SCOTTY'S FAITH.

A Christmas Story.

"Whew! What a night !" muttered the | watchers of the night are by no means guard of a Sixth avenue train, as he threw heartless. And then the throbbing of the open the gates at Thirty-third street. "I'll engine and the rumble of the presses in bet there ain't a passenger gets on. No sensible man, woman or child would be unpleasant lullaby after one got used to it. Blinks had no sooner gained his accus-tomed place alongside the warm wall than out at this time of night in a storm, and Christmas Eve, too.

he began to go to sleep, but it was not so with Scotty. The smaller boy could not forget even in misery the fact that it was He was about to close the gates again and seek the protection of the interior of the car, when a small form emerged through the blinding storm and passed in-Christmas Eve. He sighed a little and side. It was the form of a very small and perhaps he cried. Gray-haired boys have very ragged boy, with a small bundle of done that when they thought of their done that when they thought of their mothers—so it would not have been at all evening papers under his arm. He had protected them, apparently, for a time by effeminate. At any rate, just as Blinks protected them, apparently, for a time by covering them with a piece of brown wrap-ping-paper, but they were wet through and through now, and valueless, even though it were earlier than midnight. He was a very tired and sleepy little fellow, and he was sound asleep almost as soon as he touched the cane seat of the car. "He hasn't heen long at the business" "Naw !" responded Blinks, sleepily, "o' course dey ain't. I don't believe in none

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"He hasn't been long at the business," said the guard to himself, with a pitying smile. "Most of 'em gets along without

any sleep at all, as far as I can see." The boy, beyond his extreme youth and the absence of the characteristic tough fa-Scotty cial expression of the New York gamin, taint so just de samey.' was merely a conventional specimen of the army of boys who make a living—Heaven knows what kind of a living!—by selling the daily papers. Of all the inhabitants of the great metropolis their life is probably said the smaller boy, with a great sigh. larger, very cynically. "Ye don't sup-pose he'd be snooping around in T'eatre the most mysterious and by no means the least interesting. Most of them are home-Alley looking fur kids, do ver? 'Sides, he less and practically all of them are de- only give kids playtings and candy, and pendent upon the sale of newspapers for their daily food. One wonders how they indeed they ever buy any, what they do for medical attendence in the did devices that ingert in the sale he did dev wouldn't do us no good. Wot we wants, Scotty, is chink, and we wants it badly." Here Blinks, having settled the question medical attendance in time of sickness, how beyond doubt, turned over and went and why they ever drifted into such a life, promptly to sleep. But Scotty— Well, Scotty couldn't sleep for a long time. and what becomes of them when they leave it. The youngster who sat asleep in the car of the Sixth Avenue L train on this Christmas Eve was undoubtedly a beginner at the business. An old overcoat that he wore and on which there still remained | and foreman were redoubling their efforts

PROGRESS, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1891.

contemptously, climbing up and throwing the cold stocking down into Scotty's lap. Scotty said not a word. He couldn't have said a word for his life's sake; for he was biting his quivering lip till it hurt worse than the pain at his heart. He had trouble getting the string untied from his stocking, too; tor there was a flood of tears in his eyes that almost blinded him. "Hurry up," said Blinks, roughly.

Scotty managed to pull on the stocking at last, though; and, lo, as he did so, his little cold foot shoved out of the hole in the

toe-a beautiful new *five-dollar bill!* The tears ceased. The chiding of the manly Blinks ceased, also. And four of the most astonished eyes that were ever seen in the heads of small boys looked at the wonderful sight. "Hully Gee!" said Blinks, finally, catch-

ng his breath for a moment.

"I knowed it, Blinksey-I knowed it!" said the little boy, with a look of triumph. "Scotty," said Blinks, after another pause, in which he had made sure, by personal examination, that the bill was an actual entity, and not the creature of a Christmas delirium, "how d'ye s'pose he knowed we wanted money?" "God must 'a' told him, Blinksey,"

answered Scotty.

ELECTRICITY WITHOUT STEAM.

Edison Believes it is Possible and has Been "Mudder said dere wuz." continued Making Experiments.

Thomas A. Edison has spoken his mind, "Aw! de wimmen likes to make de kids touching energy, as follows: "Ot course there is a source of energy. believe der is," growled Blinks. "But

Nature is a perpetual motion machine, and perpetual motion implies a sustaining and impelling force.

"When I was in Berlin I met Du Bois Reymond, and, wagging the end of my finger, I said to him, 'What is that? What moves that finger?' He said he did "There are many forms of energy resulting from the combustion of coal under a boiler. Some of these forms we know something about in a practical way, but there may be many others we don't

know anything about. in the press-room of the great Daily Uni-"Perhaps electricity will itself be superverse, and the night editor, copy readers seded in time, who knows? Now a beefa single button showed by its patches that he had once been cared for by a woman. His rough shoes, carelessly laced, were still guiltless of holes and above them one paper office in the land), when Mr. Sackett, still guiltless of holes and above them one paper office in the land), when Mr. Sackett, could see that he wore a pair of fairly warm stockings. Indeed one would have hazard-ed the guess that he was the son of some poor workingwoman, a widow probably, and that she had died some months before and left her need to paper office in the land), when Mr. Sackett, the somewhat intellectual-looking sporting editor of the aforesaid Universe, cocked his feet up on the desk in front of him, squinted through his eye-glasses in the direction of the telegraph editor, and left her need to be the produces this work—which and left her need to be the produces this work—which and left her need to be the produces this work—which and left her need to be the produces this work—which and left her need to be the produces this work—which and left her need to be the produces this work—which and left her need to be the produces this work—which and left her need to be the produces this work—which and left her need to be the produces this work—which and left her need to be the produces this work—which and left her need to be the produces the produce produces the produce produce produces the produce produce produce produce produces the produce produc makes effectual the mandate of the will-i "It is not magnetism; it doesn't attract "Christmas presents for the children," iron. It is not electricity-at least not replied the telegraph editor. "They've such a form of electricity as we are familiar got to be happy one day in the year, you with. Still, here it is necessary to be know, if their father is a newspaper guarded, because so many different forms of electricity are known to science that it "It is Christmas, isn't it?" continued would be rash to say positively that we the sporting editor. "I haven't given or shall not classify vital energy as a form of received a Christmas present in ten years, I guess. I suppose you think I'm deteri-thing from difference in speed. to be said about your myterious negotia-tions with Dr. Windthorst. I know you Nerve force may travel as fast "I never think any man is deteriorating electricity, once it gets started. The apparent slowness may be in the brain. It may take an appreciable time for the brain "I made an experiment with a frog's leg time, and he did not hear the answer. De-scending the steps of the station, he struck he would have called a "homogeneous" took a leg that was susceptible to galvanic took a leg that was susceptible to galvanic current. The vibration produced a note as high as a piccolo. While the leg was alive it responded to the electrical current; when it was dead it would not respond. After the frog's leg had been lying in the laboratory three days I couldn't make it squeal. The experiment was conclusive as tor, walking out of the room with his to this point. The vital force in the nerves of the leg was capable of acting with speed enough to induce the vibration of the diaphragm necessary to produce sound. "Certainly this rate of speed is much greater than physiologists appear to allow, and it seems reasonable that there is a close stylish hat (which he had won, of course, affinity between vital energy and electricity. I do not say they are identical; on the contrary, I say they are very like. If one could a happy disposition, but likewise with a learn to make vital energy directly without very healthy appetite. So, when he walked fuel, that is, without beetsteak in the out of the office, he wended his way down stomach, and in such manner that the hu-Ann street to an all-night restaurant, where man system could appropriate it, the elixir "Oh, Blinks" said Scotty. "And dis is he leisurely discussed a Canape Lorenzo of life would no longer be a dream of alchemy. But we have not yet learned to make electricity directly, without the aid of fuel and steam. "I believe this is possible; indeed, I have seen experimenting in this direction for some time past. But until we can learn to make electricity, like nature, out of disturbed air, I am afraid the more delicate task of manufacturing vital energy so that it can be bottled and sold at the family grocery store will have to be deferred. "Electricity, by the way. is properly merely a form of energy, and not fluid. As for the ether which speculative science supposes to exist, I don't know anything about it. Nobody has discovered anything of the kind. In order to make their theories hold together, they have, it seems to me, created the ether. But the ether imagined by them is unthinkable to me. I don't say I disagree with them. because I don't pretend to have any theories of that kind and am not competent to dispute with speculative scientists. All I can say is, my mind is unable to ac-cept the theory. The other, they say, is as rigid as steel and as soft as butter. I can't catch on to that idea. "I believe that there are only two things in the universe-matter and energy. Mat-ter I can understand to be intelligent, for man himself I regard as so much matter. Energy I know can take various forms and manifest itself in different ways. I can understand also that it works not only upup" girl. on, but through, matter. What this mat-

A DRAMATIC EPISODE. The German Kaiser's Last Interview with Bismarck-An Exciting Scene.

A Swiss paper has received the following interesting particulars on the subject of Prince Bismarck's resignation from a man who is alleged to be initiated into Berlin court secrets as no other has been, and whose information has always proved correct:

On Saturday, March 15, 1890, toward 8 o'clock in the morning, while the Prince was still in bed, he was informed that the Emperor was waiting to see him in Count Herbert Bismarck's apartments in the office of the Secretary of State.

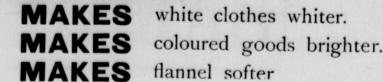
When the Prince entered the room the Emperor received him with the following words, spoken in a tone of the most vehement reproach : "You a short time ago forbade the Ministers to make reports directly to me, but I absolutely wish that my Ministers present themselves person-ally to me." "Your Majesty," answered the prince. "by virtue of the law I alone am authorized and charged to make direct reports to your Majesty; this is absolutely necessary if the proceedings of the govern-ment are to have a firm and united character. If within the last few weeks some Ministers have got into the way of making reports to your Majesty it is in opposition to the law, which gives this right alone to the Chancellor of your Majesty. But as soon as your Majesty orders me I will yield to your wishes and propose a change in the law." "Also in the more income to the law." in the workingmen's question." continued William II., still in an excited tone, "my plans meet with your persistent opposition. I look to the measures which I consider useful being carried out thoroughly."

"I do not oppose the improvements which your majesty thinks of introducing," was the reply, "but my years of experi-ence tell me that some of them need certain modifications which are absolutely necessary, and I shall have the honor of

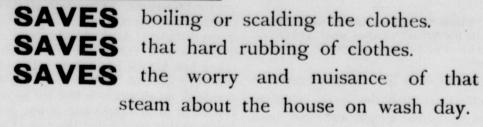
submitting them to your majesty." "No, no; no modifications," interrupted the Emperor; "I wish my orders to be carried out just as I give them.

The severity of this expression of his will at last exhausted the prince's calmness. "I think I can perceive that my services are not fortunate enough to please your majesty," he said, "and that some thoughts exist of getting rid of me." The

SURPRISE



SURPRISE



SURPRISE SOAP is economical

READ the directions on the wrapper.



Just think of Ice Cream this weather. It sends the chills all over us. Every woman feels a chill come over when she thinks of washing clothes this weather. We don't blame her.

and left her poor little penniless boy to win his own right to existence.

As the train pulled up at Park Place the knowing guard gave him a hearty shake and shouted in his ear :

"Say, kid, you want to get off here, don't you?"

The boy yawned, opened his eyes, grabbed his wet papers, and with a comical sigh prepared to get out.

"Do you live at the Newsboys' Lodging House?" asked the guard.

"Nope," he answered.

"Where ?" asked the guard.

"I'm partners with Blinks," replied the

"Who's Blinks?" asked the guard; but the sleepy boy was on the platform by this off in the heavy falling snow for News- mass.' paper Row. He was just opposite the post-office, when he heard, some yards away. the peculiar falsetto "You-hou!" by "I guess I could afford to give a few modwhich boys signal to each other. He answered it by a similar call, and made in the direction of the sound he had heard. At the corner of Park Row he met the other boy, who was standing under a bundles. street-lamp, with his back to the storm.

"Hello, Scotty !" said the latter. "Hello, Blinks!" said the little boy (for

the other was, perhaps, four or five years the elder).

"Wot's the luck?"

bad.'

"Only seventeen cents, Blinks."

"Deys no coffee and doughnuts to-night, then, Scotty, and no breakfast to-morrow till we earn it, for I'm busted.

Christmas Eve.'

dat's de only good Christmas is to us, any- what a good cigar was, buttoned up his wav.

But there were a couple of big tears in L station. Scotty's eyes. He made no reply, but put his hand affectionately in the great. rough, and I regret to say dirty hand of Blinks, and walked on with him. The fact was that this was the first Christmas since the death of his mother, and, poor though she ed for publication, leaned over into the was, she had always been able to make shaft a little to get out of the wind and lit a Christmas a happy day for her little boy, match. As he raised the match to his cigar, and one to be thought of weeks before it his eyes rested on something that made came, and remembered weeks after it him pause, and smile. It was a boy's had passed. The fact was too that Scotty worsted stocking hanging empty on the was, in the newsboy vernacular, "a sissy was, in the newsboy vernacular, "a sissy projecting end of a bolt on the side of the boy," or, in other words, a little bit effem- shaft. Mr. Sackett's match went out, but inate, and had been known to cry on sev- he lit another silently. and. leaning still eral occasions before. It was a knowledge | further over into the shaft, he saw, in the of this effeminacy that had caused the faint light that the match gave, the sleep-Blinks protectorate, as it were. A protec-torate it was that was recognized all over smaller with his arm thrown around the town, for Master Blinks had administered several thrashings on Scotty's account, and close up to the warm wall. held himself ready for an indefinate increase in the number, should it become necessary | Sackett. Then his second match went out. to administer them.

the street and turned into Theatre Alley. have noticed that his face wore an unusu-It was evidently a familiar locality to them, for they made almost unconsciously for the And he did not look half as cynical and red glare that came from the engine-room worldly as he usually tried to look, as he of one of the great office-buildings not far walked on to the station. from the intersection of the Theatre Alley and Ann street. Here they suddenly dis-

asked the latter: "What the deuce are you doing with so unknown. many bundles, Mack ?"

o' dem things. You won't eider when you

"It 'u'd be awfully nice if it wus so,"

"Twouldn't do us no good," said the

The presses were just beginning to whir

know as much as I do."

ating ?" who can show up as much money as that," replied the other, glancing at a great pile of crumpled bills-ones, fives, tens, and to set the force going. even twenties-that the sporting editor

man.

"Yes, I'm not poor tonight," said Sackett, in a slightly self-satisfied tone of voice. est presents, but the deuce of it is I haven't any one to give them to.' "Get married," said the telegraph edi-

"Not on your naturalization papers,"

responded the happy Mr. Sackett. Then he continued his operations in finance. It did not take him long, and, folding up the roll of bills, he took his

"Not much, Blinks—de storm was too ad." "How muck chink yer got, Scotty?" "How muck chink yer got, Scotty?" "How muck chink yer got, Scotty?" and a bottle of ale. Then he lit a fragrant Dat's all de luckier. To morrow we imperial, took a couple cf critical whiffs, gets a big dinner fur nothin', don't we? to let the proprietor know that he knew

coat, and started for the the Third avenue

It was a singular coincidence that his cigar should go out directly in front of the air-shaft that sheltered the disconsolate Scotty and the sleepy Blinks. Mr. Sackett made a few remarks that were not intendother's neck and a little, bare leg snuggled "Poor little devils " exclaimed Mr.

It was several minutes before he lit a third The two boys walked a short way down | match, but when he did, an observer might

It was very early in the morning when Like Othello, the Chinaman's occupation's appeared from view. A close observer Blinks shock Scotty and told him to wake ter, what this energy is, I do not know. might have discovered, had he been watch- up. "However, it is possible that it is simple gone: no use for Ling Sing now. You ing them, that they had crawled into one of ""Where's your stocking?" he asked, matter and energy, and that any desire to can do your own washing and take a MRS. WATERBURY'S know too much about the whole question delight in it. You can wash and clean the air shafts of the office-building, and almost roughly. would not have been wrong it he had At the sound of the word "stocking," and scour, and the whole process will be a should be diagnosed as a disease; such a CELEBRATED supposed that they had made it their Scotty was wide awake. He looked eagdisease as German doctors are said to have joy to you. "Lessive Phenix" does it. habitual sleeping place. It was not an erly up. There it was hanging at the top It is a washing solutive, but it has no reladiscovered among the students of their uncomfortable place for a couple of of the shaft where he had hung it the night tion to the wretched washing powders universities-the disease of asking quesgamins either. But next to the engine- before, after he was certain that Blinks which makes your clothes yellow and your tions."-American Engineer. room, it was always quite warm was sound asleep; but, alas! it looked hands hard ; "Lessive Phenix" saves time. Are sold and recommended by the following druggists in this city, who are reliable. enough, there was plenty of ventilation, and what most commended it to the boys, there was no one to say when they should ice, too, and there was a long icicle hang-there was no one to say when they should ice, too, and there was a long icicle hang-there was no one to say when they should ice, too, and there was a long icicle hang-there was no one to say when they should ice, too, and there was a long icicle hang-there was no one to say when they should ice, too, and there was a long icicle hang-there was no one to say when they should ice, too, and there was a long icicle hang-there was no one to say when they should ice, too, and there was a long icicle hang-there was no one to say when they should ice, too, and there was a long icicle hang-there was no one to say when they should ice, too, and there was a long icicle hang-there was no one to say when they should ice, too, and there was a long icicle hang-there was no one to say when they should ice, too, and there was a long icicle hang-there was no one to say when they should ice, too, and there was a long icicle hang-there was no one to say when they should ice, too, and there was a long icicle hang-there was no one to say when they should ice, too, and there was a long icicle hang-there was no one to say when they should ice, too, and there was a long icicle hang-there was no one to say when they should it to the boys, the boys is the long there was no one to say when they should it to the boys is the long the boys is the long there was no one to say when they should be boys to the boys is the long there was no one to say when they should be boys to the boys is the long there was no one to say when they should be boys to the boys to t BARKER, T. B. & SON, McCARTY, R. W. CRAIBE, F. E. & CO. McDIARMID, S. come in and when they should leave. If the engineer or a stray policeman should which he had tied up a great hole in the appetite and so invigorates the stomach wash that has ever been introduced. And CLARKE, C. P. MAHONY, E. J. COUPE, R. E. MOORE, G. A. happen to notice them, in all probability toe. they would be left undisturbed, for these "Well, you are a sissy!" said Blinks, digested and all its nutriment assimilated. anything in the house. Ask your grocer. CHRISTIE, WM. PADDOCK, M. V. MCARTHUR, R. D. PARKER BROS. SMITH, A. C. & CO.

it difficult to break the opposition in parliament and carry the bill.

While the chancellor was speaking the emperor shook his head several times and said at last, "No, no." The prince bewed without saying a word and waited for a sign from the emperor to withdraw. After a few painful moments of silence the emperor said, still most excitedly: "There is still a word receive him in your house, and I forbid these meetings." But now the chancellor, who the whole time had kept his temper with the greatest trouble, broke out and said : "I know quite well that for some time I have been surrounded by spies and talebearers, who watch every step I take. It is true, and again I say it is true, that I have invited Dr. Windthorst in order to discuss things with him. But it is not only my right, it is my duty to have com-munication with skilled politicians, whether they be members of parliament or not, and nobody, not even your majesty, will be able to prevent me from doing so." After these words, spoken in the greatest excitement, the emperor dismissed the chancel-lor with a simple movement of the head.

THINGS OF VALUE.

All womankind should strive to be kind

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, perfectly harmless, effective, but do not cause pain or gripe. Be sure to get Hood's. The hard rubs of the world are what

make a man bright

Fellow Dyspepsia Bitters is highly recommended for Indigestion. Headache, Biliousness etc.

The true test of a great man is, can he keep his mouth shut?

The best remedy for Summer Complaints is Fellow Speedy Relief. Speedy in result as well as in name.

A man who will not get scared on some occasions lacks good sense. "Mother, what shall I do for this dread-

ful cough ?" "Take Puttner's Emulsion, my dear, it always helps our family.

The world's sweetest songs are those a mother sings over the cradle.

If you would save trouble in the kitchen and enjoy a delicious Vegetable Soup cheap, try Kerr Vegitable Soup packages; 10 quarts for a trifle.

It there were a sister in every woman how few women could go astray.

Royal Belfast Ginger Ale and Wilmot Spa Water have as their base the Wilmot Mineral Spring Waters, hence they are wholesome, health producing as well as delicious. Try them.

A woman can win a man's love without trying, but she can't keep it that way.

Changeable weather, producing cold in the head and catarrh, is responsible for one-half the misery Canadians endure. Nasal Balm at once relieves cold in th head and will cure the worst case of catarrh. The girl with a "made up" mouth is apt to give the impression that she is a "made

But she need not do it! WHY?

Because we do winter washing for lots of people, and can do it for you too. There's no way better or easier than our way. Try it once and be satisfied.

BE SURE and send your laundry to UNGAR'S Steam Laundry, St. John (Waterloo street); Telephone 58. Or Halifax: 62 and 64 Granville street. It'll be done right, if done at UNCAR'S.

It'll not Bother You

To pick out a Suit of our stock.

We've anything and everything you want. A special lot of very handsome Tweed Suitings; will make up beautifully.

> THOS. YOUNGCLAUS. CHARLOTTE STREET.

