

**GRANT'S LOVE OF HORSES.**

The Characteristics of a Great Man—Little Anecdotes.

One of General Grant's marked characteristics was his love of a horse. Mr. George P. Floyd, who was familiar with this side of the general's character, has written an article on the subject in the American Cultivator. He declares that Grant lost all his reticence and boldness of manner in the presence of a good horse; the hinges of his tongue were loosened, and he became eloquent, and even gesticulated, almost like a Frenchman. The late Colonel Peyton, who has written a book of reminiscences, tells in that volume the story of his first meeting with Grant.

It was in 1838, when Peyton, as a boy, was working in a store at Flat Rock, Kentucky, and Ulysses Grant, then sixteen years old, lived at Georgetown, Ohio, not any miles distant.

Ulysses, who, according to Peyton, was then 'awkward, ungainly, determined, industrious and very poorly dressed,' drove over to Flat Rock on an errand. He had to stay all night, and slept at the store with young Peyton. It was very cold, and the boys 'kept close to the lee of the counter.' In the morning Grant asked Peyton if he could help him; Peyton said, 'Yes,' and Grant helped sweep out the store, take down the shutters and put the stock in place.

After breakfast young Grant drove off; but his horse was a vicious one, and he had not gone far before it ran away, and brought up in a fence corner. Fortunately no damage was done. Grant jumped out, seized the trembling horse by the bit, and tied his handkerchief over his eyes. Then he drove the horse blindfolded all the way to Georgetown.

But at sixteen Grant was an old horse-man. He began his driving at seven, when, Mr. Floyd says, he hitched an unbroken colt to a sled, in the absence of his father, and hauled brush all day. At ten years of age he drove a spirited pair of horses alone from Georgetown to Cincinnati, forty miles.

The familiar story, told of so many famous people, of blundering bargaining is told also—and very likely with truth—of Grant as a boy. Ulysses' father, it is said, had offered a neighbor twenty dollars for a colt, but the neighbor wanted twenty-five. Finally Grant sent his boy for the colt, with instructions to get him for less if possible, but if necessary to pay the twenty-five dollars. When he arrived at the neighbor's, Ulysses was asked how much his father had told him to pay for the colt.

'Father said,' replied Ulysses, 'for me to offer you twenty dollars, and that if that did not get the colt, to offer you twenty-two and a half, and if that did not fetch him, to give you twenty-five.'

It is not necessary to say how much he paid for the colt.

At West Point Grant was the best horse-man among the cadets. He rode a horse named York, known to be the most ungovernable animal at the academy. With this horse Grant made a leap over five bars the topmost about six feet from the ground. He was also an adept in changing the gait of a horse from a trot to a pace, and back again—then a rare accomplishment.

Then, as always, Grant was peculiarly successful in breaking intractable horses through the exercise of his quiet and gentle disposition, coupled with a remarkable degree of firmness.

Such a rider would naturally have preferred to go into the cavalry on his graduation from West Point, but his scholarship was low, and as commonly the case with such cadets he was assigned to the infantry.

General Grant's biographers would find it impossible to deny, if they wished to do so, that he was, in his later years, fond of fast trotting; but he cannot be accused of encouraging any racing of a demoralizing character, nor of any 'speeding' which involved the slightest cruelty. He liked to drive, even during his presidency, in his moments of relaxation, a team of horses that could 'go.' Mr. Floyd tells an amusing story in this connection.

On the road from Long Branch Eaton-town, New Jersey, in June 1869, Mr. Floyd was driving an old stager named Sorrel Dan, who could go his mile in two minutes and twenty-eight seconds. While he was jogging along, a team of chestnuts hitched to a light road-wagon and driven by a sedate-looking man, came up and attempted to go by. Sorrel Dan was unwilling to be passed, and Mr. Floyd allowed him to go. Nevertheless, the chestnuts went past.

After the two drivers had slowed up, and were walking along the road, Mr. Floyd looked at the chestnuts a great deal more closely than he did at the driver.

'That's a good team you have there,' Floyd said. 'They look like the Gold dust breed.'

'So they are, and I think they go very well,' said the man. 'They belong to Mr. Lew Pettee of New York, and he lent them to me for a drive.'

'You handle a double team to perfection,' Mr. Floyd went on. 'You must have had a good deal of experience.'

'I have driven a good deal when not engaged in the army.'  
'Oh, then you were a soldier? Which side were you on?'  
'On the winning side.'  
'May I ask your name?'  
'My name is Grant.'  
Mr. Floyd looked at him in astonishment. 'What! Not our President?'  
'Yes.' General Grant laughed heartily, and the two men drove on, still talking about horses.

**PERSONAL FITNESS.**

His Absolutely Trustworthiness the Secret of His Success.

The secret of the success of Sir George Burns, one of the founders of the founders of the great Cunard Company, that controlled the first line of trans-atlantic steamships, was not to be attributed primarily to his shrewdness, nor even to the soundness of his business principles, but to his absolutely trustworthy character. 'If George Burns is prepared to go into any scheme, I am prepared to go with him,' said more than one capitalist.

This impression of his integrity gave him his first lift toward fortune. A line of sailing-smacks in the coasting-trade came into the market. Burns was then what is known in Scotland as a 'general merchant,' but his business foresight at once told him that money was to be made in this new venture.

He had a powerful rival in an old and well-known firm, who made no secret of their intention to obtain control of the line at any cost, and who were, moreover, supported in their application by a 'round robin' of influential people. But the London agent was a reader of character; his interview with Burns terminated with the words:

'I look to personal fitness as of the first importance.'

Burns received the appointment on the most liberal terms. But he perceived that the new power, steam, was destined to drive sailing-vessels out of business, and soon bought out a line of trading-steamers. In order to avoid sailing, as far as possible, on Sunday, he arranged that the first vessel should make its trip on Friday, in defiance of the prevailing sailors' superstition regarding that day. His London partners objected to this arrangement, adding, with intended sarcasm, that it 'would be better to sail on Saturday and provide chaplains!'

Burns' reply was that he thought very well of the suggestion, and that he and his brother would pay the entire expense of the experiment. In spite of the jeers of would-be wits regarding the 'steam chapel,' the experiment proved a success. Later, a war arose regarding the control of another steamship line. The agent of the rival company came to Glasgow; he enlisted capital, he vowed to 'drive Burns' vessels off the seas'; he was constantly on the vessels himself, urging on 'extra coals, extra pressure, extra speed.' But when the balance-sheet was struck, it was found it was found that not the fine fleet of the new company, nor its reputation, nor its management, could complete with the simple confidence people had in George Burns. 'Personal fitness' had again carried the day. Then Burns said, in effect: 'It is useless to be unfriendly. Let us make a common purse.' Character won.

The agent was the first to yield, and he and Burns became the closest friends, and eventually, partners with Samuel Cunard in the famous 'Cunard Line.'

**A HYPNOTIZED DOG.**

Remarkable Freak of a Fox Terrier in Chicago.

In Chicago there is a very wonderful little fox terrier, Esau by name, who shows great intelligence in response to hypnotic suggestion. Dr. Herbert A. Parkyn, his owner, has put the dog under hypnotic influence so many times and with such success that it almost seems as if Esau had a trained mind and a human consciousness.

While he performs readily all the tricks of the best trained dogs, Esau has thirty-four tricks of suggestion which no other dog has learned. He receives instructions through a written paper folded and laid on his nose.

The suggestion, for instance, is that he shall sit at once scamper upstairs to bed. As soon as his nose receives the intelligence he rushes out of the room and upstairs like a wild thing, and scrambles into bed, where he remains until his master suggests to him to return.

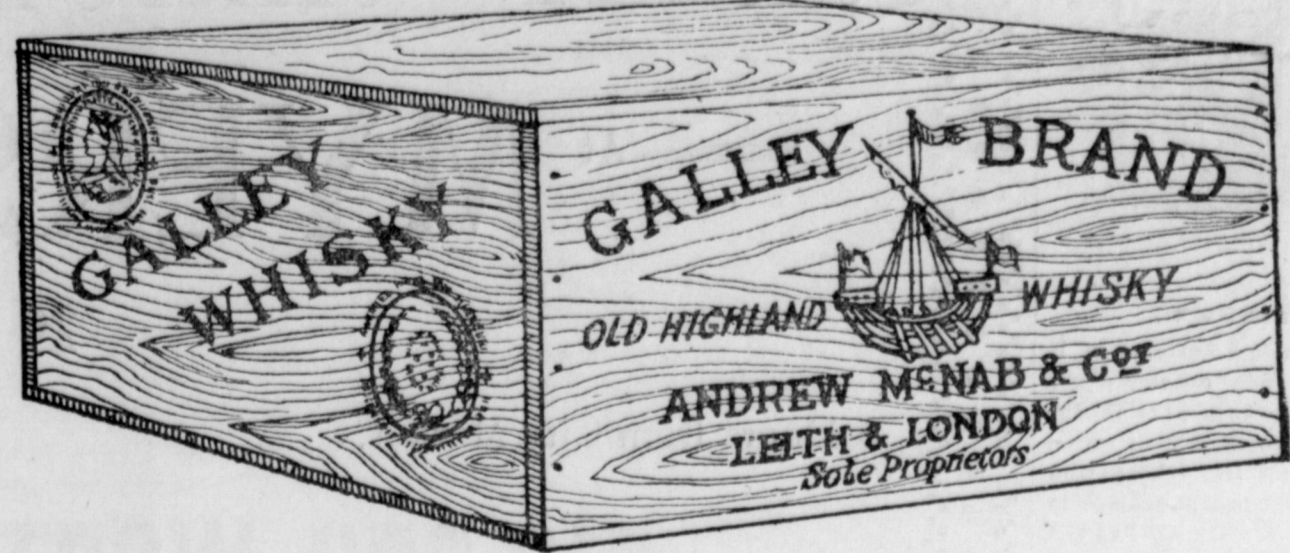
When Esau is ill the doctor strokes him gently while he says to him in a hypnotic voice, 'you are not suffering! You are better, you are well now,' and the dog has lost all traces of indisposition and is as well as ever.

'How many people are in the room?' is one of the questions propounded to him, and Esau immediately barks a wrong number.

Count them yourself, his master says, and the number of barks which he gives always corresponds with the number of people present.

'Yawn, Esau,' and the dog yawns until the tears stand in his eyes and everybody in the room wants to yawn, too.

**A CASE OF IMPORTANCE**



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'Where are your bones, Esau?' the doctor asks, and the dog suggests the ceiling, to indicate his playground on the roof.  
'Did you ever let your bones fall off the roof?' is the next question propounded, and Esau sits up and wails 'yes.'  
Esau says his prayers, standing on his hind legs, with his fore paws on a chair.  
'You cannot move,' says the doctor, and Esau is as immovable as a statue. He kisses his master's fingers one by one, with the touch of a human being. He turns handspindles, somersaults and stands on his head. He has enjoyed the enviable distinction of posing for a painter.

Dr. Parkyn has learned enough from his study of the dog to believe that the same course of hypnotic treatment on human beings will result in their higher development. He proposes to take twenty boys from the streets and treat them by his method of suggestion until they are twenty-one years of age. They must not be vicious boys, and they must be musical. He will give them a musical education, and when they reach the age limit furnish each with the musical instrument he desires, and send them out to make their way in the world. He believes that psycho-therapeutics, the influence of mind upon mind, or mind upon matter, as in the case of the animal, will make the boys excellent musicians.

**THINGS OF VALUE.**

'D. is very skeptical. Unless he sees a thing he won't believe it exists.' C.—he never ran into a rocking-chair in the dark, then.'

The great demand for a pleasant, safe and reliable antidote for all affections of the throat and lungs is fully met with in Bickie's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. It is a purely Vegetable Compound and acts promptly and magically in subduing all coughs, colds, bronchitis, inflammation of the lungs, etc., it is so palatable that a child will not refuse it, and is put at a price that will not exclude the poor from its benefits.

A man arrived in San Francisco on a jackass the other day, having ridden the animal all the way from New York on a bet on Bryan's election. Both jackasses are well, though some what weary.

In his **VEGETABLE PILLS**, Dr. Parnee has given to the world the fruits of long scientific research in the whole realm of medical science, combined with new and valuable discoveries never before known to man. For *Pellets and Debilitated Constitutions* Parnee's Pills act like a charm. Taken in small doses, the effect is both a tonic and a stimulant, mildly exciting the secretions of the body, giving tone and vigor.

Of all the delinquents that I met at the Christian Emission Convention,' said Dr. J. L. Hill, 'I liked him best who, on being asked what his business was, said, "I am cheer-up-doid."

*Dyspepsia or Indigestion* is occasioned by the want of action in the ordinary ducts, loss of vitality in the stomach to secrete the gastric juices, without which digestion cannot go on; also being the principal cause of Headache. Parnee's Vegetable Pills taken before going to bed, for a while, never fail to give relief and effect a cure. Mr. F. W. Ashdown, Ashdown, Ont., writes: "Parnee's Pills are taking the lead against ten other makes which I have in stock."

'They say that poetry is dying.' 'Yes, but, unfortunately, the poets aren't.'

An aluminum airship in Germany rose 1,000 feet in the air and floated twelve minutes. This is considered sufficient proof that one can be constructed that will float twelve days.

*Out of Sorts.*—Symptoms, Headache, loss of appetite, torrid tongue, and general indisposition. These symptoms, if neglected, develop into acute disease. It is a little saying that an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure, and a little at bedtime at this point may save months of sickness and a doctor's bill. For this complaint take from two to three of Parnee's Vegetable Pills on going to bed, and one or two for three nights in succession, and a cure will be effected.

He—I told your father we expected to be married next month, and he was wild. She—What did he say? He—he wanted to know why we couldn't make it next week.

A Short Road to health was opened to those suffering from chronic coughs, asthma, bronchitis, catarrh, lumbago, tumors, rheumatism, excoriated nipples or inflamed breast, and kidney complaints, by the introduction of the inexpensive and effective remedy, **DR. THOMAS' ELECTRIC OIL**.

In 1896 carriages valued at \$294,000 were imported into South Africa, America got \$164,000 of that sum, England \$18,000 and Germany \$5,000.

If your children are troubled with worms, give them Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator; safe, sure and effectual. Try it, and mark the improvement in your child.

'Uncle Alex, why do people saw wood and say nothing?' 'Because the words a man wants to say when he is sawing wood would get him turned out of church.'

Ill-fitting boots and shoes cause corns. Hallway's Corn Cure is the article to use. Get a bottle at once and cure your corns.

A pear tree 253 years old ornaments the yard of Charles H. Allen in Salem, Mass. In 1807 it bore two bushels of orange pears.

**Empty Stockings.**  
Oh, mothers in homes that are happy,  
Where Christmas comes laden with cheer,  
Where the children are dreamlike already  
Of the merriest day in the year.  
As you gather your darlings around you  
And tell them the 'story of old,'  
Remember the homes that are dreary!  
Remember the hearts that are cold!  
And thanking the love that has dowered you  
With all that is dearest and best,  
Give freely, that from your abundance  
Some bare little feet may be blessed!  
Oh, go where the stockings hang empty,  
Where Christmas is naught but a name,  
And give—for the love of the Christ-child!  
'Twas to seek such as these that He came.  
—Ladies' Home Journal.

**Cause of Much Misery.**  
Of all microbes the animalcule of la grippe is the ugliest to look upon. Magnified five hundred times, this microbe has the appearance of a new kind of bug—all legs and body. Suffering mortals who have been sneezing, sniffing and mopping watery eyes will be interested to see the cause of their trouble. This microbe is industrious, if not pretty, and he will continue to be much in evidence unless all present indications fail.

**Prize Beef, etc**

Heifer taking Jubilee Prize and Sweepstakes at Guelph, Ont. Fat Cattle show.  
First prize steer in close competition with Heifer. Also 8 Steers averaging 1000 lbs each.  
A very large and carefully selected stock of Poultry, Pork, Roasters, Lard and Tuet, Prairie Hens, Quail, Pigeons, Venison, Celery, Lettuce and Snowflake Potatoes. Above will be on exhibition on and after Dec. 20th.

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City Market.

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Our stock of cloth is well assorted in all the leading cloths in Overcoatings, Suitings and Trouserings for late Fall and Winter wear. As the season is well advanced, customers would do well to leave their orders early.

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We have just received a nice stock of English Purses, Card Cases, Cigarette Cases, etc.

—ALSO—  
Diamonds, Watches, Clocks, Solid Silver and Silver Plated Goods, Eye Glasses and Spectacles.  
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This popular Hotel is now open for the reception of guests. The situation of the House, facing as it does on the beautiful King Square, makes it a most desirable place for Visitors and Business Men. It is within a short distance of all parts of the city. Has every accommodation. Electric cars, from all parts of the town, pass the house every three minutes.  
E. LEROI WILLIS, Proprietor.

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Fine sample rooms in connection. First class Livery Stable. Coaches at trains and boats.

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