

PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, EDITOR.

All letters sent to the paper by persons having no business connection with it should be accompanied by stamps for a reply. Manuscripts from other than regular contributors should always be accompanied by a stamped and addressed envelope.

Copies can be purchased at every known news stand in New Brunswick, and in very many of the cities, towns and villages of Nova Scotia and Prince-Edward Island every Saturday, or five cents each.

Discontinuances.—Except in those localities which are easily reached, Progres will be stopped at the time paid for. Discontinuances can only be made by paying arrears at the rate of five cents per copy.

Progress is a Sixteen Page Paper, published every Saturday, from its new quarters, 28 to 31 Canterbury street, St. John, N. B. Subscription price is Two Dollars per annum, in advance.

The Circulation of this paper is over 13,000 copies; it is double that of any daily in the Maritime Provinces, and exceeds that of any weekly published in the same section.

Remittances should always be made by Post Office Order or Registered Letter. The former is preferred, and should be made payable in every case to EDWARD S. CARTER, Publisher.

Mailbox Branch Office, Knowles' Building, cor. George and Granville streets.

SIXTEEN PAGES.

AVERAGE CIRCULATION 13,640

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, OCT. 17

A copy of the London, Eng., Churchman reached Progress office this week addressed "To the Editor, Progress, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, Canada, U. S. A."

The late Dr. BENSON Archbishop of Canterbury was a signal instance of a man who holds a great place and makes no mark in the world. As strong a foundation as any for his memory was the fact that he had a son who wrote "DoCo."

The anti-bicycle society has made its appearance and its headquarters are in Toronto. It has been christened the Pedestrians' Protective Association. Any person male or female, who doesn't wheel is eligible for membership. When any one of its members is injured by a bicycle the association levies an assessment of ten cents a head on all of the other members. The money collected in that way is to be used in seeking to recover damages in court from the bicyclist involved.

The agitation revived from time to time for party government in New Brunswick seems to be as futile as it is needless. Mr. Mitchell, the premier and attorney general, has in his cabinet almost an equal number of liberals and conservatives. It would be impossible to say that a government wholly partisan would govern it any better. The present arrangement seems better calculated to bring forward the best men in the province than the partisan plan. If those who are looking for "reform" in this direction would advocate less government and less expenses in the governmental machinery, they would be more practical.

The principal hotel keepers of Europe having been interviewed by circulars as to their ideas on the subject of tips to waiters, they have approved the custom with hearty unanimity, the explanation being that it insures proper attention to the guests. No doubt of that; no doubt also that it would be exceedingly difficult to abolish the custom even though the hotel men should make a concerted effort to that end. But if the question is to be discussed in a strictly philosophical spirit it is not easy to see how the Biblical injunction that no man can serve two masters can be left out of the question.

In a recent pamphlet issued by the Ancient Order of United Workmen, of which there are three or four lodges in this city, there are some interesting statements regarding the present membership and the increase in the order. In Canada and the United States there are 362,480 members and the fact that during the first three months of the year the order added 10,000 members to its list shows how flourishing it is. Membership in the order carries with it an insurance policy of \$2000 which is payable at death. Any person in good health and under 45 years of age can join the order at a cost of about nine dollars which includes medical examination. The cost of insurance is very reasonable not being more than \$8 or \$9 per year for \$1000 and the fraternal and social features of the order are worth all of that.

Whatever is the reason, any show verging on the 'ragged edge' of decency is sure to draw a crowd in St. John. Perhaps the same is true of all cities but this community has had two notable examples of the puritan taste of many of the people within a few days. A miserable farce that could hardly be termed indecent drew, by its flaming misrepresenting posters, such a throng to the Mechanic's Institute that they could not be accommodated. The two gentlemen representing the directorate of that time honored institution must have wondered as they watched the uninteresting performance why it was that such an audience would assemble to see such a show, and but a corporal's guard attend a good lecture or first class concert. And yet the next morning it was said that 2000 people sought admittance to the police court because they hoped to see a few unfortunate fallen women appear to plead to

a charge the police had made against them. The action of the police magistrate in clearing the court room must commend itself to all right thinking people.

When the journey men of a country fly from it, to avoid serving it, as 40,000 of them have fled from Spain; when the government of a country is unable to borrow the money essential to its support, as Spain is unable to borrow the needed sum of 200,000,000; when the army of a country fails after twenty months of campaigning, to gain any success over a body of insurgents one fifth its size, as the 200,000 Spanish troops in Cuba have failed; when the generals of a country bring disgrace upon their military titles by deeds of dishonor; when it expends all its strength in mad efforts to destroy the liberty of Colonial subjects, the ruin of that country must be at hand. Spain once so proud, once a conqueror, now daily witnesses a decline of her arbitrary power, and the unfading signs of her downfall are not to be mistaken.

The activity of the police has made an undisturbed life an uncertain matter in the questionable resorts of the city. The city has added a thousand dollars to its revenue in the shape of fines but that is all that can be said. The very lowest places, that mark a whole street of the city still remain a menace to the community and a disgrace to the city. It is quite true that there has been an improvement in the later years and that there is not the same continual brawls and (and murders that have been the record of Sheffield street, but the thoroughfare is still a resort of the worst element in the city. The police may be powerless to a certain extent to drive these people from the city but there is a section of the criminal law of Canada that makes it an offence for the owner of any building to let the same for immoral purposes. It is unable to get a root to shelter them it would be in order for the respectable element to move on.

Whether any definite arrangements for co-operation were agreed upon by the French and Russian governments during the Czar's sojourn in Paris is unknown. It is scarcely probable that any additions were then made to the compact which already exists, for it would have been the reverse of good taste on such an occasion to secure from the guest of a nation concessions hitherto withheld. But there can be no doubt that the agreement or understanding, which was reached some time ago, has been, immensely strengthened for the Czar and Czarina are not likely ever to forget the unparalleled demonstrations of affection with which they were welcomed in the French Capital. It will be useless hereafter for the courtiers at St. Petersburg who look askance on an alliance with France, to pretend that a cordial friendship is impossible between an autocrat and a republic for NICHOLAS II. has convincing proof that such friendship is a fact. There is of course no reason in the nature of things why ties of mutual interest and reciprocal good will should not unite communities of diverse political institutions as was conclusively shown in the close relationship that was maintained for centuries by the Swiss Republics with the absolute monarchs of the French ancient regime. Nowhere else in Europe not even on the part of his own subjects when he was crowned at Moscow has the Czar been met with such enthusiastic ardor; not only will the recollection of his reception at Paris be ineffaceable but it will be yet a long time before fresh tokens of regard at the hands of a high strung and warm hearted people. It is indeed worth living for to become the lodestar of a nation's gratitude and hope. That such was the deep impression made upon the mind of the young sovereign seems evident from certain impressions of his when the fine of sympathies flashed forth in one or two thrilling speeches. The Czar's experience during his visit to Paris will not fail to have auspicious and far reaching results.

Inventive genius and mechanical skill have in the last few years so developed the construction of bicycles that many experts see but little room for further improvement. The task of bettering the wheel of 1896 in order to greet customers of 1897 with one still more desirable is not easy. The most notable change in the 97 models promoted by two big makers has to do with the gear. When safety machines were first seen in this country some of them were equipped with bevelled gear in the place of chain and sprocked wheels. Mechanically the experiment was fairly successful but the result was not satisfactory to wheelmen. The several pounds of weight which a cog gear added to a bicycle were not reckoned in those days of wheels weighing fifty or sixty pounds. But if for any cause the gearing broke or became loose so that the cogs wouldn't work, the ride became a walk; and trundling a wheel of more than half a hundred weight was no fun. Then as weight began to tell and to be avoided in wheeling over poor roads and hills, the lightening of the machine became a leading aim on the makers part. So the shaft and cup were replaced by the gear now in use. Since then little has been about bevel-gear bicycles until this fall. According to the statement of numerous manufacturers familiar with their industry, a bevel gear is

impracticable on a machine so light as a modern bicycle. They say that a bevel gear on the present wheel might work when operated slowly on a smooth surface but when heavy pressure is put upon the pedals some part of the gear or frame will be likely to give way. No modern bicycle, say many mechanics, is strong enough to withstand the wrenching and straining caused by the use of a bevel gear; and in addition, the chainless wheels lesser possibilities for speed militate against it. Despite these discouraging reports the chainless bicycle is awaited with deep interest. The first pneumatic tire in the market was far from perfect and so by the way, was the first driving chain. Wheelmen are not slow to give a fair trial to new wheels, and the woman riders would be delighted to discard a dirty, greasy chain for a substitute that wouldn't rust or stretch, or interfere with their skirts. Besides, who knows what brand new device may surprise the wheeling fraternity with the appearance of the fully guaranteed chainless bike for 1897 sold for up to date popular prices.

A RASH CRITIC.

The Canadian Magazine for October contains a critique on Mr. G. E. Fenety's "Life and Times of Hon. Joseph Howe." It is signed by the editor, Mr. John A. Cooper, and has therefore sufficient importance to call for notice. Our critic passes some very harsh strictures upon Mr. Fenety's style, and at the same time complains of certain omissions in the matter of fact. Before undertaking to criticize Mr. Fenety's style Mr. Cooper would have been wise to look carefully to the construction of his own phrases; and before finding fault with the author's omissions the reviewer might have taken the trouble to read the preface more carefully. In that preface Mr. Fenety disclaims all intention of making his book a complete biography. He says that he aims rather to supplement the more elaborate work of William Annand by contributions from his own wealth of personal reminiscence. In view of this toned disclaimer of Mr. Fenety's the reviewer puts himself in a somewhat absurd position when he grumbles that "many things are left unsaid which we would like to have known"; though, of course, he has our fullest sympathy in such wholesome desire for knowledge.

It is a minor matter to convict a critic of a mere foolish oversight like this. It is also, perhaps, a minor matter to convict him of error in his facts; as, for instance, where he states that Mr. Fenety "is a successful publisher in St. John, N. B." while the fact is that Mr. Fenety lives in Fredericton, and is not a publisher. But by no stretch of indulgence can we pardon a reviewer who is himself guilty of gross carelessness and inaccuracy of style at the very moment when he is posing as a defender of pure English. The elegance of Mr. Cooper's prose may be judged by the following quotations:—

"Today, this happy Confederation of provinces enjoys a government which, considered from the standpoint of executive, legislative, or judicial excellence, is most excellently suited to the needs of its people, and which for general merit is unsurpassed by that of any other nation in the world."

"Canadians are afraid to spare the years of careful preparation which is necessary to every one who hopes to succeed in literature."

In this latter instance Mr. Cooper is evidently mixed upon the question of an antecedent for his relative. That the editor of a literary magazine, engaged in the discussion of style in English prose, should be confused upon a question of simple syntax, is unpardonable. Mr. Cooper would not make such a slip, we are confident, if he would but take the precaution to employ an assistant who might supply "this deficiency in his literary abilities."

Other instances of clumsiness in expression if not of actual error, might be gathered from this very brief article of Mr. Cooper's. If he cannot write two pages without falling into palpable blunders he should at least have the modesty to refrain from censuring the slips which may so easily pass uncorrected when a large book is going through the press, especially when, as in the case of the work under discussion, a sudden and dangerous illness made it impossible for the author to complete the revision of his proof sheets.

It is not unusual for slips to occur in a book of four hundred pages, but if there are such slips in the "Life of Howe," we would hardly select Mr. Cooper as the critic best qualified to point them out. The following is one of the sentences which Mr. Cooper holds up to reprobation. "There were no steel pens in those days,—blood-letting was done by the old style goose-quill, just as effective." The reader will observe that this is not only a strictly correct sentence, but also an instance of terse and vigorous expression. Mr. Cooper evidently labours under the delusion that the adjective "effective," qualifying "goose quill," should be an adverb modifying "done."

In another instance Mr. Cooper inveighs against a most obvious printer's error, a slip which makes the author say what no sane person would accuse him of intending to say. Indeed, in the whole six quotations which Mr. Cooper criticizes there is no fault half so glaring as the critic's own ignorant attempt to join a singular verb to a plural subject. Other eccentricities we might point out in this amusing article of Mr. Cooper's, but the game seems hardly worth the candle.

VERSES OF YESTERDAY AND TODAY

Chaire.

Clear and beautiful as sweet,
The dew falls round the rills;
And gliding slowly past my feet,
The brook flows from the hills.
Clear is thy name, and fair art thou,
Whose face before me beams;
The light of grace is on thy brow,
Glad as the brook's bright gleams.

When star light mirrors 'in the lake,
And free the depths with light;
I only see for true love's sake,
Thy beauty in the night.
I give to thee love's starry crown,
Faith's beautiful true eyes;
For thee my spirit would lay down
In birth right to the skies.

Sweet twilight with thy broken heart,
I look at that pale face
My golden dreams with thee depart
And sadness takes their place.
For one who would thy light restore,
My thoughts with rapture sail;
Would bring thee back to me once more
In all thy glory still.

The autumn woodlands scatter near,
Their crimson and their gold;
As if in parting doubly dear
There sad farewells were told.
I see thee as in dreams we see,
The dearest come and go;
That sorrow cometh not to late,
Is most a k to know.

CYRUS GOLDS.

Old Red Moss Mountain,
I've been to Red Moss Mountain, where Field once
dwelt and wrote:
I've seen the Place de Casey, but Casey's table
's gone;
And so is Casey. A solitary pine
The first here, spread now shadows the Gosh-ail-
Henlock mine.

There's not a cabin standing, so that a man may
say,
"The wilderness is in this abode laid away."
Aye, everything has perished save earth and sky
and space;

The bard of Red Moss Mountain is gone to his own
place.
The trees that made the forest have fallen cns by
one.
Until Old Red Moss Mountain lies bare beneath
the sun.

Yet, in the deathlike stillness that hangs upon the
air,
I love to sit and fancy I feel his presence there.
The mines are all abandoned, the rain-washed
trails are dim;
But where are all the people who tramped these
trails with him?
And where are all the actors he staged here long
ago.

When eagles, "like winged shadows," were flitting
ing to and fro?
Sweet Soul! He knew a heartache if e'en a robin
cried,
Then how he must have sorrowed when Martha's
baby died.

When strong, rough men stood weeping who had
not wept for years;
When Martha's heart high breaking and sorry Tom
in tears.

The brook that sang to "lonely-like, an' loitered
on its way,
Is singing just as softly and loonesome like today.
One pine above the Henlock and just one willow
weeps.
Down in the ragged canon where "Martha's yam-
ket" sleeps.
—Cy Wairman.

"If We Would."
If we would but check the speaker,
When he spouts his neighbor's name;
If we would but help the erring,
If we would but stop the bawling;
If we would, how many a girl we
Turn from paths of sin and shame!

Ah, the wrongs that might be righted,
If we would but see the way!
Every hour and every day,
If we would but hear the pleadings
Of the hearts that go astray.

Let us step outside the stronghold,
Of our selfishness and pride;
Let us lift our fainting brothers,
Let us strengthen, ere we chide;
Let us, ere we blame the fallen,
Hold a light to cheer and guide.

Ah, how blessed—ah, how blessed,
If we would but see the way!
Every hour and every day,
If we would but hear the pleadings
Of the hearts that go astray.

In each life, however lowly,
There are seeds of mighty good;
Still, we shrink from soul's appraisal,
With a "time," if we could;
But the God who judges all things,
Knows the truth is—"If we would!"

Thy Will Be Done.
We see not; know not; all our way
is night; with Thee alone is day.
From out the torments of our drift,
Above the storm our prayers we lift—
Thy Will be done!

The fish may fall, the heart may break,
But who but we, complain to make,
Or dare to plead in times like these,
The weakness of our love for ease?
Thy Will be done!

We take with solemn thankfulness
Our burden up, nor ask it less;
And count it by that even we
May suffer, serve, or wait for Thee.
Thy Will be done!

Though dim as yet in tint and line,
We trace Thy picture's wise design,
And thank Thee that our age supplies
The dark relief of sacrifice.
Thy Will be done!

Strike, Thou, the Master, we the keys,
The anthem of the destitute;
The canon of the justest strain—
Our hearts shall breathe the old refrain.
Thy Will be done!

—John G. Whitfield.

Nobody Knew—But Mother,
Only a kiss on the baby's face,
A kiss with mother's grace,
So simple a thing that the sunbeams laughed,
And the bees had heard from where they quaffed.
Only a kiss but the face was fair,
And nobody knew what love was there,
Nobody knew—but mother.

Only a word to a mother's joy,
Only a word to her parting joy,
And the changing lights on the window shone
As her boy went out in the world alone,
Only a word from a mother's hand,
But nobody knew the love it gave,
Nobody knew—but mother.

Only a sigh for a wayward son,
Only a sigh for a hopeless one,
And the light burned dimly and alone with a
sigh;
Could mother condemn? 'Tis human to err.
Only a sigh as she took his part,
But nobody knew what it cost her heart.
Nobody knew—but mother.

Only a sob as the tomb door rose,
Only a sob but it upward rose,
And the lights in the window flickered and died;
And with them her hope, her joy, her pride.
Only a sob as she turned away,
But nobody knew as she knelt to pray,
Nobody knew—but mother.

At the Opera.
The glitter of diamonds and big, bright eyes
Rival each other in a box over there;
And the smiling red mouth which always denies
The old, old story of heartache and care:
And the spirit which ever denies.

But the shine of tears in her brooding eyes
Rivals the jewels which gleam in her hair;
While I feel that her cologne is only lies,
That such routine she can hardly bear.
For her pale face droops as the voices rise.

I wonder if memory sings a lay
Of last winter's evening an ancient boy,
And the darling moods of that passionate day
When she won, and madly, her favorite toy,
Then left him alone and red and dry.
—Kress Oigood.

Choirs Re-seated, Come, Spirit, Perforate
Duvet, 17 Waterloo.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

A GOOD PLACE FOR BOYS.

Satisfactory Results of the Rotheray College and University Examinations.

The matriculation examination for the universities of New Brunswick and Dalhousie have recently been completed. The results give a most creditable standing to the Rotheray Collegiate school of New Brunswick. This school sent up six boys to the University of New Brunswick for matriculation in arts and one for matriculation in engineering; of these all were successful. The following are the names of the successful students with the percentage that each one obtained.

W. H. Harrison, 78.8; Louis Barker, 71.5 O. R. Peters, 61.5; A. Cover, 54.5; S. Emerson, 51; F. Bayfield, 45.9. W. Breckner passed in engineering—percentage not made known. An interesting feature in connection with these results is the fact that the marks made by W. H. Harrison are the highest in the province. In addition to taking this high stand Mr. Harrison made the further distinction of taking first class honors in Classics and of winning the Kings county scholarship.

Louis Barker gained the distinction of standing first in the province in mathematics. He made the high mark of 98.3 per cent. At Dalhousie the Rotheray pupils were even more successful than in N. B. Only three boys from this school presented themselves for Matriculation at Dalhousie. Not only were they all successful in passing but each won a Scholarship. J. Ritchie won the Mackenzie scholarship. N. Ritchie won a Sir. Wm. Young scholarship. G. Henderson won a Sir. Wm. Young scholarship. In addition to winning these scholarships, these boys have each distinguished themselves in one department. J. Ritchie stood first in classics in Nova Scotia. N. Ritchie first in mathematics and G. Henderson first in English.

The above results make the standing of the Rotheray school unquestionable, were its pupils successful in one province only, this would show thorough efficiency but when it is known that almost double work has had to be done to prepare boys for two distinct examinations, it is, indeed, highly creditable that the school should be successful in winning the chief laurels in both provinces.

As these boys have now entered the Universities their places at Rotheray are vacant and the school is now in a position to admit new boys. Applications for admission should be made at once to the head master—Rev. O. W. Howard, B. A. There are also a few vacancies at the Girls' school. Apply to Miss J. O. Hooper, B. A. Rotheray, N. B.

AN EXCELLENT REFEREE.

A Better one Than Mr. W. G. Robertson Could not be Found.

HALIFAX, Oct. 15.—We are in the midst of the football season and excitement between the admirers of the respective teams is running high. The position of referee is a very trying one. Last season the referee was acceptably supplied by W. G. Robertson, of the Wanderers' and a former member of the football team. There has been been but one jarring note in reference to his work as referee this season, and it is a pity that it was uttered. The newspaper writer who suggested that a 'change' might be desirable this year made a great mistake. Mr. Robertson is the very soul of honor and rectitude. No matter how much he might like to see his own colors win he would not for a moment allow that feeling, in the slightest degree, to warp his judgment. He has not allowed it to do so in the past, and he will not, players and public may rest assured, allow it to do so in the future. Never before have we had a referee who gave such eminent satisfaction as Mr. Robertson, and any one who asks for a change might very soon regret that his advice was taken. Let well enough alone, and Mr. Robertson is more than "well enough," he is excellent. The newspaper writer who suggested a change is in very much of a minority, and it would have been much better had he withheld his opinion. Criticizing a referee is an easier matter than obtaining a better one. The suggestion has been made that the trophy committee go to St. John for a referee, the probability being that the man who is thought of is Mr. Jones. He, would be good, but the chances are that the satisfaction resulting from his services would not be one whit more general than has been given by Mr. Robertson. Stick to your post, Mr. Referee Robertson, and earn the gratitude of all lovers of football.

After the Water Inspector.

HALIFAX, Oct. 15.—James Taylor is after John E. Burns with a rather sharp stick. Mr. Taylor is a contractor and Mr. Burns is a city water inspector. The grievance complained of by the former is that the water inspector, while drawing a salary from the city treasury, is taking jobs

and entering into competition with tax-paying mechanics. Mr. Taylor lodged his complaint with Major M'Pherson and received assurances from his worship that a step would be put in the future to any competition of this kind. Mr. Burns, is yet to be heard from and possibly he will be able to show that he has been wrongly charged with the offense laid at his door. By the way, when once Mr. Taylor starts on a campaign he goes through very faithfully till the end is reached.

COMPLIMENTARY TO THE FORCES.

They all Made a Good Appearance at the Late Parade.

HALIFAX, Oct. 15.—General Montgomery-Moore, through Colonel North, has addressed a letter of thanks to Mayor Black, as representing the militia forces. The general compliments the Halifax garrison artillery and 68th rifles, on their admirable appearance and excellent work on the occasion of the mobilization of the troops. There is much comment on the fact that the general is silent as to the 66th P. L. F. They are not mentioned in the letter. This is not likely accountable for by the omission of the salute to the general when the troops left the common. Whatever the reason is the battalion are not mentioned. Here is what he says: "The first R. C. A. are a very efficient artillery corps, and the detachments worked very well in spite of their drenched condition and incessant rain."

The general commanding remarked particularly the appearance and set up of the 63rd Rifles. They marched by him well and handed their arms smartly at the word to command.

An Expert Ladies' Tailor.

Buying a ready made sacque is something like buying a ready made overcoat or suit—the fit can not be guaranteed. But there are ladies' tailors as well as men's tailors and the art of making fashionable garments for ladies is one that is not acquired easily. Mr. Merritt D. Keefe of this city is accomplished in the art of ladies' tailoring and he talks about his work on the sixth page of this issue of PROGRESS. He caters for out of town trade as well as city custom and is prepared to give the best satisfaction to all parties. Call upon or write to him and see the styles and get his prices.

Revival of Roller Skating.

Roller skating is not out of fashion—no good healthy exercise ever is—and Mr. March of the bicycle academy has introduced it again until the weather gets cold enough to make ice for the winter skating. The rink was open Tuesday evening for the first and many took advantage of the fact to enjoy an old pastime. The skaters are at the rink and are hired for the evening by those who patronize the sport.

First Class Millinery.

Mr. H. G. Marr of the Parisian Millinery store Union street has engaged the services of Miss Ruel of London Ontario, for the season, and patrons of that popular establishment are assured of the very best work that skilled artists can produce. A visit to the establishment is time well spent.

Ink—The Origin of the Word.

The analogous word is given in the Encyclopedia Britannica in French 'encre,' and in German 'tinte,' and in no other language. But the Italian word for ink is 'inchiostro,' and is most probably the source from which the English word 'ink' is derived. If we consider the meaning of the word 'inchiostro' for the fluid which we call 'ink' it will appear as the fluid employed 'in chiostru,' i. e., in the cloister. In the dark ages the monks were the only educated class of that period, and as in this country they for most part came over from Italy, the word 'inchiostro' must have been known amongst our forefathers as the medium employed by the monks for the transcription of documents (a work peculiarly an occupation of theirs), and the lengthy name 'inchiostro' became by contraction the more convenient monosyllabic 'ink.'

Fly That Carries a Lantern.

One of the largest and most curious of the many luminous or lamp-bearing insects is the large lantern fly, a species of the fire-fly, peculiar to South America. The great lantern is hardly as large as the common dragon fly or "snake feeder," but like that creature, it has lace like wings and an elongated abdomen. In Central America, particularly in Costa Rica and Panama, the Indians capture them by thousands, using them as decorations for their head dresses, saddles, etc. The Frenchman, Renard, who visited Guatemala in 1862, declared that the Indians used the lantern flies and other luminous insects much in the same manner that we do torches and lanterns and that by the light the insects give out they were able to find their way through dark woods and swamps.

The convent of Valleyfield, P. Q., has selected and purchased a Fratte Piano for the use of its advanced pupils.

McArthur's for Window Blinds.