Board Works Jan 1 01

The address slip pasted on the top of this page has a da on it. If the date of the paper is later than that on the slip is to remind the subscriber that he is taking the paper with. out paying for it. See Publisher's announcement.

MIRAMICHI ADVANCE

Vol. 2). No. 12 | CHATHAM, NEW BRUNSWICK, JANUARY 28, 1904 | D. G. SMITH, PROPRIETOR TERMS—$1.50 a Year, if paid in advance, $1.00

BUSINESS NOTICE.

The "Miramichi Advance" is published at Chatham, Miramichi, N.B., every Thursday morning in time for despatch by the earliest mails of that day.

It is sent to any address in Canada or the United States (Postage prepaid by the Publisher) at One Dollar and Fifty Cents a Year. If paid in advance the price is One Dollar.

Advertisements, other than yearly or by the season are inserted at eight cents per line nonpareil, for first insertion, and three cents per line for each continuation.

Yearly, or season advertisements, are taken at the rate of $5.00 an inch per year. The matter, if space is secured by the year, or season, may be changed under arrangement made therefor with the publisher.

The "Miramichi Advance" having its large circulation distributed principally in the Counties of Kent, Northumberland, Gloucester and Restigouche, New Brunswick, and in Bonaventure and Gaspe, Quebec, in communities engaged in Lumbering, Fishing and Agricultural pursuits, offers superior inducements to advertisers. Address,
Editor Miramichi Advance, Chatham, N.B.

CARD.

R. A. LAWLOR,
Barrister-At-Law
Solicitor Conveyancer Notary Public, Etc
Chatham, N. B.

The Factory
JOHN McDONALD & CO.
(Successors to George Cassady.)
Manufacturers of Doors, Sashes, Mouldings
—AND—
Builders' Furnishings generally.
Lumber Planed and Matched to order.
BAND AND SCROLL-SAWING.
Stock of Dimension and other Lumber constantly on hand.
East End Factory, Chatham, N. B.

DRS. G. J. & H. SPROUL
SURGEON DENTISTS.
Teeth extracted without pain by the use of Nitrous Oxide Gas or other Anaesthetics.
Artificial Teeth set in Gold, Rubber and Celluloid. Special attention given to the preservation and regulating of the natural teeth.
Also Crown and Bridge work. All work guaranteed in every respect.
Office in Chatham, Benson Block. Telephone No. 53.
In Newcastle opposite Square, over J. S. Kethro's Barber Shop. Telephone No. 6

MACKENZIE'S
Quinine Wine
and Iron
THE BEST TONIC AND
—BLOOD MAKER—
50c Bottles
We Guarantee it at
Mackenzie's Medical Hall,
CHATHAM, N. B.

.Insurance.
SCOTTISH UNION AND NATIONAL,
IMPERIAL,
LONDON & LANCASHIRE
LANCASHIRE.
ÆTNA,
HARTFORD,
NORWICH UNION,
PHŒNIX OF LONDON
MANCHESTER.
Mrs. Jas. G. Miller.

WE DO
Job Printing
Letter Heads, Note Heads, Bill Heads, Envelopes, Tags, Hand Bills.
Printing For Saw Mills
A SPECIALTY
WE PRINT—
ON WOOD, LINEN, COTTON, OR PAPER WITH EQUAL FACILITY.
Come and see our Work and compare it with that of others.
Miramichi Advance Job Printing Office
CHATHAM, N. B.

THE AWFULNESS OF LONDON.

I find when I speak in London it is enough to fill all my thoughts. The other day a Scottish workingman whom I have known for many years paid his first visit to London, although he is, I think, about my own age, and he wrote to me his impression of this city. He said London is an awful place, so full of life and death. I do not know that among any of the rhetorical and eloquent descriptions I have read of London anything has impressed me so much with their truth, their vivid truth, as those simple words. It is an awful place—full of life and death. Every year there are born into London 132,000 lives; every year there are in London 82,000 deaths—great armies both coming in and passing forth.—Lord Rosebery, in a recent speech.

MEASURING HEIGHTS.

Anybody who knows how to take the altitude of the sun or a star with a sextant, and wishes to take that of any distant hill, steeple, or the like, should put a tea-tray on the ground, fill it with water, and then retire from it until the top of the hill, steeple, or what not is reflected in the liquid. Now take the sextant, and make the image of the summit coincide with its reflection in the liquid. The angle of elevation will thus, obviously, have been measured double. Half of this will give the measurement required.

He: "Winkle isn't even friends with the girl who broke off her engagement with him, is he?" She: "Oh, no. When she sent back his ring by post, she labelled it 'Glass, with care.'"

The Sergeant's Idea....

"A wise man," said the sergeant, "will often be a fool, but a fool will never be anything else. And a few wise men are worth more than a heap of fools, or perhaps even than a heap of wise men. And a few fools are worth more than a heap of fools. As how? Thus. When we were at Parda, up in what they call the Hinterland, beyond Bamboa, which is on the west coast of Africa, the lieutenant and I, and a sergeant of the 'Lions,' the King's Own, and 200 of our niggers made a reconnoissance. When we were three days' march beyond Parda we became aware of a big crowd of niggers, who seemed to wish to bar our way. We judged that by the fact that no fewer than 2000 of them came up against us with all the weapons they could muster—bows and arrows, spears and such things. Those of them who had trade guns, with gallant disregard of the danger to the men at the butt ends of the old gaspipes, fired them off at us. At last the lieutenant said:

"'Sergt. Harding, the men, for raw blacks, have stood very well. But they're getting a bit out of hand now, and there are at least a dozen down. Do you think any of yours have enough grit in them to cover the—er—retirement?'

"'Well, sir, I don't feel sure of them. Their fellow-heathens have put the fear of God into them. But I'll try with them.'

"They stood—oh, yes, they stood—ever so much better than I'd ever expected to see them stand. I retired them by alternate half-sections. The retiring half-sections did its work thoroughly, and retired for all it was worth. The covering half-section did not seem to have its heart in its work quite so much as the other had, but when I saw a man getting nervous I distracted his attention from the enemy by attacking him in the rear with my boot. They would rather face a possible bullet than a certain ammunition boot. The difficulty with me was to keep in touch with the two half-sections. If I left the covering half-section it had a tendency to be afraid of bullets, and if I left the retiring half-section it had a tendency to keep on retiring. But I kept them up to the scratch with all the abusive terms that I had been able to pick up out of their language and filled up the gaps with a little Tommy language at the top of my voice. It is more the noise you make than what you say. And, language of all kinds failed, I recollected that some philosopher before me had said, 'Actions speak louder than words.' Now, I have always been a bit of a philosopher myself—that is with regard to other folks—and I brought in the boot. When night fell the attck dropped off bit by bit till it ceased, and we rejoined the main body.

"'Very good, very good, indeed, sergeant,' said the lieutanant.

"'They're all plucky, sir,' said I, 'our niggers and the others, too. They're very handy in a free fight, and they enjoy it as if they were Irish members of parliament.'

"'Yes, sergeant. But what I was surprised to see was how well they kept on the defensive in retiring. A rear-guard action is trying to the best troops.'

"'It was their fear for their rear that kept them up, sir.'

"Oh! said the lieutenant in a puzzled way. It would never do for an officer to acknowledge to an N. C. O. that he didn't understand.

"'We seem to have beaten off the enemy, sir.'

"'No, you mustn't congratulate yourself on having done quite so much as that, sergeant. You ought to know by now that black men are very superstitious, and that they dislike to do anything at night for fear of evil spirits. Even our own trained blacks won't do anything in the dark unless they are led by white men. These natives who attacked us have certainly formed a camp for the night; you can even see from here the fires they have lighted to keep off evil spirits.'

"'Yes, sir; I judge them to be about three miles off.'

"'That is about it.'

"'Couldn't we push on a bit, sir, while they are resting?'

"'No; you had the best of the men, and your men were kept going by the fact that they were fighting. But the bulk of the main body are clean done, and many of them couldn't march another mile.'

"'Can't we leave them behind, sir?'

"'Not to be killed and eaten, though it would do the enemy good and serve them right to let them eat some of our niggers. There is nothing for it but to camp till the morning and then to carry on as before.'

"So the lieutenant and I and the Lion took our rations together, for when you are schooling niggers in West Africa there is more difference between a white man and a black man than there is between an officer and an N. C. O.

"'It reminds me, sir,' said the Lion, with his mouth full, of what happened in '57 in the mutiny 6to my father, who was then corporal in the——'

"'Thank you, sergeant,' said the lieutenant, 'but I've often heard of things which remind you of what happened to your relations. And I must say that I never—out of the engineers, that is—knew, in spite of the fact that, on the surface, you appear a little heavy a more lively imagination in drawing parallels. But please get that Maconochie out of your mouth before telling us any more.'

("If you're admitted to mess with officers you have to pay for it.)

"'Maconochie, sir,' said the Lion, indignatly, 'mine's only bully beef.'

"'Well, we'll share and share alike to-night,' said the lieutenant, 'so long as we have no reminiscences.'

"'I don't know, sir,' said the Lion, steadfastly, 'that I can promise you no reminiscences, because they may do you good. And although you are my officer, I'm always willing to do you good.'

"'That's kind of you, sergeant, Generally people are opposed to those over them.'

"'There is a more important matter for me, sir. They may do me good. There was a newspaper man called O'Donovan, who was always nosing about to get information. The way he asked questions was by telling other people takes. And one tale he told me was about a man called Skobeleff, who made a big name in the Russo-Turkish war. It appears that, like ourselves, a Russian column was once retreating—'

"The lieutenant frowned. I gave the Lion a judicious kick, while the lieutenant pretended not to see. The Lion looked a little flabbergasted; then he understood, and went on:

"'A Russian column was strategically retiring under Gen. Trotsky from Namangan, because it numbered only 800 men. Skobeleff proposed a night attack on the 6000 Khokandians who were in pursuit. He carried it out with 150 Cossacks, and it was quite successful.'

"'Sergeant,' said the lieutenant, like a flash, 'that's your idea, and you shall carry it out to-night. How maany men do you want?'

"The Lion was knocked galley-west.

"'I'd rather you carried it out, sir,' said he, respectfully, when he recovered his moral wind. 'It wants a man who is quick at the uptake, and I never was a Skobeleff myself. Now, if it had been my uncle in the Horse Gunners——'

"'I must stop with the main body,' said the lieutenant. 'They'll cut and run if they are left in camp without one of us.'

"'Then I'd like Sergt. Harding with me, sir, and the black sergeant Big Tom, and sixty good men.'

"'Do you think that will be enough?' asked the lieutenant.

"'I remember, if what Mr. O'Donovan told me was right, sir, that Skobeleff had only 150 against 6,000.'

"'All right, sergeant. I don't question your reminiscences, but what you ought to have. As you yourself said, you are not a Skobeleff, so take as many as you think you want.' L

"'Sergt. Harding, Big Tom and sixty men will be quite enough, sir, said the Lion, who was an obstinate man.

"'When will you start?'

"'About 12, sir. I shall take twenty men on the right flank. Sergt. Harding twenty men on the left flank and Big Tom twenty men for a frontal attack. The frontal attck will be the easiest, if I judge the ground right. We shall be all in position before 1 o'clock. Allow half an hour for delay or going astray, and we shall attack at half-past 1, when I send up a rocket from the right flank. That will be at the darkest time.'

"'Make it a quarter past one, sergeant,' said the lieutenant. 'If the others are not up by a quarter of an hour after time, they will either have entirely lost their way or they will have been cut up. In either case they will be of no use to you, and though our blacks will fight when properly led, they won't bear waiting in the middle of the night. Even trained white soldiers want some nursing for that.'

"'Very good, sir,' said the Lion, and at 12 o'clock we started.

With my twenty men I crept on and on through the dense bush, wherein we heard the forest beats rustling their way through the underwood. Once for a moment, I saw a pair of yellow eyes glare full into mine, and I brought my rifle to the charge. I was in mortal fear of treading on a snake, which is a thing I hate. Taking one thing with another, I think niggers, when they object to night expeditions, are certainly right.

But at last we got close on the left flank of the enemy, and there came a time of waiting which seemed hours, I found the lieutenant had been quite right in saying that a quarter of an hour was enough. That quater's wait in the dark as a C. O. without anyone with whom to rub shoulders, being miles above all sympathy and advice, iseemed a whole long night to me. I give you my word, it's more companionable and cozier to be in the ranks than to be an officer. The only companionship I had was the chattering behind me of the teeth of the niggers, who were both cold and afraid, and it was all I could do to keep my own from chattering. Just when I thought I could hold on no longer, up went the Lion's rocket with a whiz. It was better to me than the Crystal Palace on a Thursday, or Brock's benefit, or even the Policeman's fete. I never saw a finer display of fireworks than that rocket. We fired a volley, jumped up, and ran in with the bayonet. When I met the Lion, five minutes later in the middle of the enemy's camp, there was not a live and unwounded adversary who was not running for his life; for an untrained black man who wakes up in the middle of the night to see what he thinks is a fiery serpent in the air, and to feel what he knows is a bayonet in his stomach or the small of his back, develops running powers not to be got by training. And we let them run; we were pleased to see it. Next morning, after occupying the camp all night, we marched to our main body. The lieutenant turned out to meet us.

"'What did you do, sergeant?'

"'We buried three of the enemy, sir, and have ten prisoners and 120 guns.'

"'Where are the rest of the enemy?'

"'I don't know, sir,' said the Lion, 'but I should think they are about in Zanzibar by now.'

"'I'm proud of you, sergeant,' said the lieutenant. 'It was a very ticklish operation with so few men.'

"'No, sir,' said the Lion, with a blush; 'it reminds me of what Mr. O'Donovan said Skebeleff said. Irregular troops even of the very bravest, are subject to panics. A night attack is the most nerve shaking of fights; for irregular troops, if their lines are penetrated, it means destruction. The object being not to cut to pieces, but to strike terror, a small number can make as much noise as a large one. A small party is less liable to confusion and to killing each other. If a small party is destroyed, the destruction does not endanger the main body.

"'Thank you, sergeant, very much, said the lieutenant. But I will not tax your memory any further. I shall recommend you for the D. C. M.'

"'District court martial, sir?' said the Lion, with open mouth.

"'Not this time, sergeant—Distinguished Conduct Medal.'"—Longman's Magazine.

MIRAMICHI FOUNDRY
STEAM ENGINE AND BOILER WORKS
Chatham, N. B.
JOSEPH M. RUDDOCK, - - - PROPRIETOR
Steam Engines and Boilers, Mill Machinery of all kinds;
Steamers of any size constructed & furnished complete.
GANG EDGERS, SHINGLE AND LATH MACHINES,
CASTINGS OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.
Can Dies,
Iron Pipe, Valves and Fittings of All Kinds.
DESIGNS, PLANS AND ESTIMATES FURNISHED ON APPLICATION.

MOST EXTRAVAGANT PEOPLE.

Single Working Men Are the Most Extravagant Class.

Judge Emden's opinion, derived from ten years' experience on the bench, that "single working men are the most extravagant class in the community," finds many supporters among people possessing a knowledge of the working classes.

A gentleman who has devoted many years to missionary work in West London, England, says that the extravagance of those classes in which weekly wages range from $5 to $12.50 is on a scale that would well-nigh ruin the wealthiest of our nobility in a very few years.

"Gambling and drink," he added, "are the main factors in this fearful waste of hard-earned money; but there are other directions in which those who are free from these two vices commit the most wanton extravagance just as heedlessly as the gambler and drunkard do.

"A young man earning $6.25 a week dresses, as a rule, as though his salary were at least $15. The same applies to working girls, and this vice of dressing beyond means comes of nothing but the cheap vanity of being admired.

"Then there is the question of presents—wedding, birthday, christening and Christmas presents—all of which drain the pockets of the working classes to a very serious extent.

"For the mere show of the thing, people who cannot even be classed as well-to-do will squander their wages or savings just to go one better than another relation or neighbor.

"Next to teaching the working classes, as well as the chronic 'out-of-works,' the value of time, there is no more pressing need than that they should understand the value of money."

Another gentleman, a missioner in South London, endorsed this view, and mentioned cases in which men had squandered hundreds of pounds within two or three weeks, afterwards coming to him for help.

"My experience," he said, "is that single men of all classes are extravagant. Drink, gambling, theatre-going, over-dressing—indeed, over-indulgence in every possible way—are the outlets of an extravagance from which—financially, morally, and physically—it takes years to recover."

HISTORY IN PLANTS.

Volumes in Herbs Grown for the Service of Man.

Few people realize what a wealth of interest is to be found in the study of the history of cultivated plants. Agriculture must have been one of the first steps in civilization, when man began to give up the nomadic habit and claim a permanent residence as "home." Horticulture would follow at no very distant date still as an adjunct of home, so it is no wonder that the two arts are invariably associated with the most expressive monosyllable so suggestive of peace, rest and affection. One eminent botanist, Alphonse de Candolle, spent years of incredible labor and research in this study, and one of the monuments is his work on the "Origin of Cultivated Plants."

As a single instance of the interests to be found in this study, just glance for a moment at one of our cereals. The cultivation of wheat is lost in the mysterious past. Ancient Egyptian monuments, far older than the Hebrew scriptures, show that the Egyptians had grown this plant for so long a time that the cultivation was thoroughly established. They ascribed the gift of wheat to their goddess Isis. Rice was grown in China so long ago as twenty-eight centuries before the Christian era, for, in a ceremony instituted at that period the Emperor had to sow rice once a year with religious rites. Barley and millet also go back to the distant past of the early men who built the lake dwellings of Europe; oats followed later, and later still came the cultivation of rye. Maize was grown to such an extent that varieties were recognized when Aztec monuments were raised. Thus the story goes on, carrying us on to prehistoric, nay, primitive times, whose records are only read in the refuse heaps of the early farmers of the world.

EARMARKS.

Biggs—"What sort of a girl is Pacer engaged to?"

Griggs—"I've never seen her, but I know she's homely."

Briggs—"How?"

Griggs—"Because I heard she liked to be thought of as an intelligent woman."

About the ....House

UNLEAVENED BREAD.

Graham Gems.—You need a good fire, small iron gem pans, the coldest water, the best meal and plenty of good common sense of "faculty" for your work. Two and one-half cups cold water and about three level cups of meal. Beat and stir a few moments and incorporate all the fresh air possible. The batter should be thin enough to pour easily from the spoon. Fill hot pans full and put in hot oven. Should rise above pans and be well done in half an hour. Remove from pans and let cool a little before eating. If not light and spongy, probably oven too cool or bread not stiff enough.

Gems of Entire Wheat.— Three level tea cups entire wheat, two cups cold water and tablespoonful liquid shortening. Beat, make and bake same as the graham gems. They may need a spoonful or more of cold water. When done they should be a sponge that does not fall from the crust. If these breads are not right, or too soft, they may be used as a cereal, then try again.

Rolls.—These are made in the same way, whether of graham or entire wheat, or white flour—except that the two latter are better with a level spoonful of liquid shortening to a pint of flour.

Put two or three cups of flour in your mixing bowl and slowly add cold water to make a dough stiff enough to handle well. Turn it on your floured molding board and knead, roll, stretch, fold and work ten or fifteen minutes, until springy, full of air and with a satin finish. If the dough is too stiff it will be dry, if too soft, clammy when done. Roll the dough three-fourths of an inch thick and cut strips an inch wide and finger length — form into rolls, put in shallow pan, space apart, prick and bake in oven hot enough to brown soon after putting in. If right they will rise, crack open on the sides and be the perfection of an unleavened roll.

It is not necessary to write out page after page of recipes for making things where the dough is always the same. Hence you may roll this dough thin for wafers, a quarter inch thick for crackers, and instead of cutting rolls cut in very small biscuit, rings or balls, sticks or diamonds— but always small, then they will be light. You may in mixing add a little sweet fruit or nut meats ground, and so from the same dough have more than one variety at a time if desired. And the same rule holds with the gems. A tablespoonful of fresh grated cocanut or of nut meats ground will shorten a pan of gems; or sweet fruits may be used, if one likes mixtures.

ALL-AROUND WOMEN.

It must be admitted that some women and girls have no taste for housekeeping, but this is a distinct misfortune. They ought to have it. They should try to acquire it. They have no reason to glory in such incapacity, not to look on it as a mark of superiority, of an artistic temperament, a fastidious nature. Not a bit of it. The really fastidious people are always good managers, for they cannot endure to live in discomfort and squalor, and, rather than endure it, set bravely to work to remedy it.

The young women who cannot cook a mutton chop, boil a potato, or make a decent cup of tea, whatever her station in life, has no reason to feel proud of her incapacity.

Some things every girl should know, whatever her wealth and position—how to make a fire, how to bind up a wound, how to cook at least some simple dishes, and how to act in case of fire or poison. On such knowledge life or the loss of it may depend, and she who does not possess it is ignorant of an essential to a woman's education. A thousand possible accidents may make it of the first importance.

The perfect woman, the woman the world wants, is the all-round woman who can put her hand to anything, should the need arise, and who having a cultivated intelligence, quickly grasps how tasks unfamiliar to her should be done. The cultured lady, accomplished equally at home in the drawing-room, the nursery and the larder, able to entertain her guests with ease and grace—no drudge, no mere upper servant, but capable, womanly, versed in all that it becomes a modern woman to know; mistress, perhaps, of an art or profession, but in addition to and before all that, a good wife, a good mother, a good mistress—that is the kind of woman of whom there cannot be too many.

She may not be required, by her circumstances, to busy herself with household details, but she knows how everything should be done.

When she finds fault it is with reason and out of the fullness of her knowledge. She does not give impossible commands or expect impossible perfections. She is just and reasonable, but if anything goes wrong, she knows just why, and she can point out the reason.

She commands the respect and confidence of her servants. If circumstances compel her, she is ready to work for her husband and children.

She manages under all circumstances to preserve her grace and refinement and to import it into her method of work. She makes the poorest cottage pretty and homelike and by a deft touch transforms the dreariness of even cheap lodgings. She never sinks with her fallen fortunes, but brings up her children to adorn the society to which they belong. She is simple and well bred—a lady, every inch of her—and therefore free from foolish pretense and affectation, cheerful, companionable, well read, with a kind heart and sound principles. "Her price is above rubies."

ALPHABETICAL HINTS.

Add a little borax to the boiled starch.

Brass may be cleaned by applying sweet oil and powdered rotten stone.

Cement for tinware, white of eggs and ashes to form a paste.

Dry Plaster Paris mixed with flour will kill roaches.

Enamelled sauce pans can be cleaned with punice stone.

For bee stings and spider bites use salt and soda.

Good disinfectant is 1 lb. copperas 8 oz. carbolic acid, 1 gal. water.

Half a raw potato rubbed on cloth will cause mud spots to disappear.

In using a nail to hang things on drive it through a spool up to the head.

Jewelery should be cleaned with ammonia and water.

Keep vinegar in glass instead of stone.

Ammonia and molasses mixed with blacking will prevent it burning off.

Moths will not come near clothes sprinkled with turpentime.

Neatsfoot oil is excellent to soften hardened leather.

Oil of turpentine will clean gilt frames.

Pineapple syrup is excellent for croup.

Quite delicious sandwiches are made by placing chopped peanuts, cheese and butter between thin slices of bread.

Remedy for chilblains, turpentine diluted.

Salt should not be added to milk gravels till they are ready to serve.

To keep fresh fish sweet, wrap in cloth wet with vinegar.

Use red hot flat iron to remove old putty.

Vegetables should be tested with a knitting needle instead of a fork.

Warm bread and cake should be cut with a hot knife.

Exercise in the open air every day.

You can clean a sewing machine by covering all the bearings with kerosene, rub off and apply machine oil.

Zinc is preferable for covering the kitchen shelves.

GEESE IN BOOTS.

In Prague there is a goose fair where 3,000,000 geese change hands. They are driven in from the country at this time of the year, and that they may travel with comfort their feet are encased in tar boots to preserve them from injury on the road.

SPINSTERS AND BACHELORS.

The census for England and Wales, according to a digest made by Mr. William Sanders and Mr. Thomas G. Ackland, shows there is a geographical distribution of spinsters as well as an age distribution. In the London counties they are generally in excess of the bachelors, and so, too, in those counties where women take part in the staple industry. In Surrey the unmarried women are nearly 12,000 in excess of the bachelors, while in South Wales the bachelors are 18,429 in excess of the spinsters. In Kent, Wiltshire, Rutland, Lincolnshire, Hunts, and other agricultural counties spinsters are in the minority. Hastings has an excess of 6,000 spinsters and Brighton of 6,300.

DOMINOES.

It is interesting to note that the game of dominoes is supposed to have originated through two monks committed to a lengthy seclusion. They beguiled the hours of confinement by showing each other small flat stones marked with black dots. By a preconcerted arrangement the winner would inform the other player of his victory by repeating in an undertone the first line of the Vespers hymn. In time the monks completed the set and perfected the rules so that when their term had expired the game was so interesting that it was generally adopted by all the inmates of the monastery as a lawful pastime. The first line of the Vespers was reduced to the single word "Domino."

Mrs. Adams: "I see a smart woman has discovered a way of preventing her losing her hair." Mr. Adams: "Indeed! And what does she do?" Mrs. Adams: "Locks it in the safe."

Mr. Jack Rabbit—Gracious Peterkin! There's Mr. Bear walking in his winter's sleep!

HOW WINETASTERS WORK

TERRIBLE STRAIN ON THE DIGESTIVE ORGANS.

Days Are Spent in Sipping at Champagne and Claret.

Many people fancy that tasting wine must indeed be a simple and delightful method of earning one's livelihood. Those best able to judge, however, the winetasters themselves, affirm that their work is by no means easy, while their lot is often far from a happy one.

The majority of winetasters in Oporto, for example, are ex-patriated Britons. To a man they are nervous and dyspeptic; for the constant sipping without swallowing tells its tale in the end, while the never-ending draughts and dieting that must be endured are a terrible strain on the strongest digestive organs.

In Portugal, the port winetaster attached to each exporting firm, must ever have before him the thought "will this or will that food spoil my taste?"—for his palate is practically his stock-in-trade.

Wine-tasting in Britain is quite a different process, for the circumstances are obviously quite different. As a matter of fact, it is usual for one of the partners in most importing houses to do the tasting for his firm himself. Where this is not practicable, a professional winetaster is generally given a small interest in the business, for it is an axiom in the trade that "half the selling lies in the buying."

In very large firms it is usual to have three separate "tasters." The first one specializes in ports and sherries, the second gives his attention to clarets, burgundies, sauterns, and chablis, while the third confines his attention solely to spirits.

THE BEST HOUR

for wine-tasting is the middle of the morning—so far as possible about two hours after breakfast and midday between that meal and lunch. A winetaster never smokes in the morning, and high-flavored food of any kind is absolutely unknown to his breakfast table.

Most difficult of all wines to taste are those which are known as "green" (i.e., young wines). This is especially the case in all wines of the Bordeaux type, and tasters of mature experience have before now passed as "good" six months old wine, which a twelvemonth later has turned out to be poor both in quality and flavor. Another curious difficulty which besets the taster is the fact that wine which tastes excellent "in the cask" sometimes tastes equally poor in the bottle.

Bordeaux is a difficult wine to deal with, for sometimes, although the taste may be good, the wine is lacking in keeping qualities. Hence some large firms, after selection by taste, carefully analyze their samples before making a purchase.

Excellent wine in a big vintage year is often cheaper to buy than is indifferent wine in a year that has proved a comparative failure. Moreover, it by no means follows that a taster's appreciation of a wine coincides with the seller's idea as to its merit.

THE WINETASTER

has before him a number of "tasting-glasses," so made as to allow of their contents being shaken up without being spilt. The shaking of wine brings out its aroma to the full extent, and smell is invariably the first test wine is put to by the taster. After carefully smelling each separate sample, the taster rejects all those that do not please him and then he allows about ten minutes to elapse.

Next he sips the samples one by one, sometimes eating between each a tiny disc of dry bread. A conscientious taster never swallows wine he is examining. His palate tells him all he wants to know. A few London wine-tasters substitute for the disc of dry bread a tiny morsel of Cheddar cheese.

All wine-tasting must be done absolutely "blind," that is to say, the bottles from which the samples are taken must be put out of sight. This is most important, for it is extraordinary to what extent a label or merely the appearance of a bottle may prejudice the winetaster in his choice.

In buying wines of a similar character, the taster may have to select from so many as twenty different samples. Five of these may be wines ranging in price between $25 and $28.75 per hogshead, five between $30 and $35, five between $35 and $41.25, and five between $42.50 and $48.13. The samples are arranged for the taster in haphazard order, and it by no means follows that the "expert" selects the

MOST EXPENSIVE WINES.

In a case where very careful selection is necessary, a winetaster may try only about thirty samples in a day, but if the tasting be only "rough" he can deal with more than double that number.

A good winetaster, it is said, is born not made. The professionals have the business in their own hands. An amateur—even if he be the owner of vineyards or the head of a large wine firm—usually looks to his pocket and lets his pride take care of itself.

This was not the case with a certain well-known wine man, however, who, although only an amateur, flattered himself that his taste was as good as that of any professional. He was invited some time ago by a friend to taste certain champagnes, among them being a sample of one of his own wines, about which he was known to be particularly proud.

"What do you think of that?" he was asked, as he critically sampled the champagne. "Pretty good, isn't it?"

"Good indeed!" replied the amateur taster, hastening to cleanse his mouth from the objectionable sample. "that champagne? I call it cider!—never tasted greater rubbish in my life!"—Pearson's Weekly.

UNHAPPINESS A DISEASE.

Most unhappy people have become so by gradually forming a habit of unhappiness, complaining about the weather, finding fault with their food, with crowded cars, and with disagreeable companions or work. A habit of complaining, of criticizing, of fault-finding, or grumbling over trifles, a habit of looking for shadows, is a most unfortunate habit to contract, especially in early life, for, after a while, the victim becomes a slave. All of the impulses become perverted, until the tendency to pessimism, to cynicism, is chronic.

CRIME IN UNITED STATES

A METHODIST PREACHER'S ALARMING FIGURES.

More Murders Than Railway Fatalities—Liquor the Chief Cause.

In a recent sermon the Rev. E. E. Helmes, pastor of Linwood avenue Methodist Episcopal church, Buffalo spoke of the appalling record of crime.

"We are closing a year in Buffalo" he said, "which has put on record 27 homicides and attempted homicides; 57 assaults, which easily might have proved manslaughters or murders; 29 suicides and attempted suicides; 31,000 arrests. Staggering appalling, unparalleled that in the history of this city. This is such a startling increase over any former year that it gives rise to the suspicion that the cause must be found in some peculiar local condition. But, looking about, we discover that we are only keeping pace with the increase of criminality throughout the country. The 60 days from October 1st to December 1st there were 114 cases of highway robbery in Chicago and eight resultant murders and thousands of minor robberies and thefts, with more than 20,000 arrests. Last year in New York city there were 119 homicides, 270 highway robberies, 1,200 burglaries, $7,500,000 worth of property stolen and 120,000 arrests. Eight thousand people in New York city have but one business—crime.

WORSE THAN RAILROADS.

"We talk of the murderous railroad. In 1902 the railroads killed 1,008 passengers and employes. But in that year, there were in the country 8,834 murders, as against 7,852 in 1901, an increase almost equal to the total number of deaths by the railroad. From 1889 to 1894 the increase in the number of murders was 6,223. The United States is the most murderous country in the world. One death in every 112 is a murder. According to Judge Lindsay in the last three years 21,395 people died by violence in the United States.

"Of suicides, which is self-murder, there were 8,231 last year, an increase over 1900 of nearly 2,000, and an increase of 986 over 1901. The New York Sun in a recent issue chronicled seven suicides in that city of the day before. The first two weeks of October Cincinnati had ten suicides and attempted suicides. One death in every 65 in our country is a death by suicide or murder. In 1890 there were 12 suicides to every 100,000 people. In 1901 the ratio had increased to 17. In 1902 there disappeared through the fingers of embezzlers, forgers, defaulters, bank wreckers $6,769,125, an increase of $2,683,556 over 1901. Crime of every name and sort is rapidly and dangerously on the increase.

CRIMINALS INCREASING.

In 1850 there was one criminal in America to every 3,442 people, in 1860 one to 1,647, in 1870 one to 1,021, in 1890 one to 672. If the same rate of increase holds for the next hundred years, by the year 2,000 we will be a nation of criminals. The hand of every man will be against his neighbor, and, as it was in the days of Rome's decline, no man's life will be safe and no man's home secure.

"In many of the towns of New England, in the first hundred years of their existence there was not a single murder. No jails, no police stations, no drunkards. In several instances sheriffs during their whole term of office rendered no service and drew no salary. But that is the story of a hundred years ago. Verily we have struck the criminal tobaggan slide to national suicide.

"But what concern is this to me? How does this affect me? There is nothing so expensive as crime. Who pays the bills? A large part of the time and labor of the legislative department of government is devoted to the preparation of and passage of penal statutes for the erection and regulation of and the making of appropriations for the support of penal institutions. And who pays the bills?

WHERE THE MONEY GOES.

"The great and expensive public buildings, except school houses, are court houses, police stations, jails, penitentiaries, reformatories, fire engine houses, almshouses, hospitals, prisons. And almost the entire enormous expense for the equipment and maintenance of these public buildings and institutions has to be marked against crime. There are in the public almshouses 300,000 inmates. It costs more than $50,000,000 annually for their support. Did you ever trace the causes that lead to the almshopses? A man is sent to prison ten years for burglary. What becomes of his family? In multiplied cases the family become the object of public charity. So that you find a blood relationship between the almshouse and the prison. Eugene Smith, the greatest authority on criminality in America, says that conservatively 65 per cent. of the almshouse expenses is directly traceable to crime. The $6,769,125 lost last year through defalcations is a loss that belongs to the crime column. The millions of dollars of stolen goods are chargeable to the same account. It costs the nation one-quarter of a billion dollars annually to punish crime to say nothing of the vast amount necessary to prevent crime and to protect society from it and to make good the losses due to it.

"Our public schools are a great expence—often felt to be a great burden. They cost in 1902 $169,000,000—a vast sam. But the year's criminal bill of 1902 was $700,000,000, almost $10 for each man, woman and child of the country. And the people pay the bills.

WHAT WHISKEY DOES.

"But these roots of crime which I have named are but slender threads compared to the giant whisky root. In 1902 South Carolina had 238 murders. According to the Charleston News 201 of these were caused directly by whiskey. Of the 8,334 murders of this country in 1902, 6,307 of the murderers were under the influence of liquor when they committed their deeds. The Rev. C. M. Sheldon in two weeks recently cut 270 clippings from 30 newspapers giving the story of crimes caused by drink. Of the 31,000 arrests in this city in 1903 more than 19,000 are laid at the door of the saloon. Of the 84 murderous assaults of the city, in 69 cases the crime was stimulated, if not aggravated by whiskey. New York city has twelve city magistrates and recently in answer to the question, "To what extent does the use of liquor operate as an inspiration or cause of offenses to the best of your knowledge and belief?" Their replies were unanimous that whiskey was the cause of the major portion of the crime."

RULED BY WOMEN.

A remnant of the Sevis tribe of Indians inhabits the Island of Tiburon, in the Gulf of California, and is ruled entirely by the women. Formerly the tribe numbered about 5,000, but is now shrunk to a few hundred, living a life of almost complete isolation, and refusing to intermarry with any of the Indians of the mainland. The women is master of the household, and a council of matrons is at the head of public affairs.