

ST. MARY'S SOARE.

(CONTINUED FROM SEVENTH PAGE.)

disorder, and prescribed for him accordingly.

Dr. Mallin has asked for permission to have the patient removed to the city epidemic hospital and the application will probably be considered at the meeting of the Board of Health this afternoon.

Dr. Christie's Dental.

Dr. W. A. Christie of Waterloo street, was seen by The Telegraph last evening and said he had a call on Tuesday morning last from an unknown young man, who said he was employed on the tug Dirigo. The young man complained of pains in his head and a disordered stomach. Dr. Christie examined him carefully for smallpox symptoms, but he found nothing. The doctor prescribed for the man's ailment and he went away. He was certain that he received the call on Tuesday, and equally certain that the man showed no distinguishing symptoms of smallpox. The doctor denies that he told him he had smallpox symptoms, as he had none. Reference to Dr. Christie's memo, book corroborated his statement as to the time of the call. He also said he made a thorough examination of the man's face and hands for smallpox, but found nothing that would indicate the existence of the disease in any stage.

(Telegraph, Friday.)

Two cases were reported yesterday. One of the victims, Joseph McAfee, lives at Red Head, about six miles from the city. At 152 Brussels street the other case was discovered, the sufferer being Mrs. Thomas Nash. Joseph McAfee, whose case was reported last night by Dr. Morris, is a milkman, 35 years old, who lives with his mother and two sisters. A hired man is also in the house. McAfee who has been ill since Saturday had not been vaccinated for 15 years. Mrs. Nash, whose husband is a collector of mail from the street letter boxes, came here recently from the United States. She was vaccinated by Dr. March and later by Dr. Scammell.

WEDDED AT LAST.

Aged Couple Made up After 50 Years' Quarrel.

Russell, Ia., Dec. 5.—A lovers' quarrel of 50 years' standing was made up in this city by the marriage of James H. Ogle, a wealthy farmer of Montgomery county, Ind., and Mrs. Anna E. Ashba of Russell.

Fifty years ago James Ogle and Anna Rogers were sweethearts in Indiana. They had gone to school together, and all their friends thought there was no doubt of their ultimate marriage, but a quarrel resulted in an estrangement, and a few months after their disagreement both were married to others. Mrs. Ashba never returned to her Indiana home and did not hear from years from Ogle. She became a grandmother and before she heard of her Indiana lover.

Three years ago Mrs. Ashba's husband died, and she received a letter of sympathy from Ogle. His wife had died a year before, he explained, and his children had all left home.

It was not many months until the Indiana man concluded he would like to take a look at Iowa, and started from Crawfordville for the home of his boyhood sweetheart. He made up the quarrel. Mrs. Ashba maintained that she was right, and the elderly lover granted the point. The wedding was attended by many relatives, and great-grandchildren of both the bride and groom witnessed the ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. Ogle left at once for Crawfordville, where they will make their home.

STEAMSHIP ON FIRE.

Put Into Halifax With Her Cargo Burning.

Halifax, Dec. 6.—Steamer Hackney, from New Orleans via Norfolk, Va., for Rotterdam, five days out, put in here last evening with cargo afire. The steamer is loaded with phosphate and cotton. Early Tuesday morning fire was discovered in No 2 hold. It had apparently gained good headway, as large volumes of smoke poured from the ventilator when opened. As quickly as possible a hole was cut in the bulkhead and steam injected. This seemed to subdue the flames to some extent, and the vessel was headed for this port for assistance. She encountered the very heavy gale of Tuesday night and Wednesday with tremendous sea. When she reached here her deck was quite hot. The fire is still burning. The Hackney was docked this morning, and part of her cargo is being discharged to reach the seat of the fire.

AWFUL TRAGEDY.

Three Children Burned to Death Near Truro, N. S.

Folly Village, N. S., Dec. 6.—Word has just been received of a shocking accident at East Folly mountain, Wednesday morning, in which three children lost

their lives. Effie Campbell, aged 10; Arthur, her brother, aged 11; and Myrtle, aged 7, another sister, went to bed at their usual time Tuesday night. Their father, Robert Campbell, was in the woods and no one else was at home. Wednesday night when the father returned, he found his home in ashes and all three children burned to death. It is supposed the fire caught from the stove. Nothing whatever was saved. The eldest girl was either suffocated in her sleep or lost her life trying to rescue her younger brother and sister.

THE INNS OF NORWAY

PLAIN AND WHOLESOME AND WITHOUT ANY FRILLS.

The Meals Are Formidable Affairs, and Salmon Is Always Served. Guests Are Expected to Eat Heartily and to Wait on Themselves.

At intervals of eight or ten miles along the public highway, usually in connection with the skyds stations, are inns where the traveler will invariably find the comforts if not the luxuries of life—plenty of food and shelter, bed and board. There is no upholstered furniture or velvet carpets or eggshell china, but always neat lace curtains at every window, sometimes in the windows of the stables.

A luxurious American will have to deny himself much that he is accustomed to at home and will encounter experiences and customs that are new and novel to him. But if he is reasonable in his requirements and behaves himself like a gentleman he will always meet with a hospitable although a homely welcome. The Norwegian hotel keepers measure our appetites by their own and give you so much to eat, particularly at the noon dinner, that you are stupid and sleepy all the rest of the day and snooze in your carriage when you ought to be admiring the scenery.

There is no style about the hotels, and the service is poor. The household work is all done by the landlord and his wife and daughters. There are no electric bells, and if you want anything you usually have to hunt for it and help yourself. It is the custom of the country for the travelers to make themselves at home, and you are sometimes compelled to look after your own luggage or it is liable to be left. But you will recover it again after a time. The people are honest, considerate and unselfish, but unpretentious in their hospitality. There are no locks on their doors, for none is needed. Burglars and thieves are absolutely unknown.

The bedrooms are barren of ornaments and easy chairs that we are accustomed to at home. There are no carpets and no rugs on the floor. All the appurtenances are plain and substantial, without any effort at show and very little idea of convenience. The beds are good, but usually the only cover is a comfortable seven or eight inches thick and as heavy and unwieldy as a feather bed. You can't tuck it in at the bottom or at the sides, and it is always sliding off to the floor. It is too much covering for an ordinary sleeper, and when the nights are warm, as they often are, you are compelled to choose between a chill and suffocation.

The pillows are another nuisance. There are usually a bolster of feathers about the size of a barrel and a little bit of a 4 by 9 pillow an inch or two thick, with pretty trimmings upon it. The big pillow is too big, and the little one is too small, and you solve the dilemma by rolling up your overcoat into a ball and using that instead. There is plenty of fresh, heavy, home-made linen—large, square towels that have been woven under the same roof during the long winter days.

The breakfast is abundant and often terrifying. You are at first confronted with five or six different kinds of cheese, an equal variety of cold meats, tinned fish, smoked herring and salmon, cold boiled ham, three or four kinds of cold sausage, strips of dried reindeer meat and half a dozen different jams and preserved fruits. You are expected to partake freely of that sort of provender and usually do so until you learn by experience that dried fish, boiled eggs, veal cutlets and other hot food will soon follow if you are patient. The coffee is usually good, and there is always an abundance of rich, thick cream. There is no warm bread, but five or six kinds of cold bread baked from wheat, rye and oat flour, besides the national "flatbrod," which no Norwegian table is ever without.

The dinner is a formidable affair after the fashion of the ordinary European table d'hôte, with soup, fish, roast, salad, preserves and pudding, while for supper you get the same assortment of cheese, cold meats, fish, sausage and preserves that you have had for breakfast and two or three hot dishes. Fish is the staff of life and salmon the mainstay. It is served in some form at every meal, fried at breakfast and supper and boiled for dinner, with strips of cold smoked salmon of a deep rich color on the side at all meals.

The lakes and rivers are well stocked with salmon trout, which are caught in nets and kept alive in tanks until they are needed. You enjoy them the first five or six meals, but after you

have had them seventeen or eighteen times in succession they begin to lose their relish. Beer is the ordinary beverage. Everybody drinks it. Claret and Rhine wine can be had at the larger hotels, but never any whisky, brandy or other strong liquors. Local option prevails throughout Norway, and in the country districts the sale of spirituous liquors is forbidden.

Sale of Pen Drawings.

Miss Sadie McFarlane will hold a sale of pen drawings at Hali's book store on Thursday, Friday and Saturday of this week.—d3i.

Wood For Sale.

The subscriber has on hand a few more carloads of Dry Hard Wood cut in two and four foot lengths, which he is prepared to sell at the lowest market price. He will also have a large quantity of Green Wood ready to deliver in a few weeks.

Orders left at the Drug Store of Geo. Y. Dibblee, Fredericton, or at the store of E. Vanwart, St. Mary's, will be promptly attended to.

C. B. MORGAN.

St. Mary's, Dec. 5th, 1901.—Dec. 6, 1 mo.

The World Moves!

CHRISTMAS IS COMING—

My stock of Christmas goods is nearly complete.

I HAVE a variety of Parlor, Dining Room, Bedroom and Kitchen Furniture, Dinner and Tea Sets, in China and Earthen Ware. Glassware in great varieties. Fancy Dishes and Toys in French, German, Austrian, American and English Wares. Our plated goods are varied and cheap. Call and examine stock and prices.

Geo Gilman, York St.

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IN HALF LENGTH AND BOX BACK, WE ARE OFFERING THEM AT

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SPECIAL.—A very stylish 3 Dark or Light Grey Frieze with Velvet Collar only \$14.50. Always pleased to show goods and quote prices.

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GRANDAS

Grandas Cigars are capturing the smokers. Grandas are made in Canada by a Spanish firm, by Cuban cigar makers, from the finest of Havana Tobacco. Grandas are equal to the finest imported Cigars at one half their cost. Prices, 5c., 10c., 3 for 25c., 2 for 25c., 15c. Sold in Fredericton by

Geo. Y. Dibblee,

Opposite City Hall.

Just Received!

Another lot of Ladies' Night Dresses, Skirts and Drawers, which we will sell at the same low prices that we sold the last for.

A. A. Belmore.

190 Queen Street!