

PROGRESS.

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ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, AUGUST 27, 1892.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

LEE AND HIS METHODS.

PECULIARITIES OF THE MAN OF WHOM EVERYBODY IS TALKING.

His Ways Were Always Eccentric and He Carried a Heavy Load for Years—How He Used to Avoid His Office When Creditors Were Around.

It is a matter of record that Mr. G. Herbert Lee, A. M., B. C. L., etc., etc., won the French prize at the university, and that when he took "French leave" of St. John he showed a skill and ability that has never been surpassed and rarely equalled. A few weeks ago, Progress was in the possession of facts in regard to Mr. Lee's record which have since been made notorious



GEORGE HERBERT LEE.

by the daily papers. It has, indeed, been cognizant of his general unreliability for two or three years past, but as the same may be said of other men who still enjoy the confidence of the public, there seemed no good reason why he should be held up as a special example. Progress was, doubtless, too lenient with him, for the sake of his friends, but it was believed that matters were less hopeless for him than they have since proven to be.

A brief notice was made last week of a case in which Mr. Lee was an offender, though his name was not given. The sufferer was Mr. Dunn, of Southwark street, an aged and infirm man, who gave Mr. Lee a power of attorney to draw \$1,000 from his Savings bank. It was one of many cases in which the poor were made victims.

In the autobiography of Mr. Lee, published in a work issued a few years ago, he claimed that he enjoyed a good general practice, "a specialty being made of collecting." That is quite evident now, but the collections went into his own pockets, and not into those of his clients.

A great many people looked upon Mr. Lee as a nervous, excitable man, whose odd ways were a subject for amusement. His manner was that of a person who was likely to misdirect a great deal of energy through having more ambition than method. His very gait was erratic. He would walk a few steps and break into a trot as if in a chronic hurry to get somewhere. Little things annoyed him. A year or two ago he grew wildly excited over the fact that Geo. W. Day's presses were at work on the upper floor of the Pugsley building, and when Mr. Day rigged an exhaust pipe for a gas engine in the rear of the building, Mr. Lee wanted to procure an injunction. None of the other tenants in the building complained, but with Mr. Lee it seemed a very serious matter.

Mr. Lee gambled. Not with cards or other paraphernalia of the gambling house, but just as certainly, or uncertainly, by speculating in stocks. He used other people's money with the hope that some lucky day he would be able to replace what he had taken. At the last, of course, he was driven to all sorts of desperate expedients and seems to have become utterly reckless as to the consequence. Few had any idea that he speculated, because he did it so quietly. One newsdealer in the city suspected the truth, however, from the fact that Mr. Lee was always on the watch for the arrival of the New York Herald, the stock quotations of which he would scan day by day with evident anxiety and interest. He did not buy the paper, but having seen how the quotations were, would lay it down and walk out of the shop.

He appears to have had an objection to buying anything when he could get it for nothing. In his efforts to get money how and where he could, he made many notes of hand with no definite idea of how they were to be met when they fell due. He used to be in the habit of rushing into a stationer's shop, near his residence, and asking the proprietor to oblige him by letting him have two or three blank notes. Securing them, he would rush out without offering anything in payment. The stationer began to get tired of this kind of work, so one day Mr. Lee was about going away with a new batch of notes the stationer demanded five cents, informing him that he had already had about 250 notes for nothing. "If you have the gall to come in and get them, I have the gall to ask you to

pay for them," was the way the matter was put. Mr. Lee looked surprised, but said he had no change and would pay the next time he came in. "No, you won't," was the reply. "You will either pay for them now or leave them here." He left them.

From this it will be seen that not only did Mr. Lee not pay his notes, but he did not even pay for the paper they were written on.

Mr. Lee was not a man who lived beyond what his legitimate means should be. He rented a very good house and kept three servants, it is true, but the income honestly his in connection with his practice apparently justified the expenditure. He was in most matters considered to be rather close than otherwise, and was hard up for ready money most of the time.

It is stated by Mr. Lee's friends that he has been in the position of a toad under a harrow for years. He started in life without means, and incurred heavy liabilities, which increased from year to year. He had more respectability than cash in entering upon an overworked profession. The most remarkable assertion made is that he was \$12,000 in debt when he was married. This would have been sufficiently appalling to a single man, but for one to enter upon a more expensive style of living when so handicapped seems akin to the act of an insane man. A good many people have, indeed, had an idea that Mr. Lee was "a little out," as they expressed it, and during the last year there have been fears that he would become positively insane. Whether he was a little "out" or

not, his creditors are a good deal out at the present time.

Lee's conduct since his detention in Boston has been that of a weak and thoroughly unnerfed man. He is broken down and really in a pitiable state. It seems pretty certain that he has little or no money with him, for he was hard-up to the last while in St. John. On the very day of his departure he borrowed \$150 of a druggist of his acquaintance, and it is believed he had little if any more than this to cover the expenses of his journey.

The sheriff has charge of the deserted house by virtue of a warrant under the Absconding Debtor's Act. The daily papers have been accumulating in the front porch where the newsboys have thrown them, and for several days the ice man regularly deposited a lump of ice on the sidewalk to be melted away by the hot sun.

Last Wednesday the man seemed to have learned that Mr. Lee had left the city, for after leaving the ice early in the morning, he came back later in the day and carried away what was left of it. Mr. Lee had probably not paid his ice bill in advance, and the ice man doubtless thought there was no use in carrying out the contract on the chance of having the account settled.

MR. LEE AT HIS OFFICE.

How He Got There, and the Daily Crowd of Patient Waiters.

Mr. Lee was always in a hurry. No matter where you met him, in the morning or in the evening, or at any other time, he was always in a rush. He never walked around a corner like an ordinary man. He would throw his arm across his chest, break into a run and save a few feet of the distance by taking a straight-away course from one angle of the street to the other. In this way he would go and return from his office every day. When he reached the Pugsley building in the morning, it was not his custom, latterly at least, to go directly to his office. He would seek the quarters of some brother lawyer and there request the office boy to go to his office and see if there was anyone waiting for him. If there was Mr. Lee would not show up. If there was not, the way was open, and once in his office he was "not at home." It was probable that he had more callers during the day than the most successful lawyer in town. There was someone always waiting to see him. If you went to interview him, you would meet from two to twenty persons either outside of or inside of his office. Needless to say he did not see all these people. They were waiting patiently for his return, while all the time he was sitting quietly in his inside office waiting for them to get tired and leave him.

His methods of borrowing money while

about the same from everyone whom he patronized were to say the least, curious. He offered enormous percentages. If he borrowed from brokers the amount of interest he paid did not seem to trouble him in the least. He was willing to pay liberal commissions in addition to short time rates, and short time rates with him amounted from one per cent. to two per cent. per month. Then when the note fell due, so long as it was not in the bank it did not seem to worry him. He had a fashion of calling on the lender, say a day or two before payment was due, and saying that he had not forgotten about that note and would call in and pay it either on the day it was due or the day after. Those whom he borrowed from, however, soon became aware of his numberless shifts to evade payment, and it was only by persistent dunning that even the smallest



J. DOUGLAS HAZEN, M. P., Representative of the Drury Estate, who has been interviewing Lee in Boston.

amounts could be obtained from him. If you met Lee in the corridor of a bank or even on the street and knew him tolerably well, he was almost sure to ask you to lend him \$10, \$20 or \$100. Not a few of his friends have sustained losses of these small amounts, about which, naturally enough, they say nothing. Last Saturday morning as he walked down town to the post office he called on a intimate friend and borrowed \$15 from him. Perhaps this was the money that took him to Boston.

It was over two years ago that Progress first exposed the actions of Mr. Lee in relation to the case of Mrs. Osborne, who sued the then town of Portland to recover damages for an injury she received from falling on the street. Mr. Lee, whom her husband before his death had told her to trust in everything, and who had managed his affairs for her, was intrusted with her case. He settled it with the town of Portland for about \$150, and when making up his bill of expense he called on Dr. Andrews the physician who attended Mrs. Osborne and asked him what was the amount of his bill. "It all depends who has to pay," said the doctor. "If Mrs. Osborne has to pay it will not be much, if the town is to pay I may as well receive my full fee." "Well, about how much would it be?" said Lee. "I do not suppose," said the doctor, "that \$20 would be out of the way." "Call it \$40,00," said Lee and I will see that you get your money. So in his bill of expenses to Mrs. Osborne he included Dr. Andrews' bill at \$40.00. He might have made it \$80 for that matter, for Mrs. Osborne never received one cent of the \$150, and she says he even refused her the price of a load of coal when she needed it. Dr. Andrews' collector succeeded a year afterwards in securing \$15 from him.

THEIR WAY OF ENTERTAINING.

Halifax Men Issue Invitations and Ask the "Invited" to Share the Expense.

The generosity and openheartedness of certain Halifax gentlemen, lately spending their summer holidays at Digby, will in future never be called into question, writes an occasional correspondent of Progress.

The incident which led up to the establishment of this belief is undoubtedly worthy of record, as, although Digby people will never forget it, those living elsewhere should, it is thought, be benefited by their experience.

Several of these highly cultured individuals (moving of course in the "upper ten" while at the garrison city) wishing, as they said, to show their appreciation of kindness received from residents of Digby, extended invitations for a dance at the Myrtle House for Monday evening last to a number of Digbyites and a larger number of summer visitors, most of them ladies on whom they "danced attendance." Towards the close of the evening the Digby men were politely informed that their share of the expenses was \$1.38 each, payable on demand. Although always ready to assist strangers in a case of "hard up," Digby boys received this modest little request as an unexpected honor, appreciating the kindness of their entertainers in saving them all troubles as to the inviting of their guests, and the general arrangements of their party.

MEN WHO ARE NOT IN IT.

THE FIREMEN'S RELIEF ASSOCIATION IS PARTICULAR.

Drawing the Line as to Membership in an Organization Intended for the Benefit of All—Men Who Will be Rejected if They Apply for Admission.

As was announced last week, the St. John Firemen's Relief association will not have a picnic this year. The season is getting too far advanced to make the necessary preparations, for one thing, and the chief engineer has had something to say about it, for another thing. He told the men plainly that he did not propose to ask the men to do anything for the association so long as it pursued the narrow policy of excluding from its ranks a certain class of men. By this class he meant members of the fire department who are Roman Catholics.

The association was organized in 1882, and its constitution begins with the following broad and philanthropic preamble:

Whereas, it is desirable to draw closer the ties of human sympathy, and strengthen the bond of brotherhood between the members of the Saint John Fire Department, by the formation of a society, having for its object the relief of sick and disabled members of the Fire Brigade; it is therefore resolved that the undersigned members of the Saint John Fire Brigade shall form themselves into an association for the purpose of effecting uniformity in the administration of relief, and render pecuniary aid to each other during sickness or accidents incident to human life, and let union and friendship be their motto.

The intention of the organizers was to render eligible any member of the department who should pay the \$5 entrance fee. There was no intention to define any line of demarcation as to politics or religion. If a man was fit to be a fireman and took the risks which the others took, he was supposed to be justly entitled to the sick and funeral benefits for which the constitution provided.

The original constitution provided that any regular member of the department "may become a member of the association" by making application in writing, etc. There was nothing as to his being elected, nor was it in contemplation that he could be rejected. The association was intended for all. Subsequently a provision was made that the applicant should be elected by a vote of two-thirds of the members present at any regular meeting. In the original order of business there was no mention of balloting or voting for candidates.

One would suppose, ordinarily, that unless there was something decidedly wrong with a man, he could pass a two-thirds vote in any organization. Most societies are much more strict, and there are bodies in which even one black bean will reject. To all intents and purposes, however, there might as well be the requirement of a unanimous vote as of a two-thirds vote, when an applicant for membership in the Firemen's Relief association happens to be a Roman Catholic. He is "not in it."

Nobody of that faith tries it now-a-days. Three years ago, Father McGourty, a call man, of No. 2, made application and was rejected. There was nothing alleged against him, but he had been taught to believe in transubstantiation, while those who rejected him had not. Last year J. O'Leary, a call man, of No. 1, also made application and was rejected. There was nothing against him either, save that he adhered to the faith of his fathers. Had he been a protestant by name, whether he had any religious belief or not, he would have been accepted.

There are other call men who have not applied, and will not, because it is morally certain that they will be refused admission. There is no sound reason why such men as Michael Reynolds, of 2, John Colohan, of 1, and John Duffy, of 5, should not be members of an association designed for the mutual relief of all St. John firemen—an organization intended "to draw closer the ties of human sympathy."

There are a number of permanent men, protestants, who are not members of the association, but there is no doubt they can be if they so desire. It is otherwise with such men as Barney Corey, of 3, Michael Finnigan, of 4, Arthur Delaney, of 5, Hugh McElroy, of H. and L. 3, and Lawrence Mahoney, of H. and L. 1. These men and their families should have an equal right to any benefits which other firemen get in case of disability or death.

When Chief Kerr claims this, some of the members of the association say that he is "influenced by Kelly and Connor and McGoldrick," which is by no means a new allegation.

District engineer Brown is a member of the association, and so is district engineer Blake, but district engineer Blackadar is not. The latter was one of the founders, but dropped out when he was in the common council. It he wants to get back now, he must be voted for as if he were a new member.

The reserve fund, out of which and the assessments some \$1,500 was paid last year, has been accumulated in part by the entertainments for the benefit of the association, and in part by donations of various kinds. Where there have been gifts, they

have been given, presumably, for the benefit of the firemen of St. John, and not for the protestant portion of them alone. When appointments are made to the force, the question of religion does not enter into the matter. If the man suits in other respects he can believe in any creed he pleases or no creed at all.

As one third of the population is Roman Catholic, it is not to be wondered that that church is represented on the force, and it is likely to be just as often as the first good man whose name is down for a vacancy happens to be of that faith. And the same remark will apply to members of the Loyal Orange association. There is no "religious test" required in a man who is needed to fight fire.

The objects of the Firemen's Relief association are excellent, and if carried out according to the original intention should have the cooperation and support of all classes of citizens. It may be otherwise if questions of class and creed are to be kept to the front as they have been.

BOYS IN FOR BUSINESS.

They are Up Bright and Early and Off to the Country for Lilies and "Cat-tails."

The number of boys who go into business on their own account and make the best of the summer season grows larger every year. On Charlotte and King streets young fellows with lilies and other flowers that are irresistible on a fine day solicit attention at every corner. Some of them do quite a trade. They are out early in the morning, off to the lakes and swamps, make up their stock in trade, then come to town.

Lilies go like hot cakes at one cent a piece, ten cents a dozen, and cat-tails are a fad for home decoration.

A young fellow who pushed his calling in Progress office the other day said he made from \$1.00 to \$2.00 a day from the sale of cat-tails. He got them out at Red Head, and usually brings in over 100. These he sells for two cents a piece, or 20 cents a dozen, and never has any over.

People buy them in all quantities from one to a dozen or two dozen, and they are in demand at the stores around town as well as in private houses.

The boys usually work in companies and there are some very young ones in the business, who manage to make lots of pocket money.

A Great Race Meeting.

The advertisement of the Halifax races in September, which appears on the eighth page of this issue shows that the interest in trotting has increased wonderfully in the capital of Nova Scotia. It has never lacked encouragement in the Province, because such towns as Truro, Kentville, Yarmouth and Amherst own probably the fastest horses in Eastern Canada, and each of these towns has a splendid race track of its own. But in Halifax running races have hitherto been more popular than trotting. The splendid purses, however, offered for this meeting would indicate a great revival of interest in the trotting horse in Halifax. The meeting will extend over three days, and since the riding ground is a member of the National Trotting Association and the officials of the course gentlemen who know their business thoroughly, the meeting should be a successful one.

Drinking Beer During the Sermon.

The Mission church was pretty well filled with red coats Sunday morning, and after a long march in a hot sun, many were by no means comfortable during the service. A number of them were thirsty and thought more of satisfying their thirst than in entering into the spirit of the occasion, and taking an active part in the service. The gas room of the Mission church is on the Paradise row side, near the chancel. It has a door leading to the street, but this is closed by a wire netting. Sunday morning a number of thirsty red coats got in the room, forced off part of the netting with their bayonets and made an opening large enough to pass a bottle through. Some small boys who were waiting for the soldiers to come out, were sent for beer and passed it in through the opening to the thirsty ones. This was kept up for some time, while Rev. Father Williams preached an excellent sermon on the duties of the soldier.

Mr. Martin's Opinion.

In the report of the superintendent of streets, Mr. George H. Martin, that official, in reference to King and Queen squares, takes occasion to remark that, "last spring 200 evergreen trees and shrubs were set out on these squares, and from present appearances, I believe that a large part of them will live and grow, and eventually be quite ornamental." This report is addressed to the director of public safety, by whom these trees were purchased without authority from anybody. From the present appearance of them, it would seem that Superintendent Martin is not an authority on forestry.

RULES FOR THE CONTEST.

If You Are In for the Silver Service Make a Note of them.

Those who are collecting coupons for Progress silver service will please observe the following conditions:

Coupons may be sent in up to and including Wednesday, Sept. 28th, but Saturday, Sept. 24th is the last day the coupon will appear.

All who are trying for the service must send in what coupons they have collected before Friday, September 2, in order that

CUT THIS OUT

Silver Service Coupon.

To the person who Sends in the most of these Coupons by Saturday, September 24, Progress will present a handsome Silver Service of seven pieces, Quadruple Plate, Guaranteed, valued at \$45

CUT THIS OUT

some progress may be made with the count. Those who do not send in the coupons in their possession before that date will not be considered in the contest.

Coupons should be sent in sealed envelopes upon which is the name and address of the sender.

It is highly important that the above rules should be fully observed. Progress has good reasons for thinking that there are many thousands of the coupons collected and ready to be sent in. As soon as they arrive they will be counted in the presence of the circulation clerk in the counting room and recorded opposite the name of the sender. Any other lots sent afterward will be counted and recorded in like manner.

LOOKING OUT FOR HIS FRIENDS.

People who Do Not Hobbob with the Police Have no Show in St. John.

"If a man is not a particular friend of a policeman, he hasn't much of a show these times," said a gentleman Wednesday. "In other words you must take a back seat. One of them made me feel pretty ugly last night just before the Boston boat came in and if it had not been that I did not want to make a fuss there might have been trouble."

"I was standing on the head of the floats, on the look out for a friend from Boston. There was quite a crowd and I was in the front row, but there were a number further down the floats than I was. The policeman on duty was talking to three friends, and suddenly turned round to me and asked me if I was waiting for anybody. I told him I was."

"Well, get back then," says he, and I knowing it was against the rules to go on the floats and thinking he was going to make all the crowd move, stepped back without saying anything. Imagine my feelings when I heard him tell his three friends to step into my place, while not another man in the crowd further down the floats had to move. I had to exert myself to get into a position where I could see the person I was expecting coming up the floats; while the policeman's friends stood smiling in the front row."

Where Will You Send Them?

One of the very best evidences of the recognition of Progress as a first-class advertising medium is the very general patronage of the educational institutions, three columns of their announcements appearing in this issue alone. Anyone who turns to the third page of the paper will find them, and, if interested in the educational development of the maritime provinces as represented by its higher institutions of learning, something in the nature of a surprise awaits them who will carefully read the well thought out productions of the schools and colleges situated by the sea.

It will be seen at once that there are boys' schools and girls' schools, colleges for men and colleges for women and one institution at least where ability and not sex is all that is necessary for a degree.

There are business colleges and short-hand schools, music schools and at least one very excellent private school for those present who prefer that English system of training and study. Then there is a military school or a school where coaching for the army is made a specialty.

Progress directs special attention to this page this week. There may be some parents who are hesitating where to send their children. The advantages presented by these schools should decide them.

CASUAL OBSERVATIONS.

Little Things of Interest with Crisp and Timely Comments.

A few years ago a newspaper man in Boston popularly known as Charley Hoyt, began writing farce comedies with names that seemed decidedly out of place when attached to a play.

Passing the I. C. R. depot late one night this week I saw a striking instance of this. A number of men were working on the street railway track, preparing for the electric cars.

Have you ever noticed it? I know a number of people who have, and it was the remarks of one them that started me on the subject.

I am at loss to account for this remarkable curiosity, unless it is an inborn desire of man to know more about that which is usually supposed to be in a downward direction.

The great question this week was "What did he do with his money?" Mr. G. Herbert Lee is the only one who knows all about it in his particular case, but how many people there are who are just as great a mystery to their friends, right here in St. John!

Take two men, both earning the same salary and so far as anyone knows there is no reason why their expenses should not be the same.

Man is a queer creature. He has his hobbies, whims and weaknesses and the financial question always enters into them somewhere.

It is an easy matter to live beyond one's means, without making any show or giving any evidence of being extravagant.

There is a good story in the way some of the boys around town get rid of their surplus cash, and the mention of poker calls the fact to mind.

A STORY OF EARL ROSEBERY.

His Interest in a New York Boothblack and What it Means for Our Country.

One day in 1873, when Earl Rosebery, Gladstone's newly appointed secretary of state for foreign affairs, was in New York inspecting American institutions, he passed through City Hall square, and, noticing that his shoes needed polishing, he stopped in his walk and beckoned to a small boothblack.

"Really, gentlemen," said the stranger, "I'm not much of a story teller, but I can tell you an experience I had. It was the time I came nearest being scared to death. My friend George Wood and I had been out in the mountains in Tennessee prospecting for coal mines all day, and it was coming on toward dusk.

"It was dark when supper was ready, and then there came an addition to the family in the shape of the most villainous looking negro that I ever saw in my life. He looked the brute if ever a man looked it. He was fully six feet three inches in height, with coarse features, a coarser tongue, and a surly manner.

Will you devote a little of Pat's money to having him photographed and sending me a copy?

At one time Ben Butler, then living in Lowell, was chairman of a meeting held in the Town Hall. Rufus Choate, the great orator and jurist, was booked for an address.

"Ladies and gentlemen—We are assembled here to hear the matchless oratory of the great Rufus Choate. A man here brought me information that outside of this hall there are no less than 20,000 people who are clamoring for admission.

"Now, I thought, 'Comes the end, and I clutched my pistol so hard that there was danger that it would explode.

"You cannot afford to be without them. Rigby suitings and passings can now be had of all first-class tailors in the newest designs, intended for Spring wear.

How the Mosquito Does It. A mosquito's bill is an elaborate contrivance, and consists of two sharp saws and a lance enclosed in a sheath which is also employed as a pump.

The September Delimitator has arrived at McKay's, and contains all the latest fashion plates and much interesting reading for those who study fashion.

THE PAPER AGE.

A Huge Wad of Possibilities in the Immediate Future.

The world has seen its iron age and its brazen age, but this is the age of paper. We are making so many things of paper that it will soon be true that without paper there is nothing made.

As the age develops the coming man will become more deeply enmeshed in the paper net. He will awake in the morning and creep from under the paper clothing of the paper bed, and put on his paper dressing gown and his paper slippers.

Having lived his paper life and achieved a paper fame and paper wealth, he will retire to paper leisure and die in paper peace. There will be a paper funeral, at which the mourners, dressed in paper crapes, will wipe their eyes in a paper handkerchief; the preacher will preach in a paper pulpit.

Since Tom McGuigan left the police force he has been devoting his energies in a new direction and one that promises to be more profitable.

FOR SALE. ONE SINGER SAFETY bicycle, only in use short time, in first-class condition. Apply, N. Box 232, Halifax, Aug. 29, 14.

FOR SALE. FREEMHOLD PROPERTY. A Three Story House, 25 rooms, situated on British St., No. 56. Lot 40 by 100 feet. If disposed of at once will be sold at a bargain.

A FLAT OF about seven rooms, or small house with modern conveniences, wanted in central part of the City; rent not more than \$200. Address, TENANT, care PROGRESS, July 30, if Orange street.

ADVERTISING. IF YOU WISH TO ADVERTISE, send list of what you wish to do, with address, to Geo. H. Rowan & Co., No. 10 Spruce street, New York.

STAMPS WANTED. USED before the original envelope, preferred, also want pairs and blocks, on and off envelopes, for my collection. Actual highest prices paid. Particularly want from New Brunswick 175d. provisional (rate to Great Britain). Send list of what you have for sale. Sheets of stamps sent on approval to collectors. H. L. HART, 77, Gulliver street, Halifax, N.S. June 11-14

BEN BUTLER'S TACT.

He Averts Disaster to a Public Meeting by Presence of Miss Lowell.

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The September Delimitator has arrived at McKay's, and contains all the latest fashion plates and much interesting reading for those who study fashion.

We Have 7 Brantford Bicycles which we will sell at 25% discount as we do not want to carry over till next season.

- 1 Style B Tangent Spokes, hard Tire, Spade Handles, Price \$110.00
1 No. 640 Hard Tire, Direct Spoke, 80.00
2 Style C Cushion Tire, Direct Spoke, 120.00
1 Style D Cushion Tire, Direct Spoke, 110.00
1 Style A Cushion Tire, Tangent Spokes, 135.00
1 Style B Pneumatic Tire, Tangent Spokes, 145.00

If you want any order quick, we will have no more this season. They are all new machines, in first-class order, fully guaranteed. W. H. THORNE & CO. Market Square, St. John, N. B.

Sermon on Cycling.

The Rev. L. D. Temple, of Lansing, Mich., in a recent sermon on cycling, said in part: "The bicycle is one of the good gifts of God through modern inventive genius. Let us hail the use of the bicycle by women. The need of the house and the country is health. We are a people of strong tendencies to nervousness and drowsiness.

Incidentally to the above the SINGER SAFETY Bicycles are still the favorites. Ladies' SINGERS with Pneumatic Tires to arrive next steamer. A few second-hand wheels in stock will sell very low.

C. E. BURNHAM & SON, St. John, N. B.



If you do, use a grater that will not clog, nor drop the Nutmeg, nor tear the fingers, but grates every particle of Nutmeg. The EDGAR grater is the only one all this can be said about. Mailed to your address for 25 cts.

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

P. S.—We have a few Wooden Flower stands, nicely finished, at \$1.25 and \$1.50. Just the thing wanted when you bring in your plants in the fall.

Season, 1892.



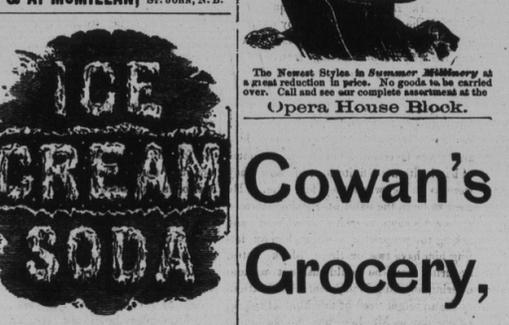
T. McAVITY & SONS, 13 AND 15 KING STREET, - ST. JOHN, N. B.

FOR SALE Madame Kane

THE handsome residence and store of the late MRS. RAINEY, together with stable and outhouses. Apply at once. Aug. 27

BOOKS of Local Interst.

HISTORY OF ACADIA, by James Hannay. HISTORY OF TRINITY CHURCH, 1791-1891, by Rev. Canon Brigstocke, D. D. (just published.) FOOT PRINTS, OR INCIDENTS IN THE EARLY HISTORY OF NEW BRUNSWICK, by J. W. LAWRENCE. PRIZE ESSAY ON ST. JOHN, N. B., by D. R. JACK. A MEMORY OF ACADIA AND OTHER POEMS, by H. L. SPENCER. Views of St. John. For Sale by J. & A. McMILLAN, St. John, N. B.



Cowley's Grocery, CORNER Sidney and Leinster Sts.

Approves of let profession here that are ordinary directors. This a prominent man two know if you I am only a post becoming an working at a stic I was Their 2:

MUSIC.

A stranger in St. John well have thought of the fine talents of the Artillery Rifles, who turned divine service. It was on the whole a very interesting and instructive service. The music was rendered on the march and the music at the good on Sunday of the solo were taken respectively, months' vacation absence the organist.

Mr. Custance led the Artillery band, at the fore, and above the new music of the Artillery Rifles, who turned divine service. It was on the whole a very interesting and instructive service. The music was rendered on the march and the music at the good on Sunday of the solo were taken respectively, months' vacation absence the organist.

Never since the its best under Mr. created so beautiful church on Sunday created extra deli cel, and the effect have been very the choir showed training; and it a great gratification called his mastery as the hymn, "Onwa are getting up. This one held its own in the choir. I hear that P. organist of St. A.

It seems a pity should have been went to a great de in a superior org that time the ch possessed musical on the first Sunday it divided down by the St. John's. He before long he ins it is feared that next at last p. Next Sunday on the chance of the held in the school have to be used Miss Wilson, as the many friends of Boston, expect to The people of St. that Mrs. Rabbit number of pupils. There is just a p from Gillman's ha organization in the states and Can

Last week a Progress gave the St. Patrick were organized sister city. evenings they and will bring according to that has appear years. Their crowded houses

Everybody in ay! sung. This in London, who renders it. Sh embodiment of first verse of the decorous manne first appearance is where Manag descriptive pu—the moment it goes the drum foot like a set of the air is full of go flying far ov of a whip as the springs, and ev and bounds, and ment of a mad suddenly as she ful, she doesn't so to speak, or in place of a cry appears the end of the stage, and with all the qua

A great many ostentatious to prepare for theatre at night, nence on the st no less than four is collected in respondents who kindly to ignore letters are from advice on the stage. "To the always say, 'Don crowded.' But it? Simply beca time, such an once replying to my opinion on the stage, telling make the attempt of transcendan genius, that with essential for his repudiated made her the mo had both."

Approves of let profession here that are ordinary directors. This a prominent man two know if you I am only a post becoming an working at a stic I was Their 2:

Bicycles which... next season... \$110.00... \$80.00... \$120.00... \$110.00... \$135.00... \$145.00... & CO.



IN MUSICAL CIRCLES.

A stranger in St. John on Sunday last might well have thought he was in a garrison town, judging from the fine appearance of the brigade, consisting of the Artillery, the 62nd Fusiliers and the Rifles, who turned out for the purpose of attending divine service. The music played on the march was of the whole very good, especially that of the Artillery band, though the 62nd band was well to the fore, and showed that they are making good use of their new instruments.

The artillery attended the Stone church, where the organ accompanied three hymns and played selection during the offertory. The 62nd and the Rifles went to the Mission church, where the band with the organ accompanied three hymns and Handel's anthem, "O Praise God," and also played Handel's March from Scipio during the offertory. The utmost credit is due to Bandmaster Jones and his men for the excellent manner in which the music was rendered. The 62nd Band also played on the march and acquitted themselves with credit.

The music at the Stone church was particularly good on Sunday evening, the special feature being Mr. J. S. Ford's anthem, "Rock of Ages," in which the solos were taken by Mrs. Carey and Mr. Linday respectively. Mr. Ford has left for a three months' vacation in the old country, during which the organ will be played by his pupil, Miss Wilson.

Mr. Custance leaves St. John on Sept. 8th, for Duluth, Minn., where he has accepted the position of organist at St. Paul's church and will also engage in educational work. He will be much missed in the various musical institutions to which he has belonged. The Philharmonic Orchestra on Wednesday evening, at which some of the best local talent will assist. It is also that the orchestra club are getting up a smoking concert before he goes. This club held its first rehearsal on Tuesday evening; nearly all the members were present.

It is gratifying to hear that Prof. Tapley has been appointed organist of St. Andrew's church. Uniquely. Never since the days when Trinity choir was at its best under Mr. Gibb's leadership has the choir been so beautifully rendered as it was at the Stone church on Sunday morning. The choir created extra desire on the part of the choir to excel, and the effect was simply thrilling. It must have been very pleasant for Mr. Ford to feel that the choir showed such evident marks of his careful training, and it would have given the composer great gratification to see that, which may almost be called his masterpiece, so truly appreciated.

Many people remarked that they had never heard the hymn, "Onward Christian Soldiers," sung with such effect as on Sunday morning at the Mission church, the large surplised choir being accompanied by the Fanfare band, and augmented by the voices of the congregation. One-third of which consisted of soldiers. The choir had the assistance on this occasion of Miss Emma McInnis and Mr. Wm. Ewing.

It seems a pity that the choir of St. James' church should have fallen so far. The congregation went to a great deal of trouble and expense to put in a superior organ a little over a year ago, and at that time the choir was very good, as the voices possessed musical sweetness for a mixed choir, but on the first Sunday that the new organist arrived, it dwindled down to one man.

Some of Mr. Ewing's friends say that before long he intends to take a trip to England. It is feared that the musical world here will be very dull in the autumn, as our leading organist will be away. Mr. Ford in England, and Mr. Custance at his new post in Duluth.

Next Sunday on account of some renovations to the church of the Stone church, the services will be held in the school hall, and the school organ will be used which will make it very hard for Miss Wilson, as the organ has not been much used since the stop was removed.

The many friends of Mr. Tom Daniel, now of Boston, expect to see him in St. John very soon. The people of St. John will be pleased to hear that Mrs. Babbitt has consented to take a limited number of pupils.

There is just a possibility of our having a visit from Gilmore's band during the winter, as that famous organization is to make a grand tour through the states and Canada.

TALK OF THE THEATRE.

Last week a Halifax correspondent of PROGRESS gave a pretty good idea of who the St. Patrick's minstrels were, how they were organized and their success in the sister city. Tuesday and Wednesday evenings they appear at the Opera House, and will bring the full company, which will according to all accounts be the largest that has appeared in St. John for many years. Their reputation should give them crowded houses.

Everybody has heard "Ta-ra-a-boom-de-a-y" sung. This is how Lottie Collins, now in London, who made the song famous, renders it. She appears on the stage the embodiment of demureness, and chants the first verse of the song in the most staid and decorous manner, like a school girl on her first appearance in public. But!—and here is where Manager John H. Russell's vivid descriptive powers are brought into action—the moment the verse is concluded, bang! goes the drum, the orchestra fiddle and foot like a set of madmen, and—"Whoosh!" the air is full of Collins' skirts and her feet go flying far over her head like the snapper of a whip as she whirls, and gyrates, and springs, and sways and bends, and kicks, and bounds, and bounces—the very embodiment of a mad Bacchanal. She stops as suddenly as she began, and, what is wonderful, she doesn't seem to have turned a hair, so to speak, or even quickened a pulse. In place of a crazy whirlwind of femininity appears the demure miss who first came on the stage, and she chants the second verse with all the quaint effect of the first.

A great many people believe that successful actresses have nothing to do except to prepare for their performance in the theatre at night. A lady of great prominence on the stage, however, asserts that no less than four hours a day of her leisure is consumed in answering the letters of correspondents whom she is too polite or too kindly to ignore. A great many of these letters are from young women entreating advice on the subject of going on the stage. "The times, she continued, "I always say, 'Don't. The theatres are overcrowded. But still they come. Why is it? Simply because it seems such an attractive, such an illusive life. I remember once replying to a lady who wrote asking my opinion on the question of her going on the stage, telling her it was of no use to make the attempt unless she were possessed of transcendent beauty or undoubted genius, that either one or the other was essential for success in acting nowadays. She replied calmly that my advice only made her the more resolved, because she had both."

Apropos of letters from the public to the profession here is one of the applications that are ordinarily addressed to theatrical directors. This one was sent last month to a prominent manager: "Dear Sir—I want to know if you would kindly help me as I am becoming a poor lad, as I am desirous of becoming an actor. Sir I have been working at a stick manufacturer in London for two years and my masters like

me very much. Sir I have two years character I would be very pleased if you would tell me what to do. Sir I don't mind what it is as long as it is on the stage. Sir if you want to know more about me write and I will let you know my age 16."

Although not a wit, like Maurice Barrymore, a dilettante, like John Drew, nor a humorist, like Nat Goodwin, Mr. E. H. Southern, is by no means dull company. Socially he is reflective rather than loquacious, and an excellent listener rather than a brilliant talker. As a raconteur he has a reputation of telling an amusing story with a perfectly grave face. Here is one of his anecdotes, which for its full humor depends chiefly on the admirable illustration of the comedian. During his engagement with John McCallough the route on one occasion lay in a remote section of Texas. Arriving at a town which was billed for a performance of Ingomar the stage manager was horrified by receiving a telegram stating that on account of an accident the costumes, which had been left behind in the last town to be forwarded by express, would not arrive until the following day. The manager was dumfounded. Ingomar had to be played that night according to the announcements, and the supernumeraries had to be clothed in hides according to tradition. Finally, as the only way out of his difficulty, the manager went to every butcher's shop in town and hired all the sheep skins and cow hides that were to be had, to dress his supes in. When John McCallough made his entrance on the stage that evening he was at once astonished and appalled by the stench proceeding from the hastily improvised costumes worn by his barbaric supporters. "You neither look like, talk like, nor act like barbarians," he growled when the curtain fell, "but, by G—d! you smell like them!"

With reference to the widely circulated report that the Ober-Ammergau players are engaged under a contract to present their famous "Passion Play" at the Chicago World's Exposition, the Burgomaster of Ober-Ammergau writes to deny the statement authoritatively. Divested of its preamble and verbiage the Burgomaster's letter says that in fulfillment of a vow made 250 years ago the people of Ober-Ammergau have continued to hold their passion plays every ten years as an atonement and a means to escape epidemic diseases. But that the idea of performing these sacred dramas at any place outside of Ober-Ammergau, and of making a public exhibition of them, is repugnant to the people, and would, they believe, be a violation of the purpose for which they are continued. The Burgomaster, therefore, writes to give the rumor an unqualified contradiction.

It is the fashion to relate memories of Charlotte Crampton of whom Macready said, "Were she a head taller she would startle the world." Here is what a Detroit playgoer recalls of her: I happened to be in Cincinnati in 1871. Barney Macauley, then fresh from Detroit, had established his stock company in Wood's theatre—Joe Whiting and Harry Barton, both of whom are now residents of Detroit, being members of the company. Lucille Western was playing East Lynne at Wood's, and Edwin Booth was at the National. I dropped in at Wood's one evening and found Charlotte Crampton in the small part of Mrs. Hare, a third-rate stage old woman, and I thought how are the mighty fallen!

The following night Edwin Booth played Macbeth, and I went over to see him. While talking to Mehan, the prompter, I saw a lady dressed in a green velvet robe, with gold ornaments, walking up and down, evidently conniving over her part to herself.

"Who is that," I asked, "dressed for Lady Macbeth?" "What, don't you know? Why, it's Charlotte!" "Charlotte?" "Yes, Crampton." "Just then she turned and saw me. "Oh!" she exclaimed, as she gave me both her hands, "I am so glad you are here. I am going to play Lady Macbeth tonight, and I am going to play it, understand, so I want you to see me! You have seen me play it with Edwin's father, with Forrest, Murdoch, with Macready, with Webb, Adams and others, and I want you to see me play it tonight."

So, when her scene was coming on, I went in front, remembering her in Mrs. Hare the night before, when she went on and off the stage and no one noticed her. In a moment or two she came on with the letter! Was this the old woman I had seen the night before—the little old woman? She must have grown marvelously since for now she is almost tall, and how proudly she carries herself! I had no time to think about it, for my musings were cut short by a great prolonged burst of applause, which she gracefully acknowledged with a quietly air.

I sat the performance through. I need not describe it, but as I returned to the stage after the curtain fell Edwin Booth asked: "Have you been in front?" "Yes," I replied.

"Then you have seen the little woman?" "Wonderful! I have been of little use here tonight. She has taken it all away from me."

Then I sought her and offered my congratulations. "I told you I should play it, didn't I?" she said. "But, ah, old friend, it's the last glimmer, the expiring snuff of the burnt-out candle."

And so it was. She died a few years after, lonely, poor, wretched and forsaken, the wreck of the best all-round actress America ever produced. She "loved not wisely, but too well."

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Sirs: We beg to inform you that we have had manufactured for the coming season a line of SHEET IRON CLOTHING FOR MEN'S AND BOYS WEAR.

This is a new venture which we feel confident will meet with prodigious success. The goods are trimmed with brass and copper, and the seats of the trousers are lined with tin. The seams are sewed with wire, and the buttons are double capped and riveted.

These goods will certainly fill a long felt want, as recently we have heard that some of our clothing occasionally ripped, and that in some instances a button would "come off." We have consulted with some of the most prominent tailors in the country, and find that as long as coats, pants and vests are sewed with thread, no matter how strong, these mishaps will occur. So, in order to obviate all further trouble, we have, after mature deliberation, concluded to make what we will term THE LIGHTNING THUNDER AND BULLET-PROOF CLOTHING which, as the name implies, will resist the hardest and toughest kind of wear.

These goods are especially adapted for GENTLEMEN who make a practice of falling off steeples, houses, chimneys and ferry boats or even bridges. Burglars and pugilists will find the L. T. and B. P. TIVE professions. If, after six or eight years' wear, purchasers of such garments feel dissatisfied with them, they may be returned to us, and we will cheerfully refund the money paid, with interest from the day the goods were bought and paid for until the time of return.

Yours very truly, SCOVIL, FRASER & CO.

Halifax Ladies' College Principal. Miss Margaret Stewart Ker, a distinguished graduate of Cambridge, England, has been appointed to the position of principal of the Halifax Ladies' college. Miss Ker passed the mathematical tripos examinations of Cambridge with distinction in 1882. She has since then occupied a high educational position in England. Miss Ker comes to the college with highest recommendation from several eminent educationalists of Great Britain. Prof. Seth, late of Dalhousie, speaks in the highest terms of the suitability of Miss Ker for the important position of principal, and predicts for the college a bright future under her superintendence. Socially and from an educational standpoint Miss Ker will be an acquisition to Halifax. Other vacancies in the teaching staff of the college have been satisfactorily filled. The college will be open fully equipped in all its departments.

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St. John-South End.

A pleasant juvenile party was given on Friday evening last by Mrs. George K. Bartlett... Mrs. Charles Medley went to Fredericton last week... Mrs. George McLeod has returned from a short visit to her former home at Pictou... Miss Lottie Harrison has returned from a visit to Halifax... Mrs. Walter Scammell of New York is visiting her relatives in the city... Miss Annie Wright returned from Boston on Saturday last and is staying at Mrs. Merritt's, Charlotte street... Miss Sarah Millidge, who has been making a short stay with her family in St. John, returns to Westfield on Monday... Rev. Percy Owen Jones, of St. Clements, Philadelphia, has been appointed classical and head master of the Davenport school... Mr. Jones has lately filled the position of curate to Rev. J. M. Davenport at Philadelphia... It seems almost every week I have a new engagement to announce... One of our young bank officers being constantly cancelled and I am afraid that the fair sex of St. John will get the name of being very fickle... During the first of the week, a really queen's weather, taking advantage of this there have been picnics and pleasure parties given by several people... A garden and tennis party given by Mrs. and Miss Burpee at their residence, Mount Pleasant, was perhaps one of the most enjoyable... It was in honor of Mrs. Carruthers, of Kingston, Ont., who with her children is spending the summer with her mother, Mrs. Burpee... There were present 20 and 40 guests, many married as well as single people being present... Refreshments were served in the house instead of on the grounds which was pleasant no that the evening's are getting decidedly chilly... Miss Gussie Wright, who has been studying music at Newport, R. I., is home for a short vacation... Mrs. Harrison Tilley, of London, Ont., who has been lately the guest of Mrs. T. Wilby, Daniel Sydney street, has been laid up at her residence with severe illness for some days, but is now improving... Mr. Carl Smith and bride, of Port Hope were married at St. John's on Friday... Mr. Smith has been appointed one of the masters of the Robsby collegiate school, Transcona... Dr. Frank Holstead returned home last week, after a few days visit to his mother, Mrs. Holstead, Sydney street, and on Saturday after a short stay at Hampton... Mrs. James Munro, accompanied by her little daughter, Kate, and C. Southerton, spent Wednesday last week, after spending a pleasant holiday in Sussex... Miss Beatrice Seely, Miss Pleasant, left on Wednesday for a fortnight's visit at Norton... Mr. Harry Robertson went to Westfield on Saturday... Mr. Frank Ketchum drove to Rothesay last Saturday... Miss Grace Rowan entertained a number of her young friends on Friday evening at her home on St. Pleasant... Among those invited were Miss Foss Seely, Miss Ella Milliken, Miss Campbell, Miss Barker, Miss Ken Macrae, C. Stevens, F. Trites and others... Miss Edith Trice left home on Monday for a short visit at Peticodiac... Miss Bessie McFarlane returned to the city last week after a few weeks visit to Fredericton... Mr. E. Woodworth Jones, Westfield, spent Wednesday in town... Miss Teresa Wakeling left on Monday for a short stay at Boston... Miss Nellie Flemming went to Hampton on Thursday... Mr. E. J. Armstrong and children spent Sunday at Rothesay, the guests of Mrs. M. Sandall... Miss Flossie Robertson, Westfield, spent Wednesday in town... Miss Minnie Beverly left this week for an extended visit to Brooklyn, N. Y. While there she will be the guest of her cousin, Mrs. Frank Beverly... Mr. Walter Holly left this week for Boston... The many friends of Mr. Will McFarlane will be pleased to hear that he is recovering from his recent illness... Miss Rose Seely spent Thursday at Hampton... MEADOW SWEET... On Saturday evening Mr. and Mrs. Samuel W. Belyea, of the old fort, Carleton, celebrated their golden wedding... Their daughters, Mrs. Jones, Mrs. Parker, Mrs. Samuel Hutton, Mrs. D. C. Webster, Mrs. H. Hurst and Miss Martha Belyea were present... Congratulatory letters were received from Nova Scotia, Arizona, Montana and Rhode Island... They had resided for nearly 50 years in their present home... Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Schwartz and son, of Moncton, are in the city this week... Major Markham, who has been confined to the house through illness, has so far recovered as to be out... Mr. G. Ernest Macmillan left last Friday for Quebec, returning to St. John accompanied by Mrs. Macmillan and family who has spent the last year in England... They will reside at Mount Pleasant... Mrs. James Gibson, of Maryville, who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Patrick, for the past few days, has returned home... Miss Elsie Stockton, who has been visiting Miss Laura Cameron, Woodward's Cove, Grand Masson, has returned home... Rev. O. Osborne, Troop, a former rector of St. James' church in this city, and now of St. Martin's church, Montreal, and family are visiting St. John. They will remain a few weeks at Bay Shore... Mrs. John Reed, of St. Paul's, Minn., and two children are staying at the Barton house... Mrs. Fred Coy and daughter, who have been visiting in St. John for the past three weeks, have returned to Fredericton... Mr. Frank Ellis and Miss Annie Ellis left for Nova Scotia last week, where they will spend some time visiting the points of interest in St. John... Miss Jennie Buckham is visiting friends in St. Martin's... Mrs. H. J. Thorne and Miss Agnes Thorne, who have been visiting in Westfield, have returned home... Mr. S. Paine entertained a number of his friends on Tuesday evening... Mr. George Barker entertained about twenty-five of his friends at Mount Pleasant last Thursday evening... Mrs. John Spurdon, of Fredericton, is the guest of Mrs. H. B. East, Crookwell street... Mrs. T. W. of St. Martin's, is the guest of her mother, Mrs. Hopper, Lestor street... Miss Alice Dixon entertained a few of her friends on Wednesday evening... Miss Hester Edgcombe, of Fredericton, is the guest of Mrs. Arthur Edgcombe... Miss Charlotte Peters, Waterloo street, entertained a large number of her friends to a cotch party, Tuesday evening... The ladies' first prize was won by Miss Payne, and the beauty prize by Miss Estey; gentlemen's best prize Mr. Walter Peters; the beauty prize Mr. Morrow... Those present were: Hopper, Miss Emma Hopper, Miss Wallace (Truro, N. S.); Miss Estey, Miss Julia Estey, Miss Bridges (St. Barthelemy, N. S.); Miss Payne, Miss Burpee, Miss Jennie and Nellie Peters (Hampton); Miss Mary Lindsay, Miss Lator, Miss DeWitt, Misses Jennie and W. Peters, Miss Nina Brown, Messrs. Harry Hopper, Victor Wood, Robert Thorne, Robert Murray, Mr. Morrow, Geo. Peters, Mr. Barker (Fairville); Frank Alwood, Dr. Gorham, Frank Peters and Mr. W. W. W.

MACAULAY BROS. & CO.

61 and 63 King Street. Our latest importations received and now on display are— Scotch and English Ulster and Cape Cloths; English Storm Dress Serges in Black and Navy Blue. They withstand sun and rain, and never fade in wear. Scotch Dress and Costume Cloths, in Heather Mixtures, Checks and new fancy weaves. French and German Dress Fabrics, New Spot and Fancy Veilings, in Black and Colors. A grand display in one of our windows of the Real Westphalian Hand-cut and Embroidered Linens. Three dozen very choice Silk Umbrellas, fine mountings and extra quality Silk. They are the best Ladies' Rain Umbrellas ever imported by us. Ladies' Leather Driving Gloves. Samples by Mail.

MACAULAY BROS. & CO. Wedding Presents!



BEST STOCK IN THE CITY OF Butter Coolers; Oyster Dishes; Cake Baskets; Coffee Spoons; Tea Services; Etc., Etc. Call and examine the variety.

BURPEE, THORNE & CO.,

60 and 62 Prince Wm. St., ST. JOHN, N. B. Dress Shields. Only 9 cents pair. The best Shields in the world. You save 11 cents on every pair. Rubber Combs, extra value only 10 cents. Tooth Brushes, best value in city only 10 cents.

American Rubber Store, - 65 Charlotte St.

Choice Hams,

MEDIUM AND LARGE. Also, Rolled Bacon.

JOHN HOPKINS, 186 UNION ST.

P. S.—CORNER BEER. 133 Telephone.

Sunbeams 75 cts. per Dozen.

A very fine small Photo. A remarkably cheap picture. Putting Photos within everybody's reach. Now's your opportunity. Don't wait.

J. H. CONNOLLY'S STUDIO, - 75 Charlotte Street, Cor. King.

(SUCCESSOR TO A. STORBERG)

Human Hair Goods.

Braids, Bangs, Waves, Ornaments for the Hair, Crimping and Waving Irons, Combs, Perfumes and Fancy Goods in endless variety, from the cheapest to the best.

American Hair Store,

87 Charlotte Street, three doors South of King. FINE WIGS A SPECIALTY. J. W. RAMSDALL.

We have received this week a Specially Good Line of

ALL-WOOL DRESS SERGE,

in NAVY, BLACK and BROWNS, which will be sold at Price, 50 Cts. 39c. a Yard.

Six yards make a dress. A difference of 11 cents yard, means a saving of 66 cents. Is it worth your while?

DANIEL & ROBERTSON, LONDON HOUSE RETAIL,

Cor. Charlotte and Union Sts., St. John, N.B.

KEENEVILLE.

Aug. 24.—Mr. Brock, of Omaha, paid a short visit to his parents, Canon and Mrs. Brock, at the rectory recently. Miss Ryan, who has been visiting Miss Dodge has returned to Halifax. Miss Davis is sojourning at Delhaven enjoying the salt water. Miss Ada Albro was accompanied back from Parrisboro by her friend, Miss Burton, from New York. Miss Albro will spend September with her sister, Mrs. John Moore. Rev. Arthur Westworth Eaton has returned to New York after his brief visit among relatives and friends in town. Mr. Eaton was to have preached in St. James' church Sunday morning last, but was unexpectedly called home on Saturday night to the regret of his friends. Mr. W. Porter has also gone back to his home in Atlantic City, N. J. Miss Clara Masters, who is spending the summer in Wolfeville, is visiting this week in Keeneville at Mrs. John Carroll's. Prof. F. H. Bates left last week for Denver, Col., after a short visit in town. Prof. and Mrs. Elder have lately been guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Eaton, Main street. Mrs. Brenton Harris is visiting her niece, Mrs. Layton, in Truro. Mrs. Rufus Eaton and children and Mrs. Sturges have been enjoying the salt breezes at Kingsport for some days. Mrs. Wm. Harris has home again after a visit to Digby and vicinity. Mrs. Wm. Moore and children and Mrs. Stewart and child have returned from Halifax harbor. Dr. Arthur Westworth Eaton is visiting at "The Chestnut." This is Dr. Webster's first visit among friends since he left for Scotland some ten or eleven years ago. Rev. Mr. Avery, assisted by Rev. Mr. Unalack, conducted the services at St. James' church on Sunday morning in the absence of Canon Brock, and in the evening Rev. E. F. Small, of Cincinnati, Ohio, officiated most acceptably. Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Rockwell have gone sight-seeing to the North-west. Mr. Caleb Masters is home from Truro visiting his parents. Rev. J. P. Abbott of Medford, Mass., preached in the Baptist church on Sunday. Mrs. Murray Boston has returned to Halifax. Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Chapman of New York are visiting at Mrs. C. De V. Simpson's, Oakdale. Mrs. Somerville preached at St. Paul's Protestant church Sunday evening. Mr. and Mrs. Dudley of Amherst are visiting at Mrs. Ross Chipman's. Mrs. A. Darrin Taylor of Amherst spent last week at Mrs. Ralph Eaton's. Miss Ethel Pattillo, of Bridgewater, is visiting Mrs. Joe Starr. Master Willie Starr entertained the young friends at his home Thursday. The Rev. E. K. Small and Mrs. Small, of Clifton, are visiting Mrs. Hanson in town. Mr. W. A. Fowler, of Bridgetown, spent last week with his home in town. Mrs. J. T. Twining and child are spending some weeks at the Keeneville hotel. Mr. Twining came on for Sunday last. Miss Palmer, Mrs. Nelly and Mrs. Bishop and child are visiting Mrs. Avery. A masquerade picnic was held in the exhibition building last week by the masses from Halifax, and a very merry time was spent. Mrs. Belcher is visiting at Mrs. Joe Best's, Main street. Mrs. Thomas and Miss Rose Masters are home from Boston, staying with their parents. Mrs. F. Wilkins, who lately moved to Halifax, is in town again among relatives and friends. Mr. and Mrs. Putnam and child are with Mrs. Putnam's mother, Mrs. Wm. W. Putnam, in town. Mr. C. Courtney spent Sunday at Canon Brock's, and Mrs. John Moore. Master Frederick Hanson, of Truro, is visiting in town.

PARRISBORO.

[Procession for sale at Parrisboro Bookstore.] Aug. 24.—There was a pleasant dance in the club rooms last evening, the only drawback being an unusual disproportion of numbers. Among the strangers present were: Mrs. and Miss Brown, Miss Fairbanks, Mrs. Taylor, Miss Goddard, Miss MacDougal, Miss Hall and Mrs. C. B. Smith. Ices, cake and other refreshments were served during the evening. Judge Townsend and his family returned to Halifax last week. Mrs. J. A. Kilham, of Moncton, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Price. Her baby has been very ill since the same, but is now better. Mr. Russell, of Windsor, came over by the Halifax yesterday, and is the guest of Dr. and Mrs. Townsend. Miss Parsons, of Halifax, is visiting at Mrs. D. R. Eaton's. Mrs. Fletcher, who has been in failing health for some time is very ill at the Keeneville hotel. Her sister-in-law, Mrs. McLeod, of Cape Breton, is with her. Mrs. and Miss Brown of Amherst are staying at the Queen. Mrs. C. F. Lossby and baby and Miss Gertrude Lossby of Springhill are spending a short time with Mr. and Mrs. A. McQuillan. Mr. and Mrs. Hanson have returned to Amherst. Mr. and Mrs. Archibald and Miss Hall of Springhill are guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. Corbin. Mrs. Moore left to return to Boston last week, accompanied by her mother, Mrs. Seaman. Mrs. James Brown of Amherst, with her children, is visiting her mother. Rev. J. C. Moore Wade of Aylesford, came over last Wednesday. He assisted with the service on Sunday. Rev. S. Gibbons went to Aylesford on Friday, returning on Monday. Miss Cooke of Moncton, who has been one of the guests at the Ottawa House, returned home last week. Mrs. Robertson and Miss Boyd of Montreal are guests at the Ottawa House. Miss Mattie Woodworth is visiting friends in Keeneville and Windsor. Mrs. Gibbons gave a tennis party on Friday afternoon. Much sympathy was felt for Mr. and Mrs. Gilmore in the death of their infant son. The remains were taken to St. John. Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Jenks accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Gilmore home. Mr. and Mrs. Nalder and Master Nalder, who have been staying at Port Greville, were in town last night on their way home to Windsor. Mr. and Mrs. Ceil Parsons and baby came down from Springhill on Monday morning. Mr. and Mrs. J. McAuloney, of Halifax, is paying a visit to his relatives in Parrisboro. Mr. George Cole, of Amherst, is in town. Mrs. Wilson and two children, who have been spending a short time with Mr. and Mrs. Elderkin, have returned to their home in Fairmount. Mr. W. Vickers has been visiting his sister, Mrs. Brown, and her family. Mr. Tucker at home from Boston for a brief visit. Mr. Campbell has returned from spending the greater part of his vacation at the Keeneville hotel. Miss Leake is back from Halifax, where she has been spending a month. CROCODILES.

ANNAPOLIS ROYAL.

[Procession for sale at Annapolis Royal at Geo. K. Thomson & Co's.] Aug. 24.—Mr. Wright, of Halifax, is doing duty at the Union Bank of Halifax here, during the absence of Mr. B. D. Arnaud. Mrs. Jamieson was taken suddenly ill, and was obliged to go home to Halifax. Mrs. Rudolph has gone on a visit to Mr. Rudolph's relatives in Lunenburg, taking with her her little son. Among the guests at "Revere House" last week were Mrs. E. J. McCafferty, the Misses McCafferty, Mrs. Wm. End, St. John, Miss Ethel Hanson, Frederick, Miss Carrie Walsh, Boston, Mr. C. Robertson, Frederick, Mr. and Mrs. Belyea, St. John, and Mr. R. Humphrey. Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Hanson, of Fredericton, are visiting Mrs. Hanson, Little Lepreau. Mrs. H. P. Reynolds spent a few days in St. John last week. Mrs. Thomas O'Reilly, Miss Julie and Master Jack O'Reilly spent a day in Lepreau last week, the guests of Miss McCoy. Miss Nugent of Boston visited Mrs. Joseph Irvine, Woodville Road. Mrs. Quinn returned to St. John after spending a pleasant few weeks here. Master Irvin Foster spent a week in St. John. Mrs. Hall and H. A. Boone, of Manchester, N. H., are enjoying a few weeks holidays in Lepreau. JUNE.

SPRINGHILL.

[Procession for sale at St. S. McDonald's book-store and by Daniel A. Fraser.] Aug. 24.—Miss Susie Murray, who is visiting friends in Truro, spent Tuesday at Pictou. Mr. H. K. Fenners, of the Junction, has returned from a pleasant visit to the United States. Dr. H. H. McKay was in town last week. It is said that Springfield has a powerful attraction for the doctor. Miss Maggie Grant spent a portion of her holidays in Lunenburg, Halifax and Truro. She had a very enjoyable trip and returned to town last Thursday. Quite a number attended the excursion to Pictou on Tuesday many of them walking to the Junction in order to catch the early train. Among the Springfield vacation people who took the trip to Pictou Tuesday were, Mr. Harry McKenzie, Mr. M. McCarron, Miss Dunn and many others. Mr. Harry Wylie has been promoted to conductor on the Parrisboro railway, Mr. Lossby having gone out West. Mr. Wylie is a favorite here and everyone was glad to hear of his promotion. MANS.

WOODSTOCK.

[Procession for sale in Woodstock at Mrs. John Loane & Co., and Master Barry Shaw.] Aug. 24.—A number of very pleasant picnics and parties have been given recently in honor of visitors. Miss Cassie Bull entertained a number of her friends on Tuesday evening. Drive with the amusement of the evening, and the prizes, not excepting the booty, were enthusiastically played for. On Wednesday a party of fifteen went down to Bel River in canoes, returning by the steamer "Florenceville," the most enjoyable time was had. The excursionists being charmed with their outing. Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Robert (Montreal), Miss Hattie D. and Mrs. Upham (Boston), Miss Connel, Miss Alice Hall, Miss Beaudry, Miss E. B. D. and Messrs. Jarvis, Garden and Carr composed the party. On Friday Miss Carman gave a lawn tea to a number of her friends at her father's residence, "Fernbank." The weather was beautiful, but a very pleasant afternoon was spent. Rev. Mr. Avery, assisted by Rev. Mr. Unalack, conducted the services at St. James' church on Sunday morning in the absence of Canon Brock, and in the evening Rev. E. F. Small, of Cincinnati, Ohio, officiated most acceptably. Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Rockwell have gone sight-seeing to the North-west. Mr. Caleb Masters is home from Truro visiting his parents. Rev. J. P. Abbott of Medford, Mass., preached in the Baptist church on Sunday. Mrs. Murray Boston has returned to Halifax. Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Chapman of New York are visiting at Mrs. C. De V. Simpson's, Oakdale. Mrs. Somerville preached at St. Paul's Protestant church Sunday evening. Mr. and Mrs. Dudley of Amherst are visiting at Mrs. Ross Chipman's. Mrs. A. Darrin Taylor of Amherst spent last week at Mrs. Ralph Eaton's. Miss Ethel Pattillo, of Bridgewater, is visiting Mrs. Joe Starr. Master Willie Starr entertained the young friends at his home Thursday. The Rev. E. K. Small and Mrs. Small, of Clifton, are visiting Mrs. Hanson in town. Mr. W. A. Fowler, of Bridgetown, spent last week with his home in town. Mrs. J. T. Twining and child are spending some weeks at the Keeneville hotel. Mr. Twining came on for Sunday last. Miss Palmer, Mrs. Nelly and Mrs. Bishop and child are visiting Mrs. Avery. A masquerade picnic was held in the exhibition building last week by the masses from Halifax, and a very merry time was spent. Mrs. Belcher is visiting at Mrs. Joe Best's, Main street. Mrs. Thomas and Miss Rose Masters are home from Boston, staying with their parents. Mrs. F. Wilkins, who lately moved to Halifax, is in town again among relatives and friends. Mr. and Mrs. Putnam and child are with Mrs. Putnam's mother, Mrs. Wm. W. Putnam, in town. Mr. C. Courtney spent Sunday at Canon Brock's, and Mrs. John Moore. Master Frederick Hanson, of Truro, is visiting in town.

HAMPTON.

[Procession for sale at Hampton station by T. G. Barnes and Geo. E. Frost, and at Hampton village by Messrs. A. & W. Hicks.] Aug. 24.—Mr. and Mrs. James E. Whittaker are visiting their son, Mr. J. Ernest Whittaker. Among the visitors in town on Thursday were Mr. Major Peters and Mrs. Peters, Mr. and Mrs. John H. Parks and the Misses Parks, Miss Gertrude Allison, and the Misses Cushing, of St. John. Miss Trawl and Mr. John Smith, of Boston, are visiting with Mrs. T. G. Barnes. Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Fowler, Miss Fowler, Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Ryan, and Mr. and Mrs. C. S. March are spending a few weeks at St. Martin's. Miss Sinclair, who has been visiting friends at the village, returned to St. John on Monday. Mr. Charles Humphrey, an old and respected resident, died at the Hotel Leonard on Tuesday. The funeral will take place on Thursday afternoon. Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Humphrey, of St. John, and Mr. Arnold, of Sussex, were in town on Tuesday. Mrs. E. M. Estey, of Moncton, is visiting Mrs. S. Hayward, at the village. Mr. and Mrs. J. De Witt Spurr spent Sunday in Hampton. Mrs. J. C. Moore Wade of Aylesford, came over last Wednesday. He assisted with the service on Sunday. Rev. S. Gibbons went to Aylesford on Friday, returning on Monday. Miss Cooke of Moncton, who has been one of the guests at the Ottawa House, returned home last week. Mrs. Robertson and Miss Boyd of Montreal are guests at the Ottawa House. Miss Mattie Woodworth is visiting friends in Keeneville and Windsor. Mrs. Gibbons gave a tennis party on Friday afternoon. Much sympathy was felt for Mr. and Mrs. Gilmore in the death of their infant son. The remains were taken to St. John. Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Jenks accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Gilmore home. Mr. and Mrs. Nalder and Master Nalder, who have been staying at Port Greville, were in town last night on their way home to Windsor. Mr. and Mrs. Ceil Parsons and baby came down from Springhill on Monday morning. Mr. and Mrs. J. McAuloney, of Halifax, is paying a visit to his relatives in Parrisboro. Mr. George Cole, of Amherst, is in town. Mrs. Wilson and two children, who have been spending a short time with Mr. and Mrs. Elderkin, have returned to their home in Fairmount. Mr. W. Vickers has been visiting his sister, Mrs. Brown, and her family. Mr. Tucker at home from Boston for a brief visit. Mr. Campbell has returned from spending the greater part of his vacation at the Keeneville hotel. Miss Leake is back from Halifax, where she has been spending a month. CROCODILES.

ST. GEORGE.

[Procession for sale in St. George at T. O'Brien's store.] Aug. 24.—Rev. Dr. DeBlais, of St. Martin's Seminary, was here last Thursday evening and held an educational meeting in the Baptist church, which was attended with very great interest. Rev. W. J. Stewart, of St. John, said a brief visit here to his former home last week. Miss Josephine McVicar returned home last week from a very pleasant visit to St. John. Mrs. Reynolds and the Misses Reynolds, of Lepreau, spent yesterday here, returning home in the evening. Mr. Will Toby and daughter, Miss Marion Toby, who have been here this week, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. J. Hibbard. Rev. H. E. S. Milder has returned home from a visit to Bridgetown, N. S. Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Hibbard, are here visiting relatives. Miss Annie Thomson, of Boston, is here this week visiting her friend, Miss Minnie Parks. Mrs. Joseph McCormack and many friends will be sorry to learn of her severe illness. Mr. James McLean and Miss Bessie McLean, of Lepreau, are here visiting. Master Arthur Gale, of North End, St. John, is here this week visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Dykeman. Miss Dyleman entertained a number of young friends on Wednesday in honor of her young guest, Arthur Gale. Upwards of two thousand people visited our village yesterday to attend the R. C. picnic. The day was all that one could wish. Five steamers brought excursionists from Red Beach, St. John, to Cape Stephens, Calais, Robinsontown, and the Shore Line. Father Lavery gave a handsome gold headed cane for the most popular grandee, Capt. N. Meading because the proud possessor, receiving 2000 votes. LEPREAU.

MUSQUASH.

Aug. 22.—Rev. A. B. Calder and family, of Iowa, spent a few days last week with Mrs. Albert Henderson, of St. John, and Miss Margaret Barrott, of Boston, spent a few days here last week, the guests of Mrs. C. M. Reynolds. Among the guests at "Revere House" last week were Mrs. E. J. McCafferty, the Misses McCafferty, Mrs. Wm. End, St. John, Miss Ethel Hanson, Frederick, Miss Carrie Walsh, Boston, Mr. C. Robertson, Frederick, Mr. and Mrs. Belyea, St. John, and Mr. R. Humphrey. Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Hanson, of Fredericton, are visiting Mrs. Hanson, Little Lepreau. Mrs. H. P. Reynolds spent a few days in St. John last week. Mrs. Thomas O'Reilly, Miss Julie and Master Jack O'Reilly spent a day in Lepreau last week, the guests of Miss McCoy. Miss Nugent of Boston visited Mrs. Joseph Irvine, Woodville Road. Mrs. Quinn returned to St. John after spending a pleasant few weeks here. Master Irvin Foster spent a week in St. John. Mrs. Hall and H. A. Boone, of Manchester, N. H., are enjoying a few weeks holidays in Lepreau. JUNE.

ST. STEPHEN AND CALAIS.

[Procession for sale in St. Stephen by Master Ralph Taylor and at the book store of G. G. Wall, in Calais at O. F. Truax's.] Aug. 24.—A number of very pleasant picnics and parties have been given recently in honor of visitors. Miss Cassie Bull entertained a number of her friends on Tuesday evening. Drive with the amusement of the evening, and the prizes, not excepting the booty, were enthusiastically played for. On Wednesday a party of fifteen went down to Bel River in canoes, returning by the steamer "Florenceville," the most enjoyable time was had. The excursionists being charmed with their outing. Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Robert (Montreal), Miss Hattie D. and Mrs. Upham (Boston), Miss Connel, Miss Alice Hall, Miss Beaudry, Miss E. B. D. and Messrs. Jarvis, Garden and Carr composed the party. On Friday Miss Carman gave a lawn tea to a number of her friends at her father's residence, "Fernbank." The weather was beautiful, but a very pleasant afternoon was spent. Rev. Mr. Avery, assisted by Rev. Mr. Unalack, conducted the services at St. James' church on Sunday morning in the absence of Canon Brock, and in the evening Rev. E. F. Small, of Cincinnati, Ohio, officiated most acceptably. Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Rockwell have gone sight-seeing to the North-west. Mr. Caleb Masters is home from Truro visiting his parents. Rev. J. P. Abbott of Medford, Mass., preached in the Baptist church on Sunday. Mrs. Murray Boston has returned to Halifax. Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Chapman of New York are visiting at Mrs. C. De V. Simpson's, Oakdale. Mrs. Somerville preached at St. Paul's Protestant church Sunday evening. Mr. and Mrs. Dudley of Amherst are visiting at Mrs. Ross Chipman's. Mrs. A. Darrin Taylor of Amherst spent last week at Mrs. Ralph Eaton's. Miss Ethel Pattillo, of Bridgewater, is visiting Mrs. Joe Starr. Master Willie Starr entertained the young friends at his home Thursday. The Rev. E. K. Small and Mrs. Small, of Clifton, are visiting Mrs. Hanson in town. Mr. W. A. Fowler, of Bridgetown, spent last week with his home in town. Mrs. J. T. Twining and child are spending some weeks at the Keeneville hotel. Mr. Twining came on for Sunday last. Miss Palmer, Mrs. Nelly and Mrs. Bishop and child are visiting Mrs. Avery. A masquerade picnic was held in the exhibition building last week by the masses from Halifax, and a very merry time was spent. Mrs. Belcher is visiting at Mrs. Joe Best's, Main street. Mrs. Thomas and Miss Rose Masters are home from Boston, staying with their parents. Mrs. F. Wilkins, who lately moved to Halifax, is in town again among relatives and friends. Mr. and Mrs. Putnam and child are with Mrs. Putnam's mother, Mrs. Wm. W. Putnam, in town. Mr. C. Courtney spent Sunday at Canon Brock's, and Mrs. John Moore. Master Frederick Hanson, of Truro, is visiting in town.

A cablegram has been received from Messrs. Henry Todd and Hazen Grimmer, announcing their safe arrival in England. Mr. John K. McKinnon returned to Woodstock on Saturday. William Tobey, of Boston Highlands, accompanied by his daughter, are the guests this week of Mrs. Wainwright. Miss Annie Newham is in St. John visiting her friend, Miss Grace Manning. Mr. S. J. Blair has returned from St. John. Mrs. Margaret Whitlock is spending a fortnight at Grand Manan. Mr. and Mrs. Robert Lindsay, with their family, intend to leave some time next week for Cincinnati, Ohio, where they will make their future home. This Lindsay having accepted a lucrative position in that city. Mrs. Bolton, accompanied by Miss Bolton, went to St. John on Monday for a short visit. Mrs. J. J. Morrison, of St. John, is in town, where she will meet Mr. Morrison, and will spend a week there. Mr. and Mrs. Owen Jones are spending a few days in St. John. Ex-Mayor Vroom, accompanied by Mrs. Vroom and their little son, Miss Gretchen Vroom, Mrs. G. S. Wall is visiting relatives in Nova Scotia. Mr. Percy Gillmore, of St. George, spent Sunday in town. Mr. John E. Algar, accompanied by his young son, Willie, and his young friends, Lewis Mills and Miss Annie Blair, of Fredericton, arrived on Monday, and are the guests of Hon. J. Mitchell. Mrs. Charles Eaton, of Princeton, has been spending in Millville with her sister, Mrs. Carrie Porter. Mr. Lewis Wadsworth Harris is now in St. Andrew's enjoying the sea air, and the quiet of that town. Mr. Harris gave a dramatic recital one evening at the Grand Manan Hotel, which was very successful, and greatly enjoyed and complimented by the guests at the hotel. Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Bedford, of Eastport, Me., have been visiting Calais during the past week, and Mr. A. Mills, of Calais, is in town. Mr. John Thomas, of New York city, is in Calais this week. Mr. C. W. Polley, of St. John, spent Sunday in town. James Vroom, of the Courier, is in St. John. Mrs. George Inch, who is visiting her sister, Miss Todd, in Millville, left for her home in Fredericton, yesterday. Mrs. Lewis J. Almon, of Robesonia, accompanied by his niece, Miss Grace Robesonia, are here for a short visit and are registered at the Windsor hotel. The congregation of Christ church and St. Peter's church, of Windsor, are holding a picnic on Monday. Rev. O. S. Newham, with a handsome bicycle, left Thursday Mr. G. W. Ganong, with his usual generosity, chartered the steamer "Arcton" and invited all his employees to enjoy an excursion down river. A large party of ladies and gentlemen drove from Calais on Monday and are spending a few days in Calais; they are registered at the Bowler City hotel. Mrs. Walter Bradner is entertaining a large party of ladies and gentlemen at her residence this evening. Mrs. C. H. Smith gave a very pleasant whist company on Friday evening last. Mr. F. Haslam, son of the late Hon. Hannibal B. Bangor, was in Calais visiting relatives this week. Letters are received every week from Miss Nellie Smith, who went to Europe to visit her mother, and is now in Italy enjoying the beauty and delights of that country. Miss Mabel Marché gave a very pleasant dinner party at her residence on Thursday, to about a dozen ladies and gentlemen, and their visitors. Mayor Chipman has been spending several days in Sussex. A large party of gentlemen have come to Oak Haven this afternoon on the steamer "Arcton" to enjoy a clam bake. SUSSEX.

HALIFAX.

[Procession for sale in Halifax at the book store of G. G. Wall, in Calais at O. F. Truax's.] Aug. 24.—A number of very pleasant picnics and parties have been given recently in honor of visitors. Miss Cassie Bull entertained a number of her friends on Tuesday evening. Drive with the amusement of the evening, and the prizes, not excepting the booty, were enthusiastically played for. On Wednesday a party of fifteen went down to Bel River in canoes, returning by the steamer "Florenceville," the most enjoyable time was had. The excursionists being charmed with their outing. Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Robert (Montreal), Miss Hattie D. and Mrs. Upham (Boston), Miss Connel, Miss Alice Hall, Miss Beaudry, Miss E. B. D. and Messrs. Jarvis, Garden and Carr composed the party. On Friday Miss Carman gave a lawn tea to a number of her friends at her father's residence, "Fernbank." The weather was beautiful, but a very pleasant afternoon was spent. Rev. Mr. Avery, assisted by Rev. Mr. Unalack, conducted the services at St. James' church on Sunday morning in the absence of Canon Brock, and in the evening Rev. E. F. Small, of Cincinnati, Ohio, officiated most acceptably. Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Rockwell have gone sight-seeing to the North-west. Mr. Caleb Masters is home from Truro visiting his parents. Rev. J. P. Abbott of Medford, Mass., preached in the Baptist church on Sunday. Mrs. Murray Boston has returned to Halifax. Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Chapman of New York are visiting at Mrs. C. De V. Simpson's, Oakdale. Mrs. Somerville preached at St. Paul's Protestant church Sunday evening. Mr. and Mrs. Dudley of Amherst are visiting at Mrs. Ross Chipman's. Mrs. A. Darrin Taylor of Amherst spent last week at Mrs. Ralph Eaton's. Miss Ethel Pattillo, of Bridgewater, is visiting Mrs. Joe Starr. Master Willie Starr entertained the young friends at his home Thursday. The Rev. E. K. Small and Mrs. Small, of Clifton, are visiting Mrs. Hanson in town. Mr. W. A. Fowler, of Bridgetown, spent last week with his home in town. Mrs. J. T. Twining and child are spending some weeks at the Keeneville hotel. Mr. Twining came on for Sunday last. Miss Palmer, Mrs. Nelly and Mrs. Bishop and child are visiting Mrs. Avery. A masquerade picnic was held in the exhibition building last week by the masses from Halifax, and a very merry time was spent. Mrs. Belcher is visiting at Mrs. Joe Best's, Main street. Mrs. Thomas and Miss Rose Masters are home from Boston, staying with their parents. Mrs. F. Wilkins, who lately moved to Halifax, is in town again among relatives and friends. Mr. and Mrs. Putnam and child are with Mrs. Putnam's mother, Mrs. Wm. W. Putnam, in town. Mr. C. Courtney spent Sunday at Canon Brock's, and Mrs. John Moore. Master Frederick Hanson, of Truro, is visiting in town.

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We have opened during the last few days, and are now showing A LARGE AND HANDSOME ASSORTMENT OF NEW Dress Materials for Fall and Winter Wear, in all The Newest and Most Fashionable Goods, and Exceptionally Low in Price.

S. C. PORTER, 11 Charlotte St., St. John, N. B.



An English Dog Cart. This is a very stylish carriage; much used by fashionable people, as well as those who delight in a handsome turn out. For prices and other information address JOHN EDGECOMBE & SONS, Manufacturers of Fine Carriages, Sleighs, and Horses, FREDERICTON, N. B. Warehouse, St. John; Corner of Union and Brussels Streets.

ESTABLISHED 1868. TELEPHONE 738.

MILLER BROTHERS.

CALL AND SEE OUR STOCK. Importers and Dealers for the BEST CANADIAN and AMERICAN PIANOS, ORGANS AND SEWING MACHINES. PIANOS and ORGANS TUNED and REPAIRED. SEWING MACHINES REPAIRED.

We buy direct in Large Quantities for Cash, and are able to give Large Discounts. Pianos Sold on the Installment Plan. 116 and 118 GRANVILLE ST., - HALIFAX, N. S. Four Diplomas taken at Stock shown at late Provincial Exhibition.



[Procession for sale in Sussex by R. D. Boul and Geo. D. Martin.] Aug. 24.—A very pleasant event last week was the concert given at the Methodist church on Thursday evening. No effort was spared by this energetic body to make it a success, and the result certainly justified their efforts, for the prettily decorated stage and careful and smooth running of the program, added to the enjoyment of the evening. Mr. Harry White's cornet solo, "The Rose Tree," especially his exquisite rendition of "Mazurka" in an encore. Miss Thompson was another favorite and gave her song, "Loving in a Chamber," with a careful trill, and a very good, especially the beautiful and well rendered "The Rose Tree." The ladies all looked exceedingly well in their pretty summer dresses, and the house was beautifully decorated with flowers, and the ball-room made gay and bright by the light of the lanterns. The prizes were so gallantly awarded, that the steady looking masses presented a most festive appearance. Mrs. Todd was assisted in receiving the guests by Miss Thompson, Miss Alice Downes, Miss Alice Graham, and Miss Alice Graham. The strains of Herrick's orchestra, were indulged in until a late hour, and the guests were all well pleased. The house was filled with the most elegant and hospitable, offered their elegant home for that purpose. The house was beautifully decorated with flowers, and the ball-room made gay and bright by the light of the lanterns. The prizes were so gallantly awarded, that the steady looking masses presented a most festive appearance. Mrs. Todd was assisted in receiving the guests by Miss Thompson, Miss Alice Downes, Miss Alice Graham, and Miss Alice Graham. The strains of Herrick's orchestra, were indulged in until a late hour, and the guests were all well pleased. The house was filled with the most elegant and hospitable, offered their elegant home for that purpose. The house was beautifully decorated with flowers, and the ball-room made gay and bright by the light of the lanterns. The prizes were so gallantly awarded, that the steady looking masses presented a most festive appearance. Mrs. Todd was assisted in receiving the guests by Miss Thompson, Miss Alice Downes, Miss Alice Graham, and Miss Alice Graham. The strains of Herrick's orchestra, were indulged in until a late hour, and the guests were all well pleased. The house was filled with the most elegant and hospitable, offered their elegant home for that purpose.

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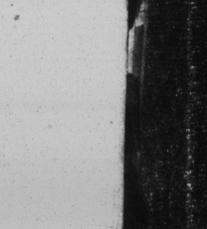
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SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

(CONTINUED FROM FIFTH PAGE.)

St. John.—North.

Miss Maude Fairweather has returned home from Norton. Mr. and Mrs. Fred L. Hogg left on Thursday for a pleasure trip to Boston and New York. Master Frank Coll and Misses Marie and Gretta Coll have returned after a six months' pleasant vacation in St. Rose, New Minas.

FREDERICTON.

[Progress is for sale in Fredericton at the book store of W. T. H. Fenwick and by James H. Lawthorne.]

Aug. 24.—The residence of Mr. Walter McFarlane was this morning the scene of a very happy event, when his daughter, Miss Jennie, was united in marriage to Mr. J. Robert Howie, Jr., Rev. Mr. Mowatt, officiating, performing the ceremony in the presence of a large number of guests.

Mr. and Mrs. Howie, who were the bride and groom, were the recipients of many beautiful and costly presents.

The groom's present to his bride was a set of jewelry set in diamonds.

Mr. Walter MacFarlane, father of the bride, cheque for \$1,000.

Mrs. MacFarlane, a bedroom suit.

Mr. Jas. R. Howie, cheque.

Mrs. Jas. R. Howie, a parlor suit.

The employees of Mr. MacFarlane's establishment, a silver tea service.

Mrs. Howie, a silver piano lamp.

Mr. and Mrs. Eben Miller, a magnificent silver water pitcher and goblet.

Mr. Robert Adams and William Perkins, a beautiful silver salver.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Smith, M. P. F., St. John, silver and glass fruit dish.

Mr. and Mrs. H. D. White, set carvers.

Mr. and Mrs. B. W. George, dozen cut glass tumblers.

Miss Margaret Hayes, fruit spoon.

Mrs. Charles Dunphy, Boston, silver napkin ring.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Smith, St. John, pair silver salt sellers.

Mrs. Jas. Boone and family, 1/2 dozen gold-bowed teaspoons.

Mr. W. H. McEginn, silver and glass vase.

Dr. and Mrs. Sharp, Marysville, silver tooth pick holder.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Lockhart, St. John, 1/2 dozen fruit knives.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Haines, parlor lamp.

Mr. and Mrs. Freeman Burt, chamber set.

Miss MacFarlane, silver and gold card receiver.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McFarlane, Douglas, pickle stand.

Mr. and Mrs. Winslow Tilly, companion pictures.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Cross, a beautiful ratten and silk screen.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert, half dozen silver tea knives.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Ashford, silver and glass fruit dish.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Atkinson, fancy pitcher.

Miss Jennie Tomlinson, silver napkin ring.

Miss MacFarlane, silver and gold card receiver.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McFarlane, Douglas, pickle stand.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter McFarlane, biscuit jar.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Barbour, St. John, sugar jar.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Boone, Boston, silver and cut glass salt cellar.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Boon, parlor lamp.

Mr. J. M. Colclough, Scott's poems.

Miss McColloch, glove and handkerchief case.

Miss Annie M. Blair, horn whip holder.

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Staples, St. John, fancy lace and satin toilet set.

Mr. and Mrs. McNaughton, Stanley, half-dozen linen towels.

Mrs. MacFarlane, grandmother of the bride, linen towels.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Burt, five o'clock table cover.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Long, linen table cloth.

Mrs. T. W. Currie, David White, silver and glass.

Mrs. Christie and Mrs. Steirn, Stanley pair blank.

Mrs. Strickland, of Truro, is the guest of Mrs. M. W. Westmore.

Mrs. A. G. Edgercombe went to St. John Tuesday to accompany her daughter home.

Mrs. C. A. Albert returned home with her family on Saturday from the Bay Shore.

Miss Hoag has gone to St. John to visit her sister, Mrs. Thompson.

Quite a large party have gone to "Camp Comfort" tonight for a few days. They are being chaperoned by Mrs. Robt. Rankin.

Mr. A. S. Johnson, from St. John, has been spending a few days in the city.

Mrs. W. D. Gordon has the sympathy of many friends in the loss of another, Mrs. Fense, who died at Kingston, Ont., on Thursday last.

Mr. George W. Fenney and Miss Fenney of Boston are visiting friends at "Linden Hall."

Mr. Frank Currie of Cambridge is visiting his uncle, Dr. Currie.

Rev. Mr. Bates will preach in St. Paul's church next Sunday.

Major and Mrs. Beckwith have gone to the North Shore on a business and pleasure trip.

Mrs. and Mrs. Gausson, of Cambridgeport, Mass., are here visiting friends.

The christening of the infant son of Dr. and Mrs. McEars took place yesterday. Rev. Mr. Mowatt performing the ceremony, his little lordship taking the name of James Travis.

Another christening party is being held this evening at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. John Harvey, after which their little daughter will be known as Bertha Hastings.

Mr. Philbald and family have returned home from Hampton where they were the guests of Mr. Barnes.

Miss Mabel Gregory has returned home from a delightful visit spent in St. Stephen.

Miss Seward W. Williams see Miss Manie Beverly, of New York, has been visiting her grandmother, Mrs. E. Beverly.

Mrs. and Miss Brayley, of Montreal, are the guests of Mrs. J. Henry Flair.

Mr. Fred La Forest and bride, of Edmundston, have been spending the past week in the city the guests of Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Forest.

Miss Alice Humes, of Eastport, Me., is visiting her friend, Miss Grace Thompson.

Miss Cecil Fair is spending a few days with Miss May Stratton.

Miss Jane Hainford is visiting her cousin, Mr. Chas. Ramsford, at Kingsclear.

Mrs. Geo. Kirkpatrick, of Boston, is the guest of Mrs. James Gibson, at Maryville.

Mrs. Wm. Phair and family have returned from their summer's outing.

Miss Fannie Merritt, of St. John, is visiting at the residence of Mr. Alex. Gibson, Maryville.

Among our young folks who expect shortly to leave for Sackville academy, are: Miss Weddall, of the city, and Miss Niles and Miss Simmons, of Gibson, and Mr. Jas. Fraser.

Mrs. J. Strang and baby, who have been visiting friends here, have returned to their home in Detroit.

Mrs. L. W. Hodgson is the guest of Miss Minnie Martin.

Miss Boyce is visiting her friend, Miss Marian Riesen.

Mrs. McIntyre and daughter of St. John are spending the summer months with Mrs. Drayton at St. Mary's.

Miss Jewett of Cambridge, Mass., is visiting Mrs. Blackmer.

Mr. Arthur Branchcombe and Mr. Richard Edgercombe of St. John are visiting friends in the city.

Mrs. Seymour Niles of Boston is the guest of her father-in-law, Mr. Simon Neale.

Miss Jardine of Boston is visiting her sister, Mrs. Joshua Limerick.

Miss Grace Porter, and Miss Edith Porter, have gone to Woodstock to teach school there.

Miss Minnie Killeen of Amesbury, Mass., is visiting her aunt Mrs. N. A. LaForest.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. McFarlane and family of St. Stephen, are visiting Mr. McFarlane's old home.

Mrs. A. A. Burgoyne and son of East Boston, are visiting Mrs. Burgoyne's sister, Mrs. Mark Neville.

Miss Marriet White of Boston, formerly of Fredericton, is visiting friends here.

Rev. A. J. and Mrs. Mowatt, leave on Friday for Harver on route for their home in Montreal.

Rev. J. A. McLean of Harver, is in the city today.

DIED.

HUMPHREY.—At Hampton, Kings Co., on Tuesday, Aug. 23, Charles Humphrey, of this city, in the 85th year of his age.

LEWIS.—Aug. 23, Robert J. Leonard, 82 years old, leaving a wife and four children, two sons and two daughters.

UMBRELLAS AND PARASOLS REPAIRED; DUVAL, Union street.

Splendid Seating; Duval, Union street.

MONCTON.

[Progress is for sale in Moncton at the book store of W. H. Murray, Mala street, and on the streets by J. E. McCoy.]

Aug. 24.—The sudden death of Mr. W. H. Murray has naturally put a stop to every form of social gaiety this week at Mr. and Mrs. Murray have been so well and favorably known since they came to Moncton that the death of the one and the terrible grief of the other seems to come home almost like a personal arrow to each and all of us.

Only last Friday Mr. Murray was about town apparently in his usual health, though some of his friends remarked that his recent trip did not seem to have done him much good as he was looking very pale and ill, but no one was prepared for the announcement of his almost hopeless illness on Saturday morning; he had become unconscious during the night from heart failure, and it was only after the most unrelenting exertions on the part of Drs. Chandler and Church that he regained consciousness.

On Monday morning he rallied so far that he was considered almost out of danger, but his consciousness again quite suddenly and in spite of all that medical skill could do, he sank steadily until Monday morning, when he died. I believe Mr. Murray had suffered slightly from heart trouble lately, but it was not considered as serious, so the shock of his death was not so great as it would have been had he been 30 years old, and leaves a widow and one little daughter. The remains were taken to his home in St. John for interment by Monday night's train, the funeral taking place this afternoon. It is almost superfluous to speak of the sympathy felt for Mrs. Murray, who is completely prostrated by the shock.

Mr. Murray had been in Moncton for five or six years, and had identified himself very thoroughly with the city and its interests. He was a keen sportsman, a member of the gun club, fishing club and also of the Amateur Athletic club. He was popular, not only among business men, but also in society, and his untimely death will leave a vacancy not easily filled, both in business and social circles.

Mrs. David Dyer, who was a very close friend with friends at Summerside, Prince Edward Island, and Mrs. Arthur Lang, formerly of Moncton, but now of Boston, has been spending a few days in town, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Brown.

Rev. J. E. McKee, of Shediac, held a service in St. George's church on Sunday morning, the pastor being still absent.

Rev. G. M. Campbell, of St. John, former pastor of the Central Methodist church here, paid a short visit to Moncton on Monday, to the great delight of his numerous friends here.

Miss Triles of Halifax is spending a few days in town visiting Mr. and Mrs. A. Gordon of Lotford street.

Dr. and Mrs. Dunlop returned on Monday from Shediac where they have been spending the last few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Wetmore left town on Thursday last to spend a ten days' vacation with Mrs. Wetmore's parents at Marysville near Fredericton.

The many Moncton friends of Miss Addie Thompson of Newcar will be interested in hearing of her marriage, which took place last Thursday evening from her home in Newcastle. The fortunate man who has won Miss Thompson's hand is Mr. J. Butcher, and is well known in Moncton, where he is a great favorite. Her father is wishing her all possible happiness, and in congratulating Mr. Thompson upon his good fortune.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. McDonald, of Ottawa, who have been spending part of the summer at Shediac, returned to their home at the capital on Monday night.

Mrs. Lydon left town on Friday to spend a few days at her father's home in Halifax.

Mrs. D. T. Welch is still very ill with typhoid fever, but as there is no perceptible change for the worse, there is every reason to hope that her illness will have a favorable termination.

Mrs. I. W. Binney left town on Friday to spend a few days at home.

Miss Jean Thompson and Miss Stavey departed on Wednesday for Newcastle, to be present at the wedding of the former's sister, Miss Addie Thompson.

I am sorry to say that the superannuation of Mr. Arthur Busby, general passenger agent of the I. C. R., and son of Mr. George Taylor, general freight agent, which has been threatened for so long, has at last, I believe, become an accomplished fact, and most unpleasant for though I have no doubt that both these gentlemen are very good to be relieved of the cares of office, it has been long service and the other is something of an invalid. I hear that their friends will be most anxious to see them, and that they will be inclined to dwell more upon their own loss than Mr. Taylor's gain.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Boon, parlor lamp.

Mr. and Mrs. H. D. White, set carvers.

Mr. and Mrs. B. W. George, dozen cut glass tumblers.

Miss Margaret Hayes, fruit spoon.

Mrs. Charles Dunphy, Boston, silver napkin ring.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Smith, St. John, pair silver salt sellers.

Mrs. Jas. Boone and family, 1/2 dozen gold-bowed teaspoons.

Mr. W. H. McEginn, silver and glass vase.

Dr. and Mrs. Sharp, Marysville, silver tooth pick holder.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Lockhart, St. John, 1/2 dozen fruit knives.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Haines, parlor lamp.

Mr. and Mrs. Freeman Burt, chamber set.

Miss MacFarlane, silver and gold card receiver.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McFarlane, Douglas, pickle stand.

Mr. and Mrs. Winslow Tilly, companion pictures.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Cross, a beautiful ratten and silk screen.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert, half dozen silver tea knives.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Ashford, silver and glass fruit dish.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Atkinson, fancy pitcher.

Miss Jennie Tomlinson, silver napkin ring.

Miss MacFarlane, silver and gold card receiver.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McFarlane, Douglas, pickle stand.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter McFarlane, biscuit jar.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Barbour, St. John, sugar jar.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Boone, Boston, silver and cut glass salt cellar.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Boon, parlor lamp.

Mr. J. M. Colclough, Scott's poems.

Miss McColloch, glove and handkerchief case.

Miss Annie M. Blair, horn whip holder.

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Staples, St. John, fancy lace and satin toilet set.

Mr. and Mrs. McNaughton, Stanley, half-dozen linen towels.

Mrs. MacFarlane, grandmother of the bride, linen towels.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Burt, five o'clock table cover.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Long, linen table cloth.

Mrs. T. W. Currie, David White, silver and glass.

Mrs. Christie and Mrs. Steirn, Stanley pair blank.

Mrs. Strickland, of Truro, is the guest of Mrs. M. W. Westmore.

Mrs. A. G. Edgercombe went to St. John Tuesday to accompany her daughter home.

Mrs. C. A. Albert returned home with her family on Saturday from the Bay Shore.

Miss Hoag has gone to St. John to visit her sister, Mrs. Thompson.

Quite a large party have gone to "Camp Comfort" tonight for a few days. They are being chaperoned by Mrs. Robt. Rankin.

Mr. A. S. Johnson, from St. John, has been spending a few days in the city.

Mrs. W. D. Gordon has the sympathy of many friends in the loss of another, Mrs. Fense, who died at Kingston, Ont., on Thursday last.

Mr. George W. Fenney and Miss Fenney of Boston are visiting friends at "Linden Hall."

Mr. Frank Currie of Cambridge is visiting his uncle, Dr. Currie.

Rev. Mr. Bates will preach in St. Paul's church next Sunday.

Major and Mrs. Beckwith have gone to the North Shore on a business and pleasure trip.

Mrs. and Mrs. Gausson, of Cambridgeport, Mass., are here visiting friends.

The christening of the infant son of Dr. and Mrs. McEars took place yesterday. Rev. Mr. Mowatt performing the ceremony, his little lordship taking the name of James Travis.

Another christening party is being held this evening at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. John Harvey, after which their little daughter will be known as Bertha Hastings.

Mr. Philbald and family have returned home from Hampton where they were the guests of Mr. Barnes.

Miss Mabel Gregory has returned home from a delightful visit spent in St. Stephen.

Miss Seward W. Williams see Miss Manie Beverly, of New York, has been visiting her grandmother, Mrs. E. Beverly.

Mrs. and Miss Brayley, of Montreal, are the guests of Mrs. J. Henry Flair.

Mr. Fred La Forest and bride, of Edmundston, have been spending the past week in the city the guests of Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Forest.

Miss Alice Humes, of Eastport, Me., is visiting her friend, Miss Grace Thompson.

Miss Cecil Fair is spending a few days with Miss May Stratton.

Miss Jane Hainford is visiting her cousin, Mr. Chas. Ramsford, at Kingsclear.

Mrs. Geo. Kirkpatrick, of Boston, is the guest of Mrs. James Gibson, at Maryville.

Mrs. Wm. Phair and family have returned from their summer's outing.

Miss Fannie Merritt, of St. John, is visiting at the residence of Mr. Alex. Gibson, Maryville.

Among our young folks who expect shortly to leave for Sackville academy, are: Miss Weddall, of the city, and Miss Niles and Miss Simmons, of Gibson, and Mr. Jas. Fraser.

Mrs. J. Strang and baby, who have been visiting friends here, have returned to their home in Detroit.

Mrs. L. W. Hodgson is the guest of Miss Minnie Martin.

Miss Boyce is visiting her friend, Miss Marian Riesen.

Mrs. McIntyre and daughter of St. John are spending the summer months with Mrs. Drayton at St. Mary's.

Miss Jewett of Cambridge, Mass., is visiting Mrs. Blackmer.

Mr. Arthur Branchcombe and Mr. Richard Edgercombe of St. John are visiting friends in the city.

Mrs. Seymour Niles of Boston is the guest of her father-in-law, Mr. Simon Neale.

Miss Jardine of Boston is visiting her sister, Mrs. Joshua Limerick.

Miss Grace Porter, and Miss Edith Porter, have gone to Woodstock to teach school there.

Miss Minnie Killeen of Amesbury, Mass., is visiting her aunt Mrs. N. A. LaForest.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. McFarlane and family of St. Stephen, are visiting Mr. McFarlane's old home.

Mrs. A. A. Burgoyne and son of East Boston, are visiting Mrs. Burgoyne's sister, Mrs. Mark Neville.

Miss Marriet White of Boston, formerly of Fredericton, is visiting friends here.

Rev. A. J. and Mrs. Mowatt, leave on Friday for Harver on route for their home in Montreal.

Rev. J. A. McLean of Harver, is in the city today.

Our Combination.

Honest Goods at Honest Prices!

The quality of goods represents the monied value. When you buy a poor article cheap you loose money by the transaction. We select and sell only such goods as will fill the expectation of our customers.

We invite ladies to call and see our choice line of Stanley Costume Cloths for Autumn wear. Our Dress Goods Department is replete with the latest Seasonable Novelties.

Welsh, Hunter & Hamilton, 97 KING ST., ST. JOHN.

HOW IS THIS FOR PRICE?



Having on hand a large number of BEDROOM SUITES, we make this VERY LOW OFFER in order to reduce our stock. The accompanying cut represents a very neat pattern BEDROOM SUITE (3 pieces), Antique Oak finish, 20x24 Glass, Only \$16.00

Freight prepaid to any station in New Brunswick or Nova Scotia, or to any wharf or landing on St. John River. All goods carefully packed free of charge.

We also keep on hand a full line of PARLOR AND DINING FURNITURE, EASY CHAIRS, FANCY CHAIRS, etc. Cuts and prices cheerfully sent on application.

EVERETT & MILLER, - 13 Waterloo St., St. John.

Miss Bessie Leggett returned to St. John on Monday.

Miss Caldwell, of Dalhousie, and Mr. Bruce Caldwell, of the postal service, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. O. Smith at Kingston.

Mrs. Hodgson, of St. Martin's, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. S. H. Colpitts, returned home on Monday.

Mr. Arch. Irving, of Moncton, spent Sunday in town the guest of Mr. and Mrs. John Stevenson.

Mr. Bert Frecker returned to Boston this week.

Mrs. S. C. Weeks and her little son, Austin, are visiting in the vicinity of Annapolis.

Miss Jennie Wright, of Newcastle, was the guest last week of the Misses Hains.

Mr. Hugh Quiry, of Newcastle, spent Sunday in town.

Mrs. J. C. Vatur left last week for Bathurst to visit friends.

Mr. Allen arrived from Chill a few days ago, and is the guest of Rev. J. S. and Mrs. Allen.

Miss Genevieve, who spent the past year with Principal and Mrs. Colpitts, left for her home in Hampton this week.

Mrs. Maudie of Halifax is visiting in town, guest of Mrs. R. B. Forbes.

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ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, AUGUST 27, 1892.

HE LEADS THE MUSIC.

MORTON L. HARRISON AS ST. JOHN PEOPLE KNOW HIM.

His Persevering Work as Leader of Harrison's Orchestra—His Fairness and Wide Reputation as a Base Ball Umpire—What He Has Done in Music and Base Ball.

A full orchestra and Morton L. Harrison sitting at the lower end of the centre aisle of the Opera house always gives a sense of comfort, before the curtain goes up, that perhaps few could explain. Mr. Harrison and his men have come to be looked upon as an institution much the same as the old court house or post office, although when keeping up with the times is taken into consideration, the buildings fail as a comparison.

The orchestra has been furnishing music in St. John play houses for many years, and it has been such a high order that people now look for good music, and while discord would cause comment, it



takes something exceedingly pleasing or attractive to attain the same result with the remarks of a favorable nature. Yet the orchestra manages to please the people to such an extent that encores are the rule during an engagement, and between act chatter is seldom of the noisy order.

This is the result of years of energy and patience on the part of Mr. Harrison. He has gathered around him an orchestra of good musicians, many of whom have been with him for years and owe a great deal to his painstaking instruction. It is a thoroughly organized body, with a leader whose popularity is unquestioned; who is a master of his art, and recognized as such. Mr. Harrison founded the orchestra, lent it his name, and has been the leading spirit in all its undertakings. Under his guidance it has much outgrown its original proportions, and now all the members are seldom seen at an entertainment. They are musicians banded together musically and socially, having elegantly furnished rooms for practice and social pleasure. Thus it is that the difficulty often experienced by organizations of this kind in not being able to muster a full orchestra for practice is overcome. The men find no place more inviting than the orchestra's rooms, and much hard work which would otherwise be tiresome is made almost a pleasure.

This summer Harrison's orchestra made a tour of Nova Scotia, and the approval it met with from critical audiences brought St. John people to a full realization of the true merits of a body of musicians, which they had been hearing almost nightly.

Mr. Harrison has not confined all his attention to music, being the proprietor of a well-known up-town bookstore, where his popularity with the general public is evidenced every day.

In the days of base ball, he was, perhaps, more interested in an enthusiastic population than at any other time. His square dealing as an umpire and his wonderful knowledge of the game made the name of Morton Harrison known all over the provinces, won him the respect of every ball player and the admiration of lovers of the game everywhere. A suggestion that the umpire game was always agreed to by both clubs, and the grand stand knew that the game would be won by the best team if it depended on the umpire. An announcement that he intended to quit the field always caused comment and speculation, and he found it harder to resign the position than he had supposed. Mr. Harrison is an authority on the great game and knows nearly all that is going on in the theatrical line, while he is always on the lookout for theatrical music and popular airs that he knows will please the patrons of the opera house. He is popular in all circles and one of the best known men in St. John. His friends are legion, and an enemy would command a large salary at the popular music.

Cowboy Scholars.

I had just left college, my health was bad and I concluded to go out west. I engaged to help drive a herd of cattle from Northern Texas into Kansas. For three successive evenings I ached my college learning while my companions sat in a circle around me and chewed tough beef or smoked plug tobacco. Then they concluded that they had had about enough of Aristophanes, Pythagoras and the philosophy of the Peripatetics, and they proceeded to wind me up. The next morning the boss gave me my orders in Greek, the cook asked me in choice Latin whether I would take "sap" or syrup on my slapsacks, and a cow puncher with a big revolver sticking out of his bootleg brought me in choice Persian verse to reserve my kindergarten learning for the babes of civilization. One had been a professor in Yale and the others were Oxoniens. I have not since attempted to dazzle the simple children of the frontier with a display of my learning.—St. Louis Globe.

OLD CONWAY CASTLE.

A New Brunswick Woman Describes It as It is Seen Today.

Possibly some who read this have at some time or other visited North Wales and have viewed the fine old castle at Conway, now in ruins, but still retaining much of its former beauty and grandeur. The Castle was built in the time of William the Conqueror, and repaired by Edward I. in 1284, the work being accomplished under his personal inspection. We walked through several once grand apartments, now roofless and overgrown with rich ivy and moss, and the little white English daisy-like snowflakes scattered over all. A cloudless sky above us and the sunbeams striking the old ruins of the surrounding luxuriant foliage, was a sight with which we were deeply impressed. As you walk from one part to another pictures arise of former scenes and you realize the life that was led within the castle walls, now inhabited by little feathered friends. The loop holes in the thick wall of the various towers suggest the sight of many archers stationed with cross-bows ready and store of arrows at hand, awaiting the approach of the enemy, with anxious countenances and silent demeanor.

But few of the towers can be now ascended, the stairs in many parts having crumbled away. The deep window recesses again were suggestive of days in ancient times when high born damsels might possibly have sat working at their tapestry in the dim light afforded by the narrow openings.

The old fortress was granted by King Charles II. after the restoration to Edward, Earl of Conway, who had all the iron and timber removed and transplanted to Ireland with the pretence that it was required by majesty's service. This was opposed by several influential people, but without success, and the castle was reduced to a great extent to its present condition. Formerly the castle was surrounded by a moat, and well defended by eight massive towers, some of which have turrets enabling the inmates to obtain a more extensive view of the country around.

The chief entrance to the castle, which is now the only available one, was from the gate-way protected by a portcullis. The court just within is of great size; to the south of it is the grand old banqueting hall, the former ceiling of which was supported by eight Gothic arches, three of which still remain. This hall undoubtedly was the scene of much festivity. At one end and on two sides of the banqueting hall are curious old fireplaces, and on the south side are six lofty windows, and three on the north side opposite the court. Underneath are the cellars for the store of provisions for use of the soldiers. At the east end of the hall was a garden which must have been very beautiful, as one may judge by the graceful arches and the delicate tracery, some of which may be still seen in the ruined windows. At the end of the court is the reservoir where water was brought through pipes from a well on one of the hills adjoining. A gateway leads from the reservoir to the inner court on one side of which was a state apartment. The "Two y Trenhines," or Queen's chamber, contains a little chapel for the private use of the residents, containing a side of the King's Tower, containing a strong-room, entered only by a trap-door. At the east end of the castle is a beautiful little terrace with an entrance to the castle from the river. A grand view of the surrounding country can be obtained from the terrace, the soft blue outline of the Snowdonian mountains in the distance, the rocky town of Conway stretching beneath, and the mouth of the river opening into the sea, was a sight not easily to be forgotten. How many happy hours must have been spent by the ladies of the castle on this little terrace, engaged with their embroidery and such other occupations as then took the place of the tea and tattle of our modern afternoons.

The town is surrounded by walls which were built at the same time as the castle, and defended by towers of great strength, and as the guide was anxious that we should notice, designed in the shape of a Welsh harp. I have given but a short account of the castle and have only made mention of those features which most impressed us. The fertile and vivid imagination of the reader will supply with greater readiness than my obstructive pen, details of the dungeons which we visited, of the ghostly visitants of whom we heard, and the uses to which were put the worn and rusted chains still clinging to staples in the walls. It was a never to be forgotten day and the crumbling but substantial ruin seen through the soft and hazy glow of a sweet English sunset, might actually have induced us to fancy ourselves romantic, had not a sharp whistle reminded us that the railroad track now pierces one corner of the walls, and that these ruins are as much out of date as their builders who mouldered to dust 800 years ago.

A West Virginia Wonder.

In Noble county, W. Va., there is, according to a local paper, a bathosm, sea composed of salt water and oil, from which sea escapes with a tremendous roar. Nearly twenty years ago a well was drilled there to the depth of 1,300 feet, but as no results were apparent it was abandoned. Some years after water and gas escaped from the hole with great pressure, tearing out the tubing and cutting a cavern apparently hundreds of feet deep and forty feet in diameter. After some years it ceased to flow, and a farmer named Martz filled it up and built a barn over it, raising one pillar on the filled ground. A few years ago a terrific report at the barn announced the explosion of the well, and oil and water poured out in abundance, in a short time the pillar under the barn began to sink, and was soon out of sight. In the course of a day the hole had become fathomless and again nearly forty feet wide.

THE STORIED LILY.

Both Legend and History Abound in References to This Flower.

The origin of the lily, according to the fable-loving Greeks, was this: Jove, desirous of rendering the infant Hercules immortal, directed Somnus to prepare a sleeping draught, which Jupiter administered to his innocent spouse in a cup of ambrosial nectar. Immediately after drinking this Juno fell into a profound slumber. While the mother of the gods was in this condition, Jove placed the babe to her breast, in order that it might imbibe the divine milk that would insure its immortality. The little Hercules, in his over-eagerness, drew the milk too quickly, and some drops falling to the ground, the white lily (emblematical of purity) immediately sprang up, and became the stately flower consecrated to her worship under the name of Juno's rose.

The lily was especially the virgin's flower, and many of the early painters represented her holding one in her hand. A certain Prince of Navarre, early in the eleventh century, being dangerously ill, dreamed that he saw the image of the Virgin Mary wearing a lily, and from that moment his recovery was rapid. In gratitude he instituted the order of St. Mary of the Lily, composed of thirty-eight knights, of which he was the grand master.

In architecture the lily has always been a favorite ornament. We find it represented in the decorations of King Solomon's Temple, and among the Persians and Egyptians, also in some of the ruins of old convents and monasteries of England. Sushanah, so celebrated in Holy Writ, signifies in Hebrew the lily, and the ancient and important city of "Susa," in Persia, derived its name from the same imperial flower. It is the symbol of majesty, purity and love.

The lily was the emblem of Florence, as the violet was of Athens, but it is in its association with France that the most interesting portion of its history is to be found. It is said that in the time of Clovis, an ancient hermit had a vision of an angel who bore in his hand a blue shield emblazoned with three golden lilies, which the hermit was commanded to give to Clovis, who in her turn gave it to the king, whose arms from that time were everywhere victorious.

The name fleur-de-lis has by many been supposed to be derived from Fleur de Loys, in which the fleur means a flower, and Loys, which was the name of the first Louis, was commanded to give to the king, whose arms from that time were everywhere victorious. The name fleur-de-lis has by many been supposed to be derived from Fleur de Loys, in which the fleur means a flower, and Loys, which was the name of the first Louis, was commanded to give to the king, whose arms from that time were everywhere victorious.

BISMARCK'S PROPHETIC PIPE.

It Foretold of Greatness and Gives Warning of Impending Disasters.

The following amusing story concerning Prince Bismarck's famous pipe is being told with much gusto just now on the continent. There are many to be found who are fully prepared to vouch for its truthfulness. It appears that the prince was one summer's day wandering through a wood in his Vaterland when he met a gypsy selling pipes. The man asked Bismarck to buy one, saying that according to the one he choose he would be able to read for him future events—in other words, tell his fortune. Bismarck laughingly acquiesced, and selected one of the pipes. "Ah!" said the man, "I expected you would choose this one." "Why?" asked the prince. "Because the possessor of it will be a mighty man with untold power; will serve three emperors, a third of whom will dismiss him. And take notice," continued he, "that if anything happens to a pipe, something disagreeable will happen to the owner." Bismarck, thinking the man's insolence was going too far, turned away angrily; but notwithstanding which he commenced smoking the wonderful pipe, which, pleasing him, he always afterwards used.

On the eventful day, more than two years back, when he was waiting in his study the Emperor William's reply to his resignation he had sent in, he was enjoying his pipe, and, perhaps, being in an unusually nervous frame of mind or *distract*, it fell out of his hands, and the framework supporting the bowl got slightly injured. An hour afterward the prince received from the emperor his dismissal, thus fulfilling the gypsy's prophecy. Proof the second was given more recently, when Bismarck was just entering Vienna the other day. He was smoking as usual, when a sudden turn of the train jerked the pipe from the prince's fingers, and it got injured again. On his arrival at the station he was disappointed to see the Emperor Francis Joseph's aide-de-camp with a message from his imperial master, and left this *manque de convenance* almost like an insult, and is said to have remarked, "Ah! My pipe warned me. I must pay more attention." Thus the pipe has become valuable, not only for its essential use, but as a fortune teller.

Training the Children.

Even when the Emperor of Germany's children are quite infants their caps are made helmet-shape, and they are dressed in braided military-looking mantles. The five boys have splendid collections of large tin soldiers, guns, horses and fortresses, and an old soldier who has fought in many battles teaches them once a week how to drill them all and to fight with them. They are all apt scholars, but some are particularly smart while one of them gives promise of becoming a superior strategist.

CHILDREN'S CORDED WAISTS

Manufactured by us in St. John, thus saving 35 per cent duty on the making which the purchaser reaps the benefit of in the prices. "ECONOMIC" Waists are made from English Satteen Jean, and lined with strong twilled cotton. We guarantee them to have more weight of material, thus giving better support to the child, and durability than any other waist sold.

Economic Waists. Perfectly Made, Properly Shaped and Economic in Price.

STYLE 7—For Infants 6 to 18 months. Retail price 50 cents. Made in White only. Sizes 19 to 24 inches. STYLE 8—For Children 18 mos. to 3 years. Retail price 55 cts. Made in White and Drab. Sizes 20 to 25 in. STYLE 9—For Boys or Girls 3 to 6 years. Retail price 65 cts. Made in White and Drab. Sizes 20 to 26 in.

MANCHESTER, ROBERTSON & ALLISON.

LOOKING FORWARD.

Prudent persons always look forward. This is the time to look forward to clothing yourself and boys for winter. Our stock of Men's and Boys' Winter Clothing, Suits, Overcoats, Ulsters and Reefers surpasses any we have ever shown, and it is our desire to sell clothing lower than any other house in Canada. All persons buying from us may rest assured of obtaining the lowest prices. One price and plain figures.

BOYS' SCHOOL SUITS A SPECIAL FEATURE JUST NOW.

OAK HALL, Scovil, Fraser & Co., King Street, cor. Germain.

ENLISTING THE YOUNG WOMEN.

How the Windsor W. C. T. U. Get the Cooperation of the Girls.

WINDSOR, Aug. 22.—Some one asked the other day, "what do you think of the 'Y's'?" Do they really amount to anything as a separate organization? In fact, "do you think the cause would be better served if all worked together as we did before the young women set up for themselves?" Well, I for one don't. I have been a member of the W. C. T. U. for nearly fifteen years. We had a few young women in our society, but after awhile they dropped out and the rest of us plodded on. What we have learned during those years amounts to much more than what we have accomplished, but it is well to know one's weakness as well as one's strength. One thing we learned was that we need not expect many rich or influential women to join us. Another was that we, as W. C. T. U. workers and our work, must not expect to be popular and as naturally follows such conditions, we were not likely to be numerous. So as years went by, and as we had made up our minds that we were in the work for life, we moved on in the even tenor of our way, quiet, determined, doing what we could, but painfully conscious that the great white harvest fields lay almost untouched around us.

Nearly every member of our union is a middle aged mother of a family, some are grandmothers, a few young mothers with little ones claiming most of the time, a lot of them keeping no servants. I think

once dispelled our fears and relieved us of many duties which had become rather burdensome. For instance, we long felt the necessity of a coffee room; this branch of work the "Y's" are carrying on in a most satisfactory manner. As to a goodly number among their honorary members and we are doing a noble work just here alone that we were never able to touch in our other society. And we old folks enjoy it. It is so much pleasanter to look out over the waste places where we felt there was such a need of help, and see these brave young girls helping to better things a little, than to feel that there was no one to send from our midst and no help from anywhere that we knew of.

THE JONAH WHALE.

How Arguments Based Upon Inherent Impossibilities are Tottened.

There is no argument valid upon a premise of inherent impossibility. It used to be concluded beyond question that there were no black swans, because it is impossible to conceive a black swan. But one harmless and unconscious black swan from the antipodes put all the ingenious thinkers to rout. Hume argued from his conception of a true induction that the major premise must include all possible cases. This he thought conclusive against a great deal of popular belief. But what test have we of the possible? It asks a writer in the London Quaker. It is harder to believe that we have explored and classified the whole field of knowledge than that a ravenous fish—no higher and no lower thought in its measure brain than a plentiful dinner—should have swallowed and then disgorged a man.

Besides we are not without evidence that such piscine conduct is at least possible. Jonah was sailing in the Mediterranean—right along its whole length—from Joppa in Palestine to Tarshish, in Spain; and it is in this very sea that even at the present day a huge fish, the white shark, is found; and not only this, but the bones of a much larger species now extinct. For the word used in the Bible is a general term for a large fish, and it includes in various writings, sharks, tunnies, whales, dolphins, and seals. This white shark attains such a size that it has been known to weigh four tons and a half.

One that was exhibited last century over Europe weighed nearly two tons, and very nearly re-enacted the part of Jonah's fish. A British war vessel was sailing in the Mediterranean, when a man fell overboard. A huge shark instantly arose, and the unlucky seaman disappeared within its mouth. The captain fired a gun at it from the deck, and, as the shot struck upon its back, it cast the man out again, and he was rescued by his com-

Edison's First Telegraph.

"I see that Mr. Edison is now rated at \$3,000,000," said S. J. House, who is spending a few days at the Laclede. "I knew Tom when he was a barefooted boy living at Fort Gratiot, Mich. He was always tinkering with telegraphy, and once rigged up a line from his home to mine, a block away. I could not receive very well, and sometimes I would come out, climb on the fence, and halloo over to know what he said. That always angered him; he seemed to take it as a reflection upon his telegraph line."—St. Louis Globe.

We do not think

an introduction is needed to the following goods. They will introduce themselves. China Silk in all colors, 22 in. wide, 25c. China Silk in all colors, 18 in. wide, 22 1/2c.

REDUCTIONS.

Black Mosquitare Gloves, \$1.10 for 55c. Ladies' German Lisle Gloves, 24c. for 16c. Ladies' Colored Lisle Gloves, 35c. for 25c.

HOSIERY.

Children's 25c. for 20c. Black Cotton 22 " 19. Cotton 22 " 17. Hose. 19 " 15. 18 " 14. 17 " 13. 15 " 12. smaller size.

G. H. McKAY, 61 Charlotte Street.

AN UNSOLVED MYSTERY.

THE STORY OF THE BORDEN MURDER AT FALL RIVER.

A Synopsis of a Remarkable Case Now Attracting the Attention of Newspaper Readers Everywhere.—The Suspected Daughter.—The Scene of the Murder.

On Thursday, the 4th day of August, Andrew J. Borden, a millionaire mill owner and his wife were murdered in their home at Fall River, Mass. The murder was discovered just before noon. Lizzie Borden, daughter of the murdered man, and step-daughter of the woman, is now in custody charged with the crime. The first accounts of the tragedy were given by her before she was under suspicion. The following is a summary of her story at the time:

At 11 o'clock Mr. Borden was lying on the lounge in his sitting room reading a newspaper. He was seen by his daughter, Lizzie, as she passed through the room on her way to the barn to get a piece of iron with which to mend a flower pot. The servant, Bridget Sullivan, passed through the room at the same time with a pail of water in her hand. She was on her way to the second floor to clean the windows. Mrs. Borden was in her room over the parlor, changing her dress, preparatory to making a visit to sick neighbors. Fifteen minutes later Miss Borden reentered the house, and when she stepped through the

There was muscle behind the weapon that sank into those victims, and if appearance indicate anything there was a cool nerve which could not be shaken by the sight of blood.

When the police reached the house they found the old man lying on the lounge in the sitting room, his head resting on a blood-soaked sofa pillow. His body was yet warm, and the blood was even then oozing from the wounds.

Up stairs they found Mrs. Borden lying at full length on the floor, her face in a pool of blood. Her body was also warm, but the blood was congealed more than that of her husband. The wounds had been made by the same weapon, and it must have been dripping with blood after each murder. Yet there was not the tiniest drop of blood on the carpets or the stairs between the two bodies. It follows, therefore, that the weapon must have been wiped off before being used on the second victim.

The first thing the police did was to hunt for the murderer and the weapon in the house. In the cellar they found an axe with two hatchets. One of the hatchets was sharpened to a keen edge and might have made the wounds inflicted on the heads of the murdered couple, but there were no blood stains, and, although the handle and steel were clean, they were perfectly dry. The police put them aside as having no bearing on the case. Later a policeman took up the sharp hatchet a second time and discovered a gray hair sticking to the handle where it protruded from the steel

man had no disposition to treat his own kin unfairly or too closely.

An important legal point which must be determined before the Borden estate is settled is which of the parents died first.

The police at present are working on the theory that Mrs. Borden was killed first, and with that idea in view the only motive which can now be assigned for the crime—that of gain.

Quite a tidy sum, about \$175,000, is the issue in the case. That amount on the basis that Mr. Borden was worth in the vicinity of \$500,000, represents the one-third of an estate called the widow's dower.

If the wife was killed first this would not be taken into consideration, but if the murderer struck down the old man first the one-third share goes to the heirs of Mrs. Borden, even if she was a widow only five seconds.

Under the latter case, the Misses Borden, who are not the heirs of Mrs. Borden, would be entitled to only two-thirds of the estate, and the \$175,000 will go the nearest kin of Mrs. Borden.

If, however, it is decided the other way, that the wife died first, the entire estate would be distributed between the two daughters.

It is claimed by the police that Miss Lizzie was anxious to get her share of the property. If she waited until her father died a natural death she would get nearly \$175,000 anyway, but according to the police argument she didn't want her stepmother to have her share of the estate, and therefore conceived the idea of murdering her first, and then, when she had her hand in the business, she went down stairs, according to the police theory, and killed her father.

Before Lizzie Borden appeared at the inquest Prof. Wood, of Harvard, who has charge of the viscera taken from Mr. and Mrs. Borden, went up stairs and testified further in regard to the blood on the rags found under a hatchet in the cellar the day after the murder. He told the district attorney that there was no doubt that the blood was human blood. He also stated, it is said, that from a partial examination of the stains found on the axe which was discovered in the cellar, he was convinced that they, too, were human blood.

Lizzie Borden was arrested on Aug. 11. She manifested no surprise. Her face expressed anger, but not fear. After a moment it resumed the expression of stolid reserve that it wore even in the presence of her murdered father. While her sister moaned and wrung her hands in anguish, she lay quietly on the couch without a sign to indicate that she was uncomfortable or in danger. When brought up for examination she pleaded not guilty in a determined voice.

Lizzie Borden as a child was of a very sensitive nature and inclined to be non-communicative. This peculiarity of her youth developed into the cold, hard conversation of her womanhood. As a pupil, she was not brilliant, but was slow, plodding, and tenacious. Her hard work kept her near the front rank. When she was 16 years old she entered the high school. She left it soon after. She had begun to take piano lessons. She thought that the high school was not a congenial place for a musician. She refused to go to school anywhere else. After a short time she refused longer to take music lessons. She insisted that, because she could not become a great musician, she would not be an ordinary one.

She thought and often said that people were not favorably disposed toward her, and that between her and the world there was a great gulf.

Five years ago, it is said, there was a great change in Miss Borden. From her former reserve she began to go out frequently among church people. She had a class of mill hands to teach in the Sunday school. She gave them up, saying she would rather teach girls. When the Woman's Temperance Society was organized as a branch of the W. C. T. U. in Lowell, it was she who became a prominent member. She usually took charge of all church decorating. In May, 1890, she made a three months tour of England. She visited London, Scotland, Paris, and spent some time in Rome. She collected a large collection of photographs of buildings and copies of works of the great masters. She gave up her Sunday school class when she went to Europe and did not again take it up. She continued, however, to attend the Congregational church.

She seemed to loathe men. She was fond of women who bowed to her will and did her bidding. She was a wide reader and had a large library. She dislikes society and is strongly opposed to dancing. Card playing is to her a great crime. But with all her coldness and conversation she is a keen, bright woman.

As Progress stated last week, it is claimed that if Lizzie Borden committed the murder, she did so while temporarily insane.

THE FATE OF A LEARNED PIG.

A Little Learning Proved to be a Dangerous Thing to This Porker.

About eleven years ago a famous hog of almost superlative intelligence was attached to the Imperial Circus at St. Petersburg, where it basked in the sunshine of fashionable favor throughout two gay winter seasons. This sagacious creature, but as time passed, it became more and more discontented. It was a learned pig, and the property of one Tanti, a famous Italian clown, who had brought it up from infancy and taught it all its accomplishments.

One night he asked his pig were hidden to a gathering of young officers of the Russian Guard, supping together after the performance, and were called upon to repeat the programme of the evening—of course, on payment of a handsome fee. At the conclusion of the show one of the officers offered Tanti 1,000 rubles for his pig. The clown declined to sell, pointing out that the docile and clever animal constituted his chief source of income, and that, moreover, he was far too fond of it to part from it. Upon this the officers proceeded to tempt him by outbidding one another until they ran the price up to 6,000 rubles.

This sum, the equivalent of over £700, and the reflection that he could probably train another pig to replace the one thus exorbitantly valued, finally induced Tanti to accept the offer. Little thinking to what a dismal fate he thereby consigned his pet. Next day the luckless animal was slaughtered by order of its purchaser and sent to the clown's lodging with the message that

"no doubt Sig. Tanti would like to taste a porker which had been so profitable to him in life and death alike."

The whole grim story, equally discreditable to all concerned in it, got wind in St. Petersburg and made a painful impression upon Russian society. A severe reprimand was administered to the officer whose cruel freak had caused the death of a public favorite, and Tanti's popularity weeks later he was fired at while cutting capers in the ring by an eccentric Polish nobleman, whose bullet just missed the clown, burying itself in the sawdust at his feet, and causing him such fright that he fled from the circus like a demented.

When interrogated as to the motive of his extraordinary conduct, the Sarmatian magnate—a well-known sportsman and patron of the circus—calmly replied that "having been much diverted by the clown's feats, he had felt himself bound to fire a salute in Tanti's honor." Shortly afterward the recipient of this strange compliment quitted Russia.—London Telegraph.

A Man Evicted in His Coffin.

An extraordinary eviction is reported from Cashe, county Tipperary. A tenant named Frank Dwyer refused to give up possession of his house to the representatives of his late landlord, contending that the latter had left him the house, together with a coffin, which he kept beside his bed in his room. Dwyer barricaded his house against eviction, and the only means of access was a ladder to the roof. On the evictors appearing outside Dwyer shouted that they could not evict him out of his coffin; that he would go into the coffin, and they must put him out, coffin and all. After some further parley, Dwyer agreed to give up possession, but only on condition that he should be evicted whilst in the coffin. The key of the door was thrown from the roof, and the bailiff and police entered. They found Dwyer in the coffin, a rough, unpainted one, lying on his back and wearing a tall silk hat around which was twined an old white veil. Owing to the stairs being too narrow, the party had to lower the coffin with its living inmate through one of the windows. As the coffin descended Dwyer loudly protested against his illegal eviction, the ragged crowd being convulsed with laughter. As soon as the coffin reached terra firma the boys raised it up, and Dwyer, sitting upright, was confined round the town, the crowd cheering lustily.

Be Charitable in All Things.

Charity of speech is as divine a thing as charity of action. The tongue that speaketh no evil is as lovely as the hand which giveth alms. To judge no one harshly, to misconceive no man's motives, to believe things are what they seem to be until they are proved otherwise, to temper judgment with mercy, surely is quite as good as to build churches, establish asylums, and to found colleges.

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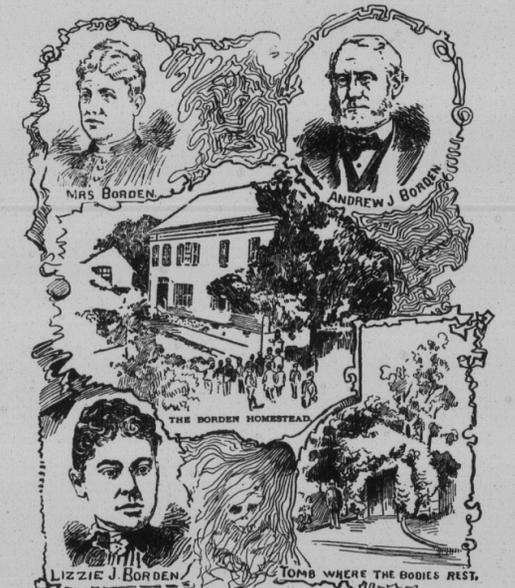
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doorway into the sitting room she saw her father's body, horribly mutilated and lying in a pool of blood by the side of the lounge. She was overwhelmed at the sight. Then she screamed for help. Bridget Sullivan was washing a window in a rear room, but she lost no time in running to Miss Borden's aid.

Mrs. Churchill, a neighbor, also heard the scream, and she hastened to the house. She entered the house by the front way, and the servant commanded all approaches to the house from the rear, but neither saw any one leaving the house. Miss Borden then called for her mother, but received no response. She ran up stairs to her mother's room and fainted when she opened the door.

Her mother had been murdered in the same brutal manner, her skull being crushed in by some heavy instrument, apparently an axe. Mr. Borden had been brained by the back of the axe, and, in addition, had been hacked with the sharp edges until his head was chopped to pieces. Both rooms in which the murders had been committed were besmattered with blood, but showed no signs of a struggle.

No attempt at robbery had been made. The police arrested three persons on suspicion, but the only suspicious circumstance about them was the fact that they were seen in the neighborhood about the hour of the murder.

Mr. Borden was a very large owner of real estate in Fall River. He made regular deposits in the Union bank and never paid any account except by check.

He left home as usual about 9 o'clock that morning to take his deposit to the bank, and called at the Union Savings bank, at the same time. At about half-past 10 his deposit was received at the Union bank and he went from there to his home, arriving about twenty minutes of 11 o'clock, and going into the sitting room to recline upon the lounge and read the newspaper.

Mr. John N. Morse, his brother-in-law, went out about the same time Mr. Borden did, and Mrs. Borden said as he passed out: "Good morning. We shall expect you back to dinner."

Mrs. Borden went up stairs to make the bed in which Mr. Morse slept, in the bedroom in the front of the house.

The house faces the west. On the north side is the arbor and in the south is an entry, with stairs leading to the chamber in the second story. Back of the parlor is the sitting room where Mr. Borden was reading.

The lounge upon which he lay was against the partition separating the dining room from the kitchen. A back entry leads from the kitchen to the yard. In this back entry are the back stairs. The pantry is directly under these back stairs and the door leading to the cellar.

It is believed that the murderer had a deeper object than common robbery. The house was within pistol shot of police headquarters. Just before the noon hour, there is a good deal of traffic on Second street.

There are houses within thirty feet on either side of the Borden house. In the house, at the time the murder must have been committed, was at least one person besides the murderer and his two victims.

head. Thereupon the police came to the conclusion that that might have been the weapon used after all, and they have submitted the hatchet to a chemist for a more careful inspection, with a view to determining whether or not there was any blood in the pores of the wood or on the steel. None was visible to the naked eye. The hair appeared to be human and looked like Mr. Borden's. The spots proved to be blood stains.

No robbery had been attempted, for in the old man's pockets were his gold watch and chain, \$78 in bills, and some change. There were other valuables, in the way of jewelry and silverware, within easy reach, but nothing had been disturbed. Having failed to discover any evidence of robbery, the police looked for evidence of a row, but there were none. The old man was evidently asleep when the axe crushed into his brain, and he had not moved. His feet were hanging easily over the side of the lounge.

Mrs. Borden was felled from behind. The first blow sent the axe crushing into her brain, and she fell forward on her face dead. She did not struggle, and apparently had not moved after the blow was struck, for the head rested in a single pool of blood, and there was nothing to show that she had moved after falling. The first blow was the only one needed. Mr. Borden was killed with one blow. There was a horrible gash, cleaving the skull and penetrating to the brain. This cut passed directly across the right eye. There were one or two detached cuts higher on the head, but believed to be made by the same blow.

It would seem apparent, however, that for some cause or other, Mrs. Borden's attention was aroused, and probably she started to come down the front stairs from the parlor chamber.

Miss Elizabeth J. Borden, who is suspected, is 32 years old, a refined woman against whom suspicion of anything evil has never rested before.

She has been a prominent worker in the church and temperance cause, and has been looked upon as an earnest christian woman of noble character. She is well educated and has moved in the best society in Fall River. She is proud of her family connection, as all the Borden are. She is not at all emotional, but has always been calm and self-possessed, yet she has a warm heart, as her many acts of charity have shown.

The Borden daughters were not poor. If their father had died without a cent to his credit they would have been in no danger of starving. They are worth \$10,000 each, perhaps more, but not less. Both daughters have received property from their father. He did not spend money unnecessarily and would buy as closely as he could, but he was good to his family, and didn't propose ever to leave his daughters in want.

He gave them different properties at different times, until in the aggregate the united possessions amounted to considerable. It is related that when there was trouble about the collection of the rents of two tenement houses which the girls owned, he traded with them and gave a block of stock in return for the houses. The girls much preferred collecting dividends to rents. This fact shows that the old gentle-

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EDWARD S. CARTER.

The world has Solomon's day. discovered. Old explored. People together. Civilization. But after all, things very much the same beginning. The of us of the unity, reasonable to us dealing with the is that in all recent day the same as we centuries now gon do as well for maxi the nineteenth ce Israelites nearly there is nothing ful as money. Ma Jever which moves it's a force beyond Without it, it is contentment. Other selves, cannot see wealth. Even w impotent without it. do as by power. ought to feel it, needs a good deal rightly to use it. Old Testament and New, as if the dang dispensation—I find to be in greater da The reason for this rich men as a class "salvation" is a ta difficult, are manio might power, that no as other men do, comes to say of in their day of selve, "My hand power hath gotten me to forget the Lord G A man with wealth many respects he is, in comparison less means, endow omnipotence. One comes to feel a super do occasionally feel tion. When a man respect—the voice, of almost everybody much to be wonder Being more easily sp his salvation is more counts for everything about rich men. The nounces them nor th no man more honora the rich man, who, l than his brethren, fee responsibility of the hol for God's glory and n divinely; or perhaps many friends." The are not without thei who lives at all in the rich, must have many thought and worry, a under the sun, which is "riches kept by the their hurt." We have power. It is true wit but this is true also, comfort. If he is a he is at least enjoy appeals constantly m If a man of conscience ried how among them as to God's trust. The man who died, wealth was so li mathematical compo the nature of hyperb by those who give liv it, that if Adam had li each year laid by \$10, today have had one-f by the New York Tr for this, that having individual in the world any one's hurt. When we find a rich ought to stop long eno for his existence. Th how much he did is tr modest, unassuming, d did not corrupt the soc an honored member, th most wealth to build crush it, is an encum us all. But, in speaking of apt to make the mista only very rich men a year we raise the stan who were very rich a now with the same am only well to do and to The Bible estimate of ferent from this. It se man wealthy who, free thing left after making necessities of life. I us, who are all too read among the poor, are considered wealthy, and for the wise administ trust. We are among upon whom rests the obligation of assisting th our blessed Lord has sa them with you always."

What the Rich O And if now we have of wealth and the wealth that to the poor, those w or not enough to provid living necessities, you of the burden of their su rests somewhat upon yo God-given claim to a means, then we may go what appears to their best you can minister "Wealth maketh man



SERMON.

The Rich and the Poor.

BY REV. DR. GEORGE B. VAN DE WATER, NEW YORK.

"Wealth maketh many friends; but the poor is separated from his neighbor."—Proverbs XIII. 4.

The world has not changed much since Solomon's day. New worlds have been discovered. Old ones have been more explored. People have come more together. Civilization has greatly advanced. But after all, things remain in principle very much the same as they were at the beginning. The one thing that convinces us of the unity of the race, and makes reasonable to us a single providential dealing with the race through all the ages is that in all essential features we are today the same as were our forefathers in the centuries now gone. Solomon's proverbs do as well for maxims with Americans in the nineteenth century as they did for Israelites nearly three thousand years ago.

There is nothing upon earth so powerful as money. Material possessions are the lever which moves all things in the world. It is a force before which everything bows. Without it, it is hardly possible to have contentment. Other things, great in themselves, cannot seem to take the place of wealth. Even well-deserved honor is impotent without it. Wealth is a tremendously dourly power. The man who has it ought to feel it, and to realize that he needs a good deal of grace to know how rightly to use it. In the Bible, both in old Testament and New, strongest in the New, as if the danger were greater in this dispensation—I find no class of men said to be in greater danger than "rich men." The reason for this especial designation of rich men as a class for whom "working out salvation" is a task at once perilous and difficult, are manifold. Wealth is such a mighty power, that one possessing it feels not as other men do, his dependence. He comes to say of himself, as the Israelites in their day of prosperity said of themselves, "My hand and the might of my power hath gotten me this wealth," and so to forget the Lord God.

A man with wealth possessed, finds in many respects he is, if not omnipotent, at least, in comparison with his fellow-men, less mean, endowed with a degree of omnipotence. One who never wants, soon comes to feel a superiority over men who do occasionally feel the pinch of deprivation. When a man feels he can command respect—the voice, the vote, the influence of almost everybody he meets—it is not much to be wondered at that he is spoiled. Being more easily spoiled than other men, his salvation is more difficult. This accounts for everything the gospel has to say about rich men. The gospel nowhere denounces them nor their riches. There is no man more honorable in God's sight than the rich man, who, having more talents than his brethren, feeling the sacred responsibility of the holy trust, ministers it for God's glory and man's benefit. It is divinely ordained that "wealth maketh many friends." The pleasures of this life are not without their burdens of care. He who lives at all in the fear of God, if he be rich, must have many anxious hours of thought and worry, about the sore evils under the sun, which the wise man tells us are "riches kept by the owners thereof to their hurt." We have said rich men have power. It is true without an exception, but this is true also, not every rich man has comfort. If he is a man of no conscience, he is at least annoyed greatly by the many appeals constantly made upon his opulence. If a man of conscience, he is greatly worried how among them all to discriminate so as to use God's trust.

The man who died, not many years ago, whose wealth was so fabulously great that mathematical computation of it partakes of the nature of hyperbole, of which it is said by those who have given time to it, that if Adam had lived until now, and each year laid by \$10,000, he would not today have had one-fourth of the sum left by the New York Croesus—is to be praised for this, that, having more power than any individual in the world, he never used it to anyone's hurt.

When we find a rich man of this kind, we ought to stop long enough to thank God for his existence. That we did not know how much he did is true. That he was a modest, unassuming, domestic man, that he did not corrupt the society of which he was an honored member, that he used his enormous wealth to build up business, not to crush it, is an encomium he deserves from us all.

But in speaking of wealth, we are very apt to make the mistake of supposing that only very rich men are wealthy. Every year we raise the standard, so that men who were very rich a hundred years ago, now with the same amount of wealth are only well to do and tolerably comfortable. The Bible estimate of wealth is rather different from this. It seems to account that man wealthy who, free from debt, has anything left after making provision for actual necessities of life. In this sense many of us, who are all too ready to count ourselves among the poor, are really in God's sight considered wealthy, and held accountable for the wise administration of a sacred trust. We are among those, I consider, upon whom rests the solemn and binding obligation of assisting those poor of whom our blessed Lord has said: "Ye shall have them with you always."

What the Rich Owe the Poor. And if now we have sufficiently spoken of wealth, and the way to, to make you see that to the poor, those who have nothing, or not enough to provide for their actual living necessities, you owe something; that the burden of their support legitimately rests somewhat upon you, that these have a God-given claim to a portion of your means, then we may go on to consider what appertains to their estate, and how what you can minister to their necessities. "Wealth maketh many friends," says Solomon;

never brings them into any relationship with the poor. I would first emphasize the fact that the poor are here by Divine intention. The poor help to save our souls. If it were not for them our hearts would long ago have become as hard as rock. One evidence Jesus gave of His Messiahship was "the poor have the glad tidings preached to them." Preaching "glad tidings" to the poor has ever since been a distinctive feature of christian work. Then, next, I would impress upon your earnest consideration the thought, that the object of helping the poor, is chiefly to treat them as brethren.

We are not to relieve them only, but help them. Christians cannot dispense charity at arm's length. The good Samaritan bound up the wounds, poulticed, oiled upon them, and set the poor fellow on the ass and started him on his way to the inn before he said a word about money. That ought to teach us the great importance of the personal element in our charities. We are ministers to the poor because they are brethren, not suppliants. Teaching them thus to love their brethren, they come to love their God.

There is many a Christian man, I believe, who would be infinitely more holy and successful in his christian life, if he now he knew nothing about money, personally to engage in some charitable work—go himself and visit the poor, and by his word and counsel as well as by his hard dollars—the poorest part of him, help a brother to realize that the office of religion is to counteract the worldly influence which makes a "poor man separated from his neighbor."

And lastly, I would insist that giving to the poor is not enough to fulfil our christian duty toward them. Giving is the easiest way to get rid of the poor, but Christ does not design us to be rid of the poor. A wise discrimination in the administration of charities is the day's great need. Helping the poor to help themselves is the most Christlike thing you can do for them. Keeping money away from them is often more charitable than giving to them. Peter conferred a wonderful blessing upon the impotent brother at the gate of the temple, though he gave him no alms—"Silver and gold have I none," he said to the one who solicited only money; "such as I have I give thee," and he gave him, then and there, something better than money—health and strength to go and get money.

Restoration rather than amelioration should be our aim in dispensing charities, or if amelioration, this in order to restoration. Except in cases of aged and infirm pensioners upon the communion of alms, I should say from not a limited experience in parochial charities, that "giving money" has not done the good that persons of influence and help of another kind have done. I regard more as charity, in its christian sense, training young girls to sew, having social meetings and amusements for the mothers and the working-men, distributing clothing and providing employment, visiting the sick and seeing that justice is done the oppressed, than any dispensing of money merely as such.

Don't Give Indiscriminately. Where money is given, it should be after personal investigation, then, as remedial, not final. What, lastly, we need to remind you in this connection is this: That our religion is not ended when we build churches and attend them, or church charity foundations and support them, or hear about the poor elsewhere, and give to them. The world is to be bettered and saved by individuals helping individuals. I know a family in this city, supported by two women members of it, having handsome kerchiefs for a big firm of this city for three cents a dozen. What they need is not money nearly as half so much as sympathy of the christian friends, fellow-communicants, who will bestir themselves to procure for them work which will be decently remunerative to provide a suitable support. I have myself thought for some time that even our charity institutions begun in love, and continued in love, are not accomplishing what they ought, because they too much divorce the personal element in charity. How much better would it be, were it possible to interest some of the little ones of our half-dozen families in our parish and have them provide for the support of a single orphan. How much better could we do it, to have our own parochial aged home, where members of our household could individually minister to them in their last and feeble days.

Machinery is a good thing. It saves time, energy, and is a conservation of force. But machinery after all is a blind working because of blind energies, in which no personal element enters. Machinery in religious life is to be avoided. It is of use only if it helps to concentrate energy. Beyond this it is, per se, more hurtful than beneficial. I should consider, were I to stand before you for my own personal work next week, and give to every poor man calling a dollar, I should be committing a positive crime. Such indiscriminate giving would foster vice rather than encourage virtue. And I consider when you, to get rid of a beggar, when knowing nothing of his condition or himself, give him money you are taking the chance of doing that man, and others, may be, dependent upon him a very great injury. The personal work of laboring among souls is the only work of charity which Christ takes an account of. The best thing you can do for a poor man is to make him your brother. The world separates him from his neighbor. Christ makes him and his neighbor one. The Bible does not say give money to him who asketh, but Tobit says: "Never turn thy face from any poor man, and then the face of the Lord shall never be turned away from thee." In the eyes of God we are paupers, and all as one. Only in the sight of the world (which in a short time shall vanish away), "wealth maketh many friends, and the poor is separated from his neighbor." The truth is: "Of one blood God hath made all the nations that dwell on the face of the earth."

CELEBRATED PREACHERS. Anecdotes that Tell More than Appear on the Surface. Cyprion, of Carthage, was a mighty power in the church of the third century, a period of glorious freedom and ignoble intestine feuds, of deeds of heresy and benevolence worthy of the times of the apostles; and of scandals at which their most degenerate successors blush. His irresistible eloquence and wise and firm administration left a permanent impress on the Carthaginian church. In theology, he

derived his religious opinions from Tertullian, for whom he entertained such veneration, that when he asked for any of his works, he always said, "Hand me the Master." His modesty: When the See of Carthage was vacant, the eyes of the people were turned towards Cyprion. He concealed himself in his house, and would gladly, as Pontius writes, have escaped from the window in a basket as Paul had done. But retreat was impossible. He was seized by a crowd that besieged his door, carried off, and made bishop. His courage: During the persecutions under the Emperor Valerian, he was condemned to die by a council that fain would have spared him had they dared. When the Proconsul read aloud, "It is the will of this court that Cyprionus be immediately beheaded," the martyr, who had long had the presentiment that he would be called thus to suffer for his Lord, exclaimed—"Thanks be to God!" and a shout arose from the crowd, "We will die with him!" He was marched at once to the field of execution. He laid aside his cloak and knelt down in prayer, then rising, took off another upper garment, ordered twenty-five gold pieces to be given to the trembling executioner, bade him do his office quickly, covered his face with his hands, and in the presence of an immense concourse of his own people, calmly submitted to the fatal stroke.

When Flechier, a distinguished French preacher of the seventeenth century, pronounced the funeral oration over Marshall Turenne, recounting all his military exploits and victories, he was listened to with breathless attention and swelling emotions. When he came to the passage, "I am troubled, Messieurs, Turenne is dying," he uttered the words with such overwhelming pathos that the audience could restrain themselves no longer, but burst forth in sobs and tears, as if they themselves were present at the mournful spectacle, and were gazing upon the prostrate body of their favorite hero. As an instance of his power of persuasiveness, it is related that on one occasion, Flechier was justifying his mild treatment of the Protestants, when the gentleman to whom he was speaking, and who was a rigid Catholic, exclaimed: "Monsieur Flechier, you do with me just as you please, and actually make me change from white to black." "No," was the prompt reply, "not from white to black, but from black to white."

Bosnet, whose funeral orations stand pre-eminent for reach of thought, sublimity of conception, and beauty and force of style, was remarkably impressive in his ordinary preaching. One of those men who make a parade of believing nothing, wished to hear, or rather brave the great preacher, for he was listening to one of his discourses, too proud to allow himself to overcome, but too just not to pay homage to the orator, he said on leaving the church, "There is the first preacher for me, for he is the person by whom my conversion would be effected, if effected at all."

Massillon, another celebrated French preacher, who died in 1742, was considered a model for pulpits oratory. He excelled in that kind of appeal which goes direct to the heart. When he preached he seemed to forget himself, and by a certain easy negligence, combined with great mastery of style and energy of feeling, took captive the sensibilities of his hearers before they were aware. His sermons, generally, were practical, with a direct and immediate aim. He searched the deep windings of the human heart, and urged his hearers to flee from the world, to cease and lay hold on eternal life. Louis XIV. once said to Massillon, "On hearing other preachers, I have often been much pleased with them, but on hearing you I was much displeased with myself." A traveller on visiting Clermont, where Massillon was bishop, and where he breathed his last, went to see the country seat of the great preacher. He was taken over the grounds, and the various localities associated with the memories of Massillon were pointed out to him. "Here," said the conductor with tears in his eyes, "is the alley where this worthy prelate took his walks with us, here is the arbor under which he used to repose while he read, this is the garden which he cultivated with his own hands; and, entering the chamber of the house where Massillon died—'This is the place where he lost his eyes,' and, as he uttered these words, the conductor's face faded away." What must have been the sublime character of the man who inspired such homage and affection.

A Little Kindness Goes a Long Way. Small acts of kindness, how pleasant and desirable do they make life! Every dark object is made light by them, and every tear of sorrow is brushed away. When the heart is sad, and despondency sits at the bedside of a soul, a trifling kindness drives despair away, and makes the path cheerful and pleasant.

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Save My Life. I have recommended it to hundreds. I find the most effective way of taking this medicine is in frequent doses. T. M. Matthews, P. M. Sherman, Ohio.

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GANONG BROS.—(Ld.), ST. STEPHEN, N. B.

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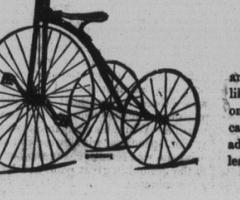
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"ASTRA'S" TALKS WITH GIRLS.

[Correspondents seeking information in this department should address their queries to "Astria," Progress, St. John.] Well, girls, I know, by the increasing proportions of my weekly mail, that you are all coming back from the country after your summer's outing, and beginning to settle down into the regular routine of home life. The next thing we shall all be thinking about is our autumn outfit, for I verily believe we are going to have an early autumn in spite of the late spring. There is a sharpness about the air in the morning and evening already that strikes a chill to my heart and sun loving heart. I dare say you may have noticed that the longer my list of letters grow the shorter grow my chats at the top of the column, and as the list is very long today I shall stop gossiping at once and attend to the more serious part of my work.

COMEAU, St. John.—I must thank you for finding the quotation for yourself because you posted your first letter, because you were so considerate. Do you know that the hunting up of quotations is the most difficult, as well as the most interesting part of my work? Many a time have I spent a whole morning referring a quotation which eluded me like a will-o'-the-wisp through all my books of reference, only to be baffled in the end; so I am always glad to be spared the toilsome quest which is so uncertain as to its results. (1) I never learned the art of reading character by the handwriting, so I cannot tell you anything about yours, except that I like it very much indeed, and think it both neat and a pretty hand. (2) No, indeed, if I thought that, I am afraid I would trust very few people, for nothing is more common than a prejudice against that useful and faithful little animal, which is so seldom well treated that I often wonder it does not go back to its wild state, and decline to associate with so cruel and unappreciative a race as we are. Many good and trustworthy people detest cats, and though they would not willingly hurt them they always prefer poor puss's room to her company. (3) My opinion is very much the same as I fancy your own would be. I feel so ashamed for them, that I am absolutely sorry we belong to the same sex, and I often try to go back to my own "sainted days" and wonder if I was ever so silly. When the school girls of today are older, I am sure they will feel ashamed of themselves if they remember the amount of gush they were guilty of over some very ordinary young man. (4) I should think her very unkindly indeed, and I am sure the young man must have been of the same opinion. If girls only knew how particular men are about their wives, sisters, and sweethearts, they would be much more careful, I am sure. (5) Well, really I think you have given me too hard a task this time; how could any one really "define love"? Don't you know that like a kiss, it is something that must be felt to be appreciated? You did not impose upon me at all, and I shall be glad to hear from you again.

DOVEY.—Do you know I am really getting tired of reading the words "I have at last summoned up courage to write to you." One would think I was a dragon since you are all so afraid of me, and the strangest part of it is, that I do not know what cause I have given you for forming such an opinion, since, as you admit, I usually give the girls kind answers. (1) It is quite customary for the young people to go for a stroll between dances, especially if it be a summer party, and either the garden or the veranda offers a tempting resting place to the weary dancers, and as long as the stroll is not prolonged for the next two or three dances, I really do not see any harm in the practice, because they are really nearly always at least half a dozen together, similarly engaged at the same time, so there is nothing singular or conspicuous about it. (2) I should think them very forward and ill bred. (3) As "Dear Mr. Smith," of course, unless you are sufficiently intimate with him to use his christian name. (4) No, if there were two or three young ladies, and their escorts were very old friends it would not be so bad, provided they got home at ten o'clock, but otherwise they should not go without some married friend. (5) I did not find them so, on the one occasion that I visited their village, and I came away with a firm resolve never to revisit it if I could help myself, but I am glad to hear that your experience was more fortunate. Your writing is unformed but is legible, and bold, so you will doubtless make a very good writer in time. Ask as many questions as you like, and try not to be so frightened next time.

ROLLING STONE, St. John.—You need not have minded the stamp, but perhaps I shall use it some day, and it was good of you to think of it. What a wanderer you are, a rolling stone indeed, so you choose your name wisely. RININ, St. John.—So you have been away again? and were glad to get back to your own fog. Well, I am so fond of the heat that I sympathize with the little darkies who love to lie in the sun all day thinking and dozing. I do dislike cold weather so much. I will give Geoffrey your message, and I am sure he will be pleased. You must not say that. Of course you will be a bride some day, and after all it is only a superstition. The girl I told you about may be married herself some day, because I know she is engaged, and while there is life there is hope. I really forgot the meaning, and I could not find it when I looked. I will try again some day. I hope you will not be "gone" even from our column for many a year; and the only way in which I will consent to your departure even then will be through the golden gate of matrimony.

NETA, St. John.—I should be sorry indeed if I made the girls afraid of me, and I am not so particular about their "writing" as you "according to my ideas." I am rather a careless person myself, and not nearly so orderly as I should be, but if you could see some of the letters I get, written anyway at all, upside down, and wrong end first, you would not only wonder that I did not protest more strenuously, but that I

did not consign ball of my correspondence to the waste basket. If all my letters were like yours, I should be tempted to think I had reached a better and brighter land before my time. (1) No, I think she should avoid red, as she would a pestilence. Claret, in its deepest, richest shade, would be very becoming, also dark slate grey, nearly all shades of blue, except the very bright intense varieties, and fawn color. (2) Not "wrong" at all but unladylike, and what is called "last." I have heard a man say that nothing would induce him to marry a girl who did such a thing. You have no idea how rigid and old fashioned men are in their ideas on such subjects, and I confess that it was rather too Bohemian an appearance even for me. (3) I should tell her frankly that I had tried faithfully to become interested in it, but failed, and that I thought it very tiresome. That will be the safest plan; if you adopted the other I am afraid you would be found out, as you would be sure to be asked about certain parts of it and what you thought of them. Your writing is exceptionally good, clear, legible, and very pretty. I am sorry to differ with that relative of yours, but that is my opinion, and I really think I am a better judge than he is. I do not think I need say anything more about your letter, as I expressed my opinion of it before.

VERRE.—I knew your writing the moment I saw the envelope, and very glad I was to see it, too, it is some time now since I have heard from you, and as for your chum, she has quite deserted me. Did you ever try Esterbrook's "Relief" pens? They are the best I ever used. Of course not. I always expect my correspondents to ask questions, and I am here to answer them. Russel Cream is the preparation you want. I forget the name of the maker, but I am pretty certain you will have to get your boot-maker to send either to Halifax or St. John for it. It is unfortunately one of those things which few people consider it necessary to return, and decided measures are necessary. Just ask her in the most casual manner possible if she will kindly let you have it by a certain date, and specify the date distinctly, otherwise you will never see it again. Yes, go to a physician at once, the sooner the better. There was nothing wrong with your letter at all, I did not see one unspelt word except—writing—and that was a slip of the pen.

SWEET LAVENDER, St. John.—I am glad to know that you enjoy our column so much, and also that you find it useful. (1) So few people possess the requisite talent, industry, and ability to endure hard work as a profession, that it is almost out of the question for most people, you must have not only dramatic talent, but a fair education, at least a moderate amount of good looks, a good figure and some style. Even with all these advantages at the start, you have years of study and training before you can ever hope to win distinction as an actress, or even a good place in your profession. I would strongly advise any young girl who is starting out in the world for herself to choose either telegraphy, shorthand or typewriting in preference to the stage if they wish to avoid all disappointment, and to be sure of a moderately easy way of earning their living. (2) No, it is not right, and it is most foolish and unladylike also; no girl who respected herself, or was versed in even the rudiments of good manners would do such a thing, and the man who is the object of such attentions was no doubt thoroughly disgusted by them. (3) It is much better not to exchange photographs with any but very old, and intimate male friends. Your letter was not long, or tiresome, at all.

CLOVER LEAF, Amherst.—It is a very difficult matter in that to advise you, but I really think that if I were in your place I would choose number one, who certainly loves you best; but let me give you this simple, but I think, infallible rule to go by—when a girl finds it impossible to decide between two men, only one thing is certain, and that is that she does not really love either of them! Where there is true love there is no indecision, so perhaps you had better take your time about choosing. Judging by your letter, which I have read very carefully twice over, I think number one is by far the best and truest man, and you know—or at least I do—that in marrying, the best way to insure happiness is to choose a good man for a husband, and if you knew that faithful lover of yours, I should advise him to devote himself to some other girl for a little while and let you see what it would be like to lose him. That might teach you to know your own heart better than anything else. I am afraid I have not helped you much, but I have really given you the best advice I could, under the circumstances, and I hope you will let me know how you decide, as I shall be interested in hearing how it turns out.

DAVEY.—St. John.—My dear Davey, that is a thing you must not trifle with, even if there was any known so called cure which you could apply yourself. You should consult a physician, who will probably put you in a plaster jacket, which will give you the support you require, and at the same time keep the bones which are inclined to turn out, in place. I believe a mechanical appliance is the only treatment possible in such cases and you will be surprised to find what relief the jacket will be. I would not recommend you going to boarding school at all. I do not think you could stand it, and home is the best place for an invalid, because you can never have the same care anywhere else, and what you need most is care. Thank you for the love, and your writing is not very good, but it will improve with practice.

An Old Proverb.—The English proverb says, "The river past and God forgotten," to express with how mournful a frequency He whose assistance was invoked—it may have been earnestly—in the moment of peril, is remembered no more, so soon as by His help the danger has been surmounted. And the Italian form of it sounds a still greater depth of ingratitude: "The peri past, the saint mocked"—the vows made to him in peril remaining unperformed in safety.

SEASONABLE RECEIPTS.

Specially Prepared from Practical Tests for the Lady Readers of "Progress."

[Correspondents seeking information in this department should address their queries to "Editor Seasonable Receipts, Progress, St. John."]

"Mushroom" writes: "When are mushrooms in season? How can they be distinguished from toadstools?" Mushrooms are in season during the latter part of the summer and in the fall. In September they abound in the fields in many parts of the country, but in large cities they are cultivated in cellars, not houses, and can be had all the year round. The supply, however, is seldom equal to the demand. The wild fungus are much more delicate and finely flavored than the cultivated ones. The first mushrooms of the season arrived here on Thursday last week from Nova Scotia and were quickly disposed of at private sale. Since then an acquaintance of mine who has a farm in this province informed me that he has more than he can use, and wanted to know if I could find a use for some. It seemed like asking the question, "Can a duck swim?" At last I have a hope of being able to put them on my bill of fare without having to mark them "extra," and I have had visions of the city market being glutted with mushrooms. I am trying to wait patiently for the glut.

How to Tell Them.—All toadstools, technically speaking, are mushrooms, but all mushrooms are not toadstools. With the exception of a little common sense there is no danger of mistaking the edible variety for those that are poisonous. You can't skin a toadstool, it will break off in small fragments. The covering of the non-poisonous, on the contrary, can be removed with the slightest effort. Again, the gills of the edible variety are a delicate pink when young, and shade from that to a dark brown when they are overgrown, while the gills of the toadstool are white. Then there is the onion test. Half an onion stripped of its outer skin, and boiled with the mushrooms; if the color of the onion is changed and becomes bluish, or tinged with black, it is an evident sign that poisonous fungi are present. If the onion preserves its color there is no danger. I would rather do without the mushrooms than submit them to the latter test, but I do not think an observant person could be deceived after having seen a real mushroom.

A Hint to our Market Gardeners.—On a vacant plot of building land in the immediate neighborhood of the Harrow road and within four miles of Charing Cross is produced annually what is probably the most valuable crop grown in the open air and without the aid of glass, on any acre of English soil. The space devoted to mushrooms and manure is under an acre, and the rent paid is twelve pounds a year. From this small plot has been gathered in the last twelve months about twelve thousand pounds weight of mushrooms, all of which have been sold at Covent Garden at an average price of ten pence a pound (the average price in Montreal is \$1.00 a pound). Now the value of twelve thousand pounds at ten pence is just five hundred pounds sterling.

Champignons.—The canned mushrooms that we buy at the grocers, and so many people eat under the wild idea that they are enjoying a luxury of a different species from our wild mushrooms, and are cultivated in immense caves near Paris, France. They are picked in their early, or button growth, canned and sent all over the world. But what a delusion! To one whose palate can quickly appreciate the delicacy of the true article they taste as though one were chewing on preserved shavings. But then, there is no accounting for taste.

Dried Mushrooms.—In Russia and other countries the peasants are never without them. They are hung up to dry in the roofs of the cottage like oak-leaf in Lancashire, and form a greatly esteemed relish to all sorts of dishes. Treated thus, they are far superior to the champignons mentioned above. I have read somewhere an English army officer who was out in Africa and who was familiar with this method of preserving mushrooms. He and a brother officer were staying over night at the hut of a native. Being an enthusiastic amateur cook, and seeing what he thought were dried mushrooms hung up, he suggested an omelet with mushrooms. The objection to his making use of the "mushrooms" was overcome by a bribe and the omelet was made and enjoyed. Afterwards, it was learned that it was the custom of these native warriors to cut off the ears of their slain and string them up to dry as trophies, and it was these instead of dried mushrooms that had flavored the omelet. If the story is true, dried African's ears must resemble the flavor of mushrooms, but I do not believe it. This, however, is true, that freshly gathered mushrooms, quickly dried, can be kept for any length of time, or they may be powdered and thus kept. In either case they give an incomparable flavor to stews, ragouts, sauces, meats, &c.

Where Mushrooms are Understood.—A strange variety of taste has prevailed in various countries in regard to mushrooms. In France the button mushrooms or champignons, described above, only are eaten; in Russia and elsewhere they are dried; in some parts of Germany they are largely preserved in brine for cooking purposes; in England it is only lately that they have come at all into general use, and in Canada the same was brought here, last fall from Nova Scotia went begging for a buyer, and if I remember rightly, it was called upon to decide whether they were real mushrooms or not. I only mention this fact to show that they are not generally known and used here as an article of food, and I think it is a pity that they are not for there is no reason why they could not be very profitably cultivated. Meanwhile, any person who has got whole fields full of wild ones should lose no time in gathering them and sending them to market.

Just Opened.

Children's English Ankle Ties, Spring Heels. Children's French Ankle Ties, Spring Heels. Children's Dongola Ankle Ties, Spring Heels. Children's Bronze (Paris made) Ties. Children's Bronze (Paris made) Ankle Ties. Children's Dongola one strap Shoes. Children's Dongola two strap Shoes. Children's Hand-Sewn Oxford and Button Shoes.

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Our Half Price Sale

Our Seasonable Clothing closes on the 31st inst. We cannot endure the slaughter any longer although it's been a great boon to many. The people know a good thing when they see it, and have not been slow in embracing the opportunity offered by our sweeping reductions. Several shipments of Fall and Winter Suits, Ulsters, Reelers and Overcoats have come to hand already, and are perfectly elegant in style and finish. You'll say so when you see them. Our Fall Opening we will tell you of later. We are able to sell cheap and we do.

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Their Uses in Cooking.

They are cooked in various ways, perhaps the most simple is stewed in their own juice, or baked. The large full grown ones are often broiled and served on toast. The buttons and broken pieces of large ones are best for stewing and for flavoring sauces. Mushroom Ketchup is also very useful as a relish and for flavoring. It is made from the large field mushrooms, peeled, crushed to a pulp, one tablespoonful salt to every quart; let stand twenty-four hours, the liquor drained off and to every quart of it twenty cubes, 30 pepper corns, 30 allspice; boil gently half an hour, bottled, corked when cold. Will keep a long time.

Antidote to Poisonous Fungi.—I noticed in one of our local papers a suggestion that all poisonous medicines and drugs should have the antidote printed on the label of the bottle for use in case of accident. A most sensible idea and one that should be adopted without delay. The wonder is, why was it not thought of and adopted before. Here is the antidote to the poisonous mushroom. The Botanist's Companion says: "All fungi should be used with caution, and thoroughly masticated before being taken into the stomach, should be preceded by the effect of the poison. When accidents of this sort happen vomiting should be immediately excited, and then the vegetable acids should be given—either vinegar, lemon juice, or that of apples, after which, give ether and anti-spasmodic remedies, to stop the excessive vomiting. Infusions of gall-nut, oak-bark and Peruvian bark are recommended as capable of neutralizing the poisonous principle of mushrooms."

Just Sailed.—Proprietress—"I'm sorry, but this is the only girl we have on hand at this moment—she's a good girl, only she's a little short." Mr. Crampford Spayce—"Exactly what I want, madam; she'll just fit the servant's room in our flat!"—Puck.

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THINGS WORTH KNOWING

Of Waterloo veterans France has eight left.

The Chinese have a tradition that stray dogs bring luck.

It is said that the "snake stones" of Ceylon will invariably cure snake bites.

They call a bicycle "the devil's chariot" in Turkey, and the Sultan forbids its use.

In twelve months 2,203 British seamen were drowned out of a registered total of 214,437.

The Carlton club of London has 4,000 members and is unquestionably the richest in the world.

A French artist has succeeded in photographing a flying insect. The time of exposure was but 1-2500th of a second.

The first book in which the word America appears was printed in the little mountain town, St. Die, in 1507.

According to a census bulletin just issued there are only 97,000 female persons to every 100,000 males in the United States.

The shortest street in the world is Mansion House street, in the city of London. It is not more than a few yards in length.

There are few uncracked houses in Essen, Germany. The testing of the big guns manufactured by Krupp has damaged them.

Macrocystis, a sea weed of the South Pacific, often grows to be thirty or forty inches in diameter and 1,500 to 2,000 feet in length.

The largest theatre in the world is the Opera House in Paris. It covers nearly three acres of ground, and cost about \$20,000,000.

The carriage in which Napoleon I. made his famous retreat from Moscow is still well preserved. It belongs to the Wellington estate.

In underground London there are 3,000 miles of sewers, 34,000 miles of telegraph wires, 3,200 miles of gas pipes and 4,500 miles of water mains.

The most recent trustworthy investigation is that of M. De Chatelet, who fixes the effective temperature of the sun at 12,600 degrees Fahrenheit.

A pair of gloves passes through about 200 hands from the moment that the skin leaves the dressers until the gloves are purchased by the intending wearer.

At Aix-la-Chapelle there is a newspaper museum, founded by Oscar von Forckenbeck, which contains files of specimens of more than 17,000 different newspapers.

It is said the first subscription for missions in America was made by Sir Walter Raleigh, who in 1619 gave £100 for the spreading of religion in the wilderness of Virginia.

In order to discover an enemy's movement at night an Italian artillery officer has invented a mechanical candle which, when lit, sheds a light equal to 100,000 candles.

A chimney piece carved from wood over 6,000 years old has recently been erected in a house in Edinburgh. The wood, an oak tree, was found in a sand pit at Musselburgh, thirteen feet below the surface.

It is said that if the earth's atmosphere extended to a height of 700 miles, the sun's heat and rays could never penetrate it, and we would freeze to death while wrapped in darkness blacker than the blackest midnight.

The only man in the world who lives in a house of copper is an iron manufacturer named N. Poulson, whose unique residence stands at the corner of Eighty-ninth street and as Shore road in South Brooklyn.

Wales was conquered by Edward I. of England in the latter part of the thirteenth century, and he called his son, who afterwards became Edward II., the Prince of Wales, which title has ever since been borne by the eldest son of the British sovereign.

It is stated that a long first joint of the thumb shows will power, a long second joint indicates strong logical or reasoning power; a thick, wide thumb indicates a person of marked individuality, while a broad knob at the end of the thumb is a sure indication of obstinacy.

The passion flower derives its name from an idea that all the instruments of Christ's passion are represented—viz., the five wounds, the column or pillar of scourging, besides the three nails, the crown of thorns, etc. Most of the passion flowers are natives of the hottest parts of America.

The year of greatest growth in boys is the 17th; in girls, the 14th. While girls reach their full height in their 15th year they acquire full weight at the age of 20. Boys are stronger than girls from birth to the 11th year; then girls become superior physically to the 17th year, when the tables are again turned and remain so. From November to April children grow very little and gain no weight; from April to July they gain in height, but lose in weight, and from July to November they increase greatly in weight, but not in height.

Next to man, the mina, one of the Grackles species of birds, found in tropical and sub-tropical countries, excels all other animals in its imitative powers, and particularly in the imitation of human speech. When domesticated these birds far excel the parrots, both in picking up the words and speech of those by whom they are surrounded, and in the distinctness with which they speak the words and sentences learnt. So distinct, in fact, is the utterance of the mina and of some species of parrots which

most nearly approach it, that persons hearing them speak at once look round for the human being they believe to have addressed them, and have some difficulty in realizing that the voice was only that of a bird.

"PROGRESS" PICKINGS.

Brownley—Do you believe in love at first sight? Yellowy—It depends upon how much the girl has.

"What are you running for?" "I want to get into the next street." "What for?" "That policeman is just going to shoot at a dog."

"John, why do you stand out there in the sun?" "The thermometer says it is ninety-six degrees in the shade, and that's too hot for me."

The summer girl has a great advantage over the summer man. There isn't so much depending on her suspenders, says the Washington Post.

Chatterton played a mean trick on his wife while she was at the seashore. "How sweetheart?" "He taught the parrot to scream: 'You talk too much!'"

A Confiding Wife—"My husband is very absent-minded." "Indeed?" "Yes; he kissed my maid last night, thinking he was kissing me."—New York Press.

"If there are people in Mars," said he, "I don't believe they amount to much." "Humph," rejoined the slangy girl. "They are out of sight."—Washington Star.

She (tremblingly)—How am I to know that you are not marrying me for my money? He (speciously)—And how am I to know that you are not marrying me to reform me?

Small Brother—That big kangaroo isn't the little kangaroo's mamma, is it? Big Sister—Why, I suppose so. Small Brother—Well, I don't believe it is, 'cause girls never have pockets.

Mr. Nagley—"I suppose you think you never made a mistake since you were born." Mrs. Nagley—"I can't say that, but I haven't made many since I was married."—Kate Field's Washington.

"Do you ever take your wife on your knee as you used to do when she was your sweetheart?" "I can't say that I do, but she frequently sits down on me of her own accord."—Cape Cod Item.

"You gave the organ grinder ten cents and he played before your door only half a minute." "That's why I gave him ten cents. If he had played longer I would not have given him anything."

Cumso (to young Skidds)—You are not going in the house with that blazer on, are you? Skidds—Why not Cumso—Well, the fire insurance policy has expired and I neglected to have it renewed.

"That new clerk deserves an increase of salary. He sells more goods than any other clerk at that counter." The ladies believe every word he says. "Yes, he used to be a peddler."—New York Press.

Willie Knox—"This new young man you've got means business, Sue." Susan Knox—"How do you know?" Willie Knox—"He offered to trade dogs with me and give me \$2 to boot."—New York Herald.

First Little Boy—"Do you go to the country every year?" Second Little Boy—"No-o; sometimes papa don't pay the doctor's bill, an' then the doctor gits mad an' won't order mamma out of the city."—Good News.

"Why did you leave your country boarding house?" asked Smitkins. "I couldn't stand the air," returned Biddleman. "Couldn't stand the air?" "Yes; the air from the landlady's daughter's piano."—Baltimore Sun.

St. Peter—"You were an editor of a political organ, I see. Did n't you do a good deal to help the devil?" Shade of Editor—"No, sir—no, sir—never! He was never nominated by our party."—New York Weekly.

Mac Binks—"The paper says Albert Bierstadt got \$50,000 for his painting, 'The Last of the Buffaloes.'" Mr. Binks—"Yes; buffaloes is becomin' so scarce that even a picture of one is worth money."—New York Weekly.

"Miss De Trop had on the longest gloves last night that I ever saw. She but toned them from her wrist to her elbow."

"That's nothing. My girl buttons hers all the way from home to the theater."—Chicago News Record.

The mistress—"You really don't want the coffee? The tramp—Pardon me, madam; but I detect the presence of two lumps of sugar. My invariable habit is to take one lump only. I may be ragged, but I possess the true instincts of the epicure."

Young Mr. Simpson (to the maid at the front door)—"Is Miss Van Astor at home?" The new maid (politely)—"Well, sor, I dunno. If yez are young Mr. Phillips she is, and if yez are young Mr. Simpson she isn't. Now, which air you?"—Chicago News Record.

"I'm very glad to have been of any comfort to your poor husband, my good woman. But what made you send for me instead of your own minister?" "Well, sir, it's typhus my poor husband's got, and we dinna think it's just richt, for our air dear minister to run the risk."

Little Boy—"Mayn't I be a preacher when I grow up?" Mother—"Of course you may, my pet, if you want to." Little Boy—"Yes, I do. I s'pose I've got to go to church all my life anyhow, an' it's a good deal harder to sit still than to walk around and holler."—Good News.

In a hall in Glasgow a few weeks ago there was a lecture on "Marriage and After." The lecturer said that men should kiss their wives as they did when they were a year or two married. When the lecturer was over an old man went home, put his arm around his wife's neck and kissed her. Meeting the lecturer the next day he said: "It's no go." "What isn't?" said the lecturer. "Weel," said the man, "when I kissed my wife she said: 'What's gone wrong wi' ye, ye auld fool ye?'"—Boston Globe.

MEN AND WOMEN TALKED ABOUT.

Bismarck and Von Moltke once fought a duel over a girl when they were fellow students.

Mr. Gladstone will soon be the only Englishman who has held the office of premier four times.

Charles Theodore, the son of the King of Abyssinia, was arraigned in a London police court for threatening a betting man with whom he quarrelled. Not being able to secure bondsmen for his good behavior, he was sent to prison for three months.

Count Herbert Bismarck in a recent interview declared that his father was confident that if the Kaiser were not surrounded by persons whose business in life is to keep the Kaiser and Prince Bismarck apart, there would have been a reconciliation long ago.

The influence of Queen Christina of Spain is constantly exercised against the national pastime bull fighting, but her absence herself from the royal box at the arena has as yet had little effect. Every Sunday at least sixteen thousand people witness the bull fighting at Madrid.

Some ladies of New York, being anxious to know if the gain of street muskings were large or disguised, and, taking a guitar, sang and played in the principal thoroughfares for an hour and a half. At the end of that time their earnings amounted to close upon two dollars.

Jules Verne is a cripple, and limps badly. This is the result of a shot from the revolver of an insane nephew, who explained that he was anxious to see his uncle, a member of the French Academy, and thought that his action would attract attention and sympathy to his beloved relative.

Nearly every woman read in her childhood the pretty stories of A. L. O. E. (A Lady of England). The author's real name is Miss Sarah Tucker, and now the report comes from India that she is seriously ill. She went to that country as a missionary when she was over fifty years of age.

At the present time there is a Princess Galitzin who figures in tights and spangles as a bareback rider in a French circus. A Prince Krapotkin is a cabman in Moscow. A Prince Soltykoff is a porter in a St. Petersburg meat market, and a Princess Dolgorouki is singing in concerts in the United States.

An English paper of social authority denounces the report of the Duke of York, son of the Prince of Wales and heir presumptive to the British throne, and Princess Victoria of Schleswig-Holstein. The paper further states that the betrothal of the Duke to the Princess May, betrothed to the Duke of Clarence and Avonclere at the time of the latter's death, will be officially announced soon.

There is never much variety in wedding presents, but the Prince of Wales seems to have been especially monotonous in those he has bestowed. A lady who professes to have kept accurate record of them declares that they comprise 90 diamonds, 200 pins, two silver cigarette cases, 17 diamond brooches, 35 diamond brooches, and four watch bracelets set in diamonds. The Queen, as is well known, does not vary her gifts much. An Indian shawl is generally the form they take.

A celebrated preacher, when speaking to some three thousand children, after denouncing them with a variety of stories, thought it might be well to point the moral of one of them. He had hardly, however, begun to say, "Now, this teaches," when a little ragamuffin on the front bench cried out, "Never mind what he teaches. Gie's another story." "I learnt from that ragged boy," he said, "to wrap the moral well in the heart of the story, not to put it as a sting into the tail."

When Barrymore was supporting Langtry they hated each other worse than poison. He declares she would put pins in her bodice to stick him, and they kept up a regular quarrel the whole time they were billing and cooing and embracing in most ardent fashion. "Don't hold me so tight, sir; you have evidently never had your arms around a lady," Langtry would say in a whisper. "If you knew how thoroughly distasteful this is to me you would never accuse me of getting near you," he would reply.

The little Princess Maude has all of her father's liking for a good time. She delights in running rings round her mother, and all of which she can do very well. As yet her attention to books is the result of the desire on her part to be obedient to her mother's wishes. She is a healthy, rosy-cheeked, brown-eyed child, and is very fond of the companionship of her father. Some one remarked to the prince on one occasion that he was often seen with this daughter, to which he replied: "Oh, yes, Maude and I are great chums."

Mr. Edison, the American inventor, lives in a lonely house, situated in New Jersey, and called "Glennmount." To see this most magnificent house in all its glory, one dainty palace with vast numbers of electric lights. With the large number of patents, some 600, which Mr. Edison has taken out, and the daily work of endeavoring to find out something more remarkable to startle the world with, he manages to spare time to attend to many other hobbies, one of which is the breeding of fancy fowls. His stock of these numbers between two and three hundred. Mrs. Edison, who it is said, is a very pretty woman of about 24 years of age, will, whenever it is possible, use the light of a candle or lamp, rather than that of electricity.

There lives in Oak Hill, Texas, a blind girl who has from a few acres of land, cultivated by herself, cleared about \$200 each season for several years by the growing and sale of vegetables. She began with no capital and an unenclosed piece of uncultivated land. There is now a neat fence about her domain, a well and pump in the centre, and she has, in addition to purchasing these, paid for a piano, and a hack to take her vegetables to the market, which is twenty miles from her home. Every evening during the dry season she waters a certain number of plants until she has gone over the entire piece, when she begins again and goes over in the same way. Insect life she detects from her acute sense of hearing, and grass and weeds are easily distinguished from plants by the sensitive finger of the blind gardener.

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SOMETHING ABOUT

It is a Curiously Constructed very interesting animal kingdom. The kangaroo belongs to the existence of the pelvis articulated, and to serve in the females, a ity of species, to support below the abdomen, an fat pouch or purse. family is provided with its young. In this tion of the immature in the larger species they put its nose outside mouth, and to nibble it may reach. At last some mischief, and per realization of the bones were, tied it so long an its "mother's apron str" from its peculiar shape a few times jump by the unusual ex screams back to its welcome haven for it danger or hunger un- pated from maternal ca- it is said, young all about to be weaned time. Hence the female than the number of young litter.

The length of the seven and a half feet the tip of the tail—the more than three feet in feet in circumference at height of the animal is fifty inches in erect sitting it rises itself on its greater than that of a m attains the weight of one pounds. The most prom- istic of the kangaroo is the portion of the anterior The former are short and arm. The hind legs are strong. The tail is also ful. It "constitutes a sort destined to facilitate the of progression" seen in auzzle of the giant kangaroo slender. The aspect of the con- smild. The animal's dis- The body is thin in front behind. The posterior ex- only four toes, and one of murderous nail. Its com- silky hair on the head, the tail; and woolly hair on body. Its diet is strict- They live in groups, under old males, and they prefer The females have one, at young at a litter.

"According to the cir- Figuer, "these animals var their tails play an import- case. In walking they four feet on the ground; and those which are in front, stretched out like a rigid rod their hind parts, bringing time their two posterior clo- anterior legs, and moving ward, begin again the sa- and so on repeatedly. One that they cannot move very way; and so they have rec- expedient when pursued, to hop over any obstacle. The fore legs then remain in place, and the hind legs again indefinitely till it with larger species of kangaroo ca- as ten meters in length (ab- a single bound; and can jump to three meters in height (feet.) Nothing is more than to see them traversing rapidly of arrows, and, like read of in mythology, rece- petus every time they touch tail of these animals is not on- propulsion, but it also tensive weapon. They can strike their heavy blows w- But the greatest offensive we- sess is the nail of the fourth hind leg, already noted. It, says Lindore Geoffrey St- kangaroo stands erect again- ing on this with its tail. This tree obstacle high enough for the absolutely necessary to it, si- ways moves its two hind lim- time, it cannot leap upon the other in fighting. We takes place between two ad- versaries stand up face to each other, "and tear each out, as a couple of Japanese. This mode of warfare among confined to the males.

Rats Play at Toss and Catch
"Do you want to see something said a drug clerk to a Wash- ter one evening. Of course was not averse to seeing some humdrum line, and so inform- of pills and powders.
"Well, if no one comes in for I'll show it to you," said he, pl- list of eggs, used in making out, as a couple of Japanese- counter. "Now stand here ar- rats," and the news man stood could get a view.
It took but a moment's silen- out popping a horny old rat, soo- by three more. They seemed stand their part, and climbed in- box about a foot high, used

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SOMETHING ABOUT THE KANGAROO.

It is a Curiously Constituted Animal but very interesting.

The kangaroo belongs to one of the most peculiarly constructed orders of the animal kingdom. The family is characterized by the existence on the anterior portion of the pelvis of two long, narrow, articulated, and movable bones, which serve in the female, at least in the major-ity of species, to support a pouch situated below the abdomen, and called the marsupial pouch or purse. Thus the kangaroo family is provided with a natural cradle for its young. In this cradle the organization of the immature animal is completed. In the larger species the hair appears during the sixth month. The young begins to put its nose outside about the eighth month, and to nibble at any blade of grass it may reach. At last in a fit of frolicsome mischief, and perhaps as showing its realization of the bondage that has, as it were, tied it so long and ignominiously to its "mother's apron strings," it makes a charge from its peculiar perch and ventures a few timid jumps; but, scared likely by the unusual excitement, suddenly screams back to its shelter. This is a welcome haven for a few days, but the danger or hunger until it is fully emancipated from maternal care. One may see, it is said, young in all stages, just born or about to be weaned, at the test at one time. Hence the female has more mammae than the number of young produced at each litter.

The length of the great kangaroo is seven and one half feet from the nose to the tip of the tail—the tail being a little more than three feet in length and fully six feet in circumference at the base. The height of the animal is rather more than fifty inches in erect sitting posture. When it raises itself on its toes, its height is greater than that of a man. It sometimes attains the weight of one hundred and sixty pounds. The most prominent characteristic of the kangaroo is the relative disproportion of the anterior and posterior feet. The former are short and weak. The radius allows a complete rotation of the forearm. The hind feet are long, thick and strong. The tail is also long and powerful. It "constitutes a sort of fifth member, destined to facilitate the peculiar mode of progression" seen in the animal. The snout of the giant kangaroo is long and slender. The ears are large and straight. The aspect of the countenance is very mild. The animal's disposition is timid. The body is thin in front; very massive behind. The posterior extremities possess only four toes, and one of these has a most murderous nail. Its coat is composed of silky hair on the head, the members, and the tail; and woolly hair on the rest of the body. Its diet is strictly herbivorous. They live in groups, under the direction of old males, and they prefer woody places. The females have one, at the most two, young at a litter.

"According to the circumstances," says Figuer, "these animals walk or leap, and their tails play an important part in either case. In walking they first place their four feet on the ground; then, leaning on those which are in front, and on their tail stretched out like a rigid bar, they raise their hind parts, bringing up at the same time their two posterior close to their two anterior legs, and moving the latter forward, begin again the same manoeuvre, and so on repeatedly. One can understand that they cannot move very quickly in this way; and so they have recourse to another expedient when pursued, or when they want to hop over any obstacle in their way. The fore legs then remain unemployed, and hang idly along the body. Squatting on its hind legs, the tail stiff and leaning on the ground like a prop, as if when the animal is walking, the kangaroo bounds, as if it were propelled forward by a spring, and alights a little further on, where it begins the same exercise over again indefinitely till it wishes to stop. The larger species of kangaroo can clear as much as ten metres in length (about 33 feet) at a single bound; and can jump from two to three metres in height (seven to ten feet.) Nothing is more curious than to see them traversing space with the rapidity of arrows, and, like the giants we read of in mythology, receiving fresh impetus every time they touch the earth. The tail of these animals is not only an apparatus of propulsion, but it also serves as a defensive weapon. They have been seen many times, when pursued by dogs, to strike them heavy blows with their tails. But the greatest offensive weapon they possess is the nail of the fourth toe of their hind legs, already noted. To make use of it, says Isidore Geoffrey St. Hilaire, the kangaroo stands erect against a tree; leaning on this with its four paws, it supports itself with its tail. This tree or any other obstacle high enough for the purpose is absolutely necessary to it, since, as it always moves its two hind limbs at the same time, it cannot lean upon one and employ the other in fighting. When a combat takes place between two kangaroos, the adversaries stand up face to face against each other, and tear each other's bellies out, as a couple of Japanese might do." This mode of warfare among themselves is confined to the males.

Rats Play at Toss and Catch with Eggs. "Do you want to see something funny?" said a drug clerk to a Washington reporter one evening. Of course the reporter was not averse to seeing something in the humor's line, and so informed the mixer of pills and powders. "Well, if no one comes in for a moment I'll show it to you," said he, placing a basket of eggs, used in making phosphates, from the top of the soda fountain to the counter. "Now stand here and watch the rats," and the news man stood where he could get a view. It took but a moment's silence, and then out popped a hoary old rat, soon followed by three more. They seemed to understand their part, and climbed nimbly up a box about a foot high, used in covering

pipes, and from that to the tray under the counter where the glasses are washed. Up on top of another box they went, and then to the top of the counter. They looked around, and began to scamper down. The first descended to the floor, the second remained on the box, the third in the tray, and the fourth on the high box. Seeing them all there, the old rat on top walked to the eggs and picked up one, carrying it with his front legs, walking on his hind feet like a squirrel. He dropped it over and it was caught by the rat beneath, who in turn gave it to the one beneath him. This rat jumped down and rolled the egg under the fountain. In this manner they carried down six eggs in exactly one minute, when thinking the fun was expensive, the clerk drove them away. "They will steal them by the dozen if I'll let them," said the clerk, "and we have to keep them on top of the fountain."

Some Norwegian Traits. Serious crime is almost unknown. The punishment for murder is decapitation at the block by the public executioner; but during the two years I lived in Norway there was but one murder and no execution, for the murderer was never identified. The Christiania police seem to have very little to do except to warn people not to violate the city ordinance forbidding people to stand and talk on the pavement, and to arrest an occasional drunkard. Railways are comparatively few in Norway, owing to the cost of construction in a mountainous country, and to the disinclination of the people to speculative enterprise. The highways, however, are excellent, and one may "travel post" almost anywhere in a public carriage or post-chaise. The post stations are seven miles apart, and the traveller changes horse and carriage at each one of these stations. In certain remote country districts there are no inns; and here the traveller must lodge with the nearest farmer or priest. These people are so hospitable that they occasionally refuse to take pay, and invite the traveller to remain with them as long as he will; but the fare is often primitive. I have frequently found in summer that a farmer's larder contained nothing but thick, sour milk and rye bread, with sweet milk to drink.—Spare Moments.

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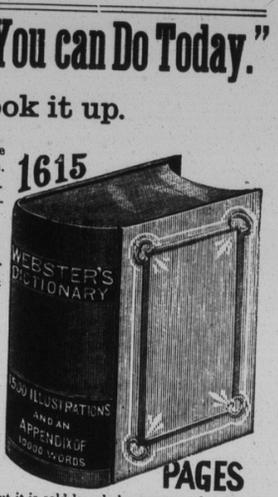
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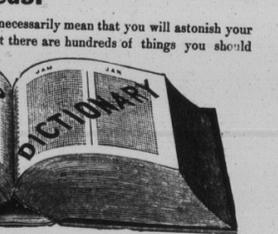
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