

## MAN'S BUREAU DRAWER.

THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN TIDY AND UNTIDY MEN.

What a Peep Into Each Drawer Revealed—The Tidy Man's Neatness and the Tossed Confusion of the Bureau of His Neighbor—What was in It.

Did you ever see the upper drawer of a man's bureau, girls? Not your brother's. You all know what that looks like; but the average, every-day man's, the man who boards, and has no loving feminine hand to remove his boots from the mantelpiece and his blacking brushes from the clean pillows.

Well, if you did not, perhaps a private view of one, or rather two, for the sake of contrast, might be instructive, as well as amusing. I have two very intimate friends of strikingly opposite dispositions, and it ever two men's lives were mirrored forth in their bureau drawers those are the men.

The first is a neat and precise youth, who has all things around him arranged with military precision. He likes to find everything just where he remembers having put it three months before; consequently, when you open that treasure-house of his most cherished belongings, this is what you see:

On the extreme right are a pile of carefully arranged letters, which the first glance assures you are placed methodically in the order in which they were received. Beside them lies a little package of stationery, his best stationery, which he only uses for special occasions. In a line with these articles, so as just to fill up the width of the drawer, lie his prayer and hymn books. Awfully precious and lovely it sounds, I know, but yet our hero is human, for near the front of the drawer, well away from the letters and books, lies a pipe, a particular favorite, evidently, as the well-chewed amber tells the practiced observer; and when you reach the left side which is evidently nearest the owner's heart you find unmistakable evidences of still further humanity, for without doubt, our friend has a girl, or had one at some time or other. Here is his handkerchief case, daintily perfumed with sachet powder, and lined with primrose satin on which is embroidered the monogram which is supposed to stand for his name. It's strange to say, used as a receptacle for handkerchiefs, and has a small sachet in each pocket; directly underneath it lies his photo case, well filled, and evidently a present, as it is too elaborate for any man to have bought it himself. If you have sufficient curiosity to lift this same case you will find beneath it two photographs of the said young man's lady love, put neatly and modestly away in a large cream colored envelope in aristocratic loneliness. One represents the favored young woman in evening dress; the other—which our hero infinitely prefers—presents her to the gaze of the world in a decorous walking dress, and the card is rather soiled, whereas the other is quite clean and has not been looked at much. A collar and cuff box of embossed leather, lined with crimson satin, fills up the corner, and the space in the centre is filled with carefully arranged neckties, and a few collars ironed flat, and therefore ineligible for the collar box, and several pairs of gloves, neatly pulled out and folded.

Nothing was out of place, and there was plenty of room for twice as much as the drawer contained, all was neat, orderly, and decorous.

But the other drawer, the one that belonged to my other friend, I mean! To attempt a description of it is like trying to bale out the ocean with a sieve. I went into his room the other evening, and found him sitting on the side of his bed, close by an oblong box that looked as if it might be the coffin of all hopes on earth, for it overflowed with dead and gone usefulness.

"Anything wrong?" I asked for he was smoking a forlorn cigar, and looking gloomy in the extreme.

"Yes," he answered, "A good deal wrong, look at that mess there, and tell me what I am to do with it."

The box was his upper drawer, and the "mess" was an apt description of its contents.

"What have you got in it, old man?" I asked.

"Things," he answered laconically, and he certainly had "Things" in number as the sands of the sea shore.

"I did not mind as long as it would shut," he went on seriously, "but when I found that in a catch-as-catch-can trial of strength between us I came off second best, I thought it was time something was done, and now I don't know how to do it."

It promised to be an interesting study, did that drawer, so under pretence of assisting my unhappy friend, I proceeded to take an inventory of the contents.

I think at a moderate computation there were about twenty-five evening gloves, all soiled, and very few of them mates. I counted nineteen white lawn ties, and fifteen pairs of summer socks. "One would really think you were a quadruped, Jack," I said.

There were photograph cases and sachets and cigar cases, silk handkerchiefs by the dozen, and old photographs by the gross; these last were a sort of superstructure with a sort of substratum of shirts, collars, cuffs, and handkerchiefs. There were pipes and matches and match cases. There was an old-fashioned housewife stocked with needles—all rusty—thread and scissors. There was a gutta percha egg for darning socks, a pair of seal skin mittens, a large ball of string and two boxes of pens, and over all, and through all, more short and long and medium pieces of string than I ever saw in one place before, except in a small boy's pocket.

## SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

[FOR ADDITIONAL SOCIETY NEWS SEE FIFTH AND SIXTH PAGES.]

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## AMHERST, N. S.

[Progress is for sale in Amherst on the street, by George Douglas.]

July 2.—Mrs. F. Rogers returned to town last week after a winter's sojourn at Fall River, Mass. Mrs. W. H. Rogers, who has also been spending two or three months there, returned with her daughter.

Rev. E. P. Grosvenor, of Granville Ferry, is spending ten days in town, and officiating in Christ Church on Sunday last, in the absence of the vicar, who is taking his well earned holidays.

Mrs. Maynard, of Ottawa, children and nurse, are in town for the summer.

Mrs. Strickland left last week to spend her holidays with friends in St. John.

Mr. and Mrs. Palmer, of Halifax, and Mrs. Allison's sister, Mrs. Prescott, of Bath, were in town last Thursday.

Mrs. Stephen Thorne, of St. John, is spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lowerhouse.

Miss Allison, of Sackville, and her friend, Miss Letson, of Chatham, were in town on Thursday.

Mrs. Henderson, of Annapolis, is at present the guest of her friend, Mrs. Black.

Mrs. and Miss Dunlop entertained very pleasantly a number of young people at afternoon tea, on Saturday.

Miss Fannie Brice, of Antigonish, was in town last Sunday.

Mrs. James Bout is at present visiting her daughter, Mrs. C. E. Ratchford.

Mrs. Mary Moore arrived in town last week from New York, and spent several weeks with her mother, Mrs. Joseph Moore.

Mr. E. A. Tupper, of Moncton, is visiting her friends in town.

Miss Evans, of Sackville, was in town on Tuesday, the guest of Mrs. C. E. Ratchford.

Mr. J. A. Dickey, C. E., spent Sunday in town.

Mr. Townsend and son, of Parrsboro, were in town on Tuesday.

Mr. A. D. Taylor was receiving the first three days of his vacation, and was in town on Tuesday.

Mrs. C. K. Smith and children are in Parrsboro, intending to spend a few days with the family.

Mrs. Morris, of Halifax, is in town, the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Mackinnon.

Mr. Reid, of Hagerstown, is in town, the guest of his daughter, Mrs. Mackinnon.

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## Wonders

Are wrought by the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor in restoring gray hair to its original color, promoting a new growth, preventing the hair from falling, keeping it soft, healthy, and abundant, and the scalp cool, healthy, and free from dandruff or humors.

The universal testimony is that this preparation has no equal as a dressing, and is, therefore, indispensable to every well-furnished toilet.

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for some time and it has worked wonders for me. I was troubled with dandruff and was rapidly becoming bald; but since using the Vigor my hair is perfectly clear of dandruff, the hair has ceased coming out, and I now have a good growth, of the same color as when I was a young woman. I can heartily recommend any one suffering from dandruff or loss of hair to use Ayer's Hair Vigor as a dressing."—Mrs. Lydia O. Moody, East Freetown, Me.

"Some time ago my wife's hair began to come out quite freely.

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## JUST TO HAND ANOTHER LOT OF THE FAMOUS

## GURNEY

## Standard Ranges.

WE ALSO HAVE IN STOCK

Water Coolers; Ice Cream Freezers; Watering Pots, all sizes; A nice Assortment Bird Cages; Stove Pipe and Elbows; Tin-ware and Graniteware.

COLES, PARSONS & SHARP,

90 CHARLOTTE STREET.

Ready for Spring Trade

MY STOCK OF FINE GOODS was never so complete as at present, and my customers will find it to their advantage to come early and choose their SPRING SUITS.

DON'T WAIT FOR THE RUSH! Goods were never Cheaper; never Better!

JAS. KELLY, - - TAILOR AND CLOTHIER,

NO. 5 MARKET SQUARE.

## Picture Framing!

A SPECIALTY.

Mirrors & Mirror Plates, Engravings, Etchings, Artotypes & Chromos, with or without Frames.

EVERYTHING MARKED THE FINEST.

D. J. JENNINGS, - - 167 UNION STREET.

CLARKE, KERR & THORNE,

60 Prince William Street.

Kindly remember us when you are selecting your purchases. We have a very varied stock, at prices to suit all, of FANCY GOODS, CUTLERY, PLATED WARE.

We invite you to call and see our stock. 60 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET.

IT WILL PAY YOU TO GET YOUR PICTURES FRAMED

AT

GORBELL ART STORE, : : : 214 Union St.

A large lot of Ensigns cheap. Come and see them.

TO PAINTERS.

TRANSFER GRADING PAPERS, a perfect imitation of the natural woods, OAK, WOOD, HUNGARIAN ASH, now in stock. Price, \$1.00 per Roll. Full instructions given.

F. E. HOLMAN, - - - 48 KING STREET.

In the Supreme Court:

Upon the application of the Liquidators of the above Bank, the Twentieth day of September next, is hereby fixed as the day on or within which creditors of the said Bank, and others who have claims thereon may send in their claims, such claims to be sent to the Liquidators of the said Bank, at the City of Saint John, in the County of Saint John, Province of New Brunswick.

This order is made under the Fifty-ninth section of the Winding-Up Act of the Dominion of Canada. Dated at Fredericton, in the Province of New Brunswick, the Twenty-first day of June, A. D. 1900.

JOHN C. ALLEN, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court.

T. C. WASHINGTON has fitted up his parlors in elegant style, and is now prepared to serve his lady customers with the choicest Ice Creams, and other refreshments. Ladies who shop will find this an excellent place to enjoy a light lunch, or an Oyster Stew. Ice-Cream made to order in any quantities. Everything first class.

105 CHARLOTTE STREET.

MITCHELL'S CAFE!

OYSTERS

Ice Cream.

DAVID MITCHELL, (successor to Mrs. W. Mitchell), has removed his restaurant to the

Old Patterson Stand, Opposite the Country Market,

and has fitted up a First-class, respectable Restaurant, where any one can get from 12 to 25 cents, and at all hours.

47 GERMAIN STREET, : : ST. JOHN, N. B.

CAFE ROYAL

Domville Building, Corner King and Prince Wm. Streets

MEALS SERVED AT ALL HOURS. DINNER A SPECIALTY

Pool Room in Connection. WILLIAM CLARK. ADVERTISE IN PROGRESS.

## OPEN

Ex S.S. "Puritan," "Brit"

49 PAG

Tableings, Towellings, Hemp Carpets, Hessians, Floor Oilcloth, Quilts,

New Ribbons, Flowers, Laces, Dress Caps, Shapes, Hats.

SMITH

Granville and

HA

A GREAT BARGAIN.

ur, thirteen feet, and are in good order and ball chairs in every room. For further information

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FERGUSON

Have a large and V of all Goods perta Jewelry Business, spection of inte Prices as low as g bought. Do not f

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