

GIVING THEIR NAMES TO LAWS.

Most Legislators Fail to get More Than Temporary Fame Thereby.

It is said to be the ambition of nearly every American legislator, who devotes himself diligently to the business of law making, to give his name to some popular or important code, law, or statute. Yet the fact is that few public measures, even those of most importance, are after a lapse of years remembered in connection with the individual responsible for their adoption. Comparatively few persons at present, for instance, remember that the Interstate Commerce Commission bill was for many years known as the Thurman law, named after Allen G. Thurman, a United States Senator and a candidate for the Vice-Presidency in 1888. Very few remember that the Chinese Exclusion bill was, when under consideration in Congress, known as the Geary law. Mr. Geary was a California Congressman. In like manner the Federal Civil Service law, introduced in the Senate in 1882 and passed by the House of Representatives in 1883, was long known as the Pendleton bill, but it is probable that few persons now remember Pendleton. Yet Mr. Pendleton was a candidate for Vice-President of the United States on the Democratic ticket in 1864, the most formidable candidate before the date of the convention for President in 1868, a candidate for Governor of Ohio, for six years a United States Senator from that State and afterward United States Minister to Germany.

In the smaller field of State legislation the expectations of ambitious statesmen to be "forever known" as the champions and defenders of certain bills are equally marked, but, in most cases, with like results. The application to voting in New York of the Australian system of marked ballots furnished by the State was for years the special effort of Charles T. Saxton, and the bill as originally offered and as finally passed in 1890 was known as "the Saxton law." Now that the law has been in practical operation for less than ten years how many persons remember Mr. Saxton as the author of it? There are probably very few who remember the "Cantor Bill," which was expected to immortalize, in New York at least, its author, Senator Cantor. It provided for a schedule tax on public franchises applying to all the railroads in the state. It was thought to solve, in an equitable way, many problems as to the bestowal of and the payment for street franchises, but there are now very few persons who connect Mr. Cantor with this measure or have any knowledge of its provisions.

When in 1892 the Democrats gained control of the Legislature, they presented what was known as the Foley bill, named after the chairman of the Excise Committee in the Assembly. The Foley bill was for some time the subject not only of political controversy, but of legal interpretation as well. It remained the law of the State until superseded in 1896 by the Raines bill, but was not long remembered as the Foley bill. The present successful liquor tax bill, because it so radically changed the excise system of the State and produced such new conditions, stands a better chance than most laws of keeping an author's name before the people of the State. The Horton law, relating to conditions under which sparring contests may be held in this State is another measure which has for some time retained its author's name, especially among the class of citizens which it most affects.

Recently a member of the State Senate introduced what was known as "the Ahearn bill," regarding the salaries of the teachers employed in New York schools, a measure which might not unreasonably be expected to popularize its champion, in view of the fact, as shown by the last annual report of the Board of Education, that the number of teachers employed in the boroughs of Manhattan and the Bronx is 5,487, the borough of Brooklyn 3,550, exclusive of those in evening schools, and in the borough of Richmond 216, Queens county not included. For a time it seemed probable that the Ahearn school bill would continue to be a well known measure, but another bill, introduced by the same Senator in the same session, the bill for the repayment to accused public officials of the expenses incurred in defending themselves on criminal charges, afterward dismissed, has provoked such a storm of censure as to cloud the consideration of the Ahearn bill by the attention given to the other. Oddly enough, Mr. Ahearn, who is a veteran legislator, is a candidate for Sheriff of New York to succeed Mr. Dunn, and the Ahearn bill relating to the salaries of schoolteachers was depended upon by some of his friends to add to the demand for his nomination, whereas the notoriety of the other Ahearn bill may, in the opinion of some local politicians, be an obstacle to the consideration of his name for the Democratic nomination to the lucrative office of Sheriff.

A High Compliment.

"Frederick Douglas told me," says a writer in Harper's Magazine, "that, in spite

"The Least Hair Casts a Shadow."

A single drop of poison blood will, unless checked in time, make the whole impure. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the great leader in blood purifiers.

It casts no shadow, but brings sunshine and health into every household.

Running Sore.—My mother was troubled with rheumatism in her knee for a number of years, and it broke out into a running sore. She took three bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla and is now well. Hood's Olive Ointment helped to heal the eruption." Mrs. JOHN FARR, Cloverlawn, Ancaster, Ont.

Rheumatism.—"I was badly afflicted with sciatic rheumatism. Consulted doctors without relief. Was persuaded to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, and five bottles gave me relief and enabled me to go to work." WILLIAM R. BOACH, Margaretville, N. S.

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Never Disappoints

Hood's Pills cure liver ills; the non-irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

of his long experience, he never could entirely rid himself of stage fright. "During the first fifteen minutes when I face an audience," he said, "my knees will knock together."

When he got fairly into his subject, however, this nervousness, which all speakers have sometimes felt, passed away. He put his points well in any argument, and his eloquence was of a high order. His tribute, in one sentence, to "Abraham Lincoln is an unsurpassed compliment."

"Mr. Lincoln," he said, "is the only white man into whose presence I was ever ushered who did not make me feel that I was a negro."

KEEPING YOUNG.

A Woman who Knew how to Keep Her Good Looks.

The secret of prolonged youth—or a part of the secret—seems to be revealed in the modified form of "rest-cure" described by Clarissa Sergeant in Harper's Bazar. She pictures a little German woman, the mother of ten children.

She was as fresh in color as a girl her hair without a touch of gray, her face without a wrinkle, and she felt I am sure as she certainly looked far younger than I. So I asked her finally:

"How do you keep so fresh and young with all your great family?"

She looked at me a moment and then laughed her merry little laugh. "You see," she said, "I eat my von little naps."

"Your what?" I asked, puzzled to understand her.

"My von little naps," she repeated.

"But tell me, I do not understand," I said.

"Vy, so," she said, in her pretty broken English, "about twelf o'clock, or maybe two, as you like it better, I takes de baby, vichever iss de baby, and I goes to de room and takes my naps."

"But if the baby won't sleep at that time?" I objected.

She shrugged her shoulders. "Oh, he sleep all right."

"But there are so many things to do while the baby sleeps," I went on.

"I vil haf my naps," was her smiling answer.

"But," I urged, "supposing something happens to the other children while you and the baby are asleep?"

Then she did stare at me.

"There could not nothing happen to dore children vorse dan I not get my von little naps," she said, indignantly.

I gave it up. This closed the argument.

And the writer hands on the advice to all other tired mothers to try the little naps, even if it upsets to a degree methodical housekeeping. Method is good, but if it comes to a whip which makes rest impossible, it should be dropped.

Brave Reuben James.

The naval history of the United States is replete with instances of individual bravery. Golden Days prints the story of one of the most remarkable of such deeds, that of Reuben James, an ordinary seaman, who saved the life of his commander, the famous Com. Stephen Decatur, by an act of deliberate self sacrifice.

During a battle with Tripolitan war vessels in the early part of the present century, Decatur boarded one of the enemy's ships to avenge the death of his brother, who had been treacherously killed by a Tripolitan commander. The commander was singled out for attack by Decatur as soon as he got aboard, and a fierce hand to hand conflict ensued.

The Tripolitan, a large, powerful man, grappled with Decatur, and both fell on the deck. Just then another officer aimed a blow with his sword at Decatur's defenceless head.

Reuben James, an American sailor both of whose arms were temporarily disabled by wounds, saw the impending blow, and dashing forward, he interposed his own head to save that of his captain. Fortunately the blow was a glancing one, but it made a terrible gash in the man's skull.

It was a long time before he recovered from the effects of the wounds. His brave act was suitably recognized by Congress which granted him a pension, although he continued in active service.

When his injuries had healed and he was again ready for duty, James was asked by Decatur what he could do for him. The sailor, who was quarter gunner on the vessel and had charge of the men's hammocks, touched his hat in a customary salute, and after a moment's reflection replied:



ONLY ONE BEST.

There's only one best soap—"SURPRISE." It's a pure, hard, perfect soap. It makes clothes cleanest and whitest in the least time and with least work. No boiling, scalding or rubbing—all the dirt simply goes away when "SURPRISE" Soap comes. It costs but 5 cts. a cake, but lasts as long as if it cost 15. Don't take a "just-as-good" soap. There is no soap as good. Remember the name—"Surprise."

"Nothing, sir, as I know on, 'cept you might let some'un else give out the hammocks when your piped down."

Tested his Strength.

Charlie M. was at home from college, spending his summer vacation. The M.'s were fairly well-to-do, and Charlie was passing the forenoon very comfortably on the cool and shady veranda.

Down by the barn-yard fence, in a neglected place, a crop of strong, healthy weeds had sprung up and flourished under the summer sun. Left unmolested in the rush of work on the farm, they were fast becoming a blot on the otherwise orderly premises, and that morning Charlie's father—the "old man"—had sallied forth, and was now making a vigorous assault upon the patch.

Suddenly he left off his work and came up into the yard. Taking a broomstick which happened to be leaning against the veranda, he laid it on the grass, then turned to Charlie and said:

"Git down here and see if you can pull me over that stick."

He held in his hand a small chain, in each end of which was inserted a stout stick to serve as a handle. Then the tug began, and developed into quite a spirited contest. But at last Charlie succeeded in dragging the old man across the line.

"There, that'll do," he said, dropping his end of the chain. "I guess you've got strength enough to pull them weeds down there by the barn."

"I never said a word," said Charlie, telling the story afterward, "but before noon there weren't any weeds left standing."

Without Doubt.

It is well before soaring too far aloft on the wings of eloquence, to make a trial flight in private, and settle upon a spot on which to alight with ease and dignity.

"It is of no use for people to strive to live outside of their own element, that for which they were born, and in which they are at home," said the lecturer of the evening addressing the Potucket Club on "Socialism and Where It Leads."

"The bird is made to live in the air, he

added, struck with a sudden brilliant thought, "the fish to live in the water and the mole to live in the ground."

"Put the first in the element of the second, it struggles feebly for a short time and then is strangled. Put the second in to the third, it flounders, gasps and dies. And should the lowly mole attempt to soar like the bold eagle above the gray mountain crags and cliffs he—it—it would make him dizzy!"

How Expert Tea Tasters Test Tea.

The expert tea taster carefully weighs the tea, pours a certain quantity of fresh boiled water on it—lets it draw for a few minutes, then tastes it—T. T. T. Elephant Brand Tea stands this test which differs not from the right way of making tea.

How He was Cured.

"I don't believe all I hear about the unwholesomeness of cigarettes," said a young man who was addicted to the cigarette habit. "I acknowledge they are nasty things to smoke, and very offensive to some people, without doubt, but I won't be abused into reforming, and I won't swear off."

"It always seems to me," he went on, "that a fellow can't trust himself if he has to quit anything by swearing off. If anybody will show me some good, sound reason why I should be ashamed to smoke cigarettes, I'll quit for good and all without taking a vow."

"Do you mean that?" asked the friend to whom he was speaking.

"I do."

"Then come with me."

The two young men went out on the street, stationed themselves at a prominent corner, and waited. Presently a little Italian boy came along. He had a basket on his arm. It was half full of the stumps of cigars and cigarettes which he had picked up from the gutter, and he was adding to his stock momentarily from the same source.

"What do you do with those, my boy?" inquired one of the young men.

"Sell 'em. Cigaretta factory. Ten cents a quart," replied the lad.

"Do you believe in doing anything to encourage that sort of industry?" asked the friend.

"On my honor, no!" answered the cigarette smoker.

He took a box of the "ciffin nails" from his pocket, deliberately tore them to fragments, threw them away, and neqer smoked another.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain Indenture of mortgage bearing date the twenty-third day of January in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety four, and registered in the office of the Registrar of Deeds in and for the City and County of St. John as number 65887, in Book 50 of Records pages 30, 31, 32 and 33, on the seventh day of February A. D. 1894, and made between William Thompson of the City of Saint John in the City and County of St. John and Province of New Brunswick and Mary Knox of the same place, widow of the late James Knox of the one part, and George E. Fenety of the City of Fredericton in the County of York and Province aforesaid, Queen's Printer of the other part, there will for the purpose of satisfying the moneys secured and made payable in and by the said Indenture of mortgage default having been made in the payment thereof, be sold at public auction at Chubb's Corner, so called, in the said City of St. John, on SATURDAY, THE TWENTY-SECOND DAY OF JULY NEXT, at the hour of twelve of the clock noon of that day, the lands and premises in the said Indenture of mortgage described as following: That is to say:—

"ALL THAT CERTAIN LOT, PIECE OR parcel of land situate lying and being in the city of Saint John aforesaid and bounded and described as follows:—Beginning at the South West Corner of Duke and Wentworth Streets there running along the Southern side of Duke Street forty feet in a Westerly direction thence Southerly and parallel to Wentworth Street one hundred and five feet thence Easterly parallel to Duke Street forty feet to Wentworth Street thence Northerly along Wentworth Street to the place of beginning."

ALSO, "All that certain other piece or parcel of land situated fronting on said Wentworth Street described as follows beginning at a point on the Westerly side of Wentworth distant Southerly one hundred and five feet from Duke Street thence Southerly twenty one feet on Wentworth Street thence Westerly at right angles to Wentworth Street eighty feet thence Northerly parallel to Wentworth Street twenty one feet thence Easterly eighty feet to the place of beginning."

Together with all buildings erections and improvements thereon

Dated the eighteenth day of May A. D. 1899.

GEORGE E. FENETY,
MACRAE & SINCLAIR, Mortgagees
Solicitors to Mortgagees.

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