

CHARITY'S SWEET WORK.

HOW A RICH WOMAN HELPS FELLOW MEN AND WOMEN.

Assisting Poor but Intelligent Girls—Finding Work for Men on Cleaning the Fronts of Palatial Residences and in the Wood-yards—Happy Errand Boys.

A New York correspondent writes interestingly and enthusiastically of the works of charity of Mrs. Frederick Vanderbilt. One of the worthiest of all—and one that has been kept shrouded in the deepest darkness—is the helping of young girls who have ability, but who are in temporary need of the almighty dollar.

In certain out-of-the-way corners of New York there are little churches, flourishing and well attended, but filled with people who speak a foreign tongue and who know scarcely anything of the ways and streets of the great city.

The pastors of these churches know Mrs. Frederick Vanderbilt, or her secretary, and when a promising and able girl is in need of money the case is reported to her, and she sends immediately \$500—no more and no less.

Another charity is a very homely one, not nearly as interesting, but it gives relief to many a hungry and discouraged man. This is the purchasing of what is known as "woodyard" tickets for men who, with one of these in hand, can go to the woodyard, get supper, sleep all night and have breakfast.

Every one is coming to the rescue, and I think no one need starve if they make themselves known. The farmers of this county sent in a car load of flour last week, and some bakers are donating jointly something like 3,000 loaves ever, day.

Among the recently organized charities of New York there is an association which plans to put all men who apply for aid immediately at work cleaning streets. Several wealthy people have mapped out portions of streets in front of their residences and around their stables and lawns, which they are willing to have swept daily and scraped into perfect cleanliness.

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Oil Stoves and Health.

The paraffine oil stove, like the gas and gasoline stoves, is one of the evil inventions which are causing anaemia, neuralgia, nervous troubles, throat and lung affections. The allotment of the oil stove is its convenience. They are burned in the open air of the room, have no connection with flue for smoke draught but, like the common paraffine lamp, throw the poisonous carbonic oxide of combustion directly broadcast into the air of the apartment, and make it unfit for respiration.

freely opened at the same time for vitalizing oxygen? Better far have such cases where there is no fire; for with soft blankets snugly wrapped to keep the entire surface warm, and hot-water bag or bottle near the feet, the inhaled oxygen of pure air will keep up the natural heat making process by oxygenation, and vitalize the nervous energies and help to dispel the disease.

REFLECTIONS OF "A CANUCK."

Life as He Sees It in Omaha—Practical Help for the Destitute.

OMAHA, Feb. 5.—Saturday night this city was visited by a fire, that, for destruction of property in a short space of time, carries off the banner. It destroyed (total loss) one mammoth dry goods store, two large shoe stores, a fruit store, a jeweler's store, wholesale liquor store, a Roman Catholic church and parsonage and two dwellings. Estimated loss \$400,000, besides damaging several other large concerns to the extent of \$100,000.

Every thing seems to be lightening up here and all the new structures that are at present on paper, are built this spring we will have quite a boom. For instance we are going to have a new Union depot, a new Post office, a large canal and an immense Market House.

I am not advertising Omaha as a good place to look for work in the spring, because there are more than enough destitute people in this city today, to build twice as many buildings.

I attended a recent meeting of the commercial club here, and they were discussing the relief business. One member made the remark that on the late investigation it was found that 70,000 heads of families were out of employment in the city limits alone.

Every one is coming to the rescue, and I think no one need starve if they make themselves known. The farmers of this county sent in a car load of flour last week, and some bakers are donating jointly something like 3,000 loaves ever, day.

We have had two attempted lynchings and two jail deliveries in the last week, thereby keeping up a continual round of pleasure. Last night the Indian soldiers at the front drank more fire water than was good for them, and they had a large sized fight with the white soldiers.

Socially, Omaha is dead. I fancy the people are particularly penitent this year and fear Lent is hardly long enough to repent in, so they commenced a little earlier. Let the good work go on, there is lots of room for improvement even in this model city.

How He Found Her Out.

A young lady in the neighborhood of Berlin has had to pay dearly for a practical joke of which she was guilty, and which was prompted by a spirit of revenge. She was on bad terms with a landed proprietor living in the same district, and in order to pay him out she conceived the curious idea of advertising him in the provincial paper as a matrimonial agent.

In the navies of the world are enlisted 191,000 men; the commercial marine employs 632,000; coast trade and fisheries, 810,000, a total of 1,633,000. If marines, coast guards and the men of the life-saving service are included, the total will exceed 2,000,000, or 3 per cent. of the able-bodied men of the Christian world.

Try This.

Evaporated Peaches, Plums, Pears and Prunes are delicious substitutes and more economic than preserves. Reception Flakes and Golden Waters, just the thing for lubecheons. Choice Roll Butter and fresh Eggs to be had from J. S. ARMSTRONG & BRO., 32 Charlotte St., next Y. M. C. A.

Timmins—Can your daughter play the piano? Robbins (wearily)—I don't know whether she can or not, but she does.

THE COLONEL'S SCAR.

Souvenir of the Chance Meeting—Two Outfits in the Yellowstone.

Col. Jim. Struthers, alias "Montana Jim," was in the American House last night. He was not awake. His intellect dangled downward over the back of his chair; his feet rested leisurely on the table; his arms swung limply at his side, and his mouth was open. His breath went and came in gurgles like an exhaust pipe of a wash tub.

"Hello, Colonel! Come out of this, and tell me how you got this scar," said the prospector for facts.

"This scar? Oh, yes, I recollect. Well, I got that mark from being too game. It all happened last winter. I was living on a ranch near Pease Bottom, Mont., and after the regular fall wind-up three of the boys, Catfish Johnnie, Roaring Harry, and Yellowstone Joe proposed that we take a trip through the Yellowstone Park. This was largely because Joe, as his sobriquet indicated, had seen a good deal of experience in that tourist-haunted part of the country.

"But the story which I am now telling you must be more remarkable for facts than suspicious. After a long and delightful trip we came within the shadow of the Yellowstone Mountains and camped. It was a delightful spot. On one side ran the tracks of the Northern Pacific, and every few hours trains rushed by. On the other side a little stream babbled and sparkled. It was about noon when we halted. There were high hills all around us and plenty of timber.

"After dinner we sat on the railroad waiting to see the overland express dash by, when from the brush down the track three men came out. They strolled along in the direction of our camp. We were a good many miles from a station, and it was an unusually suspicious circumstance to see these fellows traipsing along the ties. They were bad visaged, and their general appearance did not impress us very favorably.

"They told us that their camp was down the track in a ravine about a mile distant, and said that they would be glad to have us take dinner with them on the morrow. We promised to do so. However, there was some sneaking suspicion down in the sub-cellar of our minds that something was crooked about the whole business.

"We reasoned that the thieves had approached the camp and run on the untamed animal. They would conclude from this that the stock was at large, and would most likely attempt to stampede it. With this theory in mind, we took positions along the trail which the thieves would follow should they swoop down. My perch was under an overhanging boulder, where I could not be seen for the gloom, and from where by the faint light of the stars I could see pretty clearly all that went on on one side of the wagon. It was snowing and blowing and otherwise unpleasant. We had been on guard this way for perhaps an hour. Everything was dead still but for the howl or cry of some wild beast in the timber. We thought that we heard something which sounded like hoofs away up the trail. Nearer they came and more distinctly they sounded as they struck the frozen ground, from which the snow had been blown away.

"As the squadron emerged from the shadow of the pines their outlines could be seen. Bang! Bang! Whizz! Click! Bang! Bang! Two horses dropped, and one rider bit the dust, as they say in the novel, and his steed passed by. Others of the party rode by in a hurry. One of the horses dropped directly opposite my station. Evidently his rider was full of life and hope, for he arose on his knees, and I knew instinctively that his gun was going to his shoulder, when my trusty rifle flashed out. The blaze of my gun was the signal which

located me to him. He replied as quick as thought; there was a blinding flash in my face; I felt a whiff of cold wind; something warm streamed over me; I knew that I was falling, and then all was blank.

"The next day I opened my eyes and saw strange people about me. I tried to think, but couldn't. Things gradually grew less strange. I recognized that those strange forms above me were men; then it seemed as though I had seen them before. Oh, yes, all was clear now; they were my friends. As soon as I had thoroughly regained consciousness the boys explained what was wrong, and told me that I had a close call. Then they pointed to three gruesome objects ranged side by side on the edge of the trail, with their ghastly features concealed by blankets.

CLOTHES MADE FROM WOOD.

There are Such Things and They are Not Very Hard to Wear.

Wooden clothes! Dresses made of wood! Is such a thing possible that wood can be turned into silk, for example? It is a simple process, and not near so remarkable as it seems.

Wood is chiefly composed of celluloid mixed with fibre. The wood is ground between two large stones, the lower half of which passes through water that washes away and absorbs the fibril matter. The latter is dissolved through chemical substances and the pure celluloid obtained. This product has justly been called "a maid of all work."

It plays a conspicuous part in the manufacture of paper; it has a hand in the making of jewelry; it is an ideal collar and cuff material, besides being good for numerous other purposes.

Chardonnet, the famous French chemist, has succeeded in making from this same material artificial silk. The silk was turned out by means of a patent apparatus, which looked like a sausage mill. In the place where the latter sends forth the chopped meat, Chardonnet has applied a mouthpiece with extremely fine apertures.

Out of these tiny holes pours the silk in fine, glossy threads. The winding, weaving and dyeing were done as heretofore. The artificial silk dyes much more easily than the natural and gives some really wonderful color effects.

Despite these advantages, Chardonnet's invention met with no success, for the reason that this silk was highly combustible; but at the present day this evil has been overcome by saturating the celluloid in a fireproof solution, so that perfect protection against igniting is guaranteed. We shall no doubt dress, therefore, in the future in wood and wooden material. Everything will be celluloid, from the handsome silk gown in which my lady promenades Bond street to the dainty molar with which she nibbles her bonbons.

Forty is the Age.

The passion of the young girl seems to be due to the increased importance of the dinner table. No one thinks it worth while to invite a young girl to dinner. Only that fine appreciation that comes with experience is worthy such an honor. The mind of the young girl is yet too crudely developed for table conversation, and the finer achievements of the cook are wasted on her inappreciative palate. Men soon weary of the companionship of a young girl, however sweetly babbling at dinner. As dancing men are becoming more and more extinct and afternoon teas less frequent, the status of the young girl is much more uncertain. These are considerations that have been gathered up widely. They are usually accompanied by quotations, as from Plato, that women do not attain the zenith of their charms until 40 years of age. Balzac is also a popular resource in support of the new cult.

The Usual Present.

"What did you expect from your wife on Christmas, Mr. Henpeck?" "Oh, a lecture, as usual."

Many think shorthand and bookkeeping knowledge is of little use unless in an office. Shorthand is a help to every educated person. Learned by mail.

SNELL'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, TRURO, N. S.

CONDENSED ADVERTISEMENTS.

Announcements under this heading not exceeding five lines (about 35 words) cost 25 cents each insertion. Five cents extra for every additional line.

PATENTS—Thomas P. Simpson, Washington, D. C., attorney, fee until patent obtained. Write for Inventor's Guide. 3m

FOR SALE.—RESIDENCE situated on Col. lege Road, containing fifteen rooms, front and rear porches, large woodshed, ice house and barn, with four acres of land, used as pasture, flower and kitchen garden, tennis and croquet lawns. Apply to Mrs. FRANK, The Brooks, College Road, Fredericton. 2-10-11

INTERESTING AND PROFITABLE employment can be given to a number of ladies and gentlemen selling the celebrated "Sole Photographs and Works of Art," throughout New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island, by applying personally or by letter to A. PETERSEN, 68 King St., St. John, General Agent for Canada. 2-3-11

FRAZEE'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, 119 Hollis St., Halifax is in session day and evening. Best place to learn bookkeeping, Business, etc., also Stenography and Typewriting. Send for our circular. J. C. P. FRAZEE, Principal. 11

HOUSE WANTED.—To purchase or to rent from May 1st, next a Small Self-Contained House. One with Bath attached preferred. Apply to C. S. W. care DAILY RECORD.

YOUR ADDRESS ON A POSTAL CARD mailed to us brings you promptly 30 samples of cloth, guaranteed self-measurement blanks, whereby you can have your picture cut to order and sent to any express or P. O. Paris \$3 to \$12. Suits from \$12 up. Agents wanted. PILGRIM FASHIONS, 35 Mall St., St. John N. B.

AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHERS. Printing and general finishing for amateurs. Developers, toning and fixing solutions for sale. LEON PHOTO STUDIO, 38 Charlotte St., St. John, N. B. 11 9 t

A COTTAGE in centre of Rothesay, seven minutes' walk from station; new, papered and painted; suitable for large or small family. Rent moderate. Apply D. RUSSELL, Hawker Medicine Co., 104 Prince Wm. Street. 15-5

RESIDENCE at Rothesay for sale or to rent for the Summer months. Best property situated house known as the Titus property about one and a half miles from Rothesay Station and within two minutes walk of the Rothesay Casino. Rent reasonable. Apply to H. G. Fenety Barrister-at-Law, Pugsley Building. 24-6-11

SHATTERED PRICES.

SPEAKING of our Silks for evening wear one calls them "simply exquisite."

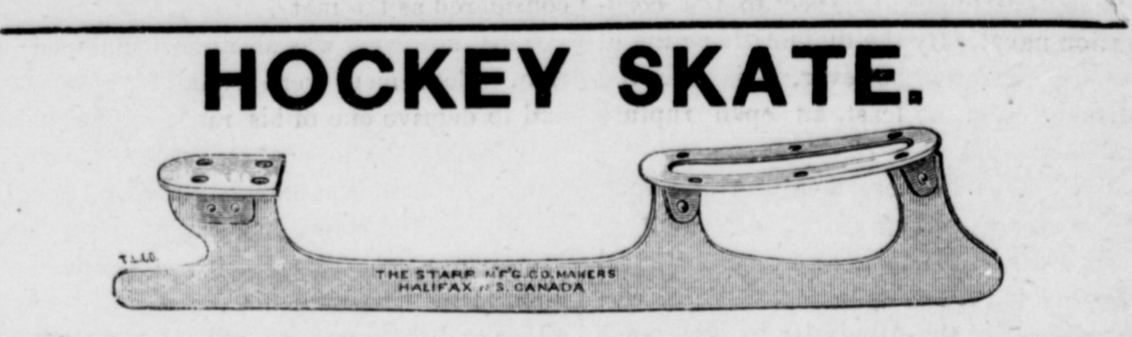
By the prices quoted you will clearly see that the PROFIT is not there.

At 25c. A silk bengaline, Bethlehem make, soft and showy, in six colorings.

At 75c. An all silk surah, wide, both in shot and plain; evening shades, such as corn, lavender, cream, gold and black, and gold mixed, pink and white; the value of the above is one dollar but the price 75c.

FRED. A. DYKEMAN & CO., 97 KING ST.

HOCKEY SKATE.



MADE specially for Hockey playing and acknowledged to be the best skate in the market for that purpose. The runners are of extra quality welded iron and steel, thoroughly hardened and specially treated by the same process as our No. 7 ACME. Tops of hard brass, which, owing to the heavy strain to which they are subjected, we find to be the only material suitable for the purpose. Each skate is securely attached to the boot by means of 10 screws which we furnish with the skate.

Can supply them either nickel plated or polished steel.

Also Hockey Sticks and Hockey Pucks.

W. H. THORNE & CO., MARKET SQUARE, ST. JOHN.

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A strictly first class COOKING RANGE.

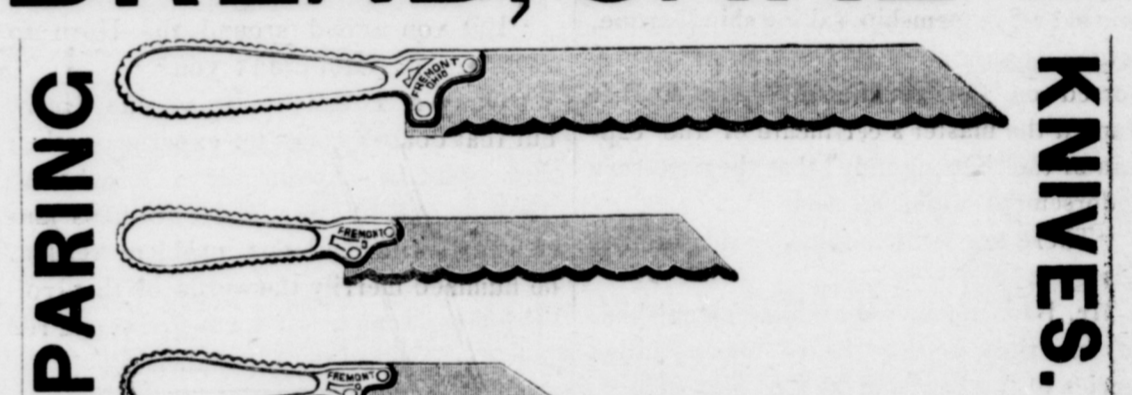
Economical in the use of Fuel, easily managed. A great Water Heater, and as a BAKER, simply PERFECT.

If you think of making a change in your Kitchen Range call and see THE ROYAL ART.

The Best is Always the Cheapest.

Emerson & Fisher, Prince Wm. Street. 75 to 79

BREAD, CAKE and KNIVES.



With the BREAD KNIFE WARM BREAD CAN BE CUT AS EASILY AS COLD, always leaving a nice even surface to the bread. With the CAKE KNIFE Cakes with frosting CAN BE CUT WITH EXACT NICETY, without breaking or cracking the frosting in the least. THE PARING KNIFE is made strong and durable, having a malleable iron handle, and in consequence will not rot or wear out when lying in water. PRICE PER SET OF THREE \$1.00. Sent by mail to any address.

T. McAVITY & SONS, 15 & 16 KING ST., ST. JOHN, N. B.

COMING changes on Charlotte St.

T. YOUNGCLAUS intends moving at 1st May to his commodious store in Union Block, Cor. Mill and Main Sts., North End.

Custom Tailoring will then be carried on extensively on the premises.

In the meantime his large stock, at 51 Charlotte, is marked down to hard time prices and must be cleared out before moving.

Rare bargains can be had.

City Market Clothing Hall, 51 Charlotte St. T. YOUNGCLAUS.

G. Hamilton & Sons MANUFACTURERS OF BISCUITS & CONFECTIONERY HALIFAX & PICTOU, N.S.