

SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE FOR 1899

Governor Roosevelt's "THE ROUGH RIDERS" (Illustrated serial), and all his other true writings.

ROBERT LEWIS STEPHENSON'S "LETTERS" (new & before published), edited by GRIMMER COLVIE.

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Q'S SHORT SERIAL, "A Ship of Stars."

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A Woman's glory is her hair.

Nothing will keep both scalp and hair in as good condition and thus promote a healthy growth of hair, as the free use of

"TARINA"

The Ladies Hair Soap

It cleanses, prevents dandruff, always keeps hair glossy and leaves the hair glossy and sweet—Tarina is the best preventative of the evil effects of perspiration—Sold in tin lined box 25c.

If your druggist has not got it, we will send it post paid on receipt of price.

ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO.
P. O. Box 410. MONTREAL.
MAKERS OF THE CELEBRATED **BABY'S OWN SOAP.**

pleasant coming was Mr. and Mrs. John Hodgins, Colonel and Mrs. Tollet, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Blair, Mrs. E. H. Blair, Mr. and Mrs. John Clarke Taylor, Mayor and Mrs. Clarke, Mrs. Bolton, G. W. Ganong, M. F. and Mrs. Ganong, Uriah Wilson, M. F., Mrs. Wilson and Charles Wilson, Captain and Mrs. McAllister, Arthur Chipman and Miss Constantine Chipman.

John E. Fraser of New Glasgow, Nova Scotia, spent a pleasant week among friends here, on his way to attend Washburn college at Crawfordville, Indiana.

John Scammon of New York city is the guest of Mrs. G. F. Flader.

Miss Blanche Gilmor of Montreal is the guest of Mrs. D. Sullivan.

Mrs. Harry Moran and children left this week for New Jersey in which state her husband is located.

Miss Annie Young is visiting her home in Fredrickton.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Hunter, accompanied by Samuel Hickey, left on Wednesday for their home in Minneapolis, Minn.

Miss Julia Keating has arrived from Boston to spend her vacation with Mrs. John Keating.

Rev. O. S. Newham and family have closed their cottage at Oak Bay and returned to the rectory.

Mr. and Mrs. Abram Mandershall leave for their home in Providence on Monday next.

Miss Borden Todd leaves on Monday for Rethersay to enter as a pupil in the Netherwood school for girls.

Mr. and Mrs. Uriah Wilson, who have been Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Ganong's guests, left on Tuesday morning for their home in Napam, Ont.

Mrs. A. E. Nell and Mrs. Martha Downes were guests of Mrs. F. M. Abbott at tea on Tuesday evening.

Mrs. C. N. Vroom and her children, Paul and Karl, are spending this week in St. Andrews with Miss Maude Greene.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Dexter entertained a party of friends at their cottage at Oak Bay on Saturday.

Dr. Harry Vaughan left this morning for Chatham after a pleasant visit of three weeks in town.

Aubrey Johnson has arrived from New York and is spending a short vacation with his parents.

Miss Milanie Collins, one of Woodstock's most charming young ladies, is visiting Mrs. F. M. Marchie.

Gilbert W. Ganong, M. F., and Mrs. Ganong most pleasantly entertained a party of friends at their summer cottage at Oak Bay on Saturday afternoon, invited to meet Mr. Wilson, M. F., and Mrs. Wilson of Napam, Ont.

Miss Maude Collins of Woodstock is the guest of Miss Bertie Todd.

Miss Cole and Miss Gale have returned from their vacation to resume their duties in the Millbrook schools.

Miss Lottie Folk is spending this week with Mrs. Gertrude Nicholson at Oak Bay.

Lady Tilley was in town this week for a brief visit with Madame Chipman.

Miss Winifred Howland left for Montreal on Monday to take passage for England where she will visit her mother and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Julius T. Whitlock entertained a party of friends very pleasantly at their home on

Monday evening. What and music ruled the hour making the party a most delightful one. There were about forty guests present invited to meet Mr. and Mrs. Wilson of Napam, Ont.

Miss Carrie Washburn entertained a party of friends at her home on Saturday evening.

JAPANESE IMITATIONS.

They Have the Quality of Copying the Work of Others.

The Japanese are adepts at imitation. It seems next to impossible to develop a permanent market for American products in Japan on this account. Every valuable new thing imported into the country is immediately and successfully copied by the natives, and wages for skilled labor are so low that the imitations can be sold at a fraction of the cost of the originals. A missionary who was at the coast of the original. A missionary who was at the coast of the original. A missionary who was at the coast of the original.

What was his surprise, a few weeks after, in passing along the Giza, Tokio's great business thoroughfare, to note that the shop windows were filled with 'Figs in Clover,' and that a number of fairs on the street were selling them to the sun-captive passers-by as fast as they could be handed out. The faithful developed into a copy, which a young man was in Tokio at the time can hardly forget.

The missionary, being struck with the fact that the puzzle was sold for only two sen, or about one cent in our money, whereas the price in the United States was from ten to twenty-five cents, took the pains to scrutinize the Tokyo puzzle which proved to be a Japanese production throughout.

It was a perfect copy of his own original, even to the English reading-master and the picture of the boy and the pig on the cover, but it plainly showed the new-made of Japanese work.

The same missionary, when he first went to Japan took with him a bicycle, one of the old 'up rights,' which was at that period a great curiosity, it being one of the first bicycles to be seen in that country.

One day it needed some minor repairs, and he sent it to a blacksmith who was known to be a skillful workman. In the course of a few days the missionary returned to the blacksmith, but he found that it was not yet ready. Again, after a few days he sent for it, but the same answer was returned with some variations.

The missionary was not in a hurry for the machine at that time, and the matter slipped his mind for several weeks. Then he sent a third time, and received such an evasive answer that he lost patience, and himself went to the blacksmith to see what was the matter. When he arrived at the shop the blacksmith was just completing the repairs.

Imagine the surprise of the missionary when, on going for it on any morning of a few days after, he came suddenly upon his blacksmith, himself, beside the exact duplicate of the missionary's bicycle, on which he was working his way along at a very fair pace for a beginner.

The fellow had had the machine apart, and had reproduced it to the last screw.

One Woman's Chat.

Black is the most important color on the summer color card. Not a costume but has its one most important touch of it, either in the way of a shoulder-rossette, hat, long gloves, big black mittens and a black velvet, or, better than any, a blue thread along the edges of the most diaphanous of stiffs.

Down upon the most of yards of baby black velvet ribbon are used on one frock in the way of rosettes and festooned streamers, many, many strands and loops clumped together in a rather springy but highly fashionable manner.

First there is a cluster of short loops on the bust, then two others on the same side of the hip, these all connected by a thick cluster of loosely festooned ribbons, a final bunch of loops hanging from the lowest rosette to the knee.

This odd decoration trims smartly a princess tunic of gaulpore over which are scattered apricot roses embroidered in their natural colors. It is irregularly scrolling edge of doocloilage and hem are bound with black velvet very narrowly; the plained petticoat and tucked gumples and sleeves are of rose silk and mullin, the choker of gaulpore. Down the back there is a double row of the finest of black velvet buttons very closely set.

The summer visitor in the mountains has revived a big boom in spinning wheels and "grandfathers' clocks." But it is well for the antique enthusiast to look upon these pieces of furniture with a skeptical and critical eye.

Back in the mountains, among the old farm-houses, the city folks can oftentimes pick up big bargains, but to try to purchase these treasures from the so-called "antique" men of the village is very risky business, and the nursery buyer often finds himself with a poor imitation on his hands when time has modified the ingenious dealer's wares.

There is not so much "jacking" in spinning wheels as there is in the old clocks.

Of the great rage of the summer, lace, much has been said and written, and except that real lace was

late seems to be very much worn. Little can be observed that has not already been in print, or which we have not all seen with our own eyes.

But the other day I saw a pink chamberlain dressed with what appeared to be such a novel and pretty pattern in ruffles that I was moved to examine it closely, and what do you think the lace was.

Nothing but our old friend the rickrack, but of a pattern seldom seen, made finer and more elaborate than that which was made years ago by every one; at least every tamely made to still bear upon its languid portions of this homestead crinoline, which slowly defied the wrath of time and the merciless usage of the laundry.

So if in your immediate family there were any patterns for rickrack which were fine and pretty, by all means hunt them up and do as did the woman of a generation ago in the evening sitting also at the lamp in the sitting room.

Inasmuch it will accomplish itself until you have enough to trim a rickrack and a waist, and perhaps some one will admit your unique rickrack which will have the great merit of being hand made and not an imitation.

The small girl who was in the country for the first time since she was of an age to take serious observations was much interested in a lot of little ducks in a neighbor's yard. She was more acquainted with infantile weaknesses than with barnyards, so, being a clever little woman, she put her wits to work and soon solved the problem as to why the quacks of the ducks was so different from the quacks of the chickens.

"Mamma," she said, when she went home. "I have just seen a lot of little chickens with the crop."

Hurdy-gurdy or piano-organ parties have been popular throughout New England this past summer. The piano-organ takes a higher place in the scale of street music than the regular hand-organ, and for out-door dancing it has charms peculiarly its own. In one town in Massachusetts a man has built between his house and barn a big floor for dancing. He hires a hurdy-gurdy and the dances given there are very select affairs.

In the cotton at W. K. Vanderbilt's ball, Friday night, at Newport, Mr. Elisha Dyer, Jr. introduced the latest London idea in the way of a figure that proved to be one of the prettiest yet seen either in New York or at Newport. Six ladies were taken out at a time, and escorted with wide ribbons to tall bushes of full blown Am. crin. Beauty roses. Seven men were then invited to escort them, and the six that succeeded danced with those whom they had released while the seventh gentlemen resumed his seat amid laughter.

CUEN FOR CARELESSNESS.

An Early Lesson and Its Good Results in After Life.

A successful business man said that there were two things which he learned when he was a child, and which were ever afterward of great use to him—namely: "Never to lose anything, and never to forget anything." The story of this lesson is printed in the Country Gentleman.

An old lawyer sent the young man with an important paper, giving him definite instructions what to do with it.

"But," inquired the young man, "suppose that I should happen to lose it, what shall I do then?"

"You must not lose it," said the lawyer, frowning. "I don't mean to," said the young man, "but as I pose I should happen to?"

"But I say you must not happen to. I shall make no provision for such an occurrence. You must not lose it."

This put a new train of thought into the young man's mind, and he found that it was determined to do a thing he could do it. He made such a provision against every contingency that he never lost anything.

He found this equally true about forgetting. If a certain matter of importance was to be remembered, he pinned it down on his mind, fastened it there, and made it stay. He used to declare:

"When a man tells me that he forgot to do something, I tell him he might as well have said, 'I did not care enough about your business to take the trouble to think of it again.'"

"One had as intelligent young man in my 'em' ploy who deemed it sufficient excuse for having neglected an important task to say, 'I forgot it.' I told him that would not answer; if he was sufficiently interested he would be careful to remember. It was because he did not care enough that he forgot it."

"He worked for me three years, and during the last year of the three he was utterly careless in his respect. He did not forget a thing. His forgetting he found, had been a lazy and careless habit of mind and he cured it."

This Boy was Truly Bad.

The boy had been behaving badly. It seemed he was "trying himself." He went from one end of the house to the other scattering trouble. There were reports from him at frequent intervals when the other children, some younger and some older, could hear his persecution no longer. Yet he was smiling—a serene, cheerful, demure boy.

Mr. Grace came in about mid-afternoon, and mother, hurrying down to greet her, found the boy under the table with father's shaving soap. About that time the oldest sister discovered a small blind puppy in her bicycle cap. As an echo of her scream came a loud complaint from the youngest sister.

Her chin teet set had been recently hand-painted, and she did not like the pattern. So mother sent the boy into the attic, trembling with a desire to do right and yet punish him as severely as he deserved.

He didn't want to go to the attic, but he went. And, being diligent, he soon found entertainment up there. He tried to get up a fight between two cats; but there was no game in them. He tried to tug a sparrow into the back window, and nearly succeeded.

Then he built a fish-line with beetles dug from the garden, and, stationing himself at the back window, cast his line into the adjoining yard and caught three of Dr. Simon's best chickens. He would have caught more, but the Simon's hired girl saw him, and made trouble, so you'd a thought her neck was broke," the boy said.

She threatened to tell his mother, so he threw out one of the chickens—which was all she had, seen him capture; and tried—though in vain—to get a cooking maid between the other two.

When he tired of that he lowered one of the cats away from the front window, pretending it was his pet, and he was teaching it to "gather" eggs down the cliff. Mrs. Grace had gone as if the pastor was coming, and the boy concluded to drop the cat on the minister's head, but before he ran the bell. "He'll think she jumped on him," and he won't mention it as mother," gleefully reflected the boy.

But the line failed, and the cat went down slowly whirling, all four feet extended with drawn claws, searching the air for support. The bell rang, and the door opened, the minister bowed and raised his hand but there was no hat to lift in salutation. Just in the instant of recognition the cat, with a wild cry, landed on the minister's head, and all four feet extended up instantly. The boy, whose plans had miscarried, hurried away. He came the cat with the minister's head and neck, perched on down on the door-steps and growled.

THE WIDOW OF A LION.

"He widow seems to take great interest in old Goldsmith."

"She thinks that if she takes interest now she'll have the principal later."

Parents buy Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator because they know it is a safe medicine for the children and an efficient expeller of worms.

"I don't think you are a man of strong position, Mr. Mundy."

"You are wrong, Miss Fortescue. I have a remarkable position as a Cleveland Plain Dealer."

Where can I get some of 'Followy's Corn Cure? I was utterly cured of my corns by this remedy and I wish some more of it for my friend. He writes Mr. J. W. Brown, Chicago.

Irish Father—There's one thing that's wonderful about you. "Dance on—Aw! What's that?" Irish Father—That a spongy head like yours doesn't absorb anything.—Hansom Life.

We have no hesitation in saying that Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dyspepsia Cordial is without doubt the best medicine ever introduced for dyspepsia, diarrhoea, cholera and all summer complaints, such as indigestion, etc. It promptly gives relief and never fails to effect a permanent cure. Mothers should never be without a bottle when their children are teething.

"The sheriff did his duty," said the conservative citizen, "when he found the mob was going to lynch the prisoner, he took him to a place of safety and lynched him privately to prevent trouble."—Atlantic Constitution.

The coughing and wheezing of persons troubled with bronchitis or the asthma is excessively harassing to themselves and annoying to others. Dr. Thomas's Emulsion Oil divides all this coughing, safely and speedily, and is a benign remedy for lameness, sore, injuries, piles, kidney and other ailments.

Bramble—I have a circulating library. Thorne—A circulating library? Bramble—Yes. The books circulate among my friends. I never see them.—New York Journal.

THEY HAVE KNOWN FARMERS—Careful observation of the effects of Farnese's Vegetable Pills has shown that they act immediately on the diseased organs of the system and stimulate them to healthy action. There may be cases in which the disease has been long seated and does not easily yield to medicine, but even in such cases these pills have been known to bring relief when all other so-called remedies have failed. These assertions can be substantiated by many who have used the Pills, and medical men speak highly of their qualities.

A Brooklyn woman looked her husband in the woodshed because he talked politics too much. "They'd have to build bigger woodsheds and buy 'em in Ohio,"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A FINEST VEGETABLE PILL—Farnese's Vegetable Pills are compounded from roots, herbs, and solid extracts of known virtue in the treatment of liver and kidney troubles and in giving tone to the system whether enfeebled by overwork or deranged through excesses in living. They require no treatment. Their excellent qualities are well known to all those who have used them and they commend themselves to dyspeptics and those who feel to themselves who are in quest of a beneficial medicine.

ONE BRAVE MAN.

And the Reason he Wood Firm While Under Fire.

A battalion of volunteer infantry was drilling in a field when a regiment of regular cavalry rode by. The colonel of the cavalry halted his men to watch the volunteers, and, getting into conversation with the colonel of the latter, he criticised their drill unfavorably, especially their want of steadiness. The volunteer colonel was a fierce fellow, and he cried hotly, "My men are as steady as any regiment of regulars."

"Do not think so," retorted the cavalryman, "and if you'll draw your men in order to receive cavalry I'll prove it."

The challenge was accepted, and the cavalymen charged down upon the citizen soldiers, who awaited them in the usual way. Now, regular cavalry can charge to within a few feet or even inches of infantry at full gallop and then at the word of command pull up short. The volunteers, however, lost their nerve when they saw the huge horses thundering down upon them and showing no sign of stopping when a few yards off. They fled, all but one man who remained on his knees with bayonet leveled.

His colonel enraged at the others' flight, approached the hero and, tapping him on the back, cried: "You are the only brave man in the regiment. You scorned to run."

"Yes, sir," gasped the hero. "I had my feet stuck in a hole, or I shouldn't have waited."—Spare Moments.

Extreme Case.

"I think my Uncle Jerry," said Aunt M. hitabale, "was the contraryest man I ever see. I remember of his picking up a hot p'tater once when we was eating dinner, and there wasn't no company at the house, neither. An' what do you s'pose he done with it?"

"I knew it at somebody's" conjectured one of the listeners.

"No," He held it in his hand till it blistered him."

"What did he do that for?"

"Cause anybody else would 'a' dropped it!"

CONDENSED ADVERTISEMENTS.

Advertisements under this heading not exceeding five lines (about 35 words) cost 5 cents each insertion. Five cents extra for every additional line.

RESIDENCE at Rethersay for sale or to rent for the summer months. That pleasantly situated house known as "The Residence" is situated about half mile from Rethersay Station and within two minutes walk of the Rethersay station. Rent reasonable. Apply to Mr. G. F. Fenby, Barrister-at-Law, Fugley Building. M 4-4.

No other man in New Brunswick can claim the honor of starting so many young men on successful careers as the Principal of the St. John Business College. Almost every clerical position here, worth having, is held by his graduates.

Catalogue containing terms, course of study, etc., mailed to any address.

NOW IS THE Time To Enter.

K. KEE & SON.

THE YELLOW SPOON

—not yellow—not silver—not brass—just yellow—who has not just such in his possession. It's an eyesore—and moreover has probably cost as much as the bright silver-plated ones turned.

W. ROGERS

Silver-plated knives, forks and spoons which bear this mark—are guaranteed to be "The kind that lasts." Any dealer can supply them.

SIMPSON, HALL, MILLER & CO.
Wallingford, Conn., and Montreal, Canada.

If you are not a Softy

you will not allow an inferior substitute to be given you instead of

DR HARVEY'S SOUTHERN RED PINE

25c. a bottle everywhere. THE HARVEY MEDICINE CO., Ltd., Montreal.

WE SOLICIT YOUR PRINTING.

All our work we do good. We employ good, intelligent workmen. Have pleasant premises and a good plant, and have the habit of delivering orders when promised. No order too small or too large for us.

PROGRESS JOB PRINT.

NOTES.

Victoria Hotel,

51 to 57, King Street, St. John, N. B.

Electric Passenger Elevator and all Modern Improvements.

D. W. McCORMACK, Proprietor.

THE DUFFERIN

This popular Hotel is now open for the reception of guests. The situation of the Hotel, facing as it does on the beautiful King Square, makes it a most desirable place for Visitors and Business Men. It is within a short distance of all parts of the city. Has every accommodation. Electric cars, from all parts of the town, pass the house every three minutes.

M. LEBON WILLIS, Proprietor.

CAFE ROYAL

BANK OF MONTREAL BUILDING,
56 Prince Wm. St., - - St. John, N. B.

WM. CLARK, Proprietor.

MEALS AT ALL HOURS.
DINNER A SPECIALTY.

QUEEN HOTEL.

FREDERICKTON, N. B.
A. REYNOLDS, Proprietor.

Five sample rooms in connection. First class Livery Stable. Coaches to stations and boats.

Miss Jessie Campbell Whitlock.

TEACHER OF PIANOFOORTE.
ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE, N. B.

Apply at the residence of Mr. J. T. White.

DON'T TAKE MEDICINE

if you are weak and run down, use

Puttner's Emulsion

which is Food rather than medicine. It will soon build you up.

Always get PUTTNER'S.

It is the original and best.

Use Perfection Tooth Powder.

For Sale at all Druggists.

Dunn's Ham. Dunn's Bacon.

Just received—Dunn's Ham, Bacon, Canned Ham, Canned Bacon, Devilled Ham, Pickled Pigs Feet and Spare Ribs. Fresh every day, Sausage, Bologna and Henery Eggs. Lard in cakes and Tins.

R. F. J. PARKIN,
107 Union Street.

BOURBON.

ON HAND
75 Bbls. Aged Belle of Anderson Co., Kentucky.

THOS. L. BOURKE

Bucouche Bar Oysters.

Received this day, 10 Barrels No. 1 Bucouche Bar Oysters, the first of the Spring catch. At 19 and 23 King Square.

J. D. TURNER.

DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD

Contains the very elements which are found lacking in the blood of an anemic person. It creates new red corpuscles and on this account has proved wonderfully successful as a positive cure for pale, weak, men and women suffering the ill of poor blood and exhausted nerves, 50 cents a box, at all dealers, or EDMANSON, BATES & CO., Toronto.

Or as Doctors Say "Anemia" is Cured By

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

An anemic person is usually weak, listless and pale. He gets out of breath on slight exertion, the pulse is rapid and weak and the sleep frequently disturbed. The feet and hands are cold, ankles swollen at night and there is puffiness under the eyes in the morning.

Since the cause of anemia is lack of a sufficient quantity of red blood corpuscles in the blood, a cure can only be effected by a treatment which will increase the number of red corpuscles and so improve the quality of the blood.

DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD

Contains the very elements which are found lacking in the blood of an anemic person. It creates new red corpuscles and on this account has proved wonderfully successful as a positive cure for pale, weak, men and women suffering the ill of poor blood and exhausted nerves, 50 cents a box, at all dealers, or EDMANSON, BATES & CO., Toronto.