

PROGRESS.

VOL. XII, NO. 604.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1899.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

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A Christmas Eve Arrest.

Some officials do not perform their duties in a happy fashion. Constable McSorley seems to be one of them. He has been before the public and the council several times for various reasons which in any other less lenient city would be enough to bar him forever from the ranks of constabulary but "influence" has always managed to regain him his position.

Last week he had an execution to serve upon an old man in the city market and the time he chose to serve it was Saturday evening. It was not the day before Christmas but it was the legal Christmas eve and an arrest for any reason so soon before that great festival day created a great sensation in the market.

No doubt the prisoner was astonished at the constable's act. He did not like the idea of spending Christmas in jail and he naturally made some objection to going. His friends tried to arrange the matter but in vain and finally the constable told him to go along with him.

"I can't walk, I'm sick" said the prisoner "you will have to get a coach," and he leaned heavily against a stall.

McSorley would not listen to that kind of talk but when he found that the old man persisted in his statements he called upon the officer to assist in getting him to the jail.

The policeman did not relish the job and the looks he cast upon McSorley were not of a friendly nature but he knew that he could be called to account for not assisting him and so he tried to persuade the old man to go along without trouble.

Expressions of pity were heard on all sides. "Let the old man go." "This is Christmas Eve" and so forth. But the constable had no such ideas. He hung on like a grim death and with the aid of the two officers got his man up and half carried, half dragged him to the market entrance.

Were Not Invited.

There was an outing to the Alma house Tuesday. The affair has an annual flavor and sometimes is quite largely attended. It was originally intended to be considerably official and somewhat social. This year it was very social and slightly official.

Some of the commissioners were there and their wives and daughters. The secretary was there and his lady friends. There could be no possible objection to that. The newspapers said that a small orchestra was present, but there was no music; a guest told Progress.

There were some invitations issued to the press and the Mayor said that one reached his office on the day that the affair occurred but the councillors of the county nor the warden were not invited.

The almshouse commission is appointed by the government but the county pays the bills. This curious state of affairs has existed for some time though why it should no one appears to be able to explain.

This negligence on their part encourages an inclination on the part of the commission to act somewhat independently of the councillors but this would extend to the disbursement of the money to the annual outing to the county institution.

As an alderman said to Progress "I may not have gone, for the visit would not be so pleasant, but as one of the members of the council I should have been invited. If the warden had been asked as representing the municipal board the omission to the aldermen as councillors might have been overlooked but as it is I cannot pass over the fact that the commission has ignored the representatives of the people."

The mayor said when Progress asked him why he was not there, that he did not get his invitation until Tuesday. "I think it was mailed Saturday but it was not delivered at my office until Tuesday. It seems to me that invitations of this sort should be sent to public men a few days ahead so that they could make arrangements to attend."

The warden said he had heard nothing of the affair and none of the aldermen whom Progress talked with had been honored with an invitation. The affairs of the almshouse have received some attention in the past and the commissioners course in this affair is not likely to make the councillors ignore them in the future.

Probably the Last Claim.

Nearly all of the damage claims that arose from the laying of the new and larger water main from Carleton to Spruce Lake have been sent in, but there is one to come yet, that of Mr. W. A. Quinton, who perhaps has greater claim for compensation than the most of those submitted to arbitration.

From the head of the dam to Holman Brook the pipes are laid in Mr. Quinton's land and it is claimed that by reason of the work the water in the brook has been lowered, making the site of a rotary mill about to be erected less suitable, and consequently, less valuable.

That Mr. Quinton's claim was not rushed in at the start is much to his credit. He was confident then as he is now that he would get fair play and reasonable compensation for the loss of his property and the injury to his land.

There is more trouble in the McLaughlin building on German street. This time it is not about a sign but the main entrance. One tenant who is on the top floor wants the front door open all the time while another tenant lower down objects on account of the cold.

The menu card of the Defferin hotel Christmas day reflected credit on the taste of the management and the skill of the printer. The appropriateness of the design was striking and the idea was admirably carried out.

The pleasure of being remembered Christmas is all the greater when one is far from home—a comparative stranger in a strange land—and the donors include those who have been under the recipient's control and direction. This was the case with Superintendent George Boyd of the American steam Laundry when he was surrounded last Saturday and presented by the employees of Messrs. Godwin Bros., the proprietors, with a handsome umbrella with a silver mounted handle.

Progress noted last week a visit of Sergeant Campbell to a beer shop kept by Nellie Richards and a complaint she made at the police office which was afterwards withdrawn. It seems he was not daunted by his lack of success on that occasion for he went back the next Saturday night and found half a dozen bottles of Jones' ale on the premises. Then he reported her for

Keeping Liquor for Sale.

The defence, Progress understands, was that the ale was a present from the brewery to her as a beer customer and was not for sale. But that is neither here or there. The action of Campbell seems to bear out the impression that prevails with a certain class that it is no use "hucking" against the police for they are bound to catch you some time.

There was an interesting contest between two clothing houses for the policemen's coats at the safety board on Thursday. The contract which was awarded to James Kelly by the board at a previous meeting was not accepted by him and the council, placing a limit of \$24 on the coat, sent them back for fresh tenders.

Now some of the aldermen suspected that there was a colored gentleman in the woodpile and they made up their minds to vote for Fraser, Fraser & Co., whether or no. They tendered 25 cents lower than Scovil Bros. but Ald. McMelkin declared there was no comparison in the value of the goods. Still this did not prevail on Messrs. Slater, Maxwell, Tufts, Keast and Sackhouse who gave the tender to Fraser & Co.

One of them told Progress that he voted that way as a rebuke to the rumor that there was a job in the business and that Mr. Kelly retired from the contract that Scovil Bros. might get the work. He would not be a party to any such understanding. Still the five aldermen who voted nay to Scovil do not differ often on public safety matters and by standing shoulder to shoulder they have made it awkward upon several occasions.

Before the coat business came up Chairman McGoldrick made a neat little speech noting that this was the last meeting of many pleasant ones held during the year. He thanked them for the courtesy they had shown him and that the same pleasant feeling would exist during the next year.

Chief Clark was also present and he spoke about more policemen. He wanted another special or so for Sand point, and yet with that wonderful spirit of obedience that always characterizes the chief, he was quite willing to take men from the East side and place them on the West if the council said so. These "specials" are additions to the regular force and an easy way of getting over the number the police are limited to by order of the council.

The uncertainty of the rink season was well illustrated this year when the opening day Christmas passed off so pleasantly and rain began to fall before the morning of the next day. Still, Manager Armstrong of the Victoria wore a contented smile because the patrons of his favorite pleasure resort were better pleased than ever and the sale of season tickets had been large. He has not wasted the time between seasons and the paint brush has done its share toward making a popular place more attractive than ever.

The old Slater saloon on Union street has been remodelled, refitted and restocked and is now run as a branch of M. A. Finn's retail business. D. Dias is in charge for the present. The stand is an excellent one and the place presents a handsome appearance now.

A Pathetic Incident.

The evening paper of last Wednesday told a sad tale of neglect, and suffering which had been discovered by Secretary Wetmore of the S. F. C., in a house on Leinster street that day. The story as told by the papers is in effect that a Mrs. Curran was ill, and that an infant died shortly after its birth while the husband and father slept the sleep of death.

The family had no food or fire and a little fellow of four years was going around in the cold barefooted. Before the item appeared in the daily papers a lady related to Progress a pathetic little incident having a bearing on this affair, though at the time nothing was known of the family, destitute circumstances. The story is best told in her own words: "I had rather a pathetic little encounter to-day on Leinster street," she said; "I was going slowly along and near the corner of Wentworth street, I saw a forlorn looking little mite of humanity digging in the snow. As I went near him he looked up and called out 'Well, how are things going your way?' He was so very small and the question struck me as so funny coming from the little fellow who looked about four years old that I couldn't resist the temptation to stop and have a little chat with him."

"Oh, said I they're all right with me, how are they going your way?" He promptly responded "fine" and appeared such a thoroughly happy little chap, despite his half frozen condition, that I was greatly taken with him. His next remark was 'yesterday was Christmas; did you have a good time?'

"How about yourself, I asked him, did Santa Claus come to you?" "No, no," was the cheerful reply, "I s'pose he'll come next time. He bridged us a baby but its don away aden. 'Gone where' I asked, and he said 'to the draveyard; me mudder's doen to the draveyard too. I guess, she said, but she's tum'n back some day to see me."

When leaving I offered him some cents for candy; at first he didn't want to take it but I finally coaxed him to do so, and then he went on digging away and telling me in his hiccuping baby voice about his 'mudder and the draveyard.' I felt as though it were a case that needed investigation but impulse is not always a safe guide, and as I was in a hurry I bid the little chap good bye and went on my way, after a polite request from him to come round that way again some day and see him shovel snow. Perhaps Progress will be able to discover what the family's circumstances are."

Quite a good story is current in news-papers regarding the discharge of a proof reader who was supposed to have read the proofs of a political speech delivered by a cabinet minister. The minister was full of wrath when he saw what the proof had made him say or failed to affirm and the word came quick and sharp that the man's services could be dispensed with. Now it happened that the proof reader was not the person who read the proofs of that particular speech and with them in his inside coat pocket he awaits the arrival of the minister to vindicate himself and get somebody else in a hole.

Some father of a sea captain called the mayor once the "Admiral of the port" and once in a while his particular friends have some fun over the phrase. One day this week when going out to the steamer Montross on the Flashing Bay route, but fell a victim to a pair of wind and rain spite of the efforts of the crew to prevent the steamer from being blown back and forth. Then with a cup of tea and a blanket one with regular friends, the steamer boarded the steaming steamer and this time there seemed no doubt as to the title "Admiral of the port."

STAR

Fredericton and Woodstock.

Millions Given by Women.

While the following is not a complete record of women's notable gifts for purposes of public good during 1899, it approximates the sum of \$16,000,000. Of this amount, the largest single sum is Mrs. Stanford's \$10,000,000, and Mrs. Bradley's \$500,000 is the next largest gift. The total of gifts and bequests for the five years—1894 through 1897—in this country was more than \$165,000,000—that is gifts from private fortunes for public uses. Of this \$45,000,000 was given during 1897. In 1898, in New York city alone \$25,000,000 was given away in charity. During the same year, the gifts of thirty-four women in the United States for higher education amounted to \$3,446,400; of this sum, Mrs. J. Flood gave the largest amount, or \$2,000,000, and Helen Gould, beside her donation to the Government gave \$37,000 for educational purposes.

The record of gifts to charity and for educational purposes by women in this country for the year now ending is a notable one.

Half a million dollars, given by Mrs. Lydia Bradley of Peoria, Ill., comes next to Mrs. Stanford's gift. It was presented last summer to the Bradley Polytechnic Institute, and constituted her second donation, the first being the gift of the land on which the institute was built and the money to build it. That involved a sum approximating \$250,000. In addition, Mrs. Bradley has given to Peoria 137 acres of land for a park, she has built a church, a home for aged women and many other smaller institutions.

Miss Flood's presentation of her father's country place at Menlo Park, to the University of California, made last year, has been supplemented recently by a gift of money. The house and its contents are valued at \$1,000,000, and a tract of nearly 8,000 acres is included in the transfer.

Another California woman has been munificent in her gifts; that is Mrs. E. B. Crocker, who has conveyed to the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks her home in Sacramento as a memorial of her husband, it is valued at \$90,000. Mrs. Phebe Hearst and Mrs. Leland Stanford are constantly adding to their gifts to the universities; they have built up in California, and their benefactions go up into the millions. Mrs. Stanford's latest contribution made during the summer was one of \$10,000,000.

Mrs. Emmons Blaine of Chicago in May announced that she would found a college of pedagogy, the institution to be started with a fund of several hundred thousand dollars. She has had this idea in mind for some years, it being her desire to accomplish a practical good for poor girls by giving them an opportunity to become teachers. She bestows a permanent benefit upon them. The new college of pedagogy, built and endowed by Mrs. Blaine, will represent an outlay of \$500,000.

At the commencement at Vassar college in June it was announced that Miss Katharine Tuttle had given a ten thousand dollar scholarship in memory of her sister, and Mrs. Caroline Swift Atwater of Poughkeepsie to build a new infirmary had donated \$8,000.

From Mrs. William Beldon Noble of Washington, Harvard University has received a gift of \$20,000 to endow a lectureship in memory of her husband, a graduate of the class of 1885. Another gift of \$20,000 was received at the university from the family of John Simpkins for the Lawrence Scientific School, and still another \$5,000 from Mrs. Frederick T. Philips of Lawrence, R. I. The money is to establish a fund, the income of which is to be expended annually in the purchase of books for the college library in the department of English literature. The gift is in memory of the donor's brother.

A new dormitory is to be erected at Wellesley College, at a cost of \$60,000, is the gift of Mrs. Martha S. Pomeroy of Washington. Mrs. Irene B. Lewis of Hamilton, N. Y., has recently made a gift of \$5,000 to Colgate University, to found three scholarships for the purpose of aiding young men studying for the Baptist ministry in that institution.

Mrs. Marie Hopper of Philadelphia has given \$10,000 to Bryn Mawr College for scholarship foundation fund.

Mrs. Joseph Moffatt of Los Angeles, Cal., has given property to the value of \$50,000 to the endowment fund of the National Florence Crittenton Mission—a charity which was founded sixteen years ago by Charles N. Crittenton of New York in memory of his daughter.

For the maintenance of a home for convalescents and invalids at Santa Barbara, \$80,000 has been left by Miss Anna S. C. Blake, her will being probated in April. She also left to the Cottage Hospital, \$10,000; to the Orthopedic Hospital, Philadelphia, \$10,000 and to a Boston hospital a like sum.

A charity has been founded during the past few months by Mrs. Alfred Corning Clark, in memory of her husband. It is the Alfred Corning Clark Neighboring House, which stands in the heart of the crowded lower East Side. Men's women's boys' and girls' clubs, kindergartens, libraries, conservatories and roof gardens are included in the work of the institution—a work which is thoroughly appreciated by the people in whose behalf it is being done. It has been endowed at a cost of about \$400,000.

During last summer a new floating hospital for St. John's Guild was built by Mrs. Augustus D. Juilliard of New York, at a cost of \$83,000; it was named in honor of the donor, the Helen C. Juilliard. The Emma Abbott, another barge, built from the munificence of the singer, and named in her honor, was also placed in commission during the hot weather.

To the endowment fund of the University of Chicago, Miss Helen Miller Gould has recently contributed \$25,000. A second scholarship of \$8,000 to Vassar College was announced at the commencement of June—these scholarships are given in memory of her mother. Two Scholarships of \$6,000 each she has given to Mr. Moody's schools; one for the girls' seminary and one for the boys. To endow a free bed in perpetuity in the Manhattan Eye and Ear Hospital, New York, she gave \$5,000. At the cost of about \$250 she provided for a floating hospital trip last summer. For the cyclone sufferers in

What Cured Your Cough?

ADAMSON'S BALSAM!
No cough can stay after being treated with it. It simply soothes it out of existence. There is nothing harsh or imperative about



It heals the sore parts, tones up the irritated air passages and strengthens the bronchial tubes—thus stopping the sources of the cough.

AT ALL DRUGGISTS, 25c.

Wisconsin, July 6 last, she sent her check for \$250.

In March the Countess de Castellane (Anns Gould) gave \$20,000 to a children's society in Paris. She is to present a hall to be used for charity bazaars to take the place of the building destroyed by fire, in which so many lives were lost. The site alone has cost \$200,000.

Since her husband's death, Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt has sent \$5,000 to the police pension fund, as a recognition of the services rendered by the police forces at the time of Mr. Vanderbilt's funeral. To the King's Daughters of Newport her check for \$1,000 was lately sent; the amount to be used in ministering to the sick poor.

Mrs. Frederick W. Vanderbilt visited Newport early in November to supervise the Thanksgiving dinner which she has given for many years to the newsboys, bootblacks and other poor boys of that watering place. To defray the expenses of the occasion she writes her check for \$1,500.

Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont's gift of \$500 to

Lots of Practice.

It takes practice and lots of it to make a ready and reliable clerk for bookkeeper, and that is where the supreme merit of our actual business department comes in. We give our students constant drill in doing just the thing they will have to do when they take office positions. If you propose to enter upon a business career that is the kind of training you want, and our school is the place to get it. Send for Illustrated Catalogue.

Currie Business University,

117 Princess St., St. John, N. B.
Box 50, Telephone 271.

Trinity Church Sunday school was used in providing a Thanksgiving entertainment. To the Nassau Hospital at Hempstead, L. I., Mrs. Belmont has sent \$3,000. Mrs. F. A. Harper has given the same amount to the hospital.

For 'St. Anthony's Bread,' Mrs. Francis Brookholt Cutting contributes \$5,000 a year. The charity was founded a year ago in memory of Mrs. Cutting's son, Brookholt Cutting. The fund for the sick poor is within the limits of St. Mary's parish, Newport, which is more than half of the town, but the fund is distributed without regard to creed color or nationality.

During the year at an outlay about \$4,000, Mrs. Anson Phelps Stokes has continued her gifts to the home she presented to the parish of the Heavenly Rest, New York, and has established a library and recreation house for the use of the crowded Italian colony centred around Mulberry street. The King and Queen of Italy have recognized the charitable work of Mrs. Stokes by sending their portraits.

Miss Elizabeth Flankinton of Milwaukee gives \$100,000 for a Young Women's Christian Association in that city. Through the generous gift of \$50,000 from a woman residing in New England, Bishop Grafton of Fond du Lac, Wis., recently announced that the indebtedness on the cathedral had been wiped out and the school fund augmented.

Gifts by bequests have abounded during 1899. A quarter of a million dollars was left by Mrs. Eugene Kelly to build a chapel for St. Patrick's cathedral, New York, and to provide a fund for the sick poor. Of the Baroness de Hirsch's \$100,

The Ladies' Hair Soap.
"Tarina"
Cleanses and softens the hair, leaving it glossy, smooth and sweet. The fine Stockholm tar, of which it is made, tends to cure dandruff and allays the itchiness of the scalp which is often so troublesome.
TARINA is not only a perfect TAR SOAP, but also a specific against the evil effects of perspiration.
SOLD IN TIN-LINED BOX, 25 CTS.
If your druggist does not keep it, send direct to any address, post paid, on receipt of price.
ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO.
P. O. BOX 2410, MONTREAL.
MAKERS ALSO OF
BABY'S OWN SOAP.

000,000 left to charity, \$1,300,000 comes to America. The Clara de Hirsch Home in Sixty second street, founded about two years ago by the Baroness, receives an additional legacy of \$250,000.

The will of Mrs. Caroline L. Macy, who founded the Macy Memorial Art School in New York bequeaths \$200,000 to the Te chere college and \$5,000 to the Presbyterian hospital. Mrs. K. A. Stevens of Castle Point, Hoboken, bequeaths to Holy Innocent church, which she was mainly instrumental in establishing a fund of \$3,000 to provide coal for the poor of Hoboken, free or at cost price, and \$12,000 for other church charities. To the church of the Holy Communion, New York, Mrs. Caroline A. Cisco leaves \$10,000. To the Missionary Society—domestic and foreign—Mrs. Emilie A. Matthien, gives \$5,000. About \$80,000 is distributed among New York charities by the will of Mrs. Caroline E. Hollister.

Mrs. Ellis R. Brunnot of Alleghany City Pa. bequeathed by will, probated in November, \$128,000 to missions. The late Mrs. Harriet Frothingham Wolcott, stepmother of governor Roger Wolcott, distributed by her will, probated in April last, \$32,500 to various charities, among the number the Massachusetts General Chapel, the Hampton school, Virginia, the Bennet industrial school, Boston, and the Tuskegee Normal and Agricultural institute.

St. Barabas hospital, Newark, benefits to the value of \$1,000 and a share in the residuary estate of Mrs. Eliza Wells, who also left \$1,000 to the society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children.

By the death of Mrs. Elizabeth Thompson in July, the poor seamstresses of Rhinebeck on Hudson find themselves heirs to an estate of \$300,000 which is to be equally divided among them.

Reparation to Shakespeare.

The 'Wiener Bezirkbote,' a local Anti-Semitic paper, recently urged its readers to see the production of 'The Merchant of Venice' at one of the Vienna theatres, in order that they might realize how their great countryman Grillparzer had pictured Shylock, the type of the evil Jew. A local wag thereon addressed the following letter to the editor of the 'Bezirkbote': 'Dear Mr. Editor—Will you kindly state in the next number of your valued paper that 'The Merchant of Venice' was written, not by Grillparzer, but by me. A wretched Liberal like Grillparzer could never have produced a piece of such evident Anti-Semitic tendency. Thanking you in advance for the correction, yours, etc., William Shakespeare.—Vienna, November, 1899.' The 'Bezirkbote' fell into the trap, and published in all seriousness the letter signed 'William Shakespeare' and dated 'November, 1899.' An explanatory editorial note says: 'It was an error to attribute 'The Merchant of Venice' to Grillparzer, but we trust that Mr. Shakespeare will be satisfied with our above acknowledgment.' The editor of 'Bezirkbote,' Herr Koenig, is a prominent member of the Anti-Semitic party and a member of a suburban school board.



THE CORAL NECKLACE.

Just do believe for the ion and followed in Opera Com much above championed month, stand far as far more endur associates in made to be years been from M. de paper, of w the London fashion of s that no wee favor of the presence of a certainty their expen year. It ne to convince were well i planation is tenors in th to 'Mmes. O in their ap these opinio ward underg and breedin congregation private offic said to him. eyes, 'and th 'which were have put the reporter that he would ferred to in t He finally co Gra's urgenc lated into Fre other demont episode was a scene that fo white with w chair. Then expressed his militant fashio known M. de received an op son of opera a writer is also the day after t me,' M. Van D in a Paris newe are said that al Garden were, i Reazke, mere turned the oper explanation th to risk the fate a mere chobier between M. Sal any sequel in F received here in quences will do than such incid usually are. M teasion is beyon is known as a made a name as and composed s with success. linguist and spee every European reporter was pr to know the imp the left unprinte atic celebrities.

Two women with the Maurice met in a Western just arrived from had missed no t journey through latter's good ha friend. 'How' a been able to live

MOTHERS! Mother CURA SOAP, wh application of CURIA skin cure and purest the most grateful and severest forms of the skin and scalp hui tions, and points to a economical cure wh even the best physici

Sold through the vert COOP, Eng., France, Ger

...ce.

...to make a ready and reliable clerk for the business man at his school desk...

University, St. John, N. B.

Tarina Hair Soap advertisement featuring an illustration of a woman's face and text describing the product's benefits for hair.

...left to charity, \$1,200,000 comes... The Clara de Hirsch Home... Mrs. F. A. Stevens... Mrs. F. A. Stevens... Mrs. F. A. Stevens...

Music and The Drama

TONES AND UNDERSTONES.

Jean de Reszke's friends are loath to believe that he is in any way responsible for the presence of M. de Nevers...

Two women connected conspicuously with the Maurice Grau Opera Company met in a Western city...

Advertisement for 'Good for Itching Backs' featuring an illustration of a person and text describing the product's effectiveness.

so many changes of temperature and such hard work without breaking down in health or voice? The other one gave her a very remarkable explanation...

Adelina Patti is spending the winter in London on account of her husband's health. Baron Cedarstrom is ill and requires the services of London physicians...

TALK OF THE THEATRE.

A warm greeting was extended to the Valentine Stock company when it began its engagement at the Opera house on Christmas day...

The Fiske Jubilee Singers will give a sacred concert at the Opera house on Sunday evening, January 7.

Joseph Jefferson has gone to Florida to spend the winter there.

Israel Zangwill's forthcoming novel, 'The Mantle of Elijah,' will be dramatized for production by Lasker & Company.

Maria Burroughs' wedding to Dr. Albert E. Stern of Indianapolis has been postponed indefinitely because of her serious illness.

Fanchon Thompson, now in Paris, is engaged to be married to the Count de Dion, well known in French society, politics and sport.

Mrs. George Gould (Edith Kingdon) will appear with amateurs in theatricals during the Christmas holidays...

Great Bargains

Millinery

Our entire stock of Trimmed Hats, Toques and Bonnets at greatly reduced prices.

CHAS. K. CAMERON & CO., 77 King Street.

'Alice in Wonderland,' will soon publish reminiscences of the late Mr. Carroll.

Fanny Rice's new play will be called A Wonderful Woman. George Marion will stage the production.

In De Wolf Hopper's forthcoming revival of The Charlatan, under the title of The Mystic Miss, at the Comedy Theatre, London, Jessie Mackaye will have the role of Katriska...

Pezzano, Duse's first teacher, is retiring from the stage. She may, however, yet visit America. But she will no more be seen on the Italian stage...

Correspondence from Italy to the Mirror says:

'A French Hamlet always runs the risk of being ridiculous. A female French Hamlet is necessarily ridiculous.' So says a well-known critic...

We wish you a Merry Christmas. We also wish you to know that we do the best laundry work...

EVERY WEAK MAN SHOULD read for Descriptive Treatise on the Modern and Successful Treatment of Nervous Diseases...

'EVERYBODY IS LOOKING' For something nice and useful for CHRISTMAS GIFTS.

A visit to ALLAN'S WHITE PHARMACY will fully repay you. My assortment of Perfumes, from 10c. up, is complete...

A special assortment of finest HAVANA CIGARS, 10, 25, 50 and 100 in a box.

REMEMBER THE STORE, Allan's White Pharmacy, 87 Charlotte Street.

SPECIALTIES - FOR - Ladies' and Gentleman.

We can supply any specialties and specialties in Ribbon & Ribbon Goods at lowest cash prices. If you require any article whatsoever which is not to be found in the regular store, write to us and we will quote you prices...

subject of Canadian duty on American theatrical printing from one who understands the situation.

'The Mirror recently, using as a text a complaint about the scarcity of first-class dramatic attractions in the minor cities of Canada, explained the reason why American managers of good companies are averse to playing any but the leading cities of Canada...

'In the communication published in The Mirror this week it is stated that the tax has no defenders even among the Canadian printers, for whose benefit it ostensibly is levied...

'The communication published in The Mirror this week it is stated that the tax has no defenders even among the Canadian printers...

'A French Hamlet always runs the risk of being ridiculous. A female French Hamlet is necessarily ridiculous.' So says a well-known critic...

'My dear, I want to ask you one favor before you go off on that long visit.'

'Don't try to put the house in order before you leave.'

'Perhaps not; but think of the expense of telegraphing to you every time I want to find anything.'

We wish you a Merry Christmas. We also wish you to know that we do the best laundry work...

G. A. Holland & Son Co's New Christmas Catalogue with over 460 Illustrations

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to any address on receipt of 2c postage stamp.

As a book of interest it is worth all of a dollar, not to speak of the saving it will be to many to have our establishment brought to their very doors...

WRITE AT ONCE. The G. A. Holland & Son Co., Montreal, Canada.

CALVERT'S CARBOLIC OINTMENT

unequaled as a remedy for Chafed Skin, Itch, Boils, Cuts, Sore eyes, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Eczema, Neuralgia and Rheumatic Pains...

F.C. CALVERT & CO. Manchester

Dr. Harvey's Southern RED PINE Cures Colds. 25c a Bottle. THE HARVEY MEDICINE CO., Montreal.

News and Opinions

The Sun ALONE CONTAINS BOTH.

Daily, by mail, \$6 a year. Daily and Sunday, by mail, \$8 a year.

The Sunday Sun

is the greatest Sunday Newspaper in the world. Price 2c a copy. By mail, \$2 a year.

BAKING POWDER... and wholesome... BOSTON... OYSTERS... FRUIT... LIQUORS... WEDNESDAY... THURSDAY... FRIDAY... SATURDAY... and how did you feel...



Victoria Skating Rink ESTABLISHED 1864. 1899-SEASON-1900 GRAND OPENING CHRISTMAS DAY.

Season Tickets now on sale at the Rink at following rates: Gentlemen... Ladies... Children under 14 years... Family tickets...

H. J. ARMSTRONG, Manager. List of names including Mr. Irvine, Mr. McNeill, Mr. Robertson, etc.

Now that the thrush and hurry of Christmas preparation has subsided... The chaperones were, Mrs. W. F. Harrison, Mrs. C. F. Harrison, Mrs. Geo. W. Jones, etc.

FRIDAY.—A gill to try and bring to whaur I peeled my knuckles in a local argument.—81. The marriage of Miss Margaret McAndrews...

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The Best Advertisement WELCOME SOAP is the consumers, for it never fails to give satisfaction.

It has that free lathering, great cleansing, and at the same time economical quality that pleases. One trial means another, and that means conviction and a customer.

For best results in the laundry and household, buy the great BORAX SOAP.

THE FAMOUS WELCOME.

WHITE'S SNOWFLAKE CHOCOLATES.

For Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, and like affections of the Throat and Lungs, there is no better remedy than...

HAWKER'S OF Tolu and BALSAM OF Wild Cherry.

For Sick Headache, Sour Stomach, Biliousness, Constipation.

HAWKER'S LIVER PILLS LEAD THE LIST.

THE CANADIAN DRUG CO., Ltd. The Ladies' Art Needlework Store.

"Every woman has a soft spot in her heart for ART."

Ladies looking for CHRISTMAS GIFTS should not fail to call at the Ladies' Art Needlework Parlor, 89 GERMAIN STREET.

When Mrs. H. D. Everett has one of the finest displays of PAINTINGS and NEEDLWORK ever seen in St. John, or where Mr. Kinross can supply any kind of FANCY WORK wanted.

Ask your dealer for the GREAT GAME of BOBITY FUN FOR ALL AGES.

When You Want a Real Tonic ST. AGUSTINE ask for (Registered Brand) of Pelee Wine.

GAGETOWN, Sept. 21, 1899. E. G. SCOVIL.—Having used both we think the St. Agustin preferable to Vin Mariani as a tonic.

JOHN C. CLAWSON. E. G. SCOVIL.

FRYS PURE COCOA. CONCENTRATED SOLUBLE COCOA. Illustration of a tin of Fry's Pure Cocoa.

Washington.—How did you feel you found that the ship would surely sink in ten minutes? Captain Salted salt for a life preserver.

said the philosopher, 'it is not so difficult to get something for nothing, but one gets it it is not worth the price.'

Blague humorist was asked to suggest a motto for the new grocery, and he pronounced 'Honest tea is the best policy.'

Character hung on the office wall with the inscription: 'Those who business make it brisk.'

where he will locate for a time. Mr. Cook's friends here will wish him every success in his new home.

Mr. J. F. Collins has gone to Denver, Colorado, where he has secured a good position. He has large circle of friends in this city who will wish him every good luck in his western home.

In Wilcox, N. S., a marriage took place last week which in many St. John people will be interested in as the bride has spent a great deal of her time with our relatives and the groom is also well known here.

The celebrated pianist in the great above mentioned were Miss Josephine Amanda Paine and Mr. J. G. Shawan and the marriage took place at the home of the bride's parents, Rev. Lawrence Amor performing the ceremony in the presence of many friends and relatives of the contracting parties.

The bride who wore a handsome and becoming travelling gown and carried a bouquet of roses, was attended by her sister Miss Guido Paine, while Mr. J. Spinyard of Torbrook performed a like service for the groom.

The wedding march was beautifully rendered by Miss Ethel Munro; after the ceremony a delightful luncheon was served and later Mr. and Mrs. Shawan left for a trip to Quebec, Montreal and Ottawa, after which they will come to this city to reside.

Mrs. M. B. Dixon of Fiddlers' street is entertaining Miss Balloch of Fredericton for a few days. Mr. L. S. Brown and Miss Brown were here from Campbellton for a day or two in the early part of the week.

Miss Lela Godard of Northampton, Mass. is spending a few weeks with friends on High street, north end.

Miss Jessie Williams left on Saturday last for Middletown, Conn. where she will spend the winter with relatives.

Miss Alice Niles of West Newton, Mass. is paying a three weeks visit to friends here and in Fredericton.

The residence of N. C. Hastin, St. James street was the scene of a pretty wedding when his eldest daughter Miss Adelaide Lewis Huestis and Mr. Guy Loomer of Mount Auburn, Mass. were united in marriage by Rev. I. Smith.

In the p.m., which were prettily decorated with cut flowers, wedding plants and palms, were assembled some thirty guests and relatives to witness the ceremony. The bride wore a handsome and becoming travelling suit of brown green cloth with corset trimmings, and wore a hat to match. A wedding breakfast was served after which Mr. and Mrs. Loomer left by early train for a trip through the American cities, upon the conclusion of which they will reside in Mt. Auburn. The bride received a large number of beautiful presents among them being a handsome silver mounted ebony brush, comb and hand glass from the boys of her class in the Leinster street Baptist church.

Mr. and Mrs. John A. Morrison of Fredericton spent a day or two in the city lately. Misses Maude and Helen Kennedy of St. John, N.S., are paying a visit to Miss Agnes Donovan at the west end.

Judge F. V. W. and Mrs. Vanavert of Fredericton were guests of Rev. John Reed for a little while this week.

Mr. Henry Luffell, who was home for the holidays returned to Montreal Wednesday afternoon. Mr. W. M. Jarvis is recovering from this recent illness and was able to be up and around his room the middle of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Handson of Windsor made a brief stay here the beginning of the week. Mr. and Mrs. Johnson of Spencer Island are visiting friends in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Raynolds of Sackville were in the city this week on route to the United States where they will spend their honeymoon.

The annual Christmas festival for the children of the Unitarian Sunday school was held on Wednesday evening and a delightful time was spent by the little folk all of whom were made glad by a present from a gaily dressed tree. During the evening the following programme was rendered: Solo; Mattie Lee; recitation, Willie Chariton; chorus; the school; song, two little girls; exercise, five little girls; solo, Edith Smith; chorus, the school.

Mr. John Ashe of New York is visiting his father-in-law, Mr. John McCann of Indiantown. Mr. Ashe was formerly L. O. R. dispatcher at Truro, and is well known in this city where he is receiving a warm welcome from many friends.

Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Bell of Truro who have been visiting here left Friday for a visit to Lowell and Providence.

Mr. J. D. Turner and the Misses Turner who spent Christmas with relatives here returned to St. Andrews on Wednesday.

The marriage took place at the Fairville Methodist church last Wednesday afternoon of Miss Lottie A. Hanson, daughter of Mr. William Hanson of Randolph and Mr. W. A. Nelson, principal of the Millbrook school. Rev. Job Shenton officiated and many friends were present at the ceremony. The bride who was given away by her father wore a navy blue gown and looked very charming. After their return from a trip to Boston Mr. and Mrs. Nelson will reside at Fairville.

Miss Florence Burrill has returned to Weymouth after a very pleasant stay with city friends. Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Smith of King street entertained a pleasant visit to relatives this week. Miss Ada Burns of this city has volunteered for service in the Transvaal. Miss Burns is a graduate of the G. P. hospital here, and also a post graduate of the New York Polytechnic and Foundling hospital.

FREDERICTON. (Continued on another page.)

ON ADDITIONAL COUNTY NEWS, THE FIFTH AND SIXTH PAGES.

What a difference in the suffering at time of childbirth

when Dr. E. V. Pierce's medicines are used... writes Mrs. Edmon Jacobs...



"The advice of a neighbor." Following the advice of a neighbor... I know it was Dr. Pierce's medicine that saved me...

HALIFAX NEWS.

Proceedings for sale in Halifax by the newspapers... Mr. George & Greenville...

Very soon we are promised a series of splendid entertainments... The Shakespeare club opens with a flourish...

The marriage was celebrated at the home of the bride's father... Mr. Kirk, late Immigration Agent...

Dec 27 - Mr. Jesse MacNeil has returned home to spend the winter... Mr. McLean and daughter are at present the guests...

ANNAPOLIS. Dec 27 - B. B. Hardwick returned Wednesday from his trip to the Pacific coast...

TOURNA OGDEN IN ONE DAY. Take Lecture Home Quilting Tables...

Mr. Geo. D. Hay, Ph. D., Editor of the Educational Review of St. John, was in town on Wednesday...

Mr. F. Merzbach, of Centerville, left on Wednesday en route to Boston... Mr. Harry Sproul, who has been attending school at Horton Landing...

Miss Anne Edridge of Sandy Cove, was the guest of Miss Edith Lottaway... Mrs. and Mrs. Chas. S. Aymer of Westville, Digby County...

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. S. Aymer of Westville, Digby County, were passengers to Yarmouth yesterday...

Dr. Magee and his staff of teachers attended the teachers convention at Oxford... Miss Bertha Cameron is spending her holidays in New Glasgow...

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Black, Amherst, and Mr. and Mrs. Gilmour, St. John with their children are spending Christmas holidays with Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Jenks...

Mr. Harry Donkin returned to Sydney this morning after Xmas, spent with home friends here... Mr. George Donkin and Miss Florence McMulken...

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Brooks entertained a number of friends at their home on Thursday evening... Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Smith have rented the James Brooks' house for the winter...

Mr. H. L. Dennison was in Weymouth on Wednesday... Mr. Hurd, of New York was registered at the Waverly this week...

VICTORINE

makes clothes as white as snow--WITHOUT ROBBING--this means that clothes will not come back torn and shredded from the washboard...

Mrs. E. BASTIER, Laundress, 91, St. Martin street, Montreal, tells us, "No words I can find will do justice to Victorine. I have used it regularly for about 3 years...

TRY IT NEXT WASH DAY. For sale by all leading dealers in St. John N. B., and elsewhere. Two cakes for 5c, wash four boilers of clothes. W. CRAWFORD GADEN & CO., Mfrs., - Montreal.

Calcium-Nickel Fluoride

FOR BRASS AND BRONZE CASTINGS is the only low-priced but high-grade Alloy, strictly guaranteed, superior to phosphorus tin... THE NATIONAL ORE & REDUCTION CO., Durango, Mexico.

That Pale Face

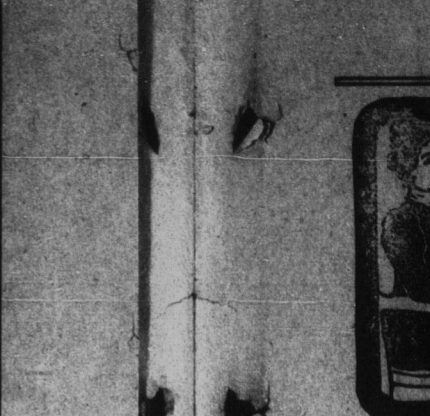
may be a sign that your blood is poor in quality and deficient in quantity. Putner's Emulsion produces pure, rich blood, and restores vigor and strength...

Good Reading Free

For the Long Winter Evenings. Sample copies of 100 different leading newspapers, magazines, periodicals and comic reading from all over the country...

BOUTOCHE Bar Oysters.

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



Dec. 27 - Mr. Ralph trip to Bath. Mrs. Roop has returned from her trip to the city Tuesday...

Dec. 27 - An untimely Alx. Heron last week became fraztoned. Several cuts. He was James Chase. It is the same his position in a few weeks...

Dec. 27 - Mr. Jesse MacNeil has returned home to spend the winter. Mr. McLean and daughter are at present the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Haines...

Use Perfection Tooth Powder.

FOR SALE at all Druggists. One of the strongest remedies on hand. Medical profession usually resorted to for piles. Now the merit and know of...

FOR ARTISTS.

WINSOR & NEWTON'S OIL COLORS. WATER COLORS, CANVAS, etc., etc., etc. Manufacturing Artists, Colormen to Her Majesty the Queen and Royal Family.

Miss Jessie Campbell Whitlock, TEACHER OF PIANO-FORTE.

ST. STEPHEN, N. B. The "Lachetank" Method; also "Byzala System" for beginners. Apply at the residence of Mrs. J. T. WHITELOCK.

BOURBON. ON HAND. 7 1/2 Bbls. Aged Belle of Anderson Co., Kentucky.

THOS. L. BOURKE. Dr. Chase's Symp... Dr. Chase's Ointment... Dr. Chase's...

SOCIAL and PERSONAL

(CONTINUED FROM FIFTH PAGE)

Daughters, Mrs. D. Lee Street and Miss Beale... Mr. J. Fraser Gregory spent the holidays here with his father, Geo. F. Gregory, Q. C. Mrs. McKinley of Picou, N. S., is here visiting her daughter, Mrs. T. G. Logan.

HAMPION.

Dec. 23.—Mr. Victor W. Barnes of Baltimore arrived on Saturday to spend the Christmas holidays with his sister at his old home here. Miss Frances Fritchard has returned from Frederick and will spend her vacation with her aunt, Mrs. Philip Palmer.

FISH-BALLS PROVED DECISIVE.

They Were Tommy Denkle's Idea of What Ambassadors Were. Tommy Denkle of Lower Hentley was slow in marrying, and the village and its vicinity took much interest in watching the progress of the larquin but irresistible current which bore him toward matrimony.



Start Now.

If you haven't been dealing with us, now is a good time to make a start. Any time—all the time—we have special inducements to offer. Others like to come here; so would you; they find it profitable; so would you.

American Laundry, 98, 100, 102 Charlotte St. GOSDIE BROS., Proprietors. Phone 214 or postal brings our team. Agents B. A. Dyeing Co., "Gold Medal Dyeing," Montreal.

"Every Well Man Hath His Ill Day."

A doctor's examination might show that kidneys, liver and stomach are normal, but the doctor cannot analyse the blood upon which these organs depend.

Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies, vitalizes and enriches the blood. It cures you when "a bit off" or when seriously afflicted. It never disappoints.

Rheumatism.—"I believe Hood's Sarsaparilla has no equal for rheumatism. It has done me more good than any other medicine I have taken." Mrs. PARSONS KENNEY, Brampton, Ont.

Bad Cough.—"After my long illness, I was very weak and had a bad cough. I could not eat or sleep. Different remedies did not help me but Hood's Sarsaparilla built me up and I am now able to attend to my work." MINNIE JAGGER, Oshano, Ont.



Hood's Pills cure liver ills; the non-irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

his mind which was the better, and consequently, which to invite to share his home, heart and kitchen.

At last he married Miss Barkin's, rather to the surprise of his fellow townsmen, who were inclined, in view of Silura May's plum puddings and election cake, to think he had made a mistake. One of them, with a jocular manner which he tried to render both airy and delicate, ventured to bring such. Tradition has preserved the reply of the loyal Thomas.

"No," he said, firmly. "No; I ain't made a mistake. I considered Silura. She's a fine woman. Silura May—a fine woman; and she's took prizes for that election cake of hers at half a dozen fairs, and earned 'em, too. I don't believe gambog's itself could beat Silura May's 'lection cake'."

Mr. Denkle presumably meant "ambrosia," but his hearers found gambog's quite as impressive, and supposed it as classical.

"It was an undervalin' of Silura's faculty decided me 'other way," he continued. "It was logic—jest logic. Said I to myself, 'L'lection cake and plum pudding are mighty good, but then they're mighty expensive not to say indigestible, and folks can't live on 'em. I don't say I took Silura; I mightn't have reason for extra thankfulness Thanksgiving and Christmas; but on the other hand,—and here's the logic,—if I take Annie Barkin's, I'll be thankful I married them fish-balls every single Saturday all my life!"

A Good Showing.

Mr. J. S. Currie, the manager of the Situation Department of the Currie Business University, is meeting with great success in placing students in good situations. The following is a list of positions recently filled, the majority of which were secured through the Situation Department.

- Miss Mabel Lingley of Westfield, with L. G. Higgins & Co., wholesale Boot & Shoes, Montreal. E. L. MacDonald of A'ams, with Sydney hotel, Sydney, C. B. Annie G. Laakey, city, with Nice & Nice, Counsellors-at-Law, Boston, Mass. Chas. A. Seely, city, with Phoenix Foundry, city. Geo. N. Duffy, city, with Mt. Morris bank, New York city. Laura Parker, Alyesford, N. S., with Chas. W. Boyer, Mechanical Engineer, Somerville, Mass. W. J. McGuire, city, with Alfred Heans city. Gertrude McGowan, city, with A. A. McCluskey & Son, Confectioners, city. Myrtle Waring, Amherst, with Cumberland Pork Packing Co., Ltd., Amherst, N. S. Arthur Abbinette, Hillsboro, with Dufferin hotel, city. Fred Patterson, city, with F. C. Colwell & Co., Confectioners, city. Millie Williams, Kingston, with Armstrong's grocery, Worcester, Mass. Ethel Wheaton, Norton, with Excelsior Life Ins. Co., city. Ethel Matthews, Clarendon station, with E. R. Chapman, bevristers, City. Howe Cowan, city, with Confederation Life Ass. Co., city. C. T. Gard, Hopewell Cape, with E. J. Armstrong, printer, city. D. I. Buckley, Corn Hill, with F. E. Williams, grocer, city. Bertrand Beckwith, Sheffield Mills, N. S., with Dufferin hotel, city.

In Chicago.

Pusher: "Gusher is not very happy in his choice of adjectives." Usher: "Why so?" Pusher: "Miss Gums fished for a compliment by asking him what he thought of her slippers." Usher: "And what did he say?" Pusher: "He said they were immense." Lawyer: "You say the prisoner stole your watch. What distinguishing feature was there about the watch?" Witness: "I had my sweetheart's picture in it." Lawyer: "Ah, I see. A woman in the case."

Chicago Re-located Office, 217 Water Street, Duane, 27 Water Street.

ELECTRICITY AND A PROMISE.

Electricity is constantly performing new feats. One of its latest was to help out of a serious difficulty a man who had made a rash promise. It was at Clinton, Indiana. The old toll bridge over the Wabash, has been purchased by the county authorities, who intended to replace it by a steel structure erected on the old piers and abutments. The owners agreed to remove the bridge in thirty days. The work was much greater than he anticipated, but the Western Electrican tells how he accomplished it.

The short time was the difficulty. From one bridge and house wrecker to another the owner went, trying to find one who would pull the bridge down in thirty days without injury to the piers. All declared the thing impossible.

He could blow up the structure with dynamite, but the explosion would destroy the piers. If he set the bridge on fire, the heat would crack and injure the masonry. The thirty days expired, and an extension of one week was granted.

The owner was at his wife's end, but at his juncture an electrician of Clinton proposed to use electricity, not to blow up the bridge, but to burn it apart. His proposal was accepted.

Each span of the bridge was composed of nine chords of three timbers each. It was proposed to cut the twenty seven sills simultaneously, so that the span would drop between the piers into the river. The cutting was to be accomplished by burning through the wood by loops of iron resistance, made red hot by the passage of electric current.

The attempt was made. Fifty four resistance loops were heated to white each span, and the spans were worked one at a time. Sufficient current was used to heat the iron wires cherry-red. The result was exactly the same with every span. Between the turning on of the current and the fall of the span, an hour and forty minutes elapsed. Then the mass of timbers fell into the water well inside the piers, so that they were uninjured.

The cut made by the hot wires was sharp and clean, and the wood was not charred more than a inch from the place of fracture.

The work took but a few hours. The cutter was first turned on at about five o'clock in the morning, and at two in the afternoon the last span crashed down to the river bed, and a great shout went up from the two thousand spectators.

THE ASTRONOMER ON BARTH.

A Predicament in Which a Scientist Once Found Himself. The astronomer's disregard for things terrestrial has often adorned the comic story, but a tale which has the added virtue of truth is told of the famous Sir John Herschel in a volume by James Milne.

Sir John, who was living near Windsor, had been up to London and was to return for dinner. He wished to call for certain instruments which were being constructed for him. So off he set, carrying in his hand several parcels, the contents of which were probably intended for dinner. His quaint figure looked still odder than usual as he scudded along the streets.

When he had gone half-way, he was alarmed. It was clearly impossible that he could go on to the instrument-maker's, and still get home in time for dinner. He had a party of guests that evening and thus his punctual arrival became imperative. He wheeled about and started back, when suddenly the cry was raised, "Stop thief!"

A policeman had been watching the not very fashionable bearer of the parcels. When Sir John came to his sudden halt, the fellow reasoned, "Ah! he observes me; my suspicions are confirmed." There could be no longer a doubt when Sir John set out to run in the opposite direction.

The policeman shouted, "Stop thief!" and dashed after the astronomer, a crowd of curious people gathering from all sides. Sir John jogged on, heedless of the noise, until the policeman brought him up. The man of the law looked awful things.

The astronomer explained that he was hurrying home to meet his wife and friends that to be detained in such fashion was a

"77"

"77" consists of a small vial of pleasant pellets, just fits the vest pocket. "77" cures by restoring the checked circulation (indicated by chill or shiver); starts the blood coursing through the veins and so "breaks up" a Cold or the

GRIP

Advertisement for Surprise Soap. Don't take Substitutes. Don't be misled— "SURPRISE" Soap has no equal. It's a pure, hard, harmless soap, which makes a quick, heavy lather, but lasts a long time. It cleans clothes cleaner, sooner and with less work or injury than any other soap. Only 5 cents a large cake. Remember the name "Surprise."


Advertisement for Corticelli Sewing Silk. Corticelli Sewing Silk is all silk; it is full size letter A; it is smooth, strong and free from knots or flaws. These are reasons why ladies who want stitching to last as long as the fabric, prefer it to all other sewing silks. Knowing ones like it better than linen or cotton because it lasts longer and goes further—and does not fade. Full length 50 or 100 yard spools. Costs just one tenth of a cent a yard.

Advertisement for Ferro-Nickel Manganese. For Cupola, Crucible or Ladle use is the only low priced but high-grade Alloy that does not convert hard white iron into soft ductile steel castings. A sample keg, 100 pounds, shipped for trial to any responsible foundryman. From the Durango Iron Mountain high-grade Nickel and Manganese under Mexican patents by The National Ore & Reduction Co., Durango, Mexico. Stahlnecht Y. Cia, Bankers, exclusive sole agents for the Mexican Republic, Durango, Mexico. The United States patent right is for sale. Howard Chemical Works, Howard Station, St. Louis, Mo., U. S. A.

trifle absurd, especially as he was Sir John Herschel. "Sir John Herschel!" echoed the officer. He laughed and the crowd took up the cry. In the end poor Sir John had to send for friends who could vouch for him. With many expressions of regret, the police then allowed him to depart. He was late, very late for dinner, but the worst of it was that with an excellent excuse, he did not care to communicate it at the dinner table. Husband—"Have you done your best to economise this Christmas, Mary, as I re-

POOR COPY

MADE ON HONOR



SINGER SEWING MACHINES

SILENT SPEEDY

16 Millions Made and Sold

Always Improving. Never Better than Now. See the Latest Model.

THE SINGER MANUFACTURING CO.

Factory at Montreal. Offices all over the Dominion.

...forward.

"Mr. Herbert, I think," he said, "is not worth for me? Won't you come in?"

"No, thank you," said Marjorie, rather curtly. She was either shy or very offended. "It's only a note from Miss Lony there's no answer—there was no one to send."

Faulkner suppressed a smile. Marjorie would have turned to go, but he was holding out his hand, and she had to give him hers.

She did not want to starve. She did not like Mr. Faulkner, though she was good-looking.

That she had been strictly enjoined not to go into the house, but hurry back did weigh with her at all.

But Faulkner meant to find out a little more about her, and he half drew her into the hall while asking after her aunt and auntie.

"You haven't seen my house, have you?" said, opening the drawing room door. "I there's the tea—you've had a long walk, you must let me give you some tea as you go back."

Marjorie left subdued; he was holding hands so kindly, and the room looked inviting and fresh.

Faulkner pulled forward a low basket. "There," he said, smiling, "and you have some tea while I read my notes—I'll excuse me."

Marjorie was in a despondent mood to read her eyes filled.

She hoped he didn't notice, and said, "Thank you, in a choked voice, as he put her some tea."

Faulkner was very pleased with himself in success; all he saw those tears he had shed with wondering attention contained an earnest request for him as to the Gascogne's the next evening at some people he would like to know, could have been natural for the moment to wait for an answer—or was his answer granted?

He glanced toward his young guest. "Gown was faded, but what an adorable! Her hat was sun-stained—red, piquant above those thick, soft curls of a child she seemed!

It was necessary to treat her like a girl? she could scarcely be under seven.

at down near her, and talked in his charming way, as no one had ever talked to her before.

Marjorie began to lose her dislike, think it wasn't his fault if he was abused by her aunt and cousins. seemed quite simple and very kind. as at last, reluctantly.

"Are you going?" said Faulkner. "I'll go on, if you permit."

"I don't trouble you."

"I don't! It's the greatest pleasure I her eyes wide; the pleasure

not see where his came in.

took no great pace, and even Marjorie when she was starting and sped.

"It's no country like that," he said, "and, remember, I don't know if it as you do."

Marjorie, colored and spoiled.

"I've only myself to please," she said; and from this remark, skillfully got to her own affairs. he was somewhat reserved here, no more than she could help of her troubles.

Marjorie listened rather gathered them to her left.

led from her before they reached her house.

you for bringing me the letter," holding the soft little hand while she looked up at him.

great brown eyes she had, and she in them.

she a message back? she asked. "I will come to-morrow if it's all right."

"Yes," she said.

she gave a little wistful.

reached her hand slowly.

(FROM "THE SINGER'S PAGE.")

Sunday

The Gospel of Rest

...the Sabbath follows immediately upon the creation of man. The land of the earth is made on the sixth day, and put in possession of Paradise on the next day is a Sabbath—a rest day for God and his intelligent and worshipping creature. Man begins his active life with a Sabbath. We know it is to end with a Sabbath keeping; and the intervening experiences would have been restful, harmonious and joyous, had not sin entered into the world, and unrest and discord by sin, and so came upon all men, for that all have sinned and come short of the rest of God. Man's original destiny is not wearying toil and unsatisfying labor, but work sweetened by devotion to the Creator, and blessed by communion with the Father of his spirit. The first Sabbath was made for the first man, and nothing suited his necessities better.

And although sin radically changes man's nature, it did not alter the loving purpose of God. That abides, the same yesterday, to-day and forever. Notwithstanding man persisted in racking his heart with care, and filling his ears with the din of miserable discords, yet the Father remained faithful, and designed, even at the greatest possible cost to himself, to lead his erring and suffering child back to faith and love and rest. This effort is the substance of the divine history—a history which in its fullest details we can never know, but given in one of its most instructive fragments in the story of the descendants of Abraham. The Father of the faithful was himself a pilgrim to a better country—that is a heavenly. The glad tidings that came by Moses were illumined by the bright visions of rest—rest from the bitter things of mortal persecution in Egypt; rest from the toils and perils of the desert, and rest in a true and pure worship of the pure and true God. Still, Moses and Joshua did not give them rest. The true Canaan is always within; and the hardest lesson the Jew in Canaan had to learn was that, indeed, he never did learn it there. David could not teach it. The prophets could not. It was only in the period of captivity, when the Jew had to sing in a strange land, that he began to discover the inwardness of all real rest, and to be able to say, "Return unto thy rest, O my soul, for the Lord hath dealt bountifully with thee." The literature of the captivity and of the return exhibits a people in eager quest for spiritual peace.

But not until Christ came, with the fullness of the blessing of the Gospel, was this deep unrest removed, this hunger for peace and order satisfied. He, who uttered those memorable words—words which, in spite of their familiarity, retain their freshness and rhythm, their beauty and power—"Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." He alone could bring perfect repose, the repose of a full and heavenly life to men who had long groped in the dark and dreary ways of sin, and borne, not without sorrow and impatience, the throbs and tumult of the passions, the discord and confusion of the soul. Christ is the center and spring of all true rest.

And what, then, is the rest of Christ? Not the rest of a stone—that is stagnation; and stagnation for man is disease, increasing disease, and ultimate death. Not the rest of ease and self-gratification—that is the heaven of the sturgeon, and wise men leave him to enjoy it, preferring duty even if it bring unrest, and service if it weary, to such a coward's paradise. It is not even freedom from burdens, and thorns, and outward trials, and family sorrows, and personal afflictions. Christ put his yoke upon us. In the world we have tribulation. No; the rest of Christ is the rest of a full and perfect life, not of an invalid, or a weakling, but of a strong man; and finds its mirror in the repose of the man who works at his wisely chosen task without a tremor of fear, and almost without any consciousness of the expenditure of strength, rather than in the languid sigh of the low pulsed and roiling hospital patient. It is the rest of man's spiritual nature; the rest of his conscience, of his reason, of his affections, of his desires, of his will, of his whole inner spirit. Christ's

...rest is the rest of faith. Truly it is the rest of faith. believe have entered into it; as faith as the initial and inspiring impossible to know it. But we take care that such a phrase is not to cover ground which does not belong to it, and to exclude from the mind the aspects of what is much more adequately described as the rest of Christ.

Robertson says: "Once let a man find for himself what God is, and then in he will find peace. It will be the dawn of an everlasting day of calmness and unity; and the Scriptures sustain the saying, 'acquaint now thyself with God and be at peace, and thereby good shall come unto thee.' To know the only true God, and Christ his Son, is eternal life." Paul's repose is based upon knowledge—know whom I have believed, and I have committed to him. This rest is the conviction based on the faculty of Christ; but it is power, and it brings rest.


Leary

This must be an acquirement. reader. We are taught that information comes largely through observation, therefore whence this strange idea of learning not to see? Yet the housekeeper and the hostess must blind her eyes to some things for the sake of her peace of mind, so also must the visitor, the summer boarder, and the boarder in general.

A bright, intelligent lady, herself a school teacher, once enumerated the needed qualifications of the public school teacher in a manner probably as truthful as it was ludicrous. She said: "In order to get along with anything like comfort in the schoolroom you must have nerves capable of enduring all sounds, eyes that are blind to more than half they see, ears that hear everything but do not appear to, a nose impervious to all smells, and a head of cast iron."

This is substance, and to this was added a degree of patience we forget the likeness to, was one woman's idea of a teacher's needs; and many others would endorse her opinions heartily. But at first thought it might appear that the housekeeper, unlike the teacher, might regulate matters to suit herself. But this is not always the case. The man of the family will have little trying habits that the lady who sits at the head of the table must share. Her true Old people have what the younger generation calls "tricks" that are not always agreeable. And the children, the little, thoughtless children, will have to do things and make mistakes, even when they have been carefully taught and are conscious of an intention to do nothing of the kind.

Fighting the Fires



Hard life the plucky fireman lead, out in all sorts of weather, losing sleep, catching cold and straining their backs.

Hard to have strong, well kidneys under such conditions. That's why firemen, policemen and others, who are exposed to the weather, are so often troubled with Weak Lame Backs and with Urinary Troubles.

DOAN'S Kidney Pills

are helping hundreds of men to health.

Mr. John Robinson, chief of the fire department, Toronto, Ont., says: "I have been troubled with backache and urinary troubles for many years. I have tried many remedies, but nothing has done me any good. I have been advised to take Doan's Kidney Pills, and I have taken them for a few days, and I feel much better. My backache is gone, and my urinary troubles are cured. I can now do my work as usual, and I am much obliged to you for sending me this medicine."

Doan's Kidney Pills are sold by all druggists and by the Doan Medicine Co., 2631 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

SINGER

And Tunes come to stay

...with Dept. 71, MANOR MANUFACTURING CO., Toronto, Ontario.

crossed her up to the ceiling until she shouted with laughter.

Hugh looked at his new found friend's happy face, his expression so different from the sepulchral gloom it was wont to wear.

He put a friendly arm on Delling's shoulder and gave him a little shake.

"You hypocrite!" was all he said, and Eric Delling laughed happily.

THE HEAD OF THE HERD.

Sometimes Animals' Finer Feelings Are Very Well Developed.

Do animals ever feel the fine sense of responsibility which human beings term noblesse oblige? It would seem so, past all doubt, from a pretty story told by Dr. Wood Hutchinson, in the Contemporary Review.

Doctor Hutchinson was hunting one day with another ranchman on the table-lands of the Platte River, when they caught sight of a small group of antelope grazing upon the slope of a hill about two miles away.

Making a long detour to get down the wind, the men hobbled their horses, and crawled, it seemed about three miles, mostly on their stomachs and elbows, until they found themselves, hot and sandy, at the back of the ridge on which the antelope had been seen.

Up this ridge they crawled, their hearts in their mouths, while the animals must have grazed up the slope to meet them, for the men suddenly looked up and saw a superb prong-antlered head silhouetted against the sky-line. Instead of taking a steady aim as they lay, Doctor Hutchinson and his companion went crazy at once, leaped to their feet and blazed away wildly at six frightened antelope who went dashing down the steep slope like so many jack-rabbits.

Of course they missed everything, and dropping their empty guns, they drew big sw-shooters and began popping at the antelope as they dashed up the opposite slope of the narrow valley.

Suddenly they noticed the biggest buck drop behind the others, and for a moment they thought he was wounded. To their astonishment, however, he turned again, and they saw what he was doing. He was defying them, to distract their attention, until the does and fawns could make good their escape!

The little herd soon reached the top of the ridge, plunged over, and were lost to view; but their plucky champion stood proudly for several seconds on the summit, stamping his feet angrily at the ranchmen, until a backward glance assured him that his family were out of range behind the hill, when, with a last toss of his head, he whirled and was after them like a flash.

"For some reason or other," says Doctor Hutchinson, "we didn't think of reloading our rifles for another long-range shot, but took off our hats to him as he went over the ridge, and had the decency to be glad we had missed him."

ARITHMETIC BEFORE MOSES.

It is Somewhat More Complicated Than any Modern Form.

There is a ray of vindictive comfort for the modern schoolboy in the fact that for thirty-six hundred years his schoolboy progenitors have been worried by just such desperate problems in arithmetic as annoy him most.

Among the recent archaeological discoveries in Egypt is a papyrus roll, in excellent condition, dating from a period about 1700 B. C. This roll, which has a long heading beginning, "Directions how to attain the knowledge of all dark things," proves beyond a doubt that the Egyptian of that time had a thorough knowledge of the elements of arithmetic.

Numerous examples show that their principal operations with units and fractions were made by means of addition and multiplication. Subtraction and division were not known in their present form, but correct results were obtained, nevertheless.

Equations are also found in the papyrus. Here is one which brings the Egyptian schoolboy home to us:

Ten measures of barley are to be divided among ten persons in such a manner that each subsequent person shall receive one-eighth of a measure less than the one before him. Another example given is: There are seven men, each one has seven cats, each cat has eaten seven mice, each mouse has eaten seven grains of barley. Each grain of barley would have yielded seven measures of barley. How much barley has been lost?

The papyrus also contains calculations of area, the calculation of the area of a circle, attempts at squaring the circle, and finally calculations of the cubic measurements of pyramids.

"What," asked the sentimental young woman, "was the most touching incident you ever witnessed?"

And, after some thought, Senator Soregubum answered, with emphasis:—"An election."



MEADOWS OF HOLLAND.

Woman and Her Work

The grand rush after Christmas presents is all over once again, and dress, with endless chain of accessories, can resume its way at the head of the shopping list. Be sure, it never does lose its regal crown altogether, but there is a difference, a sort of side tracked interest, in dress at holiday time; but it promptly appropriates its rightful place when the Christmas shopping ends.

If Dame Fashion ever had any misgivings about her ability to please everybody, it is not this season, for there is literally something suited to every one, whether she is stout or slender. It is the important matter of choice which makes or detracts from her appearance, and her failure to make a suitable choice is not the fault of the fashion makers; they came early with a horn of plenty filled to overflowing with every kind of coat, every variety of bodice decoration, and a diversity in skirts never equalled before. Fashion has reached a climax, however, a settled condition that will bring very little that is new until visions of spring begin to materialize in the medium of gauzy materials for summer wear.

Meanwhile all kinds of gaiety, all sorts of functions which require variety in dress, are in full swing. The gowns which lead for day wear are made of the popular satin faced cloth in some degree of simple or of decorated elegance. No other material used this season can produce such pleasing and varied results. There is a rough cloth, but very fine and soft, with just a suggestion of shaggy effect in the finish, which is very stylish for the severe tailor-made gown and for the half dressy costumes as well. In the light beaver color, so fashionably worn this season, it is especially chic with black and white forming the contrast in trimming. One very stunning costume of this cloth and color is made with a narrow front breadth set in like a tablier front with the sides lapping over this. The edges are cut in medium sized, rather broad points, which are finished with a piping of black satin. A separate piece also cut in points, is added underneath both edges to give the double effect, and an inch wide band of satin extends from these points all around the skirt directly on the edge, headed by a row of black silk braid put on in a simple coil design. The bodice is an Eton coat meeting the waist line all around and quite close fitting. The satin forms a belt finish shaping up to a point in the middle at the back and a half girdle effect at either side of the front. Medium sized revers and a turn down collar edged with the satin band and braid complete this little jacket. The vest and collar band are of white cloth tucked crosswise and a band of cloth like the gown cut in points is arranged to turn in on either side of this white vest from underneath the revers. The skirt has one double box plait in the back.

The battle of skirts seems to have been temporarily settled, leaving very few doubts as to the fashionable choice between the habit back skirt and the plaited skirt. There are various kinds of plaited skirts, but the latest reports from Paris verify all the early predictions for the ultimate success of the plaits. We are warned that the habit skirt is doomed; so it is plaited sure enough if you would be up to date. Blessings brighter as they take their flight, and now that the skirt without plaits is going, it has been discovered that it is infinitely lighter and easier to manage in the street than any of the newer models, and made as it is, with the fastening at one side of the front, there is always the certainty there is no gaping at the back. One thing for which to be thankful is that we have not jumped from the plain graceful skirt to one of unwieldy and floppy proportions. The fulness is there but it is so well confined below the hips that the effect is much the same. It is only when you attempt to gather it up in one hand to keep its trailing length out of the dust, that you are appreciably conscious of the difference.

One pretty skirt, which is a plain one with an addition, is tucked in groups of three small tucks all the way round, in

USE THE GENUINE...
MURRAY & LANMAN'S Florida Water
"THE UNIVERSAL PERFUME"
For the Handkerchief, Toilet and Bath.
... REFUSE ALL SUBSTITUTES.

plait meeting down to the knee out gracefully. In both cases it very first around the fullness. Again it ed with spaces betw with a lace insertio for crepe de Chine t linettes so much use section encircling the plaited skirt are very top one for the belt fini spaces between. Other after the manner of a plaits being caught down. The box plaits are usual little in width, which imp and the skirt below where fastened, is sometimes finely ing a very pretty finish for the all the variety in plaited sk one with a double box plait is most in evidence just at presen

There seem to be three grad gowns this season, and very p severely tailor-made, for strictly wear, another with a dressy wa very much stitched skirt, and one of the pastel tints elaborately fr with embroidery, or cloth guipur sensible feature of the first-ment costume is that it is sometimes made o double-faced cloths, very fine in qual and as these require no lining the adva ages are evident. Of course this sort costume is made with a jacket, the Eto variety well fitted in being preferable, and is worn over a flannel or silk shirt waist. The skirt is plain and rows of stitching are the finish.

It is the dressy cloth gown which is in- teresting, however, and there is no limit to the variety of styles and modes of decoration. The cloth gown made into a com plete suit so that it is warm enough for street wear is decidedly the swell thing to have. The fact may bring some comfort, too, to the woman who cannot afford an entire fur jacket. Fur is used in most extravagant quantities, of course, but very pretty costumes are made with only a fur collar and revers. One gown in castor- colored cloth has a deep band of mink round the skirt, a wide collar and revers of fur which also trims the edge of the polonaise opening at one side. The quant ity of fur used is limited by the length of the purse in most cases, yet this sort of gown is more suitable for carriage than for street wear. A pretty mink cloth is trim- med with bands of chinchilla up and down the skirt and the Eton jacket has wide flaring collar and draped revers of chin- chilla.

A very pretty model for dark blue cloth made with a plain skirt and a box plait at the back, has a helms bodice pointed in front where it opens over a black velvet waistcoat covered with rows of white stitching and fastened with steel buttons. A chemise of white embroidered muslin, strapped across with velvet bands fills in the space above. Rows of stitching are the finish around the skirt and the edges of the jacket. The combination of brown cloth and plum colored velvet is rather novel in effect as the velvet is used for the bodice and sleeves. Bands of the cloth more than an inch wide partially cover the velvet, four of them forming a partial yoke, interlaced with five vertical bands which extend to the waist line. Bands of cloth trim the skirt up and down with wide spaces between and three crossing bands encircle the hips.

Unwritten in the Best Society
For Dinners, Receptions and Five o'clock's, the necessary, nay, the indis- pensable adjunct to the correct repast is
Chocolat M.

POOR COPY

POOR COPY

cross to give a good-night kiss to his dear
daddy, on the other. The moment their
lips touched, the current of thousands of
volts was short-circuited through their
bodies, and the kiss ended in a lightning-
rash and burnt leathers.

THE GAME OF STUD POKER.

As One Time It Was Highly Thought Of In
the Wild and Woolly West.

"You don't see a game of stud very
often nowadays," remarked the old-time
sport, "but it had its day. In the earlier
times stud poker was played more than
faro, because no extensive layout was
needed for stud, as is the case with faro.

There have been games of stud poker
running in Kansas City within the past few
years, but I don't know of any now. The
law got after them very hard, and then the
percentage was too big in favor of the
house. The game in its prime was played
where there was licensed gambling. Then
one man, an employee of the house, dealt
all the time, played a hand himself and
ran the bank as well. This gave the house
a chance to manipulate the cards if it
could, it gave the dealer the advantage of
always playing from a big stack of chips,
and every time a pair showed up a chip
went into the hole in the centre of the
table. Four or five fellows could sit down
to a game with \$5 apiece, and in a couple
of hours all the money originally in sight
had gone into that hole as percentage. It
was a great graft," the old sport remarked,
regretfully.

"The game of stud poker," he continued
"was played like any other game of
poker, so far as the values of the cards
are concerned, and the difference was all
in the dealing. The first card was dealt
face down on the table, or buried." This
was called the card "in the hole." Every
man put up his "ante" after looking at his
hole card if, he thought it was good
enough. The next card was dealt face up,
and the man with the highest card in sight
led the betting, the others staying in or
not as they saw fit. The other three cards
were then dealt face up, the man with the
best hand in sight doing the betting after
each card was dropped. At the end the
whole thing depended upon what the
player might have in the "hole." A man
with three aces in sight was no better than
a man with three kings, for the latter
might have a fourth king in the "hole." On
the other hand, the holder of the three
aces in sight might have a fourth in the
"hole" and a cinch hand.

"It was a great game to draw a man,
on, for if he had a good 'hole' card or
something in sight he hated to let go, so
if the other fellow was betting pretty
strong on a leading hand it became quite
expensive before the fifth card was dealt.
This was a great game for Chinamen in
the mining camps, and it was quite a crowd
at the table you'd sometimes see. A cow-
boy or a miner or two might be playing
with a Chinaman a negro and a half breed
Indian. The soldiers used to play it a
great deal in the towns near the Barricades.

There were some big stakes played in
these games of stud. When the whole
thing depended on the hole card things
used to get pretty exciting at times. I
saw a fellow write a bill of sale for 3,000
sheep one night, when sheep were worth \$5
a head, and make a raise with the paper.
The bluff went, for it was a bluff, but he
had a good hand in sight and it shook the
other fellow's nerve.

The buffalo hunters used to come into
the little town along the Yellowstone
River in the spring and drink and play
stud until their hard-earned money was
gone. While it lasted times were lively
around the stud tables. The game was
such an apparent good thing for the house
that it led to the first legislation in the
west against gambling. A law was passed
in Montana making it a misdemeanor to
play percentage stud. The law defined
the game as being one where one man
dealt all the time and the table had a hole
in it for the percentage. The gamblers
got around the law by letting the deal go
around and letting the man playing for the
house extract the hole percentage. The
boom of stud poker came when Montana
and nearly every other Western State and
territory abolished licensed gambling, but
after all, it man had to gamble in the com-
pany of strangers it was about the best
game they could play, barring faro."

THERE IS NO UNCERTAINTY about
Ferry-Pain-Killer. It cures your cough
quickly. All bronchial affections give
way to it. 25c. of all druggists. Manu-
factured by the proprietors of Perry Davis'
Pain-Killer.

"Why Daisy, what an earth ails you?
Your tongue has been going like a bell-
clapper for an hour!"
"Why, we're playing house, mamma,
and I'm you."

A SUDDEN CHILL, often means sudden
illness. Pain-Killer is all that is needed to
ward it off. Unequalled for cramps and
diarrhoea. Avoid substitutes, there is but
one Pain-Killer, Perry Davis'. 25c. and
50c.

... walk before dinner I
to go to the spinney and
the before tea," and so on.
I had their appointed hours
of exercise, upon which noth-
ing was to trespass. I remember
which I was personally con-
tact with two English schoolboys. We
traveled about six miles, through
the woods shaded by high hedges,
crossed by foot paths and stiles, and
under a park famous for centuries
of its trees.
My companions made friendly calls at
the birds' nest—just to see how the
birds are getting along," they said. They
went aside to a little pond to show me
a common frog, an ancient acquaintance.
I knew every wild flower and just
went to look for new ones. They recog-
nized by name every bird that started from
the hedgerow ditch or field.

When Signs Fall.

Scientific inquiry is sometimes curiously
balked. A professor of one of our colleges
who is a summer resident of a little New
England village, on his first rounds this
year met a native townsman who told him,
among other items of local interest, of the
illness of his wife.

"I am sorry to hear it," said the profes-
sor, all sympathy at once. "What is the
cause of her illness?"

This her husband was not prepared to
say, but at length admitted that some called
it one thing and some another. By judi-
cious questions, however, the professor
learned enough to satisfy himself that the
sick woman was suffering from epilepsy,
and began to inquire for familiar sym-
ptoms. The answers he received were, in
general, convincing. Finally, he asked:

"Does your wife grind her teeth while
asleep?"

"Well, no, I've never noticed that she
did," was the reply; "but I don't know as
I ever remember of her wearing her teeth
to bed."

"Breathe freely now!"
your friend exclaims when he has satis-
factorily explained some alarming news.
So we say when we hand you a bottle of
Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam for any
kind of trouble in the air passage. 25c.
all Druggists.

Fatal Consequences.

"Be careful how you invoke a force that
may destroy you," says a writer, "whether
it be the force of electricity or the force of
habit or of appetite." Forward tells of two
chickens who invoked a power uncon-
sciously.

The other night, nearly all the electric
lights in a certain city suddenly went out,
and after a minute came on again.

Fretty soon an odor like that of an over-
cooked dinner filled the power house, and
on examination it was found that a couple
of chickens had stolen in and gone to roost
on the main wires.

All went well with them until Chastice-
leer, who was perched on one wire, reached

... cross to give a good-night kiss to his dear
daddy, on the other. The moment their
lips touched, the current of thousands of
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went to look for new ones. They recog-
nized by name every bird that started from
the hedgerow ditch or field.

... Young England," then grows up thor-
oughly imbued with the principle that
walking is a duty a necessity and a pleas-
ure. I believe that this is largely the sec-
ret of the national sturdiness and strength
and it might be well for us to take a leaf
from the lesson book of the mother country—
—Mary E. Fletcher.

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(Continued from page 1.)
"shall see you again," he said, and...
"Ever child!" he said to himself, "it isn't...

CHAPTER III.
A COUNTRY WALK.

He found out what the tears meant before long. It was easy to melt the girl's...
"Ever child!" he said to himself, "it isn't...

Lydia was indignant.
"Ever child!" he said to himself, "it isn't...

She had always a vague, unacknowledged...
"Ever child!" he said to himself, "it isn't...

"Do you?" But I haven't any friends...
"Ever child!" he said to himself, "it isn't...

other, except you—and like one's self, I...
"Ever child!" he said to himself, "it isn't...

Well, that was something, he thought, and...
"Ever child!" he said to himself, "it isn't...

"No, no, do not—I understand," she said...
"Ever child!" he said to himself, "it isn't...

"The deuce he did! Where is he?" she said...
"Ever child!" he said to himself, "it isn't...

"What man? If somebody is taking to...
"Ever child!" he said to himself, "it isn't...

When you are safe," he said. "Once more, goodbye, my child."
"Ever child!" he said to himself, "it isn't...

ST. JOHN NOW.

New Brunswick's Big Sea Port Fortified by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

The Secretary of Education is on the way...
"Ever child!" he said to himself, "it isn't...

PARROTS AT SCHOOL.

When They Swear at a Professor, It Is to the Credit of Their Teacher.
"Ever child!" he said to himself, "it isn't...

Seal Coffee Brand Coffee (1 lb. and 2 lb. cans.) Its Purity is its Strength Flavor and Fragrance its natural attributes. CHASE & SANBORN, MONTREAL AND BOSTON.

given to it for nothing; so don't crack the nuts first; let the bird do that and it will be so much the better for his health.

When the driver unloaded the movables from his cab nearly half the number of pieces he had put in were missing.

"Sometimes I have special orders, and it may be that I spend as much as a year teaching some particular bird. But the most of my work comes from the dealers.

"Well, where is the clock?" responded the watchmaker.
"Out at my house."

When she had finished her remarks relative to something he had done that did not meet her approval he spoke.
"Ever child!" he said to himself, "it isn't...

IN MEMORY
Paste Blacking
KILLED BY
Packard's "SPECIAL"
BOX CALF Shoe Dressing
FOR ALL BLACK SHOES. APPLY ONCE A WEEK.
Will nourish, clean, polish and preserve the leather.
L. H. Packard & Co.

The Crow of Croup.

It strikes terror to a mother's heart to have her child wake up at night with a croupy cough.
Child can scarcely speak, can hardly breathe—seems to be choking.

to give a good-night kiss to his dear...
"Ever child!" he said to himself, "it isn't...

There have been cases of stud poker...
"Ever child!" he said to himself, "it isn't...

There have been cases of stud poker...
"Ever child!" he said to himself, "it isn't...

The game of stud poker," he continued...
"Ever child!" he said to himself, "it isn't...

There was a great game to draw a man...
"Ever child!" he said to himself, "it isn't...

There were some big stakes played in...
"Ever child!" he said to himself, "it isn't...

There is no uncertainty about...
"Ever child!" he said to himself, "it isn't...

SUDDEN CHILL often means sudden...
"Ever child!" he said to himself, "it isn't...

