involved in the present method of sending officers from India to England to take the course at Camberley and then return to their regiments; moreover, the conditions of warfare in India are different in many respects from those in Europe and the special training required can only be effectively given in India. For these reasons it has been decided to establish the new college in India, and to make its curriculm correspond to the conditions existing.

Gen. Ludlow, U. S. A., has been abroad studying the Europeon staff colleges, and it is hoped that at no distant day the United States will have a college tor the training of its staff, and thus show the world that they, too, have profited by our experiences in our late war.

A Dangerous Gifts

The toy rifle, line the gun that nobody knew was leaded and the revolver that is kept to defend the house against burglars continues its deadly work. It constitutes the uttermost with fatal results.

Three boys more or less injured constitute the first list of toy rifle casualties repoted as the aftermath of toy rifle Christmasigitts in this city. As several hundred of those dangerous weapons were doubtless placed in the hands of immature and inexperienced boys on Christmas day the list of accidents from this source is likely to be a continuous one.

A gun of any kind is a dangerous weaanterns and family parties are in order.

Much the same programme is carried and the practice of giving guns and revolvers as Christmas presents is one that should be discouraged. A half grown country boy with few companions may bandle a gun without shooting himself or anyone else, but the city boy can't use one at all without endangering the life or limbs of somebody, and he should not he permitted to handle one at all within the

Auctioneex: 'Step in, ladies and gentlemen, and I will show you something that has never been seen before.

Farmer Hayseed : 'Guess we won't go in, Maria. P'raps tain't there today, neither.

She—Here's a report about a man begging to be sent to jail in place of his wife.

He—Ha, yet you say men are never a self-sacrificing as women. Was the wome

guilty? She—Oh, yes. She stole some clother that had been given ber to wash; but it they had looked her up her husband would have to go to work.

st myself. cried the boardin arrears. 'l'd she said in her

have seen the look of tranchero's face. He

eyes, and felt pretty

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# THE WAYS OF PHILIP D. ARMOUR.

with his grandchildren the other day. It was after the first snow-fall of the sesson. he boys are the children of the late Philip D. Armour, ir., whose sudden death last winter was a great blow to the founder of the Armour industries. The scene of the sport was the spacious grounds surround-ing the house built by the younger Armour and now occupied by his widow and two sous, at Thirty-seventh street and Michigan avenue. Mr. Armour undertook to show little Philip III. and his brother Lester how boys used to snowball one another at school when he himself was a boy back in Madison county, N. Y., some sixty years

\*See grandpa do it !' cried the young-sters in delight as Mr. Armour gathered up the scanty snow, packed it into balls

"Guess that's enough, boys,' be said by and by. 'I'm cold. We'd better go into the

Since that day Mr. Armour has been shut up in his Prairie avenue house in a trained nurse. He has been suffering from a severe attack of bronchitis, which at times threatened to develop into pruemonia, but at last accounts he was recovering. This little experience teaches that it not safe for a man worth from \$40,000. 000 to \$50,000,000 to indulge in winter sports to amuse his grandchildren, especially when he is of stocky build with a lot of superfluous flesh on his bones, and has passed the sixty-eighth milestone on life's

While Mr. Armour's friends hope to see him out soon, and able to take his accustemed trips to his offices and to the Armour Mission Sunday School, it is believed that there is not much prospect of his resuming his former business activity. Yet Gunsaulus: he is a man who dreads to put off the workaday harness. Against the advice of and his friends he has often insisted that he must continue his work at the head of his great business enterprises as long as most satisfactory way in which he can spend his time. He has never in any formal way retired from business, but in re-cent years be has made an occasional break in his business career by travelling to California in the winter and to Europe in the summer to gain renewed strength for the direction of his vast and diverse interests. It may be said now, however, that his business career is ended in a measure. The commercial operations that have made his name tamiliar throughout the world are still going torward, it is true, but they no longer receive the same active personal attention from him as formerly.

Philip D. Armour as a captain of in dustry will long be conspicuous in the com-mercial and industrial history of America. His traits are less picturesque, perhaps, than those of the Paterson locomotive ever, the two men seem to have in com- the boy 'Gen. Forrest.' mon, and to have it in a highly developed 'General,' said Mr. Armour, 'l'll give ary retiring hour was 9 in the form. Both are great at minding their you a five-dollar bill if you will read one own business. One day just atter Mr. line of that book without stopping to spell Armour's return from a European trip a out the word. Chicago newspaper sent a reporter to interview him in regard to his observations of life and business abroad. The millionaire packer received the reporter courteously, but added in his brief, direct way, with a quizzical smile:

'I am no talker. I made my money by the teeth are shut the tongue is at home. Besides, you'll never be convicted of tool. ishness if you follow this rule.'

Whenever Mr. Armour has had any comments to make on travel, business. politics or religion they have always been terse and to the point, but he never was was anxious to take the public into his confidence. He is one of the leading members of the Chicago Commercial Club and has seldom been absent from its dinners, but no one can recall him as an

thropy are the Armour institute, a school promote the physical, intellectual and moral improvement of children and youth. These institutions stand side by side at

Philip D. Armour, the Chicago million- | While the first building was being erected one day that the bricklayers had struc because of sympathy with certain alleged labor grievances in which the Armours figured at the Union stock yards.

'Are the bricklayers refus for you?' Mr. Armour was asked.

'Oh, no,' he said with a twinkle in his 'The mission is still going up. They don't interfere much with my christian work. I intended to build another miseion house, but have postponed operations for the present, you see, I have been a little short on religion for some years, and I thought the best thing I could do would be to try to get even. I sent that young man sitting over there out to see the con tractors, and he came back and said: 'By G -- 'Stop there, Dave,' said I. Don't swear in talking about a mission house. Perhaps, though, you'll be forgiven on my account, so go on,' he told me that the contractors advised a postponement of work for a year or so, and I agreed. I will have to hustle a little barder then to catch up on the religious end, that is all. Chicago under the care of a physician and In the meantime I will kind o' struggle along, leaving the other people to do the talking—and perhaps the walking—when Armour & Co., do the business. He then resumed his interrupted task of filling out an order for a new suit of clothes for a clerk who seemed to deserve a reward for his exceptional services. This form of reward was always a hobby with Mr. Armour.

A little more than a year ago he made his last gift of \$750,000 to Armour Institute. The first intimation of the gift was made on a Sunday atternoon, when Dr. Frank W. Gunsaulus, president of the institute, was conducting the Sunday school at the Armour Mission. Mr. Armour was on hand, beaming on the exercises. After the services were concluded he said to Dr.

'Doctor, it seems to me you are taking a great many cares on yourself.'

'Yes, but they are delightful cares and I

love to assume them.'
'Well, doctor, I have been thinking of lightening them. I have come to the conclusion that I will give the institute more money. Call on me to morrow and I'll tell you more about it.'

When the transfer had been made, the next day, Dr. Gunsaulus said: 'Mr. Armour, I feel that this institute is the greatest investment you ever made.

'I believe it,' said the millionaire. 'It is paying dividends every day.'

That he has always been deeply interested in young men and happy when he has had the opportunity to encourage the young and ambitious has been well illustrated by more than one incident. He has always shown a desire to do the right thing at the right time to shape the charscter for growth in the right direction in young persons in the plastic period of life. One day while travelling between New York and Chicago he became interested in than those of the Paterson locomotive a colored bey, a sleeping car porter, whom builder, Jacob S. Rogers. One trait, how- he saw trying to read a book. He named

The boy grinned, but accepted the challenge and read out a line without hesitation. He not only received the five-dollar note but on further questioning stirred Mr. Armour to still greater interest. He disclosed a desire for knowledge that impelled Mr. Armour to propose a way for his education. learning to keep my mouth shut. When Soon afterward 'Gen. Forrest' resigned from the sleeping car service and went to Oberlin College, where he was educated at Mr. Armour's expense.

Three or four years ago a Chicago newspaper reporter called on Mr. Armour at his office and seked him to contribute his views to a New Year's symposium on this question: 'On what lines has the greatest progress been made during the last year?'

'Well,' replied Mr. Armour with an amused expression, 'we Americans have been progressing in several directions. For one thing, speaking for myself, I can assure you that we are making better sausages than ever before. Have you any of technology, and the Armour mission, an ministers out in the part of the town where unsectarian institution whose object is to you live?' They would preach better sermons if they included more of Armour's sausages in their diet.'

Only those closest to Mr. Armour during Armour avenue and Thirty-third street on the last twenty years know to the full exthe south side, in Chicago. They represent an investment by Mr. Armour in behalf of the educational and ethical welfare nal and ethical welfare form. No appeal that was not a traud on

might be from some person unfortunate but most worthy.

'Strange ups and downs happens in this world,' he added. 'It is among the possibilities that my own son might see the time when he would appeal for help to some man that had once been turned down by me. Stranger things have happened. For this reason, I believe in relieving human misery so far as it is in my power. For this reason it is well not to turn a deaf ear to any de-

serving case of charity.
'One day, some years ago, a Chicago minister, apparently of the Chaoband type, called on him and applied for help for a poor woman in his parish, whom he had und in poverty and destitution in the supplied with a sum ample for immediate needs and requested to see that the poor creature received necessary comforts with the least possible delay. Mr. Armour's ability to shunt his thoughts quickly is one of his traits. This matter was speedily forgotten. Imagine his surprise when Chadband returned the next day and said: 'I have brought your money back, Mr.

'My dear brother,' said Chadband, 'I am orry to say that when I applied to you resterday my information as to this case for Christian charity had been received only by hearsay. I have since investigated personally and discovered that the poor woman in childbirth is unmarried and living in sin. She has not sought salvation that is freely effered without money and without price. I could not, therefore, conscientiously give her the money. To satisty my conscience I must therefore Mr. Armour's indignation was aroused.

He dismissed Chadband curtly. Then he sent a special messenger to relieve the unfortunate woman and make her unhappy lot as easy as circumstances would permit.
"Above all," he said, in recalling this

case, 'a minister of the gospel of Christ should have been the first to show mercy to this fallen one: and if she was in sin and the slough of despond, he should have been the first to reach forth a hand to litt her out and start her on the right road.'

On one of his journeys through France Mr. Armour found entertainment in a manufacturing town, where he inspected a factory in which several hundred girls were employed in making lace curtains. Sauntering through the workshops he observed that many of the girls seemed to be in poor health. They seemed to be overworked, pinched and worn in appearance. Many appeared to be old and withered before their time. He thought that he had never seen a little army of work people so forlorn and hungry looking. It was a sight that weighed heavily on him. Before quitting the factory he called at the private office of the superintendent and requested the privilege of leaving a sum of money to be distributed among the girls, whose wretched appearance had touched his sympathies. His request being readily granted, he handed over a handsome sum, and before departing enjoyed the pleasant sight of its distribution all the girls being lined up to receive the gift.

office every morning at 7 o'clock, an hour earlier than some of his clerks arrived. He had his breakfast before 6, and his custom These old rules no longer hold good. But in those early rising times a comical thing once happened. One morning he discovered a clerk in the office ahead of him.

'Good morning,' said Mr. Armour. Rather early for you, isn't it ?'

'It is,' said the clerk with a flush of embarrassment. 'I'm down a little early this morning, but you see I'm a little behind with my ledgers and I want to catch up.

'Nothing pleases me more than to see a young man faithful and ambitious; one that isn't atraid of working over hours. You may go and order a new suit of clothes and tell your tailor to send the bill to me.

astonishment. The truth was that he had spent the night painting the town and with consciousness of guilt was quaking in fear ot discharge. He ordered a \$90 suit, and when the bill came in was lectured by Mr. Armour for his extravagance. Mr. Armour pointed out in a fatherly way the danger of living beyond one's means.

At Christmas time it has always been one of Mr. Armour's little pleasantries to lay in a stock of gold coins and walk into ship, but I think it best to confine its uses his offices with a cheerful greeting and to the earth, until these uses have been extoss the coins around quite promisously among his 200 clerks. He has never held a public office. Political preferment has one of the several studies in every school not comported with the bent of his mind or ambition. At the earnest solicitation of or ambition. At the earnest solicitation of the late Alexander Mitchell of Milwaukee the more potent it becomes as an importof the community amounting to \$2,500,000. its face has ever been ignored by him with- be became one of the directors of the St. ant element in all of the world's get

defeating the property of the second

out investigation. He once said that he Paul railway, an exception to his oustom did not like the idea of refusing any in such matters. The Armour industries have on the average given employment to about fifteen thousand men, besides many boys and young women.

CANADA'S VAST COAL FIBLDS.

Enough Coal in Crow's Nest Region to Sup ply the World for 330 Years.

Those who claim to know say that only beginning has been made in the exploits. tion of the mineral wealth of British Columbia, and especially the southern portion of it, known as the Kootenay region.

W. A. Carlyle, formerly professor o mining at McGill university, then for a number of years Provincial Mineralogis the Rio Tinto mines, in Spain, said of his reports that if ever a low grade ore could be worked with profit, almost the whole of the Kootenay country could be

It is claimed that this is just what the Crows' Nest Pass railroad and the development of the coal fields in the pass render possible. In fact, the Boston and Moneal company claims to have made a contract for the treatment of the output of their mines at \$3.50 per ton during the coming summer. New York, Boston and Montreal capitalists are interested in this

The coal deposits of Crows' Nest Pass are very extensive, and mines at Fernie are being energetically worked by the Toronto. This company has all or more than it can do to supply the demand for coke in the mining regions. It controls a small kingdom of coal lands, no less than 20,000 acres in extent, almost all of which contains coal. The granting of this immense area is attributed to political motives, as the holders are all friends of the government, and the question has beemade an issue in politics.

G. McBride of McGill university, who spent the past summer in this country, in an article on the mineral wealth of the Crow's Nest Pass region, says:

'All around the town of Fernie, which is the chief centre of the coal business of this region, the country for many miles is full of coal beds, some 20 seams varying in thickness from a mere sheet to a solid mass of coal 30 teet high. These seams, it laid one on top of the other, would aggregate thickness of 150 feet. These great beds extend over an area of many thousand acres and the Geological Survey of Canada estimates that it 50 per cent. of this be allowed as unworkable there would still be an accessible body of coal containing about 10,000,000,000 tons. We get a faint idea of the magnitude of these figures when we censider, that, taking 300,000,000 tons to be the amount of coal now consumed in the world each year, there is enough fuel in the Crow's Nest country to supply the entire world for over 330 years, at its present rate of consumption. In the mines alone this would afford employment to every able-bodied man in Canada from

It will thus be seen that the gold and silver mines of the Kootenay, for which this immerse output is being coked, need not want for tuel for their smelters. The output of coal, even at present, is over 800,-000 tons per year, and is rapidly increas-

Edison Wants Electricity Taught in Schools. Thomas A. Edison makes some hopeful predictions for electricity, in an article contributed by him to January "Success."

enterprises will electricity find use during the coming half century, but it will also be applied to the "gentler sciences," if I may The clerk almost fell off his stool with use the term. By this I mean surgery, optics, and astronomy, but greater minds than mine must dwell on this particular branch of electrical usage. Already we have surgical instruments that are being operated by electricity with gratifying success; indeed, they have gone beyond the experimental stage. It will find a large field in the operation of manufacturing machinery, as the Nisgara Falls plant shows, and it may even extend to the airhan ed.

Exctricity as a science should be made in the land. It should rank with spelling and arithmetic: for, the more it is used. America's future.

Miss Johnson-No, no Mistah Jackson Abam in no burry to change mab name.

Mr. Jackson (nervously)—Praps net;
but ab am in a big burry to change mab
lodgings.

"Bought my Life for 35 cents."—This was one man's way of putting it when he had been pronounced incurable from chronic dyspepsia. "It was a living death to me until I tried Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets. Thanks to them to-day I am well, and I tell my friends I bought my life for 35 cents." 60 in a box.—80

Passenger (on southern reilway)-What kind of a train is this, conductor-a local or freight P

Conductor (incignantly)-No, sir, this is the fast express.

Passenger—Oh, I beg your pardon; but would you mind telling me what it is fast



Some time ago there was a notable automobile procession in the city of Buf-alo, N. Y. It was notable for its size, and automobile procession in the city of Buffalo, N. Y. It was notable for its size, and also for the fact that it was entirely composed of automobile wagons (like that in the cut above), built to distribute the advertising literature of the World's Dispensary Medical Association, proprietors and manufacturers of Dr. Pierce's medicines. In many a town and village Dr. Pierce's automobile has been the pioneer horseless vehicle. These wagons, sent to every important section of the country, are doing more than merely advertise Dr. Pierce's Remedies—they are pioneers of progress, heralds of the automobile age.

And this is in keeping with the recusamade by Dr. Pierce and his famous preparations, which have always kept in the front on their merits. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is still the leading medicine for disorders and diseases of the stomach and digestive and nutritive systems, for the purifying of the blood and healing of weak lungs.

Women place Dr. Pierce's Favorits Prescription in the front of all put-up medicines specially designed for women's use. The wide benefits this medicine

medicines specially designed for women use. The wide benefits this medicin

alone this would afford employment to every able-bodied man in Canada from this time until the year 2,000, to say nothing of the thousands who would find work in its transportation and sale.

"As the coal is easily reached from the surface and is present in such abundance, it can be mined with comparatively small expense. The plant now in operation is a very convenient one, and is so arranged that from the time the coal is first shoveled into the small cars in the mines until it is ready to be shipped it has never to be touched with a shovel."

It will thus be seen that the gold and supremacy. Here is a great modera hospital, always filled with patients, where every day successful operations are performed on men and women whose diseases demand the aid of surgery. No hospital in Buffalo is better equipped, the supremark to its modera appliance of the supremark of the supremark to the suprem

are performed on men and women whose diseases demand the aid of surgery. No hospital in Buffalo is better equipped, with respect to its modern appliances, os the surgical ability of its staff. Dr. R. V. Pierce, the chief consulting physician of this great institution, has associated with himself nearly a score of physicians, each man being a picked man, chosen for his ability in the treatment and cure of some special form of disease.

The offer that Dr. Pierce makes to men and women suffering with chronic diseases of a free consultation by letter, is really without a parallel. It places without cost or charge the entire resources of a great medical institute at the service of the sick. Such an offer is not for one moment to be confounded with those offers of "free medical advice" which are made by people who are not physicians, cannot and do not practice medicine, and are only saved from prosecution by artfully wording their advertisements so that they give the impression that they are physicians without making the claim to be licensed.

Those who write to Dr. Pierce, chief consulting physician to the Invalide Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., may do so with the assurance that they will receive not only the advice of a physician whose wide experience in the treatment and cure of disease, and whose sympathy with human suffering leads him to take a deep, personal interest in all those who seek his help and that of his associate staff of specialists.

Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser (in paper covers), 1008 pages, is sent free on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps, or a stamp for the cloth-bound volume, to page of customs and mailing safe.

Among the speci lack velvet b ith black and w gowns of black si ne. Some of red flounce, Silver butt the velvet, and esp straps across the fre of the new wide adds to the quaint gown, especially wi lete neck. Another silver galloon. Fo cluny lace and dain Clothe in the var palest tint to black naterials for dre

while for evening I sheen is especially light, and this an cloth seem to co materials for even applique lace desig ation with blue or yellow silk with long coat ta effect of a sash fall finishes a most g made up with wh charming evening ing the tucked flounce all around Guipure lace in a d On some of the

que design cut out ound the edges." fieta silk gown, ands of the silk; plique lace on ns of lace colls ck silk costume oad tail on the on's novelties. olero of board nt lace collar. tumes is also med with vel oidery. Black Pretty waists of are much mo rts of the same ast. Crepe de c pe prettiest ones ne of lace. The silk and the un hiffon, striped are elvet ribbon. A ilk has a vest of t

ardly surpassed ress. Any desi anterials which os a order, providin ng and not clum ng and not clum which flares open overs to show an accusseline is one black or colored r collar and the rith silk or eating thite, sith sing g of moule gids and sack as gds with that wary timely for sill the to

-No, no Mistah Jackson. (nervously)—Praps not; a big burry to change mah

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we and his famous pre-have always kept in r merits. Dr. Pierce's Discovery is still the for disorders and dis-ach and digestive and for the purifying of ing of weak lungs. Dr. Pierce's Favorits the front of all put-up r designed for women's senefits this medicine onnen have been well words "It makes weak sick women well," of Dr. Pierce's Pleas-afe and effective laxa-is international. dwithout fear of con-other firm or company

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hat of the Boudoir.

black velvet buttons or embroidered black and white or colored silks. These are especially recommended for cloths in the pale colors so much worn. Any sort of embroidery on gold is good etyle for dress trimming, and so is chenille embroidery of various kinds. Quaint and old fashioned in effect are some other. gowns of black silk striped around the skirt with many rows of black veivet ribbons. Some of these are made with a ed flounce, on which the velvet is Silver buttons are effective with the velvet, and especially so for fastening straps across the front to form a vest. One of the new wide shoulder collars of lace adds to the quaint effect of this style of gown, especially with a small square decol-lete neck. Another unusual costume worn this season for a calling gown, provided you have a carriage, is made of white cloth ed elaborately with chinchilla and silver galloon. For dressy occasions ivory cloth is made up charmingly with real clumy lace and dainty touches of gold.

Clothe in the varied colorings, from the

palest tint to black, are the ultra smart naterials for dressy and street gowns, while for evening panne velvet seems to have blossomed out afresh. The beautiful sheen is especially effective under the gas light, and this and the gold and silver cloth seem to comprise the novelties in materials for evening dress. Silver and gold cloths, embroidered with chenille and applique lace designs, are very striking in combination with cream lace over pink, blue or yellow silk. A bolero of the cloth with long coat tail ends, which have the effect of a sash falling over the lace skirt. finishes a most gorgeous gown. Panne made up with white Brussels net is a charming evening gown, the net forming the tucked front, and a deep flounce all around the toundation skirt, which is of the same color as the panne Guipure lace in a deep band is inset on the edge of the flounce, and the panne has the appearance of a tunic falling over the lace skirt.

On some of the dark cloth gowns unusual effects in trimming are made by an applique design cut out of cloth in a lighter hade and embroidered with chenille ound the edges. A pretty model for fiets silk gown, where the skirt has a pered flounce headed with two stitched ands of the silk; a long sash of silk with lique lace on the ends is a pretty dition, and the silk bodice has a lace llar and stitched straps. Little gold lls around the edge of the lace are one the pretty fancies, and all sorts and conons of lace collars are worn, especially at home gowns either of cloth or silk. ads of velvet, buttons and lace are the rations on another cleth gown. A ck silk costume trimmed with bands of oad tail on the skirt is one of the on's novelties, and the bodice shows polero of board tail with a Venetian at lace cellar. One of the new princess tumes is also crowned with a bolero, mmed with velvet applique and em-pidery. Black and white braid, stitched ne and silk tassels are the decoration

Pretty waists of silk and lace are more ular than even for theatre wear, but ey are much more stylishly worn with kirts of the same color than with any conast. Crepe de chine silk, and cloth form e prettiest ones. Here is a pretty lace ist with a stitched cellar of silk under ne of lace. The yoke and straps are also silk and the undersleeves are of tucked hiffon, striped around with narrow black elvet ribbon. Another bodice in white lk has a vest of the same embroidered in

PRILLS OF FASHION.

The variety in neckwear this season is ardly surpassed by any other non-ress. Any design or combination of sterials which can be put into a stock is pyiding it is well fitted, becom clumsy in effect. The colla flares open at either side in tiny w an inner stock of lace or one of the special fancies. ored panne may form the outentin in contracting colors or iny gold buttons on the edge. seline or lace is attached and knotted low midway In ok and bust.
with a turnover edge is very

yery pretty made of silk or ly tucked in diamend design. the tucked should be stitched and or black silk, the narrow

color as the stitching and also stitched or embreidered in small gold polka dets. A marrow satin tie knotted in front and de-corated with polka dots is the finish at the base. Pretty little turnover edges such as are worn so much in embroidered linea lawn, are made of black velvet and em-broidered with gold. These are pretty over white or colored silk stocks aimply tucked around. The effect is quite changed by pointing the bands down to the lower edge of the collar directly in frent, where there is space between, and joining them with a narrow black velvet ie knotted in the centre and falling in two hort ends decorated with ferrets. little gold ornaments are everywhere, there is an end to which they be attac but if they are daintly distributed they are very fascinating in spite of their universal

Decorations for the hair are a striking feature of evening dress, since there is such an abundance of color in the variety. A flat rosette bow of pink liberty satin a either side of the knot pinned by a band in front is one variation of the mode which answers every purpose of an evening bonnet and is worn in the street cars with a veil as if it were one. Very large white ribbon bows are also seen, but the prettiest of all are the roses in white, colors and gold. One rose with tiny buds and green leaves, arranged well towards the front at one side and almost rest ing on the forehead, is extremely chic, and for those to whom it is becoming one rose low at one side is pretty. Dainty glittering butterflies of gauze and jet or gold are sometimes arranged with the flowers, and again you see a simple wreath of green leaves around the kact of heir crowned by a diamond ornament directly in the centre Indeed, the hair ornament is an accessor of dress which is really very important thi season and should be selected with especial

care and attention. Hand painted designs decorate the toes of some of the new slippers.

The blouse and bolero jackets of baby amb are so much worn and so much in de nand that the skins are getting scare.

Ermine fur and white chiffon form a fash onable combination for evening and brides maid's hats, and a bunch of roses at one side is the only trimming.

The latest evening gloves are supplied with jewel fastenings and silk lacings.

Bags, Ornamental and Useful.

Bags are useful and pretty presents. Is the present for a woman friend? Then out of stout muslin make three bags, five or six inches square, and fill them with sawdust or bran. Sew up the fourth side. Over this slip, pillow-case fashion, covers of three contrasting tints of silk. These covers must be an inch lenger, after fringing the open ends, than the enclosures The material may be brocade, satin or linen. If the latter, on each embroider s flower, a motto, or, on one only, a mono gram. Now tie with a silk thread the mouth of each close to the stuffed inner bag, and tie the three together so that they stand apart at their bases. Nothing is essier to make, is prettier or more useful than this pin-cushion.

Another is made by taking two of these inner bage and slipping them into a silk, its ends. It must be long enough to leave a vacant space in the middle, like that of old fashioned saddle bags. Hang the cushion by this empty portion over the gas bracket or a small brass standard. The ends may be tringed or tied with ribbon like a bag, or be trimmed with crochet-cevered rings into which are tied cut silk

A work bag is also acceptable. Take any paste-board box some six inches square, or if circular, of the same diameter. nd cut it about three inches high. Now out of India silk tashion a bag some eighteen inches long and thirty inches wide and fit the closed end to the bottom of the box. Next fasten with blind stitches the top of the box to the side of the bag, so it will be comparatively smooth, though lightly fulled as the two are sewed toge ther. Turn down the top two inches, run in a casing, and then an inch wide satin ribbon to draw it up by, and you have a beautiful bag. When placed upon th work table the box makes a substantial bottom, while the contents are kept in In the interior fit small spool bags. thimble bag, an emery case and a needle book of white cashmere with embroidered cover. A pretty style of the latter is to make the similitude of a large butterfly of plush, buttonhole the edge and work on spots golden vellow.

A collar bag for old or young, me oman, can be made out of bed-ticking. Take a strip one foot wide and long enough

to make a bag fifteen inches deep, with the front turned over with a pointed flap. On the white strips, catetitch or leather-stitch all the bits of silk left from embroidery in a 'hit or miss' style, working black over the blue stripe. The more colors there are the better. Finish the edge with ailk cord or hind with ribbon, live wit thin silk, and it will be quaint enough to suit the most fastidious.

Silver Plate in Winter.

Silver in winter requires especial atten-tion. Gas from coal fires as well as from harners tarnishes and discolors. The sulphur from india rubber is also inimical silver, so that the ring around the neck of a fruit jar will in a few hours turn a spoor black. That eilver not in everyday use should be kept in cases made of Canton flannel or of chamois skin. The latter, be cause more imprevious to moisture, is best The case may be long and narrow, with a strip of silk or ribbon down the centre, and loops into which spoons and knives are to be slipped. This open case can be covered with any suitable material. It is to be fold ed, when the articles are in it, and kept in a drawer or separate case, together with piece of campher gum, which helps to keep silver from tarnishing. Large pieces silver require separate bags made to fit, and forks need a separate receptacle When from neglect, plate has grown much spotted, vigorous measures are required. In that case take one spoontul of ammonia to sixteen of vinegar, rub over the stains rapidly and at ence plunge into hot soapsuds. Any substance which is strong enough to remove stains will eat the surface of silver and must not be permitted to

Silver in constant use needs only to have daily wash in scalding suds, then to ringed in water equally hot and wiped dry, so that for a long time it will be brigh without extra care. Table salt applied to the discolorations produced by the sulphur in eggs will remove it at once. Whiting applied with a moistened cloth, rubbed on soap, will usually be all that is necessary. Should the plate have been neglected a long time, the cloth may be first moistened with alcohol or diluted ammonia. En graved and repousse silver needs to be cleaned with whiting applied on a tooth brush. After it is dry, cover the hair with a sweeping cap to avoid dust, and thoroughly brush over the raised and incised surfaces with a soft brush that pentrates every part of the figures or lettering. A thorough rubbing and then brushing in this manner will restore the original brillisney of plate as no other treatment can

Joseph Chamberlain on England's Future. Joseph Chamberlain, whom many charge with the Boer War, has a vigorous article in "Success" for January, in which he gives to the American people his conception of the destiny in store for England, now that her empire is practically a unit. He savs :-

'What should we be without our empire? Two small islands, with an overcrowded population, in the Northern Sea. What would they be without us ? Fragments,-nations, indeed, but without the fulness of national life, without the cohesion that enables them to look the world in the face. We are bound together, also by something which, in international and national affairs, is, perhaps, even stronger than material interests,—by the ties of sentiment, by common ideals and common aspirations. We crave from them, from our kinsfelk, from our follow-subjects, their affection; we invite their sympathy; we delight in their support.

That does not mean that we are hestile to other nations. On the contrary, we desire their friendship, too. We should be glad to have their approbation if it were not purchased at the cost of more essential objects. We hope that they will recipro-cate the friendly teelings which we express and feel for them; but, if not, we will humbly submit to our destiny,-we will endeavor to do without it-conscious of our rectitude.

If we cannot persuade them, then must be isolated; but if, even then, we are surrounded and buttressed by these groups of sister nations, I say, in the words of the Canadian statesman, our isolation will be a splendid isolation. I do not say this in a spirit of vulgar ostentation. I do not think that the view I am putting before you is an ignoble view of our national destiny. No; it is better for all of us; it widens our horizon and broadens our view to be free men in a company of nations, to be citizens of no mean city. We have the comfort of knowing that, if even the worst of disasters were to evertake this country; if we were to be, as is often prophesied by our critics abroad, a fallen state; or if by some physical convulsion of nature, we were to sink like a velcanic island in the seas that we have ruled so long, even then we should

carry to distant ages and to unknown heights the scepter of our great domini

WEW THRATRIGAL STAR.

King of Moonshivers to go on the Stage Old Billy Pritts, king of the moonshine gang opearting in Somerset and Fayette counties, Pa., is the latest star to firsh apon the histrionic firmament. After living for forty years as an outlaw with a price on his head, Pritts was run down and captured by revenue officers last August. Aside by his sons, he stood seige for nearly s day, and was wounded in the leg before

Pritts was taken to Uniontown, where he was held for trial in the United States District Court. His patriarchal appearance so impressed several of the town's business men that they went on his bail bond. It was at Uniontown that he first saw a play. He was greatly impressed. The production was one of the melodramatic types and showed lite in the wilds of the Tennessee mountains. A battle with moonshiners was one of the features of the day.

It was at the height of the battle; that Pritts laid the foundation for his stage career. The play-acting moonshiners were being slowly overwhelmed by the revenue officers when Pritts with the experience of an old campaigner, saw an opening. Leaping from his seat he velled:

"Look out boys! They're comin' up behind! Give it to 'em back through the

Pritts made the hit of the evening. A Pittsburg theatrical man who was in the audience hunted up the eld moonshiner after the perfermance and made him an offer. He explained the nature of stage work and offered him more money each week than the old man had ever seen in a bunch in his life. Pritts was delighted.

'I guess,' he said sorrowfully, i'I can t ever go back to my 'stillin' sgin, I reckon the money will come in handy. What'll I have to do P'

'Do?' responded the theatrical man, 'why just what you've always been doing. You'l be my leading man. I'll get up a play and have you make whiskey on the stage. There'l be a battle with revenue officer and you'll save the heroins's life and be pardoned, and live happy ever after.'

"But," said Billy with a grin, "I don't think I'll be pardoned, They caught me dead an' I guess I'm in for it."

"Oh, but the play will come after," said the theatrical man. "After you've served your time, you know."

"I can't understand," Billy went on. "They tell me it is agin the law so make whiskey. That's what I'm arrested for. Wouldn't it be agin the law to make it on the stage as well as any other place ? Then it I'm to fight the officers every night, I guess I'd be in jail the rest of my natural. After the make-believe teatures of the business were explained Pritts agreed to sign a contract.

"I've got a still up in the Imountain that is just the thing," he said. "Good fo sixty gallon any day. I'll have 'er brought down so you can look at 'er,"

Thus the new theatrical star was discov ered. Pritts will be put on the stage as soon as he is out of his present troubles.

Sure Of His Job.

In an article on the Baltimore Loco tive works in Frank Leslie's Monthly the following tale of bravery is told, showing the danger the men are placed in while at

Three men came up carrying a long iron shaft, which had been cut in two, so that an iron ring could be inserted between the two halves. An empty crucible a foot wide and deep hung in the ring, The forward end of the pole held a crossbar, mak ing it as it were a huge T, Two men held the T part of the pole, the third grasped the rear end. The crucible hung between The remainder of the molten metal from the caldron was tipped into one crucibles and the men tretted off with it, the two i front with strained faces, the man behind driving them complacently; the oddest team in the world. He steered them through a doorway, and they emptied their crucible into a small mold. As they went they kept step in an unusual manner. stead of stepping out right foot with right foot, the left man's right leg and the right man's left leg went forward together, knee with knee, foot with foot. We asked why.

'That,' said our guide, 'is to prevent them from tripping. If they should fall, you know, that metal would pour over

Of course, such a thing never happened. 'Yes, it did, once. One of the men wer down. The other jumped clear, but the ellow on the floor swam in it.'

TO THE DEAR.—A rice lady, cured of her Deafness and Noises in the Head by Dr. Nichol-son Artificial Ear Drums, has sent £1,000 to his Institute, so that deaf people unable to procure the Ear Drums may have them free. Apply to The lastitute, 700 Eight Ayenue, New York.

Constipation. Headache, Billiousne Heartburn,

Indigestion, Dizzine

Indicate that your liver to out of order. The best medicine to rouse the liver and cure all these ills, is found in

# Hood's Pills

25 cents. Sold by all medicine dealers.

'Horrible ! Of course he died instantly.

'No, the toreman of the carrying gang, taking in the situation, made several terrif leaps for him—jumped right into the middle of it—picked him up and threw middle of it—picked him up and threw him out of it bodily. Then he jumped clear himself, with the stuff dropping from his shoes. They both went to the hospital, but they are all right now. Heroic, wasn't it? By the way, that's him, the foreman, Jim H-, over there now. He

is still looking after those fellows." We looked over to where a big muscular fellow was directing a gang of men manip plating molten metal. He was not dis figured, and he did not look like a here, but thereafter the grime that covered him seemed very noble indeed. And he would not say a word of his feat when we sought to talk with him about it. But Jim Hwill probably never want for a job as long s Baldwin's is working.

20 Years of Vile Catarrh.—Chas.
3. Brown, journalist, of Duluth, Minn., writes: "I have been a sufferer from Throat and Nasal Catarrh for over 20 years, during which time my head has been stopped up and my condition truly miserable. Within 15 minutes after using Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder I obtained relief. Three bottles have almost, if not entirely, cured me." 50c.—73

'Well, you knew it was to be an opera given by an amateur company, didn't

Rheumatism will Succumb to South American Rheumatic Cure because it goes right to the seat of the trouble and removes the cause. Many so-called cures but deaden pain temporarily only, to have it return again with doubled violence. Not so with this great remedy. It eradicates from the system the last vestige of the disease and its cures are permanent.—74

'Pa,' said little Georgie, 'why did Diog-

enes live in a tub?

Ob,' the old gentleman replied as he fished a crumpled piece of drawnwork out from under himself, I suppose that was the only place he could find where they didn't have sofa pillows and these blamed tidies all over everything.'

Heart-Sick People.—Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart is a heart tonic that never fails to cure—is swift in its effects—goes closer to the "border land" and snatches from death's grip more sufferers than any other remedy for any family of diseases and ailments in the category of human sufferings. Gives relief in 30 minutes.—75 ninutes.—75

'I will fill your life with sunshine,' said

This while they sat under the languorous lamps of the conversatory. The woman shuddered—contentedly, to be sure; for well she knew what a fright her complexion was in the garish light of noon.

The Poisoned Spring -As in poison in the spring. South American Ner-vine is a great purifier, cures Indigestion, Dyspepsia, and tones the nerves. The best evidence of its efficacy is the unsolicited

'I notice that a London preacher has een running a London newspaper for a

Week. Well, from what I've seen of the London newspapers I don't believe the readers have noticed any difference.

Life's a Burden—If the stomach is not right. Is there Nausea? Is there Constipation? Is the Tongue Coated? Are you Light-Headed? Do you have Sick Headache? Any and all of these denote Stomach and Liver Disorder. Da Agnew's Liver Pills act quickly and will cure most stubborn and chronic cases.

Caller—Is Mrs Kaflippe at home? Ellen (just over)—No, mum. Caller—Do you know where she has

gone?
Ellen—Yis, mum. Upsthairs, be back way.

"My Kidneys are all Wrong? How shall I insure best results in the shortest time?" It stands to reason that a liquid specific of the unquestionable merit of South American Kidney Cure will go more directly and quickly to the seat of the trouble than the "pill form" treatment, and when it strikes the spot there's healing in an instant.—78

Visitor-Why are you walking up and

down here?
Soldier—I'm on sentry duty.
Visitor—Why don't you sit down.
Soldier—Because I am part of the stander.

Johnny-Pa, what is the 'servent girl' problem?'
Mr. Grinkam—Finding how much me is due her at the end of the second day

# Peculiar Fate of Mexican Indians.

One tribe of Indians totally exterminated and another rapidly dying out through the use of civilized clothing, is the mournful report brought back to the Bureau of Ethnology in Washington, by Prof. W. J. McGee, who has recently completed an extended tour through northwest Mexico in the interests of enthnological research. The party from the bureau consisted of Prof. McGee, Mr. Delancey W. McGill, two cow-punchers and an Indian interpreter. The party left Washington about three narty left Washington about three months ago, outfitted at Phonix, Ariz., where the Indians and stock rustlers were recruited, and then proceeded into Sonora. most northwestern of the Mexican States, a region which has been a terra ineognita to science, up to half a dozen years ago, when the Bureau of Etnology first began to prosecute its inquiries into the life history of the Seri Indians, that tribe of reputed cannibals inhabiting Tiburon Islands in the Gult of California. The object of the present expedition

was to locate and study the Topokaw Indians on the western coast of Mexico. The tribe corresponds to the Digger Indians of Arizons and Nevada, being one of the lowest order of all the aboriginal tribes of this country. They differ from the Diggers, however in the fact that they live upon the barren coast of the Gulf of Califor nia and wring a scanty subsistence from the sandy beaches by digging mollusks, catching turtles and fishing in the teeming subtropical waters of the gulf. Like several of the Mexican Indian tribes, they have been on the wane for the past hundred years, but their primitive arts were iderable interest to science, as were also their tribal customs and their vocabulary, by which the Bureau of Ethnology has managed to build up a fairly comprehensive life history of the various comprehensive/life history of the various Indian tribes of the continent. Some of the discoveries in this line have been exceedingly interesting and promised in time to settle the much disputed question of the origin of the American Indian tribes and the population of the Western hemisphere. It came to the knowledge of the Bureau of Ethnology, that the Topokaws were nearly extinct. They had been squeezed to the limit of endurance between the savsge Apaches; on the north and more savage Seris on the south. It was evident that anything was to be learned of their history as a tribe it would

to be done promptly, but to the surprise of the party from Was ngton when they had covered the hard overland trip Phoenix to the gult coast, they found that Fate had been before them with the Topokaw, and the last remnant of the tribe had vanished off the tace of the earth. Just what led to the final undoing of

this primitive tribe of Indians it is difficult to say, but the fact that several prosperous cattle ranches have been planted in this region during the last few years probably furnishes the explanation. The Topokaw. like the Seri, would sooner eat white man's cattle than delve rations in the briny waters of the Gulf. Ranch owners, especially Mexican ranch owners, object to this expense of their biped inhabitants. The owners of the Devoka ranch were rather hazy as to what had become of the beach digger Indians, but the fact that the Costa southward had a flourishing graveyard of conclusion that the Topokaws who are a more peaceful though perhaps no more honest tribe, had been forced to give up in the struggle for existence with the Mexican cattle and their Mexican owners.

There is perhaps no more mysteriou and picturesque region for the lovers of the fantastic in history than this same Sonora country, Caborca, the most populous Mexican town of the region, has a romance all its own, owing to the fact that it was here more than fifty years ago, that the American Crabbe and his little band of a hundred filibusters were wiped out by the Mexican Government, with the exception of two men. It was a story that is well known in the Southwest, but which has scarcely found its way into either American history or literature. Caborca was the spot to which McGee and his outfit returned as a base, after failing to find any remnant of the Topokaw Indians. From ethnological standpoint the trip has en a water haul up to that point. Caborca is almost the western limit of civilimation, even as it is understood in that part
of Mexico. To the north and west, how 1 cupations. Moreover, while the Indians
of mine who lived about a square from my

inated ever, there are a few villages of the Papagh the age Indians, the semi-nomadic agricultura tribes of the desert, and beyond them lies the land of the Cocopaw, who have never as yet been the subject of scientific inves-

> from Caborea and landed at Quito vi Qui-to, which is one of the oldest Indian settlements in the country, and supposed to be the last cutpost settlement before one strikes the mouth of the Colorado. What was the surprise of the party, therefor when they found a railroad running west from the desolate Indian settlement. To be sure it was only a narrow guage railtraffic is perhaps the most remarkable of any rallroad in the country. It was built solely to carry water to a Mexican gold mine in the hills, and incidentally to bring back the product of the stamp mill, which is located in this almost inaccessable and unheard of mountaineerie. The mine is known as the Picada, and lies in a region which a decade from now may witness rush of gold seekers almost as impetuous as that which has flowed to the Klondike in the last two seasons. It is a region of rotten quartz ledges, bearing gold in good paying quantities, but one which has never felt the stimulus of American enterprise and capital. The washings from these mountain ledges carried down by the storm water every year bave created great placer fields all along the West coast. which are worked in a primitive way by the Mexicans, and which are due in time to be much more thoroughly exploited and developed by capital from the States. But this has nothing to do with the sad fate of the Cocopaw Indians, who are dying from the adoption of trousers and undershirts

'They are the only Indians,' said Prof. McGee, 'that I bave ever known to be exterminated without the intervention of the missionary. The fact is, they are dying from civilization, or perhaps it would be more proper to say from the fact that their civilization has not kept pace with their ambition. They are a tribe of agri-cultural Indians, living in the bottom lands of the Colorado River, just above the point where the fresh water of the stream is polluted by the salt tide from the gulf. They are an interesting people from the fact that they are the lowest, most primitive and thoroughly degraded of all the Indian tribes in the Southwest. They carry on their farming much as it is done in the overflow region of the Nile.

'The fleodwaters of the Colorado clear their fields for them in the spring by washing off the native grasses and fertilizing them by a deposit of silt from the river. They scratch the mud in the most primitive fashion with sharpened sticks, and put in s crop which consists of corn, two variety of beans and squashes. The nearest of their settlements are full seventy five miles from Yuma, but here they go to taste the luxuries of civilization, and here it was that the trouser habit caught them in its dread

Either from æsthetic or prudential These rules are as follows; free and easy mode of existence for Indian reasons these guileless savages adopted Rules and regulations of George S Edtribes, and do their best to increase the trousers when they were in town. Going gar, which must be obeyed: back to their settlements on the river the continued to wear these masculine luxuries, and added to them the enervating luxury of an undershirt. This would have been bad enough, for trousers are not good for Rica ranch in the Seri country to the the untutored savage, but the Cocopaws went further and denied themselves even a Seris on its outskirts led to the very logical sufficiency of food for the sake of buying what they esteemed to be civilized garments. After each harvest the head man of the family puts 75 or 100 pounds of corn into a couple of small sacks and makes the seventy-five mile journey to my consent. Yuma. Here his corn is sold to the traders for about \$1.50, which is full 50 cents under the market value, and he invariably invests all of the proceeds in shirts and overalls for himself and calico tor his wives.

Prot. McGee says that the Indians actually stint themselves in their rations for the sake of selling part of their corn produce in town where they can buy cloth This saps their vitality and leaves them more open to the attacks of disease. The ethnologist adds that during his explora tions he tound many of the Indians sufferiug from all kinds of internal complaints. He endeavored to discover the cause of se many congestive chills, and ascertain that it was the practice of the Indians to hathe in the Gult without removing their clothes and then permit the clo

y covered with great sores and sings. All these things, says Prol. McGee, have so apped the vitality of the Indians that now there are only 500 members of the tribe, whereas, ten years ago there were more than 1 000.

BDGAR'S HOUSEHOLD RULES. trange Code a Rich Man Drew Up to Ru

'Notice—No trespassing under penalty of the law. I mean this to apply especial-ly to Dr. Knaur, Mrs Knaur and their daughter. George S. Edgar. This is no bluff I mean it. George S. Edgar.' Such was the notice put upon the door of the residence of George S. Edgar in Pittsburg. Pa., when his wife left him. The parties referred to are his wife and her parents. She is now suing him for her share of his \$250,000, most of which was inherited from his uncle, D. B. Sutton, a millionaire, who died four years ago. The couple and their tamilies belong to the Pittsburg Four Hundred. Mrs. Edgar was related to Count Von Roemer of Darmstadt, who died in this country several years ago. An aunt, Mrs. Bienhaur, who lives in Pittsburg, received a gold medal from Emperor Wilhimself. Mrs. Edgar's father, Dr. J. C. Knaur, is one of the leading physicians in the fashionable East End.

George S. Edgar and Lottie E. Knau were married on Sept. 80. 1897. Two children have been born to them; both now with the mother. Edgar was a little late in making his appearance at the wedding and forgot to bring his bridge a bouquet. She pulled down some of the flowers used as decorations, but the absence of the bridal bouquet was noticed. He is 35 years old and she is a year younger. For wenty-two years he was in the employ of one firm and left of his own accord.

Edgar ls now in a peck of trouble There are suits and countersuits in such number, that it is almost impossible to keep track of them. So far as known

Divorce proceedings brought by Mrs. Edgar for separation from bed and board: replevin suit by Mrs. Edgar to recover furniture, &c., alleged to be hers; rule for alimony and counsel tees refused, but \$15 a week alimony allowed pending litigation; suit charging Edgar with pointing firearms. brought by his mother in law, Mrs. D. J. C. Knaur, rule for attachment brought by Mrs. Edgar; charge of babitual drunken ness, brought by Mrs. Edgar asking for a receivership and tying up all his goods. This has been allowed and Edgar cannot get a dollar from the banks. Edgar was also sued tor assault by Mrs. Boilenberg, a friend of his wife, because he put her out of the house, He paid the costs and a small fine before an alderman

The charge of habitual drunkeness is the one now being heard. One witness testified that Edgar told him that he moved from Allegheny, across the river, because when he wanted to come to town in the morning the cars were too full, and when he wante to go home at night he was always too full. Later Mr. Edgar denied this conversation. But Mr. Edgar's denial of the rules and regulations for the management of his home were not denied so vigorously.

am to be the master and head of the house, and must be obeyed.

'Second-I am to handle all money 'Third-No servants shall be employed without consulting me. No servants shall be dismissed without consulting me. My wife shall not speak to servants unless it is extremely necessary. My wife shall not dismiss help without my consent, unless under extreme provocation, when she can dismiss them during my absence or without

Fourth-All purchases, such as veget ables, groceries, clothing for wife and children, are to be bought with my consent or by written order.

'Fifth-My children shall be taught to

'Sixth-In correcting my children no pick handles, rolling pins or sad iron shall

'Seventh-No presents shall be given to any one or old clothing disposed of without my consent

Eighth-Nothing whatever shall be bought without consulting me. 'Ninth-All parties whose names appear

n the card on the hall rackishall be ex cluded from my house.

'Tenth-All other parties that I mentio ereafter shall be excluded, namely, Dr.

# Dr. Chase Endorsed By Leading Divines.

Great Suffering Ended-Painful Operations Avoided -Chronic and Aggravated Diseases Cured--Grateful Testimony from Well Known Ministers.

The daily habits of ministers are conducive to constipation and itching pills. More clergyman have endorsed Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills and Ointment than probably any remedies on the market. The fallowing attracts are from letters of leading ministers of the Gospel, who speak for the benefit of tellow sufferers. From over particulars regarding these surprising cures write to these parties. They will gladly make known to you the virtues of Dr. Chase's Camedies.

Rev. S. A. Dupran, Methodist minister, Connecon, Oat., writes: "Dr. Chase's Connecon, Oat., write

Rev. S. A. Dupran, Methodist minister, Consecop, Oat., writes: "Dr. Chase's Ointment saved me from a very dangerous and painful operation, and thoroughly cured me of a very severe and aggravated form of itching, bleeding piles. The large lumps and abscesses have entirely disappeared."

form of itching, bleeding piles. The large lumps and abscesses have entirely disappeared."

Rev. J. J. Johnston, Evangelist, Wiarton, Ont., writes: "I believe Dr. Chase's or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

mother's home, thereby humiliating me; books entertains himself and frequent Mrs. J. C. Knaur, for going to Joe Walt 2, a friend of mine, and Walter Shiep, and saying I was drunk all of the time; Mrs. Mary Bollenberg, for having me arrested for calling her a brezen huzzy; Mr. Fred Bollenberg, for writing me a challenge to fight a duel; Mrs. Maggie Hopkins, for saying I lived in Millionaire's Row, which I consider is between Ridge and Western, on Irwin avenue, while I live at 1506 Chartiers street, so I cannot live in Millionaire's Row, and for saying that my wife was not living with me because I was always drunk.

At one of the bearings Mrs. Edgar testified that she never knew Edgar to be sober except for two months the first part of this year when he was under treatment for the liquor habit. He himself testified that there was one month about that same time when he did not take one drink. He is now selling agent for a distillery, in which he has a large interest, and says he can sell whiskey just as well without drinking as he can by drinking.

Mrs. Edgar turther testified that her husband's condition is such that she cannot tell when he has been drinking and when he has not. He says he heard noth ing at home but talk of his being drunk. He says he got it for breakfast, dinner and supper. Mrs. Edgar says be did not get it for dinter as she could not induce him to come home for that meal.

The reference to the duel has set the attorneys in the case to investigating. Bollenberg who is mentioned, is a friend of the wife's family and also Edgar's brother-in-law. It is said that Edgar threatened Bollenbery one day at the home of the Knaur family, and that Edgar was told to leave the house. Later there was correspondence between Edgar and Bol lenberg. The latter threatened to fight Edgar the first time he met him

The Oply, Real Cure for Catarrh,

Royan, Que.,—"I have tried a great many remedies for Catarrh, but none of them ever helped me. In my opinion, Catarrhozone is the only real cure for Catarrh." F. G. Fadden.

Minden, Ont.,—"I am delighted with the results from the use of Catarrhozone. I

claims but proof. That's what the people want before spending their money. We can supply over two thousand similar testimonials and your money back if you are not benefitted. We, will send you a twenty-five cent trial outfit for 10 cents is tamps or the complete treatment for \$1.00 At all druggists. N. C. Polson, Kingston, Ont., Hartlord, Conn.

Lives Comfortably in a Hollow Stump. Near Pere Marquette, Wis., an old man named Stears has lived several years in a tree home. Stears was a first class cabinet maker, and during the greater part of his vigorous manhood lived in Detroit and worked at his trade, commanding the best wages of any artisan in his line.

Several years ago Stears went to Pere Marquette and took up his residence in the hollow trunk of a tree near that town, and has lived there ever since. The tree was a great linden that had been sawed off about fifteen feet from its base, and in it the occupant has brought to bear his accomplishments as a workman to decorate his queer abode artistically. A door and ness to this. The inner walls of the strange domicile are ceiled and papered and are covered with pictures. One circular seat extends around the room from door to win dow; there is on the other side a comfort able pile of turs that make the bed of the old man, and the place is warmed, when warmth is needed, by an oil stove.

Mr. Stears plays fifteen different musical instrume nts by note, and with these and

visitors, for he is by no means a he He has nearly or quite reached the allotted age of man, but seems much younger, and he is in perfect health, or was a few me

So far as is known the first instance en record of a deer being jacked by an oceantugboat happened on the last day of open time this year on the shore of Fort Point Cove at the mouth of the Penobscot River. The cove is a general exchange for shipping bound up or out of the river. It is here that the ocean tugs drop their tows for the river boats to take to Bangor and here they come for the ice barges ready for sea. The country in the vicinity of the cove is sparsely settled and on the western side begins the vest range of forests which extend for miles across Hancock and Washington counties. Deer are plentiful tarther back but are rarely seen near the

It was not for a deer that young Judson Perkins loaded up his father's old musket with a handful or slugs and went down to the shore after school. It was a seal upon which Judson had intentions The small liver or bay seals ere plentitul in the cove and are a great pest to the fishermen robbing their nets and weirs of the choicest of the catch. A boy is considered to have won his spurs when he has shot a seal. for its shyness is remarkable. The crew is dull in discovering the presence of danger compared with a bay seal. And so it happened that Judson was down on the shore with a gun that afternoon. After waiting and watching in vain for bis quarry, he started for home in the darkness.

He was only a tew steps from the shore when a big tug shot in by the point and played her searchlight upon the fleet of schooners and barges at anchor then. Then the big ray searched along the shore until of | it caught Judson full in the face. Turning about to avoid the blinding ray, he looked toward the woods and saw a sight which rooted him to the spot for an instant. the results from the use of Catarrhozone. I think it is the best remedy in the world fer Catarrh." Thomas Cox.

Brief ex racts only. but convincing. Not claims but proof. That's what the people parts for years. There in the path of the big white ray, with head and antiers above a small bush

arts for years.

The deer seemed fascinated, standing: with gleaming eyeballs and quivering nostrils, trembling, Judson quickly recov his wits, raised his gun and fired. At that moment the light went out but at the report back it came and flickered back and forth like a dog looking for a lost scent. Had the men on the boat been a little nearer they might have seen a boy standing over a big deer gazing at it as if he could hardly believe his senses. As soon as he was assured that the deer was really dead he ran to the house as fast as his legs could carry him, but had desperate work to make the bired man understand that it was a load for the steers and drag. Judson is probably the only hunter in Maine who ever shot a deer with the aid of of a 500 ton steel ocean going towboat.

## YOU CAN'T BE ATTRACTIVE.

An Offensive Breath and Disgusting Discharges Due to Catarri Blight rillions of Lives Yearly. Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder Relieves in 10 Minutes.

Eminent none and throat spe Eminent nose and threat special daily practice highly recomming a special daily present the special foundary of the special permanent, painless and harmless cases of Cold in the Head, Tonsilis, ache and Catarrh. It gives ruled minutes and banishes the decase magic.

DEER JACKING WITH A TUGBOAT. The Unique Chance that Came to a Maine

Being the lady's friend, and feeling trust reposed in'me mitting their daught summer, I left it is make this inquiry rather contrary and young person, I had not receiving any relisted of a reply, her face into my lap her heart would bre "Don't spoil your engaged to that ham "Blockhead!" ejaculy, ignorant block a fool's-cap, and the 's-cap, and the You would be adding from your deeptleman, and the bung lady who shall Minerva, raising h

young lady who shall
Minerva, raising he brought her white, et if she wished the question had been be 'You know, dear,' istar Sophie my all weeks ago; and this atter it. I found it sorawl of that audacic 'Sottly,' my dear!' 'Well, read it yo saw such impertinence. She drew a soiled, leaf from her pocket ment how rudely it he violet perfumed mater amounts of the dear with some decame visible, writtelegant hand.

LINER DEDICATED

an embodiment of the poetry of mot and alvery as a little sprite—half value of the poetry of the poe

LINES DEDICATED ancient time the fabled or wit and wisdom was Mat times are changed, and wery opposite is named

But we're engaged.'
But we're engaged.'
lady, in a sort of insi
are reading that gentle
here is another specime
tor his betrothed wite'—
Another piece of or
leaf of an old school.'

Fair ladies wear
To give a contrast to the
Rich sables rar
Minerva, should she foll
Would wear
Tae covering of the Pols

'He admires skim-

like Miss Malvina Woogreat weary looking
'Tut I don't insinuate
vina. She quite a pretty
am any judge.'
'Young lady! Twenty
Fretty! Turn up nose—
'Beautitul auburn, dei
'Then grass is auburn.
'Fie, Nervie!'
'Well, fie as much
have my say out—only
Hal Andrews loves Vine
than he does his eye
worse than poison, and y
are engaged, and she
'Christmas!'

are engaged, and shell Christmes?'
'Nervie!'
'That's it, put on you hold up your hands, open mouth, and say 'Nervie!
house fully given year to y

mouth; and say 'Nervie have fully given vent to y to me while I to thee the 'Hal and I were chil suppose we liked each of them—he always used to 'Sophie and I used to be j teutions. Well, by and think a good deal of each Here the crimson own

# Divines.

ions Avoided ured--Grate-

be an A1 preparation iver troubles. I speak

in, Baptist minister,
"For over twenty
suff-rer from itching,
nderwent three very
tions, and without obt relief Dr. Chase's
me, and I believe it
piles."

piles."

22 Dann svenue, Te
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26 Dann svenue, Te
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28 Dann svenue, Te-

by Liver Pills, on a box. Dr. Chasbox, at all dealers to Co., Toronto.

reached the allotted mu:h younger, and or was a few me

VITH A TUGROAT at Came to a Maine Out for Seals,

the first instance on jacked by an ocean-the last day of open shore of Fort Point he Penobscot River. xchange for shipping be river. It is p their town for the Bangor and here they ready for sea. The ity of the cove is e of forests which ross Hancock and Deer are pleatiful

fa:her's old musket and went down to It was a seal upon ntions The small entitul in the cove the fishermen in weirs of the choicest

considered to have e has shot a seal. rkable. The crew the presence of bay seal. And so n was down on the afternoon. After vain for bis quarry, he darkness

eps from the shore by the point and upon the fleet of anchor then. Then ng the shore until the face. Turning ing ray, he looked for an instant. the big white ray, bove a small bush

cinated, standing and quivering nosquickly recoverd out but at the reickered back and for a lost scent. oat been a little seen a boy standzing at it as if he ne deer was really cuse as fast as his at had desperate

man understand steers and drag. ne only hunter in leer with the aid a going towboat. BE

ACTIVE.

and Disgusting Catarrh Blight Yearly. Dr. lowder Relieves.

给

isters.

a woman says she will, she will, you may a speed on't, on she says she won't, she won't, and that's is and un't.

My Friend's

It was a charming face, despite its frown and points; a piquant little countenance, with havel eyes lighting it up as sunshine does a pleasant landscape.

And yet ne case ever thought of calling Nervie Loyd beautiful, thrugh to me she was more, and her sweet face with its varying expression was a study for which I know so weariness.

A seft, dark complexion, just tinted with vermillion where the oval checks rounded from the perfect chin and low, amosth fore-bead, despening in shade as roses do, as the rich color neared the centre—cherry-red pounting lips, and the veriest pearls of seth ever exposed in a simle.

A petite figure, dimpled and rounded, in embodiment of perfect symmetry, a step he poetry of metion, and a voice clear and silvery as a bird's note. She was a title aprite—half woman, half child—who taelt at my teet, exclaming—

"There, it's all done now! Hal Andrews and I are engaged!"

and I are engaged !'

'Engaged !'

'Engaged !'

Thooked up, expecting of course to see blushes and smiles, but I saw instead, an augry pout, a pair of flashing eyes sparkling through a mist of tears, and a bright anger-spot upon each cheek.

'Engaged !' I repeated, 'and to Hal Andrews !' What do you mean !'

Being the lady's hostess and especial friend, and feeling the responsibility of the trust reposed in'me by her parents, in committing their daughter to my charge for the summer, I lelt it incumbent upon me to make this inquiry, though, knowing the rather contrary and secretive spirit of the young person, I had not the remotest idea of receiving any reliable answer. But, instead of a reply, Nervie Lloyd dropped her face into my lap and began to cry as if her heart would break.

'Don't spoil your eyes,' said I, 'if you are engaged to that handsome, intelligent—'

'Blockhead!' ejaculated Nervie. 'That ugly, ignorant blockhead; he just deserves a tool's-cap, and them—'

'You would be well matched, I think, indeine from your description of the young

ugly, ignorant blockhead; he just deserves a tool's-cap, and them—'

'You would be well matched, I think, judging from your description of the young gentleman, and the actions of a certain young lady who shall be nameless.'

Minerva, rajsing her tear stained face, brought her white, even teeth together as if she wished the young gentleman in question had been between them.

'You know, dear,' she said, 'I gave his sister Sophie my album to write in a few weeks age; and thus morning, when I went after it. I found it with an abominable scrawl of that audacious—'

'Gottly, my dear!'

'Well, read it yourself, then; I never saw such impertinence in my life.'
She drew a soiled, crumpled, gilt-edged leaf from her pocket, and I saw in a moment how rudely it had been torn from its violet perfumed mates.

Smoothing the delicate tinted paper upon my knees, and rubbing out the creases with some difficulty, these lines became visible, written in a careless yet, elegant hand.

LINES DEDICATED TO MISS LLOYD.

LINES DEDICATED TO MISS LLOYD. In ancient time the fabled goddess famed For wit and wisdom was Minerva named; But times are changed, and now, as I observe her, The very opposite is named Minerva.

'But we're engaged,' laughed the young lady, in a sort of insane glee. 'As you are reading that gentleman's versification, here is another specimen of his admiration for his betrothed wite'—

Another piece of crumpled paper, the leaf of an old school book, on which was written in pencil—

Fair ladies wear,
To give a contrast to their lily faces,
Bich sables rare;
Minerva, ahould she follow their example,
Would wear
The covering of the Polar bear.

'He admires skim-milk complexions,

'He admires skim milk complexions, like Miss Malvina Woodard's for example—great weary looking blue eyes and—'
'Tut I'don't insinuate about Miss Malvina. She quite a pretty young lady, if I am any judge.'
'Young lady! Twenty five if she's a day. Pretty! Turn up nose—red hair—'
'Beautitul auburn, dear!'
'Then grass is auburn. I callired red.'
'Fie, Nervie!'
'Well, fie as much as you like, I shall have my say out—only; remember this: Hal Andrews loves Vine Woodard better than he does his eyes, and he hates me worse than pouson, and yet for all that we are engaged, and shall be married at Christmas!'

worse than posson, and yet for all that we are engaged, and shall be married at 'Christmas !' 'Nervie !' 'That's it, put on your look of horror, hold up your hands, open your eyes and mouth, and say 'Nervie !' Then, when you have fully given vent to your dismay, listen to me while I to thee the tale unfold. 'Hal and I were children together. I suppose we liked each other well enough then—he always used to take my part, and Sophie and I used to be jealuus of his attentions. Well, by and by we grew to think a good deal of each other.'

Here the crimson overspread the dimpled shoulders and rounded neck turned towards me.

'One day Hal wrote me a note. He used often to de this, but I mean a particular note; here it is, read it for yourself, and a copy of the reply I sent.'

Lya, little 'yellow' papers—these were

Engagement.

schooldays began, and now, as they are about to terminate, I have one of much greater importance to beg of you. We are both too young to think of marrying yet, but will you, some time before five years have expired, make me the happiest tellow alive, by giving me the right to call you mine always?

'Yours truly, 'HAL ANDREWS.'

The reply.

"Drar Hall.—Yours received—if papa and mamma are willing—yes.

"Nervie"

"So you really did love him, Nervie?"
I questioned, giving back the little yellow

'So you really did love him, Nervie?' I questioned, giving back the little yellow notes.

'Yes—love in the past, never in the present nor future tenses, remember. I did love Hal, the wretched tease, but I thoroughly hate him now. Well, I was about to say, after awhile he became acquainted with one pretty girl, then with another, and he gave me the cold shoulder whenever we met at any party or picnic; sometimes scarcely noticing me at all, After a time he became acquainted with Vine Woodard, and he's grown more hateful and unbearable to me ever since.'

'And you pined in loneliness, and nunlike reclusiveness, during the whole time?'

'Me? I did nothing of the sort—let him know how I cared for him indeed!—just the contrary. Did I ever practise my look of scorn and contempt before you? No? Well, it's rather annihilating, and if Hal and Vine Woodard didn't feel their insignificance, it's no fault of mine. Pine in loneliness! Not I. I firted desperately with Charlie Morse, and Ed Stanley, and Paul Lyons; but do you suppose that odious Hal Andrews cared? Not a whit?'

'Well, what of it?'

'Can't you see? Here's the whole case in a nut-shell. Hal and I are engaged—I've changed my tactics—we are engaged, and he either has to give up his adorable Malvina and marry me, whom he hates worse than poison, or I'll sue him for breach of promise, or trighten him into the belief that I will, in order to be revenged. I wrote him a note this morning, and told him I hoped he remembered our engagement, and that I should appoint Christmas as our wedding-day, giving him a gentle hint regarding a law-suit, in case he refused to live up to the spirit of the letter he wrote me nearly five years ago. I suppose I shall hear from him in the course of the day. My! won't he rave? Give up his adorable Vina!—marry me! I can see in imagination his look of horror and consternation, and I've taken especial pains to tall our insufferable goesip, Miss Nott, as a profound secret, of our eugagement, and it'll be all over the town by tonight.'

'Nervie

'Nerviel'
'Oh, don't be horrified! Just think of Oh, don't be horrified! Just think of Hal engaged to the opposite of wit and wisdom, this contrast to a polar bear! Bah! which do you suppose he will think best to do; take the bitter pill, or forfeit several hundred pounds as a balsam to heal my wounded (?) heart?

'Not able to say' I replied, looking quizzically into the flusbed but pretty face turned now towards me.

'Well, I think ho'll be wexed about it. At any rate, he can thelp himself, and I'm glad of it, for I'm sure I hate the fellow.'

And with this somewhat suspicious

And with this somewhat suspicious answer, Minerva Lloyd rose to her feet and shook out the folds of her dress.

But, Nervie, said I, 'you don't really mean to marry Hal Andrews with such feelings as you now entertain towards him?

'No; I've no idea whatever of marrying him, but I'll make him believe so, and everyone else, until the very last minute, and then I'll jith him.'

'You're a very wicked and feeligh with

and then I'll jilt him.'

'You're a very wicked and foolish girl,'
said I, but I doubt it my friend heard me,
for in her gay carelessness she was trilling a light song as she ran merrily upstairs.

Half an hour atterwards, when I went
up to call Minerya to tea, I lound her crying over an old likeness of Half Andrew

up to call Minerva to tea, I found her crying over an old likeness of Hal Andrews.

I knew it was his, though she quickly thrust it into her pocket, for the very simple reason that when a moment afterwards, she drew forth her handkerchief to wipe away the suspicious tears, out tumbled the photograph upon the floor.

But at tea she was unusually gay, laughed and jested, and told my fortune in a teacup, predicting I should be an old maid to the end of my mortal career, which prophecy, by the way, has proved untrue.

After tea, when the twilight was falling, and the stars were coming out one by one.

After tea, when the twilight was falling, and the stars were coming out one by one, Nervie stole out into the garden, and when looking after my charge some half-hour later, I found her in the arbour earnestly engaged in conversation with Hal Andrews. What induced me to listen I cannot conceive, unless a feeling of the responsibility resting upon me in regard to my friend's conduct silenced my scruples.

I do not honestly believe it was mere curiosity, so it must have been pure anxiety that made me overstep the bounds of good breeding in the palpable manner I did.

did.

Hal possessed a rich, manly voice, and a handsome open countenance, which, as it was turned partially towards me, I admired more than ever.

The clear hazel eyes, high, full forehead waving chestnut hair, Grecian profile, ruddy complexion, and dark moustache I thought improved in the meonlight.

I pardoned little Nervie then for having given him an unrequited love, and but for, a locket containing a certain manly face that lay against my heart, I might have found myself guilty of a like absurdity.

As it was, anything of the kind was out of the question, and shielded from observation as I was by a climbing tendril of sweet briar, I beard Hal saying—
'Certainly, I shall hold you to your promise, Nervie. I had supposed that question settled some years ago. You will find me ready at the apointed time.'
'What?' gasped Nervie.
'I am sure you cannot fail to understand me. Even if I had thought to do otherwise, your delicate hint in regard to a suit at law would have decided me, for I would rather marry you than pay the damage your broken heart would sustain.'
'You surely would not marry me and love another?' said my little friend, in a pleading tone.

'Why not? Men often do such things, and women, too, for that matter. It's nothing when one gets used to it,' said Hal non-chalantly, concluding his sentence with a whistled tune no one, perhaps, ever heard before or since.

chalantly, concluding his sentence with a whistled tune no one, perhaps, ever heard before or since.

Nervie crushed a handful of flowers she held and scattered their fragrant petals over the grassy carpet of the little arbour. There were tears in her eyes, and they dropped down over her cheeks and tell upon the little fingers still crushing the frament blooms.

'I'll take it all back, Hal,' she said at length; 'I just wanted to tease you.' 'And have 'bitten your nose to spite your face,' to use the old saying. Now, it strikes me I have you as tast as you had me a moment ago. In case you refuse to fulfil your contract, after the letter I received from you this morning, how much damage shall I claim for my lacerated heart? I have no hesitancy in regard to my notes to you coming before the public, and, of course, I suppose, have a like feeling in regard to yours.'

'Oh, Hal!' .Nervie was now thoroughly frightened and in earnest. 'You know

'Oh, Hall' Nervie was now thorough-ly frightened and in carnest. 'You knew I wouldn't have anything of the kind done for the world. Let it all go. I knew you don't want to marry me, and I don't you,

l wondon't nave anytaing of the kind cone for the world. Let it all go. I know you don't want to marry me, and I don't you, I'm sure.'

'Why don't you P'

'Why—why——'

'You are in love with Charlie Morse, or Paul Lyons, or Ed Stanley, perhaps?

'No, I'm not!'

'Then what is your reason, eh P'
Hal broke off a tendril from the arbour vine, and threw it playfully over Nervie's dimpled shoulders.

'Bocause—because,' she said tremulously her voice nearly breaking down between the words, 'I wouldn't marry a man who did not love me.'

'Then where's the objection to marrying me Nervie? Of course I love you, and if you had not been such a little coquette, I should never have given you reasen to doubt it. I was a fool to ask you to bind yourself to me five years ago—you with your youth and inexperience—and I realized it alterwards, but I could not say to you 'Consider yourself free, Nervie,' without being misunderstood by you as wishing my own liberty. Besides, had I kept no other company but yours, you would have felt under obligation to do the same, and so I tried another plan, intending, unless you were otherwise provided for before Christmas, to ask you, as I do tonight, dear—when shall the happy day be P'
I did not wait to hear the reply, but, half an hour later, Nervie came up to my room, her face radient with smiles and blushes, and the very same words upon her lips she had so differently uttered a few hours before—

'There, it's all done now! Hal and I are engaged!

"There, it's all done now! Hal and I are engaged!"

'Ah!' said I sleepily, 'what about the goddess of wisdom and the polar bear!"

'Do hush, will you!"

A little rosy palm was laid softly overmy mouth, and a pair of pouting cherry lips were pressed to my cheek.

'You poor fated-to-be old maid,' whispered the rosy lips, 'how I pity you! You uust come to our wedding at Christmas.'

And so I did.

Rosa Bonheur's studio in Paris is being rapidly dismantled and all her paintings sent to their respective purchasers. The celebrated animal painter is an exemplifi-cation of the old adage, 'A prophet in his own country, fetc., for, strangely enough among her own countrymen. She felt this indifference bitterly, and was frequently heard to remark: 'Alas! my beloved France will never shelter the offspring of my brush.' Her words were prophetic. It is doubtful whether a single canvas of hers has found a purchaser in France; all her best known works, at least, have gone to England and America, which countries have always been singularly appreciative of her work.

Mr. Silverthread stood in his spacious drawing-room graciously welcoming the guests who had thronged to his musicale. Mr. Goldberg, an intimate friend, approached, and in a whisper asked permission to introduce a few friends, which

he did as follows: 'Mr. Myers, seven millions: Mr. Huber. five millions; Mr. Smith, two millions; Mr. Miller, one million.

'And who is the gentleman just behind you?' asked the host.

'He? Oh! he's only a celebrated professor.'

Sea-Sickness, Nausea

and maladies of this type yield quickly to the almost magical power of Nerviline, and if you suffer periodically from any of these troubles, just keep Nerviline at hand. A few drops in sweetened water will give al-most instant relief and in the course of half an hour the cure is complete. Your money back it you do not find it so.

(1 lb. and 2 lb. cans.)

is selected from the very highest grades grown. It is HIGH GRADE PURITY—its fragrance proclaims its excellence.

ALL GOOD GROCERS.

CHASE & SANBORN.

MONTREAL AND BOSTON

TRUST IN STRAMBOAT OLERES.

They Used to Carry Thousands fof Dollars Yet Gave no Roccipt.

'Men are more distrustful of each other in these days than they were in the days when the public carrier system was less perfect than it is now,' said Captain Frank M. Mahan to a Chicago Journal reporter. Captain Mahan, who retired from the river service many years ago is now a

manufacturer of fire apparatus in Chicago.

'Things have changed considerably since I used to clerk on the Mississippi in the early forties,' he continued. 'At that time there were no railreads, express companies, or letter-ot-credit systems in vogas. For a long time I was master of a boat that ran between Galena and St. Louis. We started from Galens with about balf a cargo of lead, and the rest of the cargo, consisting of provisions principally, would be picked up in towns along the river.

When we got to St. Louis we got rid of our cargo, and lay over three or four days picking up a new load for the return trip. By that time the commission merchants to whom the provisions had been consigned would have sold the goods de-

'Their clerks would then be sent with envelopes containing proceeds and account of sale. These would be given to the clerk of the boat, who would place them in the vault. Thousands of dollars would sometimes be sent up and down the river in packages and envelopes. Receipts for money or goods were never given or

Once I made the trip intrusted with the delivery of ten shot bage filled with gold, which was consigned to merchants along the river. Although the system then in vogue would be declared 'loose' in these days money rarely went astray.

During the twenty years I served as clerk or master of a steamboat there were only two instances where valuable packages went astray. One day in the spring of 1848, John Tracy, a clerk of one of the Mississippi steamboats, was sitting on the evec checking freight, when a gentleman

handed him a package containing \$500.
'Tracy was busy at the time and put the oney in his overcoat pocket. When the boat returned complaint was made because the package had not been delivered. No trace of the missing envelope could be found, and Tracy was charged with having stolen its contents. One of the first cold days we had Tracy opened an old cubby hole in which he had thrown his overcoa six months before.

'He wore the coat several days, when one day his attention was called to a hole g. Putting his hand !! down in the lining he pulled out the missing package containing the \$500.

'Two years later a clerk I knew on the Anthony Wayne received \$150 from a merchant at Churchville, a little town just below Keokuk. The package was direct-ed to a merchant at Mineral Point. Instead of placing the package in 5the vault the clerk put it in a pigeonhole, where it lay all winter. that being the boat's last trip for the season. It was discovered and delivered to its owner the following spring. The same system was in vogue; all along the river.

Once the clerk on the boat on which I was master received \$10,000 from a New Orleans firm to be delivered to a merchant in St. Louis. No receipt was given at either end of the loute.

·Valuables scarcely ever went astray, and embezziement was almost an unknown word. I remember how the defalcation of a Missouri bank cashier, who] ran away with \$8 000 was at one time the talk of the west. I delivered many packages to Gen. Grant when he was in business at Galena, J. Russell Jones and Capt John B. Fitzgerald, new of Chicago, were both well-known rivermen before the war.'

The Only Gentleman.

She was middle-aged, well groomed and wore her glasses with a Bostonese jair, but when she entered a crowded State/street car in front of the public, library the other

night not a man stirred to offer her a seat. She seized hold of a strap and gazed about her with a stony glare for a few seconds when a somewhat intoxicated individual near the front of the car arose and with that comical alcholic gravity, motioned her toward the seat which be had just vacated. 'Here lady,' he spluttered, 'taksh my

The woman seated herself and regarded

the other passengers coldly.
'Your the only gentleman in the car, sir !' she declared with spirit.

The drunk swayed forward slightly and then he looked into her face genially.

'You betsh yor d- life I am,' said

Warts Are Unsightly.

That is the reason no one is clamoring or a few more warts—make them tachionrate the reason no one is chmoring for a few more warts—make them fashionable and a remedy to grow warts would quickly be made a financial success. Yes, Putman's Corn and Wart Extractor removes them, works quickly and without pain—any druggist will tell you more about this remedy.

### New British Artillery.

The rearming of the British artillery and the replenishing of the stores of am-munition and other war material will, it is stated, necessitate a vote at the next session of the British Parliament of from forty to sixty millions of dollars. A good deal of this money has been already spent or anticipated, the Krupp works in Germany being employed on an order for fifteen batteries of quick firers, large orders having been placed in the hands of Mesars. Vickers, Sons & Maxim in England for guns and mountings. One order is for forty-two of the 4 7 inch guns that are reported to have proved very serviceable in the South African war, and another is for thirty-five howitzer batteries with the wagons, limbers and carriages. The same firm is also at work on the mountings for twenty-seven garrison battery 9 2 inch guns of the Vickers type, one of the most powerful and destructive weapons in either the British land or sea service.

As the orders for these ornaments were given without reference to Parliament, the necessity for them must be very urgent.
The despatch of arms and ammunition o India for the rearmament of the British garrisons there and the discarded rifles to the native regiments proceeds as rapidly as the arms arrive. Arrangements for making snokeless powder, and other war materials have also been made, the es-tablishments being located in central India-

McSwatters—Another duel in Kentuckv.
McSwitters—Both centestants killed P
McSwatters—Neither of them touched;
but six spectators are expected to die.

# **ABSOLUTE** SECURITY!

Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Breut Sood

See Pac-Simile Wrapper Below ry small and as easy



QURE SICK HEADACHE 3

and the same of a wealth and refinement.

The hilted at the glove counter, unlastsaced higgrest cost, took his hat in hand
and then glanced up pleasantly into the
fines of the clark—a young, slender girl;
with a tired look in her eyes and a twerish
flush on her check. He had opened his
lips to speak, hur suddenly he checked
himselt and his dark eyes dilated. Then,
recovering his self-possession, he asked
for lacies glove, for evening wear.

'I do notlknow the number, but—but I
judge about the size you wear. It you will
to be good as to show me them, perhaps I
am judge,' he said, possing faut at the
poetry, flushed face then at the alim, white
hind, undurned save for one strange
little ring.

That acc—that hand—that ring! Was he dreaming, and would it vanish presently no semething of the same vision had so often done during these long years since so very like this girl had stood beside him in the thuppy days of youth? The gloves were brought, a spottess pair of white; but instead of taking them up, the man continued to gaze into the lace of the at the girl, who finabed decody. He was hed deeply. He was one to speak, when another young girl ne up and addressed the first.

res fell. Margaret! It was the at name! He telt that he could not leave, without some further infe as to the girl's identity, This girl must be of that other Margaret. would her child be here? Were they so reduced? Would | that proud; stately womaniot his youth have voluntarily returned to her native town, and allow her shild to be thus employed? Perhaps she was a widow, poor and struggling, while the fires of the old love were kindling anew, and, half dreaming and with an excited flushion his face, he retained his seat. "Will you take the gloves, sir?' a gentle soice ssked. And again he started, with

worden shame at his odd manner.

Yes! yes! be snawered quickly, 'and a pair of the same number for street wear, please. Any color the ladies like best.

They are for a little neice who caught me at philopena, he added, smiling. The girl gave a responsive smile, wendering who the lucky girl was.

The gloves were wrapped up and handed to bim. He could decently remain no

ng the store a little while ago, little he 'Thank you,' he murmured, absently

and buttoning up the great coat and re-placing his hat he reluctantly leit.

At the door a daring thought struck him.

"I beg your pardon, sir,' he said to the floorwalker, "I should like to know the

young lady at the glovo counter where I just made a purchase.' 'I presume you have good reason for

your inquiry ?' was the reply. 'Such questions are rather unusual. Her name is Margaret Russell—her address I cannot give you.'
The listener's face became pallid. He

took a card from his pocket and handed it to the man.

This, sir is my name,' he said. 'I ink the young lady's mother was a dear friend of mine. There is a striking reblance. Will you kindly hand her the oard and tell her that if (his voice trembled tly)—if her mother is living, I should to meet her again? Ask her to take home and explain the incident. I norrow,' and with a bow

son? Have you ever seen that name fore? she asked her, half playfully,

Philip P the mother exclaimed, with a catch of the breath almost painful. Why wby, Margaret, child, where did you get that card P and, nervously putting cut her

hand for it, the mother suddenly sat down. Then, in a few words, the girl told all she knew of the meident, and described in glowing terms the handsome gentleman's

'And so, dear mamma, you do ki him. Please tell me something about him and if to morrow when he comes I may permit him to call to see you, as he

The bright blush which made the two look now so much alike slowly faded and

Ame sgain.
Yes I No! I hardly know what to say arling. I do not know if it were better or no that we meet again. It is a very commonplace story, dear, but I will tell you. We were once devoted to one another. Both were jealous and very proud. He said some unkind words which I resented and refused to forgive. Later I left B--for the West. There I met your father, whom I respected very much, and who very soon persuaded me to marry him. Then, of course, I dared not think of my earlier love, and soon ramore reached me of his marriage. After carrying out your father's dying request and burying him in his native city, I could not spare the little means I had to go back West. In Margaret Russell only a tew dear friends recognized and sought the Margaret Young of earlier days. I knew that Philip had grown to wealth and position in hi own town, but did not expect to meet him in our humble sphere. I know, too, that he never married. What do you say darling, should we be ashamed of our humble home—a simple flat, with a room which serves as a dining room, sitting room, and drawing room P' she concluded, glancing about her and contentedly smiling.

Margaret was silent. She had been so much to her mother and she to her, and if he came only too well Margaret foresaw the inevitable. She recalled the emotion of the man, and now saw a new light in her mother's soft brown eyes. Could she be so selfish as to say one word to prevent the meeting. And if-well-her dear mother would be relieved of all further cares and trials and be restored to former osition. It was characteristic of her sweet, unselfish little heart that she saw no future benefit just then for herselt.

'Let him come, mamma, dearest. I am sure it will be best, she said, striving to keep down a sigh that would come. Little supper was eaten that night, and the talk was all of Mr. Hunter

So, when the tall, handsome man sought the glove counter on the morrow, Margaret gracefully offered him her hand, and told him how her mether remembered her old friend, and that she would be pleased to see bim again at their home.

He responded with a look of intense satistaction and a warm clasp, saying simply, 'I will be there tonight.'

Margaret was dreadfully upset all day, and undecided to her part in this pretty romance. Should she go home from the store, or go to a friend's first to leave them uninterrupted. After much pondering and some little heartache and stealthy tears, too, she decided to let her mother think it was she entering, when it would actually be her old friend and lover! It would make it casier for both, and later Margaret's friend could see her home, when matters had been adjusted.

As she planned, so, indeed, it was, and upon estering the coay room, she found two happy faces, 'looking 'years younger and handsomer in the blassing of being and handsomer in the blassing of being

Edith—Our butler is dignified enoug to be the lord mayor of London ! E hel—Is that all ! Why, our butler id dignified enough to be the lord mayor of London's butler.

'And was my present a surprise to you sister, Johnny ?'
'You bet! She said she never suspected you'd give her anything so cleap.'London Tit Bits.

'I'm sorry, John, but the me ca'en a hole through the pocket "Through the pocket, sh P returned the bushand; 'I'll but they were female mothe

Deacon Goodleigh—Ah, Christmas teach!
es us every one a great lesson.
Mr. Brokeleigh—You bet it does. It
teaches as to begin saving right sway for
next Christmas, unless we want to be

'What's the matter with the dell? Its got its clothes upside down and wrong side to the front.' 'That's one o' them doils that the Vas-ar girls made and gave away to the poor

Bacon—I asw a sign down the street today of a hand laundry,
Egbort—Well, what's strange about that?

'Why, isn't it funny that a man wo

'You must always think before you aposk,' said the cautious philosopher.

'Yes,' answered the very acres young man, 'and let the other fellow, who follows the popular plan, get in ahead of me and take all the interest out of what I say. You forget the value of time.

'I see they are talking of making a law 'Yes, but I know of a better way to dis

ose of them?
'How's that?'
'Let's turn them over to our colleges for

'And you don't love me any more, Miss Really, Mr. Blank, don't press me for

But you told Goldboy the other day you thought I was out of sight.'
'Well, 'out of sight, out of mind,' you

I notice that a couple of Frenchmen thisk they have found a new explanation of the sense of smell. They claim that all odors are conveyed by etherest undula-

Wonder it those knowing lade ever en countered a chunk of ethereal Lim on a close night in a dark cellar?

'Isn't it ridiculous the way they celebrate weddings nowadays?' remarked the first

ynic.
Yes, said the other, it's just like this jubilee the British had intended to hold upon Lord Roberts' retarn.
'I con't quite see the connection.'
'The idea of celebrating ever a war that's practically just beginning.'

Cousin Ethel—Did Santa bring you everything you wanted, Freddy?

Freddy (in disappointed tones)—Naw; he only brought me a sled, an' a bicycle, an' a goat, sn' a toottell, an' a gun, an' a sojer suit an' some marbles, an' a horn, an' a pair o' skates, an' a whip, sn' some books, an' a spress wagon an' a a some candy, an' that's all!

They were discussing gas bills, the subject being a common one at this season, it not a popular one.

'If you use only a little gas, and are as economical as you can be, the bill is just as big, said Hiland.

'Then why not use a great deal?' sug-

"Then why not use a great deal?" sug-gested Halket.

"Well, we tried that, and the bill was

courtesy is traditio nal, but it is er the extent to which it 东南

Naturally he was in what is known as a state of mind." Romothing must be done at once. So he sent the follow-

ave looked upon as a needless request.

It is not uncommon for the first wife to hear of 'my mother's cooking,' nor for the second wife to learn that her predecessor had all the excellent traits of Solemon's

'Has any one,' he continued, 'he

Then a patient looking little black dress rose up at the back of the room and answered: 'There was one. I've o'ten heard of

er, but she's dead now. She shand's first wire." "Are you old enough to vote !" asked the

ouriet in North Carolina.

I dunno erzeckly what my age is, be plied the colored man. But I kin te you dis: I allus was old enough to know hetter d:n to try to vote."

BORN.

or, Dec 18, to the wife of Robert Carr, a son Halitax, Nov 6, to the wife of George K. Hunt

Alma, A Co. Dec 14, to the wife of Rs land, a son,

Harrigan Cove, Halifax, Co, Dec 1, to the wife of Chan Beaver—a son. Port Dufferio, Halifax, Co, Dec 15, to the wife of H M Smiley, a caughter.

MARRIED.

Hants, Dec. M., John Conley to Mary Isener.
Halliaz, Dec. 18, Daniel Boutler to Leab Fracer.
Booton, Nov. 20, Agatha Grant to Geo. Lennox.
Truro, Dec. 12, John Cline to Abbie Reynolds.
New Glasgow. W. E. Brown to Maggie Forbes.
Lynn, Dec. 13, Wan. F. Moces to Boytha Martin.
Canso. Dec. 24, Borden Jones to Minnie Lumsden
Picton, Dec. 18, Wanser and Henre to Janie M Small
Truro, Dec. 18, Emerson Pelion to Maggie Kalph
Windsor, Dvc. 12, Stephen Baker to Jennie Cooper
Colchester, Dec. 17, David Reid to Grace Gammon.

Hartford, Dec. 26, Charles E. Cann to Make

Broves' Point, Dec. 19, Hugh McKinnon to Isabel Picton, Dec. 12, John D. Chisholm to Jennet A. Amherst, Dec. 19, David A. Jewell to Edith B. Pictou, Dec. 18, Jan.

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TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST

TRAINS WILLARRIVE AT B

A

VOL. XIII

Those who thought uth Africa had re

The greeting they to turn any man's he volunteers have encor was extraordinary that

ot seem to affect then There might be some John was not consider he time of the arrival nuch easier to meet a han at one, two or morning and the authoring in doubt as to t oldiers would arrive made up their minds to

received just as bearty Mayor Daniel, Warder other gentlemen of with Premie Attorney General the governm there were a hundred were tired and the goo terin Hotel, where they w parted to get ready to a



J. HAWK

them did not wait until the morning brought a few their turn had to stand cordial greeting.

In the afternoon when press arrived from Halifs large and the enthusiasm days when the lads went This must have been the line for at Moncton, who Markham and another K off the train to greet s crush was so great that t to get on board again. wait for the next express.

All of the boys who do city were quartered at th and the manager, Mr. M no pains to make them c scene in the office when the afternoon can hard The crush was so great the impossible to move. M volunteers and gave them come. The stalwart form Woodstock was surrounde group of ladies who lister answers to the many que upon him. The major m not quite, six feet in he looks small compared wit from the same town, w taller and weighs over 20 little wonder that the peo