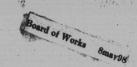
PROGRESS.



VOL. XI., NO. 536.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, AUGUST 20. 1898

PRICE FIVE CENTS

TALK OVER A SHIP SALE.

HOW THE DAMAGED SHIP CHARLES

Sinty

When Charlie Murphy and Capt. Long of Yarmouth arrived in St. John on the Steamer Alpha last Thursday morning they under the impression that they had a day to spare—a day to look around and inquire into matters—before the once good ship Charles, now upon the Hilyard blocks, should be put up at auction and sold. The Charles was a Yarmouth vessel once and naturally ber managers advertised her in tisements in the Yarmouth papers said the ship was to be sold on Wednesday while se in the St. John papers named Tuesday as the day . Only a difference of 24 hours it is true but Mr. Peterkin of Yarmouth who had an eye upon the Charles, when he arrived upon the Prince Rupert Tuesday afternoon was a greatly surprised man when he found he was too late for the

Still Mr. Murphy and Capt. Long were on hand and soon found out that they were just in time. And the people who had matters cut and dried to get a good cheap ship did not expect them, for, shortly after they appeared upon the scene Mr. Murphy, who owned an eighth of the ship was approached and asked what he would take for his shares. He named \$2,000 as his price but he was laughed at and noth-

When noon came round there was quite a crowd ot shipping men about Chubb's corner. All of them knew the Charles as a ship that had sailed from this port some weeks ago with a cargo of lumber and that she was in collision with a steamer when about out of the bay. She returned to this port in a damaged condition. The owners asked for a survey upon her and Mr. Arthur Adams was chosen as one of the portwardens. Mr. Adams had to have an ciate and finally selected Capt. Wm. Thomas the chairman of the board. The survey was held and the portwardens after getting tenders for the repairs—from whom is not stated—recommended that the ship be discharged and sold.

Well, when Auctioner Lockhart read the notice of sale he had an attentive audience listening to him. There were shipping men who were ready if the vessel went for a song to bid the Charles in and have her repaired. There were junk men who were looking for the copper and other valuable porns of her. But they soon found out that Mr. Lockhart's instructions were of a very peculiar character. To the astonishment of the crowd he stated that the man who bought the vessel must have the cash in his pocket and pay him before he left the corner. The parties were given to understand that checks would not answer. "Well," said Charlie Murphy "I guess if I buy this ship my check will go until you find out it won't go."

Then when Walter Lantalum asked the auctioneer if there was any thing against the Charles, he was told he did not know, he was selling without any grarantee.

Then Edward Lantalus them time to go to the bank and if the register went with the ship. Mr. Lockhart repeated his orders and stated portwardens. He made a mistake there for the advertisement stated the sale was by the recommendation of the portwardens,

board of portwardens, was standing near and he was asked what he knew about the vessel and whether she was condemned or ot. Although Capt. Thomas had made the survey he did not know anything about the Charles. Mr. Murphy then protested against the sale as an owner but the auctioneer went right along without taking notice of any of the talk. The ship was started at \$1,000 and went rapidly to between \$3,000 and \$4,000 and finally rested at \$4,090 at which figure Mr. J. K. Dunlop bid her in for the owners. Those of the crowd who waited around for Mr. Dunlop to flash up and pay Mr. Lockhart before he left the corner did not see such

It was significant and suggestive to see one owner a Mr. Charles Murphy, bidding against the representative of the other owner but such was the fact and but for

his timely arrival here the vessel would probably have sold for some \$1 500 less. The difference in the date of the advertisements, the conditions of the sale, the auctioneer's statements and the ignorance of the portwarden make one of the most regrettable affairs in the history of St. John shipping. The portwardens are appointed by the common council and for them to show any interest in one party as against another is altogether apart from their duty.

The sale of the Charles reminds one of the sale of the Annie E. Wright a short time ago when a ship of 1800 tons sold for about \$1,500. The copper alone upon her was worth \$800.

But there are ways and ways of selling

A SUNDAY EVENING SMASH UP. Fast Driving on Loch Lomend Road Sunday

Evening.

Last Sunday was a fine day and a warm one. It was so warm that a party of young men out in a boat on Douglas Lake con-cluded to cool off in the water and some of them turned the boat upside down. The balf dozen in her got a ducking as a result. Fortunately the water was shallow at this particular spot and none of the party got nore than a wetting.

But that there must have been some thing more than water out the road was the opinion of a young man and lady—residents of Red Head—who were driving home Sunday evening. Just before they came to Kane's corner where they would have turned and been out of harms way, they met with a surprise in the shape of a horse flying along the road which ran into their wagon, threw them out and smached things generally. A bicyclist who had been trying to keep ahead of the fast driven horse for some two miles and was but a short distance in advance saw the animal going by him on the "dead run" the next minute, and so far as he could see had neither of the occupants of the wagon

Meantime the young man and his lady riend who had been run into were trying to find out how much they were injured. The young lady was bruised and suffered much from the shock but rone of the others were badly hurt. The team coming in the road belonged to the livery stable man, Walter B. Campbell, and was being driven by its owner at the time of the collision.

MR. THOMPSON'S CONICIDENCE.

He Had The Same Text And Sermon As His

American Brother.
Sunday nights congregation at Centen ary Church had a little happening not on the regular order of service but which proved interesting nevertheless to those present. Rev. Mr. Thompson was to have preached the sermon but an American clergyman visiting the city occupied the pulpit and at Mr. Thompson's solicitation the latter consented to deliver the sermon. He did it in a very masterly manner, holding the congregation's close attention throughout. Indeed it is seldom that any congregation has an opportunity of listening to so eloquent a preacher, such graceful diction and well turned phrases. Not the least interested of listeners was Rev. Mr. Thompson. His face was a study and wave after wave of surprise swept over his usually mobile counexplained when the preacher had finished, for rising to his seat Rev. Mr. Thompson drew forth a weighty looking roll of manuscript and holding it up remarked: "If I had delivered my sermon it would have been about the same as as the one to which you have listened. The reverend preacher of the evening drew his sermon from Micah 6th chapter and 8th verse and strange as it may seem I had selected the

A Dainty Little Booklet. Ripples on the St. John River in Loyalsts Days is the title of a daintily printed little booklet that has reached PROGRESS office. The front cover bears rather a startling engraving and yet appropriate withal. The author only gives his or her initials "J. C. T." and dedicates the work to the Loyalist Society and notes that the proceeds of the sale will be devoted to the assistance of the Little Girls Home of this city. The "ripples" prove to be the diary of a Loyalist woman in the first Lovaylist days and they are so interesting that when one starts to read them it is difficult to turn from the pages. The booklet we persume is for sale at the bookstores. It is worth reading and dainty enough to be

A RED CROSS NURSE, MISS PHIN-NEY OF BICHIBUCTO

Falls a Victim to Malarial Fever While Nursing United States Soldiers—Some Par-ticulars of her Brief Illness and her

Sad indeed has been the fortunes of war to one family in one of the smallest of New Brunswick's town's, Richibucto, which has en visited with the loss of one of the bright and dear members of the family. Dorothy Phinney was only twenty-two years of age when the dread malarial fever attacked her in one of the United States

DIED WHEN AT HER DUTY and of very brief suffering, she was engaged Brunswick for burial. Stephen Barton to her illness, which was of less than twenty tour hours duration and in a letter written by her thirty-six hours before her illness no word was mentioned of any sickness of her own, but of others she told pitiful tales. Her experiences were quite extensive for one so young in years, she being only twenty-two years of age. The remains : rrived here on Monday after-noon for interment; the funeral service was held at her father's residence, conducted by the resident ministers; the funeral procession to the grave was an unusually large



MISS DOROTHY PHINNEY, OF RICHIBUCTO.

The Devoted Nurse, Who Dying at Camp Thomas, Chickamagus, Was the

camps in the Southern States last week. She must have been a girl in her teens when she left the happy home of her father Mr. Robert Phinney in Richibucto to go to the States. Like many another New Brunswick girl she chose the nursing vocation and, like many of them again, she was so bright, willing and active, that she became a strong favorite with both the physicians and her associates.

When Progress learned of her death

the services of a friend in Richibucto were asked and almost by return mail came a small photograph of one of the gentlest and most loving faces that could be pictured. The outline drawing given with this article while a good picture does not do justice to the fine lines of the photographed face which would have been engraved with this issue had there been time. Tue following facts accompanied the photograph and are as interesting as

RICHIBUCTO, Aug. 17.—The far reachstrated amongst us within the past week by the death of Miss Dorotby Painney, who died at Chickamauga, on the ninth inst., while ministering to the sick and wounded American soldiers in the capacity of a professional nurse under the Red Cross order. The late Miss Phinney was the eldest daughter and second child of Mr. Robert Phinney and was born in Richibucto in eighteen hundred and seventy-five, she graduated from the Lowell Mass., hospital with honors over a year ago. After spending a short vacation at home she took post graduate course at the Sloane Mater. nity hospital in New York, later she entered the Kings county hospital at Brooklyn N. Y., and was in this institution when volunteers were asked for to go south under the Red Cross Society. That the deceased young lady was greatly devoted with which she offered her services under the Red Cross Society and went south month ago with courage and hope of being able for the work; letters from her told of the terrible sufferings and hardships of the wounded soldiers, giving some ides of a nurse's work under the conditions, no particulars of the death have been forwarded beyond the fact that her death was caused by acute malaris fever

The Boston Globe in noting the death of Miss Phinney gives the following additional particulars:

Tears were in the eyes of many Lowell friends of Miss Dorothy Phinney on the arrival to day of The Globe announcing her death at the Chickamauga Park hos pital. She had no relatives here, but she had friends in and out of the hospital who loved her for her kind heart and many estimable qualities. She is the first woman to give up her life for this country

Mrs. E. D. Holden, who has been in terested in the Lowell general hospital training school for nurses, where Miss Phinney graduated in June of last year, was grieved when informed of Miss

Mrs. Holden spoke of her as eminently qualified for her vocation. Miss Phinney came from Richibucto, N. B. to study in the Lowell general hospital training school. Her father, brothers and sisters

pital is away on her vacation at present, but it is understood Miss Phinney wrote to her from Tampa, Fla. She said it was the intention of the physicians to send her to Santiago, but later it was decided to transfer her to Chickamauga Park hospital.

Miss Phinney, after leaving Lowell, coninued her studies in the Maternity hospital, New York city. When she volunteered as one of the first Red Cross nurses she had been head nurse for eight months in one of the wards of County hospital, Brooklyn, N.Y.

The staff at this institution will feel her oss severely. When she went south she left in care of Miss O'Neil, superintendent of the training school for nurses there, the diplomas she had received, in case she did not return. Miss Phinney had a lesion of the heart, and before she left the Brooklyn hospital on her journey she said: "I know I have not long to live anyway, and I want to do all the good I can." She had no idea of the difficulties she had to encount-

Miss Phinney had corresponded with nurses who were in the training school in Lowell with her, but not since she went to

has taken charge of the remains.

LANDED HIGH AND DBY.

A Party of Society Young Ladies Comes to Grief near Drury Cove.

When ladies go out of their sphere, they some things very well indeed- a whole lot of things in fact, but evidently managing a yacht is not one of them. At least that is what a whole bevy of society girls think since their little experience early this week. They won't go yachting any more, or if they do they'll take a man along, or one who knows a little more about a craft than

The first of the week a very select party of ladies went aboard the Grayling in great delight over the prospect of having an outing independent of mankind. They got as far as Drury Cove. Next day they were back in the city sadder, very much fatigued, but not any wiser about the mysterious ways of the sea.

Near Drury Cove the Grayling was anchored, but it was low water and the anchor dragged. Next thing the fair crew knew the yacht was ashore.

The gallant Captain, the daughter of a local shipping man, did not desert her post at the first alarm but worked like a beaver to get things in shape, and when she found her efforts unavailing and the horrid yacht wouldn't put out to ses, she walked a long distance to find a telephone in order to summon assistance from the city. It could not be obtained till the next morning and the ladies spent the night alone on the Grayling. No doubt they enjoyed it, but just the same they are singularly reticent regarding the trip and their experience as sailors.

SUNDAY MORNING DOG FIGHTS.

How Some Young People in Rothesay Pass the Time Away.

the Time Away.
Sabbath desceration assumes many forms. Many of them are mild and harmless, others are not so mild nor yet so harmless. Strange to say the worst story of this kind that has reached PROGRESS comes from that abode of the select. Rothesay. The people who reside in this charming resort are not supposed to be on the wrong side of anything, but once in a while something turns up just to show they are as human as those who are not privileged to reside in the country. There have been two or three instances of this heard from this pleasant resort this year, but the latest explains how a few of the young people manage to spend a part of their leisure time.

Among the possessions of the people who reside there are two bull dogs. One of them belongs to a bank clerk and is a beauty, the other is the property of a.
young lady who is spending a short timein Rothesay. The rivalry between thedogs has extended to the owners and the friends of the owners who meet as often as possible to try and discover which of the dogs has the most endurance. And at these meetings Progress is informed there are regular dog fights such as please the brutish senses of the elegant young men who look on and encourage the cruel pastime. If it is true that the young ladies also have tolerated this dog fighting en it is time some of the older heads Rothesay assumed control of the move-ments and actions of those who are to fol-

Professor Hesse is still in the Public Hospital where he has a private room and every possible comfort that can be obtained. He was not able to move around on crutches the first of the week but his friends hoped that he would in a iew days. So far as Progress can learn the legal representatives of the professor have not been able to come to any sgreement with the street railway people in regard to the question of damages. The difference between what is asked and what the company is willing to give is too great. If the case goes to court no doubt the amount asked will reach \$100,000. In support of this claim proof of the distinguished ability of the organist will no doubt be furnished and the fact that he was in receipt of a sum exceeding \$5,000 a year as an organist in Providence. He young man yet being only 36 years of age on the second of August. seven years of age he studied music and spent years under the greatest masters in the world. His ability to teach was such Chickamanga Park hospital.

Her body will be sent by the national government to her former home in New that people who could say they came in meaning commanded good salaries any part of the States.

IBSEN'S PECULIARITIES.

TREGERAT MAN HAS SOME THAT

His Devotion to Cortain Drinks Very Re-markable. He is much Bothered New-a-days by British Tourists—His Strange Ex-

Henrik Ibsen lived for several years in Munich, and during that time he was a familiar figure at one of the cases on the principal street. He came there regularly every day, sat always at the same table, and read the foreign newspapers. He did not confine himself entirely to this literary diversion, and if the stories of the blackclad kelinerrins are to be believed, possessed an extensive and varied taste in the matter of drinks that seemed quite out of keeping with his character. One of the waitresses who had been attending him for several months said that he seemed to be seeking a drink that was wholly to his taste without ever appearing able to find one.

That was at least the motive that his conduct suggested She said that for weeks at a time he would drink only cognac and then suddenly change his tipple to absinthe and continue that with equal persistence until some other liquor struck his fancy. He was at all times addicted to only one and he clung to that, drinking in great moderation, but with unfailing regularity. He attracted then a moderate amount of attention from visitors to the cafe. Apparently he never noticed them, and he took his place at the table without speaking to anybody, always sat alone, and left when he had finished his reading. Occasionally he was approached by strangers and his conduct was then polite and reserved. One of the women who had seen him almost daily for many months said that she had never seen him refuse his autograph to anybody who asked for it or reply rudely to the considerate advances of persons who desired to speak to him. But it was also true that at that time he was never approached in any but a respectful and dignified manner.

Ibsen's fame has grown greatly, however, during the past few years, and many persons who had never heard of him several years ago now konw at least that he is one of the most famous men in literature. That knowledge may account for a story that comes from Christiania concerning the worry and inconvenience which the English visitors to Norway now cause him.

They go to Norway in shoals during the summer months, and it is said that they have come to look upon Ibsen as the great curiosity of the Norwegian capital. He continues his habits of going daily to a cafe and there is said to be a line of staring Britishers kalways kawaiting his arrival. He is evidently as Indifferent to the interest he awakens as he used to be in the Munich days, and never notices it. But she action of a party of English tour sts a few weeks ago is said to finally called out

He was on his way to the Grand Cafe in Christiania when he encountered six travellers. Three were men and three were women. They stretched in a line across the sidewalk. In vain the dramatist tried to continue his way. The line of six effectively barricaded his way. But the flying wedge was to much for him. Suddenly he spied a seventh Englishmen. This one After this initial failure at navigating the get Ibsen in an attitude that would make membering probably that George Bernard Shaw is an Irishman and Elizabeth Rob-bins an American he delivered himself of

the room.

'Oh, I say,' said one to the other as she pointed to Ibsen's portrait, 'that old gentleman's had a had fright, hasn't he?

and everything they possessed, save their clothes. The Englishman was a pleasant attractive youth, and submitted to the robbery with great good humour. This appealed to Jose Maria, and as they were forty miles from Seville, whither the traveller was going, he determined that he should not walk that distance, and gave him back his servent's horse and a doubloon -a little over £1-out of the two hundred he had taken. The youth thanked the robber warmly, and added that he had yound a doubt that life is actually extinct

return me my watch? he said. 'It was the parting gift of my father.' Is your father alive, asked Jose Maria, and does he love you very much? 'Oh yes,' said the youth he lives and loves me.' 'Then, said Jose Maria, 'I shall keep the watch, for if your father loves you so dearly he is sure to present you with another.

SOUTH SEA BATS.

Hunting Them Was One of the Sports of Oliofe in Islands of the Pacific.

The rats of the South Sea Islands are of a species different from the domestic pests of civilized communities. They are rarely seen about the houses, possibly for the reason that Polynesian dwellings offer little to attract such marauders: put the fields are full of them, and it results that gardening suffers from thier ravages. Water melons suffer most conspicuously for the rats wait until the melon is just right for eating and then the morning shows a carefully excavated rind. The only way a white man in the South Seas can make sure of a melon is to box it up in an old biscuit tin just as soon as it has attained its full size. Nor are the rat restricted to a vegetable diet. Eggs and young chickens vanish overnight unless protected by wire nets. In the absence of prepatory birds and mammals which might keep down the numbers of the rats, they overrun the Islands so completely that they leave regular paths through the woods as plainly marked as it trodden for years by human feet

When the rainy season sets in the rats appear about the houses and may render me service in reducing the numbers of insects, which become particularly annoying at that season. But in the houses of white people the beuifit is bardly great eneugh to conpensate for the noise swhich the rats make all night long scampering over the roots and floors and equeaking.

That the Polynesian rat is indigenous

needs scarcely the testimony of naturalists. It enters into the ancient stories of the islanders in countless fables. According to one tale, the rat was not the astue ani mal which he is held to be in other folk lore. Long sges ago the rat had wings and flew by day among birds, while the bat was confined to earth. By flattery the bat cajoled the rat into lending him his wings. They were never returned, and since that time the rat has never deen able to get back to his flying kind; yet the bat, in tear that the birds would punish him for his theft, never ventures to fly until night has fallen. Another tale credits the rat with the invention of the canoe. He was little content that the bird and the cuttlefish, his constant companions, could pass from is-land to island in the elements in which they were respectively at home while he was confined to solid ground. He set his wits at work and gnawed a rude canoe out of a tree trunk. In this he invited his companions to sail with him. They had not gone far before a wave tipped the cance over and spilled the passengers. The bird was safe because a flap of his wings raised him into the air, the cuttlefish was at home in the water, but the rat would have drowned had it not been for the cuttlefish, which took him on his head and ferried him to shore. The proof of this is that the head of the cuttlefish shows to this day the marks made rat spent much thought on the problem, a good picture. That was to much. Re-membering probably that George Bernard Shaw is an Irishman and Elizabeth Rob-pins an American he delivered himself of

Shaw is an Irishman and Elizabeth Robbins an American he delivered himself of this outbreak.

'Those miserable English!'
A still stronger protest against their conduct followed. He turned back, went home and missed his cefe for the first time since his return to Christiania.

Ibsen pictures were not always as much appreciated in England as they are to day.

During the German exhibition held sever-

Ibsen pictures were not always as much appreciated in England as they are to day. During the German exhibition held several years ago at Earl's Court, a portrait of the dramatist by a Munich painter hung in the main gallery. One night two typical English girls with their sailor hats mounted on a pile of puffs and frizzes entered the room.

'Oh, I say,' said one to the other as ahe pointed to Ibsen's portrait, 'that old gentlemsn's had a bad fright, hasn't he?

Therefore Unnecessary.

Jose Maria, a Spanish brigand who had received pardon from the government on condition that he renounced hie exciting and unlawful profession, used to tell most entertaining stories of his past. On one occasion he said he had robbed an English gentleman and his servant of there horses and everything they/possessed, save their clothes. The Foslikhese.

A Sure Sign of Death

From time to time we are horrified by learning that some person has been buried alive, after assurances has been given of death. Under these circumstances the opinion of a rising young physician upon the subject becomes of world-wide intrest; tor since the tests which have been in use for years have been found unreliable, no means should be left untried to paove betill s great favour to ask. Will you not before conveying our beloved ones to the

lister on the hand or foot of olding the flame of a candle to the sam for a few moments, or until the blister is formed, which will always occur. If the blister contains any fluid, it is evidence of life, and the blister only that produced by an ordinary burn; it, on the contrary, the blister contains only steam, it may be asserted that life is extinct. The explanation is as follows: A corpse is nothing more than inert matter, under the immediate control of physical laws which causes all liquids beated to a certain temperature to become steam; the epidermis is raised, the blister produced; it breaks with a little noise and the steam escapes. But it, in spite of appearances, there is any life, the organic mechanism continues to be governed by physiological laws, and the blister will contain serous matter, as in the case of ordinary contains and the case of ordinary contains and the steam escapes. blister contains any fluid, it is evidence of rain serous matter, as in the case of ordin-ary burns. The test is as simple as the proof is conclusive. Dry blister: death. Liquid blister: life Anyone may try it; there is no error possible.—Opinion Nac-ional de Caracas.

Bird Bio clists.

At the Empire, London, last year a wonderfully clever cockatoo was exhibited, which not only rode a bicyle, but performed tricks on it and also rode on a tight wire suspended across the auditorium. This marvellous coekatoo-cyclist—the property of Monsieur and Madame Belloni a silverplated bicyle, which he mounts with the greatest ease and unaided. He with the greatest ease and unaided. He drops his teet on the pedals' takes the handle-bar in his beak, and goes off with a regular flying start. A round table, measuring innumerable laps to the mile, in his track. He is hoisted on to a tight wire and sprints slong, making a curve as gracefully as any human being. The other cycling cockatoo was trained by Mile. Irma Orbasono, and rides a tricycle. Both these birds use their beaks for the purpose of steering their machines, and pedal with their claws. American cyclist are utilizing triches for pacing; a study of these birds having been trained for the purpose.

Anxious to get rid of their pastor a con-Actions to get rid of their pastor a congregation were considerablely perplexed how to do it without hurting his feelings. After considerable discussion, they concluded to inform him that they were obliged to reduce his salary. A delegation was appointed to wait on him and notify him of the fact. 'Brethen.' was the reply. I have been with you in prosperity, and I 'will never desert you in adversity.'

Shorthand by Mail.

The mystery of shorthand is a stepladder to success in many fields. To the newspaper man in gathering news items, of speeches more or less full, interviews, to clergymen comlegal gentlemen in taking testimony, to authors, teachers, students and those wishing to get a good start in the business world, I give a thorough and complete course of individual instructions by mail: shorthand \$10; practical bookkeeping \$15; art penmanship \$10.

S. P. SNELL. Truro, N. S.

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OUR Offer

Music and The Drama

IN MUSICAL CIÈCLES.

Seigfried Wagner's new comic opera, "The Idler," is announced for production in Munich in November.

Marice Grau is enjoying a holiday in Paris. He will return to the United States early next month.

Emil Sauer, the pianist. bas received from King Albert of Saxony the appointment of royal Saxon court pianist.

Ovide Musin, the violionist and chief of the Liege Royal Musical conservatory, arrived in New York Tuesday intending to open a virtuoso school of the violin immediately in that city.

Edward E. Rice last week secured by cable from Willie Edouin and Frank W. Sanger, now in London, the sole American rights to "To To Ta Ta," a comic opera in three acts by Paul Bibaud and Albert Barre; music by A. Bandes; originally produced at the Theatre des Menus-

I have an indistinct recollection of publishing a week or two ago the names of the Floists for the Maine Musical festivel in October but am not quite sure of having done so. I avail myself of the doubt however and give them again as follows: Johanna Gadski, Charlotte Maconda, sopranos: Katherine M. Ricker, contralto; Evan Williams, John M. Fulton, tenors; Frangcon Davies, Gwilym Miles baritones; Harriet A. Shaw, solo harpist, and Hans Kronold, solo 'cellist.

Paderewski's next American tour will begin in San Francisco in '99.

Haydn, Beethoven and Mozart are to a monument in common at Berlin

The Imperial Opera company, headed by Clementine de Vere Sapio, will begin its season in an English version of "La Boheme" Sept.5, in Philadelphia.

Stavenhagen has been appointed conductor of the Royal opera in Munich.

Miss Sybil Saunderson is back Paris much improved in health.

It is rumored that a company for the building of a Wagner theatre eight or ten miles from London is on foot.

Lillian Russell 18 to receive \$15,000 for 30 evening concerts at Berlin.

Verdi's new sacred works are to receive their first production in Britain at the Gloucester Festival in September.

Francis Wilson began rehearsals of his new opera with his company Wednesday.

The little Coporal' will have its first hearing at the Broadway theatre, New York on Sept. 19.

The Bostonians are coming to the Bos ton theatre in the early fall. They open their season Aug. 22 at Manhattan beach.

The Manchester Courier says that Paderewski has lost the use of two of his fing-ers and will propably be unable to play again, but the report is probably an idle rumor as are most of the stories concerning this world famous pianist. In this case it at least to be sincerely hoped so.

The Worcester Musical festival last week in September will call all musicians home and then take them to the centre of the state for a few days. Then the opening of the season in Boston with the symphony concerts will soon follow.

In Mme. Marchesi's opera class in Paris of ten members for this year, there are five American women. The Baroness de Reibtnitz of Boston, daughter of Mr. Sebastian Schlesinger, the composer, is

A new Anglo-American alliano musical world is that of William H. Gardener, the Boston lyric author, and Sir Alexander C. Mackenzie, the eminent English composer, who is principal of the Royal Academy of Music, and the director of the Philharmonic society of London. These two gentlemen will collaborate on a

UNABLE TO SEE

CUTIOURA (ointment), three cakes of CURA SOAP, and my friends and one doctors are surprised, and asked, "Wy you?" and I tell them 'quickly, "Oo REMEDIES," J. V. KAFKA, March 4, 1897. 33 Schole St., Brookly dyn, N. Y. series of high class songs, for simultaneous publication this fall in Boston and London. Mr. Gardener is also completing a set of six songs, with Otto Cantor of London, the famous composer of "As The Dawn."

The two baritones who will do most of the leading work in connection with the oratorio and concert work in the United States this year are Gwylm Miles and Frangcon Davies, the great Welsh singers.
These artists are booked for the Worcester testival and Maine State festival. Fall excursions will probably be run from St. John to Bangor this year so that local music lovers will have an opportunity of hearing this great treat.

TALK OF THE THEATER.

The Nancy Hanks company which played a three nights engagement here last week drew very good audiences to the Opera house, the performances generally, and performers being much better than any we have had lately.

Joseph Greene opens a weeks engagement on Monday evening in Held by the Enemy, a piece that has always proved attractive to a St. John audience. Mr. Greene has become quite a favorite here, and the manager, Mr. Harriman reports the supporting company as particularly strong this season. Matinees will begin Wednesday and Saturday afternoons.

Mr. and Mrs. John E. Miles will spend Tuesday evening in the city on their way to Woodstock where the company will play next week. They are booked here for Labor Day.

Kittie Mitchell is seriously ill.

"Elixir" is the title of Weber & Field's ew burlesque.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Hoyt have rearned from their European trip.

Dan Daly's starring tour in "The Belle of New York" epens in Brooklyn Sept 12. Cissy Loftus, the famous London music hall artist, is contemplating an American

H. A. Du Souchet is writing a new pla which satirizes the seeker after pirate gold. It is stated that Olga Nethersole is having Kipling's "The Light that Failed"

dramatized for ber. The Liliputians have a new, extravaganza for their American tour this seaso entitled "Bob and Rob"

Edward J. Morgan, list season with th New York Lyceum Stock company, will be Viola Allen's leading man.

The Richard Mansfield son and heir porn at Rye N. Y. last week has been named George Gibbs Manefield, after one Mr. Mansfield's very dear triends.

Robert Edeson will be Maude Adams leading man next season.

"The Conquerors," Paul M. Potter's play which has caused so much discussion will be one of the fall attractions at the Hollis theatre, Boston.

Langdon Mitchell is dramatizing "Vanity Fair" for Mrs. Fiske, who will produce it in New York in January under the tittle of "Becky Sharp." Saul Hammilburg, formerly treasurer of

Globe theatre, Boston has been engaged as business manager for Belle Archer in "A Contented Woman." Tim Murphy will open his regular sea

son in Washington D. C., Sept. 26, in a new play, entitled "The Carpet Bagger," by Opie Read and Frank Pixley.

William Gillette opens his season Aug st 29 at the New York Empire theatre in "Two Much Johnson." "Secret Service" will be put on the following week. William H. Crane, Daniel Frohman

professional people from European shores Charles Emerson Cook, librettist of the

defunct "Walking Delegate," alias "The Koreans," and also of "The Chorus Girl," was in London at last reports.

Blanche Walsh will assume the Sardou characters made famous in recent years by Fanny Davenport in Melbourne Mac-Dowell's starring tour this season.

Alice Neilson begins her starring tour in Herbert and Smith's new opera, "The Fortune Teller," in New York in September. Her Boston engagement is in Feb-

Chicago is, to say the least, right up to date in a theatrical way. "The Heroes of '98" is the title of a new play which received its initial performance in that city

It is reported that Hall Caine is comi to America this fall to assist in the dramatization of his novel, "The Christian," in which Viola Allen makes her stell-

Louis Evans Shipman, who arranged Esmond" for E. H. Sothern, is now at work dramatizing Stevenson's "St. Ives"

which Richard Mansfield will control when

Stuart Robson opens his season the first week in Septemper at Wallack's theatre, New York, in Augustin Thomas' newest comedy, entitled "The Meddler." John E. Kellard is one of his company.

Charles Dickson and Henrietta Crosman will play the leading parts in Grant Stewarf's new comedy, "Mistakes Will happen," which opens at McVicker's Theatre, Chicago, the middle of next

The leading people engaged for the cast of Henry Guy Carlton's latest play, "The Cuckoo," are May Vokes, Helen Reimer, Frederick Bond, Edward Abeles, John Ward and Nita Allen.

Olga Nethersole's coming tour of the States will be under Marcus R. Mayer's direction. The principal feature of her repertoire will be Louis N. Parker's new play, "The Termagant," but she will also as Nora in Ibsen's "The Doll's House," and in a piece called "The Mutiny,"

F. Ziegfield, Jr. has retrned from Europe and begun rehersals for the French arcial comedy, 'La Tortue,'(The Turtle) which inaugurates the season at the Manhattan theatre New York, Sept 3. Such skilled players as Sadie Martinot, W. J., Ferguson, M. A. Kennedy, Henry Bergman and 'Aunt Louisa' Eldridge are in the

The long standing alliance of Mrs. James Brown Potter and Kyrle Bellow is about to be broken for a time at least. Mrs. Potter has been engaged as leading lady to play Miladi his version of . Three Musketeers' in the fall and Mr Bellow will be Charles Wyrdham's leading man in a new play by Louis N. Parker and Murray Carson.

Augustin D.ly has returned from Europe and it busy in New York preparing the two new musical plays he has secured for productoin this season. They are: The Runaway Girl' and 'The Greek Save,' and should they prove successful they will remain at Daly's theatre and Ada Rehan will play her winter engagment at the fifth Avenue theatre. Her chief new productions will be 'Madame Sans Gene' and 'The Merchant of Venice.

Melbourne MacDowell, recognizing the impossibility of his wife, Fanny Davenport, appearing on the stage this year, owing to the severe illness she is just passing through, has arranged to star during the coming season, supported by a pro minent actress, in one of Sardou's plays owned by Miss Davenport. The tour will open the last of September, under the mangement of Ben Stern.

Mary Tucker has been re-engaged with the Bennett & Moulton Co.

Ed. R. Salter and Lottie Williams were united in marriage Aug. 1, in Chicago, Ill., Judge Hall officiating. Mr. Salter will be on the executive staff of Broadhurst's "Why Smith Left Home" Co., and his wife will be a member of Davis & Keogh's "Heart of the Klondyke" Co.

Charles Coghlan has completed his new play and rumor has it that it is a dramatization of Dickens' "Tale of Two cities," and that he will appear as Sydney Carton. Mr. Coghlan will open his season with a revival of "The Royal Box," and the new play will follow that.

Hall Caine is making two versions of The Christian." The one in which Viola Allen will star makes Gloria the central figure and the other version, which Wilson Barrett will have, makes John Sterm the centre of interest.

Adolph Sonnenthal, the noted Viennesse actor, who is the doyen of the famous Hofburg theatre company, of the Austrian capital will come for a brief season next

Anna Held arrived in New York Tuesday on the Kaiser Wilhelm der Gross. She is under special contract to F. Ziegfeld, [Jr., at a salary said to be 30,000 francs a month. In January she will appear in a new comedy at the Vaudeville theatre, Paris.

Reading Character.

'I distrust that man at first sight,' said Tomkins, meaningly. Tomkins is one of the men who think they are born detect-ives 'Yes, sir, I would not trust that man with a saucepan-lid.' 'Hum,' said Yabsley who happened to know the man in question and held a very different opinion. 'And why not, may I ask?

In the first place, do you notice the stooping insinuating way in which he carries his shoulders? 'That's craft.'

'That's crait.'
,Oh!'
'In the second place you observe that he clutches his fists, as though he had a grip upon something that nothing would persuade him to loosen. That's cupidity.'
'Ah!'
'In the third place, do you see how furritively he glances from side to side?

There was a pause.
'I happen to know that man' said

absley.
'And I am right? demanded Tomkins,

triumphantly.

'No, you are wrong. He has just become proficient enough to go in the street with his bicycle. Nearly all bicycle riders have these signs.' ·Ah !

In Pheasant Company

One evening Sir Arthur Sullivan went to see Rubinstein at his house in London. The Russian composer asked his visitor to step out on to the balcony and smoke a cigarette. They sat down, twisted their cig-arettes, and puffed the blue clouds into the air. After a long pause Sullivan observ

'You are a great admirer of Beethoven presume ?

'Yes,' answered Rubinstein.

'And Wagner P'

'No,' was the reply. That was all. Not another word was poken. They rocked themselves in their

spoken. They rocked themselves in their chairs, and smoked away. After a long time Sullivan remarked:—

'I think it is time for me to be going.'
'Dont say so,' said Rubinstein. 'Stay a bit longer; it is so nice to talk to you. Sullivan remained, went on rocking himself and smoking into the small hours, when have length got up. and said. self and smoking into the small hours, when he at length got up and said:—
'I must really be off now; I think we have chatted long enough.'
Rubinstein drew out his watch, and shook his head in blank astonishment.
'Half-past two,' he said. 'Strange how quickly timd flies in pleasant company!'

Barbers of Importance.

The barber of India is a man of much mportance. He has no shop, and dees not selicit customers by signs or symbols. If the tourist in India observes closely the stream of life in the streets, he will new and then notice a man of quiet demeanour strolling along near the bazaars. carrying a small bag or rolled up bundle under his arm, apparently not very solicitous of the attentoin of the passers-by.

This is the Hindu barber, who visits certain families early every morning. He performs bleeding, cupping, and undertakes surgical operations. It is he who bores the girls' ears and noses for putting in rings. No religious rite can be perfom ed without the presence of the family barber. At the birth of a child the barber carries the good news to the relatives of the family. He plays an important part at a wedding, it being his duty to dress the groom. On the occasion of a funeral the barber shaves the heads of the living and of the dead.

There is a story told of a very talkative ady who met with a well-deserved rebnke at s social gathering not long ago. Her husband is a man of high standing in the world of science, but the lady regards him as a dreamer of impossible dreams. 'Do you know,' she remarked, 'that

genius aud imbecility are twin brothers? The world regards John as a genius. Now there are times when I believe him to be A painful silence followed, broken by a blunt old doctor who had overheard the

remark.
'Are we to understand, madam,' he said

'Are we to understand, madam,' he said 'that Professor Y, though your husband, is so lightly esteemed by you?'
'I say what I think,' she retorted. 'At times John is unmistakably an adiot.'
'Merely because he is your husband?'

'Oh very well, was the grim rejoiner.
'We will put it another way. He is your
husband because he is an ediot. Will
that do?'

It is said of a certain Royal Duke that he is not in the habit of spending twopence where a penny will do. On a wet afternoon he hailed a cab in Bond Street, and requested to be driven to Victoria Station. Arrived at that terminus, he handed the cabman a shilling. Then of course came the inevitable, "Ere, what's this? Can't you make it another tanner ?'

'Certainly not,' said the noble tare. 'Certainly not,' said the noble tare.
'And what is more, you came the wrong way. What made you go right round Hyde Park Corner and Grosvenor Place?'
The cabby saw that he had no chance, and chaffingly replied: 'Wot for?' 'Cos St. James's Park is closed—that's wot for?' 'Closed? St. James's Park closed? Why, haw's that?'
'Oh, they say as how the Dook dropped a threepenny-bit a-comin' across the park last night, and the park's closed till they find it?'

Laughter Str ely Probibited.

Some time sgo, at a Saturday night enertainment associated with a place of worship in a poor district in the Midlands, one of the lay-workers, an energetic, but not otherwise particular brillant individ-ual, was elected to the chair. It was his first experience of the dignity, and he determined to show that he was quite equal to it. His conduct was all that could be desired until, in the course af a humoro recitatian, the audience began to laugh.

'Silence' please,' called the chairman,
in a persuanive tone.

The recitation proceeded, and, as in the
case of Oliver Wendal Holmes's printer's

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boy, the laughter developed. This was to much far the chairman's dignity.

'Ladies and gentleman, I will have no laughing,' he pawied, 'and if this unseemly conduct continues I shall stop the proceedings.'

Six-year-old Tommie was sent by his eldest sister to the corner grocer's to buy a pound of sugar. After the proprietor of the shop had given the little lad his change

the engaged Tommie in conversation.

'Tommie,' said he, 'I understand there is a new member of your family ?'

'Yes sir,' replied the boy, 'I've got a little brother.'

Well, how do you like that, hey P' in 'Vell, how do you like that, hey I' in-quired the grocer.

'Don't like it at all,' said Tommie; 'rather have a little sister.'

'Then why don't you change him, Tom-

'Well, we would if we could, but I sup-

Tte Cheapest Gas in the World.

Widnes is in the proud position of selling the cheapest gas in the world, and loing it at considerable profit to the ratepayers. Last year Widnes held the orld's record for cheap gas, the prices world's record for cheap gas, the prices being 1s. 91. and 1s. 9d. per 1 000 cubic feet, that the make of gas sucreased from 181,900,000 cubic feet to 202,000,000 cubic feet; while the number of dodsumers increased from 4,322 to 4,884. After detraying the cost of the public lightning of the borough, £1,467 14s., the net profit on the gas undertaking was £2,073. From July 1st, the price of gas will be reduced to 1s. 41. and 1s. fd. per 1,000 cubic feet.

The largest locomotive in the world is the Giant, of French type, on the Mallet the Giant, of French type, on the Mallet compound articulated system, that was constructed by the Belgian State R illway Administration for the sharp gradients near Liege, having been shown at the Brussels Exhibition of last year. This engine, carried by six pairs of wheels, weighs in running order 108,000 kilos, equal to 106 tons, which weight is entirely utilized for adhesion; but the zarangement is such that each pair of wheels only loads the rails with 18,000 kilos equal to 1734 tons.

Traffic At London Bridge.

It is computed that about 200,000 pedesrians and 20,000 vehicles cross London Bridge every day. Each leaves behind a little shoe leather or a little iron-just a t ifle. But when litter and dust are added to these minute losses the whole fills between three and four carts. The most surprising fact of all, however, is that the incessant traffic across the bridge reduces to power about twenty-five cubic yards of

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PROGRESS.

PROGRESS PRINTING AND PUB. LISHING COMPANY, LIMITED.

rogress is a Sixteen Page Paper, published every Saturday, from its new quarters, 29 to 81 Canterbure street, St. John, N. B. by the PROGRESS PRINTING AND PUBLISHING COM-PANY (Limited.) W. T. H. FENETY, Managing Director. Subscription price is Two Dollars per annum, in advance.

ST. JOHN N. B SATURDAY, AUG 2 11h.

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

THAT POLICE FUND.

The reference was made a few weeks ago to the fund raised by the policemen some time ago was not an idle one. The men upon the force—especially those who were active in matter wish to know where the money is, how much the principal and interest amount to and then some plan may be formulated for the disposition of If the money is deposited in the name of the chief that gentleman should tell the men how much there is of it and in what bank it is. If it is held by trustees than they should make a report. Silence upon such a matter is liable to lead to suspicion should be an explanation. More than that the public are interested. Some subscribed to the fund direct, others helped to increase it by a generous purchase of tickets that were not required. It is due to the public that there should be some report.

ONE KIND OF INDEPENDENCE.

The independent man is not the pleasantest of God's creatures. You admire him perhaps because you are fain to admire what is atrong, and he certainly is that; but you do not love nim. He is a man who neither invites nor gives much sympathy; he will not enter into your heart. and he will not allow you to inter into his. His independence is shown in his solitariness It is not that he is a Sybarite. On the contrary he is very much of the world but he uses the world merely for his own ends. His gospel is that Number One is the most important person in the world, and that all things are to be made to work together for his good. To do him justice he quite expects you to hold the same views, for he neither counts on your support nor language of Ald. CHRISTIE is an evidence in a fine residence on Hollis street desires it. He will use you when he requires your help, but it will be compulsory, not voluntary, service that you give him. Sufficient unto himself, he, more than most men, rises superior to circumstances

The difference between the independent and the dependent man is this-the dependent man recognises the existence of a corporate society, whether the small fam'ly or the large state, and he regulates his movements so that he shall not strike a jarring note in this society. If not his bsother's keeper, he at least sees in himself his brother's colleague, and he will preface an act by the inquiry whether it is one that his duty to his brother will or will not allow. He recognises an obligation to his father and mother and sees that there are times when he must sacrifice his own ends to the convenience of those with whom he associates. The independent man has a different code of existence. He wants a thing, and that is enough. A father cannot be allowed to be an obstacle to the attainment of an ambition, but must, if necessary, be sacrificed at once. Filial sentiments are pretty and, under certain conditions, natural, but they are only sentiments-intangible, unreal son of the firm of Knox & Thompson things, which cannot so much as be considered where personal advancement is at stake. The independent man will not, as he will put it, see his prospects ruined because his father is possessed of crotchets He will merely bid him "Good-bye" and go his way alone. In the same way friends are to be lightly brushed aside when they become obstacles. There is no heartwrench in parting with them, because they have always been so lightly esteemed in comparison with the central idea of advancement. Friendship is a utilitarian thing, and if it fails in its usefulness it becomes at once valueless and to be disregarded.

The independent man desires your acquaintanceship because you are able to introduce him to some one it is necessary for him to know. So he uses you, and then thanks you, raises his hat, and passess on, taking care to repay your services so that he shall not be under an obligation. It is not to be supposed that the independent man is literally independent in the sense that he achieves all his ends single-handed. His art lies rather in organization, and in the adaptation of means to ends. He will not beg for any man's services; but he will of this paper who have a little spare time. just take them and use them with the same

ism, the independent men is determined to "get there," and he quietly and naturally makes use of whatsoever person or will help him to "get there." It seems, then, that the independent man

very dependent, after all. Well, so he is in a sense—in his instruments. He cannot wash without water, os cook without fire, or live without food. And he cannot attain certain ends without another pair of ands, another pair of eyes, or another in his making bricks without straw, but in the fact that he will get the straw, be it flesh or money, without direct recognizable assistance from others. If will find that your waiting will be a long one; but, if you are sufficiently observant, you will find one day that you have helped him almost unconsciously. Moreover, his prevailing characteristic is not that of pressing other hands into his service, but that of disregarding the interests —and shall we say the rights?—of other people in his own advancement. To put it roughly, he eliminates sentiment from his programme of lite. He of course recognises legal obligations, and those of well-defined etiquette. He would not willingly do an impolite act which would afford a reason for condemnation. But on more delicate and misconstruction and it is as much ethical points he is an unblushing egotist, due to the chief as to his men that there and it would not occur to him to make a sacrifice because it would be to your advantage. He is a packet of selfishnessselfishness regulated by certain insistent social rules. In brief, independence in the sense in which we are regarding it may be taken as being almost syonymous with egotism, dependence with altruism

> helped the United States fight against the Spaniards went from Canada. One of them came back the other day in her coffin -Miss Phinney of Richibucto-the first victim of the Red Cross Society while on duty. Her afflicted relatives have the con- been in their possession. solation of knowing that she died at her post while ministering to the sufferings of her fellow creatures.

Recorder SKINNER says that the council ceased to be a council when Mayor SEARS left the chair. The decision is, no doubt, correct but it does not excuse the mayor however, for vacating his post. To allow himself to be driven out of the chair by the has since the assignment resided exhibited.

The law and order league does not seem to have been such a necessity after all. The date for the meeting has come and gone and citizens proceed as usual undisturbed and unarrested.

Why a well dressed and apparently well to do gentleman should cast himself from the rock at the falls into their swirling and fatal waters may always remain a mystery, for there is not one chance in a hundred that his body will be recovered. Nobody knew him he did not seem to know anybody. There is no resident of the city reported as missing so the interence is that some tourist has found that life was wearisome and the whirlpools of the falls too attractive to resist. It they possess such an element, visitors in the future will please be careful because, while the people here wish one of the chief scenic attractions of the city to be a sight for tourists they have no desire to see it used as a grave pool.

Since the above was written Mr. Thomp-Princess St., is reported missing.

Grateful for the Fog.

Dr. A. C. Smith of Everett, Mass., Eugene McCarthy of Boston and George Lowry are seeking comfort and recreation in this cool and moist climate. They have had so much sunshine in Boston that they are so grateful for our fog as the grass is for its dew. No one will deny them all they can take of it for St. John people are getting tired of it and somewhat weary of excusing it on the ground that it comes in to clean the tan off the cheeks of the tourists before they return home. Mr. Lowry and Mr. McCarthy are old St. John boys and they can give lots of welcome news of former associates who are now in the land of Uncle Sam. Dr. Smith has never been here before and he is compelled to return home tonight. During his brief stay he spent a day at Loch Lomond and saw a part of the river St. John beside making a host of friends.

Free-No Money Required. The Gem Novelty Co. of Toronto, Ont., are offering great inducements to readers They are a reliable firm and have earned complacency and feeling of justification as the reputation of doing exactly as they

MR. FORSYTH IS WANTED, | making an explanation to the court, and A BANKRUPT WHO HAS LIVED IN

Since He Falled to Pay His Creditors—Now the Latter are After Bim and Bis Lawyers With a Sharp Stick—Fratures of a Curious Case in the City of Halifax.

HALIFAX, August 16.-Where is George Forsyth? That is the question that is agitating his many creditors in this city. head. His independence does not consist as they are particularly anxious at the had to do it, or put up with the conse while others are loath to believe this. It this week the creditors obtained as you wait for him to say, "Help me," you was stated that he had gone on a visit to to bring Mr. Forsyth into court and Sheriff since the statement was given out, this much wanted individual was seen late one evening last week at one of the prominent ho'els on Hollis street. Forsyth some years ago carried on a successful wholesale grocery establishment on a large scale, and he also dealt somewhat extensively in gold mines, and other money making advantures. Every one in this city thought that he was a prosperous business man, and worth considerable money. A surprise came one day however, and it was on the 25th of July in 1892 when the bubble burst. His many creditors were startled on this bright summer's morning by the ass'gumant of Mr. Forsyth to W. J. DeBlois. It fell like a thunder-bolt upon the ears of some of his many creditors to whom large sums of money were due, and then they set about to ascertain the cause of all the trouble. For the past six years they have been try; ing to find out what caused this financis crash, but up to the present time they have been unable to ascertain anything definite about it. After the matter had quieted down somewhat, the books of the firm were sold at auction, and were purchased by the law firm of Lyons & Tobin for something like the sum of \$100, and they have since

There were many thousands of dollars on the books, and some say that the purchasers made a big thing out of the speculation, but more reliable informants claim that the firm has not collected one dollar. The books were bought for a secret purpose they claim and that is the reason that no steps have been taken to collect any of the many accounts. Mr. Forsyth of weakness that he had better not have exhibited. which is elegantly furnished, and he has enjoyed all the comforts of life. Some of the creditors did not understand how this all could be done by a bankrupt, and as they were always suspicious of the assignment they thought that it would be well to have the matter ventilat ed through the courts, so with this end in view they set to work to fathom out the mystery. The creditors who started in on this undertaking were Messrs Boak and Bennett, and Charles Smith of Sambro. Their first move was to employ legal genmen to fight their cause, and though the city is filled with legal lights, it was a somewhat difficult matter for them to obtain counsel. It seemed strange that so many of the leading lawyers were mixed up in the case. Either Mr. Forsyth or some one representing him retained half a dozen of the leading lawyers in this city to watch his interests in the various moves, and it is said that something like \$2,000 was spent as retainers. When the other law firms that were consulted by the creditors learned of this array of legal talent they were somewhat dubious about taking a and in the matter, as they knew it was going to be an up hill fight. The credtors mentioned however retained a firm of young baristers, and with my years experience they had the pluck to tace the odds, and from what has transpired recently, it looks as if they were going to come out on top. The creditors above mentioned have tried hard to effect a settlement with the assignee but they were unsuccessful. Their solicitors took the matter into court and some weeks ago the law firm that purchased the books were ordered by one of the judges of the Supreme court to produce the books for examination. The firm in question paid not the slightest heed to the judge's command. the slightest heed to the judge's command, so last week a climax was reached when the same judge again issued an order to have the books produced, and also for the appearance of the members of the firm and the clerks in the office.

The papers were issued on Wednesday last. and the matter was set down for a hearing in court on Friday. The purchasers of the books began to realize then that justice was not to be tampered with and the commands of the judge ignored, so on Thursday they were kept very busy in looking up the creditors and their solicitors to try and make a settlement of the matter out of the court. This they positively declined to do, and the matter came up in court on he would the stepping stones across a sgree. See their advertisement on the Friday. The members of the law firm brook. In short, to employ a vulgar- eighth page. were there, and so were the books. After

submitting the books for examination, the judge gave them a very severe lecture. He said it was all right this time, but not to do it again, so they thus go out of being committed for contempt of court very easily. The costs of the motion were somewhere in the vicinity of \$200, and this was the reason that the firm were so anxious to have it settled before it got into court. It was a big knuckle down for them, but they present time, especially if he is within the jurisdiction of the province to learn his whereabouts. Some say he has gone away Mr. Dr. Blois. During the early part of Germany to see some of his relatives, but Archibald, armed with the authority, mado a search of Mr. Forsyth's premises but he was nowhere to be found. The general impression is that things are badly mixed, and it will be some time before they are properly straightened out. Some of the creditors claim some person has made

a lot of money out of the transaction, and those who are now pressing their claims are determined to ferret the matter to the bottom and are sparing no expense in doing so. Mr. Forsyth has not yet turned up, but when he does some interesting developments will surely follow.

An Exhibition Query

To THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS:—Canyou give me some idea of who the active directors of our Exhibition association are? I have understood that Mesers. Alvx. Macau ay, D. W. McCormick, and Messrs. Altx. Macau'ay, D. W. McCormick, and A. O. Skinner-gentlemen who interested themselves very much in the success of the show last and previous years are not assisting the management this year. Can you tell me who has taken their place? Also if Mr. W. W. Hubbard is enraged again?

AN OLD EXHIBITOR.

Moneton, Aug. 16, 1898.

The term "active directors" would limit

the last considerably. The president, Mr. Pitfield, is very active and Mr. James Reynolds always takes a considerable in terest in the show, but the burden of the work of course falls on the secretary and manager Mr. Charles A. Everett who gets \$1,200 for his services in connection with the exhibition. His salary was raised \$200 this year. Mr. Hubbard is acting partly in the capacity of an exhibition representative.—[Ed. Progress.

The Date of Renforth's Death. To The Editor of Progress:—Can you tell me the year, day and date of that race of the Paris Crew in which Renforth died and oblige.

ONE INTERESTED.
FREDERICTOR, August 15th, 1898. That race was rowed on the Kennebecasis on Wednesday, August 23, 1871.—[ED.

(CONTINUED FROM EIGHTH PAGE.) Miss C. W. McKay of Houlton is among summer visitors at Windsor Hall.

Mrs. J. E. Edwards and daughter Miss Kitty, have returned from a pleasant outing at the Bay

PROGRESS.

onths visit to her parents at St. John.

Mrs. Henry Jewett, wife of Dr. Jewett of Provid-

Mrs. Henry Jewett, wife of Dr. Jewett of Providence Rhode Island, and daughter are visiting Mrs. Jewett's parents Mr. and Mrs. John Wiley.

The Misse: Bessie and Audrey Blair, daughters of the Minister of Railways have arrived in the city and are staying with their sister Mrs. R. Randolph. Prof. Bristowe has returned from his vocation trip to St. Andrews and points in Nova Scotia.

Miss Carr of Woodstock, is visiting friends in the city.

ome. Mrs. White of St. John is visiting her father Mr. Mrs. Charles Burpee of Sheffield has been spend-ing a few days here the guest of Miss Martha

Mrs. Wm. Matherson of Waltham Mass is here visiting friends.

Mrs. Agnew of St. John is here for a few days.

Mrs. Allen Block has gone to Eastport to visit

CMOGET.

Aug. 18.—Mrs. R. A. Borden's numerous friends heard with very deep regret last week of the sad death by drewning at New York for her sad death by drewning at New York for her nephew, Mr. Ernest Roach, son of Mr. Richard Roach of St. John. Mrs. Borden, who is spending the summer at Shediac Cape passed through Monoton on Friday on her way to Sussex where the interment took

place. Miss Myrtle Fullerton of Point de Bute is spend

ing a few days in town the guest of Miss Lodge a Central Methodist parsonage. Miss Stenhouse, daughter of Mr. James Sten

ial parsonage.
Miss Harris, daughter of Mr. C. P. Harris, who Miss Harris, daughter of Mr. C. P. Harris, who has been at school in Brighton, England, for the past year, returned home last evening. Mrs. James Mulhall of Vancouver, is visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. John Sutton of Bonaccord street. Mrs. Mulhall is accompanied by her two

children.

The many friends of Mr. James McAllister will be glad to hear that he has almost completely recovered from his recent illness.

Miss McMillan of Providence, Rhode Island, is

spending a few weeks in town the guest of her aunt Mrs. Z. Lockhart, of Botsford street. Mrs. Z. Lockhart, of Botsford street.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Marr of Markham, Onto, who Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Marr of Markham, Ont., who have been sdending some ten days in the city visiting Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Marr left town on Monday, for Halffar, where they intend visiting Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Marr. They were secompanied by Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Marr of this city.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Oulton are being congratulated upon the arrival of a little daughter at their home.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter S. Archibald of Boston who

Economy

The Royal Baking Powder is more economical than cream of tartar and soda for raising biscuit, bread and cake. First, because of its great leavening strength, which makes it go farther; second, because its work is evenly perfect, so that no good materials are wasted: third. because it makes food that is more nutritious and wholesome. economizing health.

Government Analyst Valade of Ontario says that Royal Baking Powder should be used in every household.

have been visiting Mrs. Z. Lockhart of Botsford street, left yesterday for St. John where they take the boat for Boston. Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Mitchell left town yes-

Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Mitchell left town yesterday morning for Cape Breton, where they intend spending a few weeks' holidays.

Mrs. John Campbell is spending a few weeks at St. Andrews visiting friends.

Mrs. and Miss Basten of Newark, N. J. are spending a few days in town the guests of Mrs. Basten's sister Mrs. William Brown of Archibald Streat.

Mr. William Lyons brother of Mr. John Lyons

Mr. William Lyons brother of Mr. John Lyons of this city and a member of the well known law firm of Lyons and Tobin of Hall'ax paid a short visit to Moneton last week.

Mrs. A. E. Trites, of Salisbury is visiting her sister Mrs. C. S. McCarthy of Weldon Street.

Rev N. B. Hinson, accompained by Mrs. Hinson and her mother Mrs. Wadsworth of Montreal left town on Friday for P. E. Island to spend a week!

Mrs. C. D. Thomsen and children left on Thursday for P. E. Island to spend sweeks with relatives.

Miss Nina McSweeney who has been spinding the past few weeks with friends in Nova Scotia, returned home last week.

Mrs. I. G. Phelan of Spring'ill, is the guest of her parents Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Marr of Botsford street.

Mrs. J. J. Walker and family who have been

Point Tupper, C. B., where she inte ome weeks.

Miss Christina White returned last week from

Miss Christina White returned last week from Amherst where she has been visiting friends.

Mrs. Lyman of Boston who has been visiting her sister Mrs. H. A. Peters of St. George street for the past few weeks delighted the congregation of St. George's church on Sunday evening with her delighted rendering of "There is a Green Hill Far Away" given as an offertory solo. Mrs. Lyman has a beautiful voice, and is most generous in using it for all good objects.

Mrs. Dysdale gave a very pleasant to a on Tuesday for Mrs Rutherford of Halifax; among the ladies present were Mrs. Lawson, Mrs. Clarence Dimock Mrs. Duncamp Halifax Mrs. and Miss Christie Miss Nagles Miss Dermody New York Mrs. Kinnear. Miss Hind, Mrs. Norman Diemock. Prof. Kierstead accompained by Mrs. Kierstead mrs. Kinnear. Miss Hind, Mrs. Norman Dicmock.
Prot. Kierstead accompained by Mrs. Kierstead
spent sunday with Misses Bennett. Prot. Kierstead
preached at the morning and evening service in the
Baptist Church to a large and appreciative congregatiou.

There are to be two marriages in the near feature; Mr. Dermody of New York who has been visiting through Nova Scotia spent a few days here with Mr and Mrs. Clarence Dimock; his daughter Miss Mon Dermody accompanies him.

Mrs. Walsh of New York who has spent several

aris. Waish of New 10th who has apent several summers at Clifton is again with us being one of the late arrivals at Fairfield.

The methodist Sunday school picnic was held at Princes Lodge; a large number outside the Sunday school availed themselves of the chance of the day's

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Blanchard have returned

rom a pleasant trip round the south shore.

Mrs. Geo. Geldert is visiting with friends in Yar-Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Fraser of Halifax were in

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Fraser of Halifax were in town for a day or two this week.

Miss Alice Lawson has returned from Bedford where she has been for the past few weeks.

Mr. B. Smith was in Halifax last week.

Mr. B. J. Torey who has been in Windsor for some time, returned to her home in Freeport, Ill., on Wednesday. She was accompanied by her brother Mr. C. Bennett Shaw.

Mrs. W. D. Sutherland and family are spending a week with Prof. and Mrs. Butler at Blomidon.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Dimock and daughter are summering at Kingsport.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis summering at Kingsport. Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Black of Halifax are in town

or a short visit.

Miss Harding who has been here for a few days, returned to Digby vesterday. We Only Want you to Iry na.

Since our new co'lar shaper has be put in, no possible chance for a collar to crack. Ungar's Laundry & Dye Works.



There is a dearth of society news as is usual at this season, when so many hospitable hostesses are out of town; and social events are confined wholly to small picnics, drives, etc Next week tilere is to be a dance—the first for a long time. It is to be given by the boys of the Davenport school and will be chaperoned by Mrs. George Jones and Mrs. E. T. Sturdee. Messrs. Rogers and Furiong are the energetic committee and are making every effort to have the affair a great success.

Miss Helen Furiong leaves Monday evening for Boston to resume her violin studies under Charles Lotfler.

The bleycle run to Duck cove which was post-

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een Bay

1100

Lother.

The bicycle run to Duck cove which was postponed from the first of the week took place on
Thursday evening; the old idea that postponed
events of this kind lose in pleasure and interest fell Anirsoay evening; the old loss in pleasure and interest fell very flat in this case at least, for the affair was most erjoyable. Mr. Jack's grounds were beautifully lighted for the occasion with torches and chinese lanterns; the dancers found the new pavillion in excellent order, and the cool breezes from the sea made dancing a pleasure. Throughout the evening refreshment were served and the merry cyclists returned to the city about moonlight.

Miss Maude March is visiting Miss Pauline Biedermann at Chatsworth Farm, River Bank.

Miss Maude Stilwell who has been spending her vacation in Kertrille and Bear River, N. S., returned home on Monday.

Miss E oma tioddard has been spending a few days at Red Head as the guest of Mrs. Thos. Perknis.

Miss Ida Alexander spent a few hours in the city

Miss Ida Alexander spent a few hours in the city on Friday on her way from Boston to visit friends in Springbill and other parts of Nova Scotia.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Hatt and son came down last Saturday from Maryaville to their pretty summer residence at the Bay shore.

Rev. Mr. Lucas returned last week from his European trip and is being warmly greeted by his numerous friends.

Mr. Fred Lawrent of Palenthale.

Mr. Fred LaForest of Edmunston has been

Mr. Fred LaForest of Edmunston has been spending a little while in the city lately.
Mr. Stanley Emerson is home from Quebec after an attendance of five weeks at the Artillery school.
Miss Rachel Gordon of Arlington, Mass., who has been visiting friends in Newcastle for the last week returned to her home on Tuesday. She spent a day the city an route. in the city en route.

Miss Holder, organist in the Portland street methodist church is back from her holidays which were pleasantly spent with friends and has resumed

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Hendershot and Mr. G. M. Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Hendershot and Mr. G. M. Jordan left last weik for a visit to Magog Que.
Mr. and Mrs George McAvity's guest, Mr. George Armstrong has returned to New York, having enjoyed his stay here very much.
Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Smith of this city are travelling on the continent, and letters to friends here tell of an expecially delightful trin.

of an especially delightful trip.

Mr. James Girvan is visiting his former home here after an absence of fitteen years.

Mrs. Gordon has returned to Jardineville. Kent Co., after a pleasant visit to her sister Mrs. H. H.

Co., sher a pleasant visit to her sister Mrs. H. H. Picket of King St., east.

Mr. G. R. Irvine returned to Boston Monday, after a visit of some weeks to friends here.

Miss McGarrigle of the West end has returned after a visit to Amherst, N. S., friends.

Miss Lantalum and Miss Lunney who have been visiting.

Miss Lantalum and Miss Lunney who have been visiting Boston, returned home this week. Mr. Perley Lunney is also back from a two months trip through the New England states.

Miss Mabel Smith of Douglas avenue is this week being entertained by Mrs. (Senator) Temple at the latters summer residence in St. Andrews.

Miss Cullinan of Stanley street is spending a short hollday in Capitain County.

Miss Culinan of Stanley street is spending a short holiday in Carleton County.

Friends of Mr. Archie MacRae will be pleased to hear that he has secured the degree of doctor of Philosophy from the university of Jena, Germany.

Mr. B. B. Smith of the inland revenue depart-ment spent Monday here returning to the border city on Thanday. city on Tuesday.

Mr. H. H. Pickett spent the first of the week in

Woodstock.
Mr. and Mrs. Walter Higgins and little daughter left the first of the week on a visit to New York Mr. A. B. MacLean and Miss MacLean spent a few days at Bar Harbor before proceeding to Bos-

Miss Jones daughter of Mr. E. C. Jones this city, and Miss Ada Purdy are being entertained by Mayor and Mrs. J. A. Black of Halifax. Misses

Mr. Lawson Manager of the Bank of B. N. A. New York, Mrs. Lawson and family are guests of

Now York, Mrs. Lawson and family are guests of Mr. Simeon Jones.

The Countess de Bury returned the first of the week from Europe, whither she accompanied her son Lieut. de Bury a few months ago, and was present at his marriage in London.

Mr. Thomas Camichael, a former St, John boy, but now of Boston is spending a two weeks twacation at his home here.

Miss Ben Oilel who has been visiting here for a week or two and incidentally delivering lectures on

week or two and incidentally delivering lectures on Oriental life left the first of the week for a visit to

Old Orchard Beach.

Mr. H. A. Powell M. P., of Sackville was in the city for a day or two the first of the week.

Rev. W. A. Holdbrook who has been quite ill for several weeks is improving rapidly and will in all probability take part in the service at Trinity church Sunday.

Mrs. Robert Snider of this city was in Moncton last week with her sister Mrs. J. S. Marnie, Bonna cord Street.

ord Street.

Hon. R. J. Ritchie, Mrs. Ritchie and Mr. Ed-mund Ritchie, enjoyed an outing recently at Camp

mund Ritchie, enjoyed an outing recently at Camp
Jabilee, Liucoln.
Mr. John Eiston visited St. John recently after
an absence of twenty years.
Miss Emma Goddard and Miss Grace Smith entertained a small party of friends at a delicious
little supper at "The Shanty," Bay Shore, last
Thursday evening. Among those present were,
Miss Crawford, Miss Mabel Slipp, Miss Wilson,
Mr. Walter Geddard, Mr. Jack Cochrane, Mr.

Dave Kennedy, Mr. Albert Shaw, Miss Smith, Mrs. Campbell, Mr. Roland Carter, Ar. J. M. Edmunds, Mr Roden, Miss Alice Lacchler. The party returned to the city quite early in the evening, and at the residence of the hostesses the time until midnight was pleasantly spent in music and other pastures.

mes. I. MacGregor Grant and Miss Grant left on Funrsday morning for Digby and are staying at Capt. De-Balinhards. Mr. Wildam J. Small and Mr. John F. Neal.

iter a pleasant visit here and a week spent in lova Scotia returned a few days ago to their homes

in Malden, Mass.

Mr. F. H. Crysler, Mrs. Crysler, Miss Crysler and Miss Fitzpatrick, of Ottaws, spent a day or two lately in St. John.

Mrs. P. J. Gleason left Halifax the first of the week in the Beta for Jamaica to John her husb and.

Lady Tilley left this week for St. Andrews where she will spend the balance of the summer.

Mr. F. S. Scammell of Boston is home on a visit to his parents Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Scammell, Lancaster.

coaster.

Mrs. Robert F. Clancy is spending the summer in bussex, and is enjoying a very pleasant time.

Mr. T. C. Alten of the capital spent a short time in the city the first of the week.

Judge Palmer is home from a fortnight's stay at Evandale.

Mr. William Brown of Indiantown is spending a little while in Gagetown for the benefit of his health which has not been in quite satisfactory condition of late.

Mr. C. B. Burns, private secretary of Hon. W. S. Fielding arrived in the city from Ottawa last week, Mr. Ernest Turnbull is in Fredericton visiting his

Mr. Ernest Turnbull is in Fredericton visiting his parents at Elmerott.

Miss Holden, daughter of Dr. Holden, is this week the guest of her aunt Mrs. T. C. Allen at the Poplars, Fredericton.

Mrs. and the Misses Bridges have returned to the capital from a delightful outing to the Bay shore.

Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Morrison and children of Fredericton spent the past week in the city.

Mrs. James I. Fellow's guests have returned to Fredericton. The party included Mr. and Mrs. Otty Crookshank, and daughter Miss Emma Crookshank.

Mrs. Fellows did not go to Germany as was stated Crookshank, and daughter thiss Limma Crookshahk.

Mrs. Fellows did not go to Germany as was stated
a lew weeks ago. Just before the steamer sailed she a iew weeks ago. Just before the steamer sailed she received a cable message announcing an improvement in her daughter's condition and since then word has been received of her rapid recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Belyea have been smong the nunerous city people who have visited the capital during the week.

Mr. and Mrs. John V. Ellis have returned from a brief stay in Frederiction and vicinity.

Mrs. R. C. McCready of the celestial is entertaining Miss Thomson and Miss Livingston of St. John for a week or two.

Miss Hazel Edgecombe is staying with her aunt Mrs. Finley this week.

Miss Hazel Edgecombe is staying with her aunt Mrs. Finley this week. Mrs. C. W. Hope Grant is visiting her sister, Mrs. Grantham at the latter's summer residence, Lake Annie N. S. Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Palmer are summering in Hampton, and are staying with Mr. and Mrs. Wm.

Mrs. ct. R. Pugsley and the Misses Pugsley have returned from a stay of several weeks at Linden Heights, Hampton.

returned from a stay of several weeks at Linden Heights, Hampton.

Says the St. Andrews Beacon of Wednesday last: "Mrs. Evans, who has been a welcome guest at Mr. Evans, who has been a welcome guest at Mr. But Mrs. Mr. Cockburn's for several weeks will return to Vancouver on the 24th Inst. Mrs. L. B. Knight of St. John will go west with her when she goes."

Mr. L. C. McNutt, editor of the Fredericton Gerald, drove through to St. John from St. Andrews on Wednesday and took the river steamer for his home in the celestial city. His family took Wednesday's train. They had a delishitul stay in St. Audrews, and Mrs. VcNutt's health has been greatly improved thereby.

Miss Short of Boston, Miss Caird and Miss Patterson of this city went to St. Andrews on Friday to spend a week or two in that charming resort. Miss Murdoch is visiting Richibucto as the guest of Miss Jossie McFarlane.

Miss Violet Hastings of the North End left this week for a visit to friends in Digby.

Miss Elizabeth Hunter of Boston is here on a visit to her sister after. D. 6. Toole.

Miss Margaret Barnes has returned from Moncton where she had been spending a lew weeks.

Messrs. Aubrey and Roy Burnham sons of Mr. S. L. T. Burnham formerly of this city but now of Manchester N. H.spent a day or two here this week, going to Fredericton later in the week.

Miss Ada Miles visited Fredericton for a short time lately.

Mrs. George U. Hay of this city who has been

time lately.

Mrs. George U. Hay of this city who has been visiting Miss Patterson of Truro, went this week to

Digby for a short visit Miss Mary McCullouh ls visiting Mrs. P. A.

Miss Jean Crandall and Mr. Roy Dixon of this

miss sean Crandall and Mr. Roy Dixen of this city are among quite a large party which Professor and Mrs. Wortman of Digby are entertaining at their Camps, at Long Island near Wolfville N. S. Miss Eaton is the guest of Mrs. D. A. Huntly at the latters pretty home in Parrsboro. N. S. Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Wakeling have been guests of Mrs. Hammond fit Hampton lately.

Mayor and Mrs. J. A. Black of Halifax. Miss es Jones and Purdy made the trip from Digby to Halifax on their wheels.

Rev. Louis Guertin C. S. C. of St. Joseph's university Memnramocok who has been taking a course of science in Harvard was in the city, for a day or two lately.

3 Mrs. Annie K'ng went to Calais this week to visit her iriend Mrs. A. E. Neill.

Miss Mand Cline and Miss Emma Wilson are in St. Stephen as guests of Mr. and Mrs. Mallory, sa delightful picnic was given for their entertainment by border city riends at Porters Mills on Tuesday afternoop.

afternoon.

Miss Margaret Holstead arrived from Moncton this week for a few weeks stay with her friends in this city.

Mrs. Rankin Bedell is visiting Woodstock rela

Mrs. Rankin Bedell is visiting Woodstock relatives for a few days.

Mr. James McRobble spent Sunday with friends in Anagance.

Mr. and Mrs. Ezekiel Dunfield are this week entertaining Rev. G. A. Hartiley of this city at their home in Anagance.

Among the St. John people summering in Hampton are Judge McLeod. Mr. and Mrs. G Wetmore Merritt, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Peters and family and Miss Fannie de Forrest, The party are staying at Mrs. Barnes, Linden Heights.

Mrs. James Thomas and Mrs. May are guests of Mrs. Arthur B Smith of Hampton this week.

Miss Austin is spanding a little while in Hampton and at present is the guest of Mrs. E. L. Whit taker.

taker.

Mr. George K. Frost has returned from a few weeks holiday spent with his parents in Hampton.

The Misses King who are guests of Miss Woodbridge of Fredericton were entertained at a delightful dance in their honor by their hostess this

week.
Mrs. Forbes wife of Judge Forbes and Miss Homer were visitors to the capital this week.
Rev. W. Waterbury of New York spent part of
this week in the city.
Miss Nors Beckwith of Portland Maine is visiting friends in the West end for a week or two before
geing to Fredericton for the rest of the summer.
One of the pleasantest at homes held at Rothesay

this season was that given by Mrs. L. J. Almon last Saturday afternoon and at which quite a number of city [people [as well as most of the tummer residents were present. During the afternoon some interesting bicycle sports were held and entered into with a great deal of enjoyment by the guests. The sports were managed in a ms interesting manner and as near as can be described were as follows: Rings were suspended from a line and the collection and the collection of the state of the collection of the state of the collection of the state of the st

man's.

Quite a large number of city people went to
Hampton last Saturday after ioon to attend areception given by Mrs. H. D. McLeod, which proved
most enjoyable. Many Bothesay residents also
place occasion with their presence.

Mr. and Mrs. Theo Cushing entersined a party of
felands last Taesday swenter at their aummer bone.

Mr. ond Mrs. Theo Cushing entersined a party of friends last Tuesday evening at their summer home Unic n Point. The house and grounds were lighted by electric lights and the Fairville Band discoursed music on the lawn. Delicious refreshments, ices, etc., were served during the evening it to the guest among whom were Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Cushing, of Pittsburg. Pa; Miss Dye, of Indianapolis, Mrs. Alison Scammell, of New York. Mr. and Mrs. Als. Wilson and Mr. and Mrs. R. Keltie Jones. Mrs. George Murray, Mrs. McCormick and Mrs. James Hamilton were guests at Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Jones at Acacia Cove, Westfield for a few days. The family of Rev. J. Parkinson arrived in Calleton Tuesday to take up their residence.

ton Tuesday to take up their residence.

Mr. and Mrs. Irvin are in Yarmouth, where the yare being entertained by Mr. and Mrs. B. McLul

Mr. Jack Vail arrived from Boston this week on s visit to friends in the city, and at various po

Dr. and Mrs. J. B. Bogart arrived in the city this week from Brooklyn N. Y. and will spend a little while here.

Mr. Alex. Grant, formerly a member of the Nova Scotia legislature, and Mrs. Grant of Stellarton N.
S. are visiting their daughter Mrs. Ross of Carleton
Mr. Eugene McCarthy a former cauzen of this
city is here on a visit to his old home. Mr. W. A.
Nickerson is another old St. John boy who likes to
look in upon his friends annually and be cheered by
the warm greetings he is always aure of receiving
from them. from them.

The following account of the Robertson-Hooper wedding which took place at Kingston last week is much more extensive and thorough that any that has yet appeared and will be read with interest. It is

The following account of the Robertson-Hooper wedding which took place at Kingston last week is much more extensive and thorough that any that has yet appeared and will be read with interest. It is from the Metropolits, a bright journal published every Saturday in Montreal "On Wednesday moraing August 10th, a pretty home wedding was to ebrattd at the residence of Mis. Cavalier Hooper, Earl Street, Kingston, when her youngest dauguster Miss Josephine A. Hooper, B. A; was united in matrimony to Mr. James F. Robertson, of St. John N. B.

The efficating clergyman was Rev. J. K. Mac-Merme, rector of St. James' Church, Kingston, assisted by Rev. O. W. Howard, principal of Rothessay College. Rothessay, N. B. The bride's gown was white silk organdie, and her veil was crewned with the regular wreath of orange blossoms, and caught together by a handsome diamond cresent, the gift of the groom. She carried an exc. isite borquet of white roies, and looked very sweet and grace foll as she entered the drawning room escorted by her brether, Mr. Richard G. Hooper, to whom was a signed the duty of giving the bride away.

The groom was supported by Mr. Oliver Hooper, and the bridesmaids were Miss Cynthia A. Hooper and Miss Helen D. Yates, the former gowned in mauve and white batiste, trimmed with ruched chiffon, and mauve sath nessh, with shower bouquet of mauve sweet peas and maiden-hair ferns; and the batter in a pale yellow silk organdie, trimmed with rows of valenciennes lace and insertion, and worn over a white taffeta silp. A yellow rose in her hair, and a shower bouquet of the same in br hand completed the toilet of the second bridesmaid. The four little maids of honor in dainty white muslin frocks, were Misses Ruth Catherall, of Doluth; Helen Bethel, of Pembroke; Mary Vroomam, of Yarker, and Dorothy Hooper of Kingston, nieces of the bride.

the bride.

The groom's gift to the bridesmaids were beautiful necklaces of gold and pearls, a fine gold chain forming the upper parts of each, and from this danged exquisite pendants of pearls in the shape of cresents, stars and horse-shoes. Each necklace contained seventy-seven pearls, and the happy possessors may expect all sorts of good luck from the perfect number increased eleven fold.

(CONTINUED ON EIGHTH PAGE.)

The

Home Dye That Saves.

A woman who wants to Dye at Home wishes at least to Save her time and money and temper—she can do all that with those brilliant, fast, quick, clean Home Dyes (made in England) Maypole Soap Dyes.

Unlike powder dyes they dye an absolute even color throughout. They wash and dye at one operation, ask your grocer

eration, ask your grocer or druggist for

Maypole Soap Dyes.

Or—Send 10 cents (15 cents for black) to the wholesale depot 8 place Royale, Montreal, for any color by mail.

To See it is Inviting To Use it is Convincing

We are sure that you agree with this if you have already used it. If not, try it at once. Do not delay longer and you will heartily endorse the above senti-



Most Effective for All Household Purposes.

The Old Original and Reliable

Welcome Soap

Going Camping?

Each one of those little light Soup Squares made by E. Lazenby & Son, of England, can be carried in the vest pocket but each one makes a pint and a half of rich, strong nutritious soup and quickly too. Grocers sell them,

What makes you take along those heavy cans of Soup—every ounce of extra weight counts before you get there. Then, too, Canned Soup is frequently not what its cracked up to be in quality.

Lazenbys' Soup Squares.

MARANANANANANANANANANANA Confidence-



Every business man who expects to make a permanent success of his vocation in life, must have the confidence of the people who trade with him. This is sound natural law that is applicable to every legitimate trade that we know of, and no matter what the disposition of the individual may be, if he has position of the individual may be, if he has ordinary commen sense he must realise that IT PAYS TO BE HONEST with his customer. We have built up a very large business in various kinds of musical insugam na throughout the Maritime Provinces due in not to the fact that we are more energetic than our competitors, nor that we have a monepoly of the best PIANOS and ORGANS made in the world, but simply by doing the very best the world, but simply by doing the very best we could for our clients under all circumstances. This is an absolute fact and one that we can furnish you ample proof of, if you ask us.

W. H. JOHNSON CO. Ltd., Halifax. ANALYSIA MARKANIA MA



The "Robb" Hot Water Heater

either Hard or Soft Coal without cleaning, as all heating surfaces are exposed directly to the flames and the soot is burned off.

Vertical water circulation and clean heating surfaces make it a quick heater and highly economical.

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FOS ADDITIONAL COLLETY NEWS, SEE FIFTH AND



BALIFAX NOTES.

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MORTON & Co Barrington street	
Ct. report Swith	
J. W. ALLEN. Dartmouth N. 8	
J. W. ALLEN Dartmouth N. 8	
Queen Bookstore109 Hollis St	

A rum or has persistently cropped up of late to the effect that Dr. Howard Slayter is to remove to Eugland. It gives me much pleasure to say that the doctor intends to remain in this city and prac-

Lady Seymours garden party on Wednesday of last week was quite the largest and best of the season. Everyone who was invited seemed to have accepted. Lady William received her guests on the lawn, where the tea tables were set, and the party lawn, where the tea tables were set, and the party was altogether an out-of-door one, the hostess and her young daughters looked very nice in simple summer tollettes and doing their best to make everyone feel at home. There were any amount of pretty frocks, Mrs. James morrow looking noticeably well in muslin and Mrs. Kent in a charming gown of mauve. Mrs. F. Jones wore a striking dress of of black and white, with a large white hat, and Miss Tremaine looked very well, as 'usual, in a pretty frock of mauve and white, with mauve sash and silver trimmings. Mrs. Fortescue looked very nice in black and white. Mrs. Statiorth in pale green. in black and white. Mrs. Stainforth in pale green. Mrs. Ricketts was charming in green muslin trim-med with lace, and Miss Turton wors a very pretty

med with lace, and Miss Tarton wors a; very pretty white frock most fashlonably made.

Mr. and Miss Corbstt gave a delightful garden party last Friday afternoon at Boscobol the summer residence of the family. The guests left the Lumber yard in a steamer at 230 o'clock and the short voyage round the Arm was rendered more charming by music by the band. The weather was fine in the afternoon though the morning; was wet. Tailor made suits were greatly in evidence but jatil every one looked extremely nice. Teas and i tees were served out of doors and nothing was left undone to make the guests stay pleasant; and it was needless served out of deors and nonning was left undone to make the guests stay pleasant; and it was needless to say the efforts of host and hostess were more than successful. The band of the 66th (P. L. F furnished music. Later in the day Mr. Corbett gave the guesta a sall on the Arm, subsequently

gave the guests a sail of the Arm, subsequently landing them at the Lu ober yard.

Lady Fisher wore blick and white; the Misses Fisher white frecks of the simplest decription. Mrs. R'ddel was charmingly gowned, as usual. Mrs. Saville was in black with a pink bodice and Miss Graham, who is making a visit to Mrs.' Moren,

Miss Granam, who is making a visit to aris. Morea, looked very nice in crem over plat.

There were any amount of men, and the whole affair was very cheery and went off admirably, both Lord and Lady William Seymour doing their best to see that no one was neglected.

AMHERST.

PROGRESS is for sale at Amherst by W. P. Smith & Co.)

Aus 17 .- Miss Grace Fullerton refu ned'on Wed-Aug 17.—Bits Grace Futerion red are do weeks visit with her friends the Misses MacKinnon at their parents residence Havelock street.

Mrs. Weeks of Minneapolis is visiting her brother Mr. R. C. Faller and Mrs. Fuller, Chiltern House,

Mrs. D. W. Douglas is visiting her friend in

Shediac Mrs. D. B. White.

Mr. Robert Mofiat of the Civil service Ottawa
sp. nt a day in town on his way to Halifax to visit
his brother Mr. T. Inglis Mofiat of the Dead Letter department. He was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Barry D. Bent. He returns here on Friday to re-

main until Monday.

Mrs. Sterne and children, and her mother Mrs.

Hibbard of Lower Cove are spending this week in

Mrs. Moore has removed from Halifax and is set_ Mrs. Moore has removed from Hainax and as set-ited in the house on Rupert street, lately wacated by T. Sherman Rogers, with her son Mr. Fred Moore of the Bank of Montreal. Rev. W. Y. Chapman of Franklyn, Penn., U. S. is now making his annual visit to his friends in

is now making his annual visit to his rreads in Westmorland and Cumberland counties, he spent a few days in town a guest of his brother-in-law Mr. Greenfield, Spring street, Rev. Dr. Robert Summerville, presbyterian min-ister of New York city, and Mrs. Summerville are

ister of New LOR city, and arts. Summervine are spending a week in town guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. Dunlap, Victoris street. Mrs. Summerville is a sis-ter of Mrs. Dunlap. A very charming en'ertainment came off in the Academy of Music on Thursday evening given by five very attractive and pleasing young ladies by five very attractive and pleasing young ladies the Mrsses, Hanington, Welsh, Robb, and Palmer. Miss Welsh is from New York and is a very pleas-ing electronic marticularly in her comic selections M'sses, Hanington, Welsh, Kobb, and Falmer, Miss Welsh is from New York and is a very pleasing elocutionist, particularly in her comic selections she looked well on the stage in a pretty gown of pick with white overdress. Miss Robb has also an attractive appearance and was gowned in pale green eith, her execution on the violin is excellent and faultiess and drew much applause. She is also from New York. She is destined to take a leading place among violinists. Miss Hanington has a perfectly natural and highly cultivated voice, and received hearty encores as did the other young ladies to which they most kindly responded. Miss Hanington wore black satin, uarelieved with color. She looked remarkably well. The accompanists Miss Nellie Palmer who was gowned in pink brocade, and Miss Blanche Hanington in white, acquited themselves splendidly. The concert had not been sufficiently advertised and the majority of the citizens were preengaged, se in consequence the audience was small out appreciative.

During their stay the Misses Hanington were entertained by Mr. and Mrs. D. T. Chapman, Church street.

street.

Miss Welsh and Miss Robb were guests of Mrand Mrs. Barry D. Bent, "Hillside."

Miss Palmer, and Misses Welsh were guests of Dr. and Mrs. H. R. McGully for a week; they returned to Dorchester on Tuesday.

On Friday Mrs. McGully gave a charming afternoon tea in honour of her guests, among those present I noticed Mrs. Welth, New York, Miss Robb. New York, Miss and Mr. Hannington Dorchester.

Mrs. Bent, Miss Pipes, Miss McGat, Miss Catler,

Miss, an 1 Mr. Main, Miss and Mr. Chapman, Ed. Maodes Fre 1 Moore, Boston. J. M. Curry.

Mrs. D. T. Chapman entertained a few friends on Fridar evening with cards and music, in honorod her guest Miss, and Mr. Lionel Hannington, those present were Mrs. Welsh, Misses Welsh, Miss Robb Miss Palmer, Miss Moffit, Mrs. Thorne, Mrs. Wecks, Minneapolis, Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Faller, Mr. and Mrs. R. Chapman, Mrs. Mr. and Mrs. R. Chapman, Mrs. Mr. and Mrs. Robinson, Miss J. M. Curry, N. Curry, Ed. Rhodes, J. H. Douglas, Fred Moore, Mr. Murry and others.

Curry, Ed. Rhodes, J. H. Douglas, Fred Moore, Mr. Murry and others.
Mrs. A. Robb, returned to day from a visit of several week; in Truro, H slitax and other towas.
Mr. Victor Lid tell, ot the Bank of Montreal is at home again hvina; apput his vacation in Halifax with his an it Miss Russel D vining.
Miss Clara Harris eidest daughter of the Rector who his been in Halifax visiting her uncle Mr.
Robert Harris of the law firm of Mossrs Borden and Harris returns on Saturday.
The m viriage of Miss Lone Z silla to Mr. William Saxby Bishr, third son of Col. Blair, late of the Ex-

Saxby Brair, third sou of Col. Blair, late of the Experimental Farm at Nappan, but now of this town now place at Leie-ster on Tuesday the 16 at the residence of the brides parent Mr. and Mrs. Samuel

Miss Georgeans Hayward of St. John is visiting her native town the guest of Mrs. David Smith-Laplanche St.

the Agent of the Halifax Banking Co. has returned home with her son George after an extended visit with her friends in Poticodiac, St John and else-

Miss Pipes gave a very delightful dance on Mon-

or triang at the latest a residence of mice that on cettage.

Mrs. J. H. Silver chaperoned a large bicycle party on Taesday evening, returning to her parents Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Hillson's residence for supper.

A large and joby picane party comes off today. They go to the old Fort Cumberland for their lunches.

cheon.
The little Misses Mc Bride of Montreal, and Hard

The little Misses Mc Bride of Montreal, and Hard ing of St. John returned to their homes last week after an enjayable visit in town, guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Harding.

Miss Hatchford has returned from Dorchester after a week's visit to her friend Mrs. Keilor. She

will spend a month in town with her brother Mr. C. E. Ratchford and Mrs Ratchford Victoria street.

E. Ratchford and Mrs Ratchford Victoria street.

The baptist convention for the maritime provinces opens hire on thursday evening, with about three hundred delegates in attendance.

Mrs. Doull of P. E. I. spent a few days in town a guest of her brother Mr. Charles Casey.

Mrs. Hunter and the Misses Hunter have returned to thir hone in Moneton after a pleasant visit in Fort Lawrence and Moulton.

Mr. Rourke of St. John who is visiting in Dorchester was in town last week for a day or two.

After a visit of several weeks a guest of Mr. and Arts. Jesse Harding, Mr. Fred Moore has returned Mrs. Jesse Harding, Mr. Fred Moore has returned

Miss Gertie Townshend, daughter of Judge Townshend is in town for ten days a guest of her uncle and aunt Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Townshend Victoria

street
Miss Harding and her little neice Lillian Raichford retu:n this week from a long visit in Woodstock N. B.

N. B.
Little Caro Ratchford, a'ter spending nearly two
months with her aunt Mrs. W. B. McNutt in Cornwallis, returns home on Thursday.
Mrs. Johnston of London, Oat., who with her

Mrs. Johnston of London, Oll., who with her mother Mrs. John Baker, Brookside, is in Truro visiting her sister Mrs. Dimock Cummings.
Mrs. C. S. Cameran and children are home again from a long visit in Hellfax.
Mrs. A. R. Dickey and children are home from the control of the co

their outing at the lake.

Mrs. J. luglis Bent and Lionel are at home again

Mrs. Barry D. Bent entertained a few friends on Guesday evening in honor of the Misses weish and Miss Palmer. Mr. James Brown C. E., died on Tuesday morn-

ing at his home Eddy street, after months of suffering. His wife and one daughter survive him. The funeral will take place on Thursday from Christ church, and the remains will be laid to rest in the Caurch of England cemetery, Rev. V. E. Harris

Miss May Hanford returned from a short visit to

Digby on Monday.

Master Douglas Patterson returned to his home in Truro on Tuevday atter a week's stay in town with his friend Master Ernest Bent.



The Story Teller.

In eastern countries, in place of our story-tellers. It is their art to interest their listeners with tales of love, and marvelous adventures, and hair-breadth escapes, and magic cures. There's a story of a wonderful medicine that has made thousands of cures that seemed almost magical, which every woman should read or hear. To have heard it or to read it, may save a woman her own life or that of her husband. The medicine is the discovery of Dr. R. V. Pierce, an eminent and skillful specialist, for thirty years chief consulting physician to the great Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, at Buffalo, N. Y. It is known as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It makes the appetite hearty, the digestion perfect, the liver active, the blood puse and rich, the nerves steady, the brain clear and the body strong. It is the great blood-maker and flesh-builder. It cures 98 per cent. of all cases of consumption and diseases of the air-passages. It cures nervous diseases and is the best medicine for overworked men and women. A woman may save her husband's life by keeping a bottle in the house, and getting him to resort to it when he feels out-of-sorts. All men are heedless about their health. Medicines stores sell it. Doctor Pierce's reputation is world-wide, and his fellow townsmen, of Buffalo, N. Y., think so highly of him that they made him their representative in Congress, but his great love for his profession caused him to resign that honorable position that he might devote the remainder of his life to the relief and cure of the sick.

Another good thing to have in the house is a vial of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They cure billousness and constipation and never gripe.

Aug. 17.—Dr. Keirstead preached in the Baptist church at Windsor on Sun'ay. Mrs. J. W. Vaughan is visiting the Rev. and

Mrs. J. W. Vauphan is visiting the Rev. and Mrs. J. O. Prince at Granvillo.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Collins are visiting Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Oxley at Kentville.

Prof. and Mrs. Wortman and family are camping at Long Island. Mrs. Paver, of Moneton Mrs. Cobb of Greenwich and Miss Jean Crandall and Mr. Roy Duxon of St. John are Mrs. Wortman's greats at camp.

guests at camp.
The Misses Gertru le and Grace Donkin are visiting Mrs. Foster at Kingston.
Dr. and Mrs. DeWit spent last week in Bridge-

Mr. C. A. Tutts B. A. [Acadia] L. L. B. Dal-

Mr. C. A. Tutts B. A. [Acadia] L. L. B. Dal-bousie was in Wolfville last week. Prot. M. Stuart R:id P. H. D. of Colgate Univers-ity, Hami ton N. 7. spent a few days at the Semin-ary hote! last week. Dr. Read was graduated from Acadia in '91 and was principal of the Wolf-

from Acadia in '01 and was principal of the Wolf-ville High School for two years.

Mr. E. F. Archibaid of Antigonish has been ap-pointed to succeed Mr. G. D. MacKannon as in-structor in Maunal Training at the H. C. Academy Mr. Archibald is agraduate of McGill.

Dr. Keirstea' was at Port Lorne last week and gave an address before the Baptist summer school. Miss Clara Cohoon returned from Upper Clar-ence on Modday where she has been visiting Mrs. A. Wilson.

A. Wilson.

Miss Annie Fitch is the guest of her sister Mrs.

ack at Bedford. Dr. and Mrs. R. V. Jones have returned from a

trip through Prince Edward Island. trip through Prince Edward Island.

Mrs. E. Sydney Crawley and family are occupying the d'Almaine cottage at Evangeline beach.
Miss John's of Montreal is Mrs. Crawley's guest.
Mrs. Emerson Franklin went to New Canada las,
week and is the guest of Mrs. D. W. Crandall.
Miss Adella Jackson spent Monday in Wolfville.
Dr. Horace Bigelow and Mr. Ulysses Bigelow
are the guests of their parents Mr. and Mrs. J. W.

Miss L. M. Birt of Edgrand was no guess sister Mrs. D. Freeman last week.

Mr. E. W. Sawyer returned home on Saturday where he has been successfully working in the interests of the Forward Movement fund.

The Rev. L. L. Fash of Halifax preached in the

paptist church last Sunday.

Mr. H. W. Ford, who has been spending the summer in Truro, returned home last week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Chase and Miss Burgess returned from a month's holiday at Digby, on

Friday.

The Rev. and Mrs. H. R. Hatch spent Sunday is

Halifax.

Mr. Henry DeWolfe of B. ston, is the guest of his mother Mrs. Edwin DeWolfe.

Mrs. Jas. Morse of Montreal is the guest of Mrs.

[PROGRESS is for sale at Parrsboro Book Store.] Aug. 17 .- Picnics are in full swing every fine day being taken advantage of, Bass river is the objective point. Today the Springhill wit; the band and a party on board leave the wharf at seven this morring to return in the evening.

Yesterday the Springhill with a barge in tow con.

veyed the presb; terian Sunday schoel and a goodly number of others who wished to go besides, to Spencer's I. land. The weather being perfect and the scenery in that direction quite enchanting made this a particularly pleasant excursion.

Mr. DeForest the artist, St. John is making sketches at Particular light.

needs afternoon, the majority driving down, a rew going on their bicycles.

Judge and Mrs. Townshend and Master Townshend drove to Truro today. The Misses Townshend and Miss Stairs left by train for Hallfax yesterday.

Miss Rice who has been visiting her sister Mrs.

Miss kice who has been visiting her sister MrsRand has returned home.

The Beaver brought a party from Wollville on
Saturday, about sixty people, to spend the day on
the beach at the island.

Mr. V. U. Brander has returned for a short time

and will resume his classes in vocal music and the Miss Eston, St. John, and Miss Bennet, Amhers

Miss Eston, St. John, and Miss Bennet, Amherst, are guests of Mrs. D. A. Huntley.

Mrs. Campbell and little son returned home to Truro today, also Mr. Walter McKensie.

Miss May Vickery, Chicago, arrived today to with feltade.

Miss Cady, Boston, is visiting her Guillod.

TRUBO.

[Progress is for sale in Truro by Mr. J. O. Ful on, Messrs D. B. Smith & Co.] ton, Messrs D. B. Smill & Uo.;

Aug. 17.—Dr. D. H. Muir, arrived home last
night from St. Johns' Nfil. where he accompanied, the Halifax cricketers on their late trip.

Mrs. J. J. Taylor, is visiting home friends, in

Mrs. J. J. Taylor, is visiting home friends, in Pictou.

Mrs. Crowell, Halifax, is here visiting, her parents, Rev. and Mrs. Rodgers, Pleasant 8t.

Onite a number of young people from Town enjoyed a very pleasant evening, at the residence of Mr. Jas. Graham, Broohfield last Wednesday evening. Miss Joan entertained her friends with a dance.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel O'Day arrived from New York, last Saturday night, and are guests, at the Learment. Mrs. O'day will receive her friends at the hotel, tomorrow and Friday afternoons.

The Misses Tabor, who have been visiting at Mrs. J. J. Snoks, let for their home in Fredericton on Monday last.

Mr. N. J. Layton and family returned yesterday from their outing in Wallace.

Mrs. W. E. Bligh and Miss Muriel Bligh are visiting friends in Watervale, Kings Co.

Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Somerville, New York, are visiting relatives here.

risiting relatives here.

Dr. Black and Mr. J. W. Murray are providing Mrs. Geo. U. Hay, St. John, who has been visit-

sister at the Learment left for their home in Carthage N. Y., on Monday last.

Mrs. Armand and her two children who have been visiting Mrs. Armand's sister, Mrs. H. W. Crowe Arlington place, returned to Rockinsham this week.

BIOHIBUCTO

Aug 17.—Rev. Mr. Freeburn Mrs. Freeburn and family of Harcourt are spending a few weeks in town.

Miss Gertie McDermott of Harcourt is in town the guest of Miss Sylvia Black.

Miss Murdoch of St. John is in town the guest of Miss Jessie McF-riane.

The S. S. of St. Mary's church of Eagl nd picnicked on the south side of the river in Longs grove last Taursday.

Mr. Allan Wheeler of Newcastle was in town on Tuerday.

Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. F. Atkinson returned on Mr. and Mrs. Geo. F. Atkinson returned on Saturday from a trip to Moncton. Mr. Ben Davis and his friend Mr. W. Steeves of Baltimore are here the guests of the former's parents Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Davis. Mr. Will Stothart of Legginville spent a few

Arr. will Sociate of Legishrije spent a rew days in town last week.

The Messrs. Loggie of Chatham were in town on Monday to attend the funeral of the late Miss Dorothy Phinney.

Miss May Phinney of Sackville, is here visiting decided.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. F. Athinson of Kouchibo quels, were in town to-day starting on a drivin trip to the Southern part of the county and West

but pleasart drive to Richibueto Cape on Friday last in honor of the Misses Nellie Fish and Bessie

Ferguson of Newcastle.

Miss Maud Davis returned home from Monoton

last week.

Miss Belle Caie left on Thursday last to resume her school work in St. Stephen.

Mr. C. H. Cowperthwaite arrived in town on
Friday to take the principal ship of the Grammar

Mrs. John McDonsld, wite of Dr. McDonald of Chatham, and Miss Maggie Connors also of Chat-ham, are in town, guests of the Rev. J. F. Ban-

DORCHESTER. [PROGRESS is for sale in Dorchester by G. M. Fairweather.]

Aug. 17 .- On Friday last Mrs. Outhouse and Miss Gilbert, gave an afternoon whist party to a number of their lady friends, Mrs. Hazen Chapman captured the prize. A delightful afternoon was spent by all.

The little children are having the largest share of

The little children are having the largest share of parties at present. Mrs. A. E. Oulton gave a children's party to about thirty little people last Friday, and Mrs. N. G. Teed gives another to-day. Mrs. Green of Toronto is visiting Mrs. Joshua Chandler, Mrs. Green is an old favorite in Dorchester having been here the last three summers.

Miss Ratchlord of Halifar is visiting Mrs. Keillor, Mrs. Kithparticket, Halifar is visiting Mrs. Keillor, Mrs. Kithparticket, Halifar is evanding to the

Mrs. Kitpatrick of Halifax is spending a few days this week, with Mrs. R. P. Foster.

Miss Nellie Falmer, and the Misses Weish have been spending the last week with their friend Mrs.

Herbert McCulligen, Amherst.

Mrs. Welsh, Miss Frances M. Hannington, Miss

weyed the presb; terian Sunday school and a goodly number of others who wished to go besides to Spencer's I. land. The weather being perfect as to Amberst last Thursday for the concert diversity in that direction quite enchanting made this a particularly pleasant excursion.

Mr. Deforest the artist, St. John is making sketches at Partridge Island.

Mr. Deforest the artist, St. John is making sketches at Partridge Island.

Mr. J. B. Cowan took a party out on the basin in a tug on Friday.

Mrs. McDougal, Mrs. H. J. Logan, and Mr. Robert Cowans who have been at the island have taken their departure.

There was a large picule at Fox Point on Wednesday afternoon, the majority driving do wn, a rew going on their bicycles.

Judge and Mrs. Townshend and Master Townshend drove to Truro today. The Misses Townshend Mrs. Somers of Moncton is visiting Mrs. D. L Hanington.

isnington.

Mr. G. B. Chandler of Sackville spent Sunday in town.

Judge and Mrs Landry, with their visitor Miss McCulloch, and Master John and Miss Marie Landry, left on Monday for a driving tour, taking in Shediac and other points of intercest.

PERSONNE.

GREENWICH. Miss Eaton, St. John, and Miss Bennet, Amherst, are guests of Mrs. D. A. Huntley.

Mrs. Campbell and little son returned home to Truro today, also Mr. Walter McKenzle.

Miss May Vickery, Chicago, arrived today to visit friends.

Mr. J. T. Smith, Amherst, is in town.

Mrs. Max Stern and children Mrs. Hibbert, and Mrs. Hewson, Amherst are staying at one of the hotels.

Mrs. Roes Smith has returned from a visit at Oxford.

Rev. E. H. Howe and Master Emery Howe are spending a couple of weeks at Kingston.

Miss Annie Cameron, Boston is paying a visit to her relatives here.

His Lordship Bishop Couriney administered the rite of confirmation to quite a large number in St. George's Church this sevening.

Miss Cady, Boston, is visiting her sister Mrs. Aug. 16.—The Church of England S. S. picnic tool Lyon, Miss Sterritt, Miss Cosman and a number of others, whose names I did not ascrtain were pre-sert from Kingston. A party from the Cedars was also present including Mrs. W. B. Ganong and Miss Marguerite Mr. James Ganong and others. Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Harrison are the guests of

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Harrison are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. Bogle.

Mrs. Smith and Miss Maggle Smith have returned from a visit to Cornwallis N. S.

Mrs. J. Holder and Mrs. Ireland of Boston are the guests of Mrs. Bolder at Sunnyside.

Mrs. Fred Whelpley is making an extended visit in New Hampshire.

Mr. James Hanney was present at the picnic last week.

week.

Mrs. Peters and family are summering in the vicinity of Oak Point.

Miss Edith Belyea has returned to her school a Lano's End.

NATIONAL DRESS CUTTING **ACADEMY**

Metric System Taught.

88 St. Denis St., Montreal.

and reliable.

No failures with this system. It is easily learned by any one in a very short time. Diptomas, recognized all over the D minion, granted for pro-

THE HORSE CAN'T **Tuttle's**

to his poor lame joints and cords. This Elixh locates lameness, when applied, by remaining moist on the part affected; the rest dries out. \$100 RE-WARD 1F NOT OURED of Calcous of all kinds, Color, Curb, Splints, Contracted and Knotted Cords, and Shoe Boils. Used and endorsed by Adams Express Co.

Dr. S. A. Tuttle. St. John, N. B. Oct. Sth., 1897,
Dear Sir:—I have muca pleasure in recommend
in your Horse Elixir to all interested in horses. I
have used it for several years and have found it to
be all it is represented. I have used it on my running horses and also on my trotting Stallion "Special
Blend," with the desired effect. It is undoubtedly a

E. LE ROI WILLIS, Prop. Hotel Dufferio

PUDDINGTON & MERRITT, 55 Charlotte Street

Agents For Canada. Very Low Prices

FOR THE

BEST MILLINERY

-IN-THE MARKET

will be the rule at our store during the balance of the summer season, THE ONLY INDUCEMENT

we can offer the ladies of St. John at this season is the best quality of goods at the lowest prices. We think this is sufficient and will prove to the people for a few days at least that we mean what we say.

GIVE US A CHANCE to prove our assertion. If we fail, your money will be refunded.

OUR LOW PRICES

will prevail during the warm weather sea-son. White Straw Sailors worth 50 cents for 25 cents Silk and Crape work and Wedding Millinery made free of charge for the remainder of this month.

The-

163 Union Street. St. John, N. B,

PUTTNER'S EMULSION

Has never been surpassed as a remedy for chronic Coughs, Colds, Consumption and other disorders of the lungs and chest.

Always get PUTTNER'S: It is the original and best.

CROCKETT'S.... CATARRH GURE!

A positive cure for Catarrh, Colds in Head, etc., Prepared by THOMAS A CROCKETT.

Miss Jessie Campbell Whitlock.

162 Princess St. Cor. Sydney

TEACHER OF PIANOFORTE. ST. STEPHEN, N. B.

The" Leschetizky" Method"; also "Synthet system," for beginners.
Apply at the residence of Mr. J. T. WHITLOCK

BLACK RIVER DULSE. JUST RECEIVED

5 Bbls. Choice Dulse.

At 10 and 23 King Square. J.D. TURNER.



A Protection.

Baby's Own Soap is something more than a cleanser. It is a protec-tion against the annoying and Irritat-ing skin troubles so often endured by

It makes Babies happy and healthy, and keeps the delicate skin rosy, pink and clean.

Fragrant and pure, it is a perfect THE ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO., Mirs

CAUTION .- Many of the imitations of BA Assesses especial action of the contract of th

ST. STEPHEN AND OALAIS.

(Fromms is for sale in St. Stephen at the book stores of G. S. Wall T. E. Atcheson and J. Vroom & Co. In Calais at O. F. Treat's.)

AUC. 17.—Mrs. James L. Thompson has given invitations to a number of young friends to spend this evening with her and to meet the Misses Mac-Intyre of New York City, who are Miss Flora Charle quants.

Intyre of New York City, who are Miss Flora Cook's guests.

Miss. W. F. Todd entertained a few friends with a dinner at Welcome cottage, Oak Point, yesterday.

Mr. C. W. Young took a party of gentlemen to St. Andrews on Saturday in his steam yacht 'Nautilius''. Supper was served on the yacht 'They arrived home at ten o'clock in the evening.

The Misses Vroom most pleasantly entertained a party of young friends on Friday evening at their home invited to meet Messrs Ludovic Vroom and Harry Purvis of St. John.

Mrs. Fredric H. Pike is now at Scarboro Beach Maine and will spend the rest of the month there.

Maine and will spend the rest of the month there.

Miss Sadie Dayton of Baltimore Maryland is the
guest of her aunt Mrs. Henry D Pike.

Mr. John E. Alger returned from Grand Manan

on Saturday.

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Thomp

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Thompson on the birth of a daughter
Mr. Harvey Grimmer of Minneapolis is spending
a few weeks among relatives at the ft. Croix.
Mr. D. W. Brown C. E. of Rumford Falls arrived here on Tuesday evening and will spend a
week or ten days in town. He was accompanied
by his young daughter Aileen and are guests of
Mrs. C. Mrs. Charles W. Parada extended.

Mrs. Charles F. Beard returned on Saturday from a visit of three days to De Monts.
Mr. Ass Smith who spent two weeks with relatives here lett on Felday for his home in Jemaica Plains, Mass.

Mrs. Alanson W. Beard of Boston is in spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Charles F

Beard.

Rev. O. S. and Mrs. Newnham with their family have returned from Oak Bay, and have opened their residence, and will not occupy their summer cottons and this transmit.

Mrs. Raiph Orooker accompanied by her-daughter Mrs. Staples Potter of Boston has been spending several days in Calais. Miss Annie King of Kingsville, St. John is ex-

Mrs. Frederick Toller of Otta wa is visite

Mrs. Frederick Toller of Otta wa is visiting at the "Cedars" her mother Madame Chipman. Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Richardson spent Friday and Saturday in town. They came up from their home in Deer Island in their pre:ty steam yacht

Mr. H. H. Dowst of Bangor the newly appointed superintendent for the Washington county rail way was in Calais on Thursday last. Mr. Dowst expects to remove his family from Bangor to Calais about the first of November.

Messrs. Henry F. Todd, and J. M. Johnson who

meesrs. menry s. Tood, and J. M. Johnson who have been travelling in England and on the continent arrived home on Friday and are cordially welcomed home by their families and friends. Mr. Todd at present is in St. Andrews with his family who are cuping a summer cottage in the shiret

Mrs. Maris Tompkins of Georgia was the guest of her friend Mrs. John Prescott recently.

Rev. Ralph Brecken D. D. of Charlottetown Prince Edward Island preached to large congregations in the methodist church on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Babbitt and Mrs. Mary Mc-Laughlin who have been spending several days in Canpol cilo have returned home and are registered at the Window.

t the Windsor.

Mrs. Gates has been the guest during the past
reck of Mrs. Sarah Purrington.

Miss Jane Todd left on Monday for Porland

Maine.

Miss Martha Harris has arranged to give the "Fete of Flora" the beautiful spectacular entertainment in Eastport at an early date. Miss Fannie Knox of Eastport is associated with Miss Harris and will assist her in arranging the different tableaux and dances.

Mr. T. Atthur Thompson has returned to his bean in Naw York City.

home in New York City.

Miss Linnie McKenzie is visiting relatives in St-

mr. and ares with the Rounds Cottage at De Monts.

Mrs. Alexander McTarish's friends are delighted that she is now able to enjoy a carriage ride on fine

Miss Alice Bates is visiting friends in East Mach

Mr. W. Fariar of Whitman Mass is spending few days with his sister Mrs. George Hanson.

dsor

Miss Noe Clarke has returned from an extended risk in Boston and vicinity, and is most gladly welcomed home by her numercus friends. Mrs. B. W. Grimmes returned from De Monts

Mrs. E. W. Grimmes returned from De Monts on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. N. Vroom and family have gone to Deer Island for a visit of a week.

Dr. and Mrs. Lansor, and their guest Mrs. Lindsay have returned from the Ledge where they have spent a lew days enjoying the Sea air.

Miss Emma Sawyer and Miss Smith of Cambridge Mass, are visiting at "Thorn croft," Mrs. Frank Porter Woois.

Msjor John Hodgins of Ottawa is in Calais the guest of General and Mrs. B. B. Murray.

Master Roy Waite of Winthrop Mass, is the guest of the Misses Washburn.

Mr. Benjamin Kelly is spending a few days in St, Andrews.

Andrews.
Much pleasure is anticipated by the music loving public from the congregational church tomorrow evening, given by Prof. W. P. Whelpley of Boston and Miss Eleanor Nelson who only a lew weeks ago returned from Paris where she has devoted herself during the past year to the study of voice culture.

Miss Mand Cline and Miss Emms Wilson of St. John are greated of Mr. and Mrs. Mallory, a low weeks ago returned.

John are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Mallory, 1-3-51-3, Mrs. Fredric Hutchinson is visiting St. John. Ex. Miss Florence Mitchell visited Houlton this week and was the guest of Miss Hortense Powers.

Mr. and Mrs. John K. McKerzie of Rumford Full

Mr. and Mrs. John K. McKerzie of Rumford Fall, accompanied by their daughter Miss Marguerite McKerzie are in town and are guests of Mrs. David Maxwell and Miss McKenzie will visit her auni Mrs. Henry Maxwell. A very delightful picnic made in honor of Misses Cline and Wilson of St. John was enjoyed at Porters stills stream yeaterday afternoon.

Mills stream yesterday afternoon

Today Mr. C. H. Clerke, Miss Noe Clerke, Miss Annie Bixby are erjoying an onting at Red Beach at the camp of Messrs. Frank Bixby, Rerbert Grant and Arthur Murchie. Mrs. Albert Laffin will chaperon a party of young

Mrs. Albert Lafin will chaperon a party of young people who will camp for a month at a charming spot on the river bank several miles below town.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Porter Woods arranged a pleasant picule at the Ravens Head yesterday for the pleasure of their guests Miss Emma Sawyer and Miss Smith of Cambridge, Mass.

Rev. R. L. Sloggett, Mrs. Sloggett and their young son sall for Liverpool tomorrow and are expected to arrive in Houlton before the first of September. Rumor says Mr. Łloggett has been offered a chaplaincy on the continent and may be persuaded to accept it.

a caspiamey on the continent and may be possible ed to accept it.

Mrs. John D. Chipman came up from St. Andrews one day recently for a brief visit to her home here, but returned to the shiretown again.

[Programs is for sale in Moncton at Hattie Tweedie's Bookstore, M. B. Jones Bookstore S. Melonson's, and at Railway News Depot.

Tweede's Bookstore, M. B. Jones Bookstore S. Melonson's, and at Railway News Depot.

Aug. 17.—Mr. Hugh F. Hamilton of the I. C. R. entertained a number of his friends last Saturday in a very novel and delightful manner. The entertainment was given in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Henry George of Macon, Georgis, who are visiting relatives in the city and took form of an excursion to 'The Rock.," in the Steamer Delta which was chartered for the occasion. The party numbered about twentyfive and was chaperoned by Mrs. John McSweeney. In spite of a rather unpropitious start in a shower of rain the weather turned out all that could be desired and the day was theoroughly enjoyed Mr. Hamilton making an ideal host and sparing no effort to add to his guests enjoyment. Miss Margaret Holstead left town last week for St. John, where she intends spending a few weeks with frieads.

St. John, where she intends spending a few weeks with friends,
Miss Mabel Ward left on Saturday afternoon for New Glasgow where she will make her home in inture with her brother Mr. B. S. Ward. A number of friends gathered at the station to see her off, and very general regret at her departure was expressed by her numerous young friends. Miss Ward was an active member of the Mission Band of St. John's Presbyterian church, and will be greatly miss d by her fellow workers.

Mr. and Mrs. John Sutton returned latt week from their wedding trip through Upper Canada.

The many friends of Mr. G. P. Harris who has been an invalid ever since the severe attack of grippe from which he suffered in the spring will be great do hear that he has recovered sufficiently to remove to his summer residence at Shediac Cape where the bracing sea air will grobably restore his

remove to his summer residence at Shediac Cape where the bracing sea air will grobably restore his health completely.

Miss Agnes Peters returned last week from Fredericton where she has been spending the greater part of the summer with relatives.

Miss Webster of Shediac and her guest Miss Davies of Quebec who have been visiting Dr. and Mrs. F. J. White of Botsford street returned home on Saturday.

on Saturday.

Mr. R. G. Davis of Ottawa who has been spendith friends in the city, re-Mr. R. G. Davis of Ottawa who has been spending a month's holidays with friends in the city, returned home on Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Brittsin who have been enjoying the sea breezes at Shediac Cape for the greater part of the summer seturned to town last week.

Mrs. George M. Jarvis returned last week from a visit to friends in Truro.

Mrs. J. I. Smith and the Misses Ella and M Smith are spending a few days rusticating at Buctouche beach.

Buctonche beach.

Miss Yonge of New York is spending a few days in town the guest of Mr. and Mrs. George McSweeney at Hotel Brunswick.

Miss Leslie of Monireal, is spending a few weeks in the city, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Clark

in the city, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Hopert Chara
of Church Street.
Mrs. A. E. Holstead, and Miss Edith Holstead
left town on Thursday to visit relatives in Salisbury.
Miss Hagerty returned last week from St. John
where she has been spending the past two weeks

visiting riends.

Mr. John McSweenez, and little daughter who
has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. George McSweeny
at Hotel Brunswick returned home on monday.

Mrs. W. O. Schwarty left town last week to spend
a short time with friends.

Mrs. George O. Spencer has returned from Shediac Cape where she has been spending the warm
weather.

weather.

Miss King daughter of Rev. Mr. and Mrs. King of Petitocollac, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. David White, of Queen Street.

Dr. Myers returned last week from a holiday trip through the Canadian North West, including in his travels Ontario. Chicago, Minneapolis and St. Paul.

Mrs. Green of Toronto, who has been spending some weeks in town visiting her daughter. Mrs. E. B. Chandler of Bostford Street returned

home last week.

Miss Georgie Dunn, of Springhill, is spending a bort time in this city visitinw Mrs. Andrew Dunn,

abort time in this city visitine Mrs. Andrew Dunn, of Harris Avenue.

Miss Vera Lea of Victoria P. E. Island, is visither uncle, Mr. Paul L:a of Union Street.

Mrs. Murray Fisuaning and family whothave been spending the hot weather with friends in Cape Braton, returned home last week.

Mr. William Brown of New Glargow, one of the

engineers on the construction of the Coast railway, spent Sunday with friends in the city.

Mrs. Basten and daughter of McAdam Junctior, who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Palmer of Church street, returned home last week.

Miss Wyllie of Toronte, who has been spending a few weeks with Dr. and Mrs. F. B. Chander of Botsford street, left town last week for P E. Island from which place she takes the steamer for her home in the Queen city.

Mr. W. H. Price of the I. C. R. passenger department left town on Saturday evening for Rich.

Mr. W. H. Price of the I. C. R. passenger department left town on Saturday evening for Richmond, Quebec, where he was married yesterday to an estimable young lady oit that place.

Mr. R. Barry Smith, who formerly practised the legal profession in this city, but who has recently been licensed to preach by the methodist Conlerence, preached an able sermon in Cettral methodist church last Sunday evening, and was attratively listened to by an unusual large congregation.

Mrs. Robert Snider of St. John, who has been visiting her sister Mrs. J. S. Marine, of Bonacord street for the past few days, returned home last week.

week.
Miss Maud Taylor left town on Friday for St. Martins, to speed some weeks with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Masters and Mr. and Mrs.
C. W. Burngeat and children, returned on Friday from Albert, Albert county, where they have been rusticating for the past week.

Aug. 18.—Mrs. H. D. McLeod gave a large and very enjoyable "at home" on Saturday afternoon from three to six o'clock at Asholm, a large number of ladies were present from St. John, Rothesay and

Harorton.

D. a. Mrs. Ryan and family of Paris are summering at their beautiful residence Lakeside.

Judge McLeod, Mr. and Mrs. G. Wetmore Merritt, W. and Mrs. Edwin Peters and family and Miss Fallie Leforest are spending the summer with Mr. and Mrs. Nosh M. Barnes, Linden

mr. and Mrs. Fred S. Whittaker and family, Mr. and Mrs. Closs Harding, Miss Lillie Prichard and Miss Fl. and hare guests for the summer with Mrs. P. ap Palmer at Ravenswood.
Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Langstroth spent Sunday at St M. tins.
Mrs. Duncan is visiting her sister Mrs. Scriber at

Mrs. James Thomas and Mrs. May o: St. John

Mr. and Mrs. James E. Whittaker are spending this week with their son Mr. J. Ernest Whittaker.
Mr. Robert Blair sr., Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Blair, Mr. Alfred C. Blair, and Mr. Thomas B. Blair are spending the summer months here, guests of Mr. and Mrs. Eobert Blair, who occupy the spacious residence of Mr. T. A. Peters.
Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Palmer of St. John are summarine here with Mrs. and Mrs. V. A. Palmer of St. John are summarine here with Mrs. and Mrs. V. A. Palmer of St. John are summarine here with Mrs. and Mrs. V. A. Palmer of St. John are summarine here with Mrs. and Mrs. V. A. Palmer of St. John are summarine here with Mrs. and Mrs. V. A. Palmer of St. John are summarine here with Mrs. and Mrs. V. A. Palmer of St. John are summarine here with Mrs. and Mrs. V. A. Palmer of St. John are summarine here with Mrs. A. Mrs. Mrs. A. Palmer of St. John are summarine here with Mrs. A. Mrs. Mrs. A. Palmer of St. John are summarine here.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Palmer of St. John are summering here with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Langstroth.

Miss Sherwood of Eussex, Miss Brecken of Sackville, and Miss Austin of St. John, are guests for a
few dsys of Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Whittaker.

Lady Thompsor, Mrs. Geo. E. King of Ottawa.
Mrs. Fielding of Halifax, Mrs. Geo. F. Smith of
St. John, Mrs. Charles Watters and Mrs. A. A.
Stockton, were in Hampton on Saturday and among
the guests at Mrs. McLeod's "at home" at
Asholm. Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Macmichael and famity of St,

John, have been spending part of the siguests of Mrs. Prichard.

Mrs. G. R. Pugsley and the Misses Pugsley, who spont several weeks at Lindon heights have re-unred to their home in the city. Miss Frances Prichard is visiting her friend Miss

Scott in t. John, West end.

Miss Booth of Boston is visiting the Misses Travis

Mr. and Mrs. James H. McAvity and Mr. and Mrs. William McAvity, are at Lakeside for the Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Wakeling of St. John have

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Wakeling of St. John have been guests of Mrs. B. Hammond at the village. Ex-Judge Palmer, formerly of bt. John but now of Boston, was a visitor in Hampton today. Prof. W. M. Tweekie returned yesterday from his few weeks visit to Harwood University library and will deave carly is September to resume his duties at Mt. Allison, Sackville.

Mrs. P. H. Warneford is visiting with her relatives Mrs. and Mrs. E.C.. Allison at Wandsor N. S. L.

ADS. 47.—Mr. James H. McRobble of St. John speat Sunday with his friends on "Apple Hill." Mrs. Davidson spent Monday in Petifoodisc. Mrs.-Chesley Dunkfold who was taken suddetily ill on Monday is improving nicely under Dr. McDonskt's ski.lful treatment.
Miss Agnes McAnespy left on Tuesday for Albert-Co, where she takes charge of the school there for the complexity.

there for the ensuing term.

Mrs. Byard McLeed spent a portion of last week in Sussex with her sunt Mrs. R. P. Steeves
Rev. G. A. Hartley of St John is spending

week er so with Mr. and Mrs. Ezekiel Dunfield.
Miss Eessie Baxbero! Petiteodisc was visiting
at Mr. Samuel Chittieks last week.
Mrs. Brock Kinnuer of Sussex is at Mr. Ohvis.

Sankh's whiting.

Rev. H. R. Baxter and Bev. Dr. Smith of Halifax spent Monday with Mr. and Mrs. Lester Stockton at "Floral Octtage."

Mr. Loeter Stockton was in Sussex on Tues od business.

od business.

Rev. Wm. McGregor of Digby N. S. deliver very interesting lecture to a large and apprecia audience in the Methedist church on Mesevening. Taple "Intropreting the Book of Bereaon."

on."

Masters Clarence and Rups Steves of Sussex are at their uncles' Mx Thomas Dunfield's at Portage this week.

Mosquiro.

ANDOVER.

Aug 17.—The Misses Annie and Carrie Tibbits en rederiction are visiting their cousins the Misses

Miss Burtt Hartland is spending a few weeks miss Butte merchants is spending a low weeks with her sister Mrs. Carter.

Mrs. Paxton Baild of Woodstock is the guest of Mr. George Baird.

Miss Inex Tibbits returned home on Monday after

mass thez libbits returned nome on Monday after a pleasant visit with friends in Woodstock.

Mrs. Frank Tinker and child of Presque Isle are staying with Mrs. Tinker's mother' Mrs. Tibbits.

Messrs John Tilton and Arthur McKenzie of St'
Stephen were in town yesterday.

Mr. Harold Perley is spending a few days in

Woodstock.
Miss Lingley of Boston who has been visting Mrs
Howard for the past two week expects to return to
hrr old home in Nova Scotia next week.
Mrs. Rankin Bedell of St. John is visiting rela-

tives here.

Miss Bessie Sherman of Fredericton is te at Arosatook Junction.

The very odor itself is refreshing.

INDO-CEYLON

Miss Sara Pickett a graduate of Pittsfield Hospit-

at is home on a vocation.

Mrs Frank Haycock and children of Nebaska
are visiting at Mrs. Haycock's old home.

Miss Ella Parker is spending a few weeks at her
home in Woodsto.k. Iplugenia.

THINGS OF VALUE.

Procrastination is the thief of time, and industry is the only policeman that can catch up with him. Bickl.'s Anti-Consumptive Syrup stands at the head of the list for all disease of the throat and lungs. It acts like magic in breaking up a cold, a cough is soon subduct, tightness of the chest is relieved even the worst case of consumption is relieved, while in recent cases it may be said never to isl. It is a medicine prepared from the active principles or virtues of several mideinal herbs, and can be depended upon for all pulmonary complaints.

The Alpine Club House en Mount Ross, in the Alps, is probably at a greater altitude than any cther building in the world. Its foundation stones are exactly 12,000 ft. ab we the sea level.

Whom the gods wish to afflict they first lead to admire the blcycles in the shop-windows. In his Vegerable Pills, Dr. Parmelse has given to the world use iruits of long scientific research in the whole realm of medical science, combined with the whole realm of medical science, combined with new and valuable discoveries never before known to man. For Delicate and Debillated Constitutions Parmelee's Pils act like a charm. Taken in small doses, the effect is both a tonic and a stimulant, mildly exciting the secretics of the body, giving tone and vigor.

A doctor says that the growth of children takes place entirely when they are as leep. There was a str king clock in Westminster Abbey in 1638,

In 1639.

PARMILEE'S PILLS possess power of acting specifically upon the diseased organs, atimulating to action the dormant energies of the system, therefore the system of the system o

The amount of gold coin in actual circulation in the world is estimated by the Bank of England officials to be about 865 tons.

Fagged Out.—None but those who have become fagged out, know what a depressed miserable feeling it is. All strength is sone, and despondency has taken hold of the sufferers. They feel as though there is nothing to live for. There, however, is a cure—one box of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will do wonders in restoring health and strength. Mandrake and Dandelion are two of the articles entering into the composition of Parmelee's Pills.

Divers in Lake Huron have recovered 600 tons of copper from a wreck 160 ft. deep, after it had lain there for thirty-two years.

About two-thirds of the bread cast upon the water isn't returnable.

Sirect Car Accident.—Mr. Thomns fablin save: "My eleven year old boy had his foot badly injured by being into over by a car on the Street R. silway. We at once commonced bath its before with Dr. Thomas Electratio Oit, when the same oration and swelling was removed, and in nine days he could use the foot. We silways keep a bottle in the house ready ior any emergency."

The largest Bible in the world is a manuscrip Hebrew Bible in the Vatican, weighing 320 lb. Use the safe, pleasant and effectual worm killer, Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator, nothing equals it. Procure a bottle and take it home.

A church at Seidlitz, in Bohemia, contains a chardelier made of human bones. Have you tried Holloway's Corn Cure? It has no equal for removing these troublesome excresences, as many have testified who have tried it.

BEFORE BUILDING

Every one Should Know the Economical advantages offered by Using Our Metallic

Cornices SHEET METAL FRONTS ETC.

They give durable, fire proof satisfaction—make old buildings look like new at slight expense, and are invaluable for use in all new up to-date struc-

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We are making a specialty of BADGES for Picnics, Clubs, Call and see Samples.

Progress Office.

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************************* **DUFFERIN**

This popular Hotel is now open for the reception of guests. The situation of the House, facing as it does on the beautiful King Equace makes it a most desirable King Equace makes it is most desirable place for Visitors and Business Men. It is within a short distance of all parts of the city. Has every accommodation. Electric cars, from all parts of the town, pass the house every three minutes.

E. LEROI WILLIE, Proprietor.

*********************** Victoria Hotel,

Electric Passenger Elevator and all Modern Improvements.

D. W. McCORMACK, Proprietor. QUEEN HOTEL,

FREDERICTON, N. B. . A. EDWARDS, Proprietor.

Fine sample rooms in connection. First class Livery Stable. Coaches at trains and boats.

OYSTERS MEALS AT ALL HOURS.

DINNER A SPECIALTY. CAFE ROYAL

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

WM. CLARK, Propriet

Natural History Prizes

INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION. St. John, N. B. 13 to 23 September, 1898.

Over \$150 is offered in prizes to Natural History

Collectors and others who may have Specimenr or Collections of ANIMALS, SIRDS, INSECTS, FISH, PLANTS or MINERALY, are invited to-send them to the Exhibition. Handsome glass show cases will be provided for all exhibits requiring protection.

Competent caretaker will be constantly on hand. Exhibits will be received, placed and repacked for shipment without cost, if the exhibitor cannot be present. Large exhibits will be made by the Provincial Gevernment, the University of New Brunswick, the St. John Natural History Society and the Depart-ment of Marine and Fisheries these are not eligible for prises. For prize lists and all information,

W. C. PITFIELD, CHAS. A. EVERETT,

CANADIAN RY Fall

Cxcursions

Tickets on sale from St. John, N. B. as follows:
For Toronto Exhibition.
August the 30th, 31st, Sept. 1st, 3rd and 6th at \$20.50 each, and Sept. 2nd and Sth only, at \$16 50 each, all sept. 2nd and Sth only, at \$16 50 each, all good for return until sept. 16th.
New England Fair, Rigby Fark, asince.
August 21st, to 25th, inclusive at \$0 20 each, good for return until August 21st, to 25th, inclusive at \$0 20 each, good for return until August 20th. to 22th, at \$5.00 each, and Aug. 30th betopi. 1st, at \$5.00 each, all good for return September 2nd, to 5th, at \$5.00 each, and Sept. 12th.
For Maine teate Fair at Lewitton.
September 2nd, to 5th, at \$7.00 each, and Sept. 12th.
Bervetz Excursion to Canadian North West.
August 30th, and Sept. 13th only; good for return thin 60 days.
Bervetz Excursion to Canadian North West.
August 30th, and Sept. 13th only; good for return thin 60 days.
Bervetz Excursion to Canadian North West.
August 30th, and Sept. 13th only; good for return thin 60 days.
Bervetz Excursion to Canadian North West.
August 30th, and Sept. 13th only; good for return thin 60 days.
Bervetz Excursion to Canadian North West.
August 30th, and Sept. 13th only; good for return and Winnipegous \$28.00 each; Finnes Albert and Calgary, \$35.00 each, Red Deer and Edmonton \$40.00 each.
Further particulars of C. P. R. Ticket Agents.
At H. NOTMAN.

ars of C. P. R. Ticket Agents.
A. H. NOTMAN.
Asst. Geal. Pass. Agent,
St. Johr, N. B.

LACER BEER.

THOS. L.



(CONTINUED FROM FIFTH PAGE.)

Each little maid of honor was the recipient of a pearl crescent pin from he groom.

After the ceremony a dejenner was served in the dining room. The table was artistically decorated with smilax, maiden-hair fern and white astors and sweet peas, and the bride cake, from Webb's, Toronto, occupied the position of honor at the head of the well-spread board. The bride's health was proposed by the Rev. J. K. MacMorine, and the bridegroom responded in an appropriate little speech.

speech.

Mrs. Hooper, mother of the bride, was gowned
in black satin, trimmed with handsome white lace.

Mrs. Sydney Catherall of Duluth, sister of the
bride, wore white crepe du chene, and looked re-

bride, wore white crepe du chene, and looked re-markably well.

Mrs. Bethel, of Pembroke, sister of the bride, black silk organdie, trimmed with yellow.

Mrs. Ham, of Napanee, wore a rich black satin.

Mrs. Octave Yates looked extremely well in a black and white satin brocade, with cerise collar, and a slylish little bonnet trimmed with green

weivet.

Mrs. Richard Macpherson wore an elegant gown of black satin, with vest of white satin brocade.

Mrs. Hannaford, of Hant'ord, Conn., was a distinguished looking personage in a gown of old rose sift, trimmed with black lace.

Are. (Rev.) T. G. Smith wore a brown silk gows, white bonnet with pink roses, and white chiffog at singer.

gown, white bonnet with pink roses, and white chifton strings.

Mrs. J. Campbell Strange were a green and yellow flowered organdle over a green taffeta slip.

Miss Isabel Innes was a symphony in black and

Mrs. G. B. Loucks was dressed in pale yellow or-

Mrs. C. B. Loucks was dressed in pale yellow organdle.

Mrs. Vrooman of Yarker, was becomingly costumed in fawn cloth, with white satin vest.

Also among the guests were:— Lient.—Col. W. D.
Gordon, D. O. C., of Montreal; Lieut.—Col. J. S.
Skinner, Rev. T. G. Smith, Dr. Vrooman of Yarker; Dr. Catherall, of Duluth; Mr. E. J. B. Pense,
Mr. Frank Strange, Mr. Lewis W. Shannon, Mr.
Richard Macpherson, Mr. W. B. Skinner, Mr. G.
B. Loucks, Mr. R. R. Creighton

The bride's going away tollette was tailor-made
gown of Lincoln green cloth, with chic little coat
opening over a white organdie blouse, tucked and
trimmed with Valencieanes lace and insertions. A
Lincoln Green [Ascottie and a green straw sailor
hat, trimmed with white tilk mull, completed a
most becoming travelling outift.

was appointed principate for Robesty Lake. Many of the Province of New Branswick, many of whom the Province of Mer Branswick, and the Secretary appointed principate for Robesty Lake. Many one party being entertained there.

Take the Province of New Branswick, and the Secretary of the Province of Mer. Robestrons widely known in the Province of the Ingestre on the Secretary of the Province of the Ingestre of the Secretary of the Province of the Ingestre of the Secretary of the Province of the Ingestre of the Secretary of the Province of the Ingestre of the Secretary of the Province of the Ingestre of

Solid Gold Frames, Warranted, -- \$2.15 Gold Filled Frames, Warranted 10 Years Gold Filled Frames, Warranted 5 Years
Best Lenses, Per Pair, Warranted,
Aluminum Frames, Gold Filled
Nose-Piece,
Alloy Frames, Note
Steel or Nickel Frames,

Another family will lose two of its daugnters but more anon...

The various camps in the vicinity of the celestial are full of camping parties.

Camp Jublies, the delightful summer residence of Postmaster and Mrs. Hiyard, has a large parts and a most delightful one and contains some very strong attractions for some of our young bachelors.

Major Campbell, of Apohaqui, has been heartily welcomed to the city this week, by many old time friends. We have taken the scle Agency for the elebrated Mexican Medicine Co.s' Remeddare closing our optical goods to soom for the same. Come at once. Miss Harding niece of the late Lient Governor Fraser, who has lately returned from a lengthy European tour, is in the city and is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. E. Byron Winslow; Miss Harding has many old time friends in the city who are pleased to welcome her once more.

Mr. Ernest Turnbull, of St. John is here visiting his parents at "Elimcroft.",

Miss Holden, daughter of Dr. Holden. of St. John is visiting her aunt Mrs. T. Carleton Allen, at "The Foplars."

on Optical Co., (ingiSt. St. John, N. B.

Acute Rheumatism

Pains in the Foot and Limb-A Complete Cure Accomplished by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"For a number of years I was afflicted with acute rheumatism in my left side and all the way down my limb into my foot. I live five blocks from my work and foot. I live five blocks from my work and had to stop and rest several times in going and coming. I could get no relief from my trouble and was on the point of giving up my job when I happened to hear of Hood's Sarsaparilla. I purchased a bottle of this medicine and a vial of Hood's Pills and hear taking them. Person I had and began taking them. Before I had half finished them I was relieved and it half finished them I was relieved and it was not long before I was completely cured. I never lose an opportunity to praise Hood's Sarsaparilla, for my cure meant a great deal to me, as I have a family and must always be at my post." WILLIAM HASKETT, yardman, Grand Trunk Railroad depot, Brantford, Ontario.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier. Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, care fully prepared. 25 cents.

wholesale dry goods firm in St. John, N. B., is a member of the Board of Trade, and takes a general interest in civic affairs. He is also a director of a Kinghurst College, at Rothesay, N. B., of which college he is practically the founder, and upon whose teaching staff he found his newly-made bride. The handsome collection of wedding gifts on exhibition in Mrs. Hooper's drawing room evidenced the popularity of bride and groom. Solid silver, cut glass, rare chirs, pictures and dainty fancy work were amongst the choice articles which covered three large tables in the room.

After the wedding ceremonies were over, and the bridal cupple and guests had departed, Mrs. Hooper entertained a large number of the bride's girl friends at afternoon tes, when further congratulations were offered, as the gifts were admired and tea and bride. cake discussed.

Miss Ada Bates wore a pretty gown of cadet blue cleth.

Miss Nellis Creighton, of Toronto, was sweetly attractive in pink organdie, with trimmings of black ribbon velvet and black hat.

Mrs. John Strange wore a handsome black satin skurt, horisontally stripped, and a pale yellow silk blouse.

Mrs. Hamilton of Port Dover, wore a black satin skirt and pink blouse.

Mrs. W. D. Gordon, of Montreal, wore a flowered mauve and white organdie over mauve.

Mrs. Graham was gowned in pale green organdie.

Mrs. V. G. Hooper wore pale blue organdie trimmed with white chiffon.

Miss Katic Cooke, wore white Swiss muslin trimed with Valenciennes lace, and a black poke bonnet with wide strings of white chiffon tied in a becoming bow.

Mrr. C. J. Crookhall, of Westmount, was charming in a manve and white foulard.

Miss Edith Folger, wore a simple frock of white silk organdie, and her black and white pinke bonnet with its nodding black and white pinke bonnet with its nodding black and white pinke more a white organdie flowered with pink and trimmed with corgandie flowered with pink

Mr. and Mrs. Ellis are also here.

FREDERICTON.

[PROGRESS is for sale in Fredericton by W. T. H Fenety and J. H. Hawthorne.]

[PROGRESS is for sale in Fredericton by W. T. H. Fenety and J. H. Hawthorne.]

Aug 17.—Picnic parties and garden parties are following each other in rapid succession now that the vacation days are nearly over. Roy and Guy Morrison gave very enj yable garden party and dance to about seventy five of their young friends at "Riverside" on Wednesday evenings the beautiful grounds surround the residence of Mr. Morrison presented an appearance almost like fairy land, ighted as they were with hundreds of chinese lanterns and colored lights. Hanlon's orchestra supplied the music and dancing was kept up until the wee sma hours. I understand the party was given in honor of Mrs. Morrisons guest Miss Carrie Murchie of St. Stephen.

On Thursday evening Miss Woodbridge entertained about fity friends at O.d Government House when dancing and cards were the pleasure of the party. Miss Crosskill of Boston and the Misses King of St. John are visiting Miss Woodbridge and last week three young gettleman were also of the large house party being entertained there.

Last evening Miss Elsie Hatt, was at home, to a large number of her friends, when dancing was rendered very epjoyable by the coolness of the evening.

Today the Misses Babbitt and Miss Jean Neil

Senator Temple came up from St., Andrews, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. I. Morrison and children are enjoying a few weeks visit to St. John.

Dr. Bailey and son Mr. S. W. Bailey of Boston, left on Monday on a canoeing trip on the Northwest Mr. and Mrs. Otty Crookshank and daughter Miss Emma Crookshank have returned from St. John where they were the guests of Mrs. James I. Fellows.

Miss Bessie Clowes is visiting relatives at Shediac and is the guest of Mrs. E. J. Smith at Bellevue cottage.

and is the guest of Mrs. E. J. Smith at Bellevue cottage.

The Rev. Mr. Whiteside lately of Woodstock, with Mrs. Whiteside are spending a couple of weeks here, Mr. Whiteside is at present filling the pulpit of St. Paul's church during the absence of the pastor Rev. Willard Macdonald, who is spending his vacation towring in Nova Seotia.

Among the visitors who have lately arrived in the city, is a little lady who has taken up her abode with Mr and Mrs. A. S. Murray.

And another wee lady has made her sppearance at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Allen. Both are being heartily we comed.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Belyes of St. John, Miss Emma Cromine and Miss M. A. Curran of Boston are stopping at the Queen.

Dr. J. V. Ellis and Mrs. Ellis have returned home.

Mr. E. Bennett of Restern Mrs. A. Curran of Mrs. R. Mrs. R. Bennett of Restern Mrs. R.

Dr. J. V. Ellis and Mrs. Ellis have returned home.

Mr. E. Bennett of Boston, Mr. A. Street of Providence R. I. and Mr. A. Cummings of New York are among the visitors to the celestial.

Mrs. Loggie and children who have been spending everal weeks here visiting Mrs. Loggie's parents Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Campbell returned to their home at Chatham on Monday.

Miss A. Wood and Miss Foley of Boston are visiting frien's here.

Miss Ella Whittaker has returned from her visit to Richmoud, Carleton Co., where she was the guest of Miss Campbell.

Miss Thompson and Miss Livingston of St. John are visiting Mrs. R. C. McCready King Street.

Miss Lillian Esty has returned from Digby Nova Scous, where she has been the guest of Mrs. Liney.

Mr. Baker and Mr. Saunderson of Toronto are doing the city.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Davanneta Mrs.

Mr. Baker and Mr. Saunderson of Toronto are doing the city.
Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Davenport and Mr. and Mrs. Lyman Davenport of South Framington Mass., have been spending a few days in the city guests at Windsor Hail.
Miss Belle Albright is visiting friends at Truro Nova Scotia.

Nova Scotia.

Nova Scotia.

Mr. Waiter Fisher is at home again from his trip

Miss Stella McCatherine is visiting Dr. and Mrs.

Miss Stella McCatherine is visiting Dr. and Mrs.
Coy at Prince William.
Ald A. W. Macrae spent Sunday pleasantly with
friends here.
Mr. and Mrs. Henry Dunlap of California are
visiting relatives in the city and at Kingsclear.
Mrs. Herbert Spiller of Lynn, Mass., and her
friend Miss Austin of Cambridge are visiting in
the city and are the guests of Ald. and Mrs. Rossborough.



SHOW ROOMS UPSTAIRS.

vacation at Sheffield came no on Monday and is visiting his mother Mrs. Heavy Bridges. Inspector and Mrs. Bridges, are at home again, after a pleasant visit to Halifax and a weeks craising with a party of friends. in Mr. J. Fraser Gregory's

new house boat.
Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Hatt, of Marysville, are enjoy-

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Hatt, of Marysville, are enjoying the invigorating breeses of the Bay Shore.

Rev. A. A. Shaw of Windsor, N. S. is a guest this week at "Windsor Hall."

Mr. Wilmot Lemont, has returned from a pleasant visit to P. E. Island.

Miss Pimm, is here from England, and in company with Miss Metcalf of Post Hope, sister of Mrs. J. A. Bridges, is the guest of Dr. and Mrs. Bridges, York Street.

Mr. and the Misses Bridges have returned from their outing at Bay Shore.

Mrs. Ferbes. wile of Judge Forbes and Miss Homer, of St. John, are visiting the city and are guests at "the Queen."

Senator Temple came up from St., Andrews, this work.

o Montreal and Toronto.

Miss Woods of Bangor is visiting her sister Mrs.

orough.

Mr. Barry Atherton of Lewiston, Maine is spend-

Mr. Barry Atherton of Lewiston, Maine is spend-ing his vacation with friends here. Miss Martha Block left for Montreal on Saturday where she will spend her vacation with her sister Miss Alice Block. Miss Ryerson Long is home from Harvard dental

Miss Ryerson Long is home from Harvard dental college for a vacation.

Rev. Mr. Turner and Mrs. Turner of Gibson have returned from a pleasant visit spent at Mrs. Turner's old home in Dubec.

Mrs. F. Shute is visiting friends in St. Stephen.

Miss Hazel Edg.combe is visiting her annt Mrs. Finley at St. John.



DOUGLAS MCARTHUR 90 King Street.

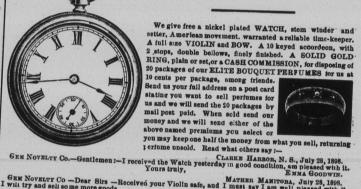
A DOCTOR'S DIRECTIONS.

They save a daughter from blindness.

oure. That is why John S. Goode, of Orrick, Mo., writes in these strong terms:

"Dr. Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the best medicine in the world. My daughter had a relapse after the measles, due to taking cold. She was nearly blind, and all the light of the modern in a dark room all the light of the doctors could give her no relief; the discussion of the modern or the doctors could give her no relief; and the discussion of the modern of the modern or the modern of t

NO MONEY REQUIRED.



GEM NOVELTY CO —Dear Sirs —Received your Violin safe, and I must say I am well pleased with it.

GEN NOVELTY CO., Mention St. John Prograss.

Mr. Allen Cowperthwaite of Worchester, Mass., is in the city having been summoned by the death of his mother.

Mrs Carpenter of Boston, sister of Mrs. Samuel Owen, in company with Mrs. Matherson of Waitham, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. S. Owen.

Mrs. John Post and son Douglas are visiting Mr.

is in the city having been summoned by the death of his mother.

Mrs Carpenter of Eoston, sister of Mrs. Samuel Owen, in company with Mrs. Matherson of Waltham, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. S. Owen.

Mrs. John Post and son Douglas are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Fred Williams at Maryaville.

Mr. Geo Blair, has been spending a few days in town, the guest of his sister Mrs. Robt. F. Ran dolph.

dolph.

Mrs. Fred Burpee and son of Jacksontown,
Carleton Co. are visiting the city.

Miss May Kyle of 6libson, has gone to Bathurst.

Mr. T. W. Smith, arrived here from San Francisco, California, on Saturday, after an absence of
eight years and is the guest of his brother-in-law
Dr. Atherton.

eight years and is the guest of his brother-in-law Dr. Atherton.

Mr. Chs. Welsh of Salem and a party of friends including Mr. Welsh's mother, Mrs. Thos. A. Ryan and sister, Mrs. Ella B. Spencer and Mr. J. F. Owens of Denver City are validing this their native city, after an absence of seventeen years, Mr. Welsh has lately returned from the Klondike, where he met with almost unbounded success. Old "time friends are congratulating and welcoming Mr. Welsh among them even for so short a time. The Misses Lockart have come from Boston to spend the summer at their home here,

(Received too late for last weeks issue)

House,"
Mrs. and the Misses Bridges have returned
a pleasant outing at Bay Shore.
Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Murray are receiving
grations on the arrival at their home of a wee

daughter.

Miss Carrie Murchie, of Calais, is visiting MrsJohn A. Morrison at "River View."

Mrs. Wallace Gunter and son of Somerville,
Mass., are visiting Mrs. Alfred Whitehead.

Miss Peters, of Moncton, who has been the guest
of the Misses Carrie and Dalsy Winslow, for several weeks past, has returned home.

Mrs. J. E. Fairbanks and Joseph Fairbanks of
St. Johnsburg Vt., are at the "Queen."

Mrs. C. H. B. Fisher accompanied her sister Mrs.
Tabor to New York.

Mrs. Harold Gilbert of New York, is visiting Mrs
James Gibson at Marysville.

The Misses Maggie and Carrie Babbitt, daugh-

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets. All aggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c.

Toronto, Ont.

The Misses Miller and Miss Merritt of Houlton, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Miller,
The Rev. E. and Mrs. Turner of Washington, D.

C, are visiting here.

Miss Alice Nixon of bt. John, is visiting Mrs. Henry Clark.

WANTED

The Provident Saving Assurance Society of New York wish to engage representatives in the following New Brunswick Towns.

Moncton, Sackville. Campbellton, Chatham, New Castle, Dalhousie, Shediac, Woodstock,

and Saint Andrews. To the right men, liberal contracts will be given, ad-

C. T. GILLESPIE, Manager for New Brunswick,

P. O. BOX 128 - St. John, N. B. -----A Plated Life-time.

The life time of plated wear, like that of human beings, varies, and "family history" counts a lot in predicting the life of a plated fork, spoon or knife.

Plated ware stamped with the William Rogers mark MWMROCERS + has the best of family history and is warranted to be the best quality by the makers.

SIMPSON, HALL, MILLER & CO.
Wallingford, Conn., U S.A.
and Mentres!, Canada.

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to the derect a little dislocation board on one scripti flags a on the fountai those w

PWAY

from \$ everlasti Betwe

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, AUGUST 20, 1898.

IN THE CITY OF SILENCE.

WHEEE OUR PRINKES FIND REST AFTER LIFES FITFUL PRVER,

Their Last Resting Place one of the Most Beautiful Spots in the Province—Where the Sailors Sleep—The Place Graphically Described—Pretty Illustrations.

Described—Freity Illustrations.

In the City of Sleep on the hill,
Fall the sunbeams, the shadows and showed
Comes hever a vision of ill,
And the years glide away like the hours;
For the sleepers reck not of the strife,
The sorrows and heart-aches that fill
To o'er flowing the goblet of life,
In the City of Sleep on the hill.

In the City of Sleep on the hill.

There the day-time and night-time are one,
The seasons of blossom and snow.

The light of the moon and the sue,
The gladness of earth and its woe;
We may garland their pillows with flowers,
And water with tears if we will,
But they heed not such sorrows as curs,
In the City of sleep on the hill.

O the City of Sleap on the hill.

In the City of bleep on the hill:

O the City of Bleep on the hill:

Tis a City of Refuge for all;

Who, weary with struggle and ill,

By the way-side are ready to fall;

For Rest is the cry of the world—

A cry that has never been still,

And Rest has her banner unfurled

O'er the City of Sleep on the hill.

muring branches chant a ceaseless requiem, the quiet dwellers of Fernhill have an ideal resting place. Though their home looks out over a broad expanse of country—valley, hill and plain—and a never ending stream of humanity flows past its gates, the city on the billside retains an unbroken calm. In its broad avenues the step of the visitor falls more softly, the voice takes a hushed and tender tone as though fearful of breaking the dreamless rest of the sleepers on ing the dreamless rest of the sleepers on every side. Truly this home of the dead is "unprofaned by sordid thoughts or hurry-ing feet," and here "each and all have found the boon of slumber soft and sweet." There is only one sound that is never stilled. In storm and sunshine the sentinel trees talk ceaselessly on. What is it the fluttering leaves whisper to the spreading branches, and why do the trees and the wind sigh when they hear the secrets imparted to them. What are those message: from the unseen world? To the fanciful, imaginative mind there is plenty of scope for play suggested here.

To the outward eye there is all that is pleasing and beautiful in Fernhill; the care bestowed upon the grounds by Superintendent Clayton and his assistants making it a beautiful spot, in fact one of the city's show places, and this summer an unusually large number of strangers have visited it. The first interment in the cemetery took place in 1848,—not a very long time as the age of such places go, but still long enough to effect some wonderful changes. The visitor notes the broad tree-lined avenues, well kept and orderly, the smooth velvety sward, the uniform terraces, neatly cared for lots, and general air of thought and care which is apparent in every section of the cemetery. The only portion of it which calls forth a feeling of regret is that allotted to the sailors. It is one of the most dismal and weird places imaginable, but is full of sad interest to the thoughful visitor. The sunlight never forces its way through the thick overarching trees, and the weatherbeaten wooden slabs that mark the last beaten wooden slabs that mark the last resting place of those who have died far from home and kindred are half hidden by the tall rank grass and weeds. The boards the black lettering on each tells simply the name of the man beneath and the date of his death. A brief record surely—he lived, he died. This lot is in an isolated part of the cemetery and because of its wild and the gloom which prevades it, it has very little interest for the outside world. The birds hold undisputed way, and when during an afternoon visit to the cemetery this week Progress wandered for a while among the sailors graves, a little feathered denizen of the woods was dislodged at almost every step. On every board there is painted a black anchor, and on one, on which the somewhat lengthy inscription is in a foreign language two flags are painted; these and the lettering on the slab are in red.

The perpetual care section near the fountain is one of the prettiest spots in the fountain is one of the prettiest spots in the cemetery, lots only being sold there to those who will place them under perpetual care. The price for a lot in this portion is from \$137,50 to \$140,50 which

Between Elm and Spruce avenues there

cently been opened between Cedar and Central avenue for which the prices are \$300 for a full lot and \$200 for a half lot. The Freemasons ground is under annual care, and presents a remarkably well kept

Hill Avenue has lately been widened and erraced and a new shelter house erected.

IMPRESSIONS OF THE CUBANS AND THE SANTIAGO FIGHTING.

Jalavorable Opinions of the Cubans Held by English Newspaper Correspondents— Picture of the Stormig of El Caney— Pluck of the Wounded.

An interesting feature of the latter is the fact by the war upon the correspondents of

AS SEEN BY ENGLISHMEN | clothes in flames. A comrade hastily tore | soldiers, not laborers. I forbear giving lashing him to a spar, threw him overboard in the hope of saving his life. The Cubans saw this and came to the conclusion that the wounded man must be an officer of some importance. Instantly a score or more of them began shooting at the poor burned and wounded figure as it drifted about among the breakers. This horrible that it is built on a solid rock. It has broad various London papers. They are of in brutality was too much for the chivalrous

the comments of Gen. Shafter.'

'Such,' the letter concludes, 'are some of the characteristics of the people for whom the United States has sacrificed the lives of hundreds of her sons and expended millions of treasure. A more worth-less race or one less fitted for freedom does not exist, and it will be an evil day for Cubs and her civilization if the insurgents ever obtain unrestricted domination in that unbappy island.'

Here are some pen pictures by C. E. Hands, the correspondent of the Daily Mail. He saw the fighting before Santiago-from what he describes as 'a front row seat,' on El Poso. Here, while watching a battery demolish a Spanish blockhouse and drive the Spandiards from their trenches, Mr. Hands had his first experience of sharpnel:

Bang! went our gun. I clapped my glasses to my eyes and watched the distant trench to see the Spandiards bustle away. Boom! went some other gun at a distance. Before there was time to wouder what or where it was there came a sound in the air like the hiss of some awful firework serpent. It filled

awful firework serpent. It filled the entire atmosphere. As it approached the entire atmosphere. As it approached the hiss became a shrill white, and the whistle a terrifying scream.

'Shrapnel!' oried an officer, as he threw himselt flat on his face.

'Crack!' went something overhead, and cries of consternation came from the Cuban rendezvous in the ruined mill at the foot of the hill. Boom! again, scream, whistle, crack; down we all went on our faces as close to the ground as we could.

'Field hospital, quick!' yelled some one from the battery.

'Screech ! again; this was too awful.

'The little cluster of spectators had separated at the first shot. I made my way back to a spot which, while not exactly a front-row seat, was not quite the centre of the Spanish shrappel field.'

He was also fortunate openation.

exactly a front-row seat, was not quite the centre of the Spanish shrapnel field."

He was also fortunate enough to see the splendid storming of El Caney, the Balaciava of Cuba.

'When afternoon came—I lost exact count of time—there was still a jumble of volleying over by Caney. But in front our men were away out of sight behind a ridge far ahead. Beyond there arose a long, a steepish ascent crowned by the blockhouse upon which the artillery had opened fire in the mcrning.

'Suddenly, as we looked through our glasses, we saw a little black aut go scrambling quickly up this all, and an inch or two behind him a ragged line of other little ante, and then another line of ants at another part of the hill, and then another, until it seemed as if somebody had dug a stick into a great ants' nest down in the valley, and all the ants were scrambling away up hill. Then the volley firing began ten times more turiously than before; from the right beyond the top of the ridge burst upon the ants a terrific fire of shells; from the blockhouse in front of them machine guns sounded their continuous rattle. But the ants sweept up the hill. They seemed to us to thin out as they went forward. It was incredible but it was grand. The boys were storming the hill. The military authorities were most surprised. They were not surprised at those splendid atthetic daredevils of ours doing it. But that a military commander should have allowed a fortified and intenched position to be assailed by an infantry charge up the side of a long exposed hill, swept by a terrible artillery fire frightened them, not so much by its audacity as by its terrible cost in human life.

'As they neared the top the different lines came nearer together. One moment they went a little more slowly; then they

acity as by its terrible cost in human life.

'As they neared the top the different ines came nearer together. One moment they went a little more slowly; then they nearly stopped; then they went on again faster than ever, and then all of us sitting there on the top of the battery cried with excitement. For the ants were scrambling all round the blockhouse on the ridge, and in a moment or two we saw them inside it. But then our hearts swelted up into our throats, for a fearful fire came in from somewhere to the right of it and a somewhere to the left of it. Then we saw the ants come scrambling down the hill again. They had taken a pontion which they had not the force to hold. But a moment or two and up they scrambled again, more of them, and more quickly than before, and up the other face of the hill to the left went other lines, and the ridge was taken, and the blockhouse was ours, and the trenches were full of dead Spandiards.

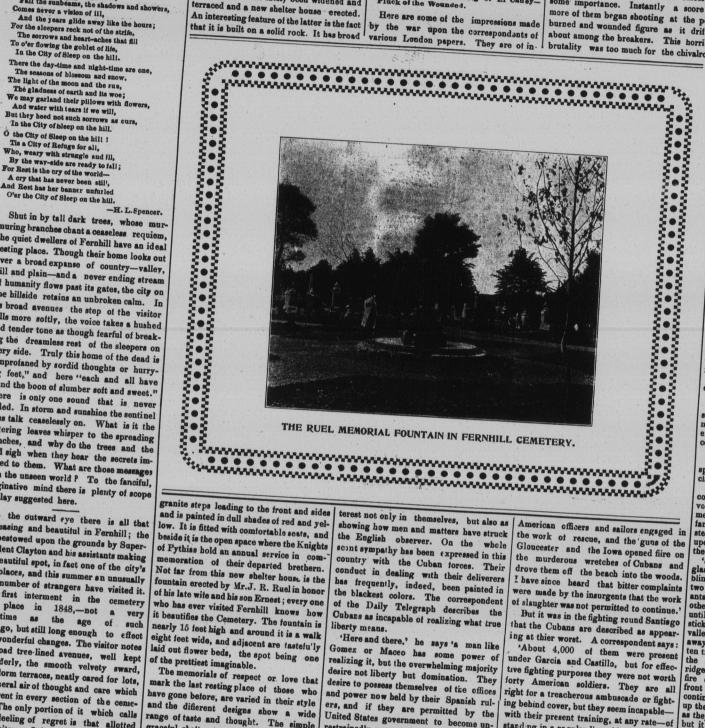
'It was a grand achievement—for the

ours, and the trenches were full of dead Spandiards.

'It was a grand achievement—for the soldiers who shared it—this storming of the hill leading up from the St. Juan River to the ridge before the main fort. We could tell so much at 2,560 yards. But we also knew that it had cost them dear.

'Later on we knew only too well how heavy the cost was. As I was trying to make myself comfortable for the night in some meadow grass as wet with dew as if there had been a thunderstorm, I saw a man I knew in the Sixteenth, who had come back from the front on some errand.

'Good, what's left of it,' he said; 'there's fifteen men left out of my company—fifteen out of a hundred.'



Section of the sectio

mark the last resting place of those who have gone before, are varied in their style and the different designs show a wide range of taste and thought. The simple graceful shaft, or more elaborately designed monument of to day rears itself high above the flat, substantial stone that speaks of a by gone age. The inscriptions too, vary as do the thoughts and ideas of the

people by whom they were conceived.

Many of the graves over which are erectpart of the living.

A query on the part of PROGRESS elicit ed the information that widows are less prone to forgettulness than others. When seked as to those who came longest and most frequently to visit the graves of departed relatives the reply came promply from three different sources: "Widows. A husband as a rule usually pays several visits just after his wife dies; then he only omes at very long intervals or ceases altogether; a parent, son or daughter comes for a time but gradually their visits grow few and far between. It is not that they forget or grow indifferent, but other interests spring up which interferes with their coming. But a widow, oh well somehow its different; she always continues to come regularly to her husbands grave until she dies-or marries and even after s second marriage, she usually comes fre-A strong tribute thus to the strength of woman's affection.

Between Elm and Spruce avenues there is a single grave section, perpetual care to cure thinness, take care to have plenty of sleep. It will greatly aid the process.

terest not only in themselves, but also as American officers and sailors engaged in

desire to possess themselves of the offices and power now held by their Spanish rulers, and if they are permitted by the United States government to become unrestrainedly possessed of them they will repeat, on an exaggerated scale, all the cruelties and oppressions of which the Spanish have been guilty.'

He goes on: 'The plain truth of the matter is that sooner or later the United States will be obliged to lick the Cubans into something resembling a civ.l'zed community, and the sooner the work is unaken the better. During the last few are still held in loving memory—nothing Cuban soldiers, and it they are to be taken as a tair sample of the race to which they belong they are as unfit for freedom or constitutional government as the savages we routed out of Coomassie a couple of years ago. These armed insurgents are little better than a horde of undisciplined thieves and murderers. Like most mongrel races, they possess all the evil qualities of both the races from which they have sprung with the races from which they little or none of their good qualities. They have all the cruelty of the Spaniard, without his chivalry and bravery, and like him, only in a more inordinate degree, they are filled with an insane vanity, which they mistake for pride. With their negro blood they have inherited an unbounded capacity for lying, and they are expert thieves while they possess none of the negro's jollity and good nature."

He then describes a number of acts of

cruelty he witnessed. One of them happened on the memorable day when Cervera's fleet was destroyed, and the correspondent thus describes the incident, which

e saw himself:
'A young Spanish officer on the Maria

southerly o present to - men Loisi

the work of rescue, and the guns of the Gloucester and the Iowa opened fire on the murderous wretches of Cubans and drove them off the beach into the woods. I have since heard that bitter complaints were made by the insurgents that the work of slaughter was not permitted to continue.'

But it was in the fighting round Santisgo

that the Cubans are described as appearing at thier worst. A correspondent says: 'About 4,000 of them were present under Garcia and Castillo, but for effective fighting purposes they were not worth forty American soldiers. They are all right for a treacherous ambuscade or fighting behind cover, but they seem incapablewith their present training, at any rate—of

standing in a regular line of battle. 'There was a fine lot of things lying around loose, and the brave Cubans made an excellent use of their time. While American soldiers were fighting the Spaniards on the hill of San Juan or among fields and hedges at El Caney, their Cudan allies were sneaking about the rear, picking up the overcoats and valises that the soldiers hampered in the charge up the steep slopes for Cuban liberty. During the battle I saw Cubars coming back in fifteens and twenties with full cartridge belts-not a shot expended—and full sacks of soldiers belongings on their backs, which they were hurrying with to their own encampment. These ruffiians were so busy looting that they refused point blank even to help the wounded, and I know from the evidence of my own eyes that they did not hesitate to rob the bodies of the American dead. A colored United States cavalryman came upon one of them robbing the dead American officer, and to the ever lasting honor of the negro he brained the Cutan scoundrel with the butt of his rifle and killed him on the spot.

Neither would the Cubans work. After the battle, when the United States troops were laboring night and day, repairing the roads, digging trenches and building earthworks, Gen. Shafter asked that some Cubans should be sent to assist in the work in order that Santiago might be more speedily reduced and that tood and ammunition might be more easily and rapidly conveyed to the front. Senor Teresa, who had been wounded by a shell, would be glad if the American commander was lying on the burning deck, with his would remember that the Cubans were

everlasting care without any extra fee.

※ A DAUGHTER OF JUDAS. 米器

By the Author of "Sir Lionel's Wife," "The Great Moreland Tragedy," Etc.

Morewood stood like one spellbound, reading the inscription over and over again, and marvelling at the strangeness of the Fate which had brought him face to

of the Fate which had brought him face to face with it.

None but he knew what was buried there; none but he and that guilty woman who was supposed to lie mouldering into dust beneath that stone.

No other living soul knew what had passed in the guard's van that night.

No one ever dreamed that the coffin had been emptied of its human burden, or that the murderes had passed out into the streets of London in her shroud.

Streets of London in her shroud.

She was a murderes. Of that Morewood could not entertain the slightest doubt, gladly as he would have done so.

Those soft, low tones, and the beauty of her dark haunting eyes had at the first, made him feel certain she was the victim, rather than the perpetrator, of some great wrong, and, therefore, he had assisted her to escape; but now he knew it was a criminal he had befriended—a woman who had been guilty of a black and cruel crime.

He had taken care to read all that we

He had taken care to read all that was reported of what was known as the Book-stone Tragedy; and after reading it, it was vain for him to hope that Madeline Winter had been wronged.

No sane man could doubt that hers was the hand which had administered poison to Miss Marshall.

The case briefly told, was this: Miss Marshall was a middle aged lady, of inde-

Marshall was a middle-aged lady, of independent means.

She had taken a voyage to Australia for her health, and while there, had made the acquaintance of Madeline Winter.

The acquaintance ripened into intimacy.

Miss Marshall became attached to Madeline, and, finally, asked her to return with her to England, as her companion.

This she did gladly.

England was her birthplace, and she was anxious to visit it, she having never seen it since she was a little child.

Once settled at Brookstone. Miss Marshall

since she was a little child.

Once settled at Brookstone, Miss Marshall seemed to grow more and more infatuated with her companion, who was described as a tall and handsome young woman, in delicate health.

All went well. until, in a fit of generous affection. Miss Marshall made her will in Madeline's favour; a month later she died, very suddenly.

wery suddenly.

The doctor who attended her suspected

paper reports.

Morewood read every word with profound interest, and still deeper was his interest, as may be imagined, in the ultimate fact of the coffin which

the ultimate fact of the cossin which he had seen carried from his van at the London station.

It was with a sigh of relief he read that the body of the alleged murderess, Madeline Winter, had been laid to rest in the family burying-ground of her relatives near Southampton.

When he came into Hampshire, he remembered this, and intended to find the grave for himself at some convenient opportunity.

portunity.

He had never dreamed, however, it was He had never dreamed, however, it was actually within sight of his own lands, and it gave him a curious thrill to find himself standing beside it now. Fate having seemed to lead him to it without any volition of his own.

A curiously eerie feeling took possession of him as he read the inscription, and thought what a mockery it was.

He, and he alone of all men on earth, knew the truth about that isolated grave; the knowledge formed a link between him and Madeline Winter.

He could not shake off the conviction that, in time to come, he would meet her

t, in time to come, he would meet her

again.
While he mused, someone had approached unheard behind him.
A hand was laid upon his shoulder, and he looked round sharply to see who the in-

truder was.
"Why, Gerald!" he exclaimed, startled,

"Why, Gerald!" he exclaimed, startled, but pleased. "I didn't hear you."
"No. You were a good deal too deep in thought," replied the new-comer. in a voice which was remarkably musical for a man, and yet which had a curiously mournful cadence in its tones.

Sir Gerald Vere was about thirty years of age.

of age.

In figure he was the opposite of his friend, Morewood, being of a slender make and rather under, than above, the middle

his face was pale, his brow nobly intellectual; and, underneath that brow, there flashed a pair of eyes such as must have litted the plainest features out of the region

of commonplace.

Wonderful eyes they were, dark and brilliant, shining with a sort of smouldering fire, and holding a world of latent melancholy in their depths.

An old gipsy crone who lived near the Court had been heard to declare that a man with such eyes would be sure to have an unhappy life, and, perhaps, an early death. For the rest, Sir Gerald's features were clear-cut, like the carving of a cameo; his For the rest, Sir Gerald's features were clear-cut, like the carving of a cameo; his hair was soft and dark, waving a little over

his brow; and a slight moustache shaded his aristocratic upper lip.

Morewood's friendship for him was real and deep.

In spite of the old crone's prophecy, and in spite of that curious melaucholy in eyes and voice, Sir Gerald was the pleasantest of companions—frank, cheerful, goodhumored, with high intellectual capacities, and a secret leaning to poetry and metaphysics; and certainly, as yet, no touch of sorrow had come nigh his life.

He, himself, was wont laughingly to declare that the melancholy of tone and glance—of which he was perfectly conscious—must have been transmitted to him from some remote ancestor, who had suffered vicariously in his stead.

"What on earth are you looking at ?" he asked, still keeping his hand on his triend's shoulder.

Then his eye fell on the grey marble headstone—a cloud crossed his brow.

"Come away," he said almost impatiently. "Don't stand there."

And he linked his friend's arm through his own.

"Why shouldn't I stand here?"

And he linked his friend's arm through his own.

"Why shouldn't I stand here?"

"Because—well, I don't exactly know why you shouldn't. Only, I don't care for the spot—in fact I can't bear it. Do you know who is buried there?"

Morewood reflected, with a grim smile that he knew better than any man on earth what was buried there; but he was not prepared to unfold his secret, so he gave an evasive answer.

"Who?" he asked.

"Who?" he asked.
"You remember the Brookstone Tragedy, as it was called—the case in which an
elderly lady was poisioned by her companion, who afterwards committed suicide?"
Morewood nodded.
"Well, that's the grave of the murderess,
Madeline Winter."

"Ah!

"Ah!"

"It was through me she was brought here," resumed Sir Gerald. "I think I was a fool—I've often thought so since."

"Through you! What do you mean?"

"I'll tell you. The Winters were very respectable people—used to live up at the old manor house behind the Court; and the last man, Jsmes Winter, was my father's steward. He married a foreign woman—a Creole, or something of that kind; but she died abroad, soon after the marriage, leaving him with one child, a girl."

"And that child was Madeline Winter?" exclaimed Morewood, unable to conceal the intensely eager interest which the narrative aroused in him.

"Yes: that child was Madeline Winter?"

The doctor who attended her suspected posion; a post-mortem examination confirmed his suspicions; and inquiry proved beyond a doubt that the companion had administered the fatal draught.

A warrent was obtained for her arrest, but before it could be put into execution she poisoned herself.

She was found dead on her bed, with an empty phisl in her hand.

So much could be learned from the newspaper reports.

Morewood read every word with pro-

death, I offered to be at the expense of having her buried here.

"Her crume was an awful one, of course; but she'd got to have a grave somewhere, and for her father's sake, I thought she ought to lie in the old churchyard.

"The Winters have been buried here for generations. No matter where they may have died, their bodies have slways been brought back to the old place."

"Are there any of the family living here now?"

now?"
"Not one. Madeline Winter was the

"Not one. Madeline Winter was the last of her race.

Morewood was deep in thought.

He was asking himself whether he should tell his friend of that remarkable scene in railway-van, in which he had played a part, nearly these was ago.

nearly three years ago.

Hitherto, no word upon that subject had dropped from his lips to any living being;



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They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowstness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

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the fraud of the day. See you get Carter's, Ask for Carter's,

Insist and demand Carter's Little Liver Pills.

but now an irresistable impulse to tell Vere all about it, seized upon him.

And why should he not?

True, he had promised the woman he would keep her secret; but that promise had only referred to her own safety, and, moreover, she had deceived him into making it.

moreover, she had deceived him into making it.

If he had known she was a murderess, it was quite possible he might have acted differently.

A moment or two of consideration, and he resolved he would tell his friend.

They were leaning over the church-yard wall now, overlooking some fields.

There was no possibility of a listener; a better spot could not have been for confidential conversation.

"Vere, if I tell you a secret, will you give me your word of honor never to speak of it to anyone?"

"Ot course, I will."

"Well, then, prepare to be startled, Madeline Winter does not lie there!"

He waved his hand backwards towards the grave.

the grave.

"She is alive, or. at any rate, she was alive when that coffin came to Hampshire."

"What P"

"Vits true, old fellow. Madeline Winter escaped from her coffia. I assisted her to do it." "You!"

No language can depict the amszement with which Sir Gerald received his triend's statement; but it was not amazement alone which looked out of his dark eyes.

A keen observer would have said that mingled with it, there was a touch of dread and fear.

But Morewood was not a very keen observer, and moreover, he was engrossed

But Morewood was not a very keen observer, and, moreover, he was engrossed with memories of that stormy winter's night—he was considering how he might best begin the story he had to tell.
"You!" repeated Sir Gerald. "Great Heaven, Morewood, what do you mean P"
"You know I used to be a railway-grang?"

guard?"

"Yes, yes."

"Well, Madeline Winter's coffic was brought to my van. She was inside it then, mind you; but the poison must have been peculiar in its effects. She was in a trance or something—not really dead. I don't pretend to understand about that. I only know I heard a sound inside the coffin and, when I removed the lid, I found a living woman instead of a corpse."

"Go on," said Sir Gerald, as he paused. "Its a longish story," said Morewood; "but you're welcome to hear it."

And then he told, in detail, how the woman had besought his help, and how he had contrived her escape.

"Then she got saie away!"

"I suppose so. You see, there would be absolutely no suspicion, seeing she was believed to be dead and in her grave."

"I wonder you didn't speak when you found out the truth."

"Do you think I ought? Often enough I've asked myself the question and I'm not put is ame I've a mayered it to my setime." Yes, yes."

Jone years old.

J. Jank thinking of Sylvia have only five years old.

J. Jank the property of "Do you think I ought? Often enough I've saked myself the question and I'm not quite sure I've answered it to my satisfaction yet. You see I'd given her my promise not to betray her, and, after all, one dosen't like to be instrumental in bringing a fellow creature—most of all a woman—to the gallows."

"No, I suppose not," said Sir Gerald, abstractedly.

of hers—

"These children ought not to meet—
keep them apart—keep them apart still more as the years roll by. I can read the future in their eyes. In the years to come, unless Fate sever them, the girl will bring deadly evil to the boy. Deadly evil' she repeated, and then went on muttering, as though speaking to herself: "Shame, or ruin, or death, but, in any case, misery and woe."

"Of course," said Sir Gerald, seeing the amazement of bis friend, "I have no recollection of all this. The story, as I tell it you, was told me by my old nurse in later years."

"But, surely, you place no faith in such predictions?"

"Didn't I say you would laugh at me, Morewood?"

"I don't laugh at you. Pardon me if I even seemed to do so. But I must conless it surprises me that you, who have so much

good sense, should allow yourself to think seriously of an old woman's jargon."

"Who says I think seriously of it?"

"My dear fellow, I can see you do. When I told you Madeline Winter was still alive, you were perturbed—troubled. It was a positive relief to you to be able to think of her as dead"

"It was. I admit it, and, perhaps, the very sense of relief made me pay for her body to be brought down here. I heard of her death with horror—the manner of it, you know; but, nevertheless, it came as a relief to me. You must remember that her very crime showed the truth of old Madge's prophecy. It was in her nature to work misery, and death, and woe."

"That I readily grant. But I fail to see anything that could have connected her with you."

"Neither do I—that is, nothing but Madge's prophecy."

"And you serjously mean to tell me you

"Neither do I—that is, nothing but Madge's prophecy."

"And you seriously mean to tell me you believe in that? Oh, Vere! I thought you had more sense."

"Morewood, if you had seen, as I have, how wondertully her predictions have been verified, you would not scoft."

"Mere coincidences, my dear fellow."

"So you would, no doubt, say if Madeline Winter were to cross my path again, and work me evil; but that wouldn't make it any bet'er for me. The 'coincidence' would hurt me all the same."

"Yes, but you'll see it won't happen."

"Perhaps not. I'm sure I hope not with all my heart. But, all the same, I'm sorry I know Madeline Winter is still a living woman.

And he pointed to the means.

yoman.

And he pointed to the grave. CHAPTER III.

A week or two after that conversation in the churchyard, Sir Gerald was sitting with his friend in the library at Beech Royal. "Lady Ruth has a governess for little Sylvia," he remarked. 'I'm sure I hope she'll suit. Do you know, I think governesses are a trangendous hors.'

she'll suit. Do you know, I think governesses are a tremendous bore.'
'Fortunately, that is a point on which I have had no experience,' replied Morewood, with a laugh. 'I must say, however, that so far as my observation goes, Lady Ruth takes all the trouble away from

you.'
'Oh, yes, I admit that! Still, a gover-

'Oh, yes, I admit that! Still, a governess is a personage in a house.'
'I presume so.'
'Now, Morewood, none of your sarcasm.
You know what I mean. You can't treat a governess like a servant, and one isn't, at all times, in the humor to have a young lady about the house.'
Morewood raised his eyebrows.
'Oh, the governess is to be young, is she?"

'Very young. I believe not more than 'very young. I believe het all the mineteen or twenty.'
'By Jove! I wonder at Lady Ruth,'
'Oh, but Sylvia doesn't need an older governess! Think what a little thing she

overness! Think what a little thing she is—only five years old.
'I wasn't thinking of Sylvia at all, but of

A minu'e or two later he was walking through the park with a firm elastic tread. Beech Royal was nearly five miles away but he thought nothing of the walk. He was young and strong, and passionately fond of walking exercise. Indeed, he was wont to declare that country scenery could be really enjoyed in no other way.

Emerging from the park, he entered a shady lane, one of those deliciously cool and beautiful retreats which abound in Hampshire and the neighboring countries. The month was leafy June; the sky was of a soft summer blue, with masses of snow white clouds.

Warm though the day was, there was a perpetual shade in the lane, where great trees met overhead, and a soft carpet of grass stretched out invitingly beneath one's feet.

The hedges were pink with delicate wild rose; the grass on each side of the way was starred with flowers—the pretty blue speedwell, the golden buttercup, and the meekeyed daisy; butterflies flitted among the tall foxgloves, and birds warbled from every tree.

Sir Gerald, who had the soul of a poet and an artist, looked up at the blue sky through the delicate tracery of leaves, and down at the sweet bright thosoms at his feet, and felt within himself that thrill of joy which comes to us when we feel glad we are alive—when simply to 'live, and move, and have our being,' seems a blest-ing which calls aloud for thanktulness and praise.

He had walked on for, perhaps, halt's

ing which c.lls aloud for thankfulness and praise.

He had walked on for, perhaps, halt is mile with the feeling at his heart, when the musical is ughter of a child rang through the leafy lane.

'That must be Sylvia,' he thought.

And he was right, for the next moment his little sister, who had spied him through the trees, ran flying to his arms.

She was a pretty child, with delicate teatures, and long chestnut curls.

Her white frock and her hat were simplicity itself, but no one could have mistaken the child for anything but the daughter of a gentleman.

'Oh, you have come back! Lady Ruth said she wasn't sure you would—not today. Oh, Gerald, dear! I am so very glad.'

Sylvia was tenderly attached to her big

glad.'
Sylvia was tenderly attached to her big half-brother, as indeed, he also was to her. He caught her up in his arms, and kissed her sweet rosy mouth; then catching sight of an approaching figure, he whispered—'Is that your governess, Sylvia?'
'Yes, that is Miss Delisle. She is so nice, Gerald—oh, so veyy nice!'
The trees had hitherto partly concealed the governess.

The trees had hitherto partly concealed the governess.

Now, however, she came into full view. Sir Gerald raised his hat, and prepared to address her with all due coursesy.

But the conventional words died away upon his lids when he looked into the face of Lilian Delisle.

He stood silent, struck dumb by her great loveliness.

He had an unaccountable longing to hear her voice.

His little sister secured the gratification of his wish.

'Miss Delisle,' she said, eagerly, 'Gerald' will show us the way to the water-mill. Do ask him, please!

'Hush, darling!' murmured the governess, and her voice was thrilling sweet and pure.

'I think it is time to go home.'

But Sir Gerald was not to be thus baulked.

Where is it Sylvie wants to go?' he 'Where is it bylvie washed.

'She has been talking about a watermill. She wishes to show it to me, but is not quite sure of the way. I think, however, we have walked far enough this morning.'

Sylvia pulled at her brother's hand.

'Do take us,' she pleaded. 'I know it (CONTINUED ON FIFTERNEH PAGE.)

Fall

Sunday Reading

"NAN'S WAY."

'Nan,' said Mrs. Hodges, as a tall slender girl came hurriedly into the sittingroom, 'wait a minute, dear. I have a letter here from your Aunt Fannie, and she

'Ob, well, mamma,' interrupted Nan, 'I haven't time to hear what she says now. I'm in a dreadful hurry. I've got my room all torn up and I want to put it in order before school time. You can read it to me to-night just as well.'

ras a great of leath

the etty and etted

"I think, dear, you'd better wait and hear it now,' her mother insisted, gently; 'for she says she is coming to spend some weeks with us, and I sm sorry, Nannie, but that means'-

Oh, horrors, mamma! I know what that means. It means I've got to give up my pretty room to her and go in with Katie. I do wish we could have a house with a spare room in it and not make me xove all over the house whenever anybody comes! Its perfectly dreadful!"

'I know it. dear; and I'm sorry it is necessary. But you must remember that you took the spare room on condition that you would willingly vacate it whenever it was needed for guests. Surely you can get along nicely with Katie for a few weeks.

'Oh, but, mamma, you don't know how I hate to! She takes a half-dozen dolls to bed and tumbles around nights and pulls the covers every way! It's just horrid! And with a shrug and a frown Nan flounced angrily out of the room.
'Mamma,' said little Katie, who had been

a silent lis ener to the conversation, 'will Aurt Fannie stay long ?'

'I don't know. Why, dear?' asked her mother, smiting at the sober little face lift-

Because-why, mamm, it isn't nice at all when Nannie rooms with me. She throws my dollies out of bed and scolds me so.'

'Yes, dear, I understand; but you mustn't mind it, Katie. Nannie does not mean to scoll you; it is only her way.

That noon Nannie came to the table with a clouded brow, ate her dinner in silence, and, after the meal was ended, went up to her room, where they could hear her closet door angrily opened and closed and bureau drawers drawn noisily out and pushed in sgain with a bang. Her mother sighed, but, knowing that her fit of ill humor would be over all the sooner if no one interfered, let her work it off alone.

The next day Aunt Fannie came, and from the moment of her arrival Nan was the devoted admirer of this sweet faced woman with her gentle voice and quiet manner. It was certainly lovely to be sweet and gentle, and for several days Nan's abrupt movements were held decidedly in check, while the quick words and fretful tone, usually so ready in response to annoyance, were seldom heard.

But one day all went wrong. It was rainy and cold for one thing, which always made Nan cross. Then she was late to breakfast; and, finding the coffee and cakes cold, she first scolded the girl, then spoke angrily to Katie, was impertinent to her mother, and ended by rushing off to school in the worst possible humor. After that nothing seemed to go smoothly and matters fell back into the old way, until certainly Jennie Clark was right and nobody in her senses would have thought of calling her 'sweet.' Yet under all the fretfulness was a loving heart, which expressed itself often in many hidden ways. She was so truly kind and thoughtful that they had come to

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overlook the crossness and excuse it as 'Nan's way.'

But Aunt Fannie saw, with much sur-

prise and anxiety, how the habit of illtemper had grown upon the young girl, until it bade fair to make herself and every one about her uncomfortable. One noon Mrs. Hodges came into the sitting-room, saying in a troubled voice :-

'Nannie, I wish you would go down and speak with Nora, for she is feeling very much hurt. She took such pains to do up your cambric dress just as you wanted it, and when you passed through the kitchen yesterday and saw it on the bars you said never could wear it in the world: it was entirely too stiff.'

'Oh, nonsense, mamma! She ought not to mind a little thing like that. I know she's dreadfully touchy, but she ought to know me well enough by this time. It is just my quick way of speaking; and the dress was all right after all. The old goose! I didn't mean to hurt her feelings: but I'll go down and make it all right with her.'

Mrs. Hodges sighed as Nannie left the room, saying to her sister:

'I do wish. Fannie that Nannie was not so impulsive. She makes a great deal of trouble for herself and others. Still, she does not mean anything by it, for she has really a very warm heart: it is only her

way.'
That evening Nan come in the early twilight to her aunt's room, s.ving:-

and just right for a chat '

'I was just wishing for yon, desr,' was the reply. 'Your mother and I were out driving this atternoon, down by the Long Pond, and I brought home some plants

'O Aunt Fannie! How kind! Where are they? Nan exclaimed, eagerly; for just

now she was very much interested in botany.

'Over there on the table ,dear; and I think that they should be put at once into water, as they must be somewhat wilted.

Nan went quickly to the table, where in the dim light she could discern the heap of leaves and branches. Grasping them impulsively with both hands, to carry them from the room, she suddenly threw them from her, and, rubbing her hands together exclaimed, angrily:—
'For mercy's sake! Why, what are

they? My hands burn like fire!

'Oh, I'm sorry, dear,' said Aunt Fannie, gently; 'but never mind. They are net. tles, and that is just 'a way they have.' They are a very useful plant in many ways and you must not mind it if they do sting you a little. They don't mean to hurt you, Nannie; it is 'only their way.'
Nan's cheeks flushed hotly, but she bit

her lip, and silently slipping the nettles on a paper, carried them to her room. After putting them in water, she stood a few by the window, half-vexed with the pain in her hands, but feeling a still sharper pain in her heart. Suddenly she felt herself folded closely in two loving arms, while a ender voice said:

'Was the lesson too severe, dear P' With quick-filling eyes, Nannie turned to her saying :-

'O Aunt Fannie! Do you think I am like the nettle? Do you mean that?'

In the gathering twilight they sat down together for a long and earnest talk, in the course of which 'Nan's' way looked more hateful to herself than it could have ever seemed to anyone else. Just before they separated. Nan said, earnestly:-

mebody once said of somebody that 'her ways were ways of pleasantness and all her paths were peace,' I think that was

lovely. 'Yes, dear,' replied her aunt, stroking the fair head as it lay on her shoulder. Solomon said it of Wisdom, and many

have found it true.' 'I know,' said Nan, catching the caressing hand and playfully kissing it; 'but since then somebody said it of you, Aunt Fanny,

and 'many have found it true.' If

thought that, by trying ever so hard, years from now people would say that of me Aunt Fannie, you must help me, for it will be ever so hard; but I will try, for I mean to begin a new way from this very night.

ALWAYS DISAPPOINTED.

Our Brightest Hopes are Those Which are Never Reslized.

Did you ever see, far, far away from yon, the beautiful purple mountains, and set forth to seek them, with a vague feeling that upon them the word must seem ore beautiful, more romaniic than it does upon the plain ?

But as you go on, though the roads are hilly and there is some climbing to be done, you discover that you never seem to reach those mountains—those wonderously beautiful mysteries that smile upon you

You tread common earth, and clamber over common rocks.

The trees and bushes grow even less beautiful; they are stunted and rough; there is much that is troublesome in the path, and you cannot realize that you are higher above the earth than you were

Far away still lies the beauty and the mystery—far away, far away; and about you only mire and dust, and stones, and common herbage.

Even should you mount to some highest peak and look back, you would find the beauty in the valley you had left, not on the rugged mountain where you stood. And so in life.

Climb where you may, to whatever pinnacle, you never reach your beautiful

Where you stand, another's eyes may be fixed now.

To him it has the beauty, the mystery the charm it once had to you.

You have only proven to jourself that the beautiful mountains are yet farther away. And, alas! living teet never reach them, but must forever press commo earth.

Oh, the golden mountain of weal h! Oh, the glorious mountain of fame purple as an emperor's robe.

What say those who stand upon them?

Only this-'They are hard to climb.'

And the most beautiful and roseate ountain which two ascend, hand in hand,

after the wedding ring is on. Ab! well there is rest and peace, there often, when both hearts are true, but it is not what seems to the boy and girl who yearn for it as they stand together in the sweet valley of the first love.

We never reach our beautiful mountains. We never may.

Yet they make the valley beautiful-and would be worse than we are if we did not see them as we do; unhappier, if they did not arise in all their splender above these stony, common paths of ours, to tel us what might be, if not what it is.

SOME GUIDES FOR LIFE.

Thiuge That we Should Daily Strive to Practice. BELIEVE-Believe that it is all going to come out

right, even when it seems to be coming out all wrong.

Believe that the will is only strong when on the right side.

Believe that the strongest will is the will that first knows how to give in and obey. Believe that you can make your life all over again and that it is worth your

Believe that the grandest thing in the universe is doing what you do not want to do just because it is right.

Believe that the next grandest thing in to do, because what you want to do would

Believe that the strongest man in the

NONE BETTER.

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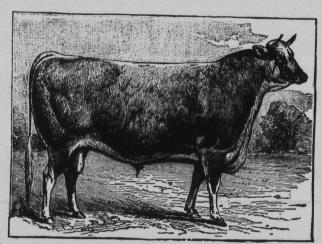
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Believe that it is worth while working for a Cause, the success of which will not be realized while you are alive.

Believe in war-not war against men. but against a bad thing.

Believe that other people have troubles as well as you-and that usually their troubles are a good deal heavier than yours.

Believe that when things are going against you is the time to apply in your conduct and feelings the principles you may

have been preaching to others.

Believe in yourself—that there is some thing sacred in your being, a higher self, and that you can live up to the level of that higher self it you make the effort.

Believe in justice—that it must conquer, and that its triumph is of more importance than that just you should be prosperous and

happy.

Believe in law—that there is something sacred about it, whether it be the law of Conscience or the law of the State.

Believe in your fellow man-that there is a man within the man which you are to Mr. Millar, my wife was un Believe in mankind-in the value of

those universal experiences recorded in the institution of law and government. Believe that the law and government

can always be improved, "and that the Book of Human Experience has not yet been closed Believe in your beliefs-believe in th

with all your might-but believe in the nonesty of other men who may not agree with your beliefs. Believe that your beliefs will conquer,

whatever happens; because truth somehow must conque Believe that your beliefs will never con-

quer, no matter what happens, unless you stand up for them.

Even in These Days.

The chaining of the body in [a crooked position is, physically, probably the most nhuman of modern Austria's punishment. Immediately after being sentenced to this punishment' the prisoner is taken to a large square cell. The cell is barren of everything except four or five big ringe, which are placed in rows along the floor, with an equal number of rings placed in the walls of the cell. To these rings the unfortunate creature is chained in such a manner as to make it impossible to more the positions in which the victim manner as to make it impossible to move.

world is the men who can keep his good chained are varied. Frequently he is forced to sit on the floor of the cell with hi chin resting upon his knees. His hands chin resting upon his knees. His hands are then thrust through rings and drawn tightly about his heels. Four hours is the time usually givented this punishment. Then there are the spread-eagle and tiptop positions. In the spread-eagle punishment the prisoner is placed, face downward on the floor, and his arms and legs held by rings at right angles to his body. The tip-top position is even more paintly, and consists in hanging the victim up by the wrists in such a manner that the toes just touch the floor.

UNABLE TO WALK.

A Distressing Malady Cured by the Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. From the Hartland N. B., Advertiser.

Right in our own village is reported another of the remarkable cures that make Dr. Williams' Pink Pills so popular throughout the land. The case is that of Mrs. E. W. Millar. The advertiser interviewed her husband, who was glad to relate the circumstances for publication, that others might read and have a remedy put into their hands, as it were. "For five years," said without aid. One physician diagnosed her case as coming from a spinal affection. Other doctors called the malady nervous prostration. Whatever the trouble she was weak and nervous. Her limbs had no strength and could not support her body. There also was a terrible weakness in her back. Three months ago she could not walk, but as a last resort, after trying many medicines, she began to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Improvement was noted in a few days, and a few weeks has done wonders in restoring her health. Today she can walk without assistance. You can imagine her delight as well as my own. We owe her recovery to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I recommend them for any case of nervous weakness or general debil-

Mr. Millar is part owner and manager of one of our lumber mills and is well known throughout the country.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure by going Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure by going to the root of the disease. They renew and build up the blood, and strengthen the nerves, thus driving disease from the system. Avoid imitations by insisting that every box you purchase is enclosed in a wrapper bearing the full trade mark, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

Ethel: 'Did you enjoy yourself at Aunt ane's supper party ?'
Bobby: 'Rather; been ill ever since

JUDGE AND JURY

The Man Who Uses Shoe Polish is his own Judge, and

the Jury can't disagree. PUT Special Shoe Dressings



gwwwwwwwww.



Notches on The Stick

Mr. John Reade, under his caption, "Old and New," in the Montreal Gazette, writes agreeably of the work of a brother minstrel. John Hunter Duvar

"In literature we owe much to the lyric genius of Provence—that meeting ground of all the Latin peoples.

Ah! dear Provence! Ah! Happy troubadours. And that sweet mellow antique song of thine!" sings a poet of our day, enraptured to find in Petrarch's haunts much more than an echo of the old music, than a reflection of the old grace and glow. The troubadour was gone with the society that he represented, but the troubadour's art was still cultivated, and for sweet poesie's sake the new world poet was cordially welcomed. Ten years later, he sent an Embassy to Provence—an act that recalled Troubadour days and ways-and as the pilgrim entered the land of his desire, it was hardly strange that he should have thought of another pilgrim, Geoffroy Rudel, and his voyage to Tripoli. For, it might be recalled, the fame of the Countess of Tripoli had reach. the land where every night was a poet and every lady had a lover ready to die for her. Geoffroy had not long to live, but his passion for the princess of his worship made him torget his weakness and he hoped that if he made haste he might see that adorable lady before he died. So he took ship and sailed to the Levant and though little strength was left him when the sailors told him that the great sea walls of the Syrian city were in sight, his love yearning sustained him and he saw the lady of his love before he closed his eyes in that strange land. Lieut-Col. John Hunter Duvar, of Prince Edward Island, author of "Roberval: a Drama," "The Enamorado," also dramatic, "Annals of the Court of Ober. on," "The Stone, Bronze and Iron Ages," and other works has told the story of Geoffroy Rudel in an unpublished poem of much grace and delicacy, which was read some time ago before a literary society in

John a Var who accompanied Geoffory on his voyage relates what happened to a Princess of Provence:

Laud be to Love ! though love doth doleful be: Like worm in scorn of the mess you plut pnaweth in the core and eateth up.

And leaves a void though outside fair to see. For love is worship. Even I

Have lightly worshipped in my time

And lightly passed my idol by And sung our loves in pleasant rhyme

Yet that was love but in the name, True love is terrible and strong An all-consuming piercing flame
That mortal life can bear not long.
You seek whence I the knowledge had; That I the force of love can tell, I loved a sick and gentle lad— I loved my poor Geoffroy Rudel.

He was a sweet and gertle knave, He was a sweet and get tle knave,
The fire of genius in him burned,
And in his eyes so deep and grave
You saw a spirit teere inurned,
That struggled to be free alway,
And masterfully strove and spurned,
The tenure of his delicate clay.
We thoughtless minstrels shook the head
And said, 'Our Geoffroy is not strong;
His avactive will soon be allowed. And said, 'Our Geoffroy is not strong;
His overture will soon be played—
Doubts if his days be overlong.
Kind women with their loving care
Would fain have soothed his fevered pair,
But aye he cried, 'No maiden fair—
God's blessing on their gentle hands!—
Can call my young life back again;
Norstay the swiftly running sands;
No love have I.'

Yet fell he need of one love.

Yet felt he need of one to love

John a Var then tells, not without hesi tations, for he felt the delicacy of mention ing to such an audience his friend's preference for a foreign beauty-how in the "The fairest maid in all the world."

At these words there are signs of protest and John a Var skilfully deprecates the wrath of Queen Jeanne and her ladies:

"But how can competition be "Tween Christendom and Paynimrie?

'Iwould puzzle be—I give it up— But I would say the Red Rose she And thou the shapely tulip cup.

He then described the growth of Geoffroy's desire to see "the Moslem Maiden Sweet" till it became resistless, and the couple of friends set sail. On the way as he questions John as to the nearness of the Cape of Tripoli, John suggests the



Every package guaranteed. The 5 lb Carton of Table Salt is the neatest package on the market. For sale by all first class grocers.

No Cripe hen you take Hood's Pills. The big, old-fashed, sugar-coated pills, which tear you all to ces, are not in it with Hood's. Easy to take

Hood's

druggists. 25c. C. T. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

solace of song, and they sang in turn :-"I give the clasing stanza of each song

"Hope on, hope ever on, on Christ relying;
While life remains, give up no hope for lost;
Life's voyage is not o'er though Boreas blows,
And many a ship returns, though tempest-tos Rudel sings:

"My life is love; my life oppresseth me With anguished joy and therefore it is sweet I lay it down all grateful at her feet, For though she love not, yet my love is she." At last they reach Tripoli, and Rudel

his desire accomplished, has gone to his The poem closes with these lines:
"The Moslems all with bended heads
Kept silent as the course went past,
And women veiled up on the leads

Buds of white roses on him cast; The soldan's lancers grounded spears
And drooped their pennons to the boy,
And thus it was with many tears
We buried there my poor Geoffroy.

My friend lay dead beyond the sea:
Then took I ship to whence I came,
And brought this hom:--tru'h home with me
All are not dogs who bear the name."

The few extracts given above will enable the reader to appreciate the quaintness, delicacy and southern feeling of Mr. Duvar's poem. It is only by an effort of the cultivated imagination that one car approach the scenes depicted with a realizing sympathy. It is hardly fair to Mr. Duvar to offer his fine poem piecemeal but I have no authority to print it all. I hope, however, to see it published in worthy form before long.

We have been asked the purport, in our use of them, of the words, "Notches on the stick." The reader of DeFoe's Robinson Cursoe" will remember that hero's method of chronicling time. Our use of the above phrase was suggested by the following birth-day lines, addressed to us by Dr. Benjamin F. Legget:

When dear old Crusoe, prince of boyhood's prime,
Kept his lone outlook from his inland shore,
He scored the weary years of passing time
Upon a jude post by his cabin door.

And so, O friend, lest you forget this day,
And miss its glory in your northern clime,
Nor know the coming of the smile of May.

I notch your door-post with this friendly rhyme' So, in these columns, I notch or score s record of such productions and events as during the current week reach and

Virginia Vaughan writes, in The Home Journal, N. Y; for July 27, a fineiy appreciative article on N. P. Willis, entitled, 'The Master of Idlewild:" She gives a graphic picture of that romantic countryseat, with its deep glen and forest shaded brook, and the gifted and genial man whose memory makes the scene doubly interesting. She comments on his taste and his exquisite fancy in reshaping local nomenclature.
"Thus Murderer's Creek he rechristened Moodna Creek. Moodna! There could be no more perfect name for a rivulet. It seems to tell of all the ever-changing aspects of the little stream, now frolicking in the sunshine, and again emerging from some gloomy copse, -in the words of the poet, "like a veiled nun out of the dark porch of a cathedral." He also changed the name of Butter Hill—an absurd cognomen-to "Storm King,"—the appropriate name by which this gatherer of mists and clouds is still known.

These strong, expressive lines, quite characteristic and noble, are the finest we have seen on Gladstone. They are quoted from a poem by Stephen Phillips, published in the London Daily Chronicle:

The saint and poet dwell apart; but thou Wast holy in the furious press of men, And choral in the central rush of life. Yet didst thou love old branches and a book, And Roman verses on an English lawn.

Thy voice had all the roaring of the wave, And hoarse magnificance of rushing stones;
It had the murmur of Ionian bees,
And the persuading sweetness of a shower.
Clarion of God! thy ringing peal is o'er!

Thou gav'st to party strife the epic note, And to debate the thunder of the Lord; To meanest issues fire of the Most High. Hence eyes that ne'er beheld thee now are dim, And alien men on alien shores las The Bookman quotes these lines, with approbation. They deserve it.

The full correspondence of Robert Burns with Mrs. Dunlop is now published by

Dodd Mead & Co., and to it elucidations are given by William Wallace, editor o Robert Chambers' "Life and Works of Robert Burns." This is something the lovers of the poet, and all interested in his ingularly romantic history, will hasten to ead, -or would, but for that unfortunate deterrent with many, the price. There are two volumes, which retail at \$5.00 This correspondence of Burns with Mrs. Dun-lop is more voluminous than that which he held with any other, and extends over a wider period of his life. He poured out his s lectest thought to this good lady and her responses—alas! that we bave them not !—elicited his purest conceptions and his worthiest expressions in prose It is said these letters, many of which appear in these volumes for the first time, make clearer some dubious svents of his later years. They "indicate among other things that a serious effort was made to secure for him a position as a professor in the university of E linburgh, [though this appears to us as absurd.] They likewise state Burns' view upon religion with a precision which is not to be found in his letters that have hitherto been published. They also put in a new and unexpected light the 'desertion' of Burns by his correspondent.'

man for August:

the hills, the hills,
Above the growing twilight blush the cry of wild
geese rings
Far sailing o'er the valley's hush with suclight in
their wings.

In "Appleton's Canadian Guide Book," Charles G. D. Roberts presents what is described as a "convenient and "delightful guide to Eastern Canada, and also supplenentary chapters which guide the tourist through Western Canada, across the plains to Manitoba, through the beautiful scenery of the Canadian Rockies and British Columbia to Vancouver and Victoria. The complete volume furnishes a uteful and comprehensive study of the great empire of Canada as a whole, which will be indispensible for any one interested in the subject.' Prof. Roberts lends to the details of history and topography the charms of his poetic spirit and of his picturesque style.

Of all the verse writers in the Methodist to other years. In a memorial piece, en-

column and grip. In place of the limp, loose wriggler of a Higher

rehearse,
For that sigh in the swadding bands of a little threadbare verse.

Bring back the cross as a refuge from Sinai, light-

ning scarred,
Conversion through deep conviction, and not
through signing a card.
Bring back a full salvation, the flower of perfect

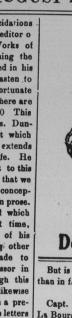
adise above
Bring back for us, Epworth Leaguers, whatever

Rheum of the worst kind, as our family doctor called it. and could not get anything to cure me. I read of Burdock Blood Bitters, and determined to try it. I got one bottle and before I used half of it I could tell it

good, and after taking six bottles I was perfectly cured, and

B. B. is the best remedy in the world for Eczema, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Scald Head,

and all Blood and Skin Diseases.



We find the following lines in The Book-

At the Equinox. While light and darkness hold the scales in starry

equipoise,

And south winds wake in greening vales the Spring. tides budding j ys,

The wood-thrush answers tenderly the blue-birds liquid trills, The marsh-frogs pipe a nets of glee in hollows of

Episcopal church in the United States, we know no one who expresses more effectively the very genius and spirit of old time Methodism than Rev. Alfred J. Hough of the Vermont Conference. A volume of his ringing lyrics should preserve his memory titled, "Mantle and Spirit," read recently at the Epworth League Conventien in Vermont, and since issued in a pamphlet, he hearkens back to the felicities of an earlier day:

Bring us back the Amen Corner that has long

been rozen cut,

For nothing scares the devil like a grand old

Methodist shout,

Bring back the faith of the fathers, its spinal

Critic-ship,
Bring back the hot experience, that an angel might

love, Till the church is filled with the fragrance of Par

"I had Salt

was doing me

to-day am a happy woman at being cured of that terrible disease." Mrs. MAGDALENA VOIGT, Rhineland, Ont.

Shingles, Boils, Pimples, Sores, Ulcers





WELL BEGUN IS HALF DONE

Start wash day with good soap, pure soap, that's half the battle won.

SURPRISE SOAP is made especially for washing clothes makes them clean and fresh and sweet with little rubbing.

It's best for this and every

Don't forget the name SURPRISE.

But is is easier to sing or paint the past, han in fact to restore it.

Capt. Deloncle, of the ill-fated steamer, La Bourgogne, is said to have been a poet. Perhaps this was the reason why the sisters with the shears were after him, and his prudence and skill does not appear distinctly in his office as commander. A volume of his verse may soon be published. It seems he was a contributor to La Figaro and a sonnet recently published there, entitled, "La Nuit en Mer" lies before us.

The Bookman gives some specimens rom the pen of Mr. A. T. Quiller-Couch, the Cornish novelist essayist and poet, which are somewhat amusing to the literary student. These are parodies of Poe, Cowper, Bret Harte, Browning, Whitman, Swinburne and Tennyson, in which he has in each case caught the trick of style in each author, and reiterated in an absurd manner some of his favorite phrases—particularly happy he is in setting off Whitman and Tennyson. The author's name according to his own authority, should be pronounced "Cooch," though it is said he can prevail on only a few friends (out side of Cornwall) to believe in it,

A volume compiled and edited by Andrew Lang, is to be published by Longmans Green & Co. It is entitled "Selections rom Coleridge." It will be brought out it is no idle curiosity, that prompts us to n an addition uniform with its authors learn if we can, what they have to say 'Selections From Wordsworth" issued last

Maarten Maartens has a new novel in progress entitled, "Her Memory." It is now appearing serially in Temple Bar, and may appear in book form later in the year.

Some bitter rhymer has vented himself on the eminently shrewd converters of seawater to gold, who suddenly remembered it was time for vacation It is a pity to depreciate such talent.

"Electrolytic." O sigh nevermore for the lost Mr. Jernigan, Since he has departed and will not return again, Nor yet be a valu, inconsiderate wisher For manes of the late evanescent fraud—Fteher; With a great gulph, no doubt that dark cave

mephitic

Hath swallowed them up and their scheme "elec

rolytic"
But cherish the wrath that yet sullenly smoulders nce your rogue's omnipresent, ye anxious stock

hear of 'em Fate's detective's abroad, and he soon will tak care of 'em; But nail fast the rogue who just now is approach

Who 'neath the cloak of the Lord does the work of

the devil.

Let him who would make some profit at the expense of his neighbor consider the force of the word—Compensation! A man who cheats his neighbor cheats himself most bitterly. A man must give something or suffer poverty in himself; for there is no one so unhappy as he who gets all, and gives none. I dare say you will smile;there are many who smile sagely in face of the truth, and there is many a folly exalted to wisdom's post of authority by a majority's consent. I have, however, a maxim which may be taken at its value: The business of trade, and all trade, comes to be an accursed thing, however complacently men may regard and follow it as their ideal. There may be no question about integrity, but we certainly need generosity in trade, as well as in war, and a generoeity that does not wholly consist in soft and polite phrases.

PASTOR FELIX.

Allspice sprinkled amongst clothing that is not often used will keep away moths.

Few of us can refrain from turning the pages of a medical journal when it comes to our hand. There is something attractive even in the mystifying array of technical phrases that pursue each other so trip-pingly. There is something exhilarating in following the mental gymnastics where by, for instance a cramp in the toot is described as 'a painful affection of the fourth metatarsc-phalangeal articulation, anterior metatarsalgia.' We are given something to think about when we are told in a breath that 'cases of Graves disease may be cured by operative measures' but that 'sudden death may occur in the course of, or soon after operation, 'and has not yet received a satisfactory explanation.' we read of a baby that at birth weighed only two and a half pounds we wonder whether it will live to become a great man : there is no irrevence in the smile that follows the statement that the diet of Prince Bismark when very seriously ill consisted of ham, cavaire, eggs, beer aud cham-pagne, but that he had foregone his favorite pickled pigs feet; and we are moved to pity at the tale of a poor Massachuseets volunteer who actually died of homesickness at Santiago. In short we know that the pages of a medical journal cannot fail to contain something of interest for us because in writing them the doctors have been writing about ourselves, and, surely,

about us. In the current number of the Medical Record are five original communications of special interest to physicians. Dr. J. Arthur Booth contributes an illustrated article on the results obtained by the operation of partial removal of the thyroid gland in eight cases of Graves' disease. Dr. Wolfred Nelson concludes his paper, begun last week, on the Yellow fever of the Tropics, and Dr. Carl Beck indicates another use for the Xray in diagnosis.

Dr. Shrady has an editorial dealing sharply with unpleasant and unnecessary inci-dents of the Cuban campaign. He says. "The dreadful fact stares every one in the face that the poor s:ldiers, who had a right to expect everything from a country for which they were willing to sacrifice their lives, really did not receive as good treatment as would have been given to ordinary cattle," and urges a rigid investigation to bring home the responsibility and punish-

Since your rogue's omnipresent, ye anxious stock-holders!

On your sad, lonely pathway I now fain would drop a light

By which you may detect the next shrewd cosmop olite,
Who changes his point with adroit transm igration,—
Safe under the shield of this or that nation,
Till he gets to the shore where a swift extradit.

In ion
Shall pass him along to his well-earned perdition. Then search not for them, nor grow faint when you hear of 'em,

Your children will like Dr. Harvey's Southern Red Pine. Its the most pleasant and the best of cough remedies. —25 cents per bottle.

Skirts should always be brushed when they have been taken off and then put a-way. Leaving them tumbled about on chairs waiting to be disposed of ruins quantities of clothes.



Woman and Her Work

Ö000000000000000000000

There is a man out in Missouri who is not exactly known to fame in the usual sense of the word, and yet who is doing a work in his own quiet way which is in no degree behind the efforts of the most famous philanthropists in real practical value to the human race, especially to the younger generation. His name is W. H. H. Musick, and like many other good and clever men he is an editor. The paper which he owns; publishes and edies; is called the "Wright County Progress" and it comes out once a week: it is a very excel-lent journal in many respects and in no wise behind other weekly papers of its day and generation, but its chief claim to distinction lies in the object which its editor seems to have set before himself as a sort of mission and of which he never loses sight. This mission is to draw the attention of its readers to the daily sacrifice of life by the careless and ignorant use of "inflammables, explosives, and combustibles." No calamity of the kind which he makes his specialty, is allowed to pass without comment, and Mr. Musick draws many valuable lessons from the frequency of their occurrence.

As the subject is one that should be of vital interest to us all, a few specimens of the extracts which the Missouri editor places before his patrons each week, and his trenchant remarks on them, cannot fail to interest the readers of PROGRESS. Mr. Musick is so thoroughly in earnest and so convinced of the importance of the matter that he is now endeavouring to give practical effect to his views by persuading the school authorities of bis native state to make instruction in the care of combustibes and explosives, and the uses of fires, part of the regular school course. The extracts I publish are from the latest edition of the "Wright County Progress," and tell a sad tale of their own.

'JUNCTION CITY, Kan., July 16.—At 7 o'clock this morning, twenty miles east, E. J. Allen's farmhouse was destroyed by fire. Three small children, the oldest 6 years old, were burned to desth. Two older ones escaped, but were too badly burned to recover. The husband had gone to his work, and the mother had gone out for a short time, leaving the children asleep. She is prostrated with grief.

We want to teach the children, who will be the parents of the future, that there is no duty, religious or otherwise, which can excuse parents who leave small children alone; that the act itself is criminal and diegracetal. "JUNCTION CITY, Kan., July 16 .- At

disgraceful.

LAWRENCE, Kan., July 16.—A gasoline explosion caused the death of Emma Madden here yesterday afternoon. She was cleaning a carpet when the gasoline which she was using became ignited. The girl made a desperate effort to extinguish the flames, but only succeeded after being terribly burned. She died in a few hours.

A little special training might have saved this girl. Within the next twelve months a hundred more of our children will go out of this joyous life in a tempest of unutterable agony—by fire. Instruction would save some of them—who can say how many?

CHARLESTON, Ill. July 12.—This morning, while a group of girls were sitting

ing, while a group of girls were sitting around a table, the 5 year-old son of Nelson Reynolds came in, and, pointing a tar-get rifle at them, pulled the trigger. The bullet hit Clara, the 14 year-old daughter of Michael Murphy, in the forehead, killing

of Michael Murphy, in the forehead, killing her instantly.

The unprecedented accidental death list this month is directly traceable to the war excitement. Men talk war and forget the explosives with which they are working. Women talk war and forget the children, who are naturally explosive and play at war continually with anything they can lay their hands on. Watch the little fellows, if you want them to live a minute! How much suffering and heartbreak would be saved if every paper in the Union would repeat this caution!

caution!

A little girl, 4 years old, was burned to death, in the temporary absence of her mother, at Chapin, Mo., the other day.

Four years is a baby girl's sweetest age, and it is the age at which ch liren are most frequently destroyed by fire. Many of them, perhaps most of them, could be saved in future it influential people who mould public sentiment, shape legislation, and control education would but try. Will they try? When will they try? How many more precious little lives must be quenched in the unspeakable horrors of death by fire before they make up their minds to try?

"Long life to Mr. Musick!" May he

"Long life to Mr. Musick!" May he prosper exceedingly and may the truly good work he has undertaken flourish while he does, and live atter him.

After various dieto-maniacs-if one may coin a word; and writers on hygiene have been making the lives of coffee drinkers a burden to them for years by describing the awful effects that the coffee bean has upon the human constitution and worse still on the temsle complexion; some benefactor of coffee lovers has discovered that it is all a mistake and none of us need fear the infinence of our favorite beverage on either

our nerves, or our complexions. This latest authority takes such a different view of the subject that he relates the case of a woman-a brain worker-whose

friends were so convinced that the coffee habit" as they called it, was injuring her that she gave it up, just for the sake of peace, only to find that instead of improv-ing, her health had rather declined, and worse still she found herself unable to continue her work with any success, as without ber coffee, her mind was inactive and sluggish. When she consulted her physician he told her that the amount of coffee she consumed daily was far from being stimulating enough to do her any harm and when taken with plenty of sugar and rich cream it was most nutritions. So that woman goes on with her work, and drinks her coffee with a quiet mind.

The "Medical Times" quotes an authority on the subject of prescribing coffee as a medicine in certain states of great debility, and adds that while tea and coffee seem to be alike in many respects the latter is greatly to be preferred on account of its sustaining power, and that it would be well for the working classes, and a great help towards the development of social sobriety if coffee were to come into greater use, and if the ability to make it really well could be acquired. The writer quotes as an example of the difference in the effects of tea and coffee upon the nerves, the experience of sportsmen who find it far better to drink the latter when shooting as tea, it taken strong, or in any quantity, will produce a sort of nervousness very prejudicial to steady aim. Under its influence the marksman is apt to shoot too quickly, whereas coffee steadies the hand and quiets the nerves. I must confess that fond as I am of the fragrant drink, I have always found that even a small cup of coffee taken at night makes me very wakeful, but the same writer in the "Medical Times" is authority for the statement that coffee is one of the most effective sleeping potions known, a small teaspoonful as strong as it can be made, repeated every fitteen minutes until the patient falls asleep, being the regulation dose. I can only say I should be sorry for the nurse who undertook to feed me with coffee by the spoonful until I fell asleep.

The rapidly shortening days, and that slight but still perceptible chill in the air after the sun has set, which gives us our first warning in these northern climes that summer is dying, turns ones thoughts towards autumn tashions; and though the pages of the fashion journals still show little else than cuts of elaborate summer gowns, yet the authorities announce that the latest importations of these fluffy wor. ders contain bints of what we may expect in the early Autumn gowns. One thing seems to be deciced, and that is the continuence of overskirt eff cts with the old as well as the more modern variation of torm. All the indications tend in that direction, and not only the overskirt effect, but the overskirt proper has already appeared in with rounded peplum and pointed shape, as well as the short round apror all laid in upturned plaits which has a feature of the dresses of our early youth.

They will seem st range to those who remember them years ago, but they will not be the only old fashion which is to be revived during the coming season if rumor upper part of the skirt in the required speaks truly. For tunately these old styles which seem so grotesque now are seldom

restored without modification, which make them seem like new, so it is likely the modern overskirt will be a more artistic garment than i's predecessor ever was. So far the most attractive overskirt models are in close fitting apron shape, longer in front than at the back where they fasten with hooks concealed by tiny bows of velvet ribbon with a little buckle in the centre. Next comes the long apron reaching almost to the bem of the skirt in front and back, and drawn up slightly at the sides. The peplum overdress which is the least to be admired of all the models falls in two points at each side, and like all the others its closely over the hips.

There seems to be a possibility that the beloved blouse bodice is to be superceded at last by the tight fitting coat waist. If so the change is one to be regretted, and blouse waists are so popular with all women that it is unlikely they will be abandoned without a struggle, or allowed to go out of fashion altogether. The coat bodice tight fitting and stiff, is with us already and there is little doubt that it will really be a feature of the winter gowns. Just now it is made of lace, silk and satin in light colors and without sleeves, and it is worn with thin lace trimmed gowns cut decollete. It is trimmed around the edge with ruches of ribbon or chiffon, or pretty applications of lace, and opens in front enough to display a square open neck, thus making an evening dress suitable for summer atternoon wear. It is cut to form little epaulets over the sleeves, and lace sleeves which fit the arm closely are sometimes added with excellent effect, these sleeves however, are a part not of the jacket but of the skirt, and must be made of the same lace as the flounces on the skirt. Narrow j welled bands belt the coat in at the wists, or satin ribbon with a jewelled clasp is used. Some of the prettiest of these dainty coats are made of velvet, and in either turquoise blue or deep yellow. With a white gown the effect is most striking and pretty. Already the black satin and taffata coats have become one of the settled features of tashion, but the newer light silk an I velvet ones are as yet seen only at the most tashionable watering places where they are worn by ultra-fashionable women.

There are some slight differences in the skirts which may indicate a setting of the tide which has already turned towards more scant effects. The new model is sufficiently chinging around the hips but the deep circular flounce is wider than ever at the bottom where it is scalloped. The effect which seems to be desired is a fan-like flare, and to accomplish this a knee-deep flounce of accordion plaited silk is some times added underneath the foundation skirt so that the bottom has the appearance of three, instead of the usual two skirts. princess effects are seen in many of the new cloth and cashmere gowns; but in these as in other models, the lower part of the skirt is a very flaring circular flounce, set on with a piping of the same, or of pland silks, which in the same form stripes around the sleeves at intervals over their entire length. The appearances of a polonaise is given to other gowns by trimming just on the bodice and form of the sleeves in the tendency to make

MOUNT LADIES' OWERS' ART INSTITUTION AND CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC.

The Fall term of the 45th Year Begins Sept. 1st, 1898.

Courses of study are provided, extending from the primary branches through the whole University curriculum to the degree of B. A. The staff consists of 18 teachers in addition to the University Professoriate. Physical Culture, Shorthand, Typewriting, Bookkeeping and Commercial courses are all taught after the latest and most improved methods.

The Owens' Art Institution with its magnificent gallery is in charge of Prof. Hammond, R. C. A.

The Conservatory of music employs an able staff of instructors all of whom have received their musical education in Europe.

REV. B. C. BORDEN, D. D.

Sackviile, N. B., July 30th.

Mount Allison Academy

----AND----

Commercial College, Sackville, N. B.

The first term of the 56th year of this well known educational institution will begin Sept 1st, 1898.

Parents desiring to give their sons a good English education, or to prepare them for Business Life or Matriculation into Colleges of Arts, Medicine or Dentistry should avail themselves of this Home School for Boys.

For Calendar apply to

Jas M. Palmer, M. A. Principal.

them smaller lowering the shoulder seam at the same time to a point of discomfort which is really alarming after so many years of loose comfortable sleeves, and short shoulder seams, but if they once become the fashion, I suppose we shall learn to like, or at least tolerate them in time.

AN INDISPENS ABLE REQUISITE. Something That Will Lighten Troubles and

ASTRA.

There is something in this world that will lighten half your troubles and make you feel that life is worth living after all. There is something in this world that will bring variety into your dull, monotonous life, and make your heart rejoice. There is something in this world that you will soon find that you cannot do without for very long. This something is Maypole Soap. It will dye almost anything-from a gentleman's stocking to a feather, from a child's frock to a gentleman's shirt. need for one to sigh for her faded blue blouse; no need for another to bewail that she will never look like an angel unless she goes to the expense of buying a new yellow blouse; no need for a third to cry over her washed-out pink blouse, and so wash out a little more of its color. Rise up and dye! Rise up and dye those blouses, girls Prove yourselves independent of that wicked, heartless laundress; do not let her have the power to distress you; give her a little surprise instead. When she sends you home a washed-out, miserable-looking blouse that once was a pretty blue, just dye that blouse with Maypole Soap, wear it until it is soiled, and then return it to the laundress, blue once more. She will either think that her eyes are deceiving her, or else that the bleuse is a new one. And all you pretty Cinderellas, weeping your eyes out because you have nothing pretty to wear at the dance next week, just you use your brains a little and your Maypole Soap a little (or a lot as the case may be), and you will find that you are the belle of the ball. It you want blue stockings and shoes, have them; it you want a pale heliotrope gown instead of the eternal white one, have it; if you want yellow ribbons instead of white, have them. For a small sum you can have a cake of Maypole Soap, ready to work any miracle for you with regard to colour. With this wonderful soap at your service you can nearly empty your rag-bag, and can make your rooms look so dainty and pretty, that when your husband comes home at night he will think at first that he has come into the wrong house. All these, and many more wonders can you work with Maypole Soap, and that with very little trouble and expense. The soap is sold everywhere where soap is sold at all. Do not let another day pass without trying it. a little (or a lot as the case may be), and

Imitation 778 Is sometimes called the sincere form of flattery. This may account for the number of imitations of the original and only positive corn cure—Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. All such fail to possess equal merit, so when purchasing get the genuine 'Putnam's.' Safe cure and painless. All druggists.

A little glycerine well rubbed over the hands after washing and before drying on the towel, keeps them soft and in good condition.

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FOR THE HIGHER EDUCATION OF YOUNG WOMEN,

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A FIRST CLASS SCHOOL

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Kidney Trouble FOR YEARS.

Nothing did Mr. R. E. Pitt any good until he got

Doan's Kidney Pills.

Doan's Kidney Pills.

Throughout the County of Leeds and the Town of Brockville there is no medicine spoken so highly of for all kinds of Kidney Diseases as Doan's Kidney Pills. As Canada's pioneer kidney pill, introduced by Mr. James Doan, of Kingsville, Ont, in 1885, they stand to-day far superior to all the imitations and substitutes that have been offered the public in their stead.

Mr. R. E. Pitt, the wall know contractor and builder, voices the seatiments when he says, "I have had kidney trouble for years. I had tried numerous remedies without much relief, and had given up my back as gone for good, but since using Doan's Kidney Pills the result has been marvellous! The pain is all gone. I feel like a new man, and can highly testify to the virtues of Doan's Kidney Pills."

Doan's Kidney Pills are sold by all dealers or sent by mail on receipt of price, 50 cents a box or 3 boxes for \$1.25.

The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto, Ont.

The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto, Ont.



WILL POWER, THE SECRETOR LIFE. By It Ailments Can be Abelished and hiar Live to a Good Old Age.

If we are to believe certain medical alarmists, in five hundred years time the creature man will be a totally different being from what he is now. In fact, according to numerous authorities, the world is going to be inhabited by persons who, although tracing their decent from our unworthy selves, will not be men and women as we know them.

Not to mince matters, the present man is to be abolished. Already one distingnished wiseacre—an anti.cyclist presum ably-has discovered that in 2400 the earth will be populated by bald-headed, bicycle-humped apparitions without legs another has made the awful revelation that the coming man will be minus his little toe, because his forbears neglected to find employment for that retiring ornament.

A third-more daring than his fellows has given out that instead of children being born into the world the future 'infant' will be a grey-bearded tossil with shattered nerves, a head like a golf-ball, and a lease of life extending to only twenty years before him-and all because the business people of the nineteenth century lived in a ceaseless whirl of excitement and paid no heed to the principles of health.

Whether these pessimistic predictions are to be realized depends not a little on that very self sacrificing class of men-the inventors. There are some half-dozen individuals who are under the impression that they have discovered the secret of longevity. One of them is endeavoring to cheat the tombstone maker by living on oatmeal porridge and turnip water in the South of England. As passive as a block of wood, his one idea is to shut his door against worry. He refuses to read the papers for fear of unsettling his emptions, d never goes to London.

No doubt most of these would-be Methuselahs are sad cranks, but, all the same there is no question that the exciting times in which we live prejudice our chances of living to a ripe old age. The consequences of existing day in and day out in a state of rush and worry are, of course, more apparent in business circles than anywhere else, and the torms in which they manifest themselves are decidedly curious.

Hearing that there was a gentleman in London who makes a speciality of the ailments of city men and longevity as well, the writer took upon himself the liberty of calling upon him.

"Let me tell you first of all," observed the doctor, "that it is possible to so fortify the human system as to make it absolutely impregnable to the assault of disease."

That means that we can live for ever P should be able to live until he is 120. It is quite usual for people in Hindustan to why can't we? As for myself I put my patients in such condition that if they only act up to my formula they won't constract dis-

"How long are you going to live yourself, may I inquire p"
"I think I shall live to be 130. There is

no cause for death if the balance of forces can be maintained.

"You treat business men, I believe?" proportions. There are men who can't do paints are not lin selves, both with brandy and drugs, that they can't dispense with them."

gone to the railway station and forgotten



ECLIPSE

John Taylor & Co., Manufacturers, Toronto, Ont.

the name of the place in which he lived. He asked me to write it down for him!

'The basis of my treatment,' the doctor continued, 'is to make the patient equally sound in mind and limb-so sound that he has absolute control of himself. The secret of life is will-power. If you have will you can do almost anything. There is a case on record of an Italian nobleman who, at forty years of age, was at death's door. He suddenly exerted himself and declared that he would live. He succeeded, and died at 103."

'I should like an ounce or two of your methods."

'I should like an ounce or two of your methods.'

'It would take too long to go into details, but I may say that I attach enormous importance to music, color and baths. I order these things to my patients, like other doctors order drugs. For example, if a person is suffering from melancholia, I give him stirring music. As regards color, it has an immense effect on the health and I frequently advise my patients to have their windows made of colored glass. Color has the same effect on the constitution as music. My advice to a person who requires stimulating is to put red, orange, and yellow panes into the window of his sitting room. To those who need soothing I redommend green violet, or indigo.

'By the way, reverting to loss of memory,' my informant added, 'I know a lady who, fifteen years ago, suddenly lost all recollectian of her youth. Extraordinary to relate her memory is now returning gradually.'

Freaks of memory, it may be added, puz-

gradually."

Freaks of memory, it may be added, puzzle the doctore more than any other mental peculiarity. Some time ago an author contracted a tever and when he recovered he was unable to remember his alphabet, and it was impossible to persuade him that he had ever written a line in his lite.

Two-thirds of the cost of painting consists of the item of labor, so that economy in painting consists in using a paint that "Not necessarly, but the majority of will last and look well for a long time. mankind die very much sooner than they Then there is the point of preserving ought to do. My opinion is that man property. Poor paint that cracks and peels off allows moisture to pentrate, and the thing painted rots or rusts as quickly, live long past a hundred, and if they do this if indeed not more quickly, than if it were unpainted. When the question arises what kind of paint to buy for painting a house, or a barn, or a plow, or a floor, many people are content to leave the selection to the paint dealer or the painter. This sometimes results in loss because painters make mistskes in mixing or are deceived in the materals they buy, and dealers sometimes sell inferior goods for the sake of a little temporary profit. The 'Yes; I have made a special study of safest plan for the purchaser is to go by the all the ailments that city men are beir to, label. If the label bears the name of The and most peculiar they are. Scores of rich Sherwin Williams Company the paint in men come in here thoroughly shattered in the can may be depended upon. The health by the anxieties and competition of Sherwin Williams ready-mixed paints have business. And really I don't wonder at it. behind them a successful record of twenty-Apart from the stress of life we exist on an nine years which is a very satisfactory artificial system. Why the trade in pick-thing for the paint-user to think of when me-ups in the city has grown to enormous he invests his money in painting. These a stroke of work until they have taken a in their making but use the best of both, brandy and soda. Indeed, they have become so accustomed to stimulate thembest oil and the best drier, so that the user gets all the paint value there is in each o these ingredients. The Sherwin William's

If any soap could cleanse the record of

would do it, for it is death on dirt of all kinds. Have you tried a bar?

Send us 25 "Eclipse" wrappers, or 6c. in stamps with cou-pon and we will mail you a popular novel. A coupon in every bar of Eclipse.

She watched them for several minutes when she walked toward them to see wha they were doing. When within a few feet of them she was struck speechless and mo of them she was struck speechess and mo-tionless to see that their plaything was a large rattlesnake. Mrs. Wood grasped a club and bravely went to the rescue, and with few blows killed the snake, after which she remembered nothing until reviv-ed by the neighbors. The snake was five feet fong and had nine rattles.

Pienty to Come.

In Spain the people take no note of time, not even from its loss. Everything is to be done manana (to-morrow).

A wealthy Englishman, who had long lived in Spain, had a lawsuit. He pleaded his case in person, and managed to win his case. The victory cost him three days of trouble and expence, so that when the judge congratulated him on his success, he

Yes, that's all right; but it has cost me three days, and time is money. I am a buisy man, and these three days are lost for

ever."
Oh, you English! snswered the judge;
'you are slways saying that time is money.
How are you to get your three days back?
Well, I will tell you. Take them out of
next week; surely there are plenty more to
come!

CAN'T EAT.



FOOD is the fuel that feeds the fires of life, Digestion is the process that turns the fuel into energy. Few possess perfect digestion. If your digestion is imperfect, if you cannot eat what you like without discomfort, if you cannot eat when you ought to eat, the time has come when you should take Dr. Ward's Blood and Nerve Pills. Hunger is the best Sauce. Take these Pills and get hungry. You may eat what you want if you take Dr. Ward's Pills.

WHAT THEIR MERITS ARE:

WHAT THEIR MERITS ARE:

My system was entirely rejuvenated by
the use of Dr. Ward's Blood and Nerve Pills,
and I consider them a marvellous strength
and nerve builder for dyspepsia. I was so
sick and miserable that I seemed to have no
life or energy left in me. I suffered so at
times that I thought death would be better
for me. I had tried Doctors and different
kinds of medicines, but all failed to do me
any good. I am in every way now a well
woman, and have been for months. Before
usin knows enter the mean of the second of the
woman and have been to months. I was
under the opinion that dyspepsia could not
be cured, but now I am satisfied it can be
cured, for I am able to eat like any healthy
woman and feel better in every way. They
have built me up also,—I now weigh several
pounds more than I ever did before. In conclusion, I would advise every woman afflicted
with poor digestion to give Dr. Ward's Pills
a trial.

MRS. L. E. WATSON. Port Colborse, Ont.

MRS. L. E. WATSON, Port Colborne, Ont. Dr. Ward's Blood and Nerve Pills are sold it 50 cents per box, 5 boxes for \$1.00, at ruggists, or mailed on receipt of price by the Dr. Ward Co., 7 Victoria St., Toronto. Book of information free.

THE SUN BURNED OUT.

they can't dispense with them."

'And you put them on their legs again?

'What I do is to inculcate the secret of self-control. Half the business men who go out of their minds do so because they are unable to control themselves. They haven't the will. They are the slaves of their emotions. My point is that emotion, being the expenditure of force, is at the root of all disease: give your emotions unlimited play—as nearly everybody does nowadays—and you weaken your body to such a degree that in the course of time you are fit for nothing. To be in good health and attain old age you must know how to live a natural, calm, and collected life.

'One of the principal complaints of citymen is loss of memory. Some of my pacitients have so overtaxed their brains that they can't trust themselves. I had a peculiar case the other dsy. A patient came to consult me and half an hour after I had wished him good-bye I was surprised to see him back again. It appeared that he had gone to the railway station and forgotten

FLASHES OF FUN.

At the Races.—'Hurrah! They are off! Tramp (with luncheon): 'So am I!' Woman thinks of a dozen things at once Man bas a dozen thoughts on one thing.

I've cured my husbands insomnia. How did you do it? Pretended I was sick and the ductor left medicine which Henry was to give me every half-hour all night

"Isabel Onida Upton" is the fanciful name of a little girl. Her initials being I. O. U., it is presumable that she is "a child of premise?"

of promise."

She: 'I thought you told me your salary was £5 a week?'

He: 'Oh. no; I said I earned £5, but I only get £2.'

Do you ride a wheel? she asked, well I,don't know that I would be exactly justified in claming that, he replied but now and then I have a wrestling match with

Mr Bunker (to applicant tor his daughter's hand): 'Is your position sound?' Applicant: 'Decidedly so, sir. I'm a trombone-player.'

Tyres: 'Have you named your boy yet?'
Spokes: 'No; my wife and I can't agree.
She wants to name him after her bicycls,
and I want to name him after mine.'

"Oh. May, what do you think? Charle has proposed to me!"

May: "Well, I'm not surprised. When
I retused him he said he would do something silly."

Hostess: 'What, are you going already, professor, and must you take your dear wife away with you?'
Professor: 'Indeed, madam, I am sorry to say I must.'

Farmer (to young thief): 'What are you doing under the tree with that apple?' Bright Boy;' I was just going to climb up the tree to put back this apple, which I see, has fallen down.'

She: 'I was a fool when I married yon.'
He: 'Aren't you a tool still?'
She: 'No, I am not.'
He: 'Then you should be thankful to me
or reforming you.'

Is there any danger of the boa constrictor biting me P asked a lady visitor at the Zoological Gardens. Not the least, marm, cried the showman. He never bites

Giggs: "Riggs put up a peculiar plea in ourt when he was accussed of having two

"Diggs: "What excuse could be have?" Giggs: "He said be was born a twin."

Tell me about your graduating class photgraph, Miss Lily, Well, all those homely girls standing up at the back are the smart ones; all those pretty girls sitting down in front are the silly

To what do you attrubute the curative properties of your springs Pasked a visitor at a health resort. Well answered the proprietor, thoughfully, I guess the advertising I've done had something to do

Office boy (to his employer): Mr. Betts outside, sir, wants to see the junior

partner.'
Junior Partner: 'Not in; I owe him £5.'
Senior Partner: 'Show him in; he owes
me £10.'

Friend (leaving the office with the merchant): 'I say, old man, you didn't lock your sate.'
Merchant: 'No I never do. That safe cost me £70, and I don't want burglars to spoil it for the little I've got in it.'

Mistress: 'Bridget, this is altogether too much: you have a new follower in the kitchen every week.'
Bridget (complainingly): ,Weil, ma'am, you see the food in this house is so bad that no one will come here for longer than a week.'

I see that they have put a sounding-board at the back of the ministers pulpit, said Baron. What do you suppose that's ton? Egbert—Why to throw out the out the sound there wouldn't be anything

David Slopway: 'I shall bring you back these dark trousers to be reseated, Mr. Snip. You know I sit a good deal.' Mr. Snip (tailor): 'All right, and if you'll bring the bill I sent you six months ago I will be pleased to reseat that also. You know I've stood a good deal.'

It is recorded of a young fop who visited one of the Rothschilds that he was so proud of his malachite sleeve-buttons that he in-sisted upon exhibiting them to his host. The latter looked at them and said:

'Yes—it is a pretty stone. I have a mantlepiece made of it in the next room.'

'Do you remembed,' said Miss Ancient to Colonel Crabtree, 'how when you were a young man you proposed to me and I

a young man you proposed to me and I rejected you? A.T.8
'It is, one of the happiest recollections of my life,' said the Colonel, with an air of gallantry. And Miss Ancient is still wondering.

'I took out a living picture show once,' said the theatrical manager, 'and I had several queer experiences. a'L'E.

'We always had trouble getting suitable music, for one thing. I remember that we struck a certain town where the music was furnished by a seedy, freckle-faced young man, who officiated at one of those bangety-bang pianos. I asked him if he could think of music suitable to each picture as it was displayed.

'Oh, yes,' certainly he could, 'and do

it impromptu.

'The performance opened. He was seated at the piano, and be turned to look at the first picture. It was 'Adam and Eve in the Garden of Eden.'

'He didn't hesitate an instant. Like a flash he turned and began pounding out. 'There's Only One Girl in This World for Me.'—Chicago Journel.

Every Berry Selected as carefully as the master builder chooses the most perfect stones for the completion of a famous piece of work.

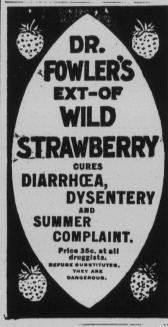
So it is not to be wondered that the beverage made from

Chase & Sanborn's Seal Brand Coffee

is par excellent.

And it is not strange that thousands of homes delight in the joys of a drink made from such material.

Every grocer who prides himself on handling the best class of goods sells Chase & Sanborn's Seal Brand Coffee, in one and two pound cans, sealed with a seal and guarantee of perfection.







Supplied) in various Qualities for all

antiseptic. E dealer to obtain full particulars

P C CALVERY & CO. Manche

(CONTINUED FROM TENTH PAGE.)

isn't far. I do so want to see the lilies and the water-fall, and to show them to Miss Delisle.' He turned to the graceful, white gowned

He looked full into the velvot depths

He looked foll into the velvat depths of her dark eyes.

'The mill is not two-hundred yards from here, Miss Delisle. Do please allow me the pleasure of showing it to you.'

She hesitated for a moment—guided, as he doubted not, by a modesty which made her abrink from too eagerly accepting his offer—then she looked at him, and, as though she saw something in his face which decided her, she said, frankly—
'Thank you; you are very kind. If you are sure it is not far——'
'We can be there in five minutes. Come, Sylvie. I daressy you have found that this little girl must be indulged occasionally, Miss Delisle.'
So said Sir Gerald, very bypocritically, because, in the present instance, he was perfectly aware it was not Sylvia he was indulging, but himself.

The water-mill was quickly reached. It was certainly a very lovely spot, justifying all Sylvia's enthusiasm.
'A cascade of water flowed down a fairy-like gleo, and in the placid stream below were the water lilies, golden and white.

A rustic bridge spanned the water a little way below the mill.
Of course, Sylvia wanted to cross it, and, of course, she was again 'indulged.'
While they all three stood leaning on the hand-rail, Sir Gerald had an excellent opportunity to further examine the face of Miss Delisle.

The truth was, her beauty fascinated him; it was with difficulty he could per-

opportunity to further examine the face of Miss Delisie.

The truth was, her beauty fascinated him; it was with difficulty he could persuadeahimself to remove his eyes from it. He noted the imperial carriage, the graceful neck, the shell-like ear, the perfect profile, and the golden hair in which the sunbeams seemed to be enmeshed, so lovely was its gleam.

He noted, too, with a sort of wonder, that this girl, who had been so richly endowed by Nature with physical beauty, had the beauty also which springs from character—from soul and mind.

The power of intellect sat throned upon that suuny brow, strength of will was expressed by the sweet crimson lips, and a soul looked out of the velvet depths of those dark eyes.

Sneh a girl cusht neves to have been

soul looked out of the velvet depths of those dark eyes.

'Such a girl ought never to have been a governess,' thought Sir Gerald. 'Nature intended her tor a queen.'

Miss Delisle, however, seemed fairly well content with the position to which the Fates had called her.

She laughed once or twice at some childish quaintness of her pupil, and the laugh, though deliciously sweet and low, was as trankly happy as Sylvia's own.

Clearly Litian Delisle did not intend to spoil her youth by uselessly pining for that high estate which, according to Sir Gerali's reasoning, Nature had meant that she should occupy.

Gerald's reasoning, Nature had meant that she should occupy.

A very few minutes she stood looking at the beauties of the water-mill—as eagerly pointed out by her pupil, then she said, gently, but firmly—

'Come, dear. We must be going home.'

'There is a near cut through the park; I will show it to you,' said Sir Gerald.

This time he did not ask to be allowed to show the way.

This time he did not ask to be allowed to show the way.

Perhaps he fancied he understood Lilian Delisle's character a little already, and knew it would be better to offer his escort as a simple matter of course.

She accepted it frankly, and in less than ten minutes Sylvia and her governess were in the confines of the park, while he prepared to continue his journey to Beech Royal.

Lady Ruth walking slowly up and down the terrace after luncheon, descried the

the terrace after luncheon, descried the three figures standing together at the littl

three ngures statutes rustic gate. She saw her nephew stand bare-headed while he bade the governess good morning; she saw him turn to look after her again and

she saw him turn to look after her again and again.

'Already thought Ltdy Ruth, with knitted brows. 'I really don't know what to do about it. I ought to get rid of her at once; and yet, what excuse can I make, especially after she was so very highly recommended by Lady Dunbar?

'I like the girl exceedingly, I must admit that. A perfect lady, and most sweet tempered. But, then, her beanty is so very remarkable. It would be almost madness to keep her here. Gerald would be sure to fall in love with her; and if he did, he would make her Lady Vere.'

CHAPTER IV.

MADGE, THE GIPSY.

14 4

Sir Gerald found his friend smcking cigar in the great beech avenue, and, instead of entering the house, they strolled up and down together, enjoying to the full the beauty of the aummer afternoon.

After a rather lengthy silence, Sir Gerald

said—
'Morewood, did you chance to see Miss Delis!s when you were up at the Court the other day?'
'My dear fellow, who is Miss Deliele?'
'Sylvia's governess. You remember I told you she was to have one?'
'Oh, the governess! Of course I remember, but I haven't seen her. Lady Ruth was out when I called.'
Sir Gerald smoked on in silence.

was out when I called.'
Sir Gerald smoked on in silence.
Something in his face made his friend Say—Well, what about this governess, old man P I can see you've got something to

say.'
Morewood, she amazes me!'
'Amazes you, does she!' said Morewood
lightly, though he was struck by the extreme earnestness of his friend. 'In what
way, pray P Is she such a paragon of learning!'

ing? She is simply the most beautiful girl I ever saw, or dreamed of seeing, in all my life.

Morewood whistled softly to himself. It was easy to see he was both surprisand vexed. 'I know what you're thinking,' said Sir Gerald, turning on him quickly. 'You're thinking I must be a contounded ninny to let a girl make such an impression on me at first sight. I should think just the same if I were in your place. But, mark my words, you'll cease to wonder when you've seen Lillian Delisle.'
'Lilian! You know her Christian name already, I see.'
Sir Gerald flushed ever so lightly.
'Conta he accident I assure you. Sylvia

Sir Gerald flushed ever so lightly.

'Quite by accident, I assure you. Sylvia chanced to ask her what her Christian name was this morning while I stood by. You needn't look so judicial, old man. I hope I can admire a woman's beauty without falling in love with it. Nevertheless, I repeat that, when you cometo see Miss Delisle, you will cesse to wonder at my enthusiasm. And by the by, when are you going to the Court? Go back with me and dine this evening. Do, there's a good fellow.'

'I'll see about it,' said Morewood; and as he was not the man to retuse his triend anything, he presently ordered the dogcart and the two drove back to the Court together.

gether.

As they drove through a narrow lane, they overtook an old woman who was walking very slowly with the aid of a stick. 'That's old Madge!' exclaimed Sir Gerald in a half-whisper; the next moment he pul'ed up his horse, and leaned over to speak to the woman. 'Good afternoon, mother. It's hot walk ing, is it not?' Shall I give you a litt.'

The old woman looked up at him with a pair of piercing black eyes.

Ay, ay!' she sa'd; then, as though to herself, muttered: 'A true gentleman he is the bonny lad. Heaven fend him from harne?'

Up you get then mother,' and a he

harm?"

Up you get then mother,' and a he spoke, he jumped lightly down from the vehicle to assist her, while Morewood courteously raised his hat.

There was a dignity about the old woman which served to command respect.

When Madge was seated, and the horse was speeding on again, Morewood cast more than one quietly interested glance at her.

He had heard much of this woman, but had never seen her at close quarters until

had never seen her at close quarters until

now.

She was a great sge—eighty at the least;

She was a great sge—eighty and her eye

now.

She was a great sge—eighty at the least; but her form was still erect, and her eye flashed with almost more than youthful fire. She was tall and spare, with an aquiline nose, and a mouth which looked untterable things—as a sibyl's should.

Only to look at those firm, tight locked lips was to imagine they were a door by which Fate chose to issue her edicts.

Her attire was beautifully neat and clean—a very picturesque attire it was, too, and the old woman became it well.

A dark stuff dress and a scarlet cloak and hood, the latter revealing a little of the snow-white hair, which contrasted so sharpy with the flashing, coal-black eyes.

'A remarkable woman!' was Morewood's verdict. 'I don't wonder the simple village-folk believe in her as a prophetess, If I were an artist, and were going to paint a Deborah, I should choose old Madge for my model.'

During the drive, both the young men addressed a few pleasant remarks to her; but she seemed a somewhat reserved and taciturn old lady, and evidently preferred her own though's to their conversation.

She replied, however, in a spirit of civil digaity, which impressed Morewood greatly.

He was sure she was of no common

He was sure she was of no common

He was sure she was of no common moult.

They set her down at her own door. She lived in a neat little cottage, only a stone's throw from the Court gates.

'Thank you, kindly, young gentleman, she said, as she left them. 'Respect shown to grey hairs brings its own blessing; so it needs none from me.'

All right, mother,' said Sir Gerald, good-naturedly. 'A good old soul!' he added, to Morewood, as he whipped up his horse, and a really remarkable woman.'

'Yes; I should say so. What is her history? Does anybody know it?'

'I fancy she is a foreigner—Spanish most likely; but I really know nothing about her, beyond the fact that she settled here thirty or forty years ago. I question whether anyone knows more than that. People say she used to be a gipsy betore she married; but I believe it's only guesswork at the best. The old lady will never ta k about herse!', and her husband died before she came here.'

'She has been married then?'

before she came here.'
'She has been married then?'

'Oh, yes.'
Any further dis

Any further discussion of cli Madge was cut short by the fact that the dog-cart had drawn up at the Court.

Sir Gerald led the way into the house, saying as he did so—

And now, my dear fellow, you shall see Lilian Dehsle. Raise your expectations as high as you choose. I promise you, she will not disappoint them.'

Morewood secretly wondered how he was going to be introduced to the governess.

ness.

'Governesses,' thorg't he, 'are not in the babit of dining with their employers, and, surely, Lady Ruth is too prudent to make an exception in the present instance. The more attractive the young lady, the more she will be kept out of Gerald's way.'

an exception in the present instance. The more attractive the young lady, the more she will be kept out of Gerald's way.'

He had, however, underrated both the frankness and the courage of his friend.

'Aunt,' Sir Gerald said, after the ordinary salutations were over, 'I want Morewood to see Miss Delilse. I've been telling him how beautiful she is.'

'Why, when did you see Miss Delilse Pasked Lady Ruth, prudently affecting ignorance of what she had herself witnessed earlier in the day.

'I met her with Sylvia. She is really remarkably beautiful. Pray send for her into the drawing-room to-night aunt.'

'Of course I will do so if you wish it,' said Lady Ruth, stiffly.

She was an elderly spinster, with rather strict ideas of duty, although the kindest and gentlest of women.

The Court was her nephew's house, and, of course, his will must be law in it.

Nevertheless, she could not but feel un-easy in her mind about this beautiful Lilian Delisle.

'What a good, obliging aunt you are !'
said Sir G raid, cheerily. 'After dinner
will do capitally. I only want Morewood
to aee her you know.'
His frankness a little disarmed Lady
Rath's availains.

to see her you know.'
His frankness a little disarmed Lady
Ruth's suspicions.
She told herself that, at any rate, there
was no great harm done as yet.
'Come up to my room, old fellow while
I dress,' said Sir Gerald.
Morewood had changed his clothes before leaving home, a light overcoat being
worn over his evening dress.
Atter dinner, Lady Ruth left them to
their wine, while she repaired to the
drawing-room, where, agreeably to her
instructions, Lilian Delisle was seated.
'Sir Gerald has a friend dining with him
to-night,' she had said. 'I daresay they
will like a little music. I wish you would
be kind enough to come to the drawingroom, Miss Delisle, after Sylvia has gone
to bed.'
The young lady had taken up her posit-

to bed.'
The young lady had taken up her position in a low chair near the window, whence she could see across the park, almost as far as Beech Royal.

She still wore white, though of course she had changed her dress for the evening. This time it was the softest of muslin, with delicate laces at the throat and wrists and not so much as one touch of color to relieve it.

Patrice it.

But, indeed no color was needed to en

But, indeed no color was needed to enhance the beauty of that matchless complexion, these dark, velvety eyes, and that lustrous gelien hair.

The two young men, having lingered but a shirt time over their wine, left the dning room by the open window, and smoked a cigar on the lawn before going to the drawing-room, from the window of which they could be distinctly seen as they paced up and down to enjoy the fresh, pure evening air.

Lady Ruth joined Miss Delisle at the

Lady Ruin joined Miss Delisle at the window.

'You have already met Sir Gerald, I think f' she remarked.

'Yes. I met him near the park this morning, when Sylvia and I were out w. lking. He spoke to us.'

'The gentleman with him is Mr. Morewood. He is a near neighbor, and Sir Gerald's greatest friend.'

Lilian Delisle cast a glance of slight—very slight—interest at the tall, stalwart form beside Sir Gerald.

Lady Ruth went on—

'His history is a remarkable one. His father was estranged from the head of the family, and was, moreover, a very poor man. When he died, there was nothing for this son, who, as at that time there seemed not the faintest possibility of his succeeding to the estate, set to work to earn his own living. He actually worked as a guard on one of the railways. Perhaps you have heard something of it. It got into the papers, I know.'

'Yes, I think I have heard something about it,' murmured Lilian.

As he spoke, she drew a little back in-

'Xes, I think I have heard something about it,' murmured Lilian.

As she spoke, she drew a little back into the shadow of the curtains.

If she had not done so, Lady Ruth must have noticed the sudden paleness which had overspread her face at the mention of that curious passage in John Morewood's life.

lite.

The young men remained out-of-doors a few minutes longer, then returned to the house, and made their way to the drawing-

Lamps had just been lighted; Miss Delisle sat close against one, its delicate rose-coloured shade reflecting itself on her

features.

She was still a little paler than usual, as might have been noticed but for the rosy hue thrown from the lamp; but certainly she could not have looked more beauti-

she could not have looked more beautitul.

Sir Gerald cast a private look of triumph
at his triend as Lady Ruth performed the
office of introduction.

Nor did Morewood in his heart, attempt
to deny that Vere was right—beauty as this
he had never looked upon before;
he questioned whether in all England it would be possible to find a lovelier
face.

land it would be possible to find a lovelier face.

But while he stood looking down upon it with trankly admiring eyes, a curious feeling seized upon him.

It seemed to him as though he had met Lilian Delisle before, or someone who was strangely like her. It must have been the latter, he told himsel? Lilian Delisle, once seen could never be forgotten; the question was, whom had he ever seen that she resembled?

Try as he might he could not remember.

Try as he might he could not remember.
Looking at the beautiful tace as often and as closely as good breeding permitted he disovered that the resemblance which haunted him lay solely in her eyes.
When they were hidden by their long lashes and snowy lids, the haunting resemblance vanished—the mement the dark, velvety orbs met his own, it returned in full torce again.

'I have certainly seen someone she re-

dark, velvety orbs met his own, it returned in full force again.

'I have certainly seen someone she resembles, he thought. 'How very provoking that I can't remember who it is!'

Presently Lady Ruth proposed some music, remembering the little fiction which had served as a pretext for bringing the governess to the drawing-room.

It was Morewood who escorted her to the piano, but Sir Gerald sauntered up to it also, and took care to place himself in a position whence he could see her face.

The timber of Lilian Delisle's voice, even in speaking, was so beautifully sweet and pure, that both men expected to be charmed by her singing.

They were not, however, prepared for the strains which met their ears, when having run her sleader fingers half hesitat-



To stiff-necked

stubborn women :- "Only two kinds of people never change their minds—fools and dead men." And you can't be either one.

change your mind, then, about the best way of washing; look into the matter carefully; lay aside prejudice; hold yourself open to convincement. The best way of washing is with Pearline.

Ease, economy, safety, health, quickness these are the arguments for Pearline.

these are the arguments for Pearline washing. Every woman who wants these things can satisfy herself that this is so. 556

enins Pearline ingly over the keys, she raised her voice in that exquisite song—'The Land o' the

To say that they stood as though en-raptured is to say but little; and, perhaps, the best test of their state of mind was in the fact that at the conclusion of the song they said scarce a word in the way of compli-

They were content to look their praises.

Even Lady Ruth, albeit not particularly found of music, and certairly not one to wax very enthusiastic over anything, looked up from her needlework to say—

'My dear you have a really remarkable voice. I am not much of a judge, perhaps but I should say it would make your fortune on the operatic stage.'

A faint flush dyed the giri's lovely cheeks. 'So I have been assured by a very celbrated musician,' she said, quickly. 'But I should never use my voice in that way—

Although she spoke very calmly, there were traces of suppressed emotion, both on her face and in her voice.

Sir Gerald wondered whether her evident aversion to the operatic stage rose from a natural delicacy and pride, or whether, for her, the stage held some painful asso-

Of course, more songs were pleaded for, and Lillian gave them with frank, obliging sweetness, which charmed, at any rate, two out of her three hearers almost as much as the songs themselves,
About ten o'clock just as tea and coffee

About ten o'clock just as sea and conee were being brought in, she murmured a quiet word or two in Lady Ruth's ear requesting premission to retire.

The spinster gave it, not without some

The spinster gave it, not without some secret approval.

Both Sir Gerald and his friend stepped eagerly forward to open the door, and both their voices sounded unusually gentle as they bade Lilian Delisle good-night.

A title latey, Morewood took his leave.

'It's a beautiful night. Shell I walk through the park with you?' said Sir Gerald.

'One of the grooms can take the dogcart round and meet us at the gate.'

'Come along, then. I must be getting off for I have to turn out early in the morning. I've engaged to see my lawyer in town, and have to start by the nine-torty. Good-night Lady Ruth. Thank you for a very pleasant evening.'

The two walked half way across the park without speaking a word.

The two walked half-way across the park without speaking a word.

Then, Sir Gerald said, a little abrutly, as a min speaks who tries to speak carelessly, though he is not well at ease—

'Well, Morewood, what do you think of Miss Delisle? Did I say more than the truth about her?'

'You did not. She is the loveliest girl I ever saw, and, I should say, rarely gifted. There is intellect in her face as well as beauty.'

beauty.'
'And goodness.'
'Yes, and goodness. There, of course, ties the chierest charm. What a sweet mouth! and what indescribably lovely eyes!
But, Vere, I'll tell you what, old tellow, you'll find her a dangerous inmate to harbour at the Court. If you can keep yourself heart-free.

bour at the Court. If you can keep yourself heart-free—
'Come, now, don't croak. I shall get
enough of that from Lady Ruth,' said Sir
Gerald, laughing good-naturedly. 'Let
me enjoy myself a little before you pull me
up, at any rate.'
'That's all very well; but, remember,
there's a point where you can't pull up
without a smash. And, remember also,'
he added, gravely, 'that you have the girl
as well as yourself to consider. Be careful in time.'
Sir (ferald laughed, again, but of this

Sir Gerald laughed again: but, at this

Sir Gerald laughed again: but, at this moment, the dogcart, with a groom at the horse's head, came in sight, so the discussion, pretorce ended.

But as John Morewood rode home alone in the moonlight, he could not help seriously asking himself whether he, as well as his friend, did not stand in need of a warning concerning Lilian Delisle.

There was someshing intoxicating about such rare loveliness.

He was compelled to own that the blood was running riot it his veins as he even recalled those perfect features.

Unless he were sure she was a girl whom he could make his wife, was it well for him to see too much of Lilian Delisle?

And then again came that other haunting

And then again came that other hauntin question—when and where had he seen pair of eyes which so curiously reminde him of those sweetly-liquid orbs of hers?

CHAPTER V. A VISIT TO MADGE.

The next morning, Lady Ruth came early to the schoolroom. where Sylvia in cool white muslin frock and pink ribbons was preparing to commence lessons for the

day.

Lilian had just laid a pile of books upon the table, and was marking a lesson in one of them for her pupil.

She looked up in some surprise as Lady

A faintly-alarmed look crossed her face

—almost as though she feared the lady's errand would prove an unpleasant one.

Lady Ruth, however, had come to make a reelly charming suggestion.

'Miss Delisle, I have come to beg a holiday for Sylvia this morning. I am going for a drive, and wish to take her with me.'

The child jumped up delightedly.

She was a good, tractable little thing, but not over-quick at lessons.

Run away to nurse, and ask her to dress you as quickly as she can,' commanded Lady Ruth.

When the child had gone, her aunt turned to Lilian.

'It is what I call my charity morning, Miss Delisle. Once a month I make a point of driving through our villages—those villages where Sir Gerald has tenants, I mean—and taking such little things with me as may prove useful to the poor people. I think it will do Sylvia good to go with me—she may learn a useful lesson. One cannot learn to practise charity too young.'

'I shall be glad of your company also,

young.'
'I shall be glad of your company also,
Miss Delisle,' went on Lady Ruth, graci-

'I shall be glad of your company also, Miss Delisle,' went on Lady Ruth, graciously.

But she made this proposal, not so much because she really liked the beautiful girl, and was yleased to show her a courtesy, as because she deemed it safer to take her out with her, seeing that her nephew would be left at home.

'You are very kind,' said Lillian, with a grateful smile, and she went away to dress.

Half-an-hour later, the pony carriage was brought round, sundry parcels and baskets were stored away underneath the seats, Lady Ruth took the reins, Lilian and her pupil sat opposite, and they were on the point of starting, when Sir Gerald appeared at the top of the steps.

'Whither away, auntie?' he called out, gaily, running down the steps as he spoke.

'My dear Gerald, didn't I tell you, at breakiast I was going for a drive?'

He glanced at Lilian, then at the vacant seat beside Lady Ruth.

'Yes, but you didn't invite me to go with you.'

'You woul in't have come if I had. I am

You. 'You wouldn't have come if I had. I am merely going on one of my charity exped the merely going on one of my charity expeditions.'

Well, at any rate, you might have given me the chance.' grumbled Sir Gerald; and, although he affected to say it jestingly, there was so much real regret in his glance, that Lady Ruth congratulated herself afresh on her prudence in banging the governess with her.

As they drove out of the park, a train passed them on an embankment at some little distance.

'Look, auntie, dear, a train!' called out Splvia.

'Yes, my love. I see. Mr. Morewood is in it,' she added. 'He teld Sir Gerald he had to go up to London by the first train this morning.'

At this very ordinary item of news, Miss Deliel's changed color, and that faintly alarmed look crossed her face again.

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LAXA-LIVER PILLS ours Constion, Billousness, Slok Headache Dyspopola. They do not gripe, si or weaken. Every pill acts perfe

Incriminating Pin

'Aubrey, it's gotting late; put away yo book, dear, and talk.'

My wife came across the room to where I sat, and laid her hand lovingly on my shoulder. Then she glanced at the postderous volume before me and said, with

Oh those awfil Latin names! Whatever

Oh those await Latin names of absorbed does 'curare' mean, Aubrey?'

'It isn't Latin, darling; it's an adaptation of the native name of a deadly poison used by the South American Indians to smear on their arrows. Curare, though is an antidote as well'as a poison, and in minute quantities is used medically. I've got some in the surgery at this moment. But now,' I added closing the book, "what is it you want to talk about dear? Something more cheerful than posions, I dare say?'

'Yes,' she said, as she sat down by my

'Xes,' she said, as she sat down by my side. 'What do you think? Lena is going to be married to Mr. Wilmont Ravensdale.'

ing to be married to Mr. Wilmont Ravensdals."

'H'm; that tall, rather sallow-looking man we met at the boarding house at Barmouth last year?

'Yes I remember thinking he was smitten with Lena at the time, and now it seems they've been corresponding ever since, though this is the first I've heard of it. My sister never was particularly communicative.'

'What is Mr. Ravensdale by profession?'
'I am not quite sure. I believe he owns some land in the North. Anyhow, just before Arthur left Liverpool on his present voyage, Mr. Ravensdale saw him and asked his permission to become engaged to Lena; and Arthur must have thought everything satisfactory, for he assented. willingly.'

'Ah! Well, of course, Arthur—your brether—is head of your family now, and his approval is final.'

'You—you—don't approve, Aubrey?'
'I have no voice in the matter, my dear,

'Ah! Well, of course, Arthur—your brother—is head of your family now, and his approval is final.'

'You—you—don't approve, Aubrey?'

'I have no voice in the matter, my dear, and if I had, I koow nothing against Mr. Ravensdale. Still, a girl with £5,000 ought to be careful whom she selects for a husband, so I hope Lena has chosen well.

I was silent a short while; I felt certain ill defined misgivings. Ravensdale's manner and conversation had not impressed me tavorably when in Wales. However, it was scarcely fair, perhaps, to judge a man on a brief holiday acquaintanceship.

During the next few days my wife spent a good deal of time with Lena, who lived with their only brother, Arthur, in a small house not far from our own; Arthur Vernon, who was an engineer on a steamship engaged in the Canadian cattle trade, being at present away from home.

Ella felt herself largely responsible for the arrangements of the coming wedding. She threw herself into the matter with an enthusiasm which she endeavored, not altogether without success, to impart to me. I resolved to receive Ravensdale when he arrived in London. I liked him, however, no better than before, though I lett my doubts unexpressed.

Then came a surprise: Ravensdale suddenly informed Lena that he had a sister of whose existence he had not hitherto spoken, and suggested that it would be a good plan for her to take up her abode with his fiance until fhe wedding. Lena could refuse him nothing, and to my wite's evident annoyance, Mildred Ravenadale arrived next day. A week passed without anything particular happening, then, as we sat at dinner one evening, Ella startled me by saying, hodly.

'I hate Mildred Ravensdale, and I could almost hill Lena.

me by saying, hotly.
'I hate Mildred Ravensdale, and 1 could almost kill Lens. I won't go near either of them till Arthur comes home. They don't want me and their wishes shall be respect-

'Have you been offended so deeply as all that, dear?" I asked, atter a brief

pause.
'Yes,' she replied; "my advice is ignor-ed by Lena and scorned by Miss Ravens-dale.'

"When is your brother Arthur expect-

"Not till a day or two before the wedding."

'Oh! Have you heard anything more precise about Ravensdale's property yet?"

'Not a word."

'Nor where he proposes to live?'

'He talks about leaving that question till after they return from their honeymoon, which it seems is to be a long one."

I said no more then. I felt instinctively that Ella had not told me all that she knew or suspected though she had revealed enough to render me profoundly dissatisfied with the position of affairs, But Lena was with the position of affairs, But Lena was no longer a child; she was 27, and her proud and headstrong temperament would I was aware, lead her to resent any intervention on my part.

proud and headstrong temperament would I was aware, lead her to resent any intervention on my part.

The wedding day was fixed to take place on Thursday, and, on the morning of the previous Tuesday, Ella asked me to inspect the present which despite their disagreement she had purchased for her sister. This consisted of a very handsome Russian leather lady's toilet case, containing a hand mirror, a pair of brushes, two combs and requisites, all in ivory. Then she mentioned that her brother's ship was not expected to arrive till the next day, but that she would depart from her resolve not to visit Lens before his return, so far as personally to take her the present in the course of the afternoon.

My wife looked pale and tired when second in the evening, I again saw her, so that I was hardly surprised when she told me that her interview with her sister had been far from the pleasant. 'I—I never gave her the present, after all, she explaineds to but it. We both got angry, and I—I said things about Mr. Ravensdale that his sister Lens declared she'd never forgive. Perhaps I was wreug, but I have every cause to distrust them, and so has Lena, but she won't see it. Oh, she is mad, !"

'Are all arrangements made for the wedding P'
'I think so. They don't want us there, though. It's fixed for 8 o'clock in the morning, and they're going to drive straight to the railway station from the church.'

church.'

'Well, dearest, we mustn't intrude upon them. It's certainly strange, however; that your sister should slight yeu in this way.'

Ella's hands twitched nervously. Then she burst into tears. 'I—I don't mind for myselt,' she sobbed, 'but it's dreadful that Lens should have let that horrid woman get such an influence over.'

'Why do you dislike Miss Ravensdale so intensely, dearest?' I asked soothingly. 'Why? Oh, for one thing, because I believe in her heart she hates Lena, and, for another, because of something she's done to

'I suppose you won't mind telling me what that is?'
'I—I cannot, I have promised to be silent.'

I said nothing. She seemed greatly agitated. Then she cried suddenly:
And, yet, I am not sure. I think I'm justified in breaking my word; yes, I'll tell you, Aubrey; you ought to know. The day after that woman came, before I grew to distrust her, she asked me if I could get her some poison.'
What!' I exclaimed.
Some poison,' she continued, 'that would kill a dog. She had a tavorite terrier, she said, that had grown old and blind, and was suffering greatly, and she wanted it poisoned, but couldn't bear that it should meet its death at the hands of any one but herself.'
Wall well.

"Well, well."

'When she asked for the poison I suddenly thought of the stuff you had spoken of on the night I first heard of Lena's engagement."

gagement."

'Curare?'

'Yes. I found some of your surgery, and I—I gave it to her. I read up about it, too, and told her all she had to do was to smear some on a needle and prick the

to smear some on a needle and prick the poor animal with it.'

'Oh you should have told me, dearest; but what happened afterward?'

'What happened?'—my wife gave a low, mirthless laugh—'why, a week later, when she said she'd killed the dog, and I saked her to give me back what remained of the posion, she declined to do so; and now to-day, when I repeated the request, she—'

But at this moment there came a ring at the bell, followed by the enterance of a servant to tell me that a lady wished to see me immediately.

the bell, followed by the enterance of a servant to tell me that a lady wished to see me immediately.

My visitor, a handsome, well-dressed woman of 30, was pacing excitedly up and down my counting room as I entered.

'Boctor Cranleigh,' she cried, excuse my abruptness, but you must come with me at once. Your wite's sister Miss Lena Vernon, is suddenly taken ill. She is unconscious—in a fit, I think. There is not a moment to lose. Don't stop to tell your wife now, it would alarm her. She can be summoned later on, it necessary.'

'Are you,' I gasped, 'Miss Ravensdal:?'

'Yes—but come, come?'

Mechanically, I put on my hat, and followed her into the street.

'Now,' I said, briefly, 'you can give me any additional particulers?'

'Not many,' she replied. I had been out, and, returning to the house, went into Lena's bedroom, where I found her on the sofa, as I have said, unconscious She seemed to have been seized with faintness while dressing; at all events her hair was dishevelled. I tried to bring her round, but my efforts were quite furtile. So I called the servant to remain with her, and came off for you.'

I asked one or two further questions.

but my efforts were quite furtile. So I called the servant to remain with her, and came off for you.'

I asked one or two further questions, but she added nothing of importance, and a few more minutes brought us to the house. The girl who opened the door said there was no change in the condition of her mistress, and we made our way immediately to the bed room.

Lena, her luxuriant hair awry and her eyes closed, lay on a couch by the window so still that at first I feared she was dead. But even as I crossed the room her whole frame shook in a sudden, convulsive movement, which however, only lasted a moment. I bent down to examine her more closely, pushing back some of the loose tresses which strayed over her white forehead. My hand coming in contact with something moist, caused me to withdraw it quickly. Then I started violently. My fingers were smeared with blood!

Without a word I raised the half-lowered gas, and with the aid of the stronger light thus afforded, I saw for the first time beneath the hair just above Lena's brow a long irregular, scratch. I trembled involuntarily.

Lena's symptoms were those of curare

Lena's symptoms were those of curare poisoning.

I pushed the electric bell, wrote a few words on a sheet of paper, torn from my note book, and, giving it to the servant who answered my summons, told her to take it immediately to my surgery, hand it to my assistant, and wait a reply. Then, uncertain what to say or do, I turned toward Mildred Raveniale, who sat silent and composed on the chair near the couch. 'This faintness,' I ventured, at last 'seems serious, slarming even.'

'Indeed? I am so sorry, what can it be? Failure of of the heart?'

'No,' I re-joined, looking fixedly at her; 'I should rather say it is a case of poisoning.'

'I should rather say it is a case of poisoning.'
She met my eyes with a cold, incredulous stare, but gave no reply.
'Did you ever hear of a poison called curare?' I went on.
'Never,' she answered, calmly.
I reflected a moment. Should I tell her what Ella had revealed to me, and challenge her to deny it? No, not yet, I decided.

ded.
All this while I had been chafing Lena's hands, but now I let them go, and walked uneasily round the room. At the dressing table I stopped; on it I noticed, abstractedly, a toilet case—my wife's present—and beside the case an ivory comb. There was

something about the latter which caused me to look again, and with trembling hands to open the case. Ah! I could hardly repress a cry—the comb belonged to it; and on the comb, tightly fastened to one of the teeth by a piece of thin wire, was a pin with a discolored point. I had discovered the explanation of the scratch!

Yes, this woman was acting a part; she must be unmasked! A means—not perfect, but still worth trying—suggested itself to me, even as beads of perspiration broke out on my brow, and my heart began to beat with painful rapidity.

'Miss Ravensdale,' I said slowly, 'will you please let me pull this comb through your hair?'

She sprang to her feet. 'What an extraordinary request!'

'Then you decline?' I saked, excitedly.

'No', she said, with a grim smile; 'Oh, no. Do as you will.' She removed the hat she had been wearing and came and stood by my side. 'Come,' she added. 'I am ready.'

"I—I have changed my mind,' I murmured, weakly.

She turned, and, before I could stop her,

"I—I have changed my mind," I murmured, weakly.
She turned, and, before I could stop her, wrenched the comb from my hand, drew it through her hair several times, and flung it on the ground. Then she said, in a fierce, low voice:

'If death does occur, it I were you, I should certify it as due to failure of the heart's action. That would avoid an inquest, which, under the circumstances, is most undesirable. For your wife's sake, you know.'

'My wife! How dare you sug-

'My wife! How dare you suggest—
'How dare I? Well, you shall hear.
Your wife is angry because Lena saw fit to make a will, leaving her property to my brother—her tuture husband. Your wife is angry because Lena saw fit to make a will, leaving her property to my brother—her tuture husband. Your wife was pleased to utter disgraceful inuendoes about him and about me. Even this afternoon she and Lena quarrelled bitterly. I heard them; so did my brother, who happened to be in the house; so did the servant. Your wife,' she went on with a harsh laugh, 'wanted to keep Lena's money in the family, and as this is a case of poisoning she must have administered it. She thought the will was not to be signed until tomorrow, but she was wrong. It was signed yesterday. She was too late, too late!

There was a loud ring at the front door. In a dream, a nightting the servant-maid, took from her the syringe furnished with an injection of strychnine, which I had demanded from my assistant.

I returned to the bedroom, and, avoiding Miss Ravensdale's inquiring look, made an incision in the patient's arm. A little while, and I noticed a slight, natural movement of her muscles.

'Thank Heaven!' I exclaimed. 'The



BORN.

SUSPENDERS GUARANTEED

Brooklyn, Aug. 6 to wife of F. C. Fader a son.
Halifax, Aug. 9 to wife of H. E. Gibbs, a son.
Salem, Aug. 11 to wife of Jas. Ring a daughter.
Halifax, Aug. 11 to wife of W. H. Graham a son
Sydney, Aug. 6 to wife of D. G. McPherson a son
Freeport, Aug. 2 to wife of Milton Haines, a son
Brockton, Aug. 2 to wife of James Houlaham a son
Stheat, Aug. 6 to wife of James Houlaham a son

movement of her muscles.

'Thank Heaven!' I exclaimed. 'The strychnine has proved the antidote I hoped. Lena will live now.'

'She—will—live!' Mildred Ravensdale

"She will—live? Mildred Ravensdale ran from the room.

She and her so-called brother—it was not till long atterwards I found out he was her husband—I never saw again. For Lena's sake, no steps were taken to bring them to justice. But I was soon in possession of enough information to enable me to form a pretty definite notion of the ingenuity of the scheme which my superior knowledge of toxicology had fortunately enabled me to frustrate.

The fact that she did not hesitate to draw through her own hair the poisoned comb she had in pretended playfulness drawn through I.ena's an hour earlier, was explained by the fact that she wore a wig.—

Tit-Bits.



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of your house, with a description of the surroundings, and we will send you a plan, giving suggestions for best color effect. These selections are carefully made by an artist, who is an expert at this work. If you have painting of any kind to do, we can help you to do it right with

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200 Canal St., Cleveland.

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Mace's Bay, Aug. 6 to wife of D. H. Mawhinney a ng Island, to the wife of H. G. Nicholsod, a

orth Sydney, Aug. 8 to wife of E. G. McCullough w Glasgow, Aug. 8 to wife of Charles Turnbull, a daughter.

West Publico, Aug. 1 to wife of Paul A. D'Entre-mont a son.

Barrington Passage, Aug. 6 to wife of F. L. Wil-eon a daughter. Freeport, July 25 to the wife of Joseph W. Mor-gar, a daughter. Albert, Aug. 3 to the wife of Renforth L. Fuller-ton a daughter.

monton, July 28, to the wife of Rev. C. B. Free man, a daughter. North Sydeny, Aug. 19 to Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Lamie a daughter. Westfield Centre, July 18 to the wife of Dr. S. J. Jenkins a daughter.

MARRIED.

Andover, Aug. 8, by Rev. J. F. Esty, Robert E. Coffia to Berdetta Bink. Hillsbore, Aug. 9, by Rev. C. W. Townsend, Alton Layton to Maud Tower. Yarmouth, July 30, by Rev. G. M. Wilson Alward Trott to Sarah Brannen.

Trott to Sarah Brannen.

Sackville, Aug. 10, by Rev. Mr. Daly, David
Johnston to Julia Allen.

Mycocomegh. July 4, by Rev. A. Ross, Cecil T.

Greene to Viney Wytters.

Yarmouth, Aug. 3, by Rev. H. B. Dunn, Benj. C.

Tediord t. May Hibbard.

Everett, Mass., by Rev. Charles M. Hall, Harry S. Jacobs to Carrie M. Burris. Truro, Aug. 10, by Archdeacon Kaulback, Colonel W. Crowe to Florence Shaw.

West Dover, Aug. 8, by Rev. N. E. Ingram, Issiah Publicover to Emiline Zinc. Windsor, Aug. 10, by Rev. Jos. A. Cahill, James A

Thomson to Inez M. Britton.

South Ingonish, Aug. 3, by Rev. J. Fraser, Angus Matheson to Mary A. McLeod. Baddeck, Aug. 8, by Rev. D. McDougall, Norman Munro to Mary A. McDonald. Pleasantvale, A. Co., by Rev. F. Davidson, Elmer C. Steeves to Louisa Colpitts.

New Carlisle, July 27, by Rev. J. N. Sutherland, Arch. McKay to Emma Tozler. oncton, Aug. 8, by Rev. W. W. Lodge, George Fitzsimmons to Mary McDonald. Killem's Mills, Aug. 2, by Rev. Abram Perry, Ebenezar Perry to Blanche Fawcett. Newcastle, Aug. 4, by Kev. T. G. Johnstone, Geo. W. Drummond to Efizabeth J., McDougall.

DIED.

St. John, Aug. 9, James McElroy.
St. John, Aug. 9, James Wilson, 80.
Fairville. Aug. 15, James Durdan, 51.
Bellville, Aug. 17, James Durdan, 51.
Bellville, Aug. 17, Mrs. Leon Potier, 77.
Delap's Cove. Aug. 1, Joseph Sims, 55.
Halifax, Aug. 11, Charles E. Nelson, 70.
St. John, Aug. 14, Mr. Joseph Bates, 78.
New York, Aug. 4. B. Ernest Roach, 23.
Halifax. Aug. 11, Samuel J. Morrow, 66.
Manile, July 25, Capt. Robt. C. Perry, 62.
Bocabec, Aug. 1, Wellington Hanson, 56.
Calais, Aug. 5, Earl F. Montgomery, 10 mos.
Woodstock, Aug. 7, Mrs Richard Magee, 45.
New York, Aug. 8, Agnes wife of Charles Ray.
St. John, Aug. 15, Mary Kathleen Cocoran, 3.
East Pabnico, July 29, Mrs. Fannie Hipson, 73.
Sambro Light, July 29, Charles A. Gilkey, 19.
Central Norton, Aug. 9, Mrs. Hannie Hipson, 73.
Sambro Light, July 29, Charles A. Gilkey, 19.
Central Norton, Aug. 9, Mrs. Walliam J. Curran.
St. John, Aug. 15 Mr. Bobert W. McIntosh, 71.
Port Hawkesbury, July 20, John McPherson, 71.
Port Hawkesbury, July 20, Mr. C. Malen Wade, 38.
Kempt, Queens Co., July 30, Mr. Chas. Ellison, 77.
Picton, N. S. 'Aug. 2, Mrs. Lucy Temple Robinson
Kingston, Kings Co., Aug. 16, Mrs. John Coran 86.
Quebec, Aug. 6, Mrs. Margaret Burray Weddell 92.
Yarmouth, N. S. Aug. 2, Mrs. Thomas Darrah, 21.
Wickham, Queens Co. Aug. 12. Mr. W. J. Roops

F. E. P.

St. John, Aug. 12, Willie, son of Chas. and France Halifax, Aug. 9, Bertha. daughter of Mr. and Mr.

Newport News, Aug. 3, Alfred Mills Ro Beverly, Mass., July 30, John C. Dexter, son of the

iste Dr. G. B. Dexter.

Mace's Bay, Aug. 16, Tereas S. daughter
and Margaret Boyle, 20.

Bay Du Vin, Aug. 5, Phoebe Wathen, wi
late Alex. Williston, 87.

Windsor: July 22, George, eldest son of G
Elizabeth Morrison, 25.

St. John, Aug. 12, Jean Russell, infant of Wm. and Nettie McLujve, 13 mos. Sambro Light, Aug. 2, Ethel, youngest child of Altred and Janet Chikey, 9. Vindsor, Aug. 12, Wiltred, youngest child of Jas and Margaret Fitzgerald, 2. John, Aug. 9, Mary Genivieve, eldest child of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Delaney.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Deianey.
Oak Bay, N. B. Aug. 9, May Flora Adelia, daughter of Rev. J. W. and Mrs. Millidge, 14.
Eastport, Me., Aug. 2, Jane Randall, infant daughter of the late Augustus and Alice Stover, 2.
New Glascow, N. S., Aug. 6. Deborah A. McDonald widow of the late John McDonald, 69.

Star Line Steamers

-FOR-Fredericton.

Mail Steamers Victoria and **David Weston**

Leave St. John every day (except Sunday) at 8 a. m., for Frederict'n and all intermediate landings, and will leave Fredericton every day (except Sunday) at 8 a. m., for St. John.

Stmr. Olivette will leave Indiantown for Gagetowa and intermediate landings every Afternoon at 4 o'clock (local time.) Reunning will leave Gagetown every Morning at 5 o'clock. Saturday's Steamer will leave at 6 o'clock.

GEO. F. BAIRD, Manager.

Steamer

Leave Hampton for Indiantown,

Monday at 5 30 a. m.
Tuesday at 2 30 p. m.
Wednesday at 2 00 p. m.
Thursday at 3.30 p. m.
Thursday at 5.30 p. m.
Leave Indiantown for Hampton

Indiantown for bloomy.
Tuesday at 9.00 a. m.
Wednesday at 8.00 a. m.
Thursday at 9.00 a. m.
Saturday at 4.00 p. m.
CAPT. R. G. EARLE,
Manager.

C. Steeves to Louis Colpitis. Plastico, Aug. 3, by Rev. A. Boyd, Samuel Ferguson to Bortha E. Gilbrath.

On and after Monday, Aug. 1st, 1898, the Steamship at d Train service of this ziailway will be as follows: Royal Mail 6.S. Prince Rupert,

DAILY SERVICE.
Lve. St. John at 7.15 a. m., arv Digby 10 15 a. m
Lve. Digby at 1.45 p. m., arv St. John, 4.30 p. m EXPRESS TRAINS

Lve, Halliax 6. 30 a. m., arv in Digby 12.28 p. m.
Lve. Digby 12.40 p. m., arv yarmouth 3.13 p. m.
Lve. Digby 12.40 p. m., arv yarmouth 3.13 p. m.
Lve. Halliax 8.45 a. m., arr, Digby 1.35 p. m.
Lve. Digby 1.45 p. m., arr Yarmouth 3.46 p. m.
Lve. Agranouth 9.00 a. m., arv Digby 11.43 a. m.
Lve. Digby 11.55 a. m., arv Halliax 5.45 p. m.
Lve. Agranouth 5.05 a. m., arv Halliax 3.55 p. m.
Lve. Agranouth 5.05 a. m., arr. Digby 10.25 a. m.
Lve. Digby 10.30 a. m., arr. Halliax 3.55 p. m.
Lve. Ligby 5.30 p. m., arv Annapolis 4.60 p. m.
Lve. Digby 5.30 p. m., arv Annapolis 4.60 p. m.

Pullman Palace Buffet Parlor Cars run each wav on Flying Biuenose express trains between Halifav and Yarmouth.

S. S. Prince Edward.

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W. R. CAMPBELL, Gen. Man'gr. P. GIFKINS, Superintendent.

Intercolonial Railway

Un and after Wonday, the 20th June, 1898, TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN Express for Campbellton, Pugwash, Pice and Halifax.

Express for Halifax.

Express for Halifax.

Express for Halifax.

Express for Hampton.

Express for Hampton.

Express for Quebec, Montreal.

Accommodation for Moncton, Truro, Halifa and Sadagy.

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN