

PROGRESS, SATURDAY, MAY 5, 1900.

little tenement in a squalid neighborhood. One of Mr. Lincoln's favorite anecdotes was of an old farmer's wife, who, with other women, during the Civil War, was busy knitting socks for the men in the field.

'But, mother,' cried some one,' 'the foot of your sock is twenty inches long ! No man could ever wear that !'

The old woman smiled serenely. It isn't for a man she said. It's for one of the soldiers fighting for his country!'

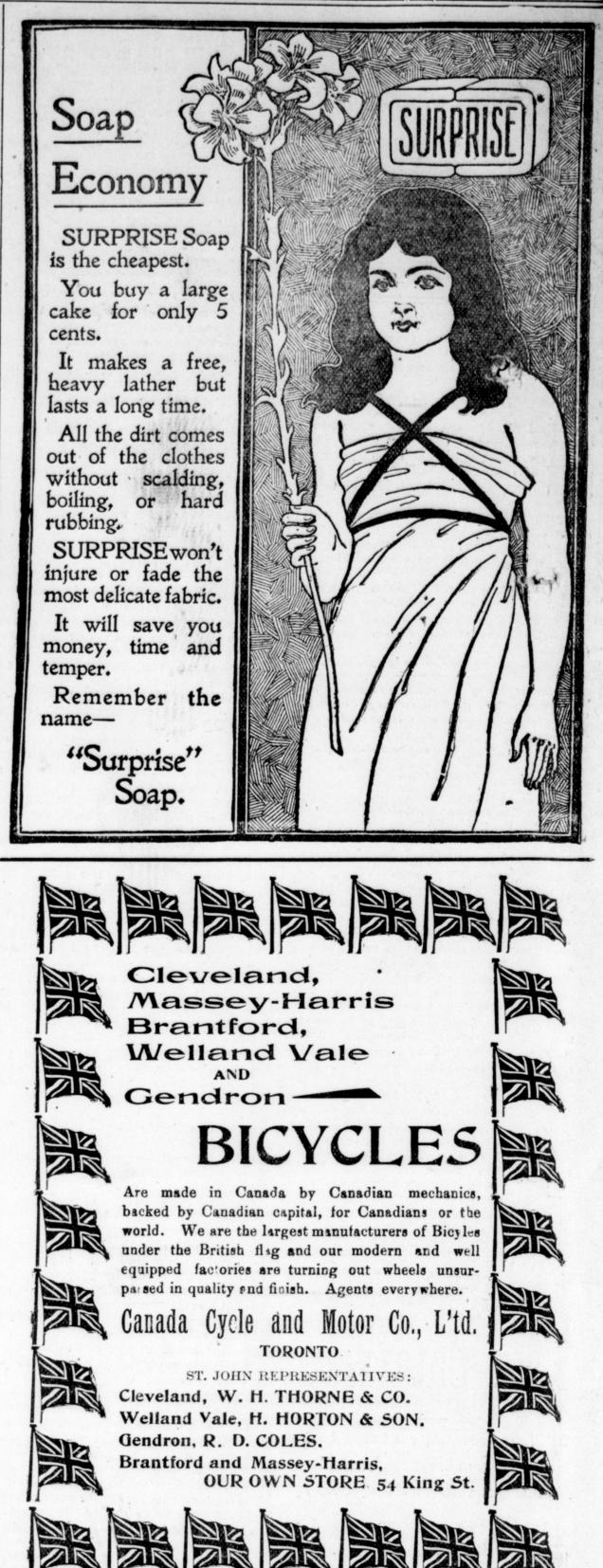
It is only inexperience that imagines that the warrior must have the proportions of Goliah. When we grow wiser we learn that the soul of the hero is as often found in the small, common place life and insignificant body. We learn, too, with reverence that our own place cannot be so petty or our tasks so humble that the King of kings will refuse to enter them and dwell with us in a temple.

DEPTHS OF THE GREAT LAKES.

What Would Happen if Their Surfaces Were Lowered to Sea Level.

If the chain of great lakes which bound the northern limits of a portion of the United States could be brought to the level of the sea two of the chains would be practically wiped off the face of the earth. Lake Michigan would become two lakes much smaller than the present majestic body of water which lies off Chicago. Chicagoans could travel on what is now the bottom of the lake as far north as a point midway between the shores of Milwaukee and Grand Haven without getting their feet wet.

No system of lakes presents as wide variations of extreme depth as the big fresh water system. Beginning with Superior and following the chain eastward, they vary from 1,386 teet to but 210. They are respectively 602 feet above the sea level for Superior, 581 each for Michigan and Huron, 573 for Erie and but 274 for Ontario. Superior is far the deepest, with Michigan second. Ontario is close on its heels, being within a few feet of Huron, while Erie is so shallow that its greatest depth is thirty six teet less than the midlake depth of Michigan between Chicago and St. Joseph. Erie can claim but 210 feet extreme depth. As good an object lesson of what the lakes have to offer is the course between Chicago and St. Joseph, Mich. The coast is measured from the lights of the two harbors. Beginning from this side the Government pier, already quite a way out, has a depth of some thirty six feet. The lake shoals on this side so that this extreme depth of the spoon is a trifle beyond the middle of the fifty seven mile course. It drops rapidly, however, from twenty four feet to 166 with frightful rapidity. By the time the second song is sung leaving St. Joseph the singer is over some forty fathoms of water. Superior, if reduced to the sea level, would be robbed of two-thirds of its dimensions. The extreme depth is well cast of the middle line. Michigan has her greatest depth, 1,000 feet up, towards the Straits. Huron is less than eight hundred while Erie is very shallow. Ontario has a depth of 735 feet, owing to the Falls of Nisgara. If all were brought to sea level, Erie would be 500 feet above, Michigan would be a couple of ponds, Huron almost out of it, Superior a lake not much larger than many another, and Ontario the largest of the system.





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SOCIAL and PERSONAL.

(CCNTINUED FROM FIFTH PAGE.)

for Cuba, where he has purchased a tract of land to begin the culture of tobacco.

The marriage of Miss Bessie Wetmore to Mr. Robert Clark is announced to take place in Trinity church on May 16.

Mrs. E. M. Stuart left on Friday evening on the W. C. railway for New York where she will, with her husband, make her future home. Mr. Stuart has recently returned from Vancouver to New York where he has secured a fine position.

Mrs. G. Durrell Grimmer was in town on Monday, but returned to St. Andrews on Tuesday.

Mrs. S. H. Blair arrived safely in Jersey City on Friday last and will remain a month visiting relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Ganong of the Windsor hotel left on Tuesday for the Cedars. Mr. Ganong as sumes the management of the Barker house, Fredericton, on June the first.

Latest styles of Wedding invitations and announcements printed in any quantities and at moderate prices. Will be sent to any address. Progress Job Print.

RIVER JOHN, N. S.

APRIL 24 .- The home of Mr. and Mrs. S. Rogers was the scene of a very pretty wedding this afterncon at one o'clock when their eldest daughter, Jennie Bell was united in marriage to Everett H. Gratto. The ceremony was performed by Rev. G. L. Gordon in the presence of about forty guests. The wedding march was played by Miss Florence McKenzie. The room was beautifully decorated with blooming plants. The bride looked very pretty in a travelling suit of blue broad cloth with white satin vest and pearl trimming. She carried a handsome bouquet of white roses, and was attended by four little maids of honor, Louise Rogers, Annie Mitchell, Lottie Collie and Helen McKenzie, who looked sweet and pretty dressed in white and who served the guests to ice cream and cake.

The presents were numerous and valuable. Among which was a silver cake basket suitably



He's not the only one she smiles with

engraved, from the Salem church choir of which the bride was a member. The happy couple left by the three c'clock train for St. John where they are to spend several days with the bride's cousin Mrs. William C. Flowers of No. 38 St. Patrick street Hence enroute to their future home in Boston.

King Oscar and the Veiled Princess. Gen. Cherif Pasha is Turkey's diplomatic representative at the court of his majesty King Oscar of Sweden and Norway. The general is one of the few Turks allowed to take his wife with him when serving at a foreign court. She is a princess, being the daughter of a former ruler of Egypt. Princess Ermine—such is her name—must, however, observe all the rules of the Koran and the Prophet while away from the land of mosques. No gentleman has ever had the pleasure of meeting her, and at all dinners given by the general to his colleagues he is compelled to 'borrow' the wife of some

other ambassador to 'do the honors.' King Oscar, it is said, has always been curious to gaze upon the face of the renowned princess, for she is said to be beautiful, whitty and talented. At a bazaar recently held for the benefit of the English church the princess was given a private view of the rooms. The hour at which she was to pay her visit became known to the jolly king, who hastily made his way to the building. They met. The princess seeing king Oscar, hastily concealed her face behind her veil. The king expressed a hope that his chance rencontre might not be considered a breach of the rules of etiquette. No reply came from the

princess, as she is supposed not to speak to any man, but it is said that the king was accorded a glimpse of the fair lady's countenance and a smile that fully repaid his trouble in seeking an interview.

Wholesome Disillusionments.

An Englishman, who was recently showing to a triend from the country the historical sites of London, strolled with him through the Green Park.

"Charles I, is said to have walked down this path from St. James's Palace on the morning of his execution,' he said. "Here is the door by which he entered Whitehall, and here is the place where the scaffold stood. Why do you look so perplexed?" "It is all so small,' said the American. "I can hardly understand that a kingdom changed into a republic in a place no big-

An Expensive Vagary.

"Why, who half-killed you, old man?" "Oh it's some more of my luck. My mobe got away from me, and took me through a plate glass window yesterday." "That is hard luck, sure."

"Oh, I'm not kicking about that, particularly. But it was a milliner's window,

" The Mill Cannot Grind with Water That's Past."

This is what a fagged out, tearful little woman said in telling her cares and weaknesses. Her friend encouraged by telling of a relative who had just such troubles and was cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. full of spring bonnets. Now, why couldn't it have picked out a jeweler's or goldsmith's, or some cheap window like that to destroy things?"

The Clerk Wes Surprised. Here is a good story about W. W. Kim. ball of Chicago, whose pianos are very well known in this viciinity. Mr. Kimball is one of the best known men in the manufacturing branch of the piano industry. He possesses exceedingly quiet tastes. One of his most notable characteristics is his strong resemblance to a clergyman.

'Any stranger,' says a piano dealer to a representative of the Commercial, 'seeing Kimball, either on the street or in his ware rooms, would take him at once for a preacher. Kimball himself is aware of this, and at least on one occasion had some fun out of it. He was in a hat store buying a hat, a thing which he occasionally does.

been invested by the Boers since October. The town lies 224 miles north of Kimberley, and is garrisoned by about 2,000 troops under Col. Baden-Powell. April 7 it was holding out. Its garrison on short rations but in good spirits. A force from Rhodesia, under Colonel Plumer, which had been working his way down to the releif of Mafeking was driven back.

lf Matrimonially Inclined

just hint to your friends that if they must give you silver-plated spoons, forks

He's not the only one who smiles with	ger than a corn field on my farm at home.		The clerk was respectful and showed him		Del Contra
himself, and thanks us for our sayings to	St. James's Palace, too, where the queen's		several well suited to the cloth. When he	or knives, the best kind to buy	5.5
him abont.	rcceptions are held, is not so large or so	blood in prime order, and she lives on	found one that pleased him, Mr. Kimball	are those marked	
Our New Method	fine as the residences of many a rich Ameri-	the strength of the present instead of worrying about that of the past.	buttoned up his Prince Albert, and viewing	i a state a state a state a state state	
of Laundering.	can."	Humor-"When I need a blood purifier	himself in the glass asked :	WWROGERS,	
Some tried us quick others were longer		I take Hood's Sarsaparilla. It cured my humor and it is excellent as a nerve tonic."	'I wonder how my congregation would	The second second	
in coming our way, and some are still at large-possibly you're one, if so let us	great matorical events have magnincent	JOSIE EATON, Stafford Springs, Conn.	like me in this one ?'	We guarantee them to be	
have a trial package, We have every	settings, and that the leaders of the world		'They could not help but be pleased,'	the best made, the kind that	
thing for doing good work and it you care	were larger and more imposing in bodily	a running sore was left on my nose. Took Hood's Sarsaparilla and it cured me. My	replied the clerk.		
for promptness you'll like our delivery sys- tem.		brother was also relieved by it of erysipelas in his face." ELLA COURSER, Burden, N. B.	'Well,' said Mr. Kimball, to the clerk's	wears.	!
	Almost every tourist is disappointed to	MAR P. C	utter amazement, 'l'll take it. I don't care	At all dealers.	1
AMERICAN LAUNDRY,	find that the rooms in Versailles, in which	Hood's Sarsaparilla	a d- whether they like it or not.'		1
98, 100, 102 Charlotte St.			The Fate of Mafeking.	Simpson, Hall, Miller & Co. 🖠	1
GODSOE BROS., - Proprietors.	erable years are little closets, and that the		Since the reliet of Kimberley [and Lady-	· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·)
Agents B. A. Dyeing Co., "Gold Med- alist Dyers," Montreal,	house in which Carlyle penned his great prophetic messages to mankind is a cheap		smith, interest in South Africa has centred	Wallingford, Conn., and Montreal, Canada.	•
Bub Lyons, Monthous,	Propuerto messages to manand is a cheap	camartie to take with nood's Barsaparina.	largely in the fate of Mafeking, which has		•