

HOW BUCKSKIN FIRED THE GUN.

The Corporal Tells a Remarkable Story and Offers Evidence of Its Truth.

When the Old Soldier Club had been called to order by the veteran, he announced that Corporal Buckskin, whose real name was Boogse, would narrate one of his experiences—that experience, in fact, which had made him a corporal.

The corporal blushing pulled the soap box he was sitting on, out in the middle of the floor and began:

"It happened down there on the Potomac," he said, "one day when there wasn't much going on—a sort of between-meals affair, but not pleasant while it lasted. The enemy had bunched over in some woods and about forty of us hauled up a twenty-pound smooth-bore gun and thought we would have some fun discharging them. There was a small frame house not more than 200 yards away and we tried to get behind it, but we couldn't reach it and they couldn't. We got the gun in position in some bushes, with a low heavy tree right over it, and blazed away once without much damage, and while we were loading the second time, thinking we had it all our own way, they made a rush, about fifty of them, and got into the house. Then they opened on us and though we had got the gun so it covered the house and had it all ready to touch off. I'll be blamed if they didn't make it so hot for us we had to skedaddle. That is to say, everybody did but me, and I went up the big tree and hid in the leaves. I didn't want to be there a bit, I can tell you, but there was no help for it; I was treed and nothing short of Providence was going to save me. I hugged the tree close and was scared half to death, until they let up shouting, and then I got cooler and began to look around and figure on getting away. The cannon was right under me, almost within reach, set in the sun as harmless as a baby on a fence, and likely to remain so as long as the other fellows were in the house, and our fellows were in the bushes out of sight, waiting for night to come on or for something to turn up to change the situation. In the meantime, I was doing a deal of thinking up that tree. I was hugging a limb so tight that after a while something in my pocket began to hurt me in the ribs, and I reached in to see what it was and found a sun-glass some of the boys had picked up and had traded me for a jack-knife. I had the uncomfortable thing out in half a minute and was going to throw it away, when all of a sudden I noticed the cannon down there in the sun all ready to be fired if only anybody could set a match to it. I think I to myself, what the good of a sun-glass? So I crept out on the limb as quietly as I could and got close to the gun to get a focus on the touch-hole. It was most too far away, but I held her on the best I could for about five minutes, when bang went the cannon, and as I'm sitting here, I tell you, it blew that house clean over and full of holes and didn't leave a man that could run. Nary a man, and before anybody had time to move on the other side our fellows jumped out of the bushes and yanked that cannon under cover and kept it there. The jar of the shot knocked me off the limb and I broke my arm in the fall, but the stripes they put on it cured it pretty quick and I didn't complain." Corporal Buckskin's story excited some doubt in the minds of a few of his listeners, but when he pulled a big sun-glass from his pocket and showed it as the identical glass, the testimony was considered competent, and everybody came forward and congratulated him—*Detroit Free Press.*

A Conjuror's Greatest Mystery.

A London, England, newspaper reporter recently interviewed M. Servais le Roy, the celebrated conjuror, who, at the time, was playing at the Royal Aquarium in that city. During the conversation the reporter asked him if he had any new ideas. M. Servais le Roy laughingly replied:

"Why, of course, I always have new ideas. Don't you know that a conjuror must always try to be original? Stop a bit and I will tell you a great secret. No one knows of it yet—that is, of the general public. I hope shortly, at a well-known London music-hall and theatre—the Empire, in fact—to produce my greatest mystery. It will cause a great sensation. I will pledge myself to do this. To 'vanish,' in the presence of the audience, and in the hundredth part of a second, a full grown, live elephant, with two native riders on its back."

"Good gracious!" I exclaimed, "but it is impossible."

"Not in the least," said he; "I have done it here, on this very stage—privately of course. But the third time the weight of the elephant broke the stage, and the poor beast collapsed altogether. It wasn't hurt, but it frightened it so much I have not been able to persuade it to try again. But I have some more elephants 'up my sleeve,'" he laughingly added. I have been practising the trick in my garden at Brixton. I made a huge wooden elephant, and every day for months, a dozen times a day the neighbors have seen the elephant disappear till they are fairly tired of it."

"I overheard a conversation once which much amused me. A stranger happened to pass just as this huge wooden beast melted from his sight like a flash of lightning. He couldn't make it out a bit."

"Why, it's gone," he cried.

"Yes," retorted a resident, packed up his trunk and gone again. That elephant does that twenty times a day."

"I have just concluded an arrangement for a two years' engagement in America, when I shall be paid at the rate of \$300 a week and all expenses."

Egyptian Divorces.

Egyptian divorces are worse than those of Dakota. A wife may be divorced twice and return to her husband in Egypt, but if he divorces her a third time, and with a triple divorce declared send her away, she cannot live with her again until he has been one month married to another man. After the third divorce the husband must pay the part of the dowry which was set aside for the wife before marriage, and he must support her out of his house during the three months in which she may not marry again. If the wife be separated from the man and not divorced she receives a weekly allowance from him. A divorced woman may, after divorce, retain her son, under 2 years of age; and custom gives the child to its mother until it is 7 years old, then the father must claim his son. When a man forfeits an engagement to marry he must pay the woman half the amount of the customary dowry.

THINGS OF VALUE.

A dentist may be a jolly fellow to outside appearances, but he has a way of looking down in the mouth that is striking.

Write to the proprietors of Puttner's Emulsion for copies of testimonials to the excellence of Puttner's Emulsion from the most skilful physicians and prominent citizens of Nova Scotia.

Money makes the mare go, and the average horse also makes it go at the summer race meets.

Are you troubled with head-ache, heart-burn, acidity? Take K. D. C., the King of Dyspepsia Cures. It is guaranteed to cure you.

A musician never knows how much his playing is not appreciated until the folks in the next flat complain to the janitor.

A sample package of the wonder-working K. D. C., the King of Dyspepsia Cures, mailed to any address. K. D. C. Company, New Glasgow, Nova Scotia.

A canvas-back duck prefers to eat the wild celery from the bottom of the rivers and creeks for divers reasons.

Are you troubled with sour stomach, nausea, nightmare? Take K. D. C., the King of Dyspepsia Cures. It is guaranteed to cure you.

A maiden may chain a man with a glance, but it does not always follow that she is links-eyed.

When the brain is weak, the nerves unstrung, the stomach out of order, use K. D. C. Free samples to any address. K. D. C. Company, New Glasgow, Nova Scotia.

An anti-cancer league has been organized in Paris, its purpose being to seek means of relieving humanity from one of its most dreadful scourges.

Are you troubled with bad taste, belching, burning in the throat? Take K. D. C.—the King of Dyspepsia Cures. It is guaranteed to cure you.

The Danish government has issued a decree forbidding the importation of dogs from any foreign country except Sweden and Norway.

C. C. RICHARDS & Co. Gentlemen.—For years I have been troubled with scrofulous sores upon my face. I have spent hundreds of dollars trying to effect a cure without any result. I am happy to say one bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT entirely cured me, and I can heartily recommend it to all as the best medicine in the world.

RONALD MCINNES. Bayfield, Ont.

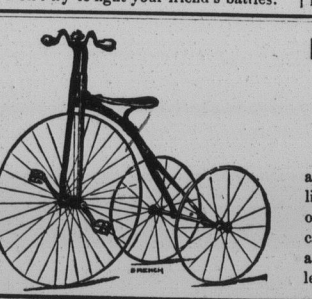
It is strange how crowded the thoroughfare looks to the man that's chasing his straw hat down the street, says the *Binghamton Leader*.

PELEE ISLAND CO.'S Grape Juice is invaluable for sickness and as a tonic is unequalled. It is recommended by Physicians, being pure and unadulterated juice of the grape. Our agent, E. G. Scott, Tea importer and liquor merchant, No. 62 Union street, can supply our Brands of Grape Juice by the case of one dozen, or on draught.

When cupid has full possession of the heart his victim may be led to almost any extremity, according to an exchange.

Was troubled with dyspepsia for twenty years, tried almost everything but did not get anything to do me any good, saw your K. D. C. advertised and decided to give it a trial. I bought two boxes and took them according to directions and was completely cured. That was nearly two years ago, have not been troubled with it since and consider myself thoroughly cured. TIMOTHY McLELLAN, Proprietor Sterling Hotel, Yarmagouche, N. S. March 28th, 1891.

Don't try to fight your friend's battles.



BOYS' VELOCIPEDES

Given for two new subscribers and \$3.50 additional.

Every boy is not able to buy a velocipede and pay the cash for it much as he would like to. We open a way for him to possess one for a little work and a small amount in cash. For two new subscribers and \$3.50 additional any boy can obtain this tireless companion. Retail price \$7.50.

GIRLS' TRICYCLES

Given for three new subscribers and \$5.00 additional.



SIX BALL CROQUET SET

Given for one new subscriber and 65 cents additional.



Are You Trying For This?



The engraving printed above is an exact representation of the beautiful Silver Service offered for the most coupons cut from PROGRESS from next Saturday (July 9) to Saturday, September 24th.

Although this paper has a circulation larger than any other paper in these provinces the publisher has good reason to think that it can be increased two or three fold, and to that end—to gain new readers for the paper—to make new acquaintances for it, this beautiful prize is given. There is hardly a reader of PROGRESS who does not know of some

of their friends who do not take PROGRESS. This prize is offered with the hope that they will induce them to buy it and give them the Coupon, which will be printed up on the first page of each issue beginning July 9.

Do not imagine that if you live in a small town you have not the same chance as your rival in St. John or Halifax. You have just as good a chance because there will be so many try for the prize in the larger places that the coupons will be more eagerly sought after. Besides this there will be a natural and family rivalry between the

different towns that PROGRESS has agents in to see which will bear off the trophy. This will be increased by the fact that that agent of PROGRESS who succeeds in increasing his order the most will receive a check for \$20 when the silver service is given. So help yourselves and your agent at the same time. Here is one hint that any one can make use of: Remember to write and tell your friends in other towns that you are in for the prize, and ask them to send you all the coupons they can collect. This is but one of a score of good ideas that will occur to the competitors. The

only conditions in connection with the contest is that no selling agent of PROGRESS or any one in the office can compete for the prize.

It is the intention of the publisher to exhibit the Silver Service in all the towns where PROGRESS is sold—as far as possible—but do not wait until you see it before you begin to work for it. Rest assured that it is guaranteed by Messrs. Ferguson & Page, that it was selected and imported for PROGRESS for this prize; that it is the best quadruple plate, and that its value is not less than \$45.

"Progress" Silver Service Contest.

"Don't Put off Until Tomorrow what You can Do Today."

Get a Dictionary and Look it up.

PROGRESS has a large subscription list, but it does not include all the families in the three provinces. That is the aim of the publisher, and it is being accomplished slowly but surely. It is quite a contract, but when people get hold of a good paper it does not require much exertion to get them to become subscribers.

Here is an Opportunity.

Some time ago arrangements were made to give subscribers a large Webster Dictionary, at a low cost, so low as to make it ONE OF THE GREATEST OFFERS EVER MADE in the Maritime Provinces.

Hundreds Have Taken Advantage of it.

Every week Dictionaries are being sent out to different parts of the Provinces. This is a big dictionary, containing 1615 pages, 1500 illustrations and an appendix of 10,000 words. The subscription price of PROGRESS is \$2.00 a year, but you can get it and the book for \$3.95. Note well the price. This is an offer that cannot remain open for ever. The sole idea is to get new subscribers for PROGRESS. We want the largest subscription list that a provincial paper ever had, and are bound to get it. PROGRESS has now a circulation much larger than any other Maritime Province paper, but it is sold largely by agents and newsboys. Subscribers are wanted also, and genuine bargains are offered as inducements.

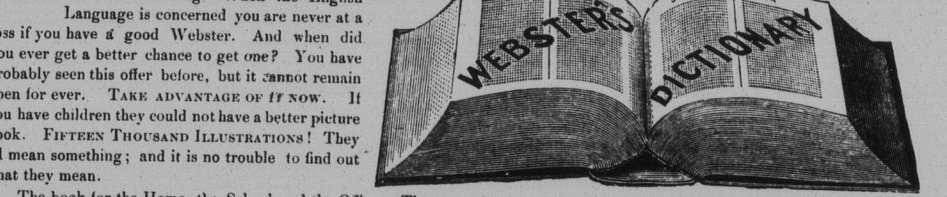
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PROGRESS has now a circulation much larger than any other Maritime Province paper, but it is sold largely by agents and newsboys. Subscribers are wanted also, and genuine bargains are offered as inducements.

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Something Everybody Needs.

A BIG DICTIONARY In your possession does not necessarily mean that you will astonish your friends with big words, but there are hundreds of things you should know and want to know, but cannot find out without asking. When the English Language is concerned you are never at a loss if you have a good Webster. And when did you ever get a better chance to get one? You have probably seen this offer before, but it cannot remain open for ever. TAKE ADVANTAGE OF IT NOW. If you have children they could not have a better picture book. FIFTEEN THOUSAND ILLUSTRATIONS! They all mean something; and it is no trouble to find out what they mean.



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