

BUSINESS NOTICE

The "MIRAMICHI ADVANCE" is published as Chatham, N. B., every Thursday morning in time for dispatch by the earliest mail of that day.

MIRAMICHI ADVANCE

Vol. 24. No. 41.

CHATHAM, NEW BRUNSWICK, AUGUST 24, 1899.

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E. A. STRANG

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Richter said that the noblest deeds of heroism are done within four walls and that our annals are, therefore, grander and more beautiful than they appear from the record of history.

And, no doubt, it is true that the general disposition to take the historian's view, and to note only the men sacrificed, does tend to limit appreciation of the good in ordinary human nature.

Yet one has only to run over the minor items of the daily papers to be impressed with the diffusion of goodness, in the various sense of the word, among average men.

For example, there was the small railway accident recorded last week in which some homeless wanderer saved the life of a woman at the expense of his own.

She was standing confused upon the track, and about to be run down, when he seized and threw her to one side, but too late to save himself. It may be said that the tramp was moved by nothing better than pluck or physical courage.

But courage which is in part a metal quality, must have a motive for its display, and in this instance, that motive must have been love for others.

The same forgetfulness of self for other's welfare was shown by the poor iron-moulder, whose hand had been scalded by a dog, and who was warned by the surgeon against the consequences of resuming work.

"I can't help it, I've got a wife and two kids, and I can't lose my job." So he toiled through the day, to return to the hospital in the evening raving in delirium.

Talk about duty as you may, here was a display of altruism in its superlative degree. Then there was the burglar who had partially ransacked a house, when he discovered a baby choking with croup in its crib.

Waking the sleeping mother he warned her of her baby's danger and expressed his sympathy, then returned his plunder and departed empty-handed.

Could consideration, a quality which we constantly confound with mere politeness reach a higher development? These are instances taken from the columns of a single newspaper and they serve to show, not alone the inherent goodness of human nature, but how frequent its manifestations are.

Indeed, there is seldom an accident or catastrophe on a great scale anywhere in which this quality is not displayed in some form by persons in whom its presence would least be expected.

The fact that in the same catastrophe there are always those who, as in the great Charity Bazaar fire in Paris, betray a criminal selfishness and cruelty, only shows the extreme swing of the moral pendulum, and suggests the query whether some persons are not endowed by nature with special moral gifts, such an endowment would only repeat an experience common in physical and intellectual life, in which special capacities and aptitudes are shown.

And it would, moreover, be consistent with Scriptural teaching, the parable of the sower telling us that in human nature there is both fertile and rocky soil. However this may be, certain it is that some persons seem to possess a certain natural goodness, which no training or circumstance is able to diminish or eradicate.

It may not permeate their whole nature, but may be limited to one side of it. But on the other side it shows, they cannot be bad as are other men, cannot be selfish, or impure, or unjust or cruel.

Everybody knows such persons, and with a certain class of fiction-writers the men who have only one redeeming feature, whose morality is restricted to one side of their natures, but that highly developed, have become stock characters.

Indeed, that there are so many of them, furnishes a good proof of human nature. It is pleasant to think well of one's fellows, and the fact that some men seem specially endowed with moral gifts is no more reason for jealousy or discouragement than would be a like endowment of intellectual gifts.

Of whom much is given much will be required, and divine grace is sufficient to make good any inequality of moral qualities. To deny the justice of God in making such gifts unequal, to oblige Him not to implant in one man the instinct to first consider other's welfare which He implants in another, would be to so diminish somewhat the grandeur of His gifts as to regard as a largely deprive Him of His attributes. It should rather be cause for rejoicing that so many men are naturally disposed to be good.

THE MODERN BOW. Said to be the Last Stage of the Slave's Humble Prostration.

The probability is that the origin of the custom of bowing can only be found by going far back into the ages of antiquity, when prostration was the attitude of the slave before his master.

What we now call politeness began in servility. There can hardly be any doubt but that the practice of bowing the head originated in exposing the neck to the stroke of the sword. From its earliest literal meaning it took a figurative one, meaning first submission, then deference, then mere politeness.

Herbert Spencer says "the nod or bow of modern politeness is the last relic of the prostration of ancient servility." In the same way we shake hands with the right instead of the left because the right was the sword hand and the giving of the hand of an enemy was a sign of peace and good faith. Taking off the hat, too, is a relic of doffing the helmet and so leaving the most vulnerable portion of the body undressed as a mark of confidence on entering the dwelling of an ally or a friend.

WHEREIN HE STANDS ALONE. Miss Cautique—So you are engaged to that Mr. Atkinson, are you? Now, tell me honestly what you see in him that distinguishes him from all other men in the world whom you have met?

Miss Passe, with unlooked-for frankness—He asked me to be his wife.

About the House.

MAKING HOME BEAUTIFUL. Every farm, every home in country, country village, should have some flowers around the house, writes A. W. Cheever.

The quantity grown must depend on the situation and lay of the land. A country home with no flowers is anything but attractive. One who cares nothing for flowers is apt to care little for looks anyway, and will neglect giving any attention to appearances.

Green grass in a doorway is attractive even without flowers. But I recall the home of a neat old Quaker family that was really tiresome because of its neatness and sameness. In such a yard a boy's hoop or wheelbarrow left in the way would have given me a pleasanter impression than that extreme neatness.

A home is attractive or otherwise as it seems to be the abiding place of loving, warm-hearted people. One never passes a house where flowers are in the yard or windows without having a little better impression regarding the occupants than if no flowers were in evidence.

Flowers not only indicate character, but do something towards forming it. It may be possible to find a bad person who is a lover of flowers, but one would have to look a long while.

Not many flowers are needed to change the appearance of a place. Even a few perennials bordering the path to the front door shows that somebody has been thoughtful and has had an eye for the beautiful. Many persons have an annual revival of floral fancies when the florists' catalogues arrive.

They look at the pictures and make selections of seeds which are ordered and planted, but without persistent interest in the work and a willingness to study the wants of different plants, the results will be more or less disappointing.

Planting seeds is not the whole of securing a good show of flowers. Many plants are too feeble when young to fight their way among the stronger ones and weeds which depend on annuals are apt to get discouraged by midsummer, it is so much work to kill weeds, and seeds are so uncertain of meeting their expectations.

Persons who have had failures with annuals sometimes conclude that perennials will be better. They want only such flowers as will take care of themselves. A few will do it, among them the old-fashioned lilac bush that spreads from the root and several kinds of yucca are occasionally seen around the suburbs, but these that have gone to decay. A few such plants are sometimes the only living evidence of the location of an abandoned house. They are enduring as the stoned-up well and cellar hole. But most things that are worth planting need some after care.

Up to this time china has been used almost entirely, but it presents so many disadvantages that dentists always have been on the lookout for some other substances which could replace it. Not only does china not resist the action of saliva, but it is brittle, and the heat of the mouth affects the nerves of the jaw.

People who wear false teeth often complain of suborbital neuralgia, and this is due to the fact that the artificial teeth are caused by the heat of the mouth on the composition of porcelain. Porcelain or mineral composition also is brittle and liable to break, and for these reasons has never been satisfactory.

The paper teeth are made of paper-mache, which is submitted to a tremendous pressure until they are as hard as required. Their peculiar composition renders them cheap, and the price of a set of teeth will go down considerably owing to the new invention. The cost of the paper teeth is not so important, as no two sets of teeth are identical in color, some teeth having a strong yellowish cast, while others are bluish white. In order, therefore, to obtain the right tint the coloring matter has only to be introduced into the mixture before the tooth is cast in order to match the other teeth exactly. It is in this particular that china teeth often fail to appear natural.

Neither bone nor ivory satisfies the dentist, however, and they are hunting around for some composition which will be both durable, plastic and yet will match the color of the teeth.

Another novelty with regard to teeth consists in their being made of a longer use as much gold or platinum as they did formerly—in fact, metal fillings are out of date. Bone or ivory is being employed, and many dentists possess the advantage of appearing more natural. Of course, those who already have gold or platinum fillings will not say the expense of metal fillings of having them removed, but they have been taboed by the smart set, and in future nothing so conspicuous will be used. Neither bone nor ivory satisfies the dentist, however, and they are hunting around for some composition which will be both durable, plastic and yet will match the color of the teeth.

ORIGIN OF "HIP, HIP, HURRAH" Not English at All, but Found on Egyptian Monuments.

"Hip, hip, hurrah," has always been regarded as a thoroughly British cry, typical of the exuberant temperament of the race. Compared with it the "Vive" of the Frenchman, the "Ho, Ho" of the German, and the "Slava" of the Russian are tame and expressionless, says the London Telegraph.

It is a cruel blow to find that the words are not in English at all. The one consolation left us is that they were not "made in Germany."

A gentleman named Adams has been investigating the mysteries of the pyramids and monuments of Egypt, and has found the phrase, "Hip, hip, hurrah," among the early hieroglyphics of that country.

The only consolation derivable from this remarkable discovery is the argument which may reasonably be deduced that the presence of these British words among the ethnological treasures of Pharaohland give us a prior right to the whole of the Nile valley.

And this theory is strengthened by the fact that according to the hieroglyphic "Hip, hip, hurrah," means, when translated, "On, on, to plunder."

An Irish ethnologist writes to assert that the phrase came from Pharaohland via Dublin. In the works of Sir James Ware, 1695-1696 the famous Irish antiquarian and historian of Ireland, has found the phrase, which says: "Some writers think that Ireland was called Scotia, from Scotia, the wife of Gael, and daughter of a King of Pharaoh, but of which name I know not; and that the Irish language was invented from the same Gaelthul, from whom it was called Gaelic. Others say that another Scotia, also a daughter of a king of Egypt, married Milesius, and gave the name of Scotia to Ireland."

Thus, says our ethnologist, "Ireland was called Scotia, from Scotia, the wife of Gael, and daughter of a King of Pharaoh, but of which name I know not; and that the Irish language was invented from the same Gaelthul, from whom it was called Gaelic. Others say that another Scotia, also a daughter of a king of Egypt, married Milesius, and gave the name of Scotia to Ireland."

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