

PROGRESS.

VOL. V., NO. 218.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JULY 2, 1892.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

HE TURNED OFF THE GAS.

THE SALVAGE CORPS AND ITS RELATIONS WITH MR. WILSON.

They Think They Are Entitled to More Consideration Than They Get—Mr. Wilson is of the Opinion that Regulations are Made to be Obeyed.

The members of the salvage corps and John E. Wilson, superintendent of the fire alarm, are of one mind on an important point, and that is, each claims to have certain rights in No. 3 engine house. The corps has been first in the field with a complaint, and the fire committee of the council is to be called together next week to decide who is right and who is wrong in the matter.

The salvage corps, as everybody knows, is a volunteer organization, independent of the fire department, except at fires, and is composed of young men who serve without pay. Some of them belong for the purpose of going to fires and saving property from loss or damage, while others belong for the fun of the thing, and do not hanker after dirty, dangerous or unpleasant work. The corps has a nicely furnished recreation room in the engine house.

Before the engine house was built, the horse and wagon of the corps were kept at a stable on Carmarthen street, near King. The recreation room of the members was in the Tufts building, on the corner of German and Princess streets. It was thought, in planning the new engine house, that it would be a good idea to have the salvage apparatus there with a recreation room for the men, and accordingly this arrangement was carried out. The quarters are handsomely fitted up and supply a pleasant place for members to spend an evening. They do not all attend. Some of them are rarely seen there, and Capt. Frink himself is of the latter number.

The former rule of the fire department was that the lights, except such as necessarily burned all night in the engine room, should be put out at 10 o'clock. The salvage corps young men, however, had not been limited in this respect and objected to a regulation requiring them to close up at an hour when, in the opinion of some, the night was very young. To suit their views, the bedtime hour was extended to 11 o'clock, and the regulation applied of course to all the other engine houses.

There has always been a good deal of kicking about the gas bills of the various houses. The safety board, Director Wisely and Chief Kerr scrutinize them with care and sometimes with pained surprise each quarter. Since the new house was built No. 3 has always shot away ahead of the others. Its bill has been as high as \$65 a quarter, while 1 and 2 have been \$14 and \$15. To remedy this, in a measure, the "seven-foot" burners were taken off and "four-foot" burners put on in all but the room occupied by the salvage corps. That has a four-light chandelier with seven-foot burners. The last man to leave is supposed to put out the lights, but it is asserted that there have been times when they burned all night. In the hall, outside of the doors of the salvage corps room is a gas lamp. When the doors are open there is light enough for anybody to find the place, and this was the opinion of the director when, as a matter of economy, he said there was no need of the hall lamp being lighted.

The department orders are that the house shall be shut up at 11 o'clock. Four firemen live there and as they have to be up at 6 in the morning, they want their warning bell sounds, and at 11 the house is closed. These are the rules, and Mr. Wilson who has charge of the house takes the view that 11 o'clock does not mean 15 or even five minutes after that time.

Not long ago two parties of salvage corps men and friends were enjoying a quiet game at five minutes before eleven, the doors opening into the hall being wide open. Just at that time Mr. Wilson came along, and seeing the hall light burning he put it out in full view of the men in the room. He considered that as the director did not want it used he had a right to put it out at any time. He did not, as has been stated, enter the room and put out the lights there. Subsequently he tightened up the valve, so that the salvage corps had to use nippers the next time they wanted to light it. They felt incensed. This affair of the gas seems to be the cause of the complaint to the fire committee. There were, however, other things about which there was a little friction. One was the outer door and the other a drop harness.

The drop harnesses were ordered for the engine house by the council, and one for the salvage wagon was included in the lot. When some of the corps found the harness hanging in place without having been asked for by them, they concluded, that Mr. Wilson had put it there and that they would have to pay for it. They protested that they did not want it, and that their own harness

was good enough for them, but the drop harness remained and is hanging there now.

The side door of the engine house is open from 6 a. m. to 11 p. m., but when an alarm is sounded the latch is put down, to prevent unauthorized persons crowding in on the floor, getting in the way and preventing a correct catching of the first round of the alarm. The salvage corps men think that if any of them are in the vicinity they should have the right to enter, so as to get on their wagon and ride to the fire. Capt. Friak and District Engineer Blake now have keys, but District Engineer Blackadar manages to get along without one. If those who have keys should happen to come at the beginning of an alarm, they might find the door bolted.

The salvage corp is a fine body, as a whole, with some splendid fellows in its ranks. They give their time and services, risk danger, and spoil their clothes and put themselves out in other ways for the good of the public. Working without pay they feel that they are entitled to a good deal of consideration, and that if they are enjoying themselves with their guests, they should not get a hint to go by having a light put out. Mr. Wilson, on the other hand, claims to have no interest whatever in the matter, but feels that while he is in charge of the house he is bound to carry out the rules of the department. The members of the corps have until 11 o'clock to sing or otherwise enjoy themselves, but at that hour the house must be closed.

The whole affair does not seem to amount to anything, save as far as it suggests the possibility of other happenings in the future. Whether the placing of a volunteer corps in the house of a paid department was a wise thing to do is possibly a matter for thought. The salvage corps men feel that, on general principles, they are entitled to considerable liberty of action, while the paid department, to be efficient, must of necessity be under strict discipline. That is the case in a nutshell.

They Out-Lived The Fence.

The old loyalist graveyard is looking very beautiful just now! The pale tender green of the trees just putting on their summer foliage, the deeper shade of the grass, the bright beds of flowers and the sunlight sifting through the branches, all combine to make a picture most restful to the eye of the city man. But the steps leading down towards Elliot row rather detract from the general harmony of the scene, and their generally debilitated appearance would almost lead a stranger to suppose that the city was in a state of financial embarrassment. Lumber being cheap, and labor not quite beyond the reach of an ordinarily prosperous corporation, one would think it quite an easy matter to make them at least safe for pedestrians. As they are now they would disgrace a small country village. They sag down at one end, dip in the middle, and generally present an appearance of sinking into utter oblivion at an early date. Why should not the city put down a set of substantial stone steps, and make the approach to one of the beauty spots of the city a little more in accordance with the rest of its surroundings.

When Did the Cricket Club Begin?

A Boston reader of PROGRESS wants to know if there was a cricket club in St. John a number of years ago, and would like some particulars about it. Mr. A. O. Skinner says that there has always been a club here since he can remember and that the present cricket and athletic organization is simply a continuance of what dates back at least 25 years. The old club used to play on the barrack square long before the troops were withdrawn, and they went in 1868. Perhaps some veteran cricketer can give PROGRESS some further facts about it.

Made Their Mark.

The little lad who attracted so much attention on the streets once by his beautiful voice and who, rescued from that life by kind hearted persons, became a protégé of Rev. Father Davenport, is making his mark in the Mission school. He carried off the prize for drill last year and was well to the front again in the last examination. Another boy who has made his mark early is Fred R. Taylor, a Rotheray Collegiate School boy, who led in the university matriculation examinations. This is an honor for him and speaks highly for the training of the Collegiate school.

Brief and to the Point.

A genial young man employed in one of the Fredericton hotels, recently came to the conclusion that he required a change of scenery, and departed for regions beyond the jurisdiction of the local courts. He had some creditors, a number of them, but he was not unmindful of their claims, even though it was not convenient for him to pay them in cash. To each of them he sent a note containing the expressive message: "Good-bye, I am in the soup." Only this and nothing more.

SWINDLED BY A CABMAN

HE GRABBED THE LAST DOLLAR OF A FRIENDLESS GIRL.

She Was a Stranger in a Strange City—The Story of Her Hard Luck—How She at Last Found a True Friend in the Hour of Her Great Need.

Somewhere among the city bye-laws, that mass of edicts that nobody ever sees, except in stray sections published from time to time, are certain regulations in regard to hackney coach fares. As PROGRESS understands the matter, each coachman is obliged to have the rates of fare, in printed form, displayed in a conspicuous place inside of his vehicle. It is the duty of the police to see that this regulation is complied with, but how far they pay any attention to the matter may be seen by anybody who takes the trouble to investigate. So far as PROGRESS knows the law is not obeyed in a single instance.

There may be a supposition that all the hackmen are too honest to overcharge passengers, and there are undoubtedly some among them with whom the most ignorant stranger is safe from imposition. Others, from all accounts, have no scruples about extorting money when they find it safe to do so. If there is only one of this class, the regulation should be enforced, and that there is at least one seems very clear from an incident that happened within the last day or two.

PROGRESS does not know the fellow's name. If it did, it would have great pleasure in publishing it for the information of the chief of police and the travelling public. It has a general description of him, by which it is possible something more may be learned. A highway robber on wheels is a dangerous character in a city which is anxious to stand well in the estimation of summer tourists.

Among the passengers by the steamer *Cumberland*, on Thursday, was a young woman from Boston. She was a Nova Scotian and went with her father to Boston several years ago, he earning a fair living and she keeping house for him. A year or so ago, her father's health failed, and she was compelled to go into a factory to earn her bread. It was hard work, and it had its effect on her. She found herself breaking down, and as the warm weather approached this year it became necessary that she should have rest and a change to prevent a complete collapse. She had relations at Aylesford, N. S., who were anxious to have her with them, and she gladly availed herself of their invitation.

She was very poor. It had been a struggle with her to earn her daily bread, and she had not been able to save money by the work which was crushing out her life. She managed to get together just enough to pay her passage from Boston to Aylesford, and then prepared for her journey. She was unaccustomed to travelling and bought a steamer ticket to St. John. Soon after she had done so, a man whom she knew told her she could have saved money by getting a through ticket to Aylesford, and he offered to go to the agent and make an exchange. She gave him the ticket she had bought and he disappeared. Not returning when expected she made enquiries and learned he had been arrested for debt. She was unable to find him or her ticket, and had not enough money to secure another passage.

In this dilemma, she went to one of the officials of the steambot company and stated her case. He kindly gave her a pass from St. John to Annapolis, as far as he had any authority. She reached St. John Thursday afternoon. She had been told in Boston that she could stay aboard the steamer for the night after arriving at St. John, and take the boat for Annapolis without the expense of going to an hotel. When she got here she found that this could not be done, and then the matter began to look serious.

All the money she had was \$1.50, but the passage from Annapolis to Aylesford would require \$1 of this, and she knew of nobody in St. John who could help her. Something had to be done, and she decided to raise a dollar or so by pawning her watch.

This is a very simple matter in Boston, but it is not so easy in St. John. She had no idea where to go, but she called a coachman—"a young fellow," as she describes him, and asked how much he would charge to drive her to the nearest pawn shop. He said he could not say, he did not know where there was a pawn shop and would have to enquire. As to the charge, he would "make that all right." Then he drove her out to a second-hand clothing place on Brussels street, where she offered her watch. She could get nothing on it. The proprietor claimed that he did not handle watches, and could not tell her where she could raise money on such an article. Then she concluded it was time to check further expense in coach hire, and asked the cabman his charge. He demanded \$1.25.

She was frightened, and no wonder. After paying this demand she would have only 25 cents left. She stated her poverty

and pleaded for a reduction, and to some effect. The generous cabman, this Dick Turpin on wheels, kindly consented to be satisfied with 30 cents, when the law entitled him to just 30 cents. He pocketed his fare and drove away.

There she was left in the street of a strange city, with night approaching and the rain falling fast. She had fifty cents in her pocket to procure her food, lodging and a passage to Aylesford. Not far away she saw the spire of a church, and knowing that in Boston the address of the pastor is usually displayed on the front of the edifice, she turned in that direction. She found the building to be the Brussels street baptist church, and that the pastor was Rev. W. J. Stewart, whose address was given on the signboard. She sought him and told her story. When in Boston she had attended the Tremont Temple church, and she had faith that she could find a friend in the pastor of the church she had found in St. John. She was not mistaken. Mr. Stewart heard her story, satisfied himself that it was true, and welcomed her to the shelter of his roof. Yesterday morning he provided her with sufficient funds to reach her destination, and she was among the passengers which crossed the bay in the *Monticello*.

When she got into the coach on Thursday, she looked for the card with rates of fare, but could not find it. It was not there. The police should see that the next person who looks for the rates will find them.

HOW TO CATCH THE TRAINS.

The Changes in Summer Time Tables on Various Railways.

People who have to travel must remember that all the railways centring at St. John have changed their time tables. The following information may save trouble to those who want to know just when to get ready to go or to meet their friends at the station. Cut it out and paste it in your hat for future reference when you are in a hurry to find out about a train. The time given is Eastern standard.

On the C. P. R. the Pacific express for Montreal, Ottawa, and points west leaves at 4.25 a. m.

The Flying Yankee, for Boston, Fredericton, etc., at 6.25 a. m.

Accommodation for Fredericton and McAdam Junction, 7.30 a. m.

Express for Fredericton, St. Stephen, etc., 4.30 p. m.

Suburban, for Welsford and intermediate points, 4.45 p. m., except on Saturdays, when it will leave at 1.25 p. m.

Night express for Bangor and Boston, 8.30 p. m. This train runs daily, including Sunday. The others do not leave on Sunday. The 8.30 express, leaving on other than Sunday nights, connects with trains for St. Stephen, Woodstock, etc.

From Fredericton, trains for St. John leave at 7.10 and 10 a. m. and 4.20 p. m.; St. Stephen, 5.35 and 7.45 a. m. and 10 p. m.; St. Andrews, 5.10 a. m. on Monday and Thursday, and 7.20 a. m. on Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday.

Trains arrive at St. John at 5.30 a. m. (including Sunday), 9.30 a. m., 10.50 and 12.50 p. m.

On the I. C. R. the day express for Halifax leaves at 7.00 a. m.; Point du Chene accommodation at 10.30; through express to Halifax at 1.00 p. m.; night express, 10.10 p. m.; Sussex express, 4.35 p. m. and freight with first-class car to Hampton at 5.17 p. m.

Trains arrive at St. John as follows: Halifax express, 6.30 p. m.; through express, 3.55 a. m.; Sussex express 8.30 a. m.; Point du Chene accommodation, 12.50 p. m.; Hampton accommodation, 1.55 p. m.

From Halifax, the St. John express leaves at 6.45 a. m.; through express 6.40 p. m.; and Pictou accommodation, 4.00 p. m. The day express from St. John arrives at Halifax at 6.20 p. m.; the Truro accommodation at 12.40 p. m.; through express 8.00 a. m. and 10.10 p. m.

The Shore Line train from St. John for Lepreau, St. George and St. Stephen, leaves the east side at 7.14 a. m. and Carleton at 7.30, reaching St. Stephen at noon. Returning, leaves St. Stephen at 1.30 p. m., reaching St. John at 5.50 p. m.

The Rates Are High.

In spite of the price of railway season tickets, Westfield is forging ahead as a summer resort, although those who go growl continually over the difference in rates between Rotheray and Westfield. A six month's season to Rotheray costs but \$9, while a three month's season to Westfield costs \$13. It would be greatly to the advantage of the C. P. R. and Westfield if some different arrangement were made in this respect. The cost of sending children to city schools, is a serious drawback to those who contemplate country residences all the year.

It Cuts up Queer Antics.

The man who tries to regulate his watch by Trinity church clock now-a-days is likely to be kept pretty busy. The clock is not truthful, and sometimes it gets tangled up, strikes the hour and plays a tune fifteen minutes after the rest of the city has made sure midnight has come. What is the matter with the machine, anyway?

THANK PROGRESS FOR IT.

SANITARY ARRANGEMENTS IN THE COUNTY JAIL.

They Have Been Brought About by the Disclosures Made Some Months Ago—What Has Been Done and What Still Remains to be Done.

Some months ago PROGRESS secured a mass of evidence in regard to the condition of affairs at the St. John jail, and a plain statement of a portion of the facts created an extraordinary sensation among the public. Few had before that time had any idea that such a filthy, ill conditioned and badly regulated institution existed in the country, much less that it could flourish in the city of St. John. Yet every statement of importance was found to be only too true, and the demand of PROGRESS that the terrible condition of things should be remedied was endorsed by hundreds of readers. The municipality began to move in the matter, and as a result, some much needed improvements have been made. There is a great deal more that ought to be done, but without tearing the antiquated structure to pieces and putting up a decent prison, it is not likely it will be done, as it would cost too much. So far as anything has been done, there is a decided improvement.

Among the abominable and dangerous things mentioned was a horrible slop hole in the lower corridor, which emitted a continual stench. Why it never produced an epidemic is something that nobody can understand, nor is it the wonder the less now since it was discovered that the old sewer pipe was choked up with a large deposit of accumulated filth. The water supply was wholly inadequate for sewerage purposes, and the arrangements throughout the building were of the most primitive and imperfect kind. The slop hole has been arranged so as not to be offensive, the washroom has been renovated and hot water as well as cold supplied, while other conveniences have been added. Two ventilators have been put in the upper corridors, and the painters have done a good deal of work. The ordinary visitor can see or smell nothing offensive.

The cells have been cleaned, too, some new floors laid, and each has been supplied with a table and benches. Each cell has now two slop buckets. That in use at night is washed and allowed to air, while another is in use during the day. All these things add something to the comfort of the prisoners, and all are due to the disclosures made by PROGRESS.

No attempt has been made to improve the ventilation of the cells. It is true that when the windows are out, in warm weather, there is ventilation enough, but on a chilly day, or in winter, the air of a crowded cell must be as foul as in the past. To properly ventilate each cell, however, would be difficult and expensive in a building of this construction, and that is probably one of the things that must wait until a new jail is built.

The municipality has not undertaken to make any alterations in the cheap and nasty diet list, and the bedding is of the same class and kept stored under the same conditions as in the past. It may be that, in time, there will be an improvement in these matters as well. As a whole, the public, and the prisoners, should be thankful for what has been done.

About 40 persons are now confined in the jail—too large a number for this time of year.

An Alderman's New Trousers.

One of the guests at a North End wedding this week was an alderman who takes considerable pride in his personal appearance. On this occasion he evidently wanted to excel himself, for he left an order for a pair of trousers some days before. The parcel arrived from the tailor's the day of the wedding, but the alderman did not examine it until he was ready to dress in the evening. Then he opened the parcel. When the time came to put on the trousers he made a discovery. They were much too short. When he braced them up, too much of his stockings could be seen, and that would never do. When he let them down so as to give them the proper set in the vicinity of his boots, the result further up was equally unsatisfactory. His chances of cutting a shine at the wedding seemed dim. He didn't wear those trousers. They belonged to a well known I. C. R. official and had been sent by mistake. Nevertheless, the joke got out, and was one of the things that made the wedding memorable to many.

Didn't Say Anything About It.

The street railway company changed its Sunday night time table a few weeks ago without giving any particular notice of it. As a result a good many people spent considerable time loitering at street corners on the line of the railway very late at night. A number of them were indignant, especially those who had to walk a long distance. By the new arrangement the last car leaves St. James street at 9.30 o'clock Sunday night instead of 10.30, as formerly.

PSYCHOLOGISTS ARE PUZZLED.

An Extraordinary Consensus of Ideas in Literary Circles.

In times past, PROGRESS has issued special editions, the notices of which by exchanges outside of St. John were of various lengths and degrees of complimentary criticism. Some would see a point worthy of note in this feature and some in that. Some gave quite long notices and some recognized the enterprise in the compass of a few lines. There was no unanimity of expression. Much as they professed to appreciate the enterprise of PROGRESS, the paper had not that undefinable "something" about it to inspire all the country editors to look at with one mind. This was not considered a misfortune at the time, but since another paper has succeeded in making all the other papers think alike, the matter seems worthy of attention.

The St. John *Sun* has been following in the tracks of PROGRESS by putting out, as this paper did two or three years ago, a special edition in regard to Fredericton. The old illustrations did good service and, for a St. John daily paper, there was a good deal of enterprise shown from first to last. The country papers seem to have been very much impressed with it, and for once all minor differences have been forgotten and all sectional feeling has disappeared as from north, south, east and west, comes a harmonious blending of journalistic praise. Grit and tory have united in a common cause. It is a symphony in printers' ink.

The most remarkable feature, the most pleasing evidence of unity of belief is that not only does nearly every paper seem to have been impressed in precisely the same manner, but remarkable to say, nearly all have expressed their thoughts in precisely the same words. No such extraordinary consensus of ideas has been known since the lawyers, grocers and plumbers of St. John furnished sketches of their lives for a biography of eminent men issued by a Toronto concern. In the instance of the notices given to the *Sun*, the spontaneity is so startling as to lead the speculative mind out of the matter of fact world into the realm of psychology. If the unanimity is the result of accident, or chance, it is without a parallel in the strange things that come in with the tide of daily life. If it is the effect of the concentrated thought of one strong mind annihilating distance in influencing the minds of others, the Society of Psychological Research has material to occupy its attention for many months to come.

The *Sun* itself does not seem to have noticed this peculiar phenomenon, for though it has copied all the complimentary notices, it has made no comment on the fact that they all speak as with one mind and one voice. In the instalment of this serial story published last Thursday, for instance, Fredericton, Charlottetown, Halifax, Windsor, Shediac, Parrsboro, and far off Chicago, begin their tribute with these words:

The St. John *Sun* has just issued a sixteen page illustrated supplement dealing with Fredericton and Marysville. There are over one hundred engravings, including views of the two towns and glimpses of adjacent scenery, views of the public and private buildings and numerous portraits, etc.

In the same way there is a practically unanimous opinion couched in these words:

It is well written, and the illustrations are of high class photo-gravure work, artistic and faithful, both in general execution and in detail. All who desire to learn something concerning these towns should secure a copy of this valuable publication. No more attractive work of this class has been issued by any Canadian journal.

The sentences which come between the beginning and ending, given in the extracts quoted, are also word for word the same in the papers so widely separated from each other. The distances preclude the idea that the editors held consultations and went back to their offices all impressed with the great facts in a particular order of arrangement. No, the only tenable theory is that one master mind has dominated the lesser minds. Could such a principle be applied to all the affairs of life, could all men be made to think and speak to one common purpose, Major Markham, of Markhamville, publisher and proprietor, might feel that the art of war had become obsolete, convert his sword into a paper-cutter and utilize his cavalry charger to haul a special delivery wagon for boom editions of the *Sun*.

Soda Water and the Thermometer.

When PROGRESS called at a drug store, at a little after nine Thursday night, the proprietor was wearily waiting for shutting up time. It was a fine evening, a good many people were on the streets, but the soda fount was idle. "It is too cold," was the explanation. "The thermometer is 54; must be at or above 60 to make the sales worth anything. A difference of four degrees will reduce them one half. When it is 62 there is a brisk demand, but if it falls to 58 there is all the difference in the world. That thermometer at the door tells me just what I can calculate on for an evening, and it always tells the truth."

The Shamrock and the Rose.

The company which played the *Irish Patriot* so popularly for the City Cornet band have the *Shamrock and Rose* in preparation for July 18.

"PROGRESS" SILVER SERVICE CONTEST.

An Elegant Service, Quadruple Plate, Seven Pieces, Offered for the Most Coupons Cut From "Progress" from July 9 to September 24.



The engraving printed above is an exact representation of the beautiful Silver Service offered for the most coupons cut from Progress from next Saturday (July 9) to Saturday, September 24th.

So many readers of PROGRESS will make an effort to win this service that it is very likely that the successful competitor will not have too large a number of coupons.

A gentleman was in PROGRESS office this week and the plan was explained to him. He was most pleased with the idea and expressed his opinion that some young boy or girl would win the service.

It is the intention of the publisher to exhibit the Silver Service in all the towns where PROGRESS is sold—as far as possible—but do not wait until you see it before you begin to work for it.

HIS BUSINESS INSTINCT.

A Man Who Can Sell a Piece of Land to One Man and Collect Rent from Another. Readers of PROGRESS may have heard of a certain magistrate of Diligent River, N. S., whose magnanimity has been recorded in words "more enduring than brass."

The justice, with that humility which always accompanies true worth, consulted another magistrate about the ownership of the manure, and was advised not to take the case into the courts.

The father of the stove merchant came to cart the manure away, and was met by the justice, who first enquired, then threatened. But the merchant's father did not stop his shovelling, and the squire had much difficulty in keeping that glorious temper of his in check—a temper that he had often boasted he could control.

Perhaps he was running in order to frighten away the merchant's father. This worthy citizen was not scared, however,

and calmly drove away with the manure. And so the august squire determined to go to law. Many of the people who know a great deal about law are the ones that fear it most, but this had never been the case with this bold squire.

Meanwhile the tenant who considered that he had leased the spot where the manure was thrown, had the curiosity to hunt up the lease, and found that he had rented, not only the land enriched by the merchant's manure, but also a large portion of the land on which the house sold to the prospect man was standing.

The man from Prospect told the results of the survey to the "Squire, who is reported to have said that it was the kind of man his tenant was, that he would turn him out of the house at once. He started down town, but strange to say, did not call at his tenant's place of business.

The Lycurgus of Diligent River has always borne the reputation of being a deep thinker and a careful student of the science of litigation. He has now proved himself to be a business man of no mean ability.

Read the article "What Do You Think?" on the fourth page. It will interest you.

RHYMING WHIST RULES. If you're modern game of whist would know, From this great principle is the science flow. Treat your own hand as to your partner's joined, And play not alone, but both combined.

* Trump Signal: A higher card played before the lower in the following suit, as a ten of spades before four of the same.

THE MERCHANTS' PROTESTED.

The Peculiar Views They Had in Regard to the Public Hospital. All who are acquainted with the history of the General Public Hospital know that prior to and for some time after its erection many viewed it with distrust and suspicion.

Native Strawberries and Sweet Cream, Tomatoes, American Fruits from every international boat. Nursery Biscuit, Choice Butter in Rolls and 5 and 10 pound pails.

CONDENSED ADVERTISEMENTS. Advertisements under this heading not exceeding five lines (about 25 words) cost 25 cents each insertion.

ADVERTISING. IF YOU WISH TO ADVERTISE, at any time, write to Geo. P. Rowell & Co., No. 10 Spruce Street, New York.

BOARDING. A FEW PERMANENT or transient Boarders can be accommodated with large and pleasant rooms, in that very centrally located house, 78 Sidney Street, Mrs. McINNIS.

EGGS FOR HATCHING. HOUDANS, Blue Andalusians, at \$1.00 per dozen, after June 1st. Stock extra and master for best results.

ST. JOHN CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC, Education and English, Home School for Young Ladies. Reopens September 5th.

ONTARIO BUSINESS COLLEGE, Belleville, Ont. Most comprehensive and complete business school in Ontario.

SUMMER BOARDERS. THE subscriber is prepared to accommodate for the summer a few boarders at Clinton's Mills, 17 miles from St. John, on the Shore Line Railway.

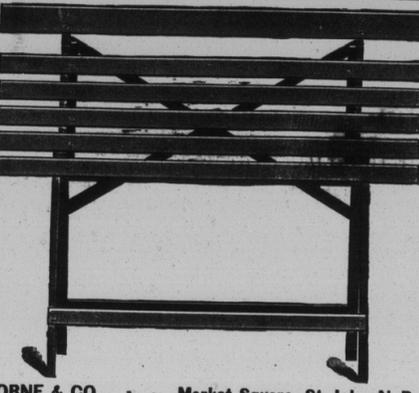
SMALL TOWNS LIKE BUCIUCHE, Norton, Maryville, Chipman, Harvey, Vancorbo, Upper Woodstock, Presque Isle, Carleton, Fort Fairfield, Waymouth and scores of other places should each have a boy willing to make money.

FRIENDS OF PROGRESS who know of bright students, please to inform the publisher by two or three lines work every Saturday, where Froese's is not for sale at present, can learn of something to their advantage, by writing to Progress "Circulation Department," St. John, N.B.

STAMPS WANTED. USED before commencing envelopes, preferred, in order to save the highest prices paid. Particularly wanted some New Brunswick 1/4d. provisional (rose to Great Britain). Send list of what you have for sale.

SUMMER BOARDERS. MR. ENOCH has moved to a more commodious house, where he is prepared to accommodate Summer Boarders and Estate Seekers. It is beautifully furnished, three minutes walk from the Post Office, Telephone Exchange and Steamboat Wharf.

Lawn Seetees, Painted with Vermillion, \$1.75 AND \$2.75 EACH. Folding Chairs, \$1.35 EACH. Hammocks. Lawn Mowers.



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

Ice Cream Freezers.

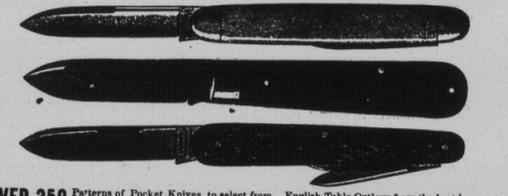


The White Mountain, The Instantaneous, The New Arctic, FROM 2 TO 10 QUARTS.

Prices from \$2 to \$9 each.

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

ENGLISH CUTLERY.



OVER 350 Patterns of Pocket Knives to select from. English Table Cutlery from the best known Sheffield houses. T. McAVITY & SONS, 13 and 15 KING STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

Singers with Pneumatic Tires.



C. E. Burnham & Son, 83 and 85 CHARLOTTE STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

Pelee Island Wine and Vineyard Co. (LIMITED).

Pure Canadian Wines. Dry Catawba, case or dt. St. Augustine, case or dt. Sweet P. I. Port, P. I. Sherry, P. I. Alicante.

FERMENTED GRAPE JUICE, case; also Concord, case or dt. E. C. SCOVIL, Tea and Wine Merchant, 62 UNION STREET ST. JOHN. TELEPHONE 523.

OVERCOATINGS, WORSTED TROUSERINGS, TWEED SUITS.

Very Low, at 127 and 129 Segee's Block, Mill Street. W. H. McINNIS, Tailor.

JOHN H. SELFRIE, Dealer in Stoves, Ranges, Furnaces, KITCHEN FURNISHINGS, ETC.

Persons in want of a first-class stove or range should see my stock. Twenty years experience in the business gives me a thorough knowledge of what is required, and I have selected only the best. Prices Low.

A nice line of REFRIGERATORS in stock; Seasonable goods in variety; Jobbing in my line solicited. 101 Charlotte Street, Opposite Hotel Dufferin.

MUSICAL & THEATRICAL

TALK OF THE THEATRE.

The members of the Opera House stock company let themselves loose this week and turned in large quantities. It was a regular family party in which everybody was acquainted, and the actors enjoyed the entertainment as well as the audience.

although the audience seldom sees him. Monday evening he came on as a colored waiter. He had only a few lines to say, and did not take any particular pains to learn them, but left his book in a convenient place in the wings so that he could glance at it before going on.

THE GUESSING CONTEST FOR THE HANDSOME CHAIR AT THE 20TH CENTURY KANDY KITCHEN, closes tonight.

HAVE YOU GUESSED?

them, while an opera is rather a hazardous undertaking.

It was very pleased with the playing of the Philharmonic orchestra on Wednesday afternoon, at the Davenport school closing exercises.

The congregation of the Mission church had a rare musical on Sunday evening. During the service Mr. Hogarth Swain sang Handel's "Comfort Me, O God."

On Thursday next, on the occasion of the meeting of the church and at Trinity. At the time the holy communion at 12.30 p.m., at which Tom's Service will be sung, and the choir will be assisted by a quartette.

WHERE MANY PICNICS WILL GO.

The Shore Line Railway's Arrangements at Lepreau this year.

The Shore Line railway has leased the beautiful grounds which form part of the estate of the late W. K. Reynolds, at Lepreau, and has gone to considerable outlay in preparing them for picnic purposes.

The summer timetable of the road, which went into effect yesterday, is arranged to accommodate small parties when special trains are not required.

As everybody who has been there knows, Lepreau is one of the most beautiful and beautiful spots in which a summer day can be spent.

As everybody who has been there knows, Lepreau is one of the most beautiful and beautiful spots in which a summer day can be spent.

As everybody who has been there knows, Lepreau is one of the most beautiful and beautiful spots in which a summer day can be spent.

As everybody who has been there knows, Lepreau is one of the most beautiful and beautiful spots in which a summer day can be spent.

As everybody who has been there knows, Lepreau is one of the most beautiful and beautiful spots in which a summer day can be spent.

As everybody who has been there knows, Lepreau is one of the most beautiful and beautiful spots in which a summer day can be spent.

As everybody who has been there knows, Lepreau is one of the most beautiful and beautiful spots in which a summer day can be spent.

As everybody who has been there knows, Lepreau is one of the most beautiful and beautiful spots in which a summer day can be spent.

As everybody who has been there knows, Lepreau is one of the most beautiful and beautiful spots in which a summer day can be spent.

The "QUADRANT" as a Roadster

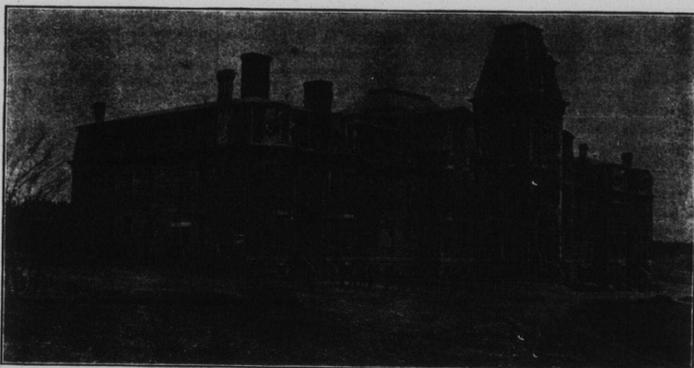


May be estimated by the following items, which have come casually under our notice in the newspapers. No doubt a very large number of similar cases would be forthcoming if we sought for them.

Arthur P. Tippet & Co., General Agents.

The ST. MARTINS SEMINARY.

The Largest and Best Equipped School Buildings in the Maritime Provinces.

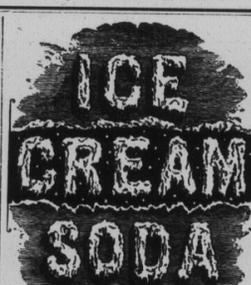


THE FACULTY:

- AUSTEN K. DE BLOIS, M.A., Ph. D., Principal, German, Logic, Psychology; REV. CHARLES W. WILLIAMS, M.A., Vice-Principal, Ethics, Apologetics; MARY A. TUCKER, B.A., (Wellesley), Preceptor, English Literature, History, Greek; JAMES H. FREEMAN, (Dalhousie), Mathematics and French; GEORGE E. CHIPMAN, B.A., Latin and Greek; LIZZIE B. HUGHES, (N. B. Normal School and U. B. Seminary), English Language and Literature; ANNIE E. VAUGHAN, (N. E. Conservatory of Music), Piano and Organ.

Bonnets and Bargains. A bargain sale in millinery is what the ladies do not grumble at. Bargains are as dear to their hearts as bonnets, and when they meet both bargains and bonnets at the same counter satisfaction abounds.

INSTRUCTION. "Two years ago I was a coal miner, but I learned shorthand by mail and soon got a position more to my liking."



WHITE'S 83 KING ST., St. John, N. B. OPERA HOUSE

Farewell Week of the Summer Stock Company.

THIS AFTERNOON AND EVENING MY GERALDINE!

Company's Benefit Thursday Evening.

Reduced Prices for the Summer Season.

J. THOMPSON, Practical Machinist, Special Machinery & Tools.



HATS, TOQUES and BONNETS. IN THE LATEST SUMMER STYLES. CHAS. K. CAMERON & CO., 77 KING ST., ST. JOHN, N. B.



The Popular S.C. Corsets are Unexcelled. Size, 18 to 30 inches, in Black Satene.

BEST BUSINESS COURSE IN CANADA. Our Summer Feature - The Teachers' and Students' Special Courses will be unusually instructive and interesting this Summer.

JAMES S. MAY & SON, Merchant Tailors, DOMVILLE BUILDING, PRINCE WILLIAM STREET.

First-Class Materials! Equitable Prices! KEEP COOL! ICE Wholesale and Retail.

Sterling Exchange. Price of Sterling Exchange Tables for counting Sterling into Currency and Currency into Sterling, etc. The latest book on the subject.

Price, \$3.00. FOR SALE BY J. & A. McWILLAN, Publishers, St. John.

CHAS. K. CAMERON & CO., 77 KING STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

The performances Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday evening were acceptable largely from the fact that those who took part in them were favorites with the audience, old friends, at it were, on a holiday and in for a good time.

The performance Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday evening were acceptable largely from the fact that those who took part in them were favorites with the audience, old friends, at it were, on a holiday and in for a good time.

The performance Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday evening were acceptable largely from the fact that those who took part in them were favorites with the audience, old friends, at it were, on a holiday and in for a good time.

The performance Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday evening were acceptable largely from the fact that those who took part in them were favorites with the audience, old friends, at it were, on a holiday and in for a good time.

The performance Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday evening were acceptable largely from the fact that those who took part in them were favorites with the audience, old friends, at it were, on a holiday and in for a good time.

The performance Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday evening were acceptable largely from the fact that those who took part in them were favorites with the audience, old friends, at it were, on a holiday and in for a good time.

The performance Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday evening were acceptable largely from the fact that those who took part in them were favorites with the audience, old friends, at it were, on a holiday and in for a good time.

The performance Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday evening were acceptable largely from the fact that those who took part in them were favorites with the audience, old friends, at it were, on a holiday and in for a good time.

The performance Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday evening were acceptable largely from the fact that those who took part in them were favorites with the audience, old friends, at it were, on a holiday and in for a good time.

The performance Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday evening were acceptable largely from the fact that those who took part in them were favorites with the audience, old friends, at it were, on a holiday and in for a good time.

The performance Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday evening were acceptable largely from the fact that those who took part in them were favorites with the audience, old friends, at it were, on a holiday and in for a good time.

The performance Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday evening were acceptable largely from the fact that those who took part in them were favorites with the audience, old friends, at it were, on a holiday and in for a good time.

The performance Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday evening were acceptable largely from the fact that those who took part in them were favorites with the audience, old friends, at it were, on a holiday and in for a good time.

The performance Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday evening were acceptable largely from the fact that those who took part in them were favorites with the audience, old friends, at it were, on a holiday and in for a good time.

The performance Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday evening were acceptable largely from the fact that those who took part in them were favorites with the audience, old friends, at it were, on a holiday and in for a good time.

The performance Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday evening were acceptable largely from the fact that those who took part in them were favorites with the audience, old friends, at it were, on a holiday and in for a good time.

The performance Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday evening were acceptable largely from the fact that those who took part in them were favorites with the audience, old friends, at it were, on a holiday and in for a good time.

The performance Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday evening were acceptable largely from the fact that those who took part in them were favorites with the audience, old friends, at it were, on a holiday and in for a good time.

The performance Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday evening were acceptable largely from the fact that those who took part in them were favorites with the audience, old friends, at it were, on a holiday and in for a good time.

The performance Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday evening were acceptable largely from the fact that those who took part in them were favorites with the audience, old friends, at it were, on a holiday and in for a good time.

The performance Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday evening were acceptable largely from the fact that those who took part in them were favorites with the audience, old friends, at it were, on a holiday and in for a good time.

The performance Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday evening were acceptable largely from the fact that those who took part in them were favorites with the audience, old friends, at it were, on a holiday and in for a good time.

The performance Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday evening were acceptable largely from the fact that those who took part in them were favorites with the audience, old friends, at it were, on a holiday and in for a good time.

The performance Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday evening were acceptable largely from the fact that those who took part in them were favorites with the audience, old friends, at it were, on a holiday and in for a good time.

IN MUSICAL CIRCLES. The Amateur Minstrel club has given up the idea of putting on an opera this year on account of the great expense, and has decided to give another minstrel performance in the fall.

The fun-loving members of the company did not confine their efforts to the middle of the stage Monday evening. They had a little of it behind the scenes, and Mr. Uter was a victim. Mr. Uter is master of properties, and is a very busy man.

The fun-loving members of the company did not confine their efforts to the middle of the stage Monday evening. They had a little of it behind the scenes, and Mr. Uter was a victim. Mr. Uter is master of properties, and is a very busy man.

The fun-loving members of the company did not confine their efforts to the middle of the stage Monday evening. They had a little of it behind the scenes, and Mr. Uter was a victim. Mr. Uter is master of properties, and is a very busy man.

PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, EDITOR.

Progress is a sixteen page paper, published every Saturday, from the Masonic Building, 83 and 85 Germain Street, St. John, N. B. Subscription price is Two Dollars per annum, in advance.

Discontinuance.—Except in those localities which are easily reached, Progress will be stopped at the time paid for. Discontinuance can only be made by paying arrears at the rate of five cents per copy.

All letters sent to the paper by persons having no business connection with it should be accompanied by stamps for a reply. Manuscripts from other than regular contributors should always be accompanied by a stamped and addressed envelope.

The circulation of this paper is over 11,000 copies; it double that of any daily in the Maritime Provinces, and exceeds that of any weekly published in the same section.

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

Remittances should always be made by Post Office Order or Registered Letter. The former is preferred, and should be made payable in every case to EDWARD S. CARTER, Publisher. Halifax Branch Office, Knowles' Building, cor. George and Granville Streets.

SIXTEEN PAGES.

AVERAGE CIRCULATION 11,700.

HALIFAX BRANCH OFFICE: KNOWLES' BUILDING, COR. GRANVILLE AND GEORGE STREETS.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JULY 2.

THEATRICALS AND RELIGION.

A Nova Scotia reader sends PROGRESS a somewhat caustic letter on the subject of dramatic exhibitions in connection with the closing exercises of educational institutions. To be more definite, the particular object of his criticism is the ladies' college which is conducted under the auspices of the Presbyterian body. He objects to what he terms theatrical displays in such a connection.

The zeal of the writer in what is a matter of conscience with him has, however, led him to express himself in such a way that the tendency of the letter, if published, would be to injure the institution in the opinion of those not conversant with the facts, and as neither PROGRESS nor the correspondent desires such a result, it is better that the words be left unsaid in type. This will prevent a consideration of the subject itself.

Dramatic representations, more or less elaborate, have become recognized as features in the exhibitions of schools and other educational institutions. They range from the ordinary dialogues found in the common text books to the ambitious attempts in which costumes and scenery are introduced, and which in other ways are made to resemble the performances given in the respectable theatres. Between the monotonous school play dialogue and the studied play, or portion of a play, the difference is merely of detail. On the principle that whatever is worth doing at all is worth doing well, the more carefully prepared entertainment should have the better influence on both the performers and the audience.

It is true that the time and attention required in the preparation of such exhibitions may be given to the detriment of more useful studies, but as a matter of fact this is not apt to be the case. The pupils or students who earn plaudits on the mimic stage are usually those who win honors in the classes. If the parents are satisfied, there is no reason why the public should complain, if the institution be other than one supported at the public expense.

In this instance, the school is a denominational one, and it is as a member of that denomination that the correspondent finds fault. He appears to have been at the "elaborate performance," as he terms it, and is good enough to say that "the acting of one or two was nearly faultless; they seemed to lose themselves in the characters they personated." This thorough sympathy with the work in hand appears to him an element of danger, for he asks where the responsibility will lie "if ambition does not remain satisfied with the limited applause an amateur receives?"

There may be a possibility that a girl seeking a vocation in life may find out at a school exhibition that nature has given her special histrionic talents, and that she may become an actress, but PROGRESS has never heard of an instance of the kind, and the past and present stars of the stage seem to have found their vocation independent of such aids. If a girl has the ability and desire to become a good actress, and her home environment has no influence in restraining her desires, she will be very likely to adopt the stage as a profession. So, too, it her taste for composition be developed, she may in time become a sensational novel writer; or if she be musical, her ambition may not rest satisfied with the applause at the college exhibition. She may join an opera company, or become the soprano of a concert garden. It is hard to tell to what end accomplishments may not lead a young body who is ambitious and is not restrained by the ties of kindred and friends.

Still, should the dreaded result come, there may be room for hope that the girl is not utterly lost. The profession that counts SARA BERNHARDT among its lights, has had such a pattern of an actress and a Christian as ENMA ABBOTT. It may indeed be put down as the rule that the best actresses of the present day are good women. There is no field of woman's la-

bor in which the tares are not found among the wheat, and there are many vocations in which PROGRESS would consider a sister or a loved one in a less pure moral atmosphere than that which surrounds the recognized and legitimate theatrical profession. Much depends on the girl herself, whatever her surroundings may be.

The correspondent remarks that "a curious public would like to know if the Presbyterian church of Nova Scotia had decided affirmatively the question, 'Has the theatre a right to exist?' and has it determined, instead of denouncing it as an evil influence, to give it a Christian support and take it under the wing of that grand old church?" We do not think it has. So far as PROGRESS has kept the track of things even the progressive Presbyterians in the United States have come to no such determination, though since they are now willing to admit that the Pope is not the Anti-Christ, as was formerly an article of faith, it may be that in time the theatre, in the abstract, will not be denounced as an unmitigated evil influence.

Whether the theatre has a right to exist or not, it is certain that it does exist and appears to be increasing in popular favor with the advance of education and refinement among the masses. There are more theatres in proportion to the population than there were a hundred years ago, and there is less that is objectionable in the character of the average play. The demoralizing influences that formerly surrounded the play house are now the exception. There are good and bad dramas, as there are good and bad works of fiction. What was thought witty in the novel and on the stage in the time of FIELDING and SMOLLETT is no longer tolerated in decent society. The theatre cannot be abolished, and it is useless for any church to undertake the task. The wiser plan is to recognize it and make its influence greater for good than for evil. This is the course that another dissenting body in the United States now proposes to take in regard to dancing. They recognize that humanity will have recreation, and if there is nothing in it which is wrong of itself, why should it be denounced as a sin?

Good fiction instructs as well as amuses, and so does good acting. People will have their times of amusement, and it is healthful that they should. When those amusements engross the mind to the detriment of the duties of life, when they lead one to neglect religion for the sake of worldly pleasure, they are bad as regards the individual thus affected. But the drama is only one of a great number, some of which have the positive sanction and encouragement of all denominations. The theatre is one of the least harmful, because, as regards the majority of young people, it enters least into everyday life.

Unless it can be shown that the theatricals at the college in question interfered with the more important tasks of the student, or were of an unhealthy variety of the drama, PROGRESS fails to see where any harm has resulted, or is likely to result from similar exhibitions in the future.

ABOUT A CASK OF WHISKEY.

It would seem, from the statement of a valued correspondent, in another column, that not a few—which means many—of the "very best citizens" of Halifax have been not only surprised but shocked by a recent discovery. This, as the correspondent states, is that a popular clergyman had entered at the customs house a cask of whiskey for his own use. As PROGRESS understands it, the surprise is not that he should have gone through the formality of entering it, as might be the case if the scene was near the Maine boundary in this province, but that he should have imported it for his own use. Nor does it seem that objection is raised because it is not for the use of the public, and that the clergyman has a prize of which they envy him the possession. Nor yet, again, is it alleged that, instead of sending to Ireland for the stimulant, he should have shown his flock an example by patronizing the distilleries of Toronto or Halifax. The objection is to the clergyman having anything to do with whiskey of any kind.

From the Christian and surname which are sent in confidence, PROGRESS infers that the correspondent is not an adherent of the church to which the clergyman belongs. Under these circumstances, he will pardon us for saying that the affair does not appear to be any of his business. The church in question does not hold that total abstinence is essential to a Christian life, where, as is doubtless the case in this instance, the use of liquor by an individual does not lead to its abuse by him. There are, however, many total abstiners among both clergy and laity, and there are those who advocate the refraining from the use of liquors, but they do so without any ecclesiastical authority and as a matter of human expediency. They have no right to criticise the action of one of their number who chooses to buy and use whiskey, so long as his so doing is no injury to himself or to others.

From what PROGRESS has seen and heard of the clergyman in question, it would be quite impossible for the public to decide by externals whether he drank whiskey or was a rigid abstainer. No doubt he has even been cast upon his profession of living temperately as becometh a Christian. He is a man very highly esteemed by all classes. It is

quite improbable that in his case the cask of Irish whiskey will be a "death dealing and soul destroying importation."

It may be objected that a cask of whiskey is an excessive quantity for any man, clergyman or otherwise, to import for his own use, but there may be a misunderstanding on this point. People are not always precise in their use of trade terms, and there may have been only an octave or a quarter-cask. Admitting that there is a cask containing as many as forty gallons, and that the clergyman takes one fair sized drink before retiring each night, it would require nearly nine years for him to empty the cask. Allowing for leakage and other waste, less time would be required, but the clergyman may be the sole consumer he will have a whiskey with a fine bouquet, which is sure to result when that liquor is kept in the wood for a certain number of years.

It is hardly fair, however, to assume that the clergyman will take a drink every day. The reasonable presumption by those who know the man is that he will take it when he thinks he needs it. Distressing as the thought may be, it is more than likely that he will give some of the whiskey away. Now and then a worn and weary white-haired rector of a country parish may be brightened by a little of it on his visit to the city. He may even carry away some of it to have at the rectory in case of need, for there are times when the sick and infirm of the parish sorely need a stimulant which they cannot get in the neighborhood and are not sure of getting if they send to the city retailer. Then, there are the sick and poor within the immediate reach of the clergyman who imported the cask, and it may be that some of them may look at the matter in a light quite different from that in which the correspondent sees it. One thing seems to be certain, the cask of whiskey is in good hands, and the name of the importer is a guarantee that it is good whiskey, free from the heating qualities so often found in the common whiskey of commerce. It is in better custody than it is in a barroom. When any enlightenment of Brunswick, Albermarle, Water or other streets can be traced to this importation, PROGRESS will be glad to hear from the correspondent again.

IN THE RIGHT SPIRIT.

People will differ in their views as to the observance of Sunday, and if they consider that a little recreation is necessary on that day, there is no reason why they should be denounced as hardened sinners. In England, for instance, Sunday has become a great day for cycling—no doubt to the sorrow of many worthy people, but the vicar of St. Peter's, Tottenham, seems to take a very sensible view of the matter, and to make the best of it. He writes to the Church Times as follows:

Although a clergyman, I am not writing in condemnation of Sunday riding, but I do plead for some recognition of the day. The church of which I have the charge is situated in Broadlane, Tottenham, on the direct road to Epping Forest, and at all hours on Sunday my brothers of the cycle, for I am a cyclist, pass and repass. If any care to make use of our church for a service we have every convenience for storing their machines, and will gladly provide loans. * * * I would willingly arrange a special service in the afternoon if desired.

If more of this spirit were shown, the world over, a good many who perhaps feel that they are "not good enough to go to church" might be brought to another way of thinking.

STANLEY, GET YOUR GUN.

The English papers are fond of censuring the American methods of dragging out all that is bad in the life of a man when he enters into politics, but it would seem that such devices are not wholly unknown on the other side of the water. Henry M. Stanley has consented to stand as the candidate of the unionists for North Lambeth, and here is what a London despatch says of the programme:

The Tories are preparing gorgeous placards in which ingenious references are made to Stanley's thrilling adventures, his intrepidity, his wide experience, his services in enlarging the sphere of British commerce, etc. On the other hand, the liberals are busily searching out Stanley's record before he became famous. They hope to find something in his American career which they can decried and manœuvre they are raking up old stories of his indulging in brutal treatment of the natives during his first expeditions in Africa.

It may be that before the discoverer of Livingstone gets through with this fight, he will wish himself back in Africa, or that the laws of England permitted him to go gunning after his foes in North Lambeth.

There is a hard fact expressed in a letter from Eureka, California, which appears in another part of PROGRESS. Speaking of the men from the provinces who are living there, the correspondent says, "If they had remained home and worked half as hard as they have here they would have been better off today." Many an exodion has learned this lesson by hard experience, and many a one will learn it to his cost in the future. There are few places where one can live more easily and in greater comfort than in the provinces, and the country is all right for those who try to make the best of it.

Prof. HORSFORD, the antiquarian, has discovered, or thinks he has, the site of the house built by LEIF ERIKSON, at Cambridge, Mass., in the year 1000, nearly 500 years before COLUMBUS began to look westward. The professor wants to put a fence around the place at his own expense,

and the matter has been referred to a committee of the city council. Boston will be putting in a claim for a world's fair some day, on the strength of the discovery.

A New York paper has a cartoon of "the train which gets there," showing an engine labelled "republican ballots" with two cars marked "HARRISON" and "READ," respectively. Unfortunately for the idea, the train is running on a down grade and is getting away as rapidly as possible from a bridge which has "protection" marked on one of the piers.

The gross profits of a leading English soap concern have amounted to £285,599 in the last seven years, of which £269,665 has been spent in advertising. The proprietors find there in money in printer's ink.

What is the reason that the ugliest looking people can get cured while the good looking ones cannot? That is what one must muller from the portraits in the patent medicine advertisements.

JOYS AND WAYS OF OTHER PLACES.

What About the First Egg? The first potato blossom of this season made its appearance in Wilfred Kinn's garden.—Maple Leaf.

A Queer Excursion. A large lot of live lobsters went over to St. John in the City of Monticello last Tuesday.—Annapolis Spectator.

High Jinks in Yarmouth. The watering cart horse ran away yesterday with a full cart and jumped the team right over a post-rail electric railway pole, but did no damage.—Yarmouth Times.

His Size When He is Thin. Edgar Wilson, son of James Wilson, of this place, is fourteen years old and weighs 162 pounds, although he is thin in the flesh after hard work dropping this spring. Your correspondent sold him a 40 inch coat and 40 inch vest, and they were a good fit for him.—Maple Leaf.

CHATS ABOUT BOOKS.

Not on Calvary will repay a thoughtful perusal. It would be a great mistake for a man to say he hasn't time to read it. It contains much food for thought. It throws a new light on the "old, old story." After reading it, such passages as "Then was Jesus led of the spirit into the wilderness to be tempted of the devil," "Lead us not into temptation," "Jesus wept" (for whom?) etc., etc., are all clearly understood and full of meaning, which before were vague and shadowy.

Published by C. T. Dillingham & Co., 718 and 720 Broadway, New York, Price, 35 cents.

Peggy Sinclair's Trip Across the Continent and What Came of It is the formidable yet expressive title of Lovell's latest number of the "Canadian Authors' Series." The book is written in an easy, interesting style, with some romance and much description. "The continent," it is worth remarking, begins at Montreal and extends to the Pacific, and, as is quite natural, the railway which carried the party gets a first class advertisement. While only the initials of the writer "A. M. F. S." appear on the title page, the paragraph has told us that Mrs. Sweet, wife of the Windsor hotel manager, is the authoress. For that reason, aside from its merit, maritime province people will have a greater interest in the trip of Peggy Sinclair. For sale at McMillan's and all booksellers. Price 50 cents.

PEN AND PRESS.

An exceedingly neat and artistic brochure comes from the Colonial Standard printing office. Of course it dwells upon the excellency of its work, which is proper and appropriate, and quite incidentally it mentions that the Standard is of "no mushroom growth," being in its 31th year, and that it is a good newspaper. Unless PROGRESS is much mistaken Mr. Albert Dennis, the bustling proprietor, has something to do with another progressive paper, the Enterprise of New Glasgow.

A Clergyman's Importation.

To the EDITOR OF PROGRESS: Not a few of our very best citizens who have families growing up were not only surprised, but were shocked at what the consequences might be, on reading in newspapers among the importations from abroad that one of our popular clergymen and one who holds a very responsible position in the city and country, had entered at the custom house a cask of whiskey for his own use. You and others may not have seen this in the importations, but if you wish to see this interesting piece of news, look in some of the back numbers of the city newspapers among the importations, and you will see the name of the clerical importer and his death dealing and soul destroying importation. What would this lover of the "mountain dew" think of a curate or a deacon importing his rum direct from the West Indies, or his Irish whiskey from Ireland by the cask or DEMI JOHN?

A Pilgrimage to Fairville.

Rev. J. C. Titcombe made the free-masons so welcome, and gave them such a fine service on St. John's Day that many of them would be glad to go again. Mr. Titcombe is understood to be very willing to arrange a special service for the Knights Templars, should the members of the encampment desire to make a pilgrimage to Fairville at any time this year.

The Summer Girl.

On the beach at Narragansett, In ligaro and silk shirt "Looking something of an angel, Bare suggestion of a flirt.

There I saw this summer maiden, "And 'ring up and down the strand, Sometimes looking at the swimmer, Lest'ring sometimes to the band.

And I, Lord St. John Mount Stephens, Did that summer girl adore; Till I found it was "a week off, She—clerked in a country store.

ENTR.

CASUAL OBSERVATIONS.

Little Things of Interest with Crisp and Timely Comments.

Caricaturists never tire of drawing the mischievous small boy, with a slit across his face from ear to ear, and the readers of the comic papers always find him interesting. It is one of the subjects on which the artist is seldom obliged to exaggerate. We run across the original every day, but it is only occasionally that we take time to study him as we do his picture while enjoying the conceits of a comic paper in leisure moments.

His wonderful composure and keen sense of humor under circumstances that would make an ordinary mortal feel anything but happy was shown Tuesday when the rain storm was trying hard to rival the cloud burst of two weeks ago. The man ahead of me had an umbrella and was endeavoring to get the lay of an ever changing gale.

A slight turn in the wrong direction, the wind got under the umbrella and blew it inside out. The man looked dazed, but quickly turned it to the wind, and it was blown in to its proper position again. Meanwhile the rain and wind made smackintoshes cling to the wearers like bathing suits; few people were on the streets, and those who were were either blinded by the rain or behind umbrellas and unable to see anything. But a small boy in a light suit, with a basket on his arm, saw it all, and enjoyed it just as much as he would have done had the sun been shining. He did not say anything, but the amusement of a first look at it had vanished.

Talking of boys in life and literature, reminds me of a lithograph which was found in nearly every store window in St. John when a Peck's bad boy company visited here some years ago. It was a hideous looking picture, but nevertheless attractive, and you could not help smiling while looking at it. The bad boy was supposed to have come out of the small end of the horn in an encounter with the old man of the groceryman, and had his cheeks tied up in a towel, with a bow knot on top of his head. The boy was cross-eyed, and it was one of those pictures which, no matter where you stand, will always look you square in the eyes. The devilish grin, which is a cross between a smile and a threat, and can only be mastered by a boy, made the picture more hideous after the amusement of a first look at it had vanished.

A friend of mine was so tickled with the picture that he secured one of them, and gave it a prominent place in his room. Some time afterwards he was called away for a week or so and another man took the apartment. He didn't enjoy its occupancy. The bad boy haunted him. He was not a man whom anyone would suspect of having committed any great crime, neither was he a coward, but the fact that two mischievous eyes were turned upon him no matter what part of the room he was in, was a constant source of worry. When his back was to the picture he almost imagined that the boy was smiling at the cut of his coat, or knew that he was a torment and was laughing and grinning worse than ever. But it was at night that the man suffered most from the presence of the grinning bad boy.

The first night he covered his head, but he could not sleep. Two eyes knew he shunned their gaze, and the grin was more hideous than ever. At last he dozed off, and it was daylight when he awoke. The first thing he saw was the boy grinning at him. He dressed in a hurry and came down stairs. The next night he hung his coat over it, but that did not drive the thoughts of that bad boy's hideous countenance from his mind. He imagined the boy could see him even then, from under the armbolts of the coat, or in a hundred ways that a worried brain could suggest. At last he could stand it no longer. Up he got, in the middle of the night, struck a light, and took the picture from the wall. Then tearing it into very small pieces, and punching a pin through the eyes until they "ceased to look," he threw the remains out of the window. That was the last of my friend's picture. The explanation he got was: "How could a fellow sleep or do anything else, with a—idiot like that grinning at you all the time. I'd rather go into a lion's den than sleep in the same room with a picture that would haunt a man like that one."

Referring to my article last week on the bores reporters have to contend with, an old newspaper man remarked that I had forgotten the bore who always comes along at about that time when the reporter is getting a good story. "I know all about him," said he, "and many a time I would like to have had him in a vacant lot. You just get nicely talking to a man, getting facts that are valuable to you, when somebody notices you, and, I suppose, thinking that when anyone is talking to a newspaper man, his conversation must be public property, loses no time in taking a hand in it. And the chances are that you may never get another opportunity to hear the story, or the man in the right mood to tell it."

A New Hold Upon Life.

The St. Martin's Seminary appears to have taken a new, a strong hold upon life again. The present management adds energy to judiciousness and during the intermission the claims of the institution upon all the people, and especially upon the baptist denomination will be presented in a vigorous and effective fashion. A glance at the highly attractive announcement on the third page will show a faculty not only strong in numbers but in scholarship and reputation. It would indeed be difficult to imagine how parents could do more wisely than entrust their children to their care and teaching. Rev. Dr. DeBois aims to make the institution what its builders intended it should be, indicative of the strength and growth of the denomination to which it belongs. A handsome calendar has been issued which affords much information concerning the seminary, its aims and objects, studies and the approximate cost.

WHAT DO YOU THINK?

WILL YOU TRY FOR "PROGRESS" GRAND PRIZE PIANO.

It will not be offered unless 50 Persons Signify their Intention of Competing for It, so Lose no Time in Sending your Name—An Instrument Fully Guaranteed.

In thinking out a plan to stimulate personal work for PROGRESS and its subscription list the publisher is forced in a measure to ask for expressions of opinions from the readers of this paper.

Plans for late summer, fall and winter work in the direction of circulation must necessarily be thought out about this season. The publisher of PROGRESS is always willing to pay generous commissions for new subscribers, but experience has taught him that there must be some other incentive to start the work. The necessary stimulant is frequently supplied by a generous capital prize or premium which can be won, which is given to the usual commission to the person who is most successful in the work of getting subscribers.

PROGRESS thinks of investing from \$50 to \$400 in a splendid piano, to be given to the person sending in the most new subscribers before a certain date say December 31st. That is a large sum of money, however, to spend purely upon speculation, and before making the purchase of the instrument the publisher wishes opinions from readers of PROGRESS—those who think the idea a good or a bad one, and especially from those who will enter the contest and make an effort to win the piano.

Of course the work of getting subscribers for PROGRESS in these maritime provinces under such conditions, when there is such a prize at stake, would be made wonderfully easy. It is not too much to say that if any boy or girl, man or woman started out with a determined purpose to win such a prize and made their friends aware of it, that they would secure the name of scores who could by any means raise \$2.

Only a short time ago a weekly newspaper, known all over the world, said it would give an expensive bicycle to anyone who secured 100 subscribers for it. A young lad, not over 13, started out with the newspaper in his hand and told everyone he knew or could get acquainted with that he wanted to earn that cycle. What was the result? Eight men out of ten put their hands in their pockets, handed him the subscription and patted him on the back. Some of them were subscribers for the paper, but they had it addressed to friends. In a few days the boy had his 100 subscribers, and he mounts that cycle now ten times as proudly as if his father had made him a present of it.

So it should and we hope it will be with this piano. But we want some assurance that it will be so, and we ask those who will try for such a prize to say in a letter or on a postal card, "I will give you such an assurance we will send PROGRESS free of charge until the close of the contest, and we will at once furnish them with hints and suggestions how to go to work that they will find of great value to them."

When the publisher receives the names of 50 persons who are willing to compete, an engraving of the piano will be printed in PROGRESS, with the guarantee of the reliable firm who will sell it to us. Please send in your name at once and be one of the FIFTY.

BATHURST.

[PROGRESS is for sale in Bathurst at McMillan's Grocery store.]

June 29.—Mr. and Mrs. Allan Parsons, of Montreal, are at the Keary house. Masters Tom, Clarence and Herbert, Adams, sons of Mr. Samuel Adams of New York are visiting their grandmother, Mrs. Burns. His Lordship Bishop Rogers, was in town during the week. Miss Maud Bishop is home for her vacation.

Mr. A. J. H. Stewart is visiting the Kearys, and caused by his horse running away with him. Miss Katie McLean is home from Normal school. Miss Mary Bishop is visiting friends in Newcastle. Miss Gertrude Elahon is visiting St. John.

Mr. Smit, of Liverpool, Eng., one of the members of the St. Lawrence lumber company, is the guest of E. Burns & Co. Dr. H. Sproul, of Newcastle, was in town last week.

Among last week's visitors were: Mr. Edward Jack, of Fredericton; Thos. Kerr, Toronto; H. H. Fairweather, St. John; J. L. Morrison, Chatham; F. C. Carvell, Charlottetown, P. E. I. Mr. J. Madix, of Newcastle, with his bicycle riding last week. Hon. F. G. Ryan and wife were in Campbellton this week. Rev. Mr. Thompson preached in the Wesleyan church last Sunday during the absence of the pastor, Rev. Mr. Allan.

Mr. Arthur Cowperthwaite preached in St. George's Episcopal church last Sunday. Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Bishop, and best wishes for the health and happiness of their new baby girl.

Mr. T. Albert, of St. Joseph's college, Memramcook, is visiting friends here. Mr. T. Swayne DesBrisay has returned from Campbellton.

HALIFAX.

JUNE 29.—The dance given on Wednesday evening by Sir John Ross was the first large dance of the season and was pleasant and successful. Miss Ross, who received the guests with her father, looked very nice in a simple white toilette, and did the honors exceedingly prettily. The Leicestershire band provided the music, and an unusually large amount of dancing was gone through with. The supper was a running one, without the small tables to which one is accustomed at Bellevue, the guests being too numerous to allow of the latter arrangement without building out a temporary supper room. Among the best dresses of the evening was that worn by Miss G. Unacks, the color of which was a bright scarlet, most becoming to her blonde type. Miss Wagarty also looked extremely well, as did Miss Slicker. W. A. Henry wore her wedding gown for this, as her first appearance in society since her marriage. Miss Toop, her sister, was also in white. Among the more remarkable dresses was one of sky blue satin, trimmed with maroon lace and terra cotta ribbons, and one of brilliant rose pink silk. Miss Clarkson was beautifully dressed in black and yellow-green silk, and Mrs. Rolph wore a very good gown. Mrs. James Morrow was in yellow. While there was a good sprinkling of smart frocks, the great part of the guests were not well-dressed. The training quadrille did not arrive to attend the festivity, but there was quite enough men without them. It was four o'clock when the last carriage left Bellevue after a well-managed and pleasant party.

ANNAPOLIS.

JUNE 29.—Miss Jessie Eickets returned from Halifax on Saturday, where she has been attending the ladies' college. Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Owen are receiving congratulations on the arrival of a son. Much sympathy is felt for Mrs. Robinson, who lately received the sad news of her sister's death in England. J. J. Ritchie returned on Monday from a long visit to Halifax. Judge Savary and Mrs. Savary returned from their wedding trip on Monday. Mr. George Hughes has returned from Windsor college to spend his summer vacation. Mrs. James Mowat and family are expected early to spend the summer.

ST. JOHN.

JUNE 29.—The dance given on Wednesday evening by Sir John Ross was the first large dance of the season and was pleasant and successful. Miss Ross, who received the guests with her father, looked very nice in a simple white toilette, and did the honors exceedingly prettily. The Leicestershire band provided the music, and an unusually large amount of dancing was gone through with. The supper was a running one, without the small tables to which one is accustomed at Bellevue, the guests being too numerous to allow of the latter arrangement without building out a temporary supper room. Among the best dresses of the evening was that worn by Miss G. Unacks, the color of which was a bright scarlet, most becoming to her blonde type. Miss Wagarty also looked extremely well, as did Miss Slicker. W. A. Henry wore her wedding gown for this, as her first appearance in society since her marriage. Miss Toop, her sister, was also in white. Among the more remarkable dresses was one of sky blue satin, trimmed with maroon lace and terra cotta ribbons, and one of brilliant rose pink silk. Miss Clarkson was beautifully dressed in black and yellow-green silk, and Mrs. Rolph wore a very good gown. Mrs. James Morrow was in yellow. While there was a good sprinkling of smart frocks, the great part of the guests were not well-dressed. The training quadrille did not arrive to attend the festivity, but there was quite enough men without them. It was four o'clock when the last carriage left Bellevue after a well-managed and pleasant party.

Advertisement for Butter, SHEPHERD, ARTHUR, Go, and other products. Includes text like 'SPECIAL No. 3', 'McA...', 'No...', 'Wedd...', 'BURPE...'.

YOU THINK?

FOR "PROGRESS" PREMIUM PIANO.

Unless 50 Persons Sign...

to stimulate per...

mer, fall and winter...

to make an effort to win...

of getting sub...

It is not too much...

to determine pur...

to be secured...

to go a weekly new...

to get acquainted with...

to be with him...

to hope it will be with...

to ask those who...

to say so in a letter...

to give us such an...

to receive the names...

to be printed in...

to be at once and be...

Sterling Soap.

Baskets! Baskets!

- Butter Baskets, Clothes Basket, Willow Hampers, Market Baskets.

A Special line of Cheap PICNIC BASKETS, especially suited for this season.

Wire Window Screens, Ice Cream Freezers, Balloon Fly Traps, etc.

SHERATON & KINNEAR, 38 King St., Opposite Royal Hotel.

"Caligraph"



Don't be Misled By glaring advertisements...

ARTHUR P. TIPPET & CO., 81 Prince Wn. St.

Good Value in

Stationery, Fancy Goods, Albums, Bibles, Note Papers, Envelopes, Box Papers, Purses, Bill Books, Ladies' Pocket Books, Card Cases, etc., all the New Books.

McArthur's Bookstore, No. 80 King St.

Any SPRING PAINTING To Be Done? WITHIN OR WITHOUT. Call upon the wellknown Painter and Decorator A. G. STAPLES, Charlotte St. Telephone 546.

Notice.

ALL persons are hereby warned to neither purchase, make or sell "Daisy Chocolates," as we hold the exclusive right to make above brand of Chocolates and will prosecute any infringement of our rights.

WHITE, COLWELL & CO., St. John, N. B.

Wedding Presents!



- BEST STOCK IN THE CITY OF Butter Coolers; Oyster Dishes; Cake Baskets; Coffee Spoons; Tea Services;

BURPEE, THORNE & CO., 60 and 62 Prince Wn. St., ST. JOHN, N. B.



St. John—South End. On Friday last a very pleasant little party was given by Mrs. George F. Mathew at her residence...

Miss Louise Symonds is summering at Bathurst. Mrs. Neale arrived from Concord, Me., last week to spend a few weeks with her mother Mrs. Symonds, Peters street.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Allison left the first of the week for a trip to Montreal. Rev. Canon Brigstocke spent a few days at Windsor this week where he went to attend the convocation at King's college.

The Messrs Ritchie of Ottawa, are at their residence, Colquhoun, St. William, Lady Ritchie and the rest of the family will join them shortly to spend the summer there.

Mrs. C. E. L. Jarvis and family leaves today for Clifton to spend some weeks. Mr. and Mrs. R. Smith and family and Mrs. John Gillis and family have removed to Redford for the summer months.

Mrs. David Robertson leaves on Monday for England. Miss Gertrude Mills has returned from Windsor to her home in St. John.

Dr. Warner, Chicago, is visiting his son, Gen. Warner, Mt. Pleasant. The Diocesan Synod, in connection with the church of England, meets in the next week.

The ladies of the church of England institute are making arrangements to give the clergy and delegates to the synod a cold collation on Wednesday and Thursday in the school house of Trinity church.

At the recent convocation of the Episcopate, Kingston, Ont., Mr. H. W. Clinch and Mr. H. H. V. De Bary were named as commissioners in the British Army, Mr. Clinch for Royal Infantry and Mr. De Bary for the Royal Artillery.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Storer leave the first of the week for Middleton, N. S., to spend the summer. Mrs. Calloun, of New York, is the guest of Mrs. W. O. Raymond, Park street.

Mr. Alfred Seely and his son, Fred, left last week for a fishing excursion to the coast. Mr. Sherwood Skinner is home from Harvard law school for the summer vacation.

Mr. Harry Harding, son of Mr. Geo. Harding, of Carleton, is home from Minneapolis. Rev. W. B. Henson, of Moncton, has returned from an extended trip to England, on Saturday last, preached to a large congregation in the First Baptist church on Sunday.

The marriage of Miss Margie S. Eaton and Mr. F. Bowen, of Halifax, took place at the residence of A. M. Keith, Dorchester street, June 29th. Mr. A. A. Shaffer, formerly of this city but now medical student at Baltimore, acted as best man, and Miss Annie E. Stuart as bridesmaid. Mr. and Mrs. Bowen passed through St. John on Saturday en route for their home in Halifax.

Mr. William Smith, lawyer for Manchester, Robertson & Allison, left this week for England and the continent, his son, Ernest Smith, accompanied him as far as Boston. Mr. Geo. F. Smith and family, of this city, have taken rooms for the season at the Algonquin.

Dr. Jones, of Digby, accompanied by his wife and Mrs. Alfred Smith, of Boston, who has been the guest of Mrs. Blaine, Orange street, left Friday morning for her home in Boston.

Rev. Dr. Scrymgeour, of Montreal, occupied the pulpit of St. Andrew's church last Sunday, and the Rev. E. W. Kelley, Baptist missionary from Bermuda, occupied the pulpit on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Harding have gone north for a visit. Mr. and Mrs. Beddome, of Moncton, are the guests of Mrs. Jack A. Gibson, Colberg street.

The Messrs. Hart, of Charlotte street, entertained a number of their friends this week in honor of their guests, Miss S. H. Hart and Mr. Hart.

Mr. Fred McAndrews gave a large picnic to Lockwood on Saturday. Miss Hobbs, of Gibson, is the guest of Miss Kate Hooper, Leinster street.

Miss Alice Deane has returned home from Normal school, Fredericton. Miss Minnie Baird gave a large picnic to Bay Shore Saturday afternoon. Those present were Miss Mattie McLaughlin, Miss Annie McLaughlin, Miss Blair, Miss Deane, Miss Deane, Miss Bertha Holt, Miss Olive; Messrs. Frank and Jack Ellis, Will and Lovel Harrison, Fred Taylor, John Montgomery, and others.

Miss Ethel Hatt, Fredericton, is the guest of Miss Mand Golding, Golding street. Mr. J. D. Turner and family left last week for Acadia, where they will spend the summer.

Mr. Frank Allwood has returned from St. Andrew's. Miss Annie Lawton has gone to Sackville to make a visit. Miss Louise Chipman is visiting friends in Norton.

Mr. Fred Estey and Mr. McKeown spent a few days last week on a fishing excursion. Mr. Ross Woodrow left Tuesday for the same enjoyment.

Monday evening being the 10th anniversary of the wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Mahoney a pleasant number of their friends gathered at their residence, Indian town, and gave them a surprise. Among other handsome gifts was a handsome china decorated set of 138 pieces. Mr. James Moulton presented the gifts with a few remarks.

Mr. S. D. Scott has returned from a trip to Nova Scotia. The Alumnae Society of the Victoria school held a very pleasant social gathering in the Centennial school building Monday evening. Mr. G. W. G. was president. A very interesting programme was presented. It was gone through by Miss Pidgeon and Miss Swan, recitations by Miss Brown and Miss June Estey, a piano solo by Miss Clark and a banjo solo by Mr. Stephen Estey. Short addresses were then made by Mayor Peters, Dr. Inch, Messrs. J. Thorne, J. V. Ellis, W. S. Carter and I. Allen Jack. During the evening refreshments were served.

The Messrs. Parks gave a picnic to Bay Shore on Saturday afternoon. Those present were: Miss Carrie Fairweather, Miss Lottie McKee, Miss Johnson, Miss Louise Parks, Messrs. McKay, Mr. Burns, (Halifax), Mr. Thomas, Mr. Scott, Mr. Parks and Mr. S. H. H. H.

Miss Mary Phillips, of Fredericton, is the guest of her mother, Mrs. Edward Gibson, Colberg street. Mr. Edward Merritt has returned from Fredericton. Miss Lizzie Fraser Haren spent a few days last week with her cousin at Hothey.

Rev. J. J. Sturtevant to Fredericton last week to attend the convention. Mrs. Wheeler and her two children have gone to Gagetown for the summer.

Messrs. Charles and Lucien de Bury have returned home for the summer from their respective colleges at Antigonish and Digby. Rev. H. F. Adams of Halifax, has been making a visit to St. John.

The boys of number 3 and 4 companies of the Leinster street school have presented Sergeant McCleverty with a shaving set, Principal Thompson with a silver crest stand and janitor of building Clarke with a parlor lamp.

Mrs. Zebedee Ring, who has been staying for some weeks at Arlington Heights, Mass., with her son, Dr. Allan Ring has returned to St. John, accompanied by Mrs. and the Misses Beidmore. Mrs. Neale who now resides at Concord, N. H., is spending the summer vacation here with her mother Mrs. Edward Symonds, Peters street.

Mrs. S. Scovill who has been making a short visit here to her brother Mr. Barclay Robinson has returned to her home at Gagetown. Mr. Henry de Bury arrived at home from Halifax on Saturday night but left again on Monday morning by the C. F. R. for Kingston, Ont.

Mr. Gustave Kolbe who is doing literary work Scribner's magazine, is sojourning at the Dufferin. On Tuesday evening Mr. Peter Chisholm was presented by his fellow boarders, at Miss Prince's, with a handsome marble clock. Mr. J. Gordon Forbes left on Tuesday night for his gold mines in Antigonish county, N. S. He expects to be absent several days. Rev. H. J. Clarke left on Monday night for England via New York. He has a year's leave of absence. Mr. R. W. Connor has returned home for the summer, and his friends are congratulating him upon having obtained the honour of a Bachelor of Science degree from the University of Toronto, N. Y., as well as the degree of B. A. Mr. Charles E. MacPherson, C. P. R., left on Tuesday night for a short trip to Halifax. Miss Ferguson has entered the training school for nurses at the general public hospital. Dr. P. H. Inches and his wife have returned from their trip to Europe. Sergeant Herbert W. Clinch has graduated from the royal military college, Kingston, Ont., and been recommended for a commission in the British army. Rev. D. A. Steele, of Amherst, is now our city. DELTA.

Read the article, "What do you think," on page 4. It will interest you.

MACAULAY BROS. & CO. 61 and 63 King Street.

- BLACK PURE SILK SUNSHADES, Extra Good Value, Fine Finished Mountings. DURABLE SILK SUNSHADES, for Rain or Sun, in Black or Dark Brown. LADIES' EXTRA LARGE RAIN UMBRELLAS, with Stylish Mountings, Natural Sticks. SHOT PARASOLS, with Two and Three Ruffled Borders. BLACK FLOUNCED Parasols, CHIFFON TRIMMED Parasols. FANCY PARASOLS, in Stripes, Checks, Bordered and Shot Effects, in endless variety.

For Styles, Value and Qualities our Sunshades and Parasols are not equalled in Canada. This department has had special attention this season, and our already large sales have been the pleasing result.

MACAULAY BROS. & CO. DRESS SHIELDS. Combs.



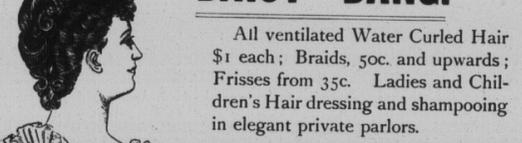
Waterproof and Odorless. A pair of 20 cent Shields only 9 cents pair. Every pair warranted. A pair 25 cent Shields, largest size, only 14 cents. The best dress shield in the market at the lowest prices ever sold for. You save 11 cents on every pair you use.

American Rubber Store, - 65 Charlotte St. Agents ATLAS RUBBER CO., New York.

Refrigerators \$10 to \$30.

Bird Cages, Watering Pots, Fly Screens, Preserving Kettles and other Seasonable Goods of this line by Coles, Parsons & Sharps, 90 Charlotte Street.

DAISY BANG.



All ventilated Water Curled Hair \$1 each; Braids, 50c. and upwards; Frisses from 35c. Ladies and Children's Hair dressing and shampooing in elegant private parlors.

American Hair Store, 87 Charlotte Street, three doors South of King, New arrival this day of the 50c. Hair Waver. J. W. RAMSDALL.

Choice Meats and Lamb.

NEW BRUNSWICK SPINACH.

Our Saturday Goods Fresh and Choice.

JOHN HOPKINS, 186 UNION ST. 133 Telephone.

THE Oriental Waving Iron

A Perfect device for WAVING or CRIMPING the HAIR in the prevailing style. Easily and quickly operated. Made of polished steel and handsomely nickel-plated. Price, - - - 50 Cents.

Miss K. HENNESSY, 113 CHARLOTTE ST., - Opposite Hotel Dufferin.

Thousands of families are now using TAMILKANDE TEA. Why? Because it is rich in flavor and economical in use. A pound will go three times as far as the tea you have been using. Try it and be convinced. Your grocer has it. In 1 lb lead packets at 40c., 50c. and 60c. SOLD BY W. ALEX. PORTER.

A Luxury of Luxuries!

Daniel & Robertson

Have received this Week for July trade, the following lines of

YONGLOVES.

- JOSEPHINE, Blk. and Colors, 5/8 to 7/8. MOUSQUETAIRE, Blk. and Colors, 5/8 to 7. UNDRESSED, Blk. and Colors, 6 and 8 button length. LACED, Blk. and Colors, 5/8 to 6/8.

These are guaranteed to be reliable makes.

LONDON HOUSE RETAIL, COR. CHARLOTTE AND UNION STREETS.

Miller Corsets... Miller Bodice... Miller Waist... Miller Principles...

Miller & Allison... Miller Sewing... Miller Machines... Miller Sale... Miller Horses...

Miller Typewriting... Miller College... Miller Hotel... Miller Rooms...

Miller Oysters... Miller Whisky... Miller Soda Water... Miller Sparkling Water...

Miller J.D. Turner... Miller Wm. Robb... Miller Practical Collar and Harness Makers...

YARMOUTH. [Progress is for sale in Yarmouth at the stores of E. L. Vickers, Harris & Horsfield and Dr. Lovitt's Drug Store.]

YARMOUTH. [The second fishing party of the season came off on Thursday last. A band of sixty gentlemen left at an early hour in the morning on the steamer John C. Ouse for Tanka Islands, and although not so successful as the former party, it was nevertheless a very successful one.]

YARMOUTH. [Mrs. Hugh Camm, of Milton, spent last week in St. John returning home on Thursday.]

YARMOUTH. [Mrs. H. J. Vickers, of St. John, returned from a visit to her home in Yarmouth on Saturday.]

YARMOUTH. [Mrs. J. H. Saunders, of St. John, is remaining in Digby for a short time.]

YARMOUTH. [Mrs. J. H. Saunders, of St. John, is remaining in Digby for a short time.]

YARMOUTH. [Mrs. J. H. Saunders, of St. John, is remaining in Digby for a short time.]

YARMOUTH. [Mrs. J. H. Saunders, of St. John, is remaining in Digby for a short time.]

YARMOUTH. [Mrs. J. H. Saunders, of St. John, is remaining in Digby for a short time.]

YARMOUTH. [Mrs. J. H. Saunders, of St. John, is remaining in Digby for a short time.]

YARMOUTH. [Mrs. J. H. Saunders, of St. John, is remaining in Digby for a short time.]

YARMOUTH. [Mrs. J. H. Saunders, of St. John, is remaining in Digby for a short time.]

YARMOUTH. [Mrs. J. H. Saunders, of St. John, is remaining in Digby for a short time.]

SUSSEX. [Progress is for sale in Sussex by R. D. Bolland and Geo. D. Martin.]

SUSSEX. [The arrival of the camp has caused quite a boom in social affairs and a number of visits have been made for a visit to our beautiful little village which is looking its prettiest.]

SUSSEX. [The arrival of the camp has caused quite a boom in social affairs and a number of visits have been made for a visit to our beautiful little village which is looking its prettiest.]

SUSSEX. [The arrival of the camp has caused quite a boom in social affairs and a number of visits have been made for a visit to our beautiful little village which is looking its prettiest.]

SUSSEX. [The arrival of the camp has caused quite a boom in social affairs and a number of visits have been made for a visit to our beautiful little village which is looking its prettiest.]

SUSSEX. [The arrival of the camp has caused quite a boom in social affairs and a number of visits have been made for a visit to our beautiful little village which is looking its prettiest.]

SUSSEX. [The arrival of the camp has caused quite a boom in social affairs and a number of visits have been made for a visit to our beautiful little village which is looking its prettiest.]

SUSSEX. [The arrival of the camp has caused quite a boom in social affairs and a number of visits have been made for a visit to our beautiful little village which is looking its prettiest.]

SUSSEX. [The arrival of the camp has caused quite a boom in social affairs and a number of visits have been made for a visit to our beautiful little village which is looking its prettiest.]

SUSSEX. [The arrival of the camp has caused quite a boom in social affairs and a number of visits have been made for a visit to our beautiful little village which is looking its prettiest.]

SUSSEX. [The arrival of the camp has caused quite a boom in social affairs and a number of visits have been made for a visit to our beautiful little village which is looking its prettiest.]

SUSSEX. [The arrival of the camp has caused quite a boom in social affairs and a number of visits have been made for a visit to our beautiful little village which is looking its prettiest.]

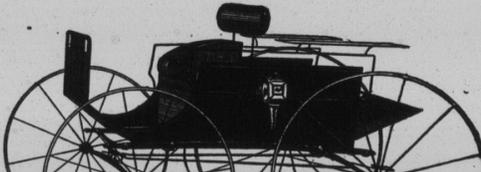
SUSSEX. [The arrival of the camp has caused quite a boom in social affairs and a number of visits have been made for a visit to our beautiful little village which is looking its prettiest.]

Bargains!

CUSTOMERS WILL FIND THE FOLLOWING LINES WELL WORTHY OF INSPECTION:

- COTTON CHALLIES, light grounds, handsome patterns, 7 1/2 cents. COTTON CHALLIES, dark grounds, handsome patterns, 10 cents. DRILLETTES, fast colors, 12 cents. NEW SATEENS, stylish goods, very cheap. ALL-WOOL CHALLIES, light and dark grounds, at 25c. 35c. 40c. yd. BLACK GRENADINES, at 10c. yd. WOOL PLAIDS, at 20c. yd. FANCY WOOL STRIPES, newest colorings, at 15c. yd.

S. C. PORTER, 11 Charlotte St., St. John, N. B. An English Dog Cart.



Classical Subjects or Music During Vacation. and thoughtful study and were much enjoyed as well as the dialogues, readings, etc., given by the Misses Thompson, teacher of the intermediate department, who does not intend returning after holidays, and was presented by her school, and a handsome volume as a token of affection, and a short visit to the high school, and the Misses Thompson and Copp, left on Tuesday morning to attend the Teachers Institute in St. John.

JOHN EDGECOMBE & SONS, Manufacturers of Fine Carriages, Sleighs, and Horses, FREDERICTON, N. B.

This is a very stylish carriage; much used by fashionable people, as well as those who delight in a handsome turn out. For prices and other information address

Madame Kane 25,000 VISITING CARDS!



Progress Print has 25,000 Visiting Cards on hand. They are the very best that can be bought. With Elegant New Script and the latest Styles of addresses. We are in a position to Supply both ladies and gentlemen at the shortest Notice. Mail orders promptly attended to and Samples sent on application to Progress Print.

Ask for Islay Blend. TAKE NO OTHER.

Pronounced by the Government Chief Analyst superior to all other Whiskies imported into Canada. See page 21 of the Official Report of the Inland Revenue Department issued Dec. 31st, 1901.

Berton House, ST. JOHN, N. B.

This well known and centrally located House is now re-opened for transient, permanent and Table Boarders. Terms moderate. Apply to MRS. A. DANIEL, Elliott Row.

"THE WILLOWS," HUGH J. MCCORMICK, Proprietor.

I HAVE much pleasure in informing the public that I will, on July 1st, open "The Willows," the new Summer retreat on the banks of the Kennebec, at what is popularly known as Waddell's Landing. The house is new and well furnished, especially adapted to the comfort of permanent guests. "The Willows" can be reached three days in the week by the Steamer Clinton, which makes the run in a trifle over two hours, or by stage from three miles distant.

CROCKET'S SPARKLING SODA WATER

For the Summer Season it has no equal. A good, cooling drink, any syrup you want. Buy a book and call often. The Scent for a cent machine is still going. It works easy and gives more than a cent's worth every time you use it.

CROCKET'S DRUG STORE, Cor. Princess and Sydney Streets.

OYSTERS P. E. Oysters

Baked fresh every morning. For Sale at Nos. 19 and 23 King Square. J. D. TURNER.

WM. ROBB, Practical Collar and Harness Makers

Keeps in Stock or make to order every requisite for Stable or Road, at lowest possible prices. Personal and prompt attention given to Repairing. T. WILLIAM BELL, 88 Prince William St., St. John, N. B. SOLE AGENT FOR NEW BRUNSWICK.

The balance of our stock of Summer Dress Goods at greatly reduced prices to clear. SUNSHADES at reduced prices. LADIES' COTTON UNDERVESTS, two for 25c. LADIES' and CHILDREN'S UNDERVESTS, all sizes, very cheap. We will be pleased to have customers examine our stock before making their selections, as we feel confident they can save money by purchasing from us now.

S. C. PORTER, 11 Charlotte St., St. John, N. B. An English Dog Cart.

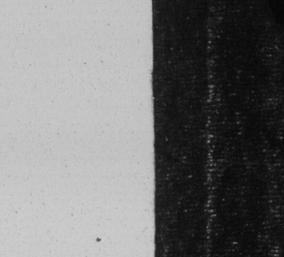


Classical Subjects or Music During Vacation. and thoughtful study and were much enjoyed as well as the dialogues, readings, etc., given by the Misses Thompson, teacher of the intermediate department, who does not intend returning after holidays, and was presented by her school, and a handsome volume as a token of affection, and a short visit to the high school, and the Misses Thompson and Copp, left on Tuesday morning to attend the Teachers Institute in St. John.

JOHN EDGECOMBE & SONS, Manufacturers of Fine Carriages, Sleighs, and Horses, FREDERICTON, N. B.

This is a very stylish carriage; much used by fashionable people, as well as those who delight in a handsome turn out. For prices and other information address

Madame Kane 25,000 VISITING CARDS!



Progress Print has 25,000 Visiting Cards on hand. They are the very best that can be bought. With Elegant New Script and the latest Styles of addresses. We are in a position to Supply both ladies and gentlemen at the shortest Notice. Mail orders promptly attended to and Samples sent on application to Progress Print.

Ask for Islay Blend. TAKE NO OTHER.

Pronounced by the Government Chief Analyst superior to all other Whiskies imported into Canada. See page 21 of the Official Report of the Inland Revenue Department issued Dec. 31st, 1901.

Berton House, ST. JOHN, N. B.

This well known and centrally located House is now re-opened for transient, permanent and Table Boarders. Terms moderate. Apply to MRS. A. DANIEL, Elliott Row.

"THE WILLOWS," HUGH J. MCCORMICK, Proprietor.

I HAVE much pleasure in informing the public that I will, on July 1st, open "The Willows," the new Summer retreat on the banks of the Kennebec, at what is popularly known as Waddell's Landing. The house is new and well furnished, especially adapted to the comfort of permanent guests. "The Willows" can be reached three days in the week by the Steamer Clinton, which makes the run in a trifle over two hours, or by stage from three miles distant.

CROCKET'S SPARKLING SODA WATER

For the Summer Season it has no equal. A good, cooling drink, any syrup you want. Buy a book and call often. The Scent for a cent machine is still going. It works easy and gives more than a cent's worth every time you use it.

CROCKET'S DRUG STORE, Cor. Princess and Sydney Streets.

OYSTERS P. E. Oysters

Baked fresh every morning. For Sale at Nos. 19 and 23 King Square. J. D. TURNER.

WM. ROBB, Practical Collar and Harness Makers

Keeps in Stock or make to order every requisite for Stable or Road, at lowest possible prices. Personal and prompt attention given to Repairing. T. WILLIAM BELL, 88 Prince William St., St. John, N. B. SOLE AGENT FOR NEW BRUNSWICK.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

[CONTINUED FROM FIFTH PAGE.]

Miss Alice and Helen Robertson, Hungarian pitcher. Mr. Geo. M. Roberts, half dozen silver orange spoons. Mr. and Miss Sallis sugar spoons. Mr. Fred P. Moore, one dozen silver forks. Mr. and Mrs. W. Kettle, royal Worcester cream jug. Mr. W. H. Nash, silver nut crackers and pickers. Mr. W. R. McLean, china match box. Dr. George Hetherington, royal Worcester chocolate pot. Geo. W. Fleming, silver sugar spoons and tongs. Mrs. Tapley, silver tea set. Mr. J. Haddock, silver card receiver. Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Robinson, writing pad. Mr. Geo. H. Clark, half dozen silver and pearl knives and forks. Mr. and Mrs. R. Wisely, hand painted rose jar. Miss Clisite Langan, biscuit jar. Mr. and Mrs. H. Tennant, Shakespeare. Mr. H. C. Good, silver jelly spoon. Mr. Harry DeForest, bronze ornaments. Miss Minnie Evesley, hand draped. Miss A. Draper, silver berry spoon. Mrs. Charles Nevins, picture. Miss Nettie Holly, fish slice and forks. Dr. and Mrs. March, a handsome opera cloak. Mrs. R. Wilson, silk table cover. Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Nash, silver pie tin. Miss J. E. Buckman, hand painted table cloth. Mrs. Courtenay, 1 doz. solid silver spoons. Messrs. A. and F. C. Courtenay, silver manikene set. The groom's gift to the bride was a beautiful gold necklace, and handsome gold bracelets to the bridesmaids.

[PROGRESS is for sale in Moncton at the bookstore of W. H. Murray, Main street, and at the streets of E. McLeod.] June 29.—We have just sent forth our contingent of boys in scarlet to swell the list of the country's brave defenders, and felt very proud of them as they marched past through the streets on their way to the station! Somehow the mere sight of a red coat seems to warm one's heart and create a favorable impression towards the wearer of that brilliant garment. The very assumption of such a uniform as that of the boys, which may accompany it, I admit that the most serious illness which menaces our soldiers at the present time is that of pneumonia which they are very likely to contract from sleeping on the cold ground, but they who know whether pneumonia may be almost as lasting in its effects as a moderately severe gunshot wound, and if those who suffer from it are not cured, believe it hurls quite as much. Another danger which I had almost overlooked is the risk of being bitten by noxious reptiles, snakes for instance, and above all, spiders; but no doubt such contingencies have been taken into account and fully provided for by the commissary department. The companies who left yesterday morning for camp at Sussex were No. 2 and 4 of the 14th battalion; the former commanded by Capt. McDonald and Lieut. Watson, and the latter by Capt. G. W. D. Foster. They were accompanied by Mr. W. D. Weston, who has been acting as military instructor and who has rendered valuable service to the corps. The public schools closed for the summer vacation on Monday and both teachers and children are already scattering far and wide to seek rest and recreation. The summer season is now in full swing and many summer resorts within easy reach of Moncton. The congregation of St. Bernard's church intend observing the 1st of July as a day of religious observance. His lordship, Bishop Sweeney, of St. John, being expected tomorrow at Moncton. His father, Douglas, and daughter, who conducted the late mission. The relief of confinement will be administered by the bishop on Friday morning. Father Douglas will preach the noon sermon, and O'Brien at the evening service, after which the solemn benediction of the holy sacrament will be given. Bishop Sweeney will be the guest of Mr. Walter Meahan during his stay in Moncton.

MONCTON.

[PROGRESS is for sale in St. Stephen at the bookstore of W. H. Murray, Main street, and at the streets of E. McLeod.] June 29.—We have just sent forth our contingent of boys in scarlet to swell the list of the country's brave defenders, and felt very proud of them as they marched past through the streets on their way to the station! Somehow the mere sight of a red coat seems to warm one's heart and create a favorable impression towards the wearer of that brilliant garment. The very assumption of such a uniform as that of the boys, which may accompany it, I admit that the most serious illness which menaces our soldiers at the present time is that of pneumonia which they are very likely to contract from sleeping on the cold ground, but they who know whether pneumonia may be almost as lasting in its effects as a moderately severe gunshot wound, and if those who suffer from it are not cured, believe it hurls quite as much. Another danger which I had almost overlooked is the risk of being bitten by noxious reptiles, snakes for instance, and above all, spiders; but no doubt such contingencies have been taken into account and fully provided for by the commissary department. The companies who left yesterday morning for camp at Sussex were No. 2 and 4 of the 14th battalion; the former commanded by Capt. McDonald and Lieut. Watson, and the latter by Capt. G. W. D. Foster. They were accompanied by Mr. W. D. Weston, who has been acting as military instructor and who has rendered valuable service to the corps. The public schools closed for the summer vacation on Monday and both teachers and children are already scattering far and wide to seek rest and recreation. The summer season is now in full swing and many summer resorts within easy reach of Moncton. The congregation of St. Bernard's church intend observing the 1st of July as a day of religious observance. His lordship, Bishop Sweeney, of St. John, being expected tomorrow at Moncton. His father, Douglas, and daughter, who conducted the late mission. The relief of confinement will be administered by the bishop on Friday morning. Father Douglas will preach the noon sermon, and O'Brien at the evening service, after which the solemn benediction of the holy sacrament will be given. Bishop Sweeney will be the guest of Mr. Walter Meahan during his stay in Moncton.

ST. STEPHEN AND CALAIS.

[PROGRESS is for sale in St. Stephen at the bookstore of W. H. Murray, Main street, and at the streets of E. McLeod.] June 29.—The Union Fishing Club enjoyed a pleasant sail on the steamer Deer Island and Eastport in the steamer Arctus. About 37 ladies went on this trip, leaving here at seven o'clock in the morning, returning at eight o'clock in the evening. Next Friday afternoon the ladies intend to go to Oak Point, renovated and arranged for the purpose. This drive had been planned for last week, but was postponed on account of the full weather and rain. Rev. Father Dolan and his brother, James Dolan, left this week for a visit to friends in Ireland, and will be absent during the greater part of the summer. It was a most select and fashionable audience that gathered at the pretty bright dining hall of the Windsor on Monday evening, to give Mr. Waldworth Harris, a banquet in honor of his departure for his home in the city of New York. The guests were most numerous, and the evening was most enjoyable. The entertainment was given by Mr. Waldworth Harris, who, at the close, was most eloquent to go, immediately after the receipt, through the invitation and kindness of Messrs. Pettibook and J. E. Ganong, a number of young people remained and enjoyed dancing for some time. Mr. W. F. Todd had had her summer cottage, on the banks of the river, renovated and arranged for the accommodation of her children and nurse, who will spend the summer there. Mr. J. Smith and Miss Nellie Smith left this morning for Boston where Miss Smith will join a party of friends. Mr. J. Smith will spend the summer at Englewood and will enjoy three months of travel and pleasure. The graduation exercises of the St. Stephen high school, which were held on Friday evening, were most successful and were largely attended. A number of visitors were unable to gain admittance to the exercises. Mr. J. E. Ganong went to Charlottetown, P.E.I., on Monday. Mayor Chipman accompanied by Mrs. Chipman, left on Friday evening for Charlottetown, P.E.I., to attend the school conference. Mr. J. E. Ganong, Mr. Walter Braine and his friend Mrs. Jackson, left on Monday for St. John. Mrs. Kirby, Mrs. Braine's daughter. Mrs. Margaret Todd returned home last week, after a visit to St. John. She also visited Toronto and Montreal. Mr. J. E. Ganong is now spending the summer with friends in Milltown. Rev. H. A. Philbrook of Quincy, Mass., preached on Monday evening at St. John. He was in large congregation. While here Mr. Philbrook is also visiting his friends in St. John. Little Florence, the youngest daughter of Rev. O. S. Newman, fell while playing on Saturday, injuring her right arm. She is recovering. Mr. Deinstahl, who closed the wound with several sutures. Mr. W. H. Stevens, who was married in Biddeford, Me., last week, to Mrs. Margaret, returned on Monday. Mr. and Mrs. Stevens are at the "Windsor," where they will receive their friends and relatives. Mr. and Mrs. Elisha Broad, with their family, are now occupying the McAllister residence on Union street. Miss Alice and Nettie Robinson went to St. John on Monday. Miss Robinson is spending the summer with her sister, Mrs. Frank Braine. Mr. Goucher, accompanied by Mrs. Goucher, left on Monday for St. John. Miss Ellen Nelson has returned to Calais after an absence of several weeks. Mr. and Mrs. Goucher are again at their home in Calais, after a very enjoyable trip to the Ladies College in this city. Their party consisted of Mrs. Goucher, Mrs. Deinstahl, left on Monday for a short visit in Boston and Friday. Mr. Arthur Marchie returned home on Friday after an absence of seven weeks. Miss Mabel Ayer spent Saturday in Amherst. Miss Eleanor Lomas Wood, who has been attending school in Ontario, returned home last week. Mr. W. Harris, M. D., of Moncton, paid a living visit to Sackville on Monday. Mr. Langstroth and Miss Langstroth, of Sussex, are the guests of Mrs. Charles Pickford, of York street. Mrs. Sprague and Master Willie of Shediac, are spending a few days with Mrs. J. Dobson on Bridge street. Mrs. Sprague and Miss Ethel Smith, and Miss Grace Fawcett drove through to Amherst on Monday afternoon. Miss Patterson returned home on Tuesday from River Herby where she has been visiting friends. Mr. and Mrs. Harrison left on Friday for Prince Edward Island where they will spend a few weeks. Mrs. Andrew's returned home Wednesday from Charlottetown. Mr. John Erb has left Sackville and is spending the last few months in Halifax. Mr. Arthur Ford, who has been pursuing his studies at Memorial college, has returned home much to the delight of his many friends. Mrs. Jean Launders, teacher of elocution of the Ladies college, is spending a few days with Miss Estabrook on her way from Fredericton, where she has been extending the normal school students in the art of reading. Mr. Will Harrington, of St. John, is making a short visit with his mother. Miss Pauline Bell spent Saturday in Dorchester. Mr. Joe D'Amour, of Amherst, was in town last week. Miss Louise Hewson, of Oxford, was the guest of Mrs. Wood last week. Miss Agnes Smith returned Friday from Memramouc where she has been attending the closing exercises of the college. Miss Maud Tupper, of St. John, is on her way to her home, Fort Miguiray. Mrs. Margaret Holmes, of Moncton, is the guest of Miss Louise Hewson. Mr. A. H. Smith gave a five o'clock tea to a few of her lady friends on Saturday afternoon at her home "Lilac Lodge." Mr. Porter, who has been the guest of Mrs. F. W. Harrison, left on Saturday for Fredericton. On Tuesday evening Mrs. F. W. Harrison entertained some of her friends at the "Frisco."

Irish Point and Swiss Applique Curtains!

NEW AND BEAUTIFUL DESIGNS IN Irish Point and Swiss Applique Curtains! From \$3.50 per pair. SPLENDID VALUE. SEE SHOW WINDOWS. A. O. SKINNER. 97 KING STREET, South Side. The balance of Stock purchased from the Turner & Finlay estate will be offered at the following prices for the month of July:

Table with 2 columns: Ladies' Colored Corsets, Madras Curtains, Nottingham Lace Curtains, Ladies' Waterproof Cloaks, 32 inch long, 32 inch French Cretonnes, Imported Scotch Ginghams, 6-4 Black Cashmeres, 15 Pieces 1/2 Colored Wool Grenadines, 20 Pieces 1/2 Black Dress Goods.

W. C. PITFIELD & CO.

F. G. LANSLOWNE, Manager. Advertise in THE BEACON. CIRCULATES WIDELY. CLEANLY PRINTED. CLOSELY READ.

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

Have you seen our choice selections in Hosiery. Ladies' Cashmere Hose, plain and ribbed, from 38 to 68 cents a pair. Ladies' Eclipse Cotton Hose, Fast Black, 22 to 55 cents a pair. These goods cannot be excelled. Ladies who have bought them, express their unqualified satisfaction. Blouses—a beautiful lot, very reasonable. Silk and Taffeta Gloves, prices to suit all. The Louvre Kid Glove, a favorite, being of excellent quality. Call and see them.

ST. STEPHEN AND CALAIS.

[PROGRESS is for sale in St. Stephen at the bookstore of W. H. Murray, Main street, and at the streets of E. McLeod.] June 29.—The Union Fishing Club enjoyed a pleasant sail on the steamer Deer Island and Eastport in the steamer Arctus. About 37 ladies went on this trip, leaving here at seven o'clock in the morning, returning at eight o'clock in the evening. Next Friday afternoon the ladies intend to go to Oak Point, renovated and arranged for the purpose. This drive had been planned for last week, but was postponed on account of the full weather and rain. Rev. Father Dolan and his brother, James Dolan, left this week for a visit to friends in Ireland, and will be absent during the greater part of the summer. It was a most select and fashionable audience that gathered at the pretty bright dining hall of the Windsor on Monday evening, to give Mr. Waldworth Harris, a banquet in honor of his departure for his home in the city of New York. The guests were most numerous, and the evening was most enjoyable. The entertainment was given by Mr. Waldworth Harris, who, at the close, was most eloquent to go, immediately after the receipt, through the invitation and kindness of Messrs. Pettibook and J. E. Ganong, a number of young people remained and enjoyed dancing for some time. Mr. W. F. Todd had had her summer cottage, on the banks of the river, renovated and arranged for the accommodation of her children and nurse, who will spend the summer there. Mr. J. Smith and Miss Nellie Smith left this morning for Boston where Miss Smith will join a party of friends. Mr. J. Smith will spend the summer at Englewood and will enjoy three months of travel and pleasure. The graduation exercises of the St. Stephen high school, which were held on Friday evening, were most successful and were largely attended. A number of visitors were unable to gain admittance to the exercises. Mr. J. E. Ganong went to Charlottetown, P.E.I., on Monday. Mayor Chipman accompanied by Mrs. Chipman, left on Friday evening for Charlottetown, P.E.I., to attend the school conference. Mr. J. E. Ganong, Mr. Walter Braine and his friend Mrs. Jackson, left on Monday for St. John. Mrs. Kirby, Mrs. Braine's daughter. Mrs. Margaret Todd returned home last week, after a visit to St. John. She also visited Toronto and Montreal. Mr. J. E. Ganong is now spending the summer with friends in Milltown. Rev. H. A. Philbrook of Quincy, Mass., preached on Monday evening at St. John. He was in large congregation. While here Mr. Philbrook is also visiting his friends in St. John. Little Florence, the youngest daughter of Rev. O. S. Newman, fell while playing on Saturday, injuring her right arm. She is recovering. Mr. Deinstahl, who closed the wound with several sutures. Mr. W. H. Stevens, who was married in Biddeford, Me., last week, to Mrs. Margaret, returned on Monday. Mr. and Mrs. Stevens are at the "Windsor," where they will receive their friends and relatives. Mr. and Mrs. Elisha Broad, with their family, are now occupying the McAllister residence on Union street. Miss Alice and Nettie Robinson went to St. John on Monday. Miss Robinson is spending the summer with her sister, Mrs. Frank Braine. Mr. Goucher, accompanied by Mrs. Goucher, left on Monday for St. John. Miss Ellen Nelson has returned to Calais after an absence of several weeks. Mr. and Mrs. Goucher are again at their home in Calais, after a very enjoyable trip to the Ladies College in this city. Their party consisted of Mrs. Goucher, Mrs. Deinstahl, left on Monday for a short visit in Boston and Friday. Mr. Arthur Marchie returned home on Friday after an absence of seven weeks. Miss Mabel Ayer spent Saturday in Amherst. Miss Eleanor Lomas Wood, who has been attending school in Ontario, returned home last week. Mr. W. Harris, M. D., of Moncton, paid a living visit to Sackville on Monday. Mr. Langstroth and Miss Langstroth, of Sussex, are the guests of Mrs. Charles Pickford, of York street. Mrs. Sprague and Master Willie of Shediac, are spending a few days with Mrs. J. Dobson on Bridge street. Mrs. Sprague and Miss Ethel Smith, and Miss Grace Fawcett drove through to Amherst on Monday afternoon. Miss Patterson returned home on Tuesday from River Herby where she has been visiting friends. Mr. and Mrs. Harrison left on Friday for Prince Edward Island where they will spend a few weeks. Mrs. Andrew's returned home Wednesday from Charlottetown. Mr. John Erb has left Sackville and is spending the last few months in Halifax. Mr. Arthur Ford, who has been pursuing his studies at Memorial college, has returned home much to the delight of his many friends. Mrs. Jean Launders, teacher of elocution of the Ladies college, is spending a few days with Miss Estabrook on her way from Fredericton, where she has been extending the normal school students in the art of reading. Mr. Will Harrington, of St. John, is making a short visit with his mother. Miss Pauline Bell spent Saturday in Dorchester. Mr. Joe D'Amour, of Amherst, was in town last week. Miss Louise Hewson, of Oxford, was the guest of Mrs. Wood last week. Miss Agnes Smith returned Friday from Memramouc where she has been attending the closing exercises of the college. Miss Maud Tupper, of St. John, is on her way to her home, Fort Miguiray. Mrs. Margaret Holmes, of Moncton, is the guest of Miss Louise Hewson. Mr. A. H. Smith gave a five o'clock tea to a few of her lady friends on Saturday afternoon at her home "Lilac Lodge." Mr. Porter, who has been the guest of Mrs. F. W. Harrison, left on Saturday for Fredericton. On Tuesday evening Mrs. F. W. Harrison entertained some of her friends at the "Frisco."

HAMPTON.

[PROGRESS is for sale at Hampton station by T. G. Barnes, and Geo. E. Frost, at Hampton village by Messrs. A. & W. Hicks.] June 29.—Miss May Leonard, of St. John, is visiting at the Hotel Leonard. Mr. and Mrs. O. H. Warwick spent Sunday at the village, the guests of Mrs. S. Hayward. Mrs. Geo. M. Wilson, Mrs. J. Ernest Whitaker and Miss Besse Tupper who spent last week in St. Martin, returned home on Monday. Mr. and Mrs. J. G. C. White, of Newton, spent Sunday in Hampton. Rev. C. H. Paisley is in attendance at the Methodist conference in Charlottetown. Mr. and Mrs. Walter Flewelling paid a visit to the city on Tuesday. Dr. James Smith of Buffalo, N. Y., is visiting his old home at Smithville. Mr. Fred W. Wedderburn, Mr. Edward L. Whiteford, Mr. Wm. Langstroth, Jr., and Mr. T. William Burns, left for Camp Sussex on Tuesday. Miss Minnie Evans has returned from a visit to Fredericton. Mr. A. Stoeger, of St. John, was in town on Monday. Miss Maggie Smith is spending a few weeks at Mrs. S. Hayward and Mr. T. Peters who were north on a fishing trip, returned home on Monday evening. Mr. and Mrs. F. Marsters, of St. John, spent Sunday at Lakeside, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. McAvilly. Mrs. L. O. Thomas and daughter are visiting Mrs. E. A. Oakes at Lakeside. A very successful and pleasing entertainment was given in Smith's hall, near the station, this evening. The tea and supper were most successful. The entertainment was given by Miss Alice, Don, Miss Corbett, Northrup, Miss E. Harris, Miss S. Maclellan, and Miss Ethel Brown. The chair was occupied by Mrs. S. W. Fairbank. Mr. and Mrs. Howard D. McLeod returned to Hamilton today, and will spend the summer as usual at their residence, "Ardenholme." Rev. E. J. Grant, of Sussex, was in town today.

ST. MARY'S.

June 29.—The residence of Mr. Edward Dunphy was the scene of a very interesting and successful morning tea on Monday evening. The occasion being the marriage of his daughter, Miss Minnie Dunphy to Miss Burns Akerley of Southampton. The ceremony was performed by Rev. F. D. Crawley. The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Edith Dunphy. Both wore very pretty lace colored dresses, with bronze trimmings. The groom was supported by Mr. William McFarlane, D. R. Paris, McKean, Walker, Sergeant, Howard, Wall, Gjerds and Dr. Sprout. Mr. and Mrs. Sweet, with their family, leave this morning for England, where they intend remaining for some time on account of Mr. Sweet's ill health. Messrs. Call and Hobart drove to Bathurst on Tuesday for a day's fishing. Mr. John Harding, of St. John, was in town a few days this week.

TRURO, N. S.

[PROGRESS is for sale in Truro at Mr. G. O. Folger, and at D. H. Smith & Co's.] June 29.—Mrs. Fred Murray, who with her two children has been a guest of her brother and wife, Senator and Mrs. Thos. McKay, returned to Halifax today. Mrs. Murray was accompanied by her niece Miss Agnes McKay, who will spend a few days at the capital enjoying the attractions of the "Wanderer's" fair. Mrs. C. E. Benji entertained a number of the juvenile friends of the "Wanderer's" fair, who were in town on Monday afternoon. Among those invited were Miss Maud Archibald, Miss Murray, Mr. Cooke. Miss Gliska spent a few days last week and Sunday here a guest of her friend Miss Dimock. Miss Trite, who has been visiting friends in St. John, Moncton and Sackville, spent a few days this week with Mrs. George Donkin en route to her home in Miramichi. Mrs. John D. McKay is receiving her friends this week. She is attended most elegantly in halitose satin. This month gave us yet another bride on Monday morning last, when Caroline A. McDonald, widow of the late A. H. McDonald, husband of the late Mr. McDonald, was joined in the bonds of holy matrimony by Mr. Henry S. Tupper, son of the late Mr. Tupper. The ceremony took place at the residence of the bride, Willow street. The morning was as beautiful as the day could desire. The bride looked lovely and radiant in a tailor-made toilet of handsome green tulle with boue to match. The bride was given away by Mr. Richard Craig, and her ex-convoy performed his duty with all his natural grace and aplomb. The nuptial knot was tied by Rev. J. M. Robbins. There were but two or three very "intimate" friends present to witness the ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. Tupper left per 6:30 a.m. train for New York via Vermont. Their honeymoon trip will probably be of indefinite length and duration. Miss George Donkin goes to Halifax this week to attend the Wanderer's fair. Mrs. Emma Snook is home for the holidays from Edgely, the church society at Windsor. Miss McKay's tennis party last Friday afternoon, though quite impromptu, was very enjoyable. Refreshments were served during the afternoon, the party breaking up about six p.m. Mr. Hugh McKenzie was in Amherst last week for a few days. Master Eugene Cummings arrived home on Saturday last from Montreal, where he has been a pupil at the school of St. John the Evangelist. Miss F. Tupper, who has enjoyed a delightful holiday among friends in Boston and Bangor, arrived home on Saturday night last. Mrs. Tupper is accompanied by Mrs. Renneis, of Bangor, who is a guest of Mrs. S. F. Tupper. Miss Besse Tupper also got home on Saturday night from Weylesboro, where she has been prosecuting her studies. Mrs. A. J. McKenzie spent Monday last in Halifax. Rev. W. C. Goucher, Mrs. Goucher and their two children are here from St. Stephen, N. B., guests of Mrs. Goucher's mother, Mrs. Bettie Price Street. Cummings, who has been in Cape Breton last week, arrived home last night.

NEWCASTLE.

June 29.—Miss Lizette Parker left last week for New York. There was a very pleasant little gathering last Thursday evening at the home of Miss Alcott. Five o'clock tea was the order of the day. The order and a very gay time spent. Those present were: Misses Hobart, McCreedy, May Fish, Mrs. W. C. Goucher, Mrs. Goucher, and Mrs. Tupper. The morning was as beautiful as the day could desire. The bride looked lovely and radiant in a tailor-made toilet of handsome green tulle with boue to match. The bride was given away by Mr. Richard Craig, and her ex-convoy performed his duty with all his natural grace and aplomb. The nuptial knot was tied by Rev. J. M. Robbins. There were but two or three very "intimate" friends present to witness the ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. Tupper left per 6:30 a.m. train for New York via Vermont. Their honeymoon trip will probably be of indefinite length and duration. Miss George Donkin goes to Halifax this week to attend the Wanderer's fair. Mrs. Emma Snook is home for the holidays from Edgely, the church society at Windsor. Miss McKay's tennis party last Friday afternoon, though quite impromptu, was very enjoyable. Refreshments were served during the afternoon, the party breaking up about six p.m. Mr. Hugh McKenzie was in Amherst last week for a few days. Master Eugene Cummings arrived home on Saturday last from Montreal, where he has been a pupil at the school of St. John the Evangelist. Miss F. Tupper, who has enjoyed a delightful holiday among friends in Boston and Bangor, arrived home on Saturday night last. Mrs. Tupper is accompanied by Mrs. Renneis, of Bangor, who is a guest of Mrs. S. F. Tupper. Miss Besse Tupper also got home on Saturday night from Weylesboro, where she has been prosecuting her studies. Mrs. A. J. McKenzie spent Monday last in Halifax. Rev. W. C. Goucher, Mrs. Goucher and their two children are here from St. Stephen, N. B., guests of Mrs. Goucher's mother, Mrs. Bettie Price Street. Cummings, who has been in Cape Breton last week, arrived home last night.

HILLBORO.

June 29.—Capt. Corbett has invited the Francis Willard lodge to take an excursion to Moncton in his pleasant little steamer, the "Enterprise," to go and view the ruins of the old Acadian village. The lodge will accept this kind invitation some day this week. Mr. Bishop of Boston, is here with his family for the summer. They were former residents of Hillsboro. Myer Silver of Halifax, who has been living in the past year in Hillsboro, N. S., is now in Hillsboro. He is in present visiting his cousin Mr. Head, and will spend the summer in Hillsboro. Mr. G. G. Moore of Oxford, N. S., is visiting his friends in Hillsboro with his sister, Mrs. D.M. Read. Sherwood has been spending the last week in St. John and Sussex. Mrs. J. E. Fierce had need want to Harry today, which will remain until after Sunday with friends. Florence F. Randolph will leave here on Monday for Fredericton, where she will spend a few weeks with friends.

FRIDELAND.

June 29.—Mrs. Fair, who has been spending the last few months with her daughter Mrs. Kilian, of Moncton, is visiting Mrs. Haberly. Mrs. C. Neale and her little son Frank, have returned home after making quite a long visit in Fredericton. Miss Sutherland left on Monday to spend her holidays at her home in St. John. Mrs. J. D. B. F. MacKenzie returned home last week from her visit to St. John. Miss Sinclair, of Bridgetown, spent Wednesday in town. A very enjoyable party was given last Thursday evening by Mrs. Snowball for her daughters. Miss Beatrice and Miss Maud, for reasons, is visiting at her uncle, Mr. D. Ferguson. Mr. and Mrs. John Harding, of St. John, are visiting in town. Mrs. J. Connor has returned from her trip to Boston.

CHATHAM.

June 29.—Mrs. Fair, who has been spending the last few months with her daughter Mrs. Kilian, of Moncton, is visiting Mrs. Haberly. Mrs. C. Neale and her little son Frank, have returned home after making quite a long visit in Fredericton. Miss Sutherland left on Monday to spend her holidays at her home in St. John. Mrs. J. D. B. F. MacKenzie returned home last week from her visit to St. John. Miss Sinclair, of Bridgetown, spent Wednesday in town. A very enjoyable party was given last Thursday evening by Mrs. Snowball for her daughters. Miss Beatrice and Miss Maud, for reasons, is visiting at her uncle, Mr. D. Ferguson. Mr. and Mrs. John Harding, of St. John, are visiting in town. Mrs. J. Connor has returned from her trip to Boston.

DAULHOUSE.

[PROGRESS is for sale at H. A. Johnson's.] June 29.—Judge Wilkinson of Chatham, was in town on Friday holding a special court. He leaves today for St. John and will sail for England in a few days. Mr. W. Murray, M. P., of Mr. W. A. Mott, mayor of Campbellton, Messrs. J. S. Desbriay, and G. A. Dasher, of Halifax, were in town the same time, as was also Mr. H. F. McLachlan of Campbellton. Mr. Hudson H. Montgomery of New Richmond, came up on the steamer Admiral and spent a couple of days in town the guest of Mr. W. Montgomery. Congratulations are being extended to Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Chisholm on the recent event at the new cottage. Mr. Arch. McEwen, an old and highly respected resident of the Point, Maguasha, P. Q., died at the residence of his son-in-law, Mr. Wm. Wallace, Daulhouse, on Monday morning, and was interred here on Tuesday. He had been ill for a long time, and for the past few weeks had been at Mr. Wallace's for medical treatment. He has a son in Alabama. His son Mr. Wm. McEwen, who is employed near River de Long on the railway, was here for the funeral. Mrs. J. E. Island, sister of Mrs. Fisher, who has been visiting at the Masse since early in the winter, has returned home. The noticeable old maid now resides during her stay with us. Miss Minnie McGregor is visiting friends in Nicolet, P. Q. Miss George Haddon has returned home from Ladies College, Halifax, for vacation. Rev. Father McDonald, of Campbellton was in town on Wednesday.

WEDDING RINGS.

JUST RECEIVED a large stock of Wedding Rings, 18k, 14k, 10k, 9k, 8k, 7k, 6k, 5k, 4k, 3k, 2k, 1k. Also a large stock of Gold and Silver Jewelry. Price, L. L. SNAPE, 213 St. John, N. B.

COTTAGE ON BAY SHORE.

TO LET for the summer months a Cottage on Bay Shore, 18, 16, 14, 12, 10, 8, 6, 4, 2, 1. Rent \$40. Enquire on the premises. F. E. DeMILL, 213 St. John, N. B.

SUMMER BOARD—BAY SHORE.

A few comfortable Boarding Houses, with excellent sea bathing. Enquire on the premises. F. E. DeMILL, 213 St. John, N. B.

Shore Line Railway.

ST. JOHN AND ST. STEPHEN. NEW PASSENGER CARS! The scenery of Mountains and Valley along this Road, cannot be surpassed.

Cool Resorts for Pleasant Outings, the Tourists' Paradise.

FISHING.

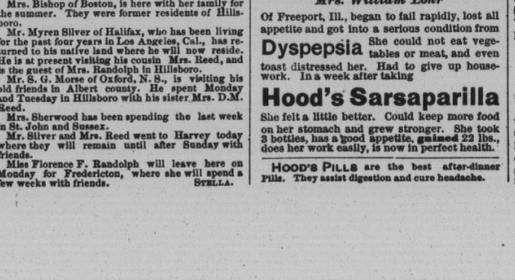
In the Lakes and Streams bordering on the Railway there is abundance of Fish. Special Low Rates to parties of five or more. The Railway has hired for the season the beautiful grounds of Dr. Reynolds, at Lepreau. These grounds are not excelled by any in the Province for Picnic Tables, Swings, Stoves, a large building with good food and convenient shelter in case of rain and other contingencies is provided free of charge.

SCENERY.

Every variety of scenery can be found at Lepreau—Mountains, Lakes, Cataracts, Inlets, Bays and Islands are seen in all their natural beauty and free from the intrusion of man. Fishing, Shooting, Walking, Driving, Bathing and Boating can be enjoyed with a freedom and comfort which is the essence of true pleasure. Special Low Rates to parties of five or more. The Railway has hired for the season the beautiful grounds of Dr. Reynolds, at Lepreau. These grounds are not excelled by any in the Province for Picnic Tables, Swings, Stoves, a large building with good food and convenient shelter in case of rain and other contingencies is provided free of charge.

SATURDAY EXCURSIONS.

Tickets One Fare, good to return on Monday. Train leaves St. John, West Side, daily at 12:30 a.m. connecting with Ferry leaving East Side at 1:15 a.m. Returning, leave St. Stephen at 1:50 p.m., arriving St. John at 4:30 p.m. Standard time. No charge for Commercial Travellers' excess baggage. Baggage and Freight received and delivered. For special rates for Picnics and Excursions apply to G. E. RICE, Treasurer, No. 12, Ferry Building, cor. Prince William and Princess Sts. Telephone No. 18. FRANK J. McFARLANE, Superintendent. St. John, N. B., June 29, 1892.



Mrs. William Lohr

Of Freeport, Ill., got to fall rapidly, lost all appetite and began to lose weight. She could not eat vegetables or meat, and even toast. She was so weak that she could not get up. In a week after taking Hood's Sarsaparilla she felt a little better. Could keep more food on her stomach and grew stronger. She took 3 bottles, has a good appetite, gained 22 lbs., does her work easily, is now in perfect health.

HOOD'S PILLS are the best after-dinner pills. They assist digestion and cure headache.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JULY 2, 1892.

TRURO'S NATURAL PARK.

WITH ITS BROOKS AND VALS AND GRASSY PLOTS.

What Has Been Done to Make it One of the Beauty Spots of the Province—Joe Howe Falls and His Description of Them—The Howe Memorial.

The great difficulty in a community of any size that has been any long time settled, is to find a spot where communion with nature can be had,—where the destroying hand of man has not entered and shorn the landscape of all its natural beauty and poetry, but where nature has left undisturbed to work out her own plans and purposes in her own exclusive presence.

The town of Truro is remarkably fortunate in this respect, for in the beautiful ravine that forms the most striking feature in Victoria Park, which, by the generosity of the proprietors, has been dedicated to the citizens as a pleasure ground forever, nature, having securely entrenched herself among the rocks, has preserved for the people, right at their very doors, one of her favorite and most romantic haunts.

The mouth of the ravine, which extends almost down to the railway station, is quite a roomy little glen or valley surrounded by hills of new red sandstone, whose steep declivities are clothed with verdure, their gentle slopes being traversed by paths overlooking the vale below, where, on a small scale, have been erected a commodious dancing pavilion and other accommodations for picnics by train.

The intervening flats have from time immemorial been the ancient play ground of the brook, which, in its more boisterous moods, escaping from the thralldom of the rocky gorge behind, has sported at will with the spoils, which, in the shape of debris and detritus, it has brought down from the heights above or plundered from the face of the rocks as it has gradually carved out for itself its winding pathway through the hills, thus it has left the traces of its former orgies in the shape of several abandoned gravelly beds, which, though somewhat unattractive at present, can readily be utilized in the future for the formation of artificial ponds or miniature lakes, which will greatly enhance the beauty of this portion of the park and eventually form a fitting vestibule to the collection of beauties which nature has stored away in the rocky chambers of the ravine beyond.

A short distance further up the stream, however, the brook suddenly turns to the east; the geological formation changes to dark brown and purplish grits and shales, and the glen contracts to a rocky gorge, in some places so narrow that the pathway has to be stolen from the bed of the brook that comes courting through it; while in some places it opens out into little wooded dells, now on this side of the stream and now on that, but picturesque and attractive throughout.

On one side the rocky bluffs stand out bare and bold; on another they are clothed with the most variegated verdure to their very summits. Here the heights sustain trees of every size and variety, their rocks support nothing but a profusion of mosses and lichens of the lowest order. Some of the mounds of the latter, peeping out from beneath the surrounding foliage, are really remarkable exhibitions of beauty. Finding here a congenial home amid the perpetual shadows of the ravine, and in some cases nourished by the moisture from some dripping spring that issues from the face of the precipice above them, they cling in security to the inaccessible sides of the rocks, where, safely removed from the rapacious hand of the feminine spoiler, and even the destroying foot of the ubiquitous small-boy, they have preserved their pristine beauty, and have continued, perchance for centuries, to pile up their treasures undisturbed, presenting a wealth of accumulated beauty of the lower orders of vegetation seldom seen anywhere.

The little brook, that flows through the ravine in evoking airy moods, is a treasure in itself. Flowing as it does out of an unsettled country mostly over a rocky or gravelly bed, it possesses the unspeakable charm of absolute purity, and whether swollen, as it occasionally is to the proportions of a rushing mountain torrent, whose angry flood surges impetuously through the narrow gorge, or shrunk by the droughts of summer to a wandering little rill, it is always a thing of beauty; for even in the dry season the scarcity of the water is largely compensated for by a growth of what may be called amphibious mosses which cover a large part of the rocky bed, whose soft, rich browns set off to the best advantage by the glint and gleam of the subdued light reflected from the surrounding vaults on the intervening pools and rills, bordered beyond by a fringe of ferns and brighter mosses along the margin of the stream, always present a delightful picture to the eye, while the little rivulets that come joyously leaping down the rocky ledges, and go singing through the narrow glen, fill the sounding chambers of the ravine with perpetual music.

The views also from the hills and projecting promontories on either side into the vale below are most attractive. On one side a carriage road winding gracefully around the bluffs affords the opportunity for numerous charming peeps into the picturesque glen below; but on the other, many of the finest outlooks are as yet inaccessible, except here and there where the hill falling away for a short distance into a wooded glade, has afforded a comparatively easy opportunity for a path to the heights above, or perchance a minor ravine,

making off to one side, with its own little stream or spring trickling down its narrow bed, has opened up a gateway, and invited the construction of a path or stairway up its less rugged sides.

Thus for the distance of half a mile or so, scenes of the most varied and romantic character greet the eye at every turn of the winding pathway until a sudden turn to the left discloses to view the chief attraction of the place and further progress in this direction is completely stopped by a succession of waterfalls of considerable height, which having appropriated the whole gorge to their own exclusive use and hedged themselves round with perpendicular precipices necessitated a series of rustic stair-cases up the heights to higher levels.

The first of these waterfalls has been named the "Joe Howe Falls" in acknowledgment of the fact that Mr. Howe was the first to describe its beauties, which he did in his newspaper the Nova Scotian some 60 years ago in the following beautifully poetic terms:

"Following up a small stream which runs along a narrow strip of meadow, that extends to the rear of the fields on the southern side of the village, as you recede from the cultivation and improvements of man and approach the wildness and primitive negligence of nature, a sudden turn to the left shuts you out from the softened and beautiful scene of mingled meadow and woodland, and encloses you between two high ranges of land, that rise up on each side of you as abrupt and precipitous as the waves of the Red Sea are said to have towered above the host of Pharaoh. The small stream is still murmuring at your feet and pursuing its way, sometimes over and occasionally under a luckless windfall that the violence of some Borean gust has stretched across its current. For the distance of 100, perhaps 150, rods this ravine is highly picturesque and attractive. It keeps narrowing as you go on; its sides, which are in most places crowned with trees and shrubbery to the very edge, offer most singular and attractive combinations, and after stopping a dozen times to gather breath, or admire the minor beauties which claim a portion of your notice, ere you arrive at the chief attraction, you come in sight of a steep rock, which, having been thrown across the ravine, has for ages withstood the efforts of the falling waters to push it from its place or wear it away. From the level of the clear pool at its base to the summit, over which a narrow and beautiful stream descends, may be about 50 feet.

Lay thee down upon that rock, my gentle traveller, which the heat of the noonday has warmed despite the coolness of the neighboring waters, and there, with thy eyes shut, and thy heart lulled by the murmur of the falling stream, thy eyes half closed and thy spirit all unconscious of earthly turmoils and cares, give thyself up to the charms of the poetic enthusiast. In view of all the facts it might also be worth while for the hotel keepers of the surrounding towns, especially Halifax to consider, whether the matter is not of special interest to them, whether, in fact, the charms of this lovely spot might not possibly be turned to some extent to their own pecuniary advantage.

Now that the means of communication are so much improved, and the stream of tourists from the neighboring republic is turning towards our province, there is no doubt that if properly developed and advertised, these rare little bits of natural scenery, might be made the means of pecuniary gain to the town of Truro. It is not of course that the volume of such interest to them, whether, in fact, the charms of this lovely spot might not possibly be turned to some extent to their own pecuniary advantage. Now that the means of communication are so much improved, and the stream of tourists from the neighboring republic is turning towards our province, there is no doubt that if properly developed and advertised, these rare little bits of natural scenery, might be made the means of pecuniary gain to the town of Truro. It is not of course that the volume of such interest to them, whether, in fact, the charms of this lovely spot might not possibly be turned to some extent to their own pecuniary advantage.

Every kind of life, whether animal or vegetable, requires both the presence of air and the presence of water; we do not of course say that in other parts of the universe there may not be types of life for which neither air nor water is essential; nothing is, however, more clear than the fact, that we are able to produce with reference to the presence or absence of the substances we have named. First, with regard to water. There are, no doubt, some reasons for thinking that there may have been once water on the moon, but it is now certain that there is no liquid on its surface, nor, indeed, can I find much reason to believe that there is even frozen water there, as has been sometimes supposed. It is certainly a singular fact that two constituents which are so abundant here should seem to be entirely wanting in the moon, and it is an interesting subject for speculation, as to what has happened to the water on the moon, if it once existed there. It is generally believed that as our satellite cooled down the water penetrated into the interior, and was there seized upon by the minerals which required water in order that they might assume their appropriate crystalline forms. The water on the moon has therefore, according to this view, become transformed into a solid form, incorporated with the bodily texture of the globe. It has even been surmised that a similar destiny awaits the oceans on our own globe; broad and deep though they seem, they yet may be inadequate to quench the thirst for water possessed by so vast a mass of crystallizing minerals as must exist in the interior of the globe. But whether this be the explanation of the absence of liquid water from the moon or not, the fact that absence cannot be questioned.

The moon has been the subject of careful scrutiny for centuries, yet no one has ever seen any indication of the present existence of water, and we are entitled to assert that water, in a liquid form, is absent from the surface of our satellite.—Good Words.

lonely grandeur, amid the new generation growing up around them, under the suggestive name of the "Three Old Bachelors," as a memorial in commemoration of this supposed unfortunate class, which, in harmony with the ideas suggested, by Mr. Howe, it is humorously contended, will, under the refining and bewitching influence of the park, soon become an extinct species.

The construction of "The Leap Year Engagement Seat" on the path leading up from "The Nymph's Grotto" to "Des Teufels Kandel" on which it is guaranteed no man can say "no" to a modest self-respecting woman.

Another similar convenience to which access can be had from "St. Gardner's Temple" under the natural tendency of the forest lodged on a projecting ledge forms a "causeway" leading out to a completely isolated and secluded resting-place on the face of the precipice overlooking "Picnic Dell." The peculiarity of which is that there no woman can say "no" to a modest self-respecting woman.

Such is a brief description of Victoria Park, but it is sufficient readily to indicate that the possibilities of the place as a pleasure resort are almost limitless, and that it is bound presently to become widely known, and largely resorted to. Although situated close behind the railway station, it has hitherto labored under the disadvantage of being cut off from the town by the railway tracks, but this is to be remedied to some extent by the erection of an overhead foot bridge over the tracks which is being constructed by the railway authorities, and eventually no doubt by a suitable subway under the rails through which in the onward march of improvement electric street cars will by and by land the visitor luxuriously in the very heart of the Park.

Situate as it is in the geographical and railway centre of the province, it is sure to become, when more fully developed and better known, and more hotel accommodation is provided, not only a pleasure resort for the Maritime Provinces for picnic excursions by train, but eventually also a great attraction to summer tourists from outside. The Truro people are only just beginning to realize what a treasure they possess in Victoria Park. Under the natural tendency to depreciate home surroundings, where there is no distance to lend enchantment and none of the glamor of remoteness to inflame the imagination, they are apt to belittle its attractions, especially if they have not travelled much and found out how rarely such places are found at all close to civilized communities. But when they hear travellers that have been all over the world and seen all its celebrated places of this kind, comparing it favorably with some of the best of them, and expressing the greatest surprise at finding here in the most unexpected quarter some of the choicest little bits they have seen anywhere, even the most sceptical begin to believe that the beauties that they have become so accustomed to regard as commonplace, are in fact, the charms of the place does not exist wholly in the imagination of the poetic enthusiast.

In view of all the facts it might also be worth while for the hotel keepers of the surrounding towns, especially Halifax to consider, whether the matter is not of special interest to them, whether, in fact, the charms of this lovely spot might not possibly be turned to some extent to their own pecuniary advantage. Now that the means of communication are so much improved, and the stream of tourists from the neighboring republic is turning towards our province, there is no doubt that if properly developed and advertised, these rare little bits of natural scenery, might be made the means of pecuniary gain to the town of Truro. It is not of course that the volume of such interest to them, whether, in fact, the charms of this lovely spot might not possibly be turned to some extent to their own pecuniary advantage.

No Water in the Moon. Every kind of life, whether animal or vegetable, requires both the presence of air and the presence of water; we do not of course say that in other parts of the universe there may not be types of life for which neither air nor water is essential; nothing is, however, more clear than the fact, that we are able to produce with reference to the presence or absence of the substances we have named. First, with regard to water. There are, no doubt, some reasons for thinking that there may have been once water on the moon, but it is now certain that there is no liquid on its surface, nor, indeed, can I find much reason to believe that there is even frozen water there, as has been sometimes supposed. It is certainly a singular fact that two constituents which are so abundant here should seem to be entirely wanting in the moon, and it is an interesting subject for speculation, as to what has happened to the water on the moon, if it once existed there. It is generally believed that as our satellite cooled down the water penetrated into the interior, and was there seized upon by the minerals which required water in order that they might assume their appropriate crystalline forms. The water on the moon has therefore, according to this view, become transformed into a solid form, incorporated with the bodily texture of the globe. It has even been surmised that a similar destiny awaits the oceans on our own globe; broad and deep though they seem, they yet may be inadequate to quench the thirst for water possessed by so vast a mass of crystallizing minerals as must exist in the interior of the globe. But whether this be the explanation of the absence of liquid water from the moon or not, the fact that absence cannot be questioned.

The moon has been the subject of careful scrutiny for centuries, yet no one has ever seen any indication of the present existence of water, and we are entitled to assert that water, in a liquid form, is absent from the surface of our satellite.—Good Words.

Read the article "What Do You Think?" on the fourth page. It will interest you.

THE FIRST WRITTEN LETTERS.

Some Specimens as to Their Origin, Based on Research.

The origin of letter writing has been a matter of speculation from the earliest times. The myths of antiquity ascribe it to Cadmus; the Talmud to a special revelation. Undoubtedly the first step toward writing was a rude pictorial representation of objects, next the application of a symbolical meaning to some of the pictures, and gradually all pictures became symbolical, and for convenience were abbreviated. Later they became conventional signs, and in time were made to stand for the sounds of spoken language. The various systems of writing of the ancient world was three sources—the Egyptian, the Assyrian, and the Chinese. The Egyptians had four distinct styles of writing—the hieroglyphics, hieratic, enchorial and Cop-

tic. The hieroglyphic was probably in use before 4,000 B. C., and at first was made up entirely of pictures; but about 2,000 B. C., the hieratic form was introduced, in which the hieroglyphics were simplified and developed into purely linear forms. The enchorial form was in use about 700 B. C. to A. D. 200, and was a still further simplification of the earlier forms, finally developing into the alphabetic form known as the Coptic. The cuneiform writing of the Assyrian Empire dates the honors of antiquity with the Egyptian early forms. This was probably hieroglyphic in its origin but became modified until it assumed the form of the inscriptions as now known to archaeologists. The name of this writing is from a Latin word meaning a wedge, and it is so called because all the characters used are made up of a different arrangement of a single pointed figure resembling a wedge in form. The Chinese gives an example of a written language which was arrested in an early period of its development before the alphabetic stage had been reached. The people of China still use a written character for a word, as they did a thousand years ago. The Egyptian is the most important of those early systems, as from it was probably derived the Phœnician alphabet, which became the parent of all the graphic systems of the modern world. The Egyptians never fully separated the hieroglyphic and phonetic symbols, but the Phœnicians adopted the latter only, and thus originated the first purely alphabetic plan of writing. The Phœnician alphabet was the parent of five principal branches of graphic forms, the most important of which is the Greek, which was the parent of the Roman alphabet, from which sprung the alphabets of all modern European nations, and those taken from them by the people who inhabit the western hemisphere. About the year 450 the Ionians introduced the present system of writing from left to right; previous to that time from right to left prevailed.

Read the article "What Do You Think?" on the fourth page. It will interest you.

Read the article "What Do You Think?" on the fourth page. It will interest you.

Read the article "What Do You Think?" on the fourth page. It will interest you.

Read the article "What Do You Think?" on the fourth page. It will interest you.

Read the article "What Do You Think?" on the fourth page. It will interest you.

Read the article "What Do You Think?" on the fourth page. It will interest you.

Read the article "What Do You Think?" on the fourth page. It will interest you.

Read the article "What Do You Think?" on the fourth page. It will interest you.

Read the article "What Do You Think?" on the fourth page. It will interest you.

Read the article "What Do You Think?" on the fourth page. It will interest you.

Read the article "What Do You Think?" on the fourth page. It will interest you.

Read the article "What Do You Think?" on the fourth page. It will interest you.

Read the article "What Do You Think?" on the fourth page. It will interest you.

Read the article "What Do You Think?" on the fourth page. It will interest you.

Read the article "What Do You Think?" on the fourth page. It will interest you.

Read the article "What Do You Think?" on the fourth page. It will interest you.

Read the article "What Do You Think?" on the fourth page. It will interest you.

Read the article "What Do You Think?" on the fourth page. It will interest you.

Read the article "What Do You Think?" on the fourth page. It will interest you.

Read the article "What Do You Think?" on the fourth page. It will interest you.

Read the article "What Do You Think?" on the fourth page. It will interest you.

Read the article "What Do You Think?" on the fourth page. It will interest you.

Read the article "What Do You Think?" on the fourth page. It will interest you.

Read the article "What Do You Think?" on the fourth page. It will interest you.

Read the article "What Do You Think?" on the fourth page. It will interest you.

Read the article "What Do You Think?" on the fourth page. It will interest you.

as an attraction, thus greatly angering the leader of the orchestra, Sig. Schira. The Princess had been opened as a first-class opera house, and the remark attributed to the director, "First a dwarf and then moon-bank," was not altogether uncalled for. Public taste had not been trained as yet to banjo music, so Mr. Sweeney's stay on English soil was brief. The judges of classical music looked upon the banjo as a cross between the guitar and the tambourine, and would not encourage its use.—Ez.

Visitors to Shakespeare's Birthplace. Shakespeare's birthplace is evidently a shrine of growing popularity. An analysis of signatures in the visitors' book during the past year has been made, and the following results obtained: Africa 23, America 5,385, Australia 174, Austria 4, Belgium 3, Bohemia 1, Brazil 4, British Isles 9,549, Canada 121, China 10, Denmark 2, Egypt 3, Fiji Island 2, France 41, Germany 91, Holland 24, India 28, Italy 31, Japan 1, New Zealand 34, Norway 4, Roumania 1, Russia 9, Spanish Islands 1, Spain 5, Sweden 2, Switzerland 6, West Indies 4. These numbers give a total of 15,563 visitors; but, from the receipts and other memoranda, it is estimated that 20,103 have visited the house.

An Electrical Guardian.

Electricity guards many of the treasures of the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York. In the room containing the Moses-Lazarus collection of miniatures, painted porcelain, and other rich and valuable objects of art, there are wires running underneath the lid of each case. If anybody tried to lift the cover or disturb it in any way, a bell would ring in the office, and also give warning on the ground floor by ringing a big gong. There is a similar arrangement in use with other valuable cases.

Experimental!

GEORGE H. M'KAY, who sells Dry Goods for cash only at 61 Charlotte street, is Agent for Butterick's Patterns.

At the above address a double stock of Patterns has been kept since the first of May.

If there has been delay in filling orders in the past, it is altogether done away with by this large increase.

To test the value of Progress as an advertising medium, it is agreed to send free of charge an illustrated catalogue to all who, when ordering a pattern, state that they saw the advertisement in this paper.

Ladies! Why go or send to Boston and New York for your Fine Underwear and Corsets when you can save money by purchasing them at home. Observe the two prices. This Corset 18 SOLD IN New York P \$6.00. This Corset 18 SOLD IN Saint John \$4.75. Fine French Coutill in White or Grey, boned with real Whalebone. Manchester, Robertson & Allison, WHOLESALE AGENTS FOR "P. N." AND SONNETTE CORSETS.

Scovil, Fraser & Co. OAK HALL! We put the smallest possible margin of profit on our Men's and Boys' Clothing. Mark everything in plain figures, and adhere strictly to one price. The result is: Our business is steadily and rapidly increasing; our customers are perfectly satisfied, and we are conscious of the fact that we are retailing clothing lower than any other house in Canada. Are you, reader, among our customers? We want your trade. Mutual advantages. SCOVID, FRASER & CO., OAK HALL, Cor. King and Germain Sts., St. John.

GREAT SURGICAL OPERATIONS.

Curious Cases Where the Surgeon's Ingenuity was Given Full Scope.

One of the many results of the rapid strides which science has made in the art of medicine has been the introduction of men have brought to bear upon difficult and dangerous operations. Time was when it was considered improper to attempt operations upon the human body, but in the march of civilization surgeons have become possessed of valuable knowledge which enables them to perform remarkable feats, by which scores of lives have been saved.

At the annual meeting of the Welsh branch of the British Medical Association, held at Rarbone last year, the writer heard Dr. Damar Harrison, of Liverpool, give an account of an operation he had performed upon a boy, which he claimed to be absolutely unique.

A boy at St. Helen's had the misthrowe to cut his wrist with plate-glass, which caused complete paralysis of sensation in the hand. The lad's wrist was laid open, and it was found that a portion of the nerve, about two inches in length, was entirely destroyed.

A young cut was obtained and placed under chloroform and immediately after death the surgeon cut a nerve out of its hind leg. The nerve was put in a cloth soaked in warm carbolic lotion, and afterwards connected with what remained of the boy's nerve. The result was that in a short time complete sensation returned. This case has caused considerable interest in medical circles.

In some respects a still more remarkable operation was performed a short time ago upon a boy named Greiner, who accidentally, whilst holding it between his teeth, swallowed a fish-hook. He tried to release it by pulling at the line to which it was attached, but it had become firmly lodged in the lower and back part of his throat. A medical man was called in, and he succeeded, after some difficulty and great ingenuity, in rescuing the hook from its bed of flesh.

A pistol bullet of suitable dimensions was procured, and when a hole had been pierced through the middle of it, it was placed upon the line and allowed to slide down the hook. The weight of the bullet, assisted by curved forceps, dislodged the hook, which, sticking in the lead and being protected by it, was safely removed.

A novel operation was performed in the Royal Infirmary at Edinburgh. A farmer was suffering from a diseased leg-bone induced by an accident. Acting upon medical advice he went to the Infirmary, where a surgeon removed the diseased bone and substituted an ox's rib. The limb is now said to be as healthy and strong as ever, the operation having been entirely successful.

Read the article "What Do You Think?" on the fourth page. It will interest you.

Read the article "What Do You Think?" on the fourth page. It will interest you.

Read the article "What Do You Think?" on the fourth page. It will interest you.

Read the article "What Do You Think?" on the fourth page. It will interest you.

Read the article "What Do You Think?" on the fourth page. It will interest you.

Read the article "What Do You Think?" on the fourth page. It will interest you.

Read the article "What Do You Think?" on the fourth page. It will interest you.

rooms.

stains!

WINDOWS.

ner & Finlay

the month of

Sale Price.

Towels, Shirting,

& CO.

EDMUND.

ON

the among best class of

and suffering. The

of Montreal, passed

Wanderers' ex-

of the former,

of the latter, peep-

of the surrounding fol-

of the lower orders

of the ravine in evok-

of the surrounding fol-

of the lower orders

of the ravine in evok-

of the surrounding fol-

of the lower orders

of the ravine in evok-

of the surrounding fol-

of the lower orders

of the ravine in evok-

of the surrounding fol-

of the lower orders

ST. JOHN MEN OUT WEST.

WHERE NEW BRUNSWICKERS RUN THE SHIP OF STATE.

They Work Hard, Though, and With The Same Energy Might Have Done as Well at Home—Names That Will Be Familiar to Old Timers and Boys of To-day.

EUKEKA, Cal., June 11.—Everything in this bluebonnet colony is now bustling, and St. John people would hardly recognize the many New Brunswickers who are loyal Americans and are sounding their lungs in the present campaign. Many of them, however, have fond recollections of their old home, and say they would go back there, were it not so terrible cold in winter. Perhaps Progress would like to know some of the people whom one meets here every day, and whose faces would be recognized in New Brunswick as well known men in their day.

First of all I will mention J. G. Murray. The gentle breeze of the Strait Shore first fanned his young life, and in earlier days he was wont to play marbles and make mud pies with David McLellan and Michael Finn. It is thirty years since he bid them good-bye, and while Mr. McLellan is steering the ship of state in your provincial legislature, Mr. Murray was steering the ship of this state in the California legislature. He still has a sheet in the political wind, but is not a candidate for honors. He is now manager of Humboldt county hospital, which is owned by a New Brunswick doctor, W. H. Wallace. Dr. Wallace is assisted in his practice by Dr. McKinnon, a P. E. I. man, who has practiced here about four years. Silas Alward and A. A. Stockton, A. B., A. M., LL.D., will know who Dr. Wallace is as well as William Pugsley, and many of Progress readers outside of St. John will recall the name, especially those in Kings and Albert counties.

I dropped into the Grand hotel where N. W. Christie, St. Stephen, N. B., is proprietor, and fell on to Frank Quinton, William Quinton's brother; and young Billy who, in my day, was one of the literary men of the Daily Sun, is the dead image of Frank. They look enough alike to be brothers. Frank is one of the all-round hotel men of California. Everybody in the state knows him, and he is an integral part of the "Grand."

As I look out the window in front of where I am writing, I see Frank S. Duff, now an old grey-haired man, walking down the street. Forty-two years ago he left St. John and made Eureka his home, when it was a bowling wilderness and the Digger Indian was wont to prow around his cabin at night. All is changed since then. The wilderness is a flourishing city of 10,000 people, and Major Duff is an ornament to the judiciary of northern California.

I was asked a short time ago if I ever heard of a lawyer back there named George Davis. At once the magnanimous Went End alderman arose in my mind's eye, and I answered, yes. Davis, I believe, was here at one time.

Eureka is a very speedy place. Speedy in everything. Harry Moran, formerly of Progress, met me a short time ago, and we had a pleasant chat. He has a splendid looking horse with a long tail and mane which he is exhibiting on the coast, and he will make money out of his venture.

This is a sporting place also, and a short time ago I went out to Samana, Eureka's pleasure resort, and saw a game of base ball. I thought I recognized in one of the players a familiar form, but was not near enough to see the face. Soon the form glided down to the coach line and the stentorian lungs of Jimmy Kennedy, roared as they did when he was covering the third bag and pulling down flies for the St. John's. You will find a bluebonnet here in every corner of the state, from San Quintin's prison to Sacramento's capital.

McNulty, a St. John man, shot a policeman in San Francisco four years ago, and has been on trial ever since, for his life. He was sentenced to hang once, but, owing to a technicality, he is still alive. There are 18 men in the same position as McNulty, and his is being made a test case. He will probably know before July whether he will hang or not.

Since I wrote my last letter, John Vance, a prominent bluebonnet citizen and lumberman, died, leaving a large amount of wealth. His will is being contested here and his millions are in court.

Among the Devises was Oceania Vance, of Masstown, Nova Scotia.

I just stopped writing for a moment to welcome to the golden shore of California another bluebonnet, Dr. Sinclair, of Newcastle, N. B., who has just arrived here where he intends to begin the practise of medicine. He has brothers in this country who have been here a number of years. His uncle, John Sinclair, is one of Hamilton's leading citizens. He believes in speedy horses, and is manager of the Pacific Lumber company, engaged in the manufacture of Redwood lumber.

Then there are the MacKays from Miramichi, all wealthy lumbermen who came here in "early days." They own large mills and ship their own lumber from Eureka.

The city elections will be held here next week, and it is a race between New Brunswick and Nova Scotia which will elect the more members. The city clerk, James Keheler, of St. Andrews, N. B., says New Brunswick will come out ahead.

I suppose I could go on telling you about province men who are here from all parts of the province or wherever Progress is found, but I guess I will stop. Two-thirds of this county are bluebonnet, and as Dr. Gross, formerly of St. Stephen, N. B., says, if they had remained home and worked hard as hard there as they have here, they would have been better off today and New Brunswick would not have to lose a representative in Parliament.

NEW BRUNSWICKER.

Read the article, "What Do You Think?" on the fourth page. It will interest you.

SOME CASES OF CATALEPSY.

People Who Have Been Buried Alive and "Turned in Their Graves."

Perhaps the most remarkable case on record is that of Colonel Townsend. This gentleman could induce an attack of catalepsy at will. When he did so, he assumed every appearance of death. The pulsations of the heart became imperceptible, and it was impossible to discern any

respiratory action. His face became colorless, and his entire frame rigid, in which state he would continue for several hours, when all the symptoms would wear away.

A case recorded by Plutarch would seem to support the theory that during such periods of protracted insensibility the spirit of the sleeper, freed from the body, wanders away to realms and scenes not conceivable by the ordinary senses. A man named Theophrastus, he tells us, fell from a great height, and was picked up to all appearances dead. There were no external wounds about him, but his physicians were satisfied of the fact of his decease.

Arrangements were made for his burial, but on the third day after his fall he revived, much to the consternation of his friends. In a short time it became quite evident that the whole tenor of the man's life had changed. Previously his character was that of a reprobate and a vicious man, but after his insensibility he ever followed after virtue. On being asked the reason of the change, Theophrastus related the following: His long sleep his spirit had been liberated from his body, and had soared away to a strange land where it had joined a whole company of other spirits. His past life was disclosed to him in all its hideousness, and the glorious capabilities which were before him were revealed in such a manner as to make him ambitious of attaining them.

Dr. Passavant also records an instance of a peasant boy who revived after being supposed to be dead for several days. The boy bitterly resented his being called back to life, and informed those who gathered about him that he had been in a beautiful place, and had associated and conversed with his deceased relatives. Before his insensibility, his faculties were not even ordinarily brilliant, but afterwards he conversed and prayed with surprising eloquence.

It cannot be doubted that in numerous cases of catalepsy, the apparently lifeless patient has been acquainted with all the arrangements being made for his internment. Several instances are recorded in which, although the body presented every appearance of death, the patient was conscious of everything going on around him, but absolutely unable to raise a limb or in any way communicate with those near his bed.

Dr. Binns mentions the case of a girl who lay in this state for a considerable time and then revived. She actually heard every word that was said around her, but was unable to give the slightest evidence of her continued vitality. She afterwards said that her horror was simply indescribable. She had endeavored to shout and to mind, when she was being prepared for burial, was such as to cause her to break out in a profuse perspiration, and she recovered. She described the sensation very much in the same way as the somnambulists have to feel—their soul, she said, seemed to have no power to act upon her body. It seemed to be in the body and out of it at the same time.

Several remarkable narrow escapes from being buried alive are mentioned. A Mr. G—, who had been ill some time, fell into what was thought his last sleep. The medical attendant, however, had suspicion in his own mind, which he did not care to communicate to the man's family for fear of arousing false hopes. He therefore put off his sanction to the burial from day to day, much to the indignation of the supposed dead man's mother. On the fifth day, however, the doctor had the gratification of seeing his patient revive. Mr. G—, some time afterwards, had a recurrence of the malady, this time lasting seven days.

In Ireland the custom used to prevail of burying the dead as soon after their certified decease as possible. It is very probable that many were thus buried alive. It is related that certain Dr. Walker, of Dublin, entertained some strong views upon this question that he never wrote a pamphlet embodying his views, which was widely circulated. While conversing one day with his friend Mrs. Bellamy, a celebrated actress, the lady informed him that she herself would take care that he should not be committed to the cold embrace of mother earth until indisputable evidence was forthcoming of his death, provided his decease preceded hers. Some time after, the doctor contracted a fever, of which it was supposed he died. In spite of the opposition he had raised to the prevailing custom, he was buried the day following. Mrs. Bellamy was at the time of his burial, she hastened to Dublin, and at once had the body exhumed. Her considerable office, however, came too late. On opening the coffin it was found that the doctor had evidently revived since his interment, for he was found lying upon his side.

One more case is sufficiently interesting to be given a place in our article, since the opening of a grave and the evidence that vitality had been resumed after burial were the means of lifting a baneful suspicion from the shoulders of an innocent woman. A gentleman who had lived for a considerable time out of the country, died apparently a few days after his return. It was alleged that his decease had followed suspiciously near the eating of a pudding prepared by his stepmother. She was hence arrested and charged with his murder. The grave was opened for the purpose of making an analysis of the contents of the man's stomach. It was then discovered that the man had turned completely over in his coffin, and was lying on his face. He had been buried alive. The evidence of the cause of death was, of course, conclusive, and the woman was released.

The Chemist and the Explorer.

When Stanley returned from his last expedition to Africa he told the world that he had found an inexhaustible supply of rubber trees in the interior of that dark continent. This at the time was intensely interesting, but it has lost very much of its interest since Bigby, the chemist, has made it possible for us to have tweeds, worsteds and any of the various wool materials from which our clothing is made, rendered perfectly waterproof, without changing either their appearance or the porous nature of the cloth in the slightest degree. Ladies or gentlemen may now have an outer garment made from material to their taste, which will keep out the rain without their experiencing any of the discomforts produced by a rubber coat.

THE CHAMPION COLLIE DOG.

He is a Valuable Animal and Can do Some Wonderful Tricks.

The Scotch collie has the deserved reputation of being the most sensible, sagacious and smart of the entire canine race, and some wonderful stories are told of driving, herding and caring for sheep by dogs of this breed. The most valuable and highly intelligent dog known is the prize winning Buz, named after Charles Dickens, the champion, educated imported Scotch collie owned by Mr. D. H. Harris, Mendon, Michigan, manager for Mrs. Marantelle, the celebrated equestrienne. Buz was imported at two months old, trained, and at the field trials of the New York Kennel club, at its great bench show in 1886, won first prize by penning five flocks of sheep at one time, and was then purchased by Mr. Harris for \$1,200. By careful training and any amount of patience he has been taught to understand almost anything in the English language. Not long since Mr. Harris was almost tempted to sell him to Mr. Charles Swartz, Chicago, for \$6,000, but after one night's absence purchased him back, offering an advanced figure, and stated he would never again be for sale. When in England two years ago Buz had the distinguished honor of being presented to their royal highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales and the members of the royal household at Marlborough house, performing many of his marvelous tricks, and it was with the greatest difficulty that he succeeded in getting him back to the United States. Mr. H. E. King, secretary of the Hartford, Conn., Driving Park association, wanted to buy him this fall for \$5,000, but Buz is not for sale at any price, no matter what amount may be offered.

He is a fine, lemon-colored specimen of the collie class and quite frequently, wherever Mr. Harris remains a few days on invitation, a number of ladies and gentlemen assemble to test the ability of Buz to understand and carry out the commands of his master and others. A dozen cards from a pack are laid on a table, and easily, without mistake, he picks out every card asked for. He knows every card of the 52 by sight and recognizes the sound when it is named. He cannot be deceived by the device of spades. If the card asked for is not there he will bark, and if afterwards placed, without his perceiving, and again called for, he will always discover a change has been made. He can count as high as 10, picking out any number by the device of spades. If he is not done by method, it is not by trick, but simply peculiar education; the dog sees, hears and acts intelligently. Mr. Harris or any person in the audience, can lay several coins, a ten and twenty dollar bill, a glass and a knife, on a table, and he can distinguish between each, and pick up the one he is asked for, in fact any common article in use that he has had any chance to become familiar with. A corkscrew was quite new to him, but he picked it up when told to get an article he had not seen before, but if "Buz" would have been quite useful.

He performs the many tricks that are so common to every circus dog, but adds to it the ability to understand apparently to understand anything in the range of possibilities that his master requests. When lying in bed his owner will call him to bring a small pitcher of water, close a door or wind, and he cheerfully responds; he will fetch a glass, a comb or a pair of socks, collar or necktie from a trunk. He will bring a ladies hat, selecting the proper one by the color, and after being once at a hotel can be sent there, finding the elevator and going at once to the proper room, returning with the paper or newspaper or any other article required. These are but a few samples of what Buz will accomplish and only serve to show the wonderful sagacity that makes him seem almost human in his intelligence.

Buz has been the centre of many an admiring group in his travels, accompanying Mr. Harris, and he can find his way about the Russell house, Ottawa; the Albion hotel, Montreal, or the Kerby house, Bradford, Ontario, with any travelling man on the road. Should Buz ever be fortunate enough to visit maritime city of St. John and be ushered into the Progress sanctum, it would be necessary to keep a sharp lookout for any "off" copy, but if any reader ever happens in the neighborhood of London, where Buz is so well known and so much admired, he will be only too happy to introduce him, give you a happy welcome and let the dog fully verify this passing reference to his extraordinary abilities.

Read the article, "What Do You Think?" on the fourth page. It will interest you.

All Stopped to Listen.

'Twas the night before Christmas," and the members of the Tavern club, of Boston, were in the midst of their Christmas festivities. If you have ever heard of that delightful semi-bohemian organization of artists, musicians, literateurs and their friends, you will know at once how much is conveyed by the term "Christmas festivities." If you have not you must try to imagine it, for it is quite impossible to describe. At the time referred to dancing was the order of the evening and each snoker, irrespective of age or skill in the accomplishment, was whirling about the room. So absorbed were they that no one noticed who might be the officiating genius at the piano. Now it was one, now another, till finally the place was taken by one of the Adamowits, who struck up a reel—a jolly, infectious air familiar to all—and all joined in heartily. Suddenly the pianist felt his hands moved quietly away from the keys and before he could retrace a look-sided up to find Paderewski standing by his side playing the same melody. "Give me your place and go dance," he commanded, and sitting the action to the word, he took his place at the piano, readjusted his pipe, and began a gay, improvisation of the same reel in every conceivable key. Surprised at the inspiration which seemed to have come to the pianist, the dancers stopped to listen, and seeing the cause of it all, they lightly crowded around him. "And so," my informant concluded, "we all forgot what time it was, and the people from the suburbs lost their trains."—Ez.

THINGS OF VALUE.

We respect truth rather than love it.

Dyspeptics lack strength. K. D. C. restores the stomach to healthy action, and gives the Dyspeptic strength. It is difficult for a pretty woman to be anything else. K. D. C. taken immediately after eating starts the process of digestion at once, and prevents all unpleasant symptoms of Dyspepsia. Parents spoil their children, then complain of the children. The best recommendation for K. D. C. is the cure it makes. It has cured sufferers from every stage of Dyspepsia. It will cure you too. We can bear to be deprived of everything but our self-conceit.—Hazlitt. A free sample package of Wonderful Dyspepsia Cure, K. D. C., mailed to any address. K. D. C. Company, New Glasgow, Nova Scotia.

Nature is an author whose prose is the mountains and whose poetry is the flowers. When you decide to be cured of Dyspepsia try K. D. C. the King of Cures. Free sample to any address. K. D. C. Company, New Glasgow, N. S. We measure time by talent, eternity by genius.

Putner's Emulsion contains neither Quinine, Strychine, nor other harmful drugs. Its ingredients are wholesome animal and vegetable substance, and it may be taken indefinitely without dangerous results. He who gives advice to a self-conceited man stands himself in need of counsel from another.—Saadi. Edward Linell, of St. Peter, C. B., says—"That his horse was badly torn by a pitchfork. One bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT cured him." Liverty Stable men all over the Dominion tell our agents that they would not be without MINARD'S LINIMENT for twice the cost.

Silence holds the door against the strife of tongue and all the importunesses of idle conversation.—James Harvey. PELEE ISLAND CO.'S Grape Juice is invaluable for sickness and as a tonic is unequalled. It is recommended by Physicians, being pure and unadulterated juice of the grape. Our agent, E. G. Seovil, Tea Importer and liquor merchant, No. 62 Union street, can supply our Brands of Grape Juice by the case of one dozen, or on draught.

Honors and public favors sometimes offer themselves more readily to those who have no ambition for them.—Livy. JOHN O'BURN, Esq., Antigonish, writes: "I have been a sufferer from dyspepsia for some years, and got so bad it was impossible to attend to my work, vomiting almost everything eaten. Having heard of K. D. C. I was induced to make a trial of it, and was astonished to find that after a few doses food could be retained on my stomach and after following the directions carefully for a few weeks the pain and distress known too well by dyspeptics, gradually left me. Am now able to attend to my work, and in good health. Secey is the element of all goodness; even virtue, even beauty is mysterious.—Carlyle.

Putner's Emulsion contains neither Quinine, Strychine, nor other harmful drugs. Its ingredients are wholesome animal and vegetable substance, and it may be taken indefinitely without dangerous results. He who gives advice to a self-conceited man stands himself in need of counsel from another.—Saadi. Edward Linell, of St. Peter, C. B., says—"That his horse was badly torn by a pitchfork. One bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT cured him." Liverty Stable men all over the Dominion tell our agents that they would not be without MINARD'S LINIMENT for twice the cost.

Silence holds the door against the strife of tongue and all the importunesses of idle conversation.—James Harvey. PELEE ISLAND CO.'S Grape Juice is invaluable for sickness and as a tonic is unequalled. It is recommended by Physicians, being pure and unadulterated juice of the grape. Our agent, E. G. Seovil, Tea Importer and liquor merchant, No. 62 Union street, can supply our Brands of Grape Juice by the case of one dozen, or on draught.

Honors and public favors sometimes offer themselves more readily to those who have no ambition for them.—Livy. JOHN O'BURN, Esq., Antigonish, writes: "I have been a sufferer from dyspepsia for some years, and got so bad it was impossible to attend to my work, vomiting almost everything eaten. Having heard of K. D. C. I was induced to make a trial of it, and was astonished to find that after a few doses food could be retained on my stomach and after following the directions carefully for a few weeks the pain and distress known too well by dyspeptics, gradually left me. Am now able to attend to my work, and in good health. Secey is the element of all goodness; even virtue, even beauty is mysterious.—Carlyle.

A TONIC

HORSFORD'S Acid Phosphate.

A preparation of the phosphates, that acts as a tonic and food to the exhausted system.

There is nothing like it; gives great satisfaction.

Trial bottle mailed on receipt of 25 cents in stamps. Runford Chemical Works, Providence, R. I.

HERBINE BITTERS

Cures Sick Headache

HERBINE BITTERS Purifies the Blood

HERBINE BITTERS Cures Indigestion

HERBINE BITTERS The Ladies' Friend

HERBINE BITTERS Cures Dyspepsia

HERBINE BITTERS For Biliousness

Large Bottles, Small Doses. Price only 25c. For sale all over Canada. Address all orders to 481 St. Paul Street, Montreal.



Oh, if I were a Queen I would eat Galatine, And I'd order it home by the car-load, "By the cross of St. George," But I'd stuff and I'd gorge Of the kind that they call "LADY CHARLOTTE."

A SURPRISE SOAP BILL.

Twenty-five cents buys four cakes of "Surprise Soap" from any grocer.

Four great big washings, or eight ordinary washings can be done with these four cakes, and the washing up and scrubbing as well.

The wash comes out white and sweet, while the peculiar qualities of "Surprise" makes the work easy. It's the best too for all household purposes.

Insist on Surprise for every use. It's most economical.

Dark Clouds and Sunshine.

A STORY IN FOUR CHAPTERS.

CHAPTER IV. NO ONE KNEW THE DIFFERENCE.

SOME weeks have passed since young Mrs. Lovington realized that there were two ways of doing everything. Instead of sitting down and worrying over little things, she keeps her eyes open, and takes advantage of new ideas. Her husband thinks her a jewel. A suit of clothes which he had looked upon as useless was returned to him from Ungar's as good as new, nice, bright and stylish. His wife's dress was dyed a shade even more becoming than the original. She was not a novice at dressmaking, and made a few changes, so that when she went to church the next Sunday, nobody recognized in her stylish costume, the old dress of the year before.

This is an age of progress. The business man who introduces new ways to make "things go further and last longer," is up with the times. The people who take advantage of the opportunities he offers save money. They move with the world.

BE SURE and send your parcels to UNGAR'S Steam Laundry and Dye Works, Graniteville street. It'll be done right, if done at.

UNGAR'S.

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 take

truly 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 its 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. LADY AUDLEY'S SECRET. By Mrs. M. E. Braddon. JANE EYRE. By Charlotte Bronte. VANITY FAIR. By W. M. Thackeray. JOHN HALLIBAX, GENTLEMAN. By Miss Braddon. THE LAST DAYS OF POMPEII. By Sir R. Bulwer Lytton. ADAM BEDE. By George Eliot. THE THREE GUARDIENS. By Alexander Dumas. THE WOMAN IN WHITE. By Wilkie Collins. PUT YOURSELF IN HIS PLACE. By Charles Reade.

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 complete, unaltered and unabbreviated, in ten separate volumes, with very handsome and artistic covers, all uniform, clear, bold and readable, upon paper of excellent quality. Altogether they are a delightful set of books, and we are most happy to be enabled to afford our subscribers an opportunity of obtaining each splendid book upon such terms as we can give.

Our Liberal Premium Offer! We will send the ten great novels above named, comprising the 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.

EDWARD S. CARTER.

THE CHAMPION COLLIE DOG.

He is a Valuable Animal and Can do Some Wonderful Tricks.

The Scotch collie has the deserved reputation of being the most sensible, sagacious and smart of the entire canine race, and some wonderful stories are told of driving, herding and caring for sheep by dogs of this breed. The most valuable and highly intelligent dog known is the prize winning Buz, named after Charles Dickens, the champion, educated imported Scotch collie owned by Mr. D. H. Harris, Mendon, Michigan, manager for Mrs. Marantelle, the celebrated equestrienne. Buz was imported at two months old, trained, and at the field trials of the New York Kennel club, at its great bench show in 1886, won first prize by penning five flocks of sheep at one time, and was then purchased by Mr. Harris for \$1,200. By careful training and any amount of patience he has been taught to understand almost anything in the English language. Not long since Mr. Harris was almost tempted to sell him to Mr. Charles Swartz, Chicago, for \$6,000, but after one night's absence purchased him back, offering an advanced figure, and stated he would never again be for sale. When in England two years ago Buz had the distinguished honor of being presented to their royal highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales and the members of the royal household at Marlborough house, performing many of his marvelous tricks, and it was with the greatest difficulty that he succeeded in getting him back to the United States. Mr. H. E. King, secretary of the Hartford, Conn., Driving Park association, wanted to buy him this fall for \$5,000, but Buz is not for sale at any price, no matter what amount may be offered.

He is a fine, lemon-colored specimen of the collie class and quite frequently, wherever Mr. Harris remains a few days on invitation, a number of ladies and gentlemen assemble to test the ability of Buz to understand and carry out the commands of his master and others. A dozen cards from a pack are laid on a table, and easily, without mistake, he picks out every card asked for. He knows every card of the 52 by sight and recognizes the sound when it is named. He cannot be deceived by the device of spades. If the card asked for is not there he will bark, and if afterwards placed, without his perceiving, and again called for, he will always discover a change has been made. He can count as high as 10, picking out any number by the device of spades. If he is not done by method, it is not by trick, but simply peculiar education; the dog sees, hears and acts intelligently. Mr. Harris or any person in the audience, can lay several coins, a ten and twenty dollar bill, a glass and a knife, on a table, and he can distinguish between each, and pick up the one he is asked for, in fact any common article in use that he has had any chance to become familiar with. A corkscrew was quite new to him, but he picked it up when told to get an article he had not seen before, but if "Buz" would have been quite useful.

He performs the many tricks that are so common to every circus dog, but adds to it the ability to understand apparently to understand anything in the range of possibilities that his master requests. When lying in bed his owner will call him to bring a small pitcher of water, close a door or wind, and he cheerfully responds; he will fetch a glass, a comb or a pair of socks, collar or necktie from a trunk. He will bring a ladies hat, selecting the proper one by the color, and after being once at a hotel can be sent there, finding the elevator and going at once to the proper room, returning with the paper or newspaper or any other article required. These are but a few samples of what Buz will accomplish and only serve to show the wonderful sagacity that makes him seem almost human in his intelligence.

Buz has been the centre of many an admiring group in his travels, accompanying Mr. Harris, and he can find his way about the Russell house, Ottawa; the Albion hotel, Montreal, or the Kerby house, Bradford, Ontario, with any travelling man on the road. Should Buz ever be fortunate enough to visit maritime city of St. John and be ushered into the Progress sanctum, it would be necessary to keep a sharp lookout for any "off" copy, but if any reader ever happens in the neighborhood of London, where Buz is so well known and so much admired, he will be only too happy to introduce him, give you a happy welcome and let the dog fully verify this passing reference to his extraordinary abilities.

Read the article, "What Do You Think?" on the fourth page. It will interest you.

All Stopped to Listen.

'Twas the night before Christmas," and the members of the Tavern club, of Boston, were in the midst of their Christmas festivities. If you have ever heard of that delightful semi-bohemian organization of artists, musicians, literateurs and their friends, you will know at once how much is conveyed by the term "Christmas festivities." If you have not you must try to imagine it, for it is quite impossible to describe. At the time referred to dancing was the order of the evening and each snoker, irrespective of age or skill in the accomplishment, was whirling about the room. So absorbed were they that no one noticed who might be the officiating genius at the piano. Now it was one, now another, till finally the place was taken by one of the Adamowits, who struck up a reel—a jolly, infectious air familiar to all—and all joined in heartily. Suddenly the pianist felt his hands moved quietly away from the keys and before he could retrace a look-sided up to find Paderewski standing by his side playing the same melody. "Give me your place and go dance," he commanded, and sitting the action to the word, he took his place at the piano, readjusted his pipe, and began a gay, improvisation of the same reel in every conceivable key. Surprised at the inspiration which seemed to have come to the pianist, the dancers stopped to listen, and seeing the cause of it all, they lightly crowded around him. "And so," my informant concluded, "we all forgot what time it was, and the people from the suburbs lost their trains."—Ez.

Oh, if I were a Queen I would eat Galatine, And I'd order it home by the car-load, "By the cross of St. George," But I'd stuff and I'd gorge Of the kind that they call "LADY CHARLOTTE."

BE SURE and send your parcels to UNGAR'S Steam Laundry and Dye Works, Graniteville street. It'll be done right, if done at.

UNGAR'S.

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 take

truly 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 its 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. LADY AUDLEY'S SECRET. By Mrs. M. E. Braddon. JANE EYRE. By Charlotte Bronte. VANITY FAIR. By W. M. Thackeray. JOHN HALLIBAX, GENTLEMAN. By Miss Braddon. THE LAST DAYS OF POMPEII. By Sir R. Bulwer Lytton. ADAM BEDE. By George Eliot. THE THREE GUARDIENS. By Alexander Dumas. THE WOMAN IN WHITE. By Wilkie Collins. PUT YOURSELF IN HIS PLACE. By Charles Reade.

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 complete, unaltered and unabbreviated, in ten separate volumes, with very handsome and artistic covers, all uniform, clear, bold and readable, upon paper of excellent quality. Altogether they are a delightful set of books, and we are most happy to be enabled to afford our subscribers an opportunity of obtaining each splendid book upon such terms as we can give.

Our Liberal Premium Offer! We will send the ten great novels above named, comprising the 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.

EDWARD S. CARTER.

THE BAY OF ST. IVES.

AND THE QUIANT LITTLE TOWN BEHIND IT.

The Scene of Nursery Rhymes and the Home of Queer People - A Graveyard that Might Have Been Made Higher Than the Church.

In the tender realm of nursery-rhyme lore there is no pleasanter mysticism than that which clings to the pretty riddle: "As I was going to St. Ives, I met a man with seven wives. Each wife had seven sacks; Each sack had seven cats; Each cat had seven kits; Kits, cats, sacks and wives - How many were there going to St. Ives?"

So deep and lasting are the impressions of childhood, that as I tramped around the southern reach of St. Ives' bay from the pretty hamlet of St. Earth, I found myself unconsciously scanning the highway far ahead of this same wicked old fellow who has puzzled the heads of millions of little folk. But he was not to be seen any more than the "kits, cats, sacks and wives" are to be taken into account in the olden riddle.

In truth, no man, woman or child was visible upon the white and circling highway. St. Earth nestled there silent and apparently deserted against the cope and the hillside. Long reaches of sand showed here and there shining and brown, like the backs of huge marine monsters. Gulls wheeled lazily above. Land and sea fowl chattered in the circling marsh edges, or dug in the sand and ooze. Only to the north, through the rift between the headlands, was there single sign of life. On the sapphire blue of the Irish sea there were two far, white sails.

But I knew the ancient city lay behind the huge headland, and quickening my pace I soon stood at its sea-face and its highest activity. Here the highway tumbles into one of the oldest old towns in all Europe. No wonder that Londoners are coming this, to them, tremendous journey of 280 miles for summer loitering, and the grand promenades behind the town are filling up with brilliant terraces; or that artists swarm to the remote place for its bits of antique in architecture, its quaint groupings of fisher-folk, and its outcroppings of wild and glorious Cornish coast.

There are pictures and pictures of the Bay of Naples. But were I an artist, I would stake my hope of renown on the picture I saw as I stood above the bay, and ancient town of St. Ives. The bay itself faces the north. At your feet are purple heather and waving ferns parted from the crystalline water by gleaming sands. To the right and east the green hillocks of the Eastern Shore. Then the broad, yellow beach of Port-Cooking, or the Fore-sand. Dominating this is the great headland of Pednolva. Beyond, gleaming like a field of gold, are the magnificent sands of Portminster; and further still, the headland and rocky islet of Godrevy, with the latter's white lighthouse setting cameo-like between the purple of the seawalls and the tremendous blue of the ocean.

Before you, the silent shimmering bay, with a few white-wings crabs scarcely moving, it seems, the distance is great from the height where you stand; the ocean beyond, shining and blue and still; rhythmic reaches of incoming tide-waves, miles in length, advancing and retreating and breaking softly upon the shelving sands in tiny ripples of sparkling spume; and here, to the west, a great mass of jumbled gray-old St. Ives crouching in a little pocket of the rocks, like a mass of mossy stone in some shadowy glen, sleeping away the centuries, unconscious of the tides of the sea.

Up here among the terraced villas you can form little idea of the quaint old town. The great road jumps into it at a leap, and is broken by the fall into the oldest closes winds of any coastwise nook in England. One could almost hurt a stone across its crowded tiled roofs; and yet it houses fully 9,000 people. The streets are so narrow, the pavements so meagre, such queer turns are made, such shadowy arcades are penetrated, that the sure-footed stranger pedestrian will meet many a bump and bang in most careful descent.

And then in what odd nooks the little shops will be found. There is not a single street one hundred yards in length where a half dozen shops are continuously located. Even in these you must needs often ascend or descend a story or more. The most are literally hidden or perched in outlandish and out-of-the-way spots, where, if not stumbled upon, one must repeatedly come with a guide or find discovery hopeless. Here will be one perched in a half-timbered Elizabethan projection, away up there three or four stories from the street, and you cannot find an entrance. And there one will be seen as many stories beneath a tiny explandad way, but apparently you cannot reach it without rope and tackle. Others are where kitchens should be. And still others unexpectedly confront you from dormer windows. Everything of this sort seems bewilderingly reversed from its proper order. But nothing ever seems to be bought or sold in old St. Ives; the artists gloat over the curious jumble; and it is all most winsome and charming to the stranger.

Gray and old as is this Cornish fisher town but two bits of extreme antiquity remain. Just in the rear of the White Hart inn by the wharveside is a huge pile of greenish slate rock. Built upon this rock, which forms its basement, is a tiny ancient stone structure known as Carr Glaze House. It was the stronghold of a smuggling, free-booting family in Queen Anne's time, and the myriad weird fisher and sea-faring legends of St. Ives have nearly all had their origin in, or bear some reference to, this gruesome old structure.

A MAN WITH MONEY.

Baron de Hirsch and How He Succeeded Where Others Failed.

Baron de Hirsch, the Jewish millionaire, had been very ill. An ugly rumor had his death on Monday spread through the London clubs with the rapidity of a forest fire. Had he died, facts would have come out which would have set the world wondering that they did not recognize him as he is before he died. Perhaps the keynote to his character is chivalry. It is told in Paris how, when he and another Jew, who was his enemy's son, were blackballed for a certain club, he bought the building for an enormous sum. The club committee, loth to leave their old quarters, offered to elect him if he would relinquish his bargain. His reply savoured of the fourteenth century: "Keep your club, but elect a Jew. I name the gentleman who was blackballed in my company." The club, accordingly, accepted these terms, and took back their lease from Baron de Hirsch at the price he paid for it. They elected his enemy's son. The only detail that remains to chronicle is that to this day that enemy's son does not know that he owes his election to the chivalry of Maurice de Hirsch, and that the vindication of the dignity of his co-religionists was to the latter a dearer object of life than his own exaltation.

It is sometimes said, and more often hinted, that the way in which Baron de Hirsch has made his fortune will not bear the light of day. This is not true, as the grandson and son of rich men. He married a lady with a very large fortune. Everything he has touched has turned to gold, mainly in consequence of his skill in the choice of men. He makes appointments that are currently but erroneously believed that the butler of the Hirsch household was made out of the Turk, and under circumstances over which it is better to draw a veil. The Baron was one of three contractors for the Bulgarian-Constantinople line. Lots were cast for the most remunerative portions. After the decision was made it was found that the Hirsch section was the worst. All three went to work, and two out of three lost money. The third made £800,000. His name was Hirsch. The successful contractor attributes his success to a mixture of detail, to his German engineers, and to economy in small things.

Curiosities of Partnerships. From the English directories may be culled some interesting facts with reference to the junction of names in partnerships—as, for example, Bowyer and Fletcher, Carpenter and Wood, Spingale and Lamb, Sage and Gosling, Runmit and Cutwell (tailors), Pipe and Tabor, Greengoose and Measure (coal), Foot and Singleton (Single and Doublet, Foot and Stocking (hosiery), and Wright—late Read and Wright. Adam and Eve were for some time surgeons in partnership in Paradise Row, London. In Holborn, Evers and Sellers live in close proximity on opposite sides of the street.

Sometimes the occupations of persons harmonize admirably with their surnames—a fact particularly apparent in the case of London innkeepers. Gin and Ginman are innkeepers, while Mr. Alehouse follows the same calling; Seaman is the landlord of the Ship Hotel, and A. King holds the Crown and Sceptre resort in the City; Portwine and Negus are licensed victuallers, one in Westminster, the other in Bishopsgate street. Corker is a pobyoy, whose name affords a hopeful omen of his one day rising to the rank of a butler.

Mixwell's country inn is a well known resort. Again, Pegwell is a shoemaker; so are Fital and Treadaway, likewise Punch—the latter rather uncomplacingly so; another, Tugwell, is a noted dentist, so is Gunn, though he uses none but the ordinary arm in his practice; Bird, an egg merchant; Hemp, a sheriff's officer; Captain Isaac Paddle commands a steamboat; Mr. Pant is a favorite member of the Surrey Wherry club; Laidman was formerly a noted pugilist; and Smooker, or Smoker, a lime burner.

During August they will be found along the east English coast in the neighborhood of Whitby, Scarborough and the "Yar-mouth of the Yeggoty," but are always back to St. Ives for the autumn St. Ives herring fishing, and a large number of their fleet are home in time for possible runs of "pilchards" (pilchards) the "Fair Maids of St. Ives," for which the ancient seaport has been famous for half a thousand years.

The St. Ives fisher folk are noted for their simplicity and piety. They are nearly all fervent Methodists, honest, superstitious humble and good. They live in as great comfort as the fisher-folk of New-haven in Scotland; and the man is more the master of his home and belongings. They are the most scrupulously clean and thrifty folk of this sort I have ever met. The women though strong and brawny, have few of the Billingsgate characteristics of the fishwives of the English east coast, of Scotland and of Galway and the Irish west coast. They mend the nets, and "bulk" or pack the pilchards. They are very domestic, and their prayer-meetings are strict Sabbath keeping, though they are woefully ignorant have done these St. Ives fisher folk no hurt or harm.

EDGAR L. WAKEMAN.

Read the article "What Do You Think?" on the fourth page. It will interest you.

Advertisement for Dr. Redwood's Javencia Soap, featuring a large illustration of the soap box and text describing its benefits for complexion and skin health.

French shop-lifters.

The offence of shoplifting is the one most on the increase in France. The ministry of justice has instructed the correctional judges to be less lenient for the future on rich women, and to regard kleptomaniacs in most cases as simple theft, giving only to well established cases of neurotropy the benefits of the Berenger's law. Judges used to be lenient, they have ceased to be so, and do not listen to medical reports on the state of the accused parties' nerves. All the large shops have now a system of putting marks scarcely perceptible on merchandise that has been sold. If a lady in caught stealing and a consequent search made in her house, and a number of new things not thus marked are found in her drawers, she will have little to hope for.

Read the article "What Do You Think?" on the fourth page. It will interest you.

Advertisement for Sunlight Soap, featuring a sunburst logo and text promoting its benefits for washing clothes and being economical.

Advertisement for Humphreys' Specifics, listing various ailments such as coughs, colds, and fevers, and providing a price list for the medicine.

Advertisement for Beecham's Pills, describing them as a tasteless and effective remedy for bilious and nervous disorders.

THE LATEST AND BEST - THE YOST WRITING MACHINE.

A MATTER OF GROWTH. EARS ago, man and his wife moved out west. Settled down on the plains. Built a house. Plenty of room first - small family. By and by family increased, needed more room, built an extension. Next year, more family, more room, another extension - and so on, till finally that establishment looks like a disjointed telescope. Family satisfied? Oh, yes, there's a place to put everything. But to-day if they were to start a new home would they put up with the accommodations of a canal boat? Oh, no! They would put the same cost into a commodious modern structure, with an electric door bell.

Same way with typewriters. Years ago Mr. Yost built a typewriter. Good enough then. But the family has increased by the thousands. Other folks have hitched on extensions to hold 'em. But it's the same old typewriter, same ribbon, same scales, same rickety print. WE want something modern. What do you think?

INKING AND KEYBOARD. FUNDAMENTALLY ribbons don't belong to typewriters any more than shoes or sun umbrellas. At the start there was no other way of inking. Now it's different. Now we can afford to admit that a ribbon is a disagreeable, expensive thing. Blurs print, wears full of holes, clogs type, takes power to pull it along, weakens manifolding and costs \$8 or \$10 a year. The Yost alone rises superior to these difficulties. Inks automatically. Ink-pads outlasts 20 ribbons. Can be changed in ten seconds. Never requires a thought. Nature distributes ink - by suction - always evening up the supply all around. The thousandth "e" as good as the first. Beautiful copper-plate print direct from steel type-faces which are self-cleaning against this pad. And costs less than \$2 a year.

Here's a Scientific Keyboard, too. No shift keys to puzzle. 78 keys write 78 characters. It is the universal arrangement. You can easily change from another style machine and there are only three rows to learn anyway.

ALIGNMENT. FASHION now for all typewriters to claim "permanent alignment." Much abused phrase. In this the Yost differs radically from others. Listen: You know how ordinary type-bars work - hung in tight, finely adjusted bearings at the shoulder. Variation at shoulder multiplies by 17 at type end. And what, therefore, does wear in such a bearing mean? Simply this: permanent alignment impossible.

Now, get down under and see that Yost type-bar and centre-guide. First of all, CONSTRUCTED loose on purpose. Wouldn't work tight at all. Wear don't count. On striking key, type-bar leaves pad, unfolds like lightning and darts type through guide, adjusting itself perfectly at PRINTING POINT. That's how WE do it. And it's the best way. Operator can change type any time. The guide will square it into line. And the punctuation marks - well, you see why they can't puncture the paper.

THE NEW YOST Writing Machine is made at its own factory in Bridgeport, Conn. - the largest, best-equipped typewriter factory in the world. Skilled workmen put only the finest materials into its construction. Additional information may be obtained from our Agencies throughout the world, or by addressing

Advertisement for Ira Cornwall, General Agent for the Maritime Provinces, Chubb's Corner, St. John, N.B., offering second-hand Remington's, Calligraph's, Hammond's and other machines for sale cheap.

Advertisement for St. Jacobs Oil, featuring a circular logo with the text "ST. JACOBS OIL The Great Remedy for Pain" and a small illustration of a person.

Advertisement for Coarse Corn Meal, \$2.00 per barrel, for feeding, with a small illustration of a barrel.

Advertisement for Blue Store, City Market Clothing Hall, 51 Charlotte St., featuring text about clothing and a small illustration of a person.

Advertisement for Everett & Miller, 18 Waterloo St., St. John, featuring text about furniture and insurance.

Advertisement for The Remington No. 2 and Calligraph, featuring a large illustration of the typewriter.

Advertisement for The Yost Writing Machine, featuring a large illustration of the typewriter and text describing its features.

"ASTRA" TALKS

Correspondents seeking innumerable addresses their Postoffice, St. John.

Well, girls, you have nobly this week! So no shall be fortunate if I send all your letters in time for it! In order to have a real doing so, I shall have our usual talk at the plunge into business at Green Johnnies - St. chosen a lovely name, I guess and original. Well, (1) Bicycles are used by ladies now that it is any more "improper" to skate, or walk on as they first made their appearance for recreation for ladies excited a good deal of has ceased now, and it mon sight to see a lady on her "safety" that even turn their heads to and when one looks round, why the wheels are disconcerted from such when there is really nothing like or masculine about it is not usual for them thoroughfare for their that it looks much better out in the country; a comes to think of it, he if she lived in the city lady referred to stands blame. (2) Next is on Mr. Freely. I think actor and a very handsome looking fellow, but, you dozens of just as hands we are meeting every without getting "broke all" is, I suppose the footlights cast a glare are behind them. So must have been given you have all mistaken it has made you think him place if applied to Mr. far the greater artist, the tunate enough to poss and laughing brown eye my belief the gentleman sacrificed. If the concert one, I consider attending same as going to church at the one you speak of to express an opinion, the sacred concert is more rather incongruous to me.

An inquirer, St. John, that you will not soon as you wished, but seldom that a correspondence to get a query week that it is asked; if I can't answer it, I hope the reply will be of service to you. I considered the best, in Miss Johnson has great pleasure in your kind evening, June 30th. Carleton Street, Monday Morning.

Miss Marian Jones regrets Mrs. William Robinson's kind invitation, June 30th. Lanister Street, Monday Morning.

If the invitation to a Monday evening, we will say, to say "for next Thursday very glad to know that pleasure from reading of kind of you to say so, a have broken the ice there again.

J.M. Dick, St. John, can you not choose people you really put me out of when I think how many are to select from, and ugly ones? (1) I am a collector of notes, and about you, changed the and blarney it so that it tell whether it was an o, must try again, and I would hunt it up for you should think it into the take as little notice of haps the habit you speak come second nature. The world you know who are predicting and correcting their unpopularity is so be a sufficient punishment haps he is one of that merely amused at their fore likes to argue with say what the "pets" attention sounds as if they m, so you can bug them in frey, and the pup are be you.

MADGE - One pretty relief it is after all the o you call me "Astria." Astria about the 1st at a did not "take it that way felt right in supposing joking, I am not so serious must say I shall be astonished I show the girls letter. In the first place, it is as do, thank goodness, letters not intended for second, what earthly in have for him? You must do not conduct this column but as a business, and always take an interest come to me for advice could never waste time to who the were; my l ed, labelled and put answers have appeared make a point of burning perfectly safe. I should to laugh at your letter, thing amusing in it, but feel very sad. I know world will make a person blind as being in love, b'know in your own heart really loved you he would to be his wife. Then prevent him from doing you that he loved you if manhood, or of true love

THE REMINGTON NO. 2 AND CALLIGRAPH.

Advertisement for The Yost Writing Machine, featuring a large illustration of the typewriter.

"ASTRA" TALKS WITH GIRLS.

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

Well, girls, you have certainly done nobly this week! So nobly in fact that I shall be fortunate if I succeed in answering all your letters in time for "our next issue."

Green Johnnies—St. John.—You have chosen a lovely name, my dear. So suggestive and original. Where did you get it? (1) Bicycles are used so extensively by ladies now that it is not considered any more "improper" to ride on one than to skate, or walk on snow shoes; when they first made their appearance as a source of recreation for ladies, of course they excited a good deal of remark, but that has ceased now, and it is such a common sight to see a lady skimming along on her "safes" that very few people even turn their heads to glance at her, and when one looks at the matter reasonably, why in the world should ladies be disbarred from such pleasant exercise when there is really nothing either unladylike or masculine about it? I admit that it is not useful for them to choose a city thoroughfare for their spin, though, and that it looks much better to go a little way out in the country; and yet, when one comes to think of it, how could she get to the country unless she carried her bicycle, if she lived in the city? So, I think, the lady referred to stands absolved from all blame. (2) No, I am not "all broken up on Mr. Frawley." I think him a good actor and a very handsome and pleasant looking fellow, but, you know, there are dozens of just as handsome fellows whom we are meeting every day in society without getting "broken up on them" as all; but, I suppose that is because the footlights cast a glamor over those who are behind them. Still, that glamor must have been great, indeed, if you have all mistaken it for a halo, and it has made you think him "divine." Seriously, that expression would be less out of place if applied to Mr. Jepson, who is by far the greater artist, though he is not fortunate enough to possess a slender figure and laughing brown eyes. To the best of my belief the gentleman you mention is unmarried. If the concert is really a sacred one, I consider attending it very much the same as going to church, but as I was not at the one you speak of, I am not qualified to express an opinion, though the idea of a sacred concert in an opera house seems rather incongruous to me.

AN INQUIRER, St. John.—I am very sorry that you will not get your answer as soon as you wished, but you know it is very seldom that a correspondent is lucky enough to get a query answered the same week that it is asked; indeed, it never happens except the work is very "slack," but I hope the reply will not be too late to be of service to you. The simplest form is considered the best, in good society, as—

Miss Johnson has great pleasure in accepting Mrs. Washington Smith's kind invitation for Thursday evening, June 30th.
Carlton Street,
Monday Morning.

Miss Marlan Jones regrets her inability to accept Mrs. William Robinson's kind invitation for Thursday evening, June 30th.
Leinster Street,
Monday Morning.

If the invitation is issued on Monday, we will say, it would be sufficient to say "for next Thursday evening." I am very glad to know that you derive so much pleasure from reading our "Talks." It is kind of you to say so, and I hope since you have broken the ice that you will write again.

JIM-DICK, St. John.—Why in the world can you not choose prettier names, girls, you really put me out of patience sometimes when I think how many nice names there are to select from, and yet you use such ugly ones? (1) I am sorry to say that I could not make out the word you ask me when you changed the first letter twice, and blurred it so that it was impossible to tell whether it was an o, an a, or a q. You must try again, and I will be very happy to hunt up for you if I can. (2) I should think him very bred indeed, and take as little notice of him as possible, perhaps the habit you speak of may have become second nature. There are people in the world who know you are perpetually contradicting and correcting everybody, but their unpopularity is so great that it must be a sufficient punishment to them. Perhaps he is one of that kind, or he may be merely amused at your spirit, and therefore likes to argue with you. You do not say what the "pets" are, but the description sounds as if they might be kittens, if so, you can hug them both for me. Geoffrey, and the pup are both quite well, thank you.

MADGE.—One pretty at last and a great relief it is after all the others, but why do you call me "Astra." I am just plain Astra about the it at all? Of course I did not "take it that way," you were perfectly right in supposing that I was only joking, I am not so easily offended, but I must say I shall be seriously offended if you think I show the girls letters to my husband. In the first place he has something else to do, thank goodness, besides reading letters not intended for him, and in the second, what earthly interest could they have for him? You must remember that I do not conduct this column for amusement, but as a business, and therefore, though I always take an interest in the girls who come to me for advice and sympathy, I could never waste time in speculating as to who they were; my letters are answered, labelled and put away until their answers have appeared; then I always make a point of burning them, so you are perfectly safe. I should be sorry indeed to laugh at your letter, even if I saw anything amusing in it, but it really made me feel very sad. I know that nothing in the world will make a person so weak and so blind as being in love, but still, you must know in your own heart that if that man really loved you he would never ask you to be his wife. There was nothing to prevent fit, and as long as he told you that he loved you if he had a spark of manhood, or of true love for you, he would

have done so. Once a man goes so far as to tell a girl he loves her, there is only one thing left for him to do if he has any honor at all, and that is to ask her to marry him. She has a right to expect it, and he is a rascal if he does not do so. I am afraid that is not the way to win him. No soldier and no man respects a girl who allows him to make a practice of embracing and kissing her; you see he ought to think the privilege worth asking for in the one proper way, and if he can get it without the asking he naturally fails to value it. I do not like to hurt you, but I cannot help it as long as you have asked me. (2) Under the circumstances he could scarcely help it, but he should have gone hours before, even if they were engaged, and if he had had any regard for the girl's welfare he would have done so. If he offered the ring it was quite correct, and would almost constitute an engagement, but she should not have taken it otherwise. I was not at all tired of your letter, and I felt very sorry for you; I should like to hear how it turns out. You need not have the least fear that your letter will be recognized by anyone. Dozens of girls ask me almost the same questions every month, and no one can ever tell who they are.

Robin, St. John.—I was glad to hear your cheerful whistle again my dear, and to know that you were pleased with the name I gave your bird. Geoffrey said when he read your letter that "Sprite is far the prettiest name. I hope she will call him Sprite." So you see you and Geoffrey differed. Your letter was very amusing and I enjoyed every word of it and felt quite flattered that you thought enough of me to take so much trouble on my account, but why, oh why, did you enter into that masquerade? What a foolish girl you were. Do you know, you gave me quite a shock when you announced so calmly what you had been doing. I really thought you were in earnest at first. I knew a girl once who allowed herself to be persuaded to take the part of a bride in a tableau, just because no one else was brave enough to take risk. She was young, and pretty, and arrogant, and though she was really very superstitious, she did not want people to think so. And her friends dressed her in a beautiful white silk dress, fastened with clusters of orange blossoms, and put orange blossoms in her hair, and a real bridal veil over her head, and brought her a beautiful bouquet of white roses. She was delighted at being told what lovely bride she made, and stood up in the tableau beside the handsome bridegroom without a tremor, too pleased at the applause with which the audience greeted the tableau to think of anything except the delightful fact that the curtain had to be raised three times before the spectators were satisfied. Some one said afterwards: "Weren't you afraid to do it. Don't you know that if a maiden ever puts on a bridal veil, or wears an orange blossom she will never be a bride?" But the girl laughed and said she was willing to take the risk. That was a good thing to do, and the girl is single still, and I doubt if she will ever marry now. There has been a curious fate about all her love affairs, and I have often heard her say that she blamed that bridal veil for it all. No doubt it was a mere coincidence, but she does not think so. I do not see how you can very well do otherwise than keep those little souvenirs, at least till you meet again. It was rather a pretty idea to give them, I think, and as the circumstances were exceptional, you might be excused for making an exception in this one case. Write again soon.

FARO, St. John.—Certainly, you were perfectly right to include the group in your sketch, if you had photographed them it would have been another thing. But they must have added greatly to the picturesque effect of your drawing, and as they would not be recognized, I do not think the ladies themselves could have objected; you are quite a nice boy to think of it and ask my opinion, all the same. Yes, it is rather early and very cold, I should think.

Read the article "What Do You Think?" on the fourth page. It will interest you.

How to Tell Bride and Groom.
He always carries two new grips and two umbrellas.
He always offers her his arm.
He is always clean shaven and wears, besides immaculate linen, a careworn, worried expression.
He always pulls out his watch, presumably to see how much of the honeymoon is left.
When he registers at the hotel he "and wife" is written twice as large as his own name.
She never fails to ask how many loaves of sugar he takes in his coffee.

The Diadem Hair.
The diadem hair of ribbon is a popular ornament for the hair. It stands up in three stiff loops directly back of the curly bang, and the ends are carried around the head and concealed beneath the braids or coils at the back. The color matches the tint of the gown when gold or silver ribbon is not used. Women with dark smooth hair twist amber or coral beads with the coils of hair, in accordance with a pretty foreign fashion, which is becoming to handsome and regal women. Small, delicate women have a tawdry appearance if they attempt this style of ornament.

Welsh Wedding Presents.
The wedding presents of a Welsh bride are of the most useful sort. They are generally made several days after the ceremony, and consist of household furniture, kitchen utensils and sometimes money. In the invitations it is used to be the custom to state that any present would be thankfully received. One invitation not so many years old reads: "Whatever favors you may then think proper to confer upon us will be gratefully acknowledged and repaid with thanks whenever required on a similar occasion."

Read the article "What Do You Think?" on the fourth page. It will interest you.

SEASONABLE RECEIPTS.

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

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

A Word to the Girls.
I was indeed pleased and encouraged to read the graceful tribute of my fair neighbor "Astra" in last week's issue. Perhaps it may cheer her heart also to know that others besides her youthful correspondents enjoy reading her entertaining department. Certainly the girls should read both columns. By all means let them cultivate tastes for whatever make them useful and agreeable members of society, but on no account let them neglect that most useful of all arts—cooking, for it is the one thing that cannot be dispensed with while we live. It would not be unnatural to suppose that each and every one of "Astra's" fair correspondents are looking forward to matrimony. I hope they will all "marry well," but fortunes are few and far between, in this part of the world at least, and the young wife who can reach her husband's heart (and hold it) through his "bread-basket" will enjoy a larger share of happiness than her classical and accomplished sister who knows not the rudiments of cooking.

A Dainty July Luncheon.
Clam Bouillon, in cups.
Salmon Cutlets, garnished with cucumbers.
Braised Lamb's Sweetbread.
Broiled Spring Chicken.
Saratoga Chip Potatoes.
Cold Cauliflower.
Lettuce and Corn Salad.
Strawberry Ice Cream.
Assorted Cakes.
Bopons.

The clam bouillon now to be had at the leading grocers is an excellent article, and the fact that it is so easily prepared is a point in its favor, and is one reason why it is recommended here. Directions are printed on the label.

Salmon cutlets.—Cut the salmon into slices of about half an inch thick, and pare them in an oval form, salt and pepper them, egg and bread crumb them, and fry in hot fat for ten to fifteen minutes, according to the thickness of the cutlets. Arrange them and arrange in a circle or oval, overlapping each other, on a dish, and fill the centre with cucumber prepared as follows: Peel the cucumbers, cut them through the middle, lengthwise; take out the seeds, and cut the cucumber into dice about half an inch square. Boil these in salted water until tender, but not mushy. Have ready a smooth butter sauce, season with salt and pepper and pour over the sauce. Garnish the dish of cutlets with this piled in the centre and a few sprigs of green parsley and slices of lemon neatly arranged around the rim of the dish.

Braised Lamb's Sweetbread.—The method of braising sweetbread has been recently described in this column, and needs only to be briefly referred to here. They are first parboiled, cooled, trimmed, put into a pan with a few slices of bacon and vegetables under them, half covered with good stock; the pan tightly covered, put into a hot oven, and broiled for fifteen or twenty minutes.

Broiled Spring Chicken.—Wash the chickens, dry them with a cloth; split down the back, and if large divide each at the breast bone. Truss the legs and wings, using small skewers or wooden toothpicks to keep them in place, fasten with a little wire, and broil over a hot fire. Before broiling brush over with melted butter and repeat this two or three times while cooking. Broil over a clear, hot fire, but the broiler should not be held too close to the fire, and the inside of the chicken should be kept very moist. The broiler should be very hot, and with a dish of stewed mushrooms in a separate dish. Time to broil, fifteen to twenty minutes.

Saratoga Chip Potatoes.—Kidney potatoes are the best for this purpose. Wash, peel, and cut them from the breadth (not the length) into slices not thicker than a 50 cent piece, and throw into a little hot or pan of cold water to take the starch out, and prevent them sticking together when fried. Dry them carefully in a clean towel or napkin so that no water remains on them, and throw them, a few at a time into boiling fat deep enough to cover them entirely, but not so deep as the fat, that they may be equally cooked, and when they are brightly browned on both sides and crisp, put them on a cloth or brown paper in a warm place to drain the grease from them, and lastly do not forget to sprinkle them with salt over the top, and equally before serving, as this gives them that peculiar sweet taste. Serve on a doily with the chicken.

Cold Cauliflower.—Choose those that are close and white and of a medium size. Whiteness is a sign of quality and freshness. To be quite sure of its being free from insects, lay the cauliflower head downwards in cold water with a little salt and vinegar in it for an hour before using. Trim away the outer leaves, if there are any, and cut the stalk quite close. Put into a saucepan of boiling water with a tablespoonful of salt in it, and boil until tender. This may be ascertained by taking a little piece of the stalk between the finger and thumb, and if it yields easily it is done. Drain carefully without breaking apart, and set aside to get quite cold. Time to boil, about fifteen minutes for a medium sized cauliflower. An hour before serving, put on ice and serve on a doily with French dressing made of three parts salad oil, one part malt vinegar and pepper and salt, well shaken up just before using.

Lettuce and Tomato Salad.—Wash and dry the leaves of lettuce, cut into shreds, or if preferred break with the fingers. Fill a salad bowl with the lettuce, and neatly arrange sliced ripe tomatoes on the top, serve with a mayonnaise dressing, which has previously been described in this column, as also was the strawberry ice cream last week. An excellent quality of cake in great variety can be bought at the Women's Industrial Bureau, Charlotte street (this is not intended for an advertisement, but as a piece of valuable information to those who desire a good article without the trouble of making it themselves during the hot weather). Buy the bonbons from your grocer, but the true hostess will

A One Dollar Bill, or that amount in Silver or Cents, buys the best Man's Split Tipped Balmoral there is in the City.

Also remember we have not only the Largest Stock of Fine Footwear, but we have as well the Largest Stock of serviceable Low Price Boots and Shoes, and it will give us pleasure to show you the goods and allow you to compare Prices.

Waterbury & Rising.
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.

We Present Two Strong Points as an argument why our elegant assortment of Clothing should be sought by every one—"Quality and Style." Many a man with a new suit is not well dressed; but if the suit be bought of us, the verdict will be different. Our Suits are made of goods of superior quality, and are cut and finished with skill and elegance; hence they always give satisfaction. Our Overcoats are neat fitting and stylish, and embrace all the weights, color and materials of the season. Our Boys' Clothing leads all competitors in perfect fits, workmanship, and low prices.

R. W. LEETCH, NEW ROYAL CLOTHING STORE, 47 King Street, St. John, N. B.

allow no one's hands but her own to make the coffee, unless she can depend upon her assistants to do it.
A Word About Table Decorations.
Flowers should never be absent from the ceremonial table, and especially for a July luncheon like the above; what could be more charming than a nice arrangement of wild flowers which can be had in abundance for the gathering. A rose bud (all the better if a wild one) floating in the finger bowl at the finish adds a fairy-like charm to such a luncheon as this, and if the day be warm and sultry, a darkened room, lighted by subdued incandescent lamps gives a mellow effect that is also fairy-like and charming. The following lines on dinner-table decorations from the London Caterer will be read with interest by those who wish to entertain decently.
Dinner-Table Decorations.
We host hosts are always careful about the "setting" of the dinner, for the diner must be put in "tune" for the delicate repast by all that surrounds him, in which, of course, table decoration plays no small part. But to attain success in the art of decorating dinner tables needs a thoughtful eye and a highest hand. The decorations must be subordinated to the comfort of those who are to partake of the meal, not being intended for the entertainment of lookers-on. The old epergne and the golden bowl of obstructing flowers interfered with conversation, and made the table look heavy and ostentatious, showing that the dinner was prepared for ceremony rather than enjoyment. In selecting receptacles for flowers and fruits, it should be borne in mind that a clear view across the table is desirable, and that simple designs characterised by distinctness and elegance are to be preferred before those that are over elaborate, even if these last should happen to be in the best taste, considered apart from the purpose they are intended for. There are occasions when elaborate and costly works are found appropriate, but, as a rule, they are out of place. Gold and silver receptacles are more or less objectionable, but they are not to be altogether condemned—indeed, they may be used with admirable effect, and the sparkle of metal is appropriate for festivity. The largest silver-plated plateau is usually a cold obstruction or a glaring mockery, and even plants, if too large or in too great plenty, are apt to suggest that the table is an imitation of a nursery or a greengrocer's shop. If the comfort of the guests is not considered in the adaptation of the decorations, they are likely to spoil the dinner they were intended to embellish.

CANADA: A Monthly Magazine for Canadians at home and abroad. Edited by Matthew R. Knight and Arthur J. Lockhart. Established Jan., 1891. Subscription, \$1.00 a year.
"Such a magazine as will benefit any home into which it is received."—Canadian Journal of Politics, Montreal.
"This literary monthly gives increased evidence of vigor and success. It is a credit to the Maritime Provinces."—Canada Presbyterian, Toronto.
"The best dollar's worth of literature matter to be had in Canada."—Daily Herald, Calgary.
"Fully sustains its character as a high-class national magazine."—The Critic, Halifax.
"As a purely literary magazine it has no peer in Canada."—Evening Gazette, St. John.
"One of the magazines that people look for and read with enjoyment."—Progress, St. John.
"The literature is of a high order, and tale, essay, criticism, history, poetry, are all rarer of our native land."—Presbyterian Witness, Halifax.

Lester & Co. Fruit & Produce Commission Agents. Small Fruits a Specialty. Personal Attention. DAILY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY mornings, 83 Prince Wm. St., St. John, N.B., Canada.

STEAMER CLIFTON. The above Steamer will make three trips a week during the season, leaving Hampton MONDAY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY mornings, at 8 o'clock; returning from Indianston on the same days, at 4 o'clock in the afternoon, stopping at the usual landings.

INTERNATIONAL S. S. CO. Three Trips a Week For BOSTON. [NTL further notice the Steamers of this Company will leave St. John for Eastport, Portland and Boston every Monday, Wednesday and Friday Mornings at 7.35 Standard. Returning will leave Boston same days at 8.30 a.m., and Portland at 9 p.m., for Eastport and St. John. [WEDNESDAY Trip the Steamer will not call at Portland. July 4 to September 5, Daily Service (except Sunday). Connections made at Eastport with steamer for St. Andrews, Calais and St. Stephen. Freight received daily up to 9 p.m. C. E. LAEHLER, Agent.

BAY OF FUNDS S. S. CO. (LTD.) SEASON 1892. The following is the proposed sailing of the S. S. CITY OF MONTICELLO, ROBERT H. FLEMING, Commander. MAY.—From St. John—Monday, Wednesday and Friday; Annapolis and Digby—Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday. JUNE.—From St. John—Monday, Wednesday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Saturday. JULY and AUGUST.—From St. John—Daily Trips, (Sundays excepted). SEPTEMBER.—From St. John—Monday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday; Annapolis and Digby—Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Saturday. Steamer sails from St. John at 7.25 a.m., local time, return trip, sails from Annapolis upon the arrival of the morning express from Halifax. (Sgt.) HOWARD D. THORP, President.

RAILWAYS. CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY. CHEAP Excursions TO THE Canadian North West! FROM ALL POINTS IN THE Maritime Provinces, TO LEAVE ON JUNE 13th, 20th, 27th and JULY 18th, 18th, 1892. TICKETS GOOD TO RETURN UNTIL July 24th, 31st, August 7th, 28th, 1892. For Rates of fare and other information enquire of your nearest Railway Ticket Agent. Passengers are recommended by the Canadian Pacific Ry. to purchase their tickets via ST. JOHN and the SHORE LINE, as Colonist Cars will be in waiting in St. John for their conveyance. D. MCKILL, C. E. McPHIBSON, Gen'l Pass. Agent, Ass't Gen'l Pass. Agt., MONTREAL. ST. JOHN, N. B.

Intercolonial Railway. After June 27, Trains leave St. John, Standard Time, for Halifax and Campbellton, 7.00; for Point du Chene, 10.20; for Halifax, 12.30; for Sussex, 16.35; for Quebec and Montreal, 22.10. Will arrive at St. John from Sussex, 8.30; from Quebec and Montreal (except Monday, Wednesday and Friday at Chene, 15.40; from Halifax, 15.30 from Halifax, 9.45.

WESTERN COUNTIES R.Y. Summer Arrangement. On and after Monday, 27th June, 1892, trains will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows: LEAVE YARMOUTH—Express daily at 8.10 a.m., 11.30 a.m.; Passenger and Freight Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 1.45 p.m.; arrive at Weymouth 4.25 p.m. LEAVE ANNAPOLIS—Express daily at 1.05 p.m., 4.45 p.m.; Passenger and Freight Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 8.50 a.m., arrive at Yarmouth 11.55 a.m. LEAVE WEYMOUTH—Passenger and Freight Friday at 8.15 a.m., arrive at Yarmouth at 11.05 a.m. CONNECTIONS—At Annapolis with trains of way, at Digby with Steamer and Annapolis Railway, and to St. John daily. At Yarmouth with steamers Yarmouth and Boston for Boston every Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday evening; and from Boston every Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday morning. With Stage daily (Sunday excepted) to and from Barrington, Shelburne and Liverpool. Through tickets may be obtained at 100 Hollis St., Halifax, and the principal Stations on the Windsor and Annapolis Railway. J. BARRELL, Yarmouth, N.S. General Superintendent

SHARPS BALSAM OF HOREHOUND AND ANISEED. CROUP, WHOOPING COUGH, COLDS AND COLDS. OVER 40 YEARS IN USE. 25 CENTS PER BOTTLE. ARMSTRONG & CO., PROPRIETORS, SAINT JOHN, N. B.

PLAYED AND ENDORSED BY The World's Most Eminent Musicians; and Pronounced by Them "THE MOST PERFECT PIANO MADE." B. BRONN & SONS; St. John, N. B. Agents for the Maritime Provinces.

The City of Monticello

THINGS WORTH KNOWING

In the Old Testament only one woman's age is recorded, that of Sara, Abraham's wife.

The oldest building in the world is the Tower of London. It antedates Caesar's conquests.

The deepest mine in the world is the rock salt mine near Berlin, which is 4,175 feet deep.

The first King to whom the title of "Majesty" was applied was Louis XI, in France in 1463.

The Chinese, Japanese, Malays, Siamese, New Zealanders and the North American Indians are all but beardless.

The license law of Sweden forbids any person buying drink without purchasing something to eat at the same time.

For 900 years before the establishment of a republic, no son of a French monarch had succeeded his father to the throne.

The elephant's sense of smell is so delicate that when in a wild state it can select an enemy at a distance of 1,000 yards.

The first regular passenger railroad built in the world was the southern portion of the Baltimore and Ohio, built in 1827.

It is curious to know that only a hundred years ago scarcely any European in the countries north of Spain had smoked a cigar.

It is estimated that over 100,000,000 of people now speak the English language, over 69,000,000 German and over 41,000,000 French.

The public wealth in the United States is \$1940 per inhabitant, as compared with \$1235 in the United Kingdom, \$1120 in France, and \$720 in Germany.

Many English surnames end in ford, ham (house), lea, ton (farm) and by (dwelling), from the old practice of naming persons after their native place. Aylesford, Grimston, Habersham and Ormsby are examples.

Small singing birds live from eight to eighteen years; ravens have lived for 100 years, and parrots still longer, in captivity; fowls live from ten to twenty years; the wild goose lives over 100 years, and swans are said to have attained the age of 300.

A genius has arrived at the conclusion that a gold coin passes from one to another 2,000,000,000 times before the stamp or impression upon it becomes obliterated by friction, while a silver coin changes between 3,250,000,000 times before it becomes entirely effaced.

In the ten years ending 1869 the inhabitants of London died at an average annual rate of twenty-four for every thousand living; in the ten years ending 1889 that rate was only twenty. In other words, over 17,000 lives were being annually saved in that decade in London.

The idea of an envelope originated with M. de Vallery, early in the reign of Louis XIV. of France. In 1653, with the royal approbation, he established a private penny post; placing boxes at the corners of streets for the reception of letters, wrapped up in envelopes, which were sold at offices established for the purpose. The first machine for making envelopes was invented by Edwin Hill, a brother of Sir Rowland Hill. Messrs. de la Rue patented a machine for folding envelopes on 17th March, 1845.

The Hippocratic was a solemn engagement entered into in ancient times by young men about to commence the practice of medicine. The formula, which is ascribed to Hippocrates, ties the asseverator down, in the most rigorous manner, to the practice of his profession on the highest principles of humanity and honor, and pledges him to the most disinterested and exalted brotherhood with all those who are connected legitimately with the healing art, and to acts of kindness towards their offspring. In addition it deals with the whole tenor of his morals, and essays to secure the utmost purity in this relation.

The watch carried by the average man is composed of ninety-eight pieces and its manufacture embraces more than 2,000 distinct and separate operations. Some of the smallest screws are so minute that the unaided eyes cannot distinguish them from steel filings or specks of dirt. Under a powerful magnifying glass a perfect screw is revealed. The slit in the head is 2-1000 of an inch wide. It takes 308,000 of these screws to weigh a pound, and a pound is worth \$1,585. The hair-spring is a strip of the finest steel about 3/16 inches long, 1-100 of an inch wide and 27-10,000 of an inch thick. It is coiled up in spiral form and is finely tempered. The process of tempering these springs was long held as a secret by the few fortunate ones possessing it, and even now is not generally known.

There is little known in regard to the invention of glass. Some of the oldest specimens are Egyptian, and are traced to about 1,500 years before Christ. Transparent glass is believed to have first been used about 750 years before the Christian era. The credit of the invention is given by the ancient writers to the Phoenicians, a party of whom were driven ashore near the mouth of the River Belus, and lighted a fire with kali, a plant which grew there abundantly. They noticed that the sand, when mingled with the ashes of this plant, melted into a vitreous substance. Among the first cities noted for the manufacture of glass were Tyre and Sidon. There is every little reason to believe, however, that the world owes the art of glass-making to the Egyptians, who carried the art to the highest perfection; and that the glass works at Disopolis, capital of the Thebaid, formed the first regular manufactory of it. Glass was introduced into Rome in the time of Cicero, and some of the most beautiful specimens were made

before the Christian era. During the middle ages the Venetians were the most famous makers of glassware, and after them the Bohemians. Though the art of making glass and blowing it into all sorts of shapes was known so early, it was not used far windows until about A. D. 300.

Read the article "What Do You Think?" on the fourth page. It will interest you.

"PROGRESS" PICKINGS.

He lives uprightly now, so doubt, But this great trait has he: It is his pride to boast about How bad he used to be.

A little speculator.—"Father, just whack me a bit, will you?" "What for?" "Why, then mother'll give some apples." —El Dia.

"Have you ever had a wreck, captain?" asked the nervous passenger. "No, ma'am!" replied the officer; "I'm a wreck-less man."

Miss Antiquary.—"Won't your mother go with us?" Miss Rosebud.—"No, she says she doesn't think she is old enough to chaperon you dear."

"Have you a large house, tonight?" Theatrical manager: "Yes; the house never looked so large to me before. There are only three people in it."

Smith.—"You know how suspicious some Jews are? Jones—No; are they? Smith—I know two who always counted their fingers after they shook hands with each other."

Satan.—"Did you torture him well?" Asmodeus.—"Yes." Satan.—"What did you do?" Asmodeus.—"I asked him if it was hot enough for him.—New York Herald.

Ethel—I call this my artist dress. Clarissa.—Why? Ethel.—Because it draws. Clarissa.—Oh, I thought you called it your artist dress because you always paint when you wear it.

"Hello, Jones, what are you doing with your coat buttoned up to your chin?" "Are you sick?" Jones.—"Hush, don't mention it. I have on a tie that my wife selected.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

He: "Before proposing, Miss Lulu, I wish to know if you have anything in the bank." She: "Yes, Mr. Poorman, I have a lover there. He is the cashier, and we are to be married next week."

School Teacher: "What little boy can tell me where is the home of the swallow?" Bobby: "I kin, please." School Teacher: "Well, Bobby?" Bobby: "The home of the swallow is the stumuck."

The Young Man—Gracie, what is it your father sees in me to object to, darling? The Young Woman (wiping away a tear)—He doesn't see anything in you, Algernon. That's why he objects.

Ella.—"Do you believe in signs, Algy, dear?" Algy.—"To tell the truth, darling, I always was a little superstitious." Ella.—"Well, there is a sign over there that says 'Ice Cream.'—Harvard Lampoon.

"I thought you said Tippler was a steady drinker?" "So he is." "You are mistaken." "How do you know?" "I saw him the other night, and he was so steady that he had to hold to a lamp post for support."

A man had a donkey for sale, and bearing that a friend wanted to buy one, he sent him the following, written on a post-card: "Dear D—, if you are looking for a A donkey, don't forget me. Yours etc., F—"

"O, that must be too lovely for anything," said Hortensia, when she read an account of a stage robbery in the far West. "Lovely to be robbed?" asked Uncle John. "Lovely to be held up," said Hortensia with a rosy blush.

Jarvis.—"What is the meaning of that passage of scripture which refers to things being hidden from the wise and prudent and being revealed unto babes and sucklings?" Jennings.—"Why, have you never met a collegian just graduated?"—New York Herald.

Conversation overheard on the beach between two children who were lying on the sand together. The small boy said to the little girl:—"Do you wish to be my little wife?" The little girl, after reflecting:—"Yes."—"The small boy:—"Then take off my boots!"

"Landlady—What! Going to leave us, Mr. Harginsay? I hope you've no fault to find with the table! Border—No, the table's all right; but my room mate is an amateur photographer, and he insists on taking flashlight pictures of me every night when I'm trying to go to sleep."

Miss Foddlie.—"Tilda, I want you to run down to the druggists and get me some rouge." "Tilda—Would you mind gib'n me a orlah?" "I gave you the money, didn't I?" "Yassum. But dey might think I wanted it fo' myself. I doan' want people to tink I paints."—Philadelphia Press.

"Bridget," said the head of the household, arrayed in evening dress, "I am unexpectedly called out for the evening, and I want you to see that your mistress gets this note as soon as she comes in, without fail."

"Yis, sorr," responded Bridget, "I'll have it in the pocket of the trousers ye've just taken off, then shall be sure to find it."

"Hosieklus, what has become of that fine new meercbaum of yours?" "Broke it accidentally the other day while I was whipping that unruly boy of mine. It dropped out my pocket and was smashed all to pieces. I wouldn't have lost that pipe, Throckmorton, for \$50." "What had he been doing?" "The little rascal had been—er—smoking."

"I must fix upon some place where I shall spend my vacation." "When do you take it?" "About the close of the summer." "Isn't it a little early to be thinking about it now?" "A good many things may happen before then." "Oh, it isn't on my own account that I am anxious to fix upon a place, but for the satisfaction of my friends who are daily wanting to know where I am going to spend my vacation."—N. Y. Press.

MEN AND WOMEN TALKED ABOUT.

Harriet Beecher Stowe has passed her eightieth birthday anniversary, but did it in the quiet and seclusion best suited to her extreme age and weakness.

Carmen Sylva says that since her husband took the throne of Romania he has raised the artillery from one battery to seven hundred pieces of cannon, and carried the estimates up from seven millions of dollars to thirty millions of dollars. He has also "a magnificent palace furnished in carved wood, instead of a house looking like a barn."

Madame Christine Nilsson, the famous soprano, has two of her rooms in Madrid decorated in a rather novel fashion. The bed-chamber is papered with leaves of music from the operas in which she has sung, and the dining-room with the hotel bills she has collected in her tours through the world. They have been aptly styled "The Records of Din and Dinner."

The queen of Italy, once one of the most beautiful girls in the kingdom, is now one of its handsomest women. She is bright and witty in conversation, and learned, with a leaning toward blue-stockingism, but without pretentiousness. She is universally admired and loved by her subjects, and the attachment King Humbert has for her is a rare example of conjugal devotion in a civil household.

The latest story of Count Herbert Bismarck's ill manners is that while in Rome recently he pushed rudely against an Italian officer of high rank, who turned to protest against such treatment. Without a word of apology the ex-chancellor's son retorted angrily, "I am Count Herbert von Bismarck." That, sir," remarked the Italian, "is an explanation of your conduct but not an excuse."

James H. Parnell, a brother of the late Charles Stewart Parnell, has been raising fruit on an extensive scale in Georgia for about twenty years. That is to say, his orchards are there, and he visits them about once a year. Just now he is in America for a short time. But the greater portion of the time he lives in Ireland. The claim is put forward that he is the wealthiest peach grower of this country.

The Duke of York (Prince George of Wales) is a member of the royal family who can dance a genuine hornpipe. The steps he learnt while a young cadet, and it is told how that often he and his brother, the late Duke of Clarence, would get into a cabin together and watch the latter whistle. Prince George would step it out. An old man-of-war's man told the writer that for smartness in tying the various sailors' knots with the rope, the prince would want a lot of beating.

Leonard Whittion of Brighton, brother of the cheese inspector, James Whittion of Belleville, has continued to gain in flesh, and is now classed as the biggest man in England. He weighs 400 pounds. His measurement is as follows: Around the shoulders, 5 feet 6 inches; chest, 5 feet 2 inches; hips, 6 feet 2 inches; neck, 1 foot 11 inches; arm at shoulder, 1 foot 2 inches; arm below elbow, 1 foot 5 inches; thigh, 3 feet 9 inches; calf, 21 inches. His head measurement around the temples is 29 inches. Ten years ago he did not weigh more than 150 pounds. He is under 40 years of age.

Mrs. Emma Drew, of South Norridge-work, Me., is accounted a smart woman in those parts. She carries on a farm, keeps a horse and cow, makes butter for market and sells a great many eggs, besides doing her household and taking care of five small children. After her morning household work she puts up a lunch for the children and herself and drives to Martin Stream, where she instructs her own and seventeen other boys and girls on five days in the week. She also canvasses for various publications, helps the village sewing circle along in its charitable work and sings in the choir on Sundays.

It is well known with what affection the late Cardinal Manning was regarded by the very poorest in his own community, and he was very proud of his body-guard, as he called one or two rough laboring men who had constituted themselves his protectors after seeing him on various occasions struggle through a mass crowd on his way to his carriage after preaching. Latterly these self-appointed guardians of his person always arrived of their own accord when he was fulfilling his public engagements, and, having performed their labor of love, departed the next time their services were required.

The Queen of Sheba is supposed to have been a descendant of Abraham, a daughter of Keturah. The writer learns from a claim that she came from Yemen, in Arabia. She is called by Christ "the queen of the south," and is said to have come "from the uttermost parts of the earth." The Ethiopians maintain that she was of their country, and is called "Candace" by them. Other writers show that both before and after the Christian era Ethiopia proper was under the rule of female sovereigns who all bore the appellation of "Candace," which was not so much a proper name as a distinctive title common to every queen. Pliny states that the centuries whom Nero sent to explore the country reported that "a woman reigned over Morocco (an Ethiopian name of Sheba) called 'Candace,' a name which has descended to the queens for many years."

Herbert Spencer, who lives quietly in Regent's park among his books and with the society of a few old friends, is described by *The Paris Register* as "a singularly modest man, with gentle voice and almost feminine grace. He dines away from home often, haunts the Athenaeum club and occasionally visits a place of amusement. Comic opera is his delight, and he finds in it an offset to his lucubrations upon the data of ethics. Life is very pleasant to him. Fancy a man about five feet nine inches tall, wearing grey trousers, a black frock coat, a low-cut white waistcoat, highly polished shoes with cream-colored over-gaiters, an old-fashioned stand-up collar and a black cravat—eyes grey and soft, mouth firm, cheeks pinky white, bushy iron-grey whiskers encircling the neck—and there you have Herbert Spencer, the English philosopher. No matter how fine the day, he carries an umbrella."

Read the article "What Do You Think?" on the fourth page. It will interest you.

"German Syrup"

The majority of well-read physicians now believe that Consumption is a germ disease. In other words, instead of being in the constitution itself it is caused by innumerable small creatures living in the lungs having no business there and eating them away as caterpillars do the leaves of trees.

The phlegm that is coughed up is those parts of the lungs which have been gnawed off and destroyed. These little bacilli, as the germs are called, are too small to be seen with the naked eye, but they are very much alive just the same, and enter the body in our food, in the air we breathe, and through the pores of the skin. Thence they get into the blood and finally arrive at the lungs where they fasten and increase with frightful rapidity. Then German Syrup comes in, loosens them, kills them, expels them, heals the places they leave, and so nourish and soothe that, in a short time consumptives become germ-proof and well.

COLONIAL HOUSE, MONTREAL.

PHILLIPS SQUARE, MONTREAL. WE ARE NOW SHOWING New Goods IN ALL DEPARTMENTS.

STAPLE and FANCY DRY GOODS CARPETS, CURTAINS, UPHOLSTERING GOODS, FURNITURE, MANTLES, MILLINERY, READY-MADE CLOTHING, LADIES' BOOTS and SHOES, STATIONERY, CHINA, GLASSWARE, CROCKERY, KITCHEN UTENSILS, ETC.

Finest Assortment In Canada. N. B.—Mail orders promptly and carefully attended to.

HENRY MORGAN & Co., COLONIAL HOUSE, MONTREAL.

HACKMORE

HACKMORE is the highest result of medical science and skill, and in ingredients and method has never been excelled. HACKMORE never fails to perform its remedial work quickly and effectually. This fact is attested by hundreds of voluntary and unimpeachable testimonials from grateful patients. When you buy HACKMORE you obtain the best COUGH MEDICINE made. Ask for HACKMORE, and let no solicitation or explanation induce you to accept a substitute.

A. R. CAMPBELL - 64 Germain St. WORTH REMEMBERING!

Scott's Cure FOR RHEUMATISM

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

W. C. RUDMAN ALLAN, CHEMIST and DRUGGIST, King Street (West), St. John, N. B.

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

Wholesale by Messrs. T. B. Barker & Sons, and S. McDermid, St. John, N. B.; Messrs. Brown & Webb, Simon Bros. & Co., Fredericton, Bellefleur & Co., Halifax, N. S.; Messrs. Kerry, Watson & Co., Montreal, P. Q.; T. Millburn & Co., Lyman Bros. & Co., Toronto; London Drug Co., London, Ont.

PROFESSIONAL.

DR. J. H. MORRISON, PRACTICE LIMITED TO EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT. 111 Charlotte Street, St. John. Office Hours—10 to 12, 2 to 4; Evenings 7 to 8. Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

GORDON LIVINGSTON, GENERAL AGENT, CONVEYANCER, NOTARY PUBLIC, ETC. Collections Made. Remittances Prompt. Harcourt, Kent County, N. B.

DR. S. F. WILSON, Late Clinical Assistant, Solo Square Hospital for Diseases of Women etc., London, England. DISEASES OF WOMEN—A SPECIALTY. 73 Sydney St., cor. Princess St. Electrically used after the methods of Apostoli. Superficial Hair removed by Electrolysis.

J. E. HETHERINGTON, M. D., HOMOEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, 146 Princess Street, corner Sydney Street, St. John, N. B. Telephone 481.

JOHN L. CARLETON, BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Offices: 73 1/2 Prince Wm. Street, Saint John, N. B.

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.

H. B. ESMOND, M. D., (P. S. S. LONDON, Eng.) CHRONIC DISEASES SUCCESSFULLY TREATED. No. 14 MARKET SQUARE, HOUTON, MAINE.

CANCERS

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

Photography

THE FINEST EFFECTS OF ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHY That has ever appeared in St. John, was seen at the recent exhibition, and those were produced by

CLIMO.

This was the verdict of all who saw the skillfully wrought portraits. COPIES, GROUPS, AND LARGE PANELS AT VERY LOW RATES.

85 GERMAN STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B. Office for Agriculture, Fredericton.

Harry Wilkes, 1896.

THE Standard Bred Hambleton Stallion HARRY WILKES, the property of the Government of New Brunswick, will make the

Season of 1892 at St. John. TERMS—\$35.00 for the season, to be paid at time of first service.

Harry Wilkes, 1896, is by George Wilkes, 519, dam Belle Kice by Whitehall. He will stand at Ward's One Mile House on the Marsh Road.

The intention is to send the stallion down about the first of May. Should he be required before that time, arrangements may be made to send him down earlier by applying to this office.

JULIUS L. INCHES. March 30th, 1892.

Spring Cloths.

The Subscriber has just received his Full Line of Spring Cloths in

Over Coating, Suits and Trouserings. Inspection Solicited, Satisfaction Guaranteed.

A. R. CAMPBELL - 64 Germain St. WORTH REMEMBERING!

CAFÉ ROYAL, Domville Building,

Corner King and Prince Wm. Streets. MEALS SERVED AT ALL HOURS. DINNER A SPECIALTY. Pool Room in Connection.

WILLIAM CLARK DAVID CONNELL, Livery and Boarding Stables, Sydney St. Horses Boarded on reasonable terms. Horses and Carriages on hire. Fine F-est at short notice.

THE CANADA SUGAR REFINING CO.

(Limited), MONTREAL. MANUFACTURERS OF REFINED SUGARS OF THE WELL-KNOWN BRAND

Redpath

HIGHEST QUALITY AND PURITY. Made by the Latest Process, and Newest and Best Machinery, not surpassed any where. LUMP SUGAR, In 50 and 100 lb. boxes. "CROWN" Granulated, Special Brand, the finest that can be made. EXTRA GRANULATED. Very Superior Quality CREAM SUGARS, Of all Grades and Standards. YELLOW SUGARS, SYRUPS, Of all Grades in Farris and half Bales. SO. E. MAKERS, Of high class Syrups in Tins, 2 and 5 lb. each.

ANDREW PAULEY, CUSTOM TAILOR.

FOR THE PAST NINETEEN YEARS CUTTING with JAS. R. HAY & SON, begs 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 70 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET.

S. R. FOSTER & SON, MANUFACTURERS OF WIRE, STEEL NAILS, AND IRON-CUT NAILS, And SPIKES, TACKS, BRADS, SHOE NAILS, HUNGARIAN NAILS, Etc. ST. JOHN, N. B.

Excellent Value in Bedroom & Parlor Suits, F. A. JONES, 34 Dock Street. EAST TERMS OF PAYMENT GIVEN.

A. & J. HAY, JEWELRY MADE TO ORDER and REPAIRED

Diamonds, Fine Jewelry, American Watches, Fancy Clocks, Optical Goods, Etc. JEWELRY MADE TO ORDER and REPAIRED 76 KING STREET.

COAL!

LANDING at "M. A. Nutter" and "Osceola" from Philadelphia and New York. 600 Tons Lehigh Coal. Prices Low. Correspondence Solicited. Telephone 329.

MORRISON & LAWLOR, Cor. UNION and SMYTH STS., ST. JOHN. Newel Posts. STAIR RAILS AND BALUSTERS, SHUTTER AND VENETIAN BLINDS. Write for Prices.

A. Christie Wood-working Co., City Road. HOTELS. BARKER HOUSE, FREDERICTON, N. B. Most beautifully situated in the centre of the city, large, light, cheerful Sample Rooms, and a first-class Livery and Hack stable in connection with the house. Coaches are in attendance upon arrival of all trains. F. B. COLEMAN, Proprietor.

CONNORS HOTEL, CONNORS STATION, MADAWASKA, N. B. JOHN H. MCINERNEY, Proprietor. Opened in January. Handsome, most spacious and complete hospice in Northern New Brunswick.

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 \$2.00 per day. J. SIMES, Proprietor.

QUEEN HOTEL, FREDERICTON, N. B. J. A. EDWARDS, Proprietor. Fine sample rooms in connection. Also, a first-class Livery Stable. Coaches at trains and boats. HOTEL DUFFERIN, ST. JOHN, N. B. FRED A. JONE Proprietor

"A"

The illu

\$3.95

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.

Address

For the Home, the School, and the Office.

Address

"AS LARGE AS LIFE."

The illustration shows the WEBSTER DICTIONARY that PROGRESS is offering to subscribers. It is well bound, well printed and illustrated.

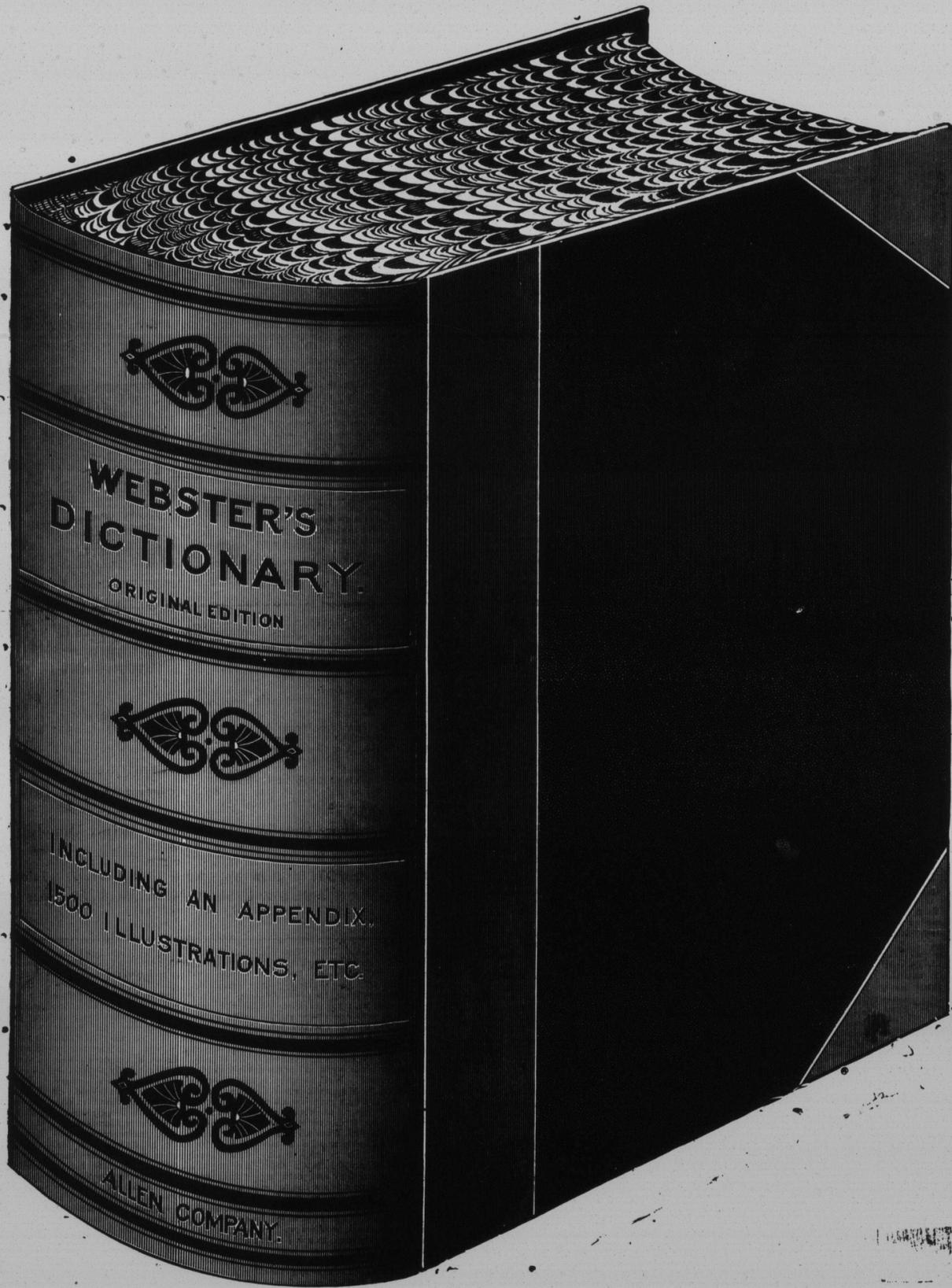
\$3.95 This Dictionary and One Year's Subscription to "Progress" for **\$3.95**

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.



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.

You Cannot Afford to be Without this Book.

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.

...bath
...AND PURITY.
...and Newest and Best
...assed any where.
...ulated,
...est that can be made.
...LATED.
...S,
...RS.
...ards.
...is and half Ba...
...n Tins, 2 and 8 lb. each.
...RE
...GLASS
...T BREAKAGE
...RINK
...AM
...WINE
...OILER
...INSURANCE
...ENT
...PAULEY,
...TAILOR,
...TEEN YEARS CUT-
...AY & SON, beg
...of Saint John, and the
...y now be found at his
...Wm. Street,
...H STOCK of Woollen
...n British, Foreign, and
...for all classes. Inspec-
...tship Guaranteed
...IAM STREET.
...B & SON,
...ERS OF
...NAILS,
...ADS,
...ARIAN NAILS, Etc.
...N. B.
...alue in
...rlor Suits,
...Dock Street.
...MENT GIVEN.
...HAY,
...IN
...American Watches,
...al Goods, Etc.
...DER and REPAIRED
...TREET.
...AL!
...utter" and "Osceola"
...New York.
...high Coal.
...e Solicited.
...Telephone 329.
...LAWLOR,
...ESTS., ST. JOHN.
...Posts.
...USTERS, SHUTTER
...BLINDS.
...ices.
...ng Co., City Ad.
...S.
...N, N. B.
...the centre of the city,
...rooms, and a first-class
...nection with the house.
...on arrival of all trains.
...F. B. COLEMAN,
...Proprietor.
...ADAWASKA, N. B.
...ERNEY, Proprietor.
...omest, most spacious
...New Brunswick.
...N. B.
...the city. Directly op-
...Railway station.
...on the depot free of
...per day.
...SIME, Proprietor
...N, N. B.
...WARDS, Proprietor
...on. Also, a first-class
...t trains and boats.
...N. B.
...ED A. JONE
...Proprietor

SAVED BY THREE COINS.

During the year 18-- the more prosperous parts of Ireland were flooded with counterfeit coin. It was well manufactured, and passed readily. The evil became so great that even the Dublin authorities were stirred up, and I was sent, as a competent detective, to ferret out the nest of coiners.

I had next to nothing to guide me. I had but one solid fact, and that was that the Punctestown races were coming on, and my past experience told me that had money often circulated regularly among the happy punters. Accordingly, thither I proceeded.

I spent four days in the vicinity and got nothing for my pains. I could not even lay my hands on a single piece of counterfeit coin, much less clasp my paws on the culprits. Yet complaints had frequently been made before my arrival, that bad money was being passed there.

I began to grow discouraged, and really thought I should be obliged to return home without having achieved any result. One day I received a letter from my wife requesting that I would send her some money, as she was out of funds. I went into a bank and asked for a draft, at the same time handing a sum of money to pay for it, in which there were several half-sovereigns. The clerk pushed three of the half-sovereigns back to me.

"Counterfeit," he said. "What," said I. "Do you mean to tell me that those half-sovereigns are counterfeit?" "I do."

"Are you certain?" "Perfectly certain. They are remarkably well executed, but they are deficient in weight. See for yourself."

And he placed one in the scales against a genuine half-sovereign on the other side. The latter weighed down the former. "This is the best executed counterfeit coin I ever saw in my life," I exclaimed, examining them very closely. "Is all the counterfeit coin in circulation here of the same character as this?"

"Oh! dear, no," replied the clerk, "it is not nearly so well done. These are the work of Ned Willett, the famous Cockney counterfeiter. I know them well, for I have handled a great many of them in my time. Here is some of the money that is in circulation here," he added, taking several thick'uns from a drawer. "You see the milling is not nearly as perfect as Ned Willett's, although it is pretty well done, too."

I compared the two, and found that he was right. I supplied the place of the three counterfeit half-sovereigns with good coin, and returned the former to my pocket again. A few days after this I received information which caused me to take a journey to a village situated about four miles from Punctestown. I arrived there at night, and took up my quarters at the only tavern in the place. It was a wretched dwelling, and kept by an old man and woman, the smallest couple I think I have ever seen in my lot to meet.

For Scrofula

"After suffering for about twenty-five years from scrofulous sores on the legs and arms, trying various medical courses without benefit, I began to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and a wonderful cure was the result. Five bottles sufficed to restore me to health."—Benjamin Lopez, 27 E. Commerce st., San Antonio, Texas.

Catarrh

"My daughter was afflicted for nearly a year with catarrh. The physicians being unable to help her, my pastor recommended Ayer's Sarsaparilla. She took it for three months of regular treatment with Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and her health was completely restored my daughter's health."—Mrs. Louise Kelle, Little Canada, Ware, Mass.

Rheumatism

"For several years, I was troubled with inflammatory rheumatism, being so bad at times as to be entirely helpless. For the last two years, whenever I felt the effects of the disease, I began to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and have never since been troubled with it."—E. T. Hainbrough, Elk Run, Va.

For all blood diseases, the best remedy is

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price \$1; six bottles, \$5. Cures others, will cure you

ANOTHER HAMILTON MIRACLE.

THE TERRIBLE SUFFERINGS OF ISAAC W. CHURCH FROM PARALYSIS.

Crushed by a Fall of Forty Feet—He Spends Months in a Hospital and is Discharged Only to Suffer Great Acute—Months Without Sleep and a Victim of Nervous Prostration—An Account of His Miraculous Cure as Investigated by a "Times" Reporter.

Hamilton Times, June 20th, 1892. "In the spring of 1887, while working on a building in Liverpool," said Mr. Church, "a scaffold on which I was standing collapsed and I fell to the pavement a distance of forty feet. Bruised and bleeding I was picked up and conveyed to the Northern Hospital, and not one of the doctors who attended me held out any hope for my ultimate recovery. The base of my spine seemed to be smashed into a pulp, and the efforts of the medical men were directed altogether towards relieving the terrible agony I suffered rather than towards curing my injuries. I had the constitution of an ox though, and the speaker threw out his chest and squared a pair of shoulders that would have done credit to a prince among athletes, and as I seemed to have a tremendous grip on life the doctors took heart and after remaining in that hospital forty weeks I was discharged as being as fit for recovery as any man could ever be. For twenty-six weeks I had to lie in one position, and any attempt to place me on my back made me scream with pain. Through eighteen months after my discharge I was unable to do a stroke of work, and could with difficulty make my way about the house, and then only with the aid of crutches. Twice during that time I underwent operations at the hands of eminent surgeons, who were amazed at the fact at my being alive at all after they had been informed of the extent of my injuries. On the last occasion my back was cut open and it was discovered that the bones which had been shattered by my fall had, by process of time, completely enveloped each other, forming a knuckle that you see, Mr. Church showed the reporter a curious lump near the base of his spine. "All efforts to straighten those bones continued unavailing, and finally the doctors told me that in the course of a few months paralysis would set in and my troubles would be increased tenfold. Their predictions proved only too true and before long I was in almost as bad a condition as ever. No tongue can tell the pain I suffered as the disease progressed, and eventually I decided to come America. So in 1890 I closed up my affairs in England and on arriving in Halifax, so done up was I with the journey across the ocean, that I had to take to my bed and was kept a close prisoner for several weeks. Having a brother living at Moorfield, near Guelph, I with difficulty accomplished the journey there and tried to do some work. My utmost exertions could accomplish but little, however, and as the result of my trouble, nervous prostration, in its worst form assailed me. I remember once being overtaken by a thunderstorm while about a mile away from the house, and while I was making my way there I fell no less than eight times, completely prostrated by particularly vivid flashes of lightning or heavy jars of thunder. About a year and a half ago I came to this city and secured work at the Hamilton Forge Works, but before long had to quit, because I could not attend to my duties. I used to think that if I could only get a little sleep once in a while I would feel better, but even that boon was denied me. Night after night I tossed from side to side, and every time my back pressed the bed the pain that shot through every limb was almost unbearable. The doctors and for weeks I never thought of going to bed at night without having first taken powerful doses of either of these drugs. Towards the last these doses failed to have the desired effect and I increased the size of them until I was finally taking thirty grains of potash and ten grains of chloral every night, enough to kill a horse. I became so weak that I could hardly get around, and my lower limbs shook like those of a palsied old man. When everything seemingly had failed me and I was about to give up what seemed a vain battle for life and health my wife here read an account in one of the newspapers of John Marshall's wonderful cure by means of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and although I had lost all faith in any medicine I resolved to try once more and accordingly procured a box of those little Pink Pills from Mr. Harrison, the druggist, and commenced to use them according to the directions. This was the October of last year. I had not taken them a week till I began to feel an improvement in my general health. In a month I slept

Eagar's Wine of Rennet.

The Original and Genuine!

It makes a delicious Dessert or Dish for Supper in 5 minutes, and at a cost of a few cents. This is the strongest preparation of Rennet ever made. Thirty drops will coagulate one Imperial pint of Milk.

BEWARE of Imitations and Substitutes.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND GROCERS.

Extracts from Letters:

One says:—"I would not be without your Wine of Rennet in the house for double its price. I can make a delicious dessert for my husband, which he enjoys after dinner, and which I believe has at the same time cured his dyspepsia."

Another says:—"Nothing makes one's dinner pass off more pleasantly than to have nice little dishes which are easily digested. Eagar's Wine of Rennet has enabled my cook to put three extra dishes on the table with which I puzzle my friends."

Another says:—"I am a hearty eater, but as my work is mostly mental, and as I find it impossible to take muscular exercise, I naturally suffer distress after a heavy dinner; but since Mrs. — has been giving me a dish made from your Wine of Rennet over which she puts sometimes one, sometimes another sauce, I do not suffer at all, and I am almost inclined to give your Rennet the credit for it, and I must say for it that it is simply GORGEOUS as a dessert!"

Another says:—"I have used your Wine of Rennet for my children and find it to be the only preparation which will keep them in health. I have also sent it to friends in Baltimore, and they say that it enables their children to digest their food, and save them from those summer stomach troubles so prevalent and fatal in that climate."

Factory and Office 18 Sackville Street, Halifax, N. S.

More Truths!

Many of the Mineral Waters in the market are artificial. This is not the case with the

Wilmot Spa Water.

That is purely natural in its chemical ingredients. Changing it with carbonic gas or adding the various flavor for Ginger Ale, Lemonade, etc., are the only changes effected. Try it in any of the forms put up, for your general health.

TO THE WILMOT SPA SPRING CO.—(Ltd) Gentlemen,—I have found the aerated waters prepared by you very useful in quite a number of cases of sickness, that have come under my care, and in which I have used them. They have satisfactorily relieved nausea and irritable stomach, allayed the intense thirst due to various febrile conditions, promoted the action of the various excretory organs, notably the kidneys and bowels, as well as forming a most pleasant and convenient vehicle for the administration of stimulants, when their need was indicated, but where their retention by the stomach was a difficult or impossible task.

The Natural Spa Water has to my knowledge acted most beneficially in a number of cases of chronic Rheumatism and Eczema. Those of the Uric acid diathesis are the ones to be benefited by drinking freely of these waters.

The Royal Belfast Ginger Ale as prepared by you is a most healthy and refreshing beverage. This I can testify to, both from my knowledge of its preparation and from personal experience.

J. A. SPONAGLE, M. D. Middleton, Annapolis, Co., Dec. 11th, 1890.

"I visited the Wilmot Spa Springs in May, 1881, for treatment of erysipelas with which I was afflicted. I applied the mud and water, which cured me as whole as ever I was in that respect."

Sgd. ROBERT RITCHIE. Annapolis.

"The remedial virtues of your waters are not unknown to me, and I have already had occasion to recommend them to some of my patients."

Sgd. T. TRENAMAN, M. D. Halifax, N. S.

"I have much pleasure in stating that I believe the waters of the Wilmot Spa Spring to be medicinally beneficial to invalids."

Sgd. ROBERT GOW, R. N.

Wilmot Spa Water.

ROYAL BELFAST GINGER ALE WILMOT SPA WATER

TEMPERANCE DRINKS in the Market

WILMOT SPA SPRING CO. LTD

WILMOT, ANNA POLIS, CO. N.S.

WILMOT SPA WATER

Wilmot Spa Water.

"I have no doubt the water is quite as valuable as those of the Poland Springs, if not more so. I know that some of its effects are very marked on the system."

Sgd. EDWARD FARRELL, M. D. Halifax, N. S.

"In the early part of this summer, my son, nine years old, had a small sore come on the back of his hand. It commenced on the knuckle or joint of his finger, and spread rapidly until the whole back of his hand between his fingers, and part of the palm, became a very angry looking sore, it had the appearance of being poisoned or of Salt Rheum. I became alarmed and took him to a doctor, but not finding him at home, I came to the Spa Springs, procured some of the mud and water, poulticed his hand with the mud and bathed it with the water. After two applications it commenced to heal, and in a short time he was well as ever, and I feel it my duty to place this before the public and to recommend the medicinal properties of this spring."

Salem, Sept. 13th, 1889.

"This is to certify that the subscriber had been afflicted with external piles for a long time, together with gravel and inflammation of the lungs, and hearing of the virtues of the Wilmot waters I came to them to test their healing qualities, and having drunk freely of them for a few weeks and having bathed in the same, I soon found myself entirely cured."

Sgd. JOHN PALMER. Canning, N. S.

All leading Grocers, Druggists, Wine Merchants and Hotels.

WHOLESALE DEPOT, St. John, No. 1 North Market Wharf. Telephone 596.

HUE & WILTSHIRE, Halifax, N. S., 38 Upper Water St. Telephone 477.

ARE YOU BILIOUS?

JOHNSON'S Anodyne Liniment.

UNLIKE ANY OTHER

JOHNSON'S Anodyne Liniment.

UNLIKE ANY OTHER

UNLIKE ANY OTHER

VOL.

KILLED

THE ALL

TIME T

A year of

phased the

pass without

chase of a

property at

Yet that is

lan' meeting

think it was

is true Ald.

whether the

of town, ind

Sand Point

not stated.

The may

report of the

Fredericton

local govern

and that the

more over

world of un

is now in

show up.

The coun

and the sea

than usual

orators to

indeed mad

4.20, but i

and another

From fir

not much f

report of th

the abolition

McInerney

to the posit

in the inter

used to be

await the s

pastures gr

where, and

into selling

without giv

foregoing

defrauding

McInerney

trains and

laws, and

People hav

bargains at

gone there

meet the or

duce on bo

that be bet

market, and

public fun

a day.

director o

as author

the office

Inerney w

other way

O'Brien,

enlarged o

and enlarg

including

while not

had no bec

job if he c

The sectio

board, wh

ever might

main em

The Jun

somebody

dominion

fect that

Fort Howe

was read,

removed w

There app

this, for

the verbal

all that

wild get

Barker fo

the letter.

Ald. La

sition to l

way of an

claimed th

John was

it. There

combated

needed. C

cents. Th

floor to m

was ahead

it was suc

ought to d

"previous

highly ind

him off, b

O'Brien w

vote was t

lost, and

that he fel

the day w

O'Brien b

of the vic

Ald. Vinc

motion and

whereupon

general ses

"not in it

laugh, whi