

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

We loitered at the Sletta Foss, where the Rauma itself tumbles into the valley, between Stuelallen 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.

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

irretrievably lost after half a day's 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' ascent Lars had gathered here and there every dead branch of wood that came in sight, as well as bunches of juniper branches.

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.

There is great commotion throughout Norway when the annual June exodus of the saeter-girls and their herds begins.

When all is in readiness these strange processions—something like the annual outgoing of the flocks and their herders of the Apulian plains in Southern Italy—set forth from everygaard or farm in Norway.

Towards evening of the second day we came to the saeter of Kron. No human beings were at first in sight about the saeter.

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.

The saeter house or cabin itself was rudely constructed of pine logs, though comfortable enough for the purpose required.

flowers were growing luxuriously. There were two large rooms, perhaps twenty feet in length and nearly as wide, and against the whole of one side of the structure was a huge low shed, where the herds huddled in time of long continued storm.

Vessels containing milk and cream were ranged along high, strong benches. Two high keg like churns, a number of whey-flasks, cheese in the process of curing, and empty molds, kegs filled with butter, and empty kegs, milking pails, the krak, or milking stool, skimmers and numerous other rude but ample appliances of the dairy were cumbrously but conveniently disposed, and everything was cool, dry, sweet and clean.

In the meantime in company with Tillie and Christine we visited a few neighboring saeters. The arrangement, belongings and customs at all were precisely alike.

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 acute rheumatic gout by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

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."

It you would hit the mark, you must aim a little above it; every arrow that flies feels the attraction of the earth.

"George," said a loving wife, "I wish you would sing two or three lines of a song for me."

"What on earth do you want me to do that for?"

"There is something I want you to bring home, and I've forgotten what it is, but I 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."

Brownjugg—"Your wife is such a talented woman that I should think you would be jealous lest some man fall in love with her."

"I've seen that same gentleman with Mrs. Sweetly very often; is he some one she cares for?"

"Oh, no; that's her husband."

Will Appear For Himself.

Not Very Sudden.

Miss Gladys (severely): "Bridget, your manners are not good. You should not come into the room so suddenly when Mr. Callout is passing the evening with me."

Bridget (disgusted): "Sudden! And is it sudden you call it, an' me wid me ear to the blessed keyhole a full three-quarters of an hour?"

"Your husband is so magnetic a man," said the visitor. "I found a steel hairpin sticking to his coat collar the other day."

Speaks through the Boothbay (Me.) Register, of the beneficial results he has received from a regular use of Ayer's Pills.

For all diseases of the Stomach, Liver, and Bowels, take

AYER'S PILLS

Every Dose Effective



A FRIEND

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 smoking-carriage, and had for his companion a "mildred Anglais."

At the next station both the lady and the mildred 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."

He is cured of acute rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

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IN A RUSH

TO 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 WAY" without boiling or scalding the clothes, and save half the hard work.

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.

HOW SHE 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.

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, St. John, (Waterloo street); Telephone 58. Or Halifax: 60 to 70 Barrington street. They will be done right, if done at UNGAR'S.

Advertisement for CRANBY RUBBERS. People in this 19th century are bound to have the best that can be had for the money. That is why Everybody wears CRANBY RUBBERS. They give perfect satisfaction in fit, style and finish, and it has become a by-word that "CRANBY RUBBERS WEAR LIKE IRON."

Advertisement for Nixey's Black Lead. Quick, Lasting Polish for Stoves & Grates. Easy to apply. Always bright and beautiful. W. G. NIXEY, LONDON, ENG., is the oldest and largest manufacturer of Black Lead in the world.

Have You Seen the New Yost Typewriter?

If you purchase a typewriter without seeing the New Yost you will make a very great mistake. If you buy after having seen it there is no danger of your making a mistake, you will have nothing else. It is the latest and best machine, has all the good points of its predecessors, none of their defects, and it is full of new ideas and improvements peculiar to it alone.



WHAT MUST GO: BAD ALIGNMENT. ILLEGIBLE WORK. FOUL INK RIBBONS. BOTHERSOME SHIFT KEYS. DOUBLE SCALES, ETC., 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, BOARD OF TRADE BUILDING, St. John, or the following Agents: Messrs. R. Ward Thorne, St. John; A. S. Murray, Fredericton, N. B.; J. T. Whitlock, St. Stephen; W. B. Morris, St. Andrews; J. Fred Benson, Chatham; John L. Stevens, Moncton; Clifford W. Robinson, Moncton; H. A. White, Sussex; A. M. Hoare, Knowles' Book Store Halifax; J. B. Dittmars, Clementsport, N. S.; D. B. Stewart, Charlottetown, P. E. I.; Dr. W. P. Bishop, Bathurst, N. B.; C. J. Coleman, Advocate's office of Sydney, C. B.; J. Bryanton, Amherst; W. F. Kempton, Yarmouth, N. S.; Chas. Burrell & Co., Weymouth, N. S.; T. Carleton, Ketchum, Woodstock; Clarence E. Casey, Amherst, N. S.; E. M. Fulton, Truro, N. S.