PROGRESS, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 9. 1893.

were two large rooms, perhaps twenty feet

in length and nearly as wide, and against

the whole of one side of the structure was

in time of long continued storm. One of

the two rooms was kitchen, living and

sleeping room combined. Two holes in

the house wall and the open door served

bed time always comes long before night

time in the almost nightless Norwegian

Vessels containing milk and cream were

flasks, cheese in the process of curing, and

empty molds, kegs filled with butter, and

empty kegs, milking pails, the krak, or

dairy were cumbrously but conveniently

disposed, and everything was cool, dry,

sweet and clean. In her innocent and

boundless hospitality Lars' sister was de-

us; but we compromised by making our

artifice and entreaty to persuade us to

and Christine we visited a few neighboring

saeters. The arrangement, belongings and

customs at all were precisely alike. At

night the girls call the herds from the

mountains with peculiar penetrating calls

goat or sheep is addressed by name, each

name ending with the Norsk syllable ros,

a term of endearment; and cach animal is

rewarded by a bit of salt licked from the

saeter-girl's capacious hand. The threnody

herds are provided, intensified by the echo-

ing rocks and rare mountain air, is a melo-

dic experience never to be forgotten. Each

Best Animal Weather Prophet.

Will Appear For Himself.

Lawyer : "You say you made an examin-

'Witness: "Oh, nothing of consequence;

Not Very Sudden.

The crow as a weather prophet is entitled

EDGAR L. WAKEMAN.

In the meantime in company with Tillie

summer

a huge low shed, where the herds huddled

MID NATURE'S WONDERS.

WALLED VALLEYS SIXTY MILES LONG WITH WATERFALLS.

Visiting Norwegian Saeters - Annual Procession of Herds and Herd Girls to the Mountains-Their Lonely but Loving Life Together-Curious Pastoral Scenes. LONDON, Nov. 23 .- To the traveler in Norway the impression is constantly recurring that the country possesses the greatest amount of majestic scenery and the fewest people of any habitable land on the face of the globe. Perhaps this feeling is strongest with the wanderer on foot along the mountain highways. What might be termed the superabundance of nature's tremendous spectacles often saddens and even appals the spectator, who finds scant relief in human contact or even in that scenic contrast which provides repose from awe-inspired emotions.

These panoramas of nature have been provided in such vast proportions and are so endless in number, that something like head-ache and heart-ache follow the unrelieved emotional tension. One involuntarily cries out, in the surfeit of it all, for respite; just as one who has passed with unwrecked mind through the mountainheight spiritual and sound tornadoes of Wagner's "Parsifal," at Bayreuth, feels that reason might be easily dethroned if the human gaieties of Berlin and Paris were not conveniently near to assist in speedy restoration.

Without a companion I should have despaired of tramping more than from one dreary station to another. Indeed I find I love best the lands of peoples, of activities and homes. The mileposts, as would be remarked in dear old Ireland, are too far apart in Norway. There are too much of frozen fjeld and glacier-peaked mountain between clusters of homes. And when, after always journeying long and far, you come upon human kind, while you certainly meet honest folk, hospitable folk and, universally, folk possessing extraordinary virtues of mind and character, you still detect the ineffable sadness and appalling loneliness of surrounding nature reflected in their faces: as you will find, the world over, vacuous meagerness transmitted from changeless surroundings into the natures and faces of all human stand-stills and stayat-homes. I had penetrated to the mysterious "eagle-nest" farms above the clouds, and now I desired to see something of saeter life in the same lofty regions. Descending the lordly Remsdal, the most wonderful of all Norwegian valleys, partly by carriole and partly on foot, from Halaker to Veblungenæs, I came upon the jolliest skydsgut or post-boy I had found in all Norway, towheaded, big-eved, open-mouth Lars Petersen, or Peter Larsen, I am not sure which. Tramping alone had become insufferable. For a trifling consideration I purchased the companionship and willing services of Lars for a period of ten days. He had been taught English at school, had been four years a post-boy, coming in contact in that period with thousands of Englishmen and Americans; though not sixteen years of age he was as strong as an ox and nimble as a deer : and, while rippling and run- | cannot be kept from the road and the tent ning over with a gurgling and boundless good nature, had a Mark Tapley sort of todder of the minter have scented the inite philosophy for all unpleasant emergencies | blades that are springing to life in the tiny and a ready back-door out of every exas-) far vales above them, and, with genuine perating difficulty, The Romsdal is a tremendous gorge or gully from 2000 to 4000 feet deep, and from 50 to sixty miles in length, cutting through some of the highest mountains, and the greatest snow and ice fields of Norway. Along most of its length walls rise on either side precipitiously upwards of 3000 feet; and over these pitch waterfalls not by the half dozen or dozen but by the score, most of them having a sheer fall for their entire descent. These feed and increase the volume of the Rouma river, along which winds the highway, that nearly the whole distance foams and tumbles and roars in noisy turbulence on its northwest course to the fiord of Molde and the sea. It should be called the somber Vale of Waterfalls. There is nothing to compare with it in any part of the explored honest face, a perfect torrent of questions globe. We loitered at the Sletta Foss, where the Rauma itself tumbles into the valley, between Stueflallen and Ormein and Horgheim, where there are hundreds of these water marvels, varying from 500 to 3000 feet in fall, and where at one place I counted 53 in full view at one time; saw the filmy Dontelossen which, directly at the roadside, tumbles 3700 Norsk feet; and, when opposite the giant Romsdal horn or peak, near the picturesque station of Roedningen, led by merry Lars, we took a mountain path towards the upland Alnesdal district, still above which Lars promised to bring me to some of the wildest and loneliest saeters of Norway.

irretrievably lost after balt a day's flowers were growing luxuriously. There wandering. As it was we were obliged to pass a night beside a lonely tarn shut in by black walls, with snow-clad peaks for the only outlook beyond.

Here Lar's genius for surmounting difficulties was illustrated. We had brought a little food. During the last two hours' astor admitting light, and there were no candles, lamps or lanterns about the place, as cent Lars had gathered here and there every dead branch of wood that came in sight, as well as bunches of .juniper branches. These with his tollkniv, which every pleasant carries, and some bits of ranged along high, strong benches. Two high keg like churns, a number of wheystrong cord which every post-boy possesses with which to mend broken harness, he had asrauged in compact branches, bestowmilking stool, skimmers and numerous ing them on his head, shoulders and body other rude but ample appliances of the until he was completely hidden from sight. With the dry wood he built a cheery fire. The juniper branches provided our bed, which was laid in a snug angle of a projecttermined that we should occupy the girls' ing rock. A travelling rug and a stout bed while they slept upon the floor beside carriole blanket formed our covering, and here beneath the glittering stars, we "slept own couch of reindeer moss upon the saeter swate rings round our heads," as the Irish floor ;and passed three nights in this peculiarly informal manner, the girls using every mother would say of her healthily sleeping child. longer remain.

The next morning our ascent was resumed through hollows, over ridges where ice and snow lay concealed beneath thin layers of black sediment and slime, around soundless tarns still and dark as the walls enclosing them, past copses of stunted fir, and and songs. As they approach, each cow, with never a sight of a living thing. The most amazing sight to me in these upper regions was the frequent patches in sunny hollows of strawberries. In some places the ground was literally red with them. of the musical little bells with which the noticed, too, that in these pockety spots the heat, even at this high altitude, was almost stifling.

animal stands demurely at milking, night and morning, until the signal for its liberty There is great commotion throughout is given by the saeter-girl briskly patting its Norway when the annual June exodus of back. At night the animals dispose themthe saeter-girls and their herds begins. selves for sleep in little groups closely Every farm is in utmost contusion. The huddled about the cabin ; and the caressing entire household is busied getting together and cooing of the girls to the dumb and faithful creatures, as they are sent away to and packing up what will be necessary for the crags for the long day's grazing is a use in the temporary mountain home. scene of tender pastoral sweetness and There are churns and milk-pails, pots and affectionate simplicity worthy the noblest moulds, frying-pans and odds and ends of poet's or painter's art. cheap crockery and scant cutlery. For tood there is a bit of sugar and coffee, much flour and meal, crates of fladbrod, some bacon, perhaps some dried or pickled fish, to the highest distinction. When rain is and, more in weight than in all else, salt for the cattle. The girls themselves find room for odd bits of embroidery and a few knick-knacks, while a Bible and some worn volumes of old Norse tales are never forevolutions and the duration of the disturbgotten. Besides these things, there are pounds of wool to be spun, or other pounds of yarn to be knit. A few blankets or sheepskin for bedding and but little more than the clothing upon their backs completes the meagre outfit. When all 1s in readiness these strange processions-something like the annual swallows are a sign of fair weather, and when their insect-prey flies low, and the outgoing of the flocks and their herders of pursuing swallow skims over the surface of the Apulian plains in Southern Italy-set forth from every gaard or farm in Norway. The belongings for the saeter are slung in baskets upon the backs of sure-tooted ponies, or old horses that have known the same journey for decades. The farmer marches in advance blowing unearthly blasts from the lur, a not-over musical horn made from birch bark. Then come the cattle. No the south-east. need to drive these. Like the Gipsies who ation of the premises. What did you find ?" fodder of the winter, have scented the juicy beggarly account of empty boxes, as Shakespeare savs." Lawyer : "Never mind what Shakespeare manifestations of joy, crowd close upon the says. He will be summoned, and can testarmer and his blaring lur. Then tollow tity for himself if he knows anything about the saeter-girls, picturesque in their bright the case.' bodices, white caps and short skirts, but each bearing upon her shoulders a yoke, from which depend baskets, kettles and all sorts of paraphernalia, almost equalling in your manners are not good. You should bulk and weight the packs upon the ponies' not come into the room so suddenly when backs. Towards evening of the second day we Mr. Callalot is passing the evening with came to the saeter of Kron. No human beings were at first in sight about the saetis it suddent you call it, an' me wid me ear Shortly a flaxen haired maiden, huge to the blessed kayhole a full three-quarthers of girth and limb, stood at the hut door, of an hour ?" and, shading her eyes with her great bare arm and not her hand, looked long and carnestly at us. Lars gurgled at this, and said the visitor. "I found a steel hairpin made wonderful gestures in return. Sudsticking to his coat collar the other day." denly the girl-Tillie, Lars called herrushed at us in a sort of bounding gallop, and seizing my post-boy guide hugged him ecstatically, wrestling with him, turning him round and about, and again hugging him, while tears of joy flowed down her and interjections meantime being poured upon him The rascal Lars, who had previously kept me in ignorance of the fact, then told me that the saeter-girl, Tillie, was his only sister. A cousin, Christine, as little as Tillie was big, was her companion; for two women were required at the Kron saeter, there being altogether thirty cattle, three-fourths of which were milch cows, and as many more sheep and goats to care for, and so in a few moments no stranger was there, but all were the best of triends. All they have is yours without the asking. The cows might come, or stay in the mountain fastnesses, until we were given our Speaks through the Boothbay (Me.) Register, drink of milk, and drink and drink again we must; water for washing; some curious of the beneficial results he has received from old half-wooden shoes to replace our heavy a regular use of Ayer's Pills. He says: "I was feeling sick and tired and my stomach boots; and such an aftensmad or supper seemed all out of order. 1 tried a number as was never before piled up before me of remedies, but none seemed to give me partaken of; groed or stirabout enough relief until I was induced to try the old reliafor the saeter's pigs; cream by the gallon; butter by the hundred weight; milk by the ble Ayer's Pills. I have taken only one

BRITISH CALMNESS.

Peculiar Incident of English Railway Travel.

A French traveller's tale of British calmness is told in the following terms ;-A Frenchman was seated in a smokingcarriage, and had for his companion a "milord Anglais." Enter a British missof course with a plaid, and protruding teeth and a Sky-terrier. She sat opposite the milord. He politely informed her that she had got into a smoking-carriage. She made not the slightest answer, but sat grimly on, The milord threw away his cigar. much to the astonishment of the Frenchman, who according to the story, sat watching what would happen. When they reached the next station, the milord said, with the cold dignity of his race and caste-'Madam can now change into a nonsmoking carriage. If she does not, I shall assume that she does not mind smoke, and shall light another cigar." Madam said never a word but stared in front of her.

The train went on again, and the milord lighted up. When the cigar was well alight and the train in motion, the lady bent forward, took the cigar out of the milord's mouth, and threw it out of the window. The milord not only did not make any remark. but he did not even feel disturbed. All he did was to wait a minute, and then to bend over the lady, seize the Skye-terrier, which was lying in her lap. and fling it out of the window. Of this act the lady, to the complete astonishment of the French spectator, took no notice whatever

At the next station both the lady and the milord got out, but without exchanging a word in regard to the cigar-and-dog incident, while the Frenchman turned over in his hand an article on the subject of "Les Anglais Taciturnes.

THINGS OF VALUE.

He is happy whose circumstances suit his temper; but he is more excellent who can suit his temper to any circumstance.

I was cured of rheumatic gout by MINARD'S LINIMENT. ANDREW KING. Halifax.

was cured of acute Bronchitis by

MINARD'S LINIMENT. LT.-COL. CREWE READ. Sussex.

I was cured of acute rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT C. S. BILLING. Markham, Ont.

Who does the best his circumstance allows does well, acts nobly; angels could do no more.

Hale and hearty. The Englishman says he "drinks hail and it makes him ail." approaching a whole community will rise The Canadian drinks Puttner's E aulsion from their nests or perches, wheel about and it makes him hearty.

for some time, and then return to their | It you would hit the mark, you must aim

IN A RUSH

AO stop the hard work of wash day-to stop the rub, rub, rub and tug, tug, tug, to make the clothes clean? Of course you are. Then send for "SURPRISE SOAP" and use the "SURPRISE JAY" without boiling or scalding the clothes, and save half the hard work. Have

comfort and ease, with clothes neater and cleaner than the ordinary way. STOP now a moment to consider if it is any advantage to use a pure Soap like Surprise, and save yourself, your hands, your clothes. READ the Directions

on the Wrapper.

)top!

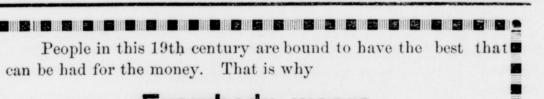
SHE HOW DID IT.

She wanted to buy one of those fashionable three collared capes, but times were hard, and Mr. Sensible told her he could not afford to buy her one. "But why don't you rip your old coat apart and have it made over?" "What, that old, dark colored thing? Why it's all worn and shabby." Never mind how old it is," replied Mr. S. "Take it to UNGAR'S when you have it ripped and he will make it look like new."

And the end of it was, she did. And although counted a truthful woman, Mrs. S. tells her friends, without moving a muscle, that she bought her new cape on King Street for \$12.50.

Ungar's Laundry and Dye Works, 28-34 WATERLOO ST.

BE SURE and send your Parcels to UNGAR'S Steam Laundry and Dye Works. Barrington street. They will be done right, if done at UNCAR'S.



It is no easy task to climb to these sae-. ters. Some are from twenty to sixty miles from the valley hamlets and farms. Those

haunts. Weather watchers state that there a little above it ;every arrow that flies feels is a remarkable correspondence between the attraction of the earth. the length of time spent in these aerial

Knew It by the Sound,

"George," said a loving wife, "I wish ance when it comes. When the birds remain unusually long on the wing, and inyou would sing two or three lines of a song dulge in loud clamour, the ensuing shower for me.

or tempest will not only be the longer de-"What on earth do you want me to do layed, but will be one of greater proporthat for? tions and duration than ordinary. The

"There is something I want you to bring peacock indulges in shrill screams when home, and I've forgotten what it is, but wet weather is approaching. High-flying think I'll remember it if you'll sing." The good-natured husband complied,

and the charming wife said :-"I remember now. It's a file I want."

the earth, wet weather is foretold. Rooks Brownjugg -"Your wife is such a talent-ed woman that I should think you would and gulls and other far-flying birds do not venture far from home when heavy weather is approaching. In the English Channel be jealous lest some man fall in love with Smithers-"Oh, dear, no. You the fishermen regard the curlew on dark her," see, she never is tete-a-tete with a man nights as the certain precursor of an east wind An appearance of the sea-mew three minutes before she begins to recite promises rain and high south-west winds. some of her verses to him. Sea-gulls in the field mean a storm from

"I've seen that same gentleman with Mrs. Sweetly very often; is he some one she cares for ?" "Oh, no; that's her huaband.

Everybody wears **CRANBY RUBBERS.**

They give perfect satisfaction in fit, style and finish, and i has become a by-word that

"GRANBY RUBAERS wear like iron."



W. G. NIXEY, LONDON, ENG., is the oldest and largest manufacturer of B ack Lead in the world. An article which has been popular everywhere for NEARLY A CENTURY, must of necessity. be the BEST OF ITS KIND. CHAS. GYDE, Agent, Montreal. Sold by Grocers and Hardware dealers.

Have You Seen the New Yost Typewriter?

If you purchase a typewriter without seeing the New Yost you will make a very great mis-Miss Gladys (severely): "Bridget, take. If you buy after having seen it there is no danger of your making a mistake, you will have Bridget (disgusted) : "Suddent! And nothing else. It is the latest and best machine, has all the good points of its predecessors, none "Your husband is so magnetic a man," of their defects, and it is full of

> new ideas and improvements peculiar to it alone. Stenographers and experienced operators are unanimous in praising it.

> No antiquated Log Cabin with lean-to attachments. The same old ink ribbon, double scales and rickety print will not pass in this electric age. Something all modern architecture, with electric bell and all the new conveniences, is what the people want at the present day.



MUST GO: WHAT BAD ALIGNMENT. ILLEGIBLE WORK. FOUL INK RIBBONS. BOTHERSOME SHIFT KEYS. DOUBLE SCALES, ETC.,

barrel: great wooden bowls of jordbaert we sought were no more than twelve miles or strawberries; coffee and black-bread distant from the Romsdale highway, but and bacon; while we were plied ceaselessly with importunate commands to eat and certainly more than twice that distance by never stop eating and beset with mournful the circuitous and torturous way. The reproofs because we could not eat it all. path was plain enough to Lars, as to all The saeter house or cabin itself was rudethese Norwegian Alpine climbers, and to ly constructed of pine logs, though comfortable enough for the purpose required. the ponies used to carry supplies to the Its root was of pine beams sheathed with saeters and bring back again their packbirch bark in many layers, and this overloads of butter and cheese; but a stranger | laid by turf and sod. In the latter several to these ravines and grags would have been ! species of mountain brambles and wild

box, but I feel like a new man. I think they are the most pleasant and easy to take of anything I ever used, being so finely sugarcoated that even a child will take them. I urge upon all who are in need of a laxative to try Ayer's Pills. They will do good." For all diseases of the Stomach, Liver, and Bowels, take

AYER'S PILLS Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. **Every Dose Effective**

are no longer to be tolerated or pardoned. THE NEW YOST has abolished them and no other machine can retain them and live. Second hand ribbon and shift key machines for sale cheap. IRA CORNWALL, General Agent for the Maritime Provinces,

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