

# PROGRESS.

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ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1891.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

## ONE OF THE TWO WILL GO.

### SATURDAY NIGHT LIQUOR SELLING ON THE CHIEF INSPECTOR.

The bars still open for business during unlawful hours—No steps taken to check them—A question for an investigating committee—The people want to know.

And still the bars are open Saturday night—still the chief inspector walks the streets with a full knowledge of the fact. And so do his officers. Not one of them pretends to say that the allegations of PROGRESS are not correct, and when approached on the matter their only reply is, "We can do nothing."

It is the condition of things. The chief inspector gets a large addition to his salary as chief of police to carry out the liquor law, and this is how he carries it out. No wonder the people are indignant and are asking for an investigation into these matters.

An investigation might reveal too much. It would probably bring more things to light than would be pleasant for the official. It would not be necessary to go back further than a couple of weeks and in that short time enough evidence could be produced to show that the liquor inspector has no business to hold his present office.

No one in the city would be better pleased than PROGRESS if the chief of the police did what was right; no one would, in that event, be readier to speak a good word for him but his course has been wrong, it has been against the public welfare and, as we have shown, against the enforcement of law. PROGRESS has started a campaign against Saturday night liquor selling or rather for the enforcement of the Saturday night law and the inspector might as well make up his mind to enforce it. If he does not there will be no doubt about one result.

But a number of people are doubtful if he can enforce it, suggesting that he is hampered from doing so. That should not be true, yet the evidence supports it in a degree. The very night of the day PROGRESS made the exposures the inspector was not in a condition to inspect. This fact is not private property, but so public that scores of people are talking about it.

When about to depart for Halifax one of his chief officers, as PROGRESS has stated, was in no condition to have charge of the force.

How can such men enforce a liquor law? This is the question that will probably be asked in the common council, and it is a question the people will require to be answered.

If an investigating committee begins to inquire there are some other things that might come within its scope. An example of a question may be given. The chief will not doubt remember the McNeil shooting and the telegram he received from McNeil's father asking him what would become of the body of his son. The committee might ask him what reply he wired to the father. Did it read something like this:—

"As a citizen, don't care. It has been handed over to his brother. CHIEF OF POLICE CLARK.

That is the kind of a message the father of the dead man said he received from the chief of police. If he is correct what warrant could there have been for such a message; what possible excuse for such a brutal reply?

The resolute ink passed by Gurney division seemed to hit the mark. The temperance people want the chief to look into the charges against Rawlings. They want to know all about such conduct in a public officer. They will have hard work forcing an investigation in this case. It is a case of "Leave me alone and I will leave you alone." Capt. Rawlings knows as much about his chief as his chief knows about him, and he is in a position to remain unmolested.

The charges made in PROGRESS were mentioned to an officer on the force. His reply was a laugh and the significant remark "That's nothing. If we could only tell half that we know."

Meantime the liquor saloons mentioned in PROGRESS and many more are doing business at the same stand Saturday night, and many of them on Sunday too. They dislike the notoriety and a few of them wish that the law would be enforced—their say that without Saturday night their trade would be without profit!

This statement simply shows the amount of drinking done at the time, that wisdom of the law makers in inserting the Saturday night and Sunday clause, and the greater necessity for enforcing it.

One of the leading hotels has returned PROGRESS's compliment by stopping its advertisement. It appears this week as usual, owing to its being printed when the order was received, but next week the Royal card will not appear in PROGRESS. That is a matter of regret to us, because the hotel was in the paper almost from the first issue. The discontinuance order may not have been consequent upon PROGRESS's article, but it looks like it.

Such things as these, however, do not matter. The loss of a few advertisements

on account of this business does not concern us. PROGRESS can afford to lose patronage in such a fight.

But one of two things will have to go—Saturday night and Sunday liquor selling or the chief of police.

## STORIES OF CLERGYMEN.

### How a New Minister Arrived in a Parish—His Mistake Glimp.

I have in mind another clergyman, writes a Nova Scotia contributor, a native of the Emerald Isle, who succeeded Rev. Mr. Dunn—of stray sermon fame—but who quite eclipsed him, in putting the "cart before the horse." As variety gives spice to anything, so the parishioners were always sure of something new and startling every Sunday. However there was one sentence in his sermon that never varied, it probably made the truths he tried to expound, more convincing, it was—"I tell ye, that it is as strue, as two and two make four." Another change was soon made, and that in the person of Rev. John Hale an Englishman, talented, musical, and who had also taken a medical course, to fit him for thorough missionary work. Mr. Hale's advent into the parish was ludicrous in the extreme. Travelling by stage he saw at one of the topping places, a horse that took his fancy, and as he wanted to purchase, and the animal was for sale he soon closed a bargain with the owner, and then concluded to make the rest of the journey on horseback.

When within one mile of the town, his hat blew off. It was very dark, the place new to him, consequently his only hope of reaching his destination in safety was to keep on after the coach, and leave the hat to its fate. He hurried on, had the horse pointed out to him, where he was expected, and when he made his appearance at the door, with a red silk hankerchief tied over his head, and introduced himself as the new clergyman, the good woman who met him, thought "we are certainly an unfortunate people," to have a crazy man sent to us, this is the last straw, &c." It was not long before Mr. Hale was felt to be a power in the parish, a bright, warm, and hearty service was soon introduced, with good music! the black gown vanished, but not without a struggle.

Mr. Hale compromised so far with some of the congregation, that he would wear it at the evening sermon, and when the eventful time arrived he quietly slipped off the surplice, and put on the gown just by the pulpit steps. This was too much for the discontents, and he was told that in future there would be no murmurings, if the gown was never seen again. It is needless to add that it never was. Meeting a parishioner one day who complained of not feeling well, Mr. Hale very kindly gave him some advice, and in parting handed him a small package saying "take this in a little sugar and water when you retire and you will be all right in the morning."

The man acting on the instructions, made ready to take the powder, his wife opening the tiny package very carefully for fear of dropping a speck of the precious stuff, when lo! a very small lancet appeared.

The man was so angry he forgot he was ill, but he thought a practical joke had been played upon him, and it was sometime before Mr. Hale could convince him that it was a mistake. After nearly three years of successful labor Mr. Hale left, to the regret of all, for a "far off" place beside the waters of the Pacific. It was thought "far off" then but science and skill has brought it very near.

## FABULOUS PRICES SECURED.

### There Were No Bargains at the Auction of the General's Goods and Chattels.

The devotees of auctions in Halifax turned out very thoroughly, on Wednesday morning, at the sale of the household goods, saddles and harness, and various odds and ends belonging to Sir John Ross, Major and Mrs. Mansell, and Capt. Jenkins. Curiously enough, the great majority of the faithful who never miss an auction belong to the *hauts voles* of society, which does not prevent their having a keen eye for a bargain.

Alas! bargains were not at this particular sale; things brought fabulous prices, considering the season of the year and that nothing sold was actually in the first bloom of youth.

These were not the modest articles adapted to a slender purse set forth in this sale which were contained in the list sent round by another individual who has recently left Halifax. "A quarter of a bottle of thyme, two empty jam pots, one frying pan to be sold very cheap on account of a small hole in one side" all these things might have been possessed by any of the common herd for four, seven, and twenty-five cents, respectively. Verily frugality is a good thing, and waste sinful; but if this example is followed far and wide, the soul of the family char-woman will be sad within her.

## Music for the Victoria.

The citizens band has been engaged to furnish music at the Victoria rink this week. The new management hope to make skating as popular as ever, and are doing considerable work in that direction.

## IT WILL COST \$16,000.

### THE PROPOSED SALVATION ARMY TEMPLE ON SYDNEY STREET.

The Army Flourishing and Making Plans for the Future—Everything Ready for the New Building—How the Money will be Raised—The Ground Laid For.

This has been a big week with the Salvation Army. All the officers in the maritime provinces were in the city, for a grand reunion before making their semi-annual change. The army surpasses the methodists in this respect, as all its officers are changed round every six months, some of them going to Upper Canada and the United States. Among those who will go to western Canada is a St. John man and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Levitt. Over 100 officers were in the city and meetings were held every night in different parts of the city.

The salvation army is flourishing in the maritime provinces, especially in St. John. The first meeting was held here six years ago, and there are now nearly 400 names on the rolls as "saved," while a large number "belong" to the army but are not enrolled. The interest in the meetings never wavers, as is shown by the large numbers who attend at all the barracks during the summer months, while in the winter they are crowded every night.

Ever since the army came to St. John, the old bowling alley on Sydney street has been its headquarters. In the near future, however, it will have a more imposing building, and more suited to its requirements. At present a number of army institutions are situated in different parts of the city, such as the training home, and the officers' quarters when the new building is erected, provision will be made for all these.

Some time ago the army bought a lot of land on the south side of Princess street, above Sydney, which proceeding met with disapproval by the people living in that neighbourhood who anticipated considerable noise and excitement. But the army raised \$9,000, paid for the lot and now own it.

The new building will cost \$16,000. The St. John division will have to raise \$7,000 of this, the remainder, \$9,000, coming from the headquarters of the army at Toronto.

This is a big undertaking for the St. John officers, as the people who attend their meetings have not the means to give to the work as liberally as some city congregations might contribute to a building fund. But there are more ways than one of doing things, and the salvation army recognizes the fact. It is proposed to raise the money on a mortgage, on which they will pay \$500 each year. By this means the building will be paid for in fourteen years.

The army has a way of its own for doing everything, and the building will be a striking illustration of this to the people of St. John. It will be built, on the same principle as the army buildings in Toronto and other large cities, being specially adapted for army work and meetings. There will be a large hall, a room for special meetings in the basement, officers' headquarters, training home and other departments upstairs. The building will be about three and a half stories high. The main hall will be the most remarkable part of it, being built on different principles from any auditorium in the provinces. The large hall will be graded from its four sides to a small square space in the centre. Here a small platform will be placed from which the speaker will stand in the middle of the building with people on all sides of him.

The section of the hall directly opposite the door will be reserved for members of the army, all the rest, including a large gallery, being given over to the audience. The building will hold about 1,200 people.

The plans have been drawn up and everything ready for the work to begin—all but the money, and when the army decides to start the building that will not be long in coming.

## Glad It Was After Hours.

Bar-rooms that are open after hours sometimes have to put up with a great deal that would not be tolerated at any other time. Not long ago a number of practical jokers created a scene that was a somewhat expensive production to the proprietor, while the victim was more than glad that it was "after hours."

The victim had a fine new overcoat and the jokers decided to give him a scare. They pinned a piece of paper on his back and lighted it, expecting that he would be thoroughly frightened. He did not discover it, however, until his hair was singed and a large hole burned in the new coat. Then he was mad. He wanted the price of his coat, but the jokers couldn't raise \$26. It would have cost them an effort to raise 26 cents. But the victim of the joke wouldn't leave the place until he had received a new coat or its equivalent. If he did go out his destination would be the police station. The result was that the proprietor had to hand over the money.

## THE WORK OF "YOUNG" JONES.

### A Small Boy who Appropriates Everything He Can Lay Hands On.

There was some excitement among the newboys last Saturday morning. A number of them did not buy their PROGRESS at the office, and got them cheaper than the published price. A young fellow named Jones, who is said to be not more than ten years of age, seemed to have an inexhaustible supply, which he was selling at three cents apiece, and when he could not find purchasers at that price he reduced it to two cents. Meanwhile the telephone in PROGRESS office was constantly ringing and there was always a newsdealer or indignant subscriber at the other end. "We didn't receive any papers this morning," was the cry from all quarters.

A Charlotte street dealer arrived at his store in time to find out the cause. He saw a very small boy climb the wire shutter on the door and bring the bundle of papers out with him. The newsdealer gave chase, but the boy was too fast. He ran down Union street, and on the way stopped to pick up another bundle of papers from the door step of Mallory's drug store.

The boy was "young Jones" as he is generally called, and to a newsboy that means a great deal. They all know him. Some of them have shared his ill-gotten gains, in the way of candy, but the great majority of the newboys shun him, and not a few who bought their papers at this office said that Jones had offered to sell them all they wanted at two and three cents apiece.

But he does not confine his operations to one day in the week. Such an extravagant youngster needs money at all times, and is bound to get it at all hazards, so the daily papers, and their subscribers and newsdealers have to suffer.

Last Saturday was apparently a big day with Jones and his friends. The newsboys said that he had stolen more than \$20 from the opera house on Friday evening, and that he was "standing treat" all around.

Young Jones needs looking after. Perhaps he is waiting for the reformatory to be built, but in the meantime provision should be made for him. He has been arrested a number of times for stealing, but the police court has evidently no terrors for him. He no sooner gets out than he is at his old occupation—stealing everything that he can lay hands on. He is probably the youngest professional thief in the provinces, but he has achieved a wonderful reputation in a very short time. He is the source of a great deal of annoyance, and even if he is young there is no reason why people should have to suffer by his pilferings.

## The Newsboys Offer, etc.

PROGRESS has an offer for the newsboys this week—an overcoat for every boy whose sale will average 100 for five weeks. So many of the lads do nearly this now that their prospects of new overcoats are good.

After December 12th—next Saturday—Webster's Dictionary and PROGRESS will cost 20 cents more. All orders taken or mailed before or on that day will be at the usual price, \$3.75, but after that \$3.95 will be the figure. The price is raised with regret, but the additional cost accounts for it.

No premium has won the same popularity in the same time as the "Ten Books of Fiction." They are the greatest value ever offered by a newspaper. People have gotten over the idea of expecting cloth binding on them and it is a very rare thing that a subscription goes over the counter without an order for the "Leatherstocking Tales" or the "Ten Books of Fiction." Subscribers will please remember however that the order should come with the subscription and not after it.

## Where Glass is "Not in It."

The windows of No. 4 engine house present a very different appearance to those of No. 3. The latter are highly polished and show a scene that citizens who pass along the other side of the street are proud of. At No. 4, however, glass has taken a back seat, and boards let in the light upon the engines and carts. There is no reason why this engine house should not receive as much attention as the others. At present it looks something like a house that the people had moved out of, and the small boys had made targets of the windows until they had to be boarded up.

## "Said Pasha" Tonight.

The opera *Said Pasha* is to be repeated tonight with new specialties, new songs and new dances. The popularity of the opera, the immense house which greeted it and the demands for a repeat performance have decided the company to repeat it, instead of giving the *Red Hussar*.

## Enough Snow For Fun and Sore Heads.

There was lots of fun on Mill street Saturday night and Sunday—fun for those who were thoughtful enough to take the middle of the road, and the crowds on the street corners. The fall of snow and rain made the sidewalk as smooth as glass, but the loose snow was a gay deceiver, and the number who fell a victim to it, would have made a paying audience were they all seated in the Institute, and no free passes.

## Pleasantly Remembered.

J. M. Golding, jr., for some years in Messrs. J. & A. McMillan's, was pleasantly remembered by his associates there last Saturday evening with a handsome pin. Mr. Golding is now with PROGRESS in charge of its circulation department.

## SHOULD BE OTHERWISE.

### THINGS THAT ARE NEITHER SYSTEMATIC NOR FAIR.

How People are Bungled into Jail, and How Reasons for It. People who are Reported by Police and Others who are Not.

Sitting Magistrate Thomas R. Jones was an interested reader of the Bushfan story in last week's PROGRESS. He knew most of the facts before, but they were presented to him in a new light and, in his opinion, not as correct a light as possible, so far as he was concerned. Mr. Jones occasionally calls at Mr. Turner's for the luscious oyster, and the elder Bushfan related the circumstances of his boy's detention in the jail. Beyond advising him not to spend his money on law and lawyers Mr. Jones did not go. His calls were for the oyster and not on Mr. Bushfan, as Philip imagined.

Mr. Jones thought the jailing of the lad a great piece of bungling. There has been much comment upon it this week and no part of it is favorable to a system which will permit such an occurrence. There are no two opinions about the repayment to the Bushfans of the money spent hunting for the boy. But who is to pay it? Some say that the jailer is responsible for taking a prisoner with no authority to show when, how, for what or for how long he was committed. Others say Sergeant Owens should be responsible for putting the boy in jail.

The whole business shows that the system is just as wretched as PROGRESS has painted it. There is absolutely no check on the prisoners. The jailer often has prisoners he knows nothing of beyond the fact that he is supposed to keep them.

A lawyer tells the writer that with the two police courts and the two city courts in one and the work done by two men it is impossible to attend to everything promptly. He gives as an example this case: While a preliminary examination was going on two lawyers rushed in for capaises. The clerk, who is taking the evidence had to drop the police court business and attend to the city court affairs. The lawyers and the judge and the witnesses all lose their time. He went on to say that the commitments in use are such, that it takes a man too long to make them out. There are too many blanks to be filled in, too much repetition and the clerk is not able to have them made out in time to send in with the prisoners.

All of which throws more light upon a matter that cannot be attended to too soon.

## FINE THE DOCTOR TOO.

### The Institution of the Police to a Citizen's Complaint, but Sharp on Erin street.

Many complaints against officials find their way into PROGRESS office. Some of these are worth looking into, others are groundless. Among them this week is one that may appear trivial in itself, but it is attended by such facts and circumstances that it needs looking into.

There is a bye law making it an offence to throw ashes and garbage into the street. Only a few days ago a woman living on Erin street was reported for it and fined two dollars. That was all right but the publication of the fine imposed roused a good citizen who has been complained to the police again and again of the same offence.

A professional man who lives near him makes it a practice three or four times a week dumping his ashes into the street. He chooses the lonely hours of midnight for the dusty deed, and if there is an air of wind the good housewives in that vicinity find that washing windows is a daily need.

This became tiresome and the police was informed of what was being done. Even more, the police were directed to the doctor's ash heap and had it pointed out. For some good reason no action was taken.

It is only another illustration of the attention of the police to the poorer of the people—the bar room on Duke or Erin street and the King and Charlotte street saloon.

## The Rabbits are Safe.

A well known St. John man and a barber went up the line of the Intercolonial railway this week on a shooting expedition. They were after rabbits, and their friends in this city who had nothing to do with the ammunition dreamed of rabbit pie. Those who helped them to get ready, however, have been enjoying a quiet laugh. The cartridges taken by the sportsmen were all blank, and by the time the last one goes off with a bang they will probably have a poor opinion of themselves as marksmen.

## Enough Snow For Fun and Sore Heads.

There was lots of fun on Mill street Saturday night and Sunday—fun for those who were thoughtful enough to take the middle of the road, and the crowds on the street corners. The fall of snow and rain made the sidewalk as smooth as glass, but the loose snow was a gay deceiver, and the number who fell a victim to it, would have made a paying audience were they all seated in the Institute, and no free passes.

## BITE THE BITER.

### Collection Agents at War—Mr. Holland and Mr. Beal in Court.

Mr. C. E. Holland, of the Holland Collecting Agency, Boston, has been trying to make it interesting for Mr. A. H. Beal, of the Dominion Collecting agency this week. The city court has been the scene of the battle and it is considerable fun to some people who have received intimations from the agencies to watch the efforts of their representatives to try and collect from each other.

Mr. Holland was one of Mr. Beal's former employers and when he found that his business was going into business on his own account and using the system common to all such agencies he went on the war path. He came to St. John for "satisfaction" and an account of \$80 but the "satisfaction" came first.

He began operations on Beal at once, and floated around town calling upon the business people telling them what he knew about Beal, and a good deal he did not know. This was followed by type written letters from the Holland agency, with a type written signature, giving Beal a unenviable record. This was not very pleasant for the latter, and he began to retaliate by insinuating to Mr. Holland that he was in danger of a suit for slander.

When on the stand in the City Court, Holland's memory failed him several times, so often in fact, that there was a good deal of smiling. He made a very good piece of putty in the hands of Mr. Pugsley, who worked him for all he was worth.

His lack of knowledge of geography was astonishing. He did not know whether Waterville was in New Brunswick or in Maine and Presque Isle was an exceedingly lazy territory to him.

The case was postponed until next Thursday and Mr. Holland has returned to Boston. His remark when he left the witness box that he was after "satisfaction rather than cash" did not seem to impress the court.

## His Acquaintance with the Law.

Mr. Christopher Nichols, the tonsorial artist, has a poor opinion of the law as dealt out in the city court. Christopher has a good idea of Italian and is frequently found useful when Italian captains come to St. John. One of them failed to reward his efforts in a monetary fashion and Christopher called in the assistance of Mr. McKeown and a constable. The captain deposited the amount of the claim, \$35, and probable costs and sailed. The trial came on and Christopher failed to win the case. He appealed and paid for the copy of the proceedings and waited for the decision of the higher court. The next step of interest to him was a constable's visit with an execution for the costs. Chris has been busy asking questions since—where the copy of the proceedings are—why the case was not appealed—what became of the money paid by the captain and why Mr. McKeown told Mr. Henderson he did not want a copy of the proceedings after it was paid for.

## Shifting Them Around.

There are quite a number of restaurants on Mill street, but only a few of them can boast of portable sign boards, that silently enlighten travellers, as to existence of oysters, clams, and meals at all hours. The small boys of the vicinity evidently sympathize with the restaurant men who have no boards, for they have been employing themselves lately by placing the signs before the doors of opposition establishments, and giving all hands an equal share of advertising.

## Had It all to Themselves.

The members of the Citizens band had the palace rink all to themselves Thursday evening. They decided to have a bonnet hop, but did not take any particular pains to advertise the fact. Consequently they had the rink all to themselves. There were perhaps a dozen people present besides the band, and when the dancing music began two couples took the floor. This "enjoyable entertainment" did not wait until the "we smat" hours to break up. The lights were out shortly after nine o'clock.

## Two Page Advertisements.

The regular page advertisement mentioned in PROGRESS last week appears in his issue on the 15th page. It is handsome, and we have no doubt will be worth all and more than is paid for it. Another advertisement of the same size appears on the eleventh page from the Equitable life assurance society. This will appear for two weeks. The maritime agents, Messrs. Edwards and Fielding, are as enterprising as they well can be, and they have done a wonderful business for their company.

## For Progress's Helpers.

Many of PROGRESS contributors and correspondents will wonder what happened their M's this week. Twenty pages were insufficient to accommodate all the matter provided for and that is the only excuse.



# MUSICAL THEATRICAL

## IN MUSICAL CIRCLES.

There has not been a great deal going on this week in a musical way outside the opera, which has been well patronized.

Some good work on the cantata *Christ and His Soldiers* was done by the Grotto Society on Monday evening, and no doubt the work will be fully appreciated when it is sung in Trinity church. I believe that the Philharmonic Club will again assist with the accompaniments and that Mr. A. F. M. Custance will preside at the piano.

The special music which will be sung at the service in commemoration of the 100th anniversary of Trinity church on the afternoon of Christmas day is as follows: *Magnificat and Nunc Dimittis*, Morley, in F; *Antiphon, St. Agnes, St. Cecilia, St. George, St. Stephen, St. John the Baptist, St. John the Evangelist, St. Lawrence, St. Mark, St. Martin, St. Michael, St. Nicholas, St. Peter, St. Thomas, St. Ursula, St. Vincent*, in G; *Mass*, St. Augustine. For some reason, Mr. Strand has abandoned the idea of having his anthem, which was to have been written for the occasion, sung.

Last week Mr. A. F. M. Custance, assisted by the Mission choir and members of the Philharmonic Club gave a most enjoyable little concert in the lecture room of the Church of England Institute, in aid of the choir fund of the Mission church. The choir sang several pieces, among them *Psalm 134*, *The Will O' the Wisp*, *My Own Canadian Home*, and *Good Night* by Scott Galtley, the latter an extremely taking plantation song. Miss Beattie Swain sang two solos, *Valley Gave* by Bonheur, entitled *Old and New*, and the ever popular *Lee's Old Sweet Song*, by Malloy. Master Paul Horvath's lovely contralto voice, in *My Own Canadian Home*, was a fine contrast to the soprano of Miss Beattie Swain. Mr. Custance's comic songs were irresistible, and in every case he was obliged to respond to encore. Following *Pipita* he sang something about someone with an unpronounceable name, and after *Phil the Flute*, *The Three Little Girls* and *Two Girls a Disagreeable Man*, from the *Princess Ida*.

On Thursday evening a concert was held in connection with the Church of England Institute, the choruses were *Christ's In This Hour of Solitude*, *Spoken*, *Baruch's Good Night*, *Beloved*. Miss Clara Quinton and Miss Isabella Fowler were among the soloists.

The headmaster of the Davenport school has issued invitations for a conversation to be given on the 17th of this month.

The minstrels have changed one of their practice nights from Saturday to Thursday. They are making great progress. *My Little Children*, *Queen Brown* and *Deacon Frank's Frank's Yellow Pettit* are the principal items which will be performed by the ones who are in the circle. A farcical parody on *The Mikado* will comprise the second part of the programme, but although I should like to see very much, I am not at liberty to give the cast as yet.

On Friday evening a musical programme was given in connection with the sale in St. John's Sunday school. Miss Marion Ogden violinist was among the performers.

## TALK OF THE THEATRE.

We have had a week of opera—of pleasant, captivating comic opera with all its happy accessories. Good houses and satisfied audiences were the rule with no exception. Mr. Grau must have studied his Canadian route with much care, and paid particular attention to the likes and dislikes of his prospective patrons. This is very noticeable to those who have seen the same operas in other cities with people less prudish—does that explain it?—than we in these sea girt towns. We are fearfully afraid in St. John of what is termed in common parlance, "a leg show" and local managers have so imbibed the fear that the infection rapidly spreads to the visiting companies. They do not know how far to go and, in some cases, they stop short of the best things in their performance. And yet it is always well to err on the safe side and not repeat the experience of the "New York Stock Co."

Mr. Grau's company has found much favor in this critically town, not on account of anything particularly brilliant, for among them there is no Adelaide Randall, nor yet a Bebe Vining, but for a strong and evenly balanced combination, for the perfect and persistent attention paid to detail, for the catchiness of the performances, their vim, dash and spirit, for the beautiful and attractive costuming, and all the little things that please the people and bring them again and again.

With seven different operas in one week it would be difficult, impossible, in fact, in the space at my disposal to speak at all fully or comprehensively of each opera. The fact that we had another opera company a short time ago naturally leads to comparisons, and the conclusion we all must arrive at is that the strength of the Grau combination—its general perfection—was the weakness of the Randall company and that the particular strength of the latter—the prima donna and the comedian—cannot be claimed by Mr. Grau's leading people.

Miss Mason I could not give an opinion so expressive, or in as few words as the small boy after he had seen *Said Pasha*: "She's little, but oh my!" Her easy, graceful manner and bewitching presence captured the house from the first night, and easily gave her the first place—a position I am inclined to think, that Miss Calhoun challenges occasionally. The very openness of the challenge though rather detracts from her chances of succeeding.

Miss Mason's voice is remarkably sweet, but lacks power and sympathy. The acting of both ladies showed their ability in that direction. Miss Calhoun, which is an advantage, control her features, which are sufficiently attractive in their natural repose. As it is, she gives one of the impression of overdoing her part.

Mr. Felch is an average comedian with some specialties and songs, however, that proved exceedingly popular. His make-up is rather ridiculous than funny, which is perhaps a distinction without a difference. He had able assistance in the *Hussars* from Mr. Waldo.

It may not be amiss to remark that the new opera house seems to be steadily gaining in popularity. Its recovery from the serious blow dealt by the opening company may be said to be complete. I believe that first class performances well advertised will always draw good houses—but so much depends upon the advertising.

# Christmas Presents!

SEE OUR STOCK BEFORE MAKING YOUR PURCHASES.

## DIAMONDS,

In Rings, Bracelets, Brooches, Shells, Earrings, etc.

## WATCHES,

Gold and Silver—a great variety, in American and Swiss Makes.

## JEWELRY,

You will find the Best Stock that has ever been offered in Saint John.

## SOLID SILVER,

In Gorham Manufacturing Co. Goods and other Fine Makes.

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From Wilcox Silver Plate Co.; Reid & Barton; Meridian Britannia Co.

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**FERGUSON & PAGE, - 43 KING STREET.**

## Japanese Doctors.

A Japanese doctor never dreams of asking a poor patient for a fee. There is a proverb among the medical fraternity of Japan, "When the twin enemies, poverty and disease, invade a home, then he who takes aught from that home, even though it be given him, is a robber."

"Oiten," said Dr. Matsumoto, "a doctor will not only give his time and his medicines freely to the sufferer, but he will also give him money to tide over his dire necessities. Every physician has his own dispensary and there are very few apothecary shops in the empire."

"When a rich man calls in a physician he does not expect to be presented with a bill for medical services. In fact no such thing as a doctor's bill is known in Japan, although nearly all the other modern practices are in vogue there. The doctor never asks for his fee."

"The strict honesty of the people makes this unnecessary. When he is through with a patient a present is made to him of whatever suit the patient or his friends may deem to be just compensation. The doctor is supposed to smile, take the fee, bow, and thank his patron."

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The Canada 12 pence black stamp of 1851 issue is what W. L. Hart of Halifax will pay \$40.00 for. You may not have this stamp, but may have others of value. Many old trunks, closets, etc., contain these rare stamps, and a search may well repay the trouble. United States stamps used before 1869 are also good. Some old collections bring good prices. See add in this page.



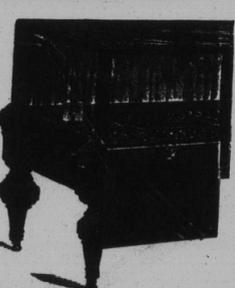
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EVERY SKIN AND SCALP DISEASE, whether torturing, disfiguring, humiliating, itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, crusty, pimply, or blotchy, with loss of hair, from pimples to the most distressing eczema, and every humor of the blood, whether simple, scrofulous, or hereditary, is speedily, permanently, and economically cured by the great Skin Cure, CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Purifier and Beautifier, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood and Skin Purifier and greatest of Humors Remedies, when the best physicians and all other remedies fail. This is strong language, but true other remedies fail. Thousands of grateful testimonials from infancy to age attest their wonderful, unswerving and incomparable efficacy.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 75c.; SOAP, 50c.; RESOLVENT, \$1.50. Prepared by the PORTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL COMPANY, BOSTON, MASS.

Send for "How to Cure Skin and Blood Diseases." Pimples, blackheads, chapped and oily skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP. Rheumatism, Kidney Pains and Muscular Weakness relieved in one minute by the CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLEASANT.

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If You Do, and you are thinking of your friends, your relatives—we ask you to take the connection to look at our splendid Stock of

## JEWELRY.

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**A. & J. HAY, - 76 KING ST.**



A MARVELOUS DISPLAY of all the Latest Styles in Trimmed and Untrimmed Hats, Toggles and Bonnets, at Popular Prices.

Orders by mail promptly attended to. Goods sent on approval, if not satisfactory we pay return express.

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Persons with weak lungs—those who are constantly catching cold—should use HACKNOMORE for strength of the chest during cold weather. Remember, it always strengthens and never weakens the patient. Do not be deceived by imagining any other like it is not. Insist always on having HACKNOMORE, one of the few reliable cough mixtures ever produced.

PREPARED BY G. A. MOORE, Chemist, ST. JOHN, N. B. SOLD EVERYWHERE.

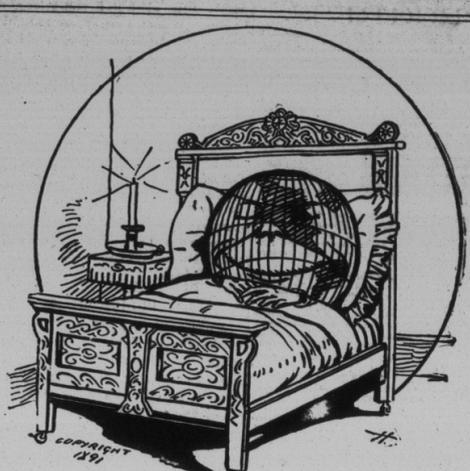
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AND Progress for \$3.95



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If you spend a cent in Furniture before you have taken a look at our stock and our prices you'll make a mistake, and the more you spend the bigger your mistake will be. Why? Because we can give you more for your money by at least 20 per cent. than you can possibly obtain for the same amount elsewhere, no matter where you go. We have been in the Furniture business just long enough to know how to give purchasers the lion's share of the profits. Call and see the prices at which our goods are marked and be convinced of our argument.

**HAROLD GILBERT'S WAREHOUSES, - 54 KING STREET.**

Rubbers, Rubber Boots, Over-Shoes, Alaskas

A SPLENDID ASSORTMENT FOR WINTER

A FULL LINE OF ALL KINDS OF RUBBER GOODS.

**FRANK S. ALLWOOD, 179 UNION STREET.**

A Cheap Sale of Xmas Toys, Novelties and Fancy Goods, LONG COMBS, 5 CENTS.

**FOR XMAS, 1891,**

**W. ALEX. PORTER'S.**

Imperial Cabinets Dehesa and Layer RAISINS, Valencia and Valencia Layers; New Currants; Citron, Orange and Lemon Peels; Flavoring Extracts and Syrups all kinds. SHELLED ALMONDS, FROSTING SUGAR.

**DUNN'S PURE LARD, HAMS AND BACON,** WITH A FULL STOCK OF FINE GROCERIES AND FRUITS, CANNED VEGETABLES AND FRUITS, JAMS AND JELLIES.

P. S.—Now is the Time to Buy; we have a Large Stock and Prices Low.

**COR. UNION AND WATERLOO STREETS, AND COR. MILL AND UNION STREETS.**

## Selected Raisins!

We have had selected in Malaga—for our Christmas trade—some of the finest RAISINS Spain produces, viz:

**IMPERIAL LONDON LAYERS, IMPERIAL CABINETS, CONNOISSEUR CLUSTERS, EXTRA DESSERT AND IMPERIAL RAISINS.**

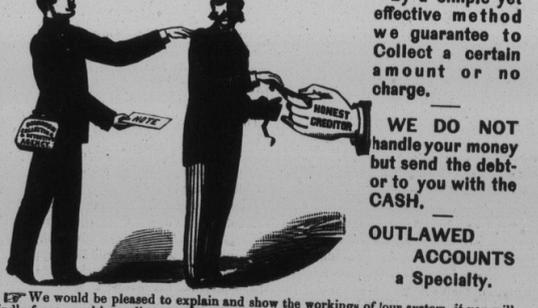
Just landed, and we think the choicest lot of fruit this city has ever seen. For sale by **GEO. ROBERTSON & CO., - - - 50 KING STREET.**

P. S.—We are rapidly stocking up all kinds of Christmas Groceries.—G. R. & Co.

## THE MERCHANTS' REWARD.

**Bad Debts 5 Years Standing Collected**

Why will you allow your money to remain in the hands of your debtors for years, when it can be collected by our system.



By a simple yet effective method we guarantee to collect a certain amount or no charge.

**WE DO NOT handle your money but send the debt or to you with the CASH.**

**OUTLAWED ACCOUNTS a Specialty.**

We would be pleased to explain and show the workings of our system if you will kindly favor us with a call or send postal card and our agent will call.

**THE DOMINION COLLECTING AND DETECTIVE AGENCY,** Dec. 5. Pugeley Building, Saint John, New Brunswick, Can.

**TRINITY CHURCH.** THE THIRD LECTURE UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE YOUNG MEN'S ASSOCIATION, Will be delivered in the SCHOOL HOUSE, - - -

**THURSDAY, Jan'y 14th, 1892,** BY REV. H. W. LITTLE. Subject: The Battle of Life; Fighting to Win. Admission 10 cts. Tickets for sale at the door, or at the stores of J. & A. McKillop, C. E. Clarke, and Geo. H. McKay.

**Family Recipes.** PRESCRIPTIONS AND FAMILY RECIPES A SPECIALTY BY R. W. McCARTY, - Druggist, Union Street

**MECHANICS' INSTITUTE! ST. JOHN.** Boston Comedy Company H. PRICE WEBBER, MANAGER, Will open for a few performances, on **FRIDAY, (Christmas) Dec. 25th, 1891,** The Favorite Antagonists, **EDWINA GREY,** Supported by the above popular Company.

PRICES TO SEE THE STARS: Admission 25c.; Reserved Seats, 50c. Matinee 30c. Doors open at 7:30; Overture at 8 o'clock, evening. Matinee doors open at 2 o'clock, commencing at 2:30. Change of Programme every Performance.

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WATER KETTLES, at Stands.

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PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, Editor. Progress is a sixteen page paper, published every Saturday, from the Masonic Building, 25 Germania street, St. John, N. B.

The Subscription price of Progress is Two Dollars per annum, in advance. Renewal Subscriptions.—At least one clear week is required by us, after receiving your subscription, to change the date of expiration, which appears opposite your name on the paper.

Discontinuances.—Except in very few localities which are easily reached, Progress will be stopped at the time paid for. Discontinuances can only be made by paying arrears at the rate of five cents per copy. In every case be sure and give your Post Office address.

All Letters sent to the paper by persons having no business connection with it should be accompanied by stamps for a reply. Unless this is done they are quite sure of being overlooked. Manuscripts from other than regular contributors should always be accompanied by a stamped and addressed envelope. Unless this is done the editor cannot be responsible for their return.

The Circulation of this paper is over 10,000 copies; is double that of any daily in the Maritime Provinces, and exceeds that of any weekly published in the same section. In advertising rates are reasonable and can be had on application.

Copies can be purchased at every known news stand in New Brunswick, and in very many of the cities, towns, and villages of Nova Scotia and P. E. Island every Saturday for Five Cents each.

Liberal Committees will be given to agents for subscriptions. Good news with reference can secure territory, by writing to the publisher. Resubscribers should always be made by Post Office Order or Registered Letter. The former is preferred, and should be made payable in every case to

EDWARD S. CARTER, Publisher and Proprietor.

SIXTEEN PAGES.

CIRCULATION, - - 13,850

HALIFAX BRANCH OFFICE: KNOWLES BUILDING, Cor. GRANVILLE and GEORGE STREETS. ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, DEC. 5.

PROGRESS TODAY.

PROGRESS is a paper of 20 pages today. The demand upon our advertising space and the publication of a lengthy historical and descriptive article on one of our foremost educational institutions forced the enlargement. The issue, however, is a regular one and, we think, reflects more clearly than any yet published, the hold and popularity of the paper.

It is a much more difficult task to make a weekly paper a success than it is a daily. This fact is so apparent that it need not be enlarged upon. The seven days between the publication dates of a weekly newspaper are its greatest enemies. The interest of the people is apt to lag and, more especially when the venture is young, the paper is almost forgotten when the time for the next issue comes around.

PROGRESS no longer has to contend with these difficulties. They were surmounted long ago in its eight page form.

To-day's issue is the best answer we could possibly give to the question, often asked, "Is Progress in its enlarged form as great a success as it was when eight pages." Does anyone doubt it now! The larger paper is more popular; it has permitted the introduction of features which are interesting and entertaining to every one and effectually quashes the objection some people have for a "society paper." Society news is undoubtedly a great feature of Progress today but it does not over balance the rest of the paper. The man or woman who cannot find enough to interest them exclusive of any one department is indeed hard to please.

INTERNATIONAL BOUNDARIES.

The American engineers who have been in Alaska to report upon the claim made by the Canadian government that the boundary between that territory and our own Northwest was located too far east, have come back, and they not only say that the Canadian contention is correct, but that the present location is so evidently a mistake that they have removed the United States stations far enough west to be undoubtedly within Alaska. The boundary is the 141st meridian. This where it crosses the Yukon River was located by posts at a point forty-five miles too far east. It correct location has now been established. This is a matter of more than nominal importance, as in the territory which is now handed over to Canada are the Forty-Mile Creek gold mines, one of the most promising mining localities on the continent. A few months ago the United States government appointed a postmaster at the mining village at this point. It is needless to say that his occupation is gone. North of the Yukon, the boundary line was located too far west, and this mistake has been rectified. The United States gains in area about as much as it loses; but the Canadian gain is the more valuable.

Another boundary question looms up between us and our neighbors. For nearly three hundred miles from the shore of Puget Sound the boundary is located, so it is claimed, about three hundred yards too far north. A few years ago this would not have been regarded as a matter of much account, but since the line was run in 1861, very great changes have taken place. Two very ambitious towns have sprung up close to the line on the southern side of it, one called Blaine and the other Sumas. About half the former and all the latter will be in British Columbia, if the alleged error has been made. Further east, where the line crosses the Cascade range, very valuable mineral deposits are

on the strip which it is said belongs to Canada. When the survey was made the British and American engineers did not agree, and the line that was settled upon was that run by the former. The line run by the American engineers and abandoned may be traced today through the timber. Residents along the boundary have known of this mistake. When the town of Blaine was laid out the surveyor told the people that half of it was in British Columbia, and the miners who worked north of the line run by the British engineers refused for many years to pay duties to the United States or obey United States mining laws, and no attempt was ever made to compel them to do so.

BUDDHISM.

A society has been formed in New York for the scientific study of Buddhism. This religion, which is that professed by 450,000,000 people, or fully one-third of the human family, historically ante-dates Christianity by five centuries at least. A very much greater antiquity has been claimed for it, but the best scholarship now assigns the appearance of GOATAMA, who first preached Buddhism in Hindustan, to the fifth century before Christ. It is historically established that the propagation of this cult had a remarkable effect in Southern Asia, elevating the people who had previously been sunk in deep barbarism, to a comparatively high plane of civilization. The records show that some of the rulers of Hindustan, educated in Buddhist teachings, were among the most enlightened of sovereigns the world has ever seen. Much that is grotesque, frivolous, and absurd, has been engrafted on the original faith, and modern Buddhism is even more unlike the original than modern Christianity is unlike the teachings of its founder; but its principles, as they are now stated, are wonderfully like the teachings of Christ. It places charity above faith, makes purity of life the essential of salvation, insists upon the necessity for rebirth and teaches that in the future life there is absolute equality between individuals. It is opposed to formalism, priestcraft, and superstition. In holding that these are successive incarnations of the Deity, as the necessities of the fact require, Buddhism appears at first sight to be unique, but after all Christ himself pretold his second coming and it may be that the difference between the two systems in this respect is simply in the manner of stating the proposition. In view of the remarkable similarity between Buddhism, as now explained, and christianity in the abstract, the proposed investigation is one to which a profound interest attaches. Christianity will lose nothing by it and may gain much. If it be objected that christianity in itself is all-sufficient, the answer is that it doubtless is; but our conceptions of its principles are not unlikely to have been very much perverted.

THE PRESBYTERIAN AND UNION CREED.

The New York Presbyterians propose very radical changes in church doctrine. The principal are:

A declaration that the chosen people of Christ are a multitude which no man can number.

The answer or any reference to the doctrine of predestination to everlasting death, or the doctrine of non-election.

A declaration that salvation is provided for all who will accept it.

For the declaration that persons who do not profess christianity cannot be saved, the substitution of a statement that salvation can only be accomplished through Christ.

In addition to these several minor changes in the same liberal spirit are recommended. The committee having the matter of version in charge expressly say that they do not specify these as the only changes that ought to be made.

The New York Herald says these changes are revolutionary, and they certainly leave very little of what is popularly known as Calvinism in the confession of faith. This remarkable departure on the part of so conservative a denomination as the Presbyterians is not a matter of surprise to those who know the important place which education holds in its polity. Perhaps no set of clergymen are better educated, as a rule, than the Presbyterians, and if it be true that they show a high regard for that which is established and has the sanctity of age, it is also true that the denomination has never been lacking in courage and has always been ready to act upon its convictions. Hence when they have once made up their minds as to the need of creed revision, no theological bug-a-boo or ferocious looking demon will be even a greater power for good than historical Presbyterianism.

To the Dalhousians.

"Ilka laddie" has a lassie, and more especially every student and "Ilka lassie" is looking forward to what her "laddie" will give her for the Christmas tide present. So we give you a pointer, Dalhousie. You know Hoare, the manager of Knowles' Bookstore, on corner George and Granville streets, Halifax. Well, run up and he will show you the nicest things in the way of Christmas presents you ever saw, and possibly if you're good-looking he will help you out both in the selection and price.

BEATING TIME.

When the Foot Took the Place of the Baton. Recent investigations into the origin of the baton, or stick for beating time, which is used nowadays by the conductor of every large orchestra, have brought out the interesting fact that the first conductor's baton was a formidable staff, about six feet long, which the old-time French musician, Lully, by name, who invented it, may have used as much to intimidate the members of his orchestra as to mark the time. In the very oldest orchestras, as in Chinese orchestras of the present day, there was no conductor in the modern sense. Every performer played as well as he could, and the man who played upon the loudest instrument—the kettle drum, for instance—marked the time for the rest.

When music became more systematic and refined, the chief command of the orchestra was given to the member who was regarded as the most accomplished and skilful. He assigned the other members their parts, drilled them at rehearsals, and supervised the final performance.

To produce a good effect it was necessary, of course, that the musicians should play in time, and the chief of the orchestra, who himself played one instrument, was accustomed to mark the beat by stamping on the floor with one foot. For this reason the conductor of an orchestra was at that period called the *pedarius*.

Afterward it became customary for him to give the time by clapping the fingers of his right hand against the hollow of his left.

The beater of time after this fashion was called the *manuductor*.

Meantime experiments were made in marking the time by striking together shells and bones. The bones were soon given up as unpracticable to be used by the conductor of an orchestra; but they survived as an independent instrument. Boys and negro minstrels "play on the bones" with great gusto to this day.

In the early part of the seventeenth century the musician already alluded to, Lully by name, arose. He found all these instruments of leadership ineffective, and in order to reduce his performers to complete subjection, he procured a stout staff six feet long, with which he pounded vigorously on the floor to mark the time.

One day, becoming particularly impatient, and pounding with especial vigor, Lully struck his foot instead of the floor with his baton. The wound gangrened, and Lully died from its effects in 1687.

The baton continued in use throughout the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries, but though it gradually decreased in size, there is no evidence that conductors marked the time in any other way than by pounding upon their music-stands or some other hard object.

All this pounding must have had an unpleasant effect upon the music, and critics and musicians began to ridicule the practice. In course of time, therefore, we find musical conductors no longer thumping upon the floor or their music-stands, but beating the time entirely in the air. It seems to have taken players a very long time to learn that they could get the time as easily by means of the eye as by means of the ear.

A HORSE'S WEIGHT.

Something that People are Afraid to Guess On.

Many people, even among those who frequently make use of horses, have little idea what an ordinary horse weighs, and when they are standing before their eyes, weighed five hundred or fifteen hundred pounds. Yet they would have no such difficulty with a man, and would probably be able to guess within ten or twenty pounds of his weight.

The governments of Europe have long been purchasing and weighing horses for the military service, and transferring them from carriage or draught employment to the various branches of the cavalry and artillery. The animals are ordinarily assigned according to weight.

French military authorities find that an ordinary light carriage or riding horse, such as we would call a "good little buggy horse," weighs from three hundred to eight hundred kilograms—say from eight hundred and fifty to nine hundred pounds.

Such horses as these are assigned to the light cavalry corps.

The next grade above, which in civil life passes as a "coupe horse," or carriage horse of medium weight, ranges in weight up to four hundred and eighty kilograms, about ten hundred and fifty pounds. This grade goes to help mount the cavalry of the line.

Next comes the fashionable "coach-horse" of persons of luxury, which weighs from five hundred to five hundred and eighty kilograms, or from eleven hundred to nearly thirteen hundred pounds. These horses are used to serve the purpose of drill for the cavalry belonging to the reserve military forces.

Above these there are still two grades of heavy horses. The first are those used for ordinary draught purposes and are commonly found drawing the omnibuses of Paris. These weigh from five hundred to seven hundred kilograms—eleven hundred to nearly fifteen hundred pounds.

The heaviest horses are the Clydesdales and Percherons, which are oxen in size and strength, and which weigh from six hundred to eight hundred, and sometimes even up to nine hundred kilograms; that is, from thirteen hundred up to nearly two thousand pounds.

None of these Percherons of the heaviest weight are employed in the military service; but some of the lighter ones are used for draught and artillery purposes.

PEN, PRESS AND ADVERTISING.

That popular children's magazine, *Wide Awake*, is again to the front with an admirably complete and varied prospectus for 1892, which embraces some of the best known writers of the period. Two sons of Boston's foremost literary men, Howells and Hale, will enter the literary field, beginning with the Christmas number.

Ordering Coal by Mail.

Those who find it necessary to order coal by mail will find something to interest them in the advertisement of Messrs. Morrison & Lawlor in this week's *Progress*. This firm has worked up a very large business in a few years, and they intend to increase it still further.

CURIOUS CORONERS' VERDICTS.

One Died From "Fatal Cause," While "Heart Disease" Killed One.

Some of the coroners' verdicts in the country of fifty and sixty years ago are very curious. The following are some of the causes assigned for death:

"She came to her death by strangulation in testimony we have set our hands and seal the day above written."

"Paul Burns came to his death by a mule running away with a wagon and being thrown therefrom."

"By taking with his own hands an overdose of morphia."

"From causes unknown to the jury and having no medical attendance."

"Came to his death from natural causes."

"An inquisition holden upon the body of John Brown there lying dead by the jurors whose names are hereto subscribed, who upon their oath so say that he came to his death in the following manner, by falling off the plank bridge accidental while trying to cross the stream and was drowned."

"Said child, aged 1 day old, came to her death from spasms, said child having been found by the witness in a trunk, under very suspicious circumstances."

"The journey on three oaths do say that he came to his death by old age, as that could not see anything else the matter."

"Come to his death from the following causes, to wit: from some sudden cause to the jurors unknown."

"The said deceased being an orphan, father and mother being both dead."

"From an overdose of gin administered by his own hand."

"Disability caused by lunacy."

"Being run over by two coal trucks while detached from the engine."

"Come to his death by tender No. 7 jumping the track, on which he was riding, either jumping or falling off, and engine running over him, which was an accident and no fault of the engineer of said engine."

"She came to her death by the lightning striking her."

"From hart disease."

"Come to his death in the following manner, to wit: He was born dead."

"From excessive drinking and laying out in the sun."

"From the hands of some person or persons to the jury unknown and afterward placed on the track and got run over by incoming train."

"Congestion of the brain an apoplecic fitze."

"The body was so mangled and mutilated that this could not tell anything about it, but that it was put in the sistern by some unknown person or persons."

"Diseas of the hart and apoplexy fitze."

"Calded on the left side by kitley of hot water burning over on hir side and immediately causing hir death."

"From exposer."

WHY MME. JUNOT LAUGHED.

Napoleon Was Angry Because He Was Called Puss in Boots.

Mme. Junot, in her "Memoirs of Napoleon," relates many interesting and amusing anecdotes of the emperor's youth. He was, as a lad, quick-tempered, sensitive, and somewhat vain of his personal appearance, but possessed sufficient good judgment to control his temper upon occasion, and to give no evidence of injured vanity.

"I well recollect," writes Mme Junot, "that on the day when he first put on his uniform he was as vain as young men usually are on such occasions. There was one part of his dress which had a very droll appearance—that was his boots."

"They were so high and wide that his little slim legs seemed buried in their amplitude. Young people are always ready to observe anything ridiculous, and as soon as my sister and I saw Napoleon enter the drawing-room we could not restrain our laughter."

"At that early age, as well as in after life, Napoleon could not resist a joke and when he found himself the object of merriment he was certain to become angry."

"My sister, who was some years older than I, said that since he wore a sword he ought to be gallant to ladies, and, instead of being angry, should be happy that they joked with him."

"You are nothing but a child—a little pensionnaire!" said Napoleon, in a tone of contempt.

"Cecile, who was then 12 or 13 years of age, was highly indignant at being called a child, and she lastly resented the affront by replying to Bonaparte, 'And you are nothing but a puss in boots!'"

"This excited a general laugh among all present, except Napoleon, whose rage I will not attempt to describe. Though I was not much accustomed to society, he had too much tact not to perceive that he ought to be silent when personalities were introduced and his adversary was a child."

"Though deeply mortified at the unfortunate nickname which my sister had given him, yet he affected to forget it, and to me he exhibited no malice on the subject he had a little toy made and gave it to me. This toy consisted of a cat in boots, and in the character of a footman running before a carriage. It was well made, and must have been rather expensive to him considering his straightened circumstances."

"He brought along with it a pretty little edition of the popular tale, 'Puss in Boots,' which he presented to my sister, begging her to keep it as a token of his remembrance.—*Youth's Companion*.

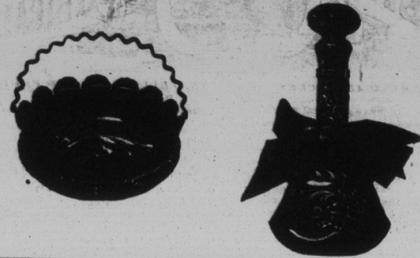
FOR WINTER EVENINGS.

Floral Cantata Monday Evening.

The floral cantata in the opera house Monday evening is in aid of the nurses' home. The efforts of the ladies who have worked so hard for this is about ended. The audience will no doubt be large.

C. FLOOD & SONS

Have, this year, a Larger and more Beautiful assortment of



HOLIDAY GOODS



than they have ever before shown the public.



In next Saturday's issue of PROGRESS many of the articles will be enumerated. In the meantime large quantities of Goods are being opened every day, and intending purchasers are cordially invited to inspect our varied and complete stock.

C. FLOOD & SONS, KING STREET.

1891 - Christmas Novelties! - 1891

WE ARE SHOWING AN ELEGANT LINE OF

Ladies' Dressing Cases, in Oak, Manicure Setts,

Celluloid Setts, with or without Cases, GENTS' DRESSING CASES, IN LEATHER; SHAVING SETTS, IN OAK.

ALSO, A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

PERFUMES

From the following Celebrated Makers, viz: LUNDBORG, RICKERCKER, SEELY, ATKINSON, LUBIN, RIMMEL, GOSNELL, CROWN CO., ETC., put up in Attractive Cases for XMAS PRESENTS.

F. E. CRAIBE & CO., Druggists and Apothecaries, - - 35 King Street.

Tricks in All Trades.

"I used to play cards for coin quite promiscuously before I went into the tailoring business," said a prosperous builder of the noblest kind of swell attire yesterday, "but since I have been following that gentle trade I no longer play with strangers or chance acquaintances, but only with my friends."

"One's morals are not specially stimulated by the cutting of clothes, but the mysterious devices that certain of my customers insist upon attaching to the same led to my reform. Whether they are professional handlers of the pasteboards or not I have no way of learning, but some of garments they order would be more than effective upon the person of a gentleman of that kidney."

"I have made for them coats that contained no less than fifteen pockets, although to all outward appearances there were only four. They opened upon the seams and the edges of the coat, and were so arranged that no one but the wearer would suspect their existence. I received an order yesterday for a pair of trousers with a secret pocket in each leg just below the regular one, and my finisher is just completing a vest made from a customer's design, which is simply honeycombed with invisible pockets."

"I wouldn't give much for the chances of the other people in the game if that vest for that variety of currency known as 'the encircles the figure of an expert, who is out long green.'—*N. Y. Advertiser*.

Mistress (horrified)—"Good gracious, Bridget? have you been using one of my stockings to strain the coffee through?" Bridget (apologetically)—"Ye, mum; but sure I didn't take a clane one."

Great Young Men.

Charles James Fox was in Parliament at 19.

The great Cromwell left the university at Cambridge at 18.

John Bright was never at any school a day after he was 25 years old.

Gladstone was in Parliament at 22, and at 24 was Lord of the Treasury.

Lord Bacon graduated at Cambridge at 16 and was called to the bar at 21.

Peel was in Parliament at 21, and Palmerston was Lord of the Admiralty at 23.

Henry Clay was in the Senate of the United States, contrary to the Constitution, at 29.

Washington was a colonel in the army at 22, commander of the forces at 42, President 57.

Judge Storey was at Harvard at 15, in congress at 29 and judge of the supreme court of the United States at 32.

Martin Luther had become largely distinguished at 24.

Napoleon at 25 commanded the army of Italy. At 30 he was not only one of the most illustrious generals of the time, but one of the great law givers of the world. At 46 he saw Waterloo.

The great Louis X. was pope at 38. Having finished his academic training he took the office of cardinal at 18, only twelve months younger than was Charles James Fox when he entered parliament.

William Pitt entered the ministry at 14, was chancellor of the exchequer at 22, prime minister at 24, and so continued for twenty years, and when 35 was the most powerful uncrowned head in Europe.—*Young Men's Era*.

Advertisement for WA... Includes text like 'Takes Little AS HE...', 'SHERA 38 K', 'PU HO New F Albums, Wor POKETT B AND MISCELLANEOUS I DOU Booksel', 'INDIGESTI FELL DYSPI & BI', 'Follows' D are highly re Billousness, I pation, indige Heartburn, B of Appetite, Live any disease digestion. PRICE

WASH WITH IDEAL SOAP.

Wash everything. It cleans easily and thoroughly. Makes a complete job of anything it touches. It washes one thing as well as another, and does it WELL.

Takes Little Labor and Time.

ASK Your Grocer for it. If he offers you a substitute, tell him you did not come to him for advice but for Ideal Soap. You'll get it if you ask for it that way. There's no substitute; you'll say so after using it.

HEATING STOVES



The Gold Mine, The Prime, The Dane, The Fire King, The Jewel Star, The New Silver Moon, The Radiant Oak,

And a number of others—all first class. COAL HOODS from 25 cents upwards; FIRE SETS, FIRE SHOVELS, STOVE BOARDS, ETC.

SHERATON & SELFRIDGE, 38 KING STREET, TELEPHONE 358.

FRY'S

This choice Cocoa makes a most delightful beverage for Breakfast or Supper. Being exceedingly nutritious, easily digested and assimilated, it forms a valuable food for invalids and children.



PURE COCOA HOLIDAY GOODS!

New Plush Leather Goods

Albums, Work Boxes, Card Cases, Booklets, Cards, Purses, POCKET BOOKS, PORTFOLIOS, COLLAR AND CUFF BOXES; BIBLES, and Miscellaneous Books for old and young at Lowest Prices. Inspection Invited.

DOUGLAS McARTHUR, Bookseller, - - - 80 King Street.

PROGRESS ENGRAVING BUREAU. PORTRAITS, BUILDINGS, ADVERTISEMENTS, MASONS' Buildings, AND CATALOGUE WORKS. DRAWN, DESIGNED & ENGRAVED. St. John, N.B.

INDIGESTION CURED! FELLOWS' Dyspepsia BITTERS

Fellows' Dyspepsia Bitters are highly recommended for Billiousness, Headache, Constipation, Indigestion, Dizziness, Heartburn, Bad Breath, Loss of Appetite, Jaundice, Sour Stomach, Liver Complaint, or any disease arising from bad digestion.

PRICE 25 CENTS.

Lame Horses. FELLOWS' LEEMING'S ESSENCE

Numerous testimonials certify to the wonderful efficacy of this great remedy, and every day bring fresh testimony from horsemen in all parts of the country, proving that FELLOWS' LEEMING'S ESSENCE is without a rival in all cases of Lameness in Horses for which it is prescribed.

PRICE 50 CENTS.



Mr. John N. Golden, Jr., was presented by the clerk in the establishment of J. & A. McMillan with a handsome gold watch...

The Bethany Musical Club met on Monday evening at the residence of Mrs. J. Morris Robinson...

Major Tucker has removed from his residence on the Sandy Point road and will spend the winter with his sister and brother Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Woodson...

Mr. G. Herbert Lee still continues ill at his residence, Cobourg street.

The Owens Art Institution opened their exchange on Wednesday afternoon, when it was visited by a large number of persons.

Among the visitors in town last week were Mr. Mrs. and Miss Jackson from Nanaimo, B.C., who are revisiting the province after many years absence.

Mr. A. W. Macrae went to New York this week, where he will remain for some time.

The Cassinator Bishop and Canon Roberts were in the city this week.

Mr. J. E. Ganong, of St. Stephen was in town a few days this week.

Mr. J. A. Clarke spent last week in Fredericton.

Mr. W. K. Reynolds paid a flying visit to the city this week.

Mr. Richard Rodgers and his daughter Nellie have returned from a short trip to Boston.

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MACAULAY BROS. & CO., 61 and 63 KING STREET.

GREAT REDUCTIONS IN PRICES OF Double Width ALL WOOL Dress Material.

We have placed on our Counter in the Dress Goods Department, a large range of this Season's importation of FANCY DRESS MATERIALS IN VARIOUS NEW DESIGNS, ALL WILL BE SOLD FOR THE CHRISTMAS SEASON AT HALF PRICE.

MACAULAY BROS. & CO.

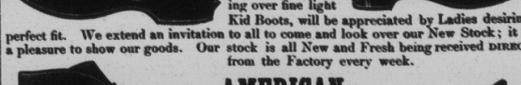
OVERSHOES.

BEST WEARING. LARGEST VARIETY, and Popular Prices.

Ladies' Fine Silk Jersey Overshoes, IN BUTTON AND HIGH HECKLE.



The same fine makes of Pure Rubber Specialties as worn in all large cities—STYLISH.



AMERICAN RUBBER STORE, HEADQUARTERS FOR OVERSHOES, - 65 CHARLOTTE ST. SOLE AGENTS ATLAS RUBBER CO., NEW YORK.

IT

Seems to have occurred to some people that we are giving away Boots and Shoes, for the other evening a lady came in the store, selected two pairs of Boots, and was about to walk out with them when our clerk suggested that some slight remuneration would be very acceptable—the lady got quite indignant. Now, we cannot afford to give them away, but if you want anything in the way of

SKATING BOOTS, OVERSHOES, WARM LINED, VERY STYLISH, LATEST STYLES, STORM RUBBERS,

Or anything in the Shoe Line, you can find the Best Bargains at 108 KING STREET, - - G. B. HALLET.

WHELPLEY'S



LONG REACH SKATES. Take the Lead both in the United States and Canada.

THIS CUT, NO. 125, REPRESENTS THEIR LATEST AND BEST.

Fast Skaters who wish to increase their speed should secure a pair without delay. If your dealer does not have them in stock, send \$4.00 direct to the factory and get a pair by mail or express, free. Can supply the trade with Halifax Pattern, Hockey, and Victoria Club Skates, Iron Tops, etc., at Short Notice. GREENWICH, N. B., Can. Dec. 1, 1891.

ALL SHADES of Felts, Working and Knitting Silks, Fine Linen for drawn-thread Work, Congress Canvass, Linen Scrim with drawn-thread for running ribbons through, beautiful designs of Art Silks, Printed Cotton Pongee Drapery, Plain Cotton Pongee, specially nice for making Sachet Bags, 24-inch Colored Satins, Lining Sateens, Plush Balls, Silk Cords, Chenille Cords, Satin and Silk Ribbons of every width and shade. Lister's 18-inch Silk Plush in all the most desirable colorings, etc., etc.

WE HAVE

ALL SHADES of Felts, Working and Knitting Silks, Fine Linen for drawn-thread Work, Congress Canvass, Linen Scrim with drawn-thread for running ribbons through, beautiful designs of Art Silks, Printed Cotton Pongee Drapery, Plain Cotton Pongee, specially nice for making Sachet Bags, 24-inch Colored Satins, Lining Sateens, Plush Balls, Silk Cords, Chenille Cords, Satin and Silk Ribbons of every width and shade. Lister's 18-inch Silk Plush in all the most desirable colorings, etc., etc.

Daniel & Robertson, London House Retail,

CORNER CHARLOTTE AND UNION STREETS, ST. JOHN, N. B.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

THIS TALKS ABOUT HALIFAX.

Programme for sale in Halifax at the following places:

- McIntyre's Book Store, 24 George street; C. C. Macdonald & Co., 111 Barrington street; ...

Dec. 2.—During the past fortnight, and up to Saturday last the weather was delightfully fine and warm.

The association, taking advantage of the propitious weather, had some good success.

It is remarkable to note what progress some of the ladies are making, many of them bidding fair to become excellent shots, if we may judge by the steadiness and range of their shots.

It is also interesting to note that the ladies are making, many of them bidding fair to become excellent shots, if we may judge by the steadiness and range of their shots.

The Brotherhood of St. Andrew celebrated the festival of Scotland's patron saint in a very delightful way by a large and brilliant hall.

Mr. Crawford name "The Standard on the Brass O' Heart, Willie," was much enjoyed.

Mr. and Mrs. Ruppert Shaw left last week for California via Boston.

Mr. Reuter, wife of Major Reuter, with Lelander's regiment, gave a large party on Thursday last.

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NOVA SCOTIA FURNISHING CO., LTD. A. STEPHEN & SON, The Leading House in the Maritime Provinces FURNITURE AND CARPETS, FLOOR OIL CLOTHS, LINOLEUMS, CURTAINS. COMPLETE HOUSE FURNISHERS.

RECEIVED Ex S. S. Carthaginian: WOOLENS. MANTLING. JACKETS. ULSTERINGS. FLANNELS. SCOTCH SHAWLS. WOOL WRAPS. LINENS. HANDKERCHIEFS. TABLES. TOWELLINGS. TOWELS. CANVAS.

MILLINERY. FELT AND STRAW HATS. PLUSHES. VELVETS. VELVETEENS. SILKS.

SMITH BROS. Granville and Duke Streets, HALIFAX, N. S.

NOVA SCOTIA NURSERY LOCKMAN STREET, HALIFAX, N. S. Tourists and the public generally welcomed.

WEIRD DID YOU GET THAT DIPHTHERIA? YES, WHERE? Why, in your own home, of course!

MANOLEATE! that you are simply breeding disease in your own home.

TO MAKE MONEY FAST YOU SHOULD INVEST IN Pueblo, Colorado, BUILDING LOTS.

BONANZA "Special" Packet, which contains seven varieties of stamps, all perfect specimens.

HERBERT HARRIS, HALIFAX, N. S. Telephone 302. Cor. Noble & North Sts.

MONT'S CHOCOLATES & COCOAS

Queen Hotel, HALIFAX, N. S. WE have much pleasure in calling the attention of Travellers and Tourist to the fact that the QUEEN has established a reputation for scrupulous cleanliness and attention to the needs of the guests.

WHISTON, Principal of the Halifax Commercial College, believing in the motto "Improve the order of the age" will open his Typewriting Classes, on September 1st.

HALIFAX Business College, 119 Hollis Street, Halifax, N. S. BUSINESS EDUCATION, BOOK-KEEPING, ARITHMETIC, PENMANSHIP.

APOTHECARIES HALL, 7 to 9 George Street, HALIFAX, N. S. A SPLENDID LOT OF XMAS GOODS TO HAND NOW.

KNOWLES' Xmas Card Packets. The Channel Packet contains 5 Xmas and New Year Cards, 5 cents.

CHRYSANTHEMUM! FREE EXHIBITION OF THE NATIONAL FLOWER OF JAPAN NOW ON.

HERBERT HARRIS, HALIFAX, N. S. Telephone 302. Cor. Noble & North Sts.

MONT'S CHOCOLATES & COCOAS

and his party had reached the shore of Lake Umbagog about a month or two ago, part of which was a small and sandy desert.

Mr. John Boyd, late Lord Provost of Edinburgh, and known here chiefly as the father-in-law of Miss Macdonald, was the wife of his eldest son, has been laid to rest in the cemetery.

During the season of the Great Open company here, we endeavored to secure a number of fine photographs published with discretion and to their honor.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Ulanke with their two daughters are thinking of spending the winter in Bermuda.

Mr. Ribby who has been much missed in Halifax during the past year, will probably pay a long visit to his friends in this city.

Mr. W. H. Fraser, who is visiting here, has been called to a church in Belleville, and is to be inducted into the same next week.

Miss Jean Faulkner has been staying with the Misses James for the past three weeks.

The concert in the school room of Christ Church on Thursday was well attended, notwithstanding there being several other entertainments the same evening.

Mr. Norman Ramsey has returned home from a somewhat extended visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Duffan, in Pictou.

Mr. Parker Whitehead, who has been for some years in the Southern States, has returned home.

Mr. Charles Leonard, who has been for some years in the Southern States, has returned home.

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Chenille Portieres and Curtains SPECIAL CHRISTMAS SALE, GREATLY REDUCED PRICES. No. 82 reduced to \$10.50 PER PAIR. 3207 " 10.50 " 2948 " 12.00 " 142 " 15.00 " 1043 " 18.00 " 136 " 16.00 " 1042 " 19.00 " 2899 " 17.00 " MECCA PORTIERES, Fringed Top and Bottom, prices at \$7.50 per pair, all the NEWEST SHADES AND DESIGNS.

A Good Razor is a Treasure. GRAGG BROS. & CO., HALIFAX, N. S.

The Mutual Life OF NEW YORK, Is the Oldest Company in America. Established in 1843. JOHN L. STEARNS, GENERAL MANAGER, 87 Hollis Street, Halifax, N. S.

Classes Are Being Formed in French Whiston's Halifax Commercial College. Whiston, Professor HALVAL, who stands in the front rank as a teacher of French.

BENDSORP'S ROYAL DUTCH COCOA. It requires NO Boiling. It is easy of Digestion. It is a great Invigorator. It is a delicious Drink. It is guaranteed Absolutely PURE.

PUTNERS IS THE BEST TAKE NO OTHER. EMULSION

The Confederation Life. Policies issued upon approved lives on all legitimate plans. Represented Everywhere.

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SOCIAL AND PERSONAL (continued) ... Dec. 2.—Mr. W. H. Fraser, who is visiting here, has been called to a church in Belleville, and is to be inducted into the same next week.

and Curtains... CURTAINS, can be given to... HALIFAX, N. S. Life... STEARNS... in French... NO Boiling... Recommended... OTHER...

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

YARBOURTH

[Programme is for sale in Yarboourth at the store of E. I. Vickers and Harris & Marshall.] Dec. 1.—Last week there was an unusual large number of entertainments...

Mr. J. C. Cummings and Miss Gertrude arrived in town last week, from Amherst. Mr. George Hall's many friends are glad to see him out again...

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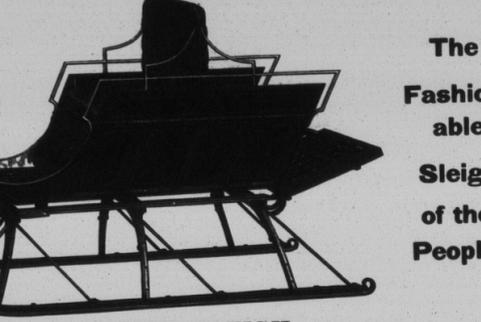
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This is the Gladstone!

The Sleigh That Attracted so Much Attention at the Exhibition.

HANDSOME AS A PICTURE! STYLISH AS THE BEST OF THEM! COMFORTABLE AS IS MADE!



THE GLADSTONE SLEIGH.

There Will Soon Be Good Sleighting!

Are You Fitted Out for the Winter's Enjoyable Drives? If you are not, see what we can do for you. We have a great variety of Sleighs and Winter Vehicles of all kinds and at all prices.

JOHN EDGECOMBE & SONS, Manufacturers of Fine Carriages, Sleighs and Hearses, FREDERICTON.

WAREHOUSE, ST. JOHN—COR. OF UNION AND BRUSSELS STS. MONCTON.

SETSUMA WARE.

THIS IS THE FINEST JAPANESE WARE

We have just opened some very pretty things in Vases and Pitchers, and there is nothing like it in the City. While it is High-Class Art Ware, the Prices are Moderate.

T. L. COUGHLAN, JEWELER'S HALL, 28 KING STREET.



"ADVANCE" The new and best thing in Rubber, manufactured by the Woonsocket Rubber Co., Providence, R. I. For sale Wholesale at lowest Boston prices, with duty added, by L. HIGGINS & CO. MONCTON, N. B.

A Full Line of Rubber Footwear always in stock, at lowest Wholesale prices.—L. H. & CO.

SUSSEX

[Programme is for sale in Sussex by R. D. Boal and S. H. White & Co.] Dec. 2.—The Odellville hall was the scene of a large and brilliant gathering on Thursday evening last...

HARCOURT

[Programme is for sale at Harcourt. S. J. Livingston's recovery more, Harcourt.] Dec. 2.—Mrs. Horace W. Craigle purpose leaving on Saturday for Harcourt, where she will spend the winter...

Mr. John Rogers, of Montreal, spent Sunday in town. Mr. Corey Hoar, of Sackville, is in town, visiting his cousin, Mr. E. C. Hasen.

PICTON, N. S.

[Programme is for sale in Picton by Jas. McLean.] Dec. 2.—The much talked of ball given by the Thistle club in New Glasgow, came off last night and was a great success. Many of our young ladies were there and as usual tastefully dressed...

I Danced For Joy

WHEN THEY TOLD ME OF THE GREAT NEW REMEDY, PEPTONIZED ALE AND BEEF

THE PEPSIN CURED MY INDIGESTION, THE BEEF MADE ME STRONG,

THE MALT PUT ME IN GOOD CONDITION, THE ALE PUT NEW LIFE IN ME,

AND I AM DANCING YET.

1869. I will give CASH from 1c. to \$50.00 for Old Postage Stamps

N. B. N. S. P. E. I., N.F.L.D. and CANADA, USED BEFORE 1869; 10 per cent extra for those left on Original Envelopes.

NOVA SCOTIA 1c. (1000) \$1.50 each. 6d. YELLOW N. S., 99.00 EACH. Send what you have for prices. All letters answered. H. L. HART, 71 Gaittine St., HALIFAX, N. S.

SMITH'S IF YOU DON'T FIND Christmas Novelties in a bottle, you'll find

LONDON DRUG STORE, 147 Hollis Street, Halifax, An Elegant Line of CHRISTMAS CARDS

FANCY GOODS, SOLD LOW—VERY LOW, FOR CASH, BY J. GODFREY SMITH, Dispensing Chemist, Agent for Public Spectacles, etc. Telephone 118.

TRURO, N. S.

Dec. 2.—Mr. N. J. Layton returned last week from Boston and vicinity, where he has enjoyed a very pleasant visit among friends. Miss Lena McLeod gave a very pleasant afternoon last Thursday, to a large number of lady friends.

In the evening Miss McLeod gave a small dance to a few lady and gentlemen friends at her home "Little Hill."

Mr. J. W. Masters returned to town today.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

(CONTINUED FROM FIFTH PAGE.)

Miss Ethel Goding entertained some young friends on Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Fred Estey returned home this week after a visit to her dear friends, Dorchester and Southville.

Mr. William Smith's little son Stanley has just recovered from a slight attack of scarlet fever.

Miss Secord entertained a few friends at her residence, South street on Wednesday evening.

St. John—West End. Mrs. Edward Scamell and baby left on Saturday for Presque Isle, where they will visit Mrs. Stevens.

Rev. Fred Hartley, of Fredericton, spent Sunday here and preached in the F. C. Baptist church.

Rev. Mr. DeBlois, of St. Martin's, preached in the Baptist church on Ludlow street on Sunday.

Miss Edith Peters gave a small tea party last week in honor of some friends who are visiting here.

Mr. Thomas O'Reilly, Principal of St. Patrick's School, and Mrs. O'Reilly, celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of their wedding on Friday evening.

Mr. George Baskin, of Madras, spent Sunday with his brother, Alderman Baskin.

Miss Hamm, of Madras, has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Edward Hickson, Sr.

Mrs. Whipple and children who have been spending some time with her father, has returned to her home in Boston.

This week I have to announce the death of Mrs. DeMill, widow of the late Nathan S. DeMill, and daughter of the late Elisha Budd, of Digby.

On Monday Mr. Henry Haviland, a well known and respected resident died very suddenly of heart disease.

The Misses Olive entertained a number of their friends at a whist party on Friday evening.

Mr. Daniel O'Leary has returned home. He intends remaining for some time.

A very interesting event took place at St. Michael's cathedral, Antigonish, N. S., on Thursday afternoon of last week.

Mr. Jarvis Wilson's friends will regret to hear of his suffering very much from injuries received by a fall in his timber pond.

Mr. Will Riordan's many friends are glad to see him able to get on again.

The Epworth League of the Antigonish Methodist church intend giving a Christmas concert.

Miss Helen Taylor, of Yarmouth, is still with us, the guests of Mrs. J. K. Taylor, Guilford street.

Miss Annie Erskine, of the home at her father's residence on Union street.

Miss Mullin is quite ill at her home.

Miss Street, black velvet with feather trimmings.

Miss J. J. Sully, Master Dan and Mr. F. F. Ketchum spent a few days in Lower Norton last week.

Mr. F. F. Ketchum has arrived home, looking remarkably well after an extended tour through the principal towns of Nova Scotia.

Miss Lily Brock is visiting Mrs. F. T. Stephens.

Mr. D. F. Tapley, it met again last evening at the home of Miss Mattie Peck, Main street.

Mr. Charles Shaw is staying with his sister, Mrs. Mapp.

Mr. and Mrs. Gaspard Tapley will treat a number of friends to a whist party this evening.

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WE ARE OFFERING SPECIAL VALUES IN SEVERAL FAVORITE MAKES OF Corsets! INCLUDING THE YATSI, P. N., and CORALINE. We have several very fine lines of Ladies' and Children's Underwear, GLOVES AND HOSIERY.

97 KING STREET. ARE YOU IN IT? Full many a year of pure ray service. The dark, unshining rays of ocean breeze, Full many a flower to bloom in black unshining, And waste its fragrance on the desert air.

WOODSTOCK. A GRATEFUL ALLIGATOR. Once Befriended She Makes Annual Visits to Her Benefactor. There is an old man who lives not a dozen miles from Jacksonville, Florida, on the St. John's River, who has what might be called an alligator farm.

THE NEW WEBSTER JUST PUBLISHED—ENTIRELY NEW. WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY. The authentic "Unabridged," comprising the issue of 1884, '78 and '74, copyrighted property of the undersigned, is now thoroughly revised and enlarged, and bears the name of Webster's International Dictionary.

TOO LATE FOR THIS WEEK. A letter from Mr. Congdon, of Halifax referring to the interview with Mr. Cahan in last week's PROGRESS will appear next week. It came to hand too late for this issue.

SKINNER'S CARPET : WAREROOMS. Just Received, an Elegant Stock of Chenille Curtains AT PRICES SO LOW THAT IT WILL SURPRISE PATRONS. A. O. SKINNER. ALWAYS INSURE PHOENIX Insurance Company of HARTFORD, CONN. WHY? Because of its STRENGTH, LOSS-PAYING POWER, and RECORD FOR FAIR AND HONORABLE DEALING.

BANNER CHOP. The 10,000 lady readers of PROGRESS will receive a sample of BANNER CHOP sufficient to make half a dozen cups, on sending name and address on a postal card. Sold to the trade only. Get the Tea at your local store. SCORES OF ENDORSEMENTS LIKE THE FOLLOWING. HALL & FAIRWEATHER. FROM AN INLAND TOWN GROCER.

LADIES' FANCY WORK. The victory, officers and soldiers of the Chinese army, when they are about to start on a war-like expedition, must worship their flag. THE LADIES' OPERA. Grand Matinee Today THE LADIES' OPERA PRINCE METHUSELUM. To-Night: FAREWELL PERFORMANCE: A Great Bill. By General Request Said Pasha.

Hood's Sarsaparilla. Is a concentrated extract of Sarsaparilla, Yellow Dock, Pipsissewa, Juniper Berries, Mandrake, Dandelion, and other valuable vegetable remedies, every ingredient being strictly pure, and the best of its kind it is possible to buy. Peculiar To Itself. It will cure, when in the power of medicine, Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Blood Poisoning, Cancerous and all other Humors, Malarias, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Catarrh, Rheumatism, and all difficulties with the Liver and Kidneys.

Hood's Sarsaparilla. Is certified to by thousands of voluntary witnesses all over the country whom it has cured of diseases more or less severe. It is sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass. N. B. If you decide to take Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to buy any other. 100 Doses One Dollar. W. BRUCKHOFF, 92 KING STREET. SAINT JOHN Academy of Art. Studio Building: 65 Prince William St. ST. JOHN, N. B. The aim of the school is to give pupils a good training in DRAWING AND PAINTING. Pupils can commence at any time—week, month, or by the year. PRINCIPAL—JOHN C. MILES, A.R.C.A. ASSISTANT—FRED H. C. MILES. Send for circular.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1891.

DALHOUSIE!

Its History, Graduates and Work.

NEVER WAS SECTARIAN.

Its Ups and Downs Since the Days of Its Founder.

A FINE ARRAY OF DISTINGUISHED GRADUATES.

The Chairs Endowed by George Munro and Others—The Professors of the Past and the Present—Different Branches of the Work—How It is Carried On—The Standing of the College Elsewhere.

Historical Gleanings.

THE FUND.

To go back to the beginnings of things, our college owes its origin to the War of 1812. A long forgotten incident in the last campaign supplied the funds for the endowment—in this wise. To punish the American privateers which preyed upon the commerce of Nova Scotia, a small force sailed from Halifax in August 1814 to Castine, a fortified town, on the eastern bank of the famous Penobscot river. The little army was carried over in four men-of-war and some transports, and took possession of Castine, almost without striking a blow. From September till the treaty of Ghent in the following year, the English held Castine and administered it, in all respects, as an English town. In the ordinary routine of administration, they collected custom duties to the amount of some £10,000. On the conclusion of the war, they restored Castine to the American government and the forces sailed back to Halifax, bringing with them the £11,596 18s. 9d., old currency, in their strong boxes. We do not wish anyone any harm—but it is with a pensive, regretful sigh, that we think of those good old days. The British commander collects £10,000 in seven months. What an admirable president! What an admirable make! What an efficient body of governors! The means are so simple—a dozen war ships, a few hundred men, and we have forthwith an endowment fund. All the old payers of custom duties in Castine, and the adjoining towns are, by this time, gathered to their fathers—it would be all one to them—but how pleasant it would be for us, if Sir John Cospe Sherbrooke had only begun his career of beneficent conquest earlier, or if the kindfates had allowed him to continue at the receipt of Castine customs for another seven months or so. Alas! and alas! for the good old times.

THE FOUNDER.

These funds remained in the hands of the Commissary General at Halifax, till the Earl of Dalhousie became Lieutenant-Governor of the province, in the autumn of 1815. The earl was no ordinary man; he has left his mark on more than one British possession. It is the fashion in these ultra-democratic days to sneer at all aristocracy and call their members drones in the human hive. One need not be a lord-loving-toad-eater, nor yet a red republican, in estimating the life work of a British peer. Taking the wise middle ground, we can see that a born ruler, who gives up his life to the thankless task of ruling, has much harder work and less adequate rewards for it, than common men for every day work. In the case of the nobleman, whose name the college bears, half his life is passed in the hard campaigning of the Napoleonic wars, he administers two provinces, and then in his old age is sent to India to be commander-in-chief of the forces, in that torrid land. His able son, the conqueror of the Sikhs, the greatest ruler India had since Clive, returns from his labors to die, a helpless invalid, at forty-nine. Our Earl of Dalhousie was schoolmate and constant friend of Sir Walter Scott. The recently published journals of the great novelist contain several kindly references to him. "I was Lord Dalhousie's companion at school, where he was as much beloved by his companions, as he has been ever respected by his companions in arms, and the people over whom he has been deputed to exercise the authority of his sovereignty. He was always steady, wise and generous." Again in 1829, he writes: "Lord Dalhousie has more of the Caledonian *princea fides* than any man I know now alive. He has served his country in all quarters of the world, and in every climate; yet, though my contemporary, looks ten years my junior." "In all incidents of his life he has been the same steady, honest, true-hearted Lord Dalhousie, that Lordie Ramsay promised to be when at the High School. How few such can I remember, and how poorly have honesty and valour been rewarded! Here at the time when most men think of repose, he is bundled off to command India. Would it had been the Chief Governorship! But to have remained at home would have been bare livelihood and that is all. I asked him what he thought of 'strangling a nabob and riding his jewel chest,' and he answered, 'No, no, an honest man! I fear we must add, 'a poor one.' Such is the testimony of one who knew human nature well, to the sterling qualities of the founder of our college. He was no common man. The soldier fresh from Waterloo and the

Postmaster, governs this little province for five years. In a few months after his arrival, he informs himself thoroughly as to the pressing needs of the people he has come to govern; his highest aim is not to draw his salary in peace, and entertain at Government House. No fault can be found with his administration and every reform he proposed was wise, and gave evidence of great foresight. His last public appearance, as Governor in Nova Scotia, just before leaving for Canada, was at the laying of the corner-stone of the old building, on the Parade, May, 1820. It was a grand occasion. The red-coats with colors flying and music playing, made a lane from Government House to the site of the building, through which passed the stately procession—his excellency, accompanied by the civil magistrate, the glittering staff and officers, naval and military. The grand master of the Masons met the distinguished party at the south-east corner of the edifice. Prayers are said, the stone lowered into its place and duly tapped with the silver trowel, coins are deposited in the cavity, and covered by the identical brass plate, which can now be seen in our president's office; the symbolic oil and corn and wine are poured out in pagan libation, fine speeches are spoken, and then the good people disperse, the governor leaves the country, and Dalhousie college is left to carry on a veritable struggle for existence. The ideal of the founder was a "seminary for the higher branches of learning" in Halifax, on the model of the university of Edinburgh, and to this purpose he devotes, with the permission of the home government, the larger part of the Castine fund; the rest goes to the establishment of the Garrison library. The new college was not to rival King's, but to supplement it. King's was supported in part by public money and made subscription to the Thirty-nine Articles, a condition of matriculation. That meant that only members of the Church of England could be educated at Windsor. But the province was not peopled by members of the Church of England. Four-fifths of the Nova Scotians



OLD DALHOUSIE.

were outside her pale; and must either forego a higher education or seek it outside Nova Scotia. In the new seminary, there were to be no tests. All who wished it, could obtain instruction, as much or as little as they desired, at this university.

There was to be nothing narrow in its scope; and it was exactly the sort of college the country needed. The college of today exemplifies the principles laid down in Lord Dalhousie's correspondence; and may justly be regarded, in its building, laboratories, library, professors, students, alumni, as the realization of a mere idea, as the thought of a wise man's brain taking shape in outward visible form. To the man whose name we bear, is due the honor paid to the architect whose work will outlast the hills.

THE OLD BUILDING.

The college was first housed, as every one knows, in a stone building which stood at the north end of the Parade, on the site of the present city offices. For more than forty years, the history of Dalhousie is the history of a building. It is only since its re-organization in 1863, that our history has been continuous, and such as we can contemplate without regret. These dark ages in our history will receive due notice, in the proper place. The Earl of Dalhousie intended that £3,000 should go to the building and the residue be invested for the support of the professoriate. He knew that this sum was inadequate and reasonably expected that the local government would add to the endowment. Under his successor, Sir James Kempt, various sums were granted by the legislature and in the course of time the college building stood complete, a four-square, plain, gray stone erection, so solidly built that it might have easily held a steady regular siege. It cost three times as much as was intended, but the work was not scamped, it was not necessary to repair it, the year after it was put up. Its only architectural beauty, barring its interesting aspect of strength, was a portentous Latin inscription over its portal. This on several huge stones, has been broken into the Museum walls of the new building, where it may be seen to this day. This is a dash at the translation:

In the year OF CHRISTIAN SALVATION, 1813, AND OF THE REIGN OF GEORGE III, 53, OF THE BRITISH, THE MOST POWERFUL KING, THE FIFTY-NINTH YEAR, THE BUILDING UNDER THE AUSPICES OF GEORGE RAMSAY, EARL OF DALHOUSIE, GOVERNOR OF THIS PROVINCE, WAS BEGUN. AFTER A YEAR AND ONE MORE, OF GEORGE IV. AND JAMES KEMPT IN THE SAME ORDER OF THE MOST DISTINGUISHED WISDOM AND IN THE SAME GOVERNORSHIP, HAPPILY FINISHED.

And this is the visible link between the old order of things and the new. The curious thing about old Dalhousie is that down to 1863, with one short interval, it was used for every possible purpose, except the one for which it was built. A museum, a debating club, a Mechanics' Institute, a post-

office, a music master and his piano, an infant school, an art club, a hospital and a pastry-cook's shop—all found shelter at different times, under the complacently hospitable roof of a so-called college. The post-office was there for years and a goodly rental for its house room; the infant school, the Mechanics' Institute and the museum about five loggers and paid no rent. The Mechanics' Institute is spoken of as a most useful organization in its day, and really fulfilled its purpose of popularizing knowledge in a class that had neither the time nor the money for a college education. Amusing stories are told of eccentric citizens lecturing solemnly to an audience of two and conducting elaborate experiments throughout an entire evening; but such events were the exceptions to well-managed and well-attended courses of instruction. The imagination is taken with the tale of the art school or club. It consisted of about twenty ladies and gentlemen from the garrison and the town who united for the cultivation of painting. According to an old gentleman, whom we all miss and mourn, and who was in his hey-day in the thirties, the club, although composed of amateurs, was by no means a man's recollections of it were rose-colored. The distinguished patron, the pretty girls and titled ladies who organized little dances between the lights, when it was impossible to work (there was a piano in one of the rooms), and the care exercised in selecting the subjects, were all in the eye of the beholder. The fourth year there was no show of pictures in May, no aristocratic patron and no society. That was the terrible cholera year, when the air was thick with the unctuous smoke of burning tar-barrels, and the fear of sudden, horrible death, started every one in the face. The college was turned into a hospital, and in the place of art was real life. The town was panic stricken; men took refuge from fear in drunkenness and debauchery. Our governor was then Sir Colin Campbell. This was not the Sir Colin, the carpenter's son who fought his way to the rank of field marshal, the hero of Bidassoa, Balaclava and Lucknow; but a daring soldier equally worthy of his famous name. His conduct during this terrible summer deserves all praise; and did much to mitigate the scourge. He was an almost daily visitor in the wards of Dalhousie hospital, encouraging the sufferers and seeing to their comfort. August was the most dreadful month; then as many as eighteen bodies would be carried out for hasty burial on one of those sultry mornings. The ambulance, with its green cotton cover, was constantly busy, bringing patients and carrying away corpses. In September the plague was stayed. The ground in front of the building, though it dubitably granted to the college, was long a bone of contention between our board of governors and the city council. It was much neglected; neither party would keep it in order; and for many a year it was simply an unsightly blot, the butt of every newspaper and the wonder of every visitor in the city. It was also the scene of many a snowball battle between the town and the "gown." On one occasion, as is told, the students carried an obnoxious youngster into the college dissecting room and, with threats of cutting him up, frightened their prisoner into a fit. The old building was closely associated with our civic life, and suggested a hundred memories, not always of an academic character. We outgrew it some years ago, and were forced to find a home elsewhere. The old walls have vanished, but they are remembered affectionately; and the old traditions and the old loyalty pass over to the new.

THE FIRST PRESIDENT.

There is one period of our college history which we cannot look back upon with any feelings of pride; the great part of its existence from 1820 to 1863. In reading such an admirable review of the facts are given in Mr. Patterson's authoritative history, the ardent Dalhousian does not know whether to laugh or cry. The long tale of petty provincial jealousies, incompetencies, detraction, pique, counter-blow, legislative stupidities, faction fights, only disgusts and wearies. It speaks well for the sturdy vitality of the principles embodied in the college, that they survived and triumphed. If a college could be killed by mismanagement, negligence and spite, Dalhousie would today be remembered only as a monument of Nova Scotia folly, a hissing, a by-word and a reproach. There is no particular reason for making a mirthful and speaking with bated breath of such matters now. The facts are open and notorious and it is doing injustice to the men who have made the college what it is, to refuse to look at the ugly state of affairs from which they rescued a worthy and valuable institution. It is further, impossible to measure accurately the real progress our college has made since its re-organization in 1863, unless we take cognizance of the low and mean point from which that progress began. Its history to that time is a war of kites and crows. A glance is enough. Let us look at it and pass by.

THE COLLEGE AT LAST.

From the outset, it seemed impossible that Dalhousie could stand alone. The long delay in opening her doors to students arose from the fact that efforts were being made to unite King's and Dalhousie. The project failed. The next attempt at union was with Pictou academy. This was effected by Dr. McCulloch being made president and ceased with his death. Unfortunately the narrow spirit of the presbyterianism presented Dr. Crawley, a baptist minister in the town, from receiving the chair which he applied for, and which he was eminently fitted to fill. He was an ener-

getic, well educated man, and he forthwith founded Acadia college, for his own denomination. The moral is plain. Episcopalian bigotry prevented the union of King's and Dalhousie. Presbyterian bigotry made the establishment of Acadia a necessity. Now we have four colleges to half a million or so of people; and the day of a strong, efficient, modern college seems farther off than ever. In 1836, there was a brief union with the Congregational college, Gorham, in Liverpool, N. S. This ended the next year, literally in smoke, for Gorham college was burnt to the ground.

After so many ill-fated attempts at union, the governors adopted a new plan, by which they hoped to make their public trust a public benefit. In 1863, an act was passed by the local legislature, in

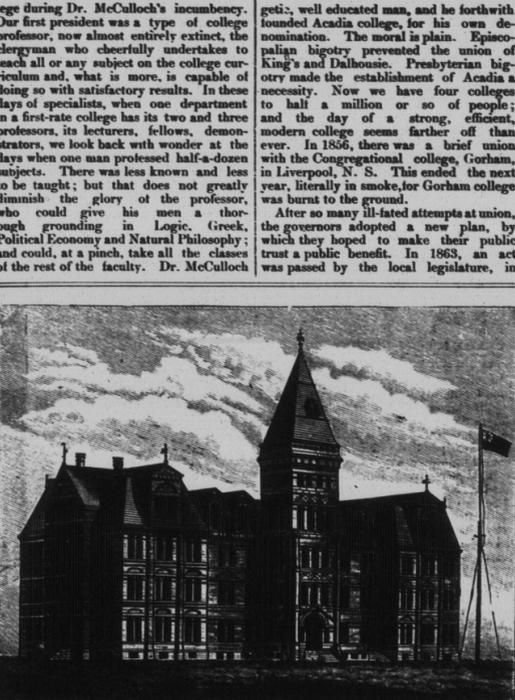
SEASONABLE CHRISTMAS PRESENTS FOR LADIES.

FUR LINED CLOAKS

of the LATEST STYLES, Brocade Cloth Coverings and reliable Fur Linings. Our entire Stock of Fur Cloaks AT REDUCED PRICES.

THE NEW VICTORIA SHAPE is the latest and most desirable Fur Lined Cloak of the Season, made in Black Brocade Cloth, lined Grey Squirrel backs, with double collar and edging of Black Australian Opossum. The shape is loose fitting, having deep cape lined satin and sleeves.

MANCHESTER, ROBERTSON & ALLISON.



PRESENT DALHOUSIE.

was a Scotch clergyman, born in Neilston, Renfrewshire, about 1776, and educated at the University of Glasgow. In 1804 he came to Pictou. He was made of tough, stubborn material, the fibre of the fighting man. He had hardly landed, before he engaged in a public controversy with a Catholic priest. He saw the injustice at the root of such a college as King's, and set to work to found an academy for those of his own creed. It was a long struggle, but he triumphed at last, in the teeth of obstinate bigotry. His monument is Pictou academy, beginning in 1818 in one room, himself the entire teaching staff, he continued his laborious task for twenty years. All his old pupils speak of him with admiring affection, and his services were recognized by the bestowal of the honorary degree of Doctor of Divinity upon him, by his own university, Glasgow. The work of the academy, though constant and difficult, was only part of his activity. He was among the first to recognize the importance of natural science, and travelled about the provinces, lecturing and illustrating his lectures with experiments. With the assistance of his family, Mr. Patterson tells us, he made a collection of birds, which was pronounced by Audubon to be the finest he had seen in America. He was withal a zealous clergyman, prompt in all his duties, and a copious publicist. His sketches of contemporary life and manners in the *Acadian Recorder* of 1822-23 signed, Mephibosheth Steapsure, are interesting as a document, and created a sensation at the time. The last five years of his life were passed in the presidency of Dalhousie, and were a time of peace, after a stormy life. He is described by an old student as prematurely aged and extremely frail in appearance, but clear in mind, and unabated in energy. He died in September, 1843, marks the close of the only attempt to conduct Dalhousie as a college till 1863. Students at this time wore caps and gowns in Presbyterian churches, and it may be the gown was of the flaming scarlet, which the Pictou students indubitably sported.

A COLLEGE AT LAST.

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students and professors increased, but the quality of the work done improves our educational, and influence widens, with every session. The greatest event in our history since re-organization, is the founding of no fewer than four permanent professorships, and two temporary tutorships, by Mr. George Munro. He has in addition, expended nearly \$70,000 since 1880, in scholarships, awarded on examination every session. Mr. Munro is a native of this province who made his fortune in New York, and who wisely prefers to see his wealth devoted to noble ends during his lifetime, than to leave it to the uncertainty of a bequest. There is only one word to describe such generosity—princely. His example was followed by Mr. McLeod, a merchant of Halifax, by whose will three chairs were founded. Last year another Halifax merchant, Mr. Mott bequeathed the college \$10,000. The list of benefactors must include the name of Sir William Young, who gave freely not only of his wealth but of his time and labor. He was long a prominent governor and it is largely to him that we owe our new building; his contribution to the building fund was by far the largest. This is by no means the entire list of our generous friends. The time would fail me to set down all their names. Are they not written, first and last, in the book of the Calendar?

The last important event in our history is the end of our lawsuit with the city for the possession of the Parade, which was settled by the city paying a sum for the old building, for the surrender of our rights, and giving us the site for the present college. We have now a plain, commodious brick edifice, on what was once the common, and freckled with the earthen-circles of the bell-tents, where once the British regiments used to camp. May it be only the first of the other buildings we need. For, strange as it may seem, we do need several things. This may surprise the reader, who wonders at the amounts given to us. But Harvard is the richest college on the continent, is continually receiving fresh gifts and continually asking for more. The cases are alike. The money has been given for specific purposes, certain chairs, prizes, a building extension, etc. But our work is so much increased that money is needed for actual running expenses. We want a library of 50,000 volumes in a separate building and a librarian to look after it. We want a college residence, we want a gymnasium, we want apparatus for the chemical and physical laboratories. We want other chairs in arts and law and medicine. Our friends have aided us generously in the past, and we appeal to them through our president, confident that they will help us now in extending the work of the college, in every direction. So may it be!

Men Who Have Filled Chairs in Dalhousie.

In looking over a list of those who have at various times been professors or lecturers in the university, we run across the names of men of more than local celebrity. Rev. Wm. Lyall, LL.D., F. R. S. C., who filled a chair in philosophy from 1863 to 1890, was a man well known to Scottish philosophers and the author of a standard work on this particular branch of the subject. W. J. Alexander, of Toronto University, ably filled the chair of English Language and Literature from 1884 to 1889. Deputy Minister of Justice Sedgewick for a number of years lectured on Equity Jurisprudence in his Alma Mater.

Hon. Sir J. S. D. Thompson, now minister of justice, was at one time lecturer on Procedure and Evidence.

Judge Graham, of the supreme court of Nova Scotia, and the Hon. S. L. Shannon, were also lecturers in the Law Faculty as was also Judge Townshend.

Dr. J. G. Schurman, dean of the Faculty of Philosophy at Cornell, one of the greatest of American universities, filled a chair in Dalhousie between the years 1888-'86.

Rev. Jas. Ross, D. D., a man well known throughout Canada in his time was for a number of years a professor and principal of Dalhousie.

David Honeyman, D. C. L., F. S. A., F. R. S. C., one of America's greatest geologists, filled the chair of geology and paleontology from 1878 to 1883.

James DeMill, the eminent novelist, was professor of rhetoric and history between the years 1866 and 1880.

H. A. Bayne, a Dalhousie graduate who distinguished himself as professor of chemistry in his Alma Mater for some years. He afterwards filled the same chair in the Royal Military college, Kingston.

J. J. McKenzie, another Dalhousie man filled the chair of physics in his alma mater during the years that Bayne was professor of chemistry.

(Continued on Twelfth Page.)

RANDOM RECOLLECTIONS

JOSEPH HOWE AND HIS TIMES.

And Incidental References to Some of His Prominent Public Contemporaries.

By "Historicus," Fredericton, N. B.

NO. 5.

Another graduate of this College, (if I mistake not, at all events a Nova Scotian,) is Sir Wm. J. Ritchie, Chief Justice of the highest Court in the Dominion...

for copies of the Nova Scotian could scarcely be supplied. Mr. Howe requested the author to have his letters re-printed in a new and less perishable form...



JUDGE HALIBURTON (SAM SLICK).

Another graduate of King's College was Rev. Dr. Crawley, of Wolfville College, who in 1825, together with a number of other first-class churchmen, seceded from the Church of England in a body...

upon solid ground and considered his reputation for literary work fairly begun, he devoted his talents and powers henceforward more to the cultivation of letters than to the dry subtleties of the law...

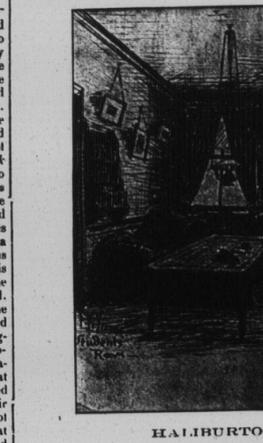


HALIBURTON CLUB ROOM.

Judge Haliburton. Thomas C. Haliburton ("Sam Slick") was another graduate of Windsor, and who as a literary man has reflected lustre upon his Alma Mater...

"home," there to reside and sink into non-entities, our author finally quitted his native land, and took up his abode in England, where he married a rich lady...

time upon the consideration of some colonial question, bringing down upon himself rather caustic remarks from several leading members. Authorship in the house of commons goes but a short distance among men of great statesmanlike qualities...



of the Halifax Historical Society has written a book in reference to Judge Haliburton, which I have not had the pleasure of seeing, but no doubt it is highly interesting...

so many rich men after making their money in our large cities, turning their backs upon their native land and going abroad to spend it, and live the remainder of their days in England, ostracising themselves from old friends, exchanging the pleasure of the social circle in which they were reared for the dry conventionalities of a new existence...

YOU LIVE IN

By Day. At Night.

You want them clean, sweet, white. You want them to come out of the wash in fine condition. The people who do the work of cleansing want to do it with the least labor.

It is worth their while to look into the 'Surprise way' of washing clothes with SURPRISE SOAP, that remarkable Laundry Soap. It means a great saving—an actual saving and splendid results.

READ the directions on the wrapper.

NIBBLES.



IF YOU TAKE A NIBBLE YOU'LL WANT TO TAKE A BITE.

THAT'S the way with our business; once given a trial and you're sure to continue. What is our Business? Washing! Washing what? Everything! Washing, well!

BE SURE and send your laundry to UNGAR'S Steam Laundry, St. John (Waterloo street); Telephone 58. Or Halifax: 62 and 64 Granville street. It'll be done right, it done at

UNCAR'S.

COLLECIATE SCHOOL,



Windsor, N. S. Founded A.D. 1788. HEAD MASTER: REV. ARNOLDUS MILLER, M. A., Classics and Science. Toronto and Victoria Universities, Ont.

English Sausage Shop and Meat Store. OUR MINCE MEAT ALL READY. PAILS, CANS AND BY THE HUNDRED.

186 Union St., - John Hopkins. Ladies' Furs SEAL GARMENTS, Shoulder Capes, Etc.

THORNE BROS., - 93 KING ST. Constipation is caused by loss of the peristaltic action of the bowels. Hood's Pills restore this action and invigorate the liver.



DALHOUSIE.

(Continued from Ninth Page.)

T. McCulloch was professor of natural philosophy 1863-64. Dr. Cornish, of McGill college, was for a few years professor of classics at Dal-

Dr. Tompkins, now a barrister of London, G. B., and a writer on Roman law, instructed the Dalhousie students for a number of years in mathematics.

The Rev. Jas. McIntosh preceded him in that subject.

Alexander Romans, one of the best classical scholars of his time, was professor of Classics from 1838-42.

Rev. Thos. McCulloch, D. D., was from 1838 to '43 professor of Moral Philosophy. He was Dalhousie's first president, and in that time there was not a more respected man in Nova Scotia, and none who could have filled the position as ably as he did.

The Instructors of To-Day. Of the present academic staff it is not saying too much to assert that there is not another university of the size of Dalhousie in Canada that has a staff superior to it;

Richard Chapman Weldon, Professor of Constitutional and International Law, is a tower of strength to the law faculty as he is to his party in the house of commons. In him, on the field of the constitution, the Hon. Edward Blake meets a foe more worthy of his steel, perhaps his superior.

Space will not allow of our referring in length to all the professors, lecturers, etc. We will have to content ourselves with naming them, and if your desire any information about any of them you can obtain it from almost any one interested in higher education in the maritime provinces. In fact some of them are known to college men throughout America and Great Britain.

ACADEMIC STAFF.

Rev. President Forrest, D. D., D. C. L., F. S. Sc. Lond., George Munro Professor of History and Political Economy.

Charles Macdonald, M. A. (Aberd.), Professor of Mathematics.

John Johnson, M. A. (Dub.), McLeod Professor of Classics.

George Lawson, Ph. D., LL. D., F. I. C., F. R. S. C., McLeod Professor of Chemistry and Mineralogy.

James Gordon MacGregor, M. A. (Dal.), D. Sc. (Lond.), F. R. S. E. & C., George Munro Professor of Physics.

Richard Chapman Weldon, A. M. (Mt. All.), Ph. D. (Yale), George Munro Professor of Constitutional and International Law.

Benjamin Russell, A. M. (Mt. All.), Professor of Contracts, Lecturer on Bills and Notes, Sales and Equity.

James Seth, M. A. (Edin.), George Munro Professor of Philosophy.

Archibald MacMechan, B. A. (Toronto), Ph. D. (J. H. U.), George Munro Professor of English Language and Literature.

Hon. Samuel Leonard Shannon, D. C. L. (Yind.), Q. C., Judge of Probate, examiner in Medical Jurisprudence.

E. L. Newcombe, M. A., L. L. B., (Dal.), Lecturer on Insurance.

John Young Payzant, A. M., (Acad.), Lecturer on Torts.

C. Sidney Harrington, Q. C., Lecturer on Evidence and Pleading.

F. T. Congdon, L. L. B., Lecturer on Equity Jurisprudence.

William Henry Waddell, Lecturer on Voice Culture and Elocution.

John Somers, M. D., (Bell, Hosp. Med. Coll., N. Y.), Examiner in Medicine.

George L. Sinclair, M. D. (Coll. P. and S., N. Y.), M. D. (Univ. Hal.), Examiner in Anatomy and Practical Anatomy.

D. A. Campbell, M. D., C. M. (Dal.), Examiner in Materia Medica and Therapeutics.

A. W. H. Lindsay, B. A. (Dal.), M. D., C. M. (Dal.), M. B., C. M. (Edin.), Examiner in Anatomy and Practical Anatomy.

John Stewart, M. B., C. M. (Edin.), Examiner in Surgery.

A. C. Page, M. D. (Harr.), President N. S. Medical Board, Examiner in Obstetrics and Diseases of Women and Children.

Hon. D. McN. Parker, M. D. (Edin.), L. R. C. S., Edin., Examiner in Medicine.

Edward Farrell, M. D. (Coll. P. and S., N. Y.), Examiner in Surgery.

Andrew J. Cowie, M. D., (Univ. Penn.), M. R. C. P. Lond., Examiner in Clinical Medicine.

John F. Black, M. D. (Coll. P. and S., N. Y.), Examiner in Clinical Surgery.

Alexander P. Reid, M. D., M. C. P. (McGill), L. R. C. S. (Edin.), L. C. P. and S. Can., Supt. Hospital for Insane, Examiner in Medical Jurisprudence.

Arthur Morrow, M. B., C. M. (Edin.), Examiner in Physiology and Histology.

Howard Murray, B. A. (Lond.), Lecturer on Classics.

M. A. Curry, M. D. (Univ. N. Y.), Examiner in Obstetrics and Diseases of Women and Children.

Murray McLaren, M. D., Examiner in Physiology and Histology.

A. H. MacKay, B. A. (Dal.), B. Sc. (Hfr.), F. R. S. C., Lecturer on Zoology.

Martin Murphy, D. Sc. (Yind.), C. E., Provincial Government Engineer, Lecturer on Civil Engineering.

Edwin Gilpin, Jr., A. M. (Yind.), F. G. S., F. R. S. C., Inspector of Mines, Lecturer on Mining.

F. W. W. Doane, C. E., Halifax City Engineer, Lecturer on Surveying.

Sergeant Kelly, Instructor in Gymnastics.

Educational Work of the College.

The educational work of the college is conducted by the four faculties of arts, science, law, and medicine. The Faculty of Arts is as old as the college itself. The Faculty of Science after having been for some years an adjunct of the Faculty of Arts has recently been extended and made an independent body. The Faculty of Law was organized in 1883 in consequence of the resignation of the Munro chair of Constitutional and International Law. The Faculty of Medicine was organized in 1868, became in 1875 a distinct medical school under the name of the Halifax Medical College and was re-organized in its present form in 1885.

FACULTY OF ARTS.

The Faculty of Arts consist of eight professors and one lecturer. In addition, however, the classes conducted by the Professors of Constitutional History and of Contracts in the Faculty of Law, by the Lecturer on Zoology in the Faculty of Science, and by the Professors of Hebrew and New Testament Greek in the Halifax Theological college, are recognized as contributing for Arts degrees. And thus the work of this Faculty is really conducted by fourteen instructors.

In the subject of Physics there are three lecture classes. In the first, a general survey of the whole subject is taken. Elementary Dynamics, Heat, Light, Sound, and Electricity and Magnetism being all discussed. Only very elementary mathematical knowledge is assumed, and the treatment is therefore largely experimental.

In the second class, in a course extending over two years, the subjects of Dynamics, Elasticity, Hydrodynamics, Heat and Electricity and Magnetism are treated with greater mathematical detail. In the third class, in a course extending also over two years, an introduction is given to the application of the higher mathematics to Kinematics, Dynamics, Thermodynamics and Electro-dynamics.

Besides the lecture classes there is a practical class in which students are trained in illustrative experimentation, in the exact determination of physical constants, and in the conducting of physical investigations. The resources of the Physical Laboratory are not great, when compared with the collections of apparatus to be found in

larger colleges; but they are quite sufficient to enable the first one or two years of practical training to be conducted with efficiency and success.

The subject of Chemistry, so far as instruction by lectures is concerned, is treated in the classes, the first being devoted to two inorganic, the second to the organic section of the subject. In the third a systematic course of instruction is provided, covering the whole ground and illustrated by experiments throughout.

The systematic treatment of the lectures is supplemented by an extensive course of practical instruction in the Laboratory, beginning with the preparation of gases and reagents, passing through the qualitative analysis of acids bases and salts, to the quantitative determination of the composition of bodies of all kinds, and finally being extended to such departments as mineral analysis, soil analysis, quantitative estimation of inorganic poisons, sanitary analysis, &c., the particular department selected by a student in the final year, being determined by his tastes or his intentions as to subsequent professional work.

In botany there is but one class, the course embracing not only a detailed study of the North American natural orders, but also the subjects of structural and physiological botany. The course is illustrated by diagrams, collections of dried plants, microscopic examination of specimens and laboratory experiments on living plants.

METHODS OF INSTRUCTION. The methods of instruction in the above classes vary of course with the subject. In general, courses of lectures are given and the students are referred to the best published discussions of the subjects under treatment. They are expected to possess the books most frequently referred to and to consult the others in the library.

The class exercises are very different in different cases, taking the form of recitation of prescribed work, written and oral examinations, free discussion, preparation of essays, thesis or reports on assigned subjects, solution of problems, etc. In all cases students are encouraged in the formation of habits of private study by the award of class distinctions, based partly on the ordinary class work, partly on the success with which they acquire, by following for themselves courses of reading suggested by the Professors, a mastery of subjects not treated or only partially treated in the classes.

ADMISSION OF STUDENTS. The classes may be attended by all persons without restriction as to sex or race, and all the more elementary classes may be entered without any preliminary examination. In the case of the advanced classes only those are permitted to enter them who have shown by the success of their previous studies that they have sufficient ability to do the work they involve. Students who aim at obtaining degrees, however, must pass a preliminary examination in school subjects before entering upon the degree

courses. This examination is called the matriculation examination, because passing it is the condition which must be fulfilled before the students can enter his name on the Matricula, or roll of undergraduates, i. e. of students who are candidates for degrees. The standard and extent of the matriculation examination is determined by the better class of academies and high schools in the province.

B. A. AND B. L. DEGREES. Two baccalaureate degrees are given in this faculty, those viz., of Bachelor of Arts (B. A.) and Bachelor of Letters (B. L.). The B. A. curriculum includes the study of a variety of literary, philosophical and scientific subjects, but its distinctive characteristic, which it shares with B. A. courses the world over, is that its backbone consists of classical and mathematical study. The B. L. curriculum differs from it only in the substitution of modern languages for classics and in a diminution of the extent of mathematical study required.

THE COURSES OF STUDY FOR B. A. AND B. L. The courses of study by which these degrees may be obtained extend in all cases over four years. They consist of a certain number of subjects which must be taken up, and of others, called electives, which the student is permitted to select from among the other classes mentioned above. During recent years the tendency

has been to diminish the number of required subjects and to increase the number of electives. But the system is subject, which the elective miscellaneous set of subjects by a student of immature judgment the faculty require the selection made by every student to be submitted to them at the beginning of each session for their approval.

The courses for B. A. and B. L. may be divided into ordinary and special courses; the former including only a comparatively elementary study of the subjects taken up, the latter a more advanced study of a smaller range of subjects.

ORDINARY B. A. COURSE. In the ordinary B. A. courses, Latin must be studied for at least two years, either Latin or Greek for at least three years. (It being permitted therefore to omit Greek altogether), mathematics and English must be studied for two years each, and history, logic and psychology, chemistry and physics for one year each. Considerable acquaintance is thus demanded with at least one of the classical languages and with elementary mathematics and the study of English, and of a certain range of historical, philosophical and scientific subjects is ensured. Other subjects, known above, that a student who has distinguished himself in one of these special courses is pretty sure of a scholarship or bursary at one or other of the larger American universities to enable him to continue his studies. It may be mentioned here moreover that of the men and indeed women also who have thus secured opportunities of further prosecuting their studies a remarkably large number have subsequently been appointed to important teaching positions.

Students who distinguish themselves at the examinations in the special courses receive awarded degrees with honors in the department in which they studied. Medals also are offered and are awarded in cases of extraordinary distinction.

SHORT COURSES. Besides the various courses for degrees, the Faculty of Arts provides a number of two-years courses for the benefit of students who are unable to take the full four years. One is a course of liberal study, a combination of literary, philosophical, historical and scientific classes. Another is more largely scientific. A third is intended for journalists and includes such subjects as English and French literature, Logic, Political Economy, Ethics, Constitutional History, Constitutional Law. The fourth is intended for young men who are to go into business, and includes French, German, English, Political Economy, and Elementary Science. These courses do not lead to degrees, but students who have completed them receive certificates to that effect.

Finally evening classes are occasionally conducted by members of the faculty for the benefit of artisans.

FACULTY OF PURE AND APPLIED SCIENCE. This faculty consists of seven professors

who are also members of the faculty of arts, and four lecturers. In addition, however, the classes conducted by the professors of physics, anatomy and zoology in the Halifax Medical College, and by the three instructors in drawing in the Victoria School of Art and Design, are recognized as qualifying for degrees; and thus the students of this faculty are really presided over by seventeen instructors.

COURSES OF INSTRUCTION. Many of the classes of this faculty are common both to it and to the faculty of arts, and have already been sketched above. These are, for example, the French, German and English classes and those in mental science, mathematics, physics, chemistry and botany. The following have not been referred to:

Applied Physics, in which heat and engines, electricity and magnetism and the assaying of materials, and hydrostatics and hydraulics, are treated in a course extending over two years.

Applied Mechanics, in which the mechanics of machinery and the theory of structures are treated in successive years, graphical methods being extensively employed throughout.

Mineralogy and Lithology, in which minerals and rocks are studied systematically with the assistance of the collections of the museum, and mineral analysis, especially in the laboratory, is made practical, typical animals being dissected and microscopic examinations of minute structures made in the laboratory, but which includes also a systematic treatment of the subject in lectures.

Civil Engineering, in which such subjects as earthwork, masonry, structural timber, stone and iron, common roads, bridges, railways, etc., are discussed, the lectures being illustrated by visits to engineering works in progress.

Surveying, in which systematic instruction is given by lectures, the actual use and use of instruments and the methods of surveying, and levelling and practical operations are carried on in the field and completed in the drawing room. Mining, which, after an introduction on such portions of geology as are practically useful, the modes of discovering veins and beds, the sinking of shafts and the operation of mines are discussed in illustrated lectures.

As stated above students obtain instruction in the subjects of Mechanical, Architectural Drawing in the Art School, but in addition the application of drawing to the solution of engineering problems by graphical methods, the plotting of surveys, etc., are taught in connection with the classes in Applied Physics. The last two are worth mentioning, and are applied to the solution of engineering problems by graphical methods, the plotting of surveys, etc., are taught in connection with the classes in Applied Physics. The last two are worth mentioning, and are applied to the solution of engineering problems by graphical methods, the plotting of surveys, etc., are taught in connection with the classes in Applied Physics.

The subjects of the classes in Human Anatomy, Physiology and Histology taken in the Medical College are the usual subjects of the Medical Curriculum.

B. S. C. AND B. E. DEGREES. As in the Faculty of Arts, any of the classes may be taken by students without preliminary examination, but candidates for degrees must have passed the Matriculation Examination.

The degrees conferred in this faculty are Bachelor of Science (B. Sc.) and Bachelor of Engineering (B. E.) the former at the end of a four years course of study, the latter in Bachelors of Science who have been engaged for five years in practical Engineering work, and who submit to the faculty original designs, estimates, etc., for some assigned construction work in the department of Engineering in which they have been engaged.

COURSES OF STUDY FOR B. S. C. The courses of study for the degree of B. Sc. are designed on a different plan from the B. A. courses, and consist for most part of prescribed classes with few electives, the reason being that students who enter this Faculty are supposed to define their professional work in advance, and intended to combine a certain amount of liberal education with a special training in the department selected. Hence in all English literature, French and German are included, because of the practical value of a study of literary culture, in all also more or less of some department of Drawing is included, and various departments of pure science. There are seven such courses:

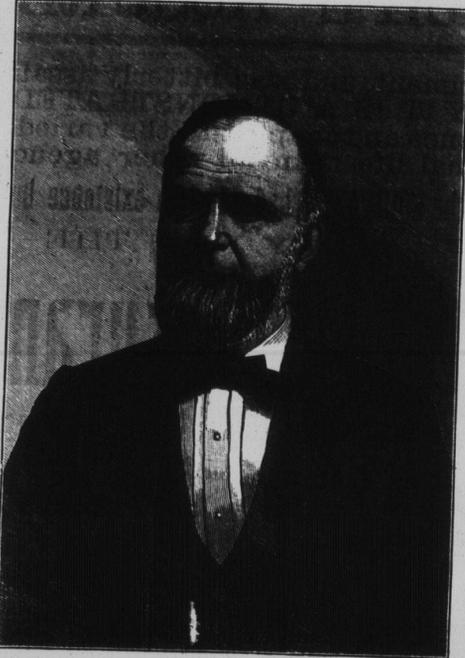
(1) The Mathematical course is intended for students who aim at high standing in this subject, and for those who wish to obtain a very thorough foundation for subsequent engineering study. Its backbone consists of Mathematics and Mathematical Physics, which are studied during four and three years respectively, and is supplemented by mathematics on the one side and applied physics and such subjects as mineralogy on the other.

(2) The experimental science course is intended for students who aim at high standing in chemistry or physics or who intend to engage in chemical industries. The main subjects are chemistry and physics which are studied during four and three years respectively both systematically and practically. These subjects are supplemented by mathematics on the one side and applied physics and such subjects as mineralogy on the other.

(3) The science teachers course is intended to prepare teachers for conducting the science departments of our common and high schools. Besides the literary studies referred to above it includes two years of mathematical training, a thorough elementary study, both systematic and practical, of physics, chemistry, botany, zoology and mineralogy, one year each in mental science and physiology and a three years course in drawing, including free-hand, geometrical and shaded drawing, modelling in clay, decorative design and perspective.

(4) The medical students' course is intended to prepare for entering upon the study of medicine. It includes among other subjects mathematics, physics, chemistry, botany and zoology, together with human anatomy, physiology and histology. The course includes a full year of the curriculum of the subjects of the medical course, and thus enables the student to shorten his subsequent medical course to that extent.

(5-7) The three engineering courses, designed for civil, mechanical and mining engineers, consist mainly of a thorough study of mathematics and physics, and the applications of these subjects to the various



GEORGE MUNRO.

IN AND OUT OF

THE PROPER TRIM OF CHRISTMAS

Some Pretty Tall Men That are More Than Six Feet Tall. The holiday crush is the world and his wife is giving the gift-making. All manner of things that are new and novel. The holiday crush is the world and his wife is giving the gift-making. All manner of things that are new and novel. The holiday crush is the world and his wife is giving the gift-making. All manner of things that are new and novel.



TWO EXTREMES IN

being either love-worship or indifference. The tailor-made was never kept almost to the darning blue cloth, glove-fitted, especially for trimming only along all its seams. The hat was trimmed, and is its perk upstated gown shows what



A RED CA

a sport for the smart set in cloth with are of the richest velvet, which for courage and the wrought all over with beautiful with. There is nothing new styles, so you well know it, the Louis XV. dressers, who are stocking to make is embroidered near it, pearl black, steel and of gray, and gold. The fancy for



NEW DE

silver-promise fancy, and about the wrap of it is December with a suggest woman who do dull red cloth heavy pattern collar and down. For country or pretty fashion, too suggestive plainer caps a colors is worn garment. In hunter's green of fur, it is a street, church it is made up gray, white with an edging is fetching with



# THINGS WORTH KNOWING

From the ruins of Pompeii it appears glass windows existed before 79.

The average annual rainfall of the whole globe is estimated at about sixty inches.

The armies of the world, or rather of the civilized nations, include 3,600,000 men.

The total area of the Australian continent is estimated at 2,944,628 square miles.

Four hundred million pounds are invested in the dairy business in America. It requires 15,000,000 cows to supply the milk.

There are said to be more widows in New York city than in any city in the world, London excepted. Paris comes third.

In winter as many as 20,000, or even 30,000 to 40,000 per day of dead larks frequently find their way into the London market.

The absolute wealth of the United States is put at \$62,610,000,000, or about \$1,000 per capita, as against \$870 per capita in 1880.

Philadelphia is pre-eminently a city of homes. It has 235,000 houses, as against 128,000 for Chicago, 119,238 for New York and 52,599 for Boston.

Chicago has today a population of 1,250,000, so that it is the second city in the United States, and the seventh on the globe, as regards inhabitants.

Jerusalem is rapidly becoming again the city of the Jews. In 1880 there were probably not more than 5,000 Jews there; now there are more than 30,000.

Scurvy and leprosy are common in Iceland, occurring especially on the western coast, where the inhabitants depend chiefly upon fishing, and where the pastures are inferior in extent and produce.

The largest building in the world is at Vienna, Austria. It is an apartment house containing 1,500 rooms, arranged so as to make 400 dwelling apartments. The building has 130 staircases and sixty elevators.

In Iceland, that country of gentle and old-fashioned customs, it has always been the fashion to present to the baby, when its first tooth appeared, a lamb, to be its very own, cared for and named after the other pet could be, and never to be parted with.

The origin of the dollar mark has been variously accounted for, but it is probably a modified figure 8, denoting "a piece of eight"—that is, eight reals, an old Spanish coin of the value of a dollar. It is said to have been in use long before the adoption of the federal currency.

The patron saint of beggars is St. Giles, who was born at Athens, and moved to France in 715, having first distributed his patrimony to the poor. He is one of the saints in the Church of England calendar, and the church of St. Giles at Cripplegate, London, is dedicated to him.

From one end of the Black Sea to the other the waters below 117 fathoms down to the very bed of the ocean are impregnated with sulphuretted hydrogen, in consequence of which they are totally devoid of animal life. No satisfactory explanation of this curious phenomenon has yet been suggested.

A grain and a half of gold may be beaten into leaves of one inch square, which, if intersected by parallel lines drawn at right angles to each other and distance only the one-hundredth part of an inch, will produce 25,000,000 little squares, each of which may be distinctly seen without the aid of a glass.

The sacred ibis, a species of the ibis, which was worshipped by the ancient Egyptians, was supposed from the color of its feathers, to symbolize the light and shade of the moon, its body to represent the heart, its legs described a triangle, and with its beak performed a medical operation, from all which esoteric ideas it was the avatar of the god Thoth or Hermes, who escaped in that shape the pursuit of Typhon. Its feathers were supposed to scare and even kill the crocodile. It appeared in Egypt at the rise and disappeared at the inundation of the Nile, and was thought at that time to deliver Egypt from the winged and other serpents which came from Arabia. It was celebrated for its purity and only drank from the purest water, and the most strict of the priesthood only drank of the pools where it been seen; besides which it was fabled to entertain the most invincible love of Egypt and to die of self-starvation if transplanted elsewhere. Its flesh was thought to be incorruptible after death, and to kill it was punishable with death. Ibises were kept in the temple, and were unmolested in the neighborhood of cities. After death they were mummied, and there is no animal of which so many remains have been found at Thebes, Memphis, Hieropolis, Magna or Fatmum. The pelican in christian art is a symbol of charity. It is also an emblem of Jesus Christ, by "whose blood we are healed." "A pelican in her piety" is the representation of a pelican feeding her young with her blood. The Romans called filial love piety. It is related that the pelican is very fond of its brood, but when the young ones begin to grow they rebel against the male bird and provoke his anger so that he kills them; the mother returns to the nest in three days, sits on the dead birds, pours her blood over them, revives them and they feed on the blood. The notion that they feed their young with blood arose from the following habit: They have a large bag attached to their under-bill. When the parent bird is about to feed its brood it macerates small fish in this pouch, then, pressing the bag against its breast, transfers the macerated food to the mouths of the young ones.

There are six tunnels in the world which have a length exceeding 21,000 feet—St. Gothard, Mont Cenis, Hoosac, Severn, Nochtung and Suis. St. Gothard, the longest, is 48,840 feet; Suis, the shortest, is 21,130 feet.

The Centaurs were fabulous creatures—half-horse, half-man. Quintilian tells a good anecdote thereabout. The horse of a Roman citizen spattered, a wayfarer with mud. The wayfarer grievously complained. "How now," quoth the horseman, "d'you take me for a Centaur?"

The lion in heraldry is a symbol of sovereignty and power. Ever since 1603 the royal arms have been supported, as now, by the English lion and the Scottish unicorn. It was James I. who substituted the unicorn for the red dragon of Wales, introduced by Henry VII.

The hardihood and longevity of the apple tree is illustrated by some apples in the possession of Capt. Isaac Knight. They are from a tree in North Berwick, planted by the Taylor family in 1751—now 140 years old. The old tree bore some six or seven bushels this year.

It is estimated that there are 200,000,000 tons of iron in sight at the Minarets. The ledge stands up above the surrounding mountains about 1,700 feet. It is 300 feet thick and 15,000 feet long. This great mass of ore is nearly pure iron. In purity it ranges from 64 per cent. to 96 per cent. The best of this is 16 per cent. purer than any other iron deposit known in the world. The quality is superior to any other, not falling below the best that is produced in Norway and Sweden.

Flipper—It is now a bad thing for a turkey to grow proud and fat. Flipper—Yes, his head is soon turned.

Yablesy—Does your wife ever choose your clothes for you? Wickwire—No; she merely picks the pockets.

Mike—"An' what are ye diggin' out that hole for, Pat?" Pat—"Arrah, an' it's not the hole I'm after diggin' out; I'm diggin' the dirt out an' lavin' the hole."

Father (to suitor for his daughter's hand)—I hear that you have lost all your money. Suitor—Yes, sir. Father (sternly)—How? Betting on fast horses? Suitor—No, sir; betting on slow ones.

Comedian—"I've had news for you, old man; our leading lady, your wife, has eloped with the bill poster." Manager—"Horrible! How are we ever to get that next town billed?"—Life.

Wiseman (sententiously)—"Five things are essential to success in life. The first that is, a good wife." Bennie Dyct—"I have say to you that the other four?" Wiseman—"Money."—Life.

"One of my reasons for engaging an orchestra," remarked a facetious organist, "is to improve the ventilation of the hotel." "Why, how is that?" queried the mystified guest. "Doesn't it give us a complete change of air every few minutes?" And then the band played.

"Is it your opinion," said the theological professor, "that the portion of the parable which represents the prodigal son as feasting among swine is to be taken literally?" "Perhaps not," the thoughtful young man replied; "maybe it is a reference to the meals he ate at a railway lunch counter."

Friend—"I have always had an idea that after a couple have been married for some time even their thoughts become to a great degree identical. Am I right, Peck?" Mr. N. Peck—"Fancy you are. About now my wife is thinking over what she'll say to me for coming home so late: and so am I."

"You must honor your parents," said the Sunday school superintendent; said to the new boy. "I am sure you obey your mother." "Yes, sir!" came the reply with an emphasis that startled the questioner. "And you and your little brother here always show her respect, don't you?" "You bet we do. Why, she kin lick dad, she kin!"—Judge.

"If I ain't a good boy," said the erring youth to his father, "it's your own fault. You haven't brought me up right. Just as the twig is bent the tree is inclined." "To some extent, my son," replied the father reflectively, "you are right. You have not been bent sufficiently, but it is entirely too late, even now." And he bent him across his knee in the good old way and inclined his right hand unto him powerfully several times, in about the same style as of old.

An old man was on the witness stand and was being cross-examined by the lawyer. "You say you are a doctor, sir?" "Yes, sir; yes, sir." "What kind of a doctor?" "I make intments, sir. I make intments." "What's your ointment good for?" "It's good to rub on the head to strengthen the mind." "What effect would it have if you were to rub some of it on my head?" "None at all, sir; none at all. We must something to start with."—Gainsville Eagle.

Frank Jones, a gentleman from Indiana, was seated alongside the driver on the stage going to Brownsville. They were near the Rio Grande. Frank, who had had embezzled a lot of money and was en route to Mexico. "Is this country safe?" asked Frank of the driver. "Safe! Why, of course it is." "No robbers?" "Robbers! Why, this part of the country has got such a bad name that the high way robbers are afraid to risk their lives in these parts."—Texas Siftings.

A clergyman who was a widower had three grown up daughters. Having occasion to go away from home for a few weeks he wrote home from time to time. In one of his letters he informed them that he had "married a strapping widow with six children." You may imagine what a stir this created in the household. When the vicar returned home one of his daughters, her eyes red with weeping tears, said: "Where's the widow you married, father?" "Oh, I married her to another man."

## MEN AND WOMEN TALKED ABOUT.

When Queen Victoria is rigged out for a state occasion like a "drawing room" it is no unusual thing to see her display \$700,000 worth of jewelry spread upon her comfortable robes of office.

The earl of Dudley holds the largest life insurance ever effected, the amount being \$6,000,000. Second in the list comes Mr. Wansbater, whose policies of \$5,250,000 exceed that of the Earl of the Russias by \$250,000. Fourth comes the Prince of Wales, whose life is insured for \$2,625,000.

The late King of Wurttemberg inherited the prominence of abdomen for which the Swabian royal family has always been noted. One of his ancestors was so large around the waistband that when seated at dinner he could not reach his plate, and it became necessary to cut out a piece from the table for his accommodation.

"The smallest man in the world," a midget from Holland, 24 years of age, who calls himself "Prince Mignon," is exhibiting in Berlin. This little chap, who is ex-human being, and his performances as an acrobat are really wonderful. He can sing pretty well, make his little speeches in a clear and ringing voice, and, dressed as an admiral or in evening dress, press himself an excellent actor.

Arthur James Balfour, the English leader, is a bachelor and about 43 years old. He has ample means, contributes to the magazines, is fond of society and has a decided taste for art. His London residence contains a remarkably fine picture gallery. Thirteen years ago he was Lord Salisbury's private secretary, and now there is talk of his succeeding his former master. He has a very great fondness for the open-air game of golf.

Those who saw Charles Dickens when he visited this country a generation ago, are reminded very vividly of him when they meet Sir Edwin Arnold, who resembles no one else so strongly as he does the famous novelist. Sir Edwin Arnold has grown somewhat gray since his former visit to America, but his health is no less vigorous. He presents a much more satisfactory appearance on the platform than have most English lecturers and readers.

The young empress of China, contrary to all traditional customs, is taking a prominent place in public life. Formerly no one was permitted to appear on the road traversed by her majesty under penalty of death. Now the emperor permits his subjects to line the streets when he and his consort travel and to approach them with petitions, to which they listen in the kindest manner. The young empress has commanded the custom of sacrificing human beings in order to propitiate the Goddess of Silk Culture. And she has assisted in planting mulberry trees in the forecourt of the temple where the sacrifices once took place.

The late King Alfonso of Spain, who died six years ago, is still unburied and awaiting his final interment, in the tomb clothed only in a slab of rock. His body has been prepared for his corpse, and is ready to be placed in the tomb. The dead King lies on the slope of which the grand old Escorial is built. There he will remain until his body has attained all the peculiar properties of a mummy, and then only will the body be placed in its niche in that marvelous vault under the great dome of the Escorial Church, where only the remains of Spanish Kings and the Mother of Kings are allowed to lie.

Lord Tennyson is said to have lost much of his lately presence; he looks every inch the man of 80. His fine face looks worn and transparently wrinkled. His large, dreamy eyes were rather red about the rims of the eyelids, his flowing hair and beard were entirely white, only his prominent nose and high, broad forehead being still the strength of the poet who wrote "In Memoriam." He was dressed in a dark dressing gown, displaying a large, white collar and ruffles to the wrists. His small feet were dressed in woolen looking, bronze leather slippers; several rings adorned his white, delicate hands.

Rev. Robert Collyer, one of whose sermons appeared in this week's PROGRESS, began life as a blacksmith in England. He graduated at the anvil in 1844 and worked at his trade until 1850, when he rolled down his sleeves, folded up his leather apron, shook hands with the employes, and said goodbye to his "master" for the last time in his life, for he was starting for America and lost that word half way across the Atlantic. He worked at his trade in the United States until his ability as a preacher was recognized to such an extent that he was invited to the pastorate of one of Chicago's largest churches. He steadily rose to the front, and is now one of the leading clergymen of the United States, being pastor of the church of the Messiah, New York city.

The Face of a Clock. An excellent way to test a man's powers of observation is to ask him to draw the dial of a clock. Most persons set straight lines for instead of the four straight lines used on dials, and few remember that all the letters on the dial stand with their bases toward the centre. It has been demonstrated that all persons ordinarily read a clock dial by the position of the figures and disregard the figures themselves. One of the best known public dials in Boston was no mark save a straight line in each of the places usually occupied by the Roman numerals, and the maker of the great clock of the London parliament houses made another great dial upon which he indicated each hour by a single straight line. It has been found, however, that while most persons have no accurate knowledge of dials, any marked departure from the usual rule is easily detected. A dial bearing IV instead of four straight lines at once attracts attention.

They are coming! 200 WEBSTER'S; WITH PROGRESS FOR \$3.95.

## "German Syrup"

J. C. Davis, Rector of St. James Episcopal Church, Eufaula, Ala.: "My son has been badly afflicted with a fearful and threatening cough several months, and after trying several prescriptions from physicians which failed to relieve him, he has been perfectly restored by the use of two bottles of Boschee's German Syrup. I can recommend it without hesitation." Chronic severe, deep-seated coughs like this are as severe tests as a remedy can be subjected to. It is for these long-standing cases that Boschee's German Syrup is made a specialty. Many others afflicted with this lad will do well to make a note of this.

J. F. Arnold, Montevideo, Minn., writes: I always use German Syrup for a Cold on the Lungs. I have never found an equal to it—far less a superior.

G. G. GREEN, Sole Man'fr, Woodbury, N.J.

## W. C. RUDMAN ALLAN. EASTPORT.

I have had Rheumatism for five years. I found nothing to give satisfactory relief until I used Scott's Cure for Rheumatism, and it has proved a perfect cure.—Yours truly, Mrs. ELIZABETH MCCARTHY.

## Scott's Cure FOR RHEUMATISM

is the greatest discovery of the age for the immediate relief of RHEUMATISM. Applied to a bruised surface, it will instantly relieve pain and allay inflammation. Scott's Cure is a preparation that no household should be without.

## Scott's Cure is prepared in Canada only by W. C. RUDMAN ALLAN, CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST, King Street (West), St. John, N. B.

For sale by all Druggists. Price 50c. per bottle; Six bottles for \$2.50.

Wholesale by Messrs. T. B. Barker & Sons, and Messrs. Brown & Co., Montreal, P. Q.; T. Millburn & Co., Lyman Bros. & Co., Toronto; London Drug Co., London, Ont.

## CHILDREN LIKE IT. LIKE WHAT? ESTEY'S EMULSION OF Cod Liver Oil

Old and young take it for Coughs, Colds, Consumption, and all Lung diseases. PALATABLE AS MILK. ASK YOUR DRUGGIST.

## TURKISH DYES

EASY TO USE. They are Fast. They are Beautiful. They are Brilliant. SOAP WON'T FADE THEM. Have YOU used them; if not, try and be convinced. One Package equal to two of any other make.

Canada Branch: 48 St. Paul Street, Montreal. Send postal for Sample Card and Book of Instructions held in St. John by B. McDIARMID, and E. J. MAHONEY, Indianapolis.

## SHARPS BALSAM OF PURELY NATURED AND ANKIBSED.

FOR CROUP, WHOOPING COUGH, COUGHS AND COLDS. OVER 40 YEARS IN USE. 25 CENTS PER BOTTLE. ARMSTRONG & CO., PROPRIETORS, SAINT JOHN, N. B.

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Horses Boarded on reasonable terms. 25¢ Horses and Carriages on hire. Time Fit-out at short notice.

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## CANCERS

removed without the use of the KNIFE, loss of blood or pain. Old Sores and Ulcers permanently healed. Write for particulars.

## Girl's Own Annual, Boy's Own Annual, AND THE OTHER YEARLY VOLUMES NOW READY.

BUY them early, so as to be sure of them for Christmas Presents, as Dealers are often sold out when you think of them.

FOR SALE BY J. & A. McMILLAN, Booksellers Stationers, Etc. 98 and 100 Prince Wm. Street, St. John, N. B.

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English, French, and American. IN BULK. All New Odors—Finest on the Market.—AT THOMAS A. CROCKETT'S, 162 PRINCESS STREET, COR. SYDNEY, SAINT JOHN, N. B.

ESTABLISHED 1866.

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ARE SOMETHING NEW. THOSE REQUIRING SPECTACLES CONSULT D. HARRIS, ENGLISH OPTICIAN, 53 GAYMAN ST., ST. JOHN, N. B. NEAR MARKET.

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FOR CHAPPED HANDS, COLD SORES, SORE LIPS ETC. Sold by DRUGGISTS, 25 CTS.

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JOSEPH THOMPSON, WESTFIELD, KINGS CO. Builder and Agent for the Golden Gate Concentrator. All kinds of experimental work, model making, etc.

## SAINT JOHN DYE WORKS,

84 PRINCESS STREET. Ladies' and Gents' Ware Cleaned or Dyed at short notice. Feather Dyeing a Specialty. O. E. BRADSHAW, Prop.

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Now in Stock for the Winter: 1600 B.B.S. Choice Prince Edward Island and North Shore OYSTERS. Wholesale and Retail. 19 to 23 North Side King Square; J. D. TURNER.

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WHITE'S CONFECTIONERY, GANONG'S CONFECTIONERY, TESTER'S CONFECTIONERY. Myles' Syrup. Nuts, Grapes, Oranges, Dates, Figs, Etc.

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Asthma, I

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One teaspoonful

RECOMMENDED BY

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THE CANADA  
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Sole For Sale all Grades of Refined  
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# EAGAR'S Phospholeine!

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FOS-FO-LEEN.

A COMBINATION OF

## Cod Liver Oil Cream with Hypophosphites,

THE ONLY PERFECT EMULSION FOR THE CURE OF

CONSUMPTION, PARALYSIS, CHRONIC BRONCHITIS,  
Asthma, Dyspepsia, Scrofula, Salt Rheum and other Skin and Blood Diseases, Rickets, Anæmia, Loss  
of Flesh, Wasting, both in Adults and Children, Nervous Prostration.

INVALUABLE AS A TONIC TO BRACE UP THE SYSTEM WHEN IT IS IN THE STATE KNOWN AS BELOW PAR, BROUGHT ON BY MENTAL ANXIETY, OVER BRAIN WORK  
OVERNURSING OF MOTHERS, AND OTHER EXCESSES, WHICH, IF NOT RELIEVED, END IN DIPHTHERIA, LOW FORM OF FEVER, CONSUMPTION, &C.

ECONOMICAL IN USE.

One teaspoonful of PHOSPHOLEINE being equal in nutritive and blood making value to ten times its bulk of Cod Liver Oil, it will prove to be the CHEAPEST preparation in use.  
PHOSPHOLEINE is the only preparation that we know of which has effected actual cures in bona fide cases of Consumption, Scrofula and other wasting diseases.  
IT IS SO PLEASANT that some mothers have to put it out of the reach of their children to prevent them from drinking a whole bottle.

RECOMMENDED BY LEADING PHYSICIANS. CHEAPEST AND BEST EMULSION IN THE MARKET. INVALUABLE IN CONSUMPTION, WASTING AND SCROFULOUS DISEASES. ITS VALUE ESTABLISHED BY EXPERIENCE.

### CONSUMPTION.

The first symptoms of this terrible disease which carries off one third of our population, is a STEADY, PERSISTENT LOSS OF WEIGHT. This is soon followed by a hectic flush, loss of strength, cough, deposit of tubercle, in the lungs, and so on to the last stages. So insidious is its advance that the patient is thoroughly in its grasp before he thinks of doing anything for it. In the early stages, and as a preventive, EAGAR'S PHOSPHOLEINE has proved itself a specific, bringing the patient up after a few doses. In the advanced stages, if the rules of health and diet are observed, this remedy soon shows its power by relieving the symptoms and enabling the patient to regain health and strength gradually and surely. At the last stages when both lungs are largely affected by tubercle and the patient emaciated and weak, this remedy will relieve the suffering and prolong the life of the patient. In all cases when there is hereditary taint and tendency to consumption in a family, it should be carefully watched, and on the first sign of losing weight, take EAGAR'S Phospholeine, and I have no hesitation in stating that the disease will never develop in those who do so.

### PARALYSIS.

This is often the result of nervous debility, and in such cases half the smallest dose, gradually increased to the smallest dose and persisted in for some time, will if the cause be not kept up, effect a cure.

PRICE 50cts. per Bottle  
Containing 60 DOSES.

### CHRONIC BRONCHITIS.

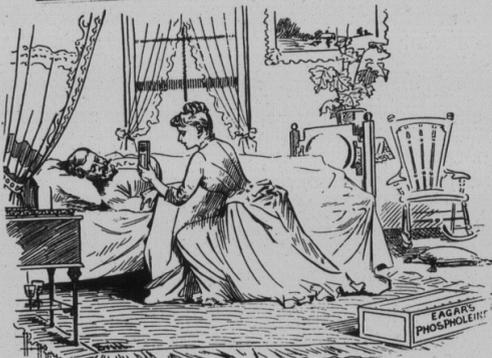
This disease is often mistaken for consumption of the Lungs. It is an inflammation of the lining membrane of the Bronchial tubes, and may end in consumption if there is hereditary taint, or if the occupation or mode of life is such as would lower the vital force. The smallest dose of PHOSPHOLEINE taken according to direction will prove a cure for this trouble.

### ASTHMA.

This distressing complaint is a complication of nervous with pulmonary affection, and one in which EAGAR'S PHOSPHOLEINE will be found exactly the preparation to effect a cure, the Oil Cream acting on the pulmonary and the Phosphorus on the nerve centres, producing relief and cure quickly.

### AS A NUTRIENT TONIC,

Phosphorus, which is one of the principal constituents of EAGAR'S PHOSPHOLEINE is the only remedy which has given satisfactory results in the case of Defective Nerve Power, Mental and Muscular Debility, induced by overwork, worry, early indiscretion, etc.; it is also recommended in all diseases attended with diminution of the vital force, Softening of the Brain, Melancholy, Facial Neuralgia, Sciatica, and all cases involving both the cerebral and spinal centres. It will also prove of value in restoring the strength in the convalescence following fevers, Diphtheria and other serious illness.

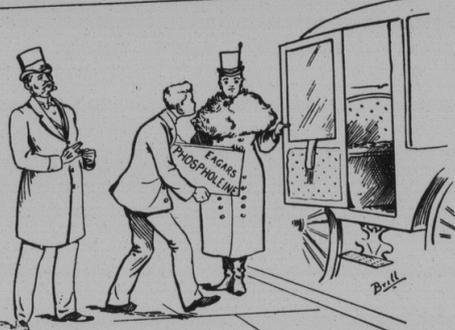


PHOSPHOLEINE HAS RESCUED YOU FROM THE JAWS OF DEATH.

The value of EAGAR'S PHOSPHOLEINE must not be estimated by the many Emulsions in the market. EAGAR'S PHOSPHOLEINE only requires to be tried to prove its superiority to all other Emulsions.

RECOMMENDED BY THE FOLLOWING LEADING PHYSICIANS:

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- G. M. DUNCAN, M. D., Bathurst.



This is the invalid who is shown in bed above.

"I WOULD NOT BE WITHOUT IT IF IT COST TEN DOLLARS A BOTTLE."

FOR SALE BY ALL WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.

Office and Laboratory:—181 and 183 Lower Water Street, Halifax, Nova Scotia.

PRICE 50 CENTS PER BOTTLE CONTAINING 60 DOSES.

### ANÆMIA.

Hypophosphites being the greatest Bloodmakers in the materia medica EAGAR'S Phospholeine will prove of value in diseases arising from poverty of the blood.

### AS A STIMULANT.

EAGAR'S Phospholeine affords great relief when the system is fatigued, jaded or worn by grief, anxiety, despondency, etc. It should be taken only as required and half doses.

### TEETHING OF CHILDREN,

and in cases of rickets, and for thin, sad, peevish children without appetite or strength, Phospholeine will prove of great benefit.

### DEFECTIVE NUTRITION.

in children and adults, EAGAR'S Phospholeine has proved itself a specific, including assimilation.

### CARBUNCLES, BOILS, ETC.

EAGAR'S Phospholeine will prove of value in that state of the system of which boils, etc., is the result.

### UTERINE DISTURBANCES.

EAGAR'S Phospholeine will prove exceedingly useful in all those troubles peculiar to women, which occur about the time of first and last changes in life.

PRICE 50 cts. per Bottle  
CONTAINING 60 DOSES.

### CATARRH.

EAGAR'S PHOSPHOLEINE should be taken on the first symptoms of Catarrh, and a lotion consisting of one teaspoonful of salt dissolved in a tumbler of water applied to nasal cavity with a nasal Douche.

### SCROFULA OR KING'S EVIL,

SALT RHEUM, AND ALL SKIN DISEASES.—These diseases can be cured, even when hereditary, by the judicious use of Phosphorus in a readily assimilable form as in EAGAR'S PHOSPHOLEINE, which is a specific for Salt Rheum and all Eruptions and Skin Diseases, which arise from defective nutrition and impure state of the blood.

### DYSPEPSIA and INDIGESTION

are complaints that not only render existence miserable, but if neglected, are sure to result seriously. EAGAR'S PHOSPHOLEINE exerts an immediate influence on the nutritive functions, producing an appetite and enabling the system to assimilate the food, thereby effecting a cure naturally. Take it once a day, in the morning, and a junket from EAGAR'S Wine of Rennet after dinner.

### Chronic Colds and Coughs.

The PHOSPHOLEINE has proved invaluable in all Cases of old Coughs and Colds.

### STUDENTS

And those who endure heavy Brain work should take EAGAR'S PHOSPHOLEINE on the first symptoms of overwork, indicated by loss of weight.

Don't delay, but on the first sign of Weakness, Loss of Weight, Debility or Loss of Appetite, fortify the system by taking nourishing food and EAGAR'S PHOSPHOLEINE.



SUNDAY READING

SERMON.

Let Your Light Shine.

A SERMON PREACHED BY REV. DR. ROBERT COULTER, OF THE CHURCH OF ST. MARK, NEW YORK.

Let your light so shine before men that they may see your good works and glorify your Father, which is in heaven.—Matt. v. 16.

I love to notice when I read this sermon on the mount, which we accept all around as the sum of all true preaching, that the Master has no word to say about the church we shall join, the system of doctrine we shall believe or the things we shall do that are now considered essential before that light He speaks of can shine forth in our life.

And how this was not that they were all of one heart and mind in olden times any more than we are now, because we need not stay outside the gospels to find that they had their sects also—not so many of them, to be sure; yet He takes no notice here of any sect, but only of the light each man may reveal.

We easily learn also that they had their diverse systems of belief then and of usage and ordinance, on which these sects rested, and where there were orthodox and liberal, high church and low.

But He has no word to say about the need to accept this system or the other before the light can shine. It can shine through all or apart from them all if they will but be true to the light.

They had their famous preachers, also, and teachers, but He does not say you shall go to them and light your lamp there; it is within them, lighted already in a glimmer or a glory, and what they have to do is to let it shine.

And they were very simple folks these He had about him—in the main, poor men of a very limited education indeed, and who if He had asked them what they believed and why, would have halted and stammered and got the statement twisted all out of tune, on their unsmooth tongues, and most likely would have mixed up the Bible truth with some of the common currency, just as such a man quoted the words from the Bible to me a good many years ago, "God tempests the wind to the shorn lamb," and when I said that is not in the Bible, ruminated for a while and then answered, "Well, if it isn't ought to be," and to that I said "Amen."

A Simple Faith. It is well worth our while to notice also that this gracious monition was given to men and no doubt women, too, who would be so full of care about their day's work of some sort, and their daily bread, that beyond the simple faith which would lie within the life they were living and the work they were doing on the land and water and in their homes, there would be no light in them save this, perhaps, that they must do as they would be done by, and fall back for the rest on some such heart of grace as that we find in the good Dolly Winthrop in the story.

"Ah, there's a deal o' trouble in this world, Master Warner, and things one can never make out the rights on, and all we can do then is to trust." To do the right thing so far as we know and to trust for it as we know so little can see a bit o' good and right we may be sure there's a good and bigger right nor what we can know. And it's the will o' Them above as many things should be dark to us; but there's some things as we never felt i' the dark about—they're mostly what comes i' the day's work." So they must think of what they had to do in this world put their life into that day by day and all the year round or they could not keep the home together and pay their way like honest men and good women.

When It Was Dark. And in doing this who should know better than He did who was talking with them, and had lived in a home like theirs all His life, what a hard struggle it would be not seldom to make ends meet, and drive the wolf from the door in those evil and desperate times? How the light which was in them would be darkened by the clouds of fear, when the harvest was scant and poor, and the lord of the land ruthless for his rent. When sickness invaded the home and it grew dark in the shadows of death. When the fishing was naught on the sea of Galilee, or the boat lay a wreck on the beach and the father and son down within the wild waters while the widow and children that were left wept for the sore desolation.

This He knew because He knew what was in man and man's life, and because He had lived in the heart of it for thirty years and had seen the pathetic sight He touches in a parable, where the poor house mother finds her experience lost in the mud floor, and rushes out crying to the neighbors and friends, "Rejoice with me for I have found the piece which was lost." All this He knew, the preacher with the divine heart and the light in it which has grown to be the glory of the world. Yet He said to them, "Let your light so shine before men that they may glorify your Father which is in heaven." And so this light, it we have caught His meaning, is not of a set or system or a say-so of any sort. It is there by the ordination of God striving to shine forth through the thick incrustations that overlie the soul's windows or shining strong and clear from clean and strong souls; but whatever may be the estate o' the glass, there is the light, and they must let it shine.

An Argument That Appeals to the Heart. The argument that goes right home to the heart, where all words fail, is the argument of the light shining clear through the windows of sincere and true souls, yours and mine, when we keep the glass sweet and fair. Then as I listen again, I see that gracious look my preacher casts on those who hear Him, and still note the emphasis He hides in the words, "let your light shine," and then it is as if He had said to them what He would say to us: You will go home from hearing this

word of mine to your fishing and farming, your vines and olives and flocks of sheep, or your business in the town over yonder, and for the most of you this is all you can do or ever will do while you live on the earth, and now the truth I would tell you is this: That you can let your light so shine there, on the land or the water, in your homes and in the business you have to mind, that you may live and pay your way like honest men and true, and good women and true, that there shall be a divine worth in, and for all time to come, and the word shall be said to you when your work is done, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant, enter thou into the joy of thy Lord"—very little you may be able to do as you think of it, beyond what you must take hold of tomorrow, and the day after, and the day after, which comes with the day by day. But this world and your life, these are in our Father's hands as surely as the innermost and the uttermost heavens are, and you serve Him then as surely as the angels of the presence, which stands about the throne, and so let your light shine before men that they may see your good works and glorify your Father which is in heaven.

Keep the Light Shining. And so it is once more that as I read this Word of the Master as it stands clear from the conditions we make for the shining, that we shall believe this or that as it is set forth in the diverse books, and do this or that as we are bidden to do, or the light which is in us will be not light, but darkness. I still hear the voice of Him who spake as never man spake, saying: Let not your heart be troubled about these contentions over this is the false, and that is the true, which vexed the world in my time as it vexes yours: there is the light within you which was within me, the light which cometh down from heaven—now let it shine. It may be hard for you to keep the glass clear always, but mind the light. And there may be those who say that your light is not from heaven, but from the pit; let them say what they will, let it shine. That is what you are here for: to reveal the light which is in you, and you may think it is of no use and of no care, and there are always those who love darkness rather than the light.

Material Evidence. And so, as I read the words and think of the sight I saw in the summer atwart the bay, the truth touches me we may all take to our hearts: this light may well shine first of all on, and then from the work we have to do in this world in which we are all co-workers together with God when we create and do not destroy true wealth and work as his workmen, who never rest and are ashamed. In that love and restful seclusion we found just now in the heart of the bonnie greenland there was not the least need for me to sit down with the husbandmen and ask them what light they could shed for me on fair farming, the light lay on the farms wherever we might wander, and the growing corn, and the trees in the orchards and the flowers in the door-yard the mother and daughters tended, and the sweet and simple homesteads.

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And we shall do this for our own sake, for as the hand we never see and always see lay within the oil lamp, and the light that lighthouse or he loses his rank and number. So, for our own sake, we must let this light shine before men lest we lose ours. And as he can never know what worth lies in the clear, shining, save by the light of the sun, so we can never know what worth lies in the clear, shining, save by the light of the sun. If my dear old friend had dreamed that forty years ago I should pay my poor tribute to the light which shown for us on the Tacony, in this word to you he would have said, "What have I done that my name should be mentioned in the imperial city long after I have vanished from the world, I could not help it. There was no merit in it. I only did as the Master said that which it was my duty to do." "True," I must have answered, "but you saw to the filling of the lamp and kept the glass clear and fair, as we all must who would enter into the joy of the Lord."

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A Little Light That Burned. And as I think of these faithful in a very little, one comes out from the mist and silence of years who has moved on these many years to the land where there is no more night and no more sea. He was in my old mother church and always said one prayer and talk, one very simple story with very much endeavor to get it out about what lay in his heart, and we all knew it word for word before he began; and then, no matter who was the preacher, he would go quietly to sleep, as a child will the moment we gave out our text, and sleep right through the sermon, while even in the prayer meetings, when the rest were very wide awake, indeed, he would go to sleep

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Do you know why Royal Bellast Ginger Ale is the best? Because the Wilmot Spa Mineral Waters are its base, and lime juice and pure extracts are used. All Grocers and Wine Merchants. Preaching that is aimed at the head hardly ever strikes the heart. Success treads on the heels of every right effort; and though it is possible to over-estimate success to the extent of almost deluding it, as is sometimes done, still in any worthy pursuit it is meritorious.—Samuel Smiles.

Seeking happiness simply to have it is a very bad kind of selfishness. Lensive Phenix is the magic solution before which all dirt and stains disappear. No woman who has used it would without it. It is so effectual. It does so much. And does all perfectly. First it takes the place of the common washing powders, with their injurious chemical properties. It makes the wash easy. You don't require soap. It makes the water soft, and it makes everything you wash as clean as a new pin, more it restores faded colored goods. Try it upon your flannels, cottons, and anything washable.

We quarrel when things do not go to suit us and complain when things do not come to suit us, until we learn just how to gather them in going and coming. RODGER MILLER Esq, manager of the Evans Bros. Piano Company, Ingersoll, Ontario, writes:—"I cannot just understand why you have not bought K. D. C. before our Western people ere this. I am fully convinced that you have the best medicine for dyspepsia ever offered to the public and that it will do all that is claimed for it. Last week when on my way for the East, I was approached by two different parties who wanted some as they were astonished at the result of a trial package. It seems to me any smart level-headed man ought to sell this medicine like hot cake."

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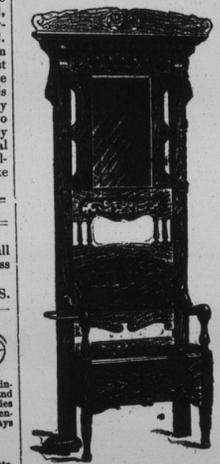
As we have only a very few weeks now in which to dispose of the balance of the Stock we will offer RARE BARGAINS this and the following weeks. Our Stock of Fur Lined Garments is still large, notwithstanding the great demand we have had for them the past week, and at the prices we offering them they are certainly the Greatest Values ever offered in St. John.

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\$5.00 for a HAT TREE!



The few we are offering at that figure ought to sell them. Others at \$8.00, 9.00, 12.00 and 14.00, and better.

The one shown here is \$14.00—solid oak, with beveled mirror.

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ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1891.

SIR EDWIN IN LONDON.

SOMETHING ABOUT THE WORK AND LIFE OF THE GREAT EDITOR.

In the Office of the London "Telegraph" - His Picturesque Home - Women in Journalism and the Newspaper of the Future - Illustrating in Its Infancy.

High noon in Fleet street. It is a crisp day. The sun comes down brightly on the thoroughfare where great Sam Johnson, foolish and lovable Goldsmith; that prince among truthful reporters, Boswell; inimicable Garrick; mighty Burke, and a host of others toiled their way in times long past. Fleet street can never be anything but interesting.

Those of us who have read of its inn and coffee houses, where struggling literary men met in the long ago, or of the Fleet prison, or the Fleet marriages that Walter Besant has written so well about, or of a hundred and one things that have made the old thoroughfare can but feel that he is jesting musty but interesting ghosts of the days that may never come again, as he makes his way along. But when I turned into Peterborough Court, it was no ghost that I came upon, but a very substantial affair of the present in the shape of a sign that told me that here were the offices of the London Daily Telegraph. I had received a kind note from Sir Edwin Arnold inviting me to call upon him for a chat. The note ran thus: "I have not much time to devote to in-



SIR EDWIN ARNOLD IN HIS STUDY.

terviews, but I can spare you at least a few minutes, although I am a very busy man. Sir Edwin Arnold, poet, editor, diplomat and journalist, is the powerful chief of the Daily Telegraph, the most widely circulated newspaper in Great Britain.

A young man in the business offices of the great newspaper on the ground floor received me blandly and looked upon me somewhat pityingly when I told him who I wished to see. Still he took my card and disappeared. When he returned, he respectfully asked me to accompany him and I felt that I had grown several inches in his estimation. He showed me at once to the great editor's sanctum, or at least to a part of it.

"Sir Edwin was temporarily engaged," my guide exclaimed. "Would I wait for a short time?"

Of course I would, and did, and meanwhile examined my surroundings. A cheerful fire burned in the grate. There was a comfortable looking leather covered sofa on one side of the room and three or four chairs. Near one of the windows stood a table, and it is at this that the editor works.

It was rather disappointing, this simplicity, for report has had it that Sir Edwin has long been enamored of the glories of Indian palaces and the luxuries of far Japan. There was nothing here to suggest this. In these signs went for anything, this office was the work room of a plain practical business man.

While I was thus inspecting the sanctum of the editor, a door opened and the man I sought was before me. Sir Edwin's features have been so often depicted, that it is unnecessary for me to describe them at this time. One would scarcely take him to be nearly sixty years of age, from his appearance, he carries his age so well. Evidently hard work has not injured him to any appreciable extent.

There existed any process by which the manners of a man might be photographed as his face may be, I should hasten to give a reproduction of those of Sir Edwin Arnold.

Most men if they had written such poetry as this man has, if they were the head of one of the most powerful newspapers in the world, a favorite in the inner circles of the court of Great Britain, a friend of more kings and emperors than one has time to calculate, besides being a fellow of the Royal Geographical Society of London, of the Royal Asiatic Society, of the Royal Geographical Society of Paris, a knight commander of the Indian Empire, not to speak of the three or four decorations of the sultan, the order of the White Elephant from the king of Siam, the order of the Lion from the shah of Persia and the recipient of countless other honors - most men, I repeat, would be inclined to think a great deal of themselves and to show it very plainly.

Sir Edwin Arnold probably knows his own worth as well as any man, but there is nothing in his manner to show this. I had not been in his company ten seconds before I was firm in the belief that I had never before met a more pleasant yet more unaffected man. He stepped briskly forward and greeted me simply and affably. Then drawing a chair up near the table at which he works, he waved me into it.

"What in your opinion will the newspaper of the future be like? Will it differ much from that of the day?" I asked after he had talked pleasantly of other matters. "I don't think," said he seriously, "that the newspaper of today can be improved very much in point of composition and writing. I consider that our own paper and the Times are almost perfect monuments of composition, but I think that art as applied to newspaper illustrations will come into very general use. I don't know how it is to be done, but the pictures will have to be perfect. Illustrated journalism is in its infancy yet. The reporter of the future will have to draw of course."

Then he went on speaking of the requirements of the journalist of the future. "A man cannot be too well educated for the press; nobody can be good enough or too good. The more you have read the more you know; the more fit you are; but you never can be perfectly fit. It deserves the very best work."

"You are an enthusiast on the subject of the press?" "Yes I am," replied the great editor, "because it is such a mighty instrument for good. I am very proud to have served the press for thirty years, during which time I have written 8,000 leading articles besides my editorial work. I look back upon this labor with very great satisfaction."

Sir Edwin was then led to speak of woman in literature, her place and her prospects. Of course he talked entertainingly. "I think everything is possible to women," he said. "I do not believe in the inferiority of women. The minute you admit them to academic honors, what happens? Miss Fawcett becomes Senior Wrangler, and ladies take high degrees. There is no question whatever about their capacity."

Passing on, Sir Edwin spoke of the income earned by women in journalism or in literature generally. "I am not good at the financial side of journalism," he said. "My impression is that no woman at present makes any large income, although there is no reason why they should not be so well paid as men."

The editor of the Telegraph was not disposed to talk upon personal matters but when I asked him if there was any truth in the reports of his intention of settling for life in Japan, he promptly replied: "Not the slightest. It was not worth contradicting, or I would have done so."

I asked him if it were true that he was going to give the reading public any new books on Japan. "Well, yes in a sense," he replied. "My publishers have recently brought out a book revised from my letters from Japan. I have also one or two poems and legends on Japan coming out separately in different magazines."

By this time cards of visitors were brought in. It would be trespass of the worst kind to stay longer, and so I rose to go. Sir Edwin did not limit his kindness to granting me an interview. Despite the fact that he is a very busy man, he himself showed me through several of the departments of the Daily Telegraph. A wonderful machine it is, too. One of the attaches of the paper told me later that Sir Edwin Arnold was the editor of the paper in the most thorough sense of the time, advising and directing his subordinates, writing leaders himself and overlooking every department personally. The poet editor shook me kindly by the hand as I was leaving him.

The home life of Sir Edwin Arnold has always been unostentatious. Since the death of his wife, it has been even more quiet than before. Much of his vacation time he has lately spent in Japan, but he is an Englishman to his finger tips, and what is more a lover of London.

As might be expected of a poet of such rich imagination and exquisite fancy, his home is a most beautiful one. He has been a great traveller and in addition an industrious and intelligent collector of rare gems in the way of bric-a-brac. These are scattered all about the house. The rare taste of the poet and scholar are shown in these gems that he has picked up in various parts of the globe as thoroughly as anything could show it. But in addition to these are others that came to him as presents from the sultan, the shah, from kings and from Indian princes and rajahs. No one in England, outside of the court, has such a collection as that which adorns his home.

Pictures and books too are there, but not in great profusion. The poet does not believe in that sort of thing. But his pictures are masterpieces and his books are books written by men of genius like himself.

The closest companion of the poet now is his daughter. She shared his home in Japan when he was there and she is the mistress of his London home. She has inherited much of her father's genius and is a writer of much promise. The poet's son is also of a literary turn of mind, and is an associate editor upon the Daily Telegraph, of which Sir Edwin is editor.

Although Sir Edwin lives quietly, he is by no means a hermit. You will find the foremost men of London at his house at times, men who stand in the front rank in art, music or literature, and very delightful meetings these are too. He is a member of most of the leading clubs and is a frequent visitor at their rooms. In addition he is a regular theatre-goer, and a first-nighter ranks with Mr. Justin McCarthy and Labouchere. He figures some in society and is much run after by the

good dames of the West End, who are always on the hunt for "lions" to set off their receptions and the like. He does not like to be seized, but he is good natured, and the designing ones manage to capture him very frequently.

Such is the life of the great poet and editor at work and in his home. He is one of England's really great men. His lines have now fallen in really pleasant places. He is rich and famous. But probably the most pleasant thing about this in the mind of the poet is that his success has been won honestly by his own genius and industry.

TUNEFUL DAVE BRAHAM. The Man Who Composes the Pretty Airs Whistled on the Streets.

An interesting figure in New York is Dave Braham, whose inimitable songs have delighted and captured the hearts of hundreds of thousands of music lovers, and yet, perhaps, he is known to but few people. This fact occurred to me as I met him on Broadway not long ago. He is rather short and stout, his hair is about the same color as Anton Seidl's, iron gray, but much shorter, and he wears a mustache of the same color. In appearance he has not changed but little since the old days of Harrington and Hart, at No. 511 Broadway, although he must be now well along in the fifties. True, his eyes do not sparkle as they used to, but this would have happened to any one who sat for so many years in the full glare of the foot-lights and wielded a leader's baton in an orchestra. He was quietly but neatly dressed, and walked along with a firm, springy step.

The name of Dave Braham has become inseparably connected with that of Ned Harrigan, whom some one has called the Dickens of America, by reason of the tuneful melodies to which he has set the words of Harrigan's songs. Ever since Harrigan has become at all successful Braham has written the music for his plays, and they have both won for him fame and fortune. He was a happy combination, this of Braham and Harrigan, almost as fortunate as that of Gilbert and Sullivan, although there is little in common between the authors of "The Gondoliers" and "Reilly and the Four Hundred."

Braham's light, catchy airs are a picturesque setting to the realistic scenes of life among the lowly in New York that Harrigan loves to draw so well. The characters are simple, so are the songs, so is the music. Braham himself avers that almost any of his songs can be learned in an hour or so by any one who has any ear for music at all. Any one who has ever attended an opening performance of one of Harrigan's plays heard the boys whistle and hum the airs of the songs on their way home after the play was over, will bear witness to this. Perhaps he may have unconsciously done the same thing himself.

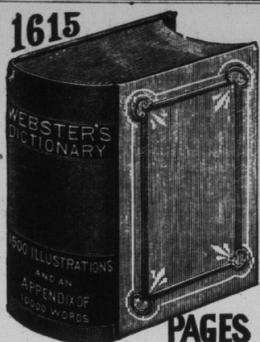
This, then, is the secret of Braham's success, at least he thinks so himself. His songs are light and catchy, and are easily learned. Only a few months ago the whole country was singing "Maggie Murphy's Home," and a not inconsiderable portion of it is doing so yet, especially on the east side of New York city, where every family with any musical pretensions at all has a copy of Dave Braham's songs in the house. A couple of years ago "Patsy Duffy's Car" had the call, and it may be said that this scene from "Squatter Sovereignty" has been acted in the streets of Lower New York, irate owner of the wagon and all, more faithfully than ever it was on any stage.

Dave Braham's whole soul is centered in his family and his music. His children are all musical, his eldest son, George, playing first violin in his father's orchestra. Braham is in comfortable circumstances, and it is no secret that he has come to the financial assistance of Ned Harrigan, who is his son-in-law, more than once. He (Braham) has a cozy home in Harlem. There he spends most of the time with his family, writing music. He works systematically, and is a ready composer. All the members of his orchestra have been with him for years, and are in full sympathy with him. In fact, it may be said of Braham's orchestra, as of Harrigan's company of players, "Die die and none resign." Mail and Express.

"Barkis Was Not Willin'." An amusing story is told of Senator Vedder's first experience in teaching school. Among his pupils was a young girl nearly his own age. She was of a very mirthful disposition, and her outbursts of humor often gave very much annoyance to the "master." It was very near the close of the day, when the weary teacher's patience had been sorely tried, that he determined to give the girl a little squelcher in the way of corporal punishment. Such tortures were always inflicted on the hand with a strap or ferule in the presence of all the pupils. So, thus approaching her, ferule in hand, he addressed her thus: "Miss —, give me your hand." She dropped her head and blushed. Again he said, sternly: "Miss —, I say, give me your hand."

Now, slowly raising her eyes, she remarked: "Mr. Vedder, this is embarrassing for me. You should not make such proposals in public. However, you must ask my papa first."

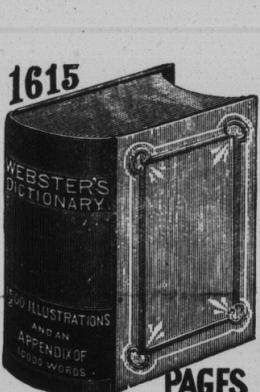
It was said that the roar of laughter from the pupils must have discouraged the senator, for it was never ascertained that he asked her papa.



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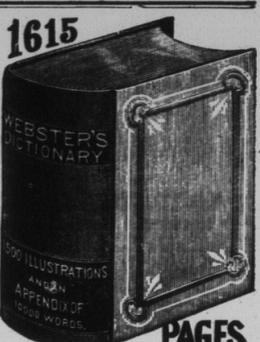
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HOW THE ESQUIMAUX LIVE.

They are Uncivilized, But in Behaviors they Can Give Points to Many a Civilian.

A very pleasant and open-hearted people are the Cape York Esquimaux. One would expect to find them gloomy and unhappy, like the icy fastness of their native Greenland. Their frame of mind, on the contrary, is very different. When they first sighted the Kite from the hillside tents they gave her a joyous greeting. "Kymo! kymo!" or something resembling that word, they shouted in hearty tones. They seemed to have no fear that the visit of strangers boded them ill.

All the time aboard the ship they were smiling and laughing. These people have never had any christian teachings, and almost the only white men they ever see are the whalers. Yet they are scrupulously honest. In trading with them members of the expedition passed around the needles, knives and many articles as precious to them as diamonds to an American. Everything was returned.

All the men aboard the ship who had been whaling declared that no Yak had ever been known to take anything that was not his. The whole forty-eight people swarmed over the vessel for two days and not a single article was missed.

It was very different in the Danish settlement, where they have ministers, bibles and schools. There everything was tied up or stored below as soon as any Esquimaux came aboard.

There was only one thing that could have been construed into theft at Cape York. A Yak walked into the cook's gallery and grabbed a piece of bacon from the pan and devoured it. In their settlements, however, the food appeared to be common property - a rule which may prevail during the latter quarter. It was noticed that they brought aboard birds and blubber for sustenance while they remained on the ship, but it did not seem to be the exclusive property of any one. Whoever was hungry helped himself.

Looking at these Esquimaux, who are entirely devoid of the influence of civilization, who live, as one might say, "on their own hook," one is tempted to ask whether the Danish rule is such a beneficent thing for the Greenlanders further south. There does not seem to be so much happiness in the latter quarter. The only advantage possessed by the Danish Esquimaux is that he has a better market for his goods. A few hundred years of civilization have not done much else for him, except to give him a liberal strain of European blood.

What these Cape York Esquimaux need in a material way is wood, and perhaps guns and powder. Civilization can do little else for them. No signs of a rebellion could be seen, but they evidently have traditions, superstitions and perhaps a god, for all their affairs are well regulated.

In the mob of forty-eight people, all bargaining, there was no instance of an Esquimaux coveting any article secured by one of his fellows, nor was there a single dis-

pute as to property. On no occasion, as far as seen, nor did any Esquimaux lose his or her temper.

The husband and wife seemed to have separate property. All was not owned by the man. Sometimes a wife went ashore to get fresh articles of trade belonging to her husband, but on her return she would never part with them, however tempting an offer was made, until she consulted him. Her own possessions, however, such as bone needles, thimbles, necklaces, etc., she sold without consulting him. The bargaining of the children for their toys was not interfered with in the least by the old people.

Marriage here does not seem to have any high moral significance, although the couples are very fond of each other and are tremendously proud of their children.

A Carnivorous Plant.

In the last number of the English Review there is a paper describing a strange plant lately found in Nicaragua which is said to have a fondness for flesh and blood. The discoverer of this plant is an English naturalist named Dunstan, who has just returned from a two years' examination of the flora and fauna of Central America. Dunstan says that while exploring the swamps in the neighborhood of Lake Nicaragua he one day suddenly heard his dog cry out as if in agony. On reaching the dog he found that a fine rope-like tissue of roots and fibres nearly covered the animal. The plant seemed to have made the dog a prisoner, with its interlacing stems, which were nearly black and exuded a thick, viscid gum. The naturalist drew his knife and with great effort managed to free the dog. He was then astonished to find the animal's body was blood-stained, as if it had been sucked. When he was released the dog staggered as if exhausted. While he was releasing the dog from his dilemma the twigs curled around Mr. Dunstan's hand, and he found that wherever he was touched his flesh was red and blistered. It is said that the natives regard this remarkable plant with superstitious horror, and the name they give it is the equivalent of devil's snare."

The Shower.

The landscape, like the awed face of a child, Grew curiously blurred; a hush of death Fell on the fields, and in the darkened wild The spherule held its breath.

No wavering glimmer-work of light and shade Depleted the shimmering surface of the brook; The frightened ripples, in their ambleback Of willows, thrilled and shook.

The sudden day grew darker, and anon Dim flashes of pent anger lit the sky; And then, as with a vengeful cry of pain, The lightning smote it, tipped and flung it down In riveted shreds of rain.

While I, transfused by some wind from east, Sowed with the thirty billion to the west, My empty soul bristled o'er, and my heart Drenched with the love of God, Withstood the blast.

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SOME LIVELY SPOOKS.

THE SAD ENDING OF A SPIRITUALISTIC GATHERING.

Howard Fielding Tells How the Spirit of Harvey Blake's Grandmother Used Him as a Tologgan and Then Seized Him for Himself.

My only experience with spooks was as a member of a party who had decided to expose a man who was temporarily named Morse. His wife materialized spirits through the power of a deceased Indian princess, who in life had been called Bright Eyes. Her vision must have been considerably dimmed in the mysterious hereafter or she would have been able to see through such a diaphanous fraud as Mrs. Morse, and would have refrained from having anything to do with her. When Mrs. Morse passed into a trance she was controlled so completely by Bright Eyes that she could speak nothing but pure Choctaw. Thus the ordinary auditor at one of her seances learned little or nothing about the eternal mysteries.

One hunting party heard of this linguistic difficulty, and so we pressed into our



BLAKE SEES HIS GRANDMOTHER.

service an ex-cowboy who conversed fluently in Choctaw. He could also shoot the neck of a two gallon demijohn at fifty paces, and afterwards drink the entire contents, no matter what it happened to be. He was an accomplished gentleman.

He arranged the plan of campaign very carefully. To each was assigned his share of the work. Bill Adams, the cowboy, was so test the quality of Bright-Eyes' Choctaw, after which he was to wait till the signal of attack should be given by Harvey Blake. This young man acted as a sort of guide to our party. He was a believer in spiritualism, who had come to the Morse seances in good faith, until their trickery became too thin to deceive even so partial a witness. The Morse thought that they had a sure grip on him, and so he could easily secure a front seat at the seance—a favor not shown to strangers. In his position of advantage he was to wait until a materialized spirit was well within his reach, and then he was to grab it and overpower Morse; I was to assist in detaining the spooks; and others were to turn up the lights and quell any outbreak on the part of Morse's helpers, of whom there were a half-dozen at every meeting.

I noticed them when I first entered the rooms on the evening selected for the exposure. They were short-haired middle weights who were engaged at fifty cents a head as a body-guard. We were given a brief opportunity of examining the room, one corner of which was curtained off. At his war-whoop Adams was to make our seats Blake was in the front row with Adams and me just behind him. I esti-



ADAMS SHOT OFF HIS REVOLVER.

mated that of the thirty people present only about a third had come with the real desire to see and converse with the departed.

When the lights had been turned down, a thin and faded spinster began to play hymn tunes on a consumptive cabinet organ in a manner calculated to disturb the eternal slumbers of their detestable composers, if anything could. That they did not materialize, and remove the organist, hardened my belief as nothing else ever had. But young Blake who was a very nervous fellow, found this waiting for ghosts in the grizzly darkness very trying. He did not know which to fear most, the appearance of a genuine spook, or the rough-and-tumble fight which was certain to follow a palpable fraud. He trembled so that I could feel his chair shake. Adams noticed it too, and tried to quiet the young man's nerves.

"Don't you be alarmed," he whispered. "Just because that man Morse has a gun in his hip pocket, ain't no reason why you should expect to be cut off in the flower of your youth."

Blake's teeth began to chatter audibly. "I see the gun," continued Adams, "while you fellows were looking over the room, I spent my time looking over Morse. He is my meat and don't you forget it. Cheer up my bloomin' shrub; I have

shootin'-iron in my boot leg, and it's twice as long as Morse's."

Blake gave a tremendous groan. By this time Mrs. Morse had gone into a trance and was jabbering in her alleged Choctaw. Adams listened to it a while and then he said: "I'm gambling that that don't come from the happy hunting grounds. If any poor Injun talks that lingo it must be because his sufferin's overpower him. Wait till I try the genuine article."

He spoke a few words in an Indian dialect, and then added in United States, "If the ghost of old Chief Red-Eye isn't here in thirty seconds, the whole thing is a fake."

"Why so?" I inquired. "I just remarked in Red-Eye's native tongue," said Adams, "that I knew where there was a barrel of fire-water on tap. No, no; he'd have been here before this. What evidence do you want? Speak your little piece, Blakey, my boy, and I'll open fire right over your shoulder."

Blake fell upon his knees, and reaching out his hands toward a white robed figure which had just capered out of the cabinet, he called her his dear old grandmother and asked if she had come to protect him. At this several women sobbed, but I was not deeply affected. This same figure had been out before. I recognized it as the bulky form of a fat woman whom I had seen skipping down the basement stairs just before the seance opened. But Blake said she was his grandmother, and an old fellow on the other side of the room recognized her as his daughter who had died at the tender age of eleven. I could not help feeling that this identification was complicated and doubtful; and I longed to make a sure thing of it by digging the spook to some portion of the house where there was more light. It was evident that Blake was too badly frightened to give the signal; I could hear murmurs from various members of our party; and I was anxious to get away from Adams' revolver before it should go off by accident.

Moved by these considerations, I sprang over Blake's kneeling form, and seized the fat spook around the waist. She offered a very material resistance, which became quite uncontrollable when Adams shot off his revolver into the ceiling and leaped upon Morse. After that I was no more of an incubation to the spook than if my arms had been her apron strings. She rushed out into the hall, and I trailed behind like the "bob" of a kite. She fled up the stairs with an agility proportionate to her fright, and marvellous considering her bulk. I accompanied her up the stairs because I was afraid to let her go. On the uppermost step she tripped, staggered a moment, and then, overbalanced by my weight, she fell backward and slid the



AS IF I HAD BEEN A TOLOGGAN.

whole length of the stairs on my unfortunate body, as if it had been a tologgan. I had been told that spirits materialize at the profane touch. This one didn't. She was all there when we landed on the hall floor. I was much nearer dematerialization myself, being pressed out to a thinness which approached transparency. All this I have been told for I was not in condition to observe it at the time. I did not know when the spirit of Blake's grandmother was lifted off my ruins, nor did I suffer anything at the hospital where I was restored from a strip to my usual cylindrical form. No; these trials were over before I regained command of my faculties; but what did pain me seriously was the notification that Blake's grandmother's ghost would charge me with assault and battery, and sue me for civil damages. Considering that I had fractured five ribs while she was practically uninjured, I could not but regard this as an unkind.

Therefore, I publish these facts in order that the new investigating committee may know enough to stand firm under, when spirits that have been too ponderously materialized attempt to impose upon the humble seeker for truth. We should all grieve if any member of the committee should pursue the search for facts about the other world to a point from which he could not return with his report.

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