LONE HAND DICK

He was a queer, lonely chap, was Dick, though he was neither old nor ugly. Many a fellow smong us at Lulu flat would have ever proposed it. There was something-I don't know what-about him that sort of choaked you off before you could get alongside for business.

He went by the name of "Lone Hand Dick"-not that his name was Dick par-Hand" because he worked by himself and | to Dick. said nothing, and I reckon somebody else called bim Dick because you can't go on word. seeing a man every day and not call him

Dick was one of the first, if he wasn't the very first, on the flat. When I got there he was tossicking about in a corner all by enough, too-tor the matter of that Dick | man dazed. was always triendly. It was Dick that showed me where to get water, and laid him, but outside of that he wouldn't go.

strong, too. There was something about back to me. his face you couldn't help l:king when you got to know it. None of your laughing, touch-and go faces, that don't mean anything when you do know them; no, nor mean no good; but a quiet face—real quiet | and tell—fell at her very feet senseless. -a face with a lot of meaning kind of drained out of it. The flat wasn't to say was always tucker and more in it. So far thing without he was asked, but I don't think he did.

Strokes struck the deep lead on Friday. I'm blest it I know, but come they did, wagons full of them, traps, coaches, bulbeing off color, on camels. In a week the flat was like a town; in a month we had two banks, and were talking about a town hall and a member of parliment.

It didn't suit Dick. Long before the and opposite to that an advertisement. tent-an uncommon one-horse tent it was, himself in a little corner of a gully just | Wingfi ld Hall, Heretordshire, England." about big enough for one over the nearest range. It wasn't more than a week or two after that one day, just as I had knocked off work, a young chap comes up to mea quill-driving looking chap at that -and he was on the flat from the first." "Can'c say as I do, mate," says I. What's

'Like? Well, he ought to be like that,' it along to me.

I looks at it. 'Dick," says I. 'You know him, mate?" he says, looking at me

· Well, mate, and suppose I did; what o' that?' for it comes into my mind about the trouble as we thought Dick might have been in. "What of that, stranger?" says I. "Come along np to the bank. We want

"Oh, ye do," says I. "Got a fortune for bim, mate?

"Well, no, not that I know of, anyhow. but there's a party come in that wants to see him-wants to see him bad, too," I looks at him "What for?" says I,

taking a draw of my pipe. "What for ·Ot, you needn't be suspicious, its a

genleman and a lady," says he. "Why didn't you say there was a lady before ?" I says. "I might know the party, and again I mightn't, but ladies ain't common. I'il see the lady, mate, anyhow." I went along with him, though after all

picture wasn't to say a "shevvy devry" come to that, but it had been meant for It was after bank hours and the

was suut, but he took me by the side into the manager's There was a man there and a girlyes, she was only a girl, I could see that, The man was a swell.

"Do you know Mr. Forrester, my man?" says he.

"Not much," says I, short. He turns round on the clerk angrily. he seemed to know the photograph you gave me, sir," the clerk said. The girl stirred uneasily in her seat; the man turned to me hastily. "You know somebody like the picture?" he said.

1 looked at the girl; she seemed to be listening eagerly. "Well," I said, "I have seen somebody it might have been meant

"We want to see him." "Yes," says I. "What for ?" The man looked at me angrily. What tor, my man,

and how does that concern you?" "Well," says I, "I don't rightly know, nor I don't know how it concerns you to see him.'

The man looked at me as fierce as a Goanner in a tight place, but he didn't speak. And with that the girl rose and in a soft, low voice that shivered a bit as and pland in German. she spoke. "Oh, sir, you will tell us, I'm sure. 1 must know; I must see him!" She had clasped her two hands together; they were small hands and very white, and they shook as she spoke. It was for no harm anyway, I could have sworn that much. "Yes, miss," says I. "It might be the party, or again it mightn't, for he's changed

morning." It was a lonely spot where we found Dick, and not another soul was in sight. He was working in the bottom, the same steady, dogged, hopeless work that he'd always

us, and it might be thirty yards away. She | chester, Gildford, Stamford, Itchester, expenses of the idea he came to be overhad said nothing as we came along, but she Stafford and York, and scores of other had trembled so much that the man had given her his arm to help her. Now she seemed to pull herselt together all in a moment as she threw back the veil to look. been glad enough to chum with Dick, for I looked at her then, and I tell you I could | bishops, abbots and chieftains, and on each he was as steady as a file and as hard work- have gone on looking. Ah, that was someing as toey make 'em. but some how nobody | thing like a face—a face to think on in the dark, that was. Sne just gave one look, and then a sob. "Stay here," she said, motioning the man back with her hand. Say here. Oh, George!"

Then she went down the slope, and with a quick smooth sort of walk. She didn't ticularly, but, bless you! that didn't matter | seem rightly to walk, only to go, and go on the flat. Somebody called him ' Lone quick at that. In a minute she was close tiny farthings must have been inconvenient

"George!" she said-only the one

"George!" The word came up to where we were standing, and I tell you it was sweet r than music.

Dick litted himself from his work and stared stupidly round, as if he didn't righthimself, and there were not half a dozen ly know what it was. Then he sees her, pieces more within five miles He was friendly and with that he falls back a step, like a James 1. allowed the issue of some copper

"Oh, George!" and she held out both of her hands to him across the heap of me on to the run of the stuff when I asked | white clay. "Come back, George, come back. It is all found out. Taey all be- larger in size. He was a young fellow, not more than lieve you now. You're cleared at lastthirty, anythow; tall, active, and middling | cleared at last. Come back, George-

He stood for a moment or two like a man that had been turned to stone. greatly from the want of small change. "Cleared!" he exclaimed, hoarsely, Pat'erns of farthings were also perpared by "Cleared! Oh, my God!" then he yet your scowling, yellow-dog faces that | clutched wildly at his throat, staggered

She was on her knees at his side. I penny in copper. James 11. a halfpenny started to run down the slope, and I was at in tin in 1685 William and Mary halfpence rich, not at first anyhow, till Jim Stokes her side in halt a minute, but she didn't and farthings, Anne farthings only, dropped on to the deep lead, but there want me. She had raised his head and George 1. haltpence and harthings, leaned it against her breast, and she would George 11. the same, and George 111., in as I could guess. Dick had about his share let noboly touch him but herself. And 7, the first copper twopenney-piece. and no more. If he had picked up a for- there she knelt among the wet clay, holding tune, mind you, he wouldn't have said any- Dick in her arms, the tears running down silver, and they were issued now Every her face and falling into his. I got a little water and poured it on his head, and at last he began to come to. I lays my hand and by the mildle of next week Lulu flat on the man's arm. "I recko i, mate, you threepence. They are current coin and was a gold field. Where they sprang from and me's not wanted here, not mu h," I says, and I pulls him away.

We got a cart and we moved Dick to the lock drays, horses and donkeys, and one bank, but it was another week afore they or two, though they didn't hardly count, could move him any further. Then they

> later that I got a Melborne paper through the post. There was a mark at one side,

end of the first week he had struck his "At St Mark's Church, Toorak, on Dec. , by the Right Reverend the Bishop of too, at that-and made tracks. After a Melbourge, Mary, only daughter of the day or two I missed him. He hadn't gone | Hon. John Lester, of Toorak and Dangalla very far, though, and after a bit I came | Station, to George Wingfield Forrester, across a man that had seen him working by eldest son of Albert Forrester, M. P., o

By and by I came across another part. 'The fashionable wed ling that took place sesterday at Toorak had all the special interest which attaches to the last act in a very sensational drama. The circu nstansays ne: "Mate, do you happen to know a ces of the celebrated Dungalla murder trial, chap by the name of Forrester They say although now two years old, are still fresh in the memory of the public. The contession of the real criminal. while it happily as his situation became known most of the society, affords a remarkable instance of and he pulls out a photograph and passes | the unreliability of even the stro igest circumstantial evidence. The refusal of the ary to agree upon what seemed unquestiontime, we confess, a lamentable failure of jus ice, and we said so. It affords us greater pleasure now that we are able to offer both to Mr. Forrester and the public our going to publish a memorial of his work. hearty congratulations."

> TOLD ABOUT THE PENNY. Meaning of the Phrase Among the Modern European Nations.

It is a familiar phrase, "only a o: and it has been on the lips of Englishmen for 1200 years, as the copper coin so well known is the lineal descendant from the penny of the seventh century. In the laws of Ino, King of the West Saxons, 688, is perhaps the first mention of the word "penny." The earliest English coin was the silver scaet. It was a thick, lumpy coin, with very rude figures upon it, some-I wasn't sure. It was Dick in the picture | what resembling a horse or a man; but in right enough, but it wasn't our Dick; the the very earliest part of the eighth century the silver penny was first seen, and it superseded the scaet.

We still speak of that first silver coin of our forefathers, although, we may not be aware of the fact. The word was corrupted into "shot," the sc being softened into although she had a thick veil over her face. sh, and when we speak of "having no shot in the locker" and "paying our shot," we are simply using what our Anglo-Saxon ancestors introduced. The first penny was a thin silver coin about the size of a shil-"He doesn't know him by that name, but ling, but very much thinner. It weighed from 221/2 to 24 grains troy, and was then, as it is now, the 240th part of a pound.

We still call a weight of 24 grains a pennyweight. Why was it called a penny? The word really means "a little pledge." "a token"—that is, "a coin.," It is from exactly the same root as the words pawn, panel, pane, empanel, panicle. The easiest thing to pledge or leave in pledge was a piece of clothing, and so the word was applied to clothes in Spanish panos.

If we look at other languages we find the same word meaning a token or coin, e. g, penning in Dutch, a penny. penningr in Icelandish, ptennig in German, and so on, took a step forward. "Oh, sir," she said, or, for something pawned, pind in Datch

> So the new silver coin was called a token, a promise, a pawn-ticket, in fact, for the value of it in goods; that is, a psnny.

As years went on the silver penny became smaller and smaller. Edward III.'s penny only weighed 18 grains. Edward if it is, but I'll find him for you in the IV.'s 12 to 15 grains, Elward VI.'s eight grains, and Elizabeth's about seven grains, but there were no copper pennies all this

A curious fact about Saxon pennies is that they were struck in so many different pointing at him, "is that the man you're towns. Wherever the king was, there was looking for, miss?" We were standing at the penny struck, and we find pennies the edge of the trees. and Dick was below struck at Bath, Cambridge, Totnes, Win-

places. It was not only kings who struck pennies in those days; they are known bearing the names of bishops and archcoin is also the names of its maker, the master of the mint at that time.

One more fact about Saxon pennies. They had a large cross on them from edge to edge, and could be cut through the lines of the cross into half pence and farthings, and were often so cut and used, but the

coins to handle. There were no real copper pennies and half pennies till we come to the reign of Charles II., 1660-1685. Elizabeth issued some pattern pennies in 1601 bearing the words "The pledge of a penny," but the were never issued to the public. farthings, which were very small thin pieces only weighing six grains each, and Charles I. issued other similar farthings, slightly

These farthings were easily broken between the fingers and were very much disliked by the people, who preferred thier own illegal token, and who suff red very the Commonwealth and by Cromwell himself, but there was no issue of them. SIE

1n 1672 Charles 11. issued his first halt-

All this time there were pennies issued year for distribution on Maundy Thursday there are struck at the mint coins in silver of the value of a penny, twopence and cannot be refused, but, methinks, it in Cheapside we offered one of these charming little silver pennies to fhe merchant who stands by the path, he would not recognize the Queen's smallest silver coin and would prefer to have the big bronze It might have been a couple of months friend that we familiarly know as a penny. -Boy's Own paper.

HENRI DUNANT'S OLD AGE.

in Illness and Want.

Cross movement, was found in misery recently in a little village in Canton of Appenzell, in Switzerland. In his old age he was suffering in solitule from poverty -and illne's, after having devoted his fortune and his prime in founding the association which has relieved the distresses of thousands in all parts of the world. As soon restores Mr. Forrester to his triends and to Red Cross committees of Europe, includthose of Brussels, Paris, Berlin, Vienna, and Madrid, set to work to raise a fund to relieve him. It is now able evidence of guilt appeared to us at the | likely that he will end his life in comfort. To prevent his being overlooked or! forgotten a second time the committees are

> M. Diaint possessed a moderate fortune originally. Happening to be in Italy when Napoleon III. was waging war there, he was able to witness the horrors of a battle field, and the sight inspired the determination that resulted in the Red Cross. He went to work on the theory that while it might not be possible to prevent war, it was possible to mitigate its barbarity, and at any rate to divide prompt succor for the wounded. Up to that time the neutrality of the wounded was an unsettled question, which was left to the discretion of commanders of armies, when it received attention at all. Sometimes commanders agreed to conventions providing for the care of the wounde I on either side, and sometimes they refused to do so. M. Dunant devoted his fortune and his energy to his idea. He began by publishing a pamphlet showing the need of a society to relieve wounded soldiers. In it he said, "I shall not discuss the right to make war, but I say that if war is inevitable it should be carried on with the least possible barbarity." That sentence was the key-note of his endeavors. Tae pamphlet failed to attract attention. Then M. Dunant wrote a second appeal, entitled "Memories of Solferino." In it he described simply and effectively the horrors he witnessed. He used a large part of his fortune in circulating the pamphlet throughout Europe, and in this way obtained a hearing. The result of his efforts was the famous Geneva conference out of which grew the various Red Cross committees organized to relieve the wounded. In October, 1863, a preliminary congress gathered at Geneva to recide upon the lost, for it actuates machinery, electrical method of procedure for the conference to or otherwise, which will perform some actassemble the foliowing year. The mem- ual work, or store up the energy expended bers included philanthropisis as well as for future use. -Ex delegates representing various governments, and their efforts were directed to tormulating a plan to which military as well as civil authorities would agree. The chief obstacles were military. While the various governments sympathized with M. Danant's purpose, they did not want military operations interfered with. The credit of overcoming the hesitation on this score is due to M. Dunant. In a remarkable speech he demonstrated that it was possible for the rights of war and those rights of humanity that he advocated to coexist on the battle field; and in August, 1864, he had the satisfaction of seeing his project ratified by sixteen governments. The subsequent growth of the Red Cross movement is well

M. Dunant received many decorations and honors and was ranked among the great benefactors of mankind. Itl health pre-

looked. While the present development of the Red Cross associations is due to others, it was he who obtained internanational recognition of the principle of the neutrality of ambulances.

A SKEPTIC CONVINCED.

HE HAD NO FAITH IN ANY ADVER. TISED MEDICINE.

Attacked With a Bad Cold, His Trouble Went From B d to Worse Until he was Tareatened With Locomotor | Ataxia-Then Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Cured After Other Medicines Had Failed.

(From the Yarmouth N. S., Times.)

The remarkable cures affected by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have long been a matter of newspaper notoriety, and many of them—well described as miracles—have been in our own province, but we believe so far none have been published from Yarmouth. A Times representtive enquired in a quarter where such matters would like ly be known, and learned that there were several remarkable cases of restoration to health directly traceable to Dr Williams' Pink Palls, right in our midst. Curious to ascertain the facts in relation thereto, our representative called on Mr. Charles E Trask, who had been known to have experienced a long illness, and now was apparently in excellent health, his cure being attributed to Pink P.lls. Mr Trask, who has been an accountant in Y rm outh for many years, was in his office on John street satisfaction: Why don't you? when the reporter waited on him.



Fould Mr. Irash in His Office.

"Yes," he said," there can be no possible

doubt of the efficacy of Dr. Williams' Pin k

Pills in my case, and I will be pleased it

the publication of the facts helps some other sufferer back to health. I caught cold, was careless and caught more cold. The first thing I knew I was seriously ill. coul! not walk. All strength seemed to Henri Danant, the originator of the Red have laft my legs and the weakness increased. From being obliged to remain in the house I became obliged to remain in bed, but still supposed it was but a very bad cold. I became so helpless I could not ve in bed without help. I had good atadance and the best of care and nursing, but as week succeeded week I seemed o grow worse instead of better, till I was worn to a mere shadow and began to care very little it I ever recovered. A hint that I was threatened with something called locomotor ataxia reminded a friend that my case seemed similar to some of those described in the Times, which had been cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and this first drew attention to them as a possible aid to me. I admit that I was skeptical-very skeptical-'here are so many medicines being destised just now, and I was never much of a believer in them. Well De. Williams' Pak Palls were purchased and I took them, as I suppose I would have taken anything else, simply as the routine of a sick room. The first box seemed to show little effect, and by the time I had got through with the third box there could be no doubt my condition showed a marked improvement, and I was correspondingly encouraged The pills were continued and I became rapidly better, so that I was able to sit up and go about the house, and occasionally go out if the weather was fine. Day by day I grew stronger, and to make a long story short, I feel I am to-day in as good health as ever I was in my life, and I can hardly realize I am the same man who suffered for six months, a helpless, dispondent being, who never expected to be on his feet again. While I have no desire for publicity I am quite willing these facts

> Mr. Trask certainly looks the picture of health, and remembering the long period when he had been laid up, our representative left, fully convinced that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have well deserved all that was said of them elsewhere. When such cares can be pointed to in our own midst there can no longer be any doubt of the reliability of the many statements of wonderful cures effected throughout the country.

should be made known for the benefit of

others, am ready at any time to bear hearty

testimony to the genuine worth of Dr.

Williams' Pink Pills. They restored me

to health when I never expected to be about

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