

## SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

(CONTINUED FROM FIFTH PAGE.)

Miss Jessie G. Forbes who has been pursuing her musical studies lately in Boston, sang "Jerusalem" in St. Andrew's church last Sunday evening and delighted the unusually large congregation. Miss Forbes' voice is very sweet and clear and gives promise of wonderful things in the future.

Rev. Thomas Marshall who was too ill to attend to his usual duties last Sunday is very much better.

Mr. West on Allen and family removed this week to their summer quarters at Westfield.

Senator Josiah Wood of Sackville spent Sunday and Monday in the city. Hon. L. H. Davies also spent a few days here lately.

Mr. J. J. Creamore formerly of this city but now of Roxbury, Mass., spent a short time lately in St. John.

Mr. R. T. Cornell of New York visited the city this week.

Mrs. P. A. Archibald of Moncton was in the city for a short time last week.

Judge Forbes and Mrs. Forbes left Monday for New York and from there sailed for Europe. They expect to be away until September.

The friends of Mr. Murray Macneil, son of Rev. L. G. Macneil are congratulating him upon having received the degree of B. A. at Dalhousie College, Halifax, the first of this week.

Mr. E. P. Hammond left the city for the week on a trip to Montreal and Toronto.

Mr. R. C. Barnes was in Moncton for a few days lately.

Mr. K. Sutherland of the D. A. Ry., Mrs. Sutherland and Miss Sutherland were in the city this week.

Mr. W. A. Letson of Lunenburg spent a short time here this week on his way home from Ottawa.

Rev. W. Charles Wilson of Springfield and Master Jack Wilson spent a few days here this week.

Mrs. B. S. Thorpe of Havelock visited St. John this week.

Mr. J. A. Calder and his son Master Calder of Campbellton spent a short time here recently.

The Misses Carr of Yarmouth spent part of the present week in St. John.

Mrs. E. S. Smith and Miss Smith of Charlotte, Iowa visited the city recently.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Libbey of Boston are spending a few days in St. John.

Capt. McMurray arrived this week from Boston where he left his ship the "Marabou."

Mr. and Mrs. Edward LeBlanc of Moncton who were married in St. Bernard's church in that town on Monday morning last were here on their way to Fredericton where their honeymoon will be spent.

Mr. D. S. Collins of Providence R. I. spent part of this week in St. John.

Hon. A. T. Dunn was here for a day this week on his way to Fredericton.

A large number of the friends of the Kingstons pupils went out to Robeson last Saturday evening to attend a musical at the school, which proved to be a very delightful affair indeed. The young ladies who took part acquitted themselves very creditably and elicited great credit upon those who have charge of their musical studies. Those of the pupils who took part in the recital were Misses VanMeter, Lily Adams, Amy Adams, Masters Fowler, Bostwick, Muir and Harrison. Mr. A. H. Lindsay was present and as usual delighted those who heard him, with his singing. At the close of the musical the guests were entertained by the teachers after which they returned to the city.

Mr. B. G. Leckie of Torbrook N. S. is in the city this week.

It is rumored that the marriage of a young newspaper man, on an evening paper and the daughter of a city barrister, will take place at an early date. It is also said that the young couple will spend the summer at Duck Cove.

Mr. B. A. Stammers has taken one of Mr. Jack's cottages at Duck Cove and the family will go out early in the summer.

Hon. John Costigan, minister of marine and fisheries is expected to be in St. John in a day or two.

The "rendering of talents" at the Brussels street church took place on Friday evening and was very largely attended. The entertainment was under the auspices of the young men of the B. Y. P. U. and the refreshments served were provided by the gentlemen. The old fashioned spelling bee held during the evening caused intense amusement and some very funny blunders were made. An interesting programme of songs, instrumental music, readings and an oratorio solo, made the evening pass very quickly.

Mr. Walter Scott left Tuesday on a four weeks trip to Montreal and other points west.

Mr. J. R. Cowans of Springfield spent a few days here lately.

Mr. J. E. Slattery of New York paid the city a short visit this week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Norton of Brooklyn spent part of the week in the city.

Judge Landry, Mrs. Landry and Miss Landry of Dorchester were here for a part of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles O'Dell of Fredericton are spending a short time in St. John.

Dr. John Berryman left this week on a ten days visit to New York.

Mrs. J. C. Pankhurst who was to have spent the summer in Chicago with her daughter Mrs. Herenden has been quite seriously ill, but her friends will be glad to know that she is much improved.

St. Paul's B. B. club are preparing for an entertainment to be given next Tuesday evening, and which promises to be a very enjoyable affair. The following are among the programme numbers: drum solo, Mr. Yueng, clarinet solo, Mr. Jones; autoharp solo, Mr. Sutherland; clarinet solo, Mr. Williams; tambour solo, Master Gunn; vocal solo, Mr. Rodgers; vocal solo, Mr. Horsey; reading Miss Brown.

Dr. Stevens and family have taken a cottage at Duck Cove for the summer and expect to move out this week.

Rev. J. mes Burgess of Charlton leaves the last of this month for Scotland where he will spend the following three months.

A number of the young ladies of Portland street Methodist church gave a very enjoyable entertainment on Tuesday evening for the benefit of the Strait Street mission Sunday school. Ice cream and cake were served and the following programme nicely rendered: solo, Mr. Hood; solo, Mr. Perkins; duet, Misses Worden and Fowler; solo, Miss Wilson; prelude by several young ladies of St. John's presbyterian church; reading, Miss Powers; reading, Mr. A. McGinley; reading, Mr. Jordan; autoharp solo, Mr. Fodsham; selection, Miss Gunn; solo, Miss Bradley; solo, Miss Lamb; bar solo, Mr. Brown.

Mr. George Mott, who has been living in Malden Mass., lately expressed shortly to take up his residence at 272 King street.

Mrs. Huxley of Georgetown, P. E. I. made a brief stay in the city this week.

Mrs. West of New York is visiting St. John.

## PETITODIA

APR. 28.—Mr. J. Fleming of Newcastle spent a day of last week here the guest of Mr. H. Humphrey.

Miss Trites who has been visiting in Amherst for the last few weeks has returned home.

We are glad to announce that Mrs. (Dr.) Fleming who has been very ill with pneumonia is slowly recovering.

Mrs. J. H. Marks of Moncton spent Friday of last week the guest of Mr. H. Humphrey.

Mrs. James Smith, Woodlands, who has been attending McGill college has returned for the summer.

Wall paper and window shades. You will find the largest assortment—best value—newest goods in wall paper at McArthur's book store, 90 King street.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Price of Moncton spent Sunday here the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Price.

Mrs. Watson of Montreal is visiting her daughter Mrs. (Dr.) Fleming.

Mr. and Mrs. Wright of Moncton were here on Sunday the guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Trites.

Mr. H. H. Magee was in the city on Tuesday.

Mr. D. L. Trites spent Friday and Saturday of last week in St. John.

## YARMOUTH.

April 29.—The small but decidedly pleasant dance given by Miss Lydia Killam on the 24th inst., in honor of her guest Miss Smith of Windsor, others in the society consequent upon the close of the Lenten season.

Those present were Miss E. Moody, Miss Gray, Miss Alice Clements, Miss Ada Munro, Miss Dora Murray, Miss Dora Toomes, Miss Sue Brown, Miss E. Binzay, Miss Alice Eakins, Miss Dora Munro, Miss Marion Murray, Mrs. Shaw, Messrs. Munro, Killam, Jones, Cain, Eakins, Chase, Eastfield, Cameron, Shaw, Creighton, and Fraser.

That part of South Park St., just east of Trinity church will be quite enlivened this season compared with what it has been in the past. A large lot has been converted by Mr. Robert Eakins into a lawn of four courts and is to be used by the Yarmouth lawn tennis club, instead of the old grounds on Cumberland St.

At the annual meeting held on the 25th inst. the Rev. Mr. Baumbick was elected president with Mrs. Binzay as vice-president, Dr. Thompson secretary; Miss Ada Munro, treasurer; and in addition to these members the executive consists of Miss Dora Murray, Miss Alice Clements, Messrs Richardson, Cain, and Cameron. It was further decided that the club colors shall be blue and white, that Tuesday afternoon weekly shall be tea-day and that the second day of June be the opening day of the season.

Frequently it comes from visiting cities that Yarmouth girls play good tennis but not much is said of the men. This year, however, with increased facilities and an enthusiastic management greater things are expected from Park St.

Miss Elizabeth Moody entertained her friends at church on the 20th inst.

Miss Hardwick of Bear River who has been visiting friends here for the past month returned home on the 27th inst.

Mr. W. D. Ross of the New Glasgow Bank of Nova Scotia, relieved Mr. Richardson who is taking a vacation trip.

Miss Margaret Robertson of Barrington has been the guest of Miss McGraw for a few days en route for home; Miss Robertson has been spending the winter in Florida.

Miss Eva Pelton gave a small progressive whist party on the 14th inst. Miss Treacy and Mr. Creigh took over the progressive prize winners.

Evangelist Crossley and Hunter are conducting services in various churches of the city and their meetings are well attended.

## AMHERST.

[Progress is for sale at Amherst by H. V. Purdy.]

APRIL 29.—On Monday evening the hospitable home of Mrs. A. Robb was the scene of a very happy party of forty or fifty of her young friends in honor of her friend Miss Crowe of Truro. Among the numbers present were—Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Moore, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. McLeod, Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Sutherland, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Phelan, Mr. and Mrs. Claude L. Black, Mrs. Sterne, Mrs. Morrison, Mrs. MacGregor, Miss Gwen Main, Miss Moffat, Miss Mitchell, Miss Bell, (Newcastle), Miss Barbara McKinnon, Miss Rogers, Miss Greenfield, Miss Spencer, Miss Smith, Misses Embree, Messrs. Crocker, Wilson, Murray, Morris, MacKinnon, Hal. Main, Weir, Morrison, McTavish, Embree, and Froggart.

Mr. and Mrs. Hopkins of the experimental farm were in town on Monday.

Mrs. J. Madley Towashen has returned from a very pleasant visit to her mother, Mrs. Augusta Brown in Halifax.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Cole spent Sunday with friends in Parrsboro.

Mr. Harry G. Rogers of St. John spent Sunday in town.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Foster of Springfield visited Mrs. Foster's mother Mrs. W. D. Fride, Havelock street last week.

Miss Florence Hewson of Mr. Allison spent Sunday with her parents Dr. and Mrs. C. W. Hewson Maple Terrace.

Miss Rhoda Sutcliffe came home last week from a short visit to friends in Leicester.

Mr. Blair McLaughlin went to Truro last Wednesday to accept a position at O.K. Hall. His many friends made during his stay in Amherst wish him every success in his new position.

Mr. Harry St. George of Montreal is the guest of Dr. and Mrs. Courtney Bliss, Church street.

Mr. Chas. McNutt who is taking a dental course at Baltimore came home Friday for the summer vacation.

Miss Matina Boal and Miss Laura Heartz of Mr. Allison were the guests of Miss Heartz's sister Mrs. T. N. Campbell, Church street.

Dr. and Mrs. C. W. Hewson are spending a few days in Parrsboro.

Rev. D. McGregor was in Halifax the first of the week.

Mrs. J. M. Fisher of Canning is the guest of her sister Mrs. Wm. Beattie.

Mr. and Mrs. Bent of Springfield were in town on Monday.

Miss Mamie Chapman went to Albert last Tuesday to pay a visit to her brother Dr. A. S. Chapman.

Miss J. S. Henderson of Parrsboro is the guest of her sister Mrs. C. R. Smith Cherry Row.

Mrs. W. D. Lemoine, Holm Cottage is visiting her daughter Mrs. D. A. Vard Bishop in Truro.

Rev. Mr. Hall of Sackville was the guest of Rev. R. and Mrs. Williams, Methodist parsonage over Sunday.

Hon. Senator Dickey returned from Ottawa on Saturday evening.

The employees of the Canada Coal and Railway company and the friends of Mr. A. Dickie, manager of the company's property at the Joggins Mines tendered him a banquet at the Terrace hotel last Thursday evening. Mr. Dickie was presented with a handsome gold locket and address by the employees of the Coal and Ry. Co. Ltd. during the evening. Prominent among the guests were Messrs. A. Wilson, J. M. Townshend, Col. Blair, T. S. Rogers, G. A. McClary, H. Pipe, Amos, Seamon, J. H. Morrison, B. B. Barnhill, Thos. Dunlop, W. G. Dick, Dr. Cameron, Wm. Hall, M. D. Fride, D. W. Robb, J. S. Henderson, Dr. Capt. Como, Dr. Hayes, Robt. Pugsley, John Corbett, D. W. Douglas, Geo. Forest, R. Thompson, W. G. Calhoun, B. E. Patterson and J. H. Ferguson.

Chairs Resected, Cane, Splint, Perforated by Duval, 17 Waterloo Street.

## Literally True.

"We have ascertained your honor," said the lawyer for the prosecution to the learned judge, "that the defence got our most important witness drunk, and while in that condition took him off into the next state, and beyond the jurisdiction of this court."

"Spiritual away, was he?" asked the judge.

"That was really the way of it."

## His Uncle Did It.

"Did you say that Marks owed his financial success to his own will power?"

"Oh, no, to his uncle's will power. He left everything to Marks."

Windsor Salt For Table and Dairy Purposes and Best.

## SAVED BY A NARROW MARGIN.

He Stood on a Slippery Place, Where a Mistake Would Have Been Fatal

"Were you ever suspected of murder?" inquired a Government official of a Star reporter. "Never," responded the reporter as calmly as if questions of that pleasing character were his daily food.

"Well, I was once, and if you have any feelings at all you need never want to be."

The reporter nodded for the official to proceed, and the official proceeded.

"When I was 20 or thereabouts," he said, "I was a hard case. I don't know why, because my family were decent people and had some money; but somehow I flew the track, and before I had attained my majority I was a gambler, a drunkard, and generally a tough character, though up to the time I am about to tell of I had never been in the hands of the law. Living in my neighborhood was a man whom I hadn't much use for, and it was known we were not friends, though we were on speaking terms and had some business relations. Our town was about three miles from the railroad station, and one November evening, just at about sunset, as I was coming to town about I met him walking to the station.

"He stopped me, much to my surprise, and asked me if I had any money, because if I had he would sell me his watch for almost nothing, as he was going to the city unexpectedly and needed cash. As it happened, I had two ten-dollar bills and three fives, which I had received from the station agent not an hour before, and as the man's watch was a good gold one, I thought I had a chance to turn an honest penny, something I didn't do very often. So I opened negotiations. Several persons we knew passed us as we were dickering, and at last I went on home with the watch and he went on to the station with \$25, including a ten-dollar bill with the station agent's name on it, in red ink, which had caused a part of our delay in the trade, as he didn't want it, and I insisted that he take it.

As it turned out, he had a reason for not wanting it, and I can't say why I was so anxious for him to take it. Well, next day from the station was found in the woods quite near the station and a mile from where we had met and made our trade and it was evident that he had been robbed, for his pockets were turned inside out and everything taken. My connection with the matter did not strike me until the day after, when I was arrested on suspicion. I was so badly rattled by the shock of the arrest on such a charge that I made my case worse by talking, and when the man's watch was found on me and it was known that I had been treating the crowd the night of the murder I hadn't any show at all.

"Of course, I protested my innocence and told my story, but people took it with little regard for my character was known, and after an examination trial I was jailed without bail. What I suffered nobody except myself can know, and before a week had passed I had made up my mind to commit suicide and end the whole thing. I am sure I would have done so, but Providence had something else in store for me, and sent it by a stranger. This man was arrested as drunk and disorderly ten days after my arrest, and when he was searched in the station house a \$10 bill was found on him bearing the station agent's name."

"The officer who searched him was a friend of mine, and as soon as he got his hands on the bill he thought he had found a way out of my difficulties and went after my lawyer. Then they saw the station agent, and he identified the bill as the only one he had ever put his name on, and remembered that I had jokingly asked him to do it to make it good. The next move was to make a few inquiries of the stranger as to how he came into possession of the money. This was done by waiting until next morning, when he was sober, and charging him directly with murder. It was so sudden that he weakened on the spot, as most murderers will, and the result was that I was saved. Saved in more senses than one, too," concluded the official, "for from that very day I lived a new life, and, thank God, I have never fallen into evil ways again, and that was thirty years ago."

"How do you explain your notion to have the station agent's signature on the bill, and your insisting on the man taking it?" inquired the writer.

"God moves in a mysterious way His wonders to perform," was the reverent reply.

"And the man who did not want to take the marked bill?"

"He was running away from justice. He had spent every dollar of a fund belonging to an orphan and had been called to an accounting."

## Penny= Wise



is the fault of many piano makers, who fail to see their own failure, growing out of their eagerness to save in cost at the expense of quality. Their object is SALES—ours is QUALITY, and we know the sales will come as the result of merit.

Makers of poor pianos use wood cut the same year, and then kiln-dry it in the course of a few weeks, because they cannot or will not afford to keep it longer. Their aim is to reduce the cost of manufacture at the expense of excellence.

The Pratte Pianos cost more to make because the aim is durability and high quality. We keep a stock of all kinds of lumber, amounting to nearly half a million feet in different processes of cutting, air-drying and kiln-drying. This last process will be explained in our next advertisement. If you want to see and hear a perfect piano, come to our showrooms.

**Pratte Pianos**  
1676 Notre Dame Street,  
MONTREAL.  
Represented in Halifax by  
**THE W. H. JOHNSON CO.,**  
Corner Granville and Buckingham Streets.

**CITY CORNET BAND.**  
Grand Minstrel and Variety  
Entertainment.

**OPERA HOUSE,**  
May 4th and 5th.

Grand Circle of 40 people. Six end men. Latest songs, Dances and Specialties. Also laughable skits, The Colored Waiter's Ball. Grand Olio and Afterpiece.

Tickets 35 and 25 Cents.

Now on sale at Box office from 10.30 to 1, and from 3 to 6 o'clock.

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**TALES TOLD OF POACHERS.**

A Kind of Law Breaking That Has an Irresistible Charm for Some Men.

There is a charm in poaching on preserved hunting or fishing grounds or out of season that appeals irresistibly to some men. There is a class of poachers in England not found to any great extent in the United States, save in regions where much of the land is leased by clubs. These poachers are described by Alex. Innes Shand in Badminton Magazine.

The typical poacher, who is a poacher because of the fun and danger in it, develops from the ploughman's boy, who knows more about birds' nests than about books. It was these poachers that won the battles at Cressy, Poitiers, and other fields where the bowman's silent weapon decided the day.

"Our stalwart yeoman never got their bone and muscle from the scanty produce of precarious forest crops, or from convent doles they received in charity," the writer says. "They fattened on the venison and swine flesh, on netted wild fowl, and snared fish" not to mention hares and rabbits shot by the small boys under the very windows of castles. When the place got hot they took to the woods and became Robin Hoods that dared man, king, or devil. The story told of a poacher recently dead is curious.

Duncan Mohr was a man of muscle, who in his old age put the best of the rising generation on their backs. He was generous of gifts of the fish and game which cost him only the powder or catgut; and sundry widows and orphans were supported chiefly by his bounty. Partly from fear and partly from good fellowship the two keepers never touched him, even when Duncan, anxious for excitement, fired his gun in their ears.

The big estate on which he poached was sold, and a southern banker bought the place, retired the old watchers on pension, and put in their places a baker's dozen of strangers. They watched his house, his friends, but it was Duncan's delight to keep them from watching him. Rather than get his friends into trouble he slept on the hillsides. But Duncan grumbled because

he could not give his friends meat without troubling them.

One dark night Duncan found the bank in a rocky gulch with his ankle badly sprained. Duncan was delighted to call the neighbors and do the good Samaritan act. The keepers were ordered to let Duncan do as he pleased, and then Duncan found life so tame that he borrowed enough money to take him to West Canada, where he went in spite of the landlord's remonstrances.

Sandy Watt was a good Christian and a famous poacher. He listened faithfully to innumerable sermons and got fired for poaching. Finally he hired a cheap shooting, which gave him an excuse for taking out a license, with unlimited opportunities for tre pass. One keeper begged him to spare a pair of coveys of white partridges. He agreed to do so, but another poacher netted them. Sandy was wild with rage. Poaching on his private poaching grounds could not be tolerated. So he ran the guilty one down and had him taken in hand by the authorities. A searching cross-examination by the defendant's counsel got Sandy to give himself away. Sandy caught a chill on leaving the court and died in a fortnight.

In southern and eastern Germany it is "Hands up!" when poachers meet keeper, and the man that gets the drop on the other pulls it there is any resistance or reaching for guns. If a man is killed fairly and squarely that's the end of the matter, but there's a sign of foul play—a gunshot wound in the back—the poachers hunt the keeper down and to death, or the keepers kill the guilty poacher.

Mount St. Mary Academy, Montreal, has selected and purchased a Pratte Piano for the use of its advanced pupils.

**HERCULE MINER BULWARE.**

Rescued After Many Hours From a Mine Where he Went to Save His Comrades.

Since Wednesday evening, April 8, at about 9 o'clock, Bisin has experienced a siege of excitement very seldom equalled by any community on earth. Every effort that human nature could devise was resorted to to save the seven men down in the Hope mine. Men who had worked in its depths risked all that was dear to them and went down in that deadly death trap to recover, if possible, what remained of their friends and brother miners.

Friday several men, headed by Martin Buckley, the foreman of the Hope, and Charles McArthur, thought the air was sufficiently pure to permit of explorations, and went down in a crowd for the reason, if any one would be overcome, the balance would render aid and assistance. They ventured too far; their ambition to save the men yet hoped were alive was too great. At 11 o'clock, more anxious than all the rest, while on the 100-foot level, the greatest depth attained up to that time, persisted that he was feeling stronger and better and that the air was splendid. He encouraged the men to go further in their work of exploration, as he was anxious to save the men, but Charles McArthur and Martin Buckley began to feel the overpowering influences of the deadly gases, and the three heads began to swim around, and Buckley gave orders for all the men to get out of the mine.

Buckley, who had gone further at that time into the drift of the 100, said that when he reached that level a dark cloud seemed to lie along the level, as if a black shot of smoke, and his feet, as they moved through it, caused it to rise and mix with the purer air that overlaid it.

When Buckley said get out of the mine, everyone made the ascent, and was slowly climbing, when Joe Baker, who was the last one on the ladder, heard some one say "Give me a light," and on going back he found Bulware leaning up against one of the posts saying, "Give me a light, give me a light."

Baker had all that he could do to get to the surface, and when he reached the landing in the tunnel level there were many ready hands who took him to the pure air outside. Joe told the men about Bulware, and other parties formed to go to his aid. Two desperate attempts were made to reach the prostrate form, neither of which proved successful, and he was given up for dead, making, as they supposed, the eighth victim in the cavernous depths. Jim Dwyer turned the air compressor on with a full head of steam, and the pipes were so placed so Bulware would receive the benefit of the air.

All that night there were sorrowful looking countenances about Basin. The wife of Alfred Bulware, the noble miner who had risked his life for his brother miners, came rushing to the opening and wanted to sacrifice her life by going down the shaft. The sorrowful and sobbing children and the moistened eyes of many a hardy miner cast a gloom about the Hope that has seldom been witnessed around any of the mines of the West.

Saturday there was fear, but a determination to rescue Bulware. He was considered dead, and by many it was believed to be but death to any one who would venture into the hole. Adam Berkin and Joe Sprout had gone down the mine while discussions were in progress as to the advisability of descending again, and it was thought best to not make another attempt until 12 o'clock, but these two men who had been below reported the air better than the night before, so it was concluded, on the suggestion of Coroner Fletcher, who said that he thought the errand could be made with safety, to make another attempt.

A crowd went down watched with strained eyes by the few who were in the tunnel as they disappeared below the floor of the tunnel level. They had not been gone long before Joe Sprout returned with the thrilling news that Bulware was alive. He said they could hear him groaning and wanted a man who knew the whereabouts of Bulware to go with the party. The cry went from the mouth of the tunnel for Eastman, a daring young man who had been down in the mine most of the day before hunting for Bulware. J. G. Eastman whipped off his coat and in less time than it can be described he was going down the ladder, and it took him but a short time to get to the prostrate form. Bulware had moved about five feet from where Baker had been compelled to leave. Eastman straightened him up and got the boys above him so they would have a straight pull, and soon he was landed on the fifty-foot level, and took but a short time to bring him into the open air.

## WORDS FOR WOMEN.