

# PROGRESS.

Board of Works

VOL. V., NO. 249.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1893.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

## POOR MABEL STEVENS.

THE SAD STORY OF A CHILD'S DREAM AND LONELY LIFE.

Intense Excitement Over Her Sudden and Mysterious Death—Revelations at the Coroner's Inquest—Remarkable Disclosures in the Evidence.

MONCTON, Feb. 2.—On the morning of Wednesday January 4th the community of Moncton were startled to hear that Mabel Hallett, the sixteen-year old adopted daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Stevens, had died suddenly either during the night or early that morning.

Those who had seen the little girl going to her daily work as usual, the day before, were naturally shocked beyond expression, and almost inclined to be incredulous at first, but the lowered blinds of the Stevens residence and the early visit of the undertaker left no room for doubt, and the information was soon made public, that Mabel Hallett had been seized with violent cramps in the night, and died early in the morning in spite of all that could be done to save her life. It was generally understood that the family physician, Dr. Ross, had been called, and endeavored to relieve the sufferer, but during the day, it transpired that the doctor had not reached the house until after the patient was dead. Immediate preparations were made for the funeral.



MABEL GLENNIE STEVENS.

and in spite of the intense cold of the weather, which would have made it possible to keep a body in perfect preservation for at least a week, the interment took place at two o'clock the next day.

Had it not been for the hurried burial, it is possible nothing more would have been heard of the matter, but as it was, when the friends of the dead girl had recovered from the shock of her sudden death and hasty burial sufficiently to think clearly, and go through the mental exercise known as putting two and two together, they came to the conclusion, in the light of facts which will presently appear, that some investigation into the cause of death was necessary, and after the usual delay which seems inevitable in such cases, the matter was laid before the proper authorities, and an investigation ordered.

The day fixed for the opening of the inquest and the exhumation of the body was Saturday, January 28th, and on Friday night three young men called at the house of Mr. Burch, caretaker of the cemetery, and asked to be shown Miss Hallett's grave. As they were all unknown to Mr. Burch, he refused, and one of the trio remarked, "If you lift that body up tomorrow, you will get yourself in trouble." Mr. Burch was alarmed, and at once put a man on guard for the remainder of the night.

The next morning, in the presence of Coroner Keith, of Petricodiac, the coroner's jury, Dr. Mitchell of Dorchester penitentiary, Dr. C. T. Purdy of this city, and the respective solicitors of the friends of the dead girl, Mr. and Mrs. Stevens, the grave was opened and the body exhumed, and carried to one of Mr. Burch's hot houses, where it was viewed by the jury. When the poor little corpse, which looked like that of a child of eleven or twelve years old, was laid on a table, and unveiled to the light of day, there were strong men amongst the spectators who turned away to conceal their tears, so piteous a sight was presented. Under the left eye was a contusion, with the blood congealed, the fleshy parts of the arms were marked, bruised and abraded; the legs were marked all over; near the bottom of the right calf there was a large spot of blood, and above that spot the leg was all marked and abraded. The official description of the body, mentioned that the arms and legs were completely covered with abrasions.

The cause of death given in the burial certificate was "Inflammation of the bowels and heart failure," but the post mortem examination showed the intestines to be in a perfectly healthy state without the slightest trace of inflammation or ulceration, the brain was healthy and the only organ which showed any abnormal symptoms was the heart which gave evidence of a tendency to fatty degeneration, but none of the physicians who conducted the autopsy, Drs. Dunlap, Purdy and Church, were prepared to state that the weakness was sufficient to cause death, unless in case of a sudden shock, and all agreed that it was a most unusual thing for a girl of her age to die of

heart failure. Public sentiment became thoroughly aroused, and as the inquest progressed so many damaging facts connected with the child's treatment came out, that excitement ran high, and many circumstances hitherto almost unmarked assumed a new significance. People recalled the pathetic figure of little Mabel Hallett, as they were in the habit of seeing her, wending her solitary way to and from school, or later still, her daily work, as a dressmaker's apprentice, always alone, always silent, seeming to shrink from observation; with her stunted figure and solemn, perfectly colorless face, which looked as if childlike laughter, or even a smile must be an utter stranger to it. Stories perhaps scarcely credited at the time they were current, or listened to as probable exaggerations, received such startling confirmation that people were shocked at the culpable apathy which had prevented them from interfering in the motherless girl's behalf while she lived, instead of waiting until the grave had closed over her bruised and wounded body, and she had passed beyond the reach of all earthly sympathy or comfort.

Kind hearted men and women remembered with a pang of useless regret how they had heard of Mabel Hallett going to the convent school many a morning, without her breakfast, and how the kind sisters' pitying the lonely child's condition had fed her, and given her some of the love and care she so sorely needed; how on one occasion when she had been imperfect in a recitation, or guilty of some trifling breach of discipline, one of the sisters was about to administer the customary rap over the fingers, and, surprised at the child's unnecessarily earnest pleadings that her fingers should not be touched, insisted, greatly against the culprit's will, on seeing the fingers, and was shocked at the appearance they presented, bruised, blistered, and swollen, and perhaps still more shocked at the reluctant explanation.—"I've been whipped so much over my fingers that they are dreadfully sore."

How, on another occasion, when a lesson was not perfect, the sister in charge told Mabel that she would be obliged to keep her in till she had it correctly, the child threw herself wildly on her knees and implored so piteously, "Don't keep me in! Oh, don't keep me in, anything, but that! If you do, they will kill me when I get home!" that the sister astonished at her excitement and too kind hearted to get her into trouble, allowed her to go at the usual time. Coming down to later times, during the year just past, Moncton people remembered hearing that the adopted daughter of the house of Stevens was not allowed to come to the table with the family, or even after them, but was compelled to take her meals in the kitchen with the servants; and how she frequently went to



Mrs. H. T. STEVENS.

her work in the morning fasting, and was given breakfast by her employer Mrs. White, whenever that worthy woman could find out from the reticent little creature that she had not broken her fast.

These, and many other things came up in the minds of the good people of Moncton, as witness after witness told his, or her tale, at the inquest. When the doctors were unanimous in failing to find any adequate cause of death, unless some violent shock were administered; when the body was declared to be undeveloped and poorly nourished; when one physician of wide experience gave it as his guarded opinion that the diagonal marks upon the dead girl's legs were inflicted before death, and caused by whipping; giving as his reason for so doing that he had, as surgeon to a penitentiary attended many whippings and floggings of prisoners and was familiar with the appearance of the skin afterwards; and when another physician who had always been considered a very clever member of the profession, appeared so singularly devoid of information and to be in so agnostic a frame of mind that he was not sure of anything except his own identity, when on the witness stand, and was unable to express even an opinion as to the cause of death, or hazard a conjecture, as to whether the marks on the body were ante, or post mortem, for the curious reason that he had not examined the external condition of the body, but confined his observations to the internal organs; and was unequal to the responsibility of giving the jurors any definite

(Continued to Fourth Page.)

## FOUR CANDIDATES OUT.

THE FIGHT IS LIKELY TO BE HEARD FROM BEFORE LONG.

No Danger of the Mayor's Office Going Back This Year—Retrenchment and Reform to the Front—The Tax Reduction Association in the Front in the Fight.

Hon. Thomas R. Jones is to the front this week as a candidate for the office of mayor, and is pushing a canvass with great vigor. His platform is civic reform and reduction of taxation. Mr. Jones says if he is elected he will not wait for reforms to be forced upon him, but will inaugurate them from the chair. He claims that his eight years of experience at the council board have given him angles of what is needed, and how it is to be accomplished.

Mr. Jones was a candidate for mayor two or three years ago, when W. A. Lockhart was successful in winning the seat. Mr. Jones made a good run, however, and claims he would have been elected had he not been lured into a false sense of security by his too confident friends.

In this election he is looking after matters himself and he has been one of the busiest men in St. John during the past week.

When Mr. Jones is at the Union club he can look across the street into the grocery of candidate Tufts, who is to the front with another programme of reciprocity, retrenchment and reform. There is a wide difference between the programme of the two. For instance Mr. Tufts leans to the idea that officials should work for less pay, while Mr. Jones believes that they should have plenty of pay but that there should not be so many of them.

Mr. Tufts is the only total abstinence candidate in the field, though all the others claim to be in favor of temperance. If Mr. Tufts gets the same kind of a vote that ex-mayor Thorne did, a few years ago, he may stand a good chance of election.

Mayor Peters is keeping on the even tenor of his way, and accepts invitations to all social functions. Now is the time for committees in charge of entertainments to secure the presence of a live and most affable mayor.

Mr. Sturdee is also hustling. He does not attend as many places as the Mayor, because the latter, on his official complicity gets more invitations, but Mr. Sturdee is seeing a good many people in and out of doors in his daily walks. Had the race been between him and Mayor Peters it would have been a very interesting one, but there are two other candidates in the field and there is likely to be a fifth man. He will be the nominee of the St. John Tax Reduction Association.

This is an organization of the citizens which has come to the front within the last week or two and has already enlisted the co-operation of a number of leading business men and property owners. It aims at the reduction of taxes by a thorough reform of civic affairs. It has had one meeting, another was announced for last night, too late for PROGRESS to notice. The lines on which the association proposes to start are those which PROGRESS has advocated from time to time for the last three years. As a preliminary the association intends to secure legislation to reduce the number of aldermen and have them elected by the citizens at large, the mayor to be elected on the same day. Other reforms will follow, as a matter of course. To accomplish anything, the association must have the support of the citizens, and it is believed that the ratepayers will join in the movement in sufficient numbers to carry the reforms without difficulty. The idea is to secure the desired legislation at the approaching session of the legislature, and have the next elections run on the lines laid down.

If none of the present candidates for mayor suit the association, it will put its own man in the field. Is he the right sort of a man he will stand a good chance to win.

## WHO RUNS THE RINK?

City Officials Appear to take a Deep Interest in the Affair.

Early in December, when there was a fuller water supply than there is now, a number of young men applied to the council for permission to flood the Shamrock grounds for the purposes of an ice rink. The request was very promptly refused, and that seemed to be an end of rink projects in that locality. It was not, however, but the wrong men had made the application. They had not excited the interest of the North End members.

At the meeting of the council, held on Thursday of last week, a petition was received from John Walsh, asking for the use of the city water to flood the grounds which the council had decided should not be flooded last December. It was referred to the chairman and director of public safety, with the superintendent of sewerage and water-supply as an annex, and power was given to act. Somebody did act very promptly, and on Friday Ald. McGoldrick was hustling around, apparently with the idea that the city should assist the lessees of the grounds

in getting the rink in shape without a moment's loss of time.

The petition had come from John Walsh, but H. R. McLellan was understood to be the chief factor in the matter. His friends in the council seemed to think they could not do too much for him, and Ald. McGoldrick as well as Ald. W. A. Chesley had a busy day Friday. It does not appear there was any discussion of the matter in committee, but the alderman was looking for Mr. Murdoch to get the water turned on. Mr. Murdoch at first declined to accede without the authority of the board of management, but finally the water was secured, and Chief Kerr was asked to lend the fire department hose. He declined, but permitted them to take some old hose that was on hand. District engineer Brown and some of the North End firemen were employed by the rink people to attend to the work. Then it was thought that the city street sweeping machine might be utilized for cleaning the track, and that one of the watering carts would be just the thing for forming the foundation ice. These were sent for, but not obtained, so the ice was flooded with the hose. Whoever manipulated the hydrant failed to shut it off properly, and the next day it was frozen. Had a fire occurred in the vicinity at this time there would have been no water. When a report was sent to the water office, the hydrant was put in order, and one of the officials of that office had to stay there the greater part of the next night to see that no further damage was done.

This week it is understood that Mr. McLellan and his party have retired from the rink, but somebody else is running it. The man who seems to be taking the most interest in the matter is Ald. Chesley, and on Thursday he was very busy at the telephone trying to get all the facilities that were desired.

It is a great thing to be in the council, or to have a pull in it.

## HE WAS A BRISK WOODER.

Mr. Adam Bell Proves to be a Hustler in the Matter of the Heart.

Mr. Adam Bell, the well known cigar manufacturer of this city, has proved himself to be as much of a hustler in his love affairs as in his business transactions. His attentions recently to Miss Grace Bruckof were so marked, that her father, Mr. William Bruckof, in the light of the fact that his daughter was only seventeen years old, considered it best to intimate to Mr. Bell that in his opinion she was "over young to marry yet," and he satisfied him that, as far as he was concerned, his consent could not be obtained at the present time at least. Those who are in the confidence of the families state that Mr. Bell was quite willing to wait any reasonable length of time, provided he could be assured that at the end of the period Mr. Bruckof would give his consent. This apparently was too much in the nature of a promise to pay, to suit the King street merchant. He had even more objection to promising to give up his daughter at a certain time than he has to making a promissory note, and everybody who knows him knows that he has no occasion to do that. At any rate, Mr. Bell was not only not satisfied with the brief interview that he made with Mr. Bruckof on Charlotte street on Tuesday morning, but meeting with the object of his affections coming from the Business College about noon that day, he informed her of what had taken place, and proposed that they be married at once. Miss Bruckof consented and accompanied by two friends, Mr. Bell and his fiancée took a coach to Fairville where the ceremony was performed by the Rev. Mr. Titcombe. They returned to the Hotel Dufferin in this city and enjoyed a good dinner after their romantic adventure. The bride and groom remained at the hotel for the night, and in the meantime their respective parents interviewed each other on the situation. It is quite evident that they came to the conclusion that there was nothing to do but to allow the young people to have their own way; since they had gone so far, and on the following day Mr. and Mrs. Bell left for Fredericton and Woodstock on their honeymoon trip.

## AS GOOD AS TEN DOLLARS.

PROGRESS has a number of appreciative testimonials on the Webster dictionary it has been offering as a premium. They were sent unsolicited and are valuable to us. More of them are wanted, and to the five persons sending us the five best appreciative letters regarding the dictionary and its value a paid up subscription to PROGRESS for another year will be presented. You can say enough in 25 words, but take 100 words if you can express what you mean better.

## THE MUSIC HAS STARTED.

The Cairns and Crisp investigation is proceeding at Fredericton before a committee appointed to hear and determine the charges and counter charges of the respective ministers. It is a little early yet for PROGRESS to discuss the matter.

## AT A WOMAN'S MERCY.

THE EXTRAORDINARY CASE OF A PROMINENT CLERGYMAN.

He Had the Pen of a Ready Writer—The Precious Facility With Which He Wrote Compromising Letters—The Scenes in a Drama of Startling Interest.

Mrs. Leonard Nase of Indiantown has twenty-two love letters in her possession, written to her by the rector of her church, which her husband values at \$1000 each. It may be more proper to say he asked that amount for them and did not get it; consequently the bulky epistles were used to the material injury of the man who wrote them, they were shown to the head of the provincial church, the bishop, and the resignation of the rector followed as a matter of course.

It is the same old story of a handsome, wilful and reckless woman and a weak and yielding man, who, drawn into the fatal web of her fascination, acted without thought and without judgment, wrote letters while in an exalted mood that would have horrified him in his sane moments, compromised himself fatally by his act and blasted a career that was full of promise and hope.

The affair was of short duration—only about two months—yet long enough for more than a score of letters to be written and passed.



Mrs. LEONARD NASE.

The woman wrote as many as the man, the only difference being that hers were burned when read; his were not.

The rector of St. Luke's is one of the best known men in the city. He is acknowledged to be as eloquent, it not the most eloquent among the clergy of the church of England. He is equally at home upon the platform and, possessed of a pleasing, courteous address and an attractive personality was popular not only with his congregation but with all who enjoyed his acquaintance.

A few of his intimate friends heard the story of his fall some time before the public knew anything of it. More than a fortnight ago the rupture came and from that moment the rector of St. Luke's ceased to attend to the ordinary duties of his church. A brother minister took his services for him until it was seen what phase the matter would assume.

The breaking off of the correspondence was the work of the rector. How he was awakened to a realization of what he was doing is something that he can hardly explain himself. "My conscience must have been asleep" was the remark he made to a friend "and it awoke to a terrible awakening. My remorse was terrible, almost too much to bear and I did the only thing that a man and a professing christian could do. I ceased corresponding at once and caused the door that opened into a passage way between the two houses through which the letters passed to be nailed up."

This act of the rector's seemed to have incensed Mrs. Nase to such an extent that she at once wrote to him to the effect that since he had seen fit to close the door in question she presumed the correspondence had ceased, adding that it had gone quite far enough and that she proposed to show his letters to her husband. This letter came through the post office and was no sooner received than the rector made an attempt to see the woman and secure the foolish and injudicious vapors that he had written and thought were in ashes long ago.

The next time he saw Mrs. Nase was in the presence of her husband, Mr. Leonard Nase. The scene that took place is almost beyond description. "Hell hath no fury like a woman scorned" was literally true in this case. Seizing a huge iron poker the woman declared that nothing but money could hush the matter up; and unless it was paid she would ruin the rector and drag down the church. "I hate the church and I have never belonged to it. I was born a baptist, raised a baptist and am still a baptist."

Mr. Nase remained quietly by while this was going on and made no move to stop the torrent of his wife's forcible abuse. Later he made a formal demand in writing for money for the letters and this letter is now in the hands of the rector's lawyer, Hon. Mr. Pugsley.

Mr. Nase made another demand upon the rector in the presence of the latter's wife, asking \$1000 a letter for the 22 letters which would otherwise be placed in the

hands of Bishop Kingdon. He was well aware that the rector did not have that amount of money, but had not much doubt, evidently that he could raise it from his wife's property for, turning to the latter he remarked that he cared not how it was raised so long as he received it.

This evident attempt at blackmail was not listened to for a moment, and within a day or two when Bishop Kingdon was in the city on his way to Montreal, Mrs. Nase called upon him and presented the letters to him to read.

The Bishop's letter to the rector simply showed him that in suspending himself from his pastoral duties, he had followed the proper course.

In the meantime the lawyers were not idle, and Mr. Pugsley, representing the rector, and Messrs. Barnhill and Currie representing Mrs. Nase began to consider what settlement could be arrived at. Mr. Nase threatened to sue, though for what it is difficult to imagine, and the rector's friends advised to prosecute for blackmail, the evidence of which was furnished him by the threatening demand for money for the letters.

It is said that Mrs. Nase dislikes the idea of a court room and a witness box, and that on this account, the affair came very nearly a settlement at one time. When the counsel for the rector suggested that it was very probable the affair would go to court and that both parties would have an opportunity to speak under oath. He intimated that the reputation of each would have to be considered, and in order to do this properly it might be necessary to call many persons about town, who were well acquainted with the facts. When the case was presented in this light, Mrs. Nase failed to see the satisfaction in it, and said abruptly to her husband: "Come, hub, let's get the letters and burn them."

Mr. Nase objected and said a settlement could only be effected on the basis of dollars and cents. Acting on that principle Mr. Nase has, PROGRESS understands, instructed his lawyer to proceed against the rector for alienating the affections of his wife. Those who know the circumstances think this would be a most interesting suit.

In the meantime the wardens and vestry of St. Luke's had been made acquainted with the principal facts, and were called to meet a week ago last evening. At that meeting the rector proposed to "make a clean breast" of the whole business, resign his charge or do what he was advised to do. Before the meeting was opened, however, a messenger on behalf of Mr. and Mrs. Nase intimated to the rector that it would not be wise for him to tell all that had taken place—and especial emphasis was placed upon the letters demanding hush money—for if he did so it might provoke the publication of his letters to Mrs. Nase. Whether this had the desired effect or not, it is a fact that the vestry meeting was postponed until the first of this week, when after making a candid confession of what he had done, the rector placed his resignation in its hands in these words:

ST. JOHN, JANUARY 30TH, 1893.

JAS. S. GARDNER, Esq.

Dear Sir,—I hereby offer, through you, to the Wardens and Vestry of St. Luke's Church, my resignation of the rectorship to take effect from Jan. 28th, 1893. (A copy of this resignation has been sent already to his Lordship the Bishop.) I have been your rector for fourteen years and nearly three months. I need not say with what thankfulness I look back upon those fourteen years of an exceptionally happy pastorate, among a people some of whom are precious to me as seals of my ministry; many endeared to me by the sympathy of joy and of sorrow, and all beloved in the Lord; nor need I add with what real sorrow I turn away from associations and friendships which are very dear to me and to my little family.

May the blessing of the Almighty God rest upon the church and the people.

Though I am no longer your minister, yet it is a great joy to me that however separated by distance, I can be present with you in spirit; and that always and everywhere I may be allowed to count myself with gratitude and love,

YOUR FRIEND IN CHRIST,

Nearly a week before the publication of the facts referred to above, PROGRESS was in possession of them and gave them thorough investigation. That they were true could not be doubted, but the conclusion arrived at so far as Mr. Stevens was concerned was that he was temporarily, at least, "off his balance." He did not seem to realize what he was doing or saying and under those circumstances the effect of a general public exposure upon his mind was dreaded by those who knew him best. In deference to their wishes PROGRESS held back the story, the facts of which have come out day by day this week.

Mr. Stevens' indiscretion can hardly be accounted for on the ground that he was sane but it would almost appear that his mind has been unbalanced in some degree for some time past. In this connection a letter from an intimate friend of his to the editor of PROGRESS may be quoted in part:

"I believe that if the letters he wrote were submitted to medical men, familiar with the study of insanity, they would, talking into consideration his past record pronounce him insane. I have known him ever since he has been in the city. Even before his injury eleven years ago he was the queerest man I ever met, and has done

(Continued to Eighth Page.)

AS AN ACADIAN THINKS. THE DISTRIBUTION OF OFFICES IN THIS PROVINCE.

Why the French Have Failed to Secure the Recognition They Claim—A Correspondent's Opinion of Where the Blame Lies—The Remedy Suggested.

To THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS:—You discussed with great plausibility in a former issue of PROGRESS the chances of the different aspirants to the lieutenant governorship of New Brunswick. Notwithstanding the entire absence of Acadian representation from this province in the Commons at Ottawa, you were still generous enough to mention our influence as an element to be contested with. I was among those who in the past believed strongly, and advocated openly, the right of our people had to receive at the hands of the governing body at Ottawa our proportionate share of patronage. I assisted in pointing out that Kent, Gloucester and Victoria, had a majority of Acadian electors and that voice of these three counties should be in an especial manner raised for fair-play to my compatriots. When a vacancy occurred on the supreme court bench of our province and it appeared beyond discussion that justice lay in the direction of naming a catholic to the position, I at once joined in the assertion that with an Acadian candidate with equal claims on the party in power, and equal ability to fill the position, the Acadian should have the preference over our English speaking Roman catholic. I did this believing I was doing what was right under the circumstances. I am still of the same opinion both as regards judgeship and governorship, but I am fair enough to admit that the matter of recognizing the Acadian claims has become quite improbable in view of the absence of representatives in the house and in the cabinet. The fault lies to a large extent with ourselves, and we are rightly served if we remain completely ignored. If we want others to recognize justice in our claims, we must first by our votes elect men who are in sympathy with us. Results have convinced me long since that the ties of blood were stronger than the sense of duties of representatives to a majority of their constituents; therefore it was that I was of the number who openly affirmed that Burns, Adams & McInerney could not represent the Acadians in matters of patronage when the advancement of an Acadian came in conflict with the personal interests of one of their own nationality. In this opinion I am as strong as I ever was. You hit the key note to the situation exactly and illustrate my meaning very well when you say: "that the friends of Mr. Burns claim that the only thing that gave the so called French protest any weight was the fact that it had been sent by Doctor Leger, and that he was then a supporter of the government in the Commons." Our numbers, our protest, our legitimate requests for recognition in proportion to our numbers counted for nothing the member counted just what I have advocated. It is the member who has the influence with the government. Let a French constituency elect an Irish member and when the question of patronage comes up between French and Irish the voice of the member it they come in conflict. And do they come in conflict? You intimated that McInerney will support Burns, and you said that Dr. Leger opposed him, another illustration of my theory! It is but natural that Messrs Costigan, Burns, Adams, and McInerney should support Mr. Burns for the governorship—can hardly resist the demand when it is backed up by the justice of the representation that it is time the R. C. should be remembered in such a nomination.

And can the Acadians rightly complain? In no other way can they complain than to reproach themselves with having given the power to these four gentlemen to act in matters of wide importance contrary to their wishes, when they could have withheld it. Your last issue returns to the same question and affirms that it is division in our midst that prevented our getting either a supreme Court Judge or a lieutenant governor or both; and your article kindly permits the inference that justice to our denomination pointed in that direction. While I agree pretty generally with both propositions, yet I cannot follow you in your conclusion based on these premises when you say that if we miss both, we cannot lay blame on our protestant brethren. Let us examine the situation. The catholics were practically a unit for the judgeship. They believed it was justice; you virtually admit the justice of the claim. Let me assume that in so doing you voice the protestant feeling. The protestants being the majority, having the controlling influence commanding the situation, are they blameless? It is creditable to them that they should take advantage of a division in the ranks of the catholics as the move for the position, and almost unanimously oppose a nomination which in principle they admit to be just? I cannot excusable them. On the catholics front the blame of not having shown a united front as the man, but on the protestants who control the situation lay the responsibility of having by their members, their press, their representative men ignored the nomination of a protestant in the persons of several applicants. Had the protestant members, had the protestant newspapers, had the protestant representative men openly joined in the advocacy of the catholic claims the result would not of been what it was. Let them more openly advocate that it is

but just, that, as you put it, "the big plums be more evenly divided among representatives," and in order that it be accomplished let them put forward no protestant candidate to the governorship, and the division in the catholic ranks as to the man will prevent one of their faith being named. Until they advocate by the nomination of catholic candidate for positions which they admit our numbers give us a right to expect, I will not hold them blameless if we fail. I see no argument in the assertion that the controlling power is blameless for wrong acts done in accordance with the recommendations and expressed preferences of that controlling power. AN ACADIAN.

SELF CONFIDENCE AND CULTURE. Two instances from which the Public may Draw their Conclusions. The very amusing story related by Rev. J. DeSoyes in his sketch of the late Philippe Brooks, published in the Sun, where the young clergyman "with more self confidence than culture" gave Dr. Brooks some advice about the color of his stole, and got sat upon, reminds one of a good story which is told at the expense of a prominent city clergyman, in which self confidence occupies a more prominent place than culture.

A year or two ago, during the time of some convention in the congregational church, a worthy minister from another province, who had come to the city, en route for the convention, had been informed previously that he was to stay at the house of the minister of his own denomination while in St. John. That he was expected, and all he would have to do was to direct his cabman to drive direct to the minister's residence. Unfortunately the delegate from the country did not remember the number of his host's house, and had merely a vague idea of his name, and as he had never met his entertainer he was obliged to leave matters largely to the direction of his cabman.

Now it so happened that there was in the city a clergyman of the church of England, whose name, hastily pronounced, sounded very much like that of the worthy congregational pastor, and that he was more noted for his rapidity in drawing conclusions, and his haste in acting upon them than for his coolness of judgment, and the cabman made the unlucky mistake of landing his charge at the door of the wrong house, informing him cheerfully that "This is the house, sir; here you are!" Receiving his fare and placing his customer's valise beside him on the doorstep, he drove wisely off, while the delegate rang the bell, and informing the neat maid servant who answered it, that he was expected, stepped into the hall, valise in hand, and requested her to take his card to her master and tell him he had arrived. A moment later the master of the house appeared with an air of authority in one hand and his visitor's card in the other.

"Good evening brother S." said the delegate advancing with extended hand, "I am Mr. —. You see I have arrived."

"I don't know you sir," cried his unwilling host, moving him off violently with both hands, "I never saw you sir, and I don't know who you are."

"But my dear brother," "I'm not your dear brother, sir, I know nothing about you, sir and I wish you to leave my house at once."

"But I came—" gasped the delegate who began to fear that he had invaded a private asylum.

"Get out of my house sir," shouted the clergyman hotly, I tell you I don't know you I never heard of you and I want you to go at once sir, do you hear sir? at once!"

There upon the now thoroughly alarmed visitor began to retreat, the clergyman assisting him by putting the valise on the door step after which the door was closed with a bang. The unhappy delegate was left to pick himself up as best he could, shoulder his valise and hunt up the nearest hotel, a sadder and a wiser man, as regards the courtesy and hospitality of the St. John clergy.

But his disappointment did not prevent him from attending a prayer meeting at the congregational church that evening, and while the services were proceeding, the delegate who had met with so unfortunate an adventure, turned to a member of the congregation and inquired the name of the brother who was then speaking.

"Oh that is our pastor, Rev. Mr. S." was the answer.

"Impossible!" said the delegate emphatically, the memory of his late experience so fresh in his mind that he was sure he should recognize Brother S. if he met him on the summit of the North Pole. "I know Brother S. I saw him this evening."

"But I can assure you that it is Mr. S. I am a deacon of the church," persisted the other, in surprise. Explanations followed, the delegate was introduced to Brother S. his hospitable home found the welcome denied him when he was within the gates of the philistine, and peace was restored.

DISCUSSING A DEAD POET.

An Admirer of Shelley Objects to a Recent Review in "Progress." To THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS:—"Why should he be called upon, after a period of over seventy years to drop a tear for Shelley or any one else, I am at a loss to understand. As to the misuse of the word "Elegy" for "Eulogy" in the next sentence, I presume it is a misprint.

I will not dwell upon the very obvious inadequacy of the criticism of "Ave" but will pass on to the mis-statements concerning Shelley's life, and his ideas of what life should be. I admit that his passionate and 'compassionate' heart led him where 'less gilded' but more self-interested (I take the liberty of substituting 'self-interested' for 'respectable' people would be likely to venture. That he married an unsuitable wife against the advice of all who had his welfare at heart, and then basely deserted her is erroneous.

The idea of marriage with Harriet Westbrook had not occurred to Shelley, until she threw herself upon his protection and begged him to remove her from a home which she represented as hateful to her. In an impulse of Quixotic chivalry he responded to her appeal and gave her the only release in his power. That he did so reluctantly is amply proved. I refer the critic to Dowden's life of Shelley (should he have heard of the existence of such a work?) pages 138 to 174. On the latter page Shelley's letter to his friend Hugh explains the situation. To his own undoing Shelley married Harriet Westbrook on August 28th, 1811 at Edinburgh. The united ages of bride and bridegroom made thirty-five. That Harriet proved unfaithful is not to be wondered at. That Shelley basely deserted her is false. Less than a month before Harriet went to Southampton with her sister Eliza, Shelley procured a license for the ceremony of re-marrying according to the rites of the church of England, which ceremony was duly performed. That he sought reconciliation with Harriet after she left him, and begged her to return to him is not disputed. While affairs were in this state Shelley met Mary Godwin. It was not until after Shelley had become convinced of Harriet's unfaithfulness to him that he went to the continent with Mary. After two years came the news of Harriet's suicide, her desertion by the lover with whom she had cohabited herself after the loss of Shelley is probably more accountable for this step than her separation from the poet.

Shelley did not consider himself free from the moral restraints which bound less brilliant people. He claimed for all mankind the same freedom from conventional bonds that he claimed for himself. He believed that marriage should last while mutual love remained. "This principle acted upon the world over, in the present state of affairs would be unpracticable, however agreeable it might be to the mis-mated, goes without saying. That Shelley was an undutiful son is open to question. His disagreements with his father arose from Timothy insisting on precisely those conditions with which it was impossible for his son to comply. "One cannot but sympathize with the vexation and bewilderment of a respectable country gentleman of kindly heart, irritable temper, and not too peevish to be angry, to whom the Fairy had assigned such a son as Bysshe."

The tirade beginning "Shelley's breast was not only devoid of compassion for those having the nearest claim upon him, but his reckless brutality and utter disregard of the feelings of all but himself made love in his hands not a rapt evange to assuage all wrong" but a fiery curse to scorch and consume all upon whom its baleful eye lighted," etc., etc., can only be the utterance of presumptuous ignorance. "The baleful eye of a fiery curse," above alluded to is a soaring flight of rhetoric which would fail to grasp, my own among the number. It sounds like something out of a dime novel; what it means I leave to a more perspicacious brain to discover. The critic seems to have no conception of love beyond that between the sexes, a venture to say that Professor Roberts had such limited vision when he wrote the lines "Thou on whose lips the word of Love became a rapt evange to assuage all wrong."

Shelley's deep and abiding love for his true and tried friend (witness his magnanimity to Hogge after his confession of love to Harriet, then Mrs. Shelley), and for all humanity which he sought to ennoble, is too well known to need comment. His devotion to Mary Godwin, and the fact that he filled her life with happiness proves that this "fiery curse" did not scorch all upon whom its baleful eye lighted. It is a soaring flight of rhetoric which would fail to grasp, my own among the number. It sounds like something out of a dime novel; what it means I leave to a more perspicacious brain to discover. The critic seems to have no conception of love beyond that between the sexes, a venture to say that Professor Roberts had such limited vision when he wrote the lines "Thou on whose lips the word of Love became a rapt evange to assuage all wrong."

Shelley's deep and abiding love for his true and tried friend (witness his magnanimity to Hogge after his confession of love to Harriet, then Mrs. Shelley), and for all humanity which he sought to ennoble, is too well known to need comment. His devotion to Mary Godwin, and the fact that he filled her life with happiness proves that this "fiery curse" did not scorch all upon whom its baleful eye lighted. It is a soaring flight of rhetoric which would fail to grasp, my own among the number. It sounds like something out of a dime novel; what it means I leave to a more perspicacious brain to discover. The critic seems to have no conception of love beyond that between the sexes, a venture to say that Professor Roberts had such limited vision when he wrote the lines "Thou on whose lips the word of Love became a rapt evange to assuage all wrong."

Shelley's deep and abiding love for his true and tried friend (witness his magnanimity to Hogge after his confession of love to Harriet, then Mrs. Shelley), and for all humanity which he sought to ennoble, is too well known to need comment. His devotion to Mary Godwin, and the fact that he filled her life with happiness proves that this "fiery curse" did not scorch all upon whom its baleful eye lighted. It is a soaring flight of rhetoric which would fail to grasp, my own among the number. It sounds like something out of a dime novel; what it means I leave to a more perspicacious brain to discover. The critic seems to have no conception of love beyond that between the sexes, a venture to say that Professor Roberts had such limited vision when he wrote the lines "Thou on whose lips the word of Love became a rapt evange to assuage all wrong."

Shelley's deep and abiding love for his true and tried friend (witness his magnanimity to Hogge after his confession of love to Harriet, then Mrs. Shelley), and for all humanity which he sought to ennoble, is too well known to need comment. His devotion to Mary Godwin, and the fact that he filled her life with happiness proves that this "fiery curse" did not scorch all upon whom its baleful eye lighted. It is a soaring flight of rhetoric which would fail to grasp, my own among the number. It sounds like something out of a dime novel; what it means I leave to a more perspicacious brain to discover. The critic seems to have no conception of love beyond that between the sexes, a venture to say that Professor Roberts had such limited vision when he wrote the lines "Thou on whose lips the word of Love became a rapt evange to assuage all wrong."

Shelley's deep and abiding love for his true and tried friend (witness his magnanimity to Hogge after his confession of love to Harriet, then Mrs. Shelley), and for all humanity which he sought to ennoble, is too well known to need comment. His devotion to Mary Godwin, and the fact that he filled her life with happiness proves that this "fiery curse" did not scorch all upon whom its baleful eye lighted. It is a soaring flight of rhetoric which would fail to grasp, my own among the number. It sounds like something out of a dime novel; what it means I leave to a more perspicacious brain to discover. The critic seems to have no conception of love beyond that between the sexes, a venture to say that Professor Roberts had such limited vision when he wrote the lines "Thou on whose lips the word of Love became a rapt evange to assuage all wrong."

Shelley's deep and abiding love for his true and tried friend (witness his magnanimity to Hogge after his confession of love to Harriet, then Mrs. Shelley), and for all humanity which he sought to ennoble, is too well known to need comment. His devotion to Mary Godwin, and the fact that he filled her life with happiness proves that this "fiery curse" did not scorch all upon whom its baleful eye lighted. It is a soaring flight of rhetoric which would fail to grasp, my own among the number. It sounds like something out of a dime novel; what it means I leave to a more perspicacious brain to discover. The critic seems to have no conception of love beyond that between the sexes, a venture to say that Professor Roberts had such limited vision when he wrote the lines "Thou on whose lips the word of Love became a rapt evange to assuage all wrong."

Shelley's deep and abiding love for his true and tried friend (witness his magnanimity to Hogge after his confession of love to Harriet, then Mrs. Shelley), and for all humanity which he sought to ennoble, is too well known to need comment. His devotion to Mary Godwin, and the fact that he filled her life with happiness proves that this "fiery curse" did not scorch all upon whom its baleful eye lighted. It is a soaring flight of rhetoric which would fail to grasp, my own among the number. It sounds like something out of a dime novel; what it means I leave to a more perspicacious brain to discover. The critic seems to have no conception of love beyond that between the sexes, a venture to say that Professor Roberts had such limited vision when he wrote the lines "Thou on whose lips the word of Love became a rapt evange to assuage all wrong."

Shelley's deep and abiding love for his true and tried friend (witness his magnanimity to Hogge after his confession of love to Harriet, then Mrs. Shelley), and for all humanity which he sought to ennoble, is too well known to need comment. His devotion to Mary Godwin, and the fact that he filled her life with happiness proves that this "fiery curse" did not scorch all upon whom its baleful eye lighted. It is a soaring flight of rhetoric which would fail to grasp, my own among the number. It sounds like something out of a dime novel; what it means I leave to a more perspicacious brain to discover. The critic seems to have no conception of love beyond that between the sexes, a venture to say that Professor Roberts had such limited vision when he wrote the lines "Thou on whose lips the word of Love became a rapt evange to assuage all wrong."

Shelley's deep and abiding love for his true and tried friend (witness his magnanimity to Hogge after his confession of love to Harriet, then Mrs. Shelley), and for all humanity which he sought to ennoble, is too well known to need comment. His devotion to Mary Godwin, and the fact that he filled her life with happiness proves that this "fiery curse" did not scorch all upon whom its baleful eye lighted. It is a soaring flight of rhetoric which would fail to grasp, my own among the number. It sounds like something out of a dime novel; what it means I leave to a more perspicacious brain to discover. The critic seems to have no conception of love beyond that between the sexes, a venture to say that Professor Roberts had such limited vision when he wrote the lines "Thou on whose lips the word of Love became a rapt evange to assuage all wrong."

Shelley's deep and abiding love for his true and tried friend (witness his magnanimity to Hogge after his confession of love to Harriet, then Mrs. Shelley), and for all humanity which he sought to ennoble, is too well known to need comment. His devotion to Mary Godwin, and the fact that he filled her life with happiness proves that this "fiery curse" did not scorch all upon whom its baleful eye lighted. It is a soaring flight of rhetoric which would fail to grasp, my own among the number. It sounds like something out of a dime novel; what it means I leave to a more perspicacious brain to discover. The critic seems to have no conception of love beyond that between the sexes, a venture to say that Professor Roberts had such limited vision when he wrote the lines "Thou on whose lips the word of Love became a rapt evange to assuage all wrong."

Quebec advertise so generously that up to this time they have secured a considerable portion of the made to order trade in the maritime provinces. This year Messrs. Dunlop, Cooke & Co., were their competitors in this direction, and their previous reputation assisted them to secure a splendid trade in their new departure. Mr. Cooke the junior member of the firm is now in the west securing choice furs for their next year's business. PROGRESS is glad to record their success.

Has Secured a Big Bargain. Mr. Geo. H. McKay has bought the stock of Messrs. Welch, Hunter & Hamilton (now dissolved) for \$6,000 spot cash. The stock was valued at \$11,000 and Mr. McKay promises the public the benefit of his great bargain. It is hardly necessary to say that the goods will be sold for cash. It is perhaps by this Mr. McKay stands off so far in encouraging others to follow his example. The stock will be sold at the old stand of Messrs. Welch, Hunter & Hamilton and will indeed go with a rush.

THE DOMINION SAFETY FUND LIFE ASSOCIATION. The twelfth annual meeting of the Dominion Safety Fund Life Association was held yesterday at the head office. The following was the auditors' statement of the financial position of the association:

Table with columns: ASSETS AND LIABILITIES 31st DEC. 1892. Assets: Value of stocks, bonds, debentures and other securities owned by the association, \$66,422.50; Agents' and ledger balances, 708.03; Accrued interest, 880.24; Office furniture, 115.98; Cash in office, 5,105.75. Total assets, \$73,922.50. Liabilities: Safety fund, \$7,267.01; Outstanding claims, \$1,093.00; Reinsurance reserve, 4,670.54; Premiums paid in advance, 734.94. Total liabilities, \$13,764.55. Total surplus, \$60,157.95. Capital stock paid up, \$20,172.00. St. John, N. B., Jan. 7th, 1893.

GENTLEMEN.—We have examined the books and accounts of the Dominion Safety Fund Life Association to 31st December, 1892, and beg to report that the above statement is a true and correct exhibit of the position of the association. The books of the association are accurately kept; vouchers for all expenditures were exhibited and every opportunity and assistance in a careful inspection and rigid scrutiny was given us by your secretary in our work as auditors.

We are, sir, your obedient servants. R. WHITESIDE, Auditor of Municipality. J. H. McROBERTS, Policyholders. R. C. MACINTYRE, & Co. Comparing the above exhibit with that of the previous year a considerable increase in financial strength appears, viz.: 1881, total assets, \$66,727.75; total liabilities, \$25,571.61; surplus, \$41,156.14; 1892, total assets, \$73,922.50; total liabilities, \$13,764.55; surplus, \$60,157.95. The surplus to policyholders is now \$26,546.84, being relatively greater than that of any other company in Canada, while the premium rates of the association are more economical to the public than those of any other life insurance company. The association and its policyholders are to be congratulated on the above results.

The following were re-elected directors: J. de Wolfe Spurr, president; W. H. Thorne, John McMillan, J. T. Steeves, M. D. C. W. Weldon, Q. C. Thos. Temple, M. P., D. Allison, LL. D.

WE HAVE the short American methods—full Business Course \$30—time to be thorough. Writing, Book-keeping, Business Arithmetic, etc. Good board \$2 to \$3 a week. Snell's Business College, - Windsor, N. S.

CONDENSED ADVERTISEMENTS. Announcements under this heading not exceeding five lines (about 35 words) cost 25 cents each insertion. Five cents extra for every additional line.

"MONARCH" INCUBATOR FOR 100 Eggs, Automatic, with Brooder, 100 Leinster street, known as the Fisher property, and adjoining residence of T. A. Rankine and House thoroughly well suited with all modern conveniences, desirably located and in any way suitable for a first class family residence. Can be seen on application to the Auctioneer. Terms 10 per cent. down, two-thirds purchase money can remain on bond and mortgage at 5 per cent. Possession a once. J. MACGREGOR GRANT, J. MACDONALD, R. CAMERON GRANT, Trustees, Estate of John W. Nicholson, deceased, W. A. LOCKHART, Auctioneer, 105 Prince William Street. glb gaz pro 906.

FOR SALE. NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT UNDER and by virtue of a license to sell the real estate of Elias Jamieson, deceased (for want of personal estate to satisfy the debts of the said deceased), issued out of the Probate Court for the City and County of St. John by the Honorable C. N. Skinner, Judge of the said Court, on the 12th day of December, A. D. 1892, there will be sold at Public Auction at Chubb's Corner, (so called) in the City of Saint John, in the City and County of Saint John and Province of New Brunswick, on Saturday, the 4th day of March next, at 12 o'clock in the forenoon:—THE LAND AND PREMISES DESCRIBED as follows:—All the certain piece or parcel of land situate, lying, and being in the Parish of Landisville, County of York, and being known and designated as being part of that certain Lot, No. 10, in Block Thirty, and granted from the Crown to Archibald Jamieson, and bounded as follows, to-wit: on the east by lands granted to John Patullo; on the west by lands owned by John White; on the north by lands owned by Robert and John Kennedy, and on the south by the public Highway, leading and designated as being part of that certain Lot, No. 10, in Block Thirty, and granted from the Crown to Archibald Jamieson, and bounded as follows, to-wit: on the east by lands granted to John Patullo; on the west by lands owned by John White; on the north by lands owned by Robert and John Kennedy, and on the south by the public Highway, leading and designated as being part of that certain Lot, No. 10, in Block Thirty, and granted from the Crown to Archibald Jamieson. Together with all and singular the privileges and appurtenances to the same, belonging or appertaining. Dated this 31st day of January, A. D. 1893. W. A. LOCKHART, Executor. S. B. BUSTIN, Proctor. GEO. W. GEROW, Auctioneer.

WANTED Foreign Stamps at 40 per cent. Commission, reference required. Packet A contains 100 varieties stamps from Mexico, South America, Hong Kong, etc., and a New Brunswick stamp worth 12c. Price 1c. B. Burns, SATURDAY, Box 306, St. John, N. B.

FRASZEE'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, 119 Hollis St., Halifax in session day and evening. All classes to learn Book-keeping, Penmanship, etc., also Stenography and Typewriting. Send for our circular. J. C. P. FRASZEE, Principal.

BOARDING. A FEW PERMANENT or occasional Boarders can be accommodated with large and pleasant rooms, in the very centrally located house, 78 Sidney street. May 1st. Mass. McLaughlin.

STAMPS WANTED. USED before our original envelope, preferred, also want pains and pains, and of envelopes for my collection. Actually the highest prices paid. Particularly want some New Brunswick 12c. provisional stamp (Great Britain). Send list of what you have for sale. Sheets of stamps sent on approval. No duties. H. L. HARR, 71, Gorington street, Halifax, N. S., June 11th.

IMPORTANT TO FLESHY PEOPLE. We have noticed a page article in the Boston Globe on reducing weight as a very small expense. For a copy pay our readers to send 1c. to Walker Publishing Library, 10 Hamilton Place, Boston, Mass.

Sheffield Cutlery

From all the Best Makers. Solid Silver Ware. Plated Ware. A LARGE AND VARIED STOCK TO CHOOSE FROM

W. H. THORNE & CO., Market Square, St. John.

AMERICAN AND CANADIAN WRINGERS.

Advertisement for Emerson & Fisher wringers. Includes images of three different models: The Eureka Steel Spring Wringer (3 sizes), The Novelty Wood Frame Wringer (4 sizes), and The New Novelty Wood Frame Wringer (3 sizes). Text describes the materials and quality of the wringers.

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

Granite Ware

in TEA POTS, BAKE DISHES, SAUCE PANS, STEW KETTLES. Give Us a Call. BURPEE, THORNE & CO., Prince Wm. St.

ENGLISH CUTLERY.

Advertisement for T. McAvity & Sons English cutlery. Includes images of a teapot and a pocket knife. Text lists various types of cutlery available.

T. McAVITY & SONS, St. John, N. B.

BRICK RESIDENCE, LEINSTER STREET, BY AUCTION.

ON SATURDAY, the 4th Feb, at 12 o'clock, at Chubb's corner; THE FINE STORY BRICK RESIDENCE, 105 Leinster street, known as the Fisher property, and adjoining residence of T. A. Rankine and House thoroughly well suited with all modern conveniences, desirably located and in any way suitable for a first class family residence. Can be seen on application to the Auctioneer. Terms 10 per cent. down, two-thirds purchase money can remain on bond and mortgage at 5 per cent. Possession a once. J. MACGREGOR GRANT, J. MACDONALD, R. CAMERON GRANT, Trustees, Estate of John W. Nicholson, deceased, W. A. LOCKHART, Auctioneer, 105 Prince William Street. glb gaz pro 906.

CHOICE MEATS!

THOS. DEAN, 13 AND 14 CITY MARKET.

The Sun

During 1893 THE SUN will be of surpassing excellence and will print more news and more pure literature than ever before in its history.

The Sunday Sun is the greatest Sunday Newspaper in the world

Price 5c. a copy; by mail \$2 a year. Daily, by mail - \$6 a year. Daily and Sunday, by mail - \$8 a year. Address THE SUN, New York.

Gold and Silver Plating

All kinds of old SILVERWARE repaired and replated and made to look as good as new. W. BILLMAN 87 Germain St. St. John.

MUSICAL CHAIRS

A charming concert was given last week at the church school house through the efforts of a concert party. The opening number was a concert by D'Ouville was creditably by Miss Goddard and Mr. Ford. Mr. song "The Last Farewell" by G. Cobb, was by and feelingly rendered. Miss Bowden the obligate admirably.

A considerable amount of technique was by Professor White in his violin solo, "Gloria" by Sarasate, the adagio movement was by Mrs. Carter in a deservingly great favor.

Mrs. Harrison has a full mezzo soprano large compass, the upper notes of which sweet and resonant; but directly she registers there is an evident strain, which, alas, is unpleasant. Her rendition of "The Polish Song" (Mignon) was very good.

That taking composition "My Little" done as pure justice, by Mrs. Carter, M. and Messrs. Lindsay and Barnham. Mendelssohn's trio for piano, violin and well performed by Miss Bowden and M. and White; but the piano might have been better.

Schubert's "Serenade" (with the exception too loud) was well rendered by Mrs. Harrison. Mr. G. G. Coster was in good voice and an unusually well. He seemed to be entirely his old energy, "stage fight." To G. G. Coster, (but for a slight coarseness) could have been better rendered.

Miss Goddard is a pianist of ability, delightful touch and her style seldom fails while speaking of her, I would like to see her in a concert. Her solo as organist of church, her solos are good, while her merits are even better.

Mrs. Carter and Mr. Coster's voices united and the duet (Blanca Luna), would have been an unbounded success, accompanied secured best on drawing the duet. Mulder's Staccato Polka (which did not any of her low notes) was undoubtedly her best selection. Her runs were precision that was delightful to hear.

The Stone church choir's rendition of "Soldier's Chorus" did them credit. A short, but excellent practice was given by the Oratorio society on Monday evening, I believe are to be held in St. John. Miss Jessie Swain has gone to Boston under Mr. Parker.

Mr. Charles Fox has joined the St. John choir. It is rumored that there is to be a musical service in St. Stephen's church.

Tones and Undertones. Mr. Charles Coburn, of "The Black Eyes" and "The Man Who Sings at Monte Carlo" fame, the only music-hall singer who has a university training.

A valuable collection of Wagner's operas, which were "in great part being sold to America, to the detour of German research" was recently Berlin by the German Wagner S. \$5,000 marks.

Madame Patti has a curious method of the 13th and 19th centuries in her castle. She keeps alive the no obsolete custom of ringing the curtain. But just think of curfew ring by the When the songstress is ready to press a button, and throughout a gong rings "lights out" for household.

Paderewski was to give his new in New York on Thursday evening week at Music Hall. On Wednesday, Feb. 15, Paderewski and owski Quartette will be heard on an afternoon concert in the Madison Garden concert hall, and the next week recital following that, is to be at Music Hall on Saturday, Feb.

It is definitely stated that Saint come to America this spring, to recitals between May 29 and June 1. He will conduct six consecutive Among the works to be presented setting of the nineteenth psalm, by a large chorus and his organ, during the performance of which play the organ.

Desrouseaux, the sweet singer who recently died at the age of known as a song writer far beyond of his own city. One of his songs "Quintin" was very popular in France. It was finally sung and to death. Desrouseaux wrote this eight volumes of songs, a labor of which will hold their popularity for generations to come.

The removal of the eminent pianist von Bulow, to a private asylum in the suburbs of Berlin has caused sorrow in the musical world, and family and the director of the Pankow are in receipt of many sympathy and touching notes of to his condition. For a long time Herr von Bulow has shown signs of mind was deranged, but until it was hoped that entire rest and quiet home would preclude the necessity of removal to an asylum.

When Madame Norman Neru (Halle) first came to England it was a daring innovation for her to play on the violin, whereas it was common thing in Germany. La delights in telling friends of the British stars" which, for some appearance on the platform of provincial concerts. Lady Hall London on the persuasion of Vio the famous violinist and composer failing to obtain a satisfactory response returned. "Vieuxtemps" visited and, with the generous heart, persuaded one of the Lon



IN MUSICAL CIRCLES.

A charming concert was given last week in the Stone church school house...

A considerable amount of technique was displayed by Professor White in his violin solo, "Gipsy Dance" by Sarasate...

Mrs. Carter is deservedly a great favorite with the people. Her voice is under perfect control...

Mrs. Harrison has a full soprano voice, of large compass, and her notes are so sweet and resonant...

Mrs. G. C. Coster was in good voice and sang particularly well. He seemed to be entirely free from his old ailment...

Mrs. Carter and Mr. Coster's voices blend beautifully and the duet (Bianca Lisa, by Kuffin) would have been an unbounded success...

Mrs. Carter's and Mr. Coster's voices blend beautifully and the duet (Bianca Lisa, by Kuffin) would have been an unbounded success...

Mrs. Carter's and Mr. Coster's voices blend beautifully and the duet (Bianca Lisa, by Kuffin) would have been an unbounded success...

Mrs. Carter's and Mr. Coster's voices blend beautifully and the duet (Bianca Lisa, by Kuffin) would have been an unbounded success...

Mrs. Carter's and Mr. Coster's voices blend beautifully and the duet (Bianca Lisa, by Kuffin) would have been an unbounded success...

Mrs. Carter's and Mr. Coster's voices blend beautifully and the duet (Bianca Lisa, by Kuffin) would have been an unbounded success...

Mrs. Carter's and Mr. Coster's voices blend beautifully and the duet (Bianca Lisa, by Kuffin) would have been an unbounded success...

Mrs. Carter's and Mr. Coster's voices blend beautifully and the duet (Bianca Lisa, by Kuffin) would have been an unbounded success...

Mrs. Carter's and Mr. Coster's voices blend beautifully and the duet (Bianca Lisa, by Kuffin) would have been an unbounded success...

Mrs. Carter's and Mr. Coster's voices blend beautifully and the duet (Bianca Lisa, by Kuffin) would have been an unbounded success...

Mrs. Carter's and Mr. Coster's voices blend beautifully and the duet (Bianca Lisa, by Kuffin) would have been an unbounded success...

Mrs. Carter's and Mr. Coster's voices blend beautifully and the duet (Bianca Lisa, by Kuffin) would have been an unbounded success...

Mrs. Carter's and Mr. Coster's voices blend beautifully and the duet (Bianca Lisa, by Kuffin) would have been an unbounded success...

Mrs. Carter's and Mr. Coster's voices blend beautifully and the duet (Bianca Lisa, by Kuffin) would have been an unbounded success...

Mrs. Carter's and Mr. Coster's voices blend beautifully and the duet (Bianca Lisa, by Kuffin) would have been an unbounded success...

Mrs. Carter's and Mr. Coster's voices blend beautifully and the duet (Bianca Lisa, by Kuffin) would have been an unbounded success...

Mrs. Carter's and Mr. Coster's voices blend beautifully and the duet (Bianca Lisa, by Kuffin) would have been an unbounded success...

Mrs. Carter's and Mr. Coster's voices blend beautifully and the duet (Bianca Lisa, by Kuffin) would have been an unbounded success...

Mrs. Carter's and Mr. Coster's voices blend beautifully and the duet (Bianca Lisa, by Kuffin) would have been an unbounded success...

for their decisions, Miss Terry could not have been born in two houses, and as that number of tradesmen, living opposite each other, claim the distinction, the point is still unsettled.

Pyrene denounced the attempt made in 1629 to introduce, according to continental custom, French women at the Blackfriars theatre, London.

At Proctor's 23rd St Theatre, The Marie Gurney Opera Company is doing the "Mikado."

At Palmer's Theatre, New York city, Neil Warner is playing in "Aristocracy"

At Proctor's 23rd St Theatre, The Marie Gurney Opera Company is doing the "Mikado."

At Palmer's Theatre, New York city, Neil Warner is playing in "Aristocracy"

At Proctor's 23rd St Theatre, The Marie Gurney Opera Company is doing the "Mikado."

At Palmer's Theatre, New York city, Neil Warner is playing in "Aristocracy"

At Proctor's 23rd St Theatre, The Marie Gurney Opera Company is doing the "Mikado."

At Palmer's Theatre, New York city, Neil Warner is playing in "Aristocracy"

At Proctor's 23rd St Theatre, The Marie Gurney Opera Company is doing the "Mikado."

At Palmer's Theatre, New York city, Neil Warner is playing in "Aristocracy"

At Proctor's 23rd St Theatre, The Marie Gurney Opera Company is doing the "Mikado."

At Palmer's Theatre, New York city, Neil Warner is playing in "Aristocracy"

At Proctor's 23rd St Theatre, The Marie Gurney Opera Company is doing the "Mikado."

At Palmer's Theatre, New York city, Neil Warner is playing in "Aristocracy"

At Proctor's 23rd St Theatre, The Marie Gurney Opera Company is doing the "Mikado."

At Palmer's Theatre, New York city, Neil Warner is playing in "Aristocracy"

At Proctor's 23rd St Theatre, The Marie Gurney Opera Company is doing the "Mikado."

At Palmer's Theatre, New York city, Neil Warner is playing in "Aristocracy"

At Proctor's 23rd St Theatre, The Marie Gurney Opera Company is doing the "Mikado."

At Palmer's Theatre, New York city, Neil Warner is playing in "Aristocracy"

At Proctor's 23rd St Theatre, The Marie Gurney Opera Company is doing the "Mikado."

Both the Institute and the Opera House are dark this week. Neil Warner is playing in "Aristocracy" at Palmer's Theatre, New York city.

At Proctor's 23rd St Theatre, The Marie Gurney Opera Company is doing the "Mikado."

At Palmer's Theatre, New York city, Neil Warner is playing in "Aristocracy"

At Proctor's 23rd St Theatre, The Marie Gurney Opera Company is doing the "Mikado."

At Palmer's Theatre, New York city, Neil Warner is playing in "Aristocracy"

At Proctor's 23rd St Theatre, The Marie Gurney Opera Company is doing the "Mikado."

At Palmer's Theatre, New York city, Neil Warner is playing in "Aristocracy"

At Proctor's 23rd St Theatre, The Marie Gurney Opera Company is doing the "Mikado."

At Palmer's Theatre, New York city, Neil Warner is playing in "Aristocracy"

At Proctor's 23rd St Theatre, The Marie Gurney Opera Company is doing the "Mikado."

At Palmer's Theatre, New York city, Neil Warner is playing in "Aristocracy"

At Proctor's 23rd St Theatre, The Marie Gurney Opera Company is doing the "Mikado."

At Palmer's Theatre, New York city, Neil Warner is playing in "Aristocracy"

At Proctor's 23rd St Theatre, The Marie Gurney Opera Company is doing the "Mikado."

At Palmer's Theatre, New York city, Neil Warner is playing in "Aristocracy"

At Proctor's 23rd St Theatre, The Marie Gurney Opera Company is doing the "Mikado."

At Palmer's Theatre, New York city, Neil Warner is playing in "Aristocracy"

At Proctor's 23rd St Theatre, The Marie Gurney Opera Company is doing the "Mikado."

At Palmer's Theatre, New York city, Neil Warner is playing in "Aristocracy"

At Proctor's 23rd St Theatre, The Marie Gurney Opera Company is doing the "Mikado."

At Palmer's Theatre, New York city, Neil Warner is playing in "Aristocracy"

At Proctor's 23rd St Theatre, The Marie Gurney Opera Company is doing the "Mikado."

At Palmer's Theatre, New York city, Neil Warner is playing in "Aristocracy"

INSTEAD OF VOTING for the Kandy Kitchen Piano, Guessing Contest.

Send a dollar to the Kandy Kitchen and they will send you by Express a 5-lb. box of fine Kandy and ten guesses for the Piano.

Best Chance Yet to Learn to Dance. at Prof. Spencer's Standard Dancing Academy, Market Building, Germain street (entrance South Market street).

See our Ladies' Astrakan Sacques, Best Grades at Low Prices, THORNE BROS., Hatters and Furriers, 93 King St.

Have You Shaved This Morning? If not, step right in to the Royal Barber Shop, 36 King street.

Face Washes Supplied for Home use. D. J. McINTYRE, Proprietor

Private classes can be formed day or evening. New classes for beginners will be formed on Thursday, Jan. 5th, Afternoon and Evening, at regular prices.

Assemblies, Balls, Parties, outside of regular classes will be done by invitation. I will give a guess on every 50cts. paid for dancing, hiring costumes, wigs and whiskers, or goods mentioned as above.

AMUSEMENTS. OPERA HOUSE. Tuesday and Wednesday Evening, Feb. 7th and 8th.

Snowflake Amateur Minstrels. 6 Is Refined and Original Minstrelsy. 6 End Men 6

Mechanics' Institute. FOR A Short Season Only. THE NEW YORK Specialty Co'y,

INTRODUCING O'BRIEN AND HAVEL, Direct from TONY PASTOR'S New York Theatre, assisted by a selected company of Specialty Artists and Vocalists,

Under the Management of W. M. Emery. Admission 10 and 15 cents. Seats Always Reserved for Ladies.

INSTRUCTION. Commercial College. IS OPEN DAY AND EVENING. Pupils may enter at any time.

Whiston's Commercial College. S. E. WHISTON, PRINCIPAL, 95 BARRINGTON ST., HALIFAX.

ESTABLISHED 1878. St. John Academy of Art Now Open.

Drawing and Painting, Sketching from Nature. 65 Prince William Street. Send Stamp for Circular, F. H. C. MILLS.

AMATEURS' EXCHANGE. Amateurs can place on sale their works free of charge at MILLS' ART GALLERY, Prince William Street.

THE St. Martins Seminary. HIS School offers rare advantages for study and improvement.

For Circulars and all information address—REV. AUSTEN K. deBLOIS, Ph. D., Principal.

THE St. John Business College. We have had a GRAND New Year's Opening.

Now is a grand time to enter, and we will gladly welcome all desiring a thorough Business and Short Hand Training.

Send for Circulars and Specimens of Penmanship. KERR & PRINGLE, ST. JOHN, N. B.

London School of Art. MISS MORLEY has much pleasure in announcing to those interested in CHINA Painting and Decoration,

that she has arranged with Miss WHITNEY to take over the work that she left in St. John, as well as her complete outfit for firing China.

Applications of intending pupils should be addressed—196 King Street East.

THORNE BROS. LADIES' and GENTS' FURS in GREAT VARIETY for THE HOLIDAY TRADE.

Send for PRICES. Mourning Millinery a Specialty. IN STOCK CRAPE HATS and BONNETS in the latest style.

CHAR. K. CAMERON & CO., 77 King St.

WHOLESALE and Retail, at McMillan's. OYSTERS ARE IN DEMAND. can be had at MITCHELL'S CAFE

on Germain St. Sent to any part of the city as soon as ordered. HOT DINNERS EVERY DAY. Reasonable arrangements made for supper parties. Everything provided and served in first class style. DAVID MITCHELL, Proprietor.

WHISTON'S Commercial College. IS OPEN DAY AND EVENING. Pupils may enter at any time.

Whiston's Commercial College. S. E. WHISTON, PRINCIPAL, 95 BARRINGTON ST., HALIFAX.

ESTABLISHED 1878. St. John Academy of Art Now Open.

Drawing and Painting, Sketching from Nature. 65 Prince William Street. Send Stamp for Circular, F. H. C. MILLS.

AMATEURS' EXCHANGE. Amateurs can place on sale their works free of charge at MILLS' ART GALLERY, Prince William Street.

THE St. Martins Seminary. HIS School offers rare advantages for study and improvement.

For Circulars and all information address—REV. AUSTEN K. deBLOIS, Ph. D., Principal.

THE St. John Business College. We have had a GRAND New Year's Opening.

Now is a grand time to enter, and we will gladly welcome all desiring a thorough Business and Short Hand Training.

Send for Circulars and Specimens of Penmanship. KERR & PRINGLE, ST. JOHN, N. B.

London School of Art. MISS MORLEY has much pleasure in announcing to those interested in CHINA Painting and Decoration,

that she has arranged with Miss WHITNEY to take over the work that she left in St. John, as well as her complete outfit for firing China.

Applications of intending pupils should be addressed—196 King Street East.

THORNE BROS. LADIES' and GENTS' FURS in GREAT VARIETY for THE HOLIDAY TRADE.

Send for PRICES. Mourning Millinery a Specialty. IN STOCK CRAPE HATS and BONNETS in the latest style.

CHAR. K. CAMERON & CO., 77 King St.

WHOLESALE and Retail, at McMillan's. OYSTERS ARE IN DEMAND. can be had at MITCHELL'S CAFE

on Germain St. Sent to any part of the city as soon as ordered. HOT DINNERS EVERY DAY. Reasonable arrangements made for supper parties. Everything provided and served in first class style. DAVID MITCHELL, Proprietor.

PROGRESS. EDWARD S. CARTER, EDITOR. Progress is a sixteen page paper, published every Saturday, from the Masonic Building, 28 and 30 Germain street, St. John, N. B. Subscription price is Two Dollars per annum, in advance.

SIXTEEN PAGES. AVERAGE CIRCULATION 12,220. HALIFAX BRANCH OFFICE: KNOWLES BUILDING, COR. GRANVILLE AND GEORGE STREETS.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, FEB. 4

WHEN GOOD MEN GO WRONG.

Three scandals, involving the reputation of three ministers of different denominations, are topics of interest among many of the readers of Progress at the present moment. The cases are wholly independent one from another and the circumstances differ widely. All are sufficiently bad, and all are alike in the fact that men who have been looked up to as preachers and teachers are furnishing unbelievers and scoffers with weapons to assail the faith of the Gospel.

A MATTER OF CONSCIENCE. A Halifax minister recently expressed the opinion that "fancy balls are held under the patronage of His Satanic Majesty," but his particular objection to the fancy ball that was then exciting society was, that it had been fixed for Wednesday night, the night when some denominations hold their prayer meetings. Without knowing much about the facts of the case, it seems to Progress that there was no need of any conflict over the date. If the ordinary attendants at prayer meetings took the same view of the ball as the minister did, it would not matter to them whether the festive dance took place on that night or another. They were not in it, if the colloquialism may be permitted. If, on the contrary, they considered the ball in the light of legal and reasonable refreshment for mind and body, they would have plenty of time to go to the prayer meeting first and the festivities later.

And why not? It is right to attend a ball under any circumstances, there is nothing inconsistent in going to a prayer meeting first. The Christian's test of the right or wrong of any act is whether he can ask God's blessing on it. If his conscience tells him that he cannot do so, he should refrain, but if he can honestly ask that blessing he is justified in proceeding. It is a matter of conscience, and what may be wrong in the eyes of one man is innocent and desirable in the view of another man. The same reasoning will apply to times and seasons. A Presbyterian who had no objections to a ball in the abstract, might feel that he would do wrong in going to one on the night his church set aside for a prayer meeting. A strict churchman, in the same way, would feel that he disobeyed the command of his church and was guilty of a moral wrong if he took part in festivities on a Friday, though he would go on any other week night. Still, he would not be justified in denouncing as sinners those of other denominations who were not under a like moral restraint. Nor would the Presbyterian, or member of any body holding Wednesday night meetings, be right in condemning other people who chose to dance on that particular night.

a virtuous distrust of self, and so it is there may be a rift in the armor, a very little one perhaps, but large enough to let the arrow enter and wound. The life of a clergyman is one of many temptations, and where, in some cases, a skillfully planned attack is made upon him, it is not strange that he yields. It is perhaps less a wonder that there are occasional clerical scandals, than that so many good men have the extraordinary grace which enables them to avoid the temptations that beset them.

There is a wide gulf between the man who is a systematic and willful offender and the man who errs in the frailty of his nature and repents him of his error. The world is not apt to be just in this respect. It condemns the offender with but little regard to the antecedent circumstances or the ordeal through which he has passed. The man who should never have been a preacher, and the man who would be no less sincere a preacher if the world would forgive his lapse, are classed as one. In the case of each, too, the enemies of religion would fain have the church share in the disgrace that follows.

Since the time when God gave His laws to His chosen people, and established a church on earth, those called upon to minister in holy offices have had among their number some who have erred and gone astray. Yet God's church of old was not the less His church, nor was the priesthood because of the lapses of the guides of the people. Nor is christianity today less vital, less mighty to save all who cling to it, because those who teach it fail to perfectly exemplify it in their lives. The doubtful, timorous christian need not feel less firm a faith in the saving and strengthening power of CHRIST'S teachings in their applications to lie in the world. He may, indeed, be brought to see more clearly that it is only by an absolute dependence on God that his own strivings for excellence can be made to bear fruit. So, too, he may realize that there is more than a no e o r m of words in the petition: "And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil."

Mr. F. H. C. Miles has an interesting note for amateurs in art which is placed in his regular announcement in this issue. It is well worth the attention of those who are interested in that direction.

ONE STYLE OF ECONOMY.

How the County Committee Undertook to Save Money on a Contract.

Thomas Campbell has the contract for putting the heating apparatus in the registry office at the amount asked in his tender, \$253. No doubt he will do a good job and give value for the money.

When it was found that new heating apparatus was required for the building, J. H. Doody sent in a tender offering to do the work for \$162 and guaranteeing to supply an apparatus which would give a temperature of 70 degrees when the thermometer stood at zero outside. Ald. Blizard, chairman of the committee of the municipal council, thought the offer a fair one and asked Mr. Doody to attend before the committee. He did so, and Ald. Christie, evidently under the impression that Mr. Doody would gather too much wealth at the figures named, thought the other plumbers should have a chance to tender. The matter was referred to a committee, consisting of Alds. Blizard, McCarthy and Christie, but by this time Mr. Doody had got tired of fooling over the matter and withdrew his offer.

He had shown his figures and did not propose to have them used by other tenderers. The committee then got the city engineer to draw up a specification which cost sundry dollars of itself, and then they began to look for men to tender. To their great joy they found that F. McManus would do the work for \$160, or \$2 less than Doody's tender. Just as they felt that the matter was settled, McManus found he had made a mistake and threw up the contract. Three other tenderers were left from which to choose. That of Peter Campbell was for \$263, that of F. McManus for \$256, while the lowest was that of Thomas Campbell for \$253, or \$91 more than the sum asked by Mr. Doody. In the first instance, the bill of the city engineer added to this will doubtless make the cost \$100 more than it would have been under Mr. Doody's tender.

Runs a Bright Weekly.

Mr. E. E. Sheppard, of the Toronto Saturday Night has been visiting St. John and Halifax this week, and is expected to return here from the latter city today. Mr. Sheppard is an all round newspaper genius as the success of his paper proves, and can put a touch of art into anything from a novel to an obituary form. During his trip he is giving his attention to Templar Masonry, as regards the questions between the great priory of Canada and the encampment of St. John, under the Chapter General of Scotland.

A New Boiler Feeder.

Messrs. Stirling and Brownley, steam-fitters, have fitted up a neat and convenient workshop on Dock street. Everything in it is new and complete, and the firm is prepared to attend to whatever share of patronage the public may extend to it. They will soon place a new boiler feeder on the market which they claim has superior features to any now in use.

taken of dancing by the respective bodies which these two men represent are so widely different that no amount of argument would convince either man that he was in the wrong.

So it is very often in regard to the things of the world, the right or wrong of which is debatable subject. They are right for some and wrong for others. It is largely a matter of conscience.

The ground-hog who came out of his hole to take a look around on Candlemas day, must have felt discouraged when he saw his shadow after the snow ceased to fall. He is supposed to have returned to his lodgings under the impression that the coldest part of the winter was yet to come. It is to be hoped the ground-hog is as unreliable as other weather prophets.

JOBS AND WOES OF OTHER PLACES.

Advice to a Rival Editor.

Be calm, Smith. Go out doors without your hat and boots, and get cooled.—Chatham World.

Story of a Social Function.

A Drive to Mahone Bay. Supper and Wine. Result—ladies thrown out, harness broken. \$10.00.—Lunenburg Argus.

The Good Fortune of Mr. Smith.

Mr. Howard Smith was out gunning a few days ago, when he boarded a passing American Schooner, and sold eight ducks to the skipper for \$4.00.—Sibleburne Budget.

One Boot on a Foot is Enough.

The recent fire at Halifax was first discovered by a Lunenburg man, who, in order to give the alarm, ran out half dressed, and with one boot on his foot.—Lunenburg Argus.

The Nimrods of Hawk Point.

Some of the boys made a muster to go, and shoot a bear that some one had seen yesterday; but it proved to be a case of "our dog and another one."—Sibleburne Budget.

The News From Harcourt.

Capt. H. Walpole Craigie met with a loss yesterday, his faithful and venerable mare Kate having died in harness. Captain Craigie has many friends. In this case he has more sympathizers.—Chatham World.

VEN. PRESS AND ADVERTISING.

"The Delineator" for February has been received from George H. McKay, and it is as full of practical suggestions as usual, in spite of being a midwinter number.

Mr. F. H. C. Miles has an interesting note for amateurs in art which is placed in his regular announcement in this issue. It is well worth the attention of those who are interested in that direction.

ONE STYLE OF ECONOMY.

How the County Committee Undertook to Save Money on a Contract.

Thomas Campbell has the contract for putting the heating apparatus in the registry office at the amount asked in his tender, \$253. No doubt he will do a good job and give value for the money.

When it was found that new heating apparatus was required for the building, J. H. Doody sent in a tender offering to do the work for \$162 and guaranteeing to supply an apparatus which would give a temperature of 70 degrees when the thermometer stood at zero outside. Ald. Blizard, chairman of the committee of the municipal council, thought the offer a fair one and asked Mr. Doody to attend before the committee. He did so, and Ald. Christie, evidently under the impression that Mr. Doody would gather too much wealth at the figures named, thought the other plumbers should have a chance to tender. The matter was referred to a committee, consisting of Alds. Blizard, McCarthy and Christie, but by this time Mr. Doody had got tired of fooling over the matter and withdrew his offer.

He had shown his figures and did not propose to have them used by other tenderers.

The committee then got the city engineer to draw up a specification which cost sundry dollars of itself, and then they began to look for men to tender. To their great joy they found that F. McManus would do the work for \$160, or \$2 less than Doody's tender. Just as they felt that the matter was settled, McManus found he had made a mistake and threw up the contract. Three other tenderers were left from which to choose. That of Peter Campbell was for \$263, that of F. McManus for \$256, while the lowest was that of Thomas Campbell for \$253, or \$91 more than the sum asked by Mr. Doody. In the first instance, the bill of the city engineer added to this will doubtless make the cost \$100 more than it would have been under Mr. Doody's tender.

POEMS WRITTEN FOR "PROGRESS."

St. John. A breath from out the Orient. The lead of star and balm, A breath across the arctic sea. The wild, new world to calm, The sunset on the harbour shore. They said, "St. John." The mighty flood in power and foam Out from its rocky gates flung, The whirlpool called the catract The flood to ocean sprung. Old world to new sang anthems. They sang, "St. John." Did he, the seer, whose voice awoke The Jordan wilderness, Dream, that his name should be a power An unknown world to bless; A Christian city the anon. Thus called, "St. John." Oh! fair St. John! No child of thine But seen in dreams arise Thy many spires, wondrous hills, Thy soft and changeful skies, Banks, by the blue bell's overgrown "St. John."

The Old Copy Drawer. As I sat in the office one cold winter evening, My thoughts turned to France and the prospect of war; A voice at my elbow my musings arrested, And I found that it came from the old copy drawer. 'Twas a battered old desk that the drawer reposed in; Its polished sides now showed many a scar; And in heart broken accents it told me its story, And the cause that was crushing the old copy drawer. The reporters keep stuffing me daily and weekly— No attention they pay though my nerves are ajar; And the printer's black hands almost frantic do drive me As they grope here and there in the old copy drawer. O'er thoughts bounding billows my brain is kept drifting, Like a dromedary ship at sea going swift on the bar; Ever venturing that sailed since the dawn of creation Has anchored at last in the old copy drawer. There's births, deaths and marriages, christenings and weddings, Rebellions and riots at home and afar, Mark Twain's brilliant jokes or Inverell's farces Are ruthlessly crammed in the old copy drawer. Sir Somerton's been knighted, a tramp is caught stealing, Phoenix Park is the subject or maybe the czar; A hospital's founded, a doctor's boy cooed, And their woes must be aired through the old copy drawer.

A fair one is wedded and the trousseau is noted, An accident happens in boat, bus, or car; Like fends the reporters jot down the sensations And rush them in haste to the old copy drawer. The Pope has left Rome and the Queen's gone to France, A ship train is run across brak Tantram, Gro. Cleveland's elected, Johnny Brown has the meal; And they all settle down in the old copy drawer. Domestic events visited Robinson's family, Buck Olsen is hanged and young Hagen's a dandy, And their praises are rung through the old copy drawer.

I've lived through a siege of this sad federation— (Here it heaved a deep sigh and it felt a slight jar), A report had come, 'twas about sanitation, And it tumbled the sides of the old copy drawer. Lizso.

Separation. Fate—with its myriad thread Weaving an unknown deed, Spinna the silk and rending the veil, Forging the anchor and fresh'ning the gale, Choosing the victim,—twas it its life, And for the sacrifice whetting the knife. Fate—grew two trees in a wood; Side by side they stood; One was shapely and tall, The other was gnarled and small, But each to the other was true. Under the lofty skies It was their only good That each to the other was true.

Each in a vessel's bow was bulwarked, And the ships were twin as the trees had been; But only an indelic variation— The faintest curve,—twas it its life, To none but the eye of the master seen, Marked a difference between; Yet in one was a workman's thoughtless mement; In the other the skill of a life was spent.

The ripples laughed as the ships were launched, And the waves danced high in air; The noonday sun on their bright tips played; They kissed with the kiss of care. Ever the kiss of care, A caress from the lips of despair, Changing the day into night; For even the sunlight beams, With life in its glorious beams, Was a strand in the cable of Fate To tender them by and bye!

One ship sailed on to the ocean wide, While the other lagged by the shore; The shapely one had voyaged far— 'Twas years since they parted company— When a song was borne on the sunset air Down the river—past gleaming lights— And the harbor's arms—to the sea beyond Where never a sail was seen.

A song of the minor chord, The chord that sings defeat, And teaches truth 'tis sweet To stand alone, in the night of one Upheld by its plaintive tone.

"I will wrap down the river to-night When the rush of day is done, With only the moon-beam's silvery light On the waters and on me. With only the moon's calm light On my sails that once were white, And only the shadows of the bank Will know I am passing by. I will wrap down the river to-night; To-morrow we'll meet for aye. Our song at sunset will die away Along the cold gray sunrise break O'er the jagged hills of cloud, Calling the wretched world to work And ending the sleeper's dream."

Onward she sailed o'er the glassy tide, Whether rider nor star to guide, Nor brain to think, nor hand to steer, Nor sail in sight o'er waters drear— Naught but the sky above o' black, And the ocean wild and wide.

And the waters in their surges As they break upon the shore Sing to them who ask of meeting "Nevermore!" Atropos.

POOR MABEL STEVENS.

(Continued from First Page.) nitions of the word "shock" as a medical term, or the effects of a shock upon a weak heart, and seemed generally fearful of committing himself to any opinion whatever he succeeded in impressing the public mind with the opinion that there was such a thing as being too non-committal altogether, even when actuated by the best of motives, at least so far as public opinion is concerned, on her trial.

The undertaker deposed that, although he reached Mr. Stevens' house after being sent for, at about seven o'clock in the morning, he found the body washed and dressed and already "laid out" on the bed in a room at the rear of the upper hall, thus confirming a report current at the time of the death, that Mrs. Stevens had not allowed anyone to touch the body but herself. The undertaker merely measured the body and later brought the coffin and placed the body in it. Dr. J. D. Ross testified that the patient was not only dead but cold, by the time he reached the house, adding that it was a cold room and the body would soon become cold. He made no examination, but accepted Mrs. Stevens' statement that the child had cramps during the night, and suddenly seemed to go off, or faint.

Mrs. White, the dressmaker, to whom the dead girl was apprenticed, testified that Mrs. Stevens called on her early on Tuesday morning, and inquired about some silver spoons which had belonged to Mabel's mother, and were missing; she seemed to suspect the child of having made them, and to think Mrs. White might know something about them. Mrs. Stevens gave her adopted daughter a very bad character, saying she thought she would have to send Mabel to a school of correction, as she considered her dangerous about the house, and feared she might poison her, or do some injury to her little boy, and that was the reason she kept the girl locked in her room. Mrs. Stevens added that she had punished Mabel for telling; that she was going to punish her again, and Mrs. White need not expect her to work for a few days.

Mrs. White concluded her testimony by stating that she never had any trouble with the child, that she was of a very quiet disposition, and very good natured, often singing over her work, and that she always got along well with the other apprentices. Mr. Enoch Stevens, harness maker, testified to having sold a riding whip three feet long and half an inch thick, to a little girl about twelve years old, answering the description of Mabel Hallett, who said the whip was for Mrs. Stevens, who wanted it for a dog. Mr. Stevens showed his day book containing the entry, which bore the date of January 3rd., and it will be remembered that the child died on the night following.

David White, who is employed as manservant and truckman at Mr. Stevens' house, testified to hearing a conversation between Mrs. Stevens and her servant girl at nine o'clock on Tuesday night. They were speaking about something Mabel had taken, and would not tell about her. Mrs. Stevens said she would whip the child, saying—"You won't beat her anyway. It is no use whipping her if she won't tell," and she replied, "I did whip her." The next day she was taken to her death. The testimony of Miss Babinava a fellow apprentice of the dead girl, goes a long way towards confirming many of the reports which had been in circulation concerning Mabel Hallett's treatment in the household which was to her a home only in name. This witness says that the child's disposition was good, she always got along well with the rest of the apprentices and they all liked her. The witness sometimes noticed marks on Mabel's hands, and on one occasion she accounted for them by saying that she had been playing with Mrs. Stevens' little boy, and he struck her with a whip; another time she admitted that Mrs. Stevens had beaten her. The marks were long, and she had observed them at different times; once the hands were all bruised. At another time the child came to work with a large blue lump on her forehead and on some one asking what was the matter she said she fell on a trunk, but confessed afterwards that she had to get up at five o'clock in the morning; one morning she overheard herself and Mrs. Stevens come into her room and struck her with her closed hand, she wore a large ring which made the mark. The witness went to see Mabel after her death and saw Mrs. Stevens and two other ladies. The former told her she denied telling Mrs. Landry that the child was ill, when she was dead; denied having told Mrs. White that she had whipped Mabel; and denied having told the man-servant that she had whipped her, but admitted having shipped her "a little bit" some eight or nine months ago.

In the light of all the sad and cruel facts which have recently become public it may not be out of the way to give a brief sketch of the previous life of the child whose sorrows have attracted so much more attention since her death than they ever did during her lifetime.

Something over five years ago, Mrs. Robert Hallett, daughter of the late Christopher Boultonhouse of Sackville, N. B., died at her home in Moncton, leaving a family of four daughters, two of whom were children and the others very young girls. Mrs. Hallett had been a model wife and mother, a deeply religious woman, and an

active member of St. George's church, foremost in all good works, to the utmost limit of her strength, and sometimes beyond it, as her health was very delicate. Her children were strictly and carefully brought up, her great object being, as she frequently told her friends, that their characters might be formed as fully as possible during her life time, and they might learn early to do without her, as she knew her own life would be a short one.

For some months the girls kept the home together, for their father, but after a time the home was divided and broken up. Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Stevens adopting the youngest child but one, Glennie, who became Mabel Stevens, the stipulation being that she became absolutely the daughter of her adopted parents until she reached the age of eight-years, addressing them as papa and mamma, and giving up her own family altogether.

For a time at least, there can be little doubt that the child was treated with kindness, she was prettily dressed and attended church and Sunday school like other children of her age, but soon a great change was apparent. Mabel Stevens no longer appeared at church, and visitors at the house never saw her, except when she came down stairs at her adopted mother's bidding to bring the baby into the drawing-room for the inspection of visitors, who often remarked that she was a very heavy child for so frail a nurse to carry. Mabel was then eleven but looked more like a child of six as she was unusually small and fragile for her age.

At last she disappeared from public view altogether, as far as visitors were concerned and the few who were interested in the child emboldened them to ask for her were informed that she was such a bad child, so deceitful and so untruthful that she was a source of great trouble to her loving adopted parents and that they could not allow her to see visitors. In short, the child seemed to be in a perpetual state of disgrace for some misdeed or other, and visitors were constantly regaled with tales of Mabel's depravity and general wickedness.

Occasionally some holder spirit, who had known the child and her family, would venture to question these statements and remind her informant that Mabel had the advantage of the best possible home training, and been brought up by the best of mothers. The answer would sometimes be "Then she must have had blood in her." What truth there might have been in such statements is not for the writer to question since no one was given an opportunity of judging for themselves. Mabel was not permitted to visit anywhere, to play with other children or even to speak to anyone on the street. She was sent to the convent school, and strictly forbidden to talk to anyone on her way to or from school. On one occasion a middle aged gentleman, who was a connection of her family, ventured to stop her and ask how she was, but the child answered hurriedly that she was not allowed to speak on the street, and hastened on.

Occasionally people, especially mothers who had little girls of their own, commented on the severity with which Mabel Stevens was treated, and wondered indignantly if she was being treated as a hypocrite, after listening to her adopted mother's description of the manner in which she forced the child to take ice-cold baths in the depth of winter, pleased that Mabel was delicate, and such heroic treatment would be likely to result in her losing her health, but who answered in the most emphatic manner, that she was "perfectly healthy, very strong in fact, only she had a pale complexion." Friends of the Hallett family, not with surprise that the child never came to church, and the rector of the church to which she belonged, feeling it his duty to look after each member of his congregation, ventured to call and inquire the reason of her absence, and was told that the child was so bad, and so deceitful, that her going to church on Sunday school would do her more hypocrisy, as she pretended to be so good, and was in reality so bad.

Now it is not the place of the writer to make any comment on the above story, or do more than present the bare facts of the case as they are known to the citizens of Moncton. Neither is it part of that writer's task to throw any doubt whatever on Mrs. Stevens' estimate of the dead girl's character, or her account of the trouble the child gave her; but in common justice to the memory of one who has long spoken all her relatives she has left behind, it becomes a matter of duty to speak, as one who knows, of the child's disposition and character previous to her adoption by Mr. and Mrs. Stevens. At the time they decided to adopt her, the writer heard the remark made by a lady who had known Mabel from infancy, and in whose house the child had frequently stayed, that Mrs. Stevens had made a fortunate choice because Mabel was so much better suited to win her way with strangers, and adapt herself to whatever circumstances might surround her than her younger sister, as her disposition was so even, and amiable, she was so easy to get on with, and had so much common sense for her age.

If this was the opinion those who knew her best had formed of the child when she was not eleven years old, surely some extraordinarily bad influence must have been at work to develop her into the ignominious friend described by Mrs. Stevens to the dressmaker, who kept her in terror of her own, or her little boy's life.

The child showed evidences of a bad disposition her legal guardians took a very strange method of improving it. Instead of surrounding the child with good influences, she was excluded from all religious privileges, set apart, as one is continually unclean, from all possibility of softening, or refining impulses, and condemned, as the testimony shows, to a life of almost complete seclusion, except in her working hours. The servant in her evidence, referring casually to the fact that the child's evenings were spent in her own room. Thus the child lived, and thus she died, alone, uncomplaining, and cut off from all religious consolation, a fitting end to a sad life.

Speculation as to the merits of the case arose out of place. It has passed beyond the jurisdiction, or the condemnation of the public, and been placed in the hands of those competent to deal with it, but whatever the result, there is yet a higher court before which all the actors one day appear, and the judge will be one who who on earth, spoke the stern words, "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, ye have done it unto me."

"Would you k... Our Servants ne'er Grumble. STERLING AND STERLING Is the cause For a... WILLIAM SOCIE

entertaining their f... &c., should call on u... Dishes, &c. Freezer and a out for Parties. SHERATO 38 King S

Western Grey Buck wheat, 3 cts. per lb. Entire Wheat Flour, 5 cts. per lb. Granulated Corn Meal, 3 1/2 cts. per lb. American Rolled Oats, 5 cts. per lb. Canadian Rolled Oats, 3 cts. per lb. Cracked Wheat, Crushed Wheat, Farina, Corn starch (Best), Tapioca, Pearl Tapioca, Granulated, Pure B's Honey, Tumbler 25 cts. Pure Maple Honey, Brandy Bottle, 30 cts. Golden Syrup, 2 lb. can, 15 cts. Wheatflour, 2 lb. pk., 17 cts. Pettibone's Breakfast Food, 2 lb. pk., 16 cts. Oat Flake, 2 lb. pk., 17 cts. Wheat Flake, 2 lb. pk., 17 cts. Hardress

Her Christmas Present BISSÉ CARPE SWEE COLES, PARSO

English at W. Two casks Lea & Perrin's Worcester condensed milk; 1 case curled Marmalade; 8 sacks Pearl and Fry's Pur W. ALEX. PORT CHICAGO PRESERVY PRESERVY JOHN 186 Union Street, 188, T

"Would you know why with pleasure Our faces so beam?"

Our Servants ne'er Grumble. Our life is a dream. STERLING SOAP. Is the cause of our bliss; For all sorts of cleaning It ne'er comes amiss.

MADE ONLY BY WILLIAM LOGAN, ST. JOHN.

SOCIETY PEOPLE

WHO ARE

entertaining their friends by giving Receptions, Dances &c., should call on us for their Moulds, Pudding Dishes, &c. We have a large Ice Cream Freezer and a Jelly Strainer which we hire out for Parties.

SHERATON & KINNEAR,

38 King St., St. John, N. B. TELEPHONE 358.

Western Grey Buck wheat, 5 cts. per lb. THAT MEANS YOU PAY CASH THEN INTEREST FOR OTHERS. HARDRESS CLARKE'S SYDNEY TREE GROCERY.

Her Christmas Present. THIS GIFT. BISSELL CARPET SWEEPER. COLES, PARSONS & SHARP, 90 Charlotte St.

English Grocery Goods at W. ALEX. PORTER'S. Two cases Lea & Perrin's Worcestershire Sauce; 1 case Pearl Barley; 7 cases Swiss condensed milk; 1 case curled Macaroni and Vermicelli; 1 case and 1 case Keiller's Marmalade; 8 sacks Pearl and Flake Tapioca; 2 cases Portable Table Jellies.

CHICAGO BEEF, PRESERVED TONGUE, PRESERVED HAM. JOHN HOPKINS, 186 Union Street, St. John, N. B. 188, Telephone.



St. John—South End. Mr. H. P. Timmerman and Major J. J. Tucker spent Saturday and Sunday at Springhill, N. S. They were the guests while there of Mr. J. R. Cowan.

St. John—North End. Miss E. H. Hagerman, of Fredericton, is the guest of Mrs. H. H. Hagerman, of Fredericton.

St. John—North End. The spruce gum at Moore's Drug Store. Miss E. H. Hagerman, of Fredericton, is the guest of Mrs. H. H. Hagerman, of Fredericton.

St. John—North End. The spruce gum at Moore's Drug Store. Miss E. H. Hagerman, of Fredericton, is the guest of Mrs. H. H. Hagerman, of Fredericton.

St. John—North End. The spruce gum at Moore's Drug Store. Miss E. H. Hagerman, of Fredericton, is the guest of Mrs. H. H. Hagerman, of Fredericton.

St. John—North End. The spruce gum at Moore's Drug Store. Miss E. H. Hagerman, of Fredericton, is the guest of Mrs. H. H. Hagerman, of Fredericton.

MACAULAY BROS. & CO., 61 and 63 King St., FOR SPRING 1893.

Printed goods, French and English; the latest productions. Printed French Challies, light and dark grounds, bright designs in Spray, Spot, Figure, etc. Printed French Cambrics, elegant printed Flannels. The new plaid silks for Evening Waists—the very latest novelty—they are in class Tartans and fancy Plaids.

Macaulay Brothers & Company.

DO YOU KNOW THAT A FEW FLOWERS will Always Please Your Sick Friend? Flowers by Mail a Specialty. NOVA SCOTIA NURSERY - Lockman St., Halifax, N. S. JAMES H. HARRIS, Manager.

FANCY GOODS.

C. FLOOD & SONS, KING Street, St. John.

THE "QUADRANT."

Illustration of a bicycle. CYCLISTS! Keep your eyes peeled for "QUADRANT" wheels. Samples of 1893 Machines will arrive shortly, including "RACERS" (25 lbs.), "SCORCHERS" (32 lbs.), ROADSTERS, and LADIES' MACHINES, &c.

ARTHUR P. TIPPET & CO., General Agents, St. John, N. B., LIVE LOCAL AGENTS WANTED. Toronto, Ont.

J. H. Connelley, PHOTO, 75 Charlotte St.

PERFUMES,

AMERICAN HAIR STORE, 87 Charlotte Street, (3 doors South of King.) SEELY'S PERFUMES 30 cts. per oz.

JUST FANCY:

Large sized (10-4) White Honey-Comb Quilts for 69c. Regular price, 85c.; and (10-4) White Satin Quilts at \$1.88. Regular price, \$2.25. White Honeycomb: 85c. for 69c.; 90c. for 73c. White Satin: \$2.25 for \$1.88; \$2.50 for \$2.12.

A big assortment besides these.

DANIEL & ROBERTSON, LONDON HOUSE RETAIL, Cor. Charlotte and Union Sts., St. John, N. B.



AMHERST.

[Progress is for sale at Amherst, by George Douglas and H. A. Hillcoat.]
Feb. 1.—My last letter appears to have reached Amherst...

HACKMERE COUGHS AND COLDS.

His Lordship Bishop Courtenay administered the rite of confirmation to a large number of candidates...

NORTH SYDNEY.

Jan 30.—Mr. H. E. Moore is on a business trip in Halifax and Montreal.

SPRINGHILL.

Jan. 25.—On Tuesday evening a very large and merry sleighing party drove to Southampton...

ANTAGONISH.

Feb. 1.—Plenty of snow, lovely fine weather and a good moon has made the town quite lively last week...

HACKMERE COUGHS AND COLDS.

Among the small and pleasant teas of last week was one at the home of Mrs. Ketchum...

ANNAPOLIS.

[Progress is for sale in Annapolis by Geo. K. Thomson & Co.]
Jan. 31.—Invitations are out for a large ball to be held in the Opera House tomorrow evening...

HACKMERE COUGHS AND COLDS.

Mr. G. O. Fulton, of Truro, was in town on Tuesday.

BRIDGE-TOWN.

Jan. 31.—Dr. Sam Primrose, Lawrence town, was in town on Tuesday.

ST. STEPHEN AND CALAIS.

[Progress is for sale in St. Stephen by Master Ralph Trainor and at the book store of G. S. Wall in Calais at O. P. Trevelyan's.]

DOBBY, N. B.

Feb. 1.—Miss May Short has gone to New York to spend the winter.

ANNAPOLIS.

Feb. 1.—The Calais snowshoe club, enjoyed a delightful moonlight drive to the residence of Mr. Loring Thompson...

ANNAPOLIS.

Feb. 1.—The Calais snowshoe club, enjoyed a delightful moonlight drive to the residence of Mr. Loring Thompson...

ANNAPOLIS.

Feb. 1.—The Calais snowshoe club, enjoyed a delightful moonlight drive to the residence of Mr. Loring Thompson...

ANNAPOLIS.

Feb. 1.—The Calais snowshoe club, enjoyed a delightful moonlight drive to the residence of Mr. Loring Thompson...

ANNAPOLIS.

Feb. 1.—The Calais snowshoe club, enjoyed a delightful moonlight drive to the residence of Mr. Loring Thompson...

where, after luncheon, the evening was spent in dancing.

Mr. E. G. Vroom and Mrs. Gilbert W. Ganong, entertained the International Whist club...

Miss Annie McGregor returned to her home in St. John on Saturday.

Mr. Frank Woodson, of Portland, Maine, is visiting friends here.

Miss Alice Todd, black silk prettily trimmed with pink.

Miss Mary Melick, pretty steel-colored costume, trimmed with flowers.

Mrs. Watson, beautiful bridal costume of white silk, court train.

Mrs. D. M. Gardner, black broadcloth silk.

Mrs. John Ryder, handsome black silk, gutturo lace bodice.

Miss Lena Markey, pink crepe de chene, ecru lace trimmings.

Mrs. George McAndrew, black satin, and lace.

Mrs. John F. Grimmer, black gros grain silk, pink trimmings.

Miss Annie Stevens, pale blue silk, silver passementerie.

Mrs. Hanson, cadet blue cashmere, white embroidered tulle.

Mrs. F. M. Murchie, black satin, profusely decorated with cream ribbon.

Miss Berrie Smith, pink silk, white Malta lace.

Miss Anna McLean, rouin's egg blue henrietta, lace trimmings.

Miss Mary McLean, black and white striped satin, cordials roses.

Mrs. Nellie Murchie, pretty white dotted m'alin.

Mrs. George E. Elliott, heavy black gros grain silk, gold ornaments.

Miss Annie Birby, lilac green crepon, pearl trimmings.

Mrs. Rebecca Morrison, (St. Andrews) black lace over black silk, pink trimmings.

Miss Annie Douglas, brown corded silk, white trimmings.

Mrs. E. H. Vase, heavy black silk, point du gene lace.

Mrs. W. H. Cole, cream organdy, and lace.

Mrs. D. E. Seymour, black silk and velvet.

Mrs. C. C. Whitlock, bronze satin, white Spanish lace, heavily trimmed in crimson plush and antique oak.

Miss Rosa Bradlee, very pretty pink costume.

Miss Adelle Grimmer, becoming dress of black silk, yellow velvet and ribbons, yellow and white roses.

Mrs. J. M. Meredith, costume of black silk and lace.

Mrs. Willard Pike, green swansdown, gold passementerie.

Miss Jessie C. Whitlock, black silk, velvet bodice, sequet poppies.

Mrs. F. M. Murchie, rich brown velvet, elegant corsage bouquet of pink roses.

Mrs. Hattie Washburn, (Minneapolis) dress of black corded silk.

Miss Alice White, white henrietta, decorated with loops of scarlet ribbon.

Mrs. J. A. Boyd, black silk and velvet.

New Storm Serges Opened this Week.

All Wool Navy and Black Storm Serges.

S. C. PORTER.

Miss Alice Todd, black silk prettily trimmed with pink. Miss Mary Melick, pretty steel-colored costume, trimmed with flowers.

Mrs. Watson, beautiful bridal costume of white silk, court train. Mrs. D. M. Gardner, black broadcloth silk.

Mrs. John Ryder, handsome black silk, gutturo lace bodice. Miss Lena Markey, pink crepe de chene, ecru lace trimmings.

Mrs. George McAndrew, black satin, and lace. Mrs. John F. Grimmer, black gros grain silk, pink trimmings.

Miss Annie Stevens, pale blue silk, silver passementerie. Mrs. Hanson, cadet blue cashmere, white embroidered tulle.

Mrs. F. M. Murchie, black satin, profusely decorated with cream ribbon. Miss Berrie Smith, pink silk, white Malta lace.

Miss Anna McLean, rouin's egg blue henrietta, lace trimmings. Miss Mary McLean, black and white striped satin, cordials roses.

Mrs. Nellie Murchie, pretty white dotted m'alin. Mrs. George E. Elliott, heavy black gros grain silk, gold ornaments.

Miss Annie Birby, lilac green crepon, pearl trimmings. Mrs. Rebecca Morrison, (St. Andrews) black lace over black silk, pink trimmings.

Miss Annie Douglas, brown corded silk, white trimmings. Mrs. E. H. Vase, heavy black silk, point du gene lace.

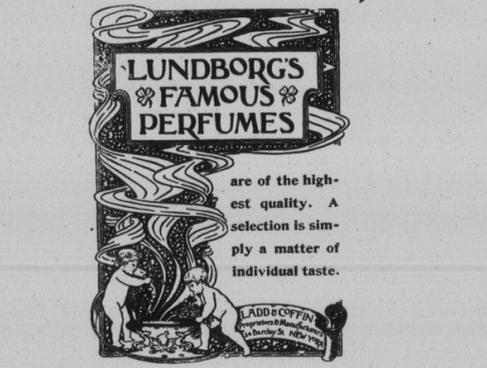


These Goods are WARRANTED to HOLD their COLOR and and withstand the fog and rain.

We will be pleased to have customers examine this line of Serges,

as we feel confident they will find them extra good value. SAMPLES MAILED TO ANY ADDRESS.

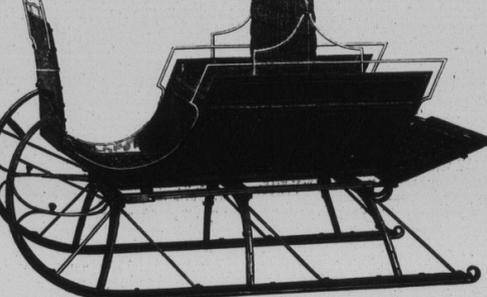
11 CHARLOTTE ST., ST. JOHN N. B.



are of the highest quality. A selection is simply a matter of individual taste.

The Gladstone Sleigh.

Most Stylish and Best Vehicle in the Market.



Made in Fredericton at the well known Establishment of JOHN EDGE-COMBE & SONS.

Manufacturers of Sleighs and Carriages. Write for Prices.

ESTABLISHED 1868. TELEPHONE 738.

MILLER BROTHERS.

CALL AND SEE OUR STOCK.

Importers and Dealers for the BEST CANADIAN and AMERICAN

PIANOS, ORGANS

AND SEWING MACHINES.

PIANOS AND ORGANS TUNED AND REPAIRED. SEWING MACHINES REPAIRED.

We buy direct in Large Quantities for Cash, and are able to give Large Discounts. Pianos Sold on the Installment Plan.

116 and 118 GRANVILLE ST., - HALIFAX, N. S.

Four Diplomas taken on Stock shown at late Provincial Exhibition.

STOP

At the LADIES' HAIR STORE, 113 Charlotte St.,

Where you can get an endless variety of TOILET REQUISITES. A full line of Braids, Bangs and Ornaments for the Hair. All the latest styles in Hair Pins, also the Ornaments for the Hair. Miss KATE HENNESSY, Opposite Hotel Dalhousie.

Best value at lowest prices.

MISS KATE HENNESSY, Opposite Hotel Dalhousie.

Agents for New Brunswick.



HAS NO EQUAL FOR LAUNDRY & HOUSEHOLD

AWARDED 11 GOLD MEDALS

HARRING'S SMITH, St. John, Agents for New Brunswick.

Have You Asthma? Dr. B. Schmittmann, St. Paul, Minn., will send a trial package of Solignum...

Consumption often follows colds. Use Murray's Cough Syrup.



ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1893.

Carpet Warerooms.

SPRING 1893.

Brussels Carpets with Borders to

Best colorings and patterns.

SKINNER.

Miss Flora Graham entertained a number of her

Clinton Fraser is spending a few weeks at

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Curless and daughter

THE FEAST OF CANDLES.

ANTIQUITY OF THE FESTIVAL OF THE PURIFICATION B. V. M.

How Candlemas Day is regarded in Folk-Lore

Thursday was a festival known to the catholic church

Mr. Clinton Fraser is spending a few weeks at

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Curless and daughter

benefaction of the other Persons of the Trinity.

Chanters—Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart

Chorus—"A light to lighten the Gentiles: and to the glory

"The Lord be with you: And with thy spirit."

When the candles have been distributed and lighted

"Thou, Lord, shall light my candle; and the Lord my God

"O Lord, hear my prayer: and let my crying come unto thee."

"The Lord be with you: And with thy spirit."

Then follows a prayer and a procession is formed.

"Amen." Then the thurifer shall go first, carrying the censer

"Amen." Then the thurifer shall go first, carrying the censer

"Amen." Then the thurifer shall go first, carrying the censer

"Amen." Then the thurifer shall go first, carrying the censer

"Amen." Then the thurifer shall go first, carrying the censer

"Amen." Then the thurifer shall go first, carrying the censer

"Amen." Then the thurifer shall go first, carrying the censer

"Amen." Then the thurifer shall go first, carrying the censer

"Amen." Then the thurifer shall go first, carrying the censer

"Amen." Then the thurifer shall go first, carrying the censer

"Amen." Then the thurifer shall go first, carrying the censer

"Amen." Then the thurifer shall go first, carrying the censer

"Amen." Then the thurifer shall go first, carrying the censer

"Amen." Then the thurifer shall go first, carrying the censer

"Amen." Then the thurifer shall go first, carrying the censer

"Amen." Then the thurifer shall go first, carrying the censer

"Amen." Then the thurifer shall go first, carrying the censer

"Amen." Then the thurifer shall go first, carrying the censer

"Amen." Then the thurifer shall go first, carrying the censer

"Amen." Then the thurifer shall go first, carrying the censer

BOSTON LOVED BROOKS.

ALL CLASSES UNITED IN PAYING TRIBUTE TO HIS MEMORY.

Thousands thronged the Streets on the Day of the Funeral

Boston, Feb. 1.—"Bishop Brooks is dead." So read the bulletin board

For Bishop Brooks was the idol of the people. It is impossible for those at a distance

When Bishop Medley, Metropolitan of Canada died, New Brunswickers felt keenly

adherents of the church of England, hundreds and thousands of whom

He had been looked upon as a part of the church with all its stability

Here was Bishop Brooks, elected to the episcopate a little over a year ago

during his twenty years in the ministry, endeared himself to the people

of all denominations by his broadness of mind in discussing religious questions

of creed or nationality, outspoken and honest to a degree that oftentimes made the orthodox

shake their heads, in doubt as to whether he was not going beyond the lines of the church

of which he was the head. The public honored him, respected him, and looked upon him as a friend

With all the dignity of a Bishop he was a man of the people, one whom the common people

loved and knew he was their friend. His was the true christian spirit, and with his

multitudinous labors and high position, he was the same at all times, an example to the world

and all ones, some of St. John clergymen might follow for the spiritual and worldly welfare

of those with whom they come in contact,—that if God has chosen certain men to lead poor humanity

to him, the cloth and dignity which they are endowed was not intended to raise them

beyond the reach and voice of those who are in the rush and battle of life

look to them for that kindness of heart and consideration, which Christ showed when on earth.

Bishop Brooks followed this line as closely as it was possible for man to do

despite the wonderful strain upon him. And when he died, all kinds of people, all denominations

the rich and the poor, the high and the low showed in some way a sense of loss

On the day of his funeral, merchants closed their stores, many people who could ill afford to do so

left work,—thousands thronged the streets and walks of Copley Square

and few were there out of idle curiosity. It was to do honor to the man. The bishop was forgotten.

Thousands looked upon the upturned face beneath the glass coffin lid and all turned away with sadness

Poor women, and little children joined in that ever moving procession. The gruff policemen

pushed them back, but ushers who seemed endowed with the same spirit

the departed had once possessed enabled them to have one last look.

"I must see him once more," said one poor woman, "the bishop was a kind friend to me. It was he who paid the money that helped bring sight to the eyes of my poor child, and we would so like to see him once more. So they went into the church, and mother and child,—who with the eyes that the bishop had given him looked upon the pallid face and wept.

EVENING WEAR. BALL DRESSES.

New Goods in all Departments.

Bergaline Silks, Faille Francais Silks, Surah Silks, Brocade Silks, Japanese Silks, Pongee Silks, Gauzes, Crepes and Crepons, Flashes, Velvets and Velveteens Latest Evening Tints and Combination.

Hosiery, Gloves, Flowers and Feathers, Ribbed Silk Undervests, low necks, in Pink, Cream and Sky. White Skirts, Gauze Corsets and Corset Covers. Cream Cloth Serge for Evening Wraps.

Fans, Fans, Fans. Feather and Incandescent Trimmings.

MANCHESTER, ROBERTSON & ALLISON, St. John.

PANTS are getting a little the worse for wear about now.

Being frayed at the bottom and bagged at the knees, makes them useless for most men.

Any of our pants ready to put on and wear would look better. If you don't want better, then \$2.00 pants will fill the bill.

SCOVIL, FRASER & COMPANY, OAK HALL.

LATEST NOVELTY. Wizard's Purse.

EVERYBODY PUZZLED. MAGICIANS OUTDOONE. PRIZE 35 CENTS EACH.

A MOST WONDERFUL PUZZLE. Made in Various Colors in Fine Morocco.

More fun can be had with it than with a BARREL OF MONKEYS. It defies baffles and deceives the SHARPEST eye.

AGENTS WANTED IN EVERY TOWN IN THE MARITIME PROVINCES. Send 35c. for sample puzzle and terms. Sent by mail, postpaid.

Address GLOBE NOTION AND NOVELTY COMPANY, St. John, N. B.

HOW FOLKS SLIDE AROUND. The Art of Navigation on Ice Streets is Understood by the Natives.

The agile manner in which the citizens of St. John skate up and down the icy hills, and treacherous valleys of St. John streets,

is a matter of perpetual wonder to the inhabitants of other cities which are more flat and less picturesque, but at the same time less dangerous.

As Mark Twain would say, "It is a grace that comes only by long practice" and one greatly to be desired.

The Gentle stands on slippery ground and gazes curiously at the native as he skips nimbly up a glistening mountain of sheer ice, skims lightly and gracefully down the other side, and reaches the place where he would be, without a tremor, while the Gentle, plucking up a small remnant of courage from the success of the native, makes a bold stroke for freedom, and the top of the hill at the same time, and reclines full length on the sidewalk with a suddenness he never contemplated, and certainly did not believe himself capable of before.

This has been observable in a very marked degree this week when the streets have been one slippery glare of ice, with sometimes just enough of water on the surface to make walking suicidal in all but intent. The Gentle stood, tottered a moment, and then bit the dust, while the native looked, smiled, and passed buoyantly on.

Where is the secret, does it lie in practice alone, has the aborigine a peculiar conformation of bones and muscles especially adapted for his own beloved King street, or can it be that he either lives, moves, and has his being with creeps on, or else serves as an illustration of the scriptural warning "The unrighteous stand on slippery places"—while others fall?

OUR STAY in present quarters is drawing to a close. Spring will find us in our new store, 61 King street.

We shall devote our energies in the interval to closing out our stock, as it is much easier to move money than merchandise.

To facilitate the prompt movement of stock we have cut down the profits on some lines and swept away the profits on others.

It need not be expected that we shall continue indefinitely to do business on the extremely same margin of profit involved in the terms of this removal sale.

We put our name behind the statement, that this sale is genuine so far as it goes.

Not all goods are reduced.

Geo. H. McKay, 61 Charlotte St., St. John.

SIGNALS SHOWN AT SEA.

THE INTERNATIONAL CODE AND HOW IT IS USED.

Flags stand for Letters and a Few Letters Sometimes Mean Many Words—How Ships Talk With Each Other—A Language Understood Everywhere.

The signal flags used at sea are known as the international Code of Signals, and are set by every vessel of every clime and rig. They are all alike, those used in America being the same as those that fly on Chinese, Russian or Hawaiian vessels.

There are no vowels in the code, the flags representing the eighteen consonants, B, C, D, E, F, G, H, J, K, L, M, N, P, Q, R, S, T, V, W.

Previous to the beginning of this century a hundred and one methods had been employed for communicating intelligence at sea. In 1801 the British merchant service devised a system of signaling by flags.

In 1855 the British Board of Trade appointed a committee "to enquire into and report upon the subject of a code of signals to be used at sea." All this is ancient history, perhaps, but it leads up to when the committee finally accomplished its purpose and furnished a code "to supply means of communication between ships of all nations and languages at sea."

This is the famous international code, and has since been adopted by England, France, Germany, Russia, Brazil, Italy, Spain, Austria, Holland, Sweden and Norway, Denmark, Belgium and Portugal.

Few outside of mariners realize, however, how near perfection the code really is. When it is stated that 53,040 combinations from H, B, C, D to W, V, T may be made and are assigned to the merchant vessels of each nationality, the scope of the code may be understood.

By a combination of two, three or four flags, no more, in one hoist, signs are made which represent words and sentences of the same meaning in all languages.

Every country has its own private code for its sea fighters. In times of naval engagement, when a ship is likely to be captured, the code book is thrown overboard before the enemy boards the prize.

Marryat spent eighteen months making his book, and it was a crude and unfinished work at that. Great skill and alertness are required in making and reading man-of-war signals. Every flag has its purpose, whether hoisted to the mizzen peak of the fore, main or mizzen royal mast head.

Flags for making signals are hoisted at the masthead or where best seen. The code pennant and pennants C and D are used singly. The code pennant is the answering pennant. The pennant C is "Yes," the pennant D is "No."

Distance signals are sometimes used in consequence of remoteness or the condition of the atmosphere, where it would be impossible to distinguish signals made with the flags in the usual way.

Distance signals are sometimes used in consequence of remoteness or the condition of the atmosphere, where it would be impossible to distinguish signals made with the flags in the usual way.

The yellow flag is always hoisted to the fore royal masthead for the purpose designated. The Union Jack is hoisted on the fore royal mast as the signal for a pilot, and on vessels in port is frequently used when the assistance of a tugboat is desired.

The Greatest Widower.

This is the genuine essay of a boy in a Cardiff school: "King Henry 8 was the greatest widower that ever lived. He was born at Anne Domino in the year 1066. He had 510 wives besides children. The 1st was beheaded and afterwards executed. The 2nd was revoked. She never smiled again. But she said that the word 'Calais'

would be found on her heart after her death. The greatest man in this reign was Sir Garrett Wolsey. He was surnamed the Boy Bachelor. He was born at the age of fifteen unmarried. Henry 8 was succeeded on the throne by his great grand-mother, the beautiful and accomplished Mary Queen of Scots, sometimes known as the Lady of the Lake, or the Lay of the Last Minstrel."

JUMPS WORTH TALKING ABOUT.

Notable Achievements on This and the Other Side of the Water.

As in all other departments of sport, there are chronicled in the annals of diving, leaping, and jumping some truly wonderful feats; but while the highest and the longest jumps ever taken by an athlete are known in their minutest details to every student of athletic performances, there are many notable instances occurring outside the province of regular sport, well worth recording.

The performances of Larry Donovan, who made himself notorious by his extraordinary feat of jumping from great heights, are not yet quite forgotten by the public. Having dived from Brooklyn bridge, at a great altitude, and from Niagara bridge, a distance of 200 feet, into the water below, Donovan came to England, and, in the year of the Queen's Jubilee, dived from the London bridge into the Thames, afterwards refusing to accept the subscription that was raised for him, saying that the feat was a "jubilee jump." Unfortunately for him, his next attempt proved fatal.

A sensation was caused in 1871, when J. B. Johnson leapt into the Thames from London Bridge; but undoubtedly the most successful plunge from that historic structure was made by Miss Finney a year or so ago, when, accompanied by her brother, she walked coolly along the bridge, at three o'clock in the afternoon, suddenly leaping from the parapet, and fell upon the surface, but, with astonishing presence of mind, she dropped on to the stone coping three feet below, and then shot off like an arrow, cleaving the water without a splash, and rose smiling to the surface. Her brother, who had also dived in his ordinary street attire at the same time, assisted her to land, amidst the cheers of a crowd that had quickly assembled.

Just as the American champion, Donovan, met his death in a foreign land, so Baptist Penaud, the champion French jumper, was killed while performing in America. It was announced that he would leap from a tower 140 ft. high into a netting below, and, although it was a wet day, many thousands of people collected to witness the feat.

As Penaud, dressed in gaudy costume, ascended the tower all eyes were turned on the daring Frenchman, who, unconscious of his fate, on reaching the top waited a few seconds, calmly surveying the people below. Then, with a gentle spring, he leapt into the air and descended with lightning rapidity. On nearing the net, however, something or other he gave a sudden turn and fell flat upon his back. The curiosity was so great that he was killed almost instantly.

Desirous of mitigating the dangerous effects of contact with the net, among famous jumpers, an Austrian, this time, invented a contrivance whereby the net was supported at the end on strings, which would give when receiving the weight of the performer's body. At the very first trial, however, the elasticity of these springs hurled the jumper back again after he had fallen into the net, and, coming down upon the boards, he sustained serious injury; reminding one of the scientist who, working late at night, invented a bed that would literally throw him out at a certain hour in the morning, and eventually met his death by being hurled against the wall by his invention.

Of the marvellous leaps made by horses few statistics exist, but the celebrated steeplechaser, The Chandler, on one occasion cleared full 39 ft. over a small brook when racing at Warwick, the extra exertion being called for to enable the animal to clear some six or seven other horses and riders that had come to grief before him.

At the Chicago Horse Show a horse-leaping contest was recently arranged, when, at the close of the evening, two horses, Rosebery and Ontario, tied at the astonishing height of 6 ft. 10 1/2 in. Next evening the contest was resumed, when Rosebery was declared the winner after he had cleared 6 ft. 11 1/2 in. And in this connection it is interesting to note that horses are as amenable as human beings to the exciting influences supplied by artificial light and the cheering of a tumultuous crowd.

Lowering the Ocean Record.

Table with columns: Year, Days, Hrs., Mins. listing ocean voyage records from 1866 to 1892.

Lord Salisbury's Retort.

That Lord Salisbury possesses a decided gift for repartee may be gathered from the following: A heated discussion having been carried on for some time in his presence relating to a current topic, one of the most emphatic of the party remarked: "I shan't get any of you to agree with me, you are such a complete set of Philistines."

Lord Salisbury quietly asked whether he recollected what happened to the Philistines.

The reply was, "Certainly not." "They were smitten by the jaw-bone of an ass!" was the caustic rejoinder, on which the contending party utterly collapsed.

A CORNWALL MIRACLE.

HOW TWO ESTEEMED CITIZENS REGAINED HEALTH AND STRENGTH.

Mr. William Moore's Interesting Story—His Friends Despaired of His Recovery, but One More Mingle With Them as Hearty as of Yore—A Story Full of Hope for Other Sufferers.

In this age there are few persons who do not take one or more newspapers, and it may be said with equal certainty that there are few who have not read from time to time of the marvellous cures effected by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. But reading is one thing and believing what you read is another, and no doubt of the thousands who have read of the Cornwall miracle, the Saratoga miracle, the Calgary miracle and others that have appeared from time to time in the columns of the Freeholder, achieved through the agency of Dr. Williams' marvellous little pellets, many have laid aside the paper in disbelief. While, however, these people may not believe what happened at Saratoga or in Calgary, they would no doubt be convinced if one should bring to their notice a case in their own immediate vicinity where a marvellous cure was effected through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Every one in Cornwall knows Mr. Wm. Moore, who for years has driven the delivery wagon for Mack's Express mill, and when it was known last winter that his health was failing rapidly, very general regret was expressed by a large section of the community. His voice grew weaker, his laugh less hearty and it appeared that consumption had marked him for a victim. At last he was forced to give up work altogether and keep within doors.

It was Walker who wrote of "Paradise Lost" on its first appearance: "The old blind school-master, John Milton, bath published a tedious poem on the fall of man; if its length be not considered a merit, it has no other."

Do not criticise the writer who besprinkles his composition with French phrases. It is easier to hide one's ignorance in a foreign tongue than in a language with which all people are familiar.

C. C. RICHARDS & CO. Gents— I have used your MINARD'S LINIMENT in my family for a number of years for various cases of sickness, and more particularly in a severe attack of la grippe which I contracted last winter, and I firmly believe that it was the means of saving my life.

Sydney, C. B. Do not grumble because your correspondent writes an illegible hand. As like as not, he doesn't know how to spell.

MY WORK IS VERY TRYING.

and I was forced to be out all sorts of weather, for people must eat, you know. I often had to get up at night, and I was in a profuse perspiration, and heaved as I was had to drive out in the face of a fierce storm or with the thermometer ever so many degrees below zero. A man can't stand the kind of thing forever, and after a long many warnings I felt that something had really got to be done, and I was forced to quit work. I had heavy colds all the time, severe pains in the back and loins and no appetite whatever. I lost flesh continually until I was, as you remember, mere shadow of my former self, and everybody saw me thought I was dying of consumption. I doctored myself for a couple of months; but poitices all over me and took a great deal of medicine. I will not say that the doctoring did no good, but it did not do much, and I felt as if I were never going to get better. At this time my attention was directed to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People by reading an account of a case that seemed little short of a miracle.

Robb Engineering Co. Ltd. Robb-Armstrong Engine Simple and Compound. Containing all the latest points of Standard American High-Speed Engines and several improvements.

The Monarch Economic Boiler. Strongest and Most Portable Boiler in Use. Contractors for High Grade Power Plants, Heating and Ventilating Apparatus, etc. OFFICE and WORKS: - Amherst, N. S.

Robb-Armstrong Engine Simple and Compound. Containing all the latest points of Standard American High-Speed Engines and several improvements.

The Monarch Economic Boiler. Strongest and Most Portable Boiler in Use. Contractors for High Grade Power Plants, Heating and Ventilating Apparatus, etc. OFFICE and WORKS: - Amherst, N. S.

Robb-Armstrong Engine Simple and Compound. Containing all the latest points of Standard American High-Speed Engines and several improvements.

The Monarch Economic Boiler. Strongest and Most Portable Boiler in Use. Contractors for High Grade Power Plants, Heating and Ventilating Apparatus, etc. OFFICE and WORKS: - Amherst, N. S.

Robb-Armstrong Engine Simple and Compound. Containing all the latest points of Standard American High-Speed Engines and several improvements.

The Monarch Economic Boiler. Strongest and Most Portable Boiler in Use. Contractors for High Grade Power Plants, Heating and Ventilating Apparatus, etc. OFFICE and WORKS: - Amherst, N. S.

Robb-Armstrong Engine Simple and Compound. Containing all the latest points of Standard American High-Speed Engines and several improvements.

The Monarch Economic Boiler. Strongest and Most Portable Boiler in Use. Contractors for High Grade Power Plants, Heating and Ventilating Apparatus, etc. OFFICE and WORKS: - Amherst, N. S.

Robb-Armstrong Engine Simple and Compound. Containing all the latest points of Standard American High-Speed Engines and several improvements.

The Monarch Economic Boiler. Strongest and Most Portable Boiler in Use. Contractors for High Grade Power Plants, Heating and Ventilating Apparatus, etc. OFFICE and WORKS: - Amherst, N. S.

Robb-Armstrong Engine Simple and Compound. Containing all the latest points of Standard American High-Speed Engines and several improvements.

The Monarch Economic Boiler. Strongest and Most Portable Boiler in Use. Contractors for High Grade Power Plants, Heating and Ventilating Apparatus, etc. OFFICE and WORKS: - Amherst, N. S.

Robb-Armstrong Engine Simple and Compound. Containing all the latest points of Standard American High-Speed Engines and several improvements.

The Monarch Economic Boiler. Strongest and Most Portable Boiler in Use. Contractors for High Grade Power Plants, Heating and Ventilating Apparatus, etc. OFFICE and WORKS: - Amherst, N. S.

Robb-Armstrong Engine Simple and Compound. Containing all the latest points of Standard American High-Speed Engines and several improvements.

The Monarch Economic Boiler. Strongest and Most Portable Boiler in Use. Contractors for High Grade Power Plants, Heating and Ventilating Apparatus, etc. OFFICE and WORKS: - Amherst, N. S.

Robb-Armstrong Engine Simple and Compound. Containing all the latest points of Standard American High-Speed Engines and several improvements.

The Monarch Economic Boiler. Strongest and Most Portable Boiler in Use. Contractors for High Grade Power Plants, Heating and Ventilating Apparatus, etc. OFFICE and WORKS: - Amherst, N. S.

Robb-Armstrong Engine Simple and Compound. Containing all the latest points of Standard American High-Speed Engines and several improvements.

The Monarch Economic Boiler. Strongest and Most Portable Boiler in Use. Contractors for High Grade Power Plants, Heating and Ventilating Apparatus, etc. OFFICE and WORKS: - Amherst, N. S.

and I can never say enough about Pink Pills, they are beyond any praise I can give them. I can only

USE ANY WHO ARE IN DOUBT to give them a fair trial and I am confident they will never regret it.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a perfect blood builder and nerve restorer, curing such diseases as rheumatism, neuralgia, partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia, St. Vitus dance, nervous headache, nervous prostration and the tired feeling therefrom, the after effects of la grippe, influenza and severe colds, diseases depending on humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc., Pink Pills give a healthy glow to pale and sallow complexions, and are a specific for the troubles peculiar to the female system, and in the case of men they effect a radical cure, in all cases arising from mental worry, over-work or excesses of any nature.

These Pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., and Schenectady, N. Y., and are sold only in boxes bearing the firm's trade mark and wrapper, at 50cts. a box or six boxes for \$2.50. Bear in mind that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are never sold in bulk, or by the dozen or hundred, and any dealer who offers substitutes in this form is trying to defraud you and should be avoided.

The public are also cautioned against all other so-called blood builders and nerve tonics, no matter what name may be given them. They are imitations whose makers hope to reap a pecuniary advantage from the wonderful reputation achieved to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and refuse all imitations and substitutes.

THINGS OF VALUE.

It was Walker who wrote of "Paradise Lost" on its first appearance: "The old blind school-master, John Milton, bath published a tedious poem on the fall of man; if its length be not considered a merit, it has no other."

Line upon line, and precept upon precept. We repeat what we have said before, that Puttner's Emulsion is invaluable for coughs, Weak Lungs, and General Debility.

Do not criticise the writer who besprinkles his composition with French phrases. It is easier to hide one's ignorance in a foreign tongue than in a language with which all people are familiar.

C. C. RICHARDS & CO. Gents— I have used your MINARD'S LINIMENT in my family for a number of years for various cases of sickness, and more particularly in a severe attack of la grippe which I contracted last winter, and I firmly believe that it was the means of saving my life.

Sydney, C. B. Do not grumble because your correspondent writes an illegible hand. As like as not, he doesn't know how to spell.

Sydney, C. B. Do not grumble because your correspondent writes an illegible hand. As like as not, he doesn't know how to spell.

Sydney, C. B. Do not grumble because your correspondent writes an illegible hand. As like as not, he doesn't know how to spell.

Nervousness.

HORSFORD'S Acid Phosphate.

An agreeable and beneficial tonic and food for the nerves and brain. A remedy of the highest value in Mental and Nervous Exhaustion.

Robb Engineering Co. Ltd. Robb-Armstrong Engine Simple and Compound. Containing all the latest points of Standard American High-Speed Engines and several improvements.

The Monarch Economic Boiler. Strongest and Most Portable Boiler in Use. Contractors for High Grade Power Plants, Heating and Ventilating Apparatus, etc. OFFICE and WORKS: - Amherst, N. S.

Robb-Armstrong Engine Simple and Compound. Containing all the latest points of Standard American High-Speed Engines and several improvements.

The Monarch Economic Boiler. Strongest and Most Portable Boiler in Use. Contractors for High Grade Power Plants, Heating and Ventilating Apparatus, etc. OFFICE and WORKS: - Amherst, N. S.

Robb-Armstrong Engine Simple and Compound. Containing all the latest points of Standard American High-Speed Engines and several improvements.

The Monarch Economic Boiler. Strongest and Most Portable Boiler in Use. Contractors for High Grade Power Plants, Heating and Ventilating Apparatus, etc. OFFICE and WORKS: - Amherst, N. S.

Robb-Armstrong Engine Simple and Compound. Containing all the latest points of Standard American High-Speed Engines and several improvements.

The Monarch Economic Boiler. Strongest and Most Portable Boiler in Use. Contractors for High Grade Power Plants, Heating and Ventilating Apparatus, etc. OFFICE and WORKS: - Amherst, N. S.

Robb-Armstrong Engine Simple and Compound. Containing all the latest points of Standard American High-Speed Engines and several improvements.

The Monarch Economic Boiler. Strongest and Most Portable Boiler in Use. Contractors for High Grade Power Plants, Heating and Ventilating Apparatus, etc. OFFICE and WORKS: - Amherst, N. S.

Robb-Armstrong Engine Simple and Compound. Containing all the latest points of Standard American High-Speed Engines and several improvements.

The Monarch Economic Boiler. Strongest and Most Portable Boiler in Use. Contractors for High Grade Power Plants, Heating and Ventilating Apparatus, etc. OFFICE and WORKS: - Amherst, N. S.

Robb-Armstrong Engine Simple and Compound. Containing all the latest points of Standard American High-Speed Engines and several improvements.

The Monarch Economic Boiler. Strongest and Most Portable Boiler in Use. Contractors for High Grade Power Plants, Heating and Ventilating Apparatus, etc. OFFICE and WORKS: - Amherst, N. S.

Robb-Armstrong Engine Simple and Compound. Containing all the latest points of Standard American High-Speed Engines and several improvements.

The Monarch Economic Boiler. Strongest and Most Portable Boiler in Use. Contractors for High Grade Power Plants, Heating and Ventilating Apparatus, etc. OFFICE and WORKS: - Amherst, N. S.

Robb-Armstrong Engine Simple and Compound. Containing all the latest points of Standard American High-Speed Engines and several improvements.

The Monarch Economic Boiler. Strongest and Most Portable Boiler in Use. Contractors for High Grade Power Plants, Heating and Ventilating Apparatus, etc. OFFICE and WORKS: - Amherst, N. S.

Robb-Armstrong Engine Simple and Compound. Containing all the latest points of Standard American High-Speed Engines and several improvements.

The Monarch Economic Boiler. Strongest and Most Portable Boiler in Use. Contractors for High Grade Power Plants, Heating and Ventilating Apparatus, etc. OFFICE and WORKS: - Amherst, N. S.

Robb-Armstrong Engine Simple and Compound. Containing all the latest points of Standard American High-Speed Engines and several improvements.

The Monarch Economic Boiler. Strongest and Most Portable Boiler in Use. Contractors for High Grade Power Plants, Heating and Ventilating Apparatus, etc. OFFICE and WORKS: - Amherst, N. S.

Robb-Armstrong Engine Simple and Compound. Containing all the latest points of Standard American High-Speed Engines and several improvements.

The Monarch Economic Boiler. Strongest and Most Portable Boiler in Use. Contractors for High Grade Power Plants, Heating and Ventilating Apparatus, etc. OFFICE and WORKS: - Amherst, N. S.

RUB! RUB! RUB! in the wash tub!! That's the usual story on wash day. It's hard on the clothes but easier on the washer.



Surprise Soap changes this. It does away with hard rubs. Rub lightly with Surprise Soap: the dirt will drop out, not be rubbed in.

Thousands use Surprise the "Surprise" way, on wash day, to save wearing out the clothes by that hard rubbing. It saves hard work too.

Surprise Soap does it. READ the directions on the wrapper.

Act! Act in the LIVING PRESENT!

Show that you are in the swim;

See! See to your LAUNDRY PARCELS:

UNGAR---See it's sent to him

Be Sure Next Monday Morn That Slip Is On Your Bundle.

And Your Life Will Be A Holiday-- There'll Never Be A Grumble!

BE SURE and send your Parcels to UNGAR'S Steam Laundry and Dry Works, St. John, (Waterloo street); Telephone 58. Or Halifax 79 to 70 Barrington street. They will be done right, if done at UNGAR'S.

Bisquit Dubouché & Co. COGNAC.

THE SECOND LARGEST SHIPPERS OF BRANDY FROM FRANCE.

THEIR BRANDIES ARE UNSURPASSED IN AGE AND QUALITY.

Ask your Wine Merchant for them.

Thackeray's Complete Works—10 vols. Given for one new or renewal subscription and \$2.90 additional.



PROGRESS ENGRAVING BUREAU. POMPANUS BUILDINGS, ADVERTISEMENTS AND CATALOGUE WORKS. DRAWN, DESIGNED & ENGRAVED. St. John, N.B.



A F.A.M.

Where Saint Columba...

A very few...

Columbia with...

greater part of...

city and the...

monastic...

and 100 monas...

in Scotland an...

did not satisfy...

Northumberland...

and other mon...

(Oswald) and t...

true faith. Th...

long in Englan...

island provided...

ers to the south...

monks ever driv...

ing the saint's...

Norway. Irish...

spread themsel...

many other part...

learning and si...

commendation.

Saint Columba...

taken place in...

age of 77. His...

was Balthere,...

of abbots remain...

About this time...

ravages in the...

repeatedly visit...

the sacred relic...

they were remo...

probably at Ab...

on Christ...

Normans, and l...

learned of the...

At a very earl...

burial place of...

kings, and it re...

Malcolm, the...

With the inter...

wile, in the Cl...

Dunfermline, th...

cemetery. But...

Queen Margare...

Residing at the...

the island, and...

erection in lon...

death, Magnus...

the smaller chu...

bably a chapel b...

of St. Columba...

visiting the Hol...

year he seized...

were then attach...

and subjected...

Trondheim. Th...

torque of the...

but 1156 the Ce...

stored, and the...

O'Brochan, Ab...

the offer was n...

ment rapidly ga...

is believed that...

established was...



SUNDAY READING

A FAMOUS OLD ABBEY.

Where Saint Columba Began the Conversion of the Pictish Kingdom.

A very few years after the arrival of Saint Columba witnessed the conversion of the greater part of the Pictish kingdom to Christianity...

Saint Columba's death is believed to have taken place in 597, and he had reached the age of 77. His successor in the Abbey was Baithene, his first cousin, and the line of abbots remained unbroken till 800...

At a very early period Iona became the burial place of the Pictish and Scottish kings, and it remained so until the time of Malcolm, the husband of St. Margaret.

These ruins are still most imposing, and can be discovered at a distance of twenty leagues. Six of the eight stories of the Tower have crumbled away.

These ruins are still most imposing, and can be discovered at a distance of twenty leagues. Six of the eight stories of the Tower have crumbled away.

These ruins are still most imposing, and can be discovered at a distance of twenty leagues. Six of the eight stories of the Tower have crumbled away.

These ruins are still most imposing, and can be discovered at a distance of twenty leagues. Six of the eight stories of the Tower have crumbled away.

These ruins are still most imposing, and can be discovered at a distance of twenty leagues. Six of the eight stories of the Tower have crumbled away.

church, is first mentioned in 1561, and was situated about a quarter of a mile south of the Reilig Odhran. In 1795 this church was entire, but in a tottering condition.

Not the least interesting portions of the island are the cemeteries. Reilig Odhran, was the ancient burial place of the monastery, and received its name probably from the fact that St. Odhran was the first of Columba's followers to be interred therein.

Any account of Iona would be incomplete were no mention made of the crosses. If an anonymous writer of 1693 is to be believed, their number must have been very great.

Like the tombstones, the crosses consisted of a single slab of mica slate, intractable enough under the chisel, but nevertheless graven with both elaborate and intricate tracery.

At a very early period Iona became the burial place of the Pictish and Scottish kings, and it remained so until the time of Malcolm, the husband of St. Margaret.

These ruins are still most imposing, and can be discovered at a distance of twenty leagues. Six of the eight stories of the Tower have crumbled away.

These ruins are still most imposing, and can be discovered at a distance of twenty leagues. Six of the eight stories of the Tower have crumbled away.

These ruins are still most imposing, and can be discovered at a distance of twenty leagues. Six of the eight stories of the Tower have crumbled away.

NEWS AND NOTABILLIA.

The chief Rabbi of Jerusalem, Rabbi Raisel Meir Fanidgil, Haham Bashi, died the first week of January.

The German Emperor recently issued an order that no sermon preached before a Court Chaplain must exceed fifteen minutes in delivery.

An international exhibition of "Christian Art" is projected to be held in London within the next two years on the site of the future Roman Catholic cathedral at Westminster.

Dr. Pentecost, the American preacher, who has been invited to succeed the late Dr. Donald Fraser at Marylebone Presbyterian church, has stipulated for an income of £1,500, with house rent-free, and the congregation have agreed.

The largest Baptist church in the world is that of the Metropolitan Tabernacle, London. Its returns for the last year give a membership of 5,328.

A steady increase in the number of Roman Catholic clergy in England is shown by the statistics in the new Catholic Directory for 1893.

The richest clergyman in the world is said to be the Rev. Dr. C. F. Hoffman, Rector of All Angels' church, New York. He built the church of which he is rector, and maintains it out of his own pocket.

Archdeacon Farrar is a hard worker. His working days opens at half-past eight o'clock in the morning, and does not close until ten o'clock at night.

Happy is the man who has that in his soul which acts upon the dejected as April air upon violet roots.

A life of indulgence is not the way to Christian perfection. There are many things that appear trifles which greatly tend to enervate the soul, and hinder progress in the path of virtue and glory.

In the year 1892 the number of marriages celebrated by clergymen of the established church of Scotland was 45,177 per cent. of the whole.

Archbishop Ireland, dedicating a church for the colored congregation in St. Paul, assured the colored people that every Catholic church in the city was open to them on equal terms with the whites.

It is said that the Pope of Rome is the only priest in Christendom who never preaches a sermon. Only once during 300 years has this rule—if rule it be—been departed from.

The British Minister at Constantinople has called the attention of the Porte to the interesting doings of the press censor in his handling of the New Testament, hymn books, and other Christian books intended for circulation in the Turkish provinces.

The committee having in charge the building of the choir of the new cathedral of St. John the Divine, New York, has been directed by the trustees to begin work as soon as possible.

The committee having in charge the building of the choir of the new cathedral of St. John the Divine, New York, has been directed by the trustees to begin work as soon as possible.

The committee having in charge the building of the choir of the new cathedral of St. John the Divine, New York, has been directed by the trustees to begin work as soon as possible.

The committee having in charge the building of the choir of the new cathedral of St. John the Divine, New York, has been directed by the trustees to begin work as soon as possible.

How Lorenzo de Medici Died.

Lorenzo de Medici lies dying in the city of Florence; in the horrors of death he has sent for the one man who had never yielded to his threats or caresses—the brave Savonarola.

Light is one of the most active agencies in enlivening and beautifying a home. All know the value of sunlight as a health-giving agent to the physical constitution.

Happy is the man who has that in his soul which acts upon the dejected as April air upon violet roots.

A rich chasuble will be offered to the Pope on his episcopal Jubilee, by the ladies of Rome. This sacerdotal garment is not yet finished, and is still in the workshop of the artist who does nearly all the Vatican work in articles of jewellery.

Archbishop Ireland, dedicating a church for the colored congregation in St. Paul, assured the colored people that every Catholic church in the city was open to them on equal terms with the whites.

It is said that the Pope of Rome is the only priest in Christendom who never preaches a sermon. Only once during 300 years has this rule—if rule it be—been departed from.

The British Minister at Constantinople has called the attention of the Porte to the interesting doings of the press censor in his handling of the New Testament, hymn books, and other Christian books intended for circulation in the Turkish provinces.

The committee having in charge the building of the choir of the new cathedral of St. John the Divine, New York, has been directed by the trustees to begin work as soon as possible.

The committee having in charge the building of the choir of the new cathedral of St. John the Divine, New York, has been directed by the trustees to begin work as soon as possible.

The committee having in charge the building of the choir of the new cathedral of St. John the Divine, New York, has been directed by the trustees to begin work as soon as possible.

The committee having in charge the building of the choir of the new cathedral of St. John the Divine, New York, has been directed by the trustees to begin work as soon as possible.

The committee having in charge the building of the choir of the new cathedral of St. John the Divine, New York, has been directed by the trustees to begin work as soon as possible.

The committee having in charge the building of the choir of the new cathedral of St. John the Divine, New York, has been directed by the trustees to begin work as soon as possible.

The committee having in charge the building of the choir of the new cathedral of St. John the Divine, New York, has been directed by the trustees to begin work as soon as possible.

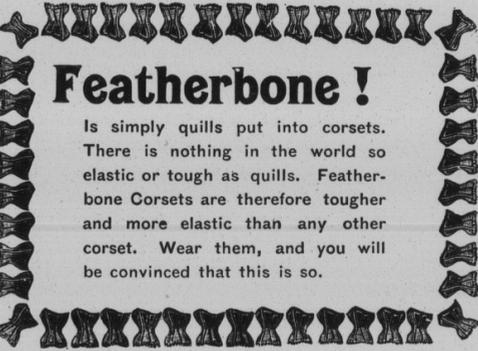
The committee having in charge the building of the choir of the new cathedral of St. John the Divine, New York, has been directed by the trustees to begin work as soon as possible.



That G. B. Mark is stamped on each Chocolate.



Bright, Silvery, Quick Polish for Stoves and Grates. Easy to apply. Always bright and beautiful.



Is simply quills put into corsets. There is nothing in the world so elastic or tough as quills.

I have never tasted Cocoa that I like so well.

Superior to all other medicines for purifying the blood and restoring the health and strength.

Be Careful to ask for Fry's Pure Concentrated Cocoa.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR The Celebrated CHOCOLAT MENIER

Heating Stoves. 50 SIZES AND STYLES TO SELECT FROM. ALL GOOD HEATERS.

WILD CHERRY BALSAM. A Favorite and Most Valuable Remedy for the CURE of COUGHS, COLDS, CROUP, HOARSENESS, BRONCHITIS, INFLUENZA

THE BEACON. 12,000 COPIES of the "BEACON" distributed during the next three months among best class of Summer Travelers in Canada and U.S.

Great Cash Bargains. Pants from \$3.00 up. Overcoats from \$13.00 up. Beavers from 8.00 up. Gent's Suits from 14.00 up.

W. H. McINNIS, Tailor, 127 and 129 Portland Bridge, Mill Street.

ALWAYS INSURE PHOENIX Insurance Company of your property in the WHY?

Table with financial data for Phoenix Insurance Company, including Cash Capital, Reserve for Unadjusted Losses, and NET SURPLUS.

Vertical text on the left edge of the page, including 'RUB!', 'sh tub!', 'story on', 'clothes but', 'washer.', 'away with', 'oap: the', 'ay, on wash', 'rd rubbing.', 'the direction', 'on the wrapper', 'PRESENT!', 'm;', 'RCEELS:', 'him', 'Works', 'to 70', 'R'S.', 'D', 'LITY.', 'vols.', '90 additions', 'M', 'L', 'B'.

TOLD OF OTHER LANDS.

INCIDENTS PICKED UP HERE AND THERE BY A TRAVELLER.

A Dainty Algerian Mosque Described—The Irish Old Man of the Branches—A Wandering Irish Minstrel—Early Morning Scene in Venice.

LONDON, Jan. 23.—No one who has visited Algiers will ever forget the lovely though diminutive mosque of Sidi Abd-el-Rhaman which stands above the Garden of Marengo and overlooks the sea. Its surroundings are charming, and within its little cemetery are eucalyptus, mulberry and fig trees shading the quiet old tombs. The inner chapel is a sort of shrine from being the burial-place of numbers of Moslem saints, Pachas and Deys; and a wondrous number of sacred relics, emblems and carvings, with lamps, ostrich eggs, embroideries, grotesquely decorate the columns, walls and hang from the ceilings. More than a million francs have been expended on such gifts and tokens.

It is in this little Mosque that one will see so many Arab women. The glittering white hanks hide their faces, but there is a constant atmosphere of perfume, an endless tinkle of concealed and half-concealed jewelry, a continuous murmur of musical voices in prayer, and a ceaseless rustle of women's attire as they come, go, or prostrate themselves in their devotions. The latter are certainly solemn and impressive, whether down among the old fisher-folk, at the Grand Mosque with the Malaki rite, or here where the wealthier Arab men and women come clad in the richest textures of the orient and laden often with jewels which would purchase a king's ransom.

The Moslem must pray five times each day. Every act of prayer begins with these words from the Koran: "Praise be to God, the Lord of all creatures, the most merciful, the Lord of the day of judgment! Thee do we worship. We implore Thy aid. Direct us in the right way." This, and other passages are repeated, led by the thabit, a sacred scholar and an old man, in the nature of responses. The faces of all are toward the east, their Mecca. At each mention of the name of God, every worshiper prostrates himself so that seven parts of the body—the head, hands, knees and feet—touch the sacred carpet together.

There is an old quatrain among the Irish peasantry, the origin of which, for the spirit of insinuating prophecy it contains, might fairly be attributed to the provident genius of one of the characters to which it refers:

While Ireland is old Ireland  
You'll have forewarners  
The bough and the corrag  
Beside the cabin door.

The bough was the wandering minstrel and story-teller of Ireland. He had been sent for every spot where gentility and generosity flourished; but poverty, oppression and sorrow have long ago withdrawn the scant cheer that once gave him place.

The corrag is gone. But the other one, the corrag, which requires no raiment, food or housing, remains within the shadows of the Irish cabin door. Throughout the namara, and particularly in a former tramp down from the Ballindoon district to Cloghmore and the sea, I saw one of these silent, dried-up old fellows trembling in the wind by the door of every hut or cabin I passed.

To my fancy each one took on a separate individuality and seeming. This one stood there defiant, as if repellent of your approach. That one had a saucy air as if to intimate that a fine, "right" blackthorn was concealed about his person. Another seemed decrepit and weary from silent vigil out there in the bitter mountain wind. Another was bent and leaning as though it could stand there no longer. Another seemed to beckon the passer to enter, or to hint with weary gesture that you keep upon your way. And many, many, stood bowed and sadly attentive as if listening in reverent solemnity to endless tales of want and woe that came in hopeless tones from the half starved souls within.

The corrag is but a tall bundle of limbs or osiers, set before the door to break the hurt of the savage mountain blast. "The old man of the branches," the peasants call it; but one sometimes feels that this insensate typified protector of the Irish cabin was the only object in guise of human that ever got thus near the man-neglected, God-forsaken peasantry of this pitifully conditioned land.

To my mind a scene in early morning on Grand Canal in Venice, is far more interesting than one in the early evening, when the faded aristocracy of the city are moving about with apparent listlessness in their private black gondolas, decorated with their owners' coat-of-arms, propelled by private gondoliers in ridiculous liveries, or at night when the canal in general is wholly and offensively a show object to open-mouthed strangers. In the very early morning, while the gray is yet upon the water, and the gurgling of the tides is like the chucking of night imps in the dark retreats of the lowest arches and angles, then it is that the oddest and most fascinating processions of "and-re-pass away down there in the shadows beneath your window."

Scores of little, long barges loaded with vegetables, from the flat, outlying islands are on their way to the market at the Rialto. The sails are red, with blue tips and yellow centre pieces, and most grotesque figures of Madonnas are painted somewhere on their gaudily-colored sterns. These barges are propelled by poles in the hands of men in purple, pink, blue and orange garments, and very often a bare-headed peasant woman is piled in with the vegetables. Here and there a sandalo, a lighter and more graceful bark than the gondola, calls by. It is rowed by two men, with tasseled caps, like the Biscayan fishermen. A half dozen goats are tied head and tail to the gunwale, and women and children are milking these on their way to the next customer.

Barges with soldiers speeding to or from guard-changing, fill the shadowy way with a din of clattering profanity. Here are four suns with bowed heads being rowed on some errand of mercy. Again howled

families of the lowlier classes, especially pious through some common bereavement, are setting out to be present at some very cheap and early mass. Here come a crowd of boats and villagers, vegetables, fowls, flacons of milk bestowed in dewy wisp of grass, rolls of butter in last year's sweet, white corn-buaks, and numberless and nameless stuffs for the mercato. They are from the mainland hamlets, and must have been astir at midnight. Following these is a curious procession of gondolas piled higher than the gondoliers' heads with household goods; and the people owning them who are thus "moving" follow in their own gondolas, suggesting a funeral of household gods cut short in its cortege.

There are friars with huge baskets in their gondolas setting out to the markets to buy and beg for their brethren and the poor; tired fishermen with boat-loads of gleaming fruit of the sea; sailors subdued and sullen after an all-night's roystering on their way back to their dog's life and the ships; messengers with the night's collection of telegrams; bakers in white linen caps and shirts, with boat-loads of brown and white bread; water-carriers with huge casks and flacons of drinking water; butchers, icemen, grocery-men, all in boats making their first morning rounds; and all of them down there upon the water in the shadows seeming like some weird and silent maskers in a dream.

The minstrels of Ireland are not all gone from the highways and byways of Erin. The mournful harp and plaintive pipes may have given way to the breezy banjo and the wandering minstrel of Tipperary, one of the sweetest singers I ever heard, and one who would have been great were it not for his love of "the cinder in it," as they aptly term the West of Ireland mountain dew.

I had seen Tim many, many times before in Ireland. Our trampings had brought us into the same relations of artist and responsive auditor so many times that, as he tipped me a comelting wink of recognition, and I noticed that his violin had been replaced by the temporary resist, simple musical makeshift of a banjo wrought from the head of an ancient Irish churn, in the pause following his ballad, I felt emboldened to toss him back his wink with the query:

"And Tim, why didn't you bring the churn with you?"

"Faith, yer honor," he replied in a flash and with a winsome smile, holding the churn-head banjo aloft so all could see, "faith, I never argue wid a lady—an', yer honor, a bould Irish woman stud at its other end."

I had got a taste of his sprightly and never vicious wit, and he as quickly got my shilling for that same; more power to the quick hinges of the nimble tongue of the wandering minstrel of Tipperary!

EDGAR L. WAKEMAN.

TERPSICHOIRE IN THE NORTHWEST.

Magnolia's Flynn Feet Did Not Rest Until Danielson's Gun Was Empty.

Romeo Maginnis never took a dancing lesson in his life, but he performed some terpsichorean feats yesterday morning in an Alder street saloon that neither Carmenita nor Lotie Collins could surpass in point of agile abandon. The accompanying music was the merry crackle of a six-shooter, manipulated by Jesse Danielson. Romeo did not desire to dance until Jesse began to play. Then the impulse to cut pigeon-wings, twist curly-cues, shuffle and rag was more than Romeo could resist.

Two or three dozen spectators were present when the entertainment opened, but for reasons that this narrative shall explain, they did not remain to witness the grand finale.

The story goes that Romeo, who is a gambler, had a dispute with a brother knight of chance, named Nolan, and Danielson, who also professionally wools the flirtatious goddess, took up Nolan's end of the controversy. Romeo and Nolan were satisfied to settle their quarrel through the arbitration of fate, but Danielson was content with any such tame and vulgar method. He received his sporting education in the mining camps of the Rockies, where the revolver is an indispensable portion of every gentleman's wearing apparel, and where the custom is to emphasize the defeat of a foe by compelling him to dance.

"That's how Danielson celebrated his victory over Romeo."

It was the tone in which the mandate was uttered and the beat drawn upon his favorite by Danielson's six-shooter that impelled Romeo to obey. His first movement was a Boston dip toward the door, but a bullet that came within an ace of amputating one of his toes caused him to suddenly change his direction.

"Easter!"

An old-fashioned hoodwink was the response, but it was not rapid enough for Danielson, who is famed for demanding quick action for his money. Bang went the pistol and whirled the legs of Romeo in a skirt dance, minus the skirts.

"Get a move on yourself!"

When the smoke from the shot accompanying the request cleared away Romeo was seen to be performing a cross between a Virginia breakdown and a T-a-r-a Boom-de-ay quickstep. Danielson was a little better pleased with the entertainment, but not satisfied.

"Keep a-hoppin'!"

Crack went the pistol again, and Romeo threw Tam O'Shanter's witches into the shade. He hopped, skipped, and jumped until he was ready to collapse from sheer exhaustion, and then Danielson mixed mercy with his might. His gun was empty.

Police investigation led to nothing that would warrant an arrest. The attaches of the saloon confessed that there had been some shooting, but ascertained that it was the result of a pistol accidentally dropping from the bar to the floor. Some of the spectators, who retired after the first shot was fired, and viewed the remainder of the entertainment from cover, substantially describe it as it is here given.—Morning Oregonian.

SOME WOMEN MURDERERS.

In Most of the Famous Cases Poison Has Been the Weapon.

One woman accused of murder and one convicted of it—now prominently before the public eye—Lizzie Borden and Mrs. Maybrick. The latter's crime was done with poison. Most instances in which women are the criminals and where the crime is perpetrated are such, and that makes the change in the Borden case, where a brutal man's weapon—an axe or a hatchet—was used, strangely inconsistent.

Baltimore's cause celebre was the trial of Mrs. Wharton, the widow of an army officer, who, in 1871, was accused of the murder of General W. S. Ketchum of the United States Army. Mrs. Wharton was heavily in his debt. The General came from Washington to collect the money due him. He was taken ill after leaving the house and died June 28. His waist-coat containing the widow's note for the money due was missing.

Mr. Van Ness, a man fully cognizant of the widow's financial affairs was also taken ill at the same time and narrowly escaped death. It was proven that the General had died by poisoning. Mrs. Wharton was acquitted of the charge of poisoning General Ketchum and the charge of attempting to kill Mr. Van Ness was never pushed. The defence claimed in the face of the experts' examination that death was due to cerebral meningitis.

Laura D. Fair's great crime was the fruit of her awful temper. Her victim was A. P. Crittenden. Mrs. Fair was infuriated with Crittenden. She insisted that he should secure a divorce from his wife and marry her. He refused and sent for his wife, who was East. He met her on the ferryboat El Captain in the bay of San Francisco November 3 1870. Hiding near at hand was Mrs. Fair. As Crittenden pressed his arms around his wife's form, touching her lips in welcome, the shot that ended his life rang out its death knell, and he fell a corpse between the two women who had claimed him. Mrs. Fair's defense was insanity, but at the first trial she was found guilty of murder in the first degree. A second trial ended with acquittal.

The most sensational judicial murder of this century was the execution of Eliza Fanning, in her time one of the most beautiful women in London. She was scarcely 18 when charged with poisoning the family in which she was governess. It was proven conclusively that she herself had become ill from eating the poisoned food. Her innocence was established at the trial, but the Recorder passed only upon the evidence against her. She was executed, and as she stood on the scaffold she cried out: "Behold the just and Almighty God, and by the faith of the Holy Sacrament I have received I am innocent of the offense of which I am charged."

Before the funeral it was discovered that the poison was in all likelihood administered by a maniac who had been sheltered in the house at the time of the poisoning. Ten thousand persons attacked the house of the prosecuting lawyer, and only a large military force prevented death and destruction by that infuriated mob.

There is perhaps no parallel in this century to the awful case of the Marchioness of Brinvilliers. Having through a lover discovered the art of compounding the most subtle and mortal poisons, the two began their fearful career. Father, mother, sister, brothers, children, all met fearful deaths.

Then began a series of poison conspiracies which have no parallel in the world's history. Deaths of heirs of noble families throughout France grew of alarming frequency. St. Croix, the lover, finally died from an accidental inhalation of a noxious vapor. Then came the fearful discovery. The woman was arrested, put to torture by swallowing water, then beheaded and her body publicly burned. The trial of the case was stopped suddenly as a matter of policy for each day new developments pointed the most noble of the French aristocracy as co-conspirators.

Famous Fiction by the World's Greatest Authors!

A CHARMING SET OF BOOKS, EMBRACING

Ten of the Greatest Novels Ever Written

BY TEN OF THE GREATEST AUTHORS WHO EVER LIVED!

If you will study the biographies of the great authors of our day, you will observe that in most instances their reputations were made by the production of a single book. Let but one work that



is really great—one masterpiece—emanate from an author's pen, and though his future efforts may be trivial in comparison, his name will live and his works be read long after the author has passed away. A well-known New York publishing house has issued in uniform and handsome style ten of the greatest and most famous novels in the English language, and we have perfected arrangements whereby we are enabled to offer this handsome and valuable set of books as a premium to our subscribers upon terms which make them almost a free gift. Each one of these famous novels was the author's greatest work—his masterpiece—the great production that made his name and fame. The works comprised in this valuable set of books, which are published under the general title of "Famous Fiction by the World's Greatest Authors," are as follows:

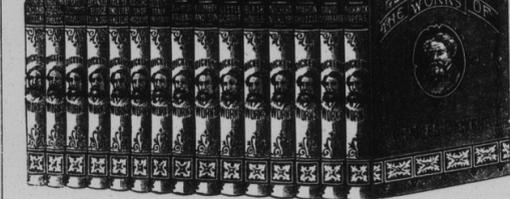
- EAST LYNN, By Mrs. Henry Wood.
- JANE EYRE, By Charlotte Bronte.
- JOHN HALIFAX GENTLEMAN, By George Elliot.
- ADAM BEDE, By George Eliot.
- THE WOMAN IN WHITE, By Wilkie Collins.
- LADY AUDLEY'S SECRET, By Mrs. M. E. Braddon.
- THE THREE GUARDSMEN, By Alexander Dumas.
- PUT YOURSELF IN HIS PLACE, By Charles Reade.
- THE LAST DAYS OF POMPEII, By H. A. Landor.
- THE THREE GUARDSMEN, By Alexander Dumas.

Each of these great and powerful works is known the world over and read in every civilized land. Each is intensely interesting, yet pure and elevating in moral tone. They are published in complete, unobscured and unobtruded, in ten separate volumes, with very handsome and artistic covers, all uniform, thus making a charming set of books which will be an ornament to the home. They are printed from new type, clear, bold and readable, upon paper of excellent quality. Altogether it is a delightful set of books, and we are most happy to be enabled to afford our subscribers an opportunity of obtaining such splendid books upon such terms as we can give.

We will send the ten great novels above named, comprising the splendid complete set of "Famous Fiction by the World's Greatest Authors," also progress for one year, upon receipt of only \$2.50, which is an advance of but 50 cents over our regular subscription price, so that you practically get this beautiful set of books for only 50 cents. Subscribers desiring to take advantage of this offer whose terms of subscription have not yet expired, by renewing now will receive the books at once, and their subscriptions will be extended one year from date of expiration. We will give the complete set of books free to any one sending us a club of two new yearly subscribers. This is a great premium offer.

Charles Dickens' Complete Works—15 vols

Given for one new or renewal subscription and \$4.50 additional!



We have no premium that is so great a bargain as our Set of Dickens in 15 volumes; handsome cloth binding, plain large print with 257 illustrations. This set of books is listed at \$10, but usually sells for the bargain retail price \$7.50. Our price to old or new subscribers with a years subscription is \$6.50.

ENGRAVING. "PROGRESS" ENGRAVING BUREAU, ST. JOHN N. B.

THE NEW "YOST" WRITING MACHINE

Is unquestionably the most perfect, most satisfactory as well as the most economical machine in the market today.

If you doubt it, inquire of any of the following numerous firms, who have the "YOST," old and new, in use; many of them replacing Ribbon and Shift-key machines:

- Messrs. Daniel & Boyd, Halifax Banking Co., J. J. McGaffigan, Manchester, Robertson & Allison, E. S. Carter ("Progress"), Morrison & Lawlor, J. & A. McMillan, E. T. C. Knowles, H. Chubb & Co., Hon. A. G. Blair, Whitaker Bros., Exhibition Association, Barker & Belys, A. W. Macne, Board of Trade, C. A. Palmer, W. Frank Hatheway, and others, St. John.
- Messrs. Black, Jordan & Bliss, Wesley Vanwart, & Co., Frederick; J. T. Whitlock, St. Stephen; Gillies & Christie, Eschen, Sydney, C. B. Hotel Dies; J. Fred Benson, Chatham; S. E. Whiston, Frank B. Carter, Halifax; W. M. McLeod, Windsor, N. B.; D. E. McLaughlin, Truro; White, Allison & King, Sussex; M. N. Cockburn, St. Andrews; Charles W. McAnn, Allan & Co., & Co., Moncton.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue to IRA CORNWALL, General Agent for the Maritime Provinces, 134 Prince William St., St. John, or the following Agents:

- Messrs. E. Ward Thorne, St. John; A. S. Murray, Fredericton, N. B.; J. T. Whitlock, St. Stephen; W. B. Morris, St. Andrews; J. Fred Benson, Chatham; Chas. W. McAnn, Moncton; F. B. Carter, Knowles Book Store, Halifax; J. B. Dimars, Chatham; N. S.; D. B. Stewart, Charlottetown, P. E. I.; J. C. Anderson, Truro, N. S.; Dr. W. P. Bishop, Bathurst, N. B.; C. J. Coleman "Advocate," office Sydney, C. B.

Second-hand Remington, Calligraph, Smith-Premier, Hammond, and other Machines for sale cheap.

CONSUMERS CORDAGE CO., (LIMITED).

HEAD OFFICE, MONTREAL.

Incorporated by Letters Patent of the Dominion of Canada, under the "Companies Act."

CAPITAL, \$3,000,000.

In thirty thousand (30,000) Shares of one hundred dollars each.

DIRECTORS: JOHN F. STAIRS, M.P., Halifax, President. A. W. MORRIS, M.P.F., Montreal, Vice-President. EDWARD M. FULTON, Montreal, Treasurer. GEORGE STAIRS, Halifax. JAMES M. WATERBURY, New York. CHAUNCEY MARSHALL, New York. WILLARD F. WHITELOCK, Elizabeth. SECRETARIES: CHARLES B. MORRIS, Montreal. BANKERS: THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE, THE UNION BANK OF HALIFAX. SOLICITORS: MACMASTER & MCGIBBON, Montreal.

The Directors, who are now the owners of the entire Capital, have decided at the request of numerous friends of the Company throughout Canada, to enlarge the proportionate share of stock and offer for sale, at par, ten thousand shares, of one hundred dollars each, fully paid and assessable.

Applications for shares will be received until February 15th, 1893, at any of the offices of the Canadian Bank of Commerce, at the offices of the Union Bank of Halifax, and at the head office of the company, N. Y. Life Building, Montreal.

Should no allotment of stock be made to any applicant for shares, the amount paid will be returned in full, and in the event of the directors finding it expedient to allot the full number of shares applied for, the surplus of the stock offered, and the amount payable on allotment, the offer in whole or in part, shall be made before the date of allotment, and of allotting to any applicant any less number of shares than the number applied for.

It is proposed to apply to the Stock Exchange of Montreal and Toronto for official quotations of the shares of the Company.

The Consumers Cordage Company was organized in June, 1890, with a capital of one million dollars, to operate several of the largest Cordage Works in the world, situated in Canada. It at first operated these works, but its operations having been successful, the Capital Stock was subsequently increased to Three Million Dollars, and the leased properties were purchased and owned.

The Company has no mortgage indebtedness; and, according to the law under which it was incorporated, none can be created without the consent of two-thirds of the shareholders, represented at a meeting called for the purpose.

The Company has placed in the hands of its Bankers: (a) Full statements of its affairs, certified to by Messrs. Chubb & Co., Ltd., Chartered Accountants. (b) The following letter from Messrs. Abbott, Campbell & Meredith, advocates, Montreal, upon the legality of its incorporation, and the issue of its stock.

MONTREAL, January 5, 1893. GENTLEMEN:—We have examined the books and documents connected with the organization of the Consumers Cordage Company, Limited, and are of opinion that it has been properly incorporated, and that its capital of \$3,000,000, as issued, is fully paid up and non-assessable, according to the provisions of the "Companies Act."

We are, yours truly, (signed) ABBOTT, CAMPBELL & MEREDITH.

(c) A report from Messrs. Macmaster and McGibbon, Solicitors of the Company, that the titles to its Mills have been duly transferred to the Company, and that the Company is entitled to the full benefit of the same.

The Consumers Cordage Company is probably the second largest manufacturer of Cordage and Ropes in the world, and claims the following very material advantages over its competitors:— 1st. Ample capital to conduct its business which enables it—

- (a) To buy its raw material in large quantities, and at lower prices.
- (b) To use only the latest and most improved machinery, thus keeping its mills in the highest state of efficiency.
- (c) Economy in cost of distributing its manufactured product.
- (d) The business covers so wide a territory (its manufactured goods go to almost every civilized country in the world) that it cannot be seriously injured by local troubles; and its manufacturing establishments are so scattered that the danger of severe loss by fire is very small.
- (e) Lower cost of production.

(f) By maintaining the sharpest competition between its several mills, it is enabled to introduce in all the best methods found in each.

(g) By spreading its commercial expenses over a larger output.

(h) By placing in one hand the purchasing of the Raw Materials and Manufacturing supplies for the several Mills, thus securing lower prices.

(i) By manufacturing for themselves many of their supplies.

The Company has always found it in its interest to divide the economies effected in production and distribution with the consumer, and since its existence the consumer has, upon the average, had a better article at a lower price than previously. The Company does not claim to have any monopoly, or to earn monopoly profits; in fact, it has not done so. Since its organization it has been able, owing to the advantages above referred to, to earn a net return on its present capital of not less than 10 per cent. per annum (as stated in their Bankers' hands will show), and the Directors believe that these profits will be maintained in the future, as the cost of production and distribution shows each year a marked decrease.

The Dividend for the year ending 31st October, 1892, was at the rate of 8 1/2 percent. per annum. The past record of the Company and its present position justify the Directors in believing that quarterly dividends of one and three-quarters per cent. can be paid and should the profits for the present year be as large as the outlook promises, the final quarter's dividend might be increased. Any further information may be had at the head office of the Company at Montreal.

WOMEN

The very latest or rather cloaks, in that the mere idea is enough to send into hysterics. much as an old-fashioned velvet, outlined with passementerie, which extends to a curious vest of the sleeves are lar shoulder and still where they are d. The whole garment of baggies on delightful sealles ed by fashion wear it, girls, I look as if you had by mistake, for looks like nothing.

Very fashionable two rows of lace. Irish point, which, never saw I all, is popular for the lace is found on a simple being finished with chiffon or gauze, and the berthe part and fastens at the neck open in a cellophane device evening dress of gives that effect of shoulders and desirable this winter.

It is difficult to authority on the year, because in prospect of variety not be decided to month, so for the standstill, except slowly but surely fashion sheet but seasons of Empire and now, alas, further distort the rid little short trim figure in the world.

growing in favor of unbecoming, the any but a sly, clumsy indeed; a unpleasant suggestion a barrel.

The skirt trim row as to be all beginning to assume higher and higher no doubt that in knee; and a blessing we can now length grow shabby around the seam with trifling assurance of fashion. Millinery, thick glossy satin, trimming plain but serge, they are plaid and apart and velvet is also used; and in fact velvet this winter. For the gowns braid, either tubular, is used, rows being put on the

For evening dresses, which are not girly pointed bodices, a fringe on the lower jackets of which look handsome; a lated zouaves motif cream lace, of the arm holes and back and front, of sleeves can be well as frills of lace falling the back is finished placed just below as low as the shoulders are also used; bodices as well as are employed in various straps, and as ready fresh and pre- dress have been the neck, the fashionable last year the back of the evening trills gaining

What do you think non called "the any of you had on it on your own the coming fashion how in time, but fashion plates it is way of wearing it rather high on the back of the twist roll the collar than ourselves it head than most of very severe and to we all want to let the means at our is not pretty there anyone know it, it

But enough of Let us talk about ments. I wonder could cook an apple lid at a few moments I am afraid; and necessary for eve beat way of prep the capricious app an extraordinary class of cookery paper sensibly reveals the knowledge confined to the boiling of a bro which, in case into boiling inste

# WOMAN and HER WORK.

The very latest thing in English mantles, or rather cloaks, is a nightmare so horrible that the mere idea of having to wear one is enough to send any self-respecting woman into hysterics. It resembles nothing so much as an old-fashioned waterproof cloak except that it is made with a round yoke of velvet, outlined with either embroidery or passementerie. The body of the garment, which extends to the feet, is of velvet, with a curious vest of light colored cloth set in; the sleeves are large and baggy, full on the shoulder and still more full at the wrist, where they are drawn into a sort of frill. The whole garment presents a general air of bagginess only to be rivalled by the delightful seamless-in-the-back overcoat worn by fashionable young men. Don't wear it, girls, I beg, unless you wish to look as if you had put on your bathing dress by mistake, for "the newest English coat" looks like nothing in the world else.

Very fashionable berthes are made of two rows of lace. The new cream colored Irish point, which we all know perfectly well, never saw Ireland, and is not point at all, is popular for this style of garniture. The lace is simply gathered very full and edged on a foundation, one row above the other, like two full flounces, the upper one being finished with a fold or two of cream chiffon or gauze, to conceal the sewing on, and the berthe passes over the shoulders and fastens at the waist in front, leaving the neck open in a V shape. It is an excellent device for freshening up an old evening dress of black velvet or silk, and it gives that effect of enormous breadth to the shoulders and upper part of the body, so desirable this winter.

It is difficult to speak with anything like authority on the fashions at this time of the year, because in midwinter there is little prospect of variety. The spring styles will not be decided upon for at least another month, so for the present fashions are at a standstill, except that the Empire seems slowly but surely gaining upon us. Not a fashion sheet but contains four or five illustrations of Empire dresses, Empire cloaks, and now, alas, we have Empire corsets to further distort the female form divine—horrid little short things which would ruin any figure in the world. The Empire belts are growing in favor, but are, I think, most unbecoming, the horizontal folds making any but a sylph-like waist look very clumsy indeed; and to me they convey an unpleasant suggestion of the hoops around a barrel.

The skirt trimmings from being so narrow as to be all but invisible, are generally beginning to assert themselves and creep higher and higher up the skirt, till, I have no doubt that in time they will reach the knee: and a blessed thing it is too, because we can now lengthen our skirts when they grow shabby around the foot, and conceal the seam with trimming in the full and joyful assurance of being in the height of fashion. Milliners' folds of old fashioned thick glossy satin, are very much used for trimming plain bell skirts of cashmere, or serge, they are placed once or twice their width apart and run nearly to the knee. Velvet is also used for these decorations, and in fact velvet and satin are both used this winter, for the garniture of cloth dresses. For the more severe tailor made gowns braid, either Hercules, military, or tubular, is used in the same manner, the rows being put on in graduated widths. For evening wear, and the decoration of evening dresses, there are lovely jet girdles, which are not girdles at all, but really deep pointed bodices, made of jet with heavy jet fringe on the lower edge, zouave, and bolero jackets of jet which make the plainest dress look handsome; and beautiful little simulated zouaves made of either black, or cream lace, of good width gathered around the arm holes and caught down, both in the back and front, to imitate a jacket. The sleeves can be similarly trimmed, with two frills of lace falling from the shoulder, and the back is finished with a bow of ribbon placed just below the neck, but not quite as low as the shoulders. Numerous ribbons are also used to decorate new evening bodices, as well as to freshen old ones, they are applied in varied ways, as bows, as straps, and as rosettes, and they are always fresh and pretty. Nearly all the newest dresses have high collars or frills around the neck, the unbecoming low cut style so fashionable last year seems to be falling into deserved obscurity, and the soft becoming frills gaining ground every day.

What do you think of the modified chignon called "the bun," girls? And have any of you had courage to try the effect of it on your own heads? It is said to be the coming fashion to which we shall all bow in time, but if one may judge by the fashion plates it is not very pretty, and no way of wearing the hair is so universally becoming as the moderately loose coil worn rather high on the head; the low knot at the back of the neck or the new Vienna twist still the collar of the dress, and between ourselves it requires a better shaped head than most of us possess, to wear thus very severe and trying style, especially as we all want to look our best according to the means at our disposal, and if one's head is not pretty there is no occasion to let everyone know it, is there?

But enough of fashions for this week! Let us talk about cookery for a few moments. I wonder how many of our girls could cook an appetizing meal for an invalid at a few moments notice? Not many, I am afraid; and yet few things are more necessary for every girl to know, than the best way of preparing something to tempt the capricious appetite of an invalid. It is an extraordinary thing how neglected this class of cookery is. As a late American paper sensibly remarks:—"In many families the knowledge of sick room cookery is confined to the boiling of porridge, and the making of a broth from a piece of beef, which, in nine cases out of ten, is plunged into boiling instead of cold water, in des-

perate cases a 'beet tea' is brewed in a glass fruit jar. Boiled rice completes the resources, and to serve the food with any unusual daintiness seems not to occur to anyone." This is true as I have often observed myself; numbers of girls who can make delicious cake, lovely Charlotte Russe, jelly and ice cream, have no more idea of making a palatable dish for an invalid than a child three years old. Who does not remember Hood's delightful story of the elderly British parson travelling on the continent with his two spinster daughters, and being taken ill en route? I forget now whether it was in Switzerland, or France; but I know that the daughters trusted foreign cookery for their father, and after some consultation the elder one decided to descend to the kitchen and prepare some delicacy for her suffering parent with her own fair hands. After a reasonable interval she reappeared flushed with mingled exertion and triumph bearing in her hands a sick room, and suppose we begin our lessons in "invalid cookery" with that? The following receipt is from an old French nurse's list of invalids' dishes.

**Savory Beef Tea.**  
Take a pound of beef, freshly killed, and lean, hackle it well with a sharp knife or cut it into very small dice. Put it in a perfectly clean bottle, with a little salt, one or two fresh celery leaves and a sprig of parsley. Pour over it a pint of cold water and cork the bottle tightly; put into a pot of warm water and let it come gradually to a boil, it must be kept boiling at least three hours, and four, is better. Strain off, and serve with a bit of toast. One of the best of all the palatable to invalids who cannot endure ordinary beef tea.

Another and plainer variety of beef tea is—  
**Boillon.**  
Take two pounds of lean beef, chopped fine, pour over it one quart of cold water, put in a porcelain kettle, cover tight, and let it simmer four hours. Strain off the liquor, and let it cool, beat the white of one egg, and add it to the tea, put on the stove and stir until it comes to a boil, let it boil till perfectly clear, skim, then strain through a fine napkin and season with salt.

Another excellent and nourishing dish for the sick room, is the standard delicacy, **Wine Jelly.**  
Soak half a box of Lady Charlotte gelatine in half a coffee cup of cold water for one hour, add half a pint of boiling water, half a pint of sugar, which will be just a coffee cup full—a quarter of a pint of wine and the juice of half a lemon; stir gently to mix the ingredients thoroughly, and pour into a mould which has been dipped in cold water.

For lemon jelly use the same quantity of lemon juice instead of wine, and add half a tablespoonful of whiskey.

When gruel is required, a little wine or a squeeze of a lemon will be found much more attractive to the uncertain fancy of an invalid than the stereotyped nutmeg, or worse, raisins commonly used. I have tasted delicious gruel flavored with strawberry acid, the tartness of the acid giving just the desired flip to the taste. Above all serve everything to an invalid in the daintiest and most attractive fashion with the brightest of silver, the whitest of napery and the prettiest and best china in the house, nothing should be too good for the sick room.

Here is a nice second course dish which will doubtless be a boon to the weary house-keeper whose soul sickens at the thought of the interminable jam roll, and whose mind is weary of pies; it is **Lemon Custard.**  
Take two eggs leaving out the white of one and beat them well, then mix one and a half tablespoonfuls of corn starch in a little cold water, using a coffee cup, fill the cup with boiling water stirring all the time, add it to the eggs, then grate a lemon, add the grated peel to one cup of white sugar, squeeze the juice over it, add to the corn starch and eggs put in a good sized lump of butter mix well and pour into a baking dish, bake as a custard and when almost done, beat up the remaining white of egg with a tablespoonful of sugar, flavor and pour over the pudding, return to the oven and brown.

Here is a delicious dish either for after dinner or for a little supper, I am not quite sure of the name though I think it is **Vienna Cream.**  
Soak one quarter of a box of Lady Charlotte gelatine for an hour, in enough water to cover it, heat a pint of milk, and have ready the yolks of three eggs well beaten with three quarters of a cup of sugar, pour over them the hot milk, set over the fire and stir until it thickens, then add the soaked gelatine stirring until it is dissolved, flavor with vanilla, pour into a mould and set aside to harden. When it is to be served turn out on a flat dish, and pour around it the whites of the eggs, beaten to a stiff froth with three tablespoonfuls of sugar and a few drops of vanilla.

I may be mistaken in the name; and if so, I hope someone will set me right.

**Chapped Hands.**  
Every year our hands chap. Every year we ask anxiously for something to cure them. It seems sensible that washing the hands in warm water opens the pores of the skin, and that it makes the trouble. I have found that by powdering my hands with borated talcum powder immediately after washing they positively do not chap. Of course you should use a good soap. Palm oil is an excellent ointment. Try it with the talcum powdering.

## THE MINISTER'S SOCKS.

Their Effect on the Congregation and How the Matter Ended.

"Kit" of the Toronto Mail tells an excellent story in her bright "Woman's Kingdom," which is strikingly appropriate in these days of church squabbles over trifles.

"There has been a 'row' in the church," says "Kit"—"nothing particularly new in that—but this time it's over the color of a minister's socks. It seems that a well-known non-conformist minister refused to defer to the taste of his congregation in the matter of underwear, a distinctly personal matter, you will all grant. Though otherwise decorously attired, the gentleman has a penchant for hose of brilliant hue. On a recent occasion, when addressing his congregation upon the many shades of the world, the flesh, and the devil, scarlet socks were distinctly visible to the eyes of all beholders, gleaming like danger signals from the gap between his clerical highwells and the edge of his ministerial continuations. Old ladies turned up the whites of their eyes and thought of the Scarlet Woman. Deacons looked aghast, and elders whispered that the evil one had laid hold of their pastor by the heel, to say nothing of the sole. So a deputation was formed and commissioned to wait upon the red top shepherd and point out to him the unseemliness of his attire.

"But the holy man was obdurate. He had got the socks at half price, and taken the whole lot. He could not keep several pairs on his hands, so he determined to keep them on his feet." "It," he said to them with much truth, "if I had appeared in chapel simply attired in two scarlet socks only, my congregation might have reasonably interfered, but under existing circumstances I think the color of my under-clothing might be safely left to my own discretion, particularly as I conform to the popular prejudice by covering it in the usual manner." It is said that several of his congregation have since embraced the "errors" of the Roman catholic faith chiefly on the ground, I believe, that the weather is unfavorable to total immersion in the water. Various times are indeed had, when a minister's underclothing must conform more to his hearer's tastes than his own.

**Taking to a Useful Field.**  
One of the fads of the present season, and one which promises to become more or less popular among the ladies, is the manufacture of their own trimmings for underwear. In England and France during the last season, at the afternoon teas and at the meetings of the ladies' clubs and societies, the making of lace was distinctly popular. The ladies who visited abroad have come home, bringing with them dainty patterns, and the fashion is sure to spread. The knitting and crocheting of lace is the most liked of these occupations.

A young New York society girl, who is to become a bride just after next Easter, tells with pride that she is to make all the lace for her trousseau with her own fingers. More than this, she is to do much of the needlework for underwear of fine nainsook made entirely by hand. Hems, tucks and puffs are not now the correct thing. A waste of time? Well, why? Think how charming she may appear in the eyes of her devoted admirers of the other sex—those gentlemen who think strong minded women are so unwomanly, and that this sort of thing is much more suited to the display of woman's talents than the correct thing. Nothing will so effectively display dainty fingers and pink tinted, polished nails as the handling of the knitting needles. Christmas gits this winter from young ladies to their friends have been silk socks which they have knitted, every stitch with their own fair fingers.

**How to Hang a Muff.**  
The type of girl who last summer proudly wore suspenders has broken out in a new spot. She is full of resource, as her latest departure shows. At present she hangs her muff at her neck by means of a black satin ribbon. On this ribbon are slides and fastenings of silver very much resembling those she wore on the suspenders that took to themselves wings when the cold weather appeared. It is quite a different style of her muff altogether who insures the safety of her muff by tying it on with colored ribbons. She is, or assumes to be, aristic, as she says that in order to be in keeping the muff, ribbon should match the "high light" of her costume; that is, it must be the same shade as the rose in her hat and chignon at her throat.

**The Dressmaking Class.**  
The dressmaking class is one of the new whims of leisurely women. It began last winter and promises to be more popular this season. Several ladies unite in hiring a competent instructor and are taught the technique of the dressmaker's art in its most minute and practical details. The Woman's Exchange has several classes each season, where women send their daughters to learn the art, come themselves, or send their maids. Each pupil is expected to make one gown entirely herself before her course of lessons is finished. One society lady of natural skill with the shears and needle turned out five dresses in a single term to her own and her teacher's surprise.

**Those Poke Bonnets.**  
The poke bonnets, in order to be becoming, should be worn like the Salvation lassies wear theirs—far back on the head. Some of the new bonnets have white tulle cap fronts, but these are most trying to the complexion. One of the most fashionable mixtures is black and pink, and an easy way of making a dark hat or bonnet becoming to a brunette is to line the brim with vieux rose velvet. This shade seems to throw a soft pretty light on the face. If one's complexion is not of the best it is worth while studying one's hat trimmings. Some of the close fitting small bonnets made of velvet have the quaint little old fashioned curtain at the back made of the same material.

**Fug Noses.**  
A learned person has discovered that the girls with pug noses marry quicker than those with Greek or Roman ones. The reason seems to be that nez retousse accompanie a good temper, a cherry disposition. You may have noticed that it isn't the most beautiful girl, but the most amiable one that gets the best matrimonial offers. Now, with this discovery about pugs, what genius will invent a machine for elevating noses?

# You Won't Object

to buying a pair of Ladies' \$2.00 Kid Slippers for \$1.50 if the Style and Shape suit? Our West Window contains a half dozen different styles of \$2.00 Slippers which we will sell this week at \$1.50 Per Pair.

**WATERBURY & RISING,**  
34 King, 212 Union Sts.

## AMERICAN DYE WORKS COMPANY.

Lace Curtains Cleaned & Dyed by a French Process  
Office—South Side King Square, Works—Elm Street North End, St. John, New Brunswick.

**Miss North's Wedding Get-Up.**  
When Miss North, daughter of the nitrate king, was married recently in London to Mr. E. J. Lockett, she wore a wedding gown of white duchesse satin, the front being covered with fine point-de-gaze lace, the gift of her mother, and the long train was edged with the same lace; her tulle veil covered a tiara of real orange blossom, and was fastened with a diamond crescent and a diamond bar brooch, both being presents of bridegroom. She was also wearing a pearl necklace with a diamond and pearl pendant, the gift of her father, a diamond buckle and diamond earrings, the gifts of her mother. Her bouquet was made up of rare white exotics, with white satin streamers.

**The Fashionable Pen.**  
The fashionable pen is the old-time quill, but not cut from the pinions of the humble goose. The pen elegant is the sharpened point of an ostrich quill, the feather permanently and closely curled, and fitted with a gold nib. The monogram in gold, or silver, or tiny jewels, adorns the stem, and the pretty trinket is warranted to give the desired stylish and scratchy illegibility even to a copper-plate hand.

**Women Who Carry Daggers.**  
A prominent jeweler says that he sells a number of daggers annually to women. These are not ornaments, but serious weapons. They are just large enough to slip easily inside a woman's gown. Some women have these made to order, when they are lavishly adorned and incrustated with precious stones. They are frequently carried in travelling when they are intended as weapons of defense.—Jeweler's Circular.

**OYSTERS! OYSTERS!**  
FOR THE WINTER SEASON.  
Choice Prince Edward Island and North Shore OYSTERS.  
For sale by PINT, QUART, or GALLON.  
Large orders for Parties or Church Fairs at a reduced rate. 19 to 23, N. E. King Square.  
J. D. TURNER.

**Chase's LIQUID GLUE**  
A GLUE POT ALWAYS READY FOR USE WITHOUT HEATING.  
STRONG—HANDY—DURABLE.  
Holds everything that glue will hold. Small packages for household use. Special grades for Bookbinders. Don't Forget "CHASE'S."  
Sold by all Druggists, Stationers and Hardware Dealers, or by the Proprietors, CHAS. & CO., MONTREAL.

**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: 43 St. Paul Street, Montreal.  
Send postal for Sample Card and Book of Instructions.  
Sold in St. John by S. MONTAGNIER, and E. J. MAHONEY, Indian Town.

ESTABLISHED 1855  
**TAYLOR'S FIRE & BURGLAR SAFES**  
HAVE MANY PATENTED IMPROVEMENTS NOT FOUND IN OTHER MAKES THAT WILL WELL REPAY AN INVESTIGATION BY THOSE WHO DESIRE TO SECURE THE BEST SAFE  
J. & J. TAYLOR.  
TORONTO SAFE WORKS.  
MONTREAL VANCOUVER  
WINNIPEG VICTORIA  
Agents for the Maritime Provinces  
B. B. BLIZZARD, St. John, N. B.

**Would you Like to go Shopping in MONTREAL**  
COLONIAL HOUSE, PHILIP'S SQUARE, MONTREAL.  
Special attention given to Mail Orders.

Dry Goods, Carpets, Curtains, Furniture, China and Glassware, Kitchen Utensils, Silverware, Lamps, Japanese Goods, Ladies, and Children's Boots, Shoes and Slippers.  
**MANTLES and MILLINERY.**  
Full Stock in each Department. Trial Orders Solicited.  
**HENRY MORGAN & CO.,**  
Montreal.

**Pelee Island Wine and Vineyard Co. (LIMITED.)**  
Having established our Maritime Agency in ST. JOHN, we now solicit your orders for our Special Brands of  
**Pure Canadian Wines.**  
Dry Catawba, case or dt. St. Augustine, case or dt.  
Sweet, " " P. I. Port " " " "  
P. I. Claret, " " P. I. Sherry, " " " "  
P. I. Alicante, " " P. I. Alicante, " " " "  
Unfermented Grape Juice, case; also Concord, case or dt.  
SEND IN HOLIDAY ORDERS.  
**E. C. SCOVIL,** Tea and Wine Merchant  
62 UNION STREET, ST. JOHN. TELEPHONE 533

**The New World Typewriter.**  
Price \$15.00.  
SPEED—30 WORDS A MINUTE. SIMPLE IN CONSTRUCTION.  
ALIGNMENT PERFECT. EASILY LEARNED.  
ALWAYS READY. WRITES 77 CHARACTERS.  
Agents wanted in every town in the Maritime Provinces.  
APPLY TO—  
**H. CHUBB & CO., Agents, St. John, N. B.**

**Worth Remembering!**  
**FERGUSON & PAGE**  
Always carry a large stock and are continually receiving new goods in Watches, Jewelry, Solid Silver, Electro Plate, Clocks, Bronzes and all goods pertaining to the Jewelry business.  
Call at 43 King Street

**MAKE SURE**  
of a nice Envelope, see that the box bears the number 1050.  
Ask your Stationer or Printer for them. Wholesale at **SCHOFIELD BROS.,** 25 and 27 WATER ST.  
FOUNDED 1840 THE OLDEST PURELY CANADIAN ENVELOPE MANUFACTURING CO. IN THE WORLD  
**SUN** ENVELOPES  
LONDON ENGLAND  
**IRA CORNWALL,**  
Gen'l Agent for Maritime Provinces.

**SHARPS BALSAM**  
FOR  
**GROUP, WHOOPING COUGH, COUGHS AND COLDS.**  
OVER 40 YEARS IN USE.  
25 CENTS PER BOTTLE.  
**ARMSTRONG & CO., PROPRIETORS,**  
SANT JOHN, N. B.

**FIRE INSURANCE**  
PLATE GLASS INSURED AGAINST BREAKAGE  
**R. W. FRANK**  
78 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET  
**JOHN N. B.**  
STEAM BOILER INSPECTION & INSURANCE  
**ACCIDENT**

THINGS WORTH KNOWING.

Chinese gardeners are the most expert fruit growers in the world.

A photograph of Mont Blanc has been taken at a distance of fifty-six miles.

The world's annual output of coal has, it is estimated, reached a total of 405,000,000 tons.

It is estimated that about 250,000,000 bricks are used monthly in the United Kingdom.

The Krupp works at Essen, Germany, recently turned out a gun that can propel a ball fifteen miles.

It is said that every day there hangs over London a vast smoke cloud that is estimated to weigh 300 tons.

The 40,000,000 British people are calculated to consume yearly food amounting in value to £300,000,000.

More land lies non-productive in Great Britain and Ireland than is comprised in the entire kingdom of Belgium.

Within thirty years over twenty thousand lives have been lost by shipwreck and drowning on the coast of England.

The highest viaduct in the world is in Bolivia, over the river Lea. It is 9,833 feet above sea level, and 4,008 above the river.

A Pennsylvania inventor has devised a pair of eyeglasses with a mirror, mounted so as to reflect objects in the rear of the wearer.

It is asserted that the 800 men who work in the Paris sewers are as healthy as any other 800 Parisians, and that they are especially free from infectious diseases.

Excluding those lost at sea, probably upwards of 6,000 lives are lost annually in the inland waters and upon the immediate coasts of the United Kingdom and its adjacent islands.

In many countries the rainbow is spoken of as being a great pump or syphon tube, drawing water from the earth by mechanical means.

In parts of Russia, in the Don country, and also in Mexico, the water, it is known by a name which is equivalent to "the bent water pipe."

It is a strange fact that while paper is being used for dozens of purposes formerly monopolized by wood, or even a harder material, such as car wheels, boxes, barrels, tubs, pails, etc., wood is rapidly driving other ingredients to the wall in the manufacture of nearly all the cheaper grades of paper.

It is computed that all the locomotives in the United States, would, if coupled together, make a train 300 miles long.

The passenger cars would make another train of about the same length, and if all the cars of every variety in the country were coupled behind the engines, the result would be a train just about 7,000 miles long.

A caterpillar contains more than 2,000,000 respiring glands, communicating with the surface by ducts, having a total length of some ten miles; whilst that of the arteries, veins and capillaries must be very great; the blood contains millions of millions of corpuscles, each a structure in itself; the rods in the retina, which are supposed to be the ultimate recipients of light, are estimated at 30,000,000, and Meinhert has calculated that the grey matter of the brain is built of at least 600,000,000 cells.

Perhaps the biggest and most costly wedding present ever given is now in course of manufacture. It takes the form of a massive silver table service ornamented with gold, and will accommodate no fewer than sixty-eight persons. There will be 796 plates and 131 dishes, and each piece will bear the entwined monogram of the King and Queen of Greece, who will receive this magnificent gift jointly from the Czar and Czarina, the King and Queen of Denmark, the Prince and Princess of Wales, and the Duke and the Duchess of Cumberland on the occasion of their silver wedding.

Kissing is not universal. Jenny Button, the Fuegian, told Darwin that this practice was unknown in his land. It is peculiarly unknown with the New Zealanders, Tahitians, Papuans, Australi natives, Somalis of Africa, and the Eskimo; and, it is Bayard Taylor is to be credited, the women in Finland have an aversion to kissing.

In various parts of the world kissing is substituted for the rubbing of noses, as with the New Zealanders and Laplanders, by the rubbing of the arms and other parts of the body, or by one man striking his own face with the hands or feet of another.

The biggest saw in America, it is not in the world, is said to be the new one recently put in the armor plate department of the Homestead mill (Carnegie's). It cost \$35,000, weighs 110 tons, and will cut a nickel-armor plate ranging in weight from eight to thirty-eight tons, and sometimes 29 feet long and 20 inches thick. This saw has a blade 7 1/2 feet in diameter, shaped from above and revolving horizontally, and with it an angular slab of cold nickel steel, weighing about a dozen tons is taken off like the slab of a pine log.

When flies become troublesome in a house or room they can always be expelled by a very simple mixture. A half teaspoonful of black pepper, finely ground, should be mixed with double the quantity of brown sugar, and the compound to be moistened with cream. The flies will generally eat greedily of this mixture if placed where they can easily reach it, but it will be their rank poison. If watched they will often be seen to drop dead within a few feet of the plate which they have just left, and some of the healthiest eaters do not live to leave the plate.—Globe-Democrat

A fog has a beneficial effect in partially purifying the atmosphere. This is borne out by the fact that when a fog subsides the deposit contains the carbon, sulphur organic bases, and other injurious and irritating particles which formerly existed in a state of suspension in the atmosphere. The Lancet says: "Just as water is freed from objectionable suspended matter by the addition of an impalpable powder, or a mixture which gives rise to a fine precipitate, so probably is the air deprived of the moisture particles in which the impurities become entangled. It is a matter of common observation that the air is remarkably clear after the subsidence of fog or mist."

Ayer's Hair Vigor

Makes the hair soft and glossy. "I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for nearly five years, and my hair is moist, glossy, and in an excellent state of preservation. I am forty years old, and have ridden the plains for twenty-five years."

Prevents hair from falling out. "A number of years ago, by recommendation of a friend, I began to use Ayer's Hair Vigor to stop the hair from falling out and prevent its turning gray. The first effects were most satisfactory. Occasional applications since have kept my hair thick and of a natural color."

Restores hair after fevers. "Over a year ago I had a severe fever, and when I recovered my hair began to fall out, and what little remained turned gray. I tried various remedies, but without success, till at last I began to use Ayer's Hair Vigor, and my hair is now its original color and restored to its original color."

Prevents hair from turning gray. "My hair was rapidly turning gray and falling out; one bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor has remedied the trouble, and my hair is now its original color and restored to its original color."

Prevents hair from turning gray. "My hair was rapidly turning gray and falling out; one bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor has remedied the trouble, and my hair is now its original color and restored to its original color."

Prevents hair from turning gray. "My hair was rapidly turning gray and falling out; one bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor has remedied the trouble, and my hair is now its original color and restored to its original color."

Prevents hair from turning gray. "My hair was rapidly turning gray and falling out; one bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor has remedied the trouble, and my hair is now its original color and restored to its original color."

Prevents hair from turning gray. "My hair was rapidly turning gray and falling out; one bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor has remedied the trouble, and my hair is now its original color and restored to its original color."

Prevents hair from turning gray. "My hair was rapidly turning gray and falling out; one bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor has remedied the trouble, and my hair is now its original color and restored to its original color."

Prevents hair from turning gray. "My hair was rapidly turning gray and falling out; one bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor has remedied the trouble, and my hair is now its original color and restored to its original color."

Prevents hair from turning gray. "My hair was rapidly turning gray and falling out; one bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor has remedied the trouble, and my hair is now its original color and restored to its original color."

Prevents hair from turning gray. "My hair was rapidly turning gray and falling out; one bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor has remedied the trouble, and my hair is now its original color and restored to its original color."

Prevents hair from turning gray. "My hair was rapidly turning gray and falling out; one bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor has remedied the trouble, and my hair is now its original color and restored to its original color."

Prevents hair from turning gray. "My hair was rapidly turning gray and falling out; one bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor has remedied the trouble, and my hair is now its original color and restored to its original color."

Prevents hair from turning gray. "My hair was rapidly turning gray and falling out; one bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor has remedied the trouble, and my hair is now its original color and restored to its original color."

Prevents hair from turning gray. "My hair was rapidly turning gray and falling out; one bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor has remedied the trouble, and my hair is now its original color and restored to its original color."

Prevents hair from turning gray. "My hair was rapidly turning gray and falling out; one bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor has remedied the trouble, and my hair is now its original color and restored to its original color."

Prevents hair from turning gray. "My hair was rapidly turning gray and falling out; one bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor has remedied the trouble, and my hair is now its original color and restored to its original color."

Prevents hair from turning gray. "My hair was rapidly turning gray and falling out; one bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor has remedied the trouble, and my hair is now its original color and restored to its original color."

Prevents hair from turning gray. "My hair was rapidly turning gray and falling out; one bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor has remedied the trouble, and my hair is now its original color and restored to its original color."

Prevents hair from turning gray. "My hair was rapidly turning gray and falling out; one bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor has remedied the trouble, and my hair is now its original color and restored to its original color."

Prevents hair from turning gray. "My hair was rapidly turning gray and falling out; one bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor has remedied the trouble, and my hair is now its original color and restored to its original color."

Prevents hair from turning gray. "My hair was rapidly turning gray and falling out; one bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor has remedied the trouble, and my hair is now its original color and restored to its original color."

Prevents hair from turning gray. "My hair was rapidly turning gray and falling out; one bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor has remedied the trouble, and my hair is now its original color and restored to its original color."

Prevents hair from turning gray. "My hair was rapidly turning gray and falling out; one bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor has remedied the trouble, and my hair is now its original color and restored to its original color."

Prevents hair from turning gray. "My hair was rapidly turning gray and falling out; one bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor has remedied the trouble, and my hair is now its original color and restored to its original color."

Prevents hair from turning gray. "My hair was rapidly turning gray and falling out; one bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor has remedied the trouble, and my hair is now its original color and restored to its original color."

Prevents hair from turning gray. "My hair was rapidly turning gray and falling out; one bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor has remedied the trouble, and my hair is now its original color and restored to its original color."

Prevents hair from turning gray. "My hair was rapidly turning gray and falling out; one bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor has remedied the trouble, and my hair is now its original color and restored to its original color."

Prevents hair from turning gray. "My hair was rapidly turning gray and falling out; one bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor has remedied the trouble, and my hair is now its original color and restored to its original color."

Prevents hair from turning gray. "My hair was rapidly turning gray and falling out; one bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor has remedied the trouble, and my hair is now its original color and restored to its original color."

Prevents hair from turning gray. "My hair was rapidly turning gray and falling out; one bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor has remedied the trouble, and my hair is now its original color and restored to its original color."

Prevents hair from turning gray. "My hair was rapidly turning gray and falling out; one bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor has remedied the trouble, and my hair is now its original color and restored to its original color."

Prevents hair from turning gray. "My hair was rapidly turning gray and falling out; one bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor has remedied the trouble, and my hair is now its original color and restored to its original color."

Prevents hair from turning gray. "My hair was rapidly turning gray and falling out; one bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor has remedied the trouble, and my hair is now its original color and restored to its original color."

Prevents hair from turning gray. "My hair was rapidly turning gray and falling out; one bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor has remedied the trouble, and my hair is now its original color and restored to its original color."

Prevents hair from turning gray. "My hair was rapidly turning gray and falling out; one bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor has remedied the trouble, and my hair is now its original color and restored to its original color."

Prevents hair from turning gray. "My hair was rapidly turning gray and falling out; one bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor has remedied the trouble, and my hair is now its original color and restored to its original color."

Prevents hair from turning gray. "My hair was rapidly turning gray and falling out; one bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor has remedied the trouble, and my hair is now its original color and restored to its original color."

Prevents hair from turning gray. "My hair was rapidly turning gray and falling out; one bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor has remedied the trouble, and my hair is now its original color and restored to its original color."

Prevents hair from turning gray. "My hair was rapidly turning gray and falling out; one bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor has remedied the trouble, and my hair is now its original color and restored to its original color."

Prevents hair from turning gray. "My hair was rapidly turning gray and falling out; one bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor has remedied the trouble, and my hair is now its original color and restored to its original color."

Prevents hair from turning gray. "My hair was rapidly turning gray and falling out; one bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor has remedied the trouble, and my hair is now its original color and restored to its original color."

Prevents hair from turning gray. "My hair was rapidly turning gray and falling out; one bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor has remedied the trouble, and my hair is now its original color and restored to its original color."

Prevents hair from turning gray. "My hair was rapidly turning gray and falling out; one bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor has remedied the trouble, and my hair is now its original color and restored to its original color."

Prevents hair from turning gray. "My hair was rapidly turning gray and falling out; one bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor has remedied the trouble, and my hair is now its original color and restored to its original color."

Prevents hair from turning gray. "My hair was rapidly turning gray and falling out; one bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor has remedied the trouble, and my hair is now its original color and restored to its original color."

Prevents hair from turning gray. "My hair was rapidly turning gray and falling out; one bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor has remedied the trouble, and my hair is now its original color and restored to its original color."

Prevents hair from turning gray. "My hair was rapidly turning gray and falling out; one bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor has remedied the trouble, and my hair is now its original color and restored to its original color."

Prevents hair from turning gray. "My hair was rapidly turning gray and falling out; one bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor has remedied the trouble, and my hair is now its original color and restored to its original color."

Prevents hair from turning gray. "My hair was rapidly turning gray and falling out; one bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor has remedied the trouble, and my hair is now its original color and restored to its original color."

Prevents hair from turning gray. "My hair was rapidly turning gray and falling out; one bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor has remedied the trouble, and my hair is now its original color and restored to its original color."

Prevents hair from turning gray. "My hair was rapidly turning gray and falling out; one bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor has remedied the trouble, and my hair is now its original color and restored to its original color."

"PROGRESS" PICKINGS.

"The doctors have given McJunkin up." "Poor fellow! Is he as ill as that?" "No; he has got well."

She.—If you had never met me, would you have loved me just the same. He (convincingly)—More.

He.—Will you accept my hand and fortune? She.—No; the former is too large, and the latter is too small.

"What you need," said the doctor, "is change." "Yes," said the patient, "I'll need lots of it to meet your bill."

Miss Joyce.—Yes, Jack and I are to become partners for life. Miss Means.—And you will be the senior partner. How nice.

Mudge.—Thompson called me an idiot. Yabsley.—You needn't mind that. Thompson always does exaggerate more or less.

Wife.—Darling, I wish you would let me have \$10 to-day. Husband.—Why, you seem to think I married an heiress, my dear.

"So she favors his suit?" "Well, I can hardly say it is his suit; but she certainly is in love with his overcoat; it is trimmed with real beaver."

"I see they are trying to abolish Fast day in Massachusetts. What is the reason?" "Well, the fact is, as a fast day it has become altogether too fast."

She.—Really, now, aren't you a married man? He.—No. Why? She.—Oh, you have such a settled look. He.—Yes; I've been refused by thirteen girls.

"Oh, for the age of chivalry!" sighed Chapple. "Why so?" queried Hickley. "The knights used to wear tin trousers and they never bagged at the knee."

He.—But couldn't you learn to love me, Ida? She.—I don't think I could, George. He (reaching for his hat)—It is as I feared! You are too old to learn!

First Doctor.—I hear that you treated my neighbor for abnormal typhus. Was it a bad case? Second Ditto.—A very bad case; the man didn't pay his bill.

Resident.—Healthy? I should say it was. Why, there's only been one death in ten years. Visitor.—Who was it died? Resident.—Dr. Barker died of starvation.

Manager of Museum.—But you must not believe everything the india rubber man tells you. Circusian Girl.—You think not? Manager of Museum.—No; he stretches a good deal.

Reporter.—I hardly know what adjective to use in describing Miss Faraway. Friend.—Why not call her honey? Reporter.—Heavens! No. The compositors might set it up bonny.

"The fashionable Mrs. Tyler is ill." "With what?" "The doctor won't say, but she is said to be suffering from a malady in society to be this winter before he commits himself."

Gazzam.—There's a married man paying marked attention to Mrs. Bloomper. Mrs. Gazzam (shocked, but intensely interested.) You don't say so! Who is it? Gazzam.—Mr. Bloomper.

"I made ten dollars this morning, pa." "That's right, my son. I'm glad to see that you recognize the advisability of being independent of parental assistance. How did you make it, my boy?" "Borrowed it from ma."

Old Mr. Bentley (reading the paper).—I see that in a recent storm a ship loaded with passengers went ashore. Old Mrs. Bentley (placidly).—How fortunate! I can imagine how glad those passengers were to get on dry land.

Irascible Old Gentleman (putting head out of four-wheeler that is crawling along at an unconscionable pace).—I say, cabby, we're not going to a funeral. Cabby (promptly).—No, and we ain't going to no bloomper fair, either.

Wife.—There is no doubt about it, marriage does improve a man's politeness. Husband.—How so? Wife.—Well, you frequently get up and offer me your chair now. Before we were married you always wanted to keep hall.

Doctor Bumps (a phrenologist).—This boy, ma'am, will never die in prison. Mrs. Gimlet.—I'm sure we ought to be very thankful for that. Dr. Bumps.—Yes; the bump of longevity is highly developed. He will live to serve out his time.

Lady (to house girl).—You should take a lesson from the cook. You are slovenly, whereas she washes her face three or four times a day. House Girl.—No wonder, ma'am. The fellow who comes here to court her is a chimney-sweep.

Peddler.—Wouldn't you like some notions for your house, ma'am? It's very cheerful to a husband to see a nice motto on the wall when he comes home. Mrs. De Jagg.—You might sell me one if you've got one that says "Better Late Than Never."

Guest.—I'm glad that there is a rope here, in the case of a fire; but what's the idea of putting a Bible in the room in such a prominent position? Bell boy.—Dat an intended for use, sah, in case of fire an too far advanced for you to make you 'escape, sah.

"I ain't goin' to try that rule about countin' twenty when I'm angry any more." "Why not?" "Because Simmy Bobbs threwed a stone at me to-day, an' before I got to fitten he ran away, an' I couldn't give him a lickin'."

Diner-out.—Waiter, how's this? I have just discovered a collar button in my soup. Waiter.—Yes, sir, you're the lucky man. We have prize soup on Mondays and Wednesdays. A handsome gift in every twentieth plate. You've won the prize to-day. Lucky man!

If anybody tries to make you believe that a bee-lie is an emblem of industry, you may tell them that no bee works longer than three months out of the twelve, and that on comparing its size and strength with the work it gets through, it turns out to be just as lazy as the average loafer.

Aunt.—I am pleased to hear, my dear, that you have been visiting the poorer classes lately. There is something enabling in slumming, just as the ungracious may I say.—Yes, indeed! It makes one feel so happy and thankful that one is wealthy, and moves in good society, and all that, you know.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

(Tasteless-Effectual) FOR ALL BILIOUS and NERVOUS DISORDERS.

Such as Sick Headache, Wind and Pain in the Stomach, Giddiness, Fullness, Swelling of the Throat, Dizziness, Dropsical Swellings, Flatulency, Loss of Appetite, Shortness of Breath, Costiveness, Scoury, Blisters on the Skin, Disturbed Sleep, Frightful Dreams, A Nervous and Trembling Sensation, and Irregularities Incident to Ladies.

Covered with a Tasteless and Soluble Coating. Wholesale Agents, F. W. & S. L. D. Montreal. For sale by all druggists.

HOLIDAY GOODS. I have an elegant assortment of Leather and Plush goods in stock made specially for the Holiday trade.

A very choice assortment of English, French, and American Perfumes in stock, selected especially for the season. Call early.

CROCKETT'S DRUG STORE. Cor. Princess and Sydney Streets.

HACKNOMORE Cures COLDS, COUGHS, CROUP.

25c. and 50c. a bottle. T. B. BARKER & SONS, St. John. Wholesale Agents, BROWN & WEBB, Halifax. SIMMONS BROS. & CO., Agents.

Prepared by G. A. MOORE, St. John.

JAMES S. MAY & SON, Merchant Tailors, DOMVILLE BUILDING, PRINCE WILLIAM STREET.

This Season's Goods are all Personally Selected in the Foreign Markets.

First-Class Materials! Equitable Prices!

SPECTACLES of the most perfect description, carefully adapted to all conditions of sight, seen and comfort guaranteed. Reasonable prices and courteous attention to all. Eyes tested free by D. HANSEN, English Optician, 53 German Street.

ANDREW PAULEY, CUSTOM TAILOR, No 70 Prince Wm Street.

FOR THE PAST NINETEEN YEARS CUTTER with JAS. S. MAY & SON, beg leave to inform the citizens of Saint John, and the public generally, that he may now be found at his new store,

No 70 Prince Wm Street.

with a NEW AND FRESH STOCK of Woolen Goods, personally selected in British, Foreign, and Domestic makes. Suitable for all classes. Inspection invited. Fit and Workmanship Guaranteed.

First-class, at DAVID CONNELL, Livery and Boarding Stables, Sydney St.

Horses Boarded on reasonable terms. Horses and Carriages on hire. Fine Fit-out at short notice.

PROFESSIONAL. HENRY B. ESMOND, M. D. (New York and London.)

CHRONIC DISEASES SUCCESSFULLY TREATED. No. 14 MARKET SQUARE, HOTTEN, MAINE.

CONSUMPTION can be cured by the New Treatment. Seventy per cent cured without the use of the knife. Cancers. Write for particulars.

DR. J. H. MORRISON, (New York, London and Paris.) Eye, Ear, Nose & Throat.

171 Charlotte Street, St. John.

HARRIS G. FENETY, L.L.B., BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Office: Pugsley's Building, St. John, N. B. Money to loan on Real Estate.

QUIGLEY & MULLIN, BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES, ETC. Office: Ritchie's Building, Princess Street, St. John, N. B.

D. F. QUIGLEY, DANIEL MULLIN, L.L.B., F.D., L.D., Notaries Public, Massachusetts. St. John, N. B., Aug. 14, 1892. P. O. Box 508.

GORDON LIVINGSTON, GENERAL AGENT, CONVEYANCER, NOTARY PUBLIC, ETC. Collections Made. Remittances Prompt. Harcourt, Kent County, N. B.

DR. G. F. WILSON, Late Clinical Assistant, St. George Hospital for Diseases of Women etc., London, England. DISEASES OF WOMEN—A SPECIALTY. 44 NORTH STONE KIRK ST. Electricity used after the methods of Apostoli. Superficial Hair removed by Electrolysis.

JOHN L. GARLETON, BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Office: 72 1/2 Prince Wm Street, Saint John, N. B.

MEN AND WOMEN TALKED ABOUT.

The Sultan of Turkey has a weakness for champagne. He is growing exceedingly stout.

Lady Castel Stuart, who claimed to be the direct descendant of the royal Stuarts, died at Rome recently.

So great is the popularity of Duke Carl Theodore of Bavaria, who practices as a physician, that last year he attended over 5,000 patients, and performed 200 operations for diseases of the eye.

The largest taxpayer in Germany is Herr Krupp, of Essen, who pays £6,480 on an income of £219,000, and next comes Baron Wille de Rothschild, of Frankfurt-on-Main, with an income of £205,000 and a tax of £5,940.

The Emperor of Austria is supplied with a private newspaper, which he reads every day. This journal is made up of extracts, and the Emperor's strict orders are that nothing which concerns himself, whether it be disagreeable or not, shall be omitted.

It may not be generally known that two restaurants and a cafe are owned and run by the King of Wurtemberg at Stuttgart, and a summer hotel in the Bavarian Alps is managed by the Empress of Austria's brother, Duke Charles Theodore of Bavaria.

No man was fonder of birds than the late Sir Richard Owen, the great geologist. He used to call his blackbirds, thrushes, finches and pigeons his "feathered friends."

At his call they would immediately come and perch on his head and shoulders and feed out of his hands.

The Duke Augustus of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha is reckoned as one of the mighty hunters, having just killed his 2000th chamois, and thereby beaten the record in this department of sport. The Emperor of Austria, who is accounted an expert, has managed to kill only 1,893 chamois.

The Duc de Montpensier, who died suddenly a year or two since, was never known, after the age of ten, to purchase a pair of boots. The Duke's father, who insisted upon his son learning a trade, had him taught bootmaking, much to the boy's delight; and up to the last he made his own boots and slippers.

The Duke of Devonshire possesses as a heirloom Claude Lorraine's "Book of Truth," which is said to be one of the rarest and most valuable books in Europe. It is at any rate, worth six times as much as the famous "Mazarin" Bible, the most costly book in the British Museum. The late duke refused £20,000 for it.

A year or two ago the Hon. Frances Mary, eldest daughter of Viscount Moncreif, made a very suitable, if curious, marriage for the charming young lady, who is deaf and dumb, was wedded to the Rev. Richard Aslatt-Pearce, M. A., who is similarly afflicted. The reverend gentleman is missionary to the deaf and dumb in Haunts and the Isle of Wight.

In London society one of the most striking figures is the Countess of Caithness, the widow of the fourteenth Earl of Caithness, who is also Duchess of Pomar in her own right. Her ladyship holds religious opinions which are as novel as they are interesting. A believer in the theory of re-incarnation, she is under the firm belief that the soul of her unfortunate ancestress, Mary Queen of Scots, lives again in her body.

Miss Alice Cornwall, or "Mme. Midas," as she is called, the clever young woman speculator who is credited with being worth \$6

# HAVE YOU GOT ONE?

PROGRESS' DICTIONARY is just what it is represented, and the cut shows it "As Large as Life."  
More of them to hand. Get one before the supply runs out.

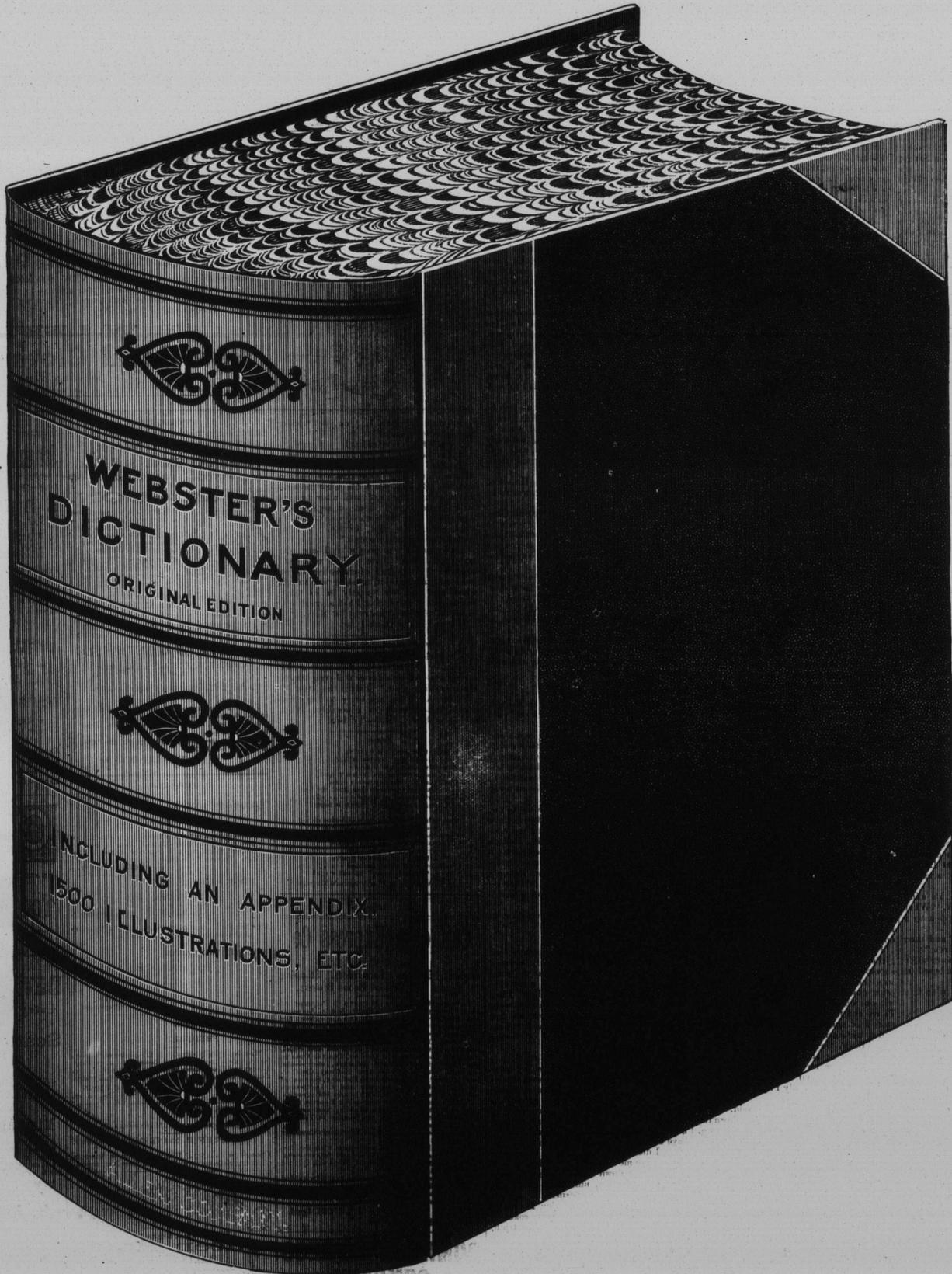
**\$3.95** ⊕ This Dictionary and One Year's subscription to "Progress" for ⊕ **\$3.95**

HUNDREDS OF THEM HAVE BEEN SOLD. GET ONE NOW.

For the Home, the School, and the Office.

Just think, a Webster's Dictionary containing 1615 pages and 1500 illustrations and a year's subscription to the brightest and most widely read paper in the Provinces, for \$3.95.

All are Pleased with it. Hundreds want it. Ask your Neighbor to let you See His.



You Cannot Afford to be Without this Book.  
A Webster is always useful and you may never get such a chance again. This offer is made to introduce "Progress," and this fact alone enables you to get the Dictionary at such a low price.  
Send in your Order at once. Remember you get "Progress" for a Year.

**THERE IS NO TIME LIKE THE PRESENT.**

Order a Dictionary and Subscription this Week.

Fifty-two numbers of a bright sixteen page paper and Webster's Dictionary for \$3.95. This is one of the greatest offers ever made in the Maritime Provinces. Hundreds from all over New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and P. E. I. have recognized this and taken advantage of it. Now is your opportunity.

Address: EDWARD S. CARTER, Publisher "Progress," ST. JOHN, N. B.

THE PLUNDERER.

It was no use; men might come and go before her, but Kittie Cline had eyes for only one man. Pierre made no show of liking her, and thought, at first, that it was a passing fancy. He soon saw differently. There was that look in her eyes which burns conviction as deep as the furnace from which it comes; the hot, shy, hungering look of desire; most childlike, painfully infinite. The day Pierre first saw it he had come upon her at Guidon Hill. She turned, and this wonderful flame came out of her eyes and spread upon her face. He would rather have faced the cold mouth of a pistol; for he saw how it would end. He might be beyond wish to play the lover, he knew that every man can endure being loved. He also knew that some are possessed—a dream, a spell, what you will—for their life long; Kittie Cline was one of these. He thought he would go away, but he did not. From the hour he decided to stay misfortune began. Willie Haslam, the clerk at the Hudson Bay Company's fort, had learned a trick or two at cards in the East, and imagined that he could, as he said himself, "roast the cool of the rooster." He meant Pierre. He did for one or two evenings, and then Pierre had a sudden increase of luck (or design) and the lad, seeing no chance of redeeming the L. O. L., representing five years' salary, went down to the house where Kittie Cline lived and shot himself on the doorstep. He had had the misfortune to prefer Kittie to the other girls at Guidon Hill though Nellie Sanger would have been as much to him. It Kittie had been easier to win. The two things together told hard against Pierre. Before, he might have gone; in the face of difficulty he certainly would not go. Willie Haslam's funeral was a public function. He was young, innocent-looking, and handsome, and the people did not know what Pierre would not tell now—that he had cheated grossly at cards. Pierre was sure before Liddall, the surveyor, told him, that a movement was apace to give him trouble—possibly fatal. "You had better go," said Liddall; "there's no use tempting Providence." "You are tempting the devil," was the cool reply; "and that is not all joy, as you shall see." He stayed. For a time there was no demonstration on either side. He came and went through the streets, and was found at his usual haunts, to observers as cool and nonchalant as ever. He was a changed man, however. He never gazed away from the look in Kittie Cline's eyes. He felt the thing wearing on him, and he hesitated to speculate on the result; but he knew vaguely that it would end in disaster. There is a kind of corrosion which eats the granite out of the blood and leaves fever. "What is the worst thing that can happen to a man?" he said to Liddall one day after having spent a few minutes with Kittie Cline. Liddall was an honest man. He knew the world tolerably well. In writing once of his partner in Montreal he had spoken of Pierre as an "admirable, interesting scoundrel." Once when Pierre called him "Mon ami," and asked him to come and spend the evening in his cottage, he said: "Yes, I will go. But—pardon me, not as your friend. Let us be plain with each other. I never met a man of your stamp before." "A professional gambler—yes? Bien?" "You interest me; I like you; you have great cleverness—"

self. Pierre quietly caught her about the waist, and shut the door. She recovered and gently disengaged herself. He made no further advance, and they stood looking at each other for a minute; he as one who had come to look at something good which he never to see again; she as at something which she hoped to see forever. They had never before been where no eyes could watch them. He ruled his voice to calmness. "I am going away," he said, "and I have come to say goodbye." Her eyes never wavered from his. Her voice was a whisper. "Why do you go? and where are you going?" "I have been here too long. I am what they call a villain and a plunderer. I am going to—I do not know." He shrugged his shoulders, and smiled sardonically. She leaned her hands on the table before her. Her voice was still that low clear murmur. "What people say doesn't matter." She staked her all upon her words. She must speak them, though she hated herself afterward: "Are you going—alone?" "Where I may have to go I must travel alone." He could not meet her eyes now; he turned his head away. He almost hoped she would not understand. "Sit down," he added; "I want to tell you of my life." He believed that telling it as he should, she would be horror-stricken, and that flame would die out of her eyes. She sat down. Neither he nor she knew how long it was they sat there; he telling with grim precision the evil life he had led. Her hands were clasped before her, and she shuddered once or twice, so that he paused; but she asked him firmly to go on. "When all was told he stood up. He could not see her face; but he heard her say: "You have forgotten some things that were not bad. Let me say them." And she named things that had done honor to a better man. He was standing in the moonlight that came through the window. She glided forward, her hands quivering out to him. "Oh, Pierre," she said; "I know why you tell me this; but it makes no difference—none. I will go with you wherever you go." He caught her hands in his. "She was stronger than he was now. Her eyes mastered him. A low cry broke from him, and he drew her almost fiercely into his arms. "Pierre! Pierre!" was all she could say. He kissed her once upon the mouth and as he did so, he heard the sound of footsteps and muffled voices without. He put her quickly from him, and sprang toward the door, threw it open, closed it behind him, and drew his revolver. A half-dozen men faced him. Two bullets whizzed by his head and lodged in the door. Then he fired swiftly shot after shot, and three men fell. His revolver was empty. They were three men left. But a shot and then another came from the window, and a fourth man fell. Pierre sprang upon one, the other turned and ran. There was a short, sharp struggle; then Pierre rose up—alone. The girl stood in the doorway. "Come, my dear," he said, "you must go with me now." "Yes, Pierre," she cried, a mad light in her face. "I have killed men too—for you." "I have killed men too—for you." Together they ran down the hillside, and made for the stables of the Fort. People were hurrying through the long street of the town, and torches were burning. They came by around about way to the stables safely. Pierre was about to enter, when a white horse reared up. He kept his horses there. He had saddled one, thinking that Pierre might need it. "But must the girl go, too?" he said. "It will increase the danger; besides, she is a woman, and she will be a hindrance; she is the same." Without a word Liddall turned back, threw a saddle upon another horse, and led it out hurriedly. "Which way?" he said, "and where shall I find the horses?" "West to the mountains. They horses you will find at Tete Blanche Hill if you get there. If not, there is money under the whitening at cottage. Goodbye." They galloped away. But there were mounted men in the streets, and one was making toward the bridge over which they must pass. He reached it before they did and set his horse crosswise in its narrow entrance. Pierre urged his mare in front of the girls, and drove straight at the head and shoulders of the obstructing horse. His was the heavier animal and it bore the other down. The rider fell as he fell, but without doing injury, and, in an instant, Pierre and the girl were over. The fallen man fired again, but missed them. They had a fair start, but the open prairie was ahead them, there was no chance to hide. Pierre, must do all; their pursuers were in full cry. For an hour they rode hard. They could see their hunters not very far in their rear. Suddenly Pierre started and snuffed the air. "The prairie is on fire," he said. Almost as he spoke, clouds ran down the horizon, and then the sky lighted up. The fire travelled with incredible swiftness; they were hastening to meet it. It came on wave-like, hurrying down at the right and left as if to close in on them. The girl spoke no word. She had no fear. What the man did she would do. He turned round to see his pursuers; they had wheeled and were galloping back the way they came. He and she were riding neck and neck. He looked at her with an intense, eager gaze. "Will you ride on?" he said. "We are between two fires." He smiled, remembering. "Ride on," she said, in a strong, clear voice, a kind of wild triumph in it. "You shall not go alone." There ran into his eyes now the same infinite look that had been in hers—that had conquered him. The flame rolling toward them was not brighter or hotter. Far behind upon a divide the flying hunters from Guidon Hill paused for a moment. They saw with hushed wonder and awe a man and woman dark and weird against the red light, ride madly into the flicking surf of fire. A Sir Walter Scott says of himself after a sore bereavement: "I was broken-hearted for two years; and though handsomely pieced again, the crack will remain to my dying day."

WAS TRUE AFTER ALL.

It was under the arches of the old bridge boating by moonlight, the sound of a flute played softly at first, when all of a sudden the keel of my boat came sharply in contact with somebody's else ears. "Hallo, you?" cried a clear voice. "Where are you going?" "Old Mortimore," he responded. "Why, who on earth would have thought of finding you dreaming on the Thames? Come into my boat and let me introduce you to Miss Sophy Adriance." I looked as sharply at Miss Sophy as the moonlight and my own modesty would let me, for I knew that she was the especial admiration of my friend, Charley Dresden. She was pretty, slight, round and rosy, with china blue eyes, a dimple in either cheek, and golden-brown hair worn long, loose curls, with none of the fashionable abominations of crimps, frizzes, and artificial braids about her. Hardened old bachelor though I was, I felt as if I could have fallen in love with her on the spot, if I hadn't known so well that Charley had the first inning. We rode home together, and we parted the best of friends. A week afterward Dresden and I met face to face in James street. "Hallo, Mortimore," said Charley. "What's the news?" "I think she is a pearl!" I answered. "Congratulations, then," cried Charley, beaming all over "for I am engaged to her! Only last night! Look here!" opening a mysterious silver case which he took from his inner vest pocket. "What do you think of that for an engagement ring?" "A fine diamond," said I, critically putting my head to one side, "and fancifully set." "We're to be married in October," said Charley, lowering his voice to the most confidential tones. "It might have been sooner if I hadn't undertaken that business in France for our firm. But I shall be sure to be back in October." I spent an evening with her afterward at the West End house, where she and her mother dwelt in the cosiest apartments, furnished in dark-blue reps, and with canaries and geraniums in the windows. "It is so kind of you to come," said Sophy, with a gentle pressure of the hand, when I went away. "I'm so glad to welcome Charley's friends." Charley Dresden went away, and as he didn't particularly like Sophy Adriance in my charge, I didn't feel called upon to present myself. I supposed, naturally enough, that all was going right, until one day I received a note from my old friend Bullion, the banker. Bullion wrote to Brighton. He asked me to be his best man. Bullion was to be married! "Of course you'll think it a foolish thing for me to do," wrote Bullion; "even at a man has not entirely outlived the age of sentiment, and when once you see Sophy Adriance you will forgive any seeming inconsistency on my part." "Sophy Adriance!" Was this the way poor Charley's fiancée was serving him with her charms, when once you see a little money for her sake? My heart rebelled against the fickleness of woman. I went straight to the pretty West-end house. It was possible that I might be misled by similarity of name, although even that was unlikely. "Is Miss Adriance at home?" I asked of the servant who answered the bell. "No, sir. Miss Adriance is spending a few days with a friend at Brighton," she answered. "That was enough. I went home and enclosed Bullion's letter in another envelope, directing it to poor Charley Dresden's address, post restante, Paris, adding a few lines of my own, wherein I endeavored to give some consolation and philosophy as apply as possible. "It is an ungracious thing for me to do, sending this letter," wrote I, "but believe it to be the part of a true friend to undeceive you as promptly as possible. Bullion is a millionaire. Sophy is possibly but a tallible mortal after all. Be a man, Dresden, and remember that she is not the only woman in the world who would rather be an old man's darling than a young man's slave." And then I wrote curly, declining to "stand up" with old Bullion. It was but a few days subsequently that the water showed an elegantly dressed young woman into my room at the hotel where I was stopping. I rose in my surprise. Aside from old Aunt Jane Platt and my landlady, my lady visitors were few. But the instant she threw up her thick tissue veil, I recognized the soft blue eyes and damask-rose cheeks of Sophy Adriance. "Oh, Mr. Mortimore!" she cried, piteously. "I know you won't mind my coming to your hotel, because you seem exactly like a father to me." I winced a little at this. "But I have received such a letter from Charley; and as—as you've known him for a long time, I thought perhaps you could explain it to me. Oh, I have been so wretched! And indeed, indeed, I didn't deserve it!" She gave me a tear-blotted letter, and then she sat down to cry quietly in the corner of the sofa, until such time as I should have finished its perusal. It was a fit mirror of Charley Dresden's impetuous nature, full of bitter reproaches, dark immoderacies, hurling back her truth, and hinting gloomily at suicide! When I read it I scarcely wondered at poor Sophy's distress. "What does he mean, Mr. Mortimore?" asked Sophy, plaintively. "When he accuses me of deceiving him, or selling myself to the highest bidder? Oh, it's so dreadful!" "Are you about to become the wife of Mr. Bullion, the banker?" I asked, sternly. "Oh, dear, no," said Sophy, "that's mamma." "Eh?" gasped I. "It's mamma," answered Sophy. "She's to be married next week. Didn't you know it?" I stared straight before me. "Look here, Miss Adriance," said I; "I will tell you all about it." So I did. I described old Bullion's letter, my own false deductions therefrom, and the rash deed I had committed in sending the banker's correspondence to Charley Dresden.

EAGAR'S PHOSPHOLEINE. A PERFECT Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil WITH HYPOPHOSPHITES. So pleasant to taste that patients want to drink it like cream. This Emulsion SEPARATES IN TWO LAYERS, like cream rising on milk, and readily reunites on shaking. Beware of IMITATIONS which do NOT SEPARATE! 50 cts. per Bottle. AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

REVERSING FIGURES IN CLOTHING. Instead of asking you to buy we will give away on the first day of March next ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS. We are doing this to advertise our NEW STORE, No. 2. You will have a chance to get a share if you call or send your address to the NEW ROYAL CLOTHING STORE, opposite Golden Ball Corner. P. S.—All next week we'll sell Children's Clothing regardless of cost. R. W. LEETCH, New Royal Clothing Store, ST. JOHN, N. B.

STEAMERS. One Trip a Week, INTERNATIONAL S. S. CO., WINTER ARRANGEMENT. FOR BOSTON. UNTIL further notice the steamer Cumberland of State of Maine will leave St. John for Boston, Portland and Boston every Thursday morning at 7 30 standard. Returning will leave Boston every Monday at 8 30 a. m. and Portland at 4 p. m. for Eastport and St. John. Freight received daily up to 6 p. m. C. E. LACHELIER, Agent.

BAY OF FUNDY S. S. CO. (LTD). S. S. CITY OF MONTICELLO. ROBERT H. FLEMING, Commander. Sailings for November and December. From the Company's Pier, Reed's Point, St. John, every Monday, Wednesday and Saturday at 7.30 a. m. local time, for Digby and Annapolis. Returning same days. Passengers by this favorite route are due at Halifax at 6.35 P. M. HOWARD D. TROOP, President.

HOTELS. BELMONT HOUSE, ST. JOHN, N. B. The most convenient Hotel in the city. Directly opposite N. B. & Intercolonial Railway station. Baggage taken to and from the depot free of charge. Terms—\$1 to \$2.50 per day. J. SIMES, Proprietor. QUEEN HOTEL, FREDERICTON, N. B. J. A. EDWARDS, Proprietor. FINE sample room in connection. Also, a first-class Livery Stable. Coaches at trains and boats. HOTEL DUFFERIN, ST. JOHN, N. B. FRED A. JONES, Proprietor. BARKER HOUSE, FREDERICTON, N. B. Most beautifully situated in the centre of the city, large, cheerful Sample Rooms, and a first-class Livery and Hack stable in connection with the house. Coaches are at attendance upon arrival of all trains. F. B. COLEMAN, Proprietor.

CONNORS HOTEL, CONNORS STATION, MADAWASKA, N. B. JOHN H. MCINERNEY, Proprietor. Opened in January '92. Handsome, most spacious and complete house in Northern New Brunswick. "Vivat Regina." Queen Hotel, HALIFAX, N. S.

WATSON'S COUGH DROPS. WE have much pleasure in calling the attention of Travellers and Tourists to the fact that the QUEEN'S has established a reputation for furnishing the best and cleanest bedrooms, and the best table and attention of any hotel in the Maritime Provinces. It is not in all Canada. The QUEEN'S contains 130 rooms, and is fitted with all modern improvements, including bath-rooms and w. c.'s on every floor. The parlors attract a great deal of attention, as nothing superior in this line is to be seen in Canada. The cuisine has been made a specialty from the first and amply justifies its reputation. One visit will satisfy any one as to the superiority of this Hotel. A. B. SHERATON, MANAGER. KOFF NO MORE WATSON'S COUGH DROPS WILL GIVE POSITIVE AND INSTANT RELIEF TO THOSE SUFFERING FROM COLDS, HOARSENESS, SORE THROAT, ETC., AND ARE INVALUABLE TO ORATORS AND VOCALISTS. R. & T. W. STAMPED ON EACH DROP. TRY THEM

RAILWAYS. Intercolonial Railway. 1892-WINTER ARRANGEMENT-1893. On and after Monday, the 17th day of Oct., 1892, the Trains of this Railway will run daily—Sunday excepted—as follows: TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN: Express for Campbellton, Peggwash, Pictou and Halifax..... 7.00 Express for Halifax..... 7.00 Express for Sussex..... 10.30 Through Express for Point du Chevre, Quebec, Montreal and Chicago..... 10.35 A Parlor Car runs each way on Express trains leaving St. John at 7.00 o'clock and Halifax at 7.00 o'clock. Passengers from St. John for Quebec and Montreal take through Sleeping Cars at Moncton, at 10.40 o'clock. TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN: Express from Sussex..... 6.25 Express from Chicago, Montreal, Quebec, (Monday excepted)..... 10.25 Express from Point du Chevre and Moncton..... 10.25 Express from Halifax, Pictou and Campbellton..... 10.30 Express from Halifax and Sydney..... 22.30

Canadian Pacific Ry. WE ARE NOW RUNNING THE FOLLOWING LINES OF OUR UNTRAVELED Tourist Sleeping Cars. Every Tuesday at 9 p. m. DETROIT & CHICAGO. Every Wednesday at 8.15 p. m. Seattle, Wash. and points on the Pacific Coast. Every Saturday at 11.45 a. m. Via the "500 LINE" to Minneapolis and St. Paul. Holders of Second-Class Passage Tickets to or through these points, will be accommodated in these berths. Particulars of ticket agents. D. McNICOLL, C. E. McPHERSON, Gen'l Pass. Agent. Gen'l Pass. Agt. ST. JOHN, N. B.

WESTERN COUNTIES RY. Winter Arrangement. On and after Thursday, Jan. 5th, 1893, trains will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows: LEAVE YARMOUTH—Express daily at 8.30 a. m. 12.30 p. m. Passengers and Freight Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 12.00 noon; arrive at Annapolis at 5.25 p. m. LEAVE ANnapolis—Express daily at 12.25 p. m.; arrive at Yarmouth every Wednesday and Saturday morning at 7.00 a. m.; Passengers and Freight Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 7.30 a. m.; arrive at Yarmouth at 12.30 p. m.

CONNECTIONS—At Annapolis with trains of way. At Digby with City of Monticello Railway every Wednesday and Saturday morning, and with steamers of Yarmouth Steamship Co. on Wednesdays and Saturdays, and with steamers of Yarmouth Steamship Co. on Wednesdays and Saturdays, and with Stage daily (Sunday excepted) to Barrington, Shelburne and Liverpool. Through tickets may be obtained at 100 Hollis St., Halifax, and the principal Stations on the Western Counties Railway. J. BURNETT, General Superintendent. Yarmouth, N. S.

VOL. V., NO. 250. SHE HAS LOTS OF NERVE. Mrs. H. T. STEVENS PRESENTS BOLD FRONT TO THE PUBLIC. A sketch of Her Moncton Life—When a Baby Arrived at the Household—How Mr. Crossman's Boy Came to Light—What came of Him? MONCTON, Feb. 9.—The excitement over the Hallett-Stevens case, in Moncton seems not to have abated in the least. The proceedings before the magistrate of the greatest possible interest to people. The court room is thronged soon as it is opened, and hundreds wait to gain admittance go away disappointed. At the time this is written, the examination is not finished, but it is thought today, or at the furthest, tomorrow, will be the end of the proceedings before the magistrate, and that the accused will meet up for her trial before the Court which meets early in March, in the Chamber. The chances are that the magistrate will exercise his discretion and grant Mrs. Stevens bail, but if he does not choose to do this, no doubt an application will be made to a judge for such order. The extraordinary coolness and balance of the prisoner have caused variety of comment some of them favorable but most of them unfavorable to Mrs. Stevens. Instead of appearing stricken and crushed with shame she carries her with the air of a Lizzy Borden, and laughs and chats as she walks the streets to and from the examination. No one will question the boldness and nerve of woman after this; those who knew thoroughly before were, indeed, not posed to do so and her present attitude but emphasized their opinion as to ability to carry through any project untroubled. Ever since she went to Moncton as wife of H. T. Stevens, Mrs. Stevens has been a bold woman, or rather a fearless woman. She has never considered the public in any of her enterprises whether they were of a social public or of a private nature. On the contrary she has defied the public perfected her plans, executed them, laughed at the tongue of Mrs. Grundy, can be well imagined therefore that she not been as popular as she might have been. She has always occupied a well defined position in society as the wife of one of the prominent and popular men of the town society does not care to be slighted or ignored and Mrs. Stevens did hesitate to risk the consequences of doing her society friends to talk when plans demanded it. Although a married woman of some years she had not the happiness of having a son, and it was in consequence of this she and her husband concluded to adopt the ill-fated child, Mabel Hallett. It was some six or seven years ago, and people who knew the Stevens and the Hallett families were inclined to congratulate upon the move that had been made. It was not very long afterwards—a year or two perhaps—when it became whispered about in the mysterious way that such talk about that the long wished for even the Stevens' family was to happen. The friends of Mrs. Stevens were assured of the correctness of the rumor, which further substantiated by the fact that the necessary accompaniments of such interesting events, dressmakers, began to have exceedingly busy time of it in the Stevens household. Nothing was too good for expected yet stranger, woman was lavishly stung upon the outfit which was his or her's when born. Then one bright March morning following morning paper of the town, Times came forth with the announcement that a son had come to the house of Stevens and the joy of the inmates was complete. Mrs. Stevens was then the active editor of his newspaper and he made appropriate references to the elegantly bound ed of his name. Dr. Jas. D. Ross was the attending physician. There was no nurse save domestic of the house who at that time until Mrs. Stevens appeared in person again performed the delicate duties required of her. But a few hours before this, in a house in the same town, a bright bouncing boy into the world. Mrs. Crossman was mother his father was absent home. His coming was expected to brighten this poor household no lavish preparations were made for the baby. There were no dainty garments and nothing to indicate that he had come to make lengthy sojourn in the house of his mother. This proved too true for scarcely had the infant become used to the warm wool by which he was surrounded the was taken from his parent. He had bargained for before he saw the light day, the only condition being that the must be a boy. A sum in the vicinity of \$250 was paid the mother and new owner of the boy started with the small wicker basket that