PROGRESS SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 24 1900

A Unanimous Vote.

After three weeks Reuben Piper had found the Red Oak district school hard to control. Indeed, it had the reputation of being the worst school in the country, and Reuben was a gentle-spirited elderly man in rather teeble health. He had come from an adjoining county, and now lived with his seventeen-old daughter, Philens, in three rooms of an old fermhouse about a mile from the schoolhouse.

Hiram Pike, the director of the school, had doubted the wisdom of hiring Reuben, but no one else had applied for the position.

'I'm mightily afeard he's too lakin' in grit to manage Sam Tobey and Lem Lawson and Jake Bender. If them three boys could be made to tow the mark, it would be no great job to manage the rest of the school,' Hiram Pike had said.

It soon became evident that Reuben Piper would be unable to make these three boys toe the mark. He had not the physical strength to thrash them, and his kindness they regarded as proof that he was atraid of them. Sam Tobey declared that the teacher was trying to 'soft sawder' them, and that it would not 'work' with him. Finally, Sam and the others had perfected their plans for putting the teacher out, locking the door against him and breaking up the school on a certain Friday morning, but when that morning came Reuben did not appear.

Instead, at a few minutes of nine o'clock a tall, slender girl walked up to the schoolhouse door. She was Philena Piper. She showed no embarassment : her head was held erect, and she walked with a free and easy gait.

To the pupils about the doorway the said: 'Good morning, boys and girls!'

Some of the younger children returned her greetings, and one or two of the older girls nodded their head and muttered. Good morning!

Philena walked into the schoolhouse, and five minutes later she appeared at the door with the bell in her band. She ring it vigorously for a moment, and the boys and | ly by the unnecessary care and trouble girls filed in to their seats with less noise brought upon him by a few boys in this

there !' She drew the rawhide up as if to strik ?, and Sam dodged and stepped back. He had no mind to feel that sconrge around his ears. But thinking he must make some show of audacity, he turned and called out weakly:

'Come, Jake and Lem and the rest of you ! Let's put her out ! Let's show her who is boss here !'

'O yes, Jake and Lem and the rest of you, do come and help this manly fellow to fight one girl ! What a fine and splendid thing it would be for you to help him put me out ! Do come-this rooster is atraid of the hen !'

Philena spoke with such withering laugh. ter in her tones, that the whole school laughed, and none responded to Sam's appeal. He stood, twisting his hands to gether, a picture of cowardice and rage. Then Philena threw the rawhide at Sam's

feet.

'There!' she said. 'Now you have the rawhide. Pick it up and you will be just as much atraid of me as you are now, you great coward! Why, you couldn't fight anybody single-handed! You would annoy and torment and put out my father, a sick man, who would be your good friend if you would let him. Let any boy or girl in this school answer this : Has my father ever harmed one of you? Up with your hends if he has!'

Not a boy or a girl held up a hand. 'Very well,' said Philena. 'Now be fair and honest to him, and answer me this: Has he not always been kind and fair in his treatment of you? If he has been, up bag. with your hande!

Nearly every hand in the room went up. Some of the larger girls, who longed for peace and order in the school, held up both hands, and some of them cried out, 'Yes. he bas!' He has been the kindest and best teacher we ever bad!'

'Thank you,' said Philens. Her voice was less harsh when she turned to Sam and said :

.Why didn't you hold up your hand? What charge of unkindness or of unfairness have you to make against my father?'

Sam hung his head in sullen silence. It was now time for the recess, and Philena said : 'Now, boys and girls, my tather is sick. He has been made so partconfusion than usual. When they school. It was cruel of them. They know they were mean to him. Well, I have you taken in. The judge will put have been to see Mr. Pike, and he says that I may take my father's place for the present if I can control the school. I believe thet I can do it in some better way than by fighting with unruly boys. There is no reason why we should have any more trouble. I will do what is fair and right if you will. But I am perfectly able to de tend myself against abuse or ill treatment of any kind. All that I ask is fair treatment. Shall I have it ?' Up went nearly every hand in the room. Even Lem Lawson's hand went up this time, his sister Jane, who sat near him, commanding him in pantomime.

Go back, or I will lash you all the way | son takes life easy, too, and is looked up to by the rest of the Indians. One of the duties of the medicine man is to "make medicine" to fetch the game around. To do this he lies in his tent and groans and grunts and growls all night. The pretty part of this act is, although the lay Indian doesn't seem to be able to see it, that the medicine man knows just the season when game may be expected, and he never begins to pass through the tribulation of "making medicine" to fetch it until these seasons are on. As soon as the groaning, grunting and growling cease the Indian

hunters may go out and hunt, but the medicine man never bunts. They fetch him the best the chase affords, and be lies back and enjoys it. When the medicine man doctor a sick Indian, if the Indian does not get well it is because he has not been good to the devil. To be good to the devil is the basis of the Siwosh religion, for the devil is the only one that can make him trouble.

AN OFFICER'S MISTAKE.

But Then a Negro, a Bag, and Midnight are a Bad Combination.

'Now, then, I've caught you in the act !' exclaimed the policeman as he came upon a colored man who was just coming out of an alley at midnight with something in a

'Yes, sah, you've got me,' was the reply.

'I've been laying for you for a dozen nights past, and here you are at last ! How many you got in that bag ?' 'Only one, sah.'

'Got a tooth for chicken, eh ?'

'Yes, sah ; drefful fond o' chicken, sah. But de price is awful high dis winter.' We'll see about the price. Anyone with vou ?'

"No. sah."

'Got scared before you filled the bag eh? Well, you come slong with me.'

'Yes. sah-whar yuo gwine to ?' 'I'm going to ring up the wagon and

As the men stood close by one another, the lion; would make a spring on some ene of the party-every man, of course, hoping that he might escape the attackwhen instantly others would dash forward and seize his tail close to the body, lifting him up with all their might. Thus they not only astonished the animal and took him absolutely off his guard, but they rendered his effosts powerless for the moment. Other men closed in with their spears, and pierced the monster through and through.

All this was done, not for the exciting pleasure of a lion hunt nor as an exhibition of prowess, but to rid the neighbor. hood of the villages of a dreadful enemy, and to save the men themselves from becoming in their turn the breakfast or the supper of this monarch of the desert,

Troubles of Pioneering!

Whatevar may be said of the comfort convenience and other good qualities of the masculine shirt-waist, the fact remains that it is baving to fight its way into public favor, with the chances thus apparently against it.

" Boys," said a passenger in a rowded car, as two young men entered, get up and give them your seats?"

"What for pape?" asked one of the two lads to whom the passer ger had spokdn. " They are not ladies."

"Thoy ere next thing! to it," he rejoined. "Can': you see they've got shist-waists on?"

And the boys obeyed.

Irresponsibility.

'They say,' remarked the very cynical son, 69. person, 'that in this corrupt and superficing age, the great of ject is not to be found Leod, 54. out.' Sutherland, 36. 'That shows you have very little experi-Joseph Mason. ence with bill collectors,' answered the im-James Eikin, 65 pecunious friend. 'My great object is not to be tound in." John Johnstone, 81, ward Barieaux, 88. 'O! about my engagement? Yes, what of it? William Murphy, 76. 'You know you told me to keep it 'way down in my boots. Well, I'm atraid I lost 'Home sgain, eh? How did you erjoy the ocean voyage ?' 'Don't mention it. Remember that secret you told me just before I started?' BOHN. Kentville, Nov 4, to the wife of Wm Corey, a so Midcletown, Nov 14, to the wife of C Gates, a son. Kentville, Nov 1 to Dr and Mrs Saunders, a daugh. North Sydney, Nov 12, to Dr and Mrs Burehell, a Boularderie, Nov 5, to Mr. and Mrs McDiarmid, Salem, Mass, Nev 1, to Mr and Mrs J Arthur, a Charlottetown, Nov. 11, to the wife of Mr W Ross,

Shubenacadie, Oct 31, by Rev John Murray, Mr Henry Etter to Miss Olive Withrow. Yokohama, Japan, Aug 13, by Rev Henry Loomis, Rev D M McRar, to Edith Sutherland.

Blissville, Sunbury Co. Nov 14, by the Rev H E Dibble e, Rodolph Philips to Clara Knorr.

DIED.

Boston, Nov 11, Urania McKay. Boston, Nov 9, Susan Crowell, 55. Little River, Robert Embree, 80. Ox ord, Nov 5, Thomas mith, 17. Truro, Nov 13, Robert Smith, 84. Halifax, Ella May Hatchette, 22. St. John, Nov 28, Thomas B Leck, 28. Tantalion, Oct 24, Mrs John Harshman. Hali'sx, Nov 19, Miss Sarah Croxton. Centreville, Nov 12, David Kilcup, 86. Amherst, Nov 17, Margaret Tower, 27. Brdgewater, Nov 11, S. lomon Bent, 56. Hallfar, Nov 17, Miss Agnes Reyno, 17. Revere, Mass., Mrs Emmaline Segee, 78. Rogersville, Nov 6, Micusel Duggan, 67. Back Lands C B, Marsy A McKenzie, 22. Beverley, Mass, Nov 2, Farah Currie, 51. Everett, Mass, Nov 13, Mr Percy Graves. Moncton, Nov 16, Wesley McFarlane, 64 Truro, Nov 16, George W McElhinney, 46. Boston, Nov 7, Mrs Minerva Archibald, 47. Lower Onslow, Nov 18, Hunter C Barnhill. Chatham, Nov 9. Mrs Charles Stewart, 81. Yarmouth, Nov 14. Capt George Lovitt, 73. River Philip, Oct 27. Mrs Asa Fillmore, 85. Pasadena, California, Nov 10, John W Pitts. Yarmouth, Oct 29, Descon George Saxton, 79. Kennetcook Corner, Nov 7, Albro M Singer, 22. Eastern Passage, Nov 17, James Glazebrook, 40. New Ross, N S. Nov 7, Edmunds J Johnson, 39. Minneapolis, Minn., Oct 9, Joseph D McNeil, 44. Sydney Mines, Nov 2, James Leonard, McIntyre. Fails Co chester, Nov 10, Elizabeth Matheson, 72. Hallfax, Nov 14, Sophis, wife of Michael Rent, 45. Moncton, Nov 16, Lizzie, wife of Charles Elliott,

Chatham, Nov 16, Marjory wife of Wm Johnston,

Black River, Nov 11, Capt William McNaughton,

Cambridge, Mass, Nov 8, Mrs Lilliam McLaughlic. 40

South Bide, Nov 9, Abigall, wife of Prince W Penney, 55 St John, Nov 17, Fannie, wife of Jeremiah Thomp-

Halifax, Nov 17, Charlotte, wile of William A Mc-

Little Bras d'Or, Nov 10, Mary, widow of the late ear River, Nov 11, Mercy, widow of the late Ec Riverside, N 4, Nov 11, Mary A widow of the late Halifax, Nov 19, Caroline, daughter of Mr and Mrs Charles K-ily, 17. Make & Bas Baulas & Bas Bas Bas Bas Bas Bas Bas As be My treatment will cure prompt ly and permanently all diseases peculiar to women such as. displacements, inflammations, la cerations & ulceration of womb, painful suppressed and irregular menstruation and leucorrboca. WRITE FOR FREE ations of prominent physicians BOOX. Sent on application. Julia C. Richard, P.O. Box 996, Montreal

Lockeport, Oct 30, Alice Maud, wife of Freeman Plessant Valley, NS, Nov 9, Melinda, wife of Chatham, Nov 16. Johanna, widow of the late

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were all seated; Philena rspped on the desk for order.

Then she said : 'I suppose that you are rather surprised to see me here today. I have come because my tather is sick. He is too ill to be up today, and I have come to take his place. I have helped him a little in other schools. Father has written down the order of exercises, so I know just how to go ahead with the recitations."

She glanced at the slip of paper in her hand and said: 'I see that the ABC class recites first. Will that class please come forward, and will the rest of you please attend to your lessons?'

No teacher who had ever stood on that platform had shown greater self-control. It irritated Sam Tobey to see her so manifestly confident.

He leaned across the aisle and whispered to Lem Lawson: 'Thinks she's mighty smart, don't she?'

Philena's voice, clear and commanding, rang out : 'Will that large boy on the rear seat in the third aisle stop whispering?'

Sam turned red, giggled and hid his face behind his geography. Jake Bender leaned across the aisle to say something to Sam, but before he could speak, Philena rapped on the desk sharply with her ruler.

'I want that Bender boy there to at tend to his lessons,' she said. 'Whispering in school is contrary to rules. It makes confusion and annoys those who are trying to study. Please do not do it.'

Sam Tobey scrawled on his slate and held it up so that Lem Lawson could read : She is beginning to weaken. She said 'please.' Ill make her est humble pie before night ! She can't bulldcze me ! say so.' She's too smart !'

The school more quiet W88 during the next orderly and hour. Those piercing, discomforting black eyes of Philena's were fixed on a boy the moment he became idle or noisy. She went about her work with perfect self confidence. And Sam Tobey grew more and more vexed to see that she had the school well in hand. Even Lem Lawson turned red when she shock her head at him because he had his knife out in school, and Jake Bender had not whispered since Philens had rebuked him.

It was almost time for the noon recess when Sam rose from his seat and sauntered down the aisle to ward the door.

Philena called out when he was half way down the aisle : 'Sam Tobey, go back to your seat and ask permission before you leave it !'

'I'm going to get a drink.'

'You can wait for a drink until recess,

Motito, and is familiar with the Kalahari Siwosh. When the first prospectors went Philena watched him, with no trace of fear Hill Grove, N S, Eov 8, by Rev W L Parker, A country, assured me that the remarkable Warne to Annie Amero. in her face and little of excitement. But into the Yukon region they found stones Annapolis, Nov, 8, by Rev L Tingley, Wallace Puiley to Eunice Dares. when Sam was within three feet of the accounts sometimes circulated as to the piled here and there in a peculiar manner, pail she darted forward, seized the large, people of that part of africa catching lions | Halifax, Nov 15, by Rev W J Armitage, Edward and wondered how they came to be there long-handled tin cipper and gave the Keele, to Minnie Ostaway. and Monreal. and why. It was learned after a while by the tail, and of which, I confess, I was Prestor, Nov 13, by the Rev E Dixon, Joseph amazed boy a resounding whack on the very incredulous, were perfectly true. He Prevaux to Eliza Thomson. leaving St. John at 22.00 o'clock for Halifax. that those stone piles indicated the bound. head with it. The dipper was partly filled Bridgewater, Nov 3. by Rev H Burgess, Minta Puddington to A Collishaw. withwater, which drenched Sam's red face, well knows that the method prevailed, and aries of the Indian hunting grounds. Each and caused him to gasp and sputter as he Brocklyn, Nov 7, by Rev W Tinker, Burgess M Blackadar to Adelia Crosby. was certainly not uncommon among the family has its own area set apart for its reeled back over a bench and sprawled at hunting ground, and the boundary lines people. TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN Charlottetown, P E I, Nov 1, by Rev J McConnell. full length on the floor. Philena went Lions would sometimes become extreme-Mr A Thatcher to Miss Neill. are run out regularly and marked. No back to the platform. Alexandra, P E I, Nov 14, by Rev J Spurr, Sig-mour McLennan to Ada Judson. ly dangerous. Having become accustomed Sam knew that that the eyes of the Indian ever is known to cross the line of school were on him and that his reputation Roxbury, Mass. Nov 7, by Rev A McKinnon, D. Livingston to Sarah McDonaid. to human flesh, they would not willingly another family's ground to hunt. was at stake. Getting upon his feet, he eat anything else. When a neighborhood Each family or tribe has its medicine Roxbury, Mass, Nov 7, by Rev A McKinnon, Malstrode toward the platform, but Philens became infested, the men would determine colm Hamilton to Flora McKinnon man, and that individual is the gentleman came forward to meet him, holding aloft Twenty-four hours notation, Weymouth Falls, Nov 7, Rev F Langford, Freeon the measures to be adopted to rid them . a long, dangerous-looking rawhide. of the tribe. He never works, nor makes man Pleasant to Lottie Crumwell. D. POTTINGER, 'Stop right where you are ! I know you selves of the nuisance. Then forming Dorchester, Nov 14, by Rev Byron Thomas. J. Edward B Herd to Gussle Buck. any move to provide his own victuals, Gen. Manager Moncton, N. B., Nov. 22, 1900. CITY TICKET OFFICE, 7 King Street St. John, N. B. through and through 1 You are a cowardthemselves into a band, they would proceed and as his son will be his successor Moncton Nov 14. by Rev J Robinson, Edward Embree to Efflie Msy McLellan. ly bully, Lem Topey, but I am not in the the in search of their royal foe. least afraid of you ! Back to your seat ! when the medicine man dies,

'We might as well make this unanimous,' said Philena, cheerily. 'Only Sam here and Jake Bender have refused to hold up their hands. Come, now, boys; help us to make it a unanimous vote.'

There was not a trace of resentment in her voice. A well-disposed boy sitting behind Jake took his arm and held it up, and Jake allowed it to remain in the air when the boy had withdrawn his hand. Sam glanced around for a moment, and then his hand went up with the others. Philena clapped her hands joy fully and

cried out: 'A unanimous vote! Thank you! Thank you! School is dismissed !'

Philena taught that school the rest of the term, and when it came to an end Hiram Pike said to her: 'I'm right sorry your pa's no better, but you give us the best term of school we have had for years. If you want the school next term you can have it, at an advance of ten dollars a month on your salary. I guess you'd get a unanimous vote if the scholars had their

ALASKA INDIANS.

Odd Ways of Two Tribes Which Mutually Despise Each Other.

The Indians of the interior of Alaska are known as the Stick Incians, says a returned Alaska pioneer, and it is against tradition or some unwritten law for them to go to the coast, or for the Siwosh or Coast Indians to go to the interior. But the two tribes trade together, meeting for that purpose at a certain line in the mountains. If the Siwosh Indians find a Stick Indian on their side of the line and capture him he becomes a slave to his captors. The same fate awaits a Siwosh captured in the Stick Indian country. The Siwosh looks upon a Stick as an inferior, and no greater indignity can be put on a Siwosh than to be called a Stick Indian.

Express tor Halifax, New Glasgow and I want a drink I get it. I'm going to get attack upon the lion. the Siwosh in the same manner, and re-Warne to Annie Amero. one now.' Mew Glasgow, Nov 8, by Rev A Logers, Joseph Fyne to Gertrude Dismal. Mr. Lemue, who formerly resided at gards it as a reproach to be called a He swaggered toward the water-pail.

you where you won't taste chicken again for three months. Where did you get it?' 'De chicken, sah?'

'Yes.'

'Hain't got none, boss. I dun tole you de price was so high dis winter dat I couldn't afford chicken.'

'So you don't call this a chicken ?' exclaimed the officer as he reached for the bag and shook the contents out on the walk.

'No, sah,' replied the man as a big black and white cat was dumped out with a yeowl and ran up the efficer's body to his head and sprang into the limbs of a shade tree.

'No, sab,' he went on as he reached for the bag and folded it up; 'no, sah, dat ain't no chicken, but an ole cat dat I was carryin' off to get losted. Can't dun make out, sab, how you calls dat a chicken, but if you says so I hain't gwine to dispute it. As I told you befo'----'

But the officer raised him one and ordered him to move on.

A Two-Handed Artist.

Sir Edwin Landseer, the animal painter, had a wonderful command over his left as well as his right hand. Harper's Young People tells an anecdote illustrative of the artist's ambidexterity.

At a gathering in London, a lady remarked that nobody had ever yet been able to draw two things at once.

"You are mistaken, madam," said Landseer. "If you will lend me two pencils, I will show you."

The two pencils were produced, and the artist, sitting down before a table, drew with his right hand the profile of a stag's head, antlers and all, while at the same time, and without hesitation, his left hand produced the head of a horse. Both pictures are said to have been perfect in every detail.

Catching Lions by the Tail.

A Mr. Freeman, who visited South Africa in the first half of the century, was able to gather much information about life and sport in that country. He gives bis

a son. Oxford, Nov 9, to Mr and Mrs W M Counagher, a daughter.

California, Sept, 15, to Mr and Mrs Wm Lane, a daughter. Halitax. Nov 14, to Mr and Mrs R J Power, daughter.

Boutouche, Nov 8, to Dr and Mrs D V Landry a daughter. Shediac, Oct 16, to Mr. and Mrs Francis Melanson,

a daughter. Masstown, Nov 12 to Mr and Mrs Charles Sutherland-a son.

Cape Bretch, Nov 5, to the wife of John Mc-Diarmaid, a son.

Margaretville, Nov 11. to Mr and Mrs Joseph Cleveland, a daughter.



Bridgetown, Nov 8, Marion Munroe to Chas Hoyt. Pictou, Nov 12, by Rev Fr Chisholm. Geo Ryan to Jessie Gillis Halifax, Nev 14, by Rev J Dustan, Irwin Pentz to Ida MacDonald. Pictou, Aug 7, by Rev J Cairns, James McDiarmid to Grace Inglis. Yarmouth, Oct 6, by Rev W Parker, Wm White to Julia Smith. Halifsx, Nov 16, by Rev J Dustan, George Burgess

to Isabel Yonnie. Halifax, Nov 7, by Rev Wm Forbos Joseph Green, to Mahalia White.

Digby, Nov 5, by Rev Mr Turner, L D M Mullen to Lydia Mullen.

Truro, Nov 1, by Rev T Davies, Joseph Miller to Lucy Hennigar. Lynn, Mass, by Rev R L Greene, Andrew Stewart

to Matilda Allen! Windsor, Nov 10, by Rev J A Mosher, Robert

Foster to & aud Trider. North Sydney, Nov 12, by Rev F Young, Charles

Lake to Bertha Lake.



Windsor, Nov 10, by Rev J A Mosher, Robert You are breaking the rules.' Express for Campbellton, Pugwash, Pictou ? Foster to Annie Trider. authority for a most singular mode of 'Bab ! I sint beld by the rules When The Stick Indian holds himself towards and Halifax 7.15 Hill Grove, Nov 8, by Rev W L Parker Amos Accommodation for Halifax and Sydney, 22..0 A through sleeping car will be attached to the train leaving St. John at 19.35 o'cloc for Quebec A sleeping car will be attached to the train Vestibule, Dining and Sleeping cars on the Quebec and Montreal express. All trains are run by Eastern Standard time