LOCAL BREVITIES.

The Headquarters for Fish. Fresh salt water mackerel, fresh halibut, fresh herring, fresh haddock, codfish. Jas, Crawford.

Out on a Tramp.

"A" batterymen went out for a march today. They were loaded with great coats, fur caps, earlaps, and mufflers. The wind cut like a knife as they faced it.

A Friend in Need.

All laborers are liable to rheumatism, lameness, backache, etc. They should always have handy a Pomeroy's Petroline Poroused Plaster. Of druggists and J. G. King, King-

B. Laurance's Spectacles.

The only sure aids to perfect vision, at J. G. King's drug store. Buy none other. See every pair is stamped "B.L." Imitations abound. The frame may sometimes be closely imitated, the lens never.

An Interesting Meeting.

The annual missionary meeting in aid of the funds of the diocese of Ontario will be held in St. James' church this evening at 7:30 p.m. Addresses will be delivered by Rev. Dyson Hague, of Brockville, and Rev. S. McMorine, of Pakenham, convener. The public are cordially invited.

Salvation Army Services,

Yesterday afternoon Commissioner Combs, of the salvation army, and thirty officers in charge of the outposts in the Kingston district, held a council-of-war. In the evening a banquet, attended by about 200 people, was held in the Ontario hall. After supper a jubilee meeting occurred in the barracks.

A Friend in Luck.

Mr. H. Tilley, a native of Leeds, (near Westport) was in the city to-day on his way home from Southern California, where he has labored for the last twelve years. He had with him a trunk containing a number of gold nuggets, one of them worth \$300. He intends presenting each one of his relatives with a bar of gold.

Kingston Military College.

Eight of the twenty-four Canadians who went to England a year ago from the Royal Military College, to take positions in the British army, will, on the 9th of February, sail for India to join their regiments. The imperial government has only required them to put in one year at special instruction, while English cadets always receive two years' instruction.

Gone to the Far North.

The Pembroke curlers won the tankard. put up for competition at the Smith's Falls bonspiel. In the third draw the Almonte club defeated the Renfrew club, and then attacked the Pembrokes, but the canny fellows from the north did up the Almontes by eight points. The Pembroke people had a loud time when the tankard reached that town. The Arnprior club held the trophy last year, but it was knocked out on the first draw by the Kingston club this year.

After the Paper Again.

Dr. Donald MacLean, professor in Michigan university law school, and chief surgeon of the Michigan Central railroad, has sued the Detroit Evening News for \$50,000 libel damages. The libel is claimed to consist of the publication of an article that he had taken another doctor's case out of his hands and amputated the leg of a Muskegon woman, causing death. It will be remembered that MacLean recovered \$29,000 libel damages from the News three years ago.

County Orange Lodge.

Yesterday the annual meeting of the county Orange lodge occurred in Victoria hall. There was a large attendance of brethern. The retiring master, Rev. J. Gallagher, made a lengthy address. The officers elect are: County master, James Donaldson D. C. M., John W. Brown; chaplain, Rev. John Gallagher, B. A; secretary, James Marshall; treasurer, Thomas Lemmon; D. of C., Thomas Robinson; lecturer, Samuel Swain; deputy lecturers, Henry Filson and David Donnelly, jr.

The Reading of Character.

Dr. Burr, the character reader, has been for the last three weeks at the City hotel, delineating character, and of the 500 that he has read not one can be found that has contradicted him or left his room dissatisfied. He pledges himself to read character cor rectly, and give entire satisfaction, or no charge will be made. No other phrenologist has ever visited this city, producing the like result. Prof. Burr is undoubtedly the ablest character reader in the dominion, and one of the ablest in the world. He purposes remaining at the City hotel a week or two longer. Go and see him.

Art School Resolutions.

At a meeting of the directors of the King ston School of Art, held 31st January, 1887. at the office of the president, it was moved by Mr. R. T. Walkem, seconded by Mr. R. V. Rogers, and resolved: "That the officers and directors of the Kingston School of Art desire to express their deep regret at the death of Miss Eleanor Ferguson, one of the most active and useful of the directors of the institution: they are sensible that the establishment and successful maintenance of the school are due in large measure to the energy and enthusiasm of Miss Ferguson, and a few fellow-workers, who were animated by a sincere love of art and a desire to benefit their fellow-citizens.'

It was also moved by Miss Gildersleeve, seconded by Principal Grant, and resolved "That the directors desire to express their sincere sympathy with the parents and relatives of Miss Ferguson, in their painful bereavement.

"Slips of Tongue and Pen."

A new work by J. H. Long, M.A., principal of Peterboro high school. It is scarcely necessary to recall the fact that no subject has, during the last few years, made greater progress than the study of "Practical English," the art of saying exactly what we mean, an art second only in importance to that of "meaning e actly what we say, In aiding the cultivation of correct speaking and writing! "Slips of Tongue and Pen" will prove of great value. It does not profess to take the place of an English grammar or of a treatise on false syntax. It aims only at being auxiliary or supplementary to these. There are two or three features which add to the value of the book. One is, that no reference is made to errors recognized as errors by all who pretend to any knowledge of English. Another feature is that examples, explanations and reasons always accompany suggestions and rules. Another, and the last feature is that there is a copious index, and that throughout the book words and subjects are arranged alphabetically. "Slips of Tongue and Pen" will be found very useful to students at school and college, and to all professional and literary men. Published by The Copp-Clark Company, Toronto.

TWO TERRIBLE EVENTS.

VICTIMS BY AN EXPLOSION AND BURNING OF A HOUSE.

Balderson Dies in the General Hospital-The Circumstances of the Explosion-A Mother and Two Children Burned to Death in a House on an Island.

Balderson, injured at the Williams' mine on Friday, Jan. 21st, and removed to the hospital, died last night; his remains were removed by his father to Renfrew this afternoon for burial. From the time of the accident until his death he remained in an unconscious state. The accident resulted in the death of two men, John Mulcahy and John Balderson. It appears that charges were placed in holes, and, not exploding, men began to remove the dualin. To do this hot water was placed in the holes to thaw the explosive. Two of the holes were "picked" out; the last they started to "drill" out by hammering down a drill which would force out the mud-like mixture of water and dualin. Mulcahy held the steel in his hand, and Balderson was using the hammer. They had been at work about three minutes, when an explosion occurred. A miner named Wallace Henderson was the only one unhurt. The first thing he saw was Edward Smith being thrown half way up the shaft, and then he heard Mulcahy calling for "mercy." He ran to carry him out of the shaft. While doing this he discovered Balderson lying unconscious across the car track some distance up the shaft. He then ran for assistance, and when he came back discovered that Smith had carried Mulcahy nearly to the mouth of the shaft, and then, though Smith remembers nothing of it, must have gone back to get Balderson and fainted. The workmen quickly gathered and tenderly cared for their wounded comrades. | {Balderson and Mulcahy were terribly torn about the legs, arms and head, the flesh was al most in shreds in parts of the body. Balderson's left leg was broken below the knee, and the soles were torn off his boots. Smith was deafened by the shock and considerably bruised with flying stones. Henderson escaped without a scratch. This was almost miraculous, as all four men were working between two holes which were not four feet

BURNED TO DEATH

Terrible Affair Near Rockport A Mother and Her Children Incinerated.

On Thursday night the residence of William Elliott, on Star Island, a few rods from the main shore, near Rockport, took fire. It was burned to the ground, and its occupants, Mrs. Elliott and her two children, a boy aged twelve years and a girl aged fourteen, were incinerated. The affair caused great sorrow. Our correspondent says it was one of the most heart-rending that has ever occurred there. Mr. Elliott, a stone-mason, was absent at the time of the conflagration. The fire was discovered by James Root, who raised the alarm, and then, with all possible haste, rushed for the island. Just as he reached land the roof of the house fell in and he saw the body of the mother in the flames. A few other neighbors, having arrived, everything possible was done to save the family. Life had departed so that nothing could be done further than dampen out the fire with water and snow. The family was in the upper story at the time of the fire, and it is probable that the flames broke out in the south-east corner of the building, the stairs cutting off the escape ; or the lamp exploded, blinding the inmates and igniting their clothing. When the bodies were taken out of the ruins it was found that they were still clothed. They were buried in Rockport cemetery. The fire commenced at ten o'clock at night and by eleven o'clock the building was gone. The sympathy of the neighborhood goes out to the afflicted husband.

THE MERRY MINSTRELS.

They Have a Happy Time at Rockwood Asylum-The Visitors Delighted.

On Monday evening the Chicago minstrels of Rockwood Asylum gave one of their very popular entertainments at the institution for the benefit of the patients and employees as well. Visitors from a distance were present, chief among whom being Dr. O'Reilly, inspector of asylums in Ontario; Dr. Bucke, medical superintendent of the London asy lum; Mr. Hicks, of the public works de partment; and Mr. Sprague, of Troy, N.Y. The boys fairly surpassed their former record, and gave possibly the best performance they ever placed on the stage. Most of the jokes were impromptu, being espe cially aimed at the visitors, giving them a thorough toasting. The following was the programme : Overture, troupe ; song, "Far Away," Mr. Shea; song, "Norah Darling, Mr. Bateson; song, "Hush My Baby," Mr. Davidson ; tapioca, troupe ; drill by mem bers of the troupe; "The Cassidys," Messrs. Shea and Bateson; "Siamese Twins," Mr. Shea; duet, Messrs. Davidson and Bateson farce, "The Baby Elephant,"

The "Baby Elephant" was superb. Cer. tainly its education had not been neglected, being quite docile under the eye of its master and performed several very clever tricks, but after he passed into the hands of a stranger he quite forgot his good training, and his actions became simply terrible. Pen cannot describe them. Mr. McCammon took the part of the beautiful Rose. His dress and deportment amused the female portion of the audience very much. The instrumental solos of Messrs. Wallwork, Madill and Bassam were a feature of the evening.

THE NAPANEE RACES.

Considerable Interest Manifested - The Track in Fine Condition,

The Napanee driving park association held its first meeting yesterday. The track, cleared on the ice, was in good condition, and was a straight mile in length. The weather was all that could be desired. The attendance was very large, many Kingstonians being noticed amongst the crowd. The sport opened with a green race. Four heats were trotted by Highland Boy, (stallion), Livery Girl and Snow Flake. In the third heat Livery Girl went to the front, necessitating another dash. The horses won in the order given above. The purses were \$50, \$25 and \$15. Much interest was manifested in the 2:34 class race. Five heats were trotted in a lively way. The result was Little Vic,, first ; Johnny B., second ; and Laura C., third. The purses were \$50, \$25 and \$15.

"Little Vic," the winner of the 2:34 class, is owned by Alexander Hunter, of Carleton Place, and is a pretty little beast. At Brockville on Saturday last she trotted five, heats to win in the free-for-all.

There was not a session of the police court

INCIDENTS OF THE DAY.

Paragraphs of Interest as Picked Up by Our Busy Reporters on the Street.

office, is now in Folger Bros', office. Fresh butter, roll butter, print butter, eggs, Spanish and Canadian onions. Jas. Crawford.

Mr. Goodearle, late clerk in the G.T.R.

The vital statistics for the month of January are : Marriages, 15; births, 19; deaths,

There are 60 men in the employ of the corporation. Owing to the stormy weather they were unable to work to-day. Fresh herrings, fresh halibut, fresh mack erel, fresh cod and haddock. Jas. Craw

Mr. Vanalstine has sold his horse "General Johnston," to an American gentleman,

for \$165. Many Kingstonians will go to the concert at Barriefield to-night. The rowing club conducts the entertainment.

A. Grant has been asked to paint scenes Brooklyn bridge, Rocky Pass, Cave and Canal-for Day's dramatic troupe.

The bear did not see his shadow to-day and superstitious people will say that of course there will be a short winter. About \$1,400 of the \$2,000 asked for has

Methodist church for missionary purposes. Do not fail to secure a cheap picture or frame at your own price on Saturday at 10 o'clock a.m. at P. Ohlke's auction sale, 115 Brock street. They must be sold. J. M. Sherlock, jr., corrects the impres-

been raised by the people of Sydenham St.

sion that he was personally concerned in the management of last night's concert. He was only a performer. An assembly was held in the Golden Lion

block last evening, under the auspices of

the Kingston Serenade club. There was a large attendance. The salvationists in Gananoque are meeting with success. Negotiations are in pro-

gress for the purchase of the old Methodist Episcopal church for a barracks. To-day is the Festival of the Purification. known also as Candlemas day. It will be observed with appropriate ceremonies in St.

Mary's cathedral next Sunday morning. Members of the toboggan club wear handsome badges. They are blue, surmount ed by little Tam O' Shanter caps. On the badge are the words "Tam O' Shanter To-

boggan Club. Eloise A. Skimings, composer of the "National March," has sent us copies of two songs, "Canada's Farewell to Louise and Lord Lorne," for which Lord Lorne sent the composer his thanks, and the other entitled "St. Patrick's Day, 1884, Dedicated to the House of Commons at Ottawa," welcoming Canada's champion, Edward Blake, for which Mr. Blake also returned thanks to the loyal

The announcement in F. X. Cousineau & Co.'s advertising space to day must be of interest and profit to the ladies of Kingston. The fact that Mr Cousineau will be present on Friday and Saturday, to offer these extraordinary inducements to his numerous customers, is a sufficient guarantee that many rare and genuine bargains can be secured. The ladies are urgently requested to call on the days mentioned, whether they wish to buy or not, as Mr. Cousineau desires to convince them that such great bargains were never offered before in Kingston.

GIFT TO A PAST GRAND.

T. W. Milo Remembered by His Brethren of the Oddfellows' Fraternity.

Last evening the members of Cataraqui Lodge, No. 10, I.O.O.F., after business had been dispensed with, repaired to the resi dence of Mr. T. W. Milo and presented him with an address and a handsome silver tilting pitcher and cup engraved with the emblem of the order. The following inscription was on the pitcher: "Presented to Bro. T. W. Milo by the brethren of Cataraqui Lodge, I.O.O.F., as a token of their esteem." The address was read by Bro. T. Hayward, P.G., conveying the high appreciation of the brethren for the manner he had governed the lodge during his term of office. His courteous demeanour and impartial decisions had contributed greatly to the success of the lodge as well as created harmony and good | of the "hooks" engaged in that memorable feeling amongst the members. He was congratulated on his marriage, and the gifts were offered as a manifestation of the regard in which he was held by the brethren. Both Mrs. Milo and himself had the best wishes of every member of the order.

After the presentation Mr. Milo briefly replied, thanking the brethren for their kind wishes and the handsome mementos of their friendship. Speeches were indulged in by Bros. W. Dunn, P.G., W. K. Routley, P.G., and G. Parkes, N.G., of Kingston Lodge, and Bros. Godwin, Brown and Douglass. The latter in the course of his remarks hoped it would not be long before they would have an opportunity of "pitchering" him. The company was hospitably entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Milo, after which they depart by singing "God Save the Queen.

PERSONAL MENTION.

People Whose Movements, Sayings and Doings Attract Attention.

President Cleveland's wife at college, is now visiting at the White House. Sir A. Campbell has purchased the lease

Miss Kingsford, Oswego, a room mate of

of a residence in Wellesley Crescent, Toronto, where he will remove with his family. D. K. I.-McKinnon, barrister, Belleville, is not expected to live. He is far gone in

consumption, and his physicians hold out no hope of his recovery. Commissioner Coombs was to have assisted in a wedding at Hamilton on Monday

night, but the hallelujah time did not occur, the principals to the event having disagreed. Judge Price started to drive to Adolphustown to-day, where he he intended holding court to-morrow. He drove four miles and. finding the weather too boisterous to go further, returned to the city.

Better die soon. Than live on lingeringly in pain."

Better do neither, but get and take medicine that will relieve pain which is only an evidence of disease, and thus you may live on in health and happiness. If you have a cold or cough, weak or sore lungs, consumption, chronic, nasal catarrh, bronchitis, impure blood or liver disease, take Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery," a certain cure for these diseases. Sold by all druggists.

Securement of Transports,

LONDON, Feb. 2.—The government has granted a subsidy to the White Star company for the use of its steamers and armed transports in the event of war. The agreement includes a stipulation that the White Star company shall build several fast vessels in accordance with designs furnished by the admiralty. Negotiations are on foot for similar arrangements with the Cunard and Inman companies.

CARL FECHTER'S LETTER.

THE LAST ARTICLE ON THE FIRE-MEN OF KINGSTON,

The Chief Engineers, and What they Accomplished-One of Nature's Noblemen -Tribute Paid to a Hero by the Poet Sangster-Hand Engine Experiences.

Another article on the firemen of Kingston and I bid a farewell to the subject. It has deserved the treatment of a more eloquent pen than mine. I was much interested at the action of the council at the time of the brigade's last resignation. It was the old old story-of studied neglect, and inattention, and, I was going to say, abandonment. It was not to be expected that this thing could go on forever, uninterruptedly. The firemen "kicked." My only surprise is that they didn't "kick" sooner. They had asked for one thing after another, and one application after another, as read to the council, was pigeon-holed and forgotten. When the crisis came the aldermen didn't know what it was about. They were inclined to treat the firemen cavalierly, but the firemen wouldn't be treated that way, and the council backed down. And this reminds me that the firemen of other days had their troubles with the corporation. I remember the excitement occasioned by the resignation of the whole department in 1851 in consequence of a remark made upon an application for \$100 with which to entertain the Rochester firemen. The remark was very ill-timed, and was no sooner uttered than it would have been withdrawn if that were possible. It was to the effect that the firemen as a class were "a lot of idle vagabonds." The alderman giving it expression lives today, and no doubt often thinks over the vexation which his indiscretion brought upon himself and his colleagues. The firemen were mad, boiling hot, and having decided to resign in a body, had a parade about the city, and finally drew their engines to Ontario street, in front of the city hall, and there abandoned them. They wouldn't take the money then under any circumstances. The council met time and again, and drafted resolution after resolution to no purpose. The desire was to make some sort of an apology to the firemen for the insult they suffered but it was difficult to get down on all fours at all without being accused of a graceless surrender. The dignity of both bodies had to be respected. Eventually a compromise was reached, the American firemen came over, and for the time being they and the local force owned the city. It was a case of 'peace at any price." And from that day to this I have not known the aldermen to call the firemen any more bad names. And, by the way, on seeing J. J. White

head upon the street the other day with arms akimbo, head erect, and step a la militaire. I was reminded of the escapade in which he was engaged, as a fireman, a good many years ago. Mr. Whitehead was then in his prime, and nothing pleased him so well as to be counted "one of the boys." He belonged to the hook and ladder company, was one of the officers of it, the others being Capt. Boyle and Lieut. S. T. Drennan. The occasion was an excursion to Ogdensburg, and the day being fine the turn out was a grand one. Of course the "hooks" wore their uniforms, and these were the gaudiest of all the uniforms worn by the Kingston firemen. A band of music accompanied the party, and, on arriving at the burg, it was decided to march up street in line and make a show. Every man looked as large as possible, and proud were all when the union jack was flung to the breeze and behind it and the band, and to a lively air, an advance was made upon the municipal battlements. The action of the force may have been suggestive of an armed invasion; at any rate, when least expected a mob rushed upon the firemen. Instantly all was chaos! The attacking body was seem ingly on mischief bent. They made a charge upon the flag! Then the loyalty and prowess of the lieutenants became conspicuous. They rallied the men around the colors and they triumphed. Drennan and Whitehead literally swept the streets with the enemy, and they took the town! Not half a dozen think of is Whitehead, and methinks he has found use for the Elixir of Life or the Bloom of Youth, since he is to-day as frisky as he was fully thirty years ago. There was another occasion when the colors of the Kingston firemen were "captured" by the Americans, but in a friendly way. The Kingstonians were in Watertown, and the visiting laddies exchanged flags with their entertainers, and great was the jubilation

I was running over, in my mind, the men who had won distinction in the capacity of chief engineer. Henry Benson was the first executive officer of the fire brigade. He took office before the incorporation of the city, and acted for a short time only. He was the choice of the council rather than of the brigade, and he soon tired of a place in which he had but the half hearted support of his followers. He was a tallow chandler, and did a great business. He reigned, to be sure, anterior to the use of coal oil as an illuminant, and his wealth was quickly accumulated. His successor was Henry Smith. jr., (Sir Henry). As a fireman he was very popular and very efficient, and the means of introducing a great many valuable improvements. Then came Walter McCuniffe, R. McCormack, J. B. Rogers, William Watson, Patrick Devlin, Capt. Horsey, Matthew Bateson and Henry Youlden. McCuniffe and McCormack were grocers, the former doing business in the Chequered house (Hobart's corner), and the latter in a store on the site of Richmond & Boyden's dry goods house. Mr. Rogers was the leading painter in the city, and a man of extraordinary activity. He made a success of anything he took hold of. When torch-light processions were in vogue he led in them and succeed ed in producing unique effects. He was a leading spirit in the charivaris, and no exhibitions of recent years were like unto those with whose management he had to do. He was a progressive as well as popular citizen, and it was an unhappy day when death removed him. The engineers of recent date your readers know as well as I do, and I fear to enter upon a criticism of them, knowing that my observation of later events is not as accurate as it was of events in the distant past. It is a curious fact-one having a remarkable exemplification in my own case—that the memory is not, as age advances, as impressionable or as retentive as in one's youth or earlier manhood, I can go into the details of many an occurrence of 40 and 50 years ago. I can remember, as clearly as if I had written the facts in a diary, the incidenta of my own life and of the lives of many others up to a certain date ; now I hear and read of circumstances and they quickly pass from my thoughts and into oblivion. The happenings of the long. long, past are distinct in my recollection ; the happenings of but a year ago, a month ago, and even yesterday, are hazy and indistinct. How this is I do not know, but it is a fact nevertheless.

How many of our citizens remember the fireman's band? It flourished in the forties. practiced in an upper chamber in the city

buildings, and, on public occasions, made an imposing appearance. I think the peo-ple bought the instruments, or helped to buy them, the great Murdoch, then of the 71st Highlanders (afterwards a music store keeper) taught the bandsmen, and the genial Davy Fraser led them. One of the "tooters" was the late Alex. Robb, alias Billy Barlow, whose comic verse and vocalism made for him a reputation that can never die.

In passing let me pay a tribute to one of nature's noblemen. One of the bravest fire. men, and a member of what I shall call the old brigade, was Colin McFadden. He was attached to Deluge No. 1, and he will never be forgotten. Everybody knew him. His daring was only exceeded by his kindness of heart. He was a good fireman, and a good yachtsman. He was alike at home on land and water. For him no danger was too great, no duty too arduous; no place too high for him to climb, and no water too deep for him to dive into. Alas! through his daring he met his death. While cleaning the snow from the gutter along the roof of Wilson's building, on the corner of Wellington and Brock streets, he slipped and fell to the pavement beneath. He was so shockingly injured that, after lingering for a time, unconsciously, he died. Poor Colin Our own Charles Sa ngster has immortalized him in the following beautiful poem. I have read it several times and regard it as one of the most touching things that Mr. Sangster has ever written :

COLIN M FADDEN.

Who'll dive for the dead men now, Since Colin is gone ! Who'll feel for the anguished brow, Since Colin is gone? True feeling is not confined To the learned or lordly mind; Nor can it be bought and sold In exchange for an Alp of gold; For Nature, that never lies Flings back with indignant scorn The counterfeit deed, still-born, In the face of the seeming wise, In the Janus face of the huckster race Who barter her truths for lies.

Who'll wrestle with dangers dire. Since Colin is gone? Who'll fearlessly brave the maniac wave. Thoughtless of self, human life to save, Unmoved by the storm-flend's ire? Who, Shadrach-like, will walk through fire.

Since Colin is gone? Or hang his life on so frail a breath That there's but a step 'twixt life and death! For courage is not the heritage Of the nobly born; and many a sage Has climbed to the temple of fame, And written his deathless name In letters of golden flame. Who, on glancing down From his high renown Saw his unlettered sire Still by the old log fire, Saw the unpolished dame-And the dunghill from which he came.

Ah, ye who judge the dead By the outward lives they led, And not by the hidden worth Which none but God can see: Ye who would spurn the earth That covers such as he; Would ye but bare your hearts, Cease to play borrowed parts, And come down from your self-built throne : How few from their house of glass. As the gibbering secrets pass, Would dare to fling, whether serf or king. The first accusing stone.

Peace, peace to his harmless dust. Since Colin is gone We can but hope and trust: Man judgeth, but God is just;
Poor Colin is gone!
Had he faults! His heart was true. And warm as the summer's sun. Had he failings ! Ay, but few : Twas an honest race he run. Let him rest in the poor man's grave, Ye who grant him no higher goal There may be a curse on the hands that gave. But not on his simple soul!

The Christian Register had an article recently on firemen, and among others things it sketched the operation of a hand engine while undergoing a severe public test. As I read these lines the situation become exceedingly interesting. Here was a pen picture of what I had seen in this city many and many a time. Thus

"The foreman of the little engine jumped on top of his engine, and placing his foot against the pump, it began to move up and down as the men worked the brakes. We used to think he did all the work-that his foot worked the pump-while, in reality, combat live to day. The only one I can he was the mental power that stimulated their exertions.

"The men at the brakes cried as they worked: 'Break her down! Break her down! And the foreman, his foot moving in unison with their movements, repeated for their encouragement : 'Break her down! There are those in town who say you cannot do it! Can you do it? Will you do it?" And the men, heated and breathing fast from their exertions, replied.

"The stream rose higher and higher, un til at last it reached the top of the tall spire- a thin little stream that looked no bigger than your finger; but the crowd was satisfied, and vented their pride in cheers of encouragement.

Whom did you think of, reader, as you perused these lines? I thought of Charley McSourley, one of the smallest firemen the city ever had, and one of the best in the later history of the hand engines. Where is he now? Is it with him a case of "Break her down" to the last? Or is he en joying the rest which he deserves and which the fates vouchsafe to so few of us in this world ?- CARL FECHTER.

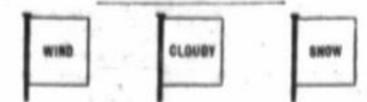
Astonishing Success.

It is the duty of every person who has used Boschee's German Syrup to let its wonderful qualities be known to their friends in curing consumption, severe coughs, croup, asthma, pneumonia, and in fact all throat and lung diseases. No person can use it without immediate relief. Three doses will relieve any case, and we consider it the duty of all druggists to recommend it to the poor, dying consumptive, at least to try one hottle, as 80,000 dozen bottles were sold last year, and no one case where it failed was reported. Such a medicine as the German Syrup cannot be too widely known. Ask your druggist about it. Sample bottles to try, sold at 10 cents. Regular size, 75 cents. Sold by all druggists and dealers in the United States and Canada.

For Fine Table Fruits.

Sweet oranges, 25c doz. ; Malaga lemons, 25c doz.; fine table apples; 3 lbs. new dates, 25c; 3 lbs. new figs, 25c. Jas. Crawford.

Over 300 picture frames to be sold by auc tion next door to the picture frame factory, 115 Brock street, on Saturday next at 10 a.m. No reserve.



Weather Probabilities. Strong winds or gales, from east or north east; cloudy weather with snow, higher temperature.