

THE NEWMARKET ADVERTISER

F. H. PINKHAM, Editor and Publisher.

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F. H. PINKHAM, Editor and Publisher

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NEWMARKET, N. H.

A Lovers' Quarrel

He thrust his hands into his pockets. She envied him his ability to do so, but compromised by twisting her fingers tightly together behind her back.

From her standpoint she felt that things never could be the same again. It wasn't that she blamed him for caring because she had seen too much of Tom Wells. She had rather enjoyed his jealousy at first. She liked to see him standing by, clinching his hands and growing pale, because she knew that it was all because of love for her. But when the battle was finally on, when he had got her alone and come to the point, things changed. Instead of having him at her mercy he some way seemed to have her at his.

"There now, little girl, it's all over, and we might as well kiss and make up. I know you were thoughtless. You didn't mean to hurt me by your flirting with that little, insignificant schoolboy, so we'll forget all about it. Come, lift up your head, Trix, and"—

Trix did lift up her head, but Ewing stepped back, all at once realizing that the lips weren't quite as coaxingly sweet as usual. Her chin seemed to have lost its dimple; her eyes might have been hard if there had not lurked in them a trace of hurt pleading. But her voice was very calm and even as she answered slowly:

"You seem to forget that I may have something to say about whether or not you will kiss me; also you don't seem to remember that you yourself graduated only last June, just a year ahead of this other little insignificant schoolboy. I am almost afraid," she went on, taking on a superior tone of condescension, as though the new feminine ideas were really rooted in her dear little soul—"I'm almost afraid that men

he not "dropped" in every afternoon during the season, ostensibly to have her hand him a cup of tea? And hadn't he learned to bring enough of the other fellows with him to keep the rest of the girls busy, so that he and tiny Bee could have their little talk all alone? In fact, it was at the end of the big, bewildering reception at which her mother had introduced her at the beginning of the winter that he had first dared to tell her his love—there when the last few guests were lingering in the hall and she had crept back to one of the farther tables, a little, flushed, weary maid in a quaint, snowy gown, a bud already beginning to tire of the fierce light beating on her dear, dazed head. She never afterward could remember just how it came about, but it began when his sleeve caught on some of the shining bits of silver among the ferns before her, and—and—well, she was crying softly on his shoulder in less than a moment, both of them so oblivious of everything else that they didn't wake till mamma stood before them with a startled cry. Then they had to tell mamma, even before they had really told each other very much, but papa liked Phil's father, so it had come out all right in the end.

They had told everybody by this time, and the society columns had printed the date of their wedding, with a list of the bridesmaids, and she had ordered the beloved gown, with its frightfully long train and its stern air of severe matronly elegance. And now there wouldn't be any wedding after all, and the girls would give back the pretty pearl hearts she had presented to them as her attendants, and mamma would be so ashamed of her that she would probably be sent abroad for a year or two. That wouldn't amount to much, however, as it would take her away from Philip, and of course she must learn as soon as possible to bear the parting. Did it take long to mend a heart? she questioned in the midst of the big, wet pillow. Why was it women ever were made to care so much for men if men were so cruel? Of course it was all Philip's fault. He had nev-

ODD FELLOWS.

Proposed Change of Sovereign Law. Lodge Linklets.

The grand encampment of Pennsylvania recently considered a resolution instructing the representatives to the sovereign grand lodge to endeavor to have the laws so amended governing the patriarchal branch of the fraternity that a member once joining an encampment cannot, as at present, lose his membership because the lodge to which he belongs surrenders its charter or he fails to keep himself in good standing in his lodge. The intent of the measure, which has many supporters, is that a member shall not lose his membership in the encampment for any reason or cause except by the action solely of that encampment, so that, although he may cease to be a lodge member, he can still remain in good standing among the patriarchs.

The indications are that a splendid contest will take place for the office of grand secretary of Pennsylvania; election next March.

Grand Sire Cable recently visited Pittsburg and conferred the grand decoration of chivalry on those entitled to receive it.

In 1868 the privilege was granted for the organization of Rebekah lodges of which women might become the officers; also that they might confer the degree on their own candidates.

In all successful endeavor there must be a purpose and a will, and no purpose, however worthy, can be made successful unless the will power makes it effective.

The Odd Fellows' home at Clarks-ville, Tenn., has been visited by severe storms twice within the past few weeks.

The law of Missouri says unless there is some great necessity for doing so the records should not be taken from the lodgeroom.

The grand officers of Massachusetts recently instituted a lodge at Charle-mont. There were ten charter members and sixty initiates.

Hicks lodge of Waverly, one of the oldest in Illinois, has received in its fifty years of existence \$21,000 and paid out over \$15,000.

The lodgeroom meetings, the ritualistic and unwritten work, the excellency of the degree staff and the richest paraphernalia are valuable agencies in the education and development of the principles of Odd Fellowship, but all these to be effective, real and practical must be supplemented by the senti-

One Touch of Nature.

That rough words and a kind heart may go together was never better proved than by an incident on a Madison avenue car the other day. The conductor was speaking to an old woman, who walked with a crutch and was evidently, to judge from her clothes, very poor.

"This car doesn't go to Astor place, I tell you," he said harshly. "You'll have to get off at Eighth street."

She complained pitifully at having to walk the extra distance, and again he spoke roughly. The car stopped.

"Here's your place," he said. "Get off."

She was so decrepit that he had to help her rise from her seat. Stumbling, she reached the rear platform, the conductor following. The other passengers looked at him as though they thought him a heartless wretch. On the platform he took her arm to help her down to the street. As he did so the passengers next to the door saw him slip a coin that seemed to be a five cent piece into her hand. Then he helped her to alight gently, saying as she finally reached the pavement:

"Step lively!"
With a scowl, as though angry, he came back into the car. It was clear that he wanted the passengers to think him a most ferocious man. The old woman stood resting on the corner and fingered her coin as the car sped down town.—New York Times.

How Restaurants Came.

The restaurant of the present time had its origin in the first French revolution, toward the close of the eighteenth century. And the reputation of the French for good cookery and the delicacy of taste in eating as well as in producing toothsome dishes and morsels dates practically from the same time.

That revolution meant ruin to many noble families, and their downfall meant ruin also for their chefs; so some of the latter hit upon the idea of opening houses where dainties, prepared by these skilled hands, could be obtained. If the experiment succeeded, the chefs would be as well off as when in service. The idea was pleasing to the public, the restaurants did a large business and the proprietors had no reason to regret the revolution from a monetary point of view.

Then it occurred to others that the people might appreciate being educated up to this fine cookery, and many books on the culinary art were pub-

IKE'S OXEN

How He Trained Them Nautically and What Happened
In Consequence.

Among his neighbors Job Haines was considered a pretty fair sort of man. He had settled in a little town in the southern part of Kansas, where he lived as an immigrant from New Hampshire, and he brought his Yankee sharpness with him, but as he dealt fair and attended to his own business he passed. The only member of the family besides Job and his wife was Ike, a nephew whom Job had taken to bring up, as he had no children of his own. Ike was a typical New-England boy about fifteen years old. He had been brought up in one of the coast villages of Maine and had a great love for the sea.

Job, like the majority of Yankee farmers, was a firm believer in cattle and did most of his work with oxen. One day he said to Ike, "Ike, if you'll take that pair of yearling steers and break them to work, you can have them." Ike was exceedingly well pleased at that and at once assumed charge of his new possessions. If ever a pair of young oxen were well taken care of, they were. He groomed them as carefully as the horses, so that their sleek coats shone as glossy as silk, and he was so kind with them that they were as gentle as sheep. He named them Jack and Billy.

In his western home Ike never forgot the faroff ocean. It had been the one hope of his life to be a sailor, but his being sent west had destroyed it. When his uncle gave him the steers to break, the idea came to him that though he could never expect to tread the deck of his own ship he could use ship phrases in the education of his oxen and thus always be reminded of his own home beside the sea. Thus it was that Jack and Billy were educated to work, "broken," totally ignorant of the usual commands by which oxen are managed. "Gee" and "haw," "git up" and "whoa" had no meaning for them whatever. It was "haul away" and "port" and "starboard" and "belay." "Stern all" was back. The oxen grew and waxed strong, and his uncle often remarked that he never saw a team that could do more work than those oxen and Ike. No one but Ike ever thought of handling them.

Job, rather nettled, "but I'm them. Nobody but Ike ex- them."
"Well, turn them about," deacon.
But they paid no heed to mand, and finally, exasperated, struck them both with the they started at a full run road. Clattery bang the c and both Job and the dea compelled to hold on the cart prevent being bounced out of
"Stop 'em! Stop 'em!" sh deacon. "I want to get ou Whoa! Whoa, you varmin the oxen only tossed their h ran the faster. "Stop 'em, ca Job was downright mad by "Stop 'em yourself, you old f ped he. "You know as muc stop 'em as I do."
"We'll be chucked out an shouted the deacon as the ca over a stone.
The oxen were now t frightened and running awa and both men were badly s holding on for dear life. All idea struck Job.
"Say, deacon, can't you sea talk to 'em? That's what heard Ike talk to 'em," he ca the cart bumped along.
"Brother Haines, such se I've heard ain't proper fer the church to repeat, and I'll in' on you fer this if we gi replied the deacon, with as nity as he could assume wh to the stake.
"Do try, deacon!" shouted fed Job. "It may save our l Just then the cart gave lurch, and the deacon bange against the stake he was with considerable force. him boiling mad in addition "Splice the main brace! timbers! Pipe all hands to then, as that had no effect o tic team, "Boat ahoy!" and t all control of himself: "Ah Drat you, you blankety blar and the deacon let out such profanity that Job turned two paler.

While this was going on had got over considerable g people along the road gaz mouthed astonishment to s staid citizens going along s with an ox team and we scandalized at their appare Ike, totally unconscious o going on at home, was plo toward his ohnnia sibn

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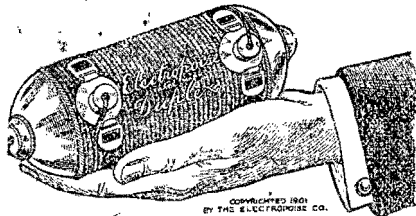
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A LAUNDRY where mistakes and losses do not occur. In the last few weeks I have sent this laundry, which turns out very fine work, over one hundred and sixty dollars' worth of laundry work, and not a single article was lost or mistake made.

Hereafter I shall send the work of my Newmarket customers to this laundry. W. W. Stackpole and W. A. Brackett, local agents.

H. T. TAPLIN, Alias "THE OLD MAN,"
LAUNDRYMAN.



A HELPING HAND

Has saved many a life. The use of the Electropoise has been the helping hand to lift many sufferers from despondency to hopefulness, from chronic invalidism to perfect health and ripe old age. It helps nature to defeat disease, producing the desired results without leaving the sufferer dependent upon it. By promoting healthy circulation and invigorating the nervous system eliminates Rheumatism, prevents and cures Asthma and Hay Fever and fortifies against recurrence.

"Use Electropoise and eat what you like," has become a well-known proverb.

CURED TO STAY CURED.

P. C. Geyetty, 1647 Market St., Oakland, Cal., writes:

"I have suffered many years from a complication of maladies, Dyspepsia, Bronchitis, Asthma and Catarrh, that had at last become chronic. Being in my 80th year, I had almost despaired of ever again being restored to health. As luck would have it, I took the advice of a friend, bought an Electropoise and through its use I find I have a new lease on life. Am entirely cured of all my complaints and have enjoyed good health for twelve months.

By permission we publish below a letter from Rev. E. S. Annable, pastor of M. E. church, Lodi, N. Y., to Rev. D. W. Thomas, 125 New York Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"My dear Brother:—I take pleasure in 'speaking of the bridge that carried me over.' Being greatly afflicted with rheumatism and in a fair way to lose the use of one of my legs, I purchased an Electropoise about fourteen months ago. I immediately discarded the use of all other remedies and began its use. I commenced to improve from the first, and to-day I am a better man in a physical sense, than I have been for years, and can walk five or six miles with comparative ease. As I have employed no other remedies, the Electropoise is entitled to all the glory for my restoration to health."

We direct the use of every Electropoise sold, free of cost. An Electropoise will give good results if properly used. Write to-day for a 128-page illustrated booklet, fill out the symptom blank and return to us, when we will advise you of the probabilities of your recovery, whether you buy or not. Agents wanted. For full particulars write for our periodical, The Electropoise Agent, mailed free. Address—

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but not after he betrays that his muscle and brawn are mightier factors in his life than gentle manliness. To think about it, I don't know but I prefer Mr. Tom Wells' lack of stature, with its attendant abundance of honor and honesty, to Mr. Philip Ewing's six feet of pompous stubbornness."

She was frightened at herself, for she hadn't meant to say so much, but when she had begun she could not find a place to stop. Then, too, she rather enjoyed seeing him wince, and when he drew in his breath with a quick start of pain at her fling at his "questionable fame" she was goaded on by an irresistible power to show him, once for all, that she wasn't going to be wax in his hands. She was too angry to consider. Pride had overpowered her love, and as she went on the big fellow only looked at the tiny fury in speechless amazement, crushed, hurt, astounded at her sarcastic deluge.

At last she finished. He bowed his head as if to go and then turned, holding out the dear, strong arms, where she would have given worlds to creep if only she could have done, so without a sacrifice of her pride, and all he said was:

"Beatrice, for your sake don't make this mistake. Remember, dear, that you once loved me; that I was the first man you loved; that you were the first girl I loved. You can't go to some one else. I won't let another man have you and kiss you and tell you things I have told you."

But this tiny embodiment of the new woman's determination to teach man his place set her teeth and only smiled at him—smiled just as amusedly as he had smiled at her in the beginning of the little dispute which now had reached such alarming proportions.

Poor Philip stood and waited, holding out his empty arms, and she merely smiled. So he turned and went, but the new woman received a terrible shock the instant that the door closed behind him, for Miss Beatrice threw herself on a mountain of pillows and indulged in a deluge of good salt tears, just the kind Eve would have shed had fortunate Adam had to go through the probationary period of lovers' disputes before she became Mrs. Adam.

There was that tea that very afternoon where she was going to pour. It would never do in the world not to go, for the girls must never dream that she cared, but she choked again as she remembered that he had promised to drop in near the end with a few of the men. And she knew what that meant, for had

girl as she arrayed herself with feverish skill in the lovely new gown sent home that very morning, "I used to be glad I am pretty because Philip—no, Mr. Ewing—liked it. Now I am glad because I know it will make me all the more capable of hurting him just as he has hurt me."

Everybody marveled at Miss Lane's vivacity, and Tom Wells fairly tingled with joy at the look she gave him when she dropped the tiny sweet cubes from her tongs into his fragile cup. But when the other guests were gone to the dressing room and the men were waiting to escort their fluffily clad charges to the carriages Beatrice sat alone and forgotten. Philip was late, and he strode past the men into the drawing room, and soon had found the table at which Beatrice was sitting. And when she looked up to see him standing before her, with his fine head bowed and such a cruel, white line about his lips, all she could do was to hold out her hands. Philip took them.

"It was all my fault," she breathed.

"No; it was all mine," he whispered. Then he went on, looking into her eyes with his face strangely sad and determined:

"It has been a terrible lesson, my love, and one we must never try again. Perhaps this may not have done much harm, except"—and his voice grew husky—"there will always be that little rift in the lute. I had hoped we should never have that to regret, but it came, and we must use it as a warning. Hasn't it been terrible enough, Beatrice, to keep us from it forever?"

Their hostess found them both so worn and yet so happy that she understood without a word.

"Come with me," was all she said, and, taking them each by the hand, she led them back to a dear little room, all palms and blossoms and soft, rosy lights, and there she left them, saying as she stole away:

"Beatrice hasn't been well or happy this afternoon, and she is all worn out now. Do you know, Mr. Ewing, that when I am tired and heartsick there isn't anything in the world which rests me and makes me glad so much as my husband's kiss?"

Johnnie's Engagement.

An old lady who was a great bore paid a visit to a neighbor. She prolonged her stay and finally said to one of the children, "I'm going away directly, Johnnie, and I want you to go part of the way with me." "I can't," said Johnnie, "for we're going to have dinner as soon as you leave."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

MACCABEES

Insurance, protection through the order reminds us of the old German proverb, "If he threw a penny on the roof, down would come a dollar." Don't say you can't afford to provide for yourself and family. Every penny you put into the order's treasury is blossoming into dollars for some home. Yours may be next.—Beehive.

The certificates of a well governed, safely perfected and a financially sound fraternity are the government bonds of life insurance. This statement is worthy of your serious consideration.

S. S. Foutz, new state commander for Virginia, is calling "to arms" every Maccabee in the Old Dominion.

C. O. Trusler is rallying the "boys" in Manitoba and the Northwest Territories, in the Canadian jurisdiction.

A member thirty-five years of age can provide a thousand dollars of protection for his family and pay his annual dues to the Maccabee order for 4 cents per day.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

Improved Condition of Endowment Rank—Plume Tips.

The latest reports issued by the supreme chancellor of the Knights of Pythias show that the condition of the endowment rank is very much improved. The receipts during October were \$166,608.43; death benefits paid, \$146,200; expenses, \$41,618.60; applications received, 304; membership Oct. 31, 59,870; net gain for month, 372. The net loss to the rank on account of the recent disclosures and the raising of the rates was 9,804 members.

In Missouri a person who has lost one eye is a maimed person, and a dispensation is necessary.

Nine new companies of the uniform rank were mustered in last year in the grand domain of Indiana.

Charles A. Bookwalter, grand chancellor of Indiana, is also mayor of Indianapolis.

The payment of a funeral benefit is compulsory in Missouri and must be paid, although the deceased member owed the lodge at the time of his death.

FRATERNAL GOSSIP

In the presence of 1,600 Knights of Columbus from various parts of the country James O'Neil, the actor, and his son, James O'Neil, Jr., were made Knights of Columbus at Philadelphia.

Camp No. 129 of Philadelphia has won the flag offered by the national camp, Patriotic Order of Americans, for the greatest gain in membership during the past year.

There are 80,000 Knights of Columbus in Pennsylvania.

At the recent session of the Royal Clan, Order of Scottish Clans, all the officers were re-elected.

Philip Vickers Fithian, a tutor at Nomini Hall, Virginia, in 1774, gives this description of Washington's niece, Miss Jenny Washington. Evidently she was a personable young lady, with all the graces of her time:

Miss Washington is about seventeen; She has not a handsome face, but is neat in her dress, of an agreeable size, & well proportioned, and has an easy winning behaviour; She is not forward to begin a conversation, yet when spoken to she is extremely affable, without assuming any girlish affectation or pretending to be overcharged with wit; She plays well on the Harpsichord & Spinnet; understands the principles of music, & therefore performs her tunes in perfect time, a neglect of which always makes music intolerable, but it is a fault almost universal among young ladies in the practice; she sings likewise to her instrument, has a strong full voice and a well-judging ear; but most of the Virginia girls think it labour quite sufficient to thump the keys of a harpsichord into the air of a tune mechanically, & think it would be slavery to submit to the drudgery of acquiring vocal music.

Peat In Holland.

Much of the surface of Holland is covered by peat beds, but they are beds of two different kinds of peat. That of the low beds lies saturated with water under a layer of clay. After being dredged from the water it is spread upon the ground and prepared and cut for market, where it is known as hard peat, or, rather, as hard turf. This kind of peat is extensively used in Dutch houses, where there are no open fires, and in winter the rooms are heated by stoves. These stoves are mostly stoked with this hard peat, for which, too, other and more delicate uses are found.

For example, every Dutch household possesses a tea stove. In the tea stove, which is a portable metal bucket, often of quaint and pleasant design, a lump of glowing peat is placed and the kettle swung over it. The hard, close grained peat burns without a flame and without smoke and is safe, therefore, and it gives off a slight and not disagreeable odor.

Too Much For the Flies.

A young man in Philadelphia, who has plenty of time to devote to scientific questions, has discovered that music has great terrors for flies. He learned the fact from observing at a park concert that while the audience was greatly annoyed by the insects the musicians in the shell were free from all inconvenience.

His conclusion is that the sound waves from the shell kept back the flies and that although hundreds of them struggled to reach the shell they might as well have attempted to fly in the face of a tornado, and thus, he declares, "inclosed by a magic curtain made of their own music the musicians played Wagner unmolested by the sticky and pestering flies."

Imperial Wagner, dead and turned to clay,
Composed a tune to keep the flies away.

Ike if he would sell them, but met with such an indignant refusal that he felt angered, but did not give up the idea of possessing the cattle. Finally he went to Job and said:

"Neighbor Haines, if them cattle'll work good every way I'll give you \$400 for 'em. They're too much property for a boy like Ike to have, and it is apt to create in him a bad spirit and make him feel above his elders."

"Well, I don't know, deacon. The boy sets a deal by them cattle, and a promise is a promise. I gave them to him if he would break 'em, and he has, so I'm bound to keep my part."

"That's all true enough, Neighbor Haines, but Ike's only a boy, and then, remember, \$400 ain't offered every day for a yoke of cattle. Why not sell me these and give him another pair to break; that 'ud do him just as well?"

The deacon's \$400 and persuasions finally weakened Job's scruples, and he gave in. The deacon was to try them, and if they worked all right was to have them for \$400. How to tell Ike what he had done was a poser to his uncle. His aunt declared it a downright mean piece of business and told Job plainly what she thought of him.

It was finally decided not to say anything to Ike until after the sale had been made and the cattle gone. In order that Ike might not be on hand to see his pets sold he was given a holiday and sent to spend the day at a neighbor's, a couple of miles away, where there was a boy of his age who was a sort of chum of his.

The next morning Ike was off bright and early, and the deacon was on hand shortly after. It would not be fair to Job to say that he did not have any misgivings. He would have backed out of the bargain at the least chance, and he really hoped that the deacon would not be satisfied with them. The oxen were brought out and yoked to the cart without difficulty, though the deacon remarked that they did seem "kinder stooped." Job and the deacon climbed up into the cart.

"Gee up!"

The oxen turned their big eyes round inquiringly. "Gee up, there!" repeated Job. But they did not move a hoof.

"That don't appear like good breaking," remarked the deacon.

"They're broke all right," replied Job. "Come, gee up, there!"

At the same time he gave each a prod with the goad. In response to the prodding the cattle walked off toward the open gate, in which direction their heads happened to be turned. Job did not want them to go in the road, so he shouted out, "Hoy, hoy!" to turn them around; but the oxen had no idea what "hoy" meant, and so kept going straight ahead. Job shouted louder and struck Billy with the goad. They quickened their gait into a trot and turned out into the road. Then Job shouted, "Whoa, whoa!" But they did not mind that either.

"They don't appear to be as well broke as I reckoned on," remarked the deacon as he stood in the cart and viewed the proceedings.

"They're broke well enough," replied

and as the cattle dashed up called out, "Belay, Jack! Belay, Billy!" At the sound of the familiar voice and command they stopped at once and went quietly up to their young master.

"I'll have the law of you for this, Job Haines," snarled the deacon as he painfully descended from the cart.

"And I'll call church on you!" retorted Job as he rubbed his bruises. "I won't belong to any church with a man that kin swear like you kin. A purty deacon you be!"

"If I had a bat like that, I'd skin him alive!" roared the deacon as he glared at the bewildered Ike.

"Isaac, take them cattle home at once," said his uncle. "As for this wicked man here, I shall never notice him again."

Ike took the cattle home. His uncle walked. His aunt told him about the contemplated sale, and, though he expressed commiseration for his uncle, it is doubtful if he felt any. His aunt said it served them just right. Ike kept his oxen.

Carlyle and Bores.

Whether Carlyle was a dead failure or not is a moot point, but he certainly did not know how to put up with bores. "The art of being savage to those people" or "such things"—as he would have designated them—which Scott so signally lacked, was possessed by him in its perfection. What he could "least endure," we are told, was being bored. "The anathemas which he heaped on unfortunate bores exceeded Erzulphus' in exquisite variety."

A whole museum might be filled with Carlyle's bores alone. He obtained access to the immortals, and they bored him. To his acrid humor Charles Lamb was something less, almost, than a bore. Coleridge, whom he had not been disinclined to reverence, was a bore of the most oppressive kind. "He hobbled about with us," writes the irreverent Thomas, "talking with a kind of solemn emphasis on matters which were of no interest. Nothing came from him that was of use to me that day or, in fact, any day."

MARRIAGES.

ST. HILAIRE — LAMBERT.—In Newmarket, Jan. 20, by Rev. T. E. Reilly, Joseph A. St. Hilaire and Eugenie Lambert, both of Newmarket.

DEATHS.

SAMPSON.—In Portsmouth, Jan. 19, Mrs. Annie Sampson, aged 49 years, 6 months and 8 days.

SEAWARDS.—In Kittery, Me., Jan. 18, Mrs. Nellie Seawards, aged 48 years.

FOR SALE.

Three fine Thoroughbred Buff Plymouth Rock Cockerels. Price, one dollar each, if disposed of at once.

Mrs. H. T. TAPLIN, (wife of O. M.),
"Pine Grove Manse,"
Newfields, N. H.

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SLICK SWINDLERS

Green Goods Dealers Gathered in by Hub Post-Office Inspector.

The Arrests of Two Men, One a Notorious Crook, Are Important From the Fact That They Are the King Pins of a Big Swindle Having Its Headquarters in Boston—Literature of the "Firm" Sent to Cities All Through the West—They Are Both Held in \$10,000 Bonds—One of the Pair Has Only Recently Finished a Six-Year Sentence for Participation in a Confidence Game.

Boston, Jan. 22.—Two arrests of national importance have just been made in Boston by Inspector Snow of the post-office department. Two men, at least one of them a notorious crook, who for more than a month have been conducting a green-goods game with this city as headquarters, were run down and their outfit seized. The particular importance of the arrest is the fact that the principals themselves are caught, and not—as is usual in these cases—a mere petty go-between.

The men when arraigned before Commissioner Hale yesterday gave the names of William C. Woodward and Otto Schuler. The fact that they were working in the western states from Boston or its vicinity was suspected by Chief Inspector Evans of the postoffice department some weeks ago, and Inspector Snow was detailed on the case. After two weeks of steady work he succeeded in locating Woodward, the better known of the two, on Washington street. He telephoned to Captain Westcott, who detailed Inspector Betts to help him, and the two followed the man to a south end hotel, where he was placed under arrest in the office. They took him to his room and waited 10 hours for the other to show up, and then brought them both to the jail. In the room was a loaded revolver, but neither had a chance to offer resistance when arrested.

The officers seized the men's effects and among them were a bundle of mimeographed letters, a machine for turning them out, a sheet of imitation newspaper clippings, stationery of different kinds, a Bradstreet's for 1901 and various other commercial directories.

They did not, however, use these directories in getting the names of victims. They had a different method from this, and one which helped greatly in their undoing. Under the name of the New England Directory company they wrote to the county clerks in the far western states—Wyoming, Washington, Oregon, Indian Territory, and Colorado—saying that they were getting out a directory of cattle breeders, hog dealers, etc., and asking for names. Each letter enclosed an order for \$25 in payment.

The weak point was here. Indignant letters from all over the west not long ago began to pour into the offices of the Boston Directory company from county

VAGUE PROMISES.

Should Be Avoided in Dealing With Philippine Questions.

Washington, Jan. 22.—The senate had the Philippine tariff bill under consideration for nearly three hours yesterday. The measure was made the unfinished business and it probably will hold that position of preference until it shall have been finally voted upon. The debate was opened by Mr. Lodge, who sketched the reasons which actuated the majority in presenting the measure and strongly urged its enactment into law at an early date. He explained the necessity for the legislation embodied in the bill and concluded with an appeal to the senate and to congress to deal with questions relating to the Philippines as they might arise, and to keep clear of vague works and vaguer promises which would be likely to be misinterpreted and raise false hopes in the minds of the Filipinos. He besought congress not to give mortgages on an unknown future.

Mr. Rawlins of Utah delivered a vigorous speech in support of the minority substitute, in which independence is promised the Filipino people as soon as a stable government can be established in the Philippines.

At the conclusion of the debate Mr. Bacon of Georgia sharply criticised the secretary of war for an alleged violation of the law in issuing an order permitting vessels flying a foreign flag to participate in the commerce between the United States and the Philippines.

In the absence of other pressing business the party managers in the house are allowing the widest latitude in the debate on the urgent deficiency bill now under consideration. The irrigation of arid lands in the west and the advisability of retaining control of the Philippines were the main topics of discussion yesterday.

Churchill Advises Compromise.

London, Jan. 22.—Winston S. Churchill, in the house of commons yesterday, gained the approval of the opposition benches by his criticism of the government's shortcomings in regard to the conduct of the war in South Africa, the insufficiency of the troops supplied to Lord Kitchener and other matters. He said he preferred a settlement by compromise rather than by force, as the latter would entail the tremendous expense of long military occupation.

More Filipinos Give Up.

Manila, Jan. 22.—The insurgent leader, Laque, and his entire command surrendered unconditionally to the American military authorities Jan. 20 in Batangas province. Laque's command had become so scattered that it was unable to hold out any longer. Laque thinks that a number of his men have fled into Cavite province. He has been given one week to round up and hand over his entire party to the Americans.

Rich Gold Strikes.

Victoria, B. C., Jan. 22.—Steamer Amur, from Skagway, brings news that rich pay dirt has been found running

NEGATIVE STAND.

Germany Defines Its Position as to Intervention in Late War.

Foreign Office Officially and Emphatically Denies It Was Associated With Any Other Government Previous to or at the Outbreak of Hostilities Between Spain and the United States as Stated From British Foreign Office—Germany Looks on the Matter as an Attempt to Disrupt the Cordial Relations Existing Between It and the United States—Austria Explains.

Berlin, Jan. 22.—The foreign office denies that Germany desired, or associated itself with any other government that may have sought to have brought about European intervention in the Spanish-American war.

The correspondent here of The Associated Press yesterday communicated to the German foreign office the statement which emanated from the British foreign office to the effect that Germany, France and Russia supported the Austrian ambassador at London in his attempt to induce Great Britain to sign a collective note addressed to the United States proposing action by the European states, in view of the outbreak, or expected outbreak, of the late war between the United States and Spain. Later in the day the following statement was handed to the correspondent of The Associated Press:

"The foreign office declares with all positiveness, that Germany, neither before the outbreak of the Spanish-American war nor during its course, proposed intervention to other powers. Neither did Germany support such a proposition made by any other power. It is true that in several instances suggestions were made to the German government from another source, in the sense of intervention. But the German government, without exception, maintained a negative standpoint whenever occasion offered. It must further be remarked that it was not from an Austrian source that such suggestions reached the German government."

Some annoyance has been expressed in official circles here that Lord Cranborne and the British foreign office should make statements at this moment tending to discourage the growing good feeling between Germany and the United States and seemingly designed to spoil the pleasant prospect of the visit of Prince Henry to the United States.

The interpellation in the British house of commons to which Lord Cranborne replied is considered here to have been gotten up especially to give opportunity for saying something in parliament which might be taken as a basis for reviving stories adverse to Germany in the matter of German relations with the United States.

Vienna, Jan. 22.—Inquiries made by The Associated Press at the Austria-Hungarian foreign office confirm the

TAFT IS ENCOURAGED.

By the Great Change for the Better in Conditions in the Philippines.

San Francisco, Jan. 22.—Governor General Taft, who arrived from Manila Monday night, landed yesterday afternoon. He expects to start for Washington today. Discussing conditions in the Philippines he said:

"I wish the press would correct the impression that there is war on all the islands. The insurrection is confined to two localities—the provinces of Batangas and the island of Samar. This morning I received a most encouraging cable from General Wright, who is the acting governor in my absence. It said that owing to General Bell's strong repressive measures the trouble in Batangas was being quieted.

"I do not think General Bell will have to adopt the reconcentrado principle in Batangas, as his dispatch plainly indicates that the province is in a fair way of pacification.

"I wish to impress upon everybody that civil government is a success. There is a strong peace party in the islands and it is composed of the most influential men among the Filipinos. They are working earnestly and zealously toward bringing about happy relations between their countrymen and the government. I have never been so encouraged as to the prospects of the Philippines as I have within the past three months. The people are beginning to appreciate the fact that civil government means better times for them. I am encouraged, and I shall so report to Washington."

A HORSE'S MAD RUN.

Results in the Killing of One Person and Injuries to Many Others.

Cambridge, Mass., Jan. 22.—One man was killed, another will probably die and two other persons were seriously injured last night as a result of a wild dash by a runaway horse on Massachusetts avenue. The horse was hitched to a sleigh which contained three men. The horse became frightened and after throwing the three men out went madly along Massachusetts avenue toward Harvard bridge.

After going but a short distance the horse struck Peter Lefrancis, aged 74 years, who was so badly injured that he died on his way to the hospital. The horse continued on toward Boston and knocked down Charles Pearson, his head and left side being badly injured, while his internal injuries are such that attendant physicians believe he will not live.

The horse soon after came in contact with Hannah Lynch and William H. Parmenter, both of whom were quite seriously injured, yet able to go to their homes. The runaway horse continued over Harvard bridge and later was stopped in Boston. Several other persons whose names could not be learned received injuries while the horse was making its mad run.

In Memory of McKinley.

Cleveland, Jan. 22.—The request by Governor Nash to the governors of all the states and territories to join with him in asking the people to properly observe the 59th anniversary of the birth of William McKinley, has met with

A TEAM BLOCKADE

Exciting Scenes in Boston During Teamsters' Strike.

Heavy Trucks of One Transportation Company "Pocketed" at Many Points Causing Great Congestion of Traffic and Furnishing Ceaseless Work for Boston's Police Force—Fears Are Now Entertained That a Sympathetic Strike Involving Some 12,000 Men May Be Ordered Which Would Cripple the Commerce of the City—Of the 47 Antagonistic Employers 22 Signed the Scale Yesterday.

Boston, Jan. 22.—The unlawful demonstrations resulting yesterday from the strike of the 400 or more teamsters employed by the 47 master teamsters who refused to pay the schedule of wages recently agreed upon between the Team Drivers' union and the Master Teamsters' association, bid fair to be repeated, and in anticipation of such a contingency the entire police force of the city is held in readiness to respond to a call at a moment's notice.

Seven arrests, nearly all of union men, were made during yesterday and last night upon charges of disturbing the peace and obstructing traffic.

Scenes of wild disorder were enacted in various parts of the city during the day and early evening, the spite of the crowds being directed wholly against the drivers of teams owned by the R. S. Brine Transportation company, the largest of the concerns that have declined to sign the schedule, and which has thus far steadfastly refused to recognize the union. Wherever one of these teams was sighted, it at once became quickly surrounded by a wild, boisterous crowd, and its driver was made a target for volleys of imprecations, and in many cases for missiles more deadly. Union drivers of other teams pocketed the Brine teams at every possible opportunity, and in nearly every case forced their drivers to abandon them, making it necessary for either the police or union men designated for that purpose to return them to their stables.

Conferences were held yesterday afternoon between representatives of the drivers, the state board of arbitration, and President Lincoln of the Chamber of Commerce, to which a representative of the R. S. Brine Transportation company was sent several invitations, which, however, were ignored. Nothing definite was agreed upon and another conference will be held today.

At a meeting of the various unions represented in the Allied Freight Transportation council last night it was unanimously voted to give the conciliation committee of the council full power to order a strike whenever they may deem it advisable. This in effect means that if this strike is not settled shortly, all the men included in the membership of the Allied Freight Transportation council will be called out rather than handle the business brought them by the R. S. Brine Transportation company. It is

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

MONDAY.

The British steamer Lagos, Captain Hughes, from Liverpool, which went ashore at Las Desertas, and whose crew and passengers were saved, has become a total wreck. The mails carried by the Lagos have been saved, but her valuable cargo is lost.

Gen. Wood has appropriated \$317,000 for the construction of a pier and freight house at Matanzas. Bids for this work will be opened March 6. A bond of \$25,000 will be required.

At Wilmington, N. C., the local chapter Daughters of the Confederacy have adopted resolutions protesting against the production of "Uncle Tom's Cabin."

Louise Avery, 23 years of age, of Delaware, committed suicide. The woman had taken paris green and morphine and finally resorted to the shotgun.

A special from Great Falls, Mont., says that extensive prairie fires are reported on the other side of the international boundary.

The 200th anniversary of the founding of Fort Louis de la Mobile in the year 1702, the first prominent colony of the French in Louisiana, will be observed in Mobile, Ala., on Wednesday and Thursday of this week.

A westbound Missouri Pacific passenger train collided head on with an east-bound freight train one mile east of Etlah, Mo. Five passengers on the passenger train were injured.

Solomon, a Syrian, living in Keokuk, Ia., was held up and robbed of a money belt containing \$8500. Two fellow countrymen have been arrested charged with the robbery.

Philippine bill to be reported to senate; urgent deficiency bill principal thing on House calendar this week.

TUESDAY.

Prince Henry of Prussia will visit Boston the first week in March.

John Hayes Hammond lectures to Harvard men on South Africa.

James L. Malloy arrested charged with assaulting his wife, who is in the Boston City hospital.

Boston chemist drowned at McKeesport, Pa.

Fire in Haymarket block, Haymarket square, Boston, does \$5000 damage.

General strike of job printers at Bangor, Me., ordered.

Rear Admiral Schley's appeal will soon be ready for the president.

Reform club hears President Schurman of the first Philippine commission and Herbert Welsh of Philadelphia.

Gen. Bell, commanding in Batangas province, Samar, orders concentration of inhabitants.

Boston man accidentally killed in a lumber mill at Lincoln, N. H.

Death of Joseph A. Brown, formerly of Brown, Durrell & Co., Boston.

Brigands agree to accept amount raised by subscription for release of Miss Stone and Mme. Tsilka.

Seventy Republican members willing to break away from the house leaders on question of tariff revision.

BOSTON WHOLESALE MARKETS.

To make the appended quotations of value alike to buyer and seller, the resume of the market, prefacing the quotations, should be carefully read. In a market of this character it is impossible to give prices for every day of the week. Noting, however, the general tendency of trade, sufficiently accurate quotations will be given on which dealers can safely base their transactions.

The truck market is worthy of most mention in the story of the market this week. Some hothouse rhubarb and native hothouse tomatoes are coming into the market, of course, at very high figure. Fruit is in fair supply, but prices are high. Other quotations show little change.

POULTRY—Turkeys, west, fair to good, 12 1-2@14 1-2c; fowl, northern, per lb, 12@13c; western, per lb, 10@11; chickens, northern spring, per lb, 15@18c; western, per lb, 12@14; live fowls, per lb, 10@11c.

BUTTER—Northern creamery, per lb, 2 1-2@25c; western creamery, per lb, 24@24 1-2c; northern dairy, per lb, 19@22c; imitation creamery, per lb, 16@17c; lard packed, per lb, 14 1-2@15c.

CHEESE—Northern twins, 11@11 1-2c; western twins, 10 1-2@11c.

EGGS—Fresh hennery, per doz, 35@38c; fresh eastern, per doz, 32@33c; fresh western, per doz, 32@33c; cold storage, per doz, 22@23c.

BEANS—Northern marrow, \$2@2.05; northern medium, \$2@2.05; yellow eyes, \$2.35@2.45; red kidney, \$2.10@2.35.

HAY—Market firm for choice.

Best hay, per ton, \$17.50@18.50, with lower grades at \$13@17. Rye straw, quiet and steady at \$16@17 per ton; oat straw, \$10@11.

SEED—Trade quiet, with prices steady.

Timothy, per bu, \$2.60@2.70; clover, per lb, 10 1-2@11c; red top, western, 50-lb sack, \$2.25; red top, recleaned, per lb, 11@11 1-2c.

POTATOES—Quoted firm.

Aroostook Hebrons, per bu., 83@35c; do Green Mountains, 85c; do rose 80@83c; Dakota reds, 75@80c; Cheneanges, 75@78c; sweet potatoes, Jersey, per bbl, \$3.25@3.75.

TRUCK—Beets, per bu., 50c; cabbages, native, per bbl, 85c; native cucumbers, hothouse, per 100, \$15@16; yellow turnips, per bbl, 85c; squash, per bbl, \$2.50; onions, per bbl., \$3.75@4.

FRUIT—Apples, Kings, per bbl, \$4.50@5.50; Baldwins, \$3.50@4.50; Greenings, \$3.75@4.25; Talmon sweets, \$2.50@3.50; No. 2 grades, \$2.50@3; cranberries, per bbl, \$5@6.50; per cte, \$1.50@2; oranges, Florida, brights, per box \$2.37 1-2@2.50; russets, \$2.25@2.50 Californias, 2.25@2.75.

CONDENSED NEWS.

The plant of the H. Wetter Manufacturing company at Memphis, one of the largest stove foundries in the south,

gallery he is known as "Big" and his great height bears nickname. He is tall and dark, deep eyes and bristling black hair. His hair is close-cropped, grows with that wilful erectness to prizefighters and ex-con. His pal is shorter and thicker, prepossessing in appearance, deep blonde—a typical German. Boston lawyer presented himself next for the men, but Woodward declined to have anything to do, with and insisted that the charge be read to him. He answered "not guilty" and the commissioner, on the advice of District Attorney Casey, held the case for ten days, fixing bail at \$10,000. The other man's bail was fixed at the same figure and his continued until the same day. Default of bail both were committed.

Crocker Out for Good.

New York, Jan. 22.—Richard Crocker given a dinner and a silver service last night by the honorary staff of the 1st battery New York National Guard. In reply to the speech of presentation, Mr. Crocker said in part: "I want to say that I have retired from politics for good and all time to come. We must expect our opponents in politics to use unfair means to keep up the fight, but I am not out and that this is a blind. I assure you that this is so." Mr. Crocker astonished all by announcing that he was to sail for England today.

Students Used Their Guns.

Cambridge, Mass., Jan. 22.—Harvard students last night held their usual celebration called "gun night" to usher in the midyear examinations, and although the use of firearms is prohibited, the faculty shooting was heard on every hand from 9 o'clock until nearly midnight. Rainy weather prevented any extensive celebration, and no damage resulted from the firing.

Missing Marines Heard From.

Manila, Jan. 22.—The anxiety recently felt concerning the whereabouts of Captain Porter of the marine corps, and 35 marines who have been absent from the interior of Samar, has been relieved by the arrival of Captain Porter and 26 of his men on the coast of that island. The other nine marines, it is expected, will soon reach the coast also. The party and Captain Porter has been in the interior for two weeks past. Their progress was delayed and they suffered great hardship.

Money Ready for Brigands.

Constantinople, Jan. 22.—It is ascertained that the money subscribed for the ransom of Miss Stone and Mme. Milka has been forwarded to the Americans who have been negotiating with the brigands for the release of the two women. The whereabouts of the negotiators is withheld by the officials here.

James C. Carr is dying in the Plains (N. J.) insane asylum. He was prominent in the affairs of the Guttenberg race track. He was once very wealthy.

Havana, Jan. 22.—The governor general's palace here is besieged with commissions from all parts of the island who are interested in the question of reciprocity. A critical period in Cuban affairs is approaching. Bankers have refused to advance Cuban planters more money in view of the present outlook for the sugar market. This action means the closing up of many plantations in a short while.

Cashier Got Away With \$19,000.

Fulton, Mo., Jan. 22.—Bank examiners who have been investigating the affairs of the Commercial bank, which was closed last Friday, following the disappearance of Cashier Adams, now find that the bank's loss will amount to \$19,000. Adams is still missing.

No Case Against Mrs. Witmer.

Dayton, O., Jan. 22.—The grand jury yesterday ignored the case of Mrs. Mary Witmer, who was charged with having poisoned her sister, Mrs. Pugh, because of lack of evidence. The case attracted considerable attention because of allegations of wholesale poisoning.

Tobacco Trust to Invade Mexico.

Monterey, Mex., Jan. 22.—That the American Tobacco company is preparing to invade Mexico for the purpose of securing control of the tobacco industry is practically admitted by Mr. Baldwin of New York, one of the general representatives of the company.

Against Dissolution.

Washington, Jan. 22.—The annual meeting of the National Board of Trade began here yesterday. The report of the executive council upon the proposition of the St. Louis Merchants' exchange to dissolve the board was adverse to the proposition. The council submitted a request for the appointment of a committee to consider the question of strengthening the board and its influence.

Direct Vote for Senators Favored.

Washington, Jan. 22.—The house committee on the election of president and vice president made a favorable report yesterday on the bill for the election of United States senators by direct vote of the people.

Prince Wants to See Harvard.

Boston, Jan. 22.—Prince Henry of Prussia has notified the German embassy at Washington that he desires to visit Boston and Harvard about the first week of March.

Schley's Appeal Before President.

Washington, Jan. 22.—After a conference with his counsel yesterday Admiral Schley approved the appeal from the findings of the court of inquiry and it was delivered to the president. The appeal concludes with a lengthy argument in support of his contention that he has been unfairly dealt with.

Bid of \$300,000 made for the Empire City track; it may be resold today; pictures stored in clubhouse missing. Bullet extracted from body of Hapgood, the murderer of Sampson Seaverns of Rutland, Vt.

was ready to second the efforts of Austria, and Germany and Russia maintained a passive attitude. Great Britain was at first disposed to sign the proposed note; but, after a confidential report from Washington, declined either to sign such a note as the Austrian ambassador proposed, or to take any further steps. Afterwards, Austria and France made direct representations at Washington, but ceased their efforts after the declaration of war, whereafter they relied on the efforts of the pope, who was backed by the tacit approval of all the powers.

Washington, Jan. 22.—The state department will not be drawn into the controversy which has sprung up between the European powers respecting the efforts made by them to prevent the United States from going to war with Spain. Lord Cranborne's statement is recognized as absolutely correct as far as it went, but there are chapters in the story which he did not touch upon and it is recognized here as inexpedient to develop all the facts even now, lest animosity spring up without sufficient reason. The frank statement touching Austria's earnest efforts to prevent war caused no resentment here, where it is realized that there were reasons that at least extenuated the Austrian purpose.

Church Destroyed by Fire.

New Britain, Conn., Jan. 22.—An explosion in the basement of St. Mary's Catholic church here early this morning caused a fire which totally destroyed the interior of the structure. Fathers Herty and Leddy ran into the burning building and attempted to save the blessed sacrament. The flames were so hot, however, that they did not succeed, and the priests were rescued with difficulty by the firemen. The church was built in 1888, and is one of the most beautiful in New England. It is estimated that the loss will be \$50,000.

Damage of \$30,000 by Fire.

South Framingham, Mass., Jan. 22.—Two four-story buildings and a storehouse occupied for manufacturing purposes were burned early this morning, causing a loss of \$30,000. The fire broke out in the rattan chair factory of A. H. Ordway and spread to the storehouse of that factory and to the building of H. H. Wilcox, who employed 50 hands in the manufacture of calendar pads. Within an hour after the flames broke out all of the buildings were in ruins.

Rebels' Object Accomplished.

Panama, Jan. 22.—All is quiet here. General Perrera, the revolutionary leader, informed Captain Meade of the United States cruiser Philadelphia that he came here to prevent the Colombian government using the steamer Lautaro against the Liberals. He had accomplished this end, and, therefore, retired. The number killed cannot be precisely ascertained.

Robert Mason, soldier just back from Philippines, interrupts a wedding at Rochester, N. Y., and takes the groom's place.

Lucky Harvard.

Berlin, Jan. 22.—The gift of Emperor William to Harvard university will be much larger than was at first supposed. The emperor's gift consists of casts and some bronzes illustrating every phase of the German plastic arts from the Romanesque period to the renaissance. Every city of the empire possessing anything distinctive or beautiful is represented. The entire cost of the collection will be defrayed from the emperor's private purse and is estimated at 500,000 marks. Ambassador White has written to Harvard university that the collection requires a special building.

Bitzer's Statement Not Disproved.

Greenfield, Mass., Jan. 22.—Louis Bitzer of Turners Falls, charged with the murder of his clerk, Miss Ida Columbe, and his son, Louis M. Bitzer, was given a preliminary hearing here yesterday, but as the evidence had not all been presented an adjournment was taken until Friday. Nothing was shown to disprove the statement made by Bitzer that the shooting of Miss Columbe was accidental and that, when he realized he would be considered a murderer, he was overwhelmed with frenzy and rushed to his home to take the life of his wife and children and then end his own life by shooting.

Made Sensational Statements.

Vienna, Jan. 22.—The police of this city have seized a Socialist newspaper, The Arbeiter Zeitung, for having published articles declaring the innocence of Lieutenant Mattasich, who has been imprisoned for the alleged forgery of a bill for \$12,000 in the name of the Archduchess Stephanie, and for hints that the Princess Louise, whose friend he was, forged her sister's name. Princess Louise is now in an asylum.

Over Ten Thousand Signatures.

Boston, Jan. 22.—Secretary Preston of the Boston Chamber of Commerce started for Washington last evening to lay before Senator Hoar petitions urging that a reciprocal trade arrangement between the United States and Canada be negotiated and ratified. The petitions have been endorsed by boards of trade of about 40 cities and manufacturing towns and have been signed by business men of those places. In all, more than 10,000 names are enrolled.

Government Will Finish Job.

Washington, Jan. 22.—The navy department has taken over the torpedo boat Goldsborough, which is being built at Portland, Ore., by Wolff & Zwickler, and will complete the boat at the Puget Sound naval station, deducting an allowance from the contract price for that purpose. The Goldsborough is 97 percent completed.

The Furness line steamer Dahome, Captain Lankin, from London, Jan. 9, for Halifax, has passed Cape Race and signalled that she had smallpox on board.

the matter to a finish with this company, which employs in all 134 men. Four of the latter joined the union yesterday. It is stated that six concerns for which the Brine company did the teaming, including one large sugar refinery, withdrew their business yesterday and transferred it to contractors who will employ union labor.

In Behalf of Scheepers.

Washington, Jan. 22.—Representative Smith of Michigan, a member of the house committee on foreign affairs, introduced a resolution yesterday directing the state department to withhold the sentence of death passed on Commandant Scheepers, who is about to be shot, and to accord him the customary immunities and privileges of a prisoner of war guaranteed under the Geneva convention.

Concerning Crazy Snake.

Washington, Jan. 22.—The reported purpose of Chief Ellis of the Indian territory Indian police to recommend that Crazy Snake, the chief fomentor of the troubles with the Creeks, be arrested and held a life prisoner of war, receives no serious consideration at the war department.

Fishermen Smuggled Liquor.

St. Johns, Jan. 22.—The captains of several American fishing vessels on the southern coast of Newfoundland, seeking cargoes of frozen herring, have been fined from \$50 to \$200 by the colonial authorities for having smuggled liquor from St. Pierre, Mig.

Lumbermen Roasted Alive.

Hamleton, W. Va., Jan. 22.—A camp of the Otter Creek Boom and Lumber company, several miles from here in the forest, took fire yesterday. It burned so rapidly that seven out of the 40 men asleep in the building failed to get out and were burned to death.

New Governor in Office.

Trenton, Jan. 22.—The feature of Governor Murphy's inauguration yesterday was the parade. There were probably 8000 men in line. Governor Murphy held two receptions at the state house, which was beautifully decorated.

Washington, Jan. 22.—The old receiving ship Vermont has been stricken from the naval list and will be sold at public auction. The war monitors Manhattan and Mahopac also have been condemned.

Silk Workers on Strike.

Northampton, Mass., Jan. 22.—The strike of 125 girls at the Nonotuck silk mill in Florence is unchanged. The girls want a restoration of the wage schedule to that of a year ago, which was 20 percent higher. The girls at present make from \$6 to \$8 a week.

It is rumored in faculty circles at the University of Chicago that John D. Rockefeller is contemplating a gift of \$26,000,000, in order to see the complete development of the university according to President Harper's plans.

drowned at McKeesport, Pa.

New York tunnel disaster inquest is interrupted by the illness of President Newman of the New York Central.

Seven men are burned to death in a lumber camp in West Virginia.

Nine persons injured by collision of trolley cars in Brighton, Mass.

Asst. Atty.-Gen. Beck advocates increased secret service to cope with anarchy.

Liquor trade has ceased to exist at Rochester, N. H.

Preliminary hearing in Bitzer shooting case opened at Greenfield, Mass.

Executive council of Massachusetts state board of trade adopts resolution in favor of reciprocity with Canada.

Admiral Schley's appeal now in the president's hands.

Annual meeting of the Boston chamber of commerce; W. H. Lincoln again chosen president.

The Hon. William B. Fowle, ex-mayor of Newton, dies in that city.

Democratic members of Rhode Island legislature excommunicate two of their number.

Congressman Smith of Michigan urges that United States ask England to set aside death sentence of Commandant Scheepers.

Present chances against any action by congress on canal at this session. The government will take every precaution to protect Prince Henry from Anarchists.

Filipino insurgent leader in Batangas province surrenders; Capt. B. M. Hartshorne, Jr., killed in ambush.

Quincy, Mass., pedler assaulted and left unconscious in street in East Braintree.

Senate stands for substantial relief for Cuba on tariff questions.

Germany denies that she favored intervention in Spanish-American war.

Foreign office at Vienna admits that Austria began a peace propaganda before declaration of war between United States and Spain.

Emperor William's gift to Harvard university said to require a special building.

Debate in French chamber of deputies leads to challenge for a duel.

Winston Spencer Churchill criticises British government's shortcomings regarding the war.

Engagement of Sig. Marconi and Miss Holman broken at her request.

William Gaynor, an actor, dies in New York hospital; suspicions of foul play.

ment in the Philippines is a success.

A Hoboken, N. Y., man comes very near marrying his aunt.

Nine jurors thus far selected for the trial of Albert T. Patrick in New York.

Double Execution.

Mississippi City, Miss., Jan. 22.—Lewis Johnson, the assassin of City Marshal Richardson of Gulfport, and Victor Johnson, who murdered a little girl, were hanged here yesterday from the same scaffold in the presence of a large crowd.

Copenhagen, Jan. 22.—Less support than was expected is being given to the agitation for a plebiscite before effecting the sale of the Danish West Indies to the United States, and it is not unlikely that this idea will be abandoned.

the counterfeiter, escaped from the federal prison at McNeils, Wash., by burrowing through a cement floor into the air pipes. A large posse is in pursuit.

Representatives of 3,000 veterans of the Franco-German war met at Pittsburgh and appointed a committee to prepare an address to be presented to Prince Henry upon his arrival in New York.

Six thousand troops, from various regiments in India, are about to start from Calcutta for South Africa.

Rev. Peter Cassidy, S. J., died at New York of pneumonia while giving a mission. He was born in Ireland in 1845.

Hon. James Farrington died at Rochester, N. H., at the age of 80 years. He was a practicing physician for over 50 years at that place and widely known throughout the state.

City Marshal Locke, after having been at the head of the police force of Concord, N. H., for 14 years, has tendered his resignation, to take effect next July.

C. L. Jones & Co., soap manufacturers of Cambridge, Mass., have assigned. The firm is one of the oldest in its line of business in the country.

The mill of the Illinois Leather company used as a hair cleansing branch at Lynn, Mass., was burned. The loss is \$20,000. The leather company is a New Jersey concern.

James C. Van Benscheter, L.L.D., professor of Greek language and literature in Wesleyan university since 1863; died at Middletown, Conn., aged 74.

Harold A. Lufkin, 3 years old, died at Rockland, Me., as the result of poisoning from drinking medicine which his mother had been taking.

At a special meeting of the citizens of Barre, Vt., it was voted to purchase the rights of mill owners at East Barre and to go ahead and complete the Orange Brook extension of the city's water system.

The joy which ushered in the formal observance of the 50th anniversary of the dedication of the South Congregational church at St. Johnsbury, Vt., was tempered by the announcement of the pastor, Rev. Dr. Fairbanks, that he would tender his resignation, to take effect July 15, after a pastorate of 28 years. The reason given was failing physical powers.

The sum of \$1000 has been given to Yale university by Samuel A. Galpin of New Haven to establish an annual Latin prize in memory of his father, Samuel H. Galpin, of the class of 1835.

Riches Took Wings.

New York, Jan. 21.—John C. Carr, once prominent in the affairs of the Guttenberg race track, who has been confined in the Morris Plains (N. J.) insane asylum for some time, died last night. At one time he was very wealthy, but he is said to have lost much of his fortune.

Report from Peking that Gen. Tung Fuh Siang has been executed.

Boiler explosion in Spain destroys half of a village; 60 persons believed to have been killed and 100 injured.

THE MYSTERY OF THE INN BY THE SHORE



Florence Warden
Author of "The House on the Marsh," etc.

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CHAPTER VI.

Continued.

The young man had been much disappointed that the first night of his stay under the roof of the Blue Lion had passed off uneventfully. The second, however, fully made up for this lack of excitement. So fearful was he of missing a possible visitor by oversleeping himself, that he never closed his eyes at all; and he was rewarded for his vigilance when, between two and three o'clock, he heard a slight noise at his door, and a moment later saw dimly that there was a figure moving in his room.

He held his breath while the intruder went softly toward the head of the bed, making no noise, feeling about, stooping, searching. At last, when the figure, which could now be discerned as that of a woman, reached his clothes and began hunting in them, the amateur detective, allowing his excitement to get the better of him, sat up in bed, making, in doing so, just noise to arouse the attention of the watchful thief. The next moment she had darted across the room, and out at the door. But the young man, being prepared for such a contingency as this, sprang out of bed half-dressed, and dashed out on to the landing in pursuit. The woman had got the start of him, and was by this time half-way up the attic staircase. He followed her, saw her open the door of the room on the right and close it. He heard the key turn in the lock. Without a second's hesitation, he flung himself with all his strength against the door. It shook, it creaked; another such blow and the rickety old framework would give way. Just as he hurled his weight against the door for the second time, however, he heard the unmistakable sound of the throwing open of the window of the room.

The next instant, the door gave way under the force of his blows, and he dashed into the room just in time to see a head disappear behind the sill of the open window.

Dashing through the room without a moment's hesitation, the young fellow reached the window, and looked out. There was the sloping roof of an outhouse underneath, and although he could see no one, he flung himself out, slid down the tiles and found himself precipitated quickly if not very gently to the ground. Then he saw a dim something moving in front of him, under the trees, and he followed.

"What were you doing out there, lass? What were you doing out there at this time o' night?" roared her uncle, with an earnestness which convinced Lowndes of his innocence of the attempt at theft.

"I—came out—to see—what was the matter?" stammered the girl, whose voice was weak and tremulous. "I—"

Her uncle stared fixedly at her, as if a doubt of her had begun to darken even his mind. It was in a different tone, almost apologetically, that he turned to the stranger. "Well, and that's a reasonable answer enough, surely! For I'm sure by the noise you made, it might ha' been the parish church afire!"

But the shivering man was beginning to feel that dry clothes and a fire outweighed everything else in his mind.

"Let me get inside," stammered he, "and when I'm dry again, I'll talk to you."

But this speech caused Claris to look at him with more attention, and he then perceived that Lowndes was dressed.

"There's something to be explained here!" he exclaimed, with sudden suspicion. "You haven't been to bed. Who are you?" he asked, in a different tone, barring the entrance to the house with his burly person. "Who are you? And what did you come here for? Now, out with it! Were you sent here to lay traps for honest folks? Speak out, man, or back you shall go into the river again!"

And Claris seized the unfortunate Lowndes in his powerful grasp and forced him backward in the direction of the little river.

By this time Nell had partly recovered her composure. She now spoke to her uncle in a calmer voice.

"Let him come in, Uncle George," she said. "Let him come in and change his wet clothes. And then make him give an account of himself, if he can."

With apparent reluctance the innkeeper took his niece's advice, led Lowndes up to his room as if he had been a prisoner, locked him in, and kept watch outside the door until he was ready.

Jack Lowndes could hear the uncle and niece in whispered conversation on the landing, and murmured some imprecations against the "artful little hussy," as he detected by the rising anger in George Claris's tones the fact that she was not to be trusted.

tell us how much money she took. Don't be bashful; make it a hundred, or say two. We've been bled before; no doubt we can stand bleeding again."

There seemed to Lowndes to be something pathetic in the rough irony of the man's tone; he began to feel heartily sorry and ashamed that he had allowed himself to be persuaded into this adventure. The pretty, pale girl, standing mute behind her uncle; the uncle himself with the dull perplexity in his eyes, seemed to him in the ghostly light of the early morning so utterly broken down, so bewildered, so miserable, that he wanted to slink away without exchanging a further word with them. But this, of course, was out of the question.

"I have had nothing taken," he said, hurriedly. "Nothing whatever."

"You think the woman was maybe only taking a look round by way of passing the time?" suggested Claris, still in the same grim tone.

Lowndes was silent.

"And, pray, if I may make so bold," went on the innkeeper, in a threatening tone, after a few minutes' pause, "what was she like, this woman?"

"I couldn't see. It was dark, you know."

"But you're sure it was a woman, of course?"

There was, perhaps, a note of interest in Claris's irony this time.

"Yes," answered Lowndes, with a little more decision, "I am sure of that. She moved like a woman, and had a woman's head and a woman's skirts. I saw her head as she got out of the window. I saw her skirts moving about before me when I got down to the ground."

"And that's all you've got to say? Now, Nell, tell us what you saw."

And he turned triumphantly to his niece.

Nell was standing opposite the window, and the gray light of the morning came over the top of the shutters full on her face. It was white, weary, and there were dark lines under the eyes, which were heavy and lusterless. Every word she uttered bore so the young man thought—an odd stamp as of truth and sincerity.

"I woke up suddenly, hearing a loud noise. I saw the door fall in and some one rush through and get out of the window. I sprang up and looked out, and saw this gentleman sliding down from the roof of the outhouse on to the ground."

"I didn't see you," interrupted Lowndes, sharply, with another doubt.

"You did not look up," replied the girl, with composure. "You ran away through the garden to the right. I dressed quickly, and ran downstairs and out by the back door to see what was the matter. When I got out you had scrambled up the bank and were talking to my uncle."

Lowndes said nothing; there was nothing to say. But, although it is true that he had not given much attention when he burst into the upper room to anything but the window and the escaping figure, he felt convinced that if there had been a person in bed

HE THOUGHT HE KNEW IT ALL.

I knew a man who thought he knew it all, He knew how earth became a rolling ball. He knew the source and secret of all life. He also knew how Adam came to fall.

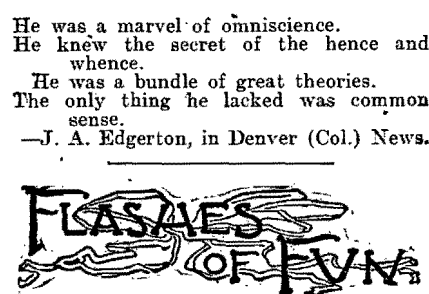
He knew the causes of the glacial age, And what it was that made the deluge rage. He knew—in fact, he knew most everything. In his own mind he was earth's greatest sage.

His knowledge was of such stupendous girth, It took in everything upon the earth And in the heavens; but most strange of all, He didn't know a thing of real worth.

He knew where people go when they are dead. He knew all wonders ever sung or said. He knew the past and future; but for all He didn't know enough to earn his bread.

He was a marvel of omniscience. He knew the secret of the hence and whence. He was a bundle of great theories. The only thing he lacked was common sense.

—J. A. Edgerton, in Denver (Col.) News.



Little Elmer—"Papa, what is it that makes a statesman great?" Professor Broadhead—"Death, my son."—Harper's Bazaar.

'Tis not because her ways are chill, Nor that she's illy bred; It's just because she's dressed to kill She tries to cut me dead.

—Philadelphia Record.

Visitor—"Well, Joy, I am glad to see that you are not at all shy." Joy—"Oh, no, I am not shy now, thank you. But I was very when I was born!"—Punch.

Mrs. Crawford—"I suppose you suffer a great deal from your dyspepsia?" Mrs. Crabshaw—"Not half as much as I did when my husband had it."—Judge.

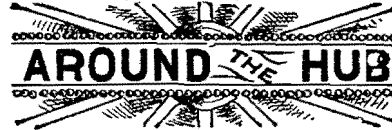
When men do foolish things we say: "That is, indeed, their natural way." And if they're wise, we're not content—We murmur: "Twas an accident."—Washington Star.

Lady Visitor—"And was your husband good and kind to you during your long illness?" Parishioner—"Oh! yes, miss, 'e just was kind; 'e was more like a friend than a 'usband."—London Tattler.

Miss Angular—"Do you think my age is beginning to tell on me?" Miss Plumpfeigh—"Yes, dear, but then you have no cause for worry. It doesn't begin to tell the whole truth."—Chicago News.

"De Graft is one of the most remarkably successful financiers this city has produced in a decade." "I thought he was broke." "Broke? Why, that man can write his debts in six figures!"—Indianapolis News.

Mrs. O'Flinn—"I'm writin' to the schule teacher, darlin', an' I want ut to be foine. How many capitals do you put into a sentence?" Jennie—"Och, be generous with them. Put in half a dozen."—Boston Courier.



[SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE.]

A plan, which is said to offer the most practical and desirable highway that has yet been proposed for heavy traffic between the north and south terminals and the docks and ferries, has been submitted to Mayor Collins. It provides for a route from the south freight terminals, along Atlantic avenue, up Oliver street, which is used as a short cut, across Fort Hill square to Batterymarch street, and along the right branch of this thoroughfare to Broad street; at State street it is proposed to build a new street in extension of Broad street, running in a straight line through Butler square, across Chatham and South North Markets streets to the junction of Blackstone, Fulton and Clinton streets. Two hundred and seventy feet of the distance across from State street to Clinton street is now open and the additional 205 feet only will require to be opened. Private land to the length of 155 feet must be taken, Quincy market being 50 feet wide. The proposed plan contemplates a broad, direct thoroughfare between the terminal points and docks, with no grade whatever, and through a portion of the city where land damages would be comparatively light.

The Boston police have arrested for the authorities of Hot Springs, Ark., Robert Leonard, who has toured the country under the names of Lord Charles Beresford, Sidney Lascelle, James A. Lascelle, Sir Harry Vane, R. N., and a dozen others equally as prominent. Leonard is wanted in Hot Springs for the alleged larceny of \$12,000 from Lyman T. Hay, proprietor of the Arlington hotel of that place. Leonard possesses every indication of refinement, wealth and position, although it is said that he was the son of a gamekeeper on the estates of the Duke of Devonshire. He told the police here that if he had not been caught he would have made a big pile of money in Boston. The prisoner's picture is in Inspector Byrne's book. He announced himself to be Lord Charles Beresford when he first reached this country and was taken up by some people. In 1837 he eloped from Glenwood, N. Y., with Maud Lilienthal, daughter of a wealthy tobaccoist. She squared his debts and got him out of difficulties several times. He toured the country, making love to wealthy women, borrowed large sums of money from them and always disappeared before the day set for the wedding. He was caught in Georgia and sentenced to four years in the Kramer convict camp, but his wife induced Governor Atkinson to pardon him. In Rome, N. Y., he got into society, began operations to swindle the Hamiltons out of their big iron

GLORIFIES OUR NATURE

TO DO UNTO OTHERS AS WE WOULD HAVE THEM DO.

Subject: The Grace of Courtesy—Christian Thoughtfulness is Born in the Heart by the Power of the Holy Ghost—Speak Well of One Another.

WASHINGTON, D. C.—In this discourse Dr. Talmage urges thoughtfulness for others, and shows how such a benignant spirit may be fostered; text, I Peter ii, 8; "Be courteous."

In an age when bluntness has been canonized as a virtue it may be useful to extol one of the most beautiful of all the royal family of graces—courtesy. It is graciousness, deference to the wishes of others, good manners, affability, willingness to deny ourselves somewhat for the advantage of others, urbanity. But what is the use of my defining the grace of courtesy when we all know so well what it is? The botanist might say some very interesting things about a rose, and the chemist might discourse about water or light, but without ever seeing a botanist or a chemist we know what a rose is and what water and light are. Do not take our time in telling us what courtesy is. Only show us how we may get more of it and avoid what are its counterfeits. Mark you, it cannot be put on or dramatized successfully for a long while. We may be full of bows and genuflections, and smiles and complimentary phrase, and have nothing of genuine courtesy either in our make-up or in our demeanor. A backwoodsman who never saw a drawing room or a dancing master or a caterer or a fold of drapery may with his big soul and hard hand and awkward salutation exercise the grace, while one born under richest upholstery and educated in foreign schools, and both-ered to know which of ten garments he will take from a royal wardrobe, may be as barren of the spirit of courtesy as the great Sahara desert is of green meadows and tossing fountains.

Christian courtesy is born in the heart by the power of the Holy Ghost, who has transformed and illumined and glorified one's nature. Mark you, I am speaking of the highest kind of courtesy, which is Christian courtesy. Something like it—ordinary politeness—may grow up with us under the direction of intelligent and watchful parentage, but I am not speaking of that which is merely agreeableness of conversation and behavior. All that may be a matter of tutelage and fine surrounding and show itself in lifting the hat to passers-by and in a graceful way of asking about your health and sending the right kind of acceptance when you cannot go and understanding all the laws of preference at table and parlor door, all of which is well. I am speaking of a principle of courtesy so implanted in one's nature that his suavity of conversation and manner shall be the outburst of what he feels for the happiness and welfare of others, a principle that will work in the next world as well as in this, and will be as appropriate in the mansions of heaven as in earthly dwelling-places.

Now, you know as well as I do that some of the most undesirable people have been seeming incarnations of courtesy. In our early American history there arose a man of wonderful talent, an impersonation of all that can charm drawing rooms and cultivated circles. Aged men who knew him in their youth have told me that he was the most-irresistible man they ever met, his voice silvery, his smile bewitching, his glove immaculate, his eye piercing, his high forehead wreathed in curls, his attire a fascination. He became Vice-President of the United States and within one vote of being President. Men threw away their fortunes to help him in his political aspirations and to forward him in a conspiracy to overthrow the Government of the United States, he trying to do in America what Napoleon at that very time was trying to do in Europe—establish a throne for himself. But he was immoral and corrupt. He was the serpent that wound its way into many a domestic nar-

tion. They get so accustomed to exalting public men that they do not realize that never since John Hancock in boldest chirography signed the Declaration of Independence, never since Columbus picked up the floating land flowers that showed him he was coming near some new country, have there been so many noble and splendid and Christian men in high places in this country as now. You could go into the President's Cabinet or the United States Senate or the House of Representatives in this city and find plenty of men capable of holding an old fashioned Methodist prayer meeting, plenty of Senators and Representatives and Cabinet officers to start the tune and kneel with the penitents at the altar. In all these places there are men who could, without looking at the book, recite the sublime words, as did Gladstone during vacation at Hawarden. "I believe in God, the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth, and in Jesus Christ," and from the Senate and House of Representatives and the Presidential Cabinet and from the surrounding offices and committee rooms, if they could hear, would come many voices responding "Amen and amen!"

Christian courtesy I especially commend to those who have subordinates. Almost every person has some one under him. How do you treat that clerk, that servant, that assistant, that employee? Do you accost him in brusque terms and roughly command him to do that which you might kindly ask him to do? The first words that the Duke of Wellington uttered were, "If you please." That conqueror in what was in some respects the greatest battle ever fought in his last hours, asked by his servant if he would take some tea, replied, "If you please," his last words an expression of courtesy. Beautiful characteristic in any class. The day laborers in Sweden, passing each other, take off their hats in reverence. There is no excuse for boorishness in any circle. As complete a gentleman as ever lived was the man who was unhorsed on the road to Damascus and he headed on the road to Ostia—Paul, the apostle. I know that he might be so characterized by the way he apologized to Ananias, the high priest. I know it from the way he complimented Felix as a judge, and from the way he greets the king, "I thank myself, King Agrippa, because I shall answer for myself this day before thee touching all the things whereof I am accused of the Jews, especially because I know thee to be expert in all customs and questions which are among the Jews." I know that Paul was a gentleman from the way he opened his sermon on Mars hill, not insulting his audience, as King James's translation implies, but saying, "Ye men of Athens, I perceive that in all things ye are very devout." I know he was a gentleman from the fact that when he with others of a shipwreck, on the Island of Melita visited the governor of the island he was most impressed with the courtesy shown them and reported that visit in these words: "In the same quarters were possessions of the chief man of the island, whose name was Publius, who received us and lodged us three days courteously. And then see those words of advice which he gives: "Bear ye one another's burdens; in honor preferring one another; "Honour all men."

What a mighty means of usefulness is courtesy! The lack of it brings to many a dead failure, while before those who possess it in large quantity all the doors of opportunity are open. You can tell that urbanity does not come from study of books of etiquette, although such books have their use, but from a mind full of thoughtfulness for others and a heart in sympathy with the conditions of others.

If those conditions be prosperous, a gladness for the success, or if the conditions be depressing, a sorrow for the unfavorable circumstances. Ah, this world needs lighting up!

To those of us who are prosperous it is no credit that we are in a state of good cheer, but in the lives of ninety-nine out of a hundred there is a pathetic side, a taking off, a deficit, an anxiety, a trouble. By a genial look, by a kind word, by a helpful action, we may lift a little of the burden and partly clear the way for the stumbling foot. Oh, what a glorious art

Not being acquainted with the geography of the place he had walked straight into the little river. Cries and shouts quickly brought him assistance, for the landlord, who had been already awakened by the hammering in of the upstairs door, came out in his night-shirt and rescued him with a boat-hook.

"The thief!" sputtered the amateur detective with chattering teeth. "The thief; I've found her out! I've found her!"

"What thief?" said Claris, surlily, as he dragged the shivering man towards the back-door of the inn with no gentle hand. "Who do you mean by thief, you addle-pated rascal?"

"You'll see, you'll see to-morrow," replied the other, undaunted, not heeding his own pitiful plight in his excitement. "Whose is the bedroom upstairs at the back-on the right?"

"That's my niece's room," said Claris, sullenly, "and if you dare to say that she had anything to do with your fool's outing to-night, I'll shake such brains as you've got out of yer!"

"Well, you may, and welcome, if you don't find that she's left her room and got away by the window. Ah!" he stopped short suddenly in the middle of the cabbage garden, through which they were walking, and pointed to a white figure which was stealing its way into the house. "Is that your niece, or is it not?" roared the young man excitedly, as he pointed with a shaking finger in the direction of the appearing woman.

For answer George Claris sprang forward, and seized the girl's wrist just as she reached the shelter of the doorway.

"Nell!" cried the man, in tones so hoarse, so terrible that they sounded like those of a stranger. "Tell me, lass, what were you doing out there?"

But the girl only stammered and shook, and he waited in vain for an answer.

CHAPTER VII.

If ever guilt was written on a human face surely it was written on that of Nell-Claris when, seized roughly by her uncle, she stood shaking and stammering in his grasp, just inside the back door of the inn.

So thought Jack Lowndes, the friend whom Otto Conybeare had sent down in the capacity of amateur detective. He stood shivering, dripping, with chattering teeth and starting eyes, before her.

"Now, sir," roared Claris, barely leaving Lowndes the time to get down stairs before beginning his attack, "what have you to say for yourself? It seems you had the — impudence to batter in the door of my niece's room, and that you went flying out through the window like a madman. Now, what have you to say for yourself? Do you remember anything about it, or not?"

And George Claris, who had lit a candle, the pale rays of which looked sickly in the struggling light of the dawn, peered curiously into the haggard face of Jack Lowndes.

"Remember? Of course I remember. How should I know it was your niece's room? I only came into the house last night for the first time. I followed the woman and she went in there. She turned the key in the lock, so I had to burst it open."

As he mentioned the word "woman" a cry burst from Nell's lips, a cry so piteous that Lowndes turned to look at her, and was struck with bewilderment. Believing thoroughly in her guilt as he did, having come down as he had come to unmask her, he was at that moment converted to an absolute belief in her innocence. And yet he could not have explained how it was that the sight of her face, the sound of her voice as she uttered the cry, had this instantaneous and decided effect upon him. So deeply absorbed was he in contemplation of this new aspect of the matter that at first he did not hear, or did not heed, the innkeeper's next words.

"Woman! What woman. You said nothing about a woman."

"I don't know myself what woman it was," answered Lowndes, in a tone in which a change to doubt and hesitation could be detected. "But some woman came into my room in the night"—George Claris moved impatiently. "I don't say I was unprepared for this, but I can swear that she came, and when she took up my clothes and I heard the chink of the loose money in my pockets I started up, and she ran out of the room. I was not unprepared, as I say, and I ran after her, saw her go into the back room at the top, heard her lock it, burst it in, and saw her getting out of the window just as I got into the room. I got out after her, saw her once more when I got to the ground, and the next thing I knew was that I was in the water."

"Well, it sobered you, at any rate," said George Claris, shortly. "And now there's nothing left to do but to

leave Lowndes the time to get down stairs before beginning his attack,

"No, nor any one else, either," burst out George Claris, as if his patience was at last exhausted. "An' look here—I won't stand no man coming down here to spy about, and taking fancies into his head, and breaking into the rooms of my house—not for nobody, and so, sir, you can just go up stairs and pack your portmanteau and clear out between this and breakfast time. Not another bit nor drop will you be served with under my roof. And you may just tell the three young scoundrels that sent you that whatever they likes, to call themselves they're no gentlemen. I—I know them, you see. I know you were put up to this by Jordan, King and Co."

"Uncle! uncle! No; Mr. King never sent him. I will answer for that!"

And Nell's face became suddenly crimson with a blush that betrayed her secret.

Lowndes was touched. "You're right," he said to her, very simply. "Mr. King knew nothing about my coming." He turned to Claris. "Let me have my bill," he said, "I will go at once."

And the young man, ashamed of his own action, but more perplexed every moment, as he considered, from every point of view, his singular adventure, left the Blue Lion within the next twenty minutes, and returned to town to relate his experience to Otto Conybeare and Willie Jordan.

To be Continued.

Did Not Follow.

"You ask me why I come here so much?" said the young man, assuming the aggressively argumentative style. "Isn't the pursuit of happiness one of the inalienable rights of man?"

"Yes," he rejoined, triumphantly. "In my case the pursuit of happiness is the pursuit of you!"

"Very good," the young woman said, adopting the crushing demonstrative style. "Are not life and liberty also inalienable rights?"

"They are."

"Well, you pursue me nearly every evening in the week. You worry the life out of me and interfere with my liberty!"

This is how it happened that no union grew out of this joint declaration of independence.—Chicago Tribune.

Russia is computed to have the largest standing army in the world.

Well, just at this chapter there is a terrible storm and the passengers are afraid the boat will go to the top." "You mean to the bottom." "No; this is a submarine boat."—Philadelphia Record.

"And now that you are through college, what are you going to do?" asked a friend of the youthful candidate. "I shall study medicine," was the grave reply of the young man. "But isn't that profession already over-crowded?" asked the friend. "Possibly it is," answered the knowing youth, "but I propose to study medicine just the same; and those who are already in the profession will have to take their chances."—Tit-Bits.

How the Kaiser Retaliates.

The German Emperor when in any way crossed or contradicted pulls violently at the lobe of his right ear with the thumb and forefinger of his right hand. When he was staying in England at the time of the Queen's funeral, he received a telegram and opened it in the presence of one of his smart little nephews, a boy of six. Something in the telegram did not please his Majesty, and he began to tug at his ear. The little fellow said:

"Tell me, uncle, why do you pull your ear?"

"Because I am annoyed, my darling," was the reply.

"Do you always do that when you are annoyed?"

"Yes, my darling," said his Majesty. "And when you are very, very much annoyed, what do you do?" persisted this juvenile inquirer.

"Then I pull somebody else's," said William II.—London Answers.

Wife Saw the Gas Bill.

"I saw your wife in a car with you the other day," said a friend to the gay Wall street broker. "I thought she was going to stay South over the holidays."

"She thought so, too," and the broker smiled. "She was with friends down there for a long time, and kept writing me not to tell her to come back just yet."

"How did you manage it?"

"I didn't write for her to come back. I just sent her last month's gas bill. It was for eleven cents. She got here two days later, and her trunks have been coming in on every train since."

Then they both smiled and drifted between latticed doors that swung inward.—New York Press.

Seattle Gets the Sacred Ox.

The sacred ox, a part of the assets of the stranded Australian circus, which went to pieces in Blaine a few years ago, and of which Lester C. David, Tom Kenney and O. H. Walker became the legatees, was sold to the Seattle museum and shipped yesterday. This, it is claimed, is the only animal of its kind in the United States, and the owner said as he was putting him on the boat, that \$500 would be no temptation to part with him. The different brands show the tribes by which he had been worshiped in India.—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

in which Mr. B. F. Cheney and his wife (Julia Arthur) were when the horses made their wild dash down School street, smashing into an electric car and ending their mad gallop in a plate glass window. Norris stuck to the reins, and although thrown out with the occupants when the car came along, he still held on. Mr. Cheney handed him a crisp \$100 bill for his pluck in sticking to the horses. "Well, after that," said Norris later, "one runaway a day will do me, I want nothing else."

In the latest report of British Vice-Consul W. H. Stuart, forwarded to the government at London by Hon. John E. Blunt, consul general at Boston, the following significant sentence appears: "Thus the port continues easily to hold second position among the great ports of the country in value of its foreign trade."

The report shows that all facts contained therein were compiled from official data and the most reliable private sources. It contains not only particulars concerning the volumes and details of foreign trade, but an exhaustive review of Boston's facilities in interior transportation, in financial resources, in the improved and progressive docking privileges and the approaches to the harbor, and much other valuable and interesting information.

The estimated total cost of the removal of snow from Boston's streets, from the street railways and from some of the steam railroad freight yards, after the recent storm, is about \$12,000. The number of men who thus made extra money to add to their week day earnings was about 4000. Probably 1000 others, including boys, earned another \$1000 by clearing sidewalks in different sections of the city. The city gave work for the day to upwards of 1500 of its regular employees. Their week day pay is \$2. On that day they received double pay. It is estimated, therefore, that the removal of snow cost the city nearly, if not quite, \$7000, including the money paid for extra teaming. The Boston Elevated Railway company employed about 120 extra men at the rate of \$2 each for the day. The street railway expenditure may be as much, including "overtime" made by regular employees, as \$300. The steam railroads employed about 500 men during the day in the various freight yards at \$2 each.

OBSERVER.

Quick Justice Administered.

Norfolk, Jan. 22.—Neal Stanback, an 18-year-old negro, who assaulted Mrs. Elizabeth Preifer, a white woman, aged 70, last Saturday, was caught by a party of white men, brought to the county jail and locked up. Yesterday he was indicted by a grand jury, tried, convicted and sentenced to be hanged on March 12.

General Wood has issued an order declaring the present Cuban railroad tariffs to be excessive and detrimental to public interests and cutting rates.

tenness inside. He was as bad as he was alluring and charming.

In the famous Athenian Alcibiades history discourses of the same splendor of manner covering utter depravity. Noble pedigree, transcendent abilities, radiant personality, eloquent tongue, triumphant warrior, victor at Olympic games, but a debauchee and an impersonation of all the vices. Alas, that all up and down history and clear on into our day there are so many of what Christ called "wolves in sheep's clothing"—"whitewashed sepulchers, full of dead men's bones and all uncleanness!" Gilded abominations, walking lazaretos, attired in vermillion and gold. Perdition hanging out the banners of heaven. As far as possible are they removed from all genuine courtesy

I like what John Wesley said to a man when their carriages met on the road. The ruffian, knowing Mr. Wesley and disliking him, did not turn out, but kept the middle of the road. Mr. Wesley cheerfully gave the man all the road, himself riding into the ditch. As they passed each other the ruffian said, "I never turn out for fools," and Mr. Wesley said, "I always do." I like the reproof which a Chinaman in San Francisco gave an American. The American pushed him off the sidewalk until he fell into the mud. The Chinaman on rising began to brush off the mud and said to the American: "You Christian; me heathen. Good-bye." A stranger entered a church in one of the cities and was allowed to stand a long while, although there was plenty of room. No one offered a seat. The stranger after awhile said to one of the brethren, "What church is this?" The answer was, "Christ's church, sir." "Is He in?" said the stranger. The officer of the church understood what was meant and gave him a seat. We want more courtesy in places of business, more courtesy in our homes.

But heart courtesy must precede hand and head and foot courtesy. Cultivation of it should begin in the father's house. You often notice that brothers and sisters are often gruff and snappy and say things and do things that they would not have the outside world know about. Rough things are sometimes said in households which ought never to be said at all—teasing and recrimination and fault-finding and harsh criticisms, which will have their echo thirty and forty and fifty years afterward. In the sleet driven by the east wind no sweet flowers of kindness and geniality will grow.

Let children hear their parents picking at each other, and those children will be found picking at each other, and far down the road of life will be seen the same disposition to pick at others. Better than this habit of picking at children, which so many parents indulge in, would be one good, healthy application of the rod. Better a shower that lasts a few minutes than the cold drizzle of many days. We never get over our first home, however many houses we may have afterward.

Let us all cultivate the grace of Christian courtesy by indulging in the habit of praise instead of the habit of blame. There are evils in the world that we must denounce, and there are men and women who ought to be chastised, but never let us allow the opportunity of applauding good deeds pass unimproved.

There are two sides to every man's character—a good side and an evil side. The good see only the good and the evil only the evil, and the probability is that a medium opinion is the right opinion. Most of the people whom I know are doing about as well as they can under the circumstances. When I see people who are worse than I am, I conclude that if I had the same bad influences around me all my life that they have had I would probably have been worse than they now are. The work of reform is the most important work, but many of the reformers, dwelling on one evil, see nothing but evil, and they get so used to anathema they forget the usefulness once in awhile of a benedic-

known who amid assault and caricature and injustice have maintained the loveliness of blossom week in springtime. Nothing but divine grace in the heart can keep such equilibrium. That is not human nature until it is transformed by supernatural influences. To put it on the lowest ground you cannot afford to be revengeful and malignant.

Hatred and high indignation are stages of unhealth. They enlarge the spleen; they weaken the nerves; they attack the brain. Rage in a man is one form of apoplexy. Every time you get mad you damage your body and mind and soul, and you have not such a surplus of vigor and energy that you can afford to sacrifice them.

So I applaud Christian courtesy. I would put it upon the throne of every heart in all the world. The beauty of it is that you may extend it to others and have just as much of it—yea, more of it—left in your own heart and life.

It is like the miracle of the loaves and fishes, which, by being divided, were multiplied until twelve baskets were filled with the remnants. It is like a torch with which fifty lamps may be lighted, and yet the torch remain as bright as before it lighted the first lamp.

But this grace will not come to its coronal until it reaches the heavenly sphere. What a world that must be where selfishness and jealousy and pride and acerbity of temper have never entered and never will enter! No struggle for precedence. No rivalry between cherubim and seraphim. No ambition as to who shall have the front seats in the temple of God and the Lamb. No controversy about the place the guest may take at the banquet. No rivalry of robe or coronet. No racing chariots. No throne looking askance upon other thrones, but all the inhabitants perfectly happy and rejoicing in the perfect happiness of others. If I never get to another delightful place I want to get to this place. What a realm to live in forever! All worshipping the same God, all saved by the same Christ, all experiencing the same emotions, all ascending the same heights of love and exultation, all celebrating the same victories. Courtesy there easy; because there will be no faults to overlook, no apologies to make, no mistakes to correct, no disagreeableness to overcome, no wrongs to right. In all the ages to come no deduction or a subterfuge. A perfect sojourn in a perfect heaven. In that realm, without end, it will never be necessary repeat the words of my text, words that now need oft repetition, "Be courteous."

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PROMINENT PEOPLE.

Herr Krupp's income is by far the largest in Germany.

Charles M. Schwab has won and lost heavily at Monte Carlo.

King Edward's racing colors will be seen this year both on the turf and in the sea.

William Fife, Sr., father of the designer of Shamrock L., died at Fairlie, Scotland.

Admiral Dewey has learned to fish near Palm Beach, Fla., and has been very successful.

The Earl of Dysart has offered \$50,000 to start a fund for a national opera house in London.

A large portrait of President Dill has been given to President Roosevelt by the former's direction.

William Deering, head of the heavy vester concern at Chicago, which bears his name, has retired from active business.

According to a cablegram from Rome the Pope is enjoying excellent health displaying marvellous lucidity of intellect and strength of memory.

John M. Harlan, of Kentucky, is the ranking Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States in seniority service. He was appointed in 1877.

Now is the time to subscribe for this paper.

MADELINE.

Visions, visions of the night,
Wherefore are ye given?
Tempting is your fleeting light
As a glimpse of heaven;
Tempting, your but too brief smile,
Angels of my vision;
Linger, linger, then awhile,
Make my heart elysian.

Spirits, in your silent flight,
Tell what are ye teaching?
Priesthood of the starry night
Say what are ye preaching?
Why this music? Who are these
Looming now before me,
Born upon the wandering breeze,
Whispering softly o'er me?

Know ye little Madeline,
My sweet, my brown-eyed daughter?
Sings she now the songs divine,
O'er the living water
Where the bright birds stoop to lave
In the crystal river—
In the iris-crested wave
Flowing on and ever?

Visions, visions of the night,
I would hear her story—
Bring her in your silent flight,
Bring her back in glory;
Bring her with her songs divine,
Though the angels sought her—
Little, laughing Madeline,
My sweet, my brown-eyed daughter.
—Robert Mackay, in the Home Magazine.



SUNDAY morning, while Mrs. Wilkins was at church with Tommy, Mr. Wilkins, in defiance of the social ethics of Lake Hill, put on his overalls, and, rake in hand, attacked the carpet of dead leaves that covered his lawn. He knew that his wife would make a scene if she caught him, and he knew that his Sabbath-breaking would furnish another argument against suburban life, and he anticipated considerable geying from his male neighbors, and yet, in spite of all these misgivings, he raked the leaves into rustling piles and watched with dogged satisfaction the columns of blue smoke that rose among the oaks from his unholy fires.

Wilkins had employed seven different "hired men" since spring. None had stayed more than a month, and none had carried away either the esteem or good will of Mrs. Wilkins. Most of them were worthless, some dishonest, some lazy and some lacked that regard for the proprieties which the woman of the house insisted upon. So it came to pass that Wilkins had a hard time getting, to say nothing of keeping, a serviceable hired man, and when the leaves began to fall his lawns, gardens, vines and orchard were in sad case, his chicken-house needed repairs, his coal cellar was empty, his winter kindling was unhopped, and his loyalty to suburban life was tottering. Therefore he had defied all precedent and on Sunday morning attacked the work with his own hands.



about Green and as days went by he proved himself a splendid gardener and a most useful person in divers unexpected ways, she was grievously disappointed. What enraged her most was Green's taciturnity. Every effort of the cook and house girl, prompted and encouraged by Mrs. Wilkins, failed to elicit a hint about himself. At meals he was as silent as the tomb. During the day he kept busy at the back of the two-acre lot, at night he sat in the barn doorway, telling stories to Tommy and smoking his pipe.

Between him and the boy there sprang up an extraordinary companionship. The man, silent with all others, began to tell his little comrade the rarest and most extraordinary stories of shipwreck, of battle, of wild beasts, birds and adventures of all kinds. He knew the habits of birds and insects, of reptiles and fishes, and these he explained to Tommy with infinite care until the boy came to dog his footsteps and sit beside him at all hours.

The carved wooden toys, plaited whips of horse hair and leather and deftly fashioned bows and arrows that Green made for Tommy were the wonder and envy of the boys of the neighborhood, but they convinced Wilkins that his hired man had spent much time in some penitentiary. Meanwhile, as day by day she failed to penetrate the atmosphere of mystery which surrounded him, Mrs. Wilkins grew more suspicious. When she found out that he didn't want to go to

quietly out of the room and into the yard. Green was coming up the back steps into the kitchen, when Wilkins stopped him with: "Well, I see you're back all right."

"Yes, sir," said the gardener, pulling out the railway ticket and \$8. "There's your change and the ticket."

Wilkins noticed that the latter wasn't punched.

"I walked," explained the man. "I don't like trains."

Wilkins led him across the lawn and told him that there was a woman in the parlor claiming to be his wife.

"A blonde, vulgar-looking woman?" said Green.

"Yes. She's in there now, talking to my wife."

"Well, sir, if you'll just let on that you didn't see me this evening, I'll be grateful. I'm tired now, and I don't want to see that woman, at least not to-night. Please say that I'm not here, and won't be back until to-morrow."

So Green slunk off to bed, and the blonde woman was sent away, promising to call again. In the morning Wilkins found Green's bed unrumpled. On the coverlet was a new leather whip, with a card inscribed "For Tommy. Good-bye." The Wilkinses never saw or heard of him again, and Mrs. Wilkins never knew that he had come home that night with the change and the ticket.

"I always knew he was a scamp," she said, proudly. "I knew he'd run away and he did."

"Well, I don't blame him," mused Wilkins, lighting his pipe and smiling at the memory of the blonde woman with the brummagem jewelry. "I'd run away myself, under the same circumstances."—John H. Raftery, in the Chicago Record-Herald.

Tramps on the Cars.

The box car is often entered by springing the door off its iron way at the side opposite the seal. A party going one way will do this for a party going the opposite direction, and then, when all are in, springing the door back again. Since everything externally is in the best of order, long trips may be made in this manner without disturbance or interruption.

Now and then the prisoner is exposed to danger of starvation. A case of this kind has been related to me, where only the accidental visit of a train had saved a man from death. The brakeman inspected the intruder's papers, and, finding that they showed him to be in good standing in his union, took him out, fed him up, and then replaced him to finish his journey in peace. The hero of the incident is a printer, who has been leading a settled life now for thirteen or fourteen years. But he says he still feels a longing to be off again whenever spring comes.

A railway accident, whether by water or fire, is a very serious affair to passengers of this sort. You have doubtless read more than once, as I have, of tramps drowned like rats, or burned or crushed to death while stealing rides in this fashion. Riding the trucks is done in various ways. A locomotive engineer of my acquaintance has shown me the precise spot from which he has taken out two

LIFE OF THE MINE MULE

QUEER AS OF THE BURDEN BEARER OF THE UNDERWORLD.

His Marvellous Intelligence and Skill in Avoiding Danger—All He Wants is a Clear Track—He Has a Certain Bravado About Him Too.

The mine mule, the sturdy burden bearer of the underworld, has enough of the abnormal about his make-up to induce curiosity, if not admiration, in the average person's mind. In the sunless black, the unwearied night, this Erebus of the beasts reigns supreme. His sinewy shoulders, just behind the long, flapping ears, tug down and up the tunnelled caverns and there seems something of the mystic and the magician about him as he stands immovable in the deep darkness of a passageway or cut-through. The pit mule, as his years grow, assumes a fine indifference to trivial matters. His life has been so full of half-averted tragedies that he has neither the time nor inclination to bother about the small things. His drooping ears would not move an inch if the cage fell five feet away from him.

But he does not leave his stubbornness nor his brains behind him. He can knock enough front teeth out of a driver's head to spoil his chances with any girl in the county deep down in the dusk of a heading just as easily as he would on a country road at high noon. His accuracy in gauging distances would make an excellent mechanic of him were he not a mule. He has a certain bravo about him, too, which runs into a cunning deviltry as he grows older. If the lights go out he is sure to run away with a trip down a grade, and if it does pile up in a wreck the mule is almost certain to be the only thing which escapes unharmed.

Many of the mines in the Connellsville coke region of Pennsylvania are shafts, running from 200 to 700 feet deep. To get the mule on the cage is not a pleasant duty. As soon as he smells the warm air from the pit, sometimes accompanied by streakings of steam on account of the difference of temperature between the air from the mine and that outside, the brute plunges and attempts to escape. He is usually put upon the cage by sheer force. Sometimes he is blindfolded before being dropped to the bottom. The trembling animal is taken from the bottom of the shaft to the stables. These are located at a little distance from the shaft bottom, and in the Connellsville region are lighted with electricity, are cool and very much superior to many upper world stables.

The mine mule is obliged to keep his head under very trying circumstances, and he is in a short time a much wiser animal than his brothers above ground, whose every movement is guided by rein and voice. There is no harness worthy of the name in a mine, and never any rein. The mule is hitched to a singletree, which is at the end of a long chain or rope. There are no holding-back straps. The mine mule's business is to pull when he is on an up grade, and to keep out of the way on a down grade. His wonderful

way in the mine are let loose in the pasture field they tramp about the meadow all day, one behind the other, in their accustomed order, nor can they be induced to reverse their position. This is one of the after effects of their rigid training. In his own sphere the mine mule is a very ungallant animal. He hates a woman. It may be that he wishes the Pennsylvania State law to be respected, but whatever his reasons, he dislikes the sight of a petticoat in his domain. A hundred men may push him aside and pass in some narrow alley-way, but it is not wise or safe for a woman to attempt to pass the same quiet animal when he is not busy. He is not an argumentative animal, the mule, and the only way to get along with him in the pit, as well as on the surface, is to respect his likes and dislikes.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

ANIMALS THAT GO ON STRIKE.

And Manage Their Labor Difficulties With Surprising Ingenuity.

Men are not the only animals that go on strike. Beasts and birds sometimes quit work suddenly and make trouble for any one who tries to force them to resume their labor. Often when a large herd of horses are in a field they bunch together under the trees, eat less than usual, are more restive, and are always neighing and rubbing noses. The outcome of such actions usually is that the entire herd decline to be saddled, or harnessed, chase their attendants, and bite, kick and squall all day. The oldest "jog-trotter" after a "conference" of this kind, will try to smash up his cart and behave like an unbroken colt. Cows sometimes are seen crowding together in the pastures, and then the farmer looks for trouble. They fidget and "moon" about, and when milking time comes they raise strenuous objections to being milked and are about as intractable as mules. Bullocks, when they get on a fit of this kind, actually are called "strikers" in England, and are likely to become dangerous.

Birds are famous for "woman's rights" strikes—that is, the females sometimes flock together, abandoning or driving away the males, and refuse to do any "housework" whatever. They desert their nests and will not finish building; they leave their eggs to grow cold and unhatchable, and nothing will induce them to return. The male birds grow extremely concerned at such times, but they have no remedy, for throughout the beast and bird creation the male will never attack the female, though the opposite often happens. Warblers and starlings especially are given to these "female workers' strikes," and the affair often becomes serious, for a whole district will be full of nests left to rot, sets of eggs abandoned, and even young broods hatched out before the strike was "on" left to starve.

Certain kinds of black ants have little yellow ants which do most of their work for them. Once in a while these little yellow fellows will go on a strike, and the "blacks" try to force them back to work by cutting off their food supply. If that does not succeed, they will attack the strikers in force or will make a raid and get an

WIRELESS MESSAGES ACROSS THE ATLANTIC.

NO scientific development of recent times has caused more interest throughout the world than the announcement of Guglielmo Marconi that he had received at St. John's, N. F., wireless electric signals from his station in Cornwall, England, a distance of about 1800 miles. That Marconi received these signals is generally accepted as a fact in the scientific world. The Marconi station in Cornwall is

zian waves. His experiments in his native country attracted but little attention. It was not until he went to England in 1896 that he secured scientific and financial backing. Since that time in this country and England he has received unstinted encouragement.

His recent success in signalling vessels at sea is a matter of general knowledge.

In discussing his system not long ago Signor Marconi said: "To Mr.



MARCONI, THE WIZARD OF THE TWENTIETH CENTURY.

—From New York Tribune.

a most powerful one. An electric force a hundred times greater than at the ordinary stations is generated there. Before he left England Signor Marconi arranged that the electrician in charge of the station, which is located at Poldhu, should begin sending signals daily after a certain date, which Marconi was to cable to him upon perfecting arrangements here. Marconi arrived at St. John's in about two weeks. He selected Signal Hill, at the entrance to the harbor, as an experimenting station, and moved his equipment there. The next Monday week he cabled to the Poldhu station orders to begin sending signals at 3 p.

Hertz, of course, belongs the distinction of having discovered the electric waves, and by his experiments he proved that electricity in its progress through space follows the law of optics. Many others have made experiments in the same direction as I, but so far no one has obtained such results at anything approaching the distance as I have done with Hertzian waves.

"Fog has no effect upon the signals, nor has even the most solid substance. The waves can penetrate walls and rocks without being materially affected."

"Is it possible," was asked, "to send many messages in different directions at the same time?"

"It is," was the reply, "but care must be taken to time the transmitters and receivers to the same frequency or 'note.'"—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Country Boy Squelches Uncle.

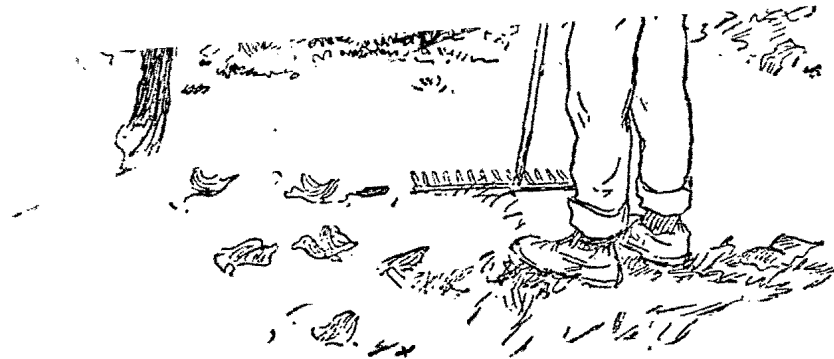
He was a typical small boy, who lived in a well-to-do town in the western part of the State, with pride in his native home, and a vague idea that city people considered all outsiders as small potatoes and few in a hill at that.

Now, when his mother brought him to Milwaukee to visit her brother, he held his head proudly and intended to convey the idea that he and his were of some importance.

His uncle took him to see the different big buildings, including the Fabst



SIGNOR MARCONI.



WATCHED THE COLUMNS OF BLUE SMOKE.

While he was bending over a russet mound of leaves he heard a voice:

"Mister, I'll clean up that lawn for a meal."

It was a low, strong voice, musical of tone and so opportune that Wilkins let his rake fall and looked about. The stranger was a tall, lean young man, dusty from a long walk, but trim and clean as to clothes and person.

"I'll just go you," said Wilkins, opening the gate. The big fellow walked in, dropped his coat on the ground, and fell to work without a word. After getting back into his Sunday garments the man of the house watched his rescuer. The latter had laid aside his round, felt hat, disclosing a bullet head, closely shaved. The worker's clothes, new, cheap and coarse, ill fit the wearer, and as Wilkins watched him swiftly and silently clearing away the dead grass, weeds and leaves, his heart misgave him, and he murmured to himself:

"An ex-convict, I'll bet."

Mrs. Wilkins soon came home with Tommy and eyed the stranger askance. When she had noticed him eating heartily but decorously, and had observed that he knew the purposes of knife, fork and spoon, she darkly hinted to her husband that there was "something mysterious" about the newcomer. When Wilkins felt sure that his wife hadn't guessed the probable truth he resolved to offer the man a job, and as the latter passed out the walk toward the road, he stopped him with:

"My friend, I like the way you work, and I like your looks, and if you'll stay I'll give you \$4 a week and your board, just to keep up the place, tend the chickens and the furnace."

"Thank you, sir, I'll try it," was the answer. "You don't keep a horse, and I won't have to go to town?"

"No. Just stay here on the place, and do whatever you see necessary," explained Wilkins, fully understanding the man's dislike to going into town.

"All right, sir. My name is James Green."

Wilkins showed the tall, gaunt fellow over the place and pointed out the room over the carriage house where he was to sleep. Tommy, who was ten years old, trotted after them, deeply interested in the stranger.

Of course Mrs. Wilkins didn't approve of her husband's choice. She "felt sure that there was something wrong"

the village during the day, she contrived errands that would take him there. At last he quietly but positively refused to do her bidding, explaining that Mr. Wilkins had absolved him from any duty but such as he could find on the place.

He had been two months on the place before he spoke more than a dozen words to his employer. He had worked well, asked no favors, made no mistakes. Under his assiduous efforts the Wilkins place had taken on new signs of prosperity and beauty. Then he came to Wilkins one evening and said that he'd like to spend one day in Chicago. He wanted to buy some clothes, he said, and would like to have his pay. There was \$12 due him, and Wilkins had only a \$20 bill.

"All right, Green," said the big-hearted suburbanite, "here's a twenty. You can bring me back the change; and, let's see, here's my commutation ticket. It'll save you paying railroad fares."

Mrs. Wilkins overheard this talk, and when Green was out of hearing proclaimed her husband a fool, a wasteful, gullible, stupid fool.

"That man Green will never come back," she snapped. "See him!" pointing across the lawn. "He's not even going toward the depot. He's a tramp, maybe a murderer, and he's gone off with your money, and your ticket. Wilkins, you're a simpleton."

Wilkins was a little doubtful when he noticed the course taken by his "model hired man." The next evening added to his misgiving, for at sundown Green had not returned. Mrs. Wilkins began to gloat when the 8 o'clock train had passed, and there was no sign of the missing gardener. Then the doorbell rang, and the girl announced "a lady to see Mr. Wilkins." He found a youngish woman, with much jewelry and very pink cheeks, smiling at him as he entered the parlor.

"Mister Wilkins," she began, "a lady fren' o' mine what lives out here tells me theys a man workin' for youse, an' if I ain't much mistaken he's my husband. He's a tall, sandy feller, don't talk much, and—he's done time at Joliet, and—"

Mrs. Wilkins entered here. "What do you want with him?" asked the lady of the house.

The visitor was beginning to explain when Wilkins heard footsteps falling faintly on the walk outside. He slipped

measurement.—The Independent.

Luminous Flowers in France.

Luminous flowers and fruit are the latest novelties in the decoration of French homes. The idea was obviously suggested to the inventor one National Fete evening, when the boulevards were decked out in their gala garb. Garlands of electric blossoms were first used to decorate the streets of Paris on festive occasions during the Exhibition of 1900. They were at once voted the most effective ornaments of their kind ever imagined. The idea was developed, and tulips, violets, roses, marigolds, a dozen sorts of flowers, with a glowing ball of electric light enclosed in their petals of brilliantly enameled metal, now blossom forth in the trees of avenues and in the shrubs of gardens whenever Paris has a public fete. A little extra refinement of workmanship has sufficed to adapt the luminous flowers for home decoration. Now all really modern Parisian drawing rooms are converted into magic gardens. Everywhere, of course, there is the usual profusion of fresh flowers. But the natural blossoms appear to have acquired a supernatural radiance and glow. On closer examination it is found that here and there artificial blooms made of suitably-tinted glass have been placed, in the hearts of which shine electric lamps. The same electric flowers are used together with luminous fruit for the dinner table. They are, in reality, artificial fruit, wonderfully imitated in delicately-colored glass, each containing a tiny electric lamp.—London Telegraph's Paris Telegram.

Ancient Saxon Monuments.

In the churchyard at Bewcastle, Cumberland, England, an isolated spot about twelve miles from any railway station, is a monument built 1230 years ago, bearing the inscription: "The first year of Ecgrith, King of this realm," i. e., A. D., 670. Another inscription (Runic) on the west side says that it was set up as a "Standard of Victory in Memory of Alechfrith, lately King" (of Northumbria), who played so important a part in the history of the time. An interesting account of the cross is given in Bishop Browne's work, "The Conversion of the Heptarchy." He says that the inscriptions "are the earliest examples known to be in existence of English literature," and, "looking to the importance in the history of the world of the conversion of England, there is no historical monument in these lands to compare with the Bewcastle Cross." The shaft as it stands, is a square pillar composed of a single block of gray freestone fourteen and one-half feet high. The cross head is gone, but when entire the monument must have been about twenty-one feet high.

The Village Gossip.

A village gossip has a conscientious feeling of duty well performed when she can tell you how many pieces the banker's wife had in the wash.—New York Press.

and never allows it to become entangled under the wagon. Just a bit stolid one would think the mule until a mine wagon gets away. Then he shows his brains. On he gallops, sure-footed as a chamois; over the cross-ties, over the ditches and waterways, over the steam pipes he pounds, with a roar like an avalanche behind him. A clear track is all he asks.

The agility of the mine mule was well demonstrated once in the mine of Leisenring No. 3 in the Connellsville region. A gang of workmen were putting in an air line, and had their working truck on one of the main headings. Suddenly the laboring men heard a low rumbling up the heading. All the trips were being switched off on to another track while the men were at work, but this one seemed to be coming nearer. It grew louder and louder. One of the men put his ear to the track and realized in a second that the trip was coming down the blockaded heading. The men ran for their lives, leaving the truck on the track. As they went they saw there was no light on the runaway trip, showing that it was without a driver. Only a dim safety on the edge of the heavy truck showed where it stood. Like thunder the runaway wagons rumbled nearer, and with a crash struck the obstruction. The laboring gang came from their places of safety expecting to see the mule crushed to pieces. Instead their lights flashed on him quietly standing—upon their side of the truck! He had, in one comprehensive glance, taken in the situation by the flickering light on the corner of the truck, and had jumped clear over the obstacle—to save himself! His trip was piled behind him in a crushed heap of debris.

A mule, which had been in the pit but a short time, once came up the main heading at Mammoth slope. He had gotten away in the mine and started for fresh air and green pastures. He had to keep ahead of the trip being hauled up by the hoisting engines, and keep his feet free from the entangling ropes of the haplage way. He also was obliged to cross from one track to another when the down-going trip passed him. He galloped up all the long slope, and when he reached the top jumped from the mouth of the pit just in time to escape being hit by the fast up-coming trip.

At another mine there is an old mule which for years has pushed the cars onto the cage. As soon as the cage is lowered, she puts her breast against the car and pushes it off, putting another on in the same manner. She stands by the shaft bottom, just close enough to allow the descending cage to miss her nose a couple of inches, yet she has never been struck.

The demands made on the mules' strength and intelligence are so indelibly stamped on their minds that even if they be brought up to the surface for other uses they do not forget them. When two mules are needed to haul on an especially steep grade in the mine they are hitched tandem, and when two mules that have been hitched this

ing a colony for themselves, or they give in and settle down to work again. It is a well known fact that rabbits are the most determined of animal strikers. In rabbit colonies there is nearly always a certain number of stronger rabbits who do most of the hardest digging and burrowing, and about once in every two years these appear to grow discontented and decline to make the passages which connect all the burrows in a big warren. Without these passages the assembly is not safe from stoats and ferrets, and the commonwealth is endangered. But the large digging rabbits give up work and sit about browsing in the pasture all day and night, and unless they choose to go to work again, all new excavations for fresh rabbit families have to stop.—Field and Stream.

Birds a Necessity to Man.

Man could not live in a birdless world. A French naturalist asserts that if all the birds in the world were to die suddenly, human life on this planet would become extinct in nine years. In spite of all the sprays and poisons which could be manufactured to kill off destructive slugs and insects, they would so multiply that in that length of time they would have eaten up all the orchards and crops in existence and man would be starved to death. All that man does in the way of "preserving to our use the kindly fruits of the earth" is as nothing compared with what is accomplished by the vast army of birds which prey upon insect life and thus keep it down to a point which permits of the growth of sufficient food to support human life. Take away the birds and in nine years not a man, woman or child would be alive—all, dead of starvation.

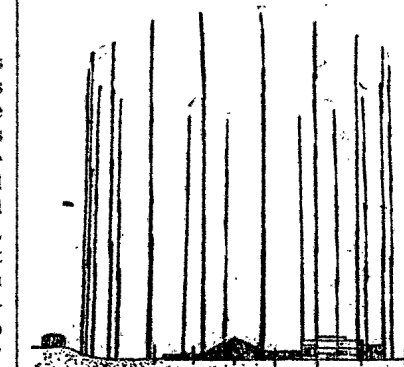
The "Keystone State."

Pennsylvania has been called the "Keystone State." Two explanations have been given of this name. According to the first, the Declaration of Independence was trembling in the balance, six colonies having voted for and six against it, the vote of Pennsylvania was cast in favor of the declaration, and thus a majority was secured. According to the other explanation the name was purely an accident. When the Rock Creek bridge was constructed, near Washington, the stones of the great arch were inscribed with the names of the States, and when it was finished the discovery was made that the name of Pennsylvania was on the keystone of the arch, and thus was applied afterward to the State.

Fish Produce Musical Sounds.

Many fish can produce musical sounds. The trigla can produce long-drawn notes ranging over nearly an octave. Others, notably two species of ophidium, have sound-producing apparatus, consisting of small movable bones, which can be made to produce a sharp rattle. The curious "drumming" made by the species called umbrinas can be heard from a depth of thirty fathoms.

During these hours on the following Wednesday Signor Marconi elevated a kite, with the wire by means of which signals are sent or received. He remained at the recorder attached to the receiving apparatus, and, to his profound satisfaction, signals were received by him at intervals, according to the program arranged previously with the operator at Poldhu. These signals consisted of the repetition at intervals of the letter "S," which in Marconi's code is made by three dots or quick strokes. This signal was repeated so frequently and so perfectly in accord with the detailed plan arranged to provide safeguards against the possibility of a mistake that Signor Marconi was satisfied that it was a genuine transmission from England. Again on Thursday, during the same



MARCONI WIRELESS TELEGRAPH STATION

hours, the kite was elevated and the same signals were renewed.

Should Marconi perfect his system of wireless messages across the ocean the results, of course, will be far-reaching and wonderfully important. Electrical experts have great confidence in Marconi, and there is a general belief that he will "make good" his claims.

Guglielmo Marconi was born near Bologna, Italy, April 25, 1874. He is, therefore, not yet twenty-eight years

to take in the beauty of the picture windows with their pretty color and secretly wished her lot had fallen in the city, but the boy sat bolt right as though such surroundings were very common to him.

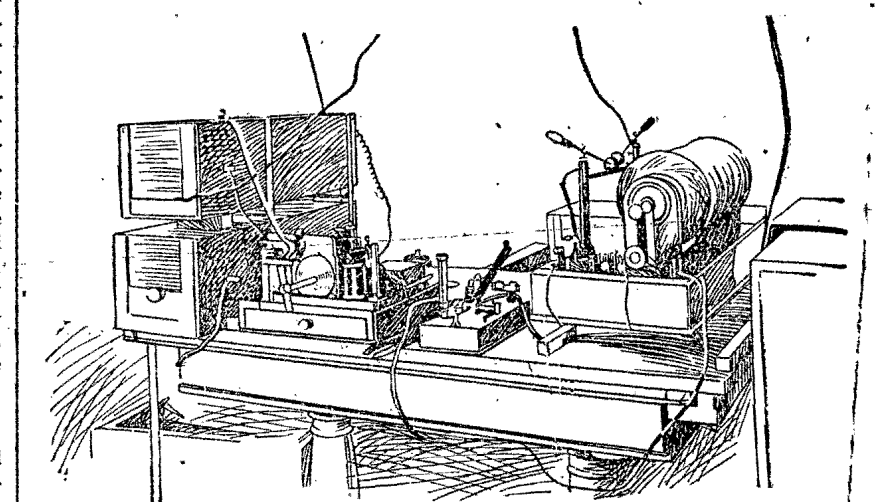
When they reached home his uncle remarked: "Well, Tommy, the chit is something grand compared to your buildings in C—."

With an impatient toss of his head Mr. Impertinence announced:

"It wouldn't make a woodbox for a Baptist Church!"—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Czar's Love of Simplicity.

A characteristic story is told of the Czar of Russia's love of simplicity. A certain lieutenant who was in a perpetual state of impecuniosity was one day seen riding in a tram. The other officers of the regiment were furious at what they called an insult to the uniform, and intimated to the culprit that he had the option of either sending in his papers or being cashiered, and the unlucky subaltern chose the former alternative. Before he had time to do so, however, the Czar heard of the affair, and without a moment's delay donned his colonel's uniform of the regiment in question and, sauntering out of his palace, hailed a tram and, entering it, sat calmly down till it stopped in front of the barracks. He desired the officers to be called, and when they were assembled addressed them thus: "Gentlemen, I have just ridden from the palace in a tram, and I wish to know if you desire me to send in my papers. I presume I have disgraced my uniform." "Sire," replied the major nervously, "Your Majesty could never do that." "Then," replied the Czar, with an amused smile, "as I have not degraded the uniform, Lieutenant Dr. cannot have done so, and will thus retain his commission in this regiment, even if he, like me, dares to ride in a tram."



INSTRUMENT AND APPARATUS FOR SENDING LONG DISTANCE MESSAGES BY WIRELESS TELEGRAPHY USED BY SIGNOR MARCONI.

old. In 1896, when but twenty-two years old, he came into prominence. Prior to that time he had demonstrated in Italy the possibility of signalling without wires by means of the Hert-

The Sycamore flour mill in Upper Providence Township, Pennsylvania, which was burned recently, was said to be the oldest in the country, having been built in 1717.

NOTES BY THE WAYSIDE.

Dear Editor:—Perhaps hereafter we will label our "stuff" with the above caption, as in our endeavors to legitimately solve the "bread and butter" problem of life as applied to the needs of Mr. and Mrs. O. M. we negotiate something like 150 miles of highways and byways weekly, and literally do think out and jot down "notes" that help to make up our contributions to your "valerble paper." And right here we wish to express our heartfelt thanks for the many kind and appreciative words that have been extended to us, both orally and in writing, from the readers of the "great and only ADVERTISER." It has certainly been very flattering to our feelings, and possibly the O. M. may have come to be a little "stuck up" and overbearing in his ways on account of it.

When first we started in to write for the press we indulged in fear and trembling to a large extent, very much doubting our ability to entertain readers with the crude efforts of our old quill, as we had never had any special preparation for such work, and while very gratifying, we have to confess to a feeling of astonishment at the favor with which our poor endeavors have been received by the public.

While our efforts in the past have been mainly in the way of dealing with the lighter phases of human existence, yet the few times we have branched off and tackled some of the weightier problems of life have received such approbation and approval that we are encouraged and also feel a confidence to indulge in further attempts in this line; but we wish readers distinctly to understand that we claim no special prerogatives, and our efforts will be from an every-day standpoint of observation. We expect to make mistakes, but having indulged all our life in that luxury, a few more or less at our age will make but little difference, and, knowing our readers as we do, we feel that they will in the future, as in the past, kindly condone and pass lightly over the errors. We might remark here that Mrs. O. M. pleasantly assures us every little while that we are no earthly good to help around the house, and asserts that our mind is "continently away off in the clouds."

We note by the papers that Admiral Schley is "swinging around the circle."

began to work her molars in it. At the very first bite she hollered for Adam to come and sit *bedider*. Like many of the Adams of the present day, he knew when he was well off and resposued at the first call. As they sat and munched first one and then the other they realized for the first time that sweet cider was pleasant to the taste, but when they had finished and thrown away the chompin's and core they suddenly woke up to a realization of the fact that a placard was attached to the tree stating that "any one tampering with the fruit on this tree will have the dog set on 'em." Well, poor A. & F. were in a peck of trouble, for it turned out that the apple which they had surrounded was the Maiden's Blush variety, and Eve quickly realized that the eating of it made her blush, too, and the poor thing scurried around and secured a needle and thread and some fig leaves and did the best she could to relieve the embarrassing situation, while her old man sneaked off into the bushes all by his lonely, and not being an adept in the use of the needle, tried to stick his fig leaves together with mucilage, but it was a most unsatisfactory and unsubstantial piece of work, and to this day mankind has never fully recovered from the effects of Adam's poor tailoring; hence the constant change in fashions.

Mr. Ed., please hurry up and get well as fast as you can, for we do miss the cheery salutation of "Hello, Old Man" when we enter your old type factory, and besides we don't have any one to pick upon now; we don't dare sass the help, because the most of 'em are young and vigorous and might pitch in and lick the O. M., and we always did object to being chastised. So keep a stiff upper lip, Mr. Ed., and take your medicine good and regular and get around as soon as possible, for we have got a first-class joke all ready to work off on you.

THE OLD MAN.
Pine Grove Manse, Jan. 20.

N. Jackson, Danville, Ill., writes: "My daughter had a severe attack of la grippe and a terrible cough settled on her lungs. We tried a great many remedies without giving relief. She tried Foley's Honey and Tar which cured her. She has never been troubled with a cough since. Geo. L. Dearborn, Newmarket.

LEE.
Mrs. Albert Haines called on her sister, Mrs. Fred Sanborn, in Newmarket last Thursday.
Perley Young went to Manchester recently and purchased a driving horse.

Mrs. Jennie Larnard of Derry is passing the winter with her daughter,

same city is passing the present week at the farm.

Mrs. Flora DeMerritt has a magnificent lobster cactus in bloom worth seeing. They have tried to count the blossoms, but can only estimate that there are about three hundred.

On account of the destruction by fire of Mr. Ramsdell's hotel in Pasadena, Florida, where Will Lee was engaged for the winter he returned home some little time ago.

Last Saturday afternoon Mary Connor's horse became frightened when nearing Newmarket village and ran away throwing her out, but she miraculously escaped more serious injury than a severe shaking up (which was bad enough.) The pug was nearly demolished. The trouble began when the animal stepped into one of those famous "cradle holes" near George Wood's residence. Com.

FINDS WAY TO LIVE LONG.
The startling announcement of a Discovery that will surely lengthen life is made by editor O. H. Downey, of Churubusco, Ind. "I wish to state," he writes, "that Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption is the most infallible remedy that I have ever known for Coughs, Colds and Grip. It's invaluable to people with weak lungs. Having this wonderful medicine no one need dread Pneumonia or Consumption. Its relief is instant and cure certain." G. L. Dearborn guarantees every 50c and \$1.00 bottle, and gives trial bottles free.

COUNTY CLIPPINGS.
Hon. Frank Jones was able to be at dinner with his family on Sunday, and appeared stronger and cheerful. Mr. Jones continues to improve daily, and is well on the road to recovery.

W. P. Robinson, contractor for putting in the emplacements at Jerry's Point, Newcastle, for the six 12-inch guns to be installed there for the defense of Portsmouth harbor, is engaged in doing whatever preliminary work can be done during the winter. Only a few men will be employed until the middle or last of March, but then several hundred will be put on and kept at work until the ground freezes again next fall. It is thought the job will take about a year to complete, and that the guns cannot be made ready for action before some time in 1903.

Phillips Exeter students have pledged already \$800 for the support of their track team.

The 16-inch C. M. rifle taken from the Spanish cruiser Reina Mercedes since she was towed to the Portsmouth navy yard has been ordered shipped to Austin, Tex. This was the gun that had an unexploded shell jammed in the muzzle, and this shell was extracted at the navy yard.

The barge Newmarket, the last of

THIN PEOPLE.

We Advocate Vinol As a Means To Regain Normal Weight.

A decline weight generally foretells a serious illness.

Take our advice and keep an eye on your weight. If you find it is falling off, take our advice again and take VINOL.

The reason we recommend VINOL is that we know what it contains. We have investigated its merits. We thoroughly endorse this great tonic re-builder.

So sure are we of the satisfaction it will give that we unhesitatingly offer to refund the cost of VINOL to anyone who is not satisfied with the results obtained by its use.

Please read the letter that we print herewith, that bears on the subject and which we know will interest you. It comes from Mrs. W. B. Gagner of Lakewood, New York.

"My normal weight is 175 lbs. When I began taking VINOL I weighed not over 100 lbs. Everyone thought I was going to die with consumption. As a last resort I decided to try VINOL and, to the astonishment of all, I began at once to get better. I have taken in all not over two bottles as yet, but have gained in flesh over twenty pounds and more than that in strength."

Please call on us and let us tell you more about what VINOL will do.

A. H. Place Drug Co.

WE TEACH

Bookkeeping;
Business and Legal Forms,
Correspondence,
Commercial Law,
Spelling,
Wholesaling and Retailing,
Banking,
Shorthand and Typewriting,
Business Penmanship, etc.

in a way that commands public attention and confidence. Call and examine our work.

DOVER BUSINESS COLLEGE,

(Odd Fellows' Block).

Is an established school with an enviable record. Our students come out of the best homes in the state, so that your associations are most pleasant.

This month we are enlisting on special rates, but will resume our regular rates at end of month.

Brains and well-trained ability are wanted. Begin at once.

J. C. McTAVISH, Proprietor.

DOWN GO THE PRICES.

PROFITS CUT IN HALF.

For the purpose of keeping our help at work through the month of January, we have decided to make a **SPECIAL SALE** and cut our profits in half. We will make up clothing in our usual first-class manner, at these prices:

A good Wool or Worsted Suit,
former price \$15.00;

\$13.50.

Pantaloons from this grade of
goods reduced from \$5.00 to

\$3.50.

Our \$22.00 and \$25.00 Suitings
reduced to

\$20.00.

We will show you goods at this
price that cannot be equalled in the
state.

Our \$18.00 Suitings, consisting of
Clay Worsteds, Cheviots, Scotchies,
Striped Cassimeres, etc., reduced to

\$16.00.

Our \$20.00 Suitings of Imported
Fancy Worsteds, Cheviots and Eng-
lish Thibets, reduced to

\$18.00.

Pantaloons of all kinds and de-
scription from

\$3.50 to \$10.00.

YOU CAN'T AFFORD TO MISS THIS OPPORTUNITY.

JANUARY MARK-DOWN SALE

—AT—

W. W. DURELL'S.

DOWN, DOWN GO THE PRICES

—ON—

Garments, Capes and Furs,

Beginning January 4.

Newmarkets and Raglans.

\$15.50 Garments now	\$11.48
14.50 Garments now	10.48
12.50 Garments now	9.48

Coats, 42 and 44 In. Long.

\$20.00 Garments now	\$15.48
15.50 Garments now	11.48
13.50 Garments now	10.48
8.50 Garments now	5.48

Coats, 27 Inches Long.

\$12.50 Garments now	\$9.48
10.50 Garments now	7.98
9.50 Garments now	6.98
7.50 Garments now	5.48
5.50 Garments now	3.48
3.50 Garments now	2.48

Misses' Long Coats.

\$10.00 Garments now	\$6.98
6.00 Garments now	4.48
4.25 Garments now	2.98

Children's Reefers.

A lot of Children's Reefers
nicely trimmed, prices from \$2.50
to \$4.50, marked down to \$1.25.

Capes.

\$15.50 Garments now	\$11.48
15.00 Garments now	11.00
10.50 Garments now	7.48
10.00 Garments now	6.98
5.50 Garments now	3.28

The above are all new garments and not a poor style among them.

FURS AT 25 PER CENT. DISCOUNT.

A Happy New Year to one and all.

W. W. DURELL

NEWMARKET, N. H.

FORTY-FIVE PIANOS,

Including the celebrated

Henry F. Miller, Vose,

Boole, Sterling, Fischer

front, and not feel the least bit "Schley" about it, either. As the naval hero swings around we can imagine him warbling forth a tuneful lay, the refrain to which might sound something like this:

For though I am Schley, I am not so shy
As some might possibly think;
And the game that suits me, as any can see,
Is the game called "tiddle-de-wink."

++ ++ ++ ++

Last week we had occasion to enter Al Place's celebrated pharmacy in quest of something to relieve a headache which has continually afflicted Mrs. O. M. for a week or two past. The kind-hearted druggist solicitously inquired as to the cause of the disturbance. We assured him that we couldn't imagine, unless it was owing to perusals of our old Thinkumfony's poetic confusions. At this suggestion the genial compounder of yarbs began to hop up and down and slap his sides and exclaim "I've got it! I've got it! I've got it! The mystery is explained." We couldn't think what in time ailed the critter, and thought possibly the extreme dryness of the season might have turned his brain, and we began to edge our way towards the door in order to make sure of personal safety, but just as we reached the exit he pulled together and sobered off sufficiently to explain that lately there had been an unprecedented demand from the inhabitants of Newmarket and vicinity for headache curatives, and he could not for the life of him imagine what the disturbing element was to cause all the craniums such incessant throbbings of pain. But now the riddle was solved, and he whispered softly in our ear that he would make it for our interest to keep the masheen going for all it is worth, as it is greatly to his pecuniary advantage.

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"You never miss the water till the well runs dry." Fortunately, wells and springs at the present time are in a fair state of fullness, and it really looks as if we should have to go back to the old standard aqua pura as a beverage. Well, this old-fashioned throat fertilizer has stood the test of many generations, and while it is known that in rare cases, when an absorption of the liquid when the system has been overheated has caused deleterious effects, still when imbibed in rational quantities injurious results have not been specially noticeable. Anyhow, it was the only throat lubricant in which our first parents indulged until one day old Grandma Eve, while strolling through the garden and mentally congratulating herself on the soft snap she and her old man were having in life, all at once ran across a tree that was loaded with apparently luscious fruit, and picking up a windfall, she sat down on a sycamore stump and

Bartlett, over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Burnham Buzzell dined with their daughter, Mrs. Robert G. Bennett, in Newmarket, last Wednesday.

Miss Bernice Lang is, at the present time, at home with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. Frank Lang.

We noticed in a Duluth, Minn., paper that our former townsman, Thomas J. Davis, Esq., of that city, had been re-elected director of the First National Bank.

Charles P. Young, on the Newmarket road, called on friends in Epping last week.

Miss Bertha Tootill was the guest of Mrs. William L. Priest in Newmarket Thursday.

Will Lee has returned from Florida, where he expected to pass the winter, the house in which he was employed having been destroyed by fire.

The friends of Miss Carrie Pendergast, who has been suffering from inflammatory rheumatism, will be pleased to know she is able to be out again.

It is evident that there exists a very warm regard for the town and more especially the neighborhood of his birth, in the heart of Thomas J. Davis Esq., of Duluth, Minn., who was born, and lived until manhood, in the "Hook." Mr. Davis has, in the past, been very generous in furnishing trees to shade and beautify the roadside in deferent parts of the town. Recently he has purchased an easement of right of way, two rods wide, over David Bennett's and Edward Bartlett's pastures, entrance, near Mr. Bennett's house, through what is known as the "Spring woods," to the road between Mr. Bartlett's and Lee Hill, to be used for public travel from November 15, to May 15. Mr. Davis says, "I would like to make this a New Year's gift to the present and future population of the neighborhood of my birth." Evidently Mr. Davis improves every opportunity for scattering sunshine in the pathway of others.

ANON.

An earthquake shock was experienced here at 11 o'clock Friday night, which rattled the windows, thus awakening many sleeping ones, who heard it reverberating like distant thunder as it passed westward.

The man from Newmarket who made a house to house canvass last Friday in search of "something to relieve pain" did not meet with much success. All the hot water bottles in town would not have effected a cure.

G. D. Smith of Haverhill was, the guest of his relatives in Wadley's over Sunday. Miss Annie Connor of the

Vaughn; directors, Benjamin F. Damsell, James C. Burlingame and Henry Murray.

An express car was broken into at Portsmouth some time Sunday night, and a case of gin was taken. The car was standing in the freight yard and the seal was broken and the gin removed without anything else in the car being touched. The car was loaded with other goods, but the thief was evidently after liquid refreshments. It was probably the work of someone who has become thoroughly dry since the saloons were closed.

THE SECRET OF LONG LIFE
Consists in keeping all the main organs of the body in healthy, regular action, and in quickly destroying deadly disease germs. Electric Bitters regulate Stomach, Liver and Kidneys, purify the blood, and give a splendid appetite. They work wonders in curing Kidney Troubles, Female Complaints, Nervous Diseases, Constipation, Dyspepsia, and Malaria. Vigorous health and strength always follow their use. Only 50c, guaranteed by G. L. Dearborn, druggist.

Of all the newspapers published in the world 68 per cent. are in the English language.

HEADS SHOULD NEVER ACHE.
Never endure this trouble. Use at once the remedy that stopped it for Mrs. N. A. Webster, of Winnie, Va., she writes "Dr. King's New Life Pills wholly cured me of sick headaches I had suffered from for two years." Cure Headache, Constipation, Biliousness. 25c at Dearborn's drug store.

The doctor makes hay fever pay while the sun shines.

FOR PNEUMONIA.
Dr. C. J. Bishop, Agnew, Mich., says: "I have used Foley's Honey and Tar in three very severe cases of pneumonia with good results in every case." Beware of substitutes. Geo. L. Dearborn, Newmarket.

The best thing about man is woman. Chapped hands, cracked lips and roughness of the skin cured quickly by Banner Salve, the most healing ointment in the world. Geo. L. Dearborn, Newmarket.

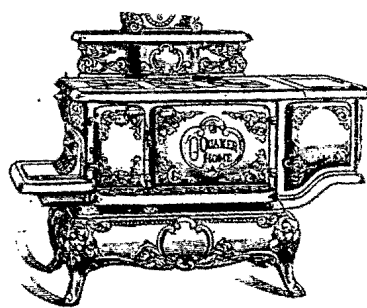
Four per cent. of sailing vessels and 21-2 per cent. of steamships are lost in a year.

IF BANNER SALVE
Doesn't cure your piles, your money will be returned. It is the most healing medicine. Geo. L. Dearborn, Newmarket.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
"Digests what you eat."

One of the reasons that we get mad when we are imposed upon is because we don't like to learn that it can be done.

PRINTING AT THIS OFFICE.



THE HOME Quaker Range

Is the only range made with a flue in the back of the oven.

If your dealer does not carry them, write to

TAUNTON IRON WORKS,
TAUNTON, MASS.

RANGES

Of all the Leading Varieties and Latest Designs

PARLOR STOVES

Of Many Sizes and Qualities.

A Large Line of

Second-Hand Coal-Burning
Parlor Stoves

To be disposed of at prices to please customers.

JOHN H. GRIFFIN,

NEWMARKET, N. H.

Collector's Sale of Non-Resident Lands.

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE,
ROCKINGHAM, SS.
Notice is hereby given that so much of the following real estate in the town of Newmarket, in said county, belonging to persons not resident in said town, as will pay the following taxes assessed upon each tract respectively for the year 1901, with incidental charges, will be sold by auction at the Newmarket House, in said Newmarket, on **Saturday, the first day of March, next**, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, unless prevented by previous payment.

Owner's Name and Description.	Valuation.	Taxes.
One undivided half of land known as the Leavitt Place, on the road leading to Rockingham Junction, and owned by the heirs of John Leavitt.	\$62.50	\$1.00

GEORGE M. LAINE, Collector.
Newmarket, N. H., Dec. 16, 1901.

A Collection of Crowns.

A whole collection of crowns is kept in the Russian royal palace. These relics of departed greatness—they nearly all come from countries which have been subjugated by the Russians—are kept in what is known as the "throne room." Here are shown the crowns of Poland, Kazan, Georgia, Astrakhan and Persia, besides the thrones and other royal insignia too numerous to mention. Besides the crowns of conquered nations, those of almost all the czars may be seen in that vast treasure house.

The most curious one of the lot is the double crown made for Peter the Great and his half-witted brother, the most costly that of the Empress Catherine, which contains 2,536 diamonds of the first water.

A LARGE STORE AND HALL AND FIVE OTHER ROOMS.

No such a stock was ever before seen in Dover. Our facilities enable us to offer greatest inducements to all purchasers, with a sure warrant.

J. E. LOTHROP & CO.,
DOVER, N. H.

CLEARANCE SALE

— OF —

Garments and Suits

WE PLACE ON SALE

100 Jackets, good style, former price, from \$10.00 to \$20.00.

50 Suits, former price from \$10.00 to \$20.00.

AT THE UNIFORM PRICE OF

\$5.00.

THOMAS H. DEARBORN & CO
DOVER, N. H.

ADVERTISER ADS BRING BUSINESS

A WORTHY SUCCESSOR.

"Something New Under the Sun."

All Doctors have tried to cure CATARRH by the use of powders, acid gases, inhalers and drugs in paste form. Their powders dry up the mucous membranes, causing them to crack, open and bleed. The powerful acids used in the inhalers have entirely eaten away the same membranes that their makers have aimed to cure, while pastes and ointments cannot reach the disease. An old and experienced practitioner who has for many years made a close study and specialty of the treatment of CATARRH, has at last perfected a treatment which, when faithfully used, not only relieves at once, but permanently cures CATARRH, by removing the cause, stopping the discharges, and curing all inflammation. It is the only remedy known to science that actually reaches the afflicted parts. This wonderful remedy is known as "SNUFFLES, THE GUARANTEED CATARRH CURE," and is sold at the extremely low price of one dollar, each package containing internal and external medicine sufficient for a full month's treatment and everything necessary to its perfect use.

"SNUFFLES" is the only perfect CATARRH CURE ever made and is now recognized as the only safe and positive cure for that annoying and disgusting disease. It cures all inflammation quickly and permanently and is also wonderfully quick to relieve HAY FEVER or COLD IN THE HEAD.

CATARRH when neglected often leads to CONSUMPTION—"SNUFFLES" will save you if you use it at once. It is no ordinary remedy, but a complete treatment which is positively guaranteed to cure CATARRH in any form or stage if used according to the directions which accompany each package. Don't delay but send for it at once, and write for particulars as to your condition, and you will receive special advice from the discoverer of this wonderful remedy regarding your case without cost to you beyond the regular price of "SNUFFLES, THE GUARANTEED CATARRH CURE."

PROBATE COURT.

The following is among the business recently transacted in the Probate Court of Rockingham County:

WILLS PROVED.—Of Elvira P. Mendum, Portsmouth. William E. Marvin, executor; Edward T. Parker, Derry. Carrie S. Parker, executrix; Mary C. Jenness, North Hampton. Samuel A. Jenness, executor; Harriet W. Fernald, Atkinson. Levi Woodbury, Washington, executor, with Gilman Greenough as his agent; George Vennard, Newcastle. Thaddeus Tarlton, executor.

ADMINISTRATION GRANTED.—In estates of Harriet Tarlton, Newcastle. Thaddeus Tarlton, administrator; Thomas Taylor, Newton. Jennie E. Taylor, administratrix; James T. Quill, Portsmouth. Katherine Schmidt, administratrix; Mary A. B. Johnson, Derry. Edward L. Jones, administrator.

ACCOUNTS SETTLED.—In estate of Lavinia H. Young, Portsmouth.

INVENTORIES FILED.—In estates of Iber L. Tuttle, Nottingham; Albert A. Morrison, Windham.

RECEIPTS FILED.—In estate of Stephen P. Stoddard, Portsmouth.

APPAISEMENTS APPOINTED.—In estate of Charles H. Partridge, Epping.

Portraits of Christ.

There is no portrait of Christ which can be pronounced authentic. The Jews were forbidden by their law to make likenesses, and so art, as we understand the word, scarcely had among them an existence. There are, however, two portraits which have the merit of extreme antiquity and were both probably made at some time in the first century. The one is cut on an emerald, the work purporting to have been done by command of the Emperor Tiberius. The jewel was preserved in the treasury of Constantinople, but in some way fell into the hands of the Turks before that city was taken by them and about 1483 was given by the sultan to Pope Innocent VIII. as a ransom for the sultan's brother.

The other portrait is on a fine brass medal discovered in Anglesea, Wales, in the year 1702. The workmanship is that of the first century, and a Hebrew inscription on the reverse declares the portrait to be that of the prophet Jesus. The two portraits bear a close resemblance, and it is altogether probable that both are ideal and that each followed the description of Christ given in the well known but not well authenticated letter of Publius Lentulus. The napkin portrait called St. Veronica's is much more modern and is probably a copy of the emerald likeness.

The Clerk Spoke English.

The ambitious attempts of the foreign tradesman to speak English to his American customers have been described by Mrs. Gillespie in "A Book of Remembrance" as part of her amusing experiences in Berlin.

Supplies of linen were to be bought, and we went again to the shop where we had essayed to speak German and the shopman had answered us with effort in English.

We found him affable as before, and, although we told him in German that we wanted to look at towels, he brought out some and said:

"I have found it very difficult to become such a towel as this."

We agreed with him and then asked for some other articles which he was obliged to look for in some distant part of the store. He bowed and said:

"Execute me in an instant."

My companion, Looli, bought twelve dozen children's napkins, and the young man said:

"Have you, then, so many young sisters and brothers?"

CHILDREN ESPECIALLY LIABLE.

Burns, bruises and cuts are extremely painful and if neglected often result in blood poisoning. Children are especially liable to such mishaps because not so careful. As a remedy DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is unequalled. Draws out the fire, stops the pain, soon heals the wound. Beware of counterfeits. Sure cure for piles. "DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cured my baby of eczema after two physicians gave her up," writes James Mock, N. Webster, Ind. "The sores were so bad she soiled two to five dresses a day." A. H. Place Drug Co.

Nothing ages a woman so quickly as the knowledge that her fashions are out of date.

A GOOD RECOMMENDATION.

"I have noticed that the sale on Chamberlain's Stomach & Liver Tablets is almost invariably to those who have been suffering from indigestion, flatulency, and other ailments of the stomach and liver."—J. H. Walker, New York.

Look Carefully To Your Kidneys

Dr. Jenner's Kidney Pills

cause the kidneys to work as nature intended they should.

They build up the shrunken walls of the kidneys, as no known remedy has been found to do before.

As a cure for urinary troubles they have no equal.

10, 25, 50 Cents

Sold and Recommended by
THE A. H. PLACE DRUG CO.,
NEWMARKET, N. H.

A Subtle Doe

Indigestion is unrecognized in its early stages. It deceives the suffering sufferer. Its many various work along the weakest lines of the system. To battle against only one of them is vain. Our booklet explains its symptoms. Our Dyspepsia Tablets give complete and lasting relief.

GILES' Dyspepsia Tablets

10c., 25c.
and 50c.

Sold and Recommended by
THE A. H. PLACE DRUG CO.,
NEWMARKET, N. H.

Don't Force Your Bowels

with harsh minerals which always leave bad after-effects on the entire system, and where their use is persisted in, tend to completely wreck the stomach and bowels.

..USE..

Edgar's Cathartic Confections

The only harmless, vegetable,

THE HOME GOLD CURE.

An Uncommon Treatment by which Drunks are being Cured Daily in Spite of Themselves.
No Nauseous Doses, No Weakening of the Nerves. A Pleasant and Positive Cure for the Liquor Habit.

It is now generally known and understood that drunkenness is a disease and not weakness. A body filled with poison and nerves completely shattered by periodical or constant use of intoxicating liquors, requires an antidote capable of neutralizing and eradicating this poison, and destroying the craving for intoxicants. Sufferers may now cure themselves at home without publicity or loss of time from business by this wonderful "HOME GOLD CURE" which has been perfected after many years of close study and treatment of inebriates. The faithful use according to directions of this wonderful discovery is positively guaranteed to cure the most obstinate case, no matter how hard a drinker. Our records show the marvelous transformation of thousands of drunkards into sober, industrious and upright men.

WIVES, CURE YOUR HUSBANDS! CHILDREN, CURE YOUR FATHERS! This remedy is in no sense a nostrum but is a specific for this disease only, and is so skillfully devised and prepared that it is thoroughly soluble and pleasant to the taste, so that it can be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it. Thousands of drunkards have cured themselves with this priceless remedy, and as many more have been cured and made temperate men by having the "CURE" administered by loving friends and relatives wit out their knowledge in tea or coffee, and believe to-day that they discontinued drinking of their own free will. **DO NOT WAIT.** Do not be deluded by apparent and misleading "improvement." Drive out the disease at once and for all time. The "HOME GOLD CURE" is sold at the extremely low price of one dollar, thus placing within reach of everybody a treatment more effectual than others costing \$25 to \$50. Full directions accompany each package. Special advice by skilled physicians when requested without extra charge. Sent prepaid to any part of the world on receipt of one dollar. Address Dept. C520, EDWIN B. GILES & COMPANY, 2330 and 2332 Market St., Philadelphia.

All correspondence strictly confidential.

Fortune knocks once at every man's door. In most families the hired girl answers the door.

DON'T LIVE TOGETHER.

Constipation and health never go together. DeWitt's Little Early Risers promote easy action of the bowels without distress. "I have been troubled with costiveness nine years," says J. O. Greene, Depauw, Ind. "I have tried many remedies but Little Early Risers give best results." A. H. Place Drug Co.

A Turk holds that the day begins exactly at sunset. At that time he sets his clocks and watches at the hour of twelve.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure "Digests what you eat."

Life preservers are very scarce when a man finds his strength leaving him in the social swim.

A CURE FOR LUMBAGO.

W. C. Williamson, of Amherst, Va., says: "For more than a year I suffered from lumbago. I finally tried Chamberlain's Pain Balm and it gave me entire relief, which all other remedies had failed to do." Sold by A. H. Place Drug Co.

REAL ESTATE CONVEYANCES.

Following are recent conveyances of real estate in the county of Rockingham, as recorded by the Register of Deeds:

BRENTWOOD.—James E. Watkins, Amesbury, Mass., to Mead & Mason, Manchester, standing growth on land in Brentwood and Fremont, \$375.

CANDIA.—Daniel F. Emerson, Manchester, to Sarah W. Emerson, Boston, land and buildings, \$1.—Mary B. Smith to Moses B. Smith, Concord, land, \$1.—Mary A. Robinson to last grantee, land, \$1.—Last grantee to last grantor, land, \$1.

DEERFIELD.—Alvah B. Chase to Union lodge, I. O. O. F., land, \$300, deeded in 1897.—Joseph S. Veasey to John Walker, Newmarket, standing timber, \$700.

DERBY.—Fred G. Benson to Sidney E. Laws, land, \$1.—Elizabeth W. Adams to Helen L. Brickett, Dorchester, Mass., land and buildings, \$1.

EAST KINGSTON.—Edward P. Austin et als. to Martha E. Follette, land and buildings, \$1.—Guardian of Mary E. Austin to last grantee, rights in same premises, \$110.

EPHING.—Francis W. Morrill to Alice B. Dow, both of Melrose, Mass., one-third two tracts land, \$1.—Matthew J. Harvey to Matthew Harvey, lands in Epping and Nottingham, \$1.—Francis W. Morrill, Melrose, Mass., to D. Webster Dow, Melrose, and Elizabeth S. Cheever, Far Rockaway, N. Y., two-thirds certain lands, in trust for Grace D. Young, \$1.—Mary A. Rumery, Newton, Mass., to Melina La Branche, land and buildings, \$1.

EXETER.—Frank W. Swallow to Joseph and Marcyana Nowak, land off McKinley street, \$1.—Daniel Gilman to John Cooper, land corner Court and Crawford streets, \$1.

FREMONT.—Albert E. Eaton to Andrew J. Brown, land and buildings, \$1.—Samuel Emerson to George W. Emerson, land and buildings, \$1.

GREENLAND.—Vallina V. Peterson to Lillian Peterson, New York, land and buildings, \$2,500.

HAMPSTEAD.—Mary A. Harriman, Haverhill, Mass., to Henry Noyes, land \$115.—Sewell T. Johnson and wife to Alice R. Smith, Marblehead, Mass., land and buildings, \$1.

HAMPTON FALLS.—John T. Brown, Newburyport, Mass., to William A. Cram et als., trustees of the Hampton Falls free library, land and buildings for library, interest in the town of Hampton Falls.

KINGSTON.—Charles W. Cass, Plaistow, to Alfred A. Collins, Danville, land, \$150.

LONDONDERRY.—John A. Corning to Annis Grain and Lumber company, standing growth, \$800.—Guardian of Zoe A. Flanders to Simon Mullins, land, \$250.—Sarah W. Gage, Somerville, Mass., to Jonathan W. Peabody, land, \$90, deeded in 1895.

NEWCASTLE.—George A. Bartlett, Cambridge, Mass., to Samuel E. Barrett, Chicago, land and buildings, \$1.

NORRIS HAMP.—Ethel B. Chase to

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Charles H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

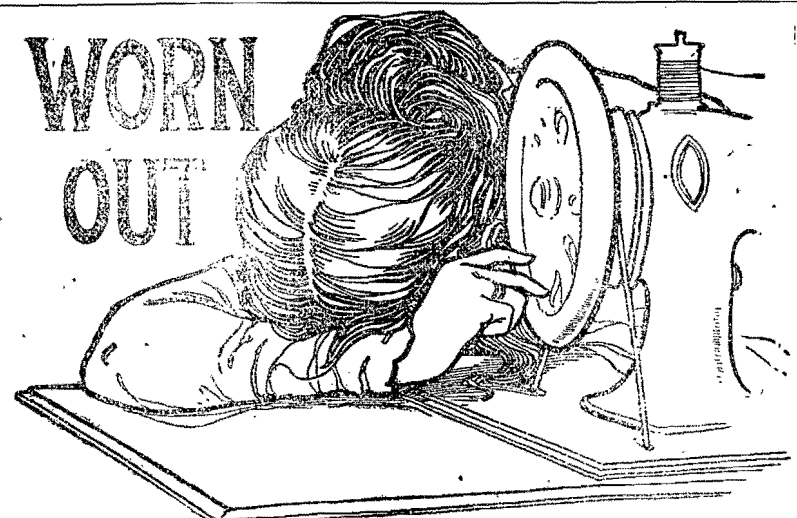
Bears the Signature of

Charles H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.



Pale Weak, Run-down Overworked Women

half sick, nervous, tired out with household and maternal cares, constipated, liver torpid, with blotched, muddied, sallow complexions, blood thin and impure, need building up and a thorough renovation of their systems. This is the time you need such a great nerve and stomach builder as

LICENSE GRANTED.—To sell personal property, estate of Albert A. Windham.

DOWER AND HOMESTEAD GRANTED.—In estate of Frank A. Philbrick, Rye, to widow.

NEW CENTURY COMFORT.
Millions are daily finding a world of comfort in Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It kills pain from Burns, Scalds, Cuts, Bruises; conquers Ulcers, and Fever Sores; cures Eruptions, Salt Rheum, Boils and Felons; removes Corns and Warts. Best Pile cure on earth. Only 25c at Dearborn's drug store.

There are in the leper home in Louisiana 36 inmates.

W. L. Yancy, Paducah, Ky., writes: "I had a severe case of kidney disease and three of the best physicians in southern Kentucky treated me without success. I was induced to try Foley's Kidney Cure. The first bottle gave immediate relief and three bottles cured me permanently. I gladly recommend this wonderful remedy." Take no substitute. Geo. L. Dearborn, Newmarket.

Economy is wealth.—Provided you have enough cash to economize on.

PARAFFINE WAX



Don't tie the top of your jelly and preserve jars in the old fashioned way. Seal them by the new, quick, absolutely sure way—by a thin coating of pure, refined Paraffine Wax. Has no taste or odor. Is air tight and acid proof. Easily applied. Useful in a dozen other ways about the house. Full directions with each pound cake. Sold everywhere. Made by STANDARD OIL CO.

FACING THE WORLD



Andrew Carnegie Says: "There are even greater opportunities for young men to-day than when I landed in New York penniless." Are you ambitious for business success? Then don't expect to be taught how to do business by your employer and also to be paid for your time. Study business of those who teach. The Home Correspondence School, controls exclusively business text-books endorsed by Morgan, Rockefeller, DuPont, and others. 2 Courses of instruction by mail only: Business, Short-hand, Touch Typewriting, Penmanship; these fit you for desirable business situations. Our Normal Courses prepare for teachers' certificates; Agriculture prepares for successful farming. 2 FREE TO STUDENTS.—King's Commercial Business Form and self-instruction in Penmanship. Write for Catalogue. The Home Correspondence School, Springfield, Mass.

When troubled with constipation, and you are certain to be delighted with the prompt relief which they afford. For sale by A. H. Place Drug Co.

"Misery loves company," but it does not treat company very well.

CHILD WORTH MILLIONS.
"My child is worth millions to me," says Mrs. Mary Bird of Harrisburg, Pa., "yet I would have lost her by croup had I not purchased a bottle of One Minute Cough Cure." One Minute Cough Cure is sure cure for coughs, croup, throat and lung troubles. An absolutely safe cough cure which acts immediately. The youngest child can take it with entire safety. The little ones like the taste and remember how often it helped them. Every family should have a bottle of One Minute Cough Cure handy. At this season especially it may be needed suddenly. A. H. Place Drug Co.

The most lovable of dumb animals is a good listener.

La Grippe coughs often continue for months and sometimes lead to fatal results after the patient is supposed to have passed the danger point. Foley's Honey and Tar affords positive protection and security from these Coughs. Geo. L. Dearborn, Newmarket.

"Some time ago my daughter caught a severe cold. She complained of pains in her chest and had a bad cough. I gave her Chamberlain's Cough Remedy according to directions and in two days she was well and able to go to school. I have used this remedy in my family for the past seven years and have never known it to fail," says James Prendergast, merchant, Annato Bay, Jamaica, West India Islands. The pains in the chest indicated an approaching attack of pneumonia, which in this instance was undoubtedly warded off by Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It counteracts any tendency of a cold toward pneumonia. Sold by A. H. Place Drug Co.

Beggar.—Hold on! This is a bad quarter.

Grymes.—Well, you can get rid of it as easily as I did.

For Over Sixty Years
MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth, send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhoea, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," for children teething, is pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP.

Fame is surely a bubble; for plenty of "soap" will make it.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*
CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*
CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

330, 10, 25, 50 cents.

Sold and Recommended by
THE A. H. PLACE DRUG CO.,
NEWMARKET, N. H.

KIDNEY DISEASES

are the most fatal of all diseases.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE is a Guaranteed Remedy

or money refunded. Contains remedies recognized by eminent physicians as the best for Kidney and Bladder troubles.
PRICE 50c. and \$1.00.

WANTED.—Capable, reliable person in every county to represent large company of solid financial reputation; \$936 salary per year, payable weekly; \$3 per day absolutely sure and all expenses; straight, bona-fide, definite salary, no commission; salary paid each Saturday; and expense money advanced each week. STANDARD HOUSE, 334 DEARBORN ST. CHICAGO.

TENEMENTS.

Good tenements of 2, 4, 6, 8 or 10 rooms, in centre of village, in fine condition, to let cheap, to good and careful tenants. Inquire of
JOSEPH PINKHAM. Newmarket.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
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COPYRIGHTS & C.

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Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co., 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

BANNER SALVE
the most healing salve in the world.

Foley's Honey and Tar
for children, safe, sure. No opiates.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
"Digests what you eat."

Foley's Honey and Tar
cures colds, prevents pneumonia.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
"Digests what you eat."

Foley's Kidney Cure
makes kidneys and bladder right.

with little benefit. Finally I tried Foley's Kidney Cure and a one dollar bottle cured me." Geo. L. Dearborn, Newmarket.

If talkers were fighters, this earth would soon be depopulated.

A PROFITABLE INVESTMENT.
"I was troubled for about seven years with my stomach and in bed half my time," says E. Demick, Somerville, Ind. "I spent about \$1,000 and never could get anything to help me until I tried Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. I have taken a few bottles and am entirely well." You don't live by what you eat, but by what you digest and assimilate. If your stomach doesn't digest your food you are really starving. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure does the stomach's work by digesting the food. You don't have to diet. Eat all you want. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure cures all stomach troubles. A. H. Place Drug Co.

Look out for the umbrella; the rain will take care of itself.

REMARKABLE CURE OF CROUP. A LITTLE BOY'S LIFE SAVED.

I have a few words to say regarding Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It saved my little boy's life and I feel that I cannot praise it enough. I bought a bottle of it from A. E. Steer of Goodwin, S. D., and when I got home with it the poor baby could hardly breathe, I gave the medicine as directed every ten minutes until he "threw up" and then I thought sure he was going to choke to death. We had to pull the phlegm out of his mouth in great long strings. I am positive that if I had not got that bottle of cough medicine, my boy would not be on earth today.—Joel Demont, Inwood, Iowa. For sale by A. H. Place Drug Co.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*.

HUMPHREYS' Witch Hazel Oil

THE PILE OINTMENT.

One Application Gives Relief.

It cures Piles or Hemorrhoids—External or Internal, Blind or Bleeding, Itching or Burning, Fissures and Fistulas. Relief immediate—cure certain.

It cures Burns and Scalds. The relief instant.

It cures Inflamed or Caked Breasts and Sore Nipples. Invaluable.

It cures Salt Rheum, Tetters, Scurfy Eruptions, Chapped Hands, Fever Blisters, Sore Lips or Nostrils. Corns, Bunions, Sore and Chafed Feet, Stings of insects, Mosquito Bites and Sunburns.

Three Sizes, 25c., 50c. and \$1.00
Sold by Druggists, or sent pre-paid on receipt of price.
HUMPHREYS' MED. CO.,
Cor. William & John Sts., NEW YORK.

NORTHWOOD.—Frank W. Farnum, Saugus, Mass., et als. to Fred E. Trickey, land, \$1, deeded in 1899.—Willie A. and Annie B. Beede, Atkinson, to last grantee, land, \$1.—Horace G. Bartlett to last grantee, land, \$1.—Loanna A. Locke to Walter C. Chesley, Nottingham, and Fred H. Folsom, pine, hemlock, oak and ash growth, \$325.

NOTTINGHAM.—Charles J. Ramsdell to W. F. Watson, land, \$1.

PLAISTOW.—Elizabeth Nichols, Haverhill, Mass., et als. to Daniel Brickett, Haverhill, land, \$72.19, deeded in 1865.

PORTSMOUTH.—James Seconlon to Levi C. Cooper, Dover, land and dwelling on Penhallow street, \$1.—Martha P. Gray to Taylor Waterhouse, land on Sherburne avenue, \$1.—Emma Pendexter to Joseph W. Marden, rights in certain premises, \$1.—Abbott Treadwell, Concord, et als. to Hannah Treadwell, rights in two lots land and buildings on Congress street, \$1.—David Welch to Virginia Washburn, land and buildings on Fleet street, \$1.—Frank H. Seavey to Joseph J. Gallivan, land and blacksmith shop on Granite State avenue, \$1.—Ernest S. Johnson and wife to Francis R. Johnson, rights in land and buildings at Freeman's point, \$1.

RAYMOND.—Samuel S. Locke to Melvin A. Wason, Manchester, standing wood and timber on seven tracts land, \$2500.—Charles W. Prescott to Deborah J. Ladd, land, \$1, deeded in 1896.

RYE.—Lonie M. Prentice, East Hardwick, Vt., to Charles M. Rand, lands and buildings, \$1.—Last grantee to last grantor, lands and buildings, \$1.—Charles P. Pettus, St. Louis, to M. C. Gile, Colorado Springs, Col., land at Straw's Point, \$1200.—Percy Parker, Lowell, Mass., trustee, to Herman F. Straw, Manchester, land at Straw's Point, \$1.—Hannah W. Noyes, Newburyport, Mass., et als. to George E. Foss, land and buildings, \$1275.—Guardian of Thomas E. Sanborn, Concord, to last grantee, one fifth interest in same premises, \$255.

SEABROOK.—Jeremiah Chase to Charles Perkins, land, \$50.—Last grantee to John N. and Warren Perkins, land, \$20.—Richard Fowler, Jr., to Eliza A. Eaton, land, \$65, deeded in 1869.—Samuel Walton to George D. Penniman, Salisbury, Mass., half certain marsh, \$50.—Adeline Beckman to Asa Beckman, land and buildings, \$500, deeded in 1892.

WINDHAM.—Guardian of Fred M. Nodding, Boston, to William H. Anderson, Lowell, Mass., one fourth certain land, \$100.—Augusta A. Coburn, Salem, to Sylvester W. and Albert W. Gould, Malden, Mass., lands, \$1.

You should know that Foley's Honey and Tar is absolutely the best for all diseases of the throat and lungs. Dealers are authorized to guarantee it to give satisfaction. Geo. L. Dearborn, Newmarket.

strong, while its marvellous tonic properties clears the complexion, stimulates the liver, quickens the circulation, increases the flesh, brightens the eye; the nervousness speedily disappears, and the entire system recuperates and tones up to a condition of perfect and permanent health.

Laxakola, the great tonic laxative, is not only the most efficient of all laxative medicines, but the most economical, because it combines two medicines, viz: laxative and tonic, and at one price. No other remedy gives so much for the money. At druggists, 25c. and 50c. or by mail, \$1.00. LAXAKOLA CO., 132 Nassau Street, N. Y., or 335 Dearborn Street, Chicago.

LAXAKOLA FOR CHILDREN
Give the children Laxakola. It is absolutely safe, pure, purely vegetable, containing nothing of a harmful character. It builds the little ones up instead of debilitating them. It reaches every organ, cleanses and strengthens the liver and kidneys, purifies the blood and makes them healthy. It tastes good. Children like it and ask for it.

Put it in your Oil Can

For no matter what oils you try you'll never find one that's better than

3 in One



One of the largest bicycle manufacturers in the United States recently said: "We can't sell our lubricant in competition with '3-in-1.'"

Thousands of riders find it the perfect oil for wheels. It preserves the bearings, will not gum, or collect dust, and prevents rust. A few drops in the bearings, on the crank and wheels will make your machine run lightly. Rub it on the nickel parts to clean and polish, and, before a ride in rain or mud, make a liberal application of this famous oil. You can get it at any gun, bicycle or hardware store.

"The big bottle at the little price"

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat.

It artificially digests the food and aids Nature in strengthening and reconstructing the exhausted digestive organs. It is the latest discovered digestant and tonic. No other preparation can approach it in efficiency. It instantly relieves and permanently cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Heartburn, Flatulence, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Sick Headache, Gastralgia, Cramps and all other results of imperfect digestion.

Price 50c. and \$1. Large size contains 2 1/2 times small size. Book all about dyspepsia mailed free.

Prepared by E. C. DeWITT & CO., Chicago

A. H. PLACE DRUG COMPANY.

WANTED.—Capable, reliable person in every county to represent large company of solid financial reputation; \$936 salary per year, payable weekly; \$3 per day absolutely sure and all expenses; straight, bona-fide, definite salary, no commission; salary paid each Saturday; and expense money advanced each week. STANDARD HOUSE, 334 DEARBORN ST. CHICAGO.

"Silver Plate that Wears."



When You Buy Spoons
knives, forks, etc., buy reliable brands, even if they do cost a little more. They are worth the difference. If "1847" is a part of the stamp it insures genuine Rogers quality, famous for wear. Full trade-mark—

"1847 ROGERS BROS."
Sold by leading dealers. For Catalogue, No. 134, address the makers, International Silver Co. Meriden, Conn.

How's This? We offer One Hundred Dollars for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The street accidents of London amount to about 3500 a year—nearly 10 a day.

NE4

Hair Splits

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for thirty years. It is elegant for a hair dressing and for keeping the hair from splitting at the ends."—J. A. Gruenfelder, Grantfork, Ill.

Hair-splitting splits friendships. If the hair-splitting is done on your own head, it loses friends for you, for every hair of your head is a friend.

Ayer's Hair Vigor in advance will prevent the splitting. If the splitting begins, it will stop it.

\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

Druggist cannot supply you, dollar and we will express. Be sure and give the name of the nearest express office. Address, J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

Radway's Pills

Purely vegetable, mild and reliable. Cause perfect Digestion, complete absorption and healthful regularity. For the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases.

LOSS OF APPETITE, SICK HEADACHE, INDIGESTION, DIZZY FEELINGS, FEMALE COMPLAINTS, BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA.

PERFECT DIGESTION will be accomplished by taking Radway's Pills. By their ANTI-BILIOUS properties they stimulate the liver in the secretion of the bile and its discharge through the biliary ducts. These pills in doses from two to four will quickly regulate the action of the liver and free the patient from these disorders. One or two of Radway's Pills, taken daily by those subject to bilious pains and torpidity of the liver, will keep the system regular and secure healthy digestion.

Price, 25c. per Box. Sold by all Druggists.

RADWAY & CO.,
New York.

Cansicum Vaseline

THE BACHELOR'S CONFESSION.

Entering the Lock of the East Boston Submarine Tunnel.

We were in the tunnel, about 50 feet below ground, but still on dry land and in the ordinary atmosphere. It arched above us exactly like the subway. All over the bottom were rickety little car tracks, to carry out the earth which is still being excavated, and just beyond us the tunnel was partitioned off—bricked up with a solid wall—through which, however, ran a hollow cylinder about as big and as long as the boiler of a locomotive, and through that tube we were to go.

"Ever been under compressed air before?" asked my guide.

"No."

"Heart ever been seriously affected?"

I called to mind an ethereal lyric dedicated when I was even younger than I am now, but answered "No." With this assurance we entered the cylinder with a few cars for company, the little steel door closed behind us with a hollow bang—which made me feel like a rat in a trap—and then came a deafening roaring and hissing as the valve from the under water part of the tunnel rushed through the pipes into our small compartment to make our atmospheric pressure equal to its own.

"Keep swallowing!" shouted my guide, with his mouth close to my ear. So I kept swallowing. "Hold your nose and blow!" I held my nose and blew out my cheeks so as to force the air into those tiny canals that lead from the throat to the inner side of one's eardrums, and thus equalize the pressure on them. And along with the roaring of the air came many strange low roarings and singings in my head as the pressure went up and up and the air grew warmer and heavier, like the atmosphere in a hothouse, and more difficult to breathe. Finally the roaring ceased, the door at the opposite end of our tube, which but a moment ago could not have been forced open by any 20 men, now swung easily back, and we stepped out into an atmosphere which, could it have burst through the door upon us, instead of coming to us gradually through suitable small valves, would have blown us bodily out of the tube and into the next world, like so many crimson and yellow autumn leaves.—Boston Transcript.

Careless.

It is told in the feudist country that a certain man had a wrong against another, which could only be wiped out in blood. One day this man saw his enemy, and though 300 yards separated them, he raised his rifle, aimed at the heart of his victim, and fired. The man fell dead, but when the slayer approached and found that his bullet had fallen one inch he was greatly chagrined and loudly expressed his disgust at such poor shooting.—Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.

The Shah Almost Omnipotent.

The shah is absolutely ruler within his own dominions and master of the lives and goods of all his subjects. The whole revenue of the country being at their disposal, recent shahs have

"Why don't you marry me?" I am asked quite frequently and so, I feel it is my duty, friends, That I should let you know My reasons, and forever stop Your oft repeated wail. Concerning me and why I'm still Beyond the marriage pale.

'Tis not because I am afraid I could not earn enough, To buy a wife fine dresses and New bonnets, or such stuff; Nor do I fear I'd have to walk The floor while baby bawled, Or that life would be burdensome When my wife's mother called.

Such things would not jar me a bit; I don't believe it pays To worry, for by doing so, You'll quickly end your days; So I'll tell you in confidence Just why I'm single still: I can't get any girl to say Those loving words, "I will." —Phil Philander.



MANY, many years ago, long before either you or I, or our great-grandfathers or great-grandmothers were born, life was very different in Siam and Farther India from what it is now.

All things seemed to be better then. The earth was not so old nor so worn out, neither was she so saddened through having to watch day and night the deceits and petty avarices that were practiced among the men and women she tenderly nurtured. In the time of which I write peace had cast her mantle over all things, and human beings lived happily together in prosperity and contentment.

The men enjoyed such a reputation for bravery and might that their enemies had not the courage to attack them; the women, who were both good and beautiful, never lacked lovers and husbands, while, after they were married, their wedded life seemed to be composed of one continual dream of bliss. Whatever the season of the year might be, the people did not suffer for want of food; the fruits of the trees that grew around their dwelling-places were larger and sweeter, and, in every way, superior to those which we now eat and think perfect; while the rice, which formed the prin-

Attack! Attack! she cried, beating her hands

Rice Queen, begged their mother. I think on more about the same she had in her head, she would heed them, and very soon the little building was demolished, and in its place there appeared a huge structure capable of holding sufficient grain to supply the entire village, let alone three women, each with a small appetite. The widow was too parsimonious to hire men to do the work, so for many hours daily, beneath the fierce sun, she and her two daughters labored to complete this unnecessary task before the rice was due again.

But in spite of their united efforts, they did not succeed, and one evening, as the widow stood fastening the hasp on to the new door, she fancied something touched her foot. But she was too absorbed in her task to really notice it, so she went on with her labors, her mind occupied meanwhile with a beautiful dream of the golden future they were preparing to reap. Suddenly something tapped against her toes for the second time, and before Chum Paw could look down she felt the same thing again, and then the taps came with such rapidity that she was obliged to throw down her tools and see what was the matter. Round her feet and all about the door rolled fine fat grains of rice, while from the direction of the fields she could see more approaching, like a regular army marching upon the little village.

The widow was so disappointed that she never paused to think what she was doing; her daughters were employed upon another part of the building, so they could not check their mother's hasty and ill-advised action, as with a cry of vexation she raised her foot and kicked the nearest grain far away from her.

"What a nuisance you are!" she cried in her indignation. "How dare you come before we are ready to receive you? You should have waited on your stalks in the fields until the proper time had arrived. You have no right to bother me now, when you are not wanted. It is too bad! Get out of my sight, do!"

When the widow struck at the rice with her foot, her temper had so mastered her that she hit it with sufficient force to break in into a thousand fragments, each of which hurried away to tell the Rice Queen about the cruel treatment that had been meted out. When this fairy heard their statements—which, though they were furiously angry, they managed to keep perfectly accurate—she was exceedingly indignant, and, raising her hands three times above her head, she uttered the following malediction:

"Never shall the rice, which for ages past has ripened on its stalks solely for the use of human beings, roll up to the village again or enter their granaries. In the days to come let these greedy, ungrateful people seek us out with toil and labor. And as they pluck the grain, which shall henceforth be small and difficult for the aged to see, may they recall, with bitter pain and regret, the time of plenty which they, through their own wrongdoing, drove away forever."

And thus it is to this day. The prosperity of the people began to wane; rarely, even by their most unflagging efforts, can they succeed in storing

Old Joe, the Night Watchman. (From the Pall Mall Gazette, London.)

How often on returning home late on a dreary winter's night has our sympathy gone out to the poor old night watchman as he sat huddled up over his cage fire, overlooking the excavations which our City Council in their wisdom, or otherwise, allow the different water companies to make so frequently in our congested streets. In all weathers, and under all climatic conditions, the poor old night watchman is obliged to keep watch over the companies' property, and to see that the red lights are kept burning. What a life, to be sure; what privations and hardships; they have aches and pains, which nothing but St. Jacobs Oil can alleviate.

"Old Joe" is in the employ of the Lambeth Water Works, and is well and favorably known. He has been a night watchman for many years, in the course of which he has undergone many experiences. What with wet and cold, he contracted rheumatism and sciatica, which fairly doubled him up, and it began to look a serious matter for old Joe whether he would much longer be able to perform his duties, on which his good wife and himself depended for a livelihood, but as it happened a passer-by, who had for some nights noticed Old Joe's painful condition, presented him with a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil, and told him to use it. Old Joe followed the advice given; he crawled home the next morning and bade his wife rub his aching back with the St. Jacobs Oil "a gentleman gave him," and undoubtedly his wife did rub, for when Old Joe went on duty at night he met his friend and benefactor, to whom he remarked: "Them oils you gave me, Guv'nor, did give me a doing; they wuz like pins and needles for a time, but look at me now," and Old Joe began to run and jump about like a young colt. All pain, stiffness and soreness had gone; he had been telling everybody he met what St. Jacobs Oil had done for him. Old Joe says now he has but one ambition in life, and that is to always be able to keep a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil by him, for he says there is nothing like it in the world.

St. Jacobs Oil serves the rich and the poor, high and low, the same way. It has conquered pain for fifty years, and it will do the same to the end of time. It has no equal, consequently no competitor; it has many cheap imitations, but simple facts like the above tell an honest tale with which nothing on earth can compete.

Denmark leads the world in per capita interest in agriculture. Each inhabitant has on an average a capital of \$585 invested in farming.

The women of Germany have declared open war on the beard.

Give neither counsel nor salt until you are asked for it.

Brooklyn, N.Y., Jan. 20th.—For many years Garfield Tea, The Herb Cure, has been earning a reputation that is rare—it is *universally* praised! This remedy presents unusual attractions to those in search of health; it is made of herbs that cure in Nature's way—by removing the cause of disease; it is pure; it cleanses the system, purifies the blood and establishes a perfect action of the digestive organs; it is equally good for young and old.

Experiments have demonstrated that doors of wood covered with tin resist fire better than those made of iron.

Many School Children Are Sickly.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, used by Mother Gray, a nurse in Children's Home, New York, break up Colds in 24 hours, cure Feverishness, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders and Destroy Worms.

She was one of the "new-rich" who abound in every American city. She was not overburdened with education, and also had not gotten over the novelty of having anything money could buy. One of her chief delights was to go to the department stores and purchase big bills of dress goods. One day she noticed a leader of society, who had more pedigree than money, buy some goods. She heard her say something about sending the purchases to her home C. O. D. Mrs. Parvenue was not familiar with the meanings of the symbols. The next time she went to a dry goods store she bought some cloth. She said, "You can send it out to my house—" There was a painful pause. Then she brightened.

"Ah, just sent it—A. B. C.," she added quickly.—Lippincott's Magazine for January.

Sixteenth Century Music.

As we go back to study the state of music in Shakespeare's time we find that the English people of the sixteenth century were enthusiastic lovers of the art. There were professorships of music in the universities and multitudes of teachers of it among the people. The monarch, the lord, the gentleman, the merchant, the artisan, the rustic clown, the blind beggar—all ranks and conditions of society, from highest to lowest, cultivated the practice of singing, or of playing upon some of the numerous instruments of the time.—Lippincott's Magazine.

California.

Year round Excursions three times per week without change from Washington, D. C. to Los Angeles and San Francisco. Personally conducted. Berth \$7.00.

G. C. DANIELS, New England Passenger Agent, 223 Washington St., Boston.

E. E. CURRIER, New England Agent, 170 Washington St., Boston.

A German tourist in Korea writes that the usual bill of fare consists of dog meat, rice and beans.

All goods are alike to PUTNAM FADELESS DYES, as they color all fibers at one boiling. Sold by all druggists.

The United States produces about four-fifths of the total of corn reported for the whole world.

MRS. H. F. ROBERTS

Says to All Sick Women: "Give Mrs. Pinkham a Chance, I Know She Can Help You as She Did Me."

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM: The world praises great reformers; their names and fames are in the ears of everybody, and the public press helps spread the good tidings. Among them all Lydia E. Pinkham's name goes to posterity"

MRS. H. F. ROBERTS, County President of W. C. T. U., Kansas City, Mo.

with a softly breathed blessing from the lips of thousands upon thousands of women who have been restored to their families when life hung by a thread, and by thousands of others whose weary, aching limbs you have quickened and whose pains you have taken away.

"I know whereof I speak, for I have received much valuable benefit myself through the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and for years I have known dozens of women who have suffered with displacement, ovarian troubles, ulcerations and inflammation who are strong and well to-day, simply through the use of your Compound."—Mrs. H. F. ROBERTS, 1404 McGee St., Kansas City, Mo.—\$5000 forfeit if above testimonial is not genuine.

Don't hesitate to write to Mrs. Pinkham. She will understand your case perfectly, and will treat you with kindness. Her advice is free, and the address is Lynn, Mass.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY

gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment Free. Dr. H. E. GREEN'S SONS, Box 2, Atlanta, Ga.

SALZER'S New 20th Century OATS

YIELD 300 BUS. PER ACRE

CLEAR THE TRACK!

Here's the monarch—outhing it on earth. Salzer's New 20th Century Oat takes the cake, carries first prizes as the biggest yielder everywhere. The fact is Salzer's Oats are bred to produce. The U. S. Department of Agriculture claims that out of over 400 samples and kinds tested, Salzer's were the best. How do you like that. Mr. Farmer? Our new 20th Century Oat is bound to completely revolutionize oat growing and we expect dozens of farmers to report yields in 1902 running from 200 to 300 bushels per acre. Price is dirt cheap. Be in the swim and buy this variety this spring to sell to your neighbors the coming fall for seed. It will surely pay you.

Salzer's Marvel Wheat—42 bus. per Acre

The only spring wheat on earth that will yield a paying crop north, east, south, and west and in every state in the Union. We also have the celebrated Maccaioni wheat, yielding on our farms, 61 bushels per acre.

SPELTZ

The most marvelous cereal and hay food on earth, producing from 50 to 80 bushels of grain and 4 tons of rich hay per acre.

VEGETABLE SEEDS

We are the largest growers and our stock of earliest Peas, Beans, Sweet corn and all money making vegetables is enormous. Prices are very low. Onion seed 50 cents and up a pound. Catalogue tells.

For 10c—Worth \$10

Our great catalogue contains full description of our Headless Barley, yielding 105 bushels; our Triple Income Corn, going 400 bushels; our potatoes, yielding 5-6 bushels per acre; our grass and clover mixtures, producing 6 tons of magnificent hay; our Pea Oat with its 8 tons of hay, and Tomatoes with 50 tons

A trial will prove what we
be found to be invaluable in the household. Many
people say "It is the best of all your preparations."
Price, 15 cents, at all druggists, or other dealers,
or by sending this amount to us in postage stamps
we will send you a tube by mail.
No article should be accepted by the public unless
the same carries our label, as otherwise it is not
genuine.

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Your Fortune Told BY THE STARS
THREE HELPFUL, SENSITIVE, (ASTROLOGICAL) & AT STAMP WITH
DATE, I WILL SEND YOUR LIFE READING AND REVEAL ANY
QUESTIONS ON BUSINESS, HEALTH OR LOVE AFFAIRS
SHOULD BE CONFIDENTIAL. IF TRUE, GIVE PRICE IN PAPER. YOU
TELL YOUR FRIENDS. NOTICE THIS PAPER WHEN WRITING.
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Successfully Prosecutes Claims.
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3 years in civil war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

Gold Medal at Buffalo Exposition.
McILHENNY'S TABASCO

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use
in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION



Fifty Cents a Year—Less Than a Penny a Number.

THE SOUTH'S LITERARY WEEKLY

Published at Atlanta, Ga.—Circulation Over 50,000.

The SUNNY SOUTH is the Great Literary Weekly of the South. It is devoted to Literature, Romance, Fact and Fiction, and gives the best of all that is current in its field. Among its contributors the most noted southern writers appear—Joel Chandler Harris, Harry Stillwell Edwards and others of growing fame. Serial stories from Anthony Hope, Maurice Thompson, Sidney R. Crockett, Mrs. George Corbett and Arthur W. Marchmont have appeared, and others are in waiting from the pen of authors of national note. A short story contest brought out nearly five hundred splendid short stories, all worthy a place in **The SUNNY SOUTH'S** readable columns. Other contests are contemplated that will successfully exploit the ripening field of talent that only needs such fostering to illustrate the wealth that is shy to assert itself.

The SUNNY SOUTH teems with the life of the great south. The genial sunshine warms everything into activity, and the season is never cold enough to check the hand of industry. The paper comes fragrant with the breath of the magnolia and pine, and gives out the very air of the orange, palm and bay. The beauty and pathos, the romance and mystery of the land where the corn stores up the golden sunshine and the cotton whitens in the moonlight, will be given in the well-filled columns of this fascinating weekly.

The subscription price is **Only Fifty Cents** a year, alike to all persons, agents, newspapers, postmasters and every one else. Clubs of five, accompanied by the full \$2.50, entitle the club-raiser to the paper one year gratis.

Send on a Postal Card the names of six of your neighbors who would appreciate the opportunity to read a copy of **The Sunny South**, and one sample will be mailed free. You can get your club of five out of these very people.

The SUNNY SOUTH enters over 50,000 American homes now; and during 1902 is sure to be welcomed in fully as many more homes, as the great weekly feast of good things, the Southern Literary Weekly, whose columns for 1902 will be the most readable of all the papers that come to you.

Address All Communications to

The SUNNY SOUTH, Atlanta, Ga.

as this asked the Englishman who had never been in Kansas before. "That's easy," said the native. "We follow the parallels of latitude and the meridians of longitude.—Chicago Tribune.

A Serious Case.

"Yes; she has played golf just once, and now she talks it all the time."

"Did she play it well?"

"She played it a great deal better than she talks it."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Best For the Bowels.

No matter what ails you, headache to a cancer, you will never get well until your bowels are put right. CASCARETS help nature, cure you without a gripe or pain, produce easy natural movements, cost you just 10 cents to start getting your health back. CASCARETS Candy Cathartic, the genuine, put up in metal boxes, every tablet has C. C. C. stamped on it. Beware of imitations.

Nothing makes a woman quite so mad as to be told that some other woman is sorry for her husband.

in fact, that one grain nicely boiled and served was enough to provide a dinner of sufficient size to satisfy the hunger of a full-grown man or two children; while the merit of the people was such that never had they to weary themselves nigh to death by toiling beneath the scorching sun to gather the rice. When it was ripe and ready for picking, it simply fell gently down from the stalk on which it grew, rolled steadily towards the village, and snugly ensconced itself in the granaries that were waiting to receive it, taking care as it did so that no man might think himself more favored than another by becoming the recipient of one scrap more than was necessary for the consumption of himself and his family.

And this delightful way of living would have gone on existing, aye, unto this very day, had not one greedy person, through a desire to gratify her own avidity, spoilt everything by her covetous wish to secure more than her fair share of these privileges.

In one of the villages that profited greatly by the thoughtful behavior of the rice, there dwelt, in a small hut, a widow woman called Chum Paw and her two daughters, both of whom were renowned for their common sense and loveliness.

One evening, as the three of them stood at the threshold of their door, and watched the large, well-ripened grain come trundling along the street and hop into the granary that belonged to them, the eyes of the widow became small and cunning-looking, and she tightly pursed her lips together as she considered the idea that had just entered into her crafty brain.

"Alack! alack!" she cried, beating her hands together in despair. "How I grieve when I look upon that small granary that belongs to us."

"What is amiss with it?" demanded the eldest daughter. "It is clean, and as well built as those of our neighbors—better, indeed, than some."

"That may be," responded her mother. "But how fortunate might we consider ourselves if we possessed a building double the size."

But the two girls shook their heads. "We have more than enough now," they said. "Let us be content."

This advice, although very sound, was worse than useless to offer to Chum Paw, who continued to fret herself upon this one subject. "We cannot tell," she argued, "how long we shall be permitted to enjoy these benefits. When the change comes, and come it will, we shall make a fortune if we, possessing more than enough grain for our own use, could sell the surplus to our less thrifty neighbors. Before the rice ripens again we will pull down the little granary that has stood on this spot for so many generations, and erect a far larger one in its stead."

And the widow was as good as her word. Though her two daughters, fear-

member, too, that contentment with little is better than possessing a superfluity, and that a greedy nature often loses that which it bath.—The Quiver.

A Scientific Treatment For Deafness.

Mr. Marage has lately communicated to the Paris Academy of Sciences a scientific treatment for deafness which is substantially as follows:

(1) Measure accurately the auditive sensitiveness by causing the patient to listen, at a constant distance, to the sounds of a siren reproducing the fundamental vibration of the vowel sounds. The intensity of sound being proportioned to the pressure of the air the auditive acuity is—when the pressure must be n millimetres in order that the sound may be heard. The normal acuity, unity, is that of the ear which hears the sound under a pressure of one millimetre.

(2) Make the patient listen to the sounds of the same siren, through a tube provided with a membrane which transmits all vibrations without introducing or suppressing any of the harmonies. This is a kind of massage of the ear made by vibrations which it is destined normally to perceive. This treatment is never painful and never produces buzzings or increases the deafness, and has frequently produced excellent results.

Marks of Age on a Turtle.

John Amon, a farmer in Lykens township, while pulling stumps unearthed an ancient land turtle. On its lower bony plate was cut the date 1795, together with the token or sign of an old Indian chief. Under this was another date, 1825, and the initials of a formerly well known pioneer and trapper. A still later date was 1843 and the initials E. W. The turtle is thought to be genuine, though it shows but little indication of its great age. It was in a healthy condition and is being taken care of. Mr. Amon will carve his name and date upon it, and liberate it when the weather gets warm.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Fright Turned a Black Mule Gray.

A remarkable freak of the flood was unearthed at the Maple Hill Colliery. A big mule, the only one of thirteen to escape death, has turned gray with fright. The animal before the deluge was coal black, but is now a light gray. Identification was established by means of a flesh brand.—Philadelphia Times.

California's Mineral Belt.

The mineral-bearing belt in California extends through its entire length, a distance of over 800 miles, and only a small fraction of it has yet been explored.

When Bores Meet.

Two bores never get any amusement out of each other.—New York Press.

age throws itself.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Numbers of men like to lean on other men.

Piso's Cure is the best medicine we ever used for all affections of throat and lungs.—Wm. O. Exsley, Vanburen, Ind., Feb. 10, 1900.

A miser's face is like a bank note, every line of it means money.

EAT OATNUTS

The Distinctive Value

of Syrup of Figs is due to its pleasant form and perfect freedom from every objectionable quality or substance and to the fact that it acts gently and truly as a laxative, without in any way disturbing the natural functions. The requisite knowledge of what a laxative should be and of the best means for its production enable the California Fig Syrup Co. to supply the general demand for a laxative, simple and wholesome in its nature and truly beneficial in its effects; a laxative which acts pleasantly and leaves the internal organs in a naturally healthy condition and which does not weaken them.

To assist nature, when nature needs assistance, it is all important that the medicinal agents used should be of the best quality and of known value and Syrup of Figs possesses this great advantage over all other remedies, that it does not weaken the organs on which it acts and therefore it promotes a healthful condition of the bowels and assists one in forming regular habits. Among its many excellent qualities may be mentioned its perfect safety, in all cases requiring a laxative, even for the babe, or its mother, the maiden, or the wife, the invalid, or the robust man.

Syrup of Figs is well known to be a combination of the laxative principles of plants, which act most beneficially, with pleasant aromatic liquids and the juice of figs, agreeable and refreshing to the taste and acceptable to the system, when its gentle cleansing is desired. The quality of Syrup of Figs is due not only to the excellence of the combination, but also to the original method of manufacture which ensures perfect purity and uniformity of product and it is therefore all important, in buying, in order to get its beneficial effects, to note the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—printed on the front of every package.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

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FOR SALE BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS.

PRICE FIFTY CENTS PER BOTTLE.

PRIEST'S Mid-Winter SALE

OVERCOATS, Usters, Suits,

OVERSTOCKS AND BROKEN LINES OF Furnishing Goods.

An exceptional opportunity to buy.

\$6.95 will buy \$10 grades of Overcoats, Usters and Suits for Men and \$5.00 will buy \$7.50 and 8.00 grades. In Youths' \$4.95 will buy the 6.95 and \$8.00 grades, and the \$5.00 grades go at \$2.95. Boys can be fitted out in the \$5.00 grades at \$2.95; 3.00 grades at \$1.98; and 1.50 and some 2.00 grades at \$1.00.

Canvas Jackets

Waterproof and Blanket lined, were \$1.50 and \$2.00, now \$1.15 and 1.48

Hats—Big Cut.

\$1.50 and \$2.00 grades at \$1.00
\$1.00 grades at 65c
50c grades at 25c

Caps—Broken Lots

\$1.00-grades 50c; 50c grades 25c
Lot of Men's and Boys', 15c

Furnishing Goods

Neckwear—50c grades 25c; 25c

THE NEWMARKET ADVERTISER.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 24, 1902.

Boston & Maine R. R.
Winter Arrangement, in effect Oct. 14, 1901.
TRAINS LEAVE NEWMARKET
For Boston, 8.01, 8.59, 9.41, 10.46 A. M.; 2.24, 5.42 P. M.
For Portland, 8.10, 9.50 A. M.; 2.05, 5.42, 7.05 P. M.
Sunday trains: For Boston, 6.57 A. M.; 2.55, 6.22 P. M. For No. Berwick, 8.15 P. M.
TRAINS ARRIVE ROCKINGHAM JUNCTION
From Boston, 8.05, 9.35, 9.59 A. M.; 2.00, 2.44, 5.27, 5.42, 7.00 P. M. Sundays, 5.14 A. M.; 8.00 P. M.
From the east, 6.05, 9.02, 9.45, 10.50 A. M.; 2.28, 5.33, 5.47 P. M. Sundays, 7.01 A. M.; 3.00, 6.26, P. M.
TRAINS LEAVE ROCKINGHAM JUNCTION
For Boston, 6.10, 9.11, 9.50, 11.00 A. M.; 2.38, 5.42, 5.55 P. M. Sundays, 7.11 A. M.; 3.10, 6.36, P. M.
For the east, 8.05, 9.45, 10.09 A. M.; 2.00, 2.54, 5.35, 5.52, 7.00, P. M. Sundays, 5.17 A. M.; 8.10 P. M.
TRAINS LEAVE BOSTON
For Newmarket, 5.59, 7.30, 11.50 A. M.; 3.30, 5.14 P. M. Sundays, 6.00 P. M.
Additional trains stopping at Rockingham Junction, 8.30 A. M.; 1.15, 4.15, P. M. Sundays, 3.45 A. M.
TRAINS LEAVE ROCKINGHAM JUNCTION
For Manchester and the north, 9.07 A. M.; 1.07, 5.58 P. M.
For Portsmouth, 9.47 A. M.; 12.17, 5.55 P. M.
D. J. FLANDERS, G. P. and T. A.

NOTICE.

Our terms hereafter for the following class of advertising will be:
Cards of thanks, 50 cents.
Resolutions, 50 cents per first inch; 25 cents for each additional inch.
Local notices, for entertainments, sociables, etc., designed to make money, 10 cents per line first insertion; each additional insertion, 5 cents. If job printing is done at this office, one free notice will be given.

HOME HAPPENINGS.

It is known the town is dry,
And we're anxious to know why
Many people still will try
The happy old-time jag to buy.

See Dearborn's new ad.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry K. Titus were in town Sunday.

It seems to be a continual shift from wheels to runners this winter.

F. P. Haines advertises Grocery Delicacies in his space this week.

The Pastime Club intends to hold a minstrel show some time in April.

Try Felix Clement's famous oyster stews. Oysters by the quart or gallon.

Everett M. Keniston and family of Dover visited relatives in town Sunday.

When you want a good smoke, call for the "Senator" or "Little Senator" cigar.

Byron F. Hayes, Dover, has a new ad this week, in which he quotes some bargains.

A slight earthquake shock was felt in town Thursday night between 10 and 11 o'clock.

"Beacon" brand Pure Vermont Maple Syrup, put up in quarts, 25 cents a bottle at F. P. Haines.

Miss Mary A. Kennedy visited, and Miss Lynch of Lawrence is visiting, relatives in town this week.

Newmarket young people cannot complain that there has not been enough dances in town this month.

F. H. Pinkham is still confined to the house by illness, but is slowly recovering.

A. H. PLACE DRUG CO., Pharmacists, — AND DEALERS IN — STATIONERY.

Blank Books and Sundries,
WALL PAPERS, ROOM MOULDINGS,
And Fancy Chinaware,

Masonic Block, - - Newmarket, N. H.
PICTURE FRAMES MADE TO ORDER.

Special religious services are being held in the M. E. church this week.

Has your subscription expired for this paper? If it has we trust it will be promptly renewed.

Rockingham Tent, Knights of the Macabees, will hold a concert and ball at the town hall, Feb. 10.

The officers of Paul Revere Woman's Relief Corps, Quincy, Mass., were publicly installed Tuesday evening and Mrs. Kate A. Hayden, a former Newmarket resident, was elected president.

The entertainment and dance, for the benefit of the French school, at the town hall last Tuesday evening, drew quite a crowd and proved a pleasant affair. The Lafayette Club furnished the entertainment, which was of a musical and literary character.

In some manner the fire alarm got out of order Wednesday forenoon, and 21 was sounded. Tiger hose company promptly responded, but on reaching box 21 found it had not been opened. The other companies were notified in time, saving them a hard run in the slush.

Miss Maggie Mullen who was injured some time ago by a shuttle flying from a loom and striking her in the side, has been suffering from the effects of the accident ever since. A few days ago,

N. H. S. CONCERT AND BALL.

The concert and ball held in the town hall last Friday evening by the class of '03, N. H. S., proved a successful affair in every particular. The concert, the programme of which was published two weeks ago, was finely rendered, and every number was received with hearty applause. At the conclusion of the concert the floor was cleared, and dancing was enjoyed until after 1 o'clock. A more desirable night could not have been asked for, and many people from out of town took advantage of the good sleighing to attend. The Columbian Orchestra of this town furnished the music for dancing, which was satisfactory to all. Financially, as well as socially, the affair was a success, and the class treasury is richer by more than forty dollars.

SISTERHOOD INSTALLATION.

At a regular meeting of Durgin Assembly, No. 21, Pythian Sisterhood, Jan. 21, the following officers were installed by D. D. G. C. Mrs. A. M. Hutchins:
P. C., Mrs. W. A. Smith.
C. C., Mrs. J. R. Hodgdon.
V. C., Mrs. Joseph Haley.
P., Mrs. N. J. Edgerly.
K. of R. S., Mrs. F. H. Durgin.
M. of E., Mrs. M. D. Frank.



INTERESTING NEWS.

January is considered a dull month by merchants in general, but with us it is different. We keep up sales during this month by offering special drives in different lines of Clothing, Furnishings and Shoes. In this way we reduce our stock and have it in shape for stock-taking. This week it will be

Broken Lots of Trousers.

Men's Trousers, worth \$1.50,	\$1.13
Men's Trousers, worth \$2 and \$2.50,	1.62
Men's All-Wool Trousers, worth \$3,	1.97

Better grades in same proportion.

LOTHROPS, FARNHAM & CO.,

476 to 480 Central Ave., Dover, N. H.

SPECIAL * REDUCED * PRICES

on all our Heavy Goods

DURING JANUARY.

A favorable time to leave your orders for an Overcoat, Suit or Trousers.

Don't forget to bring in your LAUNDRY package. Best work always furnished.

ALMOST READY

... TO GO

Take Account of
Stock,

and in order to reduce
our stock we shall
close out

Winter Lines at
Reduced Prices.

E. P. PINKHAM,

SHOE DEALER,

NEWMARKET, - - N. H.

Men's Kid Gloves, Buck Mitts, sheep lined, lined horsehide Gloves, dollar grades, at 65c. Lot of 50c grades at 35c. Heavy Capra Gloves, 25c. Knit Wrist Leather Gloves, 19c. Flannel Night Dresses, 75c grade at 50c. Ladies' Silk Mitts, \$1.00, 75c and 50c grades, to close at 65c, 48c and 35c. 50c Scotch Wool Gloves, 35c. 25c Misses' Scotch Plaid Mitts, 15c. Mufflers, Silk—were \$1.50, \$1.00 and 50c, now 98c, 65c and 35c.

Handkerchiefs

Good Size White, 3c. Fine Embroidered Edge, Lace Edge and Hemstitched, cheap at 15c, to go at 10c. 25c grades at 15c.

Unlaundered Shirts

Good 50c grade, 35c.

Fancy Bosom Shirts

Broken lines of \$1.00 grades at 50c. 50c grades, 25c and 35c.

White Laundered Shirts

Long Bosoms, \$1.00 grades, sizes 16 and 16½ only, to close at 35c.

Boston Bags.

Were 50c and \$1.25, now 39c and 79c.

Umbrellas

\$1.50 grades at \$1.15. \$1.25 grades, 98c. Good quality, 48c.

Suit Cases

\$6.50 and \$7.50 grades, \$4.95. \$4.50 and \$5.00 grades, \$3.48. \$2.00 and \$2.50 grades, \$1.69. \$1.50 grades, \$1.00.

This is one of the best opportunities you have ever had to purchase these goods right when you need them. The late coming of the seasonable weather has found us more heavily stocked than we ought to be.

Our Loss Proves Your Gain.

Charles E. Robinson was matriculated at Brown university on the 15th. The ceremonies were most imposing.

Milton S. Laine is confined to the house with a severe attack of inflammatory rheumatism in his feet and knees.

Commander A. C. Haines of this town officially visited George F. Swett Post, G. A. R., at Franklin Monday evening.

At the masquerade ball next Friday evening a prize will be awarded to the lady and gentleman having the most comical costume.

As we go to press the New Hampshire Rivals are giving one of their entertainments in the town hall for the benefit of the G. A. R.

According to the town clerk's records there were 62 deaths, 26 marriages and 106 births in the town of Newmarket for the year 1901.

Rehearsals are being held for the drama, "The District School at Blueberry Corners," to be given by the Boys Improvement Club.

The livery stables did a rushing business Sunday. The supply of teams was not equal to the demand, and many people were disappointed in not being able to enjoy the excellent sleighing.

Emile Rottmueller, who has been employed at the restaurant at Rockingham Junction for a number of years, left there on Monday for Chicago, where he has secured a position with his brother.

The rain Tuesday night and Wednesday completely demoralized the sleighing and made travelling very bad. No sessions were held in the public schools Wednesday on account of the weather.

The masquerade ball to be given by Durgin Assembly, Pythian Sisterhood, next Friday evening, Jan. 31, promises to be a success. Tickets are selling rapidly, and if you wish to enjoy a good time you should attend.

Thomas G. Campbell, a native of Newmarket, but now holding a lucrative position with the Acushnet mills, New Bedford, Mass., has taken up a course of study in the evening class of the Kimball school.

Mr. Albert J. Amstein of Shelburne Falls, Mass., writes: "I have used Nutt's Cough Syrup with most satisfactory results, both with my trade and in my family. I can cheerfully recommend it at all times." A quarter a bottle, with a guarantee, at Durgin's.

Rev. C. S. Young attended the Piscataqua Ministerial Association held at Salmon Falls last Tuesday. An excellent concio was given by the Rev. Mr. Thyer of Portsmouth, and President Murkland of the New Hampshire College preached a very able sermon.

of this week, and exercises were held on both days and Wednesday evening. Owing to the bad condition of the weather the meeting was not so well attended as would have otherwise been the case, but great interest was manifested by all present. Following is the programme.

WEDNESDAY.
Forenoon.

Devotional, Rev. A. R. Paull
Conference business.

Conference sermon, Rev. S. D. Church
Afternoon.

Business meeting of W. M. S.
Sermon, Rev. C. H. Tucker
Women's Missionary Society: Memorial service of Mother Hills. Address, "Some of Her Marked Characteristics," Miss L. A. Demeritte
Singing and personal reminiscences and tributes.

Evening.
Young People's Service. Praise and devotion. Reports and business.

Address, Rev. A. P. Davis
THURSDAY.
Forenoon.

Devotional, Rev. Mr. Cummings
Business.

Sermon, H. E. Wilson
Afternoon.

Devotional, Rev. V. M. Morse
Business.

Sermon, Rev. D. H. Adams
Adjournment.

Rev. J. C. Osgood was elected moderator; Rev. A. B. Paull, assistant moderator; Rev. Mr. Cummings, assistant clerk.

Letters and reports were received from nearly all the churches in the county.

NEWFIELDS.

The male members of the Universalist church entertained their friends at a chicken pie supper in the church vestry on Wednesday evening.

The body of James Robinson, a former resident here, news of whose death was received yesterday, was brought here for interment Tuesday. Mr. Robinson was a property owner here and was well known. His death was a great surprise to the citizens. He had made his home in Malden, Mass., during the last few years.

Channing Folsom state superintendent of schools, will deliver a lecture at the town hall on Thursday evening of this week.

Mrs. William Seward of Exeter was the guest of relatives in town today.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

Alternate, Mrs. A. M. Hutchins.

The Durham Women's Club met with Mrs. Belle S. Mathes on Friday, Jan. 10, and had a full attendance. Six new members were voted in. The programme consisted of a paper by Mrs. Edward Adams on "Sociology and Jennie Lind as a Philanthropist," and one on "Theodore Roosevelt," by Miss Bassett. This meeting and the one in the educational department in November, "Twelve Famous Paintings," by Miss Frost, are the only two on this winter's programme by unprofessional talent.

The latest in the literary world hereabouts is the biography of one of our noted citizens. It is nicely gotten up and profusely illustrated.

Dr. Sampson of the agricultural college took part in the discussion of "The tariff relations with our new dependencies" before the Pomona Grange at Dover Thursday.

The Durham public library has added over 700 books the past year and its weekly circulation has increased in a marked degree. Few towns in the state have so well selected a library, thanks to the discrimination of the librarian.

Notices of a need of more money for the church are just out, the collector, H. J. Pettee urging a more liberal scale of giving.

C. S. Langley is hunting the country over for a yoke of oxen. The day of oxen is about past and the few that are wanted are hard to find.

A CARD.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a 50-cent bottle of Greene's Warranted Syrup of Tar if it fails to cure your cough or cold. We also guarantee a 25-cent bottle to prove satisfactory or money refunded.
GEO. L. DEARBORN.
A. H. PLACE DRUG CO.
W. H. STICKNEY, EPPING.

NOTICE.

As the public well know, for several years past they have been unable to buy wood or coal that has been dry in the wet season. We are now prepared to furnish the same, at any time of year, that will be dry, as we keep the same under cover, and shall hope to receive orders from people that appreciate having dry wood and coal. Wood, coal and hay for sale. Wood sawed and split at your door if desired.

C. M. KENISTON & CO.
Orders left at Doe Clothing Co.'s.

TO CLOSE OUT BALANCE OF STOCK

We have marked one lot of cloth capes, mercerized lined and fur edged, at only \$2.98 each.
One lot of Plush Capes only \$3.98 each.
Good Jackets only \$2.98, \$3.98 and \$4.98 each.
Newmarkets and Raglans \$6.98, 7.98 and \$9.98 each.
Electric Seal Fur Coats, regular price \$25.00 and \$35.00, \$19.00 each.
Five and Six Dollar Silk and Velvet Waists only \$4.98 each.
Good Flannel Waists, regular price \$2.00 to \$3.00, only 98 cents, \$1.50 and \$1.98 each.

We Have Made Bargain Prices on all Winter Goods.

BYRON F. HAYES,
DOVER, N. H.

Oranges.
Lemons.
Grapes.
Dates.
Luncheon Tongue.
Veal Loaf.
Beef Loaf.
Ham Loaf.

We want every resident in this vicinity to know that we are selling the
BEST THINGS TO EAT,
and at reasonable prices. When you have tried us you will believe it.

TRY OUR MIXED PICKLES,
Only 10c per quart.

DRY AND PICKLED FISH.
West End Market.

ARE YOU SATISFIED
With your walk in life? If not, try
DEARBORN'S CORN CURE.

We'll take the noise out of a man who will buy a bottle of our Syrup White Pine and Tar.

CALL AND SEE
THE
Herald, Barstow
and **Richmond Stoves.**
Stoves that bake on both top and bottom, as cookstoves should bake.
We also have the above makes in
Parlor Stoves.
ALL AT LOWEST PRICES

AT
E. A. YOUNG & CO.'S.

SOME SAMPLE SNAPS.
Useful Toilet Goods for Every Day Use.
Perfumes, new odors, new styles; Sachet Powders, some new in this market
At Dearborn's Drug Store.

DELICACIES.

We have just received a fresh case of

Kimball's Delicious Peanut Cream.

This is a very Palatable and Nourishing food. Twenty cents a jar.

Campbell's Condensed Soups.

Add a little water, heat it, and then eat it.

A delicious introduction to a good dinner. All kinds, 15 cents a can.

Even if you are not hungry, you can force down a dish of

"Force"
With a little cream added. A few spoonfulls before retiring will induce refreshing sleep.
Try a package, only 15 cents.

F. P. HAINES,
NEWMARKET, N. H.