LOUISBURG, N. C., FRIDAY, JANUARY. 6, 1899.

VOL. XXVIII

CHURCH DIBECTORY. Sunday School at 9:30 A. M. GEO. S. BARER, Supt. Preaching at 11 A. M., and 8 P. M., every Sunday.
Prayer meeting Wednesday night,
G. F. SMITH, Pastor,

BAPTIST. Sunday School at 9:30 A. M. THOS. B. WILDER, Supt. Preaching at 11 A. M., and 8 P. M., Preaching at 12.

every Sunday.

Prayer m ering Thursday night.

FORKEST SMITH. Pastor.

Professional cards.

DR. S. P. BURT, PRACTICING PHYSICIAN,

Louisburg, N. C. Office in the Ford Building, corner Main and Nash streets. Up stairs front.

B B. MASSENBURG. ATTORNEY AT LAW. LOUISBURG, M. C. Will practice in all the Courts of the Stat Office in Court House.

M. COOKE & SON, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Whit attend the courts of Nash, Frankli Granville, Warren and Wake counties, also th Supreme Court of North Carolinp, and the S. circuit and District Courts.

DR. J. B. MALONE DR. R. S. FOSTER. DES. FOSTER & MALONE. PRACTICING PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS, Louisburg, N. C.

Office over Aycocke Drug Company. SPRUILL & RUFFIN.

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Will attend the courts of Franklin, Vance, Granville, Warren and Wake counties, also the Supreme Court of North Carolina. Prompt attention given to collections, &c.

THOS. B. WILDER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. LOUISBURG, N. C.

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW.

Prompt and painstaking attention given every matter intrusted to his hands.

Refers to Chief Justice Shepherd, Hon. Joh. Manning, Hon. Robt. W. Winston, Hon. J. C. Buxton, Pres. First National Bank of Winston, Glenn & Manly, Winston, Peoples Bank of Monroe, Chas. E. Taylor, Pres. Wake Porest College, Hon. E. W. Timberiake,

Office in Court House, opposite Sheriff's. W. M. PRESON, ATTORNEY AT-LAW,

Building.

H YARBOROUGH, JR. ATTORNEY AT LAW. LOUISBURG, N. C.

Office on second floor of Neal building

All legal business intrusted to hin will receive prompt and careful attention

DR. D. WSMITHWICE,

Office in Ford's Building, 2nd floor Gas administered and teeth extracted without pain.

DENTIST, LOUISBURG, N. C. OFFICE OVER AYCOCKE DRUG COMPANY.

With an experience of twenty-five year is a sufficient guarantee of my work in a the up-to-date lines of the profession.

HOTEL WOODARD, W. C. WOODARD, Prop.

Rocky Mount, N. C. Batas \$2 per day.

FRANKLINTON HOTEL FRANKLINTON, N. C.

SAM'L MERRILL, Prp'r.

Good Livery Attached.

OSBORN HOUSE,

C. D. OSBORN, Proprietor,

traveling public.

MASSENBURG HOTEL J PlMassenburg Propt HENDERSON, N. C.

Good accommodations. Good fare: Po lite and attentive servant

NORWOOD HOUSE Warrenton, North arolina

W. J. NORWOOD, Proprietor. raveling Public Solicited.

Good Sample Room.

BRARRET HOTEL TO STORES AND COURT HO

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON II, FIRST QUARTER, INTER-NATIONAL SERIES, JAN. 8.

Fext of the Lesson, John 1, 35-46-Mem ory Verses, 35-37-Golden Text, John 1, 86-Commentary Prepared by the Rev.

[Copyright, 1898, by D. M. Stearns.] 85, 86. "Again, the next day after John stood, and two of his disciples, and looking upon Jesus as He walked, he saith, the Lamb of God." John was standing among them whom they knew not. The next day he seeth Jesus coming unto him and saith, "Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world" (verse 29). The next day of this who had just some over the horder of tention, not as a mortal man, but as He who, having purged our sins, is at God's right hand, a rison immortal man, who was and is and is to come. The phrase "as He walked" makes us think of Him as He walked in the garden of Eden in the cool of the day, for He is the same Lord God who said to Adam, "Where art thou?" and who has ever been seeking the fellow-ship of man since first He created him in

His own image.

37. "And the two disciples heard him speak and they followed Jesus." When we, as His witnesses, so speak that those who hear will follow Him, it is well, but if they follow us it is not well, for there is no man worth following except in so far as he follows Christ. When He is by us lifted up, He will draw unto Himself, and He was lifted up on the cross that all who

look unto Him might be saved.

38. "Rabbi, where dwellest thou?" As
Jesus turned and said, "What seek ye?" Jesus turned and said, "What seek ye?"
this was their reply. I think He is always saying that to us every day that we
live. What seek ye in the house of God
on His holy day? What seek ye in His
book when ye read it, or when ye read any
other book? What seek ye in your daily occupation in home or store or office on land
or sea, at home or abroad? Is your answer like that of the Greeks, "We would
see Jesus?" If so He is always ready to see Jesus?" If so, He is always ready to reveal Himself to such, but it is in the old way of I Sam. iii, 21—"The Lord revealed Himself to Samuel by the word of the Lord," Where dwellest thou? might be answered by Isa. Ixvl, 2, and lvii, 15, "He

89. "He saith unto them, Come and see. They came and saw where He dwelt and abode with Him that day, for it was about the tenth hour." It was about the sixth hour when before the crucifixion on that same morning Pilate said, "Behold your King" (John xix, 14), and as He was crucified at 9 a. m., as we reckon time it must have been 6 a. m. when Pilate said those words. At the same hour of the day He iv, 6). Supposing that John uses the same

speak and followed Him was Andrew, Simon Peter's brother." It is probable that the other of the two was John, the author of this gospel. There is an incident in each of the other gospels in which the writer probably rafers to himself as the unnamed party. We are sure that it was so in the case of Matthew. See Math. ix, 10, Mark xiv, 51; Luke xxiv, 18. But it is

Jesus whom we must see, not John or Andrew or Matthew, Mark or Luke. 41. "He first findeth his own brother Simon and saith unto him, We have found the Messias, which is, being interpr and the teaching of Jesus Andrew was convinced that Jesus was indeed Israel's

long promised Messiah, and he hastens to tell the glad tidings to his own brother. 42. "And he brought him to Jesus, and when Jesus beheld him He said, Thou are gave him a new name, Cephas, which means a stone. He did not need to be introduced to him to be told who he was

done without cause anything that He has done (John vi, 6; Ezek. xiv, 28).

44. "Now Philip was of Bethsaids, the city of Andrew and Peter." Perhaps the run to and fro throughout the whole earth to show Himself strong on behalf of those

whose hearts are perfect toward Him (II Chron. zvi, 9).

45. "Philip findeth Nathansel and saith unto him. We have found Him of whom Moses in the law and the prophets did write, Jesus of Nazareth, the son of Joeph." These men were students of prophecy. They had probably talked many time of Him of whom we read in Gen. iii and xlix, in the prophecies of Balaam in Dent. xviii and xxxii, in Ps. ii an xxii, in Isa. ix and xl, in Jer. xxiii and Can there any good thing come out of Nazareth? Philip saith unto him, Come and see." When he came and saw and heard Him for himself, then he cried, Babbi, Theu art the Son of God, Thou art the King of Israel' (verse 49). Micah had aid that the Messiah would be born at ald be born at Bethlehem. Hosea said He would come out of Egypt. Jeremiah said He would reign at Jerusalem, but where was a very Son of Man—evidently a reference to would see it; so shall we. When Christ, who is our life, shall appear, then shall we also appear with him in glory (Col. iii, 4).

getting married.'

"'Well, 'says I, 'mebbe I am looking out for a wife. And who should I come

Alexander, wife of the editor of the Waynesboro, (Miss.) Times, has, in a great many instances, relieved her baby when in the first stages of croup, by tiving it Chamberlain's cough remedy. She looks upon this remedy as a household necessity and believes that no better medicine has ever been put in bottles. There are many thousands of mothers in this broad land, who are of the same opinion. It is the only remedy that can always be depended upon as a preventive and cure for casup. The 25 and 50 cent bottles are for anh by W. G. Thomas, druggist.

O. W. O. Hardman, when sheriff of Tyler County., W. Va. was at one time, almost prostrated with a cold. He used Chamberlain's cough remedy and the quick relief and cure it afforded him, that he gave the following unsolicited testimonial: "To all who may be interested, I wish to say, that I have used Chamberlain's cough remedy and find it invaluable for coughs and colds." For sale by W. G. Thomas, druggist.

When you turn over a new leaf try to keey from blotting it. During the past two years, Mrs. J. W. Alexander, wife of the editor of the Way-O. W. O. Hardman, when sheriff of

When you turn over a new leaf lis life itself.

*********** to for advice but to yez, that knows all about it? "'Oh,' says she, blushing like a rose, 'tis not me has the age nor the experi-MACKTHOR NEW YEARS T

int, 1898, by the mountain turf roared in the wide mouth-around, this marrying and fireplace. The octogenarian, Patrick "Tis so indade, says 1, hitching rond Jordan, and spoke of Jesus as one straw) chair in the ingle nook. Four

BYVERNEST JARROER

"The Mulligans forever!" shouted broad shouldered young Mike Mulligan. "Grandad, tell us the story of the blackthorn and how you won your wife with

"Troth thin I told it to yez before, me lad. "Tis an old tale! "Tis an old tale!" replied the old man, while the snow beat upon the window panes, the hail rattled in the thatch and the wind



"DID HE AT YEZ?" SAYS L. swooped down the chimney of wattles,

sending a stream of sparks across the talked with the woman at the well (John 'tis like some other things-all the better for its age."

reckoning in all his gospel, it must have been 10 a.m., when the two disciples went with Jesus.

40. "One of the two which heard John the blackthorn."

The blackthorn."

Were for its age.

"Yes, yes, grandad," chorused the Mulligans, young and old, crowding around the fireplace. "Do tell us about the blackthorn."

"Faith, I couldn't say nay to all yez gossoons on a New Year's eve," replied years. "Many a skull did yez to in friendly sport," he continued, running his fingers over the stick caressing-

"Twas cut from the straightest root growing piece of blackthorn I could find 60 years ago. It must be root growing, boys, for if not, I could not think 'twas worth cutting. A mere branch, no matwould be apt to warp and twist in the tug o' war. Whin I had it cut and the branches lopped off, I put it up the chimney to season. Whin 'twas well Simon, the son of Jona." He therewith dried, I took it down and wrapped it in for He knew all men, and He knew what was in man (John ii, 24, 25). There is much pretty talk about Jesus which does not bring Him to the heart as the one al- bed it well with a woolen cloth covered together lovely, nor does it brifig people to with blacklead and grease, to give it a Him as the only one who can meet the polish. 'Twas all ready now for a shin-43. "The day following Jesus would go forth into Galilee, and findeth Philip, and saith unto him, Follow Me." We seem to have set before us the events of consecutive moderate the set of the purpose of giving it the brockdown weight. tive days, and if so this would be the pose o' giving it the knockdown weight. fourth day of this series. Why He should This lead, me childer," continued the go and seek Philip we do not know, but He knew, for He always knows just what He is doing and why He is doing it, and some day we shall see that He has never Now, if the stick should split whin yez are making the hole, yez may put on three, with James and John, were all, like Simeon and Anna, looking for the promised Messiah. The eyes of the Lord either side, both for arnamint and use. The fortunes of the Mulligans, me childer, have depinded more nor wanst on. the judicious use of a nail in a stick,

"But I thought you were going to tell us about grandma," broke in a 17-year-old maiden with pansy eyes.

"So I am, mayourneen, but yez must let me tell it in me own way. Whin I was of yer age, Mike," he resumed, "I was as tidy a lad as ye'd meet in a month of Sundays—well set up about the shoulders and as handsome as a soldier. Manny a girl would turn her head And among thim that gave me a bit o' plarney now and thin was the Widdy fullivan. She was left widout chick or child at the age of 22, and a snug, purty woman she was, wid a warm uld I'd be working hard all day on the over farm, I'd stroll down to her liquor store in the avenin. There was slways a taste Nathanael was impressed with the thought that he was speaking to one who saw him when he evidently thought that no mortal eye beheld him. Perhaps under that fig tree he was communing with God. Jesu surprises him still further by telling him hereafter he would see still greater things even an opened heaven, and the angels of company of the wildfire and comfortable, wid the firelight dance. There was slways a taste the loss of alarm of the locs of

Hope is the staff of life, but love

ence to give advice to a tidy young chap "Sure anny wan could see yez hadn't the age by looking in yer eyes, acush-la, but ye ought to have the experi-ence, and yer husband dead only a

The horns are blowing load shrill.

The bells are ringing clear.
And melodies of gladness fill The frosty atmosphere.
The old year's flown.
To realms unknown.
And on tiptoe space.
Beside the door.
We see once more.
The new year's haby face.
A bud of beauty! May it blow.
A perfect flower, fold on fold.
And set our hopes with joy aglow.
And light our paths with fair, gold.

The old year's hobbled to the gate
And said his last goodhy.
The new year comes with step clats
And kind and loving eye.
North, south, east, west,
A welcome guest,
He sails on happy wings
And waves sorene

was chosen, and he warned us there

was to be no kicking or biting or goug-

side of the chalk mark for yer life!'

shouts arose from all sides of:

ing-nothing but fair fighting wid the

THE STATE OF THE PROPERTY OF T

his sowl, Pat, says she with her apron. ' a lottery all

maching and baptizing in Bethabara, be ind Jordan, and spoke of Jesus as one anding among them whom they knew inding among them whom they knew is a support of Mulligans were represented. The next day he seeth Jesus coming is during the support of Mulligans were represented by a supp wan to look out for me, and I'm that lonesome, Pat, yez wouldn't believe! I have three as fine feather beds as ver world" (verse 29). The next day of this verse therefore was a third day in the story. He does not now speak of taking away sin, but only of Him who takes it away. He Himself must occupy our at-

" 'Well,' says I, putting me ar-r-m around her waist by way of encouragement, 'go on, widdy, darlint. What ad-

vice are yez wanting, agra?" "'I'm afeerd ye'd be angry, Pat,' says she, and she knowing all the time I'd be raging like a Turk.

" 'Well, thin,' says she, purring like a cat, 'Terence McCarthy was in here last night, and he's very ginteel.' "'Oh, he is, is he?' says I. Yez must know, gossoons, that Terence was the only man that could handle a burly stick or shake the foot with me at a christening. Besides, he had a nate way

of striking with a stick. "When the widdy mintioned his name, I took me ar-r-m away from her waist and got on me feet. I thought the widdy was making a fool o' me by putting McCarthy over ag'in me. " 'Did he ax yez,' says I, white as the

wall and biting my lips with rage. "' 'No,' says she, demure as a kitten, 'but he told me he was coming tomorrow night to say something important to me. Now, Pat, darlint, says sheoh, ye women, what sarpints yet are—
'if he axes me to marry him, shall I say

'Tis necessary for me to tell yez, childer, that all that the widdy was telling me about McCarthy was made only telling it to me so that I'd be jealous and ask her to marry me; but, like the poor fool I was, I didn't see through the Lord's kindness to me that I didn't strike her down where she stood I was that angry with jealousy; but I was terrible cold to her, as cold as the icicle that hung on the northeast corner of Diana's temple were the freezing words I spoke to her, and her poor little beart breaking for me all the time, the dar-

van,' says I, mighty polite, and setting her to one side, as if she was a bag of male. 'Good avening to yez, and I wish yez joy, yez and yer McCarthy, and

street in search of McCarthy, " 'What talk have yez wid the Widdy Sullivan? says I, whin I met him coming down the street as p'aceable as a sheep going to a shearing, and I fairly frothing at the mouth wid rage. Now, if I'd asked him polite and dacint there would have been no fight, for McCarthy had no eye for the widdy. But I was that ugly that he lost his timper and said:

" 'What's that to yez, Pat Mulligan? I'll talk to anny woman I like!' he "'I dare yez to meet me in Murphy's

barn loft tomorrow night wid sticks!' I roared. 'And bring a doctor wid yez, for I'll break yer head!' "'And ye bring a new jaw with yez, ye dirty thafe!' roared Mac, now as mad as meself, 'for I'll break the wan

yez have in three halves!" " By this time the recollection of th ost stirring period in his history enlivened the dying fires of the old man's energy. Rising to his full height and holding the shillalah on high, he shouted the old Mulligan warcry:

"Whoo! Yer sow!! Hurroo! Sucess to the Mulligans! To the divvil



wid the McCarthys) Where's the

the look of alarm on the faces of his

Year's eve the loft was crowded wid, people to see the fun. The widdy didn't tell me she was lying to me, and Mo-Carthy was too proud to say a word. A space about 20 feet across was cleared in the middle of the floor. The referee

I had the rheumatism so badly that I could not get my hand to my head. I tried the doctor's medicine without the least benefit. At last I thought of Chamberiain's Pain Balm; the first bottle relieved all of the pain, and one-half of the second bottle effected a complete cure.—W. J. Holland, Holland, Va. Chamberlain's Pain Balm is equally good for sprains, swellings and lameness, as well as burns, cuts and bruises. For sale at W. G. Thomas' drug store.

The convict thinks be is always abla. excusable for the liberty he takes.

A SMUGGLING YARN.

for the old year here's a sigh

And for the new a smile. E'en as the snowlakes whirt and

May love's white blooms toggils.
The glad bolls ring.
The notes that wing
From star to star, from heart to

heart.
The gird new year
Is here, is here,
and all our thoughts

sticks. The widdy was there looking like an angel. There was a chalk mark drawn across the floor and just before the fighting began a gossoon came to With a Revenue Cutter In Midwinme and whispered in my ear:
"The widdy says keep on the north ter-The Search For a Cargo of French Brandy-The Most Gallant "That heartened me up a bit, for l

Smuggler on the Gulf. she was wid Mc- | The Canadian revenue cutter Dominnammer and tongs. Tare and ages! The | ice covered nose into every bay and first welt I got loosened three teeth, but cove along the coast as she went. It was New Year's day and bitterly cold in the a dozen all told) cheerfully cursed the Cape Gaspe lighthouse keeper, who had

sent a crazy dispatch up to Quebec with | er all!" But the inland revenue department at Ottawa knew a few hundred barrels ment some very bad names as we paced the Dominion's icy little deck. The captain, nevertheless, was keeping his weather eye open for a black tug with a red funnel, known as the Rosalie L., and supposed to be making up the gulf

gave him on top of the head. The crowd | for Ste. Anne des Montes with 60 barrels was worked up to great excitement, and of French brandy on board. I never felt such raw, benumbing, paralyzing cold. For three days our

"'Hurroo for the Mulligans!' 'Death to the McCarthys!' 'That's a good one, Mac!' 'Break his bones, Pat!'
"We had been fighting for nearly tin
minutes when McCarthy made a mad In fact, no kind of craft cared to pass rush at me, the floor gave way beneath It was on the afternoon of New armpits. He could neither get up nor down, and there he hang in midair like with a red funuel had been seen coma woodcock on a spit. A roar of laughing up the gulf. So we slipped away from Anticosti and went churning westter went up from the crowd. But 'twas no laughing matter wid Mac. I stood | ward for the south mainland. Revenue over him wid me stick in me hand, cutters are not made for losfing, and the Dominion was making her 15 knots an hour until a fog blew up the gulf

"'Do yez give up?' I roared, shaking me stick at his head. and caused us to shut down to quarter "'Faith, I do,' says he, 'since yes We were shivering on deck in that dray me through the floor.' great white gulf fog late in the after-"Thin he was pulled up out of the cole, the widdy rushed into me a-r-rms, noon, when from the southwest we heard the sudden report of a signal gun. and 'twas all over but the treating at This was followed by three short blasts the widdy's bar. But she niver teld me of a siren. The Dominion sped ahead until after the wedding that it was herunder full steam, and we forgot the elf cut the board in the floor so that cold. Two men stood in the bow and McCarthy would fall through," strained their eyes through the white mist that bung over us like a blanket. Ten minutes later the lookout cried.

Good Father Time, your patience, pray!
My question is a bold one—
Why should I turn another leaf
If you still use the bid one? "Open boat ahead!". Under our bows 20 feet ahead a small boat tossed up and down on the waves. "Port! Hard port!" cried the cap-Each year I take a spotless page, Drink deep of pure ambition, But every Christmas finds it in The same besmirched condition. tain. Before the wheelsman could swing her round and stop the engines we had swept past the tiny craft. The one man in the boat dropped his oars and lightly waved his hand to us as we lunged past

m'sieurs, the compliments of the sea

eon." Again the little man bowed,

smiled and showed a row of good white

Our captain returned his salutation.

"What is your name, sir, and your ship?" he asked.

"Ab, my name! Pardon me, m'sieurs It is Pierre Baptiste Delorme of Ste.

Full thirty times I've slipped from grad Borne virtue's execuations. Because you've always tried me with The same old sweet temptations. and lost-him in the fog. He certainly was not trying to escape We lay to, and in a couple of min utes the boat pulled up alongside.

The crew of one climbed nimbly or A visionary matter, While you, with such consummate sk On my defenses batter. board. He was a little dark skinned Frenchman, with twinkling black eyes and a turned up nose. He doffed his

For while the roses brightly bloom
Upon the lips of beauty
I know I'll lack the strength to walk
The lonely paths of duty. heavy coonskin cap with great grace as he stepped on deck and bowed. "Ah, m'sieurs, it is the first of th And while the twisted leaf contains Nepenthe for my sorrow My great reforms will be postponed To some unborn tomorrow. good year. Permit me to wish you all,

For my part, I've concluded To go unperjured on my way. No more I'll be deluded.

And if you want this world to roll
Unstained through heaven's portals
You'll have to turn a leaf yourself
And give a chance to mortals.
P. M'ARTHUR.

he days is already very percepti-

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constant failing to curwith local treatment, pronounced it is anrable. Science has proven estarrh to be a constitutional disease, and, therefore, requires constitutional treatment Hall's Catarrh cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 dropt to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucuos surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circular and testimonials free. Address, F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., take his place. Exposure to rough weather, dampness, extreme cold, etc., is apt to bring on an attack of rhenmatism or neuralgis; chapped hands and face cracked lips and violent itching of the skin, also owe their origin to cold weather. Dr. J. H. McLeau's Volcauic Oil Liniment should be kept on hand at all times for immediate application when troubles of this nature appear. It is a sovereign remedy, Price 25 cents, 50 cents and \$1.00 a bottle. The difference in the length of

pleasure, m'sieur!" He stepped lightly into the pilothouse and spun round the wheel with airy nonchalance. The cap-tain stood beside him watching. "Aren't you rouning her a few points off on the south?" he asked, studying the chart. The Frenchman langhed uneasily. M'sienr, I was born on these waters,

NEW YEAR'S ADVENTURE ON THE ST. he said simply. I was on the bow beside the lookout LAWRENCE RIVER. Suddenly the wind came up and the fog lifted. There, 200 yards away, towered the great rocky shore of the lower St. Lawrence. Our pilot was deliberately running us upon the rocks!

The captain sprang forward and sig-Carthy, although I did not know what ion slouched ominously up and down the message meant. Thin we wint at it the south coast of Anticosti, poking an funnel, and a six cared boat was plying The cantain and the Frenchman look. ed at each other, but neither spoke for gulf. Officers and men (there were not langhed uneasily and spun round the

wheel. "Oh-h-h!" he cried, with mock distress. "I was mistaken, m'sieur, aft-The captain's hand was on his pistol. Yet be could not help smiling than the black tug picked up the open boat and scurried away. In two minutes of French brandy had lately found its we were after her. Snow began to fall, way into the country, and it had and the early midwinter twilight set

its suspicious. So when the Gaspe in a in, but still the chase kept up. Armstrong was sent down with a three | tug's bow. Her only retort was a rifle pound gun to look into the matter. I shot that splintered our pilothouse and bappened to be spending my Christmas | made the Frenchman say something unvacation with the captain, so he told der his breath. Our next shot was in me to come along as there might be earnest and caught her just above the some excitement. But New Year's on | water line. We could see the crew runthe lower St. Lawrence, I found, was ning hurriedly about, while the tug not a thing to be longed for, and we turned and ran head on for land. A shot both called the inland revenue depart. or two sang over our heads. Then a boat put out from her and made for the

nne de Montes. What do you call

him — pilot, fisherman, trappeur, m'sieurs, and lumberman."

Again the cheerful little man bowed

The captain started at the name and took a letter from his greatcoat pocket. He went up to the little Frenchman.

"And smuggler, Pierre Baptiste De-lorme," said the captain. The idea was absurd. The little fellow laughed up-

reariously, took a flask from his coop-

"Ah, no, A'sieurs," he said, taking

a deep drink, "I have my wife and the

little Pierre and Baptiste at home, and fishing is better than this." He pointed

toward the three pound gun.

Once more through the fog the signal gun sounded, followed by the whistle.

'What ship is that?" asked the cap-

"Oh, that is the Rosalie F., m'sieur,

"Codfish!" said the captain. "And

The little man shrugged his shoul-

The captain went to the wheel. "Do

you know these waters well, M. De-

"Know them !" A smile spread over

"Andrews, give this gentleman the

wheel," said the captain. "He shall take us to this Rosalie F. at once. I

want to look over that codfish." The

captain threw open his bearskin coat

and showed his uniform. "On her maj-

The little Frenchman again shrugged

his shoulders, then laughed. "With

Half a mile

asty's service!" be added significantly

the Frenchman's bearded lips. "Yes,

ders. "The fog is very thick, m'sieur."

with codfish for Three Rivers."

what is the gun for?"

m'sieur, from a boy."

skin coat pocket, and gallantly pass it around. It was filled with fine Fren

When we came alongside the Rosalie L., it was almost dark. We found only a red funnel showing above the water. An empty cask floated past us with the

"Ah, the rascals, m'sieur!" cried the little Frenchman. "It is a brandy cask!"

his work and could afford to laugh. A ones of the new are spent in devoti either up or down the gulf in such | boat was lowered, and half a dozen men | exercises, but the great majority of the raced merrily after the disappearing cask. Darkness had fallen by the time in a very different manner. Year's day that a fishing smack ran up they got back, and the burden was hauled up on deck. It is always the duty of a revenue officer to ascertain ed. The captain stove in the bunghole, and did so. It was a barrel of the finest brandy ever shipped out of Cognac. It | the people they see on the streets and may not have been necessary for all the in shops and houses. They rarely me crew to verify the captain's decision,

but they did so. "Wait," said the captain. "M. Pierre We rushed to the stern where the little | favorite rhymes is: dory had been tied only to hear the

sound of his oars as he slipped away through the night. "Halt!" challenged the captain. 'Halt there, or we fire!" A rifle shot or two rang out on th cold night air. Then a mocking voice came back across the water. "Au revoir, m'sieurs, and a happy new year to you all!" And the smoothest little smuggler on the St. Lawrence slipped

away in the darkness.

ern themselves about the weather: If a Christmas 100 hangs on the wil December changeable and mild, the whole winter will remain a child. The month that comes in good will

January warm, the Lord have mercy. house with the "crofcions colls if it snows on Christmas night, we (literally, skin of the feast), a ba xpect a good hop crop next year. The first three days of January rule he coming three months. The 12 days commencing Dec. 25 and

nding Jan. 5 are said to be the keys to the weather of the year.

BY WELL MACDONALD Pright use but

From time immemorial New Year's day has been regarded in Scotland as the most notable day of the whole year. Previous to the introduction of Christianity it shared in importance among the Druids with May day, known even now among Scottish Celts as "lathe buie Beltane"—i. e., the yellow day of Bel's fire. Among the Draids New Year's day was signalized by special rites and observances distinctive of their mysterious creed. The sacred mistletoe was cut by the priests with peculiar, ceremonies and distributed among the people, who regarded these gifts with great veneration and attributed occult power and much virtue to them. After Christianity was established the Druidical observances fell generally into disuse, and the clergy turned the day into a Christian festival, the feast of the circumcision. Its celebration was, however, regarded as of secondary importauce compared with Christmas and Good Friday, though it never ceased to

be popular among the people as a secu-Some of the customs which distin-guished the day in Druidical times survived centuries after the introduction of Christianity, notably that of lighting bonfires on New Year's eve. At night-fall each household would light a fire, and it was thought of the utmost importance that it should continue burnng until midnight. A character of sacredness was attached to this fire, and as it burned brightly, or the reverse, so it was imagined would be the fortune of the family during the following year. This observance, coming down from the time of the Druids, is still general in Wales. I do not think it has been observed among the Scottish Celts for marly centuries, though other features of the celebration of the day which still remain give mute testimony of the ancient veneration with which fire was

The Scottish reformation restored New Year's day to the Scottish per as the sole holiday of the year. It has been regarded, however, as a purely secular one, though as the opening day of a new year the occasion was considered appropriate for religious services.



LIGHT A FIRE.

people hail the advent of another year special occasion for rejoicing on the ceive presents, and in the cities and with a refusal, and those who would never think of making presents at an other time give with apparent che Baptiste Delorme-where is he? We ness on this occasion. Coming to the door of a house the children cry, "Hog

Rise up, gnde wife, and shake your feathers,
Dinns think that we are beggars:
We are bairns come to play
And to seek our hogmanay.
Various explanations have been given

of the term "hogmanay." One of these claims that it is a corruption of the French phrase, "Au gui menez" (lead on to the mistletoe), a cry which in some parts of France the boys that go around seeking gifts on the last day o December are said to use. Plausible as this may be, I think the word more likely to be a corruption of the Gaelic expression, "Thug do mi" (give to me), which, pronounced with the "t" mute as it must be, and burriedly, would sound almost the same as the word so familiar to all the boys and girls in the lowlands of Scotland.

Among the Celtie population of Sco land a number of years ago it was cus tomary for groups of boys on New Year's eve to go around from house to house with the "crotcions colluin arrangement of a sheepskin. One of the in front of the fire, or around it if pos sible, with the skin bag and de New Year's gift for himself and companions. The gift, which invaria tree on Christmas day, there will be an was forthcoming, was placed in the bag, abundant crop the following year. and the boys would then all join in abundant crop the following year.

The Germans say, "The shepherd singing a New Year's carol, in which would rather see his wife enter the table on Christmas day than the sun."



The mainspring in hope is to It must be terrible for a man to shove the other fellow aside and be gored by the horns of a dilem-