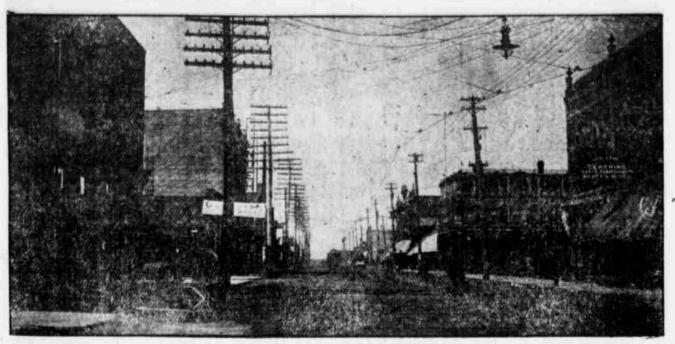
December 81, 1905.

Canada's Grain Cities the Wheat Hopper of the Great Northwest



VICTORIA AVENUE, FORT WILLIAM.

(Copyright, 1905, by Frank G. Carpenter.) knowledges that he has not yet gotten be- I consented. The cierk grabbed his hat

P the hopper down which Canada's liam 1,000 more. Nevertheless, their citiwheat is pouring into the boats of Lake zens rather sneer at Montreal and Winni-Superior. season a steady stream of golden Canada of the future. grain has rolled into Port Arthur. Here and at the sister city of Fort William, four miles away, are some of the mightiest elevators of the world. These are now packed almost to bursting, and are closed up for the winter to awalt the opening of navigation in April or May.

Port Arthur and Fort William are the Duluth and Superior City of the Canadian northwest. They promise to have an equal business with those American grain ports, and at the same time to take the place of St. Paul and Minneapolis into the vast region now opening up above the international boundary. Both have excellent harbors. Port Arthur is situated right on Thunder bay, and Fort Williams is four miles away, a little back from the bay, at the mouth of the Kaministiqua river.

The cities are on the north side of Lake Superior, two or three hundred miles from Duluth, and within about 400 miles of Winnipeg, the Chicago of Western Canada. At both towns there is plenty of water for the biggest of lake steamers, and a great caravan of boats is moving back and forth between them and the east during eight months of the gear. The ports already have connection with the west by the Canadian Pacific railroad and the new Canadian Northern, and the Grand Trunk Pacific is now building a branch which bring another river of wheat to this point. wheat belt, and the traffic which will grow the future.

- - - ----The Breezy West,

DRT ARTHUR, Ontario, D-c. 28 -- youd the foundations, he can in his mind's and out we went. He tramped me two an acre. (Special Correspondence of The eye see thirty-story skyscrapers far miles up the hills back of Port Arthur, Bee.)-I am at the nozzle of the surpassing the cities of the present. Port leading me on and on through one rugged great grain funnel at the end of Arihur has 6,009 population and Fort Wil- district after another, until I wondered whether I had struck a gold brick agent or some other confidence man. At last, The crop amounted to more per and think that when joined together when we were out among the real estate than 100,000,000 bushels, and during the they will be the great middle city of the signs, he struck an attitude and exclaimed: "Behold Port Arthur." It was moonlight and I could see here

Canada's Future Cities.

and there ghost-like houses scattered over Said F. B. Allen, the editor of the Port the hills, while down on the shore of the Arthur Chronicle, to me last night, as he lake was the ragged skyline of the one put his thumbs in the armholes of his vest and threw out his chest:

'The Canada of the future will have elevators beyond, on the edge of the water. three big citles. One may possibly be Montreal, but I rather think it will be situated on the Atlantic ocean east of that point. The second may be Vancouver, but I rather think it will be Port Simpson, at the terminus of the new Grand Trunk Pation set aside for a great metropolis by the Almighty. Nature has put the resources here and given us the combination of water powers, railroads and the Great

Lakes. We are at the very neck of things, and there is no possibility for any place to compete with us. We can get coal by water at the lowest freight rate and we have mountains of iron in the Antikokan range nearby. Mackenzie & Mann are already putting up blast furnaces which will make 100 tons of pig iron a day. and we shall eventually be a great industrial center. We already have one of the largest sawmills on the lake, and there is plenty of lumber within easy reach.

"We have 170,000 available horse power in the rivers and falls nearby. At the Kakawill connect with its main line and thus beka falls, which we are now developing. the water drops 150 feet, and it will pro-By these roads Port Arthur and Fort duce, it is said. 169,000-horse power. A William have access to every part of the plant is now being put in which will develop 30,000, and 10,000 of this will be ready up in consequence, will make this one of for delivery next June. Some of your big the commercial centers of the Canada of threshing machine companies have already bought land and will build factories here Well known plow people of Moline have recently been looking over the ground.

At least that is what the Port Arthurites and we expect in time to make here the and Fort Williamites claim, and they claim agricultural machinery and farming tools it so enthusiastically that I believe them. of the great west. We recently had a rep-I like the towns. They are full of the resentative of the United States Steel trust

bay, but, all told, was not worth the tramp ut into the country.

Fort William and Port Arthur are rivals. Port Arthur was built first. It was started by the Canadian Pacific railroad, but shortly after its birth, the baby town decided to tax that great corporation. This made the rallway people angry, and it is said that Mr. Van Horne, now Sir William. Van Horne, decided to spank the infant Port Arthur by making Fort William his lake terminus. He thereupon took away the railway shops to Fort William, saying that he would yet see the grass grow in the streets of Port Arthur. For a time thu grass did grow, but then the Canadian Northern came in, and now Port Arthug has the traffic of both rouds, although the chief business of the Cauadian Pacific is done at Fort William.

Fort William has the Canadian Pacific elevators, with a capacity of something like 18,000,000 bushels. Fort Arthur has the Canadian Northern elevator, which will hold 7,000,009 businels, and the two towns. are now running neck and neck as to other improvements. They are both enterprising, Both are building up rapidly and they will eventually come together. They are already united by a street car line, and the land between them has been divided up

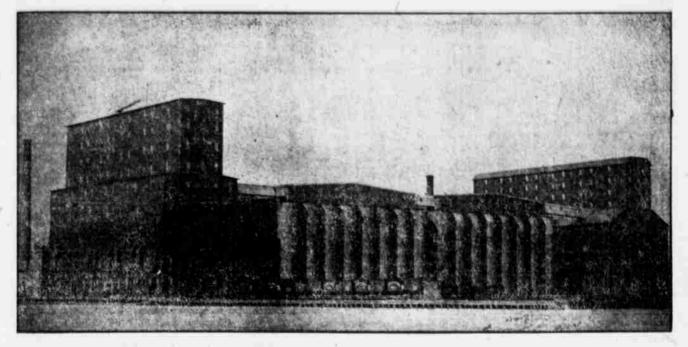
now about \$400,000 invested in municipal enterprises, and is making 8 per cent on all it has spent. The actual profits last year Munteinal Ownership. were almost \$25,000. The total cost of run-Both Port Arthur and Fort William bening the town was \$100,000, so that the lieve, in municipal ownership. They mantelephones, street cars, electric lights and age their own electric lights, telephones

waterworks paid altogether just one-fourth and water works. Port Arthur owns the of the taxes. street car line which supplies the transpor-I talked with a councilman. He said: tation facilities of both cities, and the fare "Our assessment this year will be about from one to the other, a distance of four 20 mills, but this includes the rate we pay miles, is only 5 cents. The car line was on a bonus of \$225,000 which we gave for put in when Mr. Van Horne moved the the establishment of the blast furnaces shops to Fort William, in order to keep here. We are cutting down our taxes, and two-story business section running the employes who lived at Port Arthur and we believe that these institutions will along wide board walks, with the mighty there, and the electric light system was eventually pay all the expense of running instituted by the city because the town the municipality. We own a power plant, It was a good moonlight view of Thunder wanted lights and no one else would sup-

cific, and the third will certainly be at New Lowe Avenue Presbyterian Church

HE cut represents the new Lowe ings, \$20,000. The building will face on made into one when desired. The plan is Avenue Presbyterian church to be Fortleth street. The main auditorium will to begin construction in April and finish erected on the southeast corner have a capacity of 340 persons and the it in the fall, as early as possible. Money of Fortieth and Nicholas streets. Sunday school apartment, which will be for the building is being raised by sub-the site of the present house of divided into separate rooms, a new depar- scription, something like \$12,000 now being worship It will occupy a ground space ture, will accommodate 300. These two in hand and an active campaign to raise of 120x150 feet, and cost, including furnish- apartments will be so arranged as to be the rest is in progress.





THE WORLD'S BIGGEST ELEVATOR, AT FORT ARTHUR.

it, and it is then carried on by means of

······· Cheap Lights and Telephones. "But does it not cost the consumers more the time it leaves the cars until it gets into to have the lights and telephones managed the hold of the vessel. The machinery is so by the town?"

low rates."

all day and all night for \$3.70 a month. crowding the Bell company out."

ownership prevail at Fort William, Mr.

sell its franchise for \$1,000,000. are practically crowding the private tele- into the hold of one of the ocean steamers year, after paying our interest and sinking

fund. We expect to lower the rates in the future, and in two years from now we pany for the same service."

World's Biggest Elevator.

the wheat elevators. They are among the its buildings, each of which will weigh largest of the world, and that of the Ca- forty-three tons at one time. nadian Northern at Port Arthur is equaled by no elevator on earth. This elevator diameter or the width of an average parlor. was all in the tanks. The elevator altogether will hold 7,000,000

bushels of wheat, which is enough to supply a city of 1,500,000-Philadelphia, for in- These elevators at Lake Superior are only

poses it would hardly be worth 10 cents ply the money. As it is, Port Arthur has in addition, and we can furnish power at fails into tanks which automatically weigh wide belts into these storage towers.

> The wheat is not touched by hand from arranged that by pressing a button or "No. Our street car fare for a nine-mile moving a lever a stream of wheat can be

ride is 5 cents. I use twenty-one lights carried to any part of the granary. It in my house and I can keep them burning flews just like water save that the belts will conduct the stream up hill or down at Our telephones are so low that we are the will of the managers. These belts are about forty inches wide and each will carry I find the same conditions as to municipal wheat at the rate of 16,000 bushels per hour,

The tanks are so arranged that by the Trautman, the editor of the Times-Journal, opening of a pipe the wheat flows right into tells me that that city has invested less the vessels. The work is dono so cheaply than \$500,000 in its light, water works and that it costs only a fraction of a cent to telephone plants, and that it could today take a bushel from the car to the boats, and for 5 cents a bushel can be carried Said he: "We have now 600 'phones and 1.000 miles and more down the lake and put

phone company out of existence. We which takes it to Europe. The wheat is charge \$1 a month per 'phone in residences stored for the first fifteen days for threeand \$2 a month in business houses. At quarters of a cent a bushel, an equal charge this rate we made a profit of \$1,000 last being made for each month thereafter.

Canada's Elevator System.

Indeed Canada is fast building up what shall be furnishing residence 'phones at 50 will be the best elevator system on this cents a month and business houses at \$1 continent. The most of its machinery is a month. We are paying our hello girls new and in that it surpasses the older eletwice as much as is paid by the Bell com- vators of the United States. The Canadian Northern elevator at Port Arthur can unload 500 cars, or 500,000 bushels of wheat, in one hour. It can ship out 200,000 bushels During my stay here I have gone through in an hour, and it has ten scales in each of

The Canadian Pacific railway elevators at Fort William have a total capacity of is built right out in the lake. It consists 13,500,000 bushels. There are five of them of two mighty barn-like skyscrapers, with represented by the first letters of the ala great forest of herculean grain tanks be- phabet, and some of them are each more tween them. The skyscrapers contain ma- than an acre in area. In elevator B \$7,000 chinery and some storage tanks. The forest bushels of wheat were recently loaded in is made up of mighty cylinders of tiles one hour, and a train of wheat is unloaded bound together with steel, each of which every twenty minutes during the season. will hold 23.000 bushels of wheat. These are I timed them as they unloaded a car, and 160 such towors, and in addition other tanks it took just seven and one-half minutes. made by the interstices among them. The That car contained 1,600 bushels of wheat, great tank forest covers several acres, enough at twenty-five bushels per acre to and it rises to the height of an eight-story form the total crop of sixty-four acres. house, each tank being twenty-one feet in Nevertheless in less than eight minutes it

Elevators of the Wheat Belt.

spirit of the breezy west. You can feel it investigating our possibilities. It wants a in the air. The moment I landed on Thun- plant in Canada, where it can manufacder bay the cold, calculating wet blanket fure and save the bigh duties entailed by of the moneyed east fell from my shoul- our protective tariff." ders and I seemed to stand strong and

free in a land with a future. This region is more like the United Speaking of the enthusiasm of the Port

States than eastern Canada. It is full of Arthurites, the night I arrived I walked twentieth century progress. The towns up the street and entered a stationery are made up of young men, with red store. While making a purchase I hanblood in their veins. The people look at pened to remark that the town was beautithe future through the right end of the fully located.

opera glass and most of them have micro- "It is," said the clerk. "Come with me scopes in front of the lenses. Everyone and I will show you one of the finest views. is building alreastles-not in Spain, but of the world just back of this store" upon Lake Superior-and although he ac- Supposing it a walk of a minute or so,

Port Arthur by Moonlight.

-8-

The snow was falling. The day was still

A Bold Deff.

motorman, alive to the danger of the

veteran, made frantic efforts to attract

attention, and when they failed

"Look out, major! If you don't get off

it," he said, firmly .- New York Tribune.

Still Sympathetic.

the track I shall run over you."

Man and Wife.



CHURCH WHICH THE LOWE AVENUE PRESENTERIAN CONGREGATION IS PREPARING TO ERECT.

stance-with flour the year round. It cost the end of a great system which extends \$1,500,000 to build, and it can, I am told throughout Canada's new wheat belt. There handle wheat as rapidly as any elevator are more than 1.200 small elevators now on the great lakes.

-

Whose Witness?

When Rufus Choate was United States

Upon the stand this witness, to a final

question of Mr. Choate as to what induce-

ment the others held out to him to join

them, with shamefaced hesitancy made sub-

ses to me, ses they: 'Come on, Jack, an'

jine us. It's dead easy, an' it'll make us all

rich; so as if we do git ketched we can hire

The Darwinian Theory.

Well, sir, after feelin' round a bit, they

tinuous stream of wheat running from the dle it on commission cars to the top of the elevator. There it

scattered along the railroads in that part The wheat comes in in cars, each of which of the Dominion, giving every farmer a

holds about 1,000 bushels. It is carried in short haul to the market. These elevators pulk and is dumped from the cars into the have altogether a capacity of 28,000,000 bushbasements of the great buildings at the els. They represent an investment of \$5,sides of the tanks. From here it is carried 000,000, and many of them are owned by to the top of the elevator by endless buckets American capitalists. A single company traveling at the rate of 650 a minute, or will have a long string of such granaries, more than ten every second. These buckets and it will either buy the wheat direct from hold almost a bushel, and there is a con- the farmer or will store it for him, or han-

FRANK G. CARPENTER.

Some Interesting Timely and Tersely Told Tales Both Grim and Gay

Gentle Touch of Charity. M Charity abominates professional bread?"-Boston Herald. beggars, and has innumerable

11:12 stories in proof of the worthlessness of these men.

Many of Miss Richmond's stories have and gray and cold. Dr. Parkhurst, shaking a humorous turn. Thus, recently, she said: the white flakes from his shoulders, said: "As an English gentleman was walking "I have just witnessed an instructive down a quiet street he heard a raucous happening-a happening that might teach ject for oral examination, not for affidavoice say: us why some marriages do not succeed.

'Charity! For the love of heaven, "A man and his wife were walking down a charity!'

"The gentleman, a true philanthropist, pockets. The woman carried a basket filled ter assizes, in which a man had been turned and saw a thin and ragged figure with cabbage and beets. at whose breast hung a card saying: 'I "A group of boys danced like imps on a am blind.' The gentleman took a coin corner. They had snowballs in their hands. from his pocket and dropped it into the As soon as the married couple had passed weapons in the whole armory of iniquity blind beggar's cup. them they let drive. "But only the woman was struck. She got

"But the coin was dropped from too great a height and it bounced out again. the heavy blows about the head and face. It fell and rolled along the pavement, the Every snowball, somehow, missed the man. "Ho looked at his wife as she brushed the beggar in pursuit. Finally it lodged in the snow out of her cars and hair, and then gutter, whence the blind man fished it he shook his fist at the boys and shouted: out

"The gentleman said in a stern voice: " Confound you, you are no more blind rascals, that you didn't hit me." "-Chicago than I am.' Inter Ocean.

"The beggar at these words looked at the placard on his breast and gave a start of surprise.

"Right you are, boss,' he said. 'Blamed resontative from his own district to the if they haven't put the wrong card on me. New Hampshire legislature and at one I'm deaf and dumb. "-New York Tribune. time speaker of the house, had just re-

Too Far from Market.

the legislature, at which, says a writer Soon after the civil war General Rufus in the Manchester Union, the law pertain-Ingalis, U. S. A., visited a friend in the ing to the right-of-way to pedestrians had south. Taking a walk one morning he been passed. met a boy coming up from the river with He was crossing the street from his office one day soon after his return when an

a fine string of fish. What will you take for your lish?" electric car came bounding along. The New England graveyard:

asked the general. "Thirty cents." was the reply.

"Thirty cents!" replied the general in his astonishment. 'Why, if you were in New shouted: York you could get \$3 for them." The boy looked critically at the officer for a moment and then said, scornfully:

"Yes, suh; en I reckon if I had a bucket die of the track. of water in hell I could get a million for it."-Saturday Evening Post.

-

A Drummer Among Legislators.

A drummer by the name of John Dut-Among our circle of friends there was a ton, who was stopping at a hotel in Mont- very warm supporter of the Society for the peller, Vt., when the legislature was in Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, who, session, found his hotel, the Pavilion, was though earnest and sincere, sometimes the headquarters of most of the representa- bored by overzeal. We set traps to lead tives.

When supper was announced the legislators rushed in and took their places and make out a good case for her dumb friends. ford please pass the rolls?" or "Will the sympathy for the animal. It was a dread- you a word of advice." gentleman from Essex pass the ple?" or ful story, published in a newspaper, of a "I know what it is, father," said Ryan, pass the butter?"

This did not suit the drummer, who had her the clipping and watched with satis- fear not.' Isn't that it ?"

a brief interval of quiet he turned to the read. "We've got her now!" we mur- twinkle in his eye. "It is, 'Don't write and shire, where the Bannermans hall from, 188 Mary Richmond of the Phila- colored waiter and remarked: "Will the mured, triumphantly. Finally she looked fear not."

> her comment. She spoke in heart-broken failed to act on that advice. tones. "Think!" she said, "just think how hungry the poor cat must have been!"

Advantages of A@davits.

The suggestion of an English barrister that a certain matter was a proper subvit, agreed with the emphatic opinion of

cross-examined upon an affidavit. Summing up the evidence to the jury, the every window in the place on such a cold judge said: "Gentlemen, of all the morning. there is nothing to equal an affidavit for concealing the truth.

Rabbi and Pricat. The friendship existing between Father the next question. Kelly and Rabbi Levi of Chicago is proof

against differences in race and religion. Each is distinguished for his learning, his 'It's a good thing for you, you young eloquence and his wit; and they delight in channg each other. They were sitting said: opposite each other at a banquet where some delicious ham was served, and Father Kelly made comments upon its flavor. A civil war veteran, several times rep-Presently he leaned forward and in a voice

that carried far, he addressed his friend; shrill, piping voice announced; "Rabbi Levi, when are you going to beturned home from a closing session of come liberal enough to cat ham?" "At your wedding, Father Kelly," re-

torted the rabbi .- Sacred Heart Review. -Some Epitaphs,

following inscriptions are said to The have been seen on a double headstone in a Rebecca Robinson. Died March 1, 1827. "I await my husband."

Thomas Robinson Died August 9, 1860 "I have come." Under these lines some wag had scrutched

The major stopped stock still in the mid- on the stone: Late, as usual. "If you do, young man, you'll hang for On another headstone in the same come-

tery is this inscription: Hezekiah Ranny. Died June 26, 1810. On his 21st birthday.

"Lord, I expected this, but not so soon."

Good Motto for Promoters. When Thomas Fortune Ryan first began to show his skill as a manipulator of busiher into an admission of the evil in ani- ness enterprises he met his old parish priest mal nature, but she always managed to while visiting his Virginia home.

"Tom, my son," said the clergyman, "now began to call upon each other to pass the One day we felt that we at last had a that you have started out on what bids fair food, saying: "Will the man from Brad- case in which she could have no possible to be a great business career I want to give

Would the man from Portland please baby who had been literally eaten alive remembering a favorite remark of the first prime minister of purely Celtic by a large and ferocious cat. We gave priest. "You will tell me, 'Do right and strain. Although his mother was a Ban- much about them: been unable to get anything, and during faction the tears gather in her eyes as the "No, my son," said the priset, with

delphia Society for Organizing gentleman from Ethiopia please pass the up, and we all held our breath to listen to It is said that the financier has never

Senator Knox and the Office Boy.

Saturday Evening Post.

an English justice, recently retired. He that the temperature of his rooms was and William carries out canna go wrong." back street. The man had his hands in his was once trying a case at the Manches- much too low for comfort. Summoning his office boy, a lad but recently entered in his employ, the lawyer asked who had raised

> "Mr. Muldoon, sir." was the answer. "Who is Mr. Muldoon?" asked the attorney.

"The lanitor, sir." 'Who carried off my waste basket?" was "Mr. Reilly, sir."

"And who is Mr. Reilly?" "He's the man that cleans the rooms." Mr. Knox looked sternly at the boy and "See here, Richard, we call men by their first names here. We don't 'mister' them in this office. Do you understand?" "Yes, sir." And the boy retired. In a few minutes he reappeared and in a "There's a gentleman that wants to see

you, Philander." -

Origin of "Grand Old Man." Rev. Edward Lloyd Jones of Manchester.

England, is credited with having originated the phrase "the grand old man" as applied to Mr. Gladstone. During the Irish agitation it became necessary that detectives should follow Mr. Gladsions for the purpose of protection, and as the fiberal leader lived at Hawarden, in Flintshire, that county, then governed by quarter sessions, was asked to pay the bill. The mugistrates, nearly all tories in those days, objected. Whereupon Mr. Lloyd Jones, who was then a minister at Rhyl, prompily called an indignation meeting. He asked a lawyer who was present to state whether, if the life of a common tramp was in peril, it was not the duty of the county to protect him. The lawyer sold that undoubledly it was. "Then," shouted Mr. Jones, "if it is the duty of this county to protect the beggar at our doors, are we going to allow the precious life of that grand old man at Hawarden to go unprotected ?" That meeting settled the quarter sessions' objections and the title stuck. -

The British Premier.

Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, according to the Dundee Advertiser, seems to be nerman of Manchester, her father settled there from Bootland and up in Aberdeen- Frezident Arthur, who had not yet guit beria were somber. She relieved the gloom life is worth."

Mr. Knox, at present a senator from Both his father and uncle, who built up affected that tears came in his eyes. "Tanner,' said he, 'I never before knew

One day, says a friend, Mr. Knox was life, enthusiastic Highlanders. As business

Girlish Qualities.

Patience and gentleness are necessary qualities in every girl's life. Patience aids in extinguishing envy, overcoming anger. and crushing pride. How much good may be done and joy brought by a gentle word or look. Truly, "a soft answer turneth away wrath." Girls are not called upon to do great things, except in rare instances; but the everyday trials of life in the ordinary and appointed exercises of Christian graces afford ample scope for practicing that virue of mankind which has become proverbial. The best exercises of patience and self-denial, and the latter because not chosen by ourselves, are those in which we have to bear with the failings of those about us-to endure neglect when we expected thanks-to bear with disappointment in our expectations, with intrusion or disturbance; in short, with whatever opposes our will or contradicts our humor.

A Lincoln Relie.

Judge James B. Bradwell, a ploneer of Chicago, possesses an interesting relic of Abraham Lincoln. It is nothing less than an opigrammatic definition of democracy, in the handwriting of the martyr president.

"As I would not be a slave, so I would of democracy. Whatever differs from this, to the extent of the difference, is no democracy. A. LINCOLN.

served as attorney for several years during her residence in Chicago. Lincoln is bewell has been offered large sums of money for it by museums and private collectors, but refuses to part with it.

cherishes a warm admiration for her. He says of her: "She has not been given her just dues by the people whom her husband served so nobly." undertaker."-Philadelphia Record.

So Soon Forgetten.

This story was told by Corporal Tanner.

Washington and was staying at the house there is little but the Celtic element. Pa- of his secretary of state, Mr. Freiing- African coast pilot. ternally Sir Henry is out and out a Celt, huysen. To my intense surprise, Mr. his grandfather and father being fresh to Arthur, when he learned my visit was once bringing a ship northward. The cap-Giasgow from the heathery Highland hills. only a personal and friendly one, was so tain, toward sunset, bade him go below

Pennsylvania, was formerly engaged in the the great business in the Second City which practice of law in Pittsburg, relates the still bears their name, were, when freed the tragedy of the ex-president. Until noon to munch a biscuit. from the conventionalities of commercial of the 4th of March men were crowding much put out to find on his arrival at his men their Highland mother said to them: to me. I was treated with profound deferoffice that everything was topsy-turvy and "What James (Sir Henry's father) plans ence and sought by everybody. Since that hour I have been alone and neglected.

.

March.' " district attorney in Boston three sailors their ship of a bag of specie, and one of them turned state's evidence. stantially the following reply: Choate, an' he'll clear us if they find the money in our boots."

ton Herald.

The document reads: At the closing services of a religious or not be a master. This expresses my idea ganization held in Philadelphia an attempt was made to raise a certain sum of money there sign?' said the first. for some good work. "I will start the good work with \$25."

This historical bit of paper was given to cried a man who was a stranger to the Judge Bradwell by Mrs. Lincoln, whom he preacher. "Thanks, brother, thanks!" exclaimed the minister presiding, effusively. 'I don't Burns was standing on a long pier on the lleved to have penned it as a note for ora- know your name, but may heaven bless water front of Edinburgh. A well-known torical use while he was campaigning your kind heart, and may your business and wealthy merchant, walking by, stumagainst Stephen A. Dougiss, Judge Brad- during the coming year he doubled." Instantly there was a laugh that was swim and so sank. When he arose for the

both long and loud. and the perplexed third time nobody dared to save him, but preacher gazed at the delegates in aston- an old weather-beaten sailor, at the risk of He knew Mrs. Lincoln intimately and ishment. "What have I done?" he said, "What--" "Nothing," replied a fellow-preacher. The gentleman had been worked over "only the man who denated that \$25 is an quite a while before he became conscious,

who has seen many presidents and knows berts, was visiting Philadelphia with two wealth, hooted and jeered. But Burns, who "On the 6th of March, 1865, I called on ex- \$15 aplece. Miss Mahony's pictures of Li- "Surely the gentleman knows what his

of her narrative with an anecdote of a

"This pilot," said Miss Mahony, "was and help himself to a glass of cold tea.

"After taking the tea, the pilot proceeded "Now, the captain owned a large monkey, each other for the privilego of speaking and this creature sat drowsing in a dark

corner of the gloomy cabin. The pilot said: "'A gusty day, sir.' and the monkey

Tanner, you are the first man who has shrugged his shoulders. called upon me since noon of the 4th of "The pilot, with affable gruffness, went

on: "The south light is away on the port

bow now, sir.

"There was no answer. "But the pilot was persistent. He con-

were before his court for the robbery from tinued: "We'll be over the bar, sir, in an hour." "Failing to get a reply even to this pleasant information, the pilot went up on deck again, and, taking his place beside the captain on the bridge said: 'What a quiet chap your father is.' "-New York Tribune.

An Oxford Man.

Sir Charles Kirkpatrick of the visiting English foot ball team was drinking mills with his luncheon in a Philadelphia hotel. "Milk is a good drink," a visitor said.

One could never forget the serio-comio "Yes," agreed the other, "and whenever expression on that naturally grave face na I take it I think of a curate in Surrey. none Mr. Choate, amid suppressed laughter, in my Crawley place.

"This cursts had a small salary and a which both court and jury had to join, busied himself with the papers upon his, fine lot of cows. He decided, therefore, to table, and, turning to the defending couns open a dairy. So he rigged up a little shop sel, with as much dignity as the situation and bought a wagon, and on his sign his permitted, said. "He's your witness."-Hos- name appeared. 'John Vincent, M. A.' He was an Oxford man, you see, and proud of his degree.

hands talking before the shop.

swered."-Philadelphia Ledger.

in, rescued the man.

Miss Agnes Mahony, a missionary to Li- crowd which had gathered, knowing his

African slave girls that she had bought for was standing by, quieted them and said:

"But one morning he overheard two farm

'Wot does the "M. A." mean on that

"'Milk 'Awker, o' course.' the other an-

What He Was Worth.

This story is told about Robert Burns.

bled and fell into the water. He could not

his own life, ran up the pier and, jumping

and when he realized the situation he re-

warded his rescuer with what in our money

would amount to 25 cents. At this the

Why They Laughed.