

## THE BLACK AVENGER.

HE WAS A GREAT BIG MAN ACCORDING TO ALL ACCOUNTS.

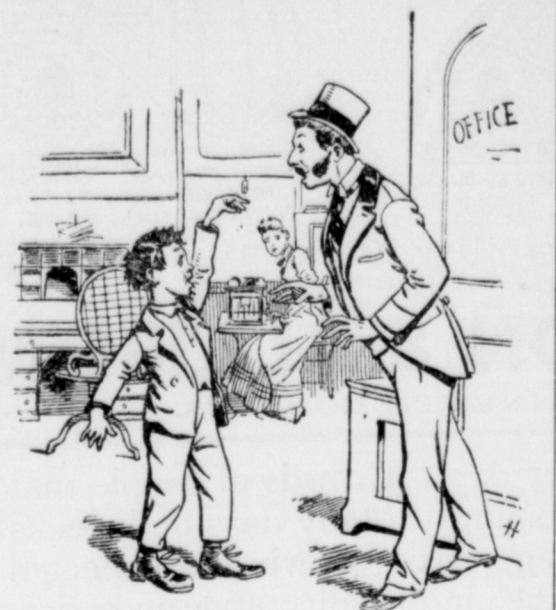
Fielding Prepared for Him and His Story Shows the Danger of Depending Upon Personal Description—He Meets the Avenger at Last, with Surprising Results.

"There's been a big colored man here a-lookin' for you," said the First Office Boy.

We have two office boys, the First to go on errands and the Second to go find out why the First doesn't come back. We designate them numerically because both are named George.

"What did the man want?" I inquired of George the First.

"Dunno," he replied; "wouldn't tell. Said he'd call again. 'Taint any o' my



GEORGE I'S DESCRIPTION OF THE BLACK AVENGER.

business but I advise you to be out. He's the ugliest lookin' feller I ever see."

George I. spoke in a tone of full solicitude for my welfare, and he looked at me with morbid curiosity, as one might regard a cow that was about to be made the subject of an experiment in electrocution. I tried to remember whether I had recently written anything derogatory of our colored brethren, but without recalling a word.

"He wanted to know if you were married," added George. "I thought perhaps he had scruples against making anybody a widow, so I said I guessed you were."

"If he comes again," said I, "tell him I'm suspected of bigamy and have fled the town. What did the man look like?"

"Well, he wasn't so very tall, but he was broad shouldered and had a hand about the size of a four-ounce glove. I'd say he'd fight at 200 pounds. He asked me when he could find you in, an' I said you wouldn't be here today."

I gave George I. a quarter and left the office. About two hours later I was obliged to return for some papers which I had forgotten. I entered cautiously, but encountered nobody more formidable than George II., who remarked: "Pete Jackson's been here again lookin' for you."

"You mean the colored man?"

"Yes, an' he's a whale. Must be six feet and a half tall. He ain't so very stout, but he's an awful powerful lookin' man. Must weight 250 at least. He said if you'd make an appointment, it wouldn't take over two minutes to settle the business. He wanted to know where you lived."

"You didn't tell him?"

"Naw; I gave him an address about four miles from your house. You've always used me well."

I gave George II. half a dollar, and got out of the office as quickly as possible. In the obscurity of the hall I met a colored man and I had already begun to repent of my sins when I recognized him as the janitor's assistant. I went to an artist's studio where I sometimes spend an hour or two when people whom I don't want to see are likely to call at my office. The artist shook my hand warmly.

"I'm glad to see you alive," said he. "There's been the biggest, bloodthirstiest—"



THE BLACK AVENGER AS DESCRIBED BY GEORGE I.

"You don't mean that he's tracked me here!" I exclaimed. "Old man, I'm lost."

"What's the matter? Have you been writing him up? Some prize fighter, I suppose, that you've been using as a horrible example? That fellow is nearly seven feet tall, and he'll weigh 300. I advise you to carry a gun. Who is he?"

"I haven't any idea; but he must be a remarkable man. According to the description I get of him, he's grown a foot taller and gained 100 pounds in weight since he came into my office at half-past nine o'clock this morning."

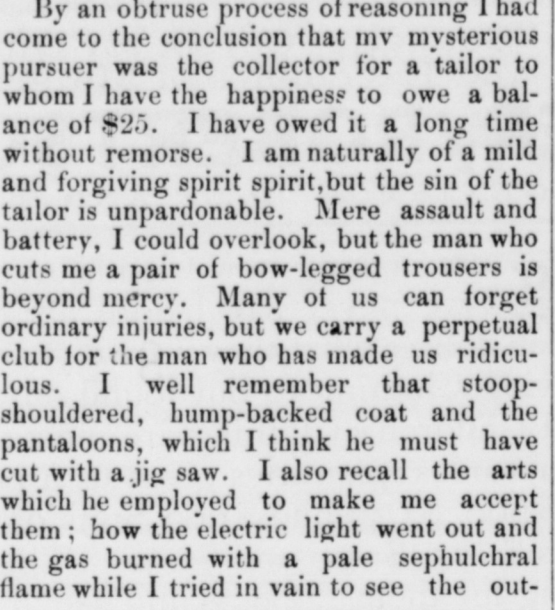
Evidently the studio was not a safe place for me. I went home with gratitude in my heart towards George II. for concealing my place of residence. In the morning I made a flying visit to the office to get my mail. The young lady who attended to my large correspondence, and sees that all my letters and manuscripts are misspelled and misdirected, greeted me with the announcement that the Black Avenger had just gone out. She described him to me again. According to her observation he wasn't so big a man as I had been led to expect, but the expression of his countenance was, if possible, fiercer. He had asked that I should leave a note informing him when I could be found.

I saw in the request a means of temporary salvation. I immediately wrote the note, and made an appointment for Tuesday of the following week. The next day George II. informed me that Pete had taken the note and would "come to time."

Then I began to prepare my defenses. I decided that I should soon be called upon to commit a Southern outrage. I was also of the opinion that I couldn't do it satisfactorily alone. The only other occupant of my office, beside the boys, and girl who drums on the typewriter, was an aged dealer in real estate—a poor fellow with one foot in the grave and the other on Staten Island, where he lives in a house he has never been to sell.

But the old real estate dealer was hardly the man to assist in wholesale slaughter, so I gave him notice to quit, and rented his desk to the agent for a fire-arm factory, who brought some fine samples of his amiable goods. I was especially pleased with the appearance of a large, new Gatling gun, which the agent said could discharge 500 shots a minute, and had been brought up with strong race prejudices. Then I sat and listened for colored footsteps in the hall, but they did not come.

By an obtrusive process of reasoning I had come to the conclusion that my mysterious pursuer was the collector for a tailor to whom I have the happiness to owe a balance of \$25. I have owed it a long time without remorse. I am naturally of a mild and forgiving spirit, but the sin of the tailor is unpardonable. Mere assault and battery, I could overlook, but the man who cuts me a pair of bow-legged trousers is beyond mercy. Many of us can forget ordinary injuries, but we carry a perpetual club for the man who has made us ridiculous. I well remember that stoop-shouldered, hump-backed coat and the pantaloons, which I think he must have cut with a jig saw. I also recall the arts which he employed to make me accept them; how the electric light went out and the gas burned with a pale sepulchral flame while I tried in vain to see the out-



READY FOR THE BLACK AVENGER.

line of my figure in his unwashed mirror. And all the time he swore that he could see the clothes perfectly well, and that there wasn't a wrinkle in them.

Meanwhile I kept getting incidental descriptions of the Black Avenger from various people—the janitor, the elevator boy, and others. No two of these descriptions agreed, but I built my ideal character from the most terrible features of all the stories.

And one day he called. George I. saw him coming along the hall and he got into the safe and shut the door; the typewriter girl fainted; the agent poured half a peck of cartridges into the Gatling. Then the dreaded form crossed the threshold. He was a fine looking negro, somewhat above the medium height, with an intelligent expression of countenance, and a courteous bearing. He did not resemble his description. What mortal ever did? He approached me, bowing respectfully.

"Mr. Fielding," said he, "our little church is getting up a fair, and I want you, sir, if you please, to buy two tickets—for yourself and wife—to help the good work along."

HOWARD FIELDING.

## A Nice Legal Point.

The magistrates of Toulouse in France are about to have a case brought under their notice which it will tax their discernment and legal wisdom to decide. It originated with a curious incident which occurred, we read, a short time ago in the refreshment rooms of the Toulouse railway terminus.

A customer, having finished his breakfast at the table d'hôte, drew a hundred-franc note from his pocket and tendered it to the waiter. The latter being a little too far off to reach it, an obliging neighbor took it, with the object of passing it on to the waiter. Accidentally, however, he let it fall into a sauce tureen that was being handed round at the same moment.

Another gentleman picked it out of this receptacle, holding the sauced bank-note delicately by the corner. Before he could give it to the waiter a large dog, smelling the sauce, seized the note and swallowed it. All the witnesses of the incident went to the police commissary's office, the customer to whom the note belonged demanding that the dog should be killed, so that he might recover his money.

The dog's master, however, objected that the animal was worth far more than a hundred francs, and the matter was left in suspense till the following day. By a singular coincidence, in the course of the night the dog, taken with some sudden illness, died. The carcass was opened, but no trace of the bank-note was visible. The magistrates of Toulouse have been called upon to decide who ought to sustain the loss of the bank-note.

## Queen's Messengers.

Railways have now made the journeys of Queen's messengers quite holiday trips. It was different in the old days, when lengthy and adventurous journeys on horseback were common incidents in the messenger's life. One of the most famous of these journeys was that of Colonel Townley from Belgrade to Constantinople, performed under circumstances of great personal discomfort in an incredibly short space of time. It called forth high commendation from Lord Palmerston in a speech in the House of Commons in 1850:—"As a proof of the zeal with which these Royal messengers render their services to the Government of this country, I mention an instance in which one

of these gentlemen performed his duty on an occasion when it was required that he should make an extraordinary effort in order to carry a despatch of very considerable importance from the foreign office to Constantinople, at a time when a question was pending between Russia and Turkey, who was three days and nights in the saddle without quitting it, and performed the journey in the worst weather, and under the greatest possible difficulties." But even this extraordinary journey was beaten shortly afterwards by Mr. (now Sir Henry) Layard, who, though not a Queen's Messenger, performed the duties of one, bringing important intelligence from Belgrade to Sir Stratford Canning at Constantinople, and travelling over the same ground in even a shorter time.

## Paternalism in Germany.

In order to see paternal government in its fullest development one must go, according to a writer in Macmillan's Magazine, to Germany. In that "over-administrated" nation cyclists are not merely warned but peremptorily desired to get off their machines going down hills. To take one or two other examples, you cannot hire a cab at a railway station without taking a ticket from the cab inspector, and then you must hire the cab whose number corresponds with your ticket. You may not take tickets at the opera except on the second day before, or else on the morning of the performance. You may not water plants on the window-sill, lest they should fall over. You may not put milk in a beer bottle, lest you should poison yourself. This last regulation is, it seems, very stringent indeed. This writer wanted some milk in a hurry for a picnic, and the milkman said that unfortunately he had no bottles. Of the many dozen empty bottles in the shop he flatly declined to sell a single one, alleging that they were not meant for milk. He pointed to the administration stamp on the stopper, which consecrated the bottle to beer for ever, and assured his disappointed customer that it could not be made worth his while to offend that silent witness.

## Four Thousand Mummies on a Battlefield.

A traveller who has just returned from South America states that on the battlefield of Tarapaca, in the desert, the dead are still lying just as they fell in the battle between the Chilians and the Peruvians. There were about 4,000 of them, and nearly 1,000 horses were left unburied, for the Chilians, who were marching through a horrible region of drought and death, had no time to dig sepulchres. But it never rains on Tarapaca, and the sun has dried the corpses and the nitrate in the soil has preserved them, and upon the plateau 5,000 mummies lie in ghastly confusion, with their broken swords and bayonets all as fresh looking as on the day of that memorable battle. There is no bird, or beast, or insect in that horrible desolation, and if nobody interferes with the relics they will remain the same for centuries.

PELEE ISLAND Co.'s Grape Juice is invaluable for sickness and as a tonic is unequalled. It is recommended by Physicians, being pure unadulterated juice of the grape. Our agent E. G. Scovill, Tea importer and liquor merchant No 62 Union St. can supply our Brands of Grape Juice by the case of one dozen, or on draught.

## HOW TO TELL GOOD WHISKEY.

The Chief Analyst of the Canadian Government Informs the People.

A 43-page pamphlet recently issued by the Inland Revenue department, under the title of "Bulletin No. 27," furnishes information concerning the quality of liquors of such an interesting and valuable character as to make it an excellent guide book for importers, retailers and consumers; and one that should be in the hands of all who desire to know the names of reliable distillers and dealers, and the way to tell high-class liquors from inferior grades. The information contained in the pamphlet is very full, and is presented in a manner that reflects credit on the Laboratory branch of the Inland Revenue department.

On page 41, referring to Scotch Whiskies, the Analyst says:—"These whiskies claim, I believe, to be produced by distillation of malted grain, or a mixture of malted and unmalted grain, in pot-stills. They are characterized when new by the very large amount of so-called 'emphyreumatic oils' which they contain. The new or raw spirit, being quite unfit for use, is aged in wooden vessels, and in the course of time, through the changes which take place, the oils are oxidized or otherwise converted into products which give the characteristic bouquet or flavor to these whiskies."

Page 33 says:—"Any volatile oils present in a liquor are carried over with the vapor of alcohol, and are therefore found in the alcoholic distillate. Such oils are, as a rule, insoluble in water and nearly insoluble in very dilute alcohol. In consequence of this when water is added to the distillate, so that its volume is double that of the liquor distilled, the oils are largely thrown out of solution, and the emulsion so produced becomes decidedly opalescent. In genuine Scotch Whisky such oils are necessarily present. Grain spirit (alcohol) is free from these oils and gives no opalescence on dilution with water. As rye whiskey is generally made from such spirit we find no opalescence on diluting the distillate from this liquor. Six samples of artificial liquors were produced in the laboratory from patent still spirit and essences. None of the distillates from them gave any opalescence on diluting with water. It is not

## THINGS OF VALUE.

The best women don't always get married.

K. D. C. positively cures the worst cases of Dyspepsia or Indigestion. Ask your druggist for it or send direct to K. D. C. Company, New Glasgow, N. S.

Don't swear to your own honesty in a horse trade.

The World's Fair—'Twill be fairer still when all dyspepsias have been cured by the use of K. D. C.—the Greatest Cure of the Age. Cure guaranteed or money refunded.

Man's clothes are of himself a thing apart; they're women's whole existence.

Unlike all other Dyspepsia medicines, K. D. C. is not a cure-all or a laxative, but is a purifier and healer of the stomach—the seat of nine-tenths of all diseases. For restoring the stomach to healthy action it is specially prepared.

We probably should never want to see ourselves as others see us the second time.

Substitute nothing for K. D. C.—the Perfect Cure. It acts like magic on the stomach. Test it for yourself! A free sample package mailed to any address, K. D. C. company, New Glasgow, Nova Scotia.

Silence is not only never thirsty, but also never brings pain or sorrow.—Hippocrates.

A king appointed by acclamation! Having been tested and proved worthy the highest place K. D. C. has, with shouts of acclamation been acknowledged the king of medicines. Dyspepsia cured or money refunded.

Some men who put the most money in the missionary box, put the most sand in their sugar.

C. C. RICHARDS &amp; CO.

Gentlemen.—The top of my head was bald for several years. I used MINARD'S LINIMENT, and now have as good a growth of hair as I ever had. MRS. ALBERT MCKAY, Wheatly River, P. E. I.

I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT freely on my head and now have a good head of hair after having been bald for several years. It is the only hair restorer I have ever found. MRS. C. ANDERSON, Stanley Bridge, P. E. I.

The censure of our fellow men, which we are so prone to esteem a proof of our superior wisdom, is too often only the evidence of the conceit that would magnify self, and of the malignity or envy that would detract from others.—Edwards.

J. VAN BUSKIRK, Bear River, N. S., writes:—"I have great pleasure in testifying to the good effect which I have experienced from the use of K. D. C. I have suffered from dyspepsia in its worst form for over twenty years. Have consulted a number of physicians but could obtain no relief. Also tried a number of patent medicines with same effect. After which I commenced to take K. D. C., and am happy to state that I am almost perfectly well. I hope your great remedy may be come universally known."

Fools measure actions after they are done by the event; wise men beforehand, by the rules of reason and right. The former look to the end to judge of the act. Let me look at the act and leave the end with God.—Bishop Hale.

unlikely where the opalescence is very slight the liquor is essentially an imitation article, to which a proportion of genuine liquor has been added. Since in every case in which a high degree of certainty exists as to the origin of a pot-still liquor a very decided opalescence has been found."

On page 34 of the report the government analyst, in reference to ferrous reaction, quotes M. L. Linderet—Bull. de la Société Chimique de Paris, tome V, p. 20, as follows:—"The presence of tannin in liquor is believed to be due to the charring of portions of the malt (or other material used) during process of distillation."

Continuing the analyst says:—"In patent stills, where steam heat only is used, the charring of the contents of the still does not take place, and in the spirit produced ferrous is not found. The ageing of the spirit which causes changes in the nature of most of the secondary constituents of spirits, does not apparently affect the ferrous, which is present as largely in old as in new pot-still whiskies. (The analyst quotes the foregoing from the evidence of A. H. Allen before the select committee on spirits appointed by the British House of Commons 1891.)

The report furnishes on page 21 a list of the Scotch Whiskies analyzed, with the following results:—

Opalescence on Diluting Distillate.	Ferrous Reaction.
Mackie & Co. .... Distinct.	Very distinct.
J. B. Sheriff. .... Distinct.	Distinct.
Balfooch, Laid & Co. .... Slight.	Faint.
Bernard & Co. .... Slight.	Faint.
Donald Stuart. .... Slight.	Faint.
Kirker, Greer & Co. .... Slight.	Faint.
"Heather Bell" Brand, manufactured in Montreal, Slight.	Faint.
Mitchell's Heather Dew, None.	Faint.
Thom & Cameron. .... Distinct.	Very faint.
Artificial Scotch prepared in the Laboratory from Spirits and essences. .... None.	None.

Several other brands, shipped by blenders and distillers, whose names do not appear, not having been given the inspectors, are not included in this list. These, however, appear in the report in connection with the vendors' names, and are all ranked as more or less inferior to the highest grade above mentioned.

So that, according to the official report of the laboratory branch of the Inland Revenue department, the highest recognized authority in the Dominion of Canada, MACKIE & Co.'s Scotch stands conspicuously at the head of the whiskey list.—Adt.

## TEN IN A FAMILY

Make a Big Wash.

Mrs. Duncan McKay, Paris, Ont., writes: SURPRISE SOAP is

the best soap I have ever used. I can do a large washing for ten of a Family, have them all out by dinner-time and cook for them as well, and not feel tired when I am through.

## DELICATE WOMEN

Who Wash, can do so with Greatest Ease and Comfort with SURPRISE.

Mrs. S. Stephens, Toronto, Ont., says:

I heard a great deal about SURPRISE SOAP, so I thought I would give it a trial. I was delighted with the results. I would recommend all delicate women to use it as it does half the work for us.

Before I used Surprise I could not do my washing in one day. Now I get done and easily clean up. It is splendid.

## A Man

## Who Has

## a "Pull."

HE must have a regular political "pull" or he couldn't take such a liberty with "his honor." What is a "pull?" Generally speaking it is what every man in politics wants, and something that is absolutely necessary if you want a government position. It is what you bring to bear when you want anything and find trouble in getting it. A pull is not necessary, however, when you want to show your wife the advantage of having lace curtains done up at Ungar's. She knows what trouble it is to do them herself, and it is not a pleasure for her to wrestle with curtain stretchers any more than it is for you to find the house lumbered up with them. Make a note of it. Consult your wife, and if she has ever seen any of Ungar's work in the curtain line she won't hesitate a minute in getting them done there.

BE SURE and send your Parcels to UNGAR'S Steam Laundry and Dye Works, St. John, (Waterloo street); Telephone 68. Or Halifax: 62 and 64 Granville street. It'll be done right, it done at

UNCAR'S.

## Children's Kilt Suits



Made up in Blue Serges and Fancy Tweeds.

Prices ranging from \$3.75 to \$5.00.

In ordering state chest measure and age, and we will send for selection subject to being returned at our expense.

E.C. COLE,  
Palmer's Block,  
178 Main Street.  
Moncton, May 10, 1892.

## NEW DISCOVERY BY ACCIDENT

In composing a solution a part was accidentally spilled on the hand and on washing afterward it was discovered that the hair was completely removed. We at once put this wonderful preparation on the market and so great has been the demand that we are now introducing it throughout the world under the name of Queen's Anti-Hairine. IT IS PERFECTLY HARMLESS AND SO SIMPLE ANY CHILD CAN USE IT. Lay the hair over and apply the mixture for a few minutes, and the hair disappears as if by magic without the slightest pain or injury when applied or ever afterward. It is unlike any other preparation ever used for like purpose. Thousands of LADIES who have been annoyed with hair on their FACE, NECK and ARMS attest its merits. GENTLEMEN who do not appreciate a beard or hair on their neck, find a priceless boon in Queen's Anti-Hairine which does away with shaving, by rendering its future growth an utter impossibility. Price of Queen's Anti-Hairine \$1. per bottle, sent in safety mailing boxes, postage paid by us (securely sealed from observation). Send money or stamps by letter with full address written plainly. Correspondence strictly confidential. This advertisement is honest and straight forward in every word it contains. We invite you to deal with us and you will find everything as represented. Cut this out and send to-day. Address QUEEN CHEMICAL CO., 174 Race Street, CINCINNATI, O. You can register your letter at any Post Office to insure its safe delivery. We will pay \$5.00 for any case of failure of slightest injury to any purchaser. Every bottle guaranteed. SPECIAL.—To ladies who introduce and sell among their friends Queen's Anti-Hairine, we will present with a SILK DRESS, 15 yards best silk. Extra Large Bottle and sample of silk to select from sent with order. Good Salary or Commission to Agents. HOME REFERENCES:—The Lytle Safe and Lock Co., 146 to 150 Water Street; Edwin Aiden Advertising Agency, 248 Race Street, and John D. Park & Son Co., Wholesale Agents, Cincinnati Ohio.