

HOW TO BE AN AUTHOR. (London Punch.)

If you want to be an author and take the world by storm,

which you mast conform,

doesn't matter who-Plain or pretty, dull or witty, ignoramus or a blue;

nearly all the same, her name.

habble by the hour Of the lillies, daffodillies, hollyhocks and gilly-flower;

anxious to relieve The monotony of botany, you may per-

hapa achieve eat your pet, rose trees.

rels or the bees,

It is vital that the title page should have

no author in it; What were Junius himself if his identity were known?

burst before it's blown? How can books without a mystery expect

to make a fuss? People grovel to a novel if it is anony-

As for form you must consider what the reading world expects And epistles are the thistles that the public ass affects:

So abolish old world chapters, and at each new section's head ber So and-so" instead:

And you'll quite eclipse the fame of many literary men. For you're fated to be rated as a man of

letters then. Nor forget to tell creaton what a genius you are;

Set each daily singing gayly of the newly risen star, Every page of every paper where a mortal

eye may look adorning with "Good morning! Book"

And assure them it's essential they should have it on their shelves-They might never be so clever as to learn the fact themselves.

W. C. T. U. COLUMN.

"And let us not be weary in well-doing for in due season we shall reap if we faint not."-Galatians 6: 9.

A RUSSIAN FESTIVAL.

To the Editor of the Globe: - In a recent issue of yours a correspondent makes a savage attack upon the prohibitionists and advances the theory that wine drinking is practically essential to a complete and well-rounded Christian life. I commend to the consideration of himself and others of that ilk the following incident related in George Kennan's "Siberia and the Exile System:"

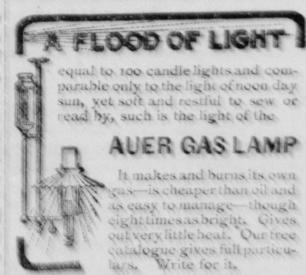
"Just before dark Monday evening, when we reached the station of Tuzinopovorotreava, we found the whole village in a state of hilarious intoxication. Sleighs filled with young men and boys were careering hither and thither with wild whoops and halloos; long lines of peasant girls in bright-coloured calico. dresses were unsteadily promenading back and forth in the street with their arms around one another and singing Khozovod songs. The station was tilled with a flushed and excited people from neighbouring settlements who had evidently been participating in a celebration of some kind and were about starting for their homes. The station master, who perhaps had not finished his celebration. was nowhere to be found. There was AVER LIGHT CO. MAKERS, MONTREAL

not a driver about the stables, and the lowed their hands to be reverently kissed starosta (elder or head of the village,) a by the inebriated young officer and his short, fat old man, who looked like a friends, and then rode off in a post sleigh burgher from Amsterdam, was so drunk driven by a peasant who could scarcely SYMPTOMS THAT MAY LEAD TO that even with the aid of a cane he could keep his seat on the box. And, finally, hardly stand on his feet. In vain he tried when we had almost ahandoned hope of epidemic of inebriation. Nobody was ragged sheepskin coat emerged from the sober enough to explain to us what had darkness and reported in a business-like happened. From the excited and more manner to the station master that the or less coherent conversation of the intoxi horses were ready for us. The drunken cated travellers in the station house, I and irate official who seemed desirous of learned that even the village priest was vindicating his dignity and authority in so drunk that he had to be taken home some way overwhelmed the unfortunate in a sleigh by the soberest of his parish- driver with abuse and ended by fining ioners. If the station master, the starosta him fifty kopeks-whether for being sober the village priest, the drivers and all of or for having the horses ready, I do not the inhabitants were drunk there was evil know. anybody who seemed sober enough to intoxicated settlement with thankful know the difference between a horse and hearts. As the last faint sounds of revelry his barness. We therefore brought our died away in the distance behind us, I luggage into the crowded station house said to the driver, 'What's the matter with and sat down in an unoccupied corner to everybody in this village? The whole study intoxicated humanity and await population seems to be drunk, further developments.

"Every person in the house was drunk except ourselves and one small baby in arms. The father of this baby, a goodlooking young Russian officer in full uniform, wandered unsteadily about the animated apparently by a hazy idea that Pay attention while I mention rules to be ought to be collecting his baggage so as to be in readiness for a start, but the First, of course, you want a heroine-it things that he picked up in one place he dropped feebly in another, and every minute or two he would suspend oper-Young or middle aged or ancient, it is ations to exchange with his intoxicated companions fragmentary reminiscences of man I've seen in the place. How does it Provided you've decided that Elizabeth's the day's festivities. Finally he seemed bappen that you're not drunk! to be struck by a happy thought, and, one corner of the room, he took up his sabre, which was leaning against the wall, Or, when vegetables bore you and you're and, carrying it to his intoxicated wife, committed it solemply to her care, with directions to take it out to the sleigh. She A digression on the slugs and snails that was sober enough to remark with some asperity that as she had a young baby in Or the habits of the rabbits, or the squir- her arms, and as the temperature out of pagan, and he had just been fined fifty Next, whatever the temptation to behold had better take the sabre to the sleigh ting drunk with other good citizens, and -to make you feel bright, serive and doors was twenty degrees below zero, he himself. At this he clasped the sheathed weapon dramatically to his breast, rolled his eyes in a fine frenzy upward, and declared with emotion that the sabre was his dox faith!" Who would trouble with a bubble that is first bride, that he never would forsake it and that in view of all the circumstances he would take it out to the sleigh himself. A moment later, however, he dropped it, and but for the supervision of his second bride would have forgotten it alto-

for an hour or two such performances as these, I succeeded in capturing the star-You had better write your "Letter Num- osta, and, addressing to him some very energetic remarks, I sobered him sufficiently to make him understand that we must have horses at once or there would be trouble. While I stood over him with so abruptly?" asked the confidential a verbal club he entered us in the station man, house books as "Mr. Kennan and companions, citizens of neighbouring States," and then, going out on the front steps, he shouted as every sleigh-load of drunken men went passed : 'Andree ! Nikolai ! Have you read Beth's Garden Hoshedei seichas! ' (horses this moment!) The only replies he received were howls of derision. At every such outburst of hilarious contempt for authority, he would raise his shaking hands as high as his head with a feeble and comical gesture of helplessness and despair, and exclaim in maudlin tones: 'They're all drunk. What are you gaing to do about it? It's a regular punishment!"

"About nine o'clock the noise, tumult and shouting in the village streets began to subside. The station master, whose intoxication had taken the form of severe official dignity, suddenly appeared, and in a tone of stern menace wanted to know where the post drivers were and what all this disorder meant. The young Russian officer, who by this time had reached the affectionate stage of inebriation, kissed all the women in the room, crossed himself devoutly and meandered out to the sleigh, followed by his wife, with the baby and the sabre. Two intoxicated priests in long gowns and high cylindrical, brimless hats draped with black crape, alighted from a drosky in front of the door, al-



dently no prospect of one being able to | "We piled our baggage into the sleigh, get horses. In fact we could not find climbed in upon it and rode out of the

"They've been consecrating a new church, said the driver, soberly.

" 'Consecrating a church!' I exclaimed in amazement. 'Is that the way you con secrate churches?

"'I don't know,' he replied, 'Some times they drink. After the services they had a gulainea (a sort of huliday promen ade with music and spirituous refreshments) and some of them crooked their elbows too often,"

"'Some of them!' I repeated. 'All of them, you mean. You're the only sober

"T'm not a Christian, he replied, with You must have a little garden, you must making his way in a devious course to quiet simplicity. I'm a Bariat,' (The natives of Siberia known as Buriats are nearly all Lamaistey

> "As a Christian, if not a member of the Holy Orthodox Church, I was silenced by feel thoroughly renewed in health and the unconscious irony of the reply. The Strength. Naturally I think Dr. Wilonly sober man in a village of three or liams' Pink Pills a great medicine for four hundred inhabitants proved to be a those who are weak or siling." kopeks by a Christian official for not getthus showing respect for the newly con- strong, and the only always reliable tonic secrated edifice and his appreciation of the benign influence of the Holy Ortho. ple. Give these pills a fair trial and you

Toronto, April 12,

should always keep HAGYARD'S YELLOW Ors on hand. Nothing like it for stiffness and soreness of the muscles, sprains, bruises, cuts, etc. A clean preparation, "About eight o'clock, after watching will not stain clothing. Price 25c.

Immediately Suspicious.

"Why did you terminate your interview with that professional politician

"He made me suspicious at the out- Summerside, bal. set," said Senator Sorghum. "I don't care how much prevarication my assistants use toward other people, but I want them to be frank and honest with me. The first thing that man did was bai. to tell me a falsehood. He said he was working from disinterested motives and didn't want money."

Difficult to Treat.

"Weil, what is the matter with your husband?" the physician asked as he laid down his repair kit and removed his gloves.

"Imaginary insomnia," replied Mrs. Fosdick. "Imaginary insomnia?" repeated the Summerside, lumber.

physician inquiringly. "That's what it is. He thinks he doesn't sleep at night, but he gets lots more sleep than I do."

A Philosopher. Wife-There's a burgiar down cellar.

Husband-Well, my dear, we ought to be thankful that we are up stairs.

Wife-But he'll come up here. Husband-Then we'll go down cellar, my dear. Surely a ten room house ought to be big enough to hold tures

people without crowding.

Misplaced Ability.

The young collegian snapped his watch lid down with a sigh of relief. "Preached 47 minutes," he announced to his neighbor. "We ought to get a man with wind like that on our track team."-Exchange.

The fig is the favorite fruit among animals, and borses, cows, bogs, sheep dainty, while all the fowls greedily de-

Athletes are short lived, and giants. seldom live out the allotted time of threescore years and ten. They exuend too much vitality.

SERIOUS RESULTS

to ascertain the reasons for this surprising | ever getting away a really sober man in a | The Experience of Thomas Cada, of Essex Co .- Nerves Seemed Shatteeed. and He Felt Unfitted to stand Hard

small village in Eseax conn is known to

on of Mr John Cal. a ver, and a

From the Review, Winds t O Mr. Thomas Cada, of Pake Creek, a

almost everyone in the coll .

proposed politician to seconity, A
representative of the Wood's Review,
who by a surven that me previous.
ly Air Cada was to the Son, recently there has some the distance of
met him so king mee
and campacty ask a land
him to beauth to an riox
Pills, promptly to When
asked if he would be als for
publication, Mr Care Cere note, if
you think I with wall ; at there is
nothing very wonderful ate at my case 1
Was simply baily, fundament my nerves
secured to be an shattered, and I was un-
able to sland baid work if fact work of
any kind in the badiy as a sp. Thefe
did not seem to be a yourgene trout eats
was just a case of this and
worn out I feit my seil getting
worse, however, and I be a were a medi-
cine. I tried reveral a ver in tremedies,
but they aid not help me, i seed some of
them did me more harm take good. I set
then I read of a case much like mine
cared by the ass of Dr. Wnnams' Pink
Pills, and a purchased a few poxes. Very
soon I noticed a decided improvement in
my condition and in the course of a few
sweeks I was feeling, my old time self. I
can now eat hearting, do a good day's
work with no unusual fattgue, and in fact
fast thorographic remember in health and

tived, you need a tonic to put you right will find that their carative powers have not been over-praised. Sold by all dealers in medicine, or sent post paid at 50 ATHLETES, BICYCLISTS and others dressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co.,

SHIPPING SEWS.

PORT OF RICHIBUCTO. ENTERED

Sept. 4-Sch. Minnie Long, Long, Shediac, flour.

Sept. 5-Sch. Neil Dow, Wright, Sum-

Sept. 6-Sch. Mary Hawse, Coughlin,

Sept. 9-Sch, Maggie Roach, Weston, Summerside, bal. Sept. 10-Sch. Champion, Orr, Pictou,

CLEARED.

Sept. 5-Sch. Elisha Croweil, Giffin, Isaacs Harbor, lumber; seh. Fannie Young, Lemon, Montague, lumber. Sept. 6-Sch. Polar Star, Malley, Glace

Sept. 7-Sch. Minnie Long, Long,

Charlottetown, lumber. Sept. 10 -Sch. Raeburn, McLean, Mon-

tague, lumber; sen. Neil Dow, Wright,



These pills are a specific for all diseases arising from disordered nerves, weak heart or watery blood,

They cure palpitation, dizziness, smothering, faint and weak spells, and goats will cut this fruit as readily shortness of breath, swellings of feet as man. The elephant considers it a and ankles, nervousness, sleepiessness, anæmia, hysteria, St. Vitus dance, partial paralysis, brain fag, female complaints, general debility, and lack of vitality. Price 50c. a box.

work's Penetrating Planters

GOING with a rush.

All those fashionable TWEEDS and SERGES are rapidly disappearing, and if you are in need of a suit you had better call and select, as our trade is increasing so rapidly that cloth does not stay with us long.

L C. RILEY,

Rexton.

SIMON GRAHAM BUILDING.

Now in Stock:

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA. AYER'S HAIR VIGOR. WAMPOLE'S EXTRACT. BEEF IRON & WINE. LEIBIO'S EXTRACT OF MEAT. HERBINE BITTERS REFINED PARAFFINE WAX. CHALONER'S CROUP CURE PINKHAM'S COMPOUND. POLSON'S NERVILINE. SEIDLITZ POWDERS ROYAL FOOT EASE for sore feet, ROCHELLE SALT CATARRHOZONE and HEADACHE POWDERS

for sale low by - - -

Dress Goods.

Cotton Goods

Granulated Sugar,

Soap, "Happy Home,

Corn Meal,

Molasses,

Oatmeai.

Cream Tartar,

Black Tobacco.

Seda Biseuit,

Baking Seda,

Vails, all kinds,

Table Cloths.

Corn and Peas.

Smoking Tobacco,

Barriev.

Tea.

Pickles.

Ker. Oii.

Вения

Raisins,

Dried Ham.

Brown

Flour,

B. FORBES

cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by ad dressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co.,

GOODS. SPRING

from \$3.00 to \$6.00 Men's Blue Serge Suits, Boys' Tweed Suits, assorted colors, 8 to 10 years. from 90e. to 1.25 Men's Pants. 45e - 75e. Sateen Shirts.

25e. each. Flannel Shirts. Underwear, all wool, and Boys' Spring Hats, straw and felt, all prices

and Women's Tanned Boots & Shoes, VERY LOW 6 cts. per yard and upwards at greatly reduced prices. at a bargain

\$3.50, \$4.00 and \$4.50 per bbl. 32.80 per bbl. 38c and 40c per gallon.

22 lbs. for \$1.00 25 4 4 1.00 10 lbs. for 25e. 14 14 250. u u 250. 30c per pound 35c " " 35c " "

7 cts. per io 12 lbs. for 25c 15, 20, 25 and 30c. per ib 2 bottles for 25c. 22c. per gailon

\$3.60 per keg 75 ets. each 34 cts. per ib. 3 cans for 25 cm. 10 cts. per ib. 10 cts. per lb.

A large quantity of CROCKERYWARE at wholesale all kinds at a bargain. DRESS (4)005 OF and examine our goods and secure dargains.

The WHITE STORE.

SOUTH END REXTON BRIDGE.

CHEAP SALE OF SUMMER GOODS.

Highest Price Paid for Produce.

GHO. F. ATKINSON,