CITY NEWS.

Recent Events in and Around St. John.

IF A DOG BITE YOU don't be scared. Bathe the wound with cold water and cover it with a cloth on which Weaver's Cerate has been freely spread. The Cerate relieves the pain caused by the sting of insects.

Boot and shoe men state that tan shoes will be the fashionable color during the coming season. A couple of years ago so many different shades and colors were worn that the style played itself out and last year black shoes were most generally worn, but tan is coming again.

H. A. Austin, provincial manager for the New York Life Co., accompanied by Mrs. Austin and Miss Edna, have left for California to spend the remainder of the winter. They will go to Pasadena, and on their return home will call on Mr. Austin's son, who is in the Northwest.

During 1904 there were 739 deaths in St. John, as compared with 771 in 1903. Of these 358 were males, 381 females; 590 were of Canadian birth, and 148 of foreign birth; 370 were married and 269 were single. During the year there were 258 cases of contagious disease, 165 being diphtheria. From all these 18 deaths resulted.

DEATH OF NEIL MILLER.

The death took place at his residence, Randolph, St. John, on Sunday, of Neil Miller, aged 79 years, one of the best known and most esteemed residents of that busy community. Mr. Miller was a native of Scotland, and when quite a boy came out to New Brunswick with his parents and settled at Bathurst, where he pursued the calling of a ship carpenter for a considerable period. About 35 years ago he removed to St. John and for 28 consecutive years was in the employ of Randolph & Baker, working steadily and regularly up to last November, when ill health put an end to his active labors. Heart failure was the cause of his death. Mr. Miller leaves a widow, four sons and three daughters. Two sons and one daughter, namely James Miller, Henry Miller and Mrs. T. B. Adams reside in Campbellton and another daughter, Mrs. Richard McNeill, lives in Vancouver. His widow, a daughter, Miss Kate Miller, and William, John and Albert Miller reside in Randolph.

RICHARD KNIGHT DEAD.

Richard N. Knight, for fifty years a druggist in Carleton, and one of the best known citizens of St. John, died on Saturday evening at his home, 6 Germain street, after a protracted illness. Some three years ago Mr. Knight was stricken with paralysis and shortly afterwards retired from business, coming to the city to live. Since that time he has gradually been becoming more feeble and two weeks ago was removed for treatment to the General Public Hospital, in which institution he died. Mr. Knight was the son of the late Rev. Dr. Knight and was seventy-three years of age. He was married to Miss Harrison, who survives, and he also leaves a family of three children, Misses Mary and Bessie at home, and Frank in Denver. A brother, W. B. Knight of Moncton, and one sister, Mrs. (Rev.) Jost, also survive. Lovell Harrison of this city is a nephew.

Mr. Knight was for many years an active member of the Carleton Methodist Church.

HOW IT SPREADS.

The first package of Dr. Leonhardt's Hem-Roid (the infallible Pile cure) that was put out went to a small town in Nebraska.

It cured a case of Piles that was considered hopeless.

The news spread and although this was only two years ago, the demand prompted Dr. J. S. Leonhardt, of Lincoln, Neb., the discoverer, to prepare it for general use. Now it is being sent to all parts of the world.

It will cure any case of Piles. There is a month's treatment in each box.

Sold for $1.00, with absolute guarantee.

It is for sale by druggists, or by The Wilson-Fyle Co., Limited, Niagara Falls, Ont.

A HINT TO ST. JOHN PEOPLE.

Look into the Attic and See How Much Good Can be Done.

A provincial paper has the following editorial:

Hundreds of little feet are cold today. Hundreds of little hands are swollen and red. Hundreds of half-clad bodies are shivering.

How much warmth is there stored away in your attic? What have you there? How many pairs of half worn boots? How many stockings, coats, you would not patch, hoods that are out of style, mittens that are outgrown? You put them away a year ago and thought they would be worn again this winter.

That old coat is good for something and for someone now. As it hangs, it is no worth to you or your child. Why not take it off the hook and send it to some one of these shivering little ones?

Look through the attic, the storerooms, the dark corners, and see how much comfort you are hiding there.

All these old clothes are useless to you; they mean health and life to the child of the street.

Ask your pastor who needs them. He should be able to tell you, if he is properly attending to his duties. Ask the women who wear the blue bonnets with the red bands; these members of the great Salvation Army can tell you. Ask your neighbors and encourage them to empty their attics and relieve the needs of suffering children.

Give the warmth of your attic to those who need it and then look at your own little ones snug and warm, and be thankful that you have done what little you could to make some mother's heart as glad and proud as yours.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

THE MILITARY SITUATION.

(Military Correspondence of the London Daily Telegraph.)

I find both from my correspondence and from conversation that the question which, almost to the exclusion of the immediate aspects of the great contest itself, is occupying the minds of many readers is that of the mode in which the Japanese have carried out their wonderful attacks upon the positions of their opponents. I have been more than once asked to deal with it, and should have done so before this, but that it is so very difficult to get exact data on which we can rely. The practice that has been adopted in a measure by both combatants in this war, but more especially by the Japanese, of keeping all those not engaged in the fighting out of range has made it unusually difficult to be confident that we have accurate knowledge, such as would enable us to draw safe deductions. A few attaches and some correspondents have no doubt reported a good deal that is valuable for the purpose, but I still think that we shall have to wait till the histories begin to be written after all is over before be can safely make deductions such as some desire already to formulate. It is only, therefore, with considerable reserve that I now venture into the discussion.

In the first place I think that some of the best evidence we have had consists in the photographs that have been published showing in a general view the appearance of the Japanese armies during the actual assaults both at Port Arthur and in Manchuria. Than of the Yalu battle we have had from various sources tolerably complete accounts, and Mr. MacHugh, who was with General Kuroki's army during the Liao-yang battles as correspondent for the Daily Telegraph, gave a very important explanation of how a change in method had come about among the Japanese of that army. We have also had Bennet Burleigh's eight-column description of the great fight collected from much comparison of many witnesses. Taking these and others together I think we may arrive at a tolerably correct impression. A remark made by one of the general officers who was taken prisoner at Port Arthur throws a very valuable light over the whole subject, but more especially over many features of the great siege, about which we know very little. "Their men are well educated," he said, "ours are not." Now, that implies much, even as regards the actual formations employed. For in dense columns closely packed an educated private is of no more use than an ignorant lout. It is only when the mass is broken up into smaller bodies that have to co-operate with one another that intelligence and education begins to make its importance felt.

Taking all these things together, I incline to believe that the Japanese army has during the course of the campaign been evolving its own tactics, very much as the Germans did during the war with France. It was one of the most remarkable facts connected with that mighty struggle that the lower ranks, the company officers, and the privates, during the earlier battes—Worth, Weissenburg, Spicheren, Mars, La Tour—found themselves forced into a mode of action entirely unlike anything that they had been taught, either in the text-books issued just before the war began or in the peace manoeuvres of the previous year. The headquarters did not even know what had been going on, and no general instructions had been issued, warning these troops, which had not faced breech-loader mitrailleuses, and the modern artillery of the time, what the experiences had been of those who had done so. Hence it happened that when the Guards' Brigade, which had not previously been seriously under fire, made their famous attack upon St. Privat, they did so in the drill formations which had been prescribed, and had been practised at Potsdam and elsewhere. The fearful slaughter which resulted from this startled the King's headquarters, and an order was issued by Von Moltke forbidding for the future such assaults in great solid masses. That was all. No attempt was made to collate the results which had been reached by those units which had been engaged in many fights. Nor would it at the moment have been possible to do so. Time and reflection were required.

I infer from this analogy and from the straws that one has been watching to see how the wind has been blowing that what has taken place during the present war has been much what I now propose to describe. The Japanese has been, from the first, a highly trained army, in which individual initiative and intelligence have been cultivated in a very marked degree. But they were taught to believe that frontal attacks pressed home would certainly succeed if only adequate expenditure of life was incurred. They never moved in the dense columns of the Guard at St. Privat or in such masses as those to which the Russians habitually resort. But at the Yalu they adopted much closer formations than they have done in the later battles, and I am not sure whether the system of working in groups of twelve, under a group-leader, which seems to have been at first adopted in one or two special brigades, and to have spread from them, had been then introduced. I am tolerably certain that by the time of the battle of the Sha-ho it had become general, and I attribute the awful disproportion between the losses incurred by them and the Russians largely to that fact.

For what in their army happens to be taken at "groups of twelve" involves the root of the whole matter. The questions most commonly asked at once are: "What distance apart were the groups?" "How far apart were the men?" Those are drill questions, asked because of the ingrained habit in the mind of the questioner, induced either by drill or by seeing drill, that they are the important ones. They assuredly are not. The whole essence of the change lies in the fact that the whole group is sometimes at one distance, sometimes at another, from those nearest to it. It sometimes is densely packed, while the nearest group to it is widely extended. Sometimes it is in single file, sometmes in line, and all the others are similarly changing continually. Circumstances of ground, of opportunity, of quick-witted realizing of a chance not to be let slip, determine the detail. The whole is held together, not by dictated word of command, but by a perfected organization and training tending to induce eager, mutual co-operation and understanding of the common purpose for which either the battalion, the brigade, the division or the army is employed. In fact, so far as I have been able to follow out the imperfect indications we have had, this Japanese group system is precisely that which in the current number of the Nineteenth Century Lord Roberts has shown to be that towards which our own South African war has at the same time been leading us. If there are fallacious appearances which seem to suggest that in these respects the two are opposed to one another, it is as well to remember that exactly the same mistake was made during the course of the Franco-Prussian war. One of those who has most graphically described all that really did happen there — the Duke of Wurtemburg — was attracted to the spot, and induced to make his investigations, because he had been astonished by the false fable that the Prussians had taken St. Privat at the point of the bayonet.

EX-SOLDIER KILLED.

HALIFAX, Feb. 5.—A man was killed on the I. C. R. at Londonderry on Saturday. He was struck by the Boston and Montreal express. From the papers found on his person it was leraned that he was an ex-soldier named McNally, who recently has been going about the country as a peddler.

NERVOUS DYSPEPSIA.

A CURE FOR ALL.

Not a Patent Cure-all, Nor a Modern Miracle, But Simply a Rational Cure for Dyspepsia.

In these days of humbuggery and deception, the manufacturers of patent medicines, as a rule, seem to think their medicines will not sell unless they claim that it will cure every disease under the sun. And they never think of leaving out dyspepsia and stomach troubles. They are sure to claim that their nostrum is absolutely certain to cure every dyspeptic and he need look no further.

In the face of these absurd claims it is refreshing to note that the proprietors of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets have carefully refrained from making any undue claims or false representations regarding the merits of this most excellent remedy for dyspepsia and stomach troubles. They make but one claim for it, and that is, that for indigestion and various stomach troubles Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets is a radical cure. They go no farther than this, and any man or woman suffering from indigestion, chronic or nervous dyspepsia, who will give the remedy a trial will find that nothing is claimed for it that the facts will not fully sustain.

It is a modern discovery, composed of harmless vegetable ingredients acceptable to the weakest or most delicate stomach. Its great success in curing stomach troubles is due to the fact that the medicinal properties are such that it will digest whatever wholesome food is taken into the stomach no matter whether the stomach is in good working order of not. It rests the overworked organ and replenishes the body, the blood, the nerves, creating a healthy appetite, giving refreshing sleep and the blessings which always accompany a good digestion and proper assimilation of food.

In using Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets no dieting is required. Simply eat plenty of wholesome food and take these Tablets at each meal, thus assisting and resting the stomach, which rapidly regains its proper digestive power, when the Tablets will be no longer required.

Nervous Dyspepsia is simply a condition in which some portion or portions of the nervous system are not properly nourished. Good digestion invigorates the nervous system and every organ in the body.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are sold by all druggists at 50 cts. per package.

Hopewell Hill.

HOPEWELL HILL, Feb. 5.—The Salisbury and Harvey train, which left Albert after the last storm, on Wednesday morning, four days ago, returned yesterday after a serious struggle with the snow drifts, and many mishaps. The line is now all clear, and the train starts in on schedule time in the morning. The mails are all in to date.

At the service in St. John's Episcopal church this evening, Rev. Mr. Smithers made a touching and eloquent reference to the death of the Rev. Mr. de Soyres, whose sudden passing away had been such a shock to the clergy and people throughout the province. A high tribute was paid to the noble qualities and scholarly attainments of the deceased clergyman, whose death would mean a serious loss to not only his own congregation and immediate associates, but to the whole Anglican communion, and to Christ's visible church on earth.

Alden H. Peck, first officer of the large American three master, Ruth Robinson, came home on Saturday to remain a few weeks while the vessel is laid up.

A six months old child of Mr. and Mrs. David Barbour of Harvey was buried in the cemetery here on Thursday.

Miss Mary Archibald has taken charge of the primary department of the school here, in place of Miss Martha E. Bray, who has been obliged to give up her duties on account of the continued illness of her sister.

STREET CAR EMPLOYE KILLED.

MONTREAL, Feb. 6. — Arthur Lacoste, an employe, of the Montreal street railway, jumped from a street sweeper this morning and was killed by a car coming in the opposite direction.

WELCOME AS SUNSHINE after storm is the relief when an obstinate, pitiless cough has been driven away by Allen's Lung Balsam. No opium in it. The good effect lasts. Take a bottle home with you this day.

SKETCHES FROM MY RUSSIAN NOTE BOOK.

Introductory Paper by Rabbi Rabinowitz---Russia Always in State of Siege---The Bear and the Fly.

(Written for the Sun and Star).

Following is the first of the series of papers written for the Sun and Star by Dr. Samuel Rabinowitz. It will be seen that this is in the nature of an introduction and deals with conditions in Russia in a more general manner than will be the case in later papers.

These sketches will appear twice a week, on Wednesdays and Saturdays.

A couple of years ago I visited the famous Central Park zoo at New York, where my notice was at once attracted to a huge Polar bear, who walked furiously up and down his cage, jumped up every now and then like a wild cat and uttered deep grunts as of distant thunder. I went up close to the cage to find out the cause of his restlessness, and I was surprised to discover that his tormentor was none more formidable than a fly. Now the little insect settled down on the tip of his nose. Bruin shook his grizzly mane violently, at the same time punching his nose with his paw, but to no purpose. The tiny mischief is now perching on the point of his left ear. Dash! went the left side of bruin's head against the wall of the cage, but the fly is not hurt. He is now sitting comfortably on his upper lip, huming a tune to the air of Catch Me if You Can.

This little insignificant incident is now being repeated on a large scale in the far east. Russia, the great, the powerful, the terror of nations, with an area of about eight and a half million square miles, with a population of one hundred and forty millions, with one hundred provinces, every one of which is large enough to be a kingdom in itself, is engaged in a death struggle with a pigmy, a nation of Liliputians, a country that is smaller than the smallest of Russian provinces, and, what is still more astonishing, the pigmy is at the top, and the giant is writing in agony, beating the air, and howling with impotent rage.

How can this strange phenomenon be explained? "Oh, there is nothing to be astonished at," says Mr. Smith. "Such are the fortunes of war. Was not Alexander the Great defeated by an army of women? (sic)." Quite right, Mr. Smith. Your argument would perhaps hold good on the eastern situation, but why is it that this vast empire, with one square mile for every fifteen persons, is forced to buy corn year after year from foreign countries? Why is it that this so called civilized country, with its numerous universities and technical schools must order its locomotives from Germany and its battleships from the United States, and its factory machines from England? Mr. Smith is silent, evidently he gives it up. I will endeavor in this article to give you a brief answer in his place.

A powerful giant is the Russian people, but there is a boa constrictor around its neck choking it and taking its breath away. That viper is the Czar's government. A vivid description of the venomous effect of this most powerful political monster the world has ever seen will be found in the future instalments of this series of articles, which will appear in the Star regularly twice a week, and which I hope will prove both a useful and enjoyable source of information to most readers of this valuable paper. In this article I shall merely give a brief outline of the workings of this octopus.

DENSE IGNORANCE.

It is to the interest of every despotic government to keep the people in their swaddling clothes. The light must not be admitted into darkest Russia lest the people open their eyes and see what a monster of a political system they are carrying on their shoulders. In ignorance, and ignorance alone, lies the safety of the Russian political regime.

I suppose most of you have heard or read of the great city of Nineveh, of which the Bible says that it contained more than six score thousand persons who could not tell between their right and left hands. And when you read that story you must have greatly marvelled at such a strange population. Possibly you interpreted it to mean infants. Well, if you had been in Russia you would have seen a practical illustration of that story. A foreign military attache was some time ago permitted to witness a drill of new recruits in the province of Podolia, Russia, when he was surprised to notice that the feet of a large number of soldiers had small bundles of hay and straw tied up to them, a bundle of hay to one leg, and a bundle of straw to the other. He asked a by-stander for an explanation of this strange custom. "Ah," said the Russian with a smile. "The thing is very simple, there is a large number of new soldiers from the country who cannot tell their right legs from the left, so the officers have invented this scheme, they tie a bundle of hay to the right foot and a bundle of straw to the left. When they want them to lift up the right foot they say 'lift up the hay,' while for the left they say 'lift up the straw.'"

The horizon of the average Russian is bounded by his native town, beyond it is terra incognita to him. A Russian peasant told me once in strict confidence that he does not at all believe there is such a personage as a Czar in existence. He was of the opinion that the story of a Czar was invented by the police of his town to over-awe the people.

RUSSIA ALWAYS IN A STATE OF SIEGE.

In Russia free speech is a crime, punishable by imprisonment or exile to Siberia. Every newspaper must be read through from beginning to end, advertisements and all, by the government censor before going to press (with the exception of a couple of government organs, which are allowed to go to press unexamined, subject of course to suppression after publication). Every book that is published abroad must pass through the hands of the censor before being admitted to Russia. I have known a German history forbidden to enter Russia because it stated in one of its paragraphs that Peter the Great had a mole on his chin. Every book that I ever imported into Russia had several pages blackened by the censor. (When the censor wishes to suppress a certain paragraph in a book, otherwise unobjectionable, he makes an ugly blotch on the objectionable passage, with a brush dipped in printer's ink). No public meeting of any nature can be called without the sanction of the chief of police. Every tenth man you meet in the street is sure to be a government spy. No man can leave the limits of his native town without a passport and if arrested anywhere without such a document, he is sent to his native town on foot with a military escort. Any common policeman may arrest a citizen without a warrant and keep him in custody ad libitum.

I see in the faces of my readers that they can hardly credit such things. Are there no law-books in Russia? Are there no courts of justice there? Yes, there are both, and plenty of them. Why then cannot a citizen who has been unjustly incarcerated appeal to one of these courts? To solve this puzzle to my reader's satisfaction, I must state that it is the easiest thing in the world to sue for justice in Russia, but it is the hardest thing to obtain it. If you sue in one of the Russian courts for false imprisonment today, the 30th of January, 1905, your grand children will perhaps receive a verdict on Jan. 30, 1975.

RAPID TRANSIT OF JUSTICE IN RUSSIA.

I will give my readers a brief episode which took place in my native town shortly before I left Russia, and which will give you an idea of how swift justice travels in Russia. There was a poor blacksmith in the town of Ostorinka whom I will call Joshua Hammersmith. He made a scanty living by his handicraft and had nothing whatever to do with public affairs. In fact I believe he never saw the inside of a court house in his life. On one fair morning the constable of his town called at his house, and informed him that he received an order from his superior to arrest said Mr. Hammersmith at once and to bring him to the capital of the province before the governor. This bit of unexpected news fell on the poor blacksmith like a thunderbolt. He cried and begged the constable to let him off, but it was of no avail. At last it flashed upon the blacksmith's mind that there is a certain skeleton key which fits exactly to the heart of every Russian official. That key is gold, and bears a Russian double eagle on its face. The blacksmith fumbled in his pocket for a while, produced that precious article, and gave it on the sly to the constable, who pocketed it quickly, touched his cap and went his way. A couple of weeks later the same constable made his appearance again, and repeated the same story as if nothing had happened. The blacksmith applied the same remedy again. This time the effect was not as instantaneous as before. The constable complained that his orders were very stringent. However, at last he accepted the golden eagle and went his way. But it did not take a month and the poor blacksmith had another visit from the same constable, and this time he was so persistent that even the golden eagle could not move him. "You must go with me at once," he said, "or I lose my position through you." There was no alternative and the poor blacksmith bade a tearful good-bye to his wife and children and allowed himself to be transported to the provincial capital.

After a long journey, which was effected by many relays of military escorts our prisener was at last brought sore-footed and half dead to the seat of the provincial government, and a few days afterward he was taken to the governor.

"Are you Mr. Joseph Hammersmith, of the village of Ostorinka?" inquired the governor sternly.

"Yes, your excellency!" answered the poor blacksmith, trembling.

"I have received a document," continued the governor, "from the private secretary of his imperial majesty which I am ordered to read in your presence. You will therefore rise from your seat, remove your cap, and listen attentively."

The document ran to the following effect: "In the year 1845 (about 35 years before the document reached the governor) His Imperial Majesty Czar Nicholas I. happened to travel by coach through the village of Ostorinka, at which place an accident happened to the imperial carriage; one of the shafts gave way. At that time there lived a blacksmith at that village by name Hammersmith, who repaired the damage so that his imperial majesty was enabled to continue his journey" (that blacksmith was the grandfather of the blacksmith who was now trembling in the presence of the governor). The document went on to say that in order to show that his majesty is kind and generous, and never forgets the services even of his most humble subjects, he has caused his sincere thanks to be expressed in this document, and to be read in the presence of said Mr. Hammersmith by the governor of his province."

This is why the poor blacksmith was transported by foot to the provincial capital, and this will also give an idea how swift justice travels in Russia. In the cast just related the Czar't thanks travelled at the rate of about a year a mile.

LEGALIZED CORRUPTION.

It is self-evident that in a country where no human liberty is legally allowed, a system of bribery and corruption cannot fail to develop. This is true to a superlative degree in Russia. Official corruption is not at all viewed as a crime in Russia, in fact it is carried on with the full knowledge and tacit aquiescence of the highest officials as a necessary perquisite of official service.

A story has reached the Russian public lately which may serve as an illustration of Russian corruption in the very palace of the czar. When hostilities broke out with Japan the czar became very anxious to contribute to the war fund of his country out of his own private fortune. In order to make his contributions as large as possible he made up his mind to cut down his household expenses to a considerable extent. To this end he summoned the court steward and demanded an immediate account of the past year's cost of keeping the imperial court. The steward brought in the account and the czar was amazed to find in it a certain item which stated that the czar's establishment used up no less than half a ton of lard every week. And this considering that lard does not at all enter into the royal bill of fare. An investigation was immediately set on foot and the following facts were brought to light:

In the youthful days of Czar Nicholas I. that prince once sprained an ankle during a hunting expedition, in the treatment of which his surgeon ordered him to rub the limb well with lard three times a day until relieved. A royal order was immediately issued to the chief steward to have a can of fresh lard delivered to the palace every day until further notice. The lard did its wholesome work and the Czar's leg was restored to health in a few days. But, alas! the czar forgot to countermand his order about the lard, and his steward, not knowing the use of the article, kept on ordering one can of lard every day. This would not have been so bad, if it were not for the fact that in his bills to the royal exchequer he was careful to put down a hundred weight of the article every week. That steward died a wealthy man and left his office to someone else. Now, there is always room for improvement. His successor kept on ordering the daily can of lard, but his bills called for three hundred weight a week. And so the lard continued growing at a rapid pace until the reign of the present czar, when it reached the stupendous bulk of half a ton weekly. There is no more lard brought to the royal palace now, but the new steward is making up his income on the imperial cigars or coffee.

The foregoing is only a brief summing up of the evils which vulture-like feed upon the vitals of the Russian people. In the forthcoming instalments of this series of articles the reader will have an opportunity to view these evils at full length in all their hideous reality.

A WITCH OF THE WOLDS.

Astounding Doings at a Lonely Lincolnshire Farm.

LONDON, Feb. 4.—The Daily News publishes this strange story: A series of mysterious happenings at a lonely farmhouse in the Lincolnshire wolds have brought about in the neighborhood a firm belief in the resuscitation of witchcraft.

The Wall Farm at Binbrook, in the occupation of Mr. White, is the scene of the manifestations.

A few mornings ago while Mrs. White's maid was at work in the farmhouse kitchen, she felt that her back was being burned between the shoulder blades. She was not near the fire and there was no possibility of a spark or a live coal reaching her.

The girl, who firmly believes that "a witch did it," was considerably burnt and had to be surgically treated. The first suspicion of something uncanny came one morning last week, when several fowls were found in the fowlhouse with their legs broken.

A watch was set that night, but though no one came near the farmhouse, more hens were found with broken legs next morning.

The next day when Mr. White and his family and a neighbor were at dinner a flower pot on the window sill was seen to be wildly whirling round. Mr. White ran to the window, but there was no one near, and there was no wind, and yet the pot was still whizzing round.

Pans jump up and down on shelves, chairs move jerkily across the floor in broad daylight while no one is near them, brooms dance, and household utensils move while being watched.

YELLOW PEOPLE—BILIOUS.

Did you ever see a "yellow" person who enjoyed being "yellow?" If their liver and kidneys were doing their duty, the skin would not be yellow and sallow. If they took Hutch Tablets, their kidneys and liver would do their full duty. If the complexion is "off color," it is because something is out of order. It may be the stomach.

A great share of women are annoyed by indigestion. It must assert itself in the most disagreeable manner, always at the most inopportune time. Men are more often troubled with kidney diseases. Riotous living will disorder kidneys quicker than anything else. Nothing but a powerful reconstructor will stop the breaking down of the lax tissues. Doctors especially watch the kidneys persistently. The stomach is the cause of kidney trouble. It is the fermentation of the food and gases generated, attacks the kidneys and heart. Keep your stomach sweet and clean, and kidney trouble would be an unheard of thing.

Hutch is put up 10 for 10 cents. 200 for $1.00.

BRITISH LUMBER MARKET.

LONDON, Feb. 3.—A report from the timber market at Liverpool shows the stock of waney, board pine and square pine abundant and consumption poor, owing to the high prices required in order to cover the cost of stocks. Stocks of all descriptions of pine deals and boards are more than sufficient for demand, but are firmly held. The imports of New Brunswick and Nova Scotia spruce deals continue light and prices firm.

The New Brunswick Southern railroad is now clear, and trains are running by schedule.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Have You One of Those Can't Taste, Can't Smell Colds?

If you have you had better get rid of it immediately. If you don't, that terrible and disgusting malady, Catarrh, is sure to take hold of you and make you miserable, and an object of repugnance to your friends. The best and quickest cure for your cold is

DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP.

It contains all the virtues of the Norway Pine Tree, combined with Wild Cherry Bark and the soothing and expectorant properties of other excellent herbs and barks.

Mr. Harry Mosher, Mosher's Island, N.S., writes:—"We have used Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup in our family for the past six years, and have always found it a reliable remedy for the cure of coughs and colds."

Many cases of substitution have been brought to our notice. Do not be humbugged into taking any other pine syrup which unscrupulous dealers say is just as good.

Dr. Wood's is the original, put up in a yellow wrapper; three pine trees the trade mark, and the price 25 cents.

THE T. MILBURN CO., LIMITED, TORONTO, ONT.

WANTED

WANTED—Local agents and salesmen to sell ornamental and fruit trees. Liberal pay, and steady work if desired. It costs you nothing to start. Apply now. PELHAM NURSERY COMPANY, Toronto Ont. 337

MEN WANTED — Reliable men in every locality throughout Canada to advertise our goods, tack up showcards on trees, fences, along roads and all conspicuous places; also distributing small advertising matter. Salary $900 per year, or $75 per month and expenses $2.50 per day. Steady employment to good, reliable men. No experience necessary. Write for particulars. EMPIRE MEDICINE CO., London, Ont.

WANTED—A school teacher for District Number Six, of Hampstead and Greenwich. Apply, stating salary, to G. A. DERRAH, secretary to trustees, Round Hill, Kings Co., N. B.

WANTED—First or second class teacher, male or female, for District No. 3, Parish of Northfield, County of Sunbury. Apply, stating salary, to DUNCAN E. BETTS, Secretary.

MONEY TO LOAN.

H. H. PICKETT, B. C. L., Barrister, Solicitor, etc., Canada Life Building, St. John, N. B. Loans Negotiated. Money to Loan.

MISCELLANEOUS.

LADIES' SYRINGES—Fountain and Bulb, "Marvel Whirling Spray," the "Ladies Perfect" and other rubber goods. Send for price list to the LADIES' SPECIALTY CO., 491 Main street, St. John, N. B. 125

KINGS DAUGHTERS GUILD.
A Boarding House for Women.
TERMS MODERATE.
13 Prince Wm. St., St. John, N B.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that a bill will be introduced at the next session of the Legislature of New Brunswick for the purpose of amending Chapter 66, 34 Victoria, by which Section 3 of the Act (Chap. 83, 33 Victoria) incorporating The President and Directors of the Home for Aged Females in the City of Saint John is amended. The amendment to be sought by the said bill will be to authorize and empower the said Corporation to receive, hold and enjoy real and personal property for the purposes mentioned in the said section to the value of One Hundred Thousand Dollars in lieu of Fifty Thousand Dollars as limited by the Act first herein mentioned.

Dated at St. John, N. B. 2nd February, 1905.

The President and Directors of the Home for Aged Females in the City of Saint John.

J. MORRIS ROBINSON, President.
BEVERLEY R. ARMSTRONG, Sec'y-Treas.

WILL BE A FACTORY ACT.

Commission Will Advise the Dropping Out of Certain Sections.

It is the general opinion of members of the factory act commission that an act will be passed, but that it will not be in just the same form as was presented at the last session. The members did not care to express definitely their opinions, and n fact they had not given enough time to the consideration of the evidence heard to enable them to say offhand what they think of the question. But the Sun learns from them that they will recommend that an act be passed. They have secured enough evidence to show that certain provisions are necessary for the protection of both employes and employers, but at the same time they learn that in the act as presented at last session there are certain sections which are not only not required, but are opposed by those whom they are intended to benefit.

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES
Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure you in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

BATHURST, Jan 29—Ard, bark Levi S Andrews, from Boston via Rufiesque and Dakar.

To cure Headache in ten minutes use Kumfort Headache Powders, 10 cents.