EVENTS OF CITY LIFE.

Deaths During the Week-Many Other Matters Tersely

working sad havoe in many homes and repecially during the winter months, has the mortality been large. Some very well known people have passed away lately, people whose loss will be felt not only in people whose loss will be felt not only in family circles, but in public affairs. Death seems to be more in evidence among persons of middle sge than with the young and old. The week just ending has seen many beloved ones taken away. The sudden death of [David P. Chisholm came as a shock to everybody. From his long con nection with the educational interests in this city[had become very widely known and there were few citizens who did not

J W Freeman, Lind-

by Rev Mr Patley,

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. 87. ves. 80 ant, 85. crey, 55. oks, 77. eron, 35. Loeg, 94

re, 9 months, ree Aller, 95. cDonald, 57. Thurston, 96. id Bethune, 69.

oseph Watt, 67.
Haadspiker, 48.
outs R Picott, 29.
auel A kinson, 72.
te of Harry Noble, 22.
dies Nellie Purdy, 21.
Mrs Frank Cook, 75.

Mrs Frank Cook, 75 s Mrs Dexter Greene, 25-Malcolm MeDonald, 49. 4. Mrs Ruth Swim, 80. ac, widow of John Zinc,

the late J Nelson Gard-

e M infant child of Mr rrie, 4 months.

IAN

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Coast

Montana, Kootenay

Class Tickets good

9tb, 26th, March 5th, pril 9th, 16th, 23rd,

ial Railway

AY Nov. 26th, 1900, trains a excepted) as follows:—

LEAVE ST. JOHN

RRIVE AT ST. JOHN

v. 28, 1900.

Mrs Forbes demise was in some ways not unexpected, her illness had been a long fand serious one, and when t it became known death had come, the shock was none the the less felt. Mrs. Forbes had devoted much of her life in the furtherance of christian work'and to St. Andrews Prebyterian church, the church in which she worshipped and in whose societies she was a leading member ber decease is keenly felt.

The same 'day that told of the death of Mrs. Forbes brought the sad intelligence of the passing away of Mrs. Gillespie, another highly esteemed St. John lady. Her death was particularly sad, masmuch as the sickness was very brief, but such is the work of dread pneumonia. Children have lost a loving mother, and a large number a true

Henry Duffell's death makes still blank in our citizenship. Quiet and, unassuming, his friends were numerous, and laying down one's life at the early age of forty-four tells its own sadness The spring months are trying on the best of constitutions and every year produces a sad list of disease's victims. This spring has not been an exception, but it is hoped that the worth is over.

House hunting continues to be the order of the day with many of the female sex. Not that all who are looking at houses want one, not at all. For there are many who think it is part of their duty to look in other people's homes, just to see how other people live. A lady, whose house is to rent told PRCGRESS the other day that one afternoon she had no less than twenty five persons to look through her place and of those she felt sure that not one half had the least idea of renting. With some, house hunting is a regular the eye and hours are devoted over a matter in which they have no interest. It is a funny world and some people have so little to do. Landlords however, keep happy but this is to beexpected. When the amount of rent is considered that one has to pay in St. John in proportion to the value of real estate here, he would be a peculiar landlord indeed who was not satis-

Rich and Yet Poor.

Some men are rich because they cannot help it, while others are poor for the same reason, but the hardest is to be rich and yet poor. This seems ridiculous on the ace of it, yet such is the case with respect to a well known inhabitant of St. John This inhabitant, whose characteristic at the present time, in his (poverty, in former days saw better times. He became the purchaser of stock in a well known incorporation. This stock has its value to day, but not so to the above named, for he has lost his certificates and the company refuses to pay unless a bond of indemnity is given for the lost papers. On account of his poverty no one cares about going it such a bond and so the company keeps the money and the poor man the rest. Here is a chance for some charitably disposed person or a speculator.

One has but to go into the Free Public Library any afternoon to see what a popular institution that place has become.

Though it is a delight to see so many taking such an interest in such a profitable turn the light on to some of the future pastime, yet a person cannot feel but editions of a St. John paper. The follow-

During the past year death has been ashamed at the miserable accommodation afforded. For the size of the place everything is made as comfortable and conveni ent as possible, but for a place the size of St. John, professing to have a public library, it is anything but creditable. These are two places this city should feel anything but proud of, that is the library and the court house Their existence would not have been fine a bundred years ago, but the court house must be older than that.

The Coal Question.

The price of coal still keeps up and there are not a few who will be pleased when warm weather sets in. It has certainly been a hard winter on the poor man. A correspondent wishes to know it it can be explained how it is thar soft coal can be brought here from the States chesper than Nova Scotia. The explanation seems to be that the Dominion coal Co., are understood to be under contract with the Bay State Co., of Massachusset's to deliver about 600,000 tons yearly at a price upon which there is little or no profit so that the purchasers in Canada of the remaining tens some 400,000 are called upon to pay in order to give the company their profit. United States soft coal how ever is now finding its way into this market and it is hoped that before long there will be a drop in price. Hard coal still remains high, not on account of the expense of the output at the mines, but because of the high freight rates existing. May there be a change for the better be-

An Evangelist's Work, What is termed a Railway Evangelist is

the latest kind of evangelist in Upper Canada. His energy in christian work is try-ing to put down the habit of swearing indulged in all too often by many railway employes. Some people are wondering it the preacher will reach St. John not that there is so much mission work to be done here, but a man undertaking such a noble work is a curiosity. "He wouldn't bother me" said a well known baggage master the other day on one of our trains. "I am kept too busy to swear, but I keep up a lot of thinking." If I thought he could cure me of that I would go and hear him."

Te Was Chilly.

Those who have been thinking that the back bone of winter had been broken and had about decided to put away fur coats, got a surprise party on Wednesday night below was quite cool enough to keep off mosquitoes on the streets of St. John, but by the time Welstord was reached the cipher marked 20 below. A man cannot live with a broken back bone and herein he differs from winter.

The local government obtained nearly forty thousand dellars last year from succession duties towards the Provincial revenue. Of this amount two estates contri buted over one half. They were those of the late J. D Lewin and C. F. Woodman, the former paying \$15 600 and the latter \$6 000. It has been a year in which the rich as well as the poor has succombed to the grave monster death.

Beverley Armstrong who returned this week from England had the distinguished honor of being spoken to by Her late Majesty the Queen. But Mr. Armstrong's experience was even more noted than that, for he can quite properly say that of all colonists he was the very lest one to be addressed by Victoria, a unique experience.

A GLIMPSE OF THE FUTURE. Some Interesting Items Gleaned From St. John Paper.

It is reported that a leading Scientist in the States has discovered an instrument by which it is possible to read the future. Some people believe in the great discovery. The office boy has not yet got his instrument perfected, but he has been able to

ing paragraphs are clipped as interesting

SEPTEMBER 1901.—The Duke and Duch ess of Cornwall arrived in St. John yesterday afternoon. In the evening a grand ball was given in their honor by the Lieut. Governor. The event echpsed anything of the kind ever given before by his bonor. This morning the distinguished guests were driven about the streets of the city and shown in what excellent order our thorough fares are kept. Their excellencies were de lighted, the Duke expressing keen pleasure as he said the roads put him so much in mind of some of the rugged bills of Scotland. At noon an address was presented at the court house. Here also His Highness expressed an opinion at the beauty of the building, the architecture particularly, taking his eye. In the afternoon the royal party were given a sail in the harbor, the mayor and alder men were unable to attend as they had to be present at a council meeting, it being only the third beld that day. At five o'clock the visitors left for Montreal. They were delayed at Fredericton junction for three hours. Here the time was pleasantly spent in taking in the beauties of that sum-

March 1902-The sidewalks et St. John are in a very icy and slippery condition. fell breaking their limbs. It is reported, but the report is not confirmed, that it is the intention of the City Fathers to get out the sand sprinkler the week after next it it doesn't storm in the meantime. May-1903-Word was received today

that Mr Robertson, who has been in the old country for sometime in connection with the new dry dock, will shortly return. From letters received there is every pros pect that St. John will have their much

Feb .- 1904-The City Council had another lively meeting yesterday Ald Christic was very strong in his denunciation of the South End trying to override the North End. The resolution that the Council hold meetings more frequently in the future, carried by an immense majority.

February-1906.-In the senate yester day afternoon the Hon. David Wark moved the address in reply to the speech The honorable senator spoke vigorously for three hours. In the course of hi speech, he repeated the remarks made by him some years sgo that the senate should work harder and hold late evening

June-1908-The St. John police force presented a petition to the City council this morning, asking for an increase of pay. A petition was also read asking that an extra policeman be placed on the Water street beat. Both petitions were laid aside for future reference. The above are and Thursday morning. Many a winter some of the paragraphs we have been able day wasn't in it, and the further you got to get together. In a short time it is exsome of the parsgraphs we have been able Eight pected that the instrument will be running items gathered through the lens.

evwwwwwwww. **PROGRESS** CONTENTS

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the city and throughout the Mari-time provinces. PAGE 9 .- A Mahars jah's Odd Show-Fights

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PAGE 16.—The delayed wedding—an int

Mr. Cushing gets the Position.

The Members of the Common Council Waxed Warm in Selecting a Director of Public Works.

non council chambers on Tuesday after-

It was all about the appointment to the directorship of public works. The princi pals in the matter were Ald. Christie, the "Grave old Man," of the Council and Ald. say he is going to take her to the theatre waring, of Sydney ward, who was an this week. applicant for the coveted position.

The backers of Christie were: Maxwell, MacRae, McMulkin, Armstrong, White and Millidge. Alds. Baxter and Colwell fliciated for Waring. The odds, as will be perceived, were against the doughty South end city father.

The first round consisted of protests and references; honors were nearly evenly

The second opened with some hot ex changes between the medico-alderman and the south sider A verbal passage ter minated the round with the man of pills and politics having a slight advantage.

In the third round both men were on their feet and eager for the tray; neither had as yet struck a blow; the air was blue and every other old color with inuendoes and recrimminations. This ended with both men in a very angry and savage

At the call of his worship the mayor, Ald. Christie vigorously fought his way for the appointment of Mr. R. H. Cushing. Ald. Waring retorted saying that the whole matter was carried on mysteriously. Ald. Waring wanted to retire from the battle at this juncture, but his supporters

advised him to continue.

The mayor said Ald. Waring you may continue, and then Ald. Waring intermed the referee that he knew what he was about and that he was going to see the fight to a finish.

Ald. Christie opened this round with remarking that he was sorry Ald. Waring said he was lying. Ald. Waring at this juncture remarked that before he would drop the matter be would have to be carried out of the room.

After the bold defiance the battle was ower Ald Christie seemed to be a winner. So it passes into history that Ald. Warng, who was an applicant for the position of Directorship of Public Works, met defeat at the hands of his brother councillors Mr. Cushing was appointed to the position by a vote of 7 to 3.

SOCIETY AS IT BXISTS.

The Latest Play Written By a Fredericton

A Fredericton writer of some note and one who is well adapted to write on the dramatic form. This is his play :-

Bocial Etudies.

Dramatis Personae.

Two matrons......An admirer of Clare Scene, Fredericton-Mrs. Toplady's Drawing room, 5 o'clock tea.

Mrs. Toplady (awaiting the arrival of her guests) "I hope this will be more entertaining than that poky affair I was at last week. Nothing to talk about, no engagements no misalliances, not a breath of scandal. This town is too slow for me.

(Enter Mrs. Teasle, carrying her lap dog. They kiss each other, i. e. Mrs. Teszle and the hostess. The dog had been kissed before.)

The hostess—Oh Mrs. Teszle, how you do ? What is the weather like ? Mrs. Teazle-The walking is very slip

pery, but have you heard the latest?

Mrs. Toplady—No, tell me before the others come. Is it a banker or a lawyer

Mrs. Teasle-Will Clara Kennedy be here to day?

Mrs. Toplady—I'm expecting her every

minute. Let's hear about it before she

you know, Clara has an admirer. Mrs. Toplady-Ob, do hurry, or they

Mrs. Teszle—You know I dislike gossip, so perhaps I'd better say nothing more about it.

The Common Council met in the com- | Mrs. Toplady-You can tell me, you know I don't repeat things.

Mrs. Teszle—Well, would you believe

it, Mr. Thomas actually joined Clara Kenedy at the post office, and walked all the way down Queen street with her, and they

Mrs. Toplady—The brezen hussy! What's the town coming to ? I never did such a thing.

Mrs. Terzle-No, I should think net. and this was in broad day-light too .which is so much worse! I should think her-(Enter Clara)

Mrs. Toplady—Oh I'm so glad to see you, Clara. I was afraid your engagements, (or shall I say your engagement?) would prevent your coming.

Clara—Engagements? This is the only

engagement I have.

Mrs. Teazle-I admire innocence! The post office is a very interesting place some

Clara-Yes, everyone goes there, and I'm pretty lucky in getting letters.

Mrs. Toplady—Is that all you find there?

Clara—I noticed the steps were very icy,

and the sidewalk is not much better. Mrs. Toplady-But here are some more

(Enter two matrons).

It's so good of you to come.

1st. matron-I never miss an opportunity of coming to your house.

2nd. matron-Yes, and I just dote on five o'clock teas. (Turning to Clara) Well, Miss Keanedy, how popular the post office seems just now P

(Clara (aside) I wonder what these old idiots mean. (aloud) It must be, we see so many people there.

1st Matron-It is so nice to have a com panion. I wish I was young again.
2nd Matron—They say Shute has some

very nice engagement rings.

Mrs. Toplady—Mrs. Teazle do you take both sugar and cream? Clara, I know you

only take cream. 2nd Matron-Yes, Jack thinks some one

sweet enough without any sugar. (Exit Clara, after telling her hostess what a levely time she's had)

Clara (walking home) No more five

o'clock teas for me, the oldhags! I sup-pose I'll have to join one of the squads of girls. But I do want to go the theatre. Old ladies in the distance, smiling, and exchanging stories about the married men.

The Grocers' Picuio.

The Grocers' picnic financial affairs have not yet been settled though it is understood that several of the grocers' feel that matters should be straightened out so that long unpaid bills should be attended to. The other evening a meeting of the executive was called and all attended except the chairman of the ticket committee and the secretary. Owing to his absence it was found impossible to adjust affairs and the meeting had to adjourn in consequence. The public bope that since the ball has been started rolling, something definite will be done. As matters now stand the grocers are put in an unfavorable light. If the picnic had not paid there might be some excuse, but it is generally known that it did pay and so the bills should be attended to at once.

Mr. Baldwin and His Trip.

Mr. W. S. Baldwin with his friend, Mr. Henry Tetrault, of Auguste, Me., are in the city renewing old acquaintanceships and making many new friends. "Bill," as his old friends know him, needs no introduction He has lived in this city, almost, if not quite as long as in Augusta and he is as cordially welcomed here as there. Pleasant recollections surround him whenever he returns, and this is not the first—nor may it not be the last— that Processes has had the opportunity of greeting him and his friends.

It was a pleasant entertainment given by Court La Tour I. O F. at Forester's Hall, Thursday evening. The hall was com-pletely filled with ladies and gentlemen and a most enjoyable evening was spent. The different Forester courts are become ing quite noted in the way of entertainments and that given by La Tour fully kept up the reputation of the order in the

Queen Alexandra. Consideration of the contract of the contract

destiny of every body born to wear a it remains for one woman among all the royal families to have the endearing title of Her Royal Sweetness given to her, and that honor belongs to Alexandra, Queen Consort on the British throne. This gracious lady has all the world over won, not admiration and esteem, but love. And certainly there must be something specially fine and womanly, when even a stranger has a feeling of affection for the woman ds the illustrious Victoria.

Alexandra, the eldest daughter of the King of Denmark, belongs to a remarkable family. Historically, Danmark is counted as of great importance, but, in reality, it is but a small sovereignty, and the Princess herself was, while thoroughly educated, taught all the industries that would be part of the knowledge of a daughter of ordinary gentle-folk. It is well known that in girlbood she made and even "made over" her simple dresses, and was her own milliner. She was given that excellent training with the needle and taught the housewifely arts that all German mother consider an indispensable feature of their daughters training.

A very pretty and romantic story is told

of how the Princess of Denmark became the wite of Prince Albert Edward of Wales. The Prince chanced to be whiling away part of a long summer afternoon with two or three friends when one of them a colonel produced from his pocket a photograph. The prince immediately became struck by the beauty and simplicity of the young person in the picture, and soon became possessor of it. Within a very short time he had despatched a confidential emissary to Denmark to carry his suit to the Prin cess The emissary was struck by the simplicity of the royal personages, but particularly by the grandeur and beauty of the young princess. Because of her simple home training the Princess was best fitted for the pomp and honor of her station. At the age of nineteen, a beautiful young girl, she was married to the Prince, and it was a marriage so pleasing to the English people that the poet laureate was not exaggerating when he wrote, "We are each all Dane in our welcome of thee." As she was greeted then, so was her greeting ever continued, for she is, without any exception the most popular woman in the kingdom.

As the years have gone on and the bride of nineteen has now become a grandmother at fifty six, the remarkable beauty of face and magnetism of manner that so charmed the English people at first is as great as ever, and she is the best evidence in the world of the fact that a woman has discovered the secret of eternal beauty, and that it is-a loving heart, a generous mind, and a sweet, amiable consideration.

Purity of thought and deed has characterized the entire life of Her Royal Highceived by a woman whom the whole world knows to be good and true. Her own sweet manner, her own faith, and her interest not only in her own life and that of those about her, but extending as it does to the stranger and to the sufferer, has made many women eager to be good as she is good. She has that marvelous art ot making goodness seem attractive; of making the right act the pleasant one and of impressing upon all who know her the knowledge that to do good is to have a pleasant time, and not to do it is to miss some of the pleasure of life. Many princesses have been written about as having been beautiful, as having caused great wars, as having done great deeds of valour, of having made men die for them and kingdoms quarrel over them, but of none of them can it be said, as it is of this gracious lady, that the whole world bows down before sweetness and goodness, that peace has been the watchword of her lite-and and not only does she value peace but those loving sisters, Faith, Hope and Charity, abide with her. In her own household the devoted wite and mother, she has, nevertheless, proved herself equal demands of the great social functions, and for this ability to be whatever time and place demand of her she gains special admiration from the English people. The life is many-sided, but Queen Alexandra is perfectly capable of filling with grace and dignity all that is expected of her.

While thoroughly understanding the art of magnificent dressing when it is required, she has always been simple in her attire a home and in the country. Very fond of both walking and driving it is not marvel

To be called Her Royal Highness is the ous that the Queen has retained her beau of every body born to wear a tiful complexion, and that, with her artistic knowledge, she is counted the best-dressed woman in England. Simplicity is the key-note to her attire, and it is by her influence that the well-made cloth gown and the small bonnet retained their hold so long in the fashionable world. When she goes gree. Although she no longer hunts, she yachting, a simple blue serge gown, trim-med with white braid, and a cap on which the name of the royal yacht is painted, is the costume fancied by her and her daughters, and the one that permits them to have a thoroughly good time and enjoy the sea and the sea air as they wish to de. As Princess of Wales she has always been most happy when residing at Sandringham, in Nortolk, where she chooses to live as might any gentlewoman. Here she has her favorite drives, her pet charities, her carrot, many a juicy apple, handful of wonderful dairy, her own flower garden and all her pets. It is one of her fads to care for a wild flower garden, which is in one corner of the grounds, and where the dainty blossoms from field and ferest are dainties. Often a simple little pony cart is cared for and made sweeter and lovelier ringham House is a very large and beautiful place, but one which impresses you more with its comfort than with its magnificence. Perhaps the most striking feature noticeable characteristics of the gardens are their trimness, brightness, and the perfectly smooth working of the whole. The kitchen gardens comprise no less than fourteen acres. The greenhouses are num erous and in most cases are devoted ex clusively to one plant. There are about thirty in all. The Queen is particularly tended for wemen and children, and has tond of lilac and lilies, and as far as possible made special exertions for the Chelsea hospital for women, and for all the places his run is a shuffling, gait that is comical selves, of course they give splendid results.

to all the guests every evening at dinner, so that a generous quantity of flowers suitable for the purpose is always required. The Queen likes a low table and the beau-

great love of animals; he is passionately fond of all dumb creatures, and our Queen shares this characteristic in a marked dehas generally attended the meets, and she bas many pets amongst the horses and ponies at Sandringham. A team of small Hungarians is a great delight to her, for she is a good whip, and takes the greatest pleasure in driving either four-in-hand or tandem. One of her most cherished gifts on ber silver wedding day was a model of sugar, and slice of bread finds its way into the mouths of these dainty little animals, seen driving through the village, and in because of the attention given them. Sand- the cart a sweet-faced woman, whom all the world admires as a beautiful and gra cious Royal lady, whom we of Great Britain now proudly style our Queen, and whom the country tolk know as the Lady of the estate is the garden, and the most | Bountiful of the land. Although Windsor Castle will henceforth be her official residence, her home life will always seem to be associated with the lovely Sandringham, where everything is marked with her own personality.

In her charities the Queen has shown greatest interest in those institutions in-

gham. Buttenholes are given | where little children are cared for. When she herself was suffering from acute matism, the little patients at the hospot a greater number of books and get a greater number of beeks and toy than ever before. One of her great desire The Queen likes a low table and the beautiful colyanthus are often employed for this purpose. She does not care for maidenhair, preterring the filmy tronds of the asparagus form and trails of smilax. On her birthday the table decorations are paradiction of the service of the ticularly oboice; very often a blending of the favorite lilies of the valley and vivid scarlet geraniums is obesen, scarlet geranium geran

parts of the city.

In the ancient church at Welverton, near Sandringham, is a brass lectern on which is inscribed a memorial of the little Prince who died on April 7th, 1871. This year, which has been one of great distress to the Princess, ended happily, and caused her to express her feelings in letters that could not fade these tender and believing words:

He was riding in the foot hills when he is an Arizona sheep rancher:

He was riding in the foot hills when he is an Arizona sheep rancher:

"To THE GLORY OF GOD" A thank-offering tor His Mercy 14 December, 1871 ALEXANDRA

When I was in trouble I called upon the Lord,

and He heard me.

It seems unfortunate that women who occupy less trying positions, and int whose lives there has not come so much of joy and sorrow, have not the same contin ned faith in God that is shown by this royal lady.

England may count herself blest above all other nations in having the splendid memory of Victoria and the living example of Alexandra; for as the late Queen was the most glorious and most womanly ot all that ever sat on throne, none less is our new Queen a worthy model to womanhood. Wherever she has gone, wherever she has lived, or among whatever people her lot has been cast, she has made the mental and moral tone of society sweeter and better than it ever was before.

Chasing a Bear,

Use the genuine **MURRAY &** LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER A

"The Universal Perfume."
For the Handkerchief, Toilet
Bath. Refuse all substitutes.

to witness, unless he happens to be run-ning after you. But a bear moves pretty tast, notwithstanding appearances, and the grizzly, which looks to be clumster than

saw a big, awkward silvertip. He had a rifle, but was not certain he could kill the bear at one shot, and knew that he would get into trouble if he missed. So he gave a regular cowboy yell, and the bear started away in alarm.

The man gave chase, at the keeping up the piercing yell, and he soon noticed that grizzly was getting farther away. He continued the chase for nearly two miles, until the bear disappeared in the mountains, and he had not gained a

In going back along the trail, he noticed places where the bear had made jumps of fitteen or twenty feet, and the ground had been cut up by his claws so that it looked as it a harrow had been run over it. It is evident that a man would have no show running a foot-race with a grizzly.

'But why did you run away?' we asked.
'We had always heard of you as brave.'
'It was not that,' asswered the soldier,
'but I get to thinking it would be a sin to
waste my life. Just economy, that's all.'



BROTHER AND SISTER

Mus

The Albani vent of interes and the concert City talent the Boys Ind

vening at a m May Irvin is Louis Mann making a hit is The Norman of a mysterious delighting Bos Ethel Jacks a leading role

Joseph Wel inenue in The of 'I sing from Alalyn We Mother" a dre years old. T family and wa great grandm of a member

land. Mr. M. I "Wife or M and "A Few libretto of a picturesque
"The Queen
are laid in Co has already managers for

Josef Hotz de Reszke. on his mother life and gave a few bars ' and the word of all whom position rend Speaking says "There can be prou

tion as a co legitimate "fakery" in mixed up kind whatev matinee her into society lectures on Literary So agented int by good, h thrived by i ism. He ha and aside fo the stage, American genuine, a puffery and to record

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> Sydney duction by A cab much ben Louise Drew, I Carvel. Maude lady enjo

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ladies who buy Magnetic ada surprises even our-hey give splendid results.

Music and The Drama

The Albani concert last evening was an event of interest to muse levers. At the ime of writing the sale of seats was large and the concert promised to be a success and the con

the Boys Industrial Home on Tuesday ening at a most successful concert.

May Irvin is inmitable in her coon songs in Madge Smith, Attorney.

Louis Mann and Clara Lipmann are making a hit in "All on account of Eliza." The Norman in White is the sobriquet

of a mysterious songstress who is this delighting Boston audiences.

Ethel Jackson has been engaged to play a leading role in Miss Bob white, Willard er's new opera, which is to be pro-Spencers ---

Joseph Welsh has attained sudden promineaus in The Burgomaster by his singing of 'I sing from my heart to you,' one of the sweetest ballads of the day.

Alalyn Wesley wears in "A Guilty years old. The lace is an heirloom in her family and was worn a century ago by her great grandmother at a ball given in honor of a member of the royal family in Eng-

Mr. M. Douglas Flattery author of and "A Few Trumpe" has just finished the libretto of a comic opera which is both picturesque and inviting. It is entitled "The Queen of the Harem" and the scenes are laid in Constantinople and Paris. He has already received several offers from

Josef Hotmann is a Pole and so is Jean de Reszke. Rubenstein also was Polish, on his mother's side. Hotmann was his favorite pupil during the last years of his life and gave him his last photograph with a few bars 'Centra Dance' written on it and the words "You alone, my dear Josef, ot all whom I have heard play this com-position render it as I intended it.'

Speaking of De Angelis, a Boston write says "There is something Jeff De Angelis can be proud of, and that is the thought that he has achieved his present high posi-tion as a comic opera star by thoroughly legitimate methods. There has been no "fakery" in his career. He has never been mixed up in any public scandal of any kind whatever. He has never pesed as a matinee hero. He has never atried to break into society, and he has never delivered into society, and he has never delivered into society. mixed up in any public scandal of any kind whatever. He has never pesed as a into society, and he has never delivered lectures on pathology before the Podunk Literary Society. In fact he has never been by good, honest, hard work, and he has used with the limelight. He may recover. agented into tame. He has won his success thrived by industry and not by charlatanism. He has attended to his own business. and aside from his efforts as a comedian on the stage, he has apparently avoided the public gaze. In this respect De Angelis nds almost alone among the stars on the American stage. His modesty seems to be genuine, and in these days of sham and puffery and sheddy publicity, it is pleasant why so many actresses wish to play Becky to record the success of one who has legitimate manner.

TALK OF THE THEATRE.

The Valentine Stock company closed its engagement on Saturday with a production of The Merchant of Venice. After four days stay in Fredericton the company went to Ottawa where they will open four weeks engagement on Monday.

Katherine Gray denies the rumor that she is to retire from the stage.

Mr. Haddon Chambers has finished one act play which will be produced short-

Sydney Rosefelds farce "The Purple Lady" has been placed for English production by Edward Terry. A cablegram announces that Olga

Nethersole has arrived in London and was much benefitted by the ocean voyage.

Louise Drew, the daughter of John Drew, made her professional debut in Philadelphia last Wednesday in Richard

Maude Fealy, William Gillett's leading lady enjoys the distinction of being the youngest Juliet on the stage. She is still in her teens.

"The O'Ruddy," the late Stephen Crane's uncompleted nevel is being finish-ed by Mr. A. E. W. Mason and will be dramatized by David Belasco.

William Gilleth is one of the most successful playwrights of the present day. He has to his credit force, councy, drams and the spectacular. He has written two

11

a America and at the present time re no less than eix of his plays per-ag nightly in America and England.

Augustus Thomas has signed a cont to provide a new play for Peter F. Dail next season, when Christic McDonald be again the comedian's leading lady.

Joseph Litt has engaged Miss Minnis eligman to play the leading role in "The rince of Peace," the Drury Lame mole

Mr. Haddon Chambers has finished a one act play to which he has given the title 'Blue Roses.' The characters are three in number and the story is of a

assertion that Stephen Phillips is the author of the new blank verse play which Sir Henry Irving has promised to produce in London after 'Coriolanus.'

G. orge Honey who plays Sidney Prince, the cracksman in Sherlock Holmes is English and a Cambridge man. He rowed number six in the University eight against Oxford in 1894. He is well known as an amateur single scull.

It is said that some of the land re purchased in Texas by Jehn Craig the leading man of the Boston Car the Square Stock Company, lies within the recently discovered oil belt and possibly the actor may assume a new role, that of the million

Among the plays which Julia Neilson and Fred Terry are holding for future production are "The Chancellor," an eighteenth century comedy by Enoch Bennett, a costume comedy still unnamed by Max Pemberton and James Arthur; a new comedy drama by Clyde Fitch and a modern comedy "The Heel of Achilles" by Louis Parker and Boyle Lawrence.

"Mice and Men" is the name of a play which she has sold to Forbes Robe for production in London, and Mr. Nat Goodwin will present another which she is now writing. The only light comedy she expects to present for some time will be a play for Willie Collier, which Mr. Litt wishes her to write, but so far she has not definitely accepted the commission.

In the course of a performance at the New Curson Theatre in Calcutta recently one of the actors had to swallow some win from a bottle. He did so with a gulp and effect; the poor man was in the most terrible pain. He had been handed in mistake for the wine a bottle of sulphuric acid

The latest actress to be fired with an ambition to play Becky Sharp is Marie Tempest who will assume the character in the Prince of Wales Theatre, London, before long. Her play is a new version of 'Vanity Fair,' by a "well-known writer," who prefers to keep his name secret, and herein displays his wisdom. The reason the success of one who has the top rung of the ladder in a itself is a capital advertisement, the part is an uncommonly "fat" one, in the professional sense, and it does not require any special ability for its enactment.

Told of William Gillette: It happened at a railway lunch counter, Gillette walked eisurely up to the counter, hazarded a doughnut and plaintively spoke to the dressy young woman handing out things to excited voyagers who grabbed and bolted them, or had them thrust into a greasy paper bag to carry further and fare worse withal. 'I will take a ham sandwich,' stated Mr. Gillette, curling his arm up on the counter edge restfully. 'Will you eat it now or take it with you?' kindly inquired the waitress. 'Why, both, it you don't mind,' quietly answered William.

Says the Boston Evening Transcript on Thursday, Feb. 21, Judge MaMahon of the Court of General Sessions, on motion of the district attorney, dismissed two indictments procured on June 8, 1898, at the instance of the theatrical trust against Harrison Grey Fiske, editor and proprietor of the Dramatic Mirror, for alleged libel. Mr. Fiske, it will be remembered, started a crusade against the trust in the Mirror in 1897, and has opposed that combination ever since. The trust sought to silence the Mirror first by instituting civil suits ter alleged damages against the Mir-rer and its printers and circulating agents, and its printers and circulating agents, and failing of its purpose instituted the criminal proceeding. A very lively series of preliminary hearings on the criminal process in the magistrate's court, beginning on March 15, 1898, is remembered.

Mr. Fiske appeared with his counsel,

As the urisdiction. Mr. Fiske waived examination. It was the wish of Mr. Fiske to join usue on one of the civil suits brought by the trust, but the trust seemed disincursed to go into court, and one by one the civil actions were dismissed on motion of the trust's lawyers. Failing to join issue on the civil cases, Mr. Fisks hoped to do so in the criminal cases, but this the trust 'Sweet and Twenty' is the name of a comedy which Basil Hood has written for Ellaine ferrise. He has also written a play which has been accepted by George Alexander. matter. Mr. Fiske's journal, the Mirror, has steadily continued a warm opposition to the trust, and promises still to continue

that opposition. Russel Sage has declared that the theatre is not necessary for the recreation of a young man. He prefers books as being not only cheaper but better. Mr. Andrew Carnegie disagrees with this view. I attach great importance to the theatre as a means of amusement,' he said, in an address to a Sunday-school class—and a Baptist Sunday school at that! 'There are, of course, in these days many bad plays; but there are also many good ones. I shall never forget the night when for the first time I heard the strange, mysterious rhythm of the language of Shakspeare.' He was then a messenger boy, and he got in because he was delivering a message to the manager. Mr. Sage was a poor country boy who fought his way up. Mr. Carnegie has also made a few dollars. Both are church men and church members. Both have rigid ideas as to right and wrong, and if both do not agree about the theatre they simply represent other men who disagree on subjects that intimately concern the daily life and character of the

Speaking of Madeline Lusette Ryley, and her work as a comedy writer the Transcript says:

The plays from her pen slated for production next fall are all more or less of a dramatic rather than a comedy nature. Of these interest will attach more closely to a play which Mr. Jacob Litt will pro-duce. In this production Mr. John Ma-sen will be given the stellar honor for which he has so long waited. The secur ing of this play was brought about under rather odd circumstances. Mr. Litt wanted a play for Willie Collier and made an appointment with Mrs. Ryley during her re-cent flying trip from London, where she now resides. She read him the play, the name of which is withheld, with every assurance that it would not suit Collier, but with an idea that it might attract the astute manager on its merits. It did, but he said, "Where am I to find the actor for the leading role?" "What do you think of Mr. Mason" said Mrs. Ryley.

"Splendid; but he is engaged Daniel Frohman." "Not for next season," was the reply.

"I have it on his own authority." And so it came about that within fortyeight hours Mrs. Ryley had sold a play she had finished some time before, and was the means of making her old time stage companion a star.

ON THE SAME WIRE.

Trouble Made Among Women by Suburban-

Since telephones on party wires were inroduced in Surburbanville there has been a very thorough readjustment of old fends. The party wire system permits three or four telephones on the same wire. Every telephone bell on this wire rings at the same time. The special telephone that is wanted is indicated by the number of times the bell rings. Each subscriber on a party wire quickly acquires a decided contempt, if not hatred, for every other

ubscriber on the same wire. Suburbanville's social lines were formerly marked by membership in church congregations, in some one of the dozen or more whist clubs, and lastly by the butcher who supplied the family. When Mrs. Smith wanted to invite a dozen congenial women to form a whist or bewling club she sorted out on her list the women who patronized the same butcher and went to

the same church. Since the party telephones have been put in it has made the problem of collecting a dozen congenial women so complex that it would puzzle a graduate in doubleentry bookkeeping. Not only must the hestess bear in mind the congregation to which the women belong and the butchers whom they patronize, but she must be sure not to bring together two women who

use the same party wire. Such a disaster happened last week.

Mrs. Onering had never met Mrs. Two-ring, though their telephones were on the same wire. When Mrs. Tworing's tele-

It's Tonicity

A cold is usually caused by cheeked cir-culation, recognized by a chill or shiver. The use of "77" starts the blood coursing Cold or Grip is broken, while its tenicity sustains the system during and after the attack. Many persons write "Your '77' has proved such a blessing, I want to try Dr. Humphreys' Specifics for other diseases." In response we send free a Pochet Manual, known as "The Dainty Lady," from the picture on the cover, for whosautiful model was induced to pose.

the revelty to call up all of her friends who had telephones a dozen times a day. Mrs.
Onering had become accustomed to her
telephone, and the continual jangling of
Mrs. Tworing's calls annoyed her. Several lively skirmishes fellowed over the

One morning when Mrs. Onering was anxious to telephone for a cab to catch a certain train she waited for Mrs. Tworing to get through telephoning until her pat-ience was exhausted. Then she broke in on the wire with the request.

'Won't you please give me a chance to call up the livery stable? I'm in a hurry.' 'Are you indeed?' said the voice. 'Who are you ?"

'I am Mrs. Onering. Who are you?" 'I am Mrs. Tworing, and I shall complain to Central that you have been listen

Well, then, I will tell Central that I can't belp listening because you are using the telephone all the time. I have as much right on this wire as you have.'

*Comes from having ill-bred persons on the wire, and---

'Pil complain, and—'
'I won't stand it a —'

'Such impertinence !---'
Bur-r-r-r, and both telephones rang off

at the same time. It so happened that Mrs. Onering and Mrs Tworing did not know each other by sight. They were both guests at a Helping Hand social last week, and happening to be seated together they opened conversation. they opened conversation without the formality of an introduction.

They agreed beautifully about butchers, and each wondered why she had not happened to meet the other before. Then

they came to the subject of telephones.

'Ifind my telephone a great convenience,'
said Mrs. Onering, 'but I have the most disagreeable people on it. One weman has just had her telephone put in, and she works it to death. She has been telephonapply to have my wire [changed. I can't stand it.' ing all this last month. I think I will

'That's just my experience,' said Mrs. Tworing delightedly. 'There is the most impertinent woman on my wire. I know from her voice that she is a perfect fright. She is so curious that she listens whenever I use the wire. If one could only chase the other subscr

would be a great advantage." So many common experiences made Mrs. Onering and Mrs. Tworing very chumm and each was just about to invite the other to call when the hestess came up and said

'Why, I did not know that you two peo-

ple knew each other." 'We have just scraped an acquaintance,' said Mrs. Onering, 'and I wish that you

would introduce us formally. 'Certainly,' said the hestess. 'Mrs. Onering I want to present, a neighbor of

yours, Mrs. Tworing. 'Tworing did you say?' asked Mrs. Onering. 'Yes, I remember the name perfectly. So sorry, but I must be going now. I have had a lovely afternoon,' and out she

'It she had not gone I would have left,

said Mrs. Tworing.
Why I thought that you were get ting along beautifully,' said the hostess. 'Her telephone is on my party wire and

she bothers me very much. Mrs. Tworing and Mrs. Onering pass each other on the street as strangers and when they conflict in using the telephone each treats the other with frigid politeness So many hostesses in Suburbanville

neve had similar awkward experiences that hey have now applied to the telephone company for a classified list of the party became mice and not pe insited at the same wice may not be insited at

Patriotism and politeness are great virture, and a Japanese physician. Decter Aoyama, owes his life to the fact that he

possessed them both in high degree.

He had caught the plegue and was dying for need at the food which, in his delirium, he refused to take. His nurse was in despair, but finally conceived the idea of playing upon his patriotism by filling a glass with liquid nourishment and then offering to drink to the health of the

This was repeated until, ardent patriot as he was, the doctor felt that he had hon-

ored his sovereign enough.

Then his politeness was appealed to, the nurse proposing a toast and reproaching the sick man for not joining in it. In this way the patient's strength was maintained until the delirium subsided and he became

Father-I am afraid you will never make your living with your pen.

Sen—Then father, don't you think you could—er—advance me the price of a type-writer?



Pimples, Blackheads, Red Rough, Oily Skin

ing the scaip of cruses, seek, for softening, whitening, and soothing red, rough, and sore hands, for baby rashes, itchire, said chafings, and for all the purposes of the tollet, bath, and nursery. Millions of Women use Curricutas Soar in the form of baths for annoying irritations, inflammations, and exortations, or too free or offensive perspiration, in the form of washes for uncertaive weaknesses, and for many sanative antiseptic purposes which readily suggest themselves to women and mothers. No other medicated soap is to be compared with it for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, scalp, hair, and hands. No other freign or domestic toilet soap, however expensive, is to be compared with it for all themselves, is to be compared with it for all the state of the toilet, bath, and nursery. Thus it combines in ONE Soat, and the BEST skin and complexion soap, and the BEST skin and complexion to world.

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SIXTEEN PAGES.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, MARCH 9

Subscribers who do not receive their paper Saturday morning are requested to com-municate with the office.—Tel. 95.

A LEADING AMERICAN. Men become old and often on account

of age take little interest in the affairs of public account. No greater example of this is needed than in the case of WILLIAM Christianity, deserve it still more. EVARTS who died in New York last week. In his prime he occupied the leading posi-tions in the council of his country, and had he passed away years age, a whole country would have mourned. As it was his death caused little more than passing newspaper comment. His fame was world wide, it arose in the first place from his eminence at the New York bar. After the death of CHARLES O'CONOR MR EVARTS WAS the undisputed leader of that bar. That fact alone made his name known throughout the land. The foremost lawyer in the national metropolis is always known by name, and to some extent by characteristies and achievements, in every city village and hamlet of the Union. That is, of course, owing to the publicity of the press.

In this instance, the fame of the foremost New York lawyer was enhanced by his connection with two of the most celebrated trials which the country has known. One was the impeachment trial of PRES.

JOHNSON. The other was the trial of the civil suit against Rev. HENRY WARD BEECHER for alleged alienation of the affections of his Mr. TILTON'S wife, and for trials Mr. Evants was leading counsel for secure a verdict of guilty.

But it would be a very inadequate ac- county goal. count of Mr. Evant's place in modern American history to stop short with his prominence as a lawyer and as a publicist. The chief element of that eminence were much deeper, higher and broader. He was for many and many a year the example, par excellence, of that kind of quality which the best Americans love to see in their foremost citizens. He was emphati cally 'the scholar in politics,' so far as he ian. He was a lawver who adorned his protession by the graces and accomplishments of culture. He was a citizen who placed the good of his city, his state and his country above personal gain, psofessional success and political adhesion. He was a layman whose father was a clergyman, and who continued through all his active life to be in openly manifested sympathy with the christian pulpit. He was a college bred man who never forgot his alma mater. He loved literature, science, art, invention, discovery, travel; all the refinements and aspirations of intellectual life.

The case of Mr. Evants adds another to the long list of cases of great men grown old who pass several of the later years of their lives in almost total seclusion, and in partial eclipse within the sphere of their most intimate circle. During the past half dozen years the public has heard of Mr. EVARTS only at long intervals, and then but in some fragments of intelligence as to his failing bodily health.

A STRAIN UPON CHRISTENDOM. The foreign ministers at Pekin have pre pared a list of high Chinese officials whose execution they demand as a punishment for their complicity in the Boxer outrages and the attack on the legations. Of the expediency of this demand, in certain ines, there may be some doubt; but of its substantial justice, assuming that the officials did what they are reputed to have

done, there can be no question.

While the attempt is being made to

tribute responsibility and to exact pen for these crimes, acither the tereign m for these crimes, acither the toreign minis-ters at Pekin nor the powers which they ent can afford to be indifferent to other crimes, still more inexcusable

The first reports of excesses by the allied troops seemed impossible to believe, but they have been confirmed by too many witnesses to be any longer questioned. The work began at Taku lest June, when three hundred coolies, who had been employed in loading ships and had never lifted a finger against a forefinger, were slaughtered by Russian troops without a single shot being fired in return.

The capture of Tientsin, the march from Tientsin to Pekin, the occupation of Pekin, the expedition to Paoting, and the se called "punitive expeditions" in various directions from Pckin have been at tended by wholesale robbery, outrage and murder. The worst crimes imagined as committed by them last summer, when it was believed that the foreigners at Pekin had fallen into their hands, have been duplicated at a score of places in the province of Pechili; but the victims were unarmed Chinese men end helpless women and children, and the were men who wore the uniform of the allied powers.

It is impossible to read the detailed parratives of these occurrences without a thrill of horror. That the accusations are true unfortunately admits of no doubt. Those who make them are absolutely trustworthy. If the Boxers deserve punthe country and consequently drop out of ishment, the perpetrators of these crimes which are a disgrace to civilization and to

Some time ago a certain insurance man who formerly did business in St. John, but now located in Halifax, hired some St. John men, boatmen and others, to assist him in beaching a derelict schooner which had run ashore "up the bay." The schooner was insured in the company he represented. The insurance man is known as a "captain," he promised the different men he engaged a fair remuneration for their work, but it was not forthcoming.

One of the people so engaged by the 'captain" of assurance and insurance was Joseph Riley of the south end. From him the "captain" secured the hire of his boat and the services of the man himself. In order to secure payment Mr. Riley had to take his case to the civic court, where he sought payment for his services and that of his craft which was totally demolished, while being used in taking off part of the wreck. 'Riley won his case and was awarded a verdict of \$132 00

There are several other Lower Cove men who were similarly engaged in work alleged consequent misconduct. In both ing at the wreck "Up the Bay." They are red hot after the trail of the astute and the defense, and in each he was so far sometimes slippery captain, and claim successful that the prosecution failed to that they will make him pay up or land him behind the cold and frigid bars of the

For a wonder there is not much talk of civic elections, although those elections takes place next month. There is no doubt but that the present mayor will seek ra-election and some say that ex mayor Sears will again be in the field. Other names are mentioned, but no reliance can be placed on rumors. There is no stir as yet in aldermanic circles and people are wandering if St. John is about to follow Fredericton's example, by electing most of its City Fathers by acclamation. However it is a little early yet to form any opinion. There is plenty of time now and election for several candidates to turn up. Many believe that the result of McKeown's bill now before the Legislature may put a very different aspect on affairs. If the bill should carry it is said that there will be candidates galore in the field The outcome of the bil will be watched with interest by St. John people.

Important Change of Trains.

Beginning with Monday next, March 11, change of time will be made in several of the Intercolonial Railway passenger trains leaving St. John. The Halifax day express, No. 2, which now leaves at [7.20 standard, will be changed to leave at 7.00 o'clock standard. The Sussex express, which now leaves at 4 40 p. m. standard, will leave at 4.30 standard, and the Montreal express, which has been leaving at 5.05 standard, will in future leave at 5.00 o'clock.

Board Wanted.

A young lady desires board in a strictly private family. Address X. Y. Z. care Progress Office.

'Just before Badmun was sent to prison he bought a set of books, to be paid for in installmente.'

'What did he do that for?'

'He said it would make the time seem therter.'

VERSES OF VESTERDAY AND TODAY

The Crow. His voice is hour-e with misty years, For never was he young; Hatched with the rust mpon his wing, And on his torked tongue A speece that rang through Nile lands green Before the pyramids were seen.

The last sweet kernel has he gleaned Throughout the grain fields bleak; A famine threat ned purate he, Whose good name none will speak; He are a shetter but the wood, No comrade in the solitude.

But still, though antumn's tors red flag Floats through the tog wreaths blind, And solder reeds hold broken swords Against the sharp north wind, His daustless beart is in his croak Hurled proudly from the tallest oak,

Scorn of the frowning skies it rings, Of empty husks, of chill; The world is his, hower it goes, He owns it good or ill. For him alone the day is good, The night is black within the wood.

and, somehow, in our wintry ears is music, clear and shrill. onjures a rare, ripe summer day With blue smoke on the hill, a corn field swept by shadows long, ted poppies, and a respect's song.

He greets the hunter's breezy horn With a derisive laugh The robia's plain'ive last good by He echoes back as chaff; He warms his old breast in the sue, And cails across the twilight dun. But when the moon her round lamp takes To search the pine woods dim She field the owl with wings slip, But anver trace of him! A black blotch on the night 's black breast, Within the hun'he takes his rest.

In The Cradle of the Platte. A little stream in the canon ran, In the canon deep and long, When a stout old oak at its side began To sing to it this song:

"Oh, why do you large and leap and sing, And why do you hurry by.

For you're only a noisy little thing,
And a great rout oak am I

A hundred vars I shall stand alone,
And the world will look at me,
While you bubble and babb'e on,
And die at last in the sea."

"Bo proud and lony ?" the stream replied,
"You're a king of the forest, true,
But your roo's were dead, and your leaves
dried.
Had I not watered you."

The oak-tree rustled its leaves of green To the little stream below;
"The only a now bank's tears, I ween, Could talk to a monarch so.
But where are you going so fast, so fast, and what do you think to do?
Is there anything in the world at last
For a babbling brook like you?"

*So fast, so fast, why should I wait,"
The hurrying water and,
"When yonder by the ca yon gate
The farmer waits for bread?
Out on the rainless desert-land
My hurrying footsteps go,
I kiss the earth, wet the sand,
I make the harvests grow.

"And many a farmer, when the sky
Has turned to heated brass,
And all the plains is hot and dry,
Gives thanks to see me pass;
By many a plate and dirch and lane,
They lead me left and right,
For it is I who turn the plain
To gardens of pure d slight.

Then hurrying on, the dashing stream
Loto a river grew,
And rock and mountain made a seam
To let its torrent through;
And where the burning desert lay
A happy river ran,
A then asso miles it coursed its way,
And blessed the homes of man.

Vain was the oak tree's proud conceit,

Vain was the monarch lay.
The brook the babbled at its feet
Had washed its roots away.
Still in the canou's heart there springs
The desert's diadem.
And shepherds bless the day that brings
The snow bank's tears to them.

Lullaby.

Fair is the castle upon the hill— Hushaby, sweet, my own! I ne night is fair and the waves are still, And the wind is singing to you and me In this lowly home beside the sea— Hushaby, sweet, my own!

On yonder hill is store of wealth—
is usbaby sw-et, my own!
And revelers drick to a little one's health;
But you and I bide night and day
For the other love that has sailed away—
Hushaby, sweet, my own!

See not, dear eyes, the forms that creep Gho tilke, oh my own I Out of the mist of the marmuring deep; Oh, see them not and make no cry Till the angels of death have passed us by— Husbaby, sweet, my own I Ah, little they reck of you and me-

Hushaby, sweet, my own i (a our lonely home beside the sea; They seek the castle up on the hill, and there they will do their ghostly Hushaby, oh, my own !

Here by the sea a mother croons
'Hushaby, a -eet. my own 1'
In yonder castle a mother swoons
While the angels go down to the misty deep,
Bearing a little one fast saleep—
Hushaby, sweet, my own 1

To a Obild.

Maiden with the eyes of azure,
dszing in delight,
At the world, from out a window
O(your narrow night;
Know you that my beart is heavy,
And my eyes are blind;
You have all your world before you—
I have mine behind.

Maiden with the merry glances,
And the soul so pure;
Cling to every childhood's purpose,
Then your peace is sure;
Com not near me, nor caress me,
For my lips have fed
On a flerer love, Gol leave me,
My delight is dead.

So you will not heed my warning,
Come thee closer lay
Two pure lips upon mine, pulsing
With the fire of clay.
Stay! No touch of earth could sully
Such unconscious mood,
Child! I kiss you, silent, praying
God to keep you good.

—May Au

Prophecy. Pure in its light the western sky
Pales o'er the snow-ribbed dune.
And through the trees shines stead
A little virgin moon,
White in her faithfulees, and sky
For joy which shall be soon.

-May Austin Low.

Purple and dim the twilight creeps
Where ley fringes cling

About a little stream, which keeps

About a little stream, which keeps
Its dark way westering;
And underneath the sharp air sleeps
The tenderness of spring.

Chairs Re-coats & Cane, Splin's Perjore Duval, 17 Waterles

BAKING

Makes the food more delicious and wholesome

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

News of the Passing Week

The Nova Scotia government announces a surplus of \$76,000.

Dr. James R. DeWolfe died at Halitax on Tuesday, aged 81 years.

The Sultan of Wadai, south of the Great Desert, is dealing with a rebellion. The British supplementary naval estimates, amounting to £1,200,000 have been

After being sworn in President McKin ley re-appointed all the members of his old

The Russian Minister of Public Instruction at St Petersburg was shot at and wounded.

The methodist century fund which now amounts to \$1200,000 closes on the 15th

Mr. McKeown's much talked of Franchise bill was introduced into the assembly

this week. The New Brunswick House has elected Mr. Porter of Victoria county as its dep. utv speaker.

The national memorial to Queen Victor is in England is to be of a personal monu mental character.

King Edward has returned to London from visiting his sister the Dawager Em press of Germany.

St. John's City Council, has decided to grant the Exhibition Association \$3000 for the annual exhibition. Gan'l' Weyler was on Wednesday ap-

pointed Minister of War in the new Spanish government. Civic elections were held throughout the

State of Maine on Monday, and resulted in a Republican sweep. A scholarship for girls is to be founded

at Cape Town as a South African memorial to Queen Victoria. The Pope celebrated his ninety-first birthday on March 2ad, and was the re-

cipient of many congratulations. Wm. Adolph Morley is under arrest in

Vienna, having \$25,000 worth of jewellery tolen in London and New York. The appointment is announced of Robert

Bell as the director of the Geological survey in the place of the late William Daw-

At a meeting of the St. John city coun cil R, H. Cushing was elected director of public safety in the place of the late Chipman Smith.

Nine men awaiting the action of the April grand jury, broke out of the Cumber ia, ji

still at large. The third supplementary estimate of three million marks, for expenses incurred by Germany for the war in China, has

It is announced at Ottawa that no more applications for the appointments to commissions in the South African constabulary can be entertained.

A number of Moncton citizens have nominated candidates for the next civic elections. Their principle is to run the

cantest on non-political lines. The Bank of New Brunswick has decid

ed to open a branch office in the North End. S. John. Branches of this Bank in other cities are talked of. It is reported this week that the boxes

of chocolate sent by Queen Victoria the Christmas before last for the local forces have just arrived at Mafeking. The War office in London has issued

orders stopping the recruiting of yeomanry on the ground that the government already has as many men as required. In every ward but one the city of Fred-

eric on has elected its aldermen by acclamation. Evidently that city is satisfied with the condition of affairs.

Issac M Gregory editor of Judge since its establishment died in New York Tues day of Bright's disease, aged about 65 years. Mr Gregory was one of the old school of humorists of which aBurdette of

The bubonic plague in Cape Town is | the Burlington Hawkeye and the Danbury News-Man were prominent types.

Two well known St. John ladies passed peaceably away on Wednesday more Mrs. Forbes, wife of county court Judge Forbes and Mrs. C. Gillespie.

Hon. Mr. Fisher thas approved of the plans of the Canadian building at the Buffalo Fair. It will cost \$3.500. Mr. Mo-Bride, of London, is the architect.

There is trouble in the British war office etween War Secretary Lansdowne and Woleley. They are both strong in their remarks in finding fault with each other.

The latest information confirm the rumors of negotiations being carried on between Kitchener, Milner and Botha for the establishment of peace in South Africa.

The Valentine Stock company completed their long engagement in St. John on Saturday last. This week they have been playing at Fredericton and proceed to Armstrong and Coombs of the Canadian

contingent received a warm welcome home. They about complete the number of New Brunswick South Atrican beroes to get back.

Dr. Wm Dawson of the Canadian Geological survey, died the first of the week at Ottawa. The deceased was a world famed scientist, and it was after him Dawson city was named.

A bill before the Connecticut Legislature last week proposed to abolish the death penalty, substituting life imprisonment. After a long debate the proposed change was rejacted

On Tuesday the inauguration of! Pres. McKinley and Vice Pres. Roosevelt took place at Washington. The ceremony was an elaborate one and terminated in a big ball in the Pension building.

By the death of Wm. M. Evarts in New York, the Rapublic loses one of its most celebrated lawyers, statesman and scholars. For years Mr. Evarts occupied important positions in the government of the country.

Costigan's resolution condemning the Coronation oath passed in the Canadian parliament by a vote of 125 to 19. Those opposing took the ground that it was bematter.

A sub-committee of the Ottawa City Council has recommended that the lumber piled in the city be assessed under the perconalty assessment act, This is expected to increase the city's revenue by \$100,000

annually. Judges Parker and McLood appeared before the legislature Wednesday and asked for a grant of \$10,000 in aid of the new University Science building ; and for heating and putting water in the main institution

Among the important bills introduced into the New Brunswick legislature this week, was one to insure the construction of a railway to the Queen's and Sunbury coal fields and one to rectify the Rothesay Bogus electoral list.

The Canadian Government will not contribute to the London Victorian memorial fund, as there will be a Canadian memorial, taking the form of a magnificene statue, to be erected on the Parliament grounds, Ottawa, next summer.

Word has been received of the death of Edward Wheary, a deaf mute, undergoing a life's sentence in the Dorchester penitentiary. Eight years ago at the mouth of the Keswick, the deceased killed his sister in law by striking her with an axe.

The Nova Scotia Legislature still has two branches. Premier Murray stated to the House the other day that it is the intention of the government to introduce a measure during the present session for the abolition of the Legislative Council.

During the past week death has claimed a number of victims. David P. Chisholm who passed away on Monday removes a gentleman well known for years in the educational line. For a long time he was on the teaching staff, but latterly occupied

The reception an oys' Industrial H to be a very pleasantion. Over two hu the city and took ad doy a pleasant evenius the Home and thus work that is being o the pica aut and ref the every day life of On their arrival a received by Lady T conducted to the la conducted to the is where a sale of man held. What attracts was the many tab furniture all of which articles of clothing examined would surpress of the work. ness of the work. I room were quite leable in particular This table was pres was assisted by Mitland, Miss Mary Miss Amy Smith, Melen Robertson. Helen Robertson. 7 Mrs. Land, the tead

190

Mrs. Land, the teaceral of the boys of the boys of the carellest programs which was thoroug casted. Miss Franthe honors of the orto a triple encore. net solo, The Lost and received its we at the conclusion light refreshments for an waiters. I by Mrs. J W Dani Ritchie and Mrs. T A Pleasant featu was the awarding offered for efficience. These prizes were Mrs E A Smith, B Fisher, and Mr J Vocatings occasione present decided to Among them being Among them being George F Smith Harding, Mrs W

Robinson, Mr. G De Forest, Mr. T About eleven o'c close and the guest fied with the event Lady Tilley and promote s of the couraged by the lad success which a Some of those wiwere, Mayor and Ritchie, Mr and Mayor and Ritchie, Mr and Mayor Branch and Mr. L P D Titley, Miss Tod 1, Mrs. McAvity, Dr. H Inches, Dr. Hethe son, Mre. B R J Macaulay, Mrs. Miss Alice Christi hart, Miss Blizzar Inches, Miss Su Ralph Markham. Frith, Mrs HR Miss McLean, Mi Trueman, Mr and

R Macaulay, Miss

Bonness, Miss M Miss Bonness of friends in this city

Eaton, Mrs Aust Mrs. T H Hall, M

A small, but no was given by Mr afternoon last. A freshments were s the pleasant mann

> dications pointed t The many friend James Dever, who

The grand conc her concert troup of interest.

As Progress go able, in this week details of the cond

Veek

awkeye and the Dan-St. John ladies passed Wednesday morn of county court Judge . Gillespie.

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t week death has claim ims. David P. Chisholm on Monday removes a known for years in the For a long time he was taff, but latterly occupied ED ON PAGE MIGHT.



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Miss Hasel Titus leaves this week for Hartford, lone, where she intends studying sursing. On Vednusday evening a number of her young friends athered at her home and presented her with a andsome gold handled unbreils after which a leasant evening was spent with dancing, unsic and conversation. Light refreshments are also served and the evening brought to a close ith many good wishes for Miss Titus' success in a new work.

The reception and entertalement held at the Boys' Industrial Home on Tuesday swening proved to be a very pleasant and interesting social function. Over two hundred persons drove out from the city and took advantage of the occasion to enjoy a pleasant evening and at the same time inspect the Home and thus see for themselves the good work that is being carried on at this institution and the pies ant and reft aliag inflaences which surround the every day life of its youthful immates. On their arrival at the institution the guests were received by Lady Tilley and Mrs. E. A. Smith and conducted to the large hall on the second story, where a sale of many pretty and use all articles was held. What attracted the most interest in this room was the many tables, chairs and other pieces of furniture all of which had been made by the boya. Articles of clohing were also exhibited and when examined would surprise one by the skill and nestness of the work. The different tables in the sale room were quite liberally patronized; the candy table in particular receiving marked attention. This table was presided over by Mrs. Calbour who was assisted by Miss Lura Harrison, Miss Howland, Miss Mary Juches, Miss Winnifred Todd, Miss Amy Smith, Miss Modeline Barker and Miss Holes Robertson. The fancy table was in charge of Mrs. Land, the teacher at the institution, and several of the boys of the Homs.

About inter of clock the concert began and a very A whist party was to have been held on Tuesday evening, at the residence of Mrs John McAvity, but on account of the illness of little Miss McAvity the hostess was forced to postpone it for an inde-finite period.

The young people's society of Germain street Baptist church enjoyed a pleasant drive to Crouch-ville on Wednesday evening. Arriving there a few hours was spent in coasting and refreshments served at the home of Mr Burditt. The return to the city was made at quite a late hour.

Mrs T Bell and Mise Bell left this week for New

America.

Miss Vaughan of Duke street had the imisfortune to injure her foot while tobogganing at Crouchville on Wednesday evening. She is resting quite easily now and will probably be out in a few days.

Miss Katherine Greaney who is visiting friends in Montreal, gave a reading at a concert in that city recently. The Montreal papers speak in fattering terms of Miss Greaney's electionary talent.

On Monday evening the residence of Lieut Col G W Jones was the scene of a happy event when he entertained corporate B B A Armstrong and F B Coombs, who on that day arrived in the city after an absence of more than a year in South Africa. The officers of the 3rd regiment of artillery and a number of prominent citizens were also among the guests and after the discussion of the excellent dinner, a very happy evening was spent with song and story.

The Fortnightly Club met this week at the residence of Mr. E. A. Smith, Germain street. There are twenty-four members in the club, which is strictly literary, and the meetings have been a source of much pleasure and improvement.

The death of Mr. D. P. Chisholm, which occurred on Monday, has occasioned sineere regret among his many friends throughout the city, and universal sympathy will be selt for Mrs C hisholm and his stepson, Mr. J. Noel Scovii, in their very sad be reavement.

Helen Robertson. The fancy table was in charge of Mrs. Land, the teacher at the institution, and several of the boys of the Hems.

About nine o'clock the concert began and a very excellant programme carried out, every number of which was thoroughly enjoyed and fully appreciated. Miss Frances Travers seemed to carry off the honors of the evening and was forced to respond to a triple encore. Mr. J Boyden Thomson's cornet sole, The Lost Chord, was beautifully rendered and received its well merited share of the applause. At the conclusion of the concert tas, coffee and light refreshments were served, the gentlemen acting as waiters. The tea tables were looked after by Mrs. J W Daniel, Mrs. R C Skinner, Mrs R J Ritchte and Mrs. T H Hall.

A Fleasant feature of the evening's entertainment was the awarding of the prince which had been offered for efficiency in the different departments. These princes were denated by Mrs R B Macaulay, Mrs E A Smith, Mrs R B Emmerson, Mrs W S Fisher, and Mr J V Russell. This part of the precedings occasioned such interest that many of those present decided to offer prints for the coming year. Among them being Mrs J amos F Robertson, Mrs Fed Harding, Mrs W H Traemar, Mrs. G Herbert Flood, Mrs John Horn, Mrs John Bullock, Mrs B E Macaulay, Miss Bonness of St. Stephes, Mr J Robinson, Mr. G Wetmore Marritt, Mr. Clarenc De Forest, Mr. T H Hall and Mr. John E Irvine, About eleven o'cleck the affair was brought to a close and the guests returned to the city well satisfied with the evening's entertainment. Mr. Chisholm was a very learned man and for many years held the position of p: incipal in several of the schools of the city, Some few years ago he gave up teaching, and since then has, with his extensive knowledge of all things in connection with education, ably fulfilled the duties of clerk of the school heard.

Mr. Andrew K. Dysart, who has for some months been connected with the management of The Freeman newspaper, has severed his connections with that journal and intends leaving shortly for Boston where he proposes studying law at the Boston University.

Miss Fanny Ledford of this city is paying a visit to friends in Halifax. ed with the evening's entertainment.

Lady Tilley and Mrs E A Smith who were the fied with the evening's entertainment.

Lady Tilley and Mrs E A Smith who were the promote s of the concert should feel much encouraged by the large attendance and the undoubted success which attended their efforts.

Some of those who were present on that occasion were, Mayor and Mrs. Daniel, Hon. B J and Mrs. Ritchie, Mr and Mrs. Percy Thomson. Lady Tilley, Mr. L P D Tilley, Mrs. E A Smith, Miss Howland, Miss Todd; Mrs. George F Smith, Mrs. George McAvity, Dr. H Travers, Misses Travers, Mrs. Rinches, Dr. Hetherington, Mr and Mrs. B Emmerson, Mrs. B B Mscaulay, Miss Macaulay, Dr. J Macaulay, Mrs. Keltie Jones, Miss Bessie Sadler, Mr. and Mrs. F Peters, Mr. and Mrs. Godoce, Miss Alton Christie, Miss Stephens, Misses Lock hart, Miss Bilszard, Miss Amy Smith, Miss Mary Inches, Miss Sutherland, Miss Markham, Mr. Ralph Markham, Mr. J Robinson, Mr. Boland Frith, Mrs H R McLean, Mr. Weldon McLean, Miss McLean, Miss Fowler, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Treman, Mr and Mrs. Irvine, Miss Eaton, Mrs Austin, Mrs B C Skinner, Mr. and Mrs. T Thomson, Mrs John Horn, Mrs Purdy, Mrs. J H Thomson, Mrs Fred Harding, Mrs. Bullock, Miss Bonness, Miss Madeline Barker, Mr Clarence De Forest.

On Tuesday evening Miss Grace Smith of Rich-mond street entertained the skating club of which she is a member. A delightful evening was spent with games and muste. A dainty supper was serv-ed at midnight and the company broke up at an

ed at midnight and the company broke up at early hour in the morning.

Among those present were:

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Stamers.

Miss H. Morrell,

Miss Vall.

Miss Daisy Keith.

Miss Stella McKay,

Miss Emma Smith.

Miss Bertie Plummer,

Miss Aunte Parks.

Miss Carrie McGinty,

Miss Maud Stil well,

Miss Emma Blanche.

Mr. George Wetmore, Mr. John Durbin.
Mr. Bigelow, Mr. Eaton.
Mr. 8. G. Smith, Mr. Arthur Stilwell. Mr. Harry McNaughton.

Thomson, Mrs Fred Harding, Mrs. Bullock, Miss Bonness, Miss Madeline Barker, Mr Clarence De Forest.

The death of Mrs Forbes, wise of Hon. J G For, bes has caused much sorrow among her many bes has caused much sorrow among her many friends and indeed throughout the city. She had been in falling health for the past two years and death was not wholly unexpected, but it is none the instance of St Stephen is paying a visit to friends in this city. Miss Todd, also of St etephen is here the guest of Lady Tilley.

A small, but none the less pleasant thimble party was given by Mrs Harry Puddington on Friday afternoon last. At five o'clock tea and dainty refreshments were served and the affair terminated in the pleasant manner customary to such functions.

The death of Mrs Forbes, wise of Hon. J G For, bes had been in falling health for the city. She had death was not wholly unexpected, but it is none the less of the call to Ross'and, B.C., and would leave about the middle of March. Rev A S Morton was appointed moderator of the Presbytery in Mr Robinson's place.

Miss Homer and Miss Jessie Gordon Forbes, and her son Mr Hemer Forbes, all of whom have the heart of Mrs Florence S Peters left last week for Boston, Providence and New York, to visit her brothers, B Hester freight its earn before her lilness was actively engaged in the pleasant manner customary to such functions. The death of Mrs Forbes, wife of Hon. J G For,

A small, but none the less pleasant thimble party was given by Mrs Harry Puddington on Friday atternoon last. At five o'clock tea and dainty re-freshments were served and the affair terminated in the pleasant manner customary to such functions.

A pleasant party for little folks was given on Tuesday afternoon and evening by Mrs. M. Hogan at her residence on Frincess street. The affair was in honor of Miss Geraldine's birthday, about thirty of whose little friends were present and thoroughly As PRIGHES goes to press our readers any able, in this week's issue to give our readers any details of the concert, but at the time of writing in-dications pointed to a large and appreciative audienjoyed the games, music and good things provided

Miss Waring of Queen street and Mrs . Heckman of Halitax left Tuesday on a six weeks visit to Boston, New York and other cities. Miss Berta Smith has returned to her home in

is for sale at the Parraboro Book

store.]

Mar. 7.—A match game of hockey was played between a Parraboro team and a tramfrom Amberst on February 22nd, resulting in a draw in score at the close standing 4 to 4. Mr Horace Dickey of Amberst was referee.

Parraboro married and single men were matched against each other in the rink last Friday evening.

There is much extination.

spans. Seed of the form of the form of the former winning. There is much enthustam about hockey this season. A ladies' team has late ly been formed.

Mrs Alloway is the guest of Mrs Aikenan.

Rev H McLean is on a visit to Cap: Breton.

Rev Lr Sedgewick occupied St James' pulpit.

last Sunday.

Mrs O L Price has returned from Moneton where she went at the time of the death of her brother Mr J A Killam.

Dr Townshend went to Halifax en Monday to meet his son who is one of the Strathoona Horse.

Mrs H McKenna is recovering from a severe tiles.

enks were in town last week.

Miss Annie McNamara arrived from Bo

Miss Annie McNamara arrived from Boston on Saturday for a visit of a few months.

Mr PF Lawson spent Sunday and Monday in Halifax and Cornwallis, returning on Tuesday.

Rev W G Lane is in Montreal at present

Mr E Gilliespie larkely spent a few days very pleasantly in Sydney with his brother who is on the staff of the Commercial bank of Windsor.

About twenty five members of court Yuvan enjoyed a sleigh drive to For: Greville on Wednesday evening where they were most pleasantly and hospitably entertained by their brethern of Court Greville.

Miss Coates is the guest of Mrs Newton Pugsley. Mrs Sulis gave a party on Tuesday evening. Capt Nordby spent a day or two in Truro last

Miss Joe Gillespie is visiting friends in Halifax TRUBO.

MAU.7.—Miss Jet. McColl, New Glasgow, en route to visit friends in Halifax, was a guest for a few days with Mrs J D Hallisey.

Mrs A C Patterson gave a delightful supper to a number of friends after rink, last Friday night.

Mrs E S Murphy is home, from a very pleasant visit with friends in Boston.

Mrs E 6 Murphy is home, from a very pleasant visit with friends in Boston.

The Pythian Knights, entertained large "numbers of their friends last Thursday evening at a most successful at home. The committee who had the affair in hand, deserve much praise for the success of their elaborate preparations. The handsomely furnished hall was further embellished by Rhe artistic arrangement of fags and the disposal about of many handsome palms. ME M Fulton presided, and his versalitity of any public function, is too well known to require comment. Mrs E M Fulton and Mrs 8 M Bentley were very successful chapterons. The musical part of the programme was most capably managed by Mrs Theo Hill who presided at the plano. The lunch was a very elaborate one and left nothing to be desired.

The crowd of spectators that gathered in the Metropolitan Rink, Saturday evening last, to witness bockey between the Wanderers and Standards of Halliax and the home teams, was wildly enthusiastic for a Truro audience, which is usually codily unresponsive. All interest, of course, centred in the last game, the Wanderers versus Rovers, nor were the on-lookers disappointed, it was interesting throughout, and Truro was neved of their Rovers.

were the on-lookers disappointed, it was interesting throughout, and Truro was proud of their Rovers. Mr Roland Archibald arrived home last Saturday

night from New York.

Mrs Bertie Vernon entertained a few tables of
whist on Monday evening, and everyone's verdict
was "a very nice party." Mrs A D Wetmore won
the ladies first prize and Mr Killam the gentle-

Mrs Alvin Craig, who has been visiting Mr and Mrs R T Craig, returned home last Saturday to Pictou. Pag.

MONOTON.

Progress is for sale in Moncton at Hattie Tweedie's Bookstore and M B Jones Bookstore. Tweedie's Bookstore and M B Jones Books'ore.

Mar. 7 — The marriage of Mr Frank Smith of
Coverdale to Miss Sadie Brown, second daughter
of Mr Dimock Brown, the down town restaurant
keeper, took place at the First Baptist parsonage.
Wedneaday evening, the cere rony being performed by Rev Mr Hutchinson. The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Neille Brown, while the
groom was supported by Mr Harold G Steadman.
Mr and Mrs Brown went to Halifax on a wedding
trip.

trip.

Mr and Mrs M Taylor are receiving congratula-

Miss Annie Peters has returned from Boston, where she has been visiting friends. Mr Philip Melanson the well known hotel keeper

rom Shediac, is in the city on a visit Miss Jean Henderson is visiting her friend Miss

Dickie at Shediac. Miss Allie Stevens and Miss Susie McKay of Amherst, are visiting Mrs Wm McCoy in the city.

Amherst, are visiting Mrs Wm McCoy in the city., Mr Erman, representative of the International correspondence school of Scranton, Pa, whe has resided in this city for the past six months, leaves on Monday to take charge of a larger school in St John, Since his stay in Moncton Mr Erman has made many friends who are pleased to learn of his promotion and heartily wish his success in the new sphere. Last evening the friends and students of Mr Erman tendered him a farewell barquet at Mr DW Heave's restaurant and an enjoyable time. D W Brown's restaurant and an enjoyable time

D W Brown's restairant and an enjoystoc invess spent.

Miss Rousie Hunter left Wednesday for Amberst where she will spend two weeks visiting relatives. Miss Hunter was accompanied by Miss Eva Smith of Amberst, who has been spending a few weeks at the residence of Mr F G Hunter.

Miss Emma Toomba, of Moore & McLeod's millinery establishment of Charlottetown left last night to attend the millinery openings at Montreal and Toronto.

and Toronto.

Mrs J M Kane and Miss Allen of Halifax are visiting Mrs J B Marr, Botsford street.

The plane and song recital in the Y M C A hall last evening by Miss Jean Robinson and Mrs Lyman was greatly enjoyed by those present. Miss Robinson rendered her selections with her usual expressiod and received many flattering comments on her playing. Mrs Lyman was heard in French, German, Italian and English, and each number was CONTINUED ON EVENT PAGE.



From all parts of the Globe ladies do their "shopping by post" with this huge dress and drapery enterprise, it being found that after payment of any postages or duties, the goods supplied could be be nearly equalled elsewhere, both as regards price and quality, and now that the firm is so firmly rooted in the public favour and its patrons so numerous, it can afford to give, and does give, even better value than ever. —Canadian Maganius.

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Tailor-made, Double-breasted
Coat, and full wide carefully
finished Skirt, in Black or
Navy Blue only; Price complete Cestume §4.10; Carriage
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24 27 inches 49 c. 61 cents. 30 33 inches. 78 c. 85 cents. \$1.22 \$1.84

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A visit and agreety of miscons in Polytics a

Artists and experts of eminence in Embroidery,
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cents a year. Sample copy and premium list mailed to any address for the asking. Your money back if you don't like them. Thousands of ladies have accepted this offer.

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(Registered Brand) of Pelee Wine. GAGETOWN, Sept. 21, 1899.

E. G. Scovil,-"Having used both we think the St. Agustine preferable to Vin Mariani as a tonic. JOHN C. CLOWES

E. G. SOOVIL Commission Merch . 162 Union Street.

"STRONGEST AND BEST."—Health.

The grand concert given by Madame Albani and her concert troupe on Friday evening was an event of interest.

The many friends of Mrs Dever, wife of Hon-James Dever, who has been very ill for several weeks will be pleased to hear that she is now able to leave her room and is making rapid strides te-

As PRIGRESS goes to press on Friday we are un-



is is for sale in Halifax by the ewi

Mrs E Proudfoot and Miss Power left by Maritime express to day to be present at the millinery openings in Montreal, foronto and United States.

The marriage of Miss Eva L Milliken to John R Macleod, barrister of this city is announced to take place on the 20 inst.

The marriage of Rev T Davies, B A curate of St John's church, Truro, and Miss Madeline Black-daughter of Mayor Dr J B Black, of Windsor, will be celebrated the third week in April.

A P Hook, L Norling, Miss Gouph, Miss M McAlphne, Miss Watt, Arthur E Gentles, and Mrs A O'connor left on the D A B this morning for Boston.

W L Kane, Halifax, and Mr Mrs and Miss Camp

W L Kane, Hailinx, and Mr Mr san and Miss Campbell of Annapolis left this week for Toronto.

The wedding was solumnized at the residence of the bride's parents last evening of Miss Bessie Phillips, daughter of Mr Wm Philips to Mr Russell Crooks, an employee of W A Maling & Co.

The service was performed in the presence of a number of relatives and friends of the happy couple who are most noulist. Indexing from the list of prewho are most popular, judging from the list of pre-

sents received.

Miss Nellie Christian, graduate nurse of Victoria General Hospital, Halifax, and Miss Alma Hunt of Greenfield, are spending a few weeks with Mrs Wm Keddy, Milton, Queens.

Mr and Mrs Cossman have gone to Toronto, They were married at Trure on Thursday, and are on their adding tim.

on their wedding trip.

Mr and Mrs John Robinson left by the I C R

yesterday for Toronto.

Mr Mulhall left by the I C B this morning for ond, Virginia. Benson leaves this afternoon for Chatham

N B.

The Misses Glendenning entertained some of their friends at a straw drive on Wednesday evening last. After driving out the W. verley road the party returned to the residence of the Misses Glendenning, where they enjoyed a hot supper, the sharp frosty air proving a grand appetiser.

Miss Laura Elliot. Dartmouth, has returned from Kentville, where she has been visiting at her manie's. Sheriff Belcher.

uncie's, Sheriff Belcher.
Riverside cottage, Bedford, owned by Mrs Reid, has been rested for one year to Lt Col Rigg, R. A.
The Dartmouth rink never represented a prettier scene than it did Wedneaday evening on the occasion of its annual skating carnival. The galaxy of skaters on the ice and the decorations of the building formed an animated and inspiring sight. of skaters on the ice and the decorations of the building formed an animated and inspiring sight. From the apparent delight displayed by the 200 skaters, arrayed in costumes from a British general skaters, arrayed in costumes from a British general to a colored dude, everybody seemed to be pleased and in extactes over the beautiful sheet of ice which Manager Patterson had for the skaters to glide over, being as smooth as glass. The costumes and Mrs David Sproule, Wednesday morning last were all of a high order, especially those worn by when all of a high order, especially those worn by when an Irishman takes his time to reduce one pound or more aday. No extra charges. No wrinkies and no interest of rain, but every native he meets will assure him that it is "a foine day."

It is only when an Irishman takes his time the properties of the skin with the wettest of rain, but every native he meets will assure him that it is "a foine day."

The patients of Mrs. Dumar are legion, and all of them are her friends.—Weekly Tribunes and Star.

Twenty odd years she has spent in serving her.

Twenty odd years she has spent in serving her.

Twenty odd years she has spent in serving her.

Twenty odd years she has spent in serving her. the ladies, and it would have been hard to particu-larize who would have been awarded prizes, if there had been any ofered, for the most original or handsome costumes. About two hundred specta-tors were present, who watched with much interest the dassiing glitter on the ice, and listened to the fine programme of music discoursed in a creditable manner by the Victoria band, under the leadership of T Mansley, and DeStephen orchestra. At the conclusion of the carnival Mr O B Stubbs, photo-grapher, through Manager Patterson, presented

taken in costume, free of charge.

Miss Ethel Stainer of this city is visiting Miss
Patch, at Chestnut hall, Liverpool, N. S.

Mr and Mrs J F Kenny are visiting friends in

The Dartmouth Cavendish Whist Club had a very The Dartmouth Cavendish Whist Club had a very enjoyable evening at the residence of Mrs James Simonds last week, who was untiring in her efforts to make her guests feel at home. Whist was the amusement of the evening.

Miss Clara Miller and her aunt, Mrs Lester, have returned from a pleasant visit to Kings county.

Mrs Steele, wife of Lieut-Col Steele of Strathcona

Mrs Steele, wife of Lieut-Col Steele of Strathcona Horse; and Mrs Bigger, wife of Lieut-Col Bigger, who was chief intelligence officer at Cape Town for the Canadian Government, were at the Halifax awaiting the arrival of the steamer Numidian with Strathcona's Horse.

The marriage was solemnized at Christ Church last evening at 7.30, of Mr George Hilton, carpenter to Miss Minnie May, niece of Mr George May. The bride looked charming in a handsome bridal costume, the ceremony being witnessed by a large number of friends and relatives.

Miss Forrest, daughter of Rev Dr Forrest, who is a graduate of Dalhousie College, celebrated the event on Friday evening last at her father's residence Tobin street. A large number of her friends received invitations.

received invitations.

The Lorne A A Club were at home to their friends at their club house last week, and treated their guests in such a hospitable manner that the visitors regretted when the time arrived to go home. It was what might be called a jolly good

TO CURB A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists retund the money if it fails to cure. See E. W. Grove's signature is on each box.

here.

Miss Flourie Burns, West Somerville, Mass. who
homority resided in Windsor, came to town on Motday and left on Wednesday for Trure, accompanied
by her sister Lou, to visit their sister Mrs Guy R
Dakin. While in town she was the guest of Mr and

Mrs Grant Goudge.

Mrs Ki liam of Yarmouth and daughter Miss Mabel were in town the first of last week the guest of Mr and Mrs Chas de W Smith.

Mr and Mrs P W Dakin who have been residing in Weymouth with their daughter Mrs Cyrus Ryan came to Windsor Monday evening, and will remain for a short time, the guests of Mr and Mrs Grant Goudge. Their many friends in lown will be pleased to have Mr and Mrs Dakin with them again, if only for a short visit.

Miss Annie Mosher is visiting friends in Sackwille.

Miss Kitty Baker, Halifax, was in town over Sur

visiting Moncton.

Miss Seatrice Parsons has returned from spend-

Miss Edna Sterling was vi Annie in Berwick last week.

Mr Henry Pattison was in town last week visit-ing his family and returned to Boston on Saturday. Mrs Burrill, Weymouth, was in town last week visiting her son Harold, who is a student at King's

recontly.

Capt W McCulloch, Hantsport, is spending a few days with his daughter, Mrs Howcroft at Mulgr.ve
It is rumored that a popular Midland Railway conductor is to wed one of Windsor's fair daughters. Mrs I. C. Stewart, Halifax, came to Win Saturday the 23rd ult, to visit her parents, Capt and Mrs D H Morris.

Latest styles of Wedding invitations and announcements printed in any quantities and at moderate prices. Will be sent to any

DIGBY.

Mar. 6,-Miss Marion Chisholm has gone to Halfax for a few months.

Miss Lillian Eldridge of Sandy Cove, is spending

a few days in town.

Mr and Mrs Jas. M Keen and son Stanley, have all been ill with the la grippe last week.

Miss Mabel Annand, who is attending school at
Annapolis, spent Sunday with her parents at

Digby.
Mr. Geo. G King, o! Annapolls, accompanied by his daughter Miss Lena, were in town recently en' route to East Ferry where they will spend a few

Couns rurdy, Nicholl and Dunbar were in town on Friday. The former was accompanied by Mrs Purdy and family who enjoyed a sleigh drive from Bear River.

Mr. Leelie M Trask of Yarmouth, passed through

Mr. Leslie M Trask of Yarmouth, passed through Digby Wednesday, returning home from a trip to Fredericton. He was accompanied by his frient's Mr Henry Veness, of the latter city.
Miss Floxis Burns of Sometville, Mass., is the guest of Mrs Howard Alleu, Birch street. Her sater Miss Louise Burns passed through Digby researches an route to Turn.

at 10.30 o'clock, when their daughter, Ethel Lynne, was united in marriage to Mr. Frederick B., son of Mrs Barah Saunders of this town, and manager of Digby's millinery establishment. The ceremony was performed by Rev. F H Beals, past rof the Digby Baptist church, in the presence of a large number of guests. The bride was handsomely dressed in white silk crepe de chene and was attended by her sister. Miss Blanche Sproule, who was prettily dressed in white muslin over pink. The groom was supported by Mr E Budd Dakin, of Chaloner's Drug store. After the ceremony dinner was served, before the arrival of the express from Yarmouth. The happy couple were driven to the depot by one of Churchill's fashionable rigs. They left for Halifar amidst showers of rice and as the train moved out of the station a number of torpedoes on the track made things lively.

A large number of their friends witnessed their departure. Bunting, flying from many fiag poles about town, and the number of valuable presents which they received, all go to prove the popularity ted in marriage to Mr. Frederick B., son of

which they received, all go to prove the pop of the young tolks in this part o! the province

BRIDGETOWN.

MAR. 7.-Miss Annie Crowe of Bible Hill, Truro is the guest of Mrs A O Price.

Mrs R Allen Crowe has been visiting friends in

Mrs Willet and Mr Mitchell of Cornwallis are guests of the formers aunt, Mrs Dennison.

Capt J B Tingley and Mrs Tingley drove through from wolfville and were in town a few days, guests at the home of Mrs J R Kinney, South street.

Mrs Reginald Miller of Annapolis is visiting friends in town.

Mr Harry Williams left for Sydney on Monday to take a position with a business firm,

ANNAPOLIS.

Man. 7—The childrens carnival on Monday nigl t was poorly patronized. In fact, earnivals and everything else in the way of amusement, now appear to be back numbers. Some of the costumes were very nice, particularly the prize winner, 'St Fatrick's Day,' by Miss Ruth Mille, and "Popcora Twina,' by the Misses Nettie King and Jennie Edwards.

Miss Lens King left on Wednesday for Little River, Digby, on a visit to relatives.

Miss Bellé McLaughin and Miss Muriel Arnaud

While the name we dreaming Of a lady supersal no longer of earth, Her langhter clear ringing, Like pic vy bringing. To the heart a new gladness in joy-tide of yale, Maidea modesty taught her;

Rev. Robert Leech. Drumlane Rectory, Belturbet, County Cavan, Ire-

Queer Ailments.

cookery, are frequented by many persons not vegetarians. Usually they are satisfied

'But, Mary,' she argued, 'the food is palatable, -you cleared your plate, -and it is certainly wholesome. Why do

'It sin't that bad to taste, ma'am,' responded Mary, firmly, 'but I don't call it wholesome—no, ma'am, but when they fil a body's plate with tomato and cabbage and parenips and potato all at once, and give you fish ball things without any fish in 'em, and goose things without any goose in 'em, and croquette thing: made all of mix-up greens. Sure, ma'am, it gives me confusio n of the stomach!"

ilment as new as this, and even more sur prising. She was employed in a household where she overheard a good deal of talk about diet, and especially about the dangers attendant upon eating potatoes and other starchy foods, of which the mistrees was forbidden by her doctor to partake. As to the reason why starch was deleterious, Bridget drew her own con

One morning she appeared with a serious and alarmed countenance, and when iu-quiry was made, explained that she had 'cricks in her neck' and her joints and all over her, and was feeling very queer-but at least she knew why.

'And I'll never eat any more potatoes that that's the matter with me. I ate a big one at dinner yesterday; and O ma'am when I woke up this morning I was starch ed as stiff as a board!

It is always fair weather with the residents of the Emerald Isle. The tourist may be drenched to the skin with the wet-

pen to write that he numbers something beside the sunny hours, as in the effusion below, which is marked by rather more truth than poetry:

Dirty days hath September,
April, June and November.
From January up to May
The rain it rainest every day.
All the rest have thirty-one
Without a blessed gleam of sun;
And if any of them had two-and-thirty
They'd be just as wet and twice as dirty.

'Norah, will you marry me when I come back from the war ?' demanded Mr. Herlihy of his sweetheart.

"It's meself that's not prepared to give me answer now," said Norah, with a coy smile. 'I'll have it ready when you're com;

ing home, Jim.' Well, that's not so bad,' said Mr. Her lihy, after a moment's reflection. 'Just tell me the one thing now, darlint-will it be

Style.

Maypole Soap. Sold sourywhere, soi, for Colore, 192, for Black.

rate Dr. Pla



endured nearly years of suffer-writes Mrs. Myers, of hington, W.Va., sed principally improper med-attention after "I end ical attention after the birth of a child, and female weak-ness, resulting in a

Was reduced in flesh from 184 pounds about 100 pounds in eighteen months. I had no appetite, and became so weak had no appetite, and became so weak to be a polysician for physicians for ally

wrote to Doctor

Pierce's Favorite
Prescription and
four of his 'Golden Medical Discovery,'
three doses each day, also taking one bottle of Dr. Pierce's Compound Extract of
Smart-Weed and some of his 'Pelleta,' I
ceased coughing, and am now enjoying
splendid health and have gained thirtyfive pounds in weight. I again feel like
my former self, thanks to Dr. Pierce and
his great medicines."

Sick women are invited to consult Dr.
Pierce by letter FREE. All correspondence sacredly confidential and all womandy confidences guarded by strict professional privacy. Address Dr. R. V.
Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Sover Plate that Wears."

The Identifying Stamp

of the original and genuine "Rogers" Knisse. Forks, Spoons, etc., is "1847," the year the brand was first made. Full trade mark—

"1847 Rogers Bros."



FAT REDUCTION.

Mrs. M Dumar studied the reduction of human int for over 20 years, with the greatest specialists in Europe and America. Over 10,000 graterial patients attest her ancesses. Her treatment is not "Banking," nor starvation diet. She protests against the "Free Trial Treatment" Fraud, so often advertised. Her's is no "Monthly Payment" scheme Mrs. Dumar's treatment is endorsed by the Colleges of Physiciaus and by "The United States Health Report." Her total charge is \$1, which pays for prescription, for medicine sold in all first class drug stores, full instructions as to the treatment, and everything necessary to reduce one pound or more a day. No extra charges. No wrinkles and no injury to health.

them are her friends.—Weekly Tribune and Star.
Twenty odd years she has spent in serving her
sister-sufferers and all have benefitted by her treatment.—Family Physician Magazine, N. Y.
For many years this successful specialist has
been curing excessive fat, and we (acknowledged
to be the hishest American authority on all matters
pertaining to health, sanitation and hygiane) feel
authorized to recommend this treatment.—United
States Health Report.

If you find this treatment not based on common
sense, and find it doesn't work, she will send your
\$1 back. If you question the value of this treatment, ask any proprietor of a first class newspaper.
They all know Mrr. Dumar and what she has done,
she has not published a testimonial in years. She
deet not need to. Her work is too well known.

If you are intarested in reduction (as promised
above) is worth \$1 to you, mail that sum in bill,
stamps or Money Order to

MRS. M. DUMAR, 15 West 28th St. New York.

Use— Perfection Tooth

MONORO RORORO RORORORORORORO

Powder. For Sale at all Druggists.

BRANDIES!

Landing ex "Corean."

Quarts or Pints

THOS. L. BOURKE 25 WATER STREET.

NOTICE

day of January A. D. 1901. By order

GE R. VINCENT,

NOTICE.

APPLICATION will be made to Legislature at person for the passing of an act to incorporate a company by the name of THE COTLAGE CITY PARK, Limited, for the purpose of acquiring, owing and managing Real Estate, and improving the same, and the erection of cottages and other buildings thereon, with power to lease, mortgage or sell the same, and with such other powers as may be feedfust thereto. et. John, N. B., Jan. 14th, 1901.

> _____ Eugene Given Free Field's ng to the Eugene Field Monum e a t louvenir Fund, ubacristi

Poems A \$7.06 Book.

eme
PIELD PLOWERS
(cloth bound, 8 x 11)
as a certificate of

Scribner's FOR 1900

≥ INCLUDES >

Grizel" (serial). THEODORE ROOSEVELT'S 'Oliver Cromwell" (serial).

J. M. BARRIE'S "Tommy and

RICHARD HARDING DAVIS'S fiction and special articles.

HENRY NORMAN'S The Russis of To-day.

Articles by WALTER A. WY. KOFF, author of "The Workers".

SHORT STORIES by Thomas Nelson Page, Henry James, Henry van Dyke, Ernest Seton-Thompson, Edith Wharton, William Allen White.

SPECIAL ARTICLES The Paris Exposition.

FREDERI IRLAND'S article 8 on sport and exploration.

"HARVARD FIFTY YEARS AGO," by Senator Hoar. NOTABLE ART FEATURES

THE CROMWELL ILLUSTRA

TIONS, by celebrated American

and foreign artists. Puvis de Chavannes.

by JOHN LAFARGE, illustrations in color.

Special illustrative schemes (in color and in black and white) by WALTER APPLETON CLARK, E. C. PEIXETTO, HENRY Mo-CARTER, DWIGHT L. ELMEN-DORF and others.

sent free to any address. CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS,

Illustrated Prospectus

Publishers, New York.

Mrs John McSu a few days with he Church street. Church street.

Mrs Alder Pagis her numerous in mother, Mrs Edw Another bride, Wednesday afters on Eddy street.

Miss Etias Rite cousin, Mrs Wiprobably remain in Mrs Calder entity people on Tuesday on Friday events enjoyable time wiles McGregor, sister, Mrs John J. Mrs Hunt, whoother in New Y. daughter, Mrs. C. Mrs Byron L. O. in Weymouth, Di al weeks with he Spring Street.

Mrs Handerson day, having spent C. R. Smith.

Mrs Arthur Byarty Monday et Mrs Win Kingli people at whist of ter, Miss Grace,

Miss Ritchie of Library.
Miss McGregor
and Mrs John M Mrs Hunt has

After a long vi

Mar. 7,-On M ends giving a gr A very enjoys Presbyterian Ma people of the chi ceiving the guess On Monday e Chipman's musi at Chipman's Co from Kentville, v Since Lent is affairs on, card p wildest form of d Mrs Melville on tea on Miss Catherine months been the Archibald, of B

Mrs AD Mc tobogganing on man gave a very day evening, en her home afterw Mrs F Armstr ful tes on Sature The young pe

she intends rem

MARCH 5—Th held a social in great number at ing was spent.

A happy even
John Dunbar, u
Coal Co, Stella
daughter, Mis
marriage to Jar ing young men. one hundred p parties. Mrs J The bride was ed exceeding p ful and costly p the high esteen Mrs Simon P arrived in town

ives.
Miss Janet R
She intends vi
Boston and Ne Friday: Mrs Jno Fol brook. announcement and at mode

MAR. 6 .- Mr Mr Will Mill Mrs William went to Boston Mrs John

ICE.

Given Free

ner's 1900

S "Tommy and

JDES >

ROOSEVELT'S " (serial). RDING DAVIS'S

articles N'S The Russia

LTER A. WY.

The Workers".

RIES by Page,

hompson,

White. TICLES

osition.

AND'S article loration.

D FIFTY

," by Sena-

RT FEATURES LL ILLUSTRA rated American ts.

annes. AFARGE, illus-

tive schemes (in k and white) by ETON CLARK HENRY Me-HTL. ELMEN-

ated Prospectus address.

BNER'S SONS, New York.

At the TOP of the TREE.

295

on Eddy street.

Miss Etien Etichie, of Halifax, is wisiting her cousin, Mrs Wm DeBlots. Miss Bitchte will probably remain until Easter.

Mrs Calder entertained quite a party of young people on Tuesday evening and Mrs Arthur Moftat on Friday evening gave the same young folks an enjoyable time with music, games, &:
Miss McGregor, of New Glasgow, is visiting her slater, Mrs John McKeen, Crescent avenue.

Mrs Hunt, who has been spending several mouths in New York, has returned and is with her daughter, Mrs. Cookson, Church street.

Mrs Byron I, Oakss left on Tuesday for her home in Weymouth, Dishy County after appathing sever-

party Monday evening.

Mrs Wm Knight entertained a number of young people at whist on Thestay evening for her daughter, Miss Grace, at her home Emperts street.

After a long vinit with her cousin, Mrs F W Donkin, Miss Sadie Avard returned to her home in Shediac.

Library.
Miss McGregor of New Glasgow is a guest of Mr
and Mrs John McKeen, Crescent Avenue.
Mrs Hunt has returned from a visit in New York
and is staying with her daughter Mrs Cookson,

KENTVILLE.

Mar. 7.—On Monday evening Mrs Bennett in-tends giving a grand patriotic concert and lecture. A very enjoyable "at home" was held at the Presbyterian Manse on Friday night. The young people of the church assisted Mrs McMillian in re-ceiving the greats.

people of the church assisted Mrs McMillan in re-civing the guests.

On Monday evening the pupils of Miss Annie Chipman's music class gave a recital at her home at Chipman's Corner. A number of the pupils are from Kentville, where Miss Chipman is well known. Since Lent is here there are not quite so many aftairs on, card parties and afternoon teas being the wildest form of dissipation.

Mrs Melville G DeWolf gave a very pleasant atternoon tea on Thursday of last week.

atternoon tea on Thursday of last week.

Miss Catherine Redding, who has for the past six
months been the guest of her sister Mrs W E
Archibald, of Brookline, Mass., returned home on

Saturday.

Mrs A D McRae entertained a number after tobogganing on Friday evening. Miss Alice Chipman gave a very pleasant coasting party on Saturday evening, entertaining her guests pleasantly at

man gave a very pleasant coasting party or Satisfay evening, entertaining her guests pleasantly at her home afterwards.

Mrs F Armstrong gave a small but very delightful tes on Saturday afternoon.

The young people of the Epworth League, in connection with the Methodist church, held a social at Mrs Joseph Eaton's on Monday night last.

The Messrs. Moore gave a snowshoeing party of Theedes verying.

Tuesday evening.

Miss Miller of Dartmouth, who has been the
guest of Miss Belcher, returned home on Saturday.

Mrs Goucher left on Monday for Truro, where she intends remaining for some time.

WBSTVILLB.

MARCH 5-The Ladies Auxillary of the Y M C A held a social in their rooms on Monday evening. A great number attended and a very delightful even-

ing was spent.

A happy event took place at the residence of Mr John Dunbar, underground manager of the Acadia Coal Co. Stellarton, last Friday evening, when his daughter, Miss Jennie Dunbar was united in marriage to James Mright, one of our enterprising young men. The ceremony was performed by the Rev Mr Farquhar, in the presence of about one hundred persons, friends of the coatracting parties. Mrs Farquhar played the wedding march. The bride was dressed in blue broadcloth and looked exceeding pretty. The large number of beautiful and costly presents which she received testify to the high esteem in which she is held by her friends Mrs Simon P Fraser and son of Kamioops, B C Mrs Simon P Fraser and son of Kamloops, B C arrived in town quite recently on a visit to relat-

ives.
Miss Janet Reid left for New York last Tuesday.
She intends visiting her friends in Providence,
Beston and New York before returning.
Miss May Reid of Stellarton, was in town last

Friday: Mrs Jno Foley, Jr is visiting friends at Mill

L atest styles of Redding invitations as announcements printed in any quantitie and at mederate prices. Will be sent to any

TABMOUTH.

MAR. 6 .- Mrs W C Rowe went to Boston We

WOODSTOCK.

Friday.
Miss Clara Griffiths of Hartland is vis

Dr Thomas Griffin and Wm Johnson or Deoce, were in town Saturday.

Miss Annie Wilbur has gone to Sydney, C B where she will make her permanent home.

Mrs M Welch o: Bristol, was in town yesterday.

Miss Lettitis Graham, and Mrs Jennie Howe, of Presque Isle, are visiting relatives in town.

Miss Kate Jameson, of East Florence, spent Sunday with Miss Stella Dalling, Woodstock.

CAMPBELLTON.

Miss Alic: Mowat has gone to Montreal to attend

little daughter.

Mr and Mrs & M L Brown left on Sunday morning for Montreal, where they will reside for the future. Mr Brown having accepted a lucrative position on the Montreal Herald staff.

THINGS OF VALUE.

One of his friends—Does he write for publication?

Another—Oh, no! Merely for circulation among the editors.

she'll engage herseit to.

Harry—I hope so, old sellow.

There never was, and never will be, a universal panacea, in one remedy for all ills to which flesh is heir—the very asture of many curstives being such hist of the very asture of many curstives being such hist of the very asture of the patient—what would relieve one ill, in turn would aggravate the olber. We have, however, in Quinine Wine, when obtainable in a sound unadulterated state, a remedy for many and grievous ills. By its gradual and undicons use, the trailest systems are led into convalescense and strength, by the influence which Quinine exerts on Nature's own restoratives. It relieves the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of mornid despondency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and, by tranquillising the nerves, disposes to sound and retreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, ourses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy animal functions of the system, thereby making activity a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite, Northroo & Lyman of Toronto, hwe given to the public their superior Quinine Wine at the usual rate, and, gauged by the opinion of scientists' this wine approaches nearest perfection of any in the market. Arabbella—George, dear, I want some money.

They Neven K New Fattune.—Careful observa-tion of the effects of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills has above that they act immediately on the deceased organs of the system and stimulate them to believe action. There may be cases in which the disease has been long seated and does not easily yield to has been long seated and does not easily yield to medicine, but even in such cases these Pills have been known to bring relief when all other so-called semedies have failed. These assertions can be substantiate by many who have used the Pills, and medical men speak highly of their qualities.

She-What did papa say when you asked his -He said. 'This is so su iden.'

Bertie-He said. Am is so under.

A FURLY V SERVABLE PILL.—Parm blee's Vegetable Pills are compounded from roots, herbs and solid extracts of known wirtue in the treatment of liver and kidney complaints and in giving tone it has system whether enselbled by overwork or deranged through excesses in living. They require to testimonial. Their excellent qualities are welknown to all those who have used them and they commend themselves to dyspeptics and those subject to billourness who are in quest of a beneficial medicine.

Thousands Like Her.

Tena McLeod, Seven Bridge, writes; "I owe a debt of gratitude to Dn. Thomas" Ectanorate Onto for curing me of a severe cold that troubled me nearly all last winter." In order to give a quiette to a hacking cough, take a dose of Dn. Thomas' Ecunorate Ont thrice a day, or oftener if the cough spells render it necessary.

West to Seaton Wednesday.

Mrs John H Killam returned from Sackville
Wednesday with her daughter Mabel, who is improving in health.

OHATHAM.

Mar. 1,—Miss Agatha M B Mann, 15 years old

Omes skittin along.

ined to rob a train, greased the rails on a steep incline that ran through a cutting. They were defeated by the small accident of the bank giving way beneath the test of two of their number, who stood waiting on the edge, ready to fire on the driver of the way beneath their feet fell upon the rails, and enabled the engine to keep going until

A banana rind once averted an expl ned by anarchists. Proceeding on a ete day to the spot selected, the man who was carrying the bomb stepped on the piece of fruit skin. He fell with such force that the bomb at once exploded, and he himself was the only person killed.

A wooden penholder, stuck behind a bank clerk's ear, caught in the hammer of a revolver held close to his head by a robber, and prevented the weapon from going off. The robber took fright and decamp-

She—I think Mary has lost her heart.

He—Well, the man who has tound it will receive handsome reward.



A Delicious **Tubbing**

and then refreshing sleep—there is nothing better for any baby. Always use the "Albert"

BABY'S OWN SOAP

and your child will have a fine complexion and never be troubled complexion and never be troubled with skin diseases. The National Council of Wo-men of Canada have recommend-ed it as very suitable for nursery

The Albert Toilet Soap Co.,

APIOLASTEEL PILLS

A REMEDY FOR IRREGULARITIES.

Superseding Bitter Apple, Pil Cochia, Cennyroyal, &c.
Order of all Chemista, or post tree for \$1.50 from EVANS & SONS, LTD., Montreal and Toronto, Canada. Victoria, B.C. or Startin Pharmaceutical Chemist, Southampton Eng.

NOTICE.

Through the efforts of Mr. W. A. Hickman, Immigration Commissioner, who has been in England for some months past, it is expected that in the coming spring a considerable number of farmers with capital will arrive in the province, with a view to purchasing farms. All persons having desirable farms to dispose of will please communicate with the undersigned, when blank forms will be sent, to be filled in with the necessary particulars as to location, price, terms of sale, etc. Quite a number of agricultural laborers are also expected and farmers desiring help will also please communicate with the undersigned. nigned.
Dated St. John, N. B., Feb. 9th, A. D.

2-14 lm ROBERT MARSHALL.

CONDENSED ADVERTISEMENTS.

The Mutual Life consingly fining his and the train was

OF NEW YORK

RICHARD A. McCURDY, President.

STATEMENT FOR THE YEARYENDING AUGUST 11, 1900.

58, 890,077 21 Income, 38,597,480 68 Disbursements, 304,844,537 52 Assets. Policy Reserves. 251,711,988 61 50,132,548 91 Guarantee Fund or Surplus, Insurance and Annuities in Force, 1,052,665,211 64 Loans on Policies During Ithe Year, - 4,374,636 86

J. A. JOHNSON, General Magnet for the Maritime

ROBERT MARSHALL, Cashier and Agent, St. John, N. B. M. McDADE, Agent, St. John, N. B.

C. E. SCAMMELL, Agent, St. John, N. B. JOHN ADAMS DIXON, Agent, St. John, N. B.

Job ... Printing.

Are your Letter Heads, Bill Heads, Statements, or Envelopes running short? Do you consider that you could effect a saving in this part of your business? Why not secure quotations your work before placing an order?

> Consult Us for Prices.

And you will find that you can get Printing of all kinds done in a manner and style that is bound to please you. We have lately added new type to our already well-equipped plant, and are prepared to furnish estimates on all classes of work at short notice.

Job Printing

29 to 31 Canterbury Street.

HOTELS.

BANK OF MONTREAL BUILDING, 56 Prince Wm. St., - - St. John, N. B WM. CLARK, Proprietor

RS. ALES and LIQUORS. PLSH and GAME

MEALS AT ALL HOURS. DINNER A SPECIALTY.

This popular Hotel is now open for the reception of gracets. The estuation of the torse, facing as it does, on the heautiful King Square, makes it a most desirable place for Victors and Business Man. It is rithin a short distance of all parts of the title. Has every accommodation. Blectric sars, from all parts of the town, pass the house every three minutes.

3. LaBOI WILLE, Proprietor.

Victoria Hotel,

Electric Passenger Elevator

D. W. McCORMACK, Proprietor

coughly made of the 'Rosary' by Novin and the

of Mrs M VanBuskirk.

Mr John RcCle ve of Sydney, who has been spending a few days in town left on the Maritime express last night for Mon real to consult eminent physicians there in reaord to his health. He was

companied by Mrs McCleave,
Miss LeFurgey and Mrs Lyman leave today for

Priday night.

Dr O B Price returned yesterday from Petitoodinc where he has been laid up for a few days in consequence of a fall on the for. Mr and Mrs Bleadman Crandall returned last

evening from New York, where they were altending the marriage of their son, Mr Fred Crandal Miss Grace Dunbar, which took place on the 28th

ult.
Miss Jean Robisson, of Cascepedia' Que, is visiting at Mrs Geo Lamkie's on St. George stree'.
Miss Ethel Summer returned on Monday from a visit to frierds in Sydney, C B.,
Miss Nellie Anderson of Springhill is visiting
Miss Nellie MacDou gall of this city.
Mrs John Wiibur of Lutz Mountain, leaves this for Haverbill, Mass, on a visit to her

ST. STRPHEN AND CALAIS.

[PROGRESS is for sale in St. Stephen at the book store of O. S. Wail, T. E. Atcheson and J. Vroom & Co., in Calais at O. P. Treat's.]

Misses Ida and Edna Clinch of St Ardrews were here this wetk.

Miss Jessie Dew of Moncton is visiting Mrs

Mr and Mrs Frank A Grimmer and their daughmr and mrs Frank & Online to the foston, where ters, Ferne and Hritie have gone to Foston, where they intend to make their future home.

Mr and Mrs W J Porter and Miss Bessie have re-

St John during the past week.

turned from St John during the past week.

Mrs John B Robinson has almost completely re
govered from her recent illness.

Senator Gilmor was in St George last week, He
and Mrs Gilmor have returned to the capital.

Mrs W C H Grimmer went to Fredericton yes-

Mrs Alanson Beard of Boston is visiting Mrs C

Miss Janette Robinson is ill with a severe attack of grip.

Mrs Frank Murchie was surprised on Monday

party at her beautiful home.

Mrs Booth has concluded a pleasant visit with relatives here and returned to her home in SeattleMrs J C Berden of Vanceboro, was in town dur

ing the week.

Mrs Chapman Greene expects soon to return to

her home in Eastport.

Miss Bessie McVay is home from a most pleasant

Eprague.
Miss Martha Harr's gives her entertainment, *Fete of Flora,' in Machias this evening.

Mrs Alanson Beard of Boston is visiting Mr and Mrs C F Beard.

Miss Eertha Smith has returned from a pleasant

wisit in St John.

Mrs Sweeney of Boston, who has been visiting
Mrs Arthur Bradley, is very ill at the home of the Mr and Mrs Walter McWha have been visiting

relatives in Fredericton.

Miss Bessie Porter returned to St John on Mon day evening.

Dr and Mrs J D Lawson entertainmed the whist

Or and Mrs J D Lawson entertainmed the whist club of which they are members with a drive to Councillor Stevens' lumber camp. Miss Winnifred Todd is visiting in St Jchn. Mrs Fred Pote has been in Portland during the

past week.

Mrs. C M Gove has returned to her home in S1

Andrews.

A number of ladies enjoyed a pleasant drive to the

Mrs C H Newton and Mrs Henry Copeland have one to Boston to remain several weeks. Mrs Frank Nelson is visiting the Misses Eleano

and Kate Nelson in Boston.

The engagement is announced of John M Stevens son of Hon Judge Stevens and barrister at Edmun-ston, to Miss Ida McKer zie, daughter of Jas Mc

ST. ANDREWS.

MARCH 7—Mr and Mrs James A Shirley, as well as other members of their family are ill with la

grippe.

Mr Thomas A Kenrick is recovering from his re

mt illness. Mrs James Scallan has been quite ill late y.

Mrs James Scallan has been quite ill late y.
Mr David Thompson who was stricken with illness a week sgo is being nursed back to health by
his daughter, Mrs Hill of Boston.
Lady Van Horne, accompanied by the Misses
Van Horne, left this week for South Carolins,
where they intend to spend a few months.
Mrs G D Grimmer is recovering from a severe

Mrs George Mitchell of Woodstock, is the gues

of her sister, Mrs E & Clinch.

Mrs Eliza Wilson who has been very ill, is some.

How Margirita Saved the Children. The night of the Galveston flood was a night to try, all hearts. How one fifteen year old girl met the emergency is told by

the Southern Churchman. She was the head and breadwinner of the household, for her father had died three years before, [and her mother, twelve nonths ago, had given up the struggle of life. On this night Margarita looked out of her window and saw that the great Gulf of Mexico was rolling in waves like moun-tains. Even as she looked the water rolled into her own street. Then it dashed against the frail wooden house, making It tremble.

For a moment Margarita was paralyzed. The waves burst into the room through doorway and windows, setting the furniture afloat. Unless something was done, and

done speedily, they would all be drowned. Her

The lour year old twins were clinging to a floating chair; the other three children were holding to the bedside.

She quickly lifted the twins and deposit ed them on the bed, telling the others to climb up there also. The water rose higher, and darkness was coming on. The little one story house could not long stand against the flood. From other Margarita could hear the voices of me calling to their tamilies. There was no man here, nobody but herself to save the other five.

Margarita had to think quickly, for the water rose fast. She soon decided what to io. She tore a sheet in strips, and tastened all the children together with it. Then she pulled the bed to the doorway, took the door from its hinges, and transferred the children to this improverised raft. Wading through 'he doorway, she pushed the precious load before her.

Steps, logs, barrels, debris of all descriptions floated in wild confusion, and she had to steer her way through. The water was up to her elbows, and still rising. She was afraid, but sweetly into her heart stole the memory of some words heard the Sunday before: 'The Lord is my helper.' She struggled onward aiming for the great, firmly tounded government building.

Once she thought all was lost, for a big piece of drittwood crashed against her door with tremendous force. Margarita warded off the next blow by receiving it upon her left arm. 'The arm saved the rait, but afterward it hung limp at her side, broken by the violence of the blow.

For a few minutes more the strong young right arm guided the left, till Mar garita felt the steps of the government building beneath her feet. It was none too soon, tor the water was up to her chin. and she was weak with pain and exhaus tion. With the words that bad cheered her yet upon her lips, the brave girl tried to climb those steps.

It was well that strong arms were ready to catch her for that effort was beyond her strength They lifted her up and bore her inside, and then carried the raft and its living burden bodily into the build ing. The children were uninjured, but it was long before Margarita recovered her senses and realized that her brave fight with the flood had been crowned with suc-

Why Father Stopped.

During the last summer a very devoted husband and wife, living 'not a hundred miles from Boston, passed through a trying experience, which has not weakened the bond between them, although it might have been expected to do so. This is the story as they told it jointly to a sympathizing vis

'You see,' said father, 'I have been tak ing a good deal of interest lately in meas uring the distance on all our favorite driv-

'I should think he had !' said mother. satirically, with the enforced patience of one who has suffered much. 'I should think he had! He tied a white rag on one of the spokes in the front carriage-wheel, and wherever we drove he watched that

d to. How ab known how many times it turned? should have lost count.'

'Yes, he kept count,' said mother, wrath fully, 'and I held a piece of paper in my lap and jotted down the figures. Some times I did venture to remind him that we were really driving for pleasure, little as it might seem so.
'Father,' I said, once or twice, 'only

look at the sunset !' And what would he say ? 'Fifty-one !'

'Father,' I'd call, 'only you hear that bird sing !' But did he listen ? Not 'he. 'Sixty-three !' says father. 'Sixty-four !' 'She never could seem to see,' said tather, courteously, 'that I didn't want to

'ese count. We couldn't go back and

begin all over.' 'Speaking of beginning all over,' said mother, her just anger evidently rising, 'the last day of August we had our quarrel. I'll tell you what led up to it. You see, we'd been measuring all summer. We'd taken all the drives within twenty miles, and I was looking forward to the minute when father would say, 'Now I've got all the distances, and to-day we'll take

a drive for fun. 'The day came, that last day of August. I don't know when I've been so happy as I was when I got into the carriage. I was going to look at the trees and the sky instead of a piece of paper in my lap. I was going to have a little talk with father, instead of hearing him count up to a hun-dred. But what do you think he said to

'There !' interrupted father. 'Now you let me tell. I didn't understand it then, and I den't now. I turned round to hershe was on the back seat—and I said.

"Never Quit Certainty

For Hope."

You may take Hood's Sarsaparilla for all diseases arising from or promoted by impure blood with perfect confidence that it will do you good. Never take any substitute. In Hood's Sarsaparilla you have the best medicine money can buy. It cures, - completely and permanently, when others fail to do any good.

Tonic—"I have taken Hood's Sarsa-

parilla as a tonic and general bui the system with excellent results. It re tores vitality, drives away that tired feeling, quiets the nerves and brings refres John Y. Patterson, Whitby, Ont.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Never Disappoints Mother, we'll go to Ryde today, and I guess, if you'll set it down I'll just verify

'I got mad then,' owned mother, firmly. 'I did get mad! I get so mad that father promised he'd let the distances stand as they were. He wouldn't verily a single one. And so we managed to have some pleasant driving through September.'

'I don't make any more mistakes in udging customers' said the china sales man 'because I've given up judging them I've had my lesson.

'It happened just before Christmas. Ar old gentleman came into the store one day, and asked to look at dinner sets. He was one of the plain, old-fashioned, frockcoat, white shirt, black bow-tie kind, and sized him up as about a thirty dollar man. I wasn't sure that he'd stand even that much, but I thought I'd risk it, and so showed him one of the thirty dollar sets

·He looked it ever politely for a minute or two and then said, 'Yes, that is pleas ing, but it isn't-er-just what I had in

'I took him over to the forty-dollar table then, and he examined the things in the same quiet, polite way; but I could see that they were not what he wanted. 'This is an attractive design,' he said, 'and I rather like the color of that, but-er-my thought was something a little different

Well, that brought us to the fifty-and sixty dollar goods, and it was the same with them. They were all very pretty and very nice, and he was sorry to make me so much trouble, but would I mind showing him some hing a little better?

'I had made up my mind by this time that he was bluffing; that he wasn't going to buy anything anyway; so I thought I'd bluff, too. I took him down the store to a set marked two hundred and fifty dollars. He looked it over more carefully, and didn't turn a hair when I told him the price, but said, in a hesitating way, as it he was afraid of hurting my feelings: Perhaps you have some special sets p Something-er-a little better even than

'There is one better one,' I said, 'but it is something a little out of the ordinary and rather expensive. If you so care to look

stairs and showed it to him. He took up one or two of the pieces and examined them. Then he said, 'Yes, that is good. That pleases me. What is the price?'
'Four hundred and fifty dollars,' I told

"'You may send it to my house,' he said, quietly, and gave me his card. I knew the name at once. He was a million-

aire several times over. He took out his pocketbook and counted out four hundred and fifty dollars in cash, thanked me for showing him the goods, and went out. 'I think he knew how I had sized him up,

but he didn't get mad when I showed him the cheap goods. He just led me along in his own way till he got what he wanted, and then he let me down as easy as he could. No. sir, I don't judge customers, by their looks or their clothes any more.'

The Voice of Experience.

Two crows bovered over the edge of the cornfield. Beneath them stood a solitary figure in feminine attire, not of the latest mode, although that did not interest the crows, whose eyes were not fixed on the fluttering skirt or jacket, but on the green shoots of the young corn. 'I'm sure it is a woman,' said the young

er crow, nervously. The old crow jeered loudly. 'It's a

'How do you know?' Would a woman stand all day in one pot with no one to look at her?" The report of a gun cut short the yo

crow's reply. 'I told you so!' the old crew chuckled after a swift glance at the figure beneath them. 'A woman would have run. Come NEWS OF THE PASSING WEEK.

NUED PROM PAGE FLUETE a position in the Board of School Trustees

The police prevented 200 university students from entering Kasan cathedral in St Petersburg, Monday, where a service was being held in celebration of the anniversary of the emancipation of the serfs. The students demonstrated in protest and were eventually all arrested.

A disgraceful row took place in the British House of Commons Tuesday night on Mr. Baltour's motion of closure on the educational estimates. The nationalist members refused to leave the house division, and retused to take the speakers ruling. Pandemonium reigned. A number of police had to be called in and forcibly eject certain members. The scene was

The inaugural display of fireworks postoned from Monday night, on account of the inclement weather, took place Tuesday night in Washington. The display was made from the grounds surrounding Washington monument and was one of the finest pyrotechnic features ever attempted in the Capitol city. The program included fire portraits of President McKinley and Vice President Roosevelt.

The New Director.

After much talk the city council decided to appoint a successor to the late Mr. Chipmen Smith as directer of public afety The selection of Mr. Cushing gives general satisfaction. Judging from the past record Mr. Cushing should make a popular and efficient official. As an engineer his reputation is of the best and he has the ability to fill the new post. The city is fortunate in having such a good man to take the place of one who carried out his duties with such skill.

Friends of the New Brunswick University are hoping that the appeal made by Judge Barker and Judge McLeod to the Legislature asking for a grant of \$10,000 will prove successful. The triends of the Institution have no doubt worked hard in aiding this seat of learning and they have a right to expect that the province will give every assistance possible in put-ting matters on a solid foundation. The University has in the past done good work and it is but proper that the country should see that the good work continues It is a provincial institution and has a right to demand public assistance.

Weather-Predicting.

An earnest-appearing man called one day upon the secretary of agriculture in Washington, to make a novel proposal in regard to the Weather Bureau. He wanted to write out a series of Weather pre dictions for every day in the six months following, have the head of the Weather Bureau do the same, and then let the secretary of agriculture, with the two sets of predictions in hand, keep a record for the more nearly correct.

The stranger offered to pay all expen ses of the test if his predictions failed, 'Why, of course I did !' said father, 'Yes, he thought he would look at it. it while if they proved better than the other work for a trifling part of its present costs he thought that the government ought to take advantage of his offer.

87 Charlotte street. (Telephone 289), and 172 King street West (Telephone 54A). take advantage of his offer.

The secretary asked Mr. Moore, the head of the Weather Bureau, is he wished to submit a six months' prediction in this way. He replied that in common with scientific men everywhere he did not protess to be able to tell anything about weather for more than three or four days in advance, as a rule, and that in a sixmonth's prediction one man's guess, based on the records of the past, would be just as good as another's.

The incident suggests one of the great possibilities of the future. The person who will unravel the secret of the winds and the storms, so as to see them coming before nature's own outward preparatio for them begins, will confer upon mankind a benefit which it would be difficult to over estimate. Think how convenient it would be to knew with certainty for weeks in advance a suitable day for a picnic or an excursion! Predictions even for a few days ahead have been of almost incalculable value especially to farmers and marin-

Perhaps this secret will be forever hid den; that is the opinion of many. Others, reviewing the century past, regard almost nothing in the way of discovery as impos

THE MATERIALS USED IN "THE D. & L." EMULSION are the finest the market affords regardless of expense. Taken in cases of wasting diseases, loss of weight, or loss of appetite, with great benefit. Davis & Lawrence Co., Ltd.,



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A Lady of Quality

knows real value and genuine merit; and will use SURPRISE Soap for

OUALITY is the essential elec the make up of SURPRISE S OUALITY is the secret of the at success of SURPRISE Soap. QUALITY means pure hard soas with remarkable and peculiar qualities for washing clothes.

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Manufacturing Artists, Colormen to Her Majesty te Queen and Royal Family. FOR SALE AT ALL ART STORES.

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Cures and prevents Insect and Mosquito bites The strongest Carbolic Toilet Soap. F. C. CALVERT & Co., Manchester, Eng.

Hot Water Bottles,

Fountain Syringes. Silk Elastic Stockings, Trusses, Knee Caps, and Anklets.

JUST RECEIVED AT W. C. Rudman Allan's,

Chemist and Druggist,

ST. JOHN N. B.

Remember the store. Allan's White Pharmacy

Buctouche Bar Oysters.

Mail orders promptly filled.

Received this day, 10 Barrels No. 1 Buctouche Bar Oysters, the first of the Spring catch. At 19 and 23 King Square.

J. D. TURNER. **Pulp Wood Wanted**

WANTED—Undersized saw logs, such as Batting or Spiling. Parties having such for sale can correspond with the St. John Sulphite Company, Ltd, stating the quantity, price per thousand superficial feet, and the time of delivery M. F. MOONEY.

From beneath a pile of shields the Sabines had thrown upon Tarpeis as they passed through the gate of the Roman citadel was heard a faint sound.

maiden.
'You think you have killed me!' she said, in hearse, muffled accents. 'Villains and murderers. I shall live in the Latin school histories ages after your names have been forgotten!'
Then all was still.

the red blood

Pages

has grown up and grace of it Indian Territo temable dusk fiction than th found among They are to a same plane wi and refinemen wild, strong I gives them a t er eye, a moi Reckoned i dian beauties aboriginal An

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Many for wealth of

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, MARCH 9, 1901.

A Maharajah's Odd Show.

the red blood in the Indian Territory there has grown up a race notable for the beauty and grace of its women. The girls of the tamable dusky beauties of early Indian fiction than they are the wretched creatures found among some of the tribes today.

They are to all intents and purposes on the same plane with white women of education and refinement, except that the strain of wild, strong Indian blood in their views gives them a tinge of richer color, a brighter eye, a more lithsome grace than their

Reckoned in fractions of blood, these Indian beauties are more Caucasian than aboriginal American. All of them, how ever, are Indiane, politically and socially; they hold firmly to their membership in the tribes. Many of them are one quarter or one-eighth or even one-sixteenth or onethirty-second Indian; but the red strain is the stronger and shows, it not in some lingering richness of color or in the moulding of the face, at least in an all but indefinable fascination and grace, the heritage

blondes, with the Indian strain still salient and palpable. And although they have succumbed to the corset of civilization, in almost all cases they have their less trammelled ancestresses to thank for the bless ing of well-nigh perfect figures. And one other of woman's best gifts they possess; clear and low voices, with not a trace of the gutteral intonation which is common to original Indian tongues. Raised amid scenes of the bloodless conquest of their race by the whites, they lock without concern upon the destruction of tribal customs and the thinning and dying out of the old blood. To this last they even contribute, for so seldom does one of them marry an Indian that such an event is commente upon in the Territory as remarkable.

Before the middle of the last century a Cherokee woman one day met a hunter in the forest. She was frightened at his white skin and fled, thinking him an evil spirit. But he was fascinated by her beauty and pursued her into camp, where he learned that she was the daughter of a friendly chief. The hunter laid siege to the heart of the dusky belle and finally gained her corsent to marry him according to tribal customs then in vogue. This hunter and his squaw raised a half-breed child who was a great dian girl has generally selected her vocacuriosity to the red skins. As years sped skinned beauties. Intermarriage in the pleted arrangements for it while still in Cherokee, Creek, Choctaw, Chickasaw and her teens. Others enter special fields where Seminole tribes has flourished to such an extent within the last quarter century that the full-blood element is now on the verge of extinction. The old men of the tribes are becoming alarmed and have passed laws against inter-marriage. Some these laws are very severe, almost prohibitive, in fact. The young Indian women object to these laws, because they do not want, as a rule, to marry the men of their

The Chickasaws are the strictest regard ing intermarriage. A law recently placed on their statute books requires any white man applying for a license to marry a Chickasaw girl, first, to produce evidence that he has resided in the Chickasaw nation two years, next to furnish credentials as to his good character, and third, to pay \$1,000 for the marriage licence. Of the privilege of eloping, at the cost of losing her right in the tribal lands and money, and of disgracing hereit in the eyes of her relatives. Her head-right is something worth considering. A right in the Chickasaw nation at from five to eight thousand dollars, and in the Cherokee, Creek and Choctaw nation at from five to eight thousand dollars. The intermaringed about the same, excepting that the Chickasou nation at same are about the same, excepting that the Chickasou nation at from five to eight thousand dollars. The intermaringed about the same, excepting that the Chickasou nation at from five to eight thousand dollars. The intermaringed about the same, excepting that the Chickasou nation at from five to saw nation charges \$1,000 for a license while the others only as \$10.

There is good reason for these laws. Many fortune hunters, attracted by the wealth of the Iadian maidens, have in the wealth of the Iadian maidens, have in the wealth of the Iadian maidens, have in the wealth of the Iadian nomenclature of her wealth of the Iadian maidens, have in the limitance will intended to say was that I never lied to my wile that I did not get caught at it."

The points of the crowd than upon fighting their selected antagonists. When fighting their selected antagonists. Whe course, the girl has and sometimes takes

From the intermingling of the white and | past married into the tribes and gained ontrol of large tracks of land, fostered outlaws and raised bad families. There were few happy marriages, and not until the wise men of the tribes met and passed an act making every white man show his credentials before he was admitted. For several years thereafter respectable and industrious white men married into the tribes and their children married whites. It was so on down the line until today the ighth, sixteenth and thirty-second part Indian predominates. Of pure bloods there will be none in a few years. Still this open door marriage policy,

while it admitted no bad characters, was fraught with many evils. Any well-appearing man, with a gitt of love making, could go there and win a bride and a handsom tortune at the same time, provided his record was reasonably good. The women there were not so highly educated as they are now. But they possessed a desire to marry white men beace it was easy sailing for tortune hunters. This class of men fenced in large tracts of the public domain, or land belonging to the redskins in com-mon, used the land for cattle ranches, and converted the minerals into cash. Many men became millionsires at the expense o the tribes. They were known as galvanized Indians or squaw men.

Five years ago the evil was partly reme died by the action of the tribal councils in distranchising all squaw men who there after married into the tribes. This checked the influx of money seekers for a time, and then it became as bad as ever. Early this year the Chickasaws raised the marriage licenses to \$1,000 each. They now expect only true love marriages to occur.

The average Indian girl of to day pos shrewdness of the Indian, combined with the thirst for knowledge belonging to the whites, has filled these girls with a desire to advance. The Federal governmen spends nearly \$400,000 annually in educaing the youths of the five tribes. The Cher okees and Creeks have the best schools, while the Chickasaws spend the most meney with least results.

It is difficult at this time to make a correct estimate of the wealth of these girls, but the opinion of government officials or the subject is that \$5,000 is an underestimate for the tribal right alone, while many of the girls have property besides. The Intion before she is 20. She marries early by other hunters invaded the do- and settles down easily to the duties of main of the Five Tribes of the domestic life. Or if she is going on the Indian Territory and married other dark- stage, and many of them do, she has comthey believe that their talent will win them fame. All are ambitious. None is sluggish.

The wedding of an Indian girl is the crowning glory of her life. She makes much of it and her friends for hundreds of miles around are certain to attend. The peremony is made as striking as possible.

The Indian maiden who has the rep :tation of being the belle of the territory Miss Tooksh Turner, whose Indian name is Pretty Whirling Water. She has not only beauty, but also accomplishments. In another sense she is the greatest catch in the Indian matrimonial market, for she will come in for a large slice of the fortune of her father. W. C. Turner of Muskogee, a millionaire cattle man. Miss Turner is

a Cherokee. Another Cherokee belle is Mrs. Rach l Davis Brady of the Georgia Cherokee branch. She came to the territory only

tribe, is another pretty Indian girl. Though she is tribually a Chickasaw, she has Greek blood in her veins, being a granddaughter of Isparhecher, called the grand old man of the Greeks, who has for years been chief of the Greek council and is still one of the most influential members of the tribe. All of this family have cil and beauty of person. Miss Crabtree is highly educated. She shows less trace of her aboriginal blood than almost any of

her compeers.

The Indian girl of this type when she is visiting in the east, where every one is of the opinion that there are no Indians but those who wear blankets and live in tepers is sensitive about her blood. A membe of the Cherokee tribe not long ago expressed berselt thus:

'I am not ashamed of my blood, but when I am surrounded by those who do not understand that I am an Indian, I never disclose my race. It only leads to no toriety and half of the people I meet would not believe that I was Indian if I were to tell them so.'

ONE MAN RUNS THE RAILROAD. He is the Whole Thing Back of the Loco-

"One of the most unique railroads in the country," said a man, "was encountered by me on a recent trip through southern

"The road is twenty miles long and runs from Brandywine, on the Pope's Creek branch of the Baltimore and Potomac Railroad, in Charles county, to Mechanicsville, in St. Mary's county. Its corporate name is the Washington and Potomac Railroad Company. The single train which runs each way daily is made up of the engine, one freight car, and one combination baggage and passenger car. The schedule seems to be liberal and no hurry is manifested in train movements.

'The conductor of the train, who also acts as baggagemaster upon occasion, is general manager of the road. He issues orders as general manager and obeys them as conductor. When, as conductor, he thinks the schedule should be changed, he notifies the general manager (himself), who, if he thinks it advisable, makes up a new schedule and issues running orders accordingly to the conductor (also himselt), and the latter obeys. There are no ticket agents along the route that I could learn of and the conductor collects fares as as on a street railway here, punching a hole for each fare in a slip of cardboard. Then he goes into the baggage car, seen that the trunks are properly delivered, and looks after express and mail packages.

'I was obliged to take a long drive in the country from one of the stations and was anxious to get back in time to catch the train on its return trip. I told my

'Oh, that's all right,' he said. If you a: e pushed for time we will stop the train four or five miles up the track."

'But will it stop? There is no station

'That makes no difference,' the driver replied. 'All you have to do is to appear on the track at any road crossing and hail the engineer.

commodations of trunk lines,' continued the speaker. 'It is really a great convenience to the country through which it passes. People down there tell me it has oeen kept going several years almost entirely through the efforts of the young manager-conductor, who is hard working, untiring and popular. He has been busy improving the roadbed recently.

Valuable Almanac Free.

We have received a copy of the new almanac for 1901 published by the Royal Baking Powder Co. It is an artistic and useful book and will be of interest to housekeepers. A noteworthy feature of the almanac is a prediction of the weather

Indian Girls of Beauty.

the British forces in India, came to Jeypore a short time ago. He is making a our of the northern cities, chiefly for the purpose of inspecting the garrisons.
Wherever the commanding general goes he not only receives an official welcome from the British resident and the army, but is also entertained by distinguished native citizens. The Maharsjah of Jeypore arranged in the atternoon an exceedingly novel entertainment for him.

It was a combat of various kinds of wild and domestic animals and birds. There are vast stables attached to the Mahara jah's city palace which accommodate mor than 100 fine horses. These stables inclose a great arens, at one end of which is handsome platform constructed mainly of polished marble. The battles of the beasts and birds began at 4 o'clock in the atternoon in the arena in front of the plat-

Gen. Palmer and his party arrived at that hour and occupied the platform facing the arena. All around the great field were gathered thousands of natives gayly dressed in their brightest garments. Then two Indians wearing the olive-colored turbans of the Maharsjah's household brought out in front of the spectators cages containing brilliant plumaged birds as large as American quails.

The birds were released and instantly test. This combat lasted only a few minutes and then other attendants brought out the chickens for a cockfight. After that about twenty deer of the species called blackbucks in India were led into the field.

The blackbucks are not so large as the the New York State, but they are armed with a pair of great antlers twisted like a huge corkscrew. The antiers are usually two feet long on an average deer. Each buck was led by two men who walked on either side of it. Ropes thirty feet long were fastened to the deer's head and in this way the men were able to prevent the animals escaping the crowd of spectators. The bucks were paired off and soon ten

separate battles were hotly raging. Before locking their black antlers the wily antago nists would, as a prizefighter would say, spar for an opening. Then suddenly they would lunge forward in terrible collision. The bucks were full of pluck and fought for ten minutes, when they were pulled

After that bout a pair of immense rams, with great curling horns, were driven before the stand from opposite sides of the terrific impact that both rams tell back

Immediately they backed off in opposite directions, as a college high jumper might | gie in pursuit of the game.' do before making his leap, until they were fifty feet apart. When they again shot forward, each at his living target. The ram that ran the swiftest and the farthest would always succeed in throwing back his foe. In these fights in happens some times that a ram's bead is split open and he is killed in the first onslaught.

There were three or four ram fights and then a dezen large deer were led out. After them came a score of wild boars, some large and some small. Each boar was securely held with ropes. They surprised all the spectators who had not praviously seen such a contest by the comparative tameness of their battle. The biggest boar seemed bent more upon charging the k. epers and the crowd than upon fighting their

Gen. Pelmer, the commander-in chief of | dants had the greatest trouble to separate them. Occasionally an elk would make a dash for the crowd, but was always

Two gigantic black buffaloes, sleek and tat, with their mighty horns painted a bright red, then came upon the field. They walked in stately and decorous tashion until they caught sight of each other and then they trotted bellowing for the fray. They fought wickedly for ten inutes and were then dragged apart by a core of men.

The entertainment ended with a lance contest between two natives, who rode a pair of splendid horses belonging to the Maharajab. The extraordinary feature of this bout was that no matter how frequently or quickly their horses were circled about, the points of the combatants lances were always kept pointing towards each

The Maharajah of Jeypore is one of a type of the native Indian rulers. He maintains an immense establishment in the heart of the pink and white city. The palace itself is seven atories high, but is not especially imposing. But the grounds about it comprise many acres of gardens. The Maharsjah has five wives and some two hundred concubines. He is a wealthy

In his stables are scores of fine Arabian horses, mostly white or grey. Formerly this princely ruler had a great herd of well trained elephants but many ef them were killed by a disease not long ago and only a

The Maharejab, like all native men of consequence, has been fond of hunting and has shot many a tiger and leopard. On the floor of the billiard hall in his palace are more than a dozen tiger skins, while couches are covered with the finest leopard skins. The animals, the attendant said were all slain by the Maharajah himself. When asked about tiger hunting, an English sportsman here said: 'You can kill a would cost that sum to engage native hunters, guides and elephants for the chase. The same gentleman said:

Only Viceroys, Maharajah, princes, and Generals hunt tigers in these days with elephants. The sport is too expensive. The professional bunter that is, the man who kills tigers to secure their skins for the market has an easier and sater method. Such hunters tie a goat or a dog to a tree live. Climb up into the branches above the living bait and wait for the royal game.

'The tiger scents the goat and comes at arena. When sixty feet apart, the sight to catch him and the hunter, all safe moment they saw each other, they rushed from barm, sees the shining eyes of his in such unsuspecting victim and shoots him. Oh no, we don't consider this a very high order of sportsmanship, but it is quicker than riding an elephant through a hot jun-

> A local newspaper a few days ago told about a tiger that had killed thirty five human beings near a small town in Central India. The last victim was a man who was working in a field. The tiger crept through the tall grass until quite near and then sprang upon the human prey. After killing the man the tiger ran away. A native hunter secured a gun, went and sat down by the body and waited. At 5 o'clock in the evening the tiger, returning

o'clock in the evening the tiger, returning for his victim, was killed.

All hunters here say that the man eaters are always old tigers that are no longer active enough to catch wild animals for food. Hunger drives them toward the settlements, where they find an easy prey in goats, sheep and cattle and also human believes.

ngs.

The natives' tear of these fierce mon-

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TURNER.

M. F. MOONEY.

ath a pile of shields the Saath a pile of shields the Sa-cown upon Tarpeia as they gh the gate of the Reman cit-red a faint sound. HIE soldiers bent down and lis-

k you have killed me! she se, muffled accents. 'Villaine rs. I shall live in the Latin rice ages after your names renttan!'

Under a Ban.

IN TWO NSTALMENTS-PART II.

The man addressed as Dick turned a flushed face on him, as he reluctantly placed his long white fingers in those outstretched

to him.

'Have you heard?' he said. 'Fourteen years for both them.'

'I heard. You've cut the service?'

'Weeks ago. It would have cut me if I

*What are you going to do ?'

*Work my way out to one of our colonies and take what I can get in the shape of a

and take what I can get in the shape of a berth."

'That's not good enough, old man. I have something better than that to suggest though I shake in my shoes at the thought of putting it into words. It will sound like an 'intent to insult."

'You couldn't insult anyone if you tried, myself least of all, Chesshire.

'Wait a bit. But before I yield to the temptation to cut and run, I'll out with it. I want a new coachman, and you'd suit me down to the ground.'

The retired guardsman gazed blankly at his friend, and broke into a short laugh.

'That will hardly wash, old fellow,' he said quietly.

'Why not? You have never been within a hundred miles of The Quarries. There's not a soul there who knows you. Of course, men may come sometimes who

There's not a soul there who knows you. Of course, men may come sometimes who will think there's a sometime familiar about you; but the same men may run up against you in New Zealand or Canada, looking after pigs, or driving cattle to market. You won't like roughing it. Dick; you're not that sort, and you are too lazy ever to make your fortune. Come, have a look at my idea. Shave your mustache, and you'll be another man. 'The stables at The Quarries are noted throughout the West of England. No man's horses can touch mine. Think how you'll enjoy the handling of 'em. My grooms are decent fellows, used to holding the coachman in respect. At any rate, come and try it. Give it a month's trial. I am not going to take 'No' to that.'

The breezy determination of a man ac-customed to have his way in most things overcame the other's lingering reluctance

so surget that you ever met me before the day on which I present myself at The Quarries a your cookman.

There must be no ridiculous sentiment in our relations to each other. On this understanding alone can I become your acked then to The Quarries.

There must be no ridiculous sentiment in our relations to each other. On this understanding alone can I become your acked them to The Quarries.

There must be no ridiculous sentiment in our relations to each other. On this understanding alone can I become your calk?

The man it, Chesshire—I should say Sir Ughtred.

I mean it, Chesshire—I should say Sir Ughtred.

Date take it, Dick! But I must have you on some terms, so you shall have your way in this for a month. How shall it call you way, by a pulse of the can be the should be compartment of the compartment

to Sibby Towers this evening. I am due there to dine and sleep. You can hire a trap somewhere and call for me at the Cecil at six thirty sharp.'

Very good, sir.'
Dick turned away, and made at once for the first barber shop, to get rid of his

moustache
As Sir Uphtred Chesshire walked slowly
in another cirection he heard his name
pronounced by the occupant of a smart victoria, which had overtaken him and stop

toria, which had overtaken him and stopped.

'Get in.' I want you to tell me things.
Are you in a hurry to go anywhere in particular?'

'No, Lady Aiaslie; and, if I were, I would break a dozen appointments rather than lose the chance of a talk with you.'

'Park for an hour!' was her ladyship's brief command to her coachman.

'That was Mr. Forster you were talking to, was it not P'she said, turning an animated and decidedly pretty, though not very youthful, countenance to Sir Ugh-

but that did not prevent his admiring her immensely.

'Yea,' he answered, trying to make up his mind what age she losked today.

She varied from about eight-and-twenty to forty, according to her mood, which was as variable as her toilet.

'Poor isllow! He's superbly handsome. Tell me all about it. I only heard the bare particulars away in Rome, and I only got back last night. His father has done something, hearn't he? I don't think I knaw he had a father.'

'Lawyer; firm of Forster and Norville,

began Chesshire. 'No particular family, but a certain amount of ambition, on the father's part. He married one of the Surrey Brandons. Dick Forster has the good taste to 'favour' them. His father has never loved him, though he has always been proud of him. Sent him to Rugby, where he learnt nothing. From there to Sandhurst, where he learnt how to ride, and grew to such a height that he was good for nothing but a guardsman. Father had plenty of money; Dick never knew where it came from until quite lately, when it was discovered that Forster and Neville are two of the most accomplished rogues in town, swindled everybody they could get hold of. They both got fourteen years. Dick talks of emigrating.'

'Best thing he can do, poor fellow! What an awful shame! Does the other man leave a family P'

What an awful shame! Does the other man leave a family?'
'Haven't a notion. How well you are looking, Lady Ainslie!'
'Rome agreed with me.'
The smile accompanying these words told Sir Ughtred that her ladyship had enjoyed her lengthy sojourn in the south.
She had omitted to keep pace with her years in the matter of growing sedate: her heart was as young as it had been at twenty—younger—so people who had known her then said; for at twenty she was in love with a man who, after amusing himself at her expense, married a richer woman.

She was not long getting over it, but it left its mark on her, as such things sometimes will.

times will.

She had her ravenge two years later when she married Lord Ainslie, and took precedence of the other man's wife at all social functions where they chanced to

precedence of the other man's wise at social functions where they chanced to meet.

Before Chessahire parted from her that afternoon, he asked her to come to The Quarries a fortnight later and act as hostess on the occasion of an expected visit from his fiancee and her mother, who were coming to spy out the land.

'I didn't know you were engaged,' said Lady Anslie, with a little frown. 'Why have you not told me?'

'Because I am not at all sure that I am,' was the curious response. I haven't seen her yet It is a family arrangement of long standing. I had almost forgotten it until reminded by my lawyer that, according to the strongly-expressed wish of the late Admiral Ormond and my father, Miss Ormond and I were to meet and inspect each other, if neither of us had taken a fancy to anyone else by the time she had reached her twenty-fifth birthday. She stands on the brink of it today, unattached and fancy-free—or so her mother assures me. It is about time I settled down, so I have asked them to The Quarries.'

'You are a cool hand, upon my word! How old are you? Twenty six?'

'Twenty seven—nearly twenty eight.'

'Well. I think I'll come, to prevent

Lady Ainslie knew him and would certainly recognize him.

It was scarcely kind, perhaps, to expose the poor fellow to the possibilities of recognition while his father's shame was so fresh in his mind; but atter all, it was bound to happen sooner or later, and he might as well get under fire at once.

The chance of recognition from ordinary acquaintances did not, however, seem so probable when Chesshire himself almost overlooked his friend en his first appearance in his new capacity.

overlooked his friend on his first appearance in his new capacity.

The loss of his moustache made a remarkable change in Dick, to say nothing of the driving-coat and coachman's hat which replaced his erdinary attire.

There were several carriages in the hotel courtyard when Chesshire looked out of the window te see what sort of trap his 'man' had brought for him; but it was a good half minute before he spotted Dick on the box seat of a degeart, holding in a tamden team that seemed, by the look of them, to have done no work for a week at least.

'Yes sir.'

He loved horses better than any hums being he had yet met, except the man w at his side, his great warm heart rejoucin at the mitial success of his plan to ma life worth living still for his old chum.

life worth living still for his old chum.

Of course Chesshire did not mean to stop at making Diok his coachman.

That was but a ruse to keep him in sight for the next few weeks.

He would have refused to become a visitor at The Quarries under present conditions, and there did not happen to be a better post to offer him just then.

Whether they would succeed in maintaining the relative positions of master and man remained to be seen; one of them had strong doubts on the subject, but this was not Dick.

It was the first time in his life that Dick had ever travelled third-class. It was characteristic of him that he chose to do so when he went down to The Quar-

ries.

He was a born actor, and he experienced a certain amount of pleasure in living up to his present role in every detail.

But he could not stand a third 'smoker,' and decided to defer lighting his own cigar until the train stopped somewhere long enough to admit of his enjoying it on the 'platform.

enough to admit of his enjoying it on the platform.

This was at Bristol, where there was a ten minutes' wait, of which Dick made the most, and very nearly got left behind.

As the train began to move, he made a rush for his seat, but was hindered by a call from a girl wearing a nurse's uniform, occupying a first-class compartment.

'Please stop the train! A tipsy man has got in here!'

Dick had the door open in an instant, while he signalled with his spare arm to the guard.

But that official was facing the other way on the lookout for his van, and all

But that official was facing the other way, on the lookout for his van, and all the notice taken of Dick's signal was a vigorous and unceremonious push from a stalwart porter, which landed him almost at the nurse's feet.

He forgot his new role, and started apologising in his best manner.

'It was not your fault, 'said the girl quickly; 'and, if it were, l'd forgive vou tor being here. You are more than a match for him—'sending a searching glance at a medium-sized figure, dressed in loud checks, which sat smiling inanely at her from the corner to which prudence had bid it retreat at the first sign of Dick's entrance.

it retreat at the first sign of Dick's entrance.

'Has he annoyed you!'

'He was beginning to. He had only just got in, and if I had noticed his condition I should have had him turned out; but I was reading, and did not look at him until he spoke. Thank you very much for your prompt response to my call.'

Her eyes—very pretty ones—looked the gratitude expressed by her words.
'I am very glad to have been of service to you,' said Dick, meaning what he said. 'As for that little whipper snapper, I'll drop him out of the window if he comes a foot nearer.'

But the 'whipper-snapper' was not tipsy enough to be valorous.

He kept his distance, and soon fell asleep, leaving the two at the other end of the compartment practically alone.

They chatted like old acquaintances.

The girl looked sad, in spite of her frequent smiles, and a sort of defiant air with which she seemed determined to fight her sadness, and Dick liked her tace, and her voice, and her manner.

They arrived at Taunton all too soon.

find it difficult to forgive me later en. I am going to Quickmoor, as coachman to Sir Ughtred Chesshire, of The Quarries.'

There was a suggestion of a gasp on the part of the pretty nurse, but she recovered herselt in an instant, and replied—

'Well, I am going as nurse to his lodge-keeper, so we are about equal after all.'

'But I am travelling third-class.'

'As I should be doing had not Sir Ughtred sent me the money to go first.'

'Just like him!' said Dick involuntarily.

'You know him well?'

'He is my old—er, I mean I have met him once or twice at the club. Oh, confound it all!'

The pretty nurse was laughing in

The pretty nurse was laughing in

The pretty nurse was laughing in irrepressible assusement.

'Please forgive me!' she said, sobering as she noticed his annoyance at his slips. 'But you really have betrayed yourselt; not but what I know, of course, that you could be only masquerading.'

'Indeed, I am doing nothing of the kind, I am down on my luck, and am genuinely glad of getting the berth of coachman to Bir Ughtred, Here comes the train. I'll see you comfortably settled, and——'

'My nerves were shaken by the horrid man; I positively cannot travel alone. Please centinue to look after me. I—I'll go third if you like.'

'You little darling!'
Dick did not say this aloud, but he look-

Dick did not say this aloud, but he look-

Mother and **Doctor Too** JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LIMI-MENT, and have found it always reliable. It is used both externally and internally and it is the remety inflammation from

for a hobby at a time when I had no thought that I should ever have to work for my living. Now my profession stands between me and starvation; I have not a penny but what I earn.'

'My own case exactly,' said Dick. 'But it must be terribly hard for you,' he added, with and the sweathy.

it must be terribly hard for you, he added, with sudden sympathy.

'Not worse for me than for you. Besides, I like it. This is my first private case; but I go to it with a lighter heart than I have had for many a long day.'

'Another coincidence! I feel as jolly as a sandboy at the thought of tooling people about the country down here. Will you tell me your name? Mine is Dick Brandon.'

'Mine is Diana Langton. I wonder if it will be a part of my dutes to open the

'Mine is Diana Langton. I wonder if it will be a part of my dutes to open the gates for you to drive in and out?'
'I wish it might. Oaly, look here, Miss Langton. There is not the slightest necessity for you to feel that you ought to recognize me if we run up against each other at the Quarries.'
O. course not? she isughed softly. 'The lodge-keeper's nurse could not possibly be expected to converse on terms of equality with Sir Ughtred's coachman. I am glad to find you know your place, Mr. Brandon.'

You'll have to drop the 'Mr.' ' he warn 'You'll have to drop the 'Mr.'' he warned her. 'As a uniformed nurse you are miles above me I shall be privileged to address you as 'Nurse,' that's one comfort. Nurse Diana! That doesn't 'go' somehow. 'Diana' should be on horseback, taking her fences in first class style.'

The pretty eyes flashed and then saddres!

dened.

'Never again!' she murmured. 'Parting with my horse was the hardest of all.
How I loved the darling!'

'You do ride? You are fond of horses?'
'Fonder than I am of human beings, I

Dick Brandon.

His only audible comment was—
'I wondered to see him travelling 'first,'
I contess. Glad he was there to come to

I contess. Glad he was there to come to your rescue.'

But when he saw the glance directed at his coachman's military-looking back by the pretty eyes, he began to wonder what the end might be.

Dick's own fine orbs were very expressive, as he turned his head to take a silent farewell of his late travelling companion when she alighted at the lodge.

'Wait for Nurse Langton's opinion of Collett,' said Ughtred to the groom, as he climbed into the wagonette again. 'Straight ahead, Brandon!'

When the horses had started, the baronet added, in a hearty tone—

'Welcome' Dick, old man! And forgive me this once for breaking conditions.'

'Thanks, Chesshire.' Dick turned his eyes on his friend. 'I'm awfully glad to be here.'

'I've arranged for you to have a little.

be here.'

'I've arranged for you to have a little shanty of your own,' continued Sir Ughtred. 'It belonged to one of the game-kespers who had the misfortune to die 'six months ago. His mother lived with him, and I couldn't turn her out, so she's there still, and is prepared to 'de' for you. She's a decent old soul, and won't anney

west and in and out, in charmingly irregular fashion, so he squared his shoulders and drove on in silence.

He was awake and about early next morning, having had a somewhat restless night, in spite of Mrs. Upton's skill in bedmaking.

Perhaps Nurse Langton had had something to do with his sleeplessness; certain ly, his thoughts were of her as he left the cottage soon after six o'clock, and made for a bill he had seen from his bedroom window, on top of which he expected to find, not only a refreshing brezzs, but a stand point from which to take an extensive survey of the surrounding country.

He started at a brisk pace, whistling cheerily as he stode along; but the birds soon silenced him, their morning song being so far superior to anything he could hope to produce in the way of music, except through the medium of his violin.

'I wish I had brought it? he said to himselt regretfully. 'Though, I suppose, it would hardly have done. I sfall have to be content with Mrs. Upton's piane; it not half a bad sort of instrument, I won der it the deceased gamekeeper was musical? His mother deem't look a pianist by any means. Ah! those birds, I wonder it she would enjoy listening to them?'

The 'she' with whom his thoughts were busy was certainly not old Mrs Upton.

A moment later the sound of a human voice broke in unmusically on the throbbing melody of the birds—a voice not only unmusical, but also uncultured and altoge ther unpleasing.

'Give us a copper, miss? I ain't 'ad.

unmusical, but also uncultured and altoge ther unpleasing.

'Give us a copper, miss? I ain't 'ad no bed to sleep in this night, and I ain't got no money to buy a bit of breaktus'.'

'That is not true!' This second voice sounded sweeter even than the song of the birds to Dick Brandon's ears. 'You were eating when I caught sight of you.'

An oath was the immediate response, and that oath, ugly though it was, was followed by a still uglier threat which sent Dick flying along in the direction of a gate by means of which he hoped to reach the rude disturber of the sweet morning peace.

promise to obey. But I certainly did not anticipate this second affair. Of course, I know I must take my chance if I choose an empty compartment when travelling. But may one not take a stroll in the country alone? In the worst parts of London the nursing uniform is sufficient protection against any possibility of insult.

'So it ought to be. That carron who accosted you just now was of the lowest type of his kind. Had he not looked so vilely unclean, I should have enjoyed thrashing him, but I felt reluctant to lay my hands on so loathsome a thing.'

'He is loathsome!' Nurse Langton shuddered. 'Let us forget him. Isn't it a heavenly morning? Did you ever hear anything sweeter than these dear birds? I do so want to get to the top of that hill! Mrs. Collett is with her husband, so I can spare an hour.

Mrs. Collett is with her husband, so I can spare an hour.

'What sort of a night have you had? asked Diok, as he fell into step at her side, teeling that the beauty of the morning was without a single flaw.

'Very bad, poor fellow! Like a true nurse she thought of her patient, not of herself. 'Except for a few moments at a time, he had no sleep until half past five. Then, as Mrs. Collett kindly brought me some coffee, and offered to stay with him, I thought I'd take a walk to refreshen me up by the time he wakes again. He'll probably have a good sleep now.'

'You have not been in bed at all?'

'How could I? I am used to it, and I shall rest by and bye you know.'

all rest by and bye you know. CONTINUED ON PAGE PIPTER

Sunda

The doctor line was full of the du the grief that is

the doctor, sit tumbled bed wi lifted in his arms dannel that lay pillows. He lo lannel and touch face thus reveale dimple in its che hair. He agai

se lately dead, v its dimple and it its baby girlhood farewell gift. very gradually a Name her? I hadn't been for have died!, He brown eyes with doctor quite und see her! I don't

The doctor lo pity not to nam nice little girl, cheek. My litt cheek. It is th girl to have dim cheek, but he w man than of the man, with his fe

'Yes, Didn't

doctor. 'She i other one half she was even a

to her of her m The man's an' what's com an' you know 'Yes, said th Yes, the same brought his lip then he looked

tle girl has yel cheek,-why The man lo baby; then his "If it hadn't be suppose your-'Yes,' the d

> few moments. girl, and I wi 'Yes; now

'I know what He bowed h

you touch her sleep and you The man he bundle, and He smiled wh 'Is a dimpl to 'ave ?' he

Very nice, 'I sin't nev the man. Ye tice the dimp Perhaps n said the doct 'I ain't hel beeding the general igno dimple, 'beca 'I suppose

Sunday Reading.

SUNFLOWERS.

124

The doctor lingered. He glanced at th man, who sat staring through the blurred, unwashed window-glass into the noisy street—staring at nothing. The man's tace was full of the dumb grief of the uncultured, the grief that is dumb not because it would not, but because it cannot, speak, the grief that needs the tenderest sympathy in the world. It was hurting the man; and the lector understeed, and lingered in silence. The man turned his head restlessly; and

the doctor, sitting on the side of the tumbled bed with its shabby coverings, lifted in his arms a small bundle of gray flannel that lay among the unattractive pillows. He loosened the folds of the flannel and touched gently the little pink face thus revealed. The baby stirred and smiled in its sleep. The doctor noted the dimple in its cheek and its fringe of yellow hair. He again glanced at the man's averted face, sullen and hard in its grief.

What have you named your little girl? was his unexpected question. The doctor was a young man, but it happened that he understood the man's sorrow for his wife, so lately dead, who had left the baby, with its dimple and its fringe of yellow hair and its baby girlhood, for a keepsake, for a farewell gift. He offered his sympathy very gradually and tenderly.

'Name her? I dunno; don't care. If it hadn't been for her, me woman wouldn't have died!, He met the doctor's serious brown eyes with a defiant stare, which the doctor quite understood. 'I don't want to see her! I don't want to talk 'bout her!'

The doctor looked at the baby. 'It is a pity not to name her soon. She is such a nice little girl, and she has a dimple in one cheek. My little girl has a dimple in one cheek. It is the prettiest way for a little girl to have dimples, I think—just one in one cheek.' He looked at the child's cheek, but he was thinking more of the man than of the little girl's dimple.

'An' 'ave you a little gurrl' asked the man, with his face turned still to the win-

'Yes. Didn't I really tell you?' said the doctor. 'She is the dearest little girl in the world! There couldn't possibly be an-

'An' what is it that makes her so out o' the common? Sure, an' likely there's others as foine,' remarked the man, with more interest than the doctor had expected.

'There couldn't be another so nice to me,' said the doctor, turning his eyes to the man. 'You see, her mother died when she was even a tinier baby than your little girl, and she is the only child her mother and I had, and she looks like her mother. The doctor's voice was very low. His little girl was not yet three years old, and he had not learned to speak very often, eyen

The man's face relaxed. 'Well, now. an' what's come to me come first to you, an' you know how 'tis,' he said in wonder.

Yes, said the doctor, 'I know how it is. then he looked at the other man's baby girl, and smiled and said, 'And your lit.' Faith, now, an' it was thim things I was tle girl has yellow hair and a dimple in one cheek,—why don't you look at it?—just as

The man looked for a moment at the baby; then his face darkened and he said, 'If it hadn't been for your little gurrl, I

suppose your—'
'Yes,' the doctor burriedly interrupted

'I knew what you are going to say.'
He bowed his head and was silent for s few moments. Then he lifted his eyes and said, 'Come here and hold your little girl, and I will tell you about my sunflow-

'Yes; now you hold her while I tell you Yes, that's the way to hold her. Now if you touch her cheek she will smile in her eleen and you can see her dimple. See ?"

The man held the baby in an awkward bundle, and fearfully touched her face. He smiled when the tiny dent came into

the pink cheek.
'Is a dimple sich a nice thing for a gurrl to 'ave?' he asked the doctor.

Very nice,' said the doctor, gravely. 'I ain't never held the baby afore,' said the man. You are the first person to notice the dimple,' he continued, doubtfully, 'Perhaps no one else has seen her smile,'

said the doctor. "I ain't held her, the man repeated, un-heeding the doctor's explanation of the general ignorance regarding the baby's dimple, 'because—'

Lisuppose you were alraid, of drep

er, the doctor inteposed. 'Lused to be?'
'No,' the man said, honestly, 'it wasn't

it hadn't been for her, me woman wouldn't have died. Ain't you never felt that way?"

The doctors voice had a slight quiver in when finally he spoke. Had he under stood less keenly the meaning of the other man's bereavement, he perhaps might not

With the sympathy of a similar conso-lation, he heard of this man's utter grief and of his unreasoning resentiment toward the child, to whose lite the mother had giv en her own. The doctor had learned much in the three years of his little girl's life, and he had come to tell it to the other nan. He found it harder to tell than he expected, but he did not shrink.

'At first I think I did,' he said, gently, 'and then I saw how much my little girls mother had left to comfort me. She had left me her own little girl. She—couldn't make up for—'

'Ab, no !' the man murmured.

'She couldn't do that, but she could do a great deal,' went : on the doctor. 'You see, she needed my care. It's the best comfort in the world really to be needed. She helped me to see how much I might do—for her and for other people. She helped me to see that I might perhaps make myself worth the—the gift of love I had been given; and then, she is my own little child—and mine,' the doctor conclud-

ed more simply.

He waited for some comment, but the other man was looking into the face of his little girl. 'Do you see what I mean ?' the

doctor said.
'Well, I dunno, I dunno,' the man said; but he wrapped the gray flannel more carefully round the baby, and touched the pink cheek in which the one dimple hid. The doctor smiled; the other man was begin-

ning to understand.

'An' what'd be her name?' he asked.

'That's just what I was going to tell you the doctor replied. 'Her name is Clytiefor the maiden of olden times, who, looked at the sun so often that she was changed into a sunflower. You see, I always called my wife Clytic—because she was the bright glory in my life; she, was truly a flower of sunlight. My mother and my sisters think Clytic a queer name for my daughter, but you see she is my other sunflower; she has made the sun shine still in my life.'

The doctor again; paused, but the other man did not speak; his eyes were bent with new interest upon the pink face of his daughter. The doctor did not he sitate now to offer the full measure of his sympathy. 'I have told you these things,' he said, 'because I was sorry when I heard of your loss, because I understand how you feel, and because I know how bright a sunflower the little child left by the mother may be to its father; how much it can help the

The doctor concluded the telling of his lesson with unfaltering faith in the other man's power to learn it. It was this simple greatness in dealing with the other person; this untailing belief in the strong bond of a common humanity uniting the rich and the poor, the high and the less high, that had made the first appeal for the doctor to his first sunflower, and caused her to turn to him her bright face. It was sufficiently Yes, the same thing came to me.' He brought his lips very closely together, and to make him look with different eyes at his

'Well,' said the doctor, 'when I called my wife my sunflower, it was merely a way of saying that she was my own.' And your

little girl-' 'An' is yours so much nicer than mine?' the man anxiously asked. 'I don't be-

lieve she is!' The doctor laughed softly. He knew now that he had helped the man. 'She is the nicest little girl in the world, I think,' he said. 'Perhaps I can't judge impartially, but she seems nicer to me than any other little girl could be.

'An' thot's because she's yours,' said the map, indulgently, 'Now I'm thinkin' if we put thim togither, mine'd be pretty near yours, let alone bein' a little ahead.' had forgottenithat he had not wanted to see his baby, that he had refused to look

soberly, 'We shall see. When your little girl is a little older you must bring her to see us, and then we will compare the two

sunflowers.'
'An' it's Clytic yours is named? Well, now, mine'll be Nora. It was me woman's name, and it's what I called her.' He looked at the doctorior approval.

for you what Clytic means for me.'

'An' would you see that dimple?' said the man as the baby stirred. 'I'm thinkin' yeur little gurri's ain't much more than

'You shall see for yourself,' said the doctor, with a smile. 'I must go now and

finish my calls, or I won't get home before my sunflower is in bod,' he added, seeing

The man laid the baby among the pil-lows, and went with the doctor to the door and down the first flight of narrow stairs. 'Good day to you,' he said. 'Sure, an'

'I came because I do know,' the young doctor said. 'Good afternoon, and a good night to your sunflower,' He shook the nan's hand, and ran down the other flight

The other man went back to the sle ing baby. He stood gazing at its tiny form. He touched its cheek, and the baby smiled and moved one hand from beneath the flannel coverings. The man touched the little hand, and it softly closed round

his finger.
'Well, now, if you'd see that I' he said. 'Ah, the docther was right; she is me woman's own gurrl, an' a foine wan, too, wid one dimple! Sure, an' sunflower is good name far her. Faith, but the docther ras consated over his gurrl! An' it's me own as is as foine—like enough foiner! It was truth he said, he knowin' how 'tis; but faith, he was thot consated over his own gurrl! An' me own like enough a foiner, bein' me own Nora's-an' her only

The need of better methods of instruc tion in Sunday-schools is generally admitt ed, and some of the churches have given the day schools pedagogie principles have been evolved and established, and the teacher who seeks a desirable position odsy must know not only the subjects he s to teach, but also how to impart his knowledge to others.

The Sunday-schools have not kept pace with the general educational advance. They are still, as they have always been, an incalculable influence for good. The teachers are now, as always, a noble body of disinterested men and women who give freely of their time and strength in the holiest of causes; but only a few of them are persons trained in the art of teaching, or familiar with the best ways of inspiring pupils. Hence their task is harder and the fruits of their labor smaller than they

no special training that the Sunday School Commission of the Episcopal Diocese of New York began to issue its educational publications; and with the same end in view it is now entering a new field. It is establishing a series of training classes for Sunday school teachers, to be held in various centers, so that teachers in different

parts of the country can be accommodated. The classes will be conducted by skilled educators, and will consider such topics as 'How to Teach,' 'The Art of Story Telling,' 'The Principles of Religious Educa-

ion,' and similar subjects.

The plans offers attractive possibilities which are within the reach of any church. There are trained and skilful day school teachers in every large town, and some of them would undoubtedly be glad to give their Sunday associates the benefit of their experience in a series of lectures or informal talks. In the knowledge of the Bible, in ethics and doctrines, many Sunday ake those matters vital to the young people of the land, many of them would welcome the advice of secular experts.

Making the Most of the Flashes. A gentleman caught out in a terrific torm at night narrowly escaped bewilder ment, and perhaps a whole night of wandering and exposure. 'I made the most of the flashes of lightning,' he said. 'and by what I then saw I went forward into the deeper darkness that succeeded. They almost blinded me, and would have left me the more helpless, but I watched each time to see how every object stood out clear and distinct, and I marked my course for the next advance. And so by a series of pauses and rushes, I got home.

'It was a parable to me,' he added, 'and have thought of it often. . Our days are not all alike to us. There are times when we go on blindly doing the inevitable, the customary, the duty which presents no al ternative. But there come rare moments in which duty stands out distinct as in a lightning's flash, and all things else fall into their true relations. I am learning to make the most of the flashes.'

Doubtless the lives of most good me and women have been helped by taking advantage of luminous moments-flashes from on high that made uncertain duty

suddenly clear.

Sometimes as if by intuition the light comes, sometimes in a great thought struck from the anvil of another life, sometimes in victory after self conflict. But these me-

At a prosperous Boer farmbouse where General Ian Hamilton requested shelter for the night, a bedroom and parlor were placed at his disposal. This was not very enthusiastically done, but at that no one could wonder. The general began talking with the old lady of the family, the farm-

He spoke through an interpreter, and her answers were given with se little grace that he relinquished the task. Only once had her stern face lighted; this was when had her stern tace inguised; tall was when the asked about her youngest fighting son, a boy of fourteen. Her lips quivered; emotion was not really frozen within her. Next day the general had occasion to ride past the farm, and he called for a mo-

ent, upon her.
'Tell her,' said he to sthe interpreter

that we have won the battle today.'

They told her and she bowed her head ith some dignity. 'Tell her the Dutch will certainly be

No answer.

Perhaps her sons will be taken prison-

Still no reply. 'Now tell her to write down on a piece

of paper the name of the youngest, and give it to my aide-de-camp. Then when he is captured, she must write to me, and we will not keep him a prisoner. We will and him back to her.'

At last her face broke into emotion. The hord had been struck.

WIDESPREAD TROUBLE IN SPRING TIME.

Paine's Celery Compound. The Only Remedy That Cures and Saves Life.

One of the most prevalent and fatal of troubles at this season is Kidney dis-

ease.

It comes on as silently as a cat steals upon its prey, and too often wrecks life before the victims are full aware of their

danger.

Do not disregard the only symptoms of Kidney disease, some of which are backache, constipation, indigestion with headache, and a constant call to make water which has abundant sediment of a bricky

which has abundant seement of a bridgy color.

The prompt and honest use of Pame's Celery Compound will quickly banish every symptom of disordered Kidneys. The great medicine has cured and given a new life to thousands in the past; it will do the same good work for all sufferers to-day.

Mr. M. Maher, hairdresser, St. Johns' Nfid., says:

'I suffered terribly for two years from Kidney trouble and Dyspepsia. I was completely rundown and could not eat or sleep. One of the ablest city doctors attended me, but no good results followed his work. Happily a friend advised me to use Paine's Celery Compound. I procured a supply, and the first dose relieved me. I have used eight bottles, and now sleep well, appetite is good, and I am as strong as ever before. I recommend Paine's Celery Compound to all.'

A NEW FISH STORY.

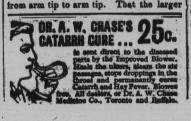
Plague of Devil Fishes Said to be in the Eng-

A plague as horrid in its way as any of those from which the ancient Egyptians had suffered has assailed the south coast of

England. Countless hordes of ectopuses—the dev il fishes of Victor Hugo-have invaded the English Channel and have swarmed along the sheres of Devon and Cornwall in such numbers as to beggar belief. Travelling bout in marauding armies, they have well nigh destroyed the local lobster and crab Scheries by devouring these crustaceaus

On the French side of the strait senso ially in the Department of Finister, they are thrown up on the beaches by the sea after storms in such quantities that their loathsome bodies have been gathered up and removed by hundreds of cartloads to prevent them from endangering the public

Many of these creatures have a spread of six feet or more, the tentacles being three feet in length and covered with suckers as big as fifty-cent pieces. But spice mens have been seen very much greater in size, and individuals are known sometimes to attain a measurement of sixteen feet from arm tip to arm tip. That the larger



well known, the sucklings discs with which the arms are provided holding the victim with an irresistible force. Once fairly em-braced by the animal, there is small chance

braced by the animal, there is small chance for the strongest man, unless he is lucky enough to have a big knite or a spear.

The meet surprising point about the plague referred to is that the ectopus has rarely been seen hitherto in British waters—so rarely, indeed, that during many years past specimens could only be obtained for aquaria in England at long intervals and half a sovereign was frequently paid for a small one alive. It is very numerous in the Mediterranean and ranges as far north as the south side of the English Channel, which is its extreme limit ordin— Channel, which is its extreme limit ordin-

arily.

Seemingly the present scourge is due to a series of hot Summers and mild Winters, which have encouraged the propagation of the disgusting mollusk—by nature a warm water animal—and possibly other conditions may have helped it to multiply in unprecedented numbers. Its marked increase was first noticed along the French shores in 1898, and recept investigations hores in 1898, and recent investigation go to show that, after having exhausted the available food supply on that side of the strait, the overplus migrated in swarms across the Channel to England.

One of the first signs of its arrival upon the shores of Devon and Cornwall was the appearance of great numbers of crab which had been driven into the shallow waters by the marauding mollusks. The latter enter the traps of the fishermen and destroy the lobsters and crabs which have been caught, and sometimes the seine nets are literally burdened with the writh-

ing pulpy monsters.

The female octopus makes her nest in any sheltered and convenient hellow in the rocks. There she lays her eggs, which in due time hatch out young octopods. One of the curious phenomena incidental to the recent plague has been the finding of immense numbers of poulps, net long hatched, and hardly bigger than grains of rice. Not much is known as to their rate of growth, but it takes them

Arisona's Great Ruined City.

The Arizona Antiquarian society will begin in a few days the work of excavating in the ruins four miles east of Phoenix of what is believed to have been the argest of the prehistoric cities in this ter-

The wreck of what appears to have been a city of temples and palaces covers an area nearly a mile wide and in parts it has been undisturbed. Civilization has carried irrigating ditches through other parts of the ruins and in many places all traces of the old walls have been removed. Several of the larger structures are still in

comparatively good condition.

Part of the ruins have been found some distance below the surface of the earth, a fact which leads to the belief that the city may have extended a long distance down the Salt River Valley and that the lower part may have been buried by a great

The largest of all the ruins above ground was apparently a temple or amphitheatre and covers a space 200 feet wide by 300 feet long and is from 10 to 20 feet in height. This structure has scarcely been disturbed. Only once, about six years ago, was an excavation made in it. by men who pretended to represent the Smithsonian Institution. They found a quantity of pettery, engraved tablets and stone implements, which they pretended to send to the institution, but which never reached the government collection. It was reported that the same men found a

The Antiquarian Society hopes that the investigation will develop some important new facts and throw new light on prehistoric America.

THERE HAS BEEN MUCH TALK about Pyny Balsam, the greatest modern remedy for coughs and colds. It cures quickly and certainly. 25c. Of all dealers. Made by proprietors of Perry Davis' Pain Killer.

Roderick—On inauguration day I guess President McKinley will consider himself the luckiest man in Washington. Burke—Not by a long shot! There will be some luckier men then he. Roderick—Who? Burke—Why, the hotelkeepers.

MAKE A NOTE OF IT, when you are leaving home to buy "The D. & L." Menthel Plaster. It is guaranteed to cure the worst case of backache, headache, attohea. Avoid everything said to be just as good. Get the genuine made by Davis & Lawrence Co., Ltd.

He—Oh, you know how much you are to me. Wen't you stop toying with my heart? Say 'Xesl' and let me be off She—But why such a rush as a time like thu?

Pardon me, darling; but I have a siting at the door.

r fellow! Like a true
of ther patient, not of
for a few moments at a
sep until half past five.
Illett kindly brought me
filered to stay with him,
a walk to refreshen me
he wakes again. He'll
ood sleep now.'
seen in bed at all ?'
I' am used to it, and I
you know.' ON PAGE PLYTHER.

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and for mi

Tens of thousers we relied upon DDYNE LINIound it always ont externally it is the remedy on any cause, go years as a sustained populate every year estimonials to

in charmingly irregu-

nce. nd about early next la somewhat restless rs. Upton's skill in bed-

angton had had some-estable senses; certain e of her as he left the six o'clock, and made en from his bedroom which he expected to streshing bre-ze, but a ich to take an exten-irrounding country, brisk pace, whistling e along; but the birds their morning song r to anything he could the way et music, except a of his violin.

nght it ! he said to him-Though, I suppose, it done I sfall have to

done I sffall have to rs. Upton's piane; it-of instrument, I won gamekeeper was musi-loesn't look a pianist by hose birds, I wonder it

ening to them ?'
om his thoughts were
not old Mrs Upton.

the sound of a human usically on the throb-

per, miss? I ain't 'ad this night, and I ain't ya bit of breaktus'. ' ee!' This second voice en than the song of the don's ears. 'You were

e immediate response, ely though it was, was uglier threat which sent in the direction of a gate in the hoped to reach the the sweet morning

np of the lowest order—
l and scurred away at out to which Dick gave the gate with a spring. came towards him with utstretched hands.
ed to be my deliverer

er destiny,' he replied, nd holding them for a il you pardon my sug-o not again expose your-of annoyance? I may and you know.'

th to suggest, and I But I certainly did not

But I certainly did not one affair. Of course, I my chance if I choose the count when travelling are a stroll in the count worst parts of London is sufficient protection lity of insult. That carron who act was of the lowest type have enjoyed thrashing luctant to lay my hands thing. Nurse Langton us forget him. Isn't it a? Did you ever hear than these dear birds? It to the top of that till!

to the top of that bill!
h her husband, so I can

w. fellow! Like a true

S

LAS!

The Sunset. -Limited.

The crimson glare of the semaphore, at | you? I thought it was strange the way Velmer made but a faint glimmering path ay through the cold mist, and a halo 'Why, there was a lot of rush perishable Welmer made but a faint glimmering pathway through the cold mist, and a halo ne around the light inside the office window. It was the only night office between Seguin and Schulenberg. An all night man had to be kept there because there was an up grade over two miles long just west of the depot. Here heavy freight trains were frequently stalled, and had to roll back and beyond the station to 'take a leader for the hill and force the grade.'

The east bound 'Sunset Limited' was known to the trainmen as No. 101. It stopped only at county, seats or at large towns that were intersected by other roads, or at telegraph offizes when signaled for special orders. This did not often occur, especially when the train was late, for its time was very fast, and delay was difficult to make up.
So when Jim Byrd, the night operator

at Welmer, heard 101 slowing up without his having received any orders for her, he ran out with his lantern to see what was wanted. The big mogul engine came to a sudden stop in front of the office, with all brakes down hard, puffing and wheezing the air-pumps working to full capacity and he pop-valve blowing off with the sound of a tornado. The engineer leaned out of his cab, and the conductor rushed up the 'Whew! She's pretty hot!' said Byrd.

'She's got to be to reach Houston on time. Worse than that, we've got to pass 83 at Schulenburg, unless you've got orders. They told us to stop here unless you told us to pass. Got any orders for us?' This was all said by the conductor in a loud quick voice.

'No ' answered Jim. 'I guess they forgot to tell me to signal you to go by, as I heard the clicker at Seguin saying for you to go ahead and make up lost time unless signaled down here.

Why in thunder didn't they have you give us the white light then P' growled th engineer, grasping his lever and waiting for the conductor to swing on to the mail

Then the great machine started off east with puffs that told of an angry engineer, and the white glare from the furnace plow ed a pathway of light far up the track.

Jim went in, sat at his desk and began to nod, with his hand on the key so as to be easily aroused if called. The rear end lights of the departing train were still to be made out vaguely in the light fog, when Jim was roused as if by a blow. The key was conveying to him in its mysterious way the excitement thrilling from the nerves of the sender.

Jim was awake in an instant and with horror he rapidly wrote down the following from the despatcher's office:

Signal IO1 for orders! Tell him to pass 83 at White's switch! Latter will not stop! Hold 71 at bridge siding until all others are clear! This order delayed by accident

by the bridge siding now!'
Shocked though he was at the thought of

the collision that was imminent, Jim lost no time but ticked to headquarters the exact situation, and asked if an engine could not be cent out of Schulenberg to overtake 83, which could notibe far from there. The reply was worse than the first mes

'No engine fired up at Schulenberg! Char ley had stroke of paralysis at key; no one knew it until wired you. That caused delav in orders. Have doctors ready to take engine of 71 as soon as she comes and go down to wreck! Nothing can prevent terrible collison now!

'Can't you stop 101 at Flatonia?' asked Jim, although he knew the probable

'No operator there! Perkins took sud-

denly sick today.' Jim hung out the red light for 71, rush ed down to the end of the platform where he lived, awakened his wife and little boy

and quickly explained the situation 'You may be a help somehow, May,' he said. 'Get up and dress. John, you run and wake up the doctors! I'll be ready for

As the boy started, train 71 came rattling down the hill and stopped at the tank

one hundred yards below the station. Of the brakeman who climbed down from s box car, Jim asked: 'Who's pulling you tonight, Ali?, Riley.'

stuff, and all the big engines were out. Dan was hanging round, and they nabbed him with his high wheeler.

Jim rushed down to the engine and shouted: 'Riley, come to the office quick! Have your fireman get ready to pull out, and I'll have her uncoupled while we get orders!

Riley told his fireman to get things ready, and then run the engine to the office. He himself raced after Jim on To the wondering crew who gathered at

the office, Jim explained matters. Just as he had finished, a doctor came in, halfdressed, carrying his surgical case. 'Riley, there's no time to lose!' said Jim.

You must be off at once! Here are the other doctors-away now! Somehow I feel as it we were going to find a way out of In reply, Riley turned to his fireman:

'Ned, I'm going to catch and stop 101 before she gets to White's switch! You needn't go unless you want to. I can fire and run her, too, if I have to. You doctors who ain't afraid to die must be pre pared for the most terrible trip you ever took! There are two hundred people on those trains. The only way to save them is for me to catch that Limited-and she is almost flying tonight!'

As he talked he was running to his engine, the others instinctively following. Dan, Ned and the three doctors silently got into the cab.

Riley placed the doctors where they could hold on and not be in the way-one just behind him, one standing on the apron between the tender and engine and holding on to the corner at the right-hand side. and the other in the same position on the left. In the next moment the great machine started down the track, and Jim's fingers were ticking the news to headquarters.

The steam-gage marked one bundred and sixty pounds, and Ned began feeding in more coal. Riley slowly pulled his throttle open and threw his lever forward. and the engine fairly flaw forward, throwing sparks over the telegraph wires as she seemed to gather herself for a swifter plunge into the night.

As the drivers began to spin, Riley gently pulled on his throttle and lifted his lever a notch, gradually giving her steam as the pistons began going in and out faster and faster. He stood, an incarnate force, a grim spacter in silhouette against the faint light thrown back from the headlight. As the doctors stared at that silent figure they felt an awe creep over them.

The bell was kept ringing except when Ned was shoveling coal into the red bot throat of the iron racer, and every few seconds the shriek of the whistle warned all creatures of flesh and blood to stand aside. Before they had reached the first 'He didn't think 101 had had time to get switch at the bridge, a little more than half swiftly flying away from them, the engine draw bar had fallen on that foot, jamming here yet, thought Jim. 'How she must a mile down the track, the engine was charged on, racking the five men who have been running! There she goes just almost jumping along the rails in mighty thought continually on the terrible possible. throbs, so rapidly was she gaining speed under the steady, regular pull at that

Riley kept his eyes steadily on the rails. The headlight sent forward a gleam of white that seemed to part the mist into walls of dripping gray on each side of the track, and the rails appeared like two cracks in the darkness through which came streaks of light from unknown depths.

He pulled his lever up to the three quarter notch, drew his throttle nearly to the last cog, and looked at the gage. It showed one hundred and eighty pounds, and the pop-valve was roaring.

The time was not yet ten o'clock. Many farm'houses showed dim lamps in their windows, and doors flow open as people heard the clanging bell, the shricking whistle and the blast of the pop valve, and remembered that the Limited had just

By the time the engine reached Big Sandy bridge, the side-rods were going so fast that they looked as if moving only up and down, and the drivers appeared like gigantic black wheels of solid iron.

To keep upright the doctors clung all their strength, and Ned reeled and lurched every time he shoveled coal. Then over the glare from the opened mouth, the great mantle of black that was streaming back would serve as a reflector to illumin the faces and forms of the men who were venturing against many chances of sudden

As the engine tore across the

side. Each was looking for the same

Suddenly Ned pointed, jumped down and began shoveling coal in turiously. Riley pulled his throttle out another cog, and the machine made another, appalling leap. Ned had pointed at the two red end lights on the Limited sleeper, but they were barely visible and the Limited was going at the rate of more than fifty niles an hour. The Southern Pacific has one of the best ballasted and smoothest tracks in the country, but it was to e tested that night.

The pursuers had already covered five niles, and must catch and stop that flying train before she reached White's switch, which was now hardly tourteen miles ahead of Riley's engine.

Coal was bouncing all over the floor: the pick and the shovel could not be kept in place. Riley had to stand up and hold to his lever and throttle, ready to put on brakes. Ned had almost to crawl when he shovelled coal, and half of each shovelful would spill. The big oil can had jumped from its rack and was dancing over the flor. The monkey-wrench jolted out of the place beside the boiler, dropped hard on the toe of a doctor, and went tumbling out upon the road-bed.

The roar of the escaping steam, the thunder of the wheels and the clanging of the bell made it impossible for any one to speak audibly except in a shout.

By the way those lights went sailing round that curve 101 must be making fifty miles!' roared Ned.

'Yes,' replied Riley, 'and we've got to beat that a good deal! She'll have to slow up some going through Flatonia! It'll be mighty risky, but we'll have to strike those switches just the way we're going now-or faster P' 'Well, I'm not afraid, except for that

dump that changes so quickly into a cut and then to a curve just beyond the depot! said Ned. 'We're doing considerably over fifty miles, I guess !'

'I just counted seventy-three joints we rolled over in twenty seconds by my wa'ch!' shouted Riley. 'That gives us nearly seventy-two miles! I'm going to make her spread herself when we strike the next level and down-grade piece of track! Smooth as was the track, with its rock hallast and heavy new steel rails, the flying engine was swaving from side to side and plunging up and down furiously.

When we catch them, Ned, said Riley,

you hold the throttle and I'll get down in front and couple on the sleeper, step on it and pull the air; then you reverse her and am on our wind for all it's worth !' 'No, Dan,' replied Ned, 'it's going to

be a ticklish thing to get out there and do that. I'll attend to that part of it. No one can handle this engine the way you can. I'd make her slide, most likely; bu: you can put on all her holding back force and not strain a watch anring

Over bridges, across valleys, through fields houses that passed like great, silent birds man! But his boot! For the heavy lities before them. The slightest mishap might prove fatal.

But the risk must be taken to save the inconscious passengers on the trains that were rushing toward collision.

The plan was arranged. Ned was to get on the cowcatcher and have the great draw-bar ready to put into the jaw of the sleeper coupler. Then, unless he failed. he was to jump on the platform of the sleeper, while Riley kept the bar in place until Ned could pin it in. Then Ned was to pull the air-cord on the rear of the sleeper, and Riley was to shut off steam and put on his jam-brakes and blow four quick blasts as signals of distress.

Never did the inhabitants of quie Flatonia see such a sight as that great en gine tearing through the town and across streets, never slacking, with whistle scream and bell clanging, the engine rocking and reeling over switch frogs and street inter sections. People went out on the streets and collected in groups, and spoke in hushed voices of wonder and tear, for they knew the Sunset Limited had passed through not more than a minute before, slowing up on its way through the town.

The speed of Riley's engine grew more terrific as it reached the straight piece of track, down grade, beyond the town. His the present centrepiece. I won't say that plan was to make lightning speed down I wouldn't believe it if any one else told this to the level stretch four miles beyond, at the end of which he expected to catch 101 just before she reached White's switch.

nd began racing up the grade, Riley and newed the fire, crawled out on the foot-Ned both strained their eyes, for at the end of that grade was a curve, and then a on his hands and knees along the side of two-mile stretch of level track across a the leaping engine. There were the two prairie. Ned leaned far out of the cab to gaze, and Riley tried to look across the trial! All that has been done before seemtrial! All that has been done before seemfront of his engine away ahead on Ned's ed child's play to what lay before them now.

Ned pulled his cap down over his ears, and slowly drew himself along until he reached the boiler-head. As the engine was steadying itself after a struggle and heavy plunge, he dropped on his stomach to the platform of the cowcatcher. Firmly planting his feet between the timbers of the pilot, he waited.

They were just behind 101 now, and gradually creeping up to her. Riley strained his eyes to catch Ned's every movement. The pursuing engine seemed to spurt right up to the sleeper. Ned litted the heavy bar. The sleeper lurched, the engine pitched and rocked, and the train seemed to be trying to get away. It crept ahead and out of reach. Ned had dropped the bar. He seemed agonized. The doctors clung and stared; it seemed to them terrible—that failure !

But Riley still hoped. He did not increase his speed, teeling that 101 had simply taken one of those unaccountable spurts made by trains at times, and that sick and sore, leaning one against another, Ned needed a moment to become cool and and suffering very evidently from big calm. Two seconds passed. Again the engine began to creep up on the flying train, and soon the cowcatcher was under the sleeper.

bar higher and placed it in the jaw of the coupler. Riley saw it fall, and was on the point of putting on a little more steam to keep it in place when be noticed that Ned seemed faint and suffering. In the glare of the headlight his face was as pale as death. But he had litted the bar, and slowly he put it in place, crawled up on the platform and dropped a pin into the bar. Then he staggered up to the air cord and pulled.

Instantly he was flattened out against the end of the car by the suddenness with which the train checked its speed. Riley had shut off steam as he saw Ned pull the cord, and had put on his jam brakes.

The sudden pulling back of the train, followed by those four shrieks of the whistle, told the amazed engineer of 101 that something awful, and never before known in his experience, was happening ! So he, too, shut off steam and put on his brakes.

In a few moments the train was at a standstill, both engines puffing impatiently, with their pop-valves blowing off until one could hardly hear any other noise. The crew of 101 rushed back and stood in speechless astonishment!

'Don't ask questions! Back quickly, and let's get on White's switch !' exclaim ed Riley, for they had run by the switch.

They were not slow in backing up into it, but the train had barely cleared the main track and the brakeman had hardly time to throw the swith when 83 flashed in sight around the curve, and dashed by with its three baggage and mail cars and five coaches and sleepers.

Then Riley sprang up to the rear platby hamlets whose gaping people stared form of 101 and lifted the head of his fallwith wonder and freight, by section- en fireman. In a dead faint! That strong himself to the rescue till it was done!

'That's all right,' said Ned, when he came to and the and they praise him; but the foot kept him in the hospital for five

As for Riley, the newspapers greatly dis gusted him by dubbing him hero. 'Snucks!' he said. 'Makes me sick! Done my duty and done no more! But

Ned was dead game sure!' Still from New Orleans to San Francisco that race after the Sunset Limited is talked

of by railway men an i travellers. A CENTREPIECE ON A BAT.

Tale of Flowers That Drank Whiskey and

'My wife is the gardener in our family,' said the quiet man, who had been listening and, incidentally, smoking two cigars to the others' one, while the other men talk. ed Now it was nearly time to rejoin the ladies, and he thought he might as well get his story off anyway.
'My wife is very fond of flowers,' he

vent on, 'and has great success with them, except with her, centrepieces. Those always look tired and weary-perhaps they need Christian Science. But the other night I had a queer experience with me, for that would give you an opening; I'll merely say that it was queer, and as it happened to me, I know it's true.
"My brother and I had some paper, to

look over, and to spread them

ed aside the centrepiece, and studied our papers, and as we neared the end of our work had some whiskey and water. Finally, as we were putting things away, one of us upset his balf-emptied glass on the centrepiece. No harm was done, and we went on with the plans. Suddenly my brother said:

" 'Say ! Look at that plant !"

" The plant had acquired a jag, blest if t hadn't ! Its leaves were wriggling and staggering around as far as their stems would allow, twining themselves around one another and really seeming almost to leer at us. One or two of them seemed to be ashamed; they hung down, as they staggered and wreathed about; but most of them were openly glad of their con-dition. As they twined about they rubbed against one another, and really the taint noise that they made was quite like that of a band of merry roisterers in a policeless Tenderloin. I couldn't stand it, it was so like human beings. So I packed up everything and turned out the light and

'The next morning my wife asked me to look at the centre piece. It was a veritable 'morning atter' Some of the leaves were pretty brisk, but most of them looked sick and sore, leaning one against another, heads.

'What's the matter, do you suppose ?" asked my wife. I told her what had happened. 'Well, they do look a good deal the way yeu do when you have been out with the boys,' she said, looking first at me and then at the plants. I picked up the water pitcher.

'What'r' you going to do ?' my wil cried rather anxiously.

'Not going to hit you,' I said, 'Going

to give them some icewater.'
'Hold on.' she said, and with that she ran to the pantry, and came back with a syphon of selters. She administered gently to the plants, which brightened up at once; then she gave them a little bromide. and by the time breakfast was over they

had pretty nearly recovered their good looks.

But that,' ended the quiet man, 'is the first time I ever heard of plants getting drunk.'

Shall we join the ladies?' asked the

VIGOROUS OLD

OBTAINED THROUGH THE USE OF

DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS. Mr. William Gray of Newmarket, Tells How He Became Hale and Hearty at the Ad-vanced age of Seventy After Having Suffer-ed Great Torture from Sciatica and

From the Express, Newmarket, Ont.

From the Express, Nowmarket, Ont.

Mr. William Gray; who is well and favorably known in the town of Newmarket and vicinity, is rejoicing over his release from the pains of sciatica and rheumatism through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pilis. A reporter of the Express called upon him for the purpose of obtaining particulars of the cure when Mr. Gray gave the following story for publication:
"About two and a half years ago I was seized with a very severe attack of rheuseized with a very severe attack of rheu-matism. The pain was simply torturing. At times the trouble was sealed in my knees, then in my hips. For nearly a year I suffered along, working as best I could, in the hope of being able to overcome the disease. During the day the pain was less severe, but at night it was just as bad a cold which resulted in an attack of sciatics in my right leg. If I walked a short distance I would be seized by sharp pains in the hip and in time I became a used up man; my appetite failed me, and I could not rest at night on account of the pain. I tried one medicine after another without avail. I also consulted factors with ne better result. doctors with no better result. I was beginning to think that I was doomed to
suffer the rest of my lite when one day a
friend strongly advised me to try Dr.
Williams' Pink Pills. I took his advice williams' Pink Pills. I took his advice and procured a supply of the pills and began taking them according to directions. Before the third box was finished I noted a change for the better and in the pills. a change for the better, so I continued the use of the pills till I had taken ten or twelve boxes when my trouble had entirely disappeared. Today I am free from pain and feel that life is worth living, even at the ripe old age of seventy. I can now do a day's work with many men who are twenty years younger than I. I thank God for my restoration to health through the agency of Dr. Willisms' Pink Pills, and I trust other similar sufferers will give them a trial, for knowing what these pills have done tor me I am sure that they can have done for me I am sure that they cannot fail being as beneficial to others similarly affl cted.

If the blood is pure and wholesome dis-

If the blood is pure and wholesome dis-ease cannot exist. The reason Dr. Wil-liams' Park Palls cure so many forms of disease is that they act directly upon the blood and nerves, thus reaching the root of the troubls. Other medicines act only on the symptoms of the trouble, and that is the reason the trouble always raturns when you cease thes cines. Dr. Williams' Pink make permanent cures in ney troubles, rheumatism, erysipels aemis and kindred diseases. But you get the genuine which bear the name Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for People on the wrapper around every

Chat

The prettiest ventional floral ent [colored gro rather light blue occasional touch and stylish comb ka dot designs style, and ther arabesque scrol patterns. Among dress

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with the deep circ skirt overlapping form tour shallow piping of black ve partly covered b olero over a silk mousseline. Ag velvet ribbon run sleeves of cloth ar mousseline unders

FRILLS Spring hats have realistic way with decoration. Rose list, but all sorts

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Just at present and we see them in or silver ganza, an white tulle and cro gorgeous roses per use in south there assume varied be white velvet ribbon

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Sashes of all king

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OLD AGE.

OH THE USE OF

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market, Ont. the town of New-rejoicing over his re-fer solation and rheu-se of Dr. Williams' er of the Express see purpose of obtain-cure when Mr. Gray y for publication:— alt years ago I was were attack of rheuwas seated in my
For nearly a year
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b) to overcome the day the pain was at it was just as bad my torture I caught d in an attack o leg. If I walked a in time I became a stite failed me, and I ight on account of one medicine after I also consulted I was beI was doomed to
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ing what these pills a sure that they can-icial to others simi-

Chat of the Boudoir.

************* The prettiest new foulards are satin finished and well covered with some conventional floral design in white on different [colored grounds. One shade of a rather light blue on a white ground with occasional touches of black, is a desirable

A whole chapter can be written about belts, so many and varied are the styles.

The new leather belts are the same and stylish combination. Rings and polka dot designs in varied sizes are good style, and then there are no end of

seen again. Pongee in the old fashioned ecru color is to be one of the popular summer materials if the new models from Paris are any standard upon which to base a conclusion. They are elaborately trimmed with guipure lace of the same color, and made with the circular flounce skirt, and bolero bodice over a lingerie blouse of with a narrow fine cream lace insertion. A little color is introduced on the bodice to make it becoming, and a pretty bolero is made in three wide folds running around the body. These form the main portion of it, and it is cut out to show the blouse around the neck and finished with a collar of the heavy lace.

Among the early importations is the dainty blouses of colored batiste decorated with hand embroidery. They come in pink, lavender and pale blue, with a little square or round neck of tucked white batiste set in. All around this, extending out to the shoulders and down into the body of the waist is an applique design of flowers and leaves of the white batiste hand embroidered around the edges, and veined in the centre to give the correct outline. The embroidery branches out in dainty tendril designs from the flowers, all being done in the overwrought close stitch. A little narrow Valenciennes lace is used in the finish on the tucked white collar band and cuffs and the whole effect is lovely beyond description.

Some very pretty ideas for gowns are shown in the white cloth costumes made with the deep circular flounce the upper skirt overlapping this in curved lines which form four shallow scall ops outlined with a th. With this is worn a blouse of tucked mousseline de soie in some pale color, partly covered by a cream guipure lace bolero over a silk-lining which matches the mousseline. A guipure beading with black velvet ribbon run through makes a pretty finish for the edge of the edge of this. The sleeves of cloth are elbow length over the mouseline undersleeve, and a triple collar of cloth covers the shoulders, at least it is triple in effect, and the edges are piped er stitched.

FRILLS OF FARHIONS

Spring hats have blossomed out in a very realistic way with flowers in the lead for decoration. Roses are the first on the list, but all sorts of exquisite floral designs are in evidence on the new hats.

Thin lacy straws seem to prevail among the first importations and light effects of any sort are in order. Tulle hats are greatly in evidence, and the broad full turbans, and gypsy shapes are the special. ties in sight just at present. Hats made of autumn leaves are said to be one of the smartest things in Paris and some of the spring varieties show a crown of leaves with a puffy brim of white tulle dotted over with jet spangles.

Just at present tulle hats are in demand and we see them in black over either gold or silver ganze, and in blue combined with white tulle and crowned with one or two gorgeous roses perched on the brim. For use in south there are very picturesque white felt hats with decided brims which assume varied becoming phases and are trimmed simply with bows of black and

Like everything else in fashion, parasols have surpassed all previous efforts in the way of variety, even at this early date; so it is difficu't to imagine anything in the way of novelty later ion. Insertions and motifs of lace are inset in various wavs in white and black silk parasols showing a dainty colored lining through the meshes, and then there are plain silk parasols in various colors, with fluffy chiffon ruffles

Another novelty is silk parasols with three graduated rows of velvet ribbon all around. They are sewn on with quite a space between and the widest band on the edge is two inches in width. Other combinations rather more startling are in red or blue silk and black and white striped silk, the latter forming the lower and larger half, the stripes running around. The colored silk is shirred and joins the other

De a feature of summer dress. A novel mbination worthy of mention is one sash end composed of a breadth of mousseline de soie knotted at the end and twice at intervals above with a companion end formed of several strands of narrow black velvet ribbon, either knotted together a little way from the end to form a tassel, finished with tiny gold tags.

> style, a cluster of ends with gold tags being the finish.

Gold buckles, with embossed leather figures on them, fasten some of the leather celts. The variety in buckles is legion. but the leading feature is the rather large size and any design which expresses some and bolero bodice over a lingerie blouse of the Napoleonic period. Esgles fine white tucked lawn divided in groups of steel and gold, set in a wreath of laurel leaves, are one variety, and again you may have three eagles, a large one in the centre, all surrounded by stars.

Sterling silver buckles in the Indian gold finish, set with imitation gems, are especially good style, and there is simply no limit to the variety in design. French gilt buckles, ornamented with a design in painted leather, is another variety.

As for the belts themselves they almost equal the buckles in diversity of style. A pretty belt for the white shirt waist is made of bias folds of gold cloth. The silk elastic belts come in white, black and gold, three or four juches wide, and naturally the buckles are very large, one in leather, decorated with enamelled flowers studded with steel being one variety.

Single faced velvet ribbon is promised as one of the trimmings for foulard gowns and it is to be stitched on at the upper edge. Graduated bands of piece velvet were stitched on to the skirts of the winter models, so it is only the same idea differently expressed.

Embroidered batiste of the finest texture and the daintiest biscuit tint is to be very much worn this season for entire gowns waists and trimmings. One novel use of it piping of black velvet or a stitched band of is on a canvas gown in yellow, patterned over with black lines and white polks dots. The batiste is in pointed band trimmings on the skirt and forms a large shoulder collar edged around with a narrow black lace insertion and a tiny frill of biscuit colored lace, which is repeated on the

> The prettiest, most becoming face veil for mourning wear is made of Brussels net with a scalloped edge, a hemstitched border or a crepe band. All of the modern accessories of mourning are very smart and nothing is more so perhaps than the hats and toques which are made of soft folds and plaitings of finest crepe and chiffor with silk roses, loops of silk, or crens for a finish. Even the little frames which once were not much more than a foundation for the long veil have some becoming loops or a full plaiting of crepe across the

French knots are quite as popular as ference of using heavy instead of flue silk. On gauze materials they are very effective.

A very dainty little invention for carrying perfume on the person is a tiny gold ball perforated like a tea ball. Some aromatic perfume saturates a sponge inside and you wear this little trinklet on your watch chain or a chatelaine.

Imitation jewelled chains and bead chains of all sorts are very much worn, not only by young girls, but older women as well, and they are either short or long as you choose. The matrix turquoise is quite as popular as any stone, but there are Vene tian bead chains of all colors in which young girls seem to delight.

Shirt Waists for Spring.

So far from going out, the shirt waist enjoys and promises to enjoy a greater popularity than ever. It is a garment to which women cling with tenacity, because of its comfort. Unlike the tight-fitting basque or bodice, the shirt waist never constricts the movements of the body; one can live and move and have one's being in ment. But what was originally a morning

characterizes the shirt waist. From flan- satin lumino, which has groups of narrow all other garments, of combining utility with beauty. It adapts itself to all times and seasons, it comes in a hundred varieties and is a thing so perennially neces sary, that it is no wonder it has won its way universally into the hearts of women.

Among the shirt waist models for spring The new leather belts are the same each one carrying an individuality and or rounded sleeves come well down over straight around bands so long worn, but style that may be copied in any color to the wrists, and are finished with lacey or are covered with rows of stitching or com-bined with velvet showing a narrow line el and suggestive little ideas which are, in the more transparent tabrics, soft, arabesque scrolls combined with floral through the centre, the leather overlapping patterns.

Among dress silks moire effects are gold braid in alternate rows form another may not be adopted. The idea, for example, of stitching white or cream cloth with black silk or gold thread, is new and charming, and gives an effect at once striking and stylish; it is an idea, too, easily carried out by the home dressmaker, or the girl who saves her allowance by making such things herself. The black paume scarf knotted, and withfringed ends and the ve lvet belt, may be adopted with effect in any sort of dressy waist. Of another style is of blue finnel with an edging of black ribbon velvet and fancy buttons. The collar is finished with an aiglon bow of the ribbon at the back.

Another good example of the bandserchief blouse which will be very popular this spring. The chemisette is of tucked silk and insertion, and the velvet to bind is cut from the piece on the bias.

Blue and gold is always a delightful combination, and something very new and effective is shown in a light blue French flannel waist that is stitched all over the body with gold thread, each row of stitching being about an inch apart. The sleeves are full at the wrist, and caught in with a gold-stitched band; the box pleat down the front is similarly decerated, and the collar and belt also show the lines of gold thread. The effect is at once simple and rich, and such a waist will be a novel and stylish addition to the spring outfit. All the new flannel and cloth waists show tailor-stitched bands of silk of contrasting colours, tucks, cordings, stitchings into the material, and buttons both cloth and

In silk waists taffeta holds first place, while peau de soie and Imperial silk follow. Clusters of very fine pin tucking and hem-stitching trim these silk blouses, while others show lace boleros, or bolero effects made by trimmings of gold and ribbon velvet very tastefully arranged. Velvet, too, is a new feature in silk waists, and is admirably adapted to this purpose. It is of a lovely gold brown stitched in cords down the front, and showing a chemisette of ivory duchesse satin tucked, and ivory and gold embroidered bands for

Dressier, perhaps, and very stylish is New York model. It is of black net with guimpe of silk having a lattice work of narrow black ribbon velvet. The net is draped across the front and fastened at the side, and a graceful fichu with double frills about the yoke, is caught at the left side with a rosette, and falls in long ends down the front of the gown. A' very charming waist this for a tall slender

For Summer Wear. Turning to the blouses and shirt, waists

or hot weather, one finds everything from the very plain unpretentious cotton shirt to the elaborately tucked and inserted one of sheerest lawn. There are shirt waists for all occasions, but the white one easily leads, as it is suitable for almost any eccasion, and may be made dressy to a degree. As was the case last summer, the back yoke has been dispensed with, and all sorts of pretty backs are made by joining and arranging of stripes, tucks, pleats etc. The fronts are for the most part quite plain cut, with a long shoulder seam and a box pleat down the middle of the front, and are fitted down at the sides with slant in the stripes or tucks, (which gives a pretty curve to the figure, and forms the fulness in front which has the long fashionable effect. The sleeves, which are medium size, gather into a narrow straight cuff with square corners. The long shoulder seam is decidedly the new feature of the shirt waists for spring and summer, but there is also a more graceful outline at the side, and the well-fitted back to be added. The French linens and silk and linen ma terials are especially desirable, says an authority on such matters, and then there is every conceivable variety of fine lawns it with comfort, and at the same time teel and batistes, with lace stripes and figures, that one is dressed with as much style as lace insertions and emproidery in combinattaches to what is really a morning gar- ations. Bands of both colored and white batistes alternate with lace and embroidery garment has evolved and developed into a to form exquisite waist materials, exceeded yaried creation which may be worn with only by, the silk mull, similarly treated perfect propriety, morning, noon and night according to the simplicity or elaboration of material and trimming which striped with fine cords, and a silk called

nel to cashemire, and from cotton print to silk and lace'it ranges, but in whatever material it comes, it has the benefit ever linen promises to be a favorite material for shirt waists this season, and many of them show embroideryllof white or black linen

There is a decided tendency in all the new summer shirt waists to combine cool ness and comfort with beauty. The stiff collar and cuffs are not nearly so much i wear are a number in cloth and flannel, evidence as formerly; the pretty scalloped is a very marked endeavor to do away with collars altogether, becoming little V shape necks being substituted, or the little square cut or Betticelli cut, outlined with em broidery insertion. These are steps toward comfort in the hot summer days, that will appeal to every woman and win ber approval. The wearing of the high stiff collar has become the proper conventional thing merely because we are so accustomed to it When we are a little more accustomed to the collarless gown and shirt waist, we will begin to wonder how we ever endured the tortures of high tight coller, which is not only ridiculous, but ruinous to any beauty of neck a woman may have.

The pleasing feature of many of the fashions is their tendency to adapt them selves to the body, not to make the body subservient to them Woman is forcing her sense upon fashion. The good dresser is coming to exercise more and more the dictates of her own feelings and tastes in the matter of dress, and the result, let us hope, will be the ideal philosophy of clothes. It is not an indifferent matter whether we like and choose this or that; it is the outward and visible expression of our being. What we like determines what we are, and shows what we are, and to in still tastes into a person is inevitably to form character. It is to be hoped that the day is not far distant when the art of dressing will be a personal science. not a matter of fashion only.—Helen A. Kerr, in the Ladies' Magazine.

THE NEW ART JEWELRY.

Ourious and Fabulously Costly Things

A new fad in jewelry has slowly been making its way to favor in recent years, and the Paris Exposition brought it into something like popularity. Fortunately the expense of the work, and the fact that it appeals to the artistic taste more than to the canons of elegance generally current, promise to keep the fashion from becoming fatally common.

The Salique jewelry is perhaps the finest example of this new work, which is after all old, for it works back to the wonderful metal work of renaissance times and makes the precious stones merely incidental. The exhibition of Rene Salique's work at the Exposition was a revelation to the host who had known nothing about him.

This work has been eagerly sought for in Europe for years past, but his prices are fabulous and he does not sell to dealers. but works only on special orders, ?which it may be his whim to accept; so, up] to the present time, his jewels have been jobtained only by roya! personages; or other illustrious patrons, and their number is not very great.

for work of the same general order as Salique's although he has achieved nothing to equal the Salique jewels, and a crowd of lesser lights have been following the

same path with more or less success. Of course, the central idea of the jewelry s beauty and exclusiveness of design. The masters of the craft, like Salique, often make the jewel, whatever it may be, with direct reference to the appearance and personality of the woman who is to wear it, and this opens up an endless vista of suggestive and symbolic possibility.

Then again the jawel may be made merely to carry out a conception in the mind of the artist, without reference to the future owner. Rare stones are introduced wherever the design requires their color, but very often the semi precious stones answer the requirements better than the more costly jewels and are used by preference, without thought of the comparative

If a patron is willing to put a crown's ransom of rubies into an order and Salique thinks pink topaz or lapis lazuli accords better with his design, the buyer doesn't get the rubies. Moonstones are particular avorites with Salique and with many of his followers, because they lend themselves to symbolism and suggestion without detracting from the effect of the mental work

Deafness and Noisee', in the Head by Dr. Nichols son Artificial Ear Drums, has sent £1,000 to his Institute, so that deaf people unable to procure the Ear Drums may have them free. Apply to The state, 750 Eight Avence, New York.

Hood's Pills

Are prepared from Na ture's mild laxatives, and while gentle are reliable and efficient. They

Rouse the Liver

Cure Sick Headache, Bil iousness, Sour Stomach, and Constipation. Sold everywhere, 25c. per box. Prepared by C.I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

and design. One of the most remarkable pieces of this art jewelry ever turned out was a comb in a design of bats flying through the filtered light of moonstones

American designers are taking up the art jewel idea, and a new era of extravagance in jewelry is evidently at hand. Gorgeous tieras and stomachers of diamonds wiil not do now. My lady must have speci:lly designed and occentric jewelry of which there is no duplicate, which bears the signature of a master craftsman.

Several of the New York jewellers brought home quantities of signed jewels in unusual designs, and have sold them rapidly. One ring for a man, labelled 'The Heart of the Oak' and signed by a tamous French workman, was a particutarly good specimen, although it hadn't a bint of a precious stone about it. The ring was wrought in semblance of bark and bore a strange, satyr-like head, that at first glance looked merely like the gnarlknot on a limb of a tree.

One Chicago woman has taken up this art jewel craft with immense success, and has orders so far in advance that she says it will be impossible for her to promise anything before 1908.

Got a Constant Headache? Ten chances to one the secret of your suffering is that "white man's burden," Catarrh. Here's a sentence from one man's evidence for Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder—"One application gave me instant relief, cleared the nasal passages and stopped the pain in my head." It's a quick, safe and sure treatment and it never fails to cure. 50 cents.—145

Customer—What's this? Seventy five for a two cent stamp? Wny, that is outrageous.
Druggist—Beg parkon, sir. I thought you had a prescription for it.

The Iceman's Troubles.—" My business," says John Gray, ice dealer, of Wingham, Ont., " is one of the most fertile fields under the sun for sowing the seeds for rheumatic suffering. For five years I was a great invalid, words cannot convey the faintest idea of my intense suffering and constant pain I endured. 6 bottles of South American Rheumatic Cure permanently cured me, "146"

'Well,' she asked her old bachelor brother, as she took the baby away from him, 'what do you think of the dear little darling anyway ?'
'Oh, I dunno,' he said, 'l guess mebby it's do to raise.'

Apoplexy.-Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart is effective in apoplectic symptoms. If you have unpleasant dizziness, lightness or sudden rush of blood to the head, take precautions against a recurrence. This great remedy will remove the cause. The press of the land has daily a list of sudden deaths which would not be chronicled if Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart were used.—147

Little Willie-Say, pa, what's a promot-

Pa-A promoter, my sen, is a man who sells something he hasn't got to another man who doesn't want it.

For "Run-down" People there's Castellani, in Rome, has had a reputation for work of the same general order as Samagical in its building up power as source.

American Nervine, because it strikes at the root of all nervous ailments, the digestive organs, makes rich red blood, drives away emaciation, puts on flesh and makes over physical wrecks generally,—I48

He—My little income of \$3000 seems so small, my dear, compared with your father's.

`She—Never mind. He said it would

Agnew's Liver Pills would not make them Agnew's Liver Pills would not make them the fame they enjoy to-day if the curative powers were not in them. Worth will get to the top and that accounts for the wonderful demand for these little gems. They positively cure Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache,—149

'I'm'sorry for her.'
'But'll thought she encouraged you until
she found out you were not rich and then
heartlessly threw you over?'
'She did. Still, there are limits to my
desire for revenge. The fellow she's to
marry once built a spite-fence.

"My Woman, is it the Kidney?"—Investigation in half the disporders peculiar to woman would prove faulty kidneys the seat of the trouble. If you're troubled with that tired, dragging feeling, have an almost constant heaviness, maybe sharp pains in the head, put South American Kidney Cure to the test. You'll find it the long sought friend, and it never fails.—150

"Say,' said her little brother, 'gimme a nickle?"

'Why, Tommy,' exclaimed the suitor, 'are you in the habit of asking people for nickels?"

'No, I generally ask for a penny, but I heard ma telling, sie this afternoon that you didn't have a penny to your name.

gaining ground, it is a pleasure to note in stances in which this principle is carried into practical fact in a manner that all may understand. Dr. D. K. Pearson is one of the most widely known and respected of American philanthropists. During a leng life of professional industry, be amassed a large tortune by honorable means, and, in his ripe old age, and with a heart full of kindness and sympathy for ample of Peter Cooper in disposing of his fortune to the best advantage for the welfare of humanity.

Dr. Pearson's life story is one that will interest every reader of The Christian Herald. He was born in the mountains of Vermont, a poor boy, with little chances of thorough schooling and none of a college education. In 1851, with his wife, he started out for Janesville, Wis. A stop was made at Beloit, then a small hamlet. While there they noticed a brick building

What are they doing?' Dr. Pearson asked of a fellow traveller. 'Why, there are some Yankee cranks building a college, was the answer. On the way to Janesville that man cursed everything that was good, and the doctor stood up for Christian education, When they got to Janesville, Dr. Pearson said to him, 'I am going West, and in a few years I am going to get rich, and when I do, I am going to lift up these colleges that these Yankee cranks

Time went on until, nine years ago, Dr. Pearson made his proposition to Beloit College. 'I will give you \$100,000 if you will raise \$100,000. In six weeks,' he explains, 'they raised the \$100,000 and I had to draw my check. I was so well pleased, and it was such a grand character building institution, that I build them a science hall, the finest in the west. It cost \$60,000. Next year I built them a dermitory, costing \$22,000. Now the boys can live on \$150 a week. I said, You want more endownent and better prefessors. Now raise \$150,000 and I will give you another \$50,000. Last coment. President Eaton said, 'Here is \$150,000—not Kansas mortages, no sand dunes, no swamp lands, but cash. The Roentgen Rays Will Prove Immense So I gave my check for \$50,000.

Whitman college, built in memory of the pioneer missionary, Marcus Whitman, was a very ordinary building, costing only \$16,000. After struggling along for a few years, the cellege was completely stranded, and mortgaged for \$15,000. Dr. Pearson made President Penrose an offer of \$50,000 if he would raise \$150,000. The cellege is now on a sound basis, and has

thousand horses hitched on the campus, and five thousand people there from the mountains. They are mountain whites-I am a mountain white, and I was once as poor as they are, and as ignorant. I am rom the mountains away up in Vermont, where they have to shovel snow about five months in the year. When I announced that I would give them \$50,000 if they would raise \$150,000. I never saw anything like it. Those eld mountain

wept, they were so happy.' Mount Holyoke was the first female college founded in this country, and one that has done more good and has a wider influence than any other like institution under the sun. 'I knew Mary Lyon the tounder,' said Dr. Pearson, 'I saw her at work laying the first foundation of her magnificent institution. I once asked an old man why he did not help Mary Lyon. 'Why,' said the old man, 'it is of no use sending girls to college, it will spoil them for servants; they won't be worth a cent for servants if they go to school.' I was practicing medicine within five miles of her, and I used to meet her in her travels around, and sometimes she was disheartened, and although I was poor as Job's turkey then, I said to myself: 'If I ever get anything ahead in the world, the first thing I take up will be such work as Mary Lyon is doing.' She was very kind to me. There were a good many Verment

give \$50,000 toward an endowment if was a cepted. When the large dermitory which Mary Lyon built was burned down,

Copyright, 1901, The Christian Hersld, New York. In this age of philanthropy and public-spirited benevolence, when the Christian view of wealth as a trusteeship is steadily 'Fifty thousand dollars to build up Mount Dr. Pearson telegraphed to Williston:
'Fitty thousand dollars to build up Mount
Holyoke.' Now, Holyoke has five of the fiscat dormitories in the country, and a handsome administration building as a memorial of Mary Lyon. Here is still another incident illustrating

Dr. Pearson's method of distributing his

wealth: 'About thirty years ago.' he said, I camped one summer with the Ute Indians in Colerado, where there was nothing but a little hamlet. A missionary started an academy and college there, and he worked and dug and toiled, but didn't get along well. Bye-and-bye there came along the right fellow, a bright, smart young fellow by the name of Slecum, and I had confidence in that young man. I believed that he could make that college worth something. I said to him, 'Slocum, you raise \$150,000, and I will pay you \$50,000 down.' He thought awhile and finally said he couldn't do it. There were rich men all round there—twelve millionaires on one street in Colorado Springs! What are they saving their money tor? -Saving it to ruin their boys and girls, and carry them to destruction. I said to him, 'Work three years if necessary to raise \$150,000. They sent me a bound book, and in that book there were 1,000 names—the names of all the individuals who had contributed toward that \$150,000. I have it now. I always require such a list. And then I required from the three best business men of Colorado Springs evidence that they had raised \$150,000 and had the money in hand. Now what have they? They have crowd of students. They come three hundred miles with their packs on their backs from the mountains and the plains, and they crowd in there, eager for an education-and they get it.'

There are other institutions which have benefited by the princel, generosity of Dr. Pearson, who thus illustrates in the most practical way his idea of the right uses of wealth. He has abounding taith in his own simple method, and believes that in every case, under God's blessing which he seeks for all his philanthropies, the best results must follow.

UNSOLVED PROBLEMS OF MEDICINE

The unsolved problems of medicine are merely waiting their turn for solution. After the discovery of ether, chloroform, the Roentgen rays, aseptic surgery

and microbes, anything or everything seems possible. The microbes of cancer, scarlet fever, smallpox and measles are yet to be discovered. But in laboratories all ever the world thousands are working today in the

'I went down to the commencement at Berea College, Berea, Ky., four years ago,' to predict that soon they will be discovered says Dr. Pearson, 'and was never so much interested in all my life. There were three much as now are the microbes sis or diphtheria.

It is impossible to describe adequately the great joy that comes to the laborious student when a discovery is made. It is given to the world free, that all mankind may benefit from it. For this reason the state should protect carefully and father tenderly the legitimate study of medicine And by so doing some of the problems now unsolved will be brought nearer sol-

The promises for the tuture lie in the acments of the past. We have made great progress in curing the diseases that a few years ago were flooked upon as hopeless. And the efforts of medical men to day are devoted to the study of thes maladies which are still classed as incurable

Probably the disease that has baffled study and research in the line of bacteriol ogy more than any other is that of cancer. No mirobe or parasite has been discovered in that disease, although countless observations have been made. At one time Dr. Bra thought he had classified a specific germ of cencer, but Roswell Parke's and Laycock's observations in the bacteriological laboratory of the Buffalo University showed that he was in error.

Possibly when this organism is discover ed the cure, perhaps in the nature of a ser um, will suggest itself, and cancer, but so long withstanding his efforts, will yield so long wi to man's preserving research.

It is possibly, too, that the out now being used in typhoid may be utilized.

There remains much yet to be learned

case, which also rank among the less able of prevalent affections.

The prespects of curing consumption are the prespects of curing consumption are exceedingly promising. Improved hygenic conditions, air and exercise will doubtless do much to control tuberculesis and lower the death rate from the disease—now 10

per cent of the entire mortality.

Among the unsolved problems one should record heart disease, in the treatment of which there is great room for improvement. The heart never stope for re-pairs, and the difficulty in treating diseases of that organ can be easily appre-

Insanity is another of the problems. The chances are that the cure of insanity will be greatly helped by a more thorough study of pathological lesions of the brain. This method may explain many merbid conditions which are still unexplained and open a way for the treatment of the aread

The treatment of epidemics is still a problem, but that it has already been partially solved is evidenced by the comparative rareness of widespread pestilence in modern times. In the future I believe epidemics will be treated on a large scale by the municipal or State boards of health. The treatment will be wholesale, rather than detailed; general, rather than individ-ual. This is in keeping with the demands

of a growing civilization.

The medical profession will do its greatest good for humanity along the line of preventing disease. Prevention of disease is, perhaps, more important than the dis-

covery of new cures.

Much will be done in this regard, by the

education of the people.

But the problems before medicines teday are well defined, and the students of them are working along lines that must in time bring the desired results. No longer do medical men work blindly, experimen: ing in the hope of achieving results. Medicine has come to be as nearly an exact science as controlling natural conditions will admit.

Bacteriology of such recent development has shown us the cause of many diseases the microbes. Those not yet discovered will be in time, and once the cause of a disease is accurately known the cure become proportionately more promising. The strong tendency of medical opinion is in the direction of sero therapeuties in the treatment of diseases. The observations made in typhoid fever, pneumonia and yel-low fever are of incalculable importance, although the beneficial results of those methods have not been as yet absolutely

The Roentgen ray will do much to develop the resources of medicine in certain directions, especially in accidents of fracture and gunshot wounds. To make the importance of this perfectly apparent it may be well to mention that President Garfield would never have died from Guiteau's bullet had the Roentgen rays been discovered at that time.

It is not improbable that by means of these rays we shall be able to see tumors,

onable confidence.

When such a hope is consum ine will become more than ever the ministering angel to suffering and pain. The alloted time of man's life may not be engthened, but because of these advances and because people will be educated to follow the rules medical science lays down, the average number of years of man's earthly existence will doubtless be greatly ncreased and his stay here on earth made freer from the pain that comes with

What the Engineer Said,

Trenton, Ont.—Our esteemed citizen Mr. H. Goodsell, Engineer for the Electric and Water Co., speaks of an affliction that visited his tamily of six who were all completely prestrated by Acute Catarh of the nose and throat. My wite became perfectly deaf, sud almost blind, and her head ached so persistently and severely that I teared she might lose her reason. The children were all badly affected, especially the baby, and you may believe their condition was indeed serious. Our dooter's medicine was either no good, or toe slow in acting, so I went to Hawley's drug store and asked for the best Catarrh remedy they sold. I was given Catarrhozone, and made my family inhale it ten minutes every hour. The result was a speedy cure all round. Such a priceless remedy needs only a trial to be appreciated, and my house will never be without it. remedy needs only a trial to be appreciated, and my house will never be without it. Complete outfit, \$1.00; small size, 25c. a druggists. A trial for 10c. by N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Canada, or Hartord, Conn., U. S.

-Are you Fenton (who has just been discarded)—Ne; declined.

Skin Torture Cured by Dr. Chase

The Prightful Agony of Itching and Disfiguring Skin Diseases Compelled to Yield to the Extraordinary Antiseptic and Healing Influence of Dr. Chase's Ointment.

You will search the world in vain for a another to care me. I am sure that Dr. Chase's Cintment is worth its weight in more effective treatment for itching skin disease than is Dr. Chase's Ointment For children and grown people alike it acts like magic on every sore or eruption, promptly stopping the itching and stinging, and gradually healing the patches of raw, fiaring flesh. Every claim made for Dr. Chase's Cintment is substantiated by the evidence of scores of hundreds of grateful people who have tested its unusual healing

OAUGHT IN HIS OWN BRAB TRAP. Staffler's Hair Turned White by His Encoun

With his hair turned gray in an evening from terror and his nerves shattered so that he despairs of ever being a well man again, Floyd J Staffler, aged 22, has com e out of the wilds of northern Minnesota after an experience that gave him all he wanted of the woods and more, teo. For several hours he was caught in a bear trap in Beltrami county and surrounded by wolves that threatened his lite. His gray hair and shaken nerves are the result of that experience.

He went into the woods with a party of lumbermen. One afternoon he went to visit a bear trap set some distance from camp. He followed a route different from the usual one, and in consequence reached the trap before he was aware of it. In fact, the first notice he had of it was a click and a snap, and then an excruciating pain in his leg as the trap's jaws closed on his right leg just above the ankle. The teeth cut through the trousers, leggine and two pairs of socks and bit into the flesh.

Staffler dropped his gun, and with a cry of pain knelt down to try to pry the jaws of the trap open. Then he remembered that it had taken two men to set it and that it was too strong for him. His efforts to free himself lacerated his flesh. He thought of unfastening the chain and dragging the trap to camp, two miles distant but when he tried he found that it was impossible. Not only was the trap too heavy for him, but at every step its weight brought the teeth deep into the flesh of his leg.

Then he bethought himselt of his rifle,

and fired several shots, hoping the sound would reach the camp, but the wind was blowing in the wrong direction, and the ef fort tailed. He fought off a feeling of faintness that came over him, for he feared that if he fainted he would freeze to death. As duck grew on he fired several more shots, as the wind had died away and he

He heard the pattering of feet in the woods, and the sound of a long, mournful howl. Then came answering cries from other wolves, drawing near in answer to the call of the first wolt. Soon the underbrush seemed alive with them, and h could see their eyes shining.

He struggled to a sitting position and filled the chambers of his rifle with cartridges. The wolves drew nearer. denly about a dozen of them trotted forth from the woods, and he could see their dark forms sourrying about as they made a detour, drawing nearer as they ran. They semed to be planning the final approach Staffler fired. The wolves scattered, out did not run away. They sat down on their haunches and watched him. Staffler fired again and again, but he was nervous and frightened and shot wildly.

Every time he ceased the wolves began o draw in on him, and Staffler believe that it was only a question of minutes be-fore the wolves would be tearing his body. He was almost ready to tura the rifle on himselt when he heard a human voice near at hand, and he sank back in a faint. As is triends from the camp came to his relief the wolves scattered, and several were

His companions made a stretcher and carried him back to camp, where they dressed his wounds as best they could. When they got into the light of the fire one of them sta

'My God !' he excle med.

And he was right. Staffler's hair, black that day, had turned almost white.

1

Chase v Common gold."

Mr James Scott, 186 Wright avenue,
Teronto, states: "My boy Tom, agedten, was for nearly three years afflicted
with a bad form of eczema of the scalp,
hich was very unsightly, and resisted all
hich was very unsightly, and resisted all stopping the itching and stinging, and gradually healing the patches of raw, flaring flesh. Every claim made for Dr. Chase's Ointment is substantiated by the evidence of scores of hundreds of grateful people who have tested its unusual healing qualities.

This is a copy of the letter from Mrs. James Bradly, Amberley, Huron County, Ont.: "I was sfflicted with exema for over six months, and it was so bad that my head was a solid mass of scabs, and would ulcerate when scratched. The itching was intense. I could not stand it. I had dectored for four months, and it did not do me any good. I had to give up my housework and go home to my mother. I tried nearly everything, but could get no relief. Seeing your advertisement in one of the Toronto papers, I decided to try Dr. Chase's Ointment.

"I got relief from the first application, and it only required one box and part of the seed of the scalp, which was very unsightly, and resisted all hinds of remedies and doctor's treatment. His head was in a terrible state. We had to keep him from school, and at times his head would bleed, and the child would scream with agony. For two and a half years we battled with it in vain, but at last found a cure in Doctor Chase's Ointment. To say it is a pleasure to testify to the wonderful merits of Dr. Chase's Ointment is putting it very mildly." It is a waste of time and money to experiment with cheap imitations. You can be certain that Dr. Chase's Ointment will cure every case of ecsema, salt-rheum or other itching skin disease. If your druggist does not have it, send the amount, 60 cents a box, to these offices, and the ointment will be sent postpaid. Edmansen,

His comrades explained that they had thought little of them at first, believing that he had either found a bear in the trap and was despatching it, or that he was shooting at other game. When the shets continued they became alarmed and made their way to the spet as rapidly as pos-sible. It is their belief that they arrived in the nick of time.

When Steffler reached Duluth on his way home he was supported by a big woodsman, for he was unable to walk alone. His snow-white hair in centrast to his evident youth attracted much attention and so did his story. He is now resting at home, and it will be a long time before he will seek the woods again.

THE HOTEL OHEOK PROBLEM. A Question of Whether to Offend Guests or Risk Losing Money.

The hotel clerk was standing behind the desk with a discenselate look on his face. 'Wnat's the matter?' asked a friend.

'Matter?' said the clerk. 'Why, it's the same old story. I've been stuck for another check. This check business causes us hetel clerks mere trouble than anything else in the world. There is a general rule in hotels that no checks shall be cashed, but very often travellers run short of money. It is good business policy to cash these checks when you can be sure that they're all right. Ne hotel can sford to be centinually effending guests. At the same time if a clerk cashes a bad check he has to stand the loss.

'The average hetel clerk has learned by bitter experiences to be a pretty good judge of human nature but every now and then he slips up. Only a week ago a big splendid looking fellow came to me and got me te cash a check for \$20. I sized him up and decided that he was all right and that he was a good man to keep among the steady patrons of the hetel. A few days later, back came the check with 'no funds' marked across it. The result was that I was out \$20.

While the clerk was talking a swagger looking women came up to the desk an ng sweetly at the clerk said

Will you please cash this little check Pr The clerk was all graciousness. He took the check and examined it carefully without saying anything.

'Oh, its all right,' said the woman. 'Of course, if you don't want to cash it you needn't. Mr. So-and-So knows me quite well and you can telephone him about it if you want to, but it would save me a great deal of trouble if you would cash it

'Certainly, madam,' said the clerk, and then he went over and held a consultation with the cashier.

They decided that the woman was a good investment and gave her the money. the went away smiling, and then the clerk

'Now there is just about an even money chance. If I hadn't cashed that check she would have been highly insulted and would have talked about this hotel as long as she could remember. If she is all right she will be a good customer, but if she isn't I am out another twenty-five.

'Are you going to have one of those ancake hats?' asked the girl in the storm collar.

'Yes; just as soon as I can raise the dough,' replied the girl in the fur jacket.

CHILLED TO THE BONE? A spoonful of Pain Killer in a cup a water sweetened will do you ten more good than rum or whiskey. substitutes, there is but one Pain-R Perry Davis. 25c. and 50c.

day if not by a bed new instead of called me, and viting, and I here I am.' I am very ask your permistead of stalkin cool fashion. I my place' in tin I should meet y livery before I have given you me. But I want as long as I cool if think you know, for be a bit of a sm I can—not or I can—not ev my equal, whet class or

'You are to great social suc 'I have no de My greatest a patients so sk speedy return necessary for a 'Perhaps not.

That is ver become the bes pretty things as She laughed and then she di beauty of the and left, and far had reached the They stood scene—undulati valleys between nothing more English landso they stood there erfect view on

Diana was fir 'It is lovely. back I am going He stretched her eyes and as They ran like Diana pulled up but rosy as gree Dick was relu gers, and the lo drew them away deepen her rose Then, sudden and when they a gate she went in expression of so

The Chesshi guardsman a co-tred by all his minine portion Dick's transfe cognize him r It was therefore inslie failed

admiring eyes during the drive wal. Where did y in an undertone
'In town,' wa
chap, isn't he ?'
'Remarkably As they neare nvalescent C seat in the porch 'Hulloa!' call done, Collett!'

to open the a Nurse Langt She had been approaching can she threw open had found the la 'Thanks,' said in his pleasant is 'Thanks, nur hearty bass. 'Y lett round.'

Nurse Langton. this week Sir U The horses The horses
the lodge was le
Nurse Langto
of sight with wir
fully to herself'How proud
me! But better
like me too well
'What a nice
wittly ny the a

wed Lady Anniswitty up the arbord if 'Heaven forbi your being ill, I Lanton—well, i cheose her above for my wife. A second plui Lady Ainslie club, anting about

lady Amsile on ly, cutting short to say.

His new coacl himself to bur say what's the maked Chesshire his monstache.

'Too fresh, si

Chase Skin Diseases eptic and Heal-

36 Wright avenue, My boy Tom. aged three years afficted trem of the scalp, sty, and resisted all doctor's treatment. rible state. We had sol, and at times him of the child weuld For two and a half it in vain, but at laster Chase's Ointment. e used. The original ring the skin in its o say it is a pleasure deriul merits of Dr. outting it very mildly. The and money to eximitations. You can hase's Ointment will reems, salt-rheum or sease. If your drugsend the amount, 60 offices, and the oint-postpaid. Edmansen, to.

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TO THE BONE? A tea-Pain Killer in a cup of hot ened will do you ten times han rum or whiskey. Avoid, there is but one Pain-Killer, 25c. and 50c.

viting, and I didn't feel sleepy, and so here I am.'

'I am very glad. I suppose I ought to ask your permission to accompany you instead of stalking along by your side in this cool fashion. I shall get used to 'knowing my place' in time, I hope. If I had guessed I should meet you, I would have got into livery before I came out, and that would have given you a fair excuse for snubbing me. But I wanted to put off the evil hour as long as I could.'

'I think you'll look rather nice in the Chesshire livery, said Diana, smiling up at him through her lashes. 'It's all very well, you know, for you to imagine that I can be a bit of a snob; but I really don't think I can—not even to oblige you. You are my equal, whether you wear the dress of your class or the dress of your present rank'

rank '
'You are too unconvantional to be a great social success, nurse.'
'I have no desire to be a social success. My greatest ambition is to nurse my patients so skillully as to ensure their speedy return to health. It is not at all necessary for a nurse to be conventional.'
'Perhaps not. I am quite sure it is unnecessary for you to be anything that you are not?'

necessary for you to be anything that you are not?

'That is very sweet of you! We shall become the best of friends if you say such pretty things as that to me.'

She laughed as light heartedly as a child and then she directed his attention to the beauty of the panorams stretching right and left, and far in front of them, for they had reached the top of the hill by this time.

They stood in silence, drinking in the soene—undulating fields, smaller hills with valleys between, a river, a distant town, small and picturesque. Perhaps it was nothing more than an ordinarily pretty English landscape; but to these two, as they stood there together in that happy, comprehensive silence it seemed the most perfect view on which human eye could rest.

Diana was first to speak.

'It is lovely. But I must be getting back I am going to run down the hill.

He stretchod out his hand, smiling in her eyes and as he said—

'Come along, then. We will steady each other.'

each other.'
They ran like a couple of children until Diana pulled up, laughing and breathless, but rosy as green apple.
Dick was reluctant to part with her fingers, and the look in his face as she gently drew them away served to momentarily deepen her roses.
Then, suddenly, she grew very white, and when they said good bye at the lodgegate she went into the little house with an expression of something like fear in hereyes.

CHAPTER III.

The Chesshire livery made of the exguardsman a coachman envised of Sir Ughtred by all his neighbors—especially the feminine portion of the community.

Dick's transformation was complete when he donned that livery: only those who had known him intimately would be like to exceed the same of the

recognize him now.

It was therefore, little wonder if Lady
Ainslie failed so to do, though she cast
admiring eyes on him from time to time
during the drive to The Quaries, on her Where did you get him?' she asked,

Nurse Langton came swiftly to the

She had been reading to her patient, but had retired out of sight at the sound of the approaching carriage. Her face flushed as she threw open the gates; perhaps she, too had found the latch a bit stiff.

'Thanks,' said Sir Ughtred's coachman,

in his pleasant baritone.
'Thanks, nurse,' said Sir Ughtred's hearty bass. 'You have soon brought Collett round.'

heter y bass. At a have soon brought conlett round.'

'H's is a splendid constitution,' smiled
Nurse Langton. 'He will not need me after
this week Sir Ughtred.'

The horses gave a sudden plunge, and
the lodge was left behind.

Nurse Langton watched the carriage out
of sight with wistful eyes, saying sorrowfully to herself—

'How proud and horrid he must think
me! But better that than let him learn to
like me toe well.'

me! But better that than let him learn to like me toe well.'

'What a nice tace that girl had!' observed Lady Ainslie, as they were crrried swiftly up the avenue. 'If I am taken ill here, I should like her to nurse me.'

'Heaven forbid that that should happen your being ill, I mean. As for Nurse Lanton—well, if I were a doctor, I'd choose her above all other girls I ever saw for my wife. As it is—'

A second plunge from the horses made Lady Ainslie clutch her hosts arm nervously, cutting short what he might have been about to say.

Phillips, Dick's companion on the boxst, glapsed at him out of the corners of
the floor, which was raised a little from that fifty.

He knew the maligned horses were not pulling even a little bit; and as for being too fresh, why, liadn't he exercised them himself for two good hours that morning? Mrs Ormond and her daughter arrived by a later train.

This time the lodge gates were epened before the carriage came in sight, and it was Mrs. Collett who closed them after it had passed through.

Constance Ormond was a fair type of the stalwart, healthy maiden of the rising generation.

the stalwart, healthy maiden of the rising generation.

She was fond of all field sports, a good golter, and always to be found amongst the foremost in the hunting field.

Lady Ainelie recognized in her an ideal wife for Chesshire, but was far to clever to tell him so.

Mrs. Ocmond, who had not married until well past her thirtieth birthday, liked to consider herself an invalid, and, in consequence, lived a thoroughly unhealthy life, and looked years in advance of her actual are.

lite, and looked years in advance of her actual age.

It was a day or two after the Ormonds' arrived that Dick began to wonder whether after all, he would find it possible to remain the stipulated month.

He had quite decided to carry out his original plan of emigrating at the end of it.

original plan of emigrating at the end of it.

Collett had had a relapse in the night, and the dector vetoed Nurse Langton's proposed departure on the following Saturday.

Sir Ughtred walked to the lodge for the purpose of interviewing Dr. Morgan
Collett was an old retainer, and greatly valued by the present head of the house.

'He ought to have this at once'—Dr. Morgan indicated the prescription he had just written. 'Will you send into Pilton to get it made up. Sir Ughtred? Nurse might fetch it; she has had a trying night, and the drive would do her good. Mrs. Collett can safely be left in charge for an hour.'

'I will send the dog-cart at once,' promised Chesshire, hurrying back to the stables.

promised Chesshire, hurrying sans to the stables.

He met Dick outside the cottage which He met Dick outside the cottage which was his present place of abode.

'Brandon, I wish you'd drive Nurse Langton into Pilton immediately. There's something so be fetched for Collett.'

Try as he would, the baronet's directions to his coachman always took the form of a

Dick's pulses throbbed at the thought of the four-mile drive into Pilton and back with Diana Langton.

'Need I go?' he asked, nevertheless, forgetting his role for the moment in the inward struggle which he was under geing. 'May I send Paillips instead?'

'Of course, if you wish. But I thought you'd like it, Dick.'

'Like it! I daren't trust myself. Ches-

"Others, it you wish. But I thought you'd like it, Dick."

'Like it! I daren't trust myself, Chesshire. Thank Heaven, she is going on Saturday!

'But she isn't! Morgan has put a stop to that. Look here, Dick, don't be a fool! You will never meet a sweeter——'

'Don't! know it?' the other interrupted half fiercely. 'But what right have I to try and win any girl's heart? Dare I offer this one, of all others, a tarnished name?'

'At lesst' I should give her a chance of refusing it, said Sir Ughtred.

Dick shook his head and set his mouth obstinately.

obstinately.

'Shall I send the dogoart, sir ?' he asked
in the quietly respectful tone he had got
himself into the habit of using to his 'mas

Yes, and be hanged to you! said the baronet, turning away with a smile, half-amused, half vexed.

When he reached the house he had, however to send another message to the stables.

At the hint of a drive into Pilton, Lady

lodge.

Dick worked off some of the unaccustomed excitement under which he was laboring by taking out a young colt he was breaking in.

breaking in.

He had put him into the dog-cart, and took along a groom as a possibly needed

assistant.

The had a lively time of it for an hour, and as they turned homewards, were not over well pleased to hear the sound of a traction engine advancing to meet them in the somewhat narrow coad.

Mr. M. B. Thrasher, a friend of Tuskegee institute and its pupils, says that he once made inquiries about a certain graduate, a shopkeeper in Alabama, who seemed to be doing a thriving business.
'What kind of a man is this Wood, the

colored merchant down the street?' he asked in the stere of a white man, judging that there, if anywhere, he might hear of an untavorable opinion. The merchant supposed Mr. Thrasher to be a travelling

alesman, and answered:
'You can sell him any amount of goods.

"You can sell him any amount of goods. He'll pay for them every time."

Then Mr. Thrasher went on to the store whese he found everything in the most prosperous condition. In the course of his talk with the merchant they stepped to the open back door, and there Wood began calling, Suke! Sake! Suke! Ho, there

raise one every year, though there's no reason why I should, for I'm not married, and I don't keep house. I raise them as object-lessons. It doesn't take much of anything to feed them, except the waste from the store, and see how fat they grow!

'Then I get the negro farmers who come

Then I get the negre farmers who come here to trade to look at my hog, and see what can be done by keeping the animals shut up and fed, instead of letting them run wild. Then I tell them they might as well have hogs like mine as their thin rasor-backs. All they need do is to shut up the pig in a pen of rails and set the

children to gathering access for him.
'I can't start a school here,' he concluded. 'I tried that and failed. But I can at least teach the farmers how to raise

And The Women Answered and Said:

What Dyes are always guaranteed, And in our country take the lead? The Diamond Dyes

What Dyes are strong, and bright and fast And always dye to live and last? The Diamond Dyes!

What Dyes give grand results each time, Whenever used in any clime? The Diamond Dyes!

What Dyes bring profit, pleasure, peace, And by their work a great increase? The Diamond Dyes

What Dyes should all Canadians try? Hark! listen to that mighty cry— The Diamond Dyes

NAPOLBON'S JAILER.

Sir Hudson Lowe was Utterly Unfit for His Position. Sir Hudson Lowe had commanded a ody of Corsicans in arms against France; he had been defeated, it has been said, by Lamarche; his antecedents exposed him to Napoleon's dislike. His presence, besides, was sinister and mean; Lady Granville, a most accomplished observer, has written that his eye 'was like that of a nail on the head when he said that Lowe was 'a man wanting in education and udgment, a stupid man, who knew nothing of the world; and like all men who knew nothing he was suspicious and jeal-ous.' Napoleon's estimate was much the

de tort qu'un, homme d'esprit qui serait ncore plus mechant que lui.' Lowe, like his inferiors, was too dull to inderstand what his captive was, and "Where did you get him?" she asked, in an undertone.

'In town,' was the reply. 'Smart looking chap, isn't he?'

'Remarkably so.'

As they neared the lodge gates, the now convalescent Collett rose feebly from a seat in the porch to open them. 'Hullos!' called out the baronet. 'Well done, Collett! This looks like mending.'

'I'm lots better, sir; but I can't manage to open the gates after all; I fancy the latch is a bit stiff.'

'I'll do it!'

'I'll do it!'

'At the hint of a drive into Pilton, Lady At the hint of a drive into Pilton, Lady a desire to go.

At the hint of a drive into Pilton, Lady At the hint of a drive into Pilton, Lady a meet difficult task; but if, practically, he only obeyed orders, he carried them out with a harshness and a want of tack that was especially his own. Admiral that was especially his own. Admiral that the smart coachman of yours.'

'Yen lots better, sir; but I can't manage to open the gates after all; I fancy the ladyship reduced.'

The wagonette came round instead of latch is a bit stiff.'

'I'll do it!'

The great fault of the governor was breakwaters except where it becomes ables.

The great fault of the governor was breakwaters except where it becomes ables.

The great fault of the governor was breakwaters except where it becomes ables.

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The great fault of the governor was breakwaters except where it becomes ables.

The great fault of the governor was breakwaters except where it becomes ables.

The was kindly and goed when compared to Lowe, and this seems to have been about the real truth.

same: 'C'est une bete, qui, nous fait plus

ever haunting suspicion; this made him multiply the restrictions imposed on the captive, and take precautions so silly but severe that they made him the laughing stock of men in the island :even the foreign commissioners thought them insulting and useless. His temper, besides, was irritable and bad; he quarrelled with nearly everybody he came across; he incensed Nape leon in their brief interviews; he was com pletely devoid of the fine chivalrous feeling essential to a person in the position he held.

In the last days of the Emperor's life and even during his fatal illness, Lowe seems to have exceeded his orders; he had the incredible bad taste to insist that a British officer should even torce his way inte Napoleon's presence and ascertain where the prisoner was; his whole conduct in a word, combined severity, prying, fussiness and want of common sense.-London 'Fortnightly Review.'

That's Putnam's Corn Extractor. Gives corns tired feeling in about twenty-four hours. They consequently get out as they cannot keep up the pain any longer—makes them weary—it's Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor that does this. Now don't forget. All dauggists.

Carrying out the Disgatee The Bride-Now, dear, we must act like old married people.

The groom—All right. Give

(1 lb. and 2 lb. cans.)

Its Purity is its Strength Flavor and Fragrance its natural attributes.

Avoid them

CHASE & SANBORN,

MONTREAL AND BOSTON

Mile Trip in a Cance.

The most daring and dangerous canon trip ever planned will shortly be undertaken by two young Baltimoreans, Alvah D. James and Barton Haxall.

It will be five thousand miles in length, a large part of it will be upon the waters of the Atlantic Ocean, and the canonist will depend solely upon the old style Indian paddle to propel them over the

entire distance. 'We expect to make our start,' says Mr. James, 'from Carter's Creek, Virginia ome time early in March, and will paddle first to the mouth of the Rappahannock River. From there we will go to Cape Charles and Henry and out into the At lantic. Skirting the coast, we will paddle to New York. This will be the hardest part of the journey, for, although we are which the waves will give our little craft will be nothing short of marvellous. We do not, however, apprehend that it will be in any way dangerous. As we calculate upon an average speed of from thirty to thirty-five miles a day, we expect to be about six or eight days on this part of our

'We do not intend to spend any time in New York, but will paddle across the State to Lake Erie by way of the Erie Canal. From this point we will pass through the Welland Canal into Lake Ontario, and traverse it to the St. Lawrence River. We have timed our trip so that we devil'; his face shewed the construction of expect to be in the Thousand Islands dur-his mind. Wellington, as usual, hit the ing the height of the outing season in that

'It will be after we leave this section that our journey will begin in earnest. We shall go down the St. Lawrence River, passing out the mouth some time during the early Fall. We will hug the coast on all of this trip on ocean waters, passing through the Gulf of St. Lawrence and around Nova Scotia by way of Northum-berland Sound. Coming down the east coast of Nova Scotia we will touch at Hali-

breakwaters except where it becomes

'Upon reaching Cape Sable, at the southern extremity of the Florida mainland, we will lay our course north, skirting the coast of the Gult of Mexico down to the mouth of the Rio Grande River. Here our journey will end and we shall return home overland. All told, we do not expect the voyage to occupy more than eighteen months, and as we have thoroughly discounted all the impediments to its successful completion we have no thought than to traverse the entire distance without burt or

The greatest dangers we expect to encounter will come from the surf along the Atlantic coast. We incend to go ashore whenever we see a storm coming, and will, of course, have to run the chance of having our boat smashed by the surf in landing or launching, but we are confident we can manage that. We have no fear at all of being blown to see, as we are strong enough to navigate the boat in any wind in which we may be caught, I do not think which we may be caught. I do not think that the trip will be anything || like as dangerous as that of Captain Slooum, who navigated the sloop Spray all || faround the world, or as that of Captain | andrews, who proposes to cross the Atlantic in a boat no larger than the cance | in which || we shall make our voyage."

The boat is which this remarkable trip

for the journey it weighs less than 200

Airtight compartments are at the ends-Those compartments will take up nearly all space in the boat except a limited amount in the centre. This latter will be just large enouge for the canoeists to sit tailor-fashion on the boat's false bottom

RESTORED TO FAVOR.

King Considers 8 ir, Chas. Dilke was Badly Treated in the Divorce Case.

King Edward's advent to the throne may be said to have brought about the rehabili-tation of Sir Charles Dilke, who is destined henceforth to become a far more con spicuous and important factor in public life than he has been at any time during

the last ten years. The meeting of the Privy council immediately after the king's accession was the first Sir Charles Dilke has attended since the memorable Crawford Dilke divorce case, and when Sir Charles bent his knee before his sovereign to kiss his hand in token of homage the king addressed some particularly gracious and friendly words to the Chelsea Baronet.

King Edward has always held that Sir Charles was very badly treated in the divorce case, and at a moment when the baronet was being subjected to the most cruel social ostracism and to the most violent obloquy, he made a point of inviting him to ride by his side up and down Rotten Row one day at the very height of the London season and at an hour when the park was crowded with rank and

The king entertains a high regard for the abilities of Sir Charles as a statesman, and shares the opinion expressed by Prince Bismarck and held all over the continent, that there is no Englishman who has such a master of international politics as Sir

Rheumatism. The remarkable strength and marvellous soothing property of Nerviline—nerve pain cure—renders it almost infallible in Rheumatism. Five times stronger than any other its penetrating power enables it to reach the source of pain and drive out disease. Nerviline is more penetrating, stronger, and more highly pain-subduing in its action than any medicine heretotore devised for the relief of man's infiraities. Druggist sell it everywhere.

'I see the villain in your face,' said the gruff lawyer who was trying to intimidate

'Very likely,' was the calm reply. 'The face of a bright person, like a m apt to cast personal reflections.'

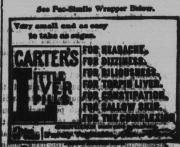
ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Cenuine

Brentsood

Must Bear Signature of



The parish of my grandfather, who saw a minister in the West many years ago, included almost an entire county. Some times he would ride thirty miles to attend a wedding or funeral, and occasionally queer adventures betell him.

One time in the month of September he was rather addicted to telling this story-'I had agreed to marry Mary Hilto John Bean, and the wedding was to take place at the Hiller farmhouse, about five miles from where I lived. My saddle-horse was lame on the day set for the wedding, but a walk of five les was nothing to me, and I started on a beautiful September evening, soon after eating my five o'clock supper. I could easily walk the distance in an hour and a half,-the wedding was set for eight o'clock-and I sauntered along leisurely. enjoying my walk.

When I was opposite the farmhouse of my friend Mr. Gay, about a mile from my destination, I telt thirsty, and as I knew there was a well of fine, cold water back of the house, with a hospitable dipper hang. ing on one side of the curb for passers-by, I turned into the yard. The closed doors and windows of the house indicated, as I rightly guessed, that the Gays had all gone wedding at the Hillers' place.

'I had lowered the bucket and was about to draw it up, when I heard a sinister growl behind me, and turned to see Mr. Gay's brindled bull-dog deliberately approaching and showing all his teeth.

'Now I have always had a peculiar and perhaps morbid fear of savage dogs. I think I should have been less afraid of a panther or a tiger than of the dog which was then eyeing me malevolently, and yet with a sort of calm glee, as it he had me just where he wanted me, and would take his time in choosing a good bite.

'I knew him to be so cross that he wa always kept chained in the daytime, and not loosed until the last thing at night. When I left the road to get a drink, I had taken it for granted that he was chained, as usual at so early an hour; but he had been loosed to protect the place during the

'Obviously the dog regarded me with suspicion. That he had not made up his how it happened. I wouldn't have disapmind as to my character would have been evident to me, I suppose, had I not been too much frightened to interpret correctly the fact that he had not at once attacked me. With calm words I might have propitiated him, but when I saw him apparently eager to be at me with those sharp teeth, I uttered an exclamation of terror, let go of the well-rope and looked widely about for a place of retuge.

'There was a fence about ten feet from the well, and a small hen house just be yond the fence. I think I reached that fence at a single bound; another leap carried me over it. The door of the house was open, and I dashed into it just as the dog came over the fence, now with out any doubt that my designs were reprehensible. He leaped against the door as I closed it: then I stood inside with my back against it, gasping in panic

hardly stand erect, and some forty chickens that had gone to roost there were wildly excited by my sudden entrance. One old hen, with a fall brood of downy chickens, assailed me valorously and pecked viciously at my legs. A hugh old roos ter gallantly joined the sputtering hen in her attack. The air of the little place was stifling, and the fluttering of the chickens now filled it with choking dust. If the dog had not been growling ominously outside I should not have braved the atmosphere of that interior for a minute: but rather than come out to his wide jawe, I would have domiciled myself permanently in the hen house.

Before long the valiant hen concluded that a creature so unresisting as I could not be dangerous to her brood. She retired, with the sympathetic rooster in close attendance, and the noise and the dus within soon subsided. After a while I hoped, from the silence of the dog, that he had had forgotten about my intrusion or concluded that I had escaped, when I vation and cotton acreage of the delta will opened the door finger's breath and peep ed out, there he was lying down on guard.

'Get out!' I said; but instead he tried to get in. He fairly threw himself against the door clawing at it in a silent rage so appalling that my blood ran cold.

The hens became uneasy again at the sound of his burglarious attempts, which he maintained with such pertinacity, such resolute, quiet industry, that I watched the door with increasing terror, in momentary expectation of seeing bis toe-nails coming through the wood. And from this remorseless attempt to devour a clergyman he did not desist until the time for the wedding

log apparently tired out, I began to think of the wedding party. There was the Hillers and the Beans and all the good people be thinking about me.

'I became so angry at the dog that I felt in my pocket for the big jack-knife I usually carried. I opened it with a sense that the circumstances would justify even a inister in sanguinany courses. But when again opened the door a crack and saw the dog's eyeballs shinning in the dark ness, I concluded that it would be undignified to get any nearer to his teeth.

'Just then he startled me worse the ever by barking loudly. Trembling I put my back against the door again and then I heard heavy tootsteps approaching. Next came a rough, loud voice 'Keep still there, Bull !'

'The dog obeyed, evidently recognizing some one who had a right to enter the yard. I knew that it was not Mr Gay who and spoken, but called out:

'Hello, there! Who are you? 'I would say who was I it I was you ex-

laimed the man and then I remembere Mr Gay's big German farm hand. 'Will you call off that dog please P I said

'No, I vill not gall off dot dog. blease. He vas a goot dog to gatch a shicken teef like you vas !' 'I am not a chicken thief !' I said, indig

'Ach, no !' was the jeering reply. 'A man in a shicken house by ten o'clock at nighdt is nefer a shicken teef-nefer ! You vas yoost makin' a call on der hens! Vell, you may call mit dem undil Meester Gay

come. You watch been, Bull!'

'See here !' I called out, as the man moved away. 'You know me. I am a min ister of the gospel, and I am on my way to Mr. Hiller's house to marry his daugh ter. I stopped to get a drink, and this dog chased me in here. I know Mr. Gay well. I beg of you to call that dog away and let me come out.'

·The tarm hand seemed impressed by my words, for he said, after a moment's reflection: 'You vas dot minister vot did not come

marry dose poor young beople tonight?' 'Vell, it's too bad Bull vas not eat you

all up. A minister vot blay such a mean bragdigal shoke on beoples!'

'But the dog chased me in here. That's pointed the party for fifty dollars-or five hundred, either. Don't vou remember the time I helpedyou and Mr. Gay to get in the hay when a storm was coming on?'

Donner un blitzen- you vas dot goot liddle minister vot look so scarred like one sheep, and all de same worked so goot dot Get away out of dot, Bull !

'The dog was loath to go, but the Ger man drove him away and I stepped out. Big Hans grasped my hand in the friendliest manner, and then burst out laughing as he held up his lantern and stared at me. 'My, my !' he cried. 'If dem two young beoples vas see you now dey might torgive dot bragdigal shoke.'

'What did they do about the wedding P' I asked.

'Don't do nodings, but send men etery vays looking for you. Most of dem took glubs.'

'Dey was dwenty minutes ago, ven I ome away. All dancing like grazy.' 'Then put a saddle on one of Mr. Gay's

horses for me. " 'Vell!' That was all he said, but it expressed his enormous amazement that he had not previously entertained the idea that I might go and marry the young couple atter all. The wedding was late, and the story of my adventure added not a little to the merriment of the occasion.'

MISSISSIPL'S NEW AFRICA. The Negro Population of the State Gathering in the Yazoo Delta.

A new exodus of negroes from the hills of Mississippi to the swamps or Yazoo delta has begun. The delta planters have been sending agents into the countries to persuade negro families to remeve to the Delta and are meeting with great success, every planter bringing in from five to twen ty five families. The result is that a great deal of new land is being opened for cultibe increased next year.

While this exodus movement is not so great as that of eight years ago, it is the largest since then, At that time the negroes moved by tens of thousands from the hill countries of the central Mississippi to the Yazoo delta, New Africa, as it was called, and bought farms there. The alluvial lands of the delta had just been opened to cultivation; by the construction of levees, which protected them from over flow and these lands seemed the ideal home of the negro.

The Yesoo delta was the only part o

the south which made a bid for negro immigration, and it got all it wanted. On the other hand, the hill countries suffered from the movement. The negro laborers left, selling their possessions for whateve they would bring, and undergoing any privation to get to this premised land. So damaging did the exodus become at one time that the white hill farmers who saw

their labor slipping away took energetic steps to stop the emigration and the land agents who were booming it were warned out of the country. Most of the negroes in the first exodus

ought their own land. There were large bodies of so-called swamp lands held by the railroads and the big lumber companies which they were very eager to sell to the negro. As a matter of fact the immigrants fared well. The population of the delta is composed of about eight or nine negroes to one white and the negroes have enjoyed peace and prosperity far beyond the lot of their brethren of other parts of the South.

The immigration has been steady ever since, but not so great as in earlier days' largely because of the lower price of cot ton. The boom in cotton this year has started it anew and the chances are that 50,000 or 60,000 negroes will move from central and southern Mississippi into the Yazoo delta.

There are indications that in time Mississippi's entire negroe population will be concentrated in the Yazoo delta. By the last census the fourteen counties had in creased in population during the decade from 207,651 to 264,844, or 27, 4 per cent. This increase is much greater than that of the rest of the State and is due almost entirely to the negroes who have removed from the hills down to the alluvial

Ot the population of the delta not more than 40 000 are whites, while more than four-fitths, or 214,000, are negroes rises to fifteen to one. In the last decade the population of Surflower county, which is in the very heart of the Yazoo delta, increased 71 4 per cent and that of Quitman county 65 4 per cent., owing to negro immigration from the hills.

While the alluvial lands of the delta are being filled with negroes, the pinelands of Southern Mississippi are increasing even more rapidly with white immigrants from other states. The twenty southern counties show an increase during the decade from 310 264 to 420,251 inhabitants, an increase of 38 7 per cent. That part of the state is rapidly getting whiter, thanks to immigration from the south and west and the development of its lumber indus

The rest of Mississippi, the central northern and eastern sections, show an in crease of only 12 3 per cent, during the decade, owing to the fact that they are being drained of negroes.

If the present exodus of negroes to the Yazoo delta continues it is only a question of time when the bulk of the colored people of the stage will be concentrated there, and when the rest of the Mississipp will be white. Previous to the movemen the negroes were scattered over the entire state and there were very few counties which boasted of a white majority. Now probably a majority of the counties are

The movement is almost entirely within the state and has been to the great advanfound a haven of refuge in the Yezoo delta are in better condition in all respects than formerly, while the loss of negro labor in the hill counties has taught the planters to be more considerate of their colored folk if they wish to keep them.

A Familiar Falsehood.

When a customer seeks to purchase some well known, widely advertised, standard article, and the dealer tries to sell him something else claiming the offered substitute to be "just as good," that dealer is guilty of flagrant falsehood.

If the substitute were just as good it would sell on its own merits and would be called for by customers instead of having to be unloaded upon them by means of talsehood and deceit.

The very fact of the comparison "just as good," proves the claim to be untrue. We measure up, not down. We measure the less by the greater, not the greater by the less. When, therefore, some unknown or little known article is ranged up for measurement by a well known standard article, the very fact of such measurement and comparison, stamps the substitute as a lesser thing than the standard article with which it is compared.

But this is only half the truth. By this we prove the claim 'just as good' to be a falsehood, but the extent of that falsehood it is impossible to estimate. 'Just as good means, in general, adulteration in place of purity, an uncertain quality instead of certain quality, cheap material instead of good material. And beyond all this the adulterants may be not simply make

yourself 'just as good' for whom? profit paid the dealer by the sale of the water. I rectically the detailer syst, when practicing the gentle art of substitution. "This is 'just as good' for you, because is is a great deal more prefitable for me, and anything is good enough for you which increases my profits."

Loggieville, Feb 14, by Rev A W Lewis, Dwight L McDonald to Elizabeth McInnis. 'He takes a mean advantage of me, Charlottetown, Feb 27, by Rev T F Fullerton Ambrose Ferguson to Laza J Ferguson. said the ward worker in metropolitan poli-Leipzig, Germany, Feb 22, by Rev G W Maxwell Harry Gordon Rogers to Emma Dick.

'He abuses me in language containing so many long words that when I have got through looking up their meaning I am too tired to get back at him.'

want the drawing room located P' "What ?' exclaimed Mr. What's that fur P I couldn't draw a blamed thing if I tried !

had just turned out the gas preparatory to retiring to rest, sat down on the carpeted floor and pulled something out of the sole of his bare toot.

Halifax, Feb. 24, Phineas L Chesley, 64. Lawrence, Mass, Feb. 22, Jennie Dean. New Annan, Feb. 22, Gavin Bell, sr., 61. Needham, Mass, Feb. 23, Arthur Bennett. Lynn, Mass, Feb. 22, Olive Churchhill, 22. tacks dodger !'

'Why,' the old inhabitants asked the ancient prophet in surprise, 'do you build the Ark?'

The Patriarch Noah drew his sleev across his brow and took a new grip on the to rain and my wite has got a new rainy-day costume. I den't intend to take any

He turned doggedly to his laber.

Salt Rheum Cured Quick.-Dr. Agnew's Ointment cures Salt Rheum and all itching or burning skin diseases in a day One application gives almost instant relief. For Itching, Blind, or Bleeding Piles it stands without a peer. Cures in three to

Miserable Folks could trace both Miserable Folks could trace both state of mind and body to some one or other form of stomach disorder. Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablet is a "vest pocket" remedy that nature provides and that medical science has proved a wonder in preventing and curing stomach aliments. If you've a symptom of distress in your stomach test the Pineapple cure. 35 cents.—152

BORN.

ings, Feb. 14, to the wife of James Eye, a son. Amherst, Feb. 29, to the wife of W. Morar, a son. Cings, Feb, 25, to the wife of Harry Millet, a son. falliax, Feb. 27, to the wife of L. Doyle, a daugh-

Yarmouth, Feb. 26, to the wife of J. McMellon, a Amherst, Feb. 23, to the wife of John O'Neill, Amherst. Feb. 28, to the wife of Harry Black, s Amherst, Feb. 23, to the wife of Robt. Milner, a

Truro, Feb. 23, to the wife of Fred Anderson, a Bridgewater, Feb. 24, to the wife of F. Kemp, a Hants, Feb 16, to the wife of Joseph Miller, a

Yarmouth, Feb. 17, to the wife of Aubrey Potter, a Halifax, Feb. 24, to the wife of Alfred Costley, a Lucenburg, Feb. 24, to the wife of S. Arenburg, daughter.

Lunenburg. Feb. 20, to the wife of Nathan Oicle, Lunenburg, Feb. 24, to the wife of Joseph Rajuse, twin girls. unenburg, Feb. 21, to the wife of Annis Wambach, a son.

MARRIED. Campbellton, Feb 18, Joseph LePage to Leonie Cyr Campbellton, Feb 18, Peter Ouellet to Charlotte Michaud.

ureka, Cal, Feb 4, Rev Henry Marcotte to Nora Cruro, Feb 20, by Rev R M Jost, James Howell to Martha E Tupper. Halifax, Feb 21, by Rev Dr Heartz, John Clargue to Catherine Evans

Hants Co, Feb 27, by Rev H F Zwicker, James Yarmouth, Feb 23, by Rev D W Johnson, James Bethel to Cassie Watt, Woodstock, Feb 27, by Rev Thomas Todd, Tedd Ritchie to Reuts Grant. stor, Jan 30, by Rev J M Foster, Daniel Sin-

luysboro, Feb 21, by Rev G Howcroft, Joseph J uncuburg, Feb 27, by Rev H B Smith, Normon A Osborne to Susie J Dunn pringbill, feb 11, by Rev W J Doody, Adam S

Lunenburg, Feb 20, by Rev J Rogers, Joseph N Smith to Emily May Gaets Annapolis, feb 27, by Rev J S Coffin, Frederick H Durland to Mande C Berry Digby, Feb 27, by Rev F H Beals, Frederick B Saunders to Ethel L Sproule Tatamagouche, Feb 13, by Rev Dr Sedgwick, Joseph Palmer to Nellie McLeod. All trains are run by

Lansdowne, Pa, Dec 29, by Rev F J Markee, Richard Donnolly to Littlan Moore, Trure, Feb 27, by Archdescon of Nova Scotia, John B Hasson to Eliza A Chis holm. Sydney, Feb 18, by Rev J F Forbes, Malcolm Mc-Kinson to Mary A McPherson.

weights and cheats, but in some cases may

Truro, Feb 28, by Rev J W Fale Cross man to Sarah C & chine barue. C.B., Feb 19, by Rev W. Purvis, Jo. Harris to Christy Ann Munroe. inghill, Feb 11, by R.v. W. J. Doody, Ps. McGuire to E izabeth Minahan. When the dealer says 'just'ss good,' ask will find in the answer to that question the ringhill, Feb 9. by Rev J W Bancroft, Taylor to Mary May Mountain, motive of substitution, which is the extra oston, Feb 13, by Rev A D.McKinnon, John M.
Douglas to Margaret E Maclean,
ulgrave, Feb 25, by Rev G Howcroft, Daniel S.
Fraser to Catherine Dorriporton.

substitutes and imitations of standard wares. Practically the dealer seys, when

The Main Thing 'Now,' said the architect, 'where do you

'I hope,' replied the architect somewha earfully, 'that you can at least draw a

Proof to the Contrary.

With a howl of ageny the capitalist, who

'And yer,' he groaned, 'they call me a

The Soubrette—They say Mies Tight-stays deesn't sympathize with the White Rais.

Miss Waiteleigh (understudy)—How could she be expected to, the old cat P

CANADIAN PACIFIC LOW RATE....

> Settlers' Excursions

westle, Feb 14, by Rev J D Murray, Donald McTavish to Penal pa Anderson

mon River, Feb 8, by Rev Dr Doyle, Daniel

orgetown, Feb 27, by Rev A W Herdman, Francis Le Lacheur to Katle Macdonald.

Upper Musquodoboit, Feb 27, by Rev F Thomps Alexander Clarke to Ida A Fisher.

DIED.

Halifax, James DeMone, 58

Boston, Feb. 2 Estella Goodwin, Hebron, Feb. 18, Jacob Philips, 67,

Baritowe, Jan. 27, Nancy McKay, 80.
Halifax, Feb. 27, Janet Spencer, 74.
Halifax, Mrs Rosanna McNevin, 87.
Selme, Feb. 21, Alorzo Bennett, 43.

Little River, Feb. 9, Arthur Parday.

Sweet, Idaho, Jan., 10 Gay Silver, 70. Halifax, Feb. 22, Epen zer Sparks 52. Murrsy River, Jan. 23, John McLeod.

murray Alver, Jan. 23, John McLeod. Sau Antonio, Jan. 19, George Wyman. Springhill, Feb. 16, Isabella Fraser, 84, Mahone Bay, Feb. 20, Jacob Einst, 92, Halifax, Feb. 20, Margaret Galliatt, 88, Westville, Feb. 12, Hugh Falconer, 75.

Blassville, Feb. 12, Hector McIntosh, 68.

Brockton, Me, Feb. 20. Mattie May Kent. Boston, Feb. 22, Mrs. James Hamilton, 56.

oneham, Mass, Feb. 17, Della Frost, 51

Kiuksburg. Feb. 21. Sylvanus Mosher, 85. Brookside, Feb 27. Lens May Clifford, 21. Dartmouth, N. S. Feb. 18, John Winslow, 76.

Pugwash River, Feb 16, Hugh Cameron, 37,

Dorchester, Mass., Feb. 19. Annie Cameron. foronto, March I Harriet Hansard Chandler. Halifax, March I, Aubrey Hubley, 8 month.

West Pukwash, Feb 22, Mrs Simon Fraser, 74.
Lower Seims, Hantr, Feb. 21, John Crowe, 75.
Lower Seims, Hantr, Feb. 23, John Crowe, 75.
Loriestown, B. C., Jan. 25, Capt. J. Crowley,
Halifax, Feb. 23, Frederick Clarke, 14 months,
North Cambridge, Feb. 25, Lucina A Donnelly.
Trinnish, Feb. 23, Mary wite of Edward O'Brien,
Tatamasouche, 25 Feb. Mrs. Robert Cooper, 84.
Mcunt Uniacke, Feb. 26, Rore. J. B. Uniacke, 61.
Dartmouth, Feb. 25, Buchard J. King, 4 months,
Windsor Junction, Feb. 24, Patrick Hessian, 41.
Kennetcock Corner, Feb. 27, John W. Ettinger 71.
Foruchu, C. B., Feb. 14, John Henry McDonald 3
Springfield, Mass., Feb. 23, George T McGrillvray,
Fit. 29.

29. E. 14, Margaret wife of John Filzpatrick

Denver, Colorado, Feb. 26, Major Wright Pooley.

24. Bible Hill, Truro, Feb. 22, Hattie G. Connolly,

Great Village, Colchester, Feb. 5, Allen McKim

Halifax, March l. Joanna wife of David Silver-thorne, 72.

BAILROADS.

Cole Harbor, March 1, Wm Settle, 19 me

Tog Colorado, Utah, Montana, Kootenay

Pacific Coast

One way Second Class Tickets good going on February 19th, 26th, March 5th, 12th, 19th, 26th, April 2nd, 9th, 16 h, 28rd, 30th, 1901.

For particulars of rates, train service.

Intercolonial Railway On and after MONDAY Nov. 26th, 1900, trains will run daily (Sundays excepted) as follows:—

TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN

nd Halifax...
Express for Halifax and Pictou
Express for Sussex.
Express for Quebec and Montreal.
Accommodation for Halifax and Sy

A sleeping car will be attached to the train eaving St. John at 22.10 o'clock for Halifax. | Vestibule, Dning and Sleeping cars on the quebec and Montreal express.

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN

VOL. XIII.

Civil Court Day a

St. John police court interest. The number ally present on this much importance espe members at the bar ar iative. Not many magistrate noted the the action of so many of their time in such s in this respect may be are many quarters pai nessing entertainment than those that are so at the Civil Court. N administered in a dig manner, but under th tem unique occurrence ably to rise. The pre-Court was established redressing wrongs an in the chespest mann words a court benefit. Under this come a court that the the poor man has Probably because law ed upon by many as a relief to sue and be cost. Not a few citi well acquainted with t ings that they have lawyer is required. witnesses do not, the legal knowledge, her ations that arise in m highly interesting ch quently matters are eign to the case, and so excited that all to wonder that His Hon cult to quell the upro posed to each other i to tell just what they and language flows juicy. Then there is not the conceit to thi the law, but he hates same, so the constabl adviser. The latter This he informs h a simple matter and amply repaid for serving the paper. interfere with his pay the loser and he lear a wiser man. Next who looks upon the get a snap verdict. of his account, but th defended and a jud clincher. It it sho fendant is ready to

> Thursday is the r and the suers and th and the policemen, ly the younger lawy gather for the week calls attention. Pe marks to make on proceeding with the force this week wer marks. Houses of il the guardians of the they were blotted or son why certain par an assumed name of should be allowed to known character wa words but that is th It was a rap over the There was no photo the address was be was a case where th one of his greatest of the sesembled mi on the faces of the described or imagi sights that can n mind's eye.

case is withdrawn an

modes of proceeding

seat of justice and a

Other individuals

After the exci business of the day first case called wa bill. A man of so ance stepped forw