OUT OF THE OLD RUTS.

SOME SAMPLE "ADS" THAT SOUND A BIT FAMILIAR.

The Average Newspaper Reproduced on a Slightly Different Plan, From the Professional Cards to the Births Marriages and To Lets.

DENTAL.—Prof. De Forceps wishing to have a *pull* on the people announces that his study is now open for business. "Extract of gum" a specialty. The above should prove to be a *drawing* card. Teeth extracted without pay—n.

LEGAL.—Having entered the legal "profesh" the subscriber wishes to announce that he can only mind his own business, by minding every one else's, and trusts by so doing that in a short time he may be eligible for any position from governor down to the ordinary alderman.

Caution.

NOTICE. — Whereas, Wherefor, (and Where is?) my wife, Lucinda Isabella, having somewhat suddenly departed this ranche without my knowledge or interference, I hereby give notice that so long as she refrains from causing my arrest by running bills in my name I forgive her, and shall not insist upon her return to my humble though cantankerous abode; and as there are several or more persons in this district unacquainted with me, I take this method of informing them of my inability and disinclination of honoring any debts the aforesaid Lucinda Isabella may contract.

To Let.

TO LET.—That self contained, commodious and comfortable, old rookery, corner of Big and Little street, at present occupied by Jas. Poorpay who is about to vacate owing to inability to ante up quarterly, which necessitates a slight advance in rent. Rents are going up but I purpose increasing mine only five pounds. Beautiful or rather delightful view from rear of house, looks right into the back yard of Squire Smith.

TO LET.—A very desirable flat in house corner High and Low streets, by very desirable, I mean by me as it is necessary that it be occupied in order to meet demands against it.

Births.

TODDLE.—At the residence of the child's parents (Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Toddle) on the 20th inst., a girl, a regular girlev girl. Henceforth let her name be called Cleopatra Esmeralda, that her name may be known among the elite. No cards; no cake; no "nothing"—but milk.

SMYTHE.—At the manse, to the wife of the Rev. Wm. Smythe, twins; girls. Thank heaven they're not triplets. Donation parties take notice. Smallest thankfully, etc., etc.

ZONES.—At Main street, North End; another affliction to the wife and family of X. Y. Zones, triplets; all boys. Three of a kind beats two pairs. No cards. Must apply for the royal bounty.

HARDUP.—At Poverty Ranche, to the wife of poor Sammy Hardup, a daughter, being the ninth (9th) in continuous succession, which owing to straitened circumstances the previous eight had to be reared without giving public notice, we take this opportunity of announcing the same.

Marriages.

SMITH-BROWN.—Married at the Methody church, on the 11th ult., by the Rev. J. F. Unny, assisted by the Rev. C. H Arity, Mr. James Smith, twice widowered, to Miss Miranda Brown, spinster, of this parish of Lookout. The bride wore nothing—but very plain clothes, much to the disappointment of the spectators.

JONES-JONES.—At the residence of the Joneses, William son of William to Mary daughter of Mary and the late Jezebel Jones, of Jonesville, by the Right Rev. John Jones, assisted by the Rev. Sam Jones. The bride who looked charming was supported by Eveline Jones, and the groom who looked blue, was supported by another Jones, and unless times look up the happy couple may look for the continued support of the Joneses.

Deaths.

MCQUEEVY.—On the 19th inst., Hugh McQueevy, after a lingering illness, which his widow bore with fortitude, he being somewhat cranky at times. However all is now overlooked as he left his family in comfortable circumstances, thanks to that pesky insurance agent.

Lost.

LOST.—A well filled purse. The finder will confer a favor by returning to this office, as the owner is a poor widow in needy circumstances, that is, in need of the purse and contents.

LOST.—A handsome gold watch and chain. The finder (if honest) will confer a favor by returning to me; or if dishonest, will be suitably rewarded by the return of the same. I advertise in this manner to suit all kinds of probable finders.

Found.

FOUND.—An article on 4th avenue, which the finder having no use for, takes this method of discovering its ownership, as well as to discover how many in this neighborhood have lost anything. If not called for within ten days, this article (indefinite) will be put in soak.

FOUND.—A gold watch and chain. The owner will confer a favor on me by calling at my office, where I am not. I hve left instructions to collect the usual reward in addition to paying for this "ad."

Matrimonial.

WANTED.—A young (but honest) man in poor circumstances, wishes to correspond with maiden lady, or widow of means. Object—Marriage. No object—age, providing a competence sufficient for two accompanies the lady.

WANTED—Brunneth wishes to correspond with light complected youth with a view to matrimony. Was born in '47, consequently am now 23; not particular if young man's age exceeds mine by two or three years. True love guaranteed, faithful unto death or divorce.

WANTED.—Having been widowed three times and still young (comparatively) and not wishing to break up house, the subscriber wishes once more to embark on the sea of matrimony, and as the ship requires a mate, would like to correspond with middle-aged man to that end. Money no object, as the three first were well insured.

FOR SALE.—Handsome black and tan Shetland pony raised on Navy Island. Owner having no further use for him, can't furnish food for the table, and tired doing the same for the stable. Sound and kind, owing to not being over fed. Family contra, owing to same reason.

JAY BEE.

HUMOR IN THE HOUSE.

How the Members Relieve the Monotony at Fredericton.

The present session of the Assembly has been more than commonly prolific in humorous allusions. Somons of our Solons, perhaps, are beginning to learn that an ounce of ridicule is mightier than a ton of abuse. Even Daniel Lionel has a vague perception of this. Certainly nothing that has happened in his 21 years of political life has caused him such unmitigated woe as Lemuel's scorching retort in the budget debate. Not only the lemon squeezer but the Leary telegram has become a burden, and has been laid to rest forever. Daniel attended the funeral as the only mourner and for the space of a week he was speechless with grief at the loss of his noble progeny. On Monday last, however, he had sufficiently recovered to make the following laudable effort to get even with Lemuel:

Long after the policy of the government has depleted the forests of our country and the tuneful saw mill has ceased to hum; long after the wild bears of the Miramichi have ceased to howl and the long tailed moose has ceased to switch; long after poor Selick has forsaken the waters of the Canaan and the Renous in search of the badger and the hare—oh! then it will not be the howling of bears nor the baying of brindle dogs we will hear, nor the voice of Hannington pleading for the poor man's rights, but it will be the wails of the children and grandchildren of the surveyor-general that will be heard: "Oh! was it my grandfather that sold himself and his country for a mess of pottage?" It will be the wild cry of lamentation over the reputation their forefather might have had that will be heard on the shores of the Miramichi, and not the cry of the moose or the bear or even of the poor old Selick.

Unfortunately for Lemuel, perhaps otherwise for Daniel, the former was not in the house. During the discussion upon the government's new taxation proposal, Lemuel again stirred up the animals.

"Pardon me a moment! now pardon me," roare the doughty Daniel, "I entirely disagree with the resolution, and I want it to go to the country."

To which quoth Lemuel:

It was always a mystery to me in my boyhood's days, Mr. Chairman, how it was that Daniel of old managed to escape from the lion's den. But of late years a flood of light on that subject has poured in upon my mind. If the ancient Daniel was anything like the modern one, the reason the lions did not eat him was, because he wouldn't *agree* with them.

Charlotte County is famous for its "Big Four," and, of the Four, Bill Douglas is the biggest. It is the firm belief of William that the real object of this life is draw poker; all else is a delusion and a sham. Wealth, honor, connubial bliss—all these fade into nothingness compared with the delirious ecstacy of holding a "king full" or the occult mystery of "skinning for a straight." These remarks will render more lucid the following:

Mr Hanington—And you were against the government three months ago because they didn't send you to Ontario to buy sheep.

Mr. Hetherington—I am going to use unqualified language and take the risk of the law. I say if there is one lie bigger than another that has been told by the honorable gentleman, that is the lie.

Mr. Hanington—I say it is so.

Mr. Hetherington—And I say your statement is a mean, cowardly insult. I ask the House what can a decent man do with such a—a—a bluff as that?

Bill Douglas (in subterranean tones) — Raise him $2!

It fell to the lot of Mr. Powell to close the debate on Friday night and in the course of his remarks he touched up brother Pugsley rather neatly.

"The Solicitor General is anxious to help the farmer. He proposes to ask $2,000 in aid of the dairying industry—which means a three cent stamp for each farmer. He thinks by scattering this generous sum over the face of nature that he can capture the farmers of this Province. But I am inclined to think the farmers will have about the same opinion of their 'three-cent bill' as they now have of their 'three-cent Billy!'"

Perhaps the following hardly belongs to the domain of humor, but as it shows what Marcus Atkinson, M. D., thinks of William Wilson, Esq., it ought to be preserved in history.

"I object to being interrupted, Mr. Chairman, and especially by this frowsy-headed, blear-eyed, foul-mouthed buffoon from York—this bell-wether—this automatic puppet that jumps whatever way his leader pulls the string!"

Neither is the following intensely humorous, but it is a good sample of Marcus:

I see an empty chair—Oh guilty, vacant chair! You look deserted. You look forlorn. Your expression is not the guise of innocency. But if, Mr. Chairman, across the back of that empty chair, as upon the walls of Belshazzar's coffee-room, were painted the words, "Trickery, Subterfuge, Treachery, Insincerity and Tyranny," and if these words could be transferred from that chair and branded on the alabaster brow of the Attorney General, they would be the insigna of dishonor, and the badge of infamy, indeed; but they would have been placed there by the Hammering Hand of Justice!" (Tears). NEBO.

Life in India.

Everything in India is cheap writes a traveller. I remained thirteen months and had a retinue of twenty-two servants, each of whom I paid the princely salary of five cents a day. It only costs a Hindoo two cents a day to live, so my employes made money. They do little work, and each one has his or her caste ideas that limit their usefulness. One man attended to my horse, and I could not get him to do anything else. He went by a name that denoted he was attending to horses. Then I had a personal attendant who acted as interpreter, and who addressed me always as Sahib. The Hindoo never eats meat, and his hand is as cold as ice. No wonder they have no aggressiveness. They are opposed to killing chickens or any kind of fowls. One time I stopped in a big hotel and wasps had built a nest in the top of my room, I killed several of the wasps, and for such a rash act I was asked to leave by the proprietor.

Elephants are afraid of tigers, and shake like an aspen leaf when one is in sight or even supposed to be near. The hunters on the back of the elephants have to be quick and take into consideration the skaky condition of the mastadon when they aim at a tiger. An elephant, if it could strike a tiger fairly, might kill it, but the agile beast usually leaps on the elephant's side or hindquarter and buries its fangs and claws in the flesh. A goat is usually tied in an open space in the jungle, and the hunters conceal themselves in a spot where the wind is not blowing in the direction the tiger is expected to appear. The tiger has a keen scent, and it is difficult to get very close to one, and proximity means danger. They will watch the live goat for a long time, suspecting a trap, and reconnoitre carefully before going in to make a meal, and receiving cold lead instead. A tiger can leap over a tall elephant, springing from the ground.

HOW THEY KEEP LENT.

Amherst Ladies Meet and Tell Some Interesting Experiences.

The members of the Amherst W. C. T. U. have been practicing Lent-keeping this year, with excellent results, as was shown at their "experience meeting" in the presbyterian class room, Amherst, last Friday evening, in which they modestly told how they were helping others by helping themselves. The ladies of the union told of their experiences in saving money to be used to purchase leaflets for those wicked men who get as drunk in Lent as at any other time of the year, with the possible exception of St. Patrick's day in the morning, election day, and other Bacchanalian feast days.

The ladies of the W. C. T. U. deny themselves and the men in whom they are most interested, the solace of anti-Scott Act beverages the whole year round (except on certain festal days before mentioned, when men must drink and women must weep); so extra self-denial on their part is far more commendable than the abnegation of those who deny themselves but once a year, and then only because it is fashionable.

The experiences of the ladies were varied and interesting. One lady "swore off" candy and oranges; another abstained from the deadly plum-pudding and the indigestable mince-pie.

One lady saved a car-fare, and another trimmed an Easter bonnet, saving the millinery bill, and another member was disappointed on whashing day. The boiler had been filled with clear, cold water, the beverage of our first parents; the well had been pumped dry; the wringer had been hauled out of a barrel in the wood shed; the clothes line had been spliced, and a clothes-pole had been manufactured. The big tub was found to have discarded its hoop-skirt; so it was replaced by a flour barrel, converted into a tub by an unruly bucksaw. The half-dollar reward had been placed on the clock shelf—all these events of washing day had happened according to programme but the washerwomen did not come. So the lady of the house earned leaflets for men who have been driven to drink by wash-day experiences, by doing the washing herself, to the discomfiture of the Wash-Ladies' union.

One lady made and sold a pot of mustard and some lemon snaps. A peculiar instance of denial was that of the lady who saved seventy-five cents "by not treating two friends and self to oyster stews."

The husband of a lady member gave her money to buy water with. Amherst's Aquarius mourns, for she saved the money and melted some snow.

The lady, who evidently did not believe in saving eggs until Easter, expecting a rise in the market, sold one dozen eggs, the production of a great Canadian hen. This lady also made the fire three times in the W. C. T. U. hall.

A lady who is fortunate enough to have a genuine boy to train in the way he should go, made a suit of clothes for the lad, instead of employing the tailor. One can excuse the pride the lady took in this labor of love and self-denial, for, as she said, it was no easy work, as she had to put fifteen pockets in the suit.

But the crowning instance of self-denial was that of a lady member who saved not only money for useful literature, but also in all probability, the uttering of curses both loud and deep. She actually took down the kitchen stovepipe, cleaned it, and put it up again. Who says that the women of today lack the fortitude of their grandmothers?

After this, O gilded Amherst youth whenever you see a wall-pocket filled with tracts with the mystic letters W. C. T. U and the legend "Take One," on the outside, accept the invitation. Do not leave the tracts in prominent obscurity take them down, and hearken to their tale of woe. Do not take the leaflets to light your deadly cigarette, but take them, and (figuratively speaking of course) put them in your pipe and smoke them. Remember that they were bought for your benefit with sacred money—money earned by loving self-denial. Praise not Philippa—she never worried over a suit with fifteen pockets, talk not of Joan of Arc, she never put up a stove pipe. The self denial of the members of the Amhert Women's Christian Temperance Union would cause the heroines of history to hide their haughty heads in heaviest humility. HAW.

A SMOKE HELMET.

Firemen May Now Remain in Burning Buildings With Safety.

A protector for use of firemen in burning buildings has recently been devised and it is said that it not only shields the eyesight from blinding smoke, but furnishes sufficient fresh air for breathing purposes the firemen is thereby enabled to continue his efforts for the saving of life and property under circumstances absolutely impossible without an air supply.

The helmet comprises a large flexible hood that entirely incloses the head and neck, the head being forced upward through a yielding neck orifice which closes snugly about the neck. The front portion is provided with a transpareat screen of glass or mica giving a clear view. A strong cylindrical reservoir, supported back of the neck, contains a supply of fresh air, strongly compressed, which will serve to supply the respiration for a considerable time. The cylinder communicates with the interior of the hood, the air being let in gradually by a valve that controls its admission to any desired rate. A small pressure guage is connected with the cylinder, which indicates the amount of compression.

There is also connected with the device an air pump to replenish the air when necessary before taking another plunge into the dense smoke. The hood is of great value as a protection from the heat, and the fireman can venture much nearer the heat. The arrangement is likely to be larged used, as by its use a fireman can rescue helpless persons under circumstances where it would be certain death to linger —*Philadelphia Record.*

"Jenny get the Kettle on."

English breakfast Teas, Oolong Tea, Indian Tea, mixed or blended Teas, Java and Mochs Coffees. Green and dried Fruits. Flour in all grades, and fine family groceries at 32 Charlotte st., Telephone 212, J. S. Armstrong & Bro.

AN OLD TIME WILL.

It is in Rhyme, but it Covers all the Ground.

A well known St. John merchant sends PROGRESS a copy of the will of a Mr. Ruffell, of Shimpling, Suffolk, who died Dec. 28, 1821. The will is an interesting piece of literature under any circumstances, but the gentleman who sends it to PROGRESS has a personal acquaintance with several of the heirs and can vouch for its authority. The will reads as follows:

As this life must soon end, this old frame must decay,
And this soul to some far distant clime wing her way;
Ere that time will arrive, men of sense must agree,
Now I'm well, strong, and hearty, my age forty-three,
I make this my last will, for I think it quite time,
It conveys all I wish, though it is written in rhyme;
To employ an attorney I ne'er was inclined,
They are pests of society—sharks of mankind;
To avoid that base tribe, my own will I now draw,
May I ever escape coming under their paw,
To Ezra Dalton, my nephew, I give all my land,
With my old Gothic cottage, that thereon doth stand,
Is in Shimpling great road, in which I now dwell,
It appears like a chapel, or hermits old cell;
With my furniture, plate and linen likewise,
With securities, monies, and what may arise,
It's my wish and desire he should enjoy these,
And pray let him take e'en my skin if he please,
To my loving kind sister I give and bequeath
For her tender regard when this world I shall leave,
If she choose to accept it, my rump bone may take
And tip it with silver a whistle to make.
My brother-in-law is a strange tempered dog,
Is as fierce as a lion, in manners a hog,
A petty tyrant at home—his frowns how they dread
Two ideas at once never entered his head;
So proud and so covetous—nay he's so mean,
And I hate to look at him, the fellow's so lean;
He ne'er behaves well, and tho' I'm unwilling,
I therefore at once cut him off with a shilling.
My executors, too, should be men of good fame,
I appoint Edward Ruffles, of Cockfield, by name,
With his old easy chair, his short pipe and snuff—
What matter his whims, he is honest enough;
With Samuel Seelie, of Ophelton Lin,—
I like his strong beer and his word can rely on;
And when death's iron hand strike that fatal blow,
And this shattered old frame, in the dust shall lie low,
Without funeral pomp these remains be conveyed
Unto Brant Eleigh church, near my father be laid.
This wrote with my own hand, there can be no appeal,
I shall therefore at once set my hand and my seal,
As to this my last will, I to this shall agree,
This eighteenth day of March, eighteen hundred and three.

The will of Mr. Ruffell of Shimpling, Suffolk, died Dec. 28, 1821.

CONDENSED ADVERTISEMENTS.

Announcements under this heading not exceeding five lines (about 35 words) ost 25 cents each insertion. Five cents extra for every additional line.

WANTED! A live Man in nearly every Town, to take agency for our Hand Printing Stamps, Seal Presses, Stencils, Linen Markers, White Enamelled Sign Letters, Type Writers, etc., etc. ROBERTSON STAMP WORKS, St. John, N. B. mar. 26, 1-1*

THE MONEY MAKER! JUST OUT, cutest thing ever invented. You turn the crank and the machine puts out the dollar bills. Money made while you wait. Puzzles everybody. Post paid fifty cents. ROBERTSON STAMP WORKS, St. John. mar. 26, 1-1*

"RINKEY DINKEY" ONLY 10c.; the great London sensation, the wonderful surprise camera; heaps of fun for young and old; send 10c. for sample; agents wanted everywhere. Address T. C. RUNDELL, P.O Box 2929, Boston, Mass. 3, 26, 4-1*

FOR SALE, A SHOP and Dwelling House connected. The building is three stories on leased land, in a good business locality, Main street, Woodstock N. B., and is supplied with water and electric lights, price of building $1400.00, one half can remain on mortgage if desired by purchaser. For further particulars address P.O. Box 283, Woodstock, N. B. 1 1*

STAMPS, Packet B. contains 25 varieties, including Mexico, South America etc. Catalogue, value $1.05; price only 25 cents. Approval sheets at 33⅓ commission. Reference required. HANSON & SAUNDERS, Box 309, St John, N. B. *4i 3 19

NEW GOODS; WORSTED COATINGS and Suitings, Scotch and English Tweeds, Light Overcoatings, Plain, Checked and Striped Trouserings. Prices—Suits from $14.00; Pants from $4 00; Overcoats from $13.00. A. GILMOUR, Tailor.

EVERY ONE IN NEED OF INFORMATION on the subject of advertising will do well to obtain a copy of "Book for Advertisers," 368 pages, price one dollar. Mailed, postage paid, on receipt of price. Contains a careful compilation from the American Newspaper Directory of all the best papers and class journals; gives the circulation rating of everyone, and a good deal of information about rates and other matters pertaining to the business of advertising.—Address ROWELL'S ADVERTISING BUREAU, 10 Spruce street, N. Y.

ADVERTISING. IF YOU WISH TO ADVERTISE anything, any where, at anytime, write to GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., No. 10 Spruce street, New York.

FOR SALE. HALLETT, DAVIS & CO. Square Piano, 7⅓ octave; four round corners. Cost $600.00, only a short time in use; must be sold; price, $250.00.—C. FLOOD & SONS, 31 and 33 King street. aug 1.

BOARDING. A FEW PERMANENT or Transient Boarders can be accommodated with large and pleasant rooms, in that very centrally located house, 78 Sidney street.—MRS. MCINNIS. May 2.

SMALL TOWNS LIKE BUCTOUCHE, Hopewell, Salisbury, Norton, Marysville, Chipman, Harvey, Vanceboro, Upper Woodstock, Presque Isle, Caribou, Fort Fairfield, Weymouth and scores of other places should each have a boy willing to make money. He can do it easily by selling PROGRESS. Splendid profit and little work. Address for information, Circulation Department PROGRESS St. John N. B.

ENERGETIC CANVASSERS, men or women, wanted to work in this city or suburbs. A splendid chance for the right people to make money easily. For further particulars address O. K., Drawer 21, St. John, N. B. Oct. 10-ef

FIVE LINES IN THIS COLUMN cost 25 cents for one insertion—$1 for one month. If you have anything to sell that any person wants, you cannot do better than say so here.

FRIENDS OF PROGRESS who know of bright honest boys who would not object to making some money for themselves, or keeping their parents, by two or three hours work every Saturday, in such towns and villages in the Maritime provinces where PROGRESS is not for sale at present, can learn of something to their advantage, by writing to PROGRESS "Circulation Department," St. John, N. B.

EVERY WEEK THERE ARE BRIGHT boys in towns and villages where we have no agencies, sending to secure the right to sell PROGRESS. There are scores of small places where the people would be glad to take PROGRESS every week, if any boy could be found who would deliver it, and collect the money. There is enjoyment in it for them, and money for the boys.

5 PACKS OF CARDS, FREE

One Pack, May I. C. U. Home; One Pack, Escort; One Pack, Flirtation; One Pack, Hold to the light; One Pack, Our Sofa just holds two. One sample book full of Novelties, all FREE, if you send 5 cts. silver, for postage.

W. A. KINNEY, T. H., YARMOUTH, N. S.

The KEELEY INSTITUTE,

NORTH CONWAY, N. H.

A CURE FOR

Drunkenness, Opium Habit and Nervous Prostration.

This branch of the famous Institute at Dwight, Ill., continues the same practice by the same remedies and methods. An experienced physician from Dwight in attendance. House delightfully situated; quiet home; modern conveniences; Forest Glen Spring. Reached by mountain division of Maine Central R. R., 60 miles from Portland, Me.

Price for treatment $25 00 per week; Board $5.00 to $8 00 per week.

Communications confidential. Write for full particulars to *Manager Keeley Institute, North Conway, N. H.*

CANNED

Salmon.
Lobsters.
Oysters.
Corn.
Tomatoes.
Peas.
Beans.
Peaches.

1400 Cases

In lots of 25 Cases, at manufacturers' prices.

JOSEPH FINLEY,
65, 67, and 69 Dock St.

Kitchen Outfits!

HOTELS AND Private Families.

Our Stock embraces everything that is required for the Kitchen as well as a large assortment of labor saving appliances and goods for the household at large. Special articles not usually kept in stock imported to order and supplied at a small advance upon the cost. Inspection of our varied stock solicited from all interested in procuring the Best Goods and the Lowest Prices.

EMERSON & FISHER, 75 to 79 Prince Wm. Street.

ENGLISH CUTLERY.

For Hotel and Family use, Fine Electro Plated Table Ware.

T. McAVITY & SONS, - St. John, N. B.

Singer Wired Cushion Tires vs. Cemented Tires.

"I take pleasure in informing you of the satisfaction which the 'Singer' safeties purchased from you and used by our party of four, gave us this summer. During our tour of 2,100 miles over the worst as well as the best roads of England and the Continent, crossing five mountain ranges, the expense of the entire party for repairs was less than five dollars. The 'Singer' wired-tyres cannot be praised too highly. When we saw the endless trouble of other wheelmen with loose tyres while ours held secure, we began to appreciate the superiority of the 'Singer' in this respect."—*J. A. Capps, Jacksonville, Ill.*

SPECIAL APOLLO, 1892.
With Singer Wired Cushion Tires, Singer Steering Lock, all Ball Bearing, price $115.

Singer Wired Cushion Tires are fitted to Singer Wheels only. Singer Tires stay on.

Singer Safeties are appreciated from the fact that **20,000** were sold in 1891.

If you want the best wheel in the world today order a Singer with Cushion or Dunlop Pneumatic Tires. Samples in stock. Catalogues mailed on application.

C. E. BURNHAM & SON, Sole Agents for Maritime Provinces.
83 and 85 CHARLOTTE STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

Always ask for Islay Blend.

TAKE NO OTHER!

SOLD BY ALL THE LEADING
Retail and Wholesale dealers everywhere.

Pronounced by the Government Chief Analyst Macfarlane, superior to all other Whiskies imported into Canada. See page 21 of the Official Report of the Inland Revenue Department issued Dec. 31st. 1891,

REPORT ON "THE ISLAY BLEND" WHISKEY.

Registered by request of Messrs. MACKIE & CO., Lagavulin and Laphroaig, Island of Islay, Argyleshire, Scotland.

ST. BARTHOLOMEW'S HOSPITAL, LONDON.

I have carefully analyzed and tested the above Whiskey, and am of the opinion that it is a very High Class Brand, of very delicate flavor, and mellow throughout; there is an entire absence of any artificial sweetening, or any other matter which render the majority of Whiskey deleterious. It is also entirely free from fusel oil. The slight color it has is obtained from lying in bond, and from a porportion of the Whiskey being matured in sherry casks. I can safely recommend it for medicinal purposes as being a reliable and thoroughly genuine article.
(Signed)
ALFRED ROBINSON, M.B., M.R.C.S., Eng., Etc.

CITY ANALYST'S LABORATORY,
138 BATH STREET,
GLASGOW, 30th, Sept. 1880.

Report of Analysis of a sample of Messrs. MACKIE & Co.'s "ISLAY BLEND" of Whiskey, received on the 24th inst.

I have made a careful analysis of a sample representing 800 dozen bottles of Messrs. MACKIE & Co.'s "ISLAY BLEND" WHISKEY, and I find that it is a pure Whiskey, and entirely free from any coloring or flavouring matter, except such as is naturally absorbed by being matured in Sherry Casks. I am of opinion that it is several years old, and a superior quality of Whiskey.
(Signed) JOHN CLARK, Ph.D., F.I.C., F.C.S.,
Lecturer on Chemistry at the Royal Infirmary School of Medicine, and Public Analyst for the City of Glasgow, etc.

IMPORT ORDERS SOLICITED BY

T. WM. BELL, St. John, N. B.

SOLE AGENT FOR NEW BRUNSWICK.