HE KILLED THE WOLVES.

BUT HE ALSO KILLED ALL HIS VALUABLE DOGS.

An Interesting Letter From a Provincialist-the creat Milk River Valley-Wolves are Bolder Than They Have Been for Years .- A Fair Winter.

The following interesting letter is from a provincialist in the west, Mr. J. S. Bliss of Chinook, Lower Snake Creek, Montana. Mr. Bliss is evidently not a strong upholder of the democratic party:

"The Great Milk River Valley and surrounding country was six years ago a part of the Trovonnia Indian reservation. It came into possession of the United States government by the treaty made in the winter of 1886 and 1887, and was opened for settlement the following year, but though only a new country the home seeker, unless his pockets are well lined, bal better not come here, for all desirable ranches are taken up and are being held by actual settlers or land grabbers who are holding for a stiff figure. This will be in the ne r future a great country, rich in ore and range, but as for farmingwell, every man to his taste, but I cannot see where the money is in farming when oats can be shipped here for eighty cents a hundred from Dakota. Ot course in eastern eyes eighty cents a hundred is a big figure, but they must remember that it costs ten times as much here to raise a bushel of oats. Farming land here must be irrigated and as a general thing it costs from four to ten thousand to start your water and from two bundred to a thousand dollars per year to keep your dam and ditch in repair. There is more money in raising wool even under the Wilson tariff. Lamb punchers only get seven cents a pound now for their wool, three years ago it was eighteen, but we live in hopes of the good time coming, the to keep that bear on! That time better good time that is only a year hence when get ripe pretty soon! Grover will have to take tis papers and get. There is nothing like experience for a dog belonging on the premises, and dine teaching tools and Montana had its fair on him. Things were approaching a share, me included, who shouted for free crisis. We kept writing to Davis to fetch trade when we did not know what it meant, his star up and let her kill her bear, and but experience has taught that it is easier he kept saying he wou'd be there soon. to pay ten cents when we have twenty in One day, soon after Jack had killed the our pockets than two cents when none is | dog and eaten it, the women came running in our pockets. No, it is no use in talking, out of the house screaming, and some of for the wool and mining industries there | them crying, down to where a number of must be protection. Montana that was us were lounging some distance from the six years ago the true Queen shook and house nearly fell during this crash of two years and no other country could have stood it, but now she is regaining her old vitality and after the next election will be greater than ever. There is going to be a big boom to the Little Rockies when the spring opens up. It is claimed that the richest quartz in mountains is there. There were several carloads sent to Omaha, Nebraska, to be smelted and they cleared tour thousand dollars a carload, after being packed down the mountains on pack-horses and freighted eighty miles to Chinook, and then | the nose with the club. A good blow on sent by rail to Omaha. Rock like that is the nose will tumble a bear every time, worth working, and it will surely be a big and in many instances keep it tumbled thing and pay well when they get a smelter | for some time. This blow knocked Jack there. This has been a very fair winter down, but he was up again in a second, and stock wintered well, but the wolves are

will become ot us is something is not done,

I've known them to be so bold in nine

years' experience. I caught eighteen with

poison and all my dogs, four in number,

but as a good sheep dog is very valuable

poison is hardly a paying investment.

Doing Her Part Too Long. It it hadn't been for procrastination and and chained up again. the bear getting ugly beyond all patience with him, it would have been sprung on New York and the whole country that Emma Juch, the opera singer was intrepid enough to kill a bear, and you'd have seen its skin on exhibition here in town, with such things printed about the way the deed was done as Manager J. Charles Davis could have poured into the ears of amazed newspaper men," said a New Yorker who was to have been an accessory before the

"It won't do any harm to tell it now, for the bear is dead, Miss Juch is married, and J. Charles Davis won't care. The plot was laid up in Monroe county, Pa., which, being on the border of Pike county, naturally can't help harboring the overflow of Pike county bears. It was in the Pocono region, West Brice and his brother Will keep house, as numerous New Yorkers know. The time I'm speaking of J. Charles Davis was among others who were there. He was enthusiastic over Miss Juch, as he was going to manage her, and he wanted something unusual to occur that would make a newspaper story about her. Once in a while they talk bear quite a little in the Pocono county, and one day that subject came up. It hadn't gone on long before Davis exclaimed:

"'I've got it! The very thing! It'll make the hit of the season! I'll have her

kill a bear!' "A live bear?' some one asked.

"Sure!' said Davis. 'I'll have her come up here and kill a hear. She'll send the skin to New York, and I'll do the rest!' "This was a tolerably bold scheme, we

all thought. We couldn't see how Miss many men who would care to do that.

and fetch it in. I'll do the hard work.'

bear part of the scheme, and it wasn't of purple silk stretching from side to side, many days before they did. They cap- and bearing the names of the sender in tured a six-months' old cub well grown; in tact, big for his age, and still mild in temper. Davis rejoiced, and went back to itself, and mounted magnificently on a got along first rate for a while on a diet of the household. a couple of bushels of apples and half a dozen loaves of bread a day. The ladies declared that he was cure. He was an amusing little cuss, and no mistake. He cut up all sorts of didoes sparred like a boxing teacher, climbed his pole like a toy monkey going up the its, and made himself generally agreeable. He grew like a weed. But he kept the women folks of the family husy making bread to meet his demands, and threatened a total annihila-

tion of the apple crop.
"'I hope the time 'll get ripe before long for that lady to come up and kill this bear,' Wes Price kept saying. 'We got

to live on this place next winter. "There was a favorite cat in the family. It was a beauty and no money could have bought it. We took to noticing that Jackthat was the bear's name-liked to see the cat stroll around in his vicinity, but no one knew what was in his mind, until one day he sat with his eyes closed, as if he mere asleep, while the cat was passing along his way. She was going by him, but but she didn't. Like a flash J ck threw out his paws and gathered pussy in. There was one loud, soul-piercing yell, and the cat was no more. And the bear ate her every speck, toe nails and all.

"I have eaten 40-cent table d'hote with out a quaver, but to see the bear eat that phased me, and I walked away. Perhaps there wasn't mourning in that family, and didn't Jack lose caste! From the moment he ate the cat he was a changed bear. He got snappy and ugly, and turned up his

nose at apples and bread. "Thunder!" said the Price boys. 'We can't scour this country gathering in cats

"The next thing Jack did was to grab

"'Jack has snapped his chain!' they screamed. 'And he is going to the pig pen? "Wes Price and the rest ran up. Sure enough there was his nibs the bear, dragging about four feet of chain on his way to the pig pen, where there were a couple of nice fat pigs. Wes picked up a stout club and started for Jack. The ugly little chap rose on his hind feet, growled and snapped his jaws, and waited tor the attack. He even came a few steps to meet Wes, who fetched him a hearty whack on THE RESCUE OF A C. P. R. OFFICIAL'S scooted around Wes like a flish, and was something terrible. I do not know what halt way over one side of the pig pen before Wes could get at him again. The I've had them break into my sheep shed club brought Jack to the ground a second twice during the last winter, the only time | time, but up he got, and rushed with blood in his eye upon Wes. And maybe he didn't give Wes a lively go. Wes backed away, the bear following him close, chock full of bloody fight. If Wes had ever struck his heel and fallen backward the bear would have killed him sure. EMMA JUCH AS A BEAR HUNTER. The club come down rapidly on Jack's The Bear was all Ready, but She Delayed wasn't until he was overpowered by superior numbers that he was got back

"The time has got to be ripe right now,"

said Wes Price. "The bear had a fine coat of fur, and he was nice and fat. One of our party said to Wes:

"What'll you take for that bear on the

"Twenty dollars,' said Wes. "The price was paid, and the purchaser got a rifle, shoved a ball through the bear, and put bruin out of all future trouble. Then we wrote to Davis, enclosing Price's bill for \$25 for getting and keeping the bear, and telling him Jack's fate. In a couple of days a check for the money came from Davis, but with a wail.

"This is too bad,' he wrote. "Everything was ready, and Juch and I were coming up tomorrow to kill that bear!" "And that's the way procrastination Miss Juch of fame as a bear

Lincoln's Exorbitant Bill. One of the most interesting "remains" at the recent sale of Lincoln relics, in Philadelphia, was the autograph copy of Lincoln's bill for legal services for the Illinois Central Railroad Company. The bill was for \$5,000, and six members of the Illinois bar certified that the amount was not unreasonable. Another relic was a check for \$250, given to Lincoln at another time by the same company as a retainer. It successful, he would receive a thousand dollar fee. Mr. Lincoln won the suit in the Supreme Court, and presented his bill for was absent when Lincoln called, so the latter was referred to the superintendent,

General George B. McClellan.

Funeral Wreaths of Viclets. The proc ssion, writes Richard Harding Davis, treating of the funeral of Carnot in Harper's for April, left the Eiysee at 10 thought of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale his statements both in Owen Sound and at Juch could be induced to come up into the o'clock, to the accompaniment of minute People, until one day I came across Toronto where he resided up to two months wilds of Monroe county and roam about guns from the battery on the pier near the an advertisement and determined to try ago. looking for a bear to kill. There are not Chamber of Deputies. It was held by a them. This was two months ago, just very fine body of cuirassiers, who pre- about the time we were moving up here "Roam nothing!' said Davis. 'All I sented a better appearance than any of from the Junction." want is somebody to go out and catch me the soldiers in the procession. The rea live bear, tetch it in here, and keep it giments of infantry, who were followed by until the time is rite for Miss Juch to come | the cavalry, lacked form, and marched as up and kill it. Then you simply tie the bear so it can't get away, and give Miss that what they were doing well. The in-Juch a gun, let her take a rest on some- fantry was followed by the mourning wreaths further use I threw away my crutches and Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schething, fire, and blow a hole through the sent by the Senate and by the different am now doing all my own housework. The nectady, N. Y. Beware of imitations and bear bigger than one in a threatrical con- monarchs of Europe. The larger of these limb is entirely healed up, and the cords, refuse trashy substitutes alleged to be tract. See? And leave the rest to me. wreaths were hung from great scaffoldings which in the terrible ordeal had been "just as good."

I'll do the roaming after I get to New York | supported on floats, each drawn by four and the ear of the press. All I want is or six borses. Some of these were so large somebody to run out, catch me a live bear, that a man standing upright within them could not touch the opposite inned edges "Strange as it may seem, the Price boys | with his finger tips. They were composed said they though they might manage the entirely of orchids or violets, with bands New York to perfect his plot. The bear car draped with black, and surrounded by was fastened to a pole by a long chain, and a special guard of military and servants of

For not Building a Church.

Some little time since some convicts were being removed from one prison to another. When in a railway carriage, one suggested that each man should give the reason for his being sent to prison; whereupon ev ry one in turn told his experience. One had killed a man in selfdetence, a second had affixed another man's signature to a cheque, a third had stolen a horse, and so on.

The only man who did not make any disclosures was a sanctimonious-looking fellow, known as "Parson."

"Come, Parson, now tell us why you got lagged.' "I don't care to say anything about it," said Parson, "It was only a 'trifle,' and none of you would believe me.

"Out with it," rejoined the others. Did you shoot anyone? "No, I did not; but since you must know, I'll tell you. I got 'lagged' for not

building a church." Deep silence fell upon the party: such an excuse for going to penal servitude had never before been heard. The "Parson" was asked for more light.

"Well, you see, a congregation raised a thousand pounds, and turned it over to me to build a church—and I didn't build the church. That's all."

The Origin of the Earring.

It is a strange tradition among the Arabians that earring came into use in the tollowing way: When Pharaoh summoned Abraham and reproached him for his untruth (in saying that Sarah was his sister) Abraham prayed for the King, and Allah healed the King, who now gave Abraham rich presents, and among them an Egyptian slave named Hagar. She bore him a son; who he called Ishmæl. But Sarah became isalous, since the light of Mohammed shone on Ishmæ!'s forehead. She demandher son. He was undecided until commanded by Allah to obey Sarah in all things. Yet he entreated her not to cast off her bondmaid and her son. But this so exasperated her that she declared she would not rest until her hands had been imbued in Hagar's blood. Then Abraham pierced Hagar's ear quickly and drew a ring through it, so that Sarah was able to dip her hand in the blood of Hagar without bringing the latter into danger. From that time it became a custom, among woman to wear earrings.

A BATTLE FOR LIFE.

Helpless and Bed-ridden for Months-\$275 Spent in Medical Treatment Without Avail -Her Early Disease Looked for as Inevitable-But Health and Strength Have Been Restored.

count of the miraculous cure of Mr. Wm.

From the O ven Sound Times. Last tall when the Times gave an ac-

Belrose through the use of Dr. Williams? Pink Pills for Pale People, we had little idea that we would be called upon to write up a case which is even more remarkable. The case referred to 13 that of Mrs. John C. Monnell, whose cure has been effected by these marvellous head. but he stood it like a major, and it little messenger of health. The Times' reporter was met at the door by Mrs. Monnell, who though showing a few traces of the suffering she had undergone, moved about very sprightly. With apparently all the gratitude of a man who had been saved out of the deepest affliction, Mr. Monnell gave the following account of his wife's miraculous cure: I have been in the employ of the C. P. R at Toronto Junction for some time. In August last year, after confinement, my wite took a chill and what is commonly known as milk-leg set in. When I came home from my work I was informed of the fact, and next morning called the family physician. The limb swelled in a very short time to an enormous size. Every means known was adopted to reduce the inflammation, but without avail. Consulting physicians were called in, but all the satisfaction they could give me was that the doctors in attendance were doing their utmost. A tank was rigged up, a long line of rubber hose attached and wound around the afflicted limb, and ice water allowed to trickle down through the piping to relieve the pain and reduce the inflammation above the knee. The leg was opened and pertorated, a tube inserted from the thigh to the ankle with the hope that it would carry off the pus which formed. For five long anxious months I watched the case with despair, while my wife was forced out of their places, have come back unable to move h rselt in bed. At the to their natural position. And to show end of that time she was placed in a chair how complete has been my recevery where she spent another three months.

To add to the complications gangrene set in, and for weeks there was a fight for now weigh 140 pounds. lite. At last the physicians gave up. They said the only hope was in the removal other expenses without avail, before bethe balance. The president of the company of my wife to the hospital. After a brief ginning the use of Dr. Williams' Pink consultation she emphatically refused to go, stating that if she had to die she would | marvellous that my wife, who a few months who refused to pay the account, remarking, die amongst her little ones. At this time ago was considered past human aid, has "This is as much as a first-class lawyer she could not put her foot to the ground. by this wonderful medicine been restored would charge." The superintendent was Her nominal weight was 135 pounds in to health and strength"; and the Times good health, but the affliction reduced her to a living akeleton for she lost 65 pounds in the five months. To all human intelligence it was simply a case of waiting | willing to tell of the cure effected. But there for the worst. Up to this time I had not are hundreds of witnesses to the truth of

What St. John People Say of

THE YOST Writing Machine.

OHOOHOM .nunarunarunarunarunarunarunar ST. JOHN MERCHANTS and others are obtaining a notoriety for the fine character of their typewritten letters. Compliments are constantly being received by the users of the "YOST" macnine in this city from correspondents throughont Canada and from the various parts of the world, even from China and Egypt. Enquiries are being made from users of the "YOST" machine as to the kind of machin All of the leading merchants and others in St. John in their several lines, are users of the "YOST" as the following

list will show:

Board of Trade. Exhibition Association, Macaulay Bros. & Co., Merritt Bros. & Co. W. H. Thorne & Co., J. & A. McMillan, Massey-Harris Co., P. S. McNutt & Co., Daily "Globe," Daily "Record," "Progress," Halifax Banking Co., Hurd Peters, City Engineer, Rev. T. F. Fotheringham, T. S. Simms & Co., Hon. Wm. Pugsley, Currey & Vincent, C. A. Palmer, S. B. Bustin, A. W. MacRae, E. R. Machum,

Manchester, Robertson & Allison, and many others.

Morley & Haydon College, James Domville. J. J. McGaffigan, A. H. Chipman, Dearborn & Co.. F. A. Jones, Imperial Oil Co., Imperial Trusts Co., Cornwall & Tilley, W. Frank Hatheway. Geo. S. deForest & Sons. Jardine & Co., Smith & Tilton, Hon. A. G. Blair, Barker & Belyea, E. T. C. Knowles, G. G. Ruel, C. J. Milligan, Whittaker & Co., Geo. O. D. Ottv. Collier & Co.,

YOST WRITING MACHINE CO.

ed of Abraham to put away Hagar and IRA CORNWALL, General Ac at for the Maritime Provinces,

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YOU can buy "the Slater \$3.00 Shoe" for Men, in tan as well as in black, -made of gen uine American calf-skin superior to French, -made on the same lasts as our best \$5.00 shoes-cut from the same piece of leather, with as much fit, style nd "get up" about them as the best we manufacture. Why buy high-priced goods? They won't wear any better:

EVERY PAIR STAMPED ON JOLE.

"The Slater \$3.00 Shoe for Men."

If your Dealer does not keep them write to us.

Geo. T. Slater & Sons, Montreal.

am pleased to say that I have recovered my lost weight and five pounds more. I

"We spent \$275 in doctors' fees and Pills," said Mr. Monnell, "and it seems

concurs in the conclusion. Mr. Monnell is one of the C. P. R staff of clerks at this port, and he is always

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are offered with a confidence that they are the only perfect and unfailing blood builder and At this point Mrs. Monnell took up the nerve restorer, and where given a fair story of the marvellous cure, and corrobor- trial disease and suffering must vanish. ated what her husband stated. Continu- Sold by all dealers or sent by mail on re-

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PRIZE COMPETITION

FOR BRIGHT CHILDREN. . .

A hands mely framed olegraph, one which will be prized in any drawing room (it has no advertising matter on it) will be given each week by the proprietors of Baby's Own Soap to the boy or girl under sixteen years of age, who will have sent during the current week the best advertisement, illustrated or not, suitable for publication in the newspapers for advertising Baby's Own Soap.

The prize winning advertisements will become our property and no others will be returned unless they will have been accompanied by postage stamps for the purpose. CONDITIONS: -1st. That competitors be under sixteen years of age. 2nd. That the wrapper of a cake of Baby's Own Soap accompany the advertise-

3rd. That the age. name (in full) and address of the competitor be plainly written and attached to the submitted advertisement. REMEMBER: One prize is given every week and if not successful at first, try

N. B. Two or more advertisements may be submitted at the same time by any Address, E. D., Account Albert Toilet Soap Co., McCord and William Street, Montreal.