

Colonial Railway.

On MONDAY the 22nd Inst. the trains of this Railway will be run as follows:

Table with 2 columns: Destination and Time. Includes Montreal, Quebec, and other locations.

WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN: On from Sydney, Halifax and other locations.

WILL DEPART FROM ST. JOHN: On to Montreal, Quebec, and other locations.

On the Intercolonial Railway are based the locomotives and those between Montreal and St. John, are run by Eastern Standard Time.

D. POTTINGER, General Manager.

Sept. 12, 1896.

ADIAN PACIFIC RY. ST EXCURSIONS

TO THE North West.

RETURN TICKETS will be good for 15 days only, and to return from date, at the following low rates:

Table with 2 columns: Destination and Rate. Includes Vancouver, Seattle, and other locations.

A. H. NOTMAN, District Passenger Agent.

Atlantic Ry.

On July 1, 1896, the steamer and mail will run daily (Sunday excepted).

MR. PRINCE ROBERT.

On Monday, Sept. 15, at 8:30 a.m., and on Wednesday, Sept. 17, at 4:00 p.m., Mr. Prince Robert will leave St. John for Montreal.

EXPRESS TRAINS

Table with 2 columns: Destination and Time. Includes Montreal, Quebec, and other locations.

On daily each way between Montreal and St. John, via the Atlantic Railway.

On Monday, Sept. 15, at 8:30 a.m., and on Wednesday, Sept. 17, at 4:00 p.m., Mr. Prince Robert will leave St. John for Montreal.

UNION Express Co.

Sold to points in United States and

EXPRESS RATES

Table with 2 columns: Destination and Rate. Includes Montreal, Quebec, and other locations.

On Montreal and Intermediate points, 15 cents.

On Quebec and Intermediate points, 20 cents.

On Halifax and Intermediate points, 25 cents.

On St. John and Intermediate points, 30 cents.

On Montreal and Intermediate points, 15 cents.

On Quebec and Intermediate points, 20 cents.

On Halifax and Intermediate points, 25 cents.

On St. John and Intermediate points, 30 cents.

On Montreal and Intermediate points, 15 cents.

On Quebec and Intermediate points, 20 cents.

On Halifax and Intermediate points, 25 cents.

On St. John and Intermediate points, 30 cents.

On Montreal and Intermediate points, 15 cents.

On Quebec and Intermediate points, 20 cents.

On Halifax and Intermediate points, 25 cents.

On St. John and Intermediate points, 30 cents.

PROGRESS.

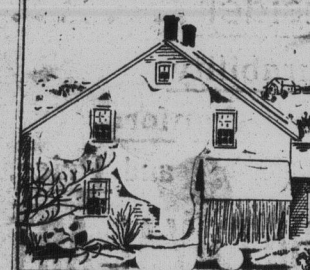
VOL. IX., NO. 420.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1896.

PRICE FIVE CENT

HER DEATH IS AVENGED.

The place where stood the gallows was but a step from the prisoner's cell and was but a small room, about 8 by 10 feet, built under the jail porch.



1, Peter Wheeler. 2, Room in which he murdered Annie Kempion. 3, Front view of Kampton House. 4, Back view.

night and silently in knots of two, and three, they wended their way to the jail from which a soul was to be launched into eternity. It must have been a dreary two hours wait for these men, who sat for the most part conversing in almost whispers, with the lights burning dimly; it was a ghastly wait, there under the shadow of the scaffold; the experience must leave an indelible impression on their minds.

Wheeler was not alone during his last night on earth, he had as his companions in his gruesome cell Policeman Brooks and Captain Chas. Bowles of the Salvation Army. They had been with the murderer praying and pleading for the forgiveness of the lives which was soon to meet its maker; their voices could be heard faintly as they lifted them in prayer. Wheeler at times would join the men on invocation and was apparently resigned to his awful fate.



DIGBY JAIL.

Where Wheeler has been confined since the murder. The place under porch, marked X, is where he stood when being hanged.

more minutes to make his farewell to the world and to prepare himself for the life beyond. He received the news calmly, almost without a tremor. He donned the clothes of death and with Bowles and Allen he sat down to a light lunch, he appeared to relish his last meal on earth and upon getting up from the table he resumed writing.

At two o'clock Deputy Sheriff Wm Van Blarcom entered and asked Wheeler if he was prepared to pay the penalty of death; the doomed man asked for ten minutes grace to pen a letter, his last letter to Thilo Coman, and it was granted him. Then came the hour of execution 2:20; the solemn procession with its death like silence, headed by the deputy-sheriff, led the way to the prisoner's cell.

who had been living in the community for several years. His arrest and conviction followed: The many confessions and statements given out by the murderer from time to time have caused much comment. The truth of many of his assertions has been disproved and in the execution of the sentence of the law justice has been meted out to one who richly deserved it.

This is not the least doubt but that the good people of Bear River would have made themselves amenable to the law if the hanging had been delayed till eight o'clock. Much dissatisfaction has been expressed that the gallows was not exposed.

Those who were present and peering into that dim circle of life saw a picture they will never forget; it will be a life long reminder of a murderer's doom. The sombre cap was pulled down, the face which had been the recipient of God's light and love was shut out forever from the view of life; thickly yet audibly, came the words: "Lord, I am coming!" It was a sad, sad moment; men strong in life and health were moved to tears and wept like children; what must the wretched man have suffered, how his thoughts must have flown back to Annie Kempion and the fatal moment when he in a frenzied, devilish manner sent her soul before her Maker; but the time had come; the signal pull of the hangman's rope, the keen edged knife, laid across the hemp, the strands parted

ly moved. A moment later and the black cap was drawn down and his eyes closed on this world forever. He stood there a man in the prime and vigor of life, lacking insight but innocence and freedom. Was the murderer looking back to the time when the crime had been committed and his guilty soul forced to grasp the enormity of his own offence, or did he strive to search out the future and learn what the next minute held in store for him.

While many children of the city were tucked comfortably away in their warm beds on Sunday night last, two scanty clad and hollowcheeked children whose ages were nine and eleven, paraded down City road at midnight in a down pour of rain, searching for a roof to shelter them and a place to lay their head. It was the old old story that the poor little waifs told to police Captain Jenkins "our mother is dead and father come home drunk and turned us out."

The poor little motherless and worse than fatherless children, were found by Officer Ames that night, not weeping nor loitering along, but bravely pushing on, wet to the skin, and shivering from the rawness of the midnight air, to some relatives in Westmorland road. Two tiny children, who were outcasts and their father whose name is McKenna was in the habit of getting drunk and ill using the children.

The child of eleven years, is a bright little girl and told the following tale to the police: "Since mother's death our father has been in the habit of getting drunk and beating us. On Sunday night last he came in drunk with a man, and it was late, but he made us both get up so the man could have our bed. He then beat me and told me to get out. My sister got dressed and we went together to auntie but could not stay there as her little girl had typhoid fever and we could not stop there."

Officer Ames who has a big heart kept the little ones by the hand until he found a shelter with another relative of the little outcasts on Main street north end. The case is certainly a sad one and should be looked into by the S. P. C. A., or some other charitable institution, as the ages of the little ones will not permit of such cruelty.

It is certainly sad to think of a child of nine acting as housekeeper and cook to such a father, and a child of eleven working in the cotton factory earning a weekly salary of one dollar and fifty cents for the unnatural father to squander in liquor and then when thoroughly drunk to turn the girls from their home.

ADVANCEMENT OF WOMEN. The First Congress of the Association of Women in This City Next Week.

In view of the fact that the congress of the Association for the Advancement of Women which opens in this city next Tuesday, is the first of twenty four to be held outside the United States, a brief account of the movement together with a sketch of the ladies most prominent in the Association might not be uninteresting.

The Association for the Advancement of Women was brought into existence by Sorosis, a woman's club, of New York in 1875; that is, the first definite and effective movement was made in that year, but that the need of such an organization had an existence before this in the minds of women was quite evident from the hearty response received by those who made the first move to bring together the practical representative women interested in the higher education of their sex. As in all other movements, destined to have mighty results, obstacles were encountered and though discouraging times were no doubt encountered failure was hardly possible with the women, who, in spite of all difficulties went fearlessly on in the work of making their aims more widely understood; in the earnest effort to give fellow women a wider sphere and a truer realization of her own place in the social fabric. The press of America was not unanimous in endorsing the movement and while the first congress was being held in New York several of the city papers were distinctly sarcastic and; their ultimate conversion must have been extremely gratifying to the ladies. At the first session of the congress four hundred women were present and Mrs. Mary A. Livermore was chosen president of the association for the advancement of Women. The fourth Centennial year, 1876 elected Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, president, a position which she still holds in the Association.

The name of Julia Ward Howe is a familiar and revered one, and the lady herself is famous for so many things that a brief sketch only is necessary. Possessing an interesting and gracious personality she keeps, in heart and mind, the bright freshness of early womanhood and her kindly words of advice and sympathy have helped many a despondent sister woman over the rough places of life. Mrs. Howe is the author of the splendid "Battle Hymn of the Republic," which alone would have made her famous. Mrs. Howe's husband, a distinguished man in his day, has been dead many years; but a devoted family of famous sons and daughters are here. This distinguished lady formerly a Miss Ward of New York city, comes of a famous old English family, and is connected by marriage with the Astors of New York.

Mrs. Ednah Dow Cheney is another well known woman who will grace the Congress. She is an authority on all questions pertaining to art. Her husband, Seth Cheney, who has been dead thirty years was the leader of the realistic school of art in America and his early death was a great loss not only to the profession in America, but throughout the world. Another officer of the congress who possesses a wonderful amount of vitality and energy, for a great grandmother, is Mrs. H. L. T. Wolcott, famous as a scientist in the biological world as well as for her philanthropic work among the unfortunate children of the street. Mrs. Wolcott has just returned from a ten months botanizing tour in California.

Dr. Ella V. Mack is young and charming and she possesses ability in no small degree evident from the fact that she was the first woman physician to make a success in one of the largest southern cities. Miss Alice C. Fletcher is president of the Anthropological and Archaeological dept of the American Association for Advancement of Science. Miss Fletcher is professor of ethnology and is the only woman in the faculty of Harvard college. Miss Drury O'Connor, who is the only Canadian officer in the A. A. W. has succeeded in making an enviable name for herself of which her fellow countrymen are justly proud.

Very many other famous women are on the official list and each and every one brings to the association the unobscured experience of years of earnest work in her chosen calling. The A. A. W. is wielding a mighty influence for good all over the land and the Congress to be held next week cannot but be productive of wonderful results, bringing together as it will the

brightest, cleverest and most philanthropic women of two great countries. The members of the local council of women, need the support and encouragement of the citizens generally and it is most desirable that the visitors shall carry away with them a good impression and pleasant memories of a land that, to many of them, is practically unknown.

HIS INFINITE VARIETY.

A ST. JOHN DENTIST'S OPPORTUNITY IN MONCTON.

His entertainment, Almond Amalgam and Customer—His Methods are Free of Pain and Free of Charge—His Arrest and its Interesting Results.

Moncton people have been enjoying a free entertainment lately, and it is not of a very hilarious nature, it at least possesses all the fascinating elements of the bargain counter which must be so dear to human nature, judging by the crowds that flock each night to the scene of action, a vacant lot on the corner of Lutes and Main street where, from a temporary wooden platform and beneath a cluster of torches that brilliantly illuminate the scene, a very good-looking and well dressed young man in a silk hat and immaculate linen, delivers a lecture and draws teeth free—free of charge, and free of pain. You must buy 50 cents worth of his goods, before you are entitled to have a tooth out, but that trifling outlay, for which you get full value—entitles you to have as many teeth out as you can spare, or, as you consider will give you the worth of your money.

There is certainly something very wonderful about the methods of this professor of painless dentistry, and the rapidity of his movements almost takes one's breath away. The patient simply seats himself well under the light, and the operator makes a brief examination of the suffering molar or incisor gives them a rapid treatment with some patent preparation and twitches them out with as much apparent ease as one would pull the stalk out of a ripe pear! One light and careful turn of the "Professor's" skilled hand and out came a tooth, followed by another, and another, and the patient never winced; he almost seemed to enjoy the operation, scrambling down from the platform with a smile, and departing well pleased on his way. Of course this alone is almost enough excitement for the populace and the prospect of free tooth drawing is so alluring that many are the candidates who present themselves for treatment but the professor resolutely refuses to sacrifice any teeth that can be saved and files, dealing only with incurables.

But the entertainment does not consist exclusively of dentistry and those amongst the audience who crave for a lighter vein of amusement are gratified by the graceful gambols of a colored gentleman who arrives on the scene each night and adds an element of comedy to the performance. Now all this has been very interesting to the citizens and the sidewalks have been almost blocked every evening by appreciative spectators but it has not been by any means a pleasant for the regularly established dentists practising in Moncton, to whom it scarcely appeared natural that a properly qualified dentist should be practising his profession on street corners, and resorting to the rather unusual methods of haranguing the mob, and employing an artist in burnt cork to assist him. Therefore Dr. C. A. Murray acting on behalf of the New Brunswick Dental society had the too-successful practitioner arrested on Saturday morning, on the charge of practising without being duly registered. As the penalty in such a case is twenty dollars for each day that the offender persists in his naughty ways, things looked rather blue for the enterprising young dentist—who by the way, is Dr. E. R. Parker of St. John. On being brought into the police court Dr. Parker's defence was that he is a registered graduate of the Philadelphia Dental College. He was admitted to jail, engaged Mr. F. A. McCully as counsel and will appear before the court again this week. Meanwhile he continues to extract teeth with a debonair grace that can only come of long practice, and complete confidence in himself and his painless method. In his usual speech on Saturday evening Dr. Parker made "a few appropriate remarks" on the treatment he had received at the hands of his professional brethren. He said it was all caused by professional jealousy, and simply because they wanted to get him out of the place, but he wasn't going to get out, he added; he had the money to stay and he meant to stay, and the only way to get him out was to kill him. Whereupon the wizard of the painless forceps punctuated his remarks by extracting a molar with inimitable ease and skill and as nobody seemed inclined to argue the point with him, the entertainment proceeded as usual. The intrepid doctor does not confine his practice to street exhibitions, but has a regular office at the Queen hotel, where he attends to patients during office hours; so it looks as if he had come to remain, but no doubt the proceedings at the police court will have something to do with deciding the length of his stay.

W. L. Ogle is all right.

HALIFAX, Sept. 10.—A peculiar typographical error occurred in last week's issue in the article on fire hose in Halifax.

The words "Mr. Ogle's brand" were made by the printer to read "Mr. Ogle's brand." The rubber hose sold by Mr. Ogle is undoubtedly the best on the market and Mr. Ogle is one of the best known men in the trade. He has represented the Ogle Percha and Rubber Manufacturing Company of Toronto, which manufactures a cross brand of hose for nearly every country, and any one who has used Ogle knows that "he's all right."

HE MARRIED HIS STEPMOTHER.

A St. John Man forms a Novel Attachment for His Father's Widow.

As a general thing a step mother coming into a family gets as cool a reception from the sons and daughters as the stereotyped mother-in-law receives from her new son or daughter-in-law, the former in particular. The mother-in-law is always paid off or described in standard jokes, as a most domineering and objectionable individual. Songs have been written about "My mother-in-law with plenty of jaw," and next to her comes the step mother's breath. There is one young man in this city, however, who has a different idea of a step-mother than that, for he not only loved his step-mother, but he wooed her, won her, and finally married her. This strange courtship and novel attachment began early this summer but the wedding ceremony was only performed last week.

THE OFFICER WENT TOO.

An Incident in Which a Halifax Society Lady Figured.

HALIFAX, Sept. 10.—On Saturday afternoon the remarkable sight was witnessed of an open barouche containing a well-known society lady resident on Victoria Road, proceeding towards the city hall, with Sergeant Lehan, of the police force, on the box beside the driver. The fair one had been sued by the Moss Photo Co. for \$14, judgment obtained and recorded. Mrs. — was ordered to come before a commissioner for examination, an order which she disinclined to obey. Sirdipendy Fielding accordingly issued a warrant and Sergeant Lehan went to her house to serve it. Indignation was the order of the hour. The lady ordered an open barouche, intending to drive to the City hall to give Mr. Fielding a piece of her mind. She was sorry she did this, when she found Lehan insisting on getting into the team with her. The officer was firm and stuck to his prisoner, however, while everybody looked. The result of the examination before the magistrate was not the court's discomfiture, but that the lady agreed to pay the Moss people the \$14 demanded of her.

NEW MILLINERY STORE.

H. G. Marr of Moncton (opens Millinery Parlors Here.

The ladies of St. John are to be congratulated upon their good fortune in having another new and up to date millinery store opened here. The new store is on Union street, centrally located, and where the ladies can select and choose headwear with the assistance of trained artistes. Mr. Marr, the proprietor, has a branch store in Moncton and Halifax and it is determined that his St. John branch will be second to none in the domain.

All the latest London, New York and Paris styles and shaps will be kept in stock, as well as trimmings, ornaments, feathers and ribbons of the latest London and Paris designs.

Mr. Marr threw his doors open to the ladies of this city on Thursday afternoon last in a very auspicious manner. Harrison's orchestra was present and gave a choice programme of music.

Thought the Goods Were His.

HALIFAX, Sept. 10.—A remarkable story comes from Göttington street in the north end of this city. It is that a case of goods intended for one dry good dealer on that street was by mistake placed before the door of another dealer. The merchant who had no right to the goods nevertheless took the case into his shop and placed the goods on the shelves. Development followed development, till at last the shipper appeared on the scene, who started an investigation. The result was that the goods were taken off the shelves and handed over to the rightful owner, everything being returned, except one dollar. That article was not found, but probably the merchant will be glad to pay for it to avoid further trouble.

MAN THE EXTERMINATOR

ANIMALS THAT ARE EXTINCT OR ARE BECOMING SO.

The Birds and Beasts Slaughtered for Fashion's Sake—Effect of Man's Presence Upon Some Species—Causes of the Extinction of Some of Them.

Prof. Frederic A. Lucas, the assistant curator of the Department of Comparative Anatomy of the United States National Museum, has made a very interesting study of the animals of America and other countries which have become extinct within the last ten or twenty years, as well as those threatened with extinction in the near future.

"It is not perhaps generally realized," said Prof. Lucas, "how extensive and how rapid are the changes that are taking place in almost the entire fauna of the world through the agency of man. Of course, changes have perpetually taken place in the past through the operation of natural causes, and race after race of animals has disappeared from the globe, but there is this wide difference between the methods of nature and man: that the extermination of a species by nature is ordinarily slow and the place of one is taken by another, while the destruction wrought by man is rapid and the gaps he creates remain unfilled."

The cause of man's slaughter of animals is in general the desire for their various products, but there are other simple and destructive forces at work. For instance, the erection of telegraph wires, especially in sparsely wooded regions, has proved very destructive to birds, and a deadly, though restricted, source of danger is found in elevated electric lights against which birds dash themselves during their nocturnal migrations. The extinction of the sea cow and great auk, the almost complete extinction of the buffalo, and the seal, and the greatly reduced numbers of the walrus are attributable to the hand of man. These species used for decoration, or having an economic value, suffer the most. The fashion in wearing apparel affects some and others are necessarily destroyed for the protection of man. Year by year halibut is growing scarcer and scarcer, the lobster canneries find difficulty in obtaining necessary supplies, and there is already a dearth of oysters in the once seemingly inexhaustible waters of Chesapeake Bay. The Fish Commission is doing a good work in keeping alive some of the species. The Atlantic salmon have been greatly reduced in numbers, and the same is true of shad in many localities. The shad and the cod are receiving the attention of the Fish Commission, and they will be kept in existence by artificial culture.

One reason for the growing scarcity of some species is found in the belief held by the great mass of people that because some species of animals exist in large numbers the supply is unlimited, and those most directly interested in the preservation of game are usually the most bitter opponents of any measures for their own protection. The lobster catchers and dealers object to laws prohibiting the capture and sale of lobsters under a certain size. The Potomac fishermen complain because they are not allowed to prevent shad and herring from ascending to the spawning ground. Nevertheless wherever laws have been put into force, the result has been within a comparatively short time so to increase the species that it has been of the greatest benefit pecuniarily and otherwise to those who protested in the first instance.

The dictates of fashion are the cause of the destruction of fur-bearing mammals for clothing and of birds for millinery purposes. In 1885 peccaries were so abundant in certain parts of Texas that their well-worn trails were to be seen everywhere. About this time hogskin goods being in favor, a price of 50 cents each was offered for peccary hides, with a result that five years afterward peccaries had become practically exterminated. This shows how short a time is required to cause the practical extermination of a species in a community. A yearly record of the sales of some London firms would indicate clearly the whims of fashion. Some of the present tendencies are shown by the fact that 30,000 monkey skins and 250,000 Australian opossums were disposed of at a single sale. Among the items at one sale of birds were 6,000 birds of paradise, 5,000 Impayan pheasants, 360,000 skins from India, and 400,000 humming birds. The number of birds disposed of on this one occasion exceeded that contained in all the collections, public and private, of the United States. The fashionable sealskin cloaks demand a yearly slaughter of about 185,000 fur seals. To supply the world with ivory for a year necessitates the death of 100,000 elephants. If these were placed in single file they would make a procession over 180 miles long. Henry M. Stanley makes a still more extraordinary statement. He said that the death of an elephant was but a portion of the price paid for ivory, every pound of which had cost the life of a man, woman, or child, while every twenty tusks had been obtained at the price of the destruction of a district, with all its people, villages, and plantations.

The extermination of the buffalo over large areas of country was in the beginning partly a matter of necessity in order that the land might be rendered available for stock raising. The wolf and coyote were poisoned for the preservation of sheep. Following the necessary destruction there comes the unnecessary but unavoidable loss caused by the domestic animals which are brought by the newcomers, such as the more or less complete extermination of certain parts of the country of rattlesnakes that followed the introduction of logs. While the extermination of rattlesnakes is a compensation greatly to be desired, it is none the less a case in point. Among some of the larger game whose extinction is threatened by the rifle of the sportsman is the true zebra, now confined to a small area in South Africa. The giraffe is rapidly disappearing from the same cause. The same may be said of almost every variety of the large game of North America. The only parrot of the United States, the Carolina parakeet, will probably be extirpated in Florida, and the Eastern partridge grouse is restricted to the island of Nantucket, although long ago laws were framed for the protection of the "Heathens," as the compositors caused the bill to read.

In Western Kansas jack rabbits are on the increase, owing to the fact that the bounty on coyotes is \$3, while the price of a rabbit scalp is only 5 cents, a difference that has resulted in the rapid decrease of the rabbit's natural enemy, the coyote. Western Kansas, too, affords another excellent illustration of the direct influence of population upon the increase or decrease of the larger animals. Up to 1884 the region was very sparsely settled. Antelope were comparatively abundant and mule deer were frequently seen. During 1885 and 1886, under the impression that western Kansas was suitable for farming purposes, there came a tide of immigration from the East, and before the wave of increasing population the mule deer disappeared entirely and the antelope became extremely rare. The country, so far as farming was concerned, having been tried and found wanting, an ebb tide of immigration took place, and as the farms were abandoned by man their former occupants again took possession, and by 1888 and 1890 antelopes became not uncommon, while the mule deer appeared in localities where none had been seen for years.

Here is a list compiled by Prof. Lucas of some of the animals which have recently become extinct or the extinction of which seems imminent, with descriptions of them and the mode of their extinction, based on papers and specimens among the collection of the National Museum.

The West Indian seal, the range of which was from the Bahamas to the Gulf of Campeche, is supposed to be very near extinction. This seal was discovered in August, 1494, when the flotilla of Columbus was cruising among the West India islands. The sailors then called them sea wolves. Few of these animals have recently been seen by naturalists, and it is difficult to tell just how few there are left. Whether it has been doomed to destruction or not is a little uncertain, but no specimens have recently been seen. As far as food, climate, and suitable breeding places are concerned, everything is favorable to its existence, and it may in time fill up its now decimated ranks. The Professor says however that, on the other hand, when a species has been reduced below a certain point it seems, like a stone rolling down hill, to pursue its downward course with continually accelerated speed until the bottom is reached and the species exists no more.

The California sea elephants, the largest of the seals, having a length of from twenty to twenty-two feet, are now very scarce, considering the former abundance of these animals on the Californian coast, and from the fact that very little is ever seen of them it is considered by naturalists that they are in a fair way to extermination. By 1860 sea elephants had become so scarce that their pursuit was no longer profitable, and from that time up to 1880 so few stragglers were seen about the southern coast of California that the animal was currently regarded as extinct. In 1884 a schooner visited the southern coast of California in the interests of the United States National Museum and found none. It is therefore quite possible that the end of the California sea elephant has come. It is much to be deplored that these animals should have been exterminated, when they could so easily have been preserved by sparing each year the young and a few adults.

The walrus is well known, but the walrus of the Atlantic and Pacific differ in many respects. As the whale decreased in numbers the whaling men directed their attention more and more to the walrus, and between 1870 and 1880 there were brought to the market nearly 2,000,000 gallons of oil and nearly 400 pounds of walrus ivory. These amounts represent the destruction of about 190,000 animals. Although it is far inferior to elephant ivory, the demand for walrus tusks is nevertheless great; and while the price by the pound was in 1879 only 40 or 45 cents, it was in 1880 from \$1 to \$1.25, and in 1888 from \$4 to \$4.50. The walrus being a stupid animal under

favorable conditions it is slaughtered in much the same manner as the buffalo was killed by the skin hunters. The Pacific walrus is a greater danger of extinction than the Atlantic walrus, owing to the fact that the range of the species is restricted, while its haunts are regularly resorted to by the North Pacific whaling fleet.

The Arctic sea cow, or manatee, is extinct. This animal was nearly related to the existing manatee and dugong. Dr. Stejneger has succeeded in mounting a skeleton of the sea cow in the National Museum.

The California condor, disputes with the condor the claim of being the largest of the New World vultures, but, while the condor is more strongly built, the California vulture has a greater spread of wing, large specimens having a wing spread of ten feet. Four of these birds have been known to drag the carcass of a young bear, weighing 100 pounds, for a distance of 300 yards. Its threatened extermination is due indirectly to the agency of man, for its suspicious nature has always rendered it difficult to capture alive, and its inaccessible localities. All through the Mexican miners of Lower California are said to kill the bird that they may use the quills as receptacles for gold dust, this is not the main cause of their reduction in numbers. The use of strychnine in killing the cattle ranches of wolves and coyotes has done more than anything else, caused the disappearance of this bird, which has been poisoned by feeding on the carcasses prepared for the four-footed scavengers.

The Labrador duck is one of the many sea ducks which during their southern migrations furnish considerable sport to gunners along the coast. These ducks range southward in winter to the coasts of New Jersey and Chesapeake Bay. The Labrador duck seems never to have been very common, and many of them died during the winter of 1876 and 1877, and although their numbers have since increased they have never attained their former abundance.

The great auk, the largest member of the auk family, distinguished not only by its size, but also by being the only bird in the northern hemisphere incapable of flying, was confined to the North Atlantic, ranging from Greenland to Virginia. It has been completely exterminated, and its more rapid extinction seems to have been due to the fact that it was very gregarious in its habits and had only a few large breeding colonies at localities scattered along its territory, the scientists think that it would have been in existence today. Just when the great auk ceased to exist in America is unknown, for there are few naturalists on this side the water who it was being done to death. Few birds have received more attention than has the great auk since it became extinct, and it has been the subject of many papers, both popular and scientific, while it remains in the museums of the world. The last specimen brought to market, the last skin \$650, and an egg brought \$1,250 and was then resold for \$1,500.

Every one knows of the frightfully rapid extinction of the American bison or buffalo in this country. This, according to American scientists, is the saddest of all cases of the extinction of species. The wild buffalo is practically gone forever, and in a few more years, as Prof. Henshaw, the superintendent of the National Zoological Park, has said, "when the whitened bones of the last bleaching skeleton shall have been picked up and shipped east for commercial use, nothing will remain of him save his old well-worn trails along the water courses a few museum specimens, and regret for his fate."

The area once inhabited by the American bison extended almost from the Atlantic to the Pacific coast. The animals were gradually shot off in the eastern and middle sections of the United States, Canada and Mexico, and in 1870 they were divided into two herds, which range through parts of Kansas, Colorado, Texas, and New Mexico, Dakota, Montana, Wyoming, and the north of the Dominion. In 1880 the herds were still further diminished; they occupied only parts of Wyoming, Montana, Dakota, and Colorado, together with a small breeding ground to the north in Canada. The greatest slaughters were in 1870 and 1873, and from 1880 to 1888, at which time the herd was reduced to a small number in the Yellowstone Park, a smaller herd in Montana, and a third small herd to the north in the Dominion of Canada.—N. Y. Sun.

Uses for Dead Show Beasts.

When an animal dies in a menagerie it is not likely to be a total loss. The skin is usually of some value, and in the case of some animals as, for instance, the lion or the tiger, it may be of considerable value. The value of any skin depends largely upon its condition, and its condition may determine whether the skin should be mounted as a rug or as a showpiece. The manner of mounting a skin might also be influenced in some measure by the state of the market at the moment. There might be a greater demand for rugs of the skin of some animals, or a greater demand for such animals mounted as showpieces. The menagerie owner sends the skin to the taxidermist and has it mounted, perhaps as a rug for his own use, or as an animal to be added to the menagerie museum, or to be sold as a rug or as a furrier's showpiece. In any event when an animal dies there is likely to be more or less salvage.

Isaac Pitman's Shorthand, and the Course of Business Training, which has qualified our students for the leading positions in almost every business house in St. John, not to mention those who have won success abroad, are the means by which we assure the success of our students.

Catalogue and Shorthand Circulars free. Students can enter at any time.

Ask your grocer for Windsor Salt For Table and Dairy, Purest and Best.

THE KIDNEYS AND LIVER. THEIR DEGRADATION THE SOURCE OF MUCH SUFFERING. A Great Sufferer for Thirty Years Tells How He Obtained a Cure—His Advice should be Followed by Others Similarly Afflicted. From the California N. B., Gold Haster. Mr. George Uhlman, a well known farmer living near New Elm, is loud in his praise of the benefits he received from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Recently while visiting his daughter in Hamford, he was interviewed by a reporter, and to the scribe's salutation, "Well, Mr. Uhlman, you are looking ten years younger than you did two years ago," he promptly replied, "yes, and I am feeling that many years younger. I am now in my sixty-fourth year and am feeling better than I did when I was thirty-four. It is pretty generally known hereabouts that I suffered intensely for upward of thirty years from kidney and liver trouble, during which time I was treated by different doctors, and I can hardly tell how many different kinds of patent medicines I used, but can say 'heaps' of it. I got very little relief from them. Eventually I began to think my case incurable. But I have found a cure and one which I believe is permanent, and if you are interested I am willing to tell what it has done for me. While having a very bad spell and suffering intensely from the effects of liver and kidney troubles, I noticed an advertisement of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and thought I would try them. After beginning their use I found a gradual improvement, and having suffered as long and as severely as I did, you may be sure that I determined to continue the treatment. Very steadily the improvement went on, and after a few months treatment with the Pink Pills I felt that the last vestige of my trouble had disappeared. New blood seemed to course through my veins, and the organs which for so many years imperfectly performed their functions now work like a charm and give me no the slightest trouble. In addition to this my weight has materially increased, and I can stand a days work on my farm better than I have been able to do in years before. Of course this may sound enthusiastic, but I know what Pink Pills have done for me and I naturally feel grateful. I never lose an opportunity to say a good word for this grand medicine." The secret of health, strength and activity is pure blood, and sound nerves. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make pure, rich, red blood and strengthen the nerves, and this is the secret of the marvellous success with which this medicine has met—the reason why it cures when other medicines fail. The list of diseases having their origin in impure or watery blood, or a shattered condition of the nerves is a long one, but in every case Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will restore health and strength if given a fair trial. The genuine Pink Pills are sold only in boxes bearing the full trade mark, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People." Protect yourself from imposition by refusing any pill that does not bear the registered trade mark around the box.

YOUR PROSPECTS For success are better when you get a good education in "real business." That's the kind of training you get in my school. A complete and thorough course in three months. Employment for all competent students. If you are interested in your own success write me. S. G. SNELL, Truro, N.S.

CONDENSED ADVERTISEMENTS. Announcements under this heading not exceeding five lines (about 25 words) cost 25 cents each insertion. 50 cents extra for every additional line.

WANTED Several first class clerks to attend to our business in this city and adjoining counties. Apply with references. THE BANKERS' GARRISON CO., LTD., 49 Richmond St. West, Toronto, Ont.

WANTED Several bright young men to do work for us in this vicinity. If they have bicycles all the better. Address "ADVERTISER," Bradford, Ontario.

WANTED Old established wholesale House wants one or two houses and is a shrewd representative for this section. Can pay \$1000 for a week to start with. DAWSON, 26, Brantford, Ont.

STAMPS We pay highest prices for old stamps and postage stamps. From \$1 to \$100 paid for single extra rare specimens. Remittance sent mail after receipt of stamps. A. F. HADAMANN & CO., 19 Leader Lane, Toronto, Canada.

WANTED Our White Enamel Letter Signs! Very elegant signs for office and store windows for beauty and durability they are unsurpassed. We are sole importers and agents of the original Letter Signs since 1881. ROBERTSON FRANK AND LETTER WORKS, St. John, N. B.

WANTED Young men and women to help in the Armenian cause. Good pay. Will send copy of my little book, "Your Place in Armenia," free, to any who will. Rev. A. B. Lipscomb, Brantford, Ont.

WANTED Reliable Merchants in each town to handle our Water-proof Cold Water Paint. Five million pounds sold in United States last year. VICTOR KOPPEL, 66 Francis Street, Montreal.

RESIDENCE At Rothsay for sale or to rent for the summer months. The house is situated on the main road only about one and a half miles from Rothsay. The price is \$1000.00. For particulars apply to Mr. J. G. Pender, 24-25-26, Barrister-at-Law, Pender Building.

We Make a Specialty of Lanterns. WE HAVE 26 DIFFERENT STYLES.



LANTERNS

For Steamboats, Vessels, Barns, Railroads, Express Wagons, Farmers, Streets, Carriages, Mills, Fishermen, Conductors, Firemen, etc.

W. H. THORNE & CO., Limited, MARKET SQUARE, ST. JOHN, N. B.

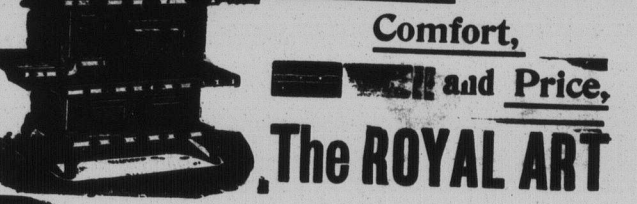
Sporting Goods.



Rifles, Revolvers, Cartridges, Shells, Powder Shot, Wads, and everything in the Sporting line.

PRICES LOW T. McAVITY & SONS, 12 to 17 King St. St. John, N. B.

When You Consider.....



Durability, Comfort, and Price, The ROYAL ART Stands at the head of the list. This is the only Range with an Oven Thermometer, Graduate Check, and Dock Ash Grate.

EMERSON & FISHER.

P. S.—We are now fitting up FURNACES and HALL STOVES, and can attend to all orders in this line.

DO YOU WANT A Second-Hand Bicycle?

We have them in good running order, and of almost all makes, from \$35 to \$65.

LOOK AT THE LIST. Singers, Raleighs, Bettsize, Quadrants, Hartfords, Crescents. ALL IN THOROUGH ORDER.

QUICK REPAIR SHOP

THERE WILL BE NO DELAY, for we realize how much a rider dislikes to part with his wheel, even for a day. We hope to make friends by being prompt.

MARCH BROS., BICYCLE ACADEMY, SINGER RINK.

Sleep, Sound and Refreshing



INDIAN WOMAN'S BALM while the nursing mother and her child are the best.

of Lanterns.
ERENT STYLES.

ERNS

ls, Barns, Railroads,
rners, Streets, Car-
ermen, Conduc-
men, etc.

CO., Limited,

T. JOHN, N. B.

oods.

Single and Double-barrel
Breach-loading and
Muzzle-loading Guns.

St. John, N. B.

and Price,

ROYAL ART

the only Range
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S BALM

"A Comfortable Home
Is the Gate to Contentment."

If there is anything your "Castle"
needs, it is
"FAIRY" SOAP,

A pure vegetable oil White
soap, for the
Bath and Toilet

And for washing FINE FABRICS, LACES, etc.

IT FLOATS

WELCOME SOAP CO., ST. JOHN, N. B.



IMITATION!

Is the Sincerest Form of Flattery.

Ladies are cautioned against
accepting from merchants
spurious imitations of

Wakefield Skirt Binding.

The genuine is marked in gold letters on
every yard "Wakefield Specially
Prepared Leather, patented."
For Fall and Winter Dresses it is un-
rivalled. Latest Shades.
Wakefield Leather Skirt Binding, Patented.

Sea
Foam
It Floats.

5 CTS.
(TOILET SIZE)
A CAKE.

A Pure White Soap.
Made from vegetable oils
it possesses all the qualities
of the finest white Castile
Soap.

The Best Soap for
Toilet & Bath Purposes.
It leaves the skin soft smooth
and healthy.

ST. JOHN SOAP CO., ST. JOHN, N. B.

USE ONLY

Pelee Island Wine Co's Wines.

OUR
BRANDS: DAY CARAWA,
SWISS CARAWA
HAWKELLA
"St. AUGUSTINE" (Registered),
CLARET,

THEY ARE PURE JUICE
OF THE GRAPE.

MARCH 15TH, 1896.

E. G. SCOVIL, AGENT PELEE ISLAND GRAPE JUICE, ST. JOHN, N. B.
DEAR SIR,—My family have received great benefit from the use of the PELEE ISLAND GRAPE JUICE
during the past four years. It is the best tonic and sedative for debility, nervousness and weak limbs you
have ever tried. It is much cheaper and pleasanter than medicine. I would not be without it in the
house.
Yours, JAMES H. DAY, Day's Landing, Kings Co.

E. G. SCOVIL, Tea and Wine Merchant, 60 Union Street, St. John Telephone 552, Sole Agent for Maritime Provinces

"Famous" Baseburner

The Handsomest and Best
Working Stove of this Class in
America.



The construction of the flues
gives it a greater heating capacity
than any other. Entire base ra-
diates heat. Made in two sizes,
with and without oven. Oven is
made with three flues same as a
cooking stove. Double heater at-
tachment by which heat can be
carried to upper rooms. Beauti-
fully nickelled.

A Triumph of Art and Utility.

THE MCLARY MFG. CO.

LONDON, MONTREAL, TORONTO,
WINNIPEG, VANCOUVER.

For sale by R. J. SELFRIDGE, St. John

Social and Personal.

As announced last week the Ethel Tucker comp-
any began a week's engagement on Monday and
the unusually large patronage that has been
extended to the best guarantee of the excellent work
they have done and the reputation they have es-
tablished in this city. Of Miss Tucker it is only
necessary to repeat what has already been said in
these columns, that as an emotional actress she has
had no superiors, and few equals, in this city. She
costumes her parts magnificently, and so great a
favorite has she become here that her every appear-
ance is greeted in a most flattering manner. Mr.
Madison was seen at his best on Thursday
evening as Victor Blomfield, in Lywood and
his interpretation of the character was
praised. Miss Lillian Tucker who is a sister
of Miss Ethel Tucker, is a new member of
the company, who has become a great favorite dur-
ing the week's tour. Her impersonations are
fitting ones to the applause and commendation they
bestow upon her. Dainty and pretty little Miss
Westcott continues in the affection of the John
theatre goes and her specialties are all of a grace-
ful and chic that is very pleasing. Miss
Harmon and Miss Kendrick are both excellent in
the various roles assigned to them, and the male
element of the company leaves little to be desired.
Tucker and her company goes from here to
Yarmouth where they will undoubtedly be warmly
welcomed. Miss Tucker hopes to return here next
season, a fact which theatre goes will hear with
much pleasure.

Miss Bessie Leard who has been visiting Miss
Worthing, Cliff street, has returned to her home in
New York.
Mrs. F. Coombs and two children have returned
home, after a lengthy visit to friends in F. E. Is-
land.
The Misses Fraser gave a very pleasant outing to
a number of their friends last Wednesday, at Lake
Ashbourne, those invited were Mr. and Mrs. Hop-
kins, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Macaulay, Mr. and
Mrs. Joseph Finlay, Mrs. Fraser, Miss Alward,
Miss Arnold, Miss Bank, Miss West, Miss De-
Hill, Miss Corbett, and Mr. Strand, Mr. Potts, Mr.
Fraser, Mr. Frost, Mr. Corbett, Mr. Kerr, Mr.
Macaulay, and others. The party returned to the
city about 10 p. m. all having spent a delightful
day.
Miss Ella Marven of Springfield, Kings Co., is
visiting friends in the city.
Mr. Fred Shaw is spending a two weeks holiday
in Boston.
Mrs. Charles Scamell and Miss Annie Scamell
have returned from an European trip.
Mr. and Mrs. H. McLean of Charlottetown were
here this week.
Mr. Charles Beardon of Halifax is here on a short
visit.
Miss Nettie Cline of Whitman Mass is visiting
city friends.
Miss Isabel Hills of Halifax is here to spend two
months with city friends. Miss Hills has her wheel
with her and proposes securing a good deal of the
surrounding country.
Mr. Ira Hill went to Halifax lately as a spectator
of the Wanderers sports.
Rev. Mr. Burgess of Carleton has returned from
a visit to Scotland.
Miss Hagan formerly matron of the G. F. H. here
but now of the Polytechnic hospital New York, has
returned home very ill.
Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Holman went last week to
Toronto and Ottawa.
Mrs. James Beverley and Miss Kate Beverley have
returned from a four weeks visit to Charlotte Co.,
friends.
Rev. William Adams and family of Ulverton Que-
bec are in the city and have taken up their residence on
Gerrain street.
The Messrs Blair have gone on a visit to Mont-
real.
Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Newall of Boston are visiting
St. John.
Mr. J. M. Johnson of Calais is here for a few days
Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Richardson of New York are
visiting St. John.
Mr. and Mrs. E. J. White of Smith's Falls were
in the city Wednesday.
Mr. A. A. Stammers and family have returned
from Duck Cove where they spent the summer.
Dr. E. J. Noble of St. Louis is among the city's
visitors this week.
Mrs. Holland of Toronto has taken rooms for the
winter with Mrs. Beverley of Wellington row.
Mr. David Brown of Campbellton paid a short
visit to St. John lately.
Mr. F. B. McNeil has been visiting Ottawa and
Toronto recently.
Mr. A. R. Wetmore of Fredericton paid a short
visit to the city this week.
Mr. H. W. Jost of Guysboro paid a short visit to
the city lately.
Mrs. N. Fackin of Darlington Eng., was in St.
John this week.
Mr. and Mrs. I. L. Barrill of Weymouth spent
Monday and Tuesday in the city.
Mr. T. Waddington of Bermuda was here for a
day or two lately.
Miss Mamie Frost of Hampton was here for a
short time lately on her way to Eastport to visit
friends.
Mrs. (Capt.) McDonald of Winthrop Mass., is
visiting Mrs. John Collins of Charlottetown street.
Miss Bertha Collins left Monday for Memram-
cook to attend the convalescent of the Second Regt.
Mr. Wm. Croft of Toronto is in the city.
Mr. and Mrs. John A. Edwards of Fredericton
were here this week.

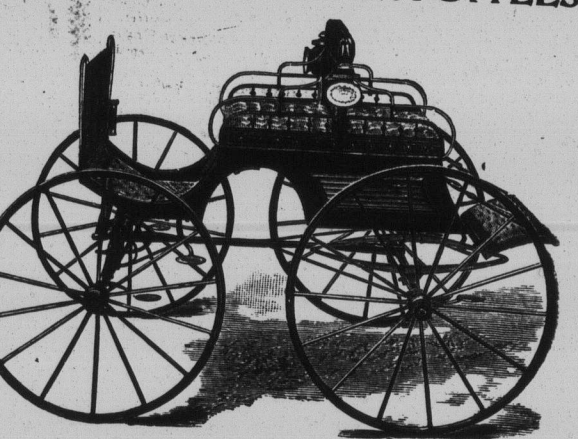
Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Dunham of Brooklyn who are
on a trip through the province were here this week.
Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Burhill of Fredericton
spent Tuesday in the city.
Mr. Edward Fitzpatrick and bride of Carleton
are spending their honeymoon in the city.
Mr. and Mrs. D. D. Scott of Boston are in the
city.
Messrs. J. H. Hopwood and M. W. Moran of
Boston were among the Americans in town this
week.
Mrs. Armstrong returned last Friday from West-
field.
Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Lawlor of Fredericton spent
Monday in the city.
Messrs. Harry Dunlavy and Harold Schofield have
enjoyed a trip to Halifax lately.
Dr. H. B. Hay of Chatham was here for a day or
two lately.
Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Riley have returned from
Oxford, Scotia and have taken up their residence
on Charles street.
Father Somers of Annapolis was in the city
Monday on his way to Quebec.
Mr. H. A. Wainwright of Moncton was in town
Monday.
Miss Stella Kelly spent a few days in Norton
lately, visiting her sister, Mrs. Charles Kelly.
Mr. John F. Neal of
Malden, Mass., returned to their home last Wed-
nesday, after a short but pleasant visit among friends
in this city.
Miss Bessie Adams Stewart who for the past
three months has been visiting Saint John and
various parts of Nova Scotia has returned to her
home in Staten Island, N. Y., after a delightful
outing.
On Tuesday evening the Star mission band had a
birthday party. The following programme was
rendered, after which coffee and cake were served.
Male quartette; reading, Miss Gregory; piano solo,
Miss Ethel Myles; clarinet solo, Mr. Stratton;
reading, Miss Booth; solo, Miss Lake; original
reading, Miss Harding.
Miss Tarbox of Boston and Miss Clawson, whose
guest Miss T. box is, visited Hampton Monday
evening as guests of Mr. and Mrs. Philip Palmer.
As several other musical people were also of the
party it is hardly necessary to say that the occasion
was an exceedingly pleasant one.
Mr. Frank Sisson has returned from a trip to
Boston.
Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Hunt and their daughter
Miss Hunt of Oxford, Conn., are visiting St. John.
Mr. H. H. Ware and Mrs. Harris Scott of New
York were here for a few days this week.
Mrs. E. B. Longworth and E. G. Wheat, of Char-
lottetown spent a week here lately.
Miss Maher of Dorchester was here this week.
Dr. Clarence Webster of Montreal spent Monday
and Tuesday in the city.
Mr. W. B. Armstrong of Portland, Me. was here
for a day or two lately.
Mr. F. L. Eldridge of Boston was among the
visitors to the city this week.
Mr. M. J. Kavanagh and Mr. John A. Calhoun of
Beverly were here this week.
Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Kinghorn of Montreal were
here for a few days this week.
Mr. B. A. Fielding of Halifax spent a few hours
here this week.
Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Fenton of Danbury Conn. are
in the city for a week or two.
Mr. Sh. C. Gray of Boston is visiting St. John.
Mr. James Ross and Mr. Warren left Tuesday for
a trip to the United States.
Miss Jamieson's friends will be sorry to hear of
her departure from her home on Spring street.
Mr. J. Henry of St. Stephen spent Tuesday in the
city.
Mr. Wm. J. Kerrigan and little niece Miss
Mamie Hennessy were here Thursday en route to
Portland Me., from Springhill, where Mrs. Kerri-
gan was visiting relatives.
Mr. B. B. Colwell was in Anagnag; Monday at-
tending the marriage of a relative.
Mrs. McAndrews is in St. Stephen visiting her
son Mr. George McAndrews.
Mrs. Annie Melick and her daughters, the Misses
Louise and Katherine Melick arrived from St.
Stephen on Saturday and will spend September
with relatives here.
Miss Maud McKeown has returned from a visit
to her sister, Mrs. Clarke of St. Stephen.
Miss Ella Morrison has returned from a pleasant
visit of six weeks to Miss McAuley of Millstream
N. B.
Mr. D. Doherty went to Richibucto this week to
attend the marriage of his sister Miss Lorraine
Doherty. JUVENILE.
Mrs. James McKeown was called from her home
in Nova Scotia last week by the serious illness of
her mother.
Miss Goggin of Chatham is the guest of Mrs. L. R.
Ross, Elliot Row.
Mr. and Mrs. E. Dean Creed and son of Freder-
icton are in the city on a three weeks visit to
Creed's brother, Mr. George A. Riecker.
Master Harold Ballantine of James Finlay Mass
is visiting his aunt Mrs. Wilson of Paradise, Row.
Mr. and Mrs. James Miller of Sherbrooke, N. B.,
made a short visit to the city last week.
[CONTINUED ON EIGHTH PAGE.]

Chas's Re-seated, Case, Splint, Forerated
pneul. 27 Waterville.

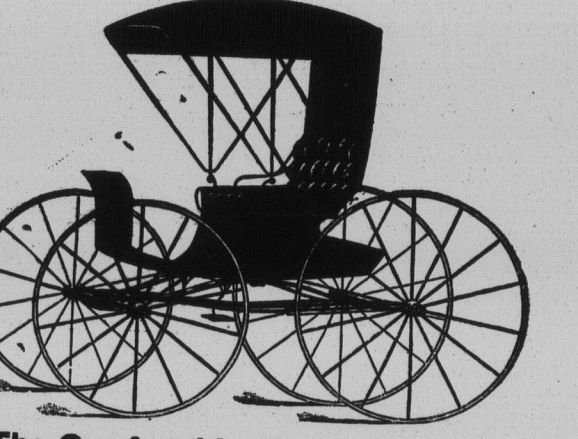
"Tetley's"
TEAS

Are not injurious to nerves or stomach because early
pickings only are used in blending.
Older leaves contain strong acids that are not found
in those we use.
Delicate or Nervous Women Should Drink Tetley's.
In lead Packets to preserve their Fragrance.
40c. 50c. 60c. 70c. per lb.

CARRIAGES! CARRIAGES!
Handsome and Comfortable; Well Constructed and
Elegantly Finished.
HERE ARE TWO DISTINCT STYLES.



A Stylish Dog Cart.
Will carry Two or Four with comfort.



The Comfortable Bangor Buggy.
Perhaps one of the most serviceable and comfortable single
Carriages built, Rides as easy as a cradle. Not too heavy
and as light as you want it made.

For further Particulars and Prices inquire of
JOHN EDGECOMBE & SONS,
Fredericton, N. B.

10 times out of 10
The popularity of Columbia Bicycles in the United States was strikingly
shown in a recent guessing contest instituted by The New York Journal,
in which choice of ANY of TEN makes of bicycles was offered to the
ten winners. No influence of any kind was exerted—yet all of them chose
Columbia Bicycles
STANDARD OF THE WORLD.
No wise buyer hesitates about purchasing a Columbia. On even terms a
Columbia is chosen
10 times out of 10
Columbia Art Catalogue, telling fully of all Columbia, and of Hartford Bicycles, trustworthy
machines of lower price, is free from any Columbia agent, by mail for two 5-cent stamps.
POPE MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn.
We appoint but one selling agent in a town, and do not sell to jobbers or middlemen. If Columbia
is not properly represented in your vicinity, let us know.



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 sent by Postoffice at every known news stand in New Brunswick, and in every city in the Dominion, and in every village of Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island every Saturday, or five cents each.

Discontinuance—Except in those localities where it is easily reached, Postoffice will be stopped if the time paid for. Discontinuance will 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, 29 to 31 Castleridge street, St. John, N. B. Subscription price is Two Dollars per annum, in advance.

The Circulation of this paper is over 12,000 copies, 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, and former is preferred, and should be made payable in every case to EDWARD S. CARTER, Publisher.

Half-yearly French Office, Knowles' Building, cor. George and Granville streets.

SIXTEEN PAGES.

AVERAGE CIRCULATION 13,640

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, SEPT. 12

President CABO of the republic of Colombia evidently believes in the power of the press—and fears it too, for he has suppressed nearly all the leading journals in the country, so that there is not now a newspaper in the republic that dares to find fault with his administration. The papers would probably have succeeded in making it mighty unpleasant for him if he had not got the advantage of them by suppressing them.

Mrs. MARY ELIZABETH LEASE, of Kansas is a stateswoman of unequalled vigor of determined speech. She is still for war but she isn't satisfied with the condition of the Bryan campaign, of which she is one of the most conspicuous leaders. It is a sad fact that it is too often the fate of genius to be lonely; and this illustrious stateswoman will not be reasonably contented until she has a party of own, consisting exclusively of herself.

"Those whom the gods destroy they first make mad" is a saying that Mr. BRYAN of silver fame should keep before him just now. He is getting mad. His last speeches show plainly that he is losing his temper, but the man that started out with a crown of thorns and a cross of gold and a burn-down-your-city speech, oughtn't to get mad, unless he has begun to see that he has made a mistake and is getting mad at himself.

The passing of the fur seal engaging the serious attention of those interested in the matter. It is estimated that the pelagic catch in Behring Sea will not exceed thirty thousand seals this season, although there have been about seventy vessels at work there. It is natural to think that the sealers want to get as many seals as possible until the season is over; but this should certainly not be permitted. It is a clear case of killing the goose that lays the golden egg.

The convention which met in Dublin a few days ago was a most notable one. Two thousand delegates assembled and the countries represented included not only Great Britain and Ireland but Canada, the United States, Australia, and South Africa. So far as is known the gathering was harmonious, though of course there was not wanting that fiery element always to be found in any large gathering. The results of the convention will be far reaching and it is to be hoped will succeed in healing the dissensions of the Irish party.

People with red hair need wish no longer to deceive themselves by calling it by some other name. Red hair, the genuine brand, has been vindicated before the peoples of the earth. Several of the most prominent fire-fighters men in the great political battle that is being waged in the United States are also fire topped; in fact the color seems to be especially potent at present. The Albany Times sums up the situation thus:—'Let red hair hold up its head, stand on an end if it wish, protrude itself wherever it may, become as conspicuous as possible, and be no longer abashed, for at last it is vindicated before the peoples of the earth.'

TINY is dead and London is in tears, or rather was in tears, for an hour or two. Amid the depressing circumstances and the general gloom, it was no doubt conoling to think of the grand opportunity which TINY's death affords to ALFRED AUSTIN the poet laureate. He can knock out "La Mort d'ARTHUR with La Mort de TINY" and make a world weep, which would naturally be a more prouder achievement than simply moving one city to tears. Who is TINY anyhow? Just the littlest yellow dog in the world. From the tip of his nose to the tip of his tail he measured exactly four inches. He could sleep comfortably in the hand of a child. In canine parlance he was a toy terrier. His appetite was always delicate but he ate too much of some particular dainty the other day and indigestion followed. His physician thought he could pull him through, and nobody expected a

catastrophe; but the unexpected arrived. New TINY has glass eyes and a skin full of stuffing; and in this condition his late owner Sir ARCHIBALD MACLAREN presented him to the London Zoo. It now only remains for the world to wait in patience for the coming poem from the pen of the laureate on "La Mort de TINY."

In a day or two St. John will have an opportunity of extending hospitality to several of the brightest and cleverest women on the American continent. The occasion which calls them together promises to be a most interesting and memorable one and will assuredly mark an era in the history of the Women's Council of Canada. This the twenty fourth Congress of the A. A. W., is the first to be held outside the United States and St. John is honored in being the first city to welcome to Canada so distinguished a body. During the congress subjects of deep interest will be discussed by some of the most talented and thoughtful women of the age and this interchange of ideas will undoubtedly promote harmony of thought and action among women interested in the advancement of their own sex. A cordial welcome to St. John awaits the distinguished visitors.

PETER WHEELER has paid the penalty of the awful crime he committed last January. The murder of ANNIE KEMPTON was one of the most brutal and cold blooded in the annals of provincial crime, and never was justice more promptly and deservedly administered. The bravo with which he met his fate was thoroughly consistent with his behaviour from the moment when in the gray light of the January morning he made his premeditated ghastly discovery. It is hard to reconcile WHEELER's last statement in regard to the time at which the murder was done, with the theory of the crown; in fact the two cannot be reconciled. While it is difficult to believe that a man on the brink of eternity would tell a deliberate falsehood, it is almost equally difficult to believe that the crown could make so grave a mistake. The latter fully proven, would be serious indeed. The time is not, as has been asserted, a minor consideration, but is a most important one; future convictions upon purely circumstantial evidence would naturally be regarded with a greater degree of distrust and suspicion than such cases have ever been.

Notwithstanding the fact that Italy is in future to maintain a squadron on the coast of South America, that King HUMBERT, so says a recent report, is to send a representative to Rio de Janeiro to demand satisfaction for the claims of his government against Brazil, there is little danger of any serious trouble between the two countries. Without doubt the tension in their relations has been increased by the recent riots in Brazil, during which Italians have been killed or wounded, and the anti-Italian meetings which have been held in various cities. The demands of Italy have incited Brazilian resentment, and this, in some cases, is expressed by bad treatment of the Italian residents, and that, of course, increases the claims for indemnity. If however there should be any more serious hostilities between the two countries Italy would be seen to be far stronger in her naval forces and equipments. Her population is twice the size of Brazil and her army is many times larger than Brazil's. A discussion of this point, is however, premature for consideration in the dispute between these countries, which is eminently one for pacific solution involving as it does principles of indemnity to be settled in accordance with easily ascertained facts. At a late date there was every prospect of a satisfactory adjustment of the difficulty.

While the difficulty in the Spanish Pacific Colony is slight compared with the insurrection in Cuba, yet it cannot be regarded as trivial. The official acknowledgment that the rebels are so strongly entrenched before the arrival of re-enforcements is significant and a few days ago came the news of the capture of the Governor of one of the largest and most important of the islands. It is true that the present uprising appears to be concentrated, the chief for that reason the wider spread of the insurrection through a group which has millions of people would become very serious. Spain had used the Philippines much as she has used Cuba, as a sheer source of revenue for herself. More than a century ago she made a government monopoly of the tobacco crop, which is a leading product, and by laws requiring the districts to furnish certain quantities of the leaf, practically compelled the inhabitant to devote himself to that at the Government's arbitrary prices for the leaf. Capitation taxes, too, are levied on the natives as well as on European residents, though on the former they are less heavy. The revolt in the Philippines is very much less well fitted out than the Cuban in numbers organization and resources, but the Islands are at a much greater distance from Spain, and will call for forces that she needs desperately elsewhere just now.

Chicago has had a snub, and a polar snub at that. And from China! It is pretty safe to say that Chicago will never see any more fire crackers of the Chinese brand on the fourth of July. For years the Esotian city encouraged and protected within its limits a Chinese population that could not live elsewhere in the great republic to the south. For many years those who had the good of the almost eye-blighted heart sent their work into the Chinese laundries while their own nationality suffered from want of employment. The police department of the city blizzards thrived on the proceeds of fines collected from the opium joints in the Chinese quarters. It was a fact that the newspapers all over the United States were not backward in discussing, that the department encouraged the celestial game of bung loo and then swooped down upon the heathen at his game, with bad financial results to the heathen. An effort was even made to woo Chinese trade from the empire direct, but the scheme failed, through no fault of Chicago's it may be incidentally remarked. Everybody knows how when the white city was in all its glory, the people of Chicago lingered longer about the Chinese theatre in the Midway than they did among the exhibits proper and they went broke on Chinese wares while native manufacturers were not given even a passing glance. And yet after all when this, the Grand Old Man of the Chinese empire the man next to the throne in Peking, who is on the alert for those things which may eventually benefit his country and cause his countrymen to throw off the sleep of ages, makes a tour of the world he aches at Chicago and insists upon being put off at Niagara Falls. He comes to Canada instead to find out how much our railway magistrates are worth and to admire one of the most gigantic railroad schemes that ever was projected. He has delicately refused to give Chicago a sight of his peacock feather or his yellow jacket. And Chicago! No doubt there will be furious raids on bung loo, and the opium joints will suffer during the winter. The laundry business will be divorced from the hogocracy and the name of LI HUNG CHANG will be written beside that of Benedict Arnold. The peacocks will be ostracised and the name of the Chinese emperor cut out of the city's patrons. And poor Li goes on in his interrogative course sublimely unconscious that he has made himself disliked in one important city in the United States.

The Tenderers Made a Mistake. HALIFAX, Sept. 10.—Hardwar contracts and coal contracts have been engaging the attention of citizens for some weeks past. Another coal contract may now be added to the list of those that people can talk about. It was that for the gardens commission. It seems that there were four offers of coal, and the contract is a fairly large one. The tenderers were opened by the commissioners, and found all to be equal. There was some question about one of them, and the tenderer was telephoned to for information. The firm consulted a copy of their offer, and at once telephoned a reply to the commission. While thus consulting the offer the firm are said to have noticed that their tender was for "short tons," whereas they had intended it to be "long tons." Before the commission adjourned a second telephone came to them that "short tons" was a mistake and that "long tons" was what was intended. The commission refused to accept the change in the tender though by so doing they would have saved about five tons on the whole contract. Besides that they agreed "to keep mum" about the affair.

Don't pay his Liquor Bill. HALIFAX, September 10.—An alderman who posed as a temperance candidate in 1891, who does so still, and who is yet in the council with an increased majority had a disagreeable experience the other day. It seems that notwithstanding his temperance professions in 1891 the candidate obtained a supply of liquor from a nearby brewery. This beverage formed an excellent campaign "argument" for the candidate. But the liquor it appears, was not paid for. Since then, all those years, the brewery has been pushing for the price of the liquor. The other day, becoming desperate, they threatened to take proceedings at law for the recovery of the amount. This would look bad for a temperance alderman, so an intimation was privately given him of what was coming. Then he paid up to avoid publicity. Who was this "temperance" candidate, who used liquor that was not paid for in his contest of 1891?

city encouraged and protected within its limits a Chinese population that could not live elsewhere in the great republic to the south. For many years those who had the good of the almost eye-blighted heart sent their work into the Chinese laundries while their own nationality suffered from want of employment. The police department of the city blizzards thrived on the proceeds of fines collected from the opium joints in the Chinese quarters. It was a fact that the newspapers all over the United States were not backward in discussing, that the department encouraged the celestial game of bung loo and then swooped down upon the heathen at his game, with bad financial results to the heathen. An effort was even made to woo Chinese trade from the empire direct, but the scheme failed, through no fault of Chicago's it may be incidentally remarked. Everybody knows how when the white city was in all its glory, the people of Chicago lingered longer about the Chinese theatre in the Midway than they did among the exhibits proper and they went broke on Chinese wares while native manufacturers were not given even a passing glance. And yet after all when this, the Grand Old Man of the Chinese empire the man next to the throne in Peking, who is on the alert for those things which may eventually benefit his country and cause his countrymen to throw off the sleep of ages, makes a tour of the world he aches at Chicago and insists upon being put off at Niagara Falls. He comes to Canada instead to find out how much our railway magistrates are worth and to admire one of the most gigantic railroad schemes that ever was projected. He has delicately refused to give Chicago a sight of his peacock feather or his yellow jacket. And Chicago! No doubt there will be furious raids on bung loo, and the opium joints will suffer during the winter. The laundry business will be divorced from the hogocracy and the name of LI HUNG CHANG will be written beside that of Benedict Arnold. The peacocks will be ostracised and the name of the Chinese emperor cut out of the city's patrons. And poor Li goes on in his interrogative course sublimely unconscious that he has made himself disliked in one important city in the United States.

THE BLESSINGS OF YESTERDAY AND TODAY. Betrothed.
The blushing rose softly swung,
Before the night dew falling;
Sweet loaves through the leaves where sang,
Bright birds their love notes calling.
One beaming star's enquiring eye,
Saw the sweetest shining,
Looked down and listened from the sky,
Some happiness divine.
The loving west wind softly sighed,
O'er beds of sweet white clover;
To surround a coming bride,
And lead her to her lover.
On that sweet night's holy June,
All nature round us waited;
And sank into a happy swoon.
When two fond hearts were mated.

One Life at a Time.
If the dead came back—
If in some shadowy glen their forms might meet—
Or from some wandering winds their voices greet—
Or if, in all earth's strange or common places,
We might have hope to see the dear, dead faces,
Hope by keen eyes or hearing to discover,
The father, sister, husband, wife or lover,
From dead come back.
Life would be all a watching and a waiting,
A standard spite at the mystic grating,
A pleading for the blessing of the living,
Straining to touch them with a doubting finger,
Bathing wildly in the past, and suing
Wildly for pardon of our evil doing.
Before they died.

A Song of Faith.
There's a joy that comes out of the past time,
Like a star in a cloud shadowed night;
And I figure with it all the time,
And I hold it close to my heart.
Though time in its changes dawns,
Dim the beauty of amethyst skies,
That joy will arise in the darkness eternal.
Though we dwell in the ways that are lowly—
Where bloom not the flowers that are sweet;
In paths that lead to the light of day,
By the print of His hand on the ground.
That joy shall make sorrow seem lighter,
And take from affliction its sting;
And when the light of His hand is brighter
His tendril's will cling!

The Lost Faith.
Dear, could the light come back again
That never was on land, nor sea,
But only in youth's dreaming brain
By mistletoe and holly leaves green,
Would you take willow hands, with me
To walk on meadow, tower and tree
In that old world we loved—and knew?
Would you cross over months and years
By mistletoe and holly leaves green,
Back to that time of April tears
Warm with May's promise-breathing wind
The leafy footstep through the wood?
Your glad eyes seek me, where I stood?
How fair it was, the sylvan scene!
Din vietas through the forest space,
Tearing with light transparent green
The young buds bursting from the spray,
And the sweet vision of your eyes!
Soft eyes, soft hair, half child's mirth,
Half woman's passion, in your face—
Too warm of heaven—too pure of earth!

Intercolonial Exhibition.
The Intercolonial Exhibition will issue for the Great Exposition, from all its stations, at first class single through fare on September 11th, 15th, and 16th, and at special low rate of \$10.00 on the 12th and 14th.
The commissioners in charge of the design and construction of an electric railway to the top of snow-Jungfrau, in Switzerland, have offered an international prize of \$5,000 for the best solution of certain detail problems in the construction of the road.

Alternating current trolley lines, which are destined to supersede the present continuous current trolley, on account of attendant economies of operation, especially on long distance interurban traffic, has received its first application at Lugano, Switzerland.

THE SALT INDUSTRY.

How the Useful Article is Manufactured in Michigan.
The existence of salt springs in the lower peninsula of Michigan was known to the Indians long prior to the advent of the white man in the country, and they were resorted to by both Indians and wild animals numerous reservations of lands which the brine of these springs was undertaken at several points at an early day. So well known was this fact of the presence of salt springs, that the general government made numerous reservations of lands, which were supposed to contain salt deposits. By the act of admission of Michigan into the Union, the state was authorized to select seventy-two sections of salt land, or land where the presence of saline springs indicated the occurrence of salt deposits. On the organization of the geological survey the state geologist, Dr. Douglas Houghton, made an examination, with the view to the selection of these lands, and in 1838 reported the results of his observations. Still these examinations were limited to surface indications, and so extended experiments were made to probe the coast far below the surface.

However, borings were finally undertaken in several localities, resulting generally in such a good measure of success as to stimulate still further, the development of gratifying results, especially in the Saginaw Valley, that in 1859 the first company was organized for the manufacture of salt since which period this industry has reached its present stupendous proportions adding greatly to the wealth and reputation of the state, and especially to the growth of the cities and the region in which the business is carried on.

The origin of these deposits is not known; whence the waters lying so far beneath the surface derive their saline property there is no apparent means of determining, nor is the boundary of the surface known beneath which these deposits of brine may be found. The Michigan salt group has a wide extent in the state, though thus far the greatest successes have come from the Saginaw valley. Where the lowest horizon is found in the salt group the brine is found to be the strongest, greatest in amount and best in quality. It is for this reason that salt wells in the Saginaw valley have proved to be more valuable than elsewhere. It is the region in which the greatest depression occurs. The salt group here lies at a depth reaching to more than a thousand feet below the surface of the lake. At what depth below the surface of the lake this brine is found the writer is unable to state. One thing there is an apparent certainty, that the supply of the brine is inexhaustible. The extent to which the manufacture of salt in Michigan may be carried on is one of cost and demand. The brine may be assumed as existing in quantity far in excess of our ability to diminish it.

Of the two modes of securing the evaporation of the water, either by the application of solar or artificial heat, the latter is the method mainly resorted to in the Saginaw Valley. Solar evaporation is affected by exposing the brine in shallow wooden vats. Such vats as are used are about eighteen feet square and six inches deep. They are supported on posts above the ground and are provided with a roof which is readily moved on the vats or off from them to cover the brine from the rain or to expose it to the sun, as required. The process is begun in March, and the contents removed in July, the product of the second filling is taken out the first of September, and the third and final removal occurs the last of October. The annual product of a single vat of this size is fifty bushels.

A kettle block contains fifty or sixty kettles set close together and in rows closed in stone work or brick work. A launder connects with a cistern kept filled with brine, and runs along between the rows of kettles, and from this launder the brine is drawn out into the kettles by opening a lateral spout. When seventy per cent of the water has been boiled away, the salt is dipped out into a basket or sieve to allow the water to run out of it, after which it is emptied into a bin, where, after a sufficient time—about two weeks—it is ready to be put into barrels. But the greatest advance in the way of cheapening the cost of the salt production has been achieved by the use of steam to afford heat for evaporation. For this purpose the exhaust steam of the great mills in the Saginaw region is used.

Fans are also made use of, a so-called pan block consisting of a "settler" pan, and a picking room enclosed in the same building. The brine is drawn from the settler into the pan, to the bottom of which the fire is directly applied, making the evaporation very rapid, and causing the salt to form continuously.

The salt business in Michigan has swollen from the manufacture in 1860 of 4,000 barrels to 3,967,386 in 1895. The estimated capacity of the 118 firms now engaged in the manufacture of salt in this state is 5,500,000 barrels per year. Miss Featherstonhaugh, Prof. of the Piano Montreal, has selected and purchased a Fette Piano for her own use.

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

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

QUEEN OF ALASKA.
The Title Earned by a Good-hearted Woman in the Ice North.
A Queen has been visiting Seattle for several days past and few persons have been aware of the fact. Not a real crowned Queen, ruler of nations, or one who has a court filled with brilliantly dressed subjects, but the woman who has sprung into local fame as 'The Queen of Alaska.' She is Mrs. Aylward of Napoleon Gulch, eighty-five miles from Fortymile creek, a tributary of the Yukon. While the career of this woman is not as remarkable as that of many another noted person, still the fact remains that four years ago, she was a servant, and now she is a lady whose wealth would place her among the higher classes if she so desired. In brief her history is as follows:

Soon after the great Seattle fire of 1889 Miss Bridget Manion was a cook at the Yealer residence, on James street, between Third and Fourth avenues. In the course of events she went with Capt. Healy and his family to Fortymile Creek, where he is now in charge of the trading post. That was four years ago last July. She was only the housekeeper, I. U. with Mrs. Healy was the first woman to go into that frozen country. There were plenty of men there who had not seen a white woman for a long time, and, as she was single, her hand was sought by them in marriage. Not being of the marryingable nature just then, she kept on working at very good wages, accumulating a small fortune.

After Miss Manion had been at Fortymile for a year and nine months, Mr. Aylward was successful in gaining for a wife the first lady of the land. At that time he had located several claims which were paying well. Together they worked the claims, which was not very hard, as the gold was picked up in nuggets. It was at about this time she won the name of 'Queen.' Prospectors were entering the country, and at times were very short of supplies, and during the months when work was out of the question they always found a welcome at Napoleon Gulch. Many a man owes Mrs. Aylward a debt of gratitude for having cheered his dark hours.

Last May she left the little home in the gold region and started for the coast. During the week of Aug. 10 she reached San Francisco. Of course her clothes were not of the latest fashion, and in company with a friend she was fitted out. While there many of the ladies of the city, whose husbands had gone north in search of gold and to whom she had been a friend and expressed their thanks. Since then she has visited Tacoma, and is now in Seattle, the guest of old friends.

Returning friends in this city Mrs. Aylward will leave for Boston, to spend a month or more in that city, and then cross the Atlantic to Ireland, where her mother now lives in the town of Galway. Returning from there, she will again leave for her Northern home, there to remain with her husband for several years, when they will have acquired an independent fortune, and then they will seek the more civilized world. Mrs. Aylward has with her many nuggets which she has individually picked up on the claims. She has a necklace, made of nuggets, which she wears around her neck, and also a valuable bracelet.—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

AN INCIDENT AT EL RENO THAT DISAPPOINTED A GOVERNOR OF OKLAHOMA.
A former Governor of Oklahoma was in town a few days ago, and some New York men were entertaining him. An incident started the conversation on duces, and how, sometimes, they had been agreeable disappointments.
"We never had any real duces in Oklahoma that I ever heard of," said the former Governor. "There was one, come to think of it, who got mixed in the shuffle somehow. I was in El Reno one day, and while sitting on the piazza of the nearest hotel that was ever run anywhere, Col. Wade, son of old Ben Wade, you know, who was in command at Fort Reno, and who was in El Reno everyday, said to me: "Governor, there goes a dude."
"I nearly fell from my chair in getting up to see the creature. But there he was as he had been pictured. Col. Wade said he had heard by some extraordinary feat or heroism that which entitled him to consideration. I never believed it, but as Col. Wade was an officer I let it go."
"While we were looking at the creature we saw a woman trundling a baby wagon along the sidewalk—the only one in town. I should remark—and a minute later we saw a runaway team coming in the direction of the mother and child, and the dude. A runaway team in El Reno, gentlemen, has the right of way. On came the team. It was within a few feet of the woman and child when I saw the dude raise his hands and shout: "Hold on! Hold on! Hold on!"
"Saved the child!" exclaimed one of the New Yorkers.
"Never holding?" queried the former Governor of Oklahoma, in disgust, "the damned story insisted, on the spot, and I says to Col. Wade:
"I never took any stock in the yarn about duces being heroes, and now I see you're right."

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

Mr. W. G. Morrison of New York is in the city visiting his father, Mr. John Morrison of Elliot row Dr. W. A. Christie arrived home last week from New York having completed a special medical course. Mrs. Borrell left this week on a short visit to Boston. Miss Georgia Cole has returned to Montreal after a visit to city friends. Mrs. Forsyth of St. James street left last week for a six weeks visit to Boston, where she will be the guest of her sister Mrs. Deuing, Columbus Wyman. Mr. D. C. Dawson has returned from a trip to Wood Springs. Mr. H. A. Folkins and Mr. J. R. Munro of Ottawa are spending a vacation in the city. The marriage of Mr. Ralph March of St. John and Miss Beattie Peters took place in the Methodist church at Hampton on Wednesday evening. Rev. George M. Young performed the ceremony. The bride was beautifully attired in white brocade silk with veil and orange blossoms. She was attended by her sisters, Miss Jennie Peters as bridesmaid and Miss Flossie Peters as maid of honor; both young ladies looked charming in dainty and becoming gowns. The groom was supported by Mr. Archibald Tibbitts of Fredericton, after the ceremony, supper was served at the home of the bride's father Mr. T. A. Peters. Mr. Peters residence, as well the church, was elegantly decorated. Mr. and Mrs. March were the recipient of many elegant presents. On Thursday morning Mr. and Mrs. Young left on a short trip to P. E. Island. Mrs. Robert C. Cruikshank received a large number of wedding callers this week at her home on Sydney street. On Thursday last Mr. Mitchell Corr, the indefatigable and faithful track guard for the St. John Railway and Bridge company celebrated the thirty-second anniversary of his marriage at his residence France William street. As is usual on such occasions there was a bounteous supper prepared and those of Mr. Corr's old friends who were present enjoyed themselves thoroughly. Songs, patriotic and paeftic, served to fill in the time when conversation flagged and the happy meeting was brought to a close by congratulations and sincere wishes of "many happy returns." In the absence of Mrs. Corr her charming daughter Miss Louise, graciously done the honors of the hostess. Mr. and Mrs. C. Morris of Boston are visiting St. John. Mr. C. H. Churchill left this week for Butte, Montana, where he will in future make his home. Misses Bertie and Bessie Armstrong are in St. Stephen visiting Mrs. John Nelson. Mrs. F. B. Archibald, Miss Archibald and Mrs. Sweeney of Montreal were here for a few days lately. Mr. J. W. M. Williams, Miss Williams and Mr. Williams of Philadelphia spent this week in St. John. Dr. Frank Blair of St. Stephen was here this week. Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Ross of Houlton are visiting St. John. Mr. and Mrs. J. A. McQueen and Miss Chapman of Dorchester spent a day or two in the city this week. Mr. George W. Kirk and Miss Kirk of New York are here on a visit. Miss George Hanford left this week for Halifax, and from there she sailed on the Taymouth Castle for Bermuda. Miss Hanford will be much missed in church circles. Mr. John Haanagan and family of New York were here this week on their way home from Nova Scotia where they have been spending the summer. Mrs. F. B. Archibald, Miss Archibald and Mrs. Sweeney of Montreal were here this week. Mr. and Mrs. Edwin T. Hall of New York are in the city. Miss Nellie Green drove to Hampton on Wednesday where she will spend a week with friends guests of Mrs. Philip Palmer, Ravenswood. Mr. and Mrs. Chas. A. Palmer who have been spending the summer at Hampton returned to their home in the city on Thursday.

WINDSOR. [Progress is for sale in Windsor at Knowles book store and by F. W. Dakin] Sept. 9.—Mrs. Willis of St. John is in town visiting Mrs. C. de Wolfe Smith. Miss Nora Hensley of New York is spending a week too with Mr. and Chas. Husley. Miss Simpson of Grand Pre. is visiting her aunt Mrs. Johanna Smith. Mr. W. J. Cleveland of the N. S. telephone co. is spending his holidays at his home in Yarmouth. Mr. Frank Soloan of the commercial bank of Windsor, Truro, N. S. is in town this week. Miss Nora Shand went to Acadia seminary, Wolfville on Saturday where she will resume her studies for the winter. Mrs. Osgood and little son who have been spending some time with friends in town returned to Boston Mass. last week.



Weak, Tired, Nervous Women, who seem to be all worn out, will find in purified blood, made rich and healthy by Hood's Sarsaparilla, permanent relief and strength. The following is from a well known nurse: "I have suffered for years with female complaints and kidney troubles and I have had a great deal of medical advice during that time, but have received little or no benefit. A friend advised me to take Hood's Sarsaparilla and I began to use it together with Hood's Pills. I have realized more benefit from these medicines than from anything else I have ever taken from my personal experience I believe Hood's Sarsaparilla to be a most complete blood purifier." Mrs. G. Choucrier, 7 Cumberland St., Toronto, Ontario. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the Only True Blood Purifier. Prominently in the public eye today. Hood's Pills are to be had at all druggists.

Piano Secrets

We have told you much about the different parts of a piano, but there is a great deal more. There are points we would rather not publish, but they are worth knowing and we will tell you if you come to our warehouses. You want all the good points in your piano, but do you know what all the good points are? It would be a pleasure to tell you and to demonstrate that every Pratte Piano has them. We endeavour to make a perfect piano, and all the piano wisdom that untiring effort can do, is being done for our instruments. The result is an "Artist's" piano through and through. Many points others know but we know some that others do not know. You can learn a good many useful things by coming to our warehouses.

Pratte Pianos 1676 Notre Dame Street, MONTREAL. Represented in Halifax by THE W. H. JOHNSON CO., Corner Granville and Buckingham Streets.

Mrs. Wm. Walsh who has been at Fairfield returned to Brooklyn N. Y. on Tuesday. Mr. Harry Zwicker of Lunenburg was in town last week. Mr. Gaylor organist of Christ church Brooklyn N. Y. returned home on Thursday after spending several weeks in town. Mrs. Paula, Miss Paula, and Master Bradshaw Paula have returned from summering at Chester N. S. Mr. and Mrs. C. DeWolfe Smith Messrs. Harry and Ralph Smith are in St. John N. B. this week. Mr. B. Barshall of Two Rivers was in town over Sunday. Mr. James Knowles of Halifax spent the holiday at home. Miss Woodworth of Canning was the guest of Mrs. E. J. Moore over Sunday. Rev. Mr. Amor of French Village was in Windsor on Sunday with Rev. and Mrs. J. C. Harvey. Mr. and Mrs. Bradford have returned from spending their honeymoon in England. Mrs. Bradford will be at home to her friends at the collegiate school, Fridays in October. Mr. Jack Caldwell of Boston Mass, is spending a week or two in town with Dr. and Mrs. F. W. Ryan Mr. G. C. Mosher and little daughter are visiting friends in Halifax. Mrs. Sydoror and children of Richmond Virginia spent a day or two in town last week the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Anslow. DIGBY. [Progress is for sale in Digby by Mrs. Morse.] Sept. 9.—Mr. A. J. McCallum of Yarmouth spent a few days with his family last week. Miss Edith Robinson leaves for Germany with Mr. and Mrs. Myrdler on Tuesday 15th. whrr: she takes a course in music. Mrs. and Miss Thomas of St. John are visiting Miss Ruddock. Mrs. Jos. Bennett and daughter Miss Fannie of Boston are the guests of Mr. John Welch. Mrs. R. B. McCormick and sister Miss Smith spent Sunday at home. Miss Bonnell gave a birthday party to her little daughter Muriel. About sixty guests were there. Mrs. Ervin gave a dance for her daughter on Tuesday last. Among those present were the Misses Stewart, Miss Jamieson, Miss Nichols, Miss Osborne, Miss Shaw, Miss C. Robinson. Miss E. Dakin, Messrs. A. and D. Vets, Dr. DeVunet, Jamieson, Guppell, Nichol. Mrs. Smith, Mrs. J. Watson and family returned to England on Friday after spending three years in Digby. The Misses Davis and Miss Smithson returned to Ottawa last Saturday. Mrs. Geo. E. Corbett, of Annapolis was visiting Mrs. Wood last week. Mr. I. L. Burill and bride of Weymouth passed through town on Saturday on the way home from Ottawa where they have been spending their honeymoon. They were accompanied by Miss Minnie Burill. Judge de Brisay, of Lunenburg has been in town a few days. Miss Fannie Handly, of Halifax, has been visiting Miss Katie Faulkner. Miss Lydia Dakin, Windsor, is visiting Mrs. H. B. Allen. Mr. Bertwell and family who annually visit Digby left for Dorchester Mass on Wednesday after a three month stay in town. Mr. F. W. Doane of New York is here on his annual outing. Mr. Carnes O'Dell, of Annapolis was in town Tuesday. Miss Keefe, of Halifax is visiting Mrs. W. E. Browne.

SACKVILLE. [Progress is for sale in Sackville at Wm. I. Goodwin's Bookstore. In Middle Sackville by E. Merritt.] Sept. 1.—On Saturday afternoon Misses Mand Reade and Mary McHaffey gave a pleasant boating party to a number of their friends. The Misses Sirovach of Moncton, who have been visiting Miss Grace Estabrook, Middle Sackville, returned to their home on Tuesday. Mrs. Church of Amherst spent a few days in town last week, the guest of Mrs. D. G. Dickson. The Misses Lynde, Tannis Smith and Ethel Aylmer went over to Hopewell Cape on Saturday, returning on Tuesday. Mr. Chas. Stewart of St. John spent Sunday with his parents Dr. and Mrs. Stewart, York St. Mrs. Gass of Antigonish, who has been visiting her son W. A. Gass, Main St., leaves for home today. The many friends here of H. G. Ketchum were shocked to hear of his very sudden death, which occurred at Amherst on Tuesday. Mrs. Ketchum (nee Milner) of this place has our heartfelt sympathy in this sad hour. MOLLIS. Umbrellas Made, Re-covered, Repaired Duval, 17 Waterloo. More nerve than brains. A Lyons (France) cyclist, named Gerard, a plumber by trade, who had undertaken to ride round the coping-stone of a house in course of construction, successfully accomplished his feat in the presence of a large gathering. This coping-stone is barely two feet wide, and is about fifty feet from the ground.

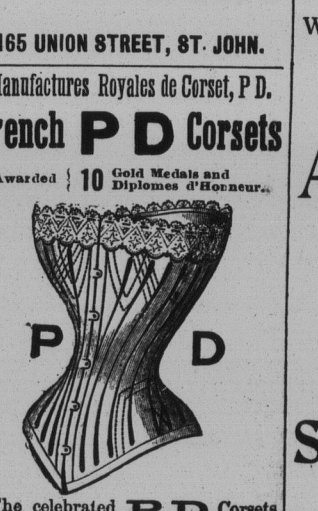
SAND SUCKERS.

Old Hulks That are Profitably Utilized in a new Industry. As the steamers pass along St. Clair flats, between Lake Huron and Detroit River, the passengers see numbers of old hulks anchored off in shallow water and invariably ask the steward or one of the deck boys what they are there for. The answer always is given in a gruff and contemptuous tone, as if it were a fool's question: 'They're sand suckers.' 'What's a sand sucker?' 'Old tubs that suck up sand!' 'How do they suck up sand?' Then the oracle looks at you and grins. He doesn't know whether you're a farmer yourself or are guying him, and it takes a great deal more questioning to find out that a new industry has been found to utilize ancient and leaky hulks that are not fit to go to sea. The bottom of Lake St. Clair and the flats that surround it are covered with beautiful white sand, and these boats go out every morning, anchor in a favorable place near the channel, and drop overboard large hose pipes of canvas or rubber, with iron tips, which sink of their own weight. Then they set the pumps going and suck up the sand, which brings a good deal of water with it, and is deposited in the bottom of the boat. The sand sinks, and the water rises to the surface and returns to the river through holes pierced for its accommodation. Thus, before sunset the hulks are filled with pure, clear sand at a nominal cost, which is unloaded on the docks at Detroit and sold for building purposes. In early days there was a community of Frenchmen who made a business of gathering this sand and hauling it to the city, but they had to work very hard, because of their ignorance of hydraulics and their lack of boats. They poled and rowed up flat-boats which they would fill by jumping overboard in shallow water and shovelling in the sand. They would work a month with the water up to their waists and not get as large a cargo as a modern sand-sucker, operated by two men, can pick up in a single day.—Chicago Record.

Here's Good News

We've often thought, while watching the feminine throng, "What would the MILLINERY BUSINESS amount to if it wasn't for the ladies?" Equally pertinent, however, is the natural retort, "What would the ladies do if it wasn't for the Millinery business?" We do our share in the "Mutual Benefit Millinery Business" by opening up this week.

Paris Pattern Hats and Bonnets, and Millinery Novelties. Parisian Millinery Store 165 UNION STREET, ST. JOHN. Manufactures Royales de Corset, P. D. French P D Corsets Awarded 10 Gold Medals and Diplomes d'Honneur.

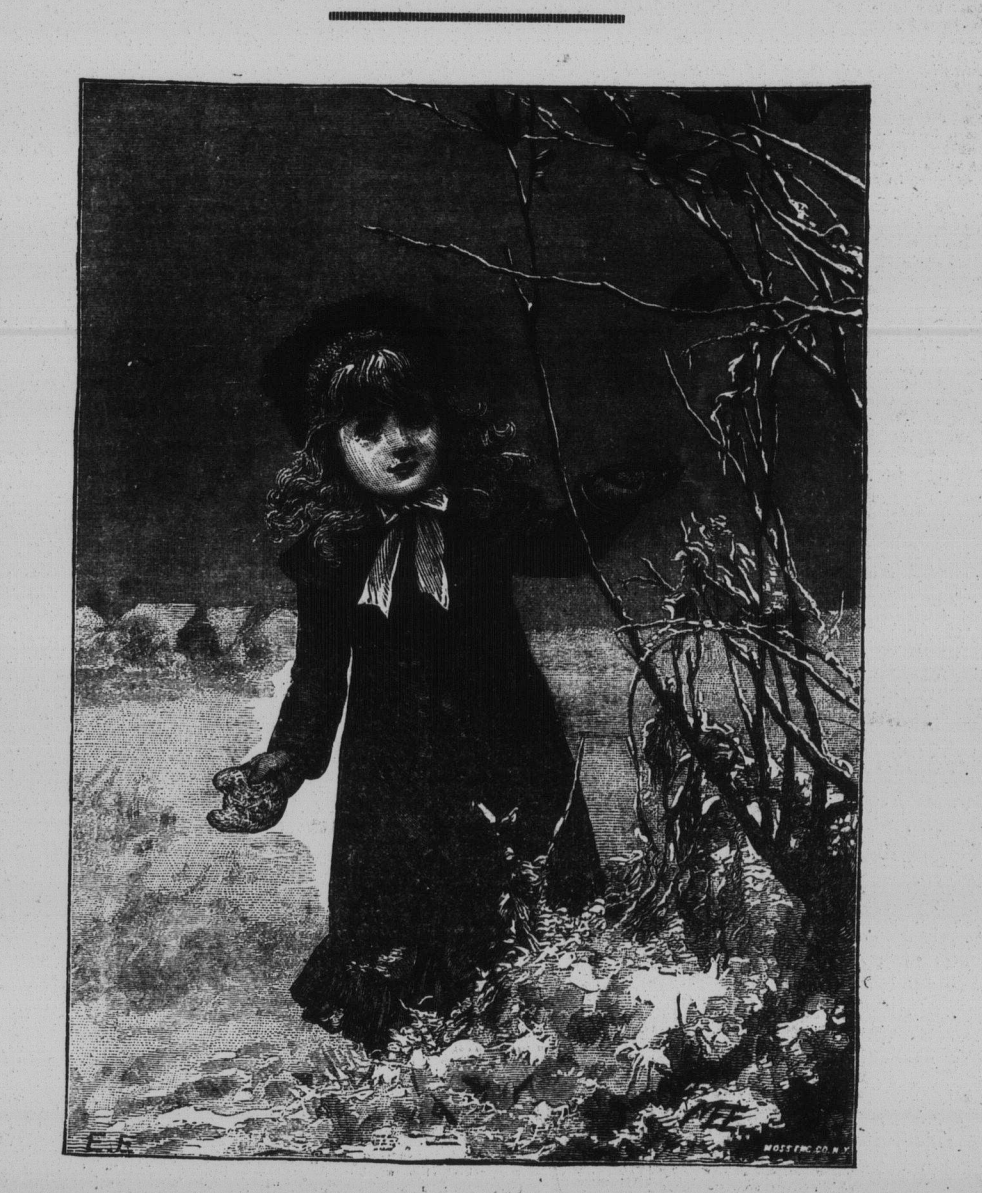


The celebrated P D Corsets are unrivalled for perfect fit, beauty of finish and style, and have received the highest awards at all the important exhibitions during the last 20 years. Obtainable from all leading dry good stores in every variety of shape and style. WHOLESALE ONLY. KONIG & STUFFMANN, 10 St. Helen Street, Montreal.

Montreal School of Elocution (JOHN F. STUBBS, Principal). NEW TERM BEGINS IN SEPTEMBER. Thorough training and rapid progress under the best teachers in all departments of Elocution and Voice Culture. Certificates granted. Pupils appear in public with confidence and command to positions when presented. Special inducements to pupils from a distance. For prospectus and particulars, address: Claude Barry, Sec'y, Dominion Square, Montreal.

Mammoth Auction Sale. During the time of the International Exhibition, September 22nd to October 2nd, 1896.

A RARE OPPORTUNITY



We have arranged with Artists, Manufacturers and others to dispose of a large quantity of their goods at auction during the time of the Exhibition. Among numerous other attractive articles to be sold will be

A Large Collection of Pictures,

Including Pictures taken from the works of the great masters, Pictures of Statuary, Architecture, examples of early painting, Mosaics from the various centuries, and works from the Italian, Spanish, German, French, and other schools.

Sculpture, Assyrian, Etruscan, Architecture, Greco-Roman, etc. Assyrian, Belgian, German, English, Grecian, Holland, Italian, etc.

A grand opportunity to make your homes beautiful, and to decorate your school rooms. A splendid opportunity to procure perfect reproductions of the most costly gems of art.

Sale will be conducted by Mr. W. A. LOCKHART, and without reserve, at the

Warerooms of the Ira Cornwall Company, Ltd., 68 KING STREET, - - ST. JOHN, N. B.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1896.

HOLLANDS YOUNG QUEEN

A VISIT TO THE GIRL SOVEREIGN AT HER SUMMER PALACE.

Devotion of the Dutch to Queen Wilhelmina Whose Betrothal is Announced—Simple Life of the two Queens at Soestdijk her Pleasures, Occupations, and Studies.

There is one sure way of making the plegmatic, taciturn Hollander unbend and grow communicative, and that is to talk to him about his little Queen, who has just been betrothed to Prince Bernard of Saxe-Weimar. At least, that was my experience during a trip through Holland this summer. The loyalty and devotion of the vast majority of Dutchmen to the House of Orange in general and to their young ruler in particular was one of the first impressions I gained on arriving there. I had already admired her picture hanging in a prominent position on board the liner which carried me over to Rotterdam, and had heard various Dutch passengers expatiate on her personal traits and charms, but I was little prepared for the many evidences of affection and attachment to her person seen on every hand in the land of dikes and windmills. You cannot speak to the average Dutchman on the subject of his Queen without evoking expressions of tenderness and admiration, and you cannot find a private house, or, for that matter, a place or public resort, which does not contain her portrait. The Dutch have been ruled from time immemorial by middle-aged individuals of the sterner sex, and they exhibit in their fondness for their present or rather future ruler something of the child's enthusiasm for a new and pleasing toy.

Queen Wilhelmina will attain her sixteenth year on Aug. 31 next. Two years from that date she will formally ascend the throne of Holland and replace the regency of her mother, Queen Emma, the good German Princess whom her father married in the evening of his life. I cannot help drawing a parallel between the prospects opened up by the coming event and the circumstances attending the accession of Queen Victoria to the throne of England fifty-nine years ago. Victoria at the age of eighteen found herself mistress of a court the moral atmosphere of which had been thoroughly vitiated by the dissipation and debauchery of her uncle, the notorious George IV., a condition of things which the colorless personality of her immediate predecessor, William IV., had not tended to improve. Victoria, with her youth, her grace, her innocence, soon purified the air, and whatever may be said of the morals of her eldest son and other members of the royal family, it is certain that her own entourage has ever been above the breath of suspicion. History, I think, will repeat itself. The young Queen of Holland will also find herself amid surroundings tainted by the demoralizing influence of her father, William III., one of the most reckless debauchees of his day, but, thanks to the careful training she has received from her mother, she will doubtless overcome this and inaugurate a regime worthy of the noble house of Orange.

I had heard so much about Queen Wilhelmina while at The Hague and Amsterdam that I decided to make an endeavor to obtain at least a good look at the young lady, and if possible to learn something of her daily life. It was the end of June and the two queens had already left for Soestdijk, one of many palaces belonging to the house of Orange. Soestdijk itself is a small village situated a few miles from Utrecht, but it is more easily reached from Amsterdam via the town of Baarn. I arrived at the station there about 11 o'clock one fine sunny morning after an hour's journey past a most surprising panorama of alternating flat and hilly land. The proximity of royalty was apparent already at this stage, for a number of women were to be seen at work preparing the special waiting-room at the station for the reception of one of the young queen's aunts, who was expected the next day with several children and a retinue of servants. The room adjoined that of the first-class passengers and was handsomely furnished.

'This room is never used,' said the red-capped station master to me, in response to a query, 'excepting by princes of high degree.' Ordinary guests, invited to Soestdijk, dukes, barons, and the like, have to wait in the first-class passengers' room. He said this with the air of a man who had no use for anything below the rank of a duke. Frequent contact with royalty had evidently enlarged his self-esteem along with his sense of proportion. A quarter of an hour's ride along an alleyway of stately chestnut trees brought me in front of the Soestdijk palace. It is a three-story building of box-like form, with a one-story wing on each side, the whole forming a distended half-circle. Everything about the structure is white, save the green window blinds, and of ornament there is next to none. An ordinary four-foot wooden fence separates the grounds from the high road, along which runs the horse car between Baarn and the village of Soestdijk.

For my own part I did not at once realize that I had reached my destination when my carriage stopped in front of the palace. 'Here you are,' said the coachman, 'this is the palace, and you are in good time. See, their Majesties are sitting on the balcony.'

I looked up and without straining my eyes could spy, under an awning two hundred feet or so away, two women, one middle aged and stout, the other young and slight. The former was engaged in needle work, the latter painting on a large water color pad. What with the general appearance of the building and the evident unpretentiousness of the inmates, I could have imagined myself for a moment in front of a wealthy Southern planter's home, except perhaps for the fact that the planter would be likely to take better precautions for insuring the privacy of his family by shielding them against the curious gaze of passers-by. But privacy in the sense that it is understood by Anglo-Saxons is unknown in Holland, and the royal family are no exceptions to the general rule. The two Queens seem well accustomed to being watched from the roadway, for the balcony is their favorite place during the hot hours of the day.

Although I had attained one of the primary objects of my visit, that of seeing the young Queen, there remained more to be done. Knowing well that court etiquette would render a personal interview with the Queen out of the question without previous introduction through diplomatic channels, I decided to bend my energies on obtaining leave to sketch and photograph within the palace precincts themselves. This proved a harder task than I had expected, for Jonkherr S. M. S. de Ruitz, Queen Emma's private secretary, was absent for a few days, and Jonkherr L. W. Grosvald, the Court Intendant, seemed averse to creating a precedent of the kind. So the matter was referred by him to the Queen's Adjutant, Jonkherr W. F. H. van de Poll, who, not wishing to burden himself with any more responsibilities, turned it over to his colleague, Jonkherr P. Zegers-Vercken, who in turn consulted with Mevrouw Baroness Hardenbroek van S. Heerstraten, and her secretary and two other court ladies with similar unpronounceable names. The result of it all was that after an hour's wait I received the desired permission.

The little girl Queen of Holland, as she is known in magazine or newspaper articles, is a thing of the past. The Wilhelmina I saw at intervals on this particular occasion has definitely shelved her legion of dolls and has relegated her Shetland ponies and miniature turnouts to the stables at Het Loo, another summer palace. She is now a graceful, well-formed girl of medium height, blossoming fast into womanhood, erect of carriage, yet supple as a willow. There is laughter in her dark blue eyes, and a mischievous twinkle which bears out her reputation for being fond of practical jokes. Indeed, although a great portion of her time is taken up with studies which include nearly every branch of knowledge within the range of man, and that, too, under the supervision of the leading Gradgrinds of the country, her disposition is of the merriest that can be imagined. Beneath it all, however, there is also a strain of sentiment which shows itself on occasion, especially when her patriotism is appealed to. I will cite one instance. Outside of the palace grounds, by the bridge, stands a rude monument erected to the memory of Christopher Pullman, one of the soldiers who defended the road to Utrecht against the advancing Prussian army in 1877. His comrades had either died or been killed, but Pullman remained at the bridge, refused to surrender, and received his mortal wound with the cry of "Orange boven!" (Orange above all!) His remains were gathered together some years later and interred on this spot, his skull and two crossbones being adjusted into the monument slab itself. The young Queen heard this story two years ago and seemed affected by it. On the following anniversary of his death she quietly ordered a handsome wreath, and, without acquainting any one of her purpose, betook herself to the monument and deposited the token at its base. She also gave orders to decorate the grave on each succeeding anniversary. These things leaked out somehow and gave rise to a most enthusiastic comment in the Dutch press.

It is a quiet life that mother and daughter lead at Soestdijk. They rise about 7 in the morning and breakfast in the large five windowed dining room on the second floor. Miss Maxon Winsor, the English governess, whose personal friend of both Queens, occupies one end of the table, Queen Emma the other. Among the ladies in waiting and maids of honor often present are Baroness van Heerstraten; Baroness E. G. Van Heerstraten, a great favorite of Queen Emma; Baroness van Oije; and Jonkvrouw, Y. H. L. Van der Poll, superintendent of the young Queen's education. The conversation, thanks to Miss Winsor's influence in the household, is carried

on for the most part in English, the company only occasionally lapsing into Dutch. Although the Queen mother is a princess of Weldeck-Pyrmont, German is seldom spoken at court, and French but occasionally. Still, the young Queen's favorite ally, still, the Frenchman, D. Silvers de Grave, and his visits to the chateau are very frequent throughout the summer. The young Queen's studies, occupy two hours of the morning and two of the afternoon. The balance of the day is devoted to rest and recreation.

In the matter of her pleasures Queen Wilhelmina is not very hard to please. She has two ardent passions—animals and drawing from nature. Her love for the former is shared by her mother, and between the two they own a perfect menagerie and aviary combined. The young Queen will often spend hours in the company of her pigeons, her swans, and a large variety of curious birds imported from the Dutch East Indian possessions. Her favorite dog is a red Irish setter named Swell, who accompanies his mistress in her outings. Her out-of-door exercise consists mostly of horseback riding, while her mother is satisfied to drive in an open carriage. Every afternoon at half past 3 a victoria with two coachmen in blue livery drives into the palace grounds and takes the shaded roadways around Soestdijk. Exactly an hour later a cavalcade of handsome horses, led by grooms in blue and gold lace, arrives at the front piazza, and with three or four ladies and so many gentlemen, emerges from the front entrance. The party mount their steeds and start off at a slow canter. As they pass the palace gates the crowd of tourists and people from the neighborhood who invariably gather at this time salute her Majesty with effusion. On the day of my visit the Queen wore a light green riding habit and a straw hat. The cavalcade rode two abreast, the Queen and Jonkherr van de Poll in the lead. In spite of her royal prerogatives, Wilhelmina is a bashful girl. The sight of the saluting onlookers brought a blush to her cheeks and her eyes were cast nervously to the ground. But the embarrassment was only momentary, for she soon turned to the crowd with a smile and a bow of grateful appreciation.

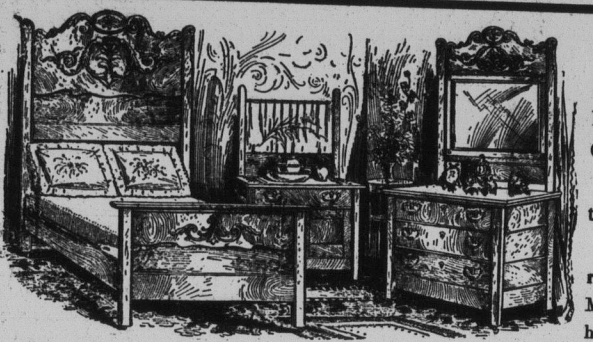
Outside of the palace grounds the center was afforded me a gallop, and an opportunity was afforded me to witness an excellent horsemanship. It is of a kind that would attract attention even at a Madison Square Garden horse show, and this is saying much.

Between these various recreations, her studies, and her sketching and painting of which latter accomplishment I saw several examples that proved her to be no less than the young Queen's time seems to be pretty well occupied. Although the royal maiden's life is one of sunshine and roses, it is only momentarily. Socialism, not to say anarchism, has been rampant for years in the larger cities of the country. It is less than a decade ago that the rattle of musketry was heard in the streets of Amsterdam and that men, women and children were shot down by the troops of the line. Prosperous though the country be, as a whole, like all countries it has its discontented, and this body has been permeated with the teachings of social agitators. Not satisfied with attacking the legislative body and the Ministry, these people have hurled their anathemas at the very name of the Queen. They have come to such a pass that the two Queens hesitate to visit Amsterdam for fear of being insulted on the open street, such occurrences having been frequent of late years. Even in aristocratic Holland they are not safe from occasional abuse of this kind. Witnesses of two young workmen for slinging vulgar epithets at the royal carriage while the two Queens were driving around on a shopping tour. Still, I repeat, the nation as a whole is thoroughly devoted to its youthful ruler, and never in its entire history has the heart of the great mass of the people than at the present day. The general indignation following on outrages of the kind referred to proves this sufficiently.—V. Grijsdydote.

SOME INDIAN LEGENDS.

Superstition Led the Pima Tribe to Give up Polygamy. At the time and for centuries after the advent of the Pima Indians into this country they practiced polygamy, and this will show how a little superstitious belief will change a custom of centuries. As the story goes, a short time after the restoration of the Sahuaro (Hass en) the whole tribe was stricken with a strange disease. It was malignant in form and many deaths resulted. The great medicine men and magicians from all parts of the country were called together for counsel to see by what means they could propitiate Mo-kik-anum, the death god. The magicians labored long and earnestly, but still the death god refused to stay his hand. It seems that fasting had had much to do in the ritual of the aboriginal. I have always noted that when communicating their superstitious beliefs, when they wanted to solicit or petition any one of their gods, they always considered it necessary to fast for a given period. When they found they could not subdue the evil death god by magic the magicians hastened to an open plain and there fasted for three days. They were, however, privileged to eat roots and drink water carried from the river in the tanned stomach of an antelope, and all the time singing their songs to the sun god (Tas-o-Tham). Finally, on the afternoon of the third day, an immense herd of antelope appeared on a low hill not far distant. On their appearance the chief magicians arose and said to

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In Elm, Ash, Oak, Bird Eye Maple, Sycamore, Mahogany, and Curly Birch (light and dark). We have a splendid variety of the latest designs to select from. See our special Three-Piece Oak Bedroom Suite, with British Bevel Plate Mirror, 24x30 inches, at \$31.00—very handsome design.

Manchester Robertson & Allison, St. John

the others: 'Whatever these animals do our people must do likewise; they are spiritual and have been sent by the great sun god.' While the medicine men were looking the antelopes paired off and passed on. As the last pair disappeared the chief magician spoke.

He said: 'Return to your homes and then let each man consult with his neighbor and be content with one woman (ova) for wife. That will appease and gratify our sun god. Continue to prohibit plural wives and the death spirit will abide with us no longer.' The people were very reluctant to break up their polygamy homes, but being driven by fear of death, they consented. It is a known fact that the Indians gave up polygamy long before the Jesuits arrived in this country. But the abolition of the practice has wrongfully been attributed to the influence of the Jesuit Fathers. Strange as it may appear, witchcraft was neither known nor practiced among the Indians prior to the advent of the Jesuit Fathers. The first martyr to the witchcraft was an old Indian woman who lived alone with a blind daughter about ten miles from San Xavier. She was put to death for stopping the water running down the Santa Cruz. A short distance from this woman's house the water sank. Where the water disappeared some of the Indians saw the old woman digging holes in the sand with her hands, that was sufficient evidence of witchcraft against her. She was arraigned, condemned and burned at the stake.

Finally the medicine men got too impatient in the hunt after witches. There were too many human bonfires being made, so the people changed the proceedings and burned several of the medicine men. From that time to the present day, instead of accusing human beings of witchcraft, the present generation of Indians accuse and find witches in animals—dogs, cows and horses—and in many cases they find witches in inanimate things, such as stones, rags and sticks.

SHOES WITHOUT NAILS.

Invention That is Expected to be a Boom to Horseshoers. Horses need no longer go to bed with their shoes on. A man who believes that a good horse should be treated just as kindly as a good man has invented a horseshoe which is adjusted to the animal's foot without nails. The shoes are put on and removed at the pleasure of the owner, and the horses upon which they have been tried seem to exhibit a great appreciation of them, doing their work better and in a number of ways indicating that life is more satisfactory without a hoof full of nails. This shoe is drawn over the hoof and buckled on, no nails being driven anywhere into the foot for any purpose. If the inventor, who is an experienced horseshoer, is correct, the unfortunate animal has been centuries rewarded for his faithful service to man by the most exquisite torture.

A SHOWMAN'S STRATAGEM.

He Stopped a Little Game That was a Bore to the Audience. 'Your story about calling for a doctor in the circus,' said a retired showman, 'reminds me of the way we broke up a nuisance in a good-sized Pennsylvania town. I was on the road with a farce comedy company, and we put in two weeks at the town in question, there being a big military encampment there and a county fair to boot. We drew good houses all through the engagement, and were booked for an early return. I don't think we had been there more than one night before the doctor nuisance began. There would come a hurried messenger from the box office to the stage manager with a request that he ask if Dr. Bolus, or whatever his name happened to be, was in the house, and if it was to send him to the box office at once. Of course, the stage manager couldn't very well refuse, and general attention was directed to the medical man, much to his satisfaction. We soon found out that the doctors who were so much in demand were very small medical fry, and there wasn't a doubt that they had themselves called for in order to

SOME LEAP-YEAR LAWS.

Women Could Propose 600 Years Ago and the Men Had to Accept. Probably few spinsters who have been trying to gather up enough courage to take advantage of their customary privileges during leap year are aware that in two countries at least, and more than 600 years ago, laws were passed which gave women the right of proposing marriage. These enactments went even further than this. They also stipulated that should the man whose hand they sought should refuse, he should incur a heavy fine.

A searcher among the ancient records of Scotland has recently discovered an act of the Scottish parliament, which was passed in the year 1283, which runs as follows:— 'It is statud and ordaind that during the rein of this maist blisid Megeste ilk for the years knowne as Lepe Year, ilk mayden layde of baith highte and lowe estait shall hae liberte to bespeke ye man she likes, albeit gif he refuses to taik hur to be his lawful wife, he shall be mulctid in ye sum of sone pundis or less as his estait may be; except and awis gif he can make it appere that he be trothith to aneither woman, he then shall be free.'

A year or two later a law almost similar to the Scottish enactment was passed in France, and received the approval of the king. It is also said that before Columbus sailed on his famous voyage to the westward a similar privilege was granted to the maidens of Genoa and Florence. There is no record extant of any fines imposed under the conditions of this Scotch law, and no trace of statistics regarding the number of spinsters who took advantage of it or of the similar regulations in France, but the custom seems to have taken firm hold upon the popular mind about this time. The next mention of it is dated nearly 400 years later, and it is a curious little treatise called 'Love, Courtship and Matrimony,' which was published in London in 1606. In this quaint work the 'privilege' is thus alluded to:— 'Albeit it now becomes a part of the common law in regard to social relations of life, that, as often as every leap year doth return, the ladies have the sole privilege during the time it continueth of making love, either by words or looks, as to them it seemeth proper and, moreover, no man will be entitled to benefit of clergy who doth in any wise treat her proposal with slight or contumely.'

Up to within a century ago it was one of the unwritten laws of leap year that if a man should decline a proposal, he should soften the disappointment which his answer should bring about by the presentation of a silk dress to the unsuccessful suitor for his hand. A curious leap year superstition is still to be met with in some parts of New England, and that is that Leap year the 'beans grow on the wrong side of the pod.'

Not Historical.

A remarkable statement once came to light in a boarding school young lady's essay on the 'Crucifix of the Mayflower.'—'The Puritans found a lunatic asylum in the wilds of America.' Subsequent investigation of this astonishing allegation showed that the essayist had once learned that the 'Puritans found an asylum in the wilds of America,' and that she had added the adjective 'Lunatic' to give greater clearness, to her narrative.

secure the consequent notoriety. Well, we stood it for a few nights and then an idea occurred to me. I took a walk up the main street until I came to a certain sign hanging over a stairway. I went to the office indicated, and had a brief conversation with its inmate, ending it by handing him reserved seat tickets.

'That evening, immediately after the first act and before any messenger from the box office had a chance to arrive, I stepped out in front of the curtain and held up my hand. Then in my gravest tones I asked:— 'Is Dr. Chizoid in the house?' 'Immediately a very tall colored man, with busy white head and huge silver mounted spectacles, arose in the audience and said:— 'Heah I is, sah.'

'You are wanted at the box office at once. Doctor, in a case which requires your immediate professional attention.' 'As the aged dandy ducked to me and hobbled from the room the audience broke into a wild roar.' 'Perhaps you will understand the cause of their merriment when I add that the old man was a corn doctor and probably the best-known eccentric character in town. Well, there were no more doctors called for from that stage during our engagement.'

The Firm's Entertaining Friend.

In the employ of a large wholesale mercantile house of this city is a man whose official title is 'entertainer,' and he is down on the pay roll as such. His connection with the firm is not generally known. If it were such of his usefulness would be gone. His salary is large, he lives at one of the best hotels, he knows everybody, and has a variety of accomplishments, and is one of the pleasantest men to meet in this city. He poses as a friend of the several members of the firm, and when a prospective placer of a large order appears he drops into the office, and an introduction follows. The merchant asks if it would be too much trouble to show Mr. So-and-so about, and the entertainer replies that it would be a great pleasure. Then follows a dinner at the club, introductions to genial and prominent men of the town, and after a glimpse of behind the scenes. A supper follows, and after it is over the visitor thinks Philadelphia is the only city in the world, and he subsequently comes over to place orders with the avowed purpose of spending the evening with his entertaining friend.—Philadelphia Record.

Not Historical.

A remarkable statement once came to light in a boarding school young lady's essay on the 'Crucifix of the Mayflower.'—'The Puritans found a lunatic asylum in the wilds of America.' Subsequent investigation of this astonishing allegation showed that the essayist had once learned that the 'Puritans found an asylum in the wilds of America,' and that she had added the adjective 'Lunatic' to give greater clearness, to her narrative.

Its \$'s and Cts.

Money makes the mare go. It's all for money. It takes lots of money to buy new clothing, and it takes but little money to make the old clothing as good as new. Send them to UNGAR to be cleaned and dyed at a small cost.

UNGAR'S LAUNDRY and DYE WORKS, 22 to 24 Waterloo Street. We pay attention to the way.

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tures,

ian, Belgian, Ger- English, Grecian, and, Italian, etc.

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and Girls.

Indorses pound.

Paine's Celery Compound...

desperado, its rolling hills...

ing to these almost...

authorities on blood-

quite an enthusiast in...

in the thought, that Dr.

are says: "The...

to human health...

WOMAN and HER WORK.

Some misguided creature of the male...

Number of lunches put up, 1,157; meals...

Besides the above, adds this wonder-

By the way though, the heroine of that...

Some wretched man, I am sure he is a...

Mrs Stowe is quite facetious on the...

Now with all due respect to the gifted...

Take a woman of leisure aged 40 who in...

one would deliberately choose as a beauti-

With the re-opening of the schools for...

One very important thing which many...

For girls who are old enough to go to...

A very pretty little dress for a maiden...

Up to the age of sixteen a girl's dress is...

supposed to button at the back, unless in...

Wherever there are sickly people with...

THE NEW SEVILLE MATERIAL.

A Process Discovered that Makes the Ordin-

The remarkable development of the Rhea...

The difficulty is to separate the strong...

The chemists reemerged for a time to be...

The Origin of Billiards.

A letter has been discovered in the British...

No Question About It

The LARGEST STOCK AND LOWEST PRICES

Children's School Shoes

WILL BE FOUND AT WATERBURY & RISING'S,

RIPANS ONE GIVES RELIEF.

The Inspector-General then draws out...

The Gommess process adopts zincate of...

When a member of the medical profession...

When a member of the medical profession...

This Breads and Butter.

Many physicians, according to a lecturer...

Different Plans.

The Professional Revolutionist—It's no...

HEALTH FOR THE Mother Sex.

This caption, "Health for the Mother Sex,"...

For sale by all druggists.

Miss Jessie Campbell Whitlock TEACHER OF PIANO-FORTE.



The Manufacturers of the Victoria Crochet...

BLANC-MANGE

Is an exquisite dish for the table and invaluable...

Millinery, Dress Making.

Mrs J. J. McDonald's ESTABLISHMENT, MONCTON, N. B.

Beef, LAMB, MUTTON, VEAL.

THOMAS DEAN 15 and 16 City Market.

PICTURES FOR SUNLIGHT SOAP WRAPPERS. A Pretty Colored Picture for every 12 "SUNLIGHT" or every 6 "LIFEBOUY" Soap wrappers.

NO MALAGA GRAPES IMPORTED.

The Ones Called Malaga Are Algerian Grapes, a Distinguished.

The grapes that are sold by the fruit dealers of this country as Malaga grapes, said a commission merchant, are not Malaga grapes at all. A genuine Malaga grape is the rarest grape that ever came to our markets, and is nowadays really never seen here. It is a grape so tender and delicate that it will not stand shipment well, and importations that have arrived here in good condition had to be disposed of almost on the spot by the importer.

The white and pinkish-white grapes you buy here as Malaga grapes grow in the almost inaccessible mountain regions of Spain, in the district of Almeria. Unlike the Malaga the Almeria grape is the hardest grape that grows. It is like the region that is its native soil. That region is wild and primitive, with a luscious people inhabiting it. The vineyards are fifty miles back from the sea, without a road connecting them with outside communication. The intermediate country is infested by wild beasts and still more savage outlaws, and tourists have not yet ventured to include that part of Spain in their wanderings. Only one American has ever yet ventured into that isolated region, and that was Charles Goodsell of New York.

The average grape crop of the Almeria district is nearly half a million barrels of forty pounds each—the quantity, tub-like receptacles the grapes come to this market in. That makes about 10,000 tons of grapes that are transported these fifty miles between the vineyards and the wharf at Almeria on the backs of donkeys through the mountain wilderness. The vineyards are all small holdings of the mountain peasants, and yield about five tons to the acre. The usual price received for the grapes delivered on the wharf at Almeria, packed in the barrels, the packing being done at the vineyards, is nine cents a pound. The cork dust in which the fruit is packed is taken to Almeria on the vessels that bring away the grapes, and is sold to the grape growers, who carry it over the mountains on their donkeys on their return trips.

The harvesting of this unique grape crop is done during August. The vessels which transport the grapes across the sea cannot reach the Almeria wharf because of shallow water. They lie at anchor half a mile or so off. The grapes are carried to the vessels in rowboats of antique pattern and small capacity. The Almerian grape growers and handlers savagely resent any effort to introduce improved methods of transfer.

The grapes begin to reach New York about Oct. 1. This market handles a-bout half the crop, or perhaps 200,000 barrels. The importers sell to dealers only by auction, which sales are held on stated days, at the Produce Exchange from October to April. They are catalogued and sold for what they are—Almeria grapes. They do not become Malaga grapes until they reach the hands of the retailers. These grapes are the nearest to being imperishable of all the fruits that grow. I have had them sound as the day they were picked from the vines in Spain more than a year after they were picked.

NAPOLEON'S CHARACTER.

A Curious Composite View of Best Known Works on the Emperor. If you can imagine a composite photograph of the Archangel Michael and Satan taken during their dispute over the body of Moses, you will have an idea of the book "Napoleon," which Mr. T. P. O'Connor has made up by reprinting in a volume his reviews of a dozen conflicting accounts of the great Corsican. The discrepancies in these accounts are so irreconcilable that these accounts are so irreconcilable that Mr. O'Connor has been more successful than Archbishop Whately in raising "Historic Doubts" as to the existence of their subject.

To take one instance out of a hundred of these discrepancies his secretary, Meneval, who was allowed more frequent and intimate intercourse with Napoleon than almost any other man thus reports his master's invariable bearing toward him while dictating his dispatches: 'I had expected to find him brusque and of uncertain temper; instead of which I found him patient indulgent, easy to please, by no means exacting, merry with a merriness which was often noisy and mocking and sometimes of charming bonhomie.' Taine, however, assures you that "When dictating in his cabinet he strides up and down the room, and if excited, which is often the case, his language consists of violent impressions and oaths, which are suppressed in what is written." The whole volume is a mosaic of such contradictions.

How much history has been the work of individual great men is suggested by a striking passage in this volume: "On reaching the Isle of Polaris, the First Consul stopped at Rousseau's grave and said: 'It would have been better for the repose of France if that man had never existed.' 'And why, citizen Consul? 'He is the man who made the French Revolution.' 'It seems to me that you need not complain of the French Revolution.' 'Well, the future must decide whether it would not have been better for the repose of the whole world if neither my self nor Rousseau had ever lived.'

Sleep fails to refresh you, your system is beyond nature's restorative powers. It demands assistance. Hester's nerve and stomach tonic will promote healthy, refreshing sleep, renew lost energy, revitalize the blood, aid digestion, and make the weak and nervous strong, and vigorous. Sold by all druggists, 50c a bottle, six bottles \$2.50. Travelers, away from the comfort of home, will find in Hester's liver pills a speedy cure for all disturbances of the stomach. The itching cough is instantly relieved by using Hester's balsam of tolu and wild cherry.



The papers are full of deaths from Heart Failure. Of course the heart fails to act when a man dies, but "Heart Failure," so called, nine times out of ten is caused by Uric Acid in the blood which the Kidneys fail to remove, and which corrodes the heart until it becomes unable to perform its functions.

Health Officers in many cities very properly refuse to accept "Heart Failure," as a cause of death. It is frequently a sign of ignorance in the physician, or may be given to cover up the real cause.

A sweeping condemnation not only of the rifles, but also of the principal of small bore that has been adopted in all modern armies, appears in recent numbers of Le Figaro, based on elaborate experiments made by MM. Guinard and Le Doyen, with rifles of all calibres from the 8-calibre elephant gun to minute diameters of 5, 4, and even 3 and 2 millimetres, which are smaller than have yet been used save for experiment. All the rifles used by modern armies, the Lebel, Mauser, Lee-Metford, 6 1/2 millimetre Mannlicher, &c., have been tested. Targets of all kinds, including dead bodies, have been used, and the effects of the bullets have been tried at all ranges from 60 to 1,200 metres. Experiments have also been made on living large game.

No doubt the new rifles can do wonderful things. The 6.5-millimetre gun will carry 3,500 metres. It starts with an initial velocity of 740 metres, and distances less than 6000 metres are point blank. A Lebel or Mannlicher bullet will pass through five men in a row, and will go through the body of a man standing behind a tree two feet in diameter. At long ranges the bullets split up and produce terrible wounds. The object of a rifle ball, however, whether in the air or in the hand, is to stop immediately what it hits, either by killing it or by rendering it unable to move for a considerable time; a wounded soldier should be rendered incapable of fighting for three or four weeks at least.

The Dr. Le Doyen asserts, the small calibre rifle at ordinary fighting ranges could do no. He presents a number of interesting instances of actual experiences with these rifles. Many of the men wounded in Chitral testified that they did not feel the bullets strike them. One man was struck by six projectiles, in the ankle, the knee, the loins, and the head, but walked alone to an ambulance, had the wounds dressed, and was dismissed as cured at the end of a few days. A man shot through the liver was well in a week. In Jameson's raid a man shot through the brain lived for ten days. A soldier condemned to death in Africa received six bullets in the breast, fired at a distance of twelve paces, but did not stir his head, and remained standing for some moments before falling over. In Chitral the marksmen often thought they had missed their mark because they saw the bullets strike the dust behind the man aimed at, while the man himself gave no sign of being touched. A bear pierced through the heart by a 16-millimetre bullet, climbed a steep slope and fell dead twenty-five metres from the spot where he was struck. This would have given him or any other large beast of prey ample time to kill the sportsman.

ounds in the nervous centres, the lungs or the spine are comparatively rare. Those in the soft parts of the body or in the abdominal cavity are far more common. It has been clearly demonstrated that men struck by the small bore bullets in these places are not stopped. They may die of peritonitis hours later, but while the fight lasts they keep on fighting. Horses struck by the new projectiles in the heart or the larger arteries do not die for many minutes. The new rifles are therefore powerless to ward off the shock of a body of savages attacking with spears or a charge of cavalry. On elephants and buffaloes the bullets have no more effect than pin thrusts; they only serve to irritate the animal and make him more dangerous to the hunter. By blow power the fire or a good stick is more effective in checking the rushing man than most of the wounds inflicted by these rifles.

A calculation of the force required to stop opponents at once has been made. A tiger needs a rifle bullet of from 12 to 18 millimetres diameter; the crocodile, buffalo or elephant needs a ball weighing from 50 to 120 grammes. For man the ideal bullet would be one with a hard case, having a diameter of from 10 to 11 millimetres, a length of 32 or 35 millimetres, and an initial velocity of 750 or 800 metres. The Lebel rifle, with its 8 millimetres diameter, is now the most efficient in Europe, because it is the largest, but the Gras rifle, which it supplanted was better still.

The conclusion drawn by Dr. Le Doyen is that the small calibre rifle bullet is more dangerous to the non-combatant two or three miles away from the fight than it is to the enemy, and that instead of judging of its efficiency by its power to penetrate wood or steel the actual checking force of the bullet should be the standard. This would necessarily mean a turning back of the present tendency of seeking for smaller calibre and longer ranges to rifles 10 or 11 millimetres in diameter, which do the most effective damage under the usual conditions of warfare.

A Crying Evil. Every Crying evil should be promptly removed. Sickheadache is a crying evil affecting thousands of Canadians, which can easily be removed by the use of Burdock Blood Bitters, the best known stomach, liver and bowel regulator and cure for sick headache from whatever cause arising.

DRUNKENNESS. Or the Liquor Habit positively Cured by Hester's Golden Specific. It can be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the patient. It is absolutely harmless, and will effect a permanent speedy cure. IT NEVER FAILS. Mothers and Wives, you can save the victim. GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO. TORONTO, ONT.

Pigs' Feet and Lamb's Tongues. RECEIVED THIS DAY. 10 Kegs Pigs Feet, 5 " Lamb's Tongues. At 19 and 23 King Street.

J. D. TURNER. Cafe Royal, DOMVILLE BUILDING, Cor. King and Prince Wm. Streets. Meals Served at all Hours Dinner a Specialty. WILLIAM CLARK, Proprietor.

THE RIFLES INEFFICIENT.

The Weapons of European Armies Fail to Accomplish Their Purpose. Recent experience with small-calibre rifles has cast serious doubt on their efficiency in actual war. In the Chitral expedition it was found that the English Lee-Netford rifle was unable to check the rush of the natives, who called it "the children's gun," while it seems probable that the Italian diasters in Abyssinia were due more to the inferiority of the new small-bore rifles as an arm of offence to the older models with which Menelik's men were provided than to the incompetence of the unfortunate Baratzi. The Abyssinians have nicknamed the small-bore rifles "the guns that do not kill. The extraordinary recoveries from wounds inflicted in the Jameson fight point the same way.

A sweeping condemnation not only of the rifles, but also of the principal of small bore that has been adopted in all modern armies, appears in recent numbers of Le Figaro, based on elaborate experiments made by MM. Guinard and Le Doyen, with rifles of all calibres from the 8-calibre elephant gun to minute diameters of 5, 4, and even 3 and 2 millimetres, which are smaller than have yet been used save for experiment. All the rifles used by modern armies, the Lebel, Mauser, Lee-Netford, 6 1/2 millimetre Mannlicher, &c., have been tested. Targets of all kinds, including dead bodies, have been used, and the effects of the bullets have been tried at all ranges from 60 to 1,200 metres. Experiments have also been made on living large game.

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Science is "knowing how." The only secret about Scott's Emulsion is years of science. When made in large quantities and by improving methods, an emulsion must be more perfect than when made in the old-time way with mortar and pestle a few ounces at a time. This is why Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil never separates, keeps sweet for years, and why every spoonful is equal to every other spoonful. An even product throughout. In other emulsions you are liable to get an uneven benefit—either an over or under dose. Get Scott's Emulsion in a salmon-colored wrapper.

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Every utensil for kitchen use is made in "Crescent" enameled ware, and each piece is guaranteed. Ask your dealer for "Crescent" enameled ware. If he does not keep it, drop a postal card to The Thos. Davidson Manfg. Co., Ltd., MONTREAL.

HERBINE BITTERS

Cures Sick Headache. Purifies the Blood. Cures Indigestion. The Ladies' Friend. Cures Dyspepsia. For Biliousness. Large Bottles, Small Doses. Price only 25c. For sale all over Canada. Address all orders to The Thos. Davidson Manfg. Co., Ltd., MONTREAL.

HOTEL ABERDEEN.

New Office, Prince William Street. Passenger Elevator and all modern improvements, including ordinary and therapeutic baths. Rooms all large and airy. Cuisine and service unsurpassed. Jersey dairy supplies. Steam proof water heaters. Convenient sample rooms for commercial travellers. Terms, \$2.50 and \$3.00 per day. G. R. FUGLES, Proprietor. E. M. STILES, Manager.

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. E. LABOI WILLIS, Proprietor.

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ST. JOHN, N. B. Directly opposite Union Depot. All modern improvements. Heated with hot water and lighted by electricity. Baggage to and from the station free of charge. Terms moderate. J. SIMS, Prop.

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FREDERICTON N. B. Fine sample rooms in connection. First class Livery Stable. Coaches at trains and boats. PROFESSIONAL. Dr. H. B. NASE, DENTIST. 86 King Street, St. John, N. B. A. G. BLAIR, G. G. RUEL, A. G. BLAIR, JR.

Blair, Ruel & Blair, BARRISTERS, ETC., 49 Canterbury Street, St. John, N. B. GORDON LIVINGSTON, GENERAL AGENT, CONVEYANCER, NOTARY PUBLIC, ETC. Collections Made. Resolutions Prompt. Harcourt, Kent County, N. B.

MILLAIS'S DAYS AT WORK.

His Fondness for Fishing—His Portable Studio and Its Uses. An artist friend of the late Sir John Millais once said that his marriage had proved a very profitable investment, as the pictures for which his family had posed brought him altogether many thousands of dollars. His wife and children were frequently the models for his paintings, although a friend of the dead artist recently denied the romantic story which identified Lady Millais with the woman in the famous picture, 'The Huguenot.' She was the model for his famous painting, 'The Order of Release,' and some of his other pictures, but not, if the testimony of the artist is trustworthy, for the woman in 'The Huguenot.' An old friend of Millais posed as the Huguenot. Two of his sons posed for one of his pictures, while his three daughters were models several times.

One of the traits of Millais which is much dwelt upon now was his invariable courtesy and friendliness to young artists. He was always willing to advise or assist beginners or those who had their fame yet to make. Naturally, many pictures were brought to him for criticism, and his pleasant way of accomplishing the favor was to praise, invariably, a work's merits before he pointed out the defects. He received all visitors during the active years of his career in his working suit of gray tweed, a rough cap on his head, his feet in slippers, and oftener than not, with a pipe in his mouth. He was a devoted fisherman, and many of his artist friends have sketched him at his favorite out-door pursuit. He did not entirely abandon his work even on these vacation tours, and most of the time he would alternate between the fishing rod and the brush. His chief diversion in London was whist, a game which he could play not only with enthusiasm, but, luckily, with skill.

It was Sir John's method to finish a landscape from the beginning to the final touches in the midst of the scene without any elaborate preliminary sketching and with no finishing touches in his studio. When he had once decided upon the subject of his landscape he would carry to the spot a wooden studio so constructed that it was readily portable and easy to set up in just the place the artist wanted it. He had the structure so arranged that the view which he has to paint could be seen through a window of the improvised studio as if it were in a frame. Millais was planned to give him this freedom and the opportunity to view his work from a distance. When he had finished the painting the studio was taken down and sent back to its abode in London. Several of his best known landscapes were views near spots to which he had gone for the fishing.

An amusing story is told of the picture 'Autumn Leaves,' which gained for him the enthusiastic commendation of John Ruskin. A wealthy Englishman wanted an example of the artist's work, and this picture was painted expressly for him. It was exhibited at the Royal Academy, and it received the greatest praise. But the owner was dissatisfied with the picture after it was hung in his own home by the adverse remark of some connoisseurs and artists who were not believers in Millais's picture or changed it for another. When it became famous and was talked of everywhere a few years later, he met the artist at a public dinner, and sorrowfully confessed that he had got rid of the picture because he did not like it. Millais had a keen sense of humor, only laughed at the embarrassment of the collector.

"GIVE ME PROFIT."

The Motto of Those Who Retail Common Package Dyes. There are still a few business men in Canada who care more for money profits than they do about satisfying their customers. These are the business men who sell inferior and imitation package dyes for home dyeing. They buy these common dyes from the makers two or three dollars per gross less than Diamond Dyes cost, and then retail them at full price—10 cents—asked for the reliable and genuine Diamond Dyes. This is deception pure and simple. The women of the country can soon put a stop to this kind of swindling business if they continually insist upon having the Diamond Dyes. Poor dyes mean dingy and smutty colors, ruined goods and lost time and money. Diamond Dyes are easy to use, and you always get a grand return for the small amount of money you expend.

AN Old Complaint.

Doctor—My dear madam, I can do nothing whatever for you. Lady—Gracious! What is the matter with me? Doctor—Nothing. For Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum, Cramps Colic, Diarrhoea, Dysentery and Summer Complaint, Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is a prompt safe and sure cure that has been a popular favorite for nearly 50 years.

I WAS CURED OF lame back, after suffering 15 years, by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

I WAS CURED OF Diphtheria, after doctors failed, by MINARD'S LINIMENT. JOHN A. FOXBY. I WAS CURED OF contraction of muscles by MINARD'S LINIMENT. MRS. RACHEL SANDERS, Dalnott.



A YOUNG... MONTREAL MILLINER. "I was starting in business last year and wanted to find out what thread was the best to use, tested all the leading makes. Repeated trials showed me that none combined the Strength, Smoothness and Freedom from Kinks found in CLAPPERTON'S THREAD."

CLAPPERTON'S THREAD

Most older hands knew this long ago and insist on getting "Clapperton's." Memorials, Interior Decorations. CASTLE & SON, 20 University St., Montreal. Write for catalogue.

1896 1896 The Yarmouth Steamship Co. (LIMITED), For Boston and Halifax via Yarmouth.

The Shortest and Best Route Between Nova Scotia and the United States. The quickest time, 15 to 17 hours between Yarmouth and Boston. 4 Trips A Week, 4 THE STEEL STEAMERS Boston and Yarmouth UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE.

COMMENCING June 30th one of the above steamers will leave Yarmouth for Boston every Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday evening, after arrival of the Express train from Halifax. Returning, leave Yarmouth, Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday, 12 noon, making close connections at Yarmouth with the Dominion Atlantic Railway to all points in Eastern Nova Scotia, and Davidson's Coach Lines, and steamers for Boston on Wednesday evening.

Stm. CITY OF ST. JOHN.

Will leave Yarmouth every Friday morning for Halifax, calling at Barrington, Shelburne, Lockport, Liverpool, Lunenburg, returning leave Yarmouth and Black's wharf, Halifax, every Monday Evening. J. F. SPINNEY, Agent Secretary and Treasurer, Lewis Wharf, Boston Yarmouth N. S. June, 25th 1896.

STEAMER "ALPHA"

Leaves St. John, for Yarmouth every Tuesday and Friday Afternoon, returning, leave Yarmouth every Monday and Thursday, at 8 o'clock p.m. for St. John. Tickets and all information can be obtained from President and Managing Director, W. A. CHASE, J. F. SPINNEY, Agent Secretary and Treasurer, Lewis Wharf, Boston Yarmouth N. S. June, 25th 1896.

INTERNATIONAL I...S. S. Co. DAILY LINE (EXCEPT SUNDAY) TO BOSTON.

COMMENCING June 29th to Sept. 24th, Steamers of the Company will leave St. John: MONDAY, 2 p.m. for Boston direct. TUESDAY, 9 p.m. for Boston direct. WEDNESDAY, 9 p.m. for Boston direct. THURSDAY, 9 p.m. for Boston direct. FRIDAY, 9 p.m. for Boston direct. SATURDAY, 9 p.m. for Boston direct. For further information apply to C. E. LAECHLER, Agent.

STAR LINE STEAMERS FOR Fredericton AND Woodstock. EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

MAIL Steamer "DAVID WERTON" and (Sunday excepted) at 9 a.m. for Fredericton and all intermediate landings. Will leave Fredericton every Friday (Sunday excepted) at 7 p.m. Steamer "ABERDEEN" will leave Fredericton TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY, at 9 a.m. for Woodstock, and will leave Woodstock on alternate days at 10 a.m. while navigation permits. In order to better accommodate citizens having summer residences along the river and to give them a full day in the city—On and after June 29th, Steamer "Dufferin" will leave St. John EVERY SATURDAY EVENING, at 6:00 o'clock, for Wickham and intermediate landings. Returning Monday morning, leave Wickham at 6 o'clock, and St. John at 8:30. G. F. BAIRD, Manager.

STEAMER CLIFTON.

On and after MONDAY, July 6th, the steamer Clifton will leave her wharf at Hampton at 7:30 a.m. for St. John. Returning will leave Clifton town on Tuesday at 9 a.m. for Hampton. Will return home on Wednesday at 10 a.m. On Wednesday she will leave Hampton at 8 a.m. and returning will leave Hampton at 8 p.m. On Thursday she will leave Indianston at 8 a.m. for Hampton and will return at 8 p.m. On Saturday she will leave the round trip as usual, leaving Indianston at 6 p.m.

HIS FALLEN FORTUNES

AS SUDDENLY AS THEY HAD RISEN THEY WERE SWIFT AWAY.

Scott's Earnings and How Quickly They Were Lost—Not a Hero in His Wonderful Tales Could Match Him in His Contest With the Rudeness of Adversity.

Alas, that the biographer must reserve a portion of his space and skill to record the failures and sorrows of his hero! We have looked upon a magpie in the field of letters, generously prodigal, even to excess.

But they look for the permanence of rainbows and sunset clouds who expect the stability of human fortunes. What splendid life, like that of Raleigh, or Leicester, or Essex, but to it the shadows have come? And when they come late they depart not, but to return.

Let the prudent, scandalized by such a record, scourge his memory; with us, censure is forgone. He grasped the mimic world, say, and the golden ball slipped into the sea.

Scott had been in the habit of receiving from Constable & Co., very large sums not as payment only for novels already published, but for others of which he had not yet written a line.

vision of the morning—a splendid, but a painful, because a vanishing dream. The anguish that wrung his heart found vent in the words with which he accosted Skene.

Who is to redeem Abbotsford, and save the honor of a poet? Who, but his own undaunted self! Supporters were not wanting with their aid, but he declined to lean upon them.

That bubbling well of joy is clogged as if with stone, and the clear glad waters that gushed of old, now ooze feebly up through the obstructions, and make a music whose undertone is melancholy.

At once instructed and delighted, we will not linger over the melancholy period of decline, nor image, longer than can be momentarily done, the victim of so much pain and sorrow, white-headed, bowed, and wearied-looking, as he walks about his grounds, or through the halls of vain splendor, which could bring him happiness no more.

We have a view—a fanciful view of him—sitting on the hill-side, in the midst of the scenes he had so long loved and so prominently celebrated.

Yet, in the darkness how the invincible soul of the heroic old man went on rousing himself to fight against the most violent shocks of fortune, and of his own constitution.

Well, exertion, exertion. O invention rouse thyself! may be kind! may God be propitious! The worst is, I never quite know when I am right or wrong.

"If there anything in language more pathetic than the words of Sir Walter, when at Abbotsford he looked round him after his wife's death, and wrote thus in his journal—"

Lockhart, in his life, pays a fine tribute to the integrity of Scott's character.

Lonely, aged, deprived of my family—all but poor Anne; an impoverished and embarrassed man, deprived of the sharer of my thoughts and counsels, who could always talk down my sense of the calamitous apprehensions which break the heart that must bear them alone.

"Sir Walter was the Job of modern times. His wealth and prosperity had been like his, and the fabric of his fortune was smitten at the four quarters at once by the tempest of calamity; but his patience and resignation rivaled even those of the ancient patriarch.

"Whatever thy countrymen have done, by law and wit, by sword and gun, in thee is faithfully rected; and all the living world that view Thy works, give thee thy praises due—"

For busy thoughts the stream flowed on in foamy agitation; And slept in many a crystal pool For quiet contemplation: No public and no private care The freer mind embath'd.

For these, O Scott! compelled to change Green Eildon-hill and Cheviot For warm Vesuvio's brosy waves; My classic fancy, linking With native fancy her fresh aid, Preserve thy heart from stinking!

But, for us a legacy of delight; for him there is no more of sorrow. Why should we spin out this Ecclesiastes page longer? "The glory dies not, and the grief is past."

Just before Scott's departure for Italy, Wordsworth and his daughter visited him at Abbotsford. On a Monday of the autumn of 1831 the two poetic travellers appeared, and thus the elder has spoken of his decayed brother minstrel: "How sadly changed did I find him from the man I had seen so healthy, gay and hopeful a few years before.

"I Wandered in moulderous Fossils, he looked sorrowfully about him, muttering morosely and unconsciously, "The city of the dead! the city of the dead!"

"This he indeed did. The old conjuring power was over as his publisher had to assure him, and he was driven to drudge at hard work, like a veritable dizziness of Great Street.

On our return in the afternoon we had to cross the Tweed directly opposite Abbotsford. . . . A rich but sad light, of rather a purple than a golden hue was spread over the Eildon Hills at that moment, and thinking it probable that it might be the last time Sir Walter would cross the stream I was not a little moved.

On Thursday morning Sir Walter and I had a serious conversation tete-a-tete when he spoke with gratitude of the happy life, which upon the whole he had led. He had written in his daughter's album before he came into the breakfast-room that morning a few stanzas addressed to her; and while putting the book into her hand, in his own study, standing by his desk he said to her in my presence,—"I should not have done anything of this kind but for your father's sake; they are probably the last verses I shall ever write.

The gallant youth, who may have gained Or seeks a "manse" Marrow," Was but an infant in the lap When first I looked on Yarrow; Once more, by Newark's Castle-gate Long left without a warder, I stood, looked, listened, and with thee, Great Minstrel of the Border!

For busy thoughts the stream flowed on In foamy agitation; And slept in many a crystal pool For quiet contemplation: No public and no private care The freer mind embath'd.

For these, O Scott! compelled to change Green Eildon-hill and Cheviot For warm Vesuvio's brosy waves; My classic fancy, linking With native fancy her fresh aid, Preserve thy heart from stinking!

But if these lines bespeak the warning of Wordsworth's lyric and imaginative power, they show the largeness and tenderness of the minstrel's magnanimous heart. He afterwards alluded to Scott in verse after the death.

Stunning Posters—Do you Collect? The lad for collecting posters may be only a passing whim, but it is certainly a very active craze just now and advertisers seem vying with each other to see who can get the most artistic and yet striking productions to call attention to their wares.

His Retirement. "Doesn't your husband steal the heat in town dreadfully, Mrs. Diamond?" "I don't think so; when I'm away he hasn't any one to hear him grumble." Chicago Record.

Kitchen Emergencies . . . Wanted in 5 minutes A cup of Beef Tea. Something to give strength to the Soup. Some rich Gravy for Meat. The housewife is at her wits' end unless supplied with Johnston's Fluid Beef 16 oz. Bottle \$1.00

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

Cures Every Form of Inflammation. It was originated in 1810, by the late Dr. A. Johnson, an old fashioned, noble hearted Family Physician, to cure all ailments that are the result of irritation and inflammation; such as: asthma, abscesses, bites, burns, bruises, bronchitis, colds, coughs, croup, catarrh, chaps, chilblains, colic, cramps, cholera-morbus, diphtheria and all forms of sore throat, carniche, fractures, gout, headache, influenza, a gripple, lame back, side, neck, mumps, muscular soreness, nervous headache, pimples, pain anywhere, rheumatism, stings, sprains, stiff joints, toothache, tonsillitis, wind colic and whooping cough. The great vital and muscle nerve.

Parsons' Pills. I have used your Johnson's Anodyne Liniment for more than fifty years in my family. Have used it for colds, coughs, sore throat, stings, cramps, sore stomach, rheumatism, lameness, colic, toothache, neuralgia, etc., and found it always good in every way. THOMAS CLELAND, South Robertson, Maine. Our Book "Treatment for Diseases" Mailed Free, All Druggists. J. S. Johnson & Co., Boston, Mass.

heard his master speak to some one asking who was there, and with that there was a pistol shot, and he jumped into the room, grabbing a burglar as he did so, and at the same time getting a shot in the head from his master's pistol. Beyond that he remembered nothing more. His story was generally disbelieved, for there was no evidence of any other person in the house with evil designs, and all the plunder that he had not caught in his hands was lying on the floor about him, so that there was no apparent reason why a burglar should be there. All the doors were found locked by those who came in response to the alarm, and there was absolutely no signs of any burglarizing from the outside.

Another strong point was that the bullet which was found in the butler's head exactly fitted the pistol of his master, showing conclusively that it was the master and not the burglar who shot him. This was the condition of affairs when my father took charge of it, and the man was finally hanged.

But if these lines bespeak the warning of Wordsworth's lyric and imaginative power, they show the largeness and tenderness of the minstrel's magnanimous heart. He afterwards alluded to Scott in verse after the death. The tear of pity distains not the eye of genius; and no scene is more fitting, as none is more touching,—than where one great minstrel pauses [to drop his sprig of laurel upon the bier of a brother who has preceded him

Stunning Posters—Do you Collect? The lad for collecting posters may be only a passing whim, but it is certainly a very active craze just now and advertisers seem vying with each other to see who can get the most artistic and yet striking productions to call attention to their wares. And there is unquestionably a great deal of art displayed in many of the sheets which enliven the bill boards nowadays, making it easy to understand that a good collection would have much interest to the owner.

His Retirement. "Doesn't your husband steal the heat in town dreadfully, Mrs. Diamond?" "I don't think so; when I'm away he hasn't any one to hear him grumble." Chicago Record.

Kitchen Emergencies . . . Wanted in 5 minutes A cup of Beef Tea. Something to give strength to the Soup. Some rich Gravy for Meat. The housewife is at her wits' end unless supplied with Johnston's Fluid Beef 16 oz. Bottle \$1.00

B.B.B. WILL OVER OR RELIEVE THE INDIGESTION, FLATULENCE, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, HEADACHE, NEURALGIA, ETC., AND FOUND IT ALWAYS GOOD IN EVERY WAY. THOMAS CLELAND, South Robertson, Maine. Our Book "Treatment for Diseases" Mailed Free, All Druggists. J. S. Johnson & Co., Boston, Mass.

Painting! That well-known Painter and Decorator, Cornelius Gallacher is prepared to take orders for Painting and Decorating. Work guaranteed to be satisfactory and prices reasonable.

Ferguson & Page 41 KING STREET Have a large stock of Silver Novelties, suitable for small presents.

For Summer Wear Belts, Buckles, Blouse Sets, Belt Pins, Garters, etc. For Dressing Table: Manicure Sets, Button Hooks, Hair Pin Boxes, Brushes, Combs, Trinket Trays, Jewel Boxes, Dental Floor Holders, Perfume Bottles, Hand Mirrors, etc.

For Gentlemen: Brushes, Combs, Soap Boxes, Bag Tags, Key Rings, Cigarette Cases, Bicycle Tags, Match Boxes, Flasks, Pocket Knives, Suspenders, etc. Souvenir Spoons, etc.

Choicest Liquors. The very best brands on the market can always be obtained from the undersigned. The finest wines and good imported Cigars.

For Sale at Reasonable Prices by THOMAS L. BOURKE Water Street

Cool Soda Water With Choice Fruit Syrups. Cherry Ripe Peach, Red Messina Orange, Strawberry, Raspberry, Lemon, Pineapple, OTTAWA BEER at CROCKETT'S DRUG STORE (Cor. Princess and Sydney Sts.)

PUBLISHED BY SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT.

DR. RUMSEY'S PATIENT: A VERY STRANGE STORY.

BY L. T. MEADE AND DR. HALIFAX.

Joint authors of "Stories from the Diary of a Doctor."

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CHAPTER IX.

Rumsey began the severe routine of his daily work. He was particularly busy that day, and had many anxious cases to consider; it was also one of his hospital mornings, and his hospital cases were, he considered, some of the most important in his practice. Nevertheless Mrs. Everett's face and her words of excitement kept flashing again and again before his memory.

"There is a possibility that that woman losing her senses if her mind is not diverted into another channel, and soon too," he thought to himself. "If she allows her thoughts to dwell much longer on this fixed case, she will see her son's murderer in the face of each man and woman with whom she comes in contact. Still there is something queer in her story—the young woman whom she addressed on Salisbury Plain was evidently the victim of nervous terror to a remarkable extent—can it be possible that she is concealing something?"

Rumsey thought for a moment over his last idea. Then he dismissed it from his mind. "No," he said to himself, "a village girl could not stand cross-examination without betraying herself. I shall get as fanciful as Mrs. Everett if I dwell any longer upon this problem. After all there is no problem to consider. Why not accept the obvious fact? Poor Everett killed his friend in a moment of strong irritation—it was a very plain case of manslaughter."

At the appointed hour Margaret Audrey appeared on the scene. She was immediately admitted into Dr. Rumsey's presence. He asked her to seat herself, and took a chair facing her. It was Margaret's way to be always very direct. She was direct now, and her auditor's time was of extreme value.

"I have not troubled you about my husband for some years," she began. "You have not," he replied. "Do you remember what I last told you about him?"

"Perfectly. But excuse me one moment, to satisfy you I will look up his case in my casebook. Do you remember the year when you last saw me about him?" Margaret instantly named the date, not only of year, but of month. Dr. Rumsey quickly looked up the case. He laid his finger on the open page in which he had entered all particulars, ran his eyes rapidly over the notes he had made at the time, and then turned to Mrs. Audrey.

"I find as I expected that I have forgotten nothing," he said. "I was right in my conjectures, was I not? Your husband's symptoms were due to nervous distress?"

"I wish I could say so," replied Margaret. "Are there any other symptoms?" he asked. "He is not well," she must tell you exactly how he is affected."

Audrey with great difficulty to accompany me to Grandcourt for a week. I have never ceased to regret that visit."

"Indeed, what occurred?" asked the doctor. "Apparently nothing, and yet evidently a great deal. When we got into the country Robert's apathy seems to have changed; he roused himself and became talkative and even excited. He took long walks and was particularly fond of visiting Salisbury Plain, that part which lies to the left of the Court. He invariably took these rambles alone, and often went out quite late in the evening, not returning until midnight."

"On the last of these occasions I asked him why he was so fond of walking by himself. He said with a forced laugh, and a very queer look in his eyes, that he was engaged trying to find a favourite walking stick which he had lost years ago. He laid such stress upon what appeared such a trivial subject that I could scarcely refrain from smiling. When I did so he swore a terrific oath, and said, with blazing eyes, that life or death depended upon the matter which I thought so trivial. Immediately after his brief burst of passion he became moody, dull, and more inert than ever. The next day we left the Court. It was immediately after that visit that his physical health began to give way. He lost his appetite, and for the last few months he has been the victim of a peculiar form of sleeplessness."

"Ah, insomnia would be bed in a case like his," said Dr. Rumsey. "It has had a very irritating effect upon him. His sleeplessness, like all other symptoms, came on gradually. At the same time he became intensely sensitive to the slightest noise. Against my will he tried making small doses of chloral, but they had the reverse of a beneficial effect upon him. During the last month he has towards morning dropped off into uneasy slumber, from which he awakens bathed in perspiration and in a most curious state of terror. Night after night the same sort of thing occurs. He seizes my hand, and he is in a voice choking with emotion if I see anything in the room 'Nothing,' I answer."

"I love the Moonlight Sonata beyond all other music," he said. "Will you continue playing it, Mrs. Audrey? Will you rest a few minutes, as well as your husband with your music?"

"With all the pleasure in the world," she replied. She turned at once to her steady corner, and the soothing effects of the sonata once more filled the room. For a short time Audrey sat upright, forced into attention of others by the fact of Dr. Rumsey's presence, but she soon relaxed the slight effort after self-control, and lay back in his chair once again with his eyes shut.

Rumsey listened to the music and watched his strange patient at the same time. Margaret suddenly stopped, almost as if she had had a signal. She walked up the room, and stood in the bright circle of light. She looked very lovely, and almost spiritual—her face was pale—her eyes luminous as if lit from within—her pathetic and perfect form was slightly apart. Rumsey thought her something of an angel who was about to utter a benediction.

"I am going up now to see little Arthur," she said. She glanced at her husband, and left the room. Rumsey did not fail to observe that Audrey did not even glance at his wife when she passed. The man who was full moment's pause after she left the room, Audrey's eyes were half closed, they were turned in the direction of the bright blaze. Rumsey looked at him.

particularly dull and moody. When I came off to you he had just started for a walk in the Park with our little boy."

"Should like to see your husband, and to talk to him," said Dr. Rumsey, rising abruptly. "Can you manage to bring him here?"

"I fear I cannot, for he does not consider himself ill."

"Shall you be at home this evening?" "Yes, we are not going out tonight."

"That night, true to his appointment, Dr. Rumsey made his appearance at the Audreys' house in Seymour street. He was shown at once into the drawing room, where Audrey was lying back in a deep sleep on one side of the hearth, and Margaret was sitting on the sofa, playing a Sonata of Beethoven's in the distance. She played with a great feeling and power, and not using any notes. The part of the room where she sat was almost in shadow, but the part round the fire where Audrey had placed himself was full of bright light."

Margaret's dark eyes looked full of painful thought when the great doctor was ushered into the room. He did not see her at first, then she noticed him and altered in her playing. She took her fingers from the piano, and rose to meet him. "I beg your pardon, Dr. Rumsey, I assure you I did not see you until this moment."

"I have not expected this question, but now I have no energy for anything. I have not even energy sufficient to take away my own life, which is the only thing on all God's earth that I crave to do."

"Come, come, Audrey, you must not allow yourself to speak like that. Now sit down, and tell me, if you possibly can, exactly what you feel."

"Why should I tell you? I am not your patient."

"But I want you to be."



CHASE & SANBORN'S Seal Brand Coffee is the "finest grown." For perfect results follow directions in each can. Packed ground or unground in cans only. CHASE & SANBORN, BOSTON, MONTREAL, CHICAGO.

The first he managed to make a superhuman effort; but now I have no energy for anything. I have not even energy sufficient to take away my own life, which is the only thing on all God's earth that I crave to do."

"I will answer you frankly," he said, with a pause. "Your wife came to see about you. She did not wish me to mention the fact of her visit, but I believe I am wise in keeping nothing back from you. You love your wife, don't you?"

"I suppose I do; that is if I love anybody."

"Of course, you love her. Don't sentimentalize over a fact. She came to see me because her love for you is over-abundant. It makes her anxious; you have her, Audrey, a great deal of anxiety lately. I cannot imagine how. I have done nothing."

"That is just it. You have done too little. She is naturally very anxious. She told me one or two things about your factory. I said it would be necessary for me to have an interview with you, and asked her to beg of you to call at my house. She said you did not consider yourself ill, and might not be willing to come to me. I then resolved to come to you, and here I am."

"It is good of you, Rumsey, but you can do nothing. I am not really ill. It is simply that something—some of the faintest idea what—has killed my soul. I believe, before heaven, that I have stated the case in a nutshell. You may be, and doubtless are, a great doctor, but dead souls are not across living men with dead souls before."

"I have not Audrey; nor is your soul dead. You state an impossibility. Audrey started excitedly. His face, which had been deadly pale, now blazed with animation and color.

"I am going to take you to your bed-room now," he said.

"Thanks, answered Audrey. 'The whole thing seems extraordinary,' he added. 'I cannot make out why I am to sleep in your house.'

"You sleep here as my patient. I am going to sit up with you."

"No! I cannot allow it, Doctor!"

"Not a word, my dear sir. I pray don't overwhelm me with thanks. Your case is one of great interest to me. I shall certainly not regret the few hours I steal from sleep to watch it."

Audrey made a dull reply. The two men went upstairs. Rumsey had already given order, and a bedroom had been prepared. A bright fire burned in the grate, and electric light made the room cheerful as day. The bed was placed in an alcove by itself. In front of the fire was drawn up a deep, easy chair, a small table, a reading-lamp ready to be lighted, and several books.

"For me?" said Audrey, glancing at these. "Excuse me, Dr. Rumsey, but I do not appreciate books. Of late months I have had a difficulty in centering my thoughts on what I read. Even the most exciting story fails to arouse my attention."

"These books are for me," said the doctor. "You are to go straight to bed. You will find everything you require for the night in that part of the room. I pray undress as quickly as possible—I shall return at the end of a quarter of an hour."

"Will you give me a sleeping draught? I generally take chloral."

"My dear sir, I will give you nothing. It is my impression you will have a good night without having recourse to sedatives. Get into bed now—you look sleepy already."

The doctor left the room. When he came back at the end of the allotted time, Audrey was in bed—he was lying on his back with his eyes already closed. His face looked very cadaverous and ghastly pale; but for the gentle breathing which came from his partly open lips he might almost have been a dead man.

"Six-and-twenty," muttered the doctor, as he glanced at his "six-and-forty, six-and-fifty rather. This is a very queer case. There is something at the root of it. I can no longer make light of Mrs. Audrey's fears—something is killing that man inch by inch. He has described his own condition very accurately. He is slipping out of life because he has not got grip enough to hold it. Nevertheless, at the present moment, no child could sleep more tranquilly."

The doctor turned off the electric light, and returned to his own bright part of the room. The bed in which Audrey lay was now in complete shadow. Dr. Rumsey opened a medical treatise, but he did not read. On the contrary, the book lay unopened on the table. He himself stared into the blaze of the fire—his own contracted in anxious thought. He was the king of the asleper and his story—the tragedy which all this meant to Margaret—then, by a queer chain of connection, his memory reverted to Mrs. Everett—her passionate life quest—her determination to consider her son innocent. The question she had described as taking place between Hetty and herself returned vividly once more to the doctor's retentive memory.

"Is it possible that Audrey can in any way be connected with that tragedy?" he thought. "It looks almost like it. According to his own wife's showing, the strange symptoms which have brought him to his present pass began about the date of that somewhat mysterious murder. I have thought it best to make light of the lapses of memory which worried the poor fellow so much in connection with his walking stick, but is there not something in it after all? Can he possibly have witnessed the murder? Would it be possible for him to throw any light upon it and save Everett? If I really thought so? But no, the hypothesis is too wild."

Dr. Rumsey turned again to his book. He was preparing a lecture of some importance. As he read he made many notes. The paper in the distant part of the room slept on calmly—the night gradually wore itself away—the fire smouldered in the grate.

"If this night passes without any peculiar manifestation on Audrey's part, I shall begin to feel assured that the wife has over-rated the case," thought the doctor. He bent forward as the thought came to him to replenish the fire. In the act of doing so he made a slight noise. Whether this noise disturbed the sleeper or not he does not say—Audrey abruptly turned in bed, opened his eyes and uttered a heavy groan and then sat up.

"There it is again," he cried. "Margaret, are you there?—Margaret, come here."

Dr. Rumsey immediately approached the bed. "Your wife is not in the room, Audrey," he said, "you remember, don't you, that you are passing the night with me."

Audrey rubbed his eyes—he took no notice of Dr. Rumsey's words. He stared straight before him in the direction of one of the windows.

"There it is," he said, "the usual thing—the globe of light and the picture in the middle. There lies the murdered man on his back. Yes, that is the bit of the Plain that I know so well—the moon drifts behind the clouds—now it shines out, and I see the face of the murdered man—but the murderer, who is he? Why will he keep his back to me? Good God! why can't I see his face?—Look, can't you see for yourself? Margaret, can't you see?—do you notice the stick in his hand?—it is my stick—and—the scoundrel, he wears my clothes. Yes, those clothes are mine. My God, what does this mean?"

Advertisement for Dr. Rumsey's Patient, including various medical and general notices, and a list of products like 'Gallagher's' and 'Liquors'.

Advertisement for 'Gallagher's' and 'Liquors', listing various products and their benefits.

Advertisement for 'Liquors', featuring 'Courts of Love' and other beverages.

Advertisement for 'Liquors', listing various brands and types of liquor.

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Advertisement for 'Liquors', listing various brands and types of liquor.

THE INN OF LONELINESS.

The hotel was certainly gigantic, but in all its bulk looming up in the darkness the man and the woman sitting on the piazza could discern only two human beings themselves.

"Is supper ready?"

The words produced an unexpected result. The clerk banged the bell, the row of bell boys jumped up as one to show the way, an orchestra burst into action with a crash, and an ancient, melancholy head bowed waiter in rusty black habiliments threw open great double doors and ushered them into the dining room.

"Glad to see you," he said.

"Thanks," replied the man, "I'm sure of it. I'd be glad to see anybody in a place like this myself. Are you the other guest?"

of the palace with his mother the Queen, in a state carriage, surrounded by servants in gorgeous red livery, while soldiers presented arms and the people cheered.

The dinner bell has no charms for a dyspeptic or bilious person. To enjoy your food, avoid dyspepsia and have healthy action of the liver, use Laxa Liver Pills, small, sure, never gripe. One pill after a too-heavy meal removes all ill-effects. Try King's indigestion and give a good appetite.

BEST POLISH IN THE WORLD.

Advertisement for Rising Sun Stove Polish, featuring a sun logo and text describing its benefits for cleaning stoves and metal surfaces.

Intercolonial Railway.

Advertisement for Intercolonial Railway, listing train schedules and excursion rates between various stations.

BORN.

Moncton, 27, to the wife of James Sutton, a daughter. Amherst, Sept. 4, to the wife of John Sedgewick, a son.

MARRIED.

St. Mary's Bay, Aug. 29, by Rev. H. Howe, Walter Feltus to Edith Stoddard. Chatham, Aug. 24, by Rev. T. G. Johnston, Wm. Byrd to Edith Clark.

Trains will arrive at St. John.

Table listing arrival times for trains from various locations like Moncton, Amherst, and Yarmouth.

Trains will leave at St. John.

Table listing departure times for trains to various locations like Moncton, Amherst, and Yarmouth.

Second Class Return Tickets will be sold.

Table showing rates for second-class return tickets to various destinations.

Canadian North West.

Table listing train routes and schedules for the Canadian North West.

Royal Mail Stmr. PRINCE ROBERT.

Table listing departure and arrival times for the Royal Mail Steamer Prince Robert.

EXPRESS TRAINS.

Table listing express train routes and schedules between major stations.

Money orders sold to points in Canada, United States and Europe.

Table listing money order services and rates for various international destinations.

REDUCTION IN EXPRESS RATES.

Table showing reduced rates for express trains on various routes.

CANADIAN EXPRESS CO.

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