

SUNKEN VILLAGE IN NEW YORK.

It is Right in the City's Heart Yet Few Know It.

There is in the heart of New York City a quaint, picturesque little village that few have seen.

This community, which numbers over fifty inhabitants, lies west on the boulevard, its principal lane runs from Sixty-first to Sixty-second street. Few of the thousands who pass it guess its presence. Its curious old-fashioned houses stand so far below the street that their chimneys scarcely rise to the level of the sidewalk, and the whole is surrounded by high fences plastered with gaudy posters.

The sunken village might have slumbered in this quiet retreat undiscovered had its inhabitants not been rudely awakened one day last night by a fire. The little wooden houses are so closely crowded together that a fire would soon destroy them all. The villagers have recognized this and have organized a little fire company of their own. Pails of water have always been kept standing to meet such an emergency.

The fire started near the centre of the village in the house of John Gebhardt, where the family had retired on Friday night leaving a lighted lamp on the kitchen table. During the night the oil overturned the lamp and it set the house on fire.

When the flames were discovered the volunteer fire department rushed to the rescue. Meanwhile a neighbor in a towering apartment house across the way saw the flames and smoke and sent in the alarm.

The first engine on the scene was No. 40, Captain Congrove. The position of the village presented difficulties. The firemen scurried around the fence looking for an opening. The sunken village boasts an entrance on the boulevard, but this was not known until last week. The entrance is through a door which opens as if by magic in a huge buckwheat poster and when closed it would never be suspected. In the end the fire was controlled.

The population is mostly composed of Germans. Most of them have lived in the sunken village for many years. Several of the little cottages are veritable homesteads. The oldest inhabitants are the Joyces, Werners and Gebhardts.

SOUVENIR SHIPS WITH DEWEY.

He Has Five That Will be Reminders of the Yankee Tar's Progress.

The extent of the prizes taken by Admiral Dewey at the time of the big fight in Manila Bay and later seized at other ports in the islands is very imperfectly known. There are five of these ships and all are to be a part of the American Navy. Two are already in commission, commanded by officers of Dewey's squadron, the Callao and a smaller vessel. The three other ships have been surveyed and are to be overhauled, repaired and put in condition for service in the Philippines if the islands are retained by this country. These vessels are each about the size of the Machias or Yorktown, and are the Cuba, the Luzon and the Austria, the first-named having taken part in the battle of Manila Bay. The two others were captured in some of the harbors near by.

Recently Secretary Long contracted with a Hong Kong firm to put them all in serviceable condition. The price agreed to is \$500,000, which indicates that they will require extensive attention and may not be in condition for duty for three or four months. To Admiral Dewey's fleet will attach the credit of having taken the prizes. No one of Cervera's ships surrendered except the Colon, and not then until she had struck the shore and preparations had been made to sink her.

The vessels that are to be over hauled at Hong Kong are being made ready at Manila for the trip and will leave in charge of officers of the fleet, convoyed, probably, by one of the cruisers. These ships are believed to be well suited for service in the Philippines and answer admirably for service in the narrow bays, where larger vessels could not enter. If any of the island became a part of the United States it will always be necessary to maintain several small gun boats in the Philippines, and the captured Spanish warships would "fill the bill" in every particular.

Mastication A Lost Art.

A Common Disease of the Gums Due to This Loss.

Mastication is rapidly becoming a lost art, and although we have become hardened to the fact that three-fourths of the dyspepsia is due to this cause, it might surprise some of us to know that the early decay of the teeth and diseases of the gums are hastened by this same lax of masticatory exercise. A disease of the gums, called Rigg's disease, which is every day becoming more common, is caused almost entirely by the want of proper mastication. twenty-five years ago this trouble was not considered of importance by the dentists on account of its occurrence. Today it is given more care than the decay of the teeth, and is frequently consigned by patients who have a full set of natural teeth which are quite loose in the jaw. Aside from this, they are sound and healthy.

After a certain development in the disease, nothing can be done to help them. By lack of exercise, the blood, which should nourish both the bones and the gums, is not carried to the part; nor does the blood carry sufficient material to the teeth, hence the enamel formed is defective, and early decay results. Frequently, too, the mechanical development of the jaw is arrested by this same want of motion. Among the earlier races defects of the jaw and teeth were almost unknown.

In examining the skulls of thousands of Indians, early Britons and Chinese, not a single irregularity of the jaw is found, and the teeth that are present are sound and well-formed. The food which they lived on, such as roots, herbs, corn and uncooked meats, required a good deal of chewing in order to prepare it for the changes to follow, and as a result the muscles of the jaw were dense and hard, the bones well developed and compact, the teeth large, regular and firm. Most of the food among the better class of people today is cooked so as to require very little mastication, and the consequence is that the muscles have become flabby, the jaws slender and the processes for the attachment of the muscles almost obliterated.

A FISHERMAN'S LIFE

Saved to Wife and Family By Dodd's Kidney Pills.

He Was Dying With Kidney Disease—No Doctor Within Fifty Miles—A Stranger's Gift of Dodd's Kidney Pills Cured Him.

PLEASANT BAY, C. B. Dec. 12.—A well known resident of this place, who has lived here, man and boy for forty years, and has followed his occupation as a fisherman, on the dangerous waters of the Gulf of St. Lawrence, since his childhood, sends regularly to Sydney for a supply of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Asked by a newspaper representative what his object was in doing this, he said: A fisherman's life is one of continual danger; I have experienced that for myself. Some years ago I was caught in a storm on the Gulf and exposed to the terrible weather for two days and a night.

"Soon after this I was laid up with Kidney Disease and Rheumatism and was confined to my bed for four months. There is no doctor within a good many miles of us here, and I thought I was going to die. So did my wife and my children.

Fortunately, a stranger, who came here to 'write up' the place for a New York paper, called on us one day. He saw the position I was in, and gave me three boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills from his own supply.

"I used one box and part of another, and was then able to resume my work again, with renewed strength and vigor. Dodd's Kidney Pills saved my life. If it had not been for them I would have died and left my wife and family unprotected for since then I have guarded against such a possibility by keeping a supply of Dodd's Kidney Pills on hand. I wouldn't be without them for \$1,000."

Dodd's Kidney Pills are the only sure safeguard against all Kidney Diseases. They can be got at all drug stores, for fifty cents a box.

When Water lit a Fire.

On the western coast of Ireland, at Ballybunion, too sea set fire to the cliffs. For centuries the great Atlantic rollers had been basking them down and making great fissures in them. In their depths were masses of iron, pyrites and alum.

At last the water penetrated to these, and a rapid oxidation took place, which produced a heat fierce enough to set the whole cliff on fire. For weeks the rocks burned like a volcano, and great clouds of smoke and vapor rose high in the air.—Saturday Evening Post.

A CURE FOR ASTHMA.

Asthma sufferers need no longer leave home and business in order to be cured. Nature has produced a vegetable remedy that will permanently cure Asthma and diseases of the lungs and bronchial tubes. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases (with a record of 90 per cent. permanently cured), and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all sufferers from Asthma, Consumption, Catarrh, Bronchitis, and nervous diseases, this recipe, in German, French or English, with directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail. Address with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. Noyes, 920 Powers Block, Rochester, N.Y.

ORIGIN OF THE PLOW.

Something About the Earliest Implement of the Agriculturist.

Not only the beginning of agriculture, but the invention of the plow itself, is prehistoric. The plow was known to the ancient Egyptians and Babylonians, and the very existence of these nations points to previous thousands of years of agricultural life, which alone could have produced such dense, settled and civilized populations. It was with a sense of what the plow had done for them that the old Egyptians ascribed its invention to Osiris, and the Vedics said the Aovins taught its use to Manu, the first man. Many nations have glorified the plow in legend and religion, perhaps never more poetically than where the Hindoos celebrated Sita, the spouse of Rama, rising, brown and beauteous, crowned with corn-ears from the plowed field; she is herself the furrow (sita) personified. Between man's first rude husbandry and this advanced state of tillage lies the long interval which must be filled in by other than historical evidence. What has first to be looked for is hardly the actual invention of planting, which might seem obvious even to rude tribes who never practice it. Every savage is a practical botanist, skilled in the localities and seasons of all useful plants, so that he can scarcely be ignorant that seeds or roots, if put into proper places in the ground, will grow. When low tribes are found not tilling the soil, but living on wild food, as apparently all mankind once did, the reason of the absence of agriculture would seem to be not mere ignorance, but insecurity, roving life, unsuitable climate, want of proper plants, and in regions where wild fruits are plentiful, sheer idleness and carelessness. On looking into the condition of any known savage tribes—Australians, Andamaners, Botocudos, Fuegians, Esquimaux—there is always one or more of these reasons to account for want of tillage. The turning-point in the history of agriculture seems to be not the first thought of planting, but the practical beginning by a tribe settled in one spot to assist nature by planting a patch of ground round their huts.—Detroit Free Press.

"Our landlady had to lower the dining-tables three inches."

"Why did she do that?"

"Nearly all the boarders are scorched."

If a woman has as many as two pots of chrysanthemums in bloom, she is not doing her duty by her opportunities unless she gives a chrysanthemum show.

"She Carries Her Heart on Her Sleeve"

What a boon to many a man or woman if this were literally so—How many spirits are broken because this particular organ is shackled by disease—and yet how many times has Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart brushed against the grim reaper and robbed him of his victim.

Diseases of the heart are by far the most treacherous of ailments which afflict humanity—ruthless to old and young alike—not insidious but violent, for when the heart fails the whole system suffers violence. Discussing causes here will not console the suffering one. The one great yearning of the heart-sickened patient is how to get relief and a cure. Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart stands pre-eminently to-day as the star of hope to sufferers from heart trouble, and so far past the experimental period that thousands to-day proclaim, in no uncertain sound, the belief that were it not for this great remedy they would have long ago passed into the great beyond.

Most eminent doctors, whom heart cases have baffled, have tested Dr. Agnew's claims, and to-day they prescribe it in their practice as the quickest and safest heart remedy known to medical science. What are the symptoms? Palpitation, fluttering, shortness of breath, weak and irregular pulse, swelling of feet and ankles, pain in the left side, chilly sensations, fainting spells, uneasiness in sleeping, dropsical tendency and as many more indications that the heart is deranged. Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart is a heart specific; and no case too acute to find relief from it inside of thirty minutes—a powerful cure.

Mrs. Jno. Fitzpatrick, of Gananoque, Ont., after having been treated by eminent physicians for heart disease of five years' standing, was discharged from the hospital as a hopeless incurable. She suffered from acute pain and palpitation, her feet and ankles swollen, and there was every tendency to the dropsical form of heart disease, but the lady procured Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart as she declared, as a last hope. One dose relieved her of a very acute spasm in less than thirty minutes, and three bottles cured her—not a symptom of the trouble remaining.

CONDUCTOR WILLIAM G. LUCAS, of the N. & W.R.R., and living at Hagerstown, Md., suffered for years with acute valvular form of heart disease—cost him many a "lay off" from his daily duties on the road, and he spent a small fortune in remedies and treating with heart specialists in promise of a cure, and all ended in disappointment, until a good friend, who had been benefited, recommended Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart. He tried it, and found it gave him relief and comfort almost immediately. He continued its use until a few bottles were taken, and to-day he is well and strong, and says, "Tell all heart sufferers that I can highly recommend this great remedy."

DR. AGNEW'S OINTMENT cures eczema, salt rheum, tetter, scald head and all itching skin diseases; cures piles in three to five nights. 55 cents.

DR. AGNEW'S CATARRHAL POWDER relieves cold in the head or hay fever in ten minutes—will cure most stubborn and long standing catarrh cases quickly and permanently.

DR. AGNEW'S LIVER PILLS cure constipation, biliousness, sick headache, torpid liver—clear the skin. 40 doses, 20 cents.

FLASHES OF FUN.

"My wife always agrees with me."

"How on earth do you manage it?"

"I first find out her opinion."

"Pa, did you know me long before you married her?"

"No, my boy, I didn't know her till long after I married her."

Adonis: "I can tell just what people are thinking of me!"

Heiress: "Indeed! How very unpleasant it must be for you."

Teacher: "What should be done to a little boy who plays truant?"

Johnny (the truant, promptly): "Keep him out of school, mum."

Let us remove temptation from the path of youth," as the frog said when he plunged into the water on seeing a boy pick up a stone.

Maud: "Did I ever tell you how George came to lose his heart to me?"

Ethel: "No; I understood it was because he lost his head."

Tom: "There's a fortune in the race-course."

Jack: "Why do you think so?"

Tom: "Because I left one there."

Sitter (grumpily): "Want me to look pleasant, I suppose?"

Photographer: "Not at all, sir! Our specialty is truthful likenesses."

Guide: "Now you will have to be careful; many a tourist has broken his neck at this spot."

Gent. (to his wife): "Augusta you go first."

Friend: "I suppose you have had some hard experiences?"

Returned Klondiker: "Oh, yes! I've seen times when we hadn't a thing but money."

May: "How did you come to change the day for your wedding?"

Helen: "Oh, there is to be a big game of football that day, and Paul couldn't get away."

Agent: "This is the finest protection in the world. The burglar no sooner enters the house than it gives you the alarm."

Mr. Hussit: "Haven't you got one that will alarm the burglar?"

She: "But how can you think I'm pretty when my nose turns up so dreadfully?"

He: "Well, all I have to say is, that it shows mighty poor taste in backing away from such a lovely mouth."

"Little Johnny opened his drum yesterday to find where the noise comes from."

"Did he find out?"

"Yes. When his father came home, the noise came from little Johnny."

Clara: "I don't think Grace cares very much for her husband."

Jessie: "Why?"

Clara: "Well, he was detained at his office until eight o'clock one evening last week, and it never occurred to her that he might be killed or something!"

"That's a fine, solid baby of yours, Middleton," said a friend who was admiring the first baby.

"Do you think he's solid?" asked Middleton, rather disconsolately. "It seems to me as if he were all hollow."

A witness under cross-examination refused to tell the amount of his gross income. When the judge ordered him to answer the question, he said, "Your honor, I have no gross income; I'm a fisherman, and it's all net."

"If you do not marry me I shall hang myself," exclaimed a love-lorn young man. "Well, if you do, please go a little way down the street," was the young lady's cheerful response, "for I heard papa say he did not want you hanging about here."

"Oh! Mrs. Miggs, what a dreadful black eye! I do hope you haven't been fighting."

"Fighting, miss? Sure, 'ow could Oi be fightin' wid me 'usband dead this two years?"

She: "You say you are an artist, a musician and a poet?"

Ho (modestly): "All three."

She: "Oh, how awfully poor you must be!"

Householder: "Do you pretend to say that this meter measures the amount of gas we burn?"

"Inspector: 'I will enter into no controversy sir, but I will say that the meter measures the amount of gas you have to pay for.'

Scene—Country road. Smartly dressed young lady, to bird-nesting urchin: "Oh, you wicked boy! How could you rob that nest. No doubt the poor mother is now grieving for the loss of her eggs."

"Oh, she doesn't care! She's up in your hat!"

Elsie: "Melville says he thinks platonic friendship is the thing, and that he will never marry."

Maud: "I used to know a fellow who said that too."

Elsie: "Where is he now?"

Maud: "Upstairs playing horse with baby."

Mater: "He does not seem to be a brilliant conversationalist."

Pater: "No, unfortunately: he can't talk on any subject unless he knows something about it."

Doolihan: "So you were sacked, 'an for phwat did they sack yez?"

O'Rafferty: "For gettin' droonk only wan toime."

Doolihan: "And how lang was ye wid him?"

O'Rafferty: "Wan day."



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of Boston, its purity and its strength being guaranteed by their seal.

Its supreme merit has been proved and is acknowledged by thousands of the most fastidious coffee consumers throughout the land. Grocers everywhere sell it.

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Is unequalled as a remedy for Chafed Skin, Piles, Scalds, Cuts, Sore eyes, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Earache, Neuralgic and Rheumatic Pains, Throat Colds, Ringworm, and Skin Ailments generally. Large Pots, 1s 1/4d. each, at Chemists, etc, with Instructions.

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Nothing like B.B.B. for healing sores and ulcers, no matter how large or how chronic they may be. B. B. B. applied externally and taken internally according to directions will soon effect a cure. It sends rich, pure blood to the part, so that healthy flesh soon takes the place of the decaying tissue.

"I had been troubled with sore fingers and sore toes around the nails. The salve I was using did not help me and I was getting worse. I was advised to try Burdock Blood Bitters, and after using nearly two bottles my sores were all healed up. I consider B.B.B. a wonderful blood purifier." ENOCH G. HORST, Bloomington, Ont.

Burdock Blood Bitters.