

SEEN IN OTHER LANDS.

ODD INCIDENTS OF FOREIGN TRAVEL AND OBSERVATION.

An Unhappy Little Nobleman and His Keeper—Inhabitant of Breton Lowly Folk A Wise London Raven and His Embarrassing Pointed Queries.

LONDON, Jan. 2.—I found him all alone at a table in a snug little restaurant of shadowy Mercery Lane at ancient Canterbury. He was a mite of a thing, but an old young lad, seemingly already broken by all the sorrows of desolate old age.

"Oh sir" he said in the sweetest tones I ever heard from a boy's lips, and as if completely overcome by his situation and unexpected human sympathy.

"May be you saw nurse Digby? Nurse Digby minds me, and they make me live with her, and say she must keep me until I am a great lord.

As he piteously spake a huge mountain of flesh slid down a stony way and reeled into the room. It was nurse Digby. Her dress was dishevelled, her wrappings were upside down, her hat, a tossing sea of feathers and flowers, was very much awry.

"Who are you?—who are you?—who are YOU?" Ichabod Crane when pursued by the Headless Horseman never flew over old Pocomtic bridge faster than startled and dismayed, I plunged out of the place and into the clutches of a Southampton street police officer.

That is a strange principle of human nature which finds mitigation of our own humiliation in the embarrassment of others; but the same evening I almost forgave the vicious bird for selecting as another victim one of those particularly aggravating American females who prance and scold about the world as professional "agitators."

She was passing in this manner through the hallway to the dining-room. The raven was evidently impressed and curious. He promptly shouted, almost in her ears.

"Oh, sir, I shall remember you, if I live to be a great lord!" were his last words that I heard as the train rolled away.

If your travels ever bring you along the highways and byways of Brittany, you must never expect hospitality of the peasant people. It is the only foreign land in which I have wandered on foot where the stranger, and especially the American stranger, is not welcome among lowly folk with unquestioning cordiality and an almost affectionate regard.

Call at a roadside cottage in Brittany and ask for food and a night's shelter and the whole family will crowd into the door to obstruct your passage.

Just where this magnificent road first turns the mountain side, tourists by long-car, or legs, are given a first glimpse of the surpassing panorama, which at one sweep comprehends the great mountains on either side and the winking lakes between—the most entrancing of all views of Killarney.

A Bue. A disagreeable husband once mis-quoted to the effect "that a thing of beauty is a (jaw) forever."

wretch that has cheated the gibbet; and certainly no less than the thief of Breton horses who was caught and flogged at the last horse fair at La Folguet.

They are shrewd and canny, these simple folk, and they will make you very miserable until the price is set and paid down in hand, for they will not trust you with the sum until morning; lest your appearance belie your ability to pay; but the lugubrious transaction once settled, and a few sous scattered among the children, which are immediately snatched away and hidden in the farmer's strong box, the atmosphere suddenly changes.

There is a glib-tongued raven, the pride of a certain otherwise delightful, old-fashioned inn beside Covent Garden, London, much frequented by Americans, against which many of us who have suffered from its ill-timed speculations and maledictions possess feelings far from a benign and friendly character.

The morning after my first arrival at this hostelry, I wished to take an early train for Brighton; and as no one, save costermongers and market porters, is astir in London before eight or nine o'clock, I was compelled to awaken and get away without the pleasant formality of being called.

The idea of leaving the hotel without reporting the fact worried me. I began tiptoeing about in a quest of somebody. This of itself impelled a feeling of guilt and dread.

"Who are you?—who are you?—who are YOU?" exclaimed the American, writing the same down on a business-card as big as his hand, while his traveling companions writhed again.

Ichabod Crane when pursued by the Headless Horseman never flew over old Pocomtic bridge faster than startled and dismayed, I plunged out of the place and into the clutches of a Southampton street police officer. Explanations followed; I missed my train; but was formerly introduced to the gleefully malignant raven whose station was in the hallway, where at night its cage was covered with some traveler's handy rug.

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"Oh, sir, I shall remember you, if I live to be a great lord!" were his last words that I heard as the train rolled away. The hopeless tragedy it all revealed has never left my heart; and all that sunny afternoon in old Canterbury town, the brasses and effigies of the great cathedral could only be half discerned through the mists of ever-gathering tears.

Speaking of interesting Americans abroad, reminds me of a curious incident of my recent years' wanderings in Ireland. From the western slope I had crossed the crags of Carruntuohill mountain to the Killarney Lakes, at its eastern base; crossed the vagrant Owenreagh river; and, scrambling over hill and heather, finally reached the great highway from Bantry and Glengarriff, called the "Prince of Wales' Route" from Cork to the lake region.

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A Rigby coat or mantle is a thing of beauty and a joy forever, and an effectual producer of good temper. Ill health and good temper cannot go together, and the most prevalent breeder of ill health is a cold. With the old fashioned and unsightly rubber coat a damp, clammy feeling with attendant chill and cold was almost inevitable.

attitude of silent scorn towards an innocent pair from our own loved land.

The latter were a little bald, nut-headed gentleman with a bent, paddy body, suggesting a polished pebble set in the end of a banana, and his good, honest American wife, twice his height and four times his girth.

Everybody alighted but the calm American woman. In serene composure she watched her side of the long car settle nearly to the ground; but she kept her seat.

"Come down, Maw, do!" urged the little man, bringing into instant use a pair of field-glasses, each tube of which was as large as the "Lone Fisherman's" stage telescope.

"Bless me, yes;—wonderful, wonderful, wonderful! Peasantry right here in the mountings. See here, Pat," he continued addressing me, "you good-for-nothing dynamite Irishmen don't deserve this wonderful country, darned if you do!"

"God bless yer honor!" I responded, thanking him heartily. "May the top o' yer head never folly yer hair!"

"Maw!—say, Maw? Did you hear that? Irish wit, by Golly? Well, well, well! Wonderful, wonderful, wonderful! Live long round here, Pat?"

"Divil doubt that, sor. But wain mountain stud there at first, sor. St. Patrick—may all the saints bless him!—was carin' for two hills. So one fine mornin' another stud beside it."

"Wonderful, wonderful, wonderful!" exclaimed the American, writing the same down on a business-card as big as his hand, while his traveling companions writhed again.

"Tore sir. Tore bekas that's a wild boar, an' ye'll find 'em there this blessed minute, with tusks on 'em the length o' yer arm, sor."

"Goodness gracious! But that is wonderful. Maw, did you hear that? And that mounting over there, Pat?"

He had me there, and I should have broken down entirely if not for the aid of the good fellow in the undergarments joined, and had not ascended the car, and with lily-suppressed snorts and indignation, ordered the driver to proceed.

It is now recognized as the greatest boon offered to suffering humanity. It is fast taking the place of drugs in all nervous and rheumatic troubles and will effect cures in seemingly hopeless cases where every other known means has failed.

POSITIVELY CURES

Rheumatism, Sciatica, General Debility, Lumbago, Nervous Diseases, Dyspepsia, Varicocele, Sexual Weakness, Female Complaints, Impotency, Kidney Diseases, Liver Complaint, Lame Back, Urinary Diseases, RHEUMATISM.

As man has not yet discovered all of Nature's laws for right living, it follows that everyone has committed more or less errors which have left visible blemishes. To erase these evidences of past errors, there is nothing to equal Electricity as applied by the Owen Electric Belt Battery and Suspensory.

To Restore Manhood and Womanhood. As man has not yet discovered all of Nature's laws for right living, it follows that everyone has committed more or less errors which have left visible blemishes.

We Challenge the World. To show the control of the patient as completely as this. We can use the same belt on an infant that we would on a giant, by simply reducing the current.

Electric Insoles.—Dr Owen's Electric Insoles will prevent Rheumatism and cure Chills and Cramps in the feet and legs. Price \$1, by mail.

Beware of Imitations and Cheap Belts. Our attention having been attracted to an imitation of the Genuine Owen Electric Belt, that is being peddled through the country from town to town, we desire to warn the public against such.

Our Trade Mark is the portrait of Dr. A. Owen, embossed in gold upon every Belt and Appliance manufactured by the Owen Electric Belt and Appliance Co.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue of Information, Testimonials, etc.

THE OWEN ELECTRIC BELT CO'Y, 49 King St. W., Toronto, Ont. Mention this paper. Head Office, Chicago.

THINGS OF VALUE.

It is very hard for one to hold his peace when some other person persists in disturbing it.

CULLED FROM THE OLD YEAR.

Lewis S. Butler, Burin, Nfld., Rheumatism. Thos. Wasson, Sheffield, N. B., Lockjaw. By. McMullin, Chatam, Ont., Gout.

Mrs. W. W. Johnson, Walsh, Ont., Inflammation. James H. Bailey, Parkdale, Ont., Neuralgia.

C. I. Lague, Sydney, C. B., La Grippe. In every case unsolicited and authenticated. They attest to the merits of MINARD'S LINIMENT.

The huge Elizabethan ruff was held in place by an under propping of wire.

The remarkable longevity of Cape Breton people may largely be attributed to a wholesome fish diet—the quintessence of which forms the basis of—Puttner's Emulsion.

Gloves with separate fingers were unknown before the twelfth century.

A POOR MAN indeed is he whose blood is poor, who has lost his appetite and his flesh and seems to be in a rapid decline; but SCOTT'S EMULSION Of Pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites can make it rich again by restoring appetite, flesh and rich blood, and so giving him energy and perfect physical life.

CHASE'S LIQUID GLUE A ALUPT ALWAYS READY FOR USE WITHOUT HEATING. STRONG—HANDY—DURABLE. Meets everything that Glue will Meet.

Incorporated, 1887, with Cash Capital of \$50,000.

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A tea-kettle of hot water Gives enough hot water to do the wash when Surprise Soap is used. There's no wash boiler required. There's none of that hot steam about the house on wash day. This is a simple easy way of washing the clothes without boiling or scalding them.

A few important points in Laundry work which should be well understood— A great many people think that a very high gloss is requisite to good work; That a shirt Collar or Cuff is NOT PROPERLY LAUNDRIED UNLESS as stiff as a board; These are mistaken ideas. WHY??

FIRST:—To obtain a high gloss, it is necessary to subject the goods to a very great pressure in the ironing, which is very hurtful, wearing them out much before their time.

SECOND:—When a collar is very Stiff, it necessarily is full of Starch.

Now! when a collar is so full of starch it is Brittle and very Thick.

When BRITTLE, it cannot be buttoned without breaking out the button hole. When THICK, the Collar cannot be bent into circular form without breaking the edges; for example:—Take three or four visiting or playing cards, place them together flat, and then bend in circular form—note how short the outside one is, and how long the inside one is in comparison with the others.

If dough or paste, wax or starch had been first put on the edges of these cards and allowed to dry, it would have been broken and chipped off in the bending, and probably would have torn or broken the cards.

So it is with a Collar or Cuff which is made of from two to four thicknesses of material.

There is a medium—an amount of Starch and Gloss consistent with FLEXIBILITY.

It IS A TRADE BE SURE and send your Parcels to UNCAR'S Steam Laundry and Dye Works, St. John, (Waterloo street); Telephone 58. Or Halifax: 60 to 70 Barrington street. They will be done right, if done at UNCAR'S.

Bisquit Dubouché & Co COGNAC. THE SECOND LARGEST SHIPPERS OF BRANDY FROM FRANCE. THEIR BRANDIES ARE UNSURPASSED IN AGE AND QUALITY. Ask your Wine Merchant for them.

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