

PROGRESS.

VOL. VI, NO. 296.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1893.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

HIT THE SECRETARY.

WOLFFVILLE MEMBERS INDULGE IN A QUARREL.

Carried to the Police Court... Wolffville members indulged in a quarrel.

HALIFAX, Dec. 28.—It was an interesting trial which took place in the police court the other day, and it showed only too plainly that the management of the Wolffville Fruit and Land Company must be anything but a happy family.

Before long there arose friction between the secretary and managing director, who was W. C. Archibald, and the president.

The ill-feeling between them culminated in the police court a few days ago. A meeting of the directors of the company had just been held in this city in the office of one of the board, Dr. DeWitt was in the chair, and besides Archibald, there were present others of the company.

President DeWitt, more than once, during his residence in Halifax, showed himself able to use his fists, as health inspector Meagher will remember quite vividly, when the doctor was on the board of health.

When Archibald, at this meeting, thus gave his opinion of him in such plain and emphatic English, Dr. DeWitt's face turned as white as his shirt front.

No sooner was the meeting over, and it soon ended, than Archibald ran over to the police court, where he swore out a warrant for DeWitt's arrest, charging him with assault and battery.

W. B. Ross, Q. C., appeared for DeWitt, and H. Smith defended. DeWitt swore that DeWitt had struck him on the head, and produced the other doctor to testify to the violence of the assault.

WEARY OF HER SAD LIFE.

MRS. THOMAS GASS ENDS IT IN A SUDDEN WAY.

A Letter and a Revolver Found Alone Side by Side—A Life of Sorrow and Misery—Some Facts that are Interesting and Have not been Told.

As a PROGRESS representative walked down King street Tuesday morning, the first greeting that met him was, "Mrs. Tom Gass shot herself this morning."

A moment later the report was contradicted. Both of them came from the house where Mrs. Gass lived, and it was quite evident that something was wrong, and an attempt was being made to keep it quiet.

The first report proved too true. The bright little woman, who was known in the days of her girlhood as Jennie Whitley, and later, as Mrs. "Tom" Gass had indeed ended her life, and passed away from her worries, her trials and tribulations in an instant.

Before Miss Jennie Whitley met Tom Gass she had a number of young men of her acquaintance who would have gladly become more than a friend to her.

When the Attorney General made a few remarks in the Equity Courtroom Tuesday in regard to the presence of Stenographer Fry at Calais to hear the evidence of John C. Brown, he found Judge Palmer in a curious mood.

"Judge Tuck has appointed his commissioners to take the evidence and made the order." "I don't care. He can't go."

There was one feature of the presentation of a turkey to John McCarty by the barrowman at the Custom house that exemplifies the old saying, "An Irishman is very difficult to beat."

The tax reduction association scheme, as passed by the legislature at its last session, has been proclaimed and becomes law after the first of February.

Perhaps the most startling development in the Shaftford case—or what should be the most startling—was made at the last hearing when it was found that the affidavits of some of those who made statements that blasted characters, and then denied them, were purchased.

It will be remembered that last week these "people" held meetings here in the city, and asked what he should do to be saved. This was a pious, as those in charge of the meeting were only supposed to deal with that one point, the Saturday-Sunday church rose, and in no mistaking manner denounced the advertisements as impious.

GOING TO ROME, GO IT.

MR. FARMER SAYS THIS OF ST. LUKE'S CHURCH.

Because There was a Cross in the Simple Christmas Decorations—A Difference of Opinion Among the Congregation Over a Trivial Matter.

There was a little surprise in store for the congregation of St. Luke's church on Christmas morning, when vestryman R. Farmer walked slowly up the aisle with his eyes fixed on the decoration about the chancel.

Mr. Farmer should have been in the best of humor that morning but it appears he was not. The night before he appeared before the gentlemen who were purposing to decorate the church.

Mr. Wallace replied that so far as his memory served him the quotation was incorrect, and remarked that it was a shame to misquote scripture in that fashion.

The decorations were of the simplest character. Back of the chancel was a row of five panels in white painted by a green edge. On these panels were the emblems of Alpha and Omega, and Chi in autumn leaves.

Mr. Jones says she was depondent and moody, when talking with him, and complained of a pain about her heart.

Mr. Jones says she was depondent and moody, when talking with him, and complained of a pain about her heart.

Mr. Jones says she was depondent and moody, when talking with him, and complained of a pain about her heart.

Mr. Jones says she was depondent and moody, when talking with him, and complained of a pain about her heart.

Mr. Jones says she was depondent and moody, when talking with him, and complained of a pain about her heart.

Mr. Jones says she was depondent and moody, when talking with him, and complained of a pain about her heart.

Mr. Jones says she was depondent and moody, when talking with him, and complained of a pain about her heart.

WEARY OF HER SAD LIFE.

MRS. THOMAS GASS ENDS IT IN A SUDDEN WAY.

A Letter and a Revolver Found Alone Side by Side—A Life of Sorrow and Misery—Some Facts that are Interesting and Have not been Told.

As a PROGRESS representative walked down King street Tuesday morning, the first greeting that met him was, "Mrs. Tom Gass shot herself this morning."

A moment later the report was contradicted. Both of them came from the house where Mrs. Gass lived, and it was quite evident that something was wrong, and an attempt was being made to keep it quiet.

The first report proved too true. The bright little woman, who was known in the days of her girlhood as Jennie Whitley, and later, as Mrs. "Tom" Gass had indeed ended her life, and passed away from her worries, her trials and tribulations in an instant.

Before Miss Jennie Whitley met Tom Gass she had a number of young men of her acquaintance who would have gladly become more than a friend to her.

When the Attorney General made a few remarks in the Equity Courtroom Tuesday in regard to the presence of Stenographer Fry at Calais to hear the evidence of John C. Brown, he found Judge Palmer in a curious mood.

"Judge Tuck has appointed his commissioners to take the evidence and made the order." "I don't care. He can't go."

There was one feature of the presentation of a turkey to John McCarty by the barrowman at the Custom house that exemplifies the old saying, "An Irishman is very difficult to beat."

The tax reduction association scheme, as passed by the legislature at its last session, has been proclaimed and becomes law after the first of February.

Perhaps the most startling development in the Shaftford case—or what should be the most startling—was made at the last hearing when it was found that the affidavits of some of those who made statements that blasted characters, and then denied them, were purchased.

It will be remembered that last week these "people" held meetings here in the city, and asked what he should do to be saved. This was a pious, as those in charge of the meeting were only supposed to deal with that one point, the Saturday-Sunday church rose, and in no mistaking manner denounced the advertisements as impious.

GOING TO ROME, GO IT.

MR. FARMER SAYS THIS OF ST. LUKE'S CHURCH.

Because There was a Cross in the Simple Christmas Decorations—A Difference of Opinion Among the Congregation Over a Trivial Matter.

There was a little surprise in store for the congregation of St. Luke's church on Christmas morning, when vestryman R. Farmer walked slowly up the aisle with his eyes fixed on the decoration about the chancel.

Mr. Farmer should have been in the best of humor that morning but it appears he was not. The night before he appeared before the gentlemen who were purposing to decorate the church.

Mr. Wallace replied that so far as his memory served him the quotation was incorrect, and remarked that it was a shame to misquote scripture in that fashion.

The decorations were of the simplest character. Back of the chancel was a row of five panels in white painted by a green edge. On these panels were the emblems of Alpha and Omega, and Chi in autumn leaves.

Mr. Jones says she was depondent and moody, when talking with him, and complained of a pain about her heart.

Mr. Jones says she was depondent and moody, when talking with him, and complained of a pain about her heart.

Mr. Jones says she was depondent and moody, when talking with him, and complained of a pain about her heart.

Mr. Jones says she was depondent and moody, when talking with him, and complained of a pain about her heart.

Mr. Jones says she was depondent and moody, when talking with him, and complained of a pain about her heart.

Mr. Jones says she was depondent and moody, when talking with him, and complained of a pain about her heart.

Mr. Jones says she was depondent and moody, when talking with him, and complained of a pain about her heart.

GOING TO ROME, GO IT.

MR. FARMER SAYS THIS OF ST. LUKE'S CHURCH.

Because There was a Cross in the Simple Christmas Decorations—A Difference of Opinion Among the Congregation Over a Trivial Matter.

There was a little surprise in store for the congregation of St. Luke's church on Christmas morning, when vestryman R. Farmer walked slowly up the aisle with his eyes fixed on the decoration about the chancel.

Mr. Farmer should have been in the best of humor that morning but it appears he was not. The night before he appeared before the gentlemen who were purposing to decorate the church.

Mr. Wallace replied that so far as his memory served him the quotation was incorrect, and remarked that it was a shame to misquote scripture in that fashion.

The decorations were of the simplest character. Back of the chancel was a row of five panels in white painted by a green edge. On these panels were the emblems of Alpha and Omega, and Chi in autumn leaves.

Mr. Jones says she was depondent and moody, when talking with him, and complained of a pain about her heart.

Mr. Jones says she was depondent and moody, when talking with him, and complained of a pain about her heart.

Mr. Jones says she was depondent and moody, when talking with him, and complained of a pain about her heart.

Mr. Jones says she was depondent and moody, when talking with him, and complained of a pain about her heart.

Mr. Jones says she was depondent and moody, when talking with him, and complained of a pain about her heart.

Mr. Jones says she was depondent and moody, when talking with him, and complained of a pain about her heart.

Mr. Jones says she was depondent and moody, when talking with him, and complained of a pain about her heart.

Key and other

Alone.

Ancient

OF CHANGE, which

T GO :

ome Shift-keys,

ble scales, etc.,

or pardoned, The

polished them, and

them and live.

en the sharp faces of the type and

ling can be preserved. The No. 1

will do double this. The concave

dense superior copying ink—not a

The inkpad cleans and lubricates

can be read plainly as you proceed

30 years; and the cost of making

f any other standard type writer.

ed that the Yost Pointer was the

typewriter. He has since been

and falls with the carriage and

print. No scales, no numbers to

errors and erasures. It is infallibly

who tries it! He is completely

immense advantage. The scale

for paragraphing, etc., with car-

made for most rapid and handy

riage can be quickly removed to

D.

shoes or sun umbrellas. At the

power to admit that a ribbon is a dis-

power to pull it along, weakens

alone rises superior to these diffi-

ribbons. Can be changed in ten

tributes ink—by suction,—always

"e" as good as the first. Beauti-

which are self-cleaning against this

Key-board, too. No shift keys

universal arrangement. You can

only three rows to learn away.

ase a Machine.

petitors use every opportunity to

s, and sound ridiculous in the ex-

what users say of it, and compare

OVINCES,

Fred. Benson, Chatham,

ottetown, P. E. I.;

White, Sussex,

thum,

air advertising.

m. The follow-

es:—

the glaring advertisements of

ed by its record.

THE POET OF FREEDOM.

HIS DEATH AND BURIAL IN WESTMINSTER ABBEY.

The Pleasures of Hope—How he passed His Married Life—What suggested Many of His poems—A Tribute From Koscisko—Rests Beside Addison.

Germany and Italy have been favorite ranging grounds of the English poets, from Chaucer's time to that of Landor and the Brownings; accordingly with the proceeds of his first work, Campbell betook himself thither. He sailed from Leith to Hamburg, early in 1800; and from that city, roving through several of the German states, he passed another free and beautiful year. The name of Campbell will always be associated with Poland and with Bavaria; with the first, because of the memorable episode on the Sacking of Prague, in "the Pleasures of Hope," and with the latter, because of his ballad of "Hohenlinden," and the name of the poet is likely to be still hated and feared by the tyrants of Austria and Russia. Of that celebrated engagement which he commemorates he was himself a witness, standing that December day [the 3rd, 1800.] on the walls of St. Jacob's monastery. Poets seldom witness the battle-scenes they describe; and, perhaps, something of the martial spirit it embodies came from the vivid impression Campbell then received from the spectacle of "human nature exhibited in the most dreadful attitude."

"Where furious Frank and fiery Hun" fought enveloped "in their sulphurous canopy." "The sight of Ingoldstadt in ruins," writes the poet in his correspondence, and Hohenlinden covered with fire seven miles in circumference, were spectacles never to be forgotten." From Hohenlinden we trace him following in the track of Moreau's army, viewing in detail the scene of the combat; and afterwards, plunging into that scenery "magnificently rude," which he has described in one of the finest of his poems:

"Adieu, the woods and waters' side, Imperial Danube's rich domain! Adieu, the grove, the wild and wide, The rocks abrupt, and grassy plain! For paid Autumn once again Hath scathed each torrent of the hill; Her clouds collect, her shadows fall, And watery winds that sweep the vale Grow loud and louder still.

"But not the storm, dethroning fast You monarch oak of wavy pile; Nor river roaring to the blast Around its dark and desert isle; Nor church-bell tolling to beguile The cloud-born thunder passing by, Can sound in discord to my soul: Roll on, ye mighty waters, roll! And rage, thou darken'd sky!" "Yes! I have loved thy wild abode, Unknown, unploughed, untrodden shore: Where scarce a woodman finds a road, And scarce the fisher piles an ark; For man's neglect I love thee more; That art nor avarice intrude To tame thy torrent's thunder-shock, Or prune the vintage of the rock, Magnificently rude."

If "sweet Eldurn's woods" have found no native bard to do them justice, here is one from Caledonia who will answer the purpose! He would have entered Italy by way of the Tyrol, but the loss of his papers, books, and nearly all of his money, by plunder, restrained him. "What do poets want with gold?" is the inquiry of our Canadian poet; but it proves an indisputably necessary aid to travel, and, indeed, enables one more comfortably to stay at home. "While he continued in Germany," we are informed, "he devoted himself to acquiring the German language, and also resumed his Greek studies, under Professor Heyne. He made the friendship of the two Schlegels, and of other prominent men of that country, and passed an entire day with the venerable Klopstock, who died two years afterwards."

Back again at Hamburg, on his home stretch; and now he is on the track, whence rose that most plaintively beautiful flight of his muse, "The Exile of Erin." This hero of song, was Anthony McCann, a refugee, who had left everything behind him, fleeing for his life, after the rebellion of 1798. Here was another "limb from his country cast bleeding and torn," to perish mournfully on a foreign shore. Campbell gave his sorrow a voice in the perfect expression of his ballad, written at Altona:

"Erin, my country! tho' sad and forsaken, In dreams I revell thy sea beaten shore; But, alas! in a far foreign land I awaken, And sigh for the friends who can meet me no more! Oh, cruel fate! with thou never replace me In a mansion of peace—where no perils can chase me? Never again shall my brothers embrace me? They died to defend me, or live to deplore!"

The poet reembarked, expecting to land at Leith; but it was not to Scotland he came. It was his to stand on deck watching the Danish privateer that chased them far to southward, till they made the port of Yarmouth. From there he determined to go to London; and, entering that metropolis for the first time, without card or letter of formal introduction, he found the fame that had preceded him was all the recommendation he needed. All doors were open to the most select literary society. In a letter he wrote to Washington Irving giving his impressions of the social club to which Sir James Mackintosh had introduced him are given as follows: Mackintosh the Vendicis Gallicis, was particularly attentive to me, and took me with him to his convivial parties at the King of Clubs—a place dedicated to the reigning wits of London—and in fact, a lineal descendant of the Johnsons, Burkes,

and Goldsmith society, constituted for literary conversations. The dining-table of these knights of like attire was an arena of very keen conversational rivalry, maintained to be sure, with perfect good-nature, but in which the gladiators contended as hardly ever the French and Austrians in the scenes I had just witnessed. Much, however, as the wit and erudition of these men pleases an auditor at the first or second visit, this trial of minds becomes at last fatiguing, because it is unnatural and unsatisfactory. Every one of these brilliant goes there to shine; for conversational powers are so much the rage in London, that no reputation is higher than his who exhibits them, where every one tries to instruct, there is, in fact, but little instruction; wit, paradox, eccentricity, even absurdity, if delivered rapidly and facetiously, takes priority in these societies, of sound reasoning and delicate taste. I have watched sometimes the devious tide of conversation, guided by accidental associations, turning from topic to topic, and satisfactorily upon none. What has one learned? It has been my general question. The mind, it is true, is electrified and quickened, and the spirits finely exhilarated; but one grand fault pervades the whole institution; their inquiries are desultory, and all improvements to be reaped must be accidental. Herein we may discover something of the poet's excellent critical faculty, his refinement of taste and judgment, as well as his personal preferences in the order of society and the matter and manner of conversation.

Most of the events in Campbell's subsequent life must be passed with hasty reference; his return to Edinburgh, and the temporary suspension under which he fell from his supposed relations with the Irish refugees; his residence at Edinburgh for a year, during which time the poem "Lochiel's Warning" was written; his return to London, as the most appropriate field for successful literary exertion; his residence for a time in the house of his brother-poet, Telford; and his marriage to his cousin, Miss Matilda Sinclair, of Greenock,—a lady, one of whose endowments was that of personal beauty, and whom he espoused when his finances were low, in the expectation that literature would soon replenish his exchequer.

Whoever visits the environs of London known as Sydenham, will come into a highly pleasant locality, and may stumble on the very spot where Campbell took up his residence, after he had added to himself a bride. Here he came in 1803, and here he resided during eighteen years. Great London, with its own peculiar din, wide and loud as the Corrievecken, to which he used to listen, was only seven miles away. "His house," as one of his biographers tells us, "was on Peak-hill, and had a quiet and sweet view towards Forest-hill. The house is one of two tenements under the same roof, consisting of only one room in width, which, London fashion, being divided by folding doors, formed, as was needed, two The front looked out upon the prospect already mentioned. To the left was a fine mass of trees, amid which showed itself a large house, which during part of the time was occupied by Lady Charlotte Campbell. The back looked out upon a small, neat garden, enclosed from the field by pales; and beyond it, a mass of fine wood, at the foot of which ran a canal, and now along its bed, the atmospheric railroad from London to Croydon. The house is, as appears, small and very modest; but its situation is, very pleasant indeed, standing on a green and quiet well, at a distance from the wood, and catching pleasant glimpses of the houses in Sydenham and of the country round. In the little back parlor he used to sit and write; and to prevent the passage of sound, he had the door which opened into the hall covered with green baize. This at once defended him from the noise of the passing and operations of the household, as the door was near the stairs, and also from any one so plainly hearing him, when, in poet fashion, he sounded out sonorously, his verses as he made them."

Here a son was born to the poet, and here sorrow fell when he died. The boy, whose twelve fair summers had brightened the home, was buried at Lewisham. Various troubles befel him here, among which was the severe illness of his wife. Here he took in task-work from the booksellers,—such as the "Annals of Great Britain from the Accession of George III to the Peace of America,"—and here he wrote his "Gertrude of Wyoming," beautiful as a poem, whatever may be objected as to its fidelity, or want of it, in local description. Here, too, he drew around him an extensive circle of admiring and devoted friends, among whom were the brothers, James and Horace Smith, and others distinguished in literature.

His mode of life here, and afterwards at London, to which city his multiplied and ill-paid literary tasks drew him in 1821,—is described in this manner by Mr. Cyrus Redding: "He rose not very early, breakfasted, studied for an hour or two, dined at two or three o'clock, and then made a call or two in the village, often remaining for an hour or more at the home of a maiden lady, of whose conversation he was remarkably fond. He would return home to tea, and then retire early to his study, remaining there to a late hour; sometimes even to an early one. His life was strictly domestic. He gave a dinner

party now and then, and at some of them Thomas Moore, Rogers and other literary friends from town were present. His table was plain, hospitable, and cheered by a hearty welcome."

We rejoice to read that his slender literary income was supplemented by a pension procured through the agency of Charles James Fox, in 1806. The sum of £300 per annum might enable him to relax his drudgery and follow his poetic impulse. So, in the beginning of 1809, came from the press his second poetic volume, including "Gertrude of Wyoming," "Glenara," "The Battle of the Baltic," "Lochiel's Warning," "Lord Ullen's Daughter," and other pieces—such as "O'Connor's Child," in a subsequent edition—all of which served to heighten or confirm his reputation. Later (in 1820), came his editorship of the New Monthly Magazine; his residence at 62 Margaret street, Cavendish square; the publication of his "Theodoric," in 1824; his rectorship of the University of Glasgow, in Nov. 1826,—a triumphal return to beloved natal scenes; and then, his greatest domestic calamity, the death of his wife.

After this event he lived in comparative solitude and quietude at No. 61 Lincoln's-inn-fields. There, on the second floor, he had chambers,—a well-furnished sitting-room, and adjoining it a bed-room. One side of his principal room was arranged with shelves, like a library, which were full of books. The sorrows that befel him matured and chastened his spirit, and meliorated that heart, ever gently disposed, and made him more lovable and beloved as he drew near that event which happens to us all.

His latest English residence was at No. 8, Victoria square, Fimlico; and there his niece, Miss Mary Campbell, dwelt with him, whose education he superintended. Failing health drew him to Boulogne, in the summer of 1843; where he gradually became more entebled, and breathed his last on Sunday, June 15th, 1844, in presence of his friend, Dr. Beattie, his niece, Mary, the Rev. Mr. Hassell, and the attending physicians. So passed a poet of spotless fame, who maintained at once a high standard of ethical purity and of literary perfection.

His burial was in Poet's Corner, Westminster Abbey, Wednesday, July 3, 1844, attended by many of the most eminent men of his time, and with noblemen of the realm for his pall-bearers. The scene is brought vividly to us, by an American writer of the time, who was a witness:

"At twelve o'clock the procession, which had been formed in the Jerusalem chamber, adjoining the abbey, came in sight, as you looked through the length of the abbey towards the western door. All you could see at first at this immense distance, was a dark mass, and so slowly did the procession advance that it scarcely seemed to move. As it came near, every voice was hushed, and beside the solemn tramp of the procession, the only voice audible was the voice of the clergyman echoing along the vaulted passages, 'I am the resurrection and the life.' Borne before the coffin were a number of mourning plumes, so arranged as to correspond with it in shape. When the procession halted, and the coffin was laid upon the temporary scaffold before the desk, the plumes were placed upon it. There was no other attempt at splendour. All was as simple as the most ordinary funeral solemnity. It was a grand spectacle and such as I never expect to see again. Not merely the nobles of the land, but its ablest men, who from day to day are directing the doctrines of the mightiest monarchy on the globe, and whose names will live in after times, were bearing the remains of the departed poet to the hallowed palace of the dead. Among the pall-bearers were Lord Brougham, Sir Robert Peel, and Lord Aberdeen, and among the mourners, Macaulay, D'Israeli, Lockhart, and many others known to fame. I had hoped to see Wordsworth, and perhaps Carlyle, but neither of them were there. The burial service was read by Rev. Dr. Milman (canon of Westminster, and rector of St. Margaret's,) author of "The Siege of Jerusalem" and other works. At the close of the service, the plumes were taken from the coffin and the body lowered into the grave. As the mourners gathered around the opening, the sound of what seemed distant thunder called my attention to the windows. It was a dull dark day, and I supposed for a moment that a storm was at hand, till the sweet strain of a beautiful melody, from the organ in the choir, in the rear, undecieved me. Then followed again the rumbling of thunder, like the marching of mighty masses of the dead, varied occasionally by snatches of harmony, and conveying an impression of unutterable solemnity. It was the Dead March in Saul!

"There was one part of the ceremony more impressive still. A deputation from the Polish Association was present, in addition to the Poles who attended as mourners; and when the officiating clergyman arrived at that portion of the ceremony in which dust is consigned to dust, one of the number (Colonel Szymra) took a handful of dust, brought for the occasion from the tomb of Kosciusko, and scattered it upon the coffin. It was a worthy tribute to the memory of him who has done so much to immortalize the man and the cause; and not the least impressive because so perfectly simple. At the conclu-

son of the service the solemn peals of the organ reverberated for some minutes through the aisles of the abbey, and the procession retired as it came.

"The barrier with iron spikes, which protected the mourners from the jostling of the crowd, was then removed, and there was a rush to get a sight of the coffin. After waiting a little while, I succeeded in looking into the grave, and read the inscription on the large gilt plate:—

THOMAS CAMPBELL, LL. D. AUTHOR OF THE PLEASURES OF HOPE. Died June 15, 1844. Aged 67.

"On visiting the abbey the next day, I found the stone over the grave so carefully replaced that a stranger would never suspect there had been a recent interment."

Earthly honor can require no more. Here rests the Scottish student, the lover of Caledonian glens and islands the impassioned poet of Hope and Freedom. Near him lies all that is mortal of Addison, on the one side; and on the other, the gentle heart whose fame was linked to "Sweet Anuburn." Near this spot afterwards came Macaulay, and there his ashes moulder. In sculptured marble our favorite singer "gazes pensively across the transept," as if he mused anew, forming the lovely lines; "Oh! deep-enchanted prelude to repose, The dawn of bliss, the twilight of our woes! Yet half I hear the parting spirit sigh, It is a dread and awful thing to die."

Hail! spiritual existence: Little it can be to thee that thy dust lies in this ancient temple of earthly fame and honor, with kings and statesmen, and warriors and poets all about thee! But much it is that, escaped out of pain and sorrow, and majestic, but withering powers, thy soul has found her destined temple:—

"Her trembling wings, emerging from the world; And o'er the path by mortal never trod, Sprang to her source, the bosom of her God!" PASTOR FELIX.

Holiday Cooking. It is sound economy to have the best materials for good cooking. Pure Spices, Choice Butter, Best Raisins and Currants, Sweet Cider, Apples, Grapes, New Figs, Candied Peels, prepared Mince Meat, etc. For these and all other such necessities none can serve you better than J. S. ARMSTRONG and Bro. 32 CHARLOTTE ST.

Why spend 6 months when you can write 100 words a minutes in three months. A lesson in Simple Shorthand free. SNELL'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, TRURO, N. S.

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

GEYSERITE SOAP for the cure of all kind of Pimples. If your grocer or druggist has not got it up to the agency of the GEYSERITE COMPANY, 50 Prince William Street. 30-12-14

NIGHT HAWKS THE latest thing in hand cameras, also Hawk Eyes, View Cameras, Carbon Printing, and the Artistic Paper, Carbons, Lenses, Filters, Carbutt's Dry Plates and Films, Squeezes, Brantley Paper, Gramer's Plates, Chemicals, etc. J. S. CLARKE, 60 Prince Wm. St. 30-12-14

YOUR ADDRESS ON A POSTAL CARD mailed to us brings you promptly 30 samples of cloth, guaranteed self-measuring blanks, whereby you can have your clothing cut to order and sent to any express or P. O., Fares \$3 to \$12. Suits from \$12 up. Agents for PHILIPPS FANT'S COY., 33 Mill St. St. John N. B.

AGENTS WANTED. Main and female, before seeing our New Catalogue, apply to H. B. MOWBY & Co. TORONTO CAN. 11-12

DONT Buy a Watch or any Jewelry New Catalogue, ITS FREE. Write for one. H. B. MOWBY & Co. TORONTO CAN. 11-12

WHISTON'S COMMERCIAL COLLEGE graduates obtain good positions and keep them. The demand for business men for our graduates is greater than the supply. Send for our new catalogue. D. S. WHISTON, 95-97 Barrington St., Halifax, N. S. 11-11-2m

AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHERS. Printing and general finishing for amateurs. Developers, Toning and fixing solutions for sale. LUMBER PHOTO STUDIO, 24 Charlotte St., St. John, N. B. 11-12

A COTTAGE in centre of Robbsey, seven minutes' walk from station; newly papered and painted; suitable for large or small family. Rent moderate. Apply D. RUSSELL, Hawker Medicine Co., 104 Prince Wm. street. 13-5

FRAZEE'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, 119 Hollis St., Halifax is in session day and evening. Best place to learn Bookkeeping, Bookbinding, Typing and Printing. Send for our circular. J. C. F. FRAZEE, Principal. 11-12

BOARDING. A FEW PERMANENT or temporary Boarders can be accommodated with large and pleasant rooms, in that very centrally-located house, 78 Sidney street.—Mrs. McLEWIS. 11-12

RESIDENCE at Robbsey for sale or to rent for the summer months. That pleasantly situated house known as the "Tues Property" about one and a half miles from Robbsey Station and within two minutes walk of the Kennebec falls. Rent reasonable. Apply to H. G. FENBY Barrister-at-Law, Pugsley Building. 24-6-11

GIVEN AWAY! With every doz. Cabinet Photos. A Handsome Cabinet Frame, from date, till Jan. 1, 1894. — AT — ISAAC ERB'S, CHARLOTTE STREET ST. JOHN, N. B.

HAY, PRESSED HAY. Any persons requiring to purchase pressed hay should send for quotations before buying elsewhere to J. C. MALONE & CO., Three Rivers, P. Q.

To Out of Town Customers.

SEND TO US for what you want, and if what we send don't suit feel free to send it back. Kid gloves in all sizes, colored and black, 50c. This is not the fifty cent kind but the better ones being sold at 50c. During this month our \$1.00 lacing glove will be sold for 75c. If you send for those and they don't compare with any glove you can buy elsewhere at \$1.10 we will be pleased to refund your money. Our \$1.00 and \$1.25 kid gloves are provided with the patent steel fastener, which is superior to any other fastening.

FRED. A. DYKEMAN & CO., 97 KING STREET.

JOSEPH RODGERS & SON'S CELEBRATED CUTLERY.

Table Knives, Pocket Knives, Scissors, Etc.

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

HOLIDAY TINWARE. FOR the Holiday Trade, we are offering the greatest assortment of House Furnishing Goods in Tinware, Jap'd Cake Boxes, Carpet Sweepers, Brass and Copper Hot Water Kettles, Crumb Brushes and Trays, both Brass and Japanned; Coal Vases in great variety, from \$2.00 up; Fire Irons and Stands, Meat Choppers, &c., &c.

Emerson & Fisher, 75 to 79 Prince Wm. Street. P. S. Do not fail to see our Bargain Counters. All in plain figures, from 10c. up.

NEW YEAR'S GIFTS. Season Tickets for SINGER SKATING RINK, Band Orchestron, run by Electric Motor, will furnish music every Afternoon and Evening. TICKETS: GENTLEMEN'S, \$5.00; LADIES', 4.00; CHILDREN'S, 3.00. Family Tickets, admitting two, \$8.00; each additional, \$2.00. ACME SKATES, LONG REACH SKATES, IN ALL SIZES.

St. John Cycle Co., Proprietors.

THERMOMETERS WINDOW, HOUSEHOLD, SELF-REGISTERING. DAIRY, BATH, BREWERS. A FULL ASSORTMENT. PRICES LOW. T. McAVITY & SONS, - ST. JOHN, N. B.

SOMETHING NEW FOR NEW YEAR'S. Fancy Silk Ribbons @ 8 cts. a yard. 4 yards for 25¢. Men's Linen Collars 10 cts. or \$1 per doz. BARGAINS IN FANCY GOODS. B. MYERS, - 708 Main St.

JOSEPH I. NOBLE, Jr., MANUFACTURER OF FINE CUSTOM SHOES, 78 GERMAIN STREET, SAINT JOHN, N. B.

PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, EDITOR.

Progress is a sixteen page paper, published every Saturday, from the Masonic Building, 44 and 46 Gormain street, St. John, N. B. Subscription price is Two Dollars per annum, in advance.

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

All letters sent to the paper by persons having a business connection with it should be accompanied by stamps for reply. Manuscripts from other than regular contributors should always be accompanied by a stamped and addressed envelope.

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

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

Remittances should always be made by Post Office Order or Registered Letter. The former is preferred, and should be made payable in every case to EDWARD S. CARTER, Publisher.

Halifax Branch Office, Knowles' Building, Cor. George and Granville streets.

SIXTEEN PAGES.

AVERAGE CIRCULATION 12,220.

HALIFAX BRANCH OFFICE:

KNOWLES' BUILDING, COR. GEORGE AND GRANVILLE STS.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, DEC. 30.

AN IMPORTANT FEATURE.

With the first issue of 1894 we will begin the publication in these columns of the Political Notes of Mr. G. E. FENEY of Fredericton whose first volume upon the political history of New Brunswick was published some years ago. Mr. FENEY has been urged repeatedly to complete the work that he undertook but until a few months ago could not be induced to undertake a task that involved so much labor and research. He has done so however and his Political Notes from 1854, where the first volume ended to 1867, the date of confederation will appear in PROGRESS. They will begin next week and from what the writer has read of them already will possess an interest and a value that can hardly be estimated. There are few thinking people who do not desire all the knowledge they can obtain of their own country and especially that province in which they reside. The history of New Brunswick—the political history—before confederation is full of interest to those advanced in years who played their part in the events of those stirring days.

Mr. FENEY will present the facts as they were, present them in a graphic attractive form so that while they will possess all their historic value they will also have the entertainment that newspaper readers look for in newspaper articles.

WORKING FOR THE CITY.

It is pleasant to note the interest that a number of the merchants and manufacturers are taking in the city and its industries and the chances there are for inducing other manufacturers to locate here. This is the right spirit and even if there are no immediate results such consultation, work and mutual explanations and the relation of experiences must have a beneficial result. The meetings of the manufacturers held at the Board of Trade rooms have not induced any addition to our industries as yet but they have encouraged thought in new directions, they have attracted the attention of some people in other sections who are looking for suitable manufacturing sites and, what is perhaps of the most value up to the present time they have created an interest among our own people in this matter and obtained much information that cannot fail to be interesting and useful.

The efforts of the chairman of the committee, Mr. W. S. FISHER, and a few of its members, with the secretary of the board are thoroughly praiseworthy. They have spent much time and given a great deal of attention to the question of St. John as a manufacturing centre, and thus managed to not only keep alive the interest in it but to attract the attention of the community.

It now appears that it was not until Dr. DAY made an acknowledgment of his error to his old church at Yarmouth and asked their forgiveness together with a letter of dismission that some members of that church determined to have a council called to consider the matter. This may be right from their point of view but it did not give evidence of a christian spirit of any breadth or depth. And the fact that the council was called largely through the efforts of former antagonists of Dr. DAY will not improve the position of the church in the matter. The same law that applied to Dr. DAY should serve in the case of others in the future. What is justice for one should be justice for another.

As the evidence in the BRADSHAW case given the greater interest is manifested in what must prove a rather remarkable case. The question under the consideration of the court is not one that the press can express

an opinion upon at present but it must occur to any one who has followed the case that it would have been far better for both parties if it had been settled out of court. No one will question the right of a man to dispose of his money as he pleases but the Foreign Mission Board of the Baptist church would be held in higher estimation by the public to-day if it had made a generous settlement with the widow of Mr. BRADSHAW years ago.

PELHAM'S PARAGRAPHS.

O gentlemen, the time of life is short! To spend that shortest basely were too long, If life did ride upon a dial's point, Still ending at the arrival of an hour.

—Shakespeare in King Henry IV.

Old '93 is gray with age and weak with the pangs of approaching dissolution. His record is about filled up and the time of his departure is at hand. Another day and we will be holding his requiem service and then, when the last words have been said, the "watch-night" bells will peal out a welcome to the new comer and, blithe and strong, '94 will slip upon the stage and doff his cap with an "at your service good ladies and gentlemen." What shall we make of '94? 'Tis hard to say. But let us resolve to be and do the best that lieth in us and to spend no portion of time "basely." The present only is ours, "the present is our eternity" so let us make the most of it. We know not how soon the bells which ring in the New Year may toll some of us out of Vanity Fair altogether and into The Unknown Land. Let us hope that when we come to enter that land, there may be there some sweet bells to ring us welcome to a New Year and a New Life of perfect satisfaction.

The midnight service or "watch-night," held on the last night of the year, is to most people a service of the greatest interest. The time seems peculiarly fitted for religious observance. The Methodists, it appears, were the first to discover this and to originate the "watch-night." Later on various other common denominations fell into line and finally "the church" itself adopted "watch-night." So that now the sainted John Wesley can look down upon this sphere and see very many members of various Christian bodies, of varied degree, bending the knee at the solemn midnight hour and reverently observing that "watch-night" which he instituted when here upon earth.

The American Eagle is an ambitious bird. It does not appear to be satisfied with spreading over one of the biggest countries that there is out-of-doors but it seems to feel as if it would like to perch up on top of the Washington monument or the Statue of Liberty or some other very high place and spread its pinions away over the length and breadth of this entire continent. But towards the north here it knocks up against the 49th. parallel of latitude, and the boundary of Canada generally, and cannot reach further, and so it feels constrained and unhappy. The following paragraph in reference to Canada was not long since going the rounds of the Yankee press ascribed to the New York Sun— "The poverty of Canada is the result of a policy of isolation. The poverty of Canada would be exchanged for wealth by union with the United States. By this union Canada would obtain an inheritance worth tens of millions of dollars every year. If these Canadians choose to live in poverty, they should bear its without a groan and never ask for pity, never beg favors, never try to get hold of the money earned by other people, never wear very faces when they look across the line."

I do not see the New York Sun but I believe it is not supposed to be a comic paper. I have understood that it not long since thoughtlessly took up the task of bringing about the union of Canada and the United States. It appears now to realize the utter futility of the task and hence the awful "sour grapes." The above paragraph is calculated to make Canadians laugh—a laugh both long, deep and loud. We do not appear to be suffering from poverty to any great extent here in Canada at present. We are not groaning very hard, we never ask for pity, never beg favors and never try to get hold of Yankee money without giving the very best of value for it. Unfortunately they don't seem to have any money over there at present that we could beg, borrow or steal. So we don't make any very faces though we may wear a little grin of satisfaction, once in a while over our own prosperous and solid condition compared with the financial straits in the United States and the poverty-stricken condition of the people there, where grim death by starvation appears to be staring thousands in the face. If the New York Sun values truth it would not be difficult for it to ascertain (what it probably realizes by this time) that there cannot be said to be any "annexation" sentiment in Canada at the present time. The annexation question, if such a question ever really existed, is as "dead as Julius Cæsar."

The United States press has at turns cajoled, threatened and insulted Canada, and our legislators have built up Chinese tariff walls against her, but all to no purpose. She has kept steadily on her own way and prospered in spite of all. So the best thing that our kind friends across the border can do is to bottle up their jealousy as best they may and leave us here in Canada to develop this vast country in our own way. There is plenty of room for both of us and

the British flag is quite good enough for us for some time to come.

WEEKLY MARKET REPORT ON AFFIDAVITS.

The market on affidavits has been firm the past week owing to keen competition and prices are reported good for wholesale lots of almost any quantity. The number of affidavits which can be supplied by any one person is not known but the colour line should certainly be drawn somewhere.

Many thanks to my friend the "feller," for kindly furnishing the name of the author of "Where-Away." I am sure such writing as that is fully equal to any of Riley's dialect work.

"Since Time is not a person we can overtake when he is past, let us honor him with mirth and cheerfulness of heart while he is passing."

So, here's to you and many of them.

PELHAM.

FACTS FOR CHIEF SPARROW JR.

The History of a Little Feathered Meddler and How He Came To This Country. So "Chirp Sparrow jr." did not approve of what I said about his friends and relatives in PROGRESS, of the week before last? He was perched on a window sill and heard it read aloud? Well now won't all his sisters and his cousins and aunts, not to mention his small relatives, laugh when they hear that the "piece" in question was written by their own Astra, their valiant defender and faithful friend who has never held her hand or spared ink in taking the part of all bird creation, and who has never worn a feather in her hat lest some bird's life would be sacrificed to provide it, or even, failing that, a bad example be set and others encouraged to make the fashion of killing birds in order to get their plumage, popular?

I must say a few words to my friend Chirp and I hope to convince him not only that I am not so hard upon his race as he seems to think, but also that he has not a leg to stand upon when he poses as a meek and lowly martyr who belongs to the down-trodden class, and never gets a hearing, or any sympathy. Why Chirp, my dear boy, you are not as well up in your own family history as I would like to see you, and I really think there are a few little circumstances about your family's immigration on which I can inform you. In the first place your grandmother did not come over to this country of her own accord, she and your grandfather and quite a number of their friends were specially imported into one of the great American cities because the caterpillars were making such havoc amongst the beautiful trees with which the streets were lined, and for which their parks were famous, and some one suggested that a few pairs of English sparrows be imported to destroy the worms. So the little strangers were sent for and let lodge in the parks and they very soon made themselves thoroughly at home and fulfilled the scriptural injunction to be fruitful and multiply; in fact they fulfilled it so well that in a short time they succeeded, in almost exterminating the feeble little American sparrows, and driving out every other bird in the city. Then they spread to the most remote parts of the state and finally proved so much worse a pest than the caterpillars, that the farmers began to try every means of getting rid of them, and finally they became such a plague that a bounty was set upon English sparrows heads, and open war was declared upon them. After a time spread all over the United States and finally reached Canada, where they soon made themselves very much at home, and where they have certainly been much better treated than in the country they were first brought to and where they have earned the same reputation as little brawlers and termites which has distinguished them throughout their career on this side of the water. Of course I cannot speak of the English sparrow as he appears on his own native heath, he may be like some of the rest of his countrymen, meek enough at home, and an insufferable bully when he gets amongst strangers, but as an immigrant he certainly shows a marvellous ability to take care of himself and to thrust the original inhabitants out if possible.

Now Chirp, as you are a reading bird, you know that I am a good friend of all dumb creatures, and if what Coleridge said was true my prayers ought to be very effective, because he told us that "He prayeth well, who loveth well, Both man, and bird, and beast." and I have always loved the dumb and helpless ones of the earth well, whether I fulfilled the first clause or not; but I cannot see why I am to give all my love and pity to you just because you are small.

Did you ever watch a king-bird chasing a crow? Well I have often watched the battle and I can assure you it was a very unequal one, because the poor crow lumbered heavily along, screaming pitiously and the king bird followed him up relentlessly, making merciless thrusts with his sharp beak, until he tired his best adversary out, or then he leisurely picked his eyes out, or beat a hole in his head and finished him; so size does not always count. Now I know pigeons are saucy, and very often greedy, but if they are saucier than you are describe a medal, and another thing the poor creatures are so large that they require a great deal more food than they

ever get. Most pigeons are just as homeless as you, and even more forlorn because they cannot huddle together in spruce trees, or creep into crannies which would easily shelter you, they are so large; and they have been just sufficiently domesticated to deprive them of the ability to shift for themselves, which all wild things possess, and then they have been thrown out into the cold to live or die, as may be. We have a number of feathered pensioners ourselves Chirp, and more than half of them are relations of yours, and sturdy impudent little fellows they are but you never see a sparrow with all the toes frozen off one foot, as I can assure you you will often see a pigeon in the winter and "heft" him as the country people say, and you will not want to change places with him because he is often a mere rack of bones made plump and comfortable looking by his coat of feathers, and you could see his poor feet, I am sure you would feel like crying.

I am not very fond of pigeons Chirp, and I do love all the wild creatures especially the dear birds, but I believe in giving every pigeon his due, and if I hurt your feelings by saying you belonged to a quarrelsome family, I am very sorry, but I think you do all the same, and you will doubtless remember if you really heard my little story read, that I began it by saying we all loved impudence and now I wind up by announcing that in spite of all things we shall love you and cherish you still, impudence and all, at least I shall.

ASTRA.

POEMS WRITTEN FOR "PROGRESS."

The Better Path.

A hymn for the New Year. Forsaken and cast down art thou, Do men look gladly on and cry: A poor forsaken wretch is he, How holy and how good am I. Be not thou overcome of fear, The time is near to act thy part: The noble soul is still within, With them is the unrighteous heart. Some evil days like noxious weeds, Have sprung and grown around the best; The better path still open lies, Press on and good from evil wrest. The better path the upward way, No hindrance offers to thy tread; Thy willing feet are free to climb To living things beyond the dead. What has been here will only live In tainted minds, whose virtue breeds And feasts on errors long since dead To souls that rise to nobler deeds. No priests of God to man are they, Who fetter here on human ill; And stamp his image in the dust In tarer moulds than they can fill. If in some net, spread forth with cords, Thy foot has caught and held thee down, From such dark meshes clearly free; The better path leads to renewance. No godless mind can keep thee back, For he is godless who will try; Press on, thy goal through shadows dim, Is bright against the clear blue sky. The upward way to higher light And glory wait thy coming still; O'er towering cliffs uplifted high, Love's sunniest vales await thy will. Why lightest footstep tread so long, Till on the topmost heights of all Thy footsteps find thee firm and strong. The hardest stone that rests thy head, Is by faith's golden stairway set; If thou wilt climb, each step is laid To hasten pilgrims of every creed. As stars that once of darkness shone, Now planets ledged by the sun's light, The time, redeemed from trials past, Shall gild the heights thy feet have won. CYRUS GOULD.

Worthington's Magazine. Charles Howard Shinn contributes a leading article on the Forests of California to Worthington's Magazine for January; Walter Denning writes on the Customs and Amusements of the Japanese. An excellent article is that on a Celebrated Escape, by Samuel P. Bales, LL.D., being a story of the opening of the Libby prison by Gen. Thos. E. Rose. It is the most complete and accurate history of the event yet published. Walter Blackburn Harte, the Canadian editor of the Library Corner, chooses as his subject for this number The Reform Spirit in Literature. The stories are contributed by leading writers, and the departments sustain their usual excellence.

The Servant Girl Problem. He (reading paper)—"Here's a note about an accident down at White's house. The servant girl put a stick of dynamite in the fire, and she was blown through the roof." She (sympathetically)—"Poor Mrs. White has so much trouble with her girls? They are always leaving her without giving notice." Not Up in Business. "So you used to be in business for yourself, eh?" asked the business man. "How does it happen you are looking for employment?" "I guess I wasn't up in business ways," answered the applicant. "Every time I failed I made a failure of it."

Fulfilling the Law. Mrs. Elderleigh—"Do you love your teacher, Johnny?" Johnny—"Yes, ma'am." Mrs. Elderleigh—"Why do you love her?" Johnny—"Cause the Bible says we're to love our enemies."

ST. MARY'S, N. B. Dec. 27.—Mr. Fred Barker, who has been in Nova Scotia for some time, paid a brief visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas F. Barker, Barker Point, before going to Toronto where he intends taking a full course at the S. A. training college. Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Robinson, of Blackville, Northumberland co., are the guests of Mr. Robinson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Brown, at their home, Robinson villa. Several of our young people returned from school and college on the vacation, among whom are, Miss Alma Gibson, Miss May Rowley, Miss Niles, Miss Hildie, Miss Dolan, and Messrs Pepper, Johnston, Smith and Thompson. Mrs. Nelson Foster, of Upper Musgraveville, visited her mother, Mrs. William Pepper, last week. Mrs. Brown has friends visiting her at present. The services in the Episcopal church on Christmas day were well attended as last year, on account of the storm. Special Christmas music was rendered at both services. GALLAND.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.

[Progress is for sale in Charlottetown at S. Gray's Bookstore.]

The long looked forward to Christmas day was ushered in clear and fine. The beautiful snow had fallen in abundance the night before, and the sun shining on it made it sparkle in its freshness and purity, as if its surface was a mass of glittering diamonds. The church bells pealed out their joyful chiming, and the usual Christmas greetings, were heard on every side. The churches all held festival services, and some of them adhering to the time honored custom of decorating for Christmas, looked pretty indeed in their holiday garb. But before I say anything about the decorations, I must speak of the scene that was presented on Christmas eve, when those anxious to obtain a seat in the Cathedral for midnight mass, wended their way in the clear moonlight, to the doors, only to find that they were still closed, and that the virtue of patience had to be called into requisition until such time as the portals should be thrown open. Shortly after eleven o'clock, the doors were unlocked. Then ensued such a rush for admittance that made one appreciate fully the wisdom of the admittance fee. For if it had not been charged, the crowd would have been past management. As it was the Cathedral was well filled, the service was very grand. The high altar was a blaze of lights, the midnight mass, which has to be almost a feature of the past here, was said by the Bishop. The ceremony was most imposing, and when the organ pealed forth in the music that was so well rendered, and appreciated, the accompaniment of an orchestra of six pieces was a fitting addition, to the choir and organ, and helped to make the whole musical part of the service one to be long remembered. The sermon preached by Dr. Millman, was from the text, "Unto you is born in the city of David a Saviour which is Christ the Lord." His listeners were held spellbound as the words came from lips that seemed to be overflowing with truth he loved to speak, and the sermon heard in old St. Dunstan's on Christmas eve, was one not soon to be forgotten, and one that showed clearly and forcibly, that "from the abundance of the heart, the lips speaketh," and that the theme was a loved one, and one the speaker loved to dwell upon. In St. Peter's cathedral, the first evensong of Christmas, was sung on Christmas eve. The church was prettily decorated with palm leaves and native spruce, and looked well. Over the roof screen in the text, "Come let us adore Him," and the palm leaves are conspicuous everywhere. The altar has only natural flowers upon it, and looks exceedingly pretty and effective. The services Christmas day were very impressive, the priest incumbent, Rev. James Simpson, preaching a forcible and earnest sermon from the same text that was chosen for the midnight service in St. Dunstan's. The Master of the Rolls has returned from a visit to the Rev. W. B. King, in Cambridge. The last rehearsal for the concert in aid of the P. E. I. hospital, takes place this evening. A treat is expected by those who are going to attend this concert, and it is to be hoped every one will bear in mind the object in view. The news that Judge Hodgson, is to have a class for the benefit of the senior law students, on Friday evenings during the winter, is very welcome to those in a position to profit by the teaching of one so thoroughly capable of being their instructor. Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Hobbart spent Christmas with Mrs. O. Cappers, Charlottetown. Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Hobbart spent Christmas with Mrs. C. French, Charlottetown. Mr. and Mrs. John Lee, Kingsville, spent Christmas with Mrs. Lee's father, Mr. Ferrick, St. John. Mr. Kelly, New York, is spending a couple of weeks with his sister, Mr. J. Ryan, Fairville. Mr. and Mrs. D. Jennings, St. John, spent Christmas with Mrs. Jennings' mother, Pleasant St. Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Fitzgerald, Kingsville, on the arrival of a young son.

MILFORD, N. B.

Dec. 27.—Dr. and Mrs. Richards, Ohio, spent Christmas with Mrs. Richards' parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Murphy, Kingsville. Mr. and Mrs. John Hooley, Fairville, spent Christmas with Mrs. Hooley's parents, Pleasant St. Mrs. Brown, Milford, is spending a few months with her daughter, Mrs. I. E. Hobbart. Mr. and Mrs. R. Lodge and family spent Christmas with their daughter, Mrs. L. Golding, Pleasant street. Mrs. Captain Ward, New York, is spending a few weeks with her brother, Mr. Wm. McGuire, Kingsville. Miss R. McCann and M. Sweeney, Fairville, have gone to Fredericton to spend a couple of weeks with their parents. Miss Ella Leahy, Salisbury, is spending a couple of weeks with her parents here. Miss Nellie Lingard, when in visiting her parents here. Miss Maggie Driscoll, Ennisville, is spending a couple of weeks with her mother, Mrs. J. Driscoll. Mr. and Mrs. Robert Logan, Pleasant St., spent Christmas with Mrs. Logan's mother, Pleasant St. Mr. and Mrs. I. E. Hobbart spent Christmas with Mrs. O. Cappers, Charlottetown. Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Hobbart spent Christmas with Mrs. C. French, Charlottetown. Mr. and Mrs. John Lee, Kingsville, spent Christmas with Mrs. Lee's father, Mr. Ferrick, St. John. Mr. Kelly, New York, is spending a couple of weeks with his sister, Mr. J. Ryan, Fairville. Mr. and Mrs. D. Jennings, St. John, spent Christmas with Mrs. Jennings' mother, Pleasant St. Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Fitzgerald, Kingsville, on the arrival of a young son. GREENWICH. Dec. 26th.—Rev. D. W. and Mrs. Pickett entertained a number of old people to dinner, at the parsonage on Wednesday last, there being the present making an average of eighty years. The oldest who were invited were presented from attending, through illness; much to the regret of all present. A very enjoyable time was spent by all. All being loud in praise of the kindness and hospitality of our good host and hostess. Mrs. Belyea and Mrs. John Day of St. John, spent Christmas at Elmwood the guests of Dr. and Mrs. Geo. Fowler. Miss Maggie Smith is spending her holidays at home. She will return to Kingston after the holidays. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McLeod spent Christmas in St. John the guests of their daughter Mrs. Wm. Prince. Mr. J. J. Wheelley and family are expected after New Year.

Miss Jennie Holder's friends are all glad to learn that she will remain at home this winter. Capt. and Mrs. E. E. Hobbart spent Christmas with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Wheelley. Dr. J. B. Gilchrist made a visit to the city last week. Miss Jessie Gorham spent Xmas at Westford. Mr. Harold Bell of St. John's, is making a visit to his relatives. Mr. S. F. Belyea spent Christmas at home. He will return to the city this week accompanied by Mrs. Belyea and Miss Laura, who will spend the remainder of the winter in the city. Miss Belyea will be very much missed. G. R.

NEWCASTLE.

[Progress is for sale in Newcastle by Max Atkin.] Dec. 27.—Christmas day passed quietly away. There was considerable driving in the afternoon. Three couples were married in town on that day. We wish them all happy returns of the season. The marriage at Hilltop is postponed the young man being ill with a gripe in the far west. Mrs. Wheeler, of Matawan, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Robt. Ritchie. The Misses Wheeler left on Friday for their home to spend Christmas and New Year. Mr. and Mrs. Hunter with their little son are visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. John Fish. Master Hubert Sinclair and his sister, Miss Helen are home for their holidays. We are glad to hear that Rev. Mr. Atkin is recovering from his recent illness. Mr. and Mrs. Butcher spent Christmas with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. Thompson. Mr. McKane, one of our popular young men will leave for Scotland early in January, with him a prosperous voyage and a speedy return to his many friends. We regret to hear that Mrs. John Nevin, who has been seriously ill for the last two months is very slowly recovering.

SHELDIAE CAPE.

[Progress is for sale at Sheldiae Cape by George E. Mills.] Dec. 28.—Just now snow-shoers are in their glory, so to be sure, there is no dearth of the element necessary to complete their happiness. Those who are possessors of this particular kind of footwear this week have a good and sufficient cause to congratulate themselves. The annual Christmas treat and entertainment of the church of England Spuday school will be held Thursday evening. Messrs. John H. Murray, C. F. Hanington, G. Wilbur and Leonard Welton were in Moncton, Friday. Miss Clara Bateman is home from Mount Allison. Her son, Mr. C. K. Dickie, this week. Messrs. Sydney Mills and Reginald Welton are home from St. John for the holidays. Miss Annie Hamilton, of the Moncton (teacher) school, arrived home on Saturday. Miss Eva Welton is also spending the holidays at home. Mr. Geo. L. Welton and the Misses Welton entertained a number of friends on Christmas night. The weather has been very cold, but the young men possess the holiday by a mounted parade. HARRIS.

Social and Personal.

1874 MACAULAY BROS. & CO., 1894

65 to 69 King St., St. John, N. B.

Housekeepers and Hotelkeepers who wish to buy their supply of SHEETING COTTONS, PILLOW COTTONS, LINEN DAMASK CLOTHS, LINEN NAPKINS, etc., should call and examine our stock or write for samples and prices.

MACAULAY BROS. & COMPANY.

DON'T



spend a cent for SHOES until you have seen MITCHELL'S Shoe Dealer's Reduced Prices. We are only speaking the truth when we say we don't know what dull times are at our store, simply because our reduced prices have drawn large crowds of customers to our store, and we are doing a wonderfully large business.

MITCHELL'S Shoe Store, 61 Charlotte St.

YOUR DOLLAR

Has increased in value at our store.

GILMOUR, Tailor, - - 72 Germain St.

COLONIAL HOUSE

PHILLIPS SQUARE, MONTREAL. DISCOUNTS EXTRAORDINARY.

OWING TO THE DEATH of our senior partner, Mr. HENRY MORGAN, and the consequent re-arrangement of the firm, we intend making an extraordinary effort during the month of January to reduce our stock to the lowest possible point, that everything may be in good shape for starting the new business in February.

HENRY MORGAN & CO., - Montreal.

PERFUMES.

Hand Mirrors, Brushes and Combs. Hair Pin Boxes. Solid Silver and Shell Hair Pins. Cut Glass and Fancy Bottles. VARIOUS OTHER ARTICLES SUITABLE FOR THE HOLIDAY TRADE. AMERICAN HAIR STORE, 87 CHARLOTTE ST., ST. JOHN, N. B. 22 PRINCE ST., HALIFAX, N. S.

We take this opportunity of wishing our patrons, in and out of the city.

A Happy New Year.

Our annual sale of Linens and Cottons commences on Tuesday, 2nd. First-class hemming done without charge.

DANIEL & ROBERTSON

London House Retail, Cor. Charlotte & Union Sts

Sterling SOAP

OVERSHOES. LADIES' Call and see our NEW Pure Gum Rubber, with Common Sense and Opera Heels, the latest thing in RUBBER SHOES. Ladies' Low Cut Rubber. Ladies' Light Rubber. Ladies' Button Overshoe. Ladies' Low Overshoe.

Stock Taking. A Grocery stock taking-- a clearing out of the old stock to make room for the new. Prices must go. They have been low but they must be lower. Come to me for bargains in Groceries.

HARDRESS CLARKE, Cash Grocery. 73 and 77 Sydney Street. (near Princess)

LITTLE JEWEL.

OUR LITTLE JEWEL NIGHT LAMP. The only perfect lamp for Halls, Basements, Bedrooms, etc., etc. Burns ordinary kerosene oil without odor or smoke. One filling of oil will burn for 36 hours.

SHERATON & WHITTAKER.

Now That the Slippery Walking has Come, DON'T wait until you fall and hurt yourself, but call at once and Get an Accident Policy in the Traveler's Ins. Co'y, OF HARTFORD, CONN. T. B. & H. B. ROBINSON, Agents, 105 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET, St. John, N. B. P. S. Lowest rates always quoted

St. John-South End. Mr. Haasard, who has spent the past summer at Chicago arrived at St. John on Saturday last to spend Christmas with his relatives. He leaves next week for Germany to join Mrs. Haasard and family. Mr. F. M. Mansell spent Xmas with his family at Fredericton. Mr. George F. Smith, who has been seriously ill with pneumonia, is much improved. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Earle, Houlton, spent Christmas in St. John. Mr. George Harvey of the bank of Montreal, is visiting friends in Boston. Mr. R. H. Symonds, Moncton, spent this week in St. John, the guest of his sister Mrs. A. P. Tippet, Peter's street. Mr. Thomas P. Wright, son of Mr. John Wright, formerly of this city, now of Africa, arrived here last week and was the guest of his uncle Dr. Walker, Princess street. Miss Grace Campbell is visiting at Herring Cove, Halifax, the guest of Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Ambrose. Miss Rosa Campbell is visiting friends at Chatham. Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Foster, Sackville, spent this week in the city. Mr. Mercer, bank of B. N. A., spent Xmas with friends at Halifax. Mr. Wm. McLeod, Richibucto, arrived in the city last week to spend Christmas with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George McLeod, Hazen street. The friends in Boston will congratulate her upon her return to her home, as she was taken suddenly ill while at church on Sunday evening last and has been confined to her home. Mr. F. J. McDonald spent Christmas with his relatives at Halifax. Mr. Douglas Hazen and children are confined to their home, Hazen street, with whooping cough. Mrs. Percy Robinson, Halifax, spent Christmas with her mother, Mrs. Morris Robinson, Wentworth street. Mr. Robert Brigstocke and Mr. James Warner, of the military school, Kingston, Ont., arrived in the city last week to spend the vacation with their families. Miss Gertrude Mills, of the Church school, Windsor, N. S., is spending the holidays with her grand-mother, Mrs. Mills, Hazen street. Miss Lillian Adams, is home from Windsor to spend the Christmas vacation with her mother, Mrs. C. F. Harrison. Mr. S. S. deForest is improving after a very severe attack of grippe. Mr. S. M. Dick, of the Bank of N. B., is ill with an attack of influenza. Mr. H. Dearborn, is laid up with grippe and pleurisy. The friends in St. John of Mrs. J. Stewart Smith (one Miss Emily Burns) have taken part upon the birth of a daughter at her home in England. A dinner was tendered to Dr. F. E. Barker by a number of friends at the Union Club on Wednesday evening last. Messrs. J. Roy Campbell and R. W. Hanington, spent Christmas with their parents at Dorchester. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Carter have taken part at Dr. Daniel Berryman's house on Charlotte street for the winter months. The many friends of Miss Maggie MacLaren will regret to hear she is very seriously ill at her mother's residence, Charlotte street. Mr. James McMillan is laid up with an attack of pleurisy at his father's residence, Charlotte street. The ball given by Col. Armstrong and officers of the artillery came off last night as usual and which I will save next week. Mr. John D. Burns, of the Customs department, has gone to Quebec and expects to be absent for some time. Mr. F. McCookery, the general proprietor of the New Victoria Hotel, was presented at Christmas with a very handsome oxidized silver inkstand by his employees. Since his return from New York Mr. George F. Smith has been confined to his residence, Union street through indisposition. Miss Edith Anderson and Miss Elsie Howe of Queens County, have been enjoying a stay in St. John. Mr. A. O. Skinner, of Gogeb street, gave a dance last Wednesday evening, which was much enjoyed by the large number of young people present. Mr. T. City Crookshank of Fredericton, has been making a visit lately to his relatives in this city. Miss Orchard was presented last week with a beautiful silver basket on the occasion of her severing her connection with the Madras school, Carleton. The members of the congregation of the Centenary church presented an elegant pastor, Rev. J. S. Toadale, with a purse containing the sum of \$100, hundred and ten dollars, on Christmas morning. Mr. Arthur E. Anderson, of Boston, is making a stay with his parents here. Mr. W. J. Forbes has been confined to the home through influenza. Mr. William Brodie of St. Andrews has been sojourning with relatives in this city. Mr. and Mrs. Dickie of the Queen Hotel, entertained their guests at an oyster supper on Saturday evening, when a number of speeches were made, and a very pleasant time spent by all those present. Granite Rock Division sons of temperance, celebrated their forty first anniversary on Thursday evening last, week by holding a social reunion, which passed off very pleasantly. Mr. John C. Thomas who has been connected with the printing for nearly forty years, was presented with a handsome gold headed ebony cane, after which refreshments were served by the ladies in charge. Mr. Richard Hutchinson, son of Hon Ernest Hutchinson, of Douglasston, Miramichi, and Miss Katherine D. Benson, daughter of Dr. Benson, of Chatham were united in marriage on Tuesday evening by Rev. Dr. Macrae, the ceremony taking place at the residence of Mrs. Johnstone, Coburg street. Mr. M. M. C. Chalmers, who now resides in Boston is making a visit to his parents here. Messrs. Simson and Ernest Jones and Mr. Thomas Pugsley have returned from the military academy, Feskhill, New York to spend the vacation here. Herr Bienenfeld is expected to arrive here shortly and will take charge of the German and Spanish classes at the Military conservatory of music, Princess street. Mr. R. W. Henderson returned home on Saturday from a sojourn in Nova Scotia. Dr. and Mrs. Taylor, of Hampton, entertained a number of their relatives at a very pleasant dinner party on Christmas day, some of the guests going by train from St. John. Mr. H. A. Fowell, of P. P. spent Thursday in town. Miss Bertha Christian, who has been absent for some months in Boston, has returned to St. John. Mr. Henry C. Preston and her daughter, Miss Annie Preston, who have lately been the guests here of the Misses Ward, Wellington Row, have now gone to Hartford, Conn., where they intend spending the remainder of this winter with relatives. Mr. and Mrs. James R. Gilliland, of Brownville, Maine, who have been visiting the parents of Mrs. Gilliland in the city, have returned to their home. Mr. J. D. Burns has gone to Quebec on a business trip. He will be absent for some time. Mr. and Mrs. Frank J. Mahou returned to their home at Quebec on Tuesday, after spending Christmas in the city. Mr. William Ellis, of New York, is in the city, the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Ellis, Princess street. Mr. H. S. Phillips, of the New York Central railway, spent Tuesday in the city, and went to Halifax on Wednesday. Mr. J. D. Burns, who has been the guest of Carleton, is spending his vacation at his old home. Mr. E. Hutchinson, of Douglasston, was in the city this week. Master Harold Robertson has returned from Toronto for the vacation. Mr. George Calhoun of Albert county, has come to Vancouver, B. C., where he intends to reside in future. Mr. E. R. Chapman, spent Christmas with his parents at Port Elgin. Mr. B. E. Edwards spent Christmas with his parents in Fredericton. Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Akery, of Fredericton, spent Christmas in the city. Mr. C. B. Klarstad has returned from Springfield, where he spent Christmas with his parents. Mr. D. Sinclair Smith, of Petticoe, spent Christmas in the city, the guest of Rev. Dr. Macrae, Coburg street. Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Babbitt, of Fredericton, spent Christmas with friends in the city.

school last Friday, has been quite ill since her return, but is improving slowly. Mr. Percy Dickson, Moncton, was in Salisbury, Christmas day. The Methodist Sunday school gave a very agreeable concert in the church last Tuesday evening. The programme consisted of singing, readings and recitations. Mrs. Crisp should be congratulated on the success of her entertainment. Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Wright on the arrival of a daughter. THELMA.

BATHURST.

[Prognosis is for sale in Bathurst at McGinley's Grocery Store. Dec. 27--Her friends are delighted to welcome Mrs. Samuel Bishop back, after a visit of five weeks to the principal Canadian cities, which she justly enjoyed. Mrs. Jacob White and Miss Burns have returned from a brief visit to St. John. Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Carruthers are spending the days of the vacation with Mrs. S. Williamson. Miss Hall has gone to visit her home people in St. John.

Dr. W. P. Bishop, and family, spent Christmas with friends in Newcastle. Miss Condon, the teacher of the private school, has returned to her home in St. Andrews. We are delighted to extend a hearty welcome to Mr. Alfred Battimore, after a stay of seven years in the west. We are always pleased to see our boys return to the old home. Mr. A. J. H. Stewart spent the vacation in Campbellton.

Dr. H. Sprout spent a few days here professionally last week. Mr. H. Gilbert is spending the holidays at his home in St. John. Mr. Fred Sutherland has accepted a position as a traveler from Messrs. Humphrey of St. John. We regret that his services will not be the North Shore. Mr. W. J. Draper spent Christmas in Dalhousie. Mr. Johnson, our grammar school principal, is spending the vacation with friends in Northumberland County. Master Sam Bishop is at home for the holidays. Misses Lena and Gertrude Burns are home from Mount St. Vincent, Halifax, to spend the vacation. HANNAH BROWN.

MILFORD, N. B.

Dec. 27--Dr. and Mrs. Richards, Ohio, spent Christmas with Mrs. Richards' parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Murphy, Kingsville. Mr. and Mrs. John Hooley, Fairville, spent Christmas with Mrs. Hooley's parents, Pleasant Pt. Mrs. Brown, Millford, is spending a few months with her daughter, Mrs. E. E. Hobart. Mr. and Mrs. R. Lodge and family spent Christmas with their daughter, Mrs. L. Goiding, Pleasant street. Mrs. Captain Ward, New York, is spending a few weeks with her brother, Mr. Wm. McGuire, Kingsville. Misses R. McCann and M.weeney, Fairville, have gone to Fredericton to spend a couple of weeks with their parents. Miss Ella Leahy, Salisbury, is spending a couple of weeks with her parents here. Miss Maggie Driscoll, Ennisville, is spending a couple of weeks with her mother, Mrs. Driscoll. Mr. and Mrs. Robert Logan, Pleasant Pt., spent Christmas with Mrs. Logan's father, Fairville. Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Hobart spent Christmas with Mrs. O. Coppers, Carleton. Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Betts, Pleasant Pt., spent Christmas with Mrs. Betts' brother, Mr. C. French, Carleton. Mr. and Mrs. John Lee, Kingsville, spent Christmas with Mrs. Lee's father, Mr. Ferrick, St. John. Mr. Kelly, New York, is spending a couple of weeks with his sister, Mrs. J. Ryan, Fairville. Mr. and Mrs. D. Jennings, St. John, spent Christmas with Mrs. Jennings' mother, Pleasant Pt. Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Fitzgerald, Kingsville, on the arrival of a young son. CHRISTMAS.

GREENWICH.

Dec. 26th--Rev. D. W. and Mrs. Pickett entertained a number of old people to dinner, at the parsonage on Wednesday last, there being nine present making an average of eighty years. The four eldest who were invited were prevented from attending, through illness; much to the regret of all present. A very enjoyable time was spent by all. It being loud in proof of the kindness and hospitality of our good pastor and his wife. Mr. and Mrs. John Day of St. John, spent Christmas at Rhinwood the guests of Dr. and Mrs. Geo. Fowler. Miss Maggie Smith is spending her holidays at home. She will return to Kingston after the holidays. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McLeod spent Christmas in St. John the guests of their daughter Mrs. Wm. Prince. Mr. and Mrs. Whelpley and family are expected after a few days. Miss Jennie Holder's friends are all glad to learn that she will remain in this winter. Capt. and Mrs. John Akerly, of Fredericton, Mr. and Mrs. H. Whelpley. Dr. J. B. Gilchrist made a visit to the city last week. Miss Jessie Gorham spent Xmas at Westford. Mr. Hanford Belyea of St. Portage, is making a visit to his relatives. Mr. S. F. Belyea spent Christmas at home. He will return to the city this week accompanied by Mrs. Belyea and Miss Laura, who will spend the remainder of the winter in the city. Miss Belyea will be very much missed by her numerous friends. G. R.

NEWCASTLE.

[Prognosis is for sale in Newcastle by Max Nikin. Dec. 27--Christmas day passed quietly away here was considerable driving in the afternoon. Three couples were married in town on that day. We wish them all happy returns of the season. The marriage at Hilltop is postponed the young man being ill with a gripe in the far west. Mr. Wheeler, of Matapedia, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Robt. Hitchie. The Misses Wheeler left on Friday for their home to spend Christmas and New Years. Mr. and Mrs. Hunter with their little son, are visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. John Fish. Master Hubert Sinclair and his sister, Miss Helen are home for their holidays. We are glad to hear that Rev. Mr. Atkin is recovering from his recent illness. Mr. and Mrs. Butcher spent Christmas with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. Thompson. Mr. McKane, one of our popular young men will leave for Scotland early in January, we wish him a prosperous voyage and a speedy return to his many friends. We regret to hear that Mr. John Nevin, who has been seriously ill for the last two months is very slowly recovering. Rumor says we are to have a brilliant wedding, a prominent merchant will be laid to the altar one of our number's fairest daughters. TASTE.

SHELDIA CAPE.

[Prognosis is for sale at Sheldia Cape by George Ellis. Dec. 26--Just now snow-shoes are in their hey day, to be sure, there is no dearth of the element necessary to complete their happiness. Those who are possessors of this particular kind of footwear this week have a good and sufficient cause to congratulate themselves. The annual Christmas treat and entertainment of the church of England Sunday school will be held Saturday evening. Messrs. John H. Murray, C. F. Hanington, W. Albert and Leonard Walling were in Moncton, today. Miss Clara Bateman is home from Mount Allison. Mr. Chas. Dickie, sr., of Dorchester, was visiting son, Mr. C. K. Dickie, this week. Messrs. Sydney Mills and Reginald Walling are home from St. John for the holidays. Miss Annie Hanington, of the Moncton teacher, arrived home on Saturday. Miss Eva Walling is also spending the holidays here. Mr. Geo. L. Walling and the Misses Walling entertained a number of friends on Christmas night. The winter suits on New Year's day, the young men propose observing the holiday by a united parade. HALLOW.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

(FOR ADDITIONAL SOCIETY NEWS SEE FIFTH AND SIXTH PAGES.)

HALIFAX NOTES.

PROGRAMS is for sale in Halifax at the following places:

- Knowles' Book Store, 24 George street; Duffell's Book Store, 111 Hollis street; Morris & Mylton, Morris street; ...

Dec. 27.—Miss Mabel H. Parsons has returned home after two months' absence in Chicago, Fort Huron, Niagara, New York and other cities.

Dr. Goodwin has returned from Belle Verte, N. B., where he was present at the marriage of his sister, Miss Maude Goodwin to Mr. E. P. Atkinson.

Lieutenant-Governor Daly made a Christmas donation of ten dollars to each of the charitable institutions in this city.

On Tuesday evening Mrs. Creighton fell on Argyle street, and fractured her arm. She was attended by Dr. Walsh.

Mr. A. F. Bell, secretary elect of the Y. M. C. A., arrived in the city on Saturday evening, from Springfield, where he is taking a course at the training school.

At the close of the service in the Oxford street Methodist church on Sunday morning, Mr. Robert Norman was presented with a Masonic watch chain by the members of the choir.

The entertainment at the S. J. H. home on Christmas eve was very successful. Refreshments were provided by the ladies of the Seamens' friend society.

A very pleasant dinner was given by Messrs J. C. Baker, W. R. Robinson, E. Archibald, T. D. Atken, R. F. Reid and H. M. Clarke on Wednesday evening at 29 Birmingham street.

A quiet wedding took place on Monday afternoon at the residence of Rev. Mr. Smith, when Mr. William Johnson was united in marriage to Miss Martha Geizer.

The "at home" given by Mr. Whiston and the teachers of the Halifax commercial college, proved to be a complete success.

Mr. William Schom, of this city, has gone to St. John to spend Christmas, after which he will go to New York to be principal in an interesting event which is to take place.

Miss Notting has arrived from Yarmouth and intends opening a kindergarten in this city. She has conducted a similar school in Yarmouth for some years with great success.

Mr. Charles Eason, of the bank of N. S. in this city, spent his holidays in Bridgetown.

Miss Steinhilber, of Dartmouth, N. S. is the guest of her friend, Miss Ida Ferguson, Moncton.

On Friday afternoon last General Montgomery Moore, Hon. Mrs. Moore, Hon. Miss Colbourne, and Captain Colbourne paid a visit to the deaf and dumb institution.

Mr. and Mrs. John Shaffer, of Bridgetown, are visiting friends in the city.

Mr. Charles Eason, of the bank of N. S. in this city, spent his holidays in Bridgetown.

Miss Steinhilber, of Dartmouth, N. S. is the guest of her friend, Miss Ida Ferguson, Moncton.

On Friday afternoon last General Montgomery Moore, Hon. Mrs. Moore, Hon. Miss Colbourne, and Captain Colbourne paid a visit to the deaf and dumb institution.

Mr. and Mrs. John Shaffer, of Bridgetown, are visiting friends in the city.

Mr. Charles Eason, of the bank of N. S. in this city, spent his holidays in Bridgetown.

PETERSEN'S Music and Art Store. Steinway, Chickering and Nordheimer Pianos sold on Liberal Terms. Second Hand Pianos at Great Bargains.

WHITE FELT SAILORS' SPECIAL SALE, DECEMBER. We purchased for Cash from a leading New York manufacturer a few cases White Felt Sailors' the "Mascotte" (high slanting crown) and during November and December we will forward to any address in the three provinces (charges prepaid) on receipt of 95c.

LE BON MARCHÉ. HALIFAX, N. S. \$37.50 BUY A GOOD ORGAN.

Image of an organ with text: Write for our Handsome Free to-day Illustrated Catalogue of Latest Styles and Special Terms of Sale.

Single Sleighs, Gladstones, Ash Pungs, Painted Pungs, Grocery Sleighs. PRICE & SHAW, 222 to 228 Main St., St. John, N. B.

asked to accept a nomination for the mayoralty in Dartmouth, and that his acceptance would be very popular.

Mr. J. A. Gibbons, has just returned from New Brunswick where he has been since July.

Stipendiary Griffin was presented on Monday by some of his friends with a handsome gold headed cane, accompanied by an address wishing him very many years of happiness.

Mr. Robert S. Low, who has been at Scramton, Pa., for the past year, has returned home to spend his vacation.

AMHERST. PROGRAMS is for sale at Amherst by Charles Hillcoat and at the music store of H. A. Hillcoat.

Dec. 27.—The holiday season is passing along rather quietly as far as festive events are concerned.

I am happy to hear that Miss Bennet, Mrs. C. Fuller, Mrs. Clinton Morse, and Mrs. R. C. Faller, are rapidly recovering from their illness.

A number of cases have been quite alarming, only one has proved fatal, that of Mrs. D. W. Douglas, whose death occurred on Thursday morning, after two days' illness.

Mr. and Mrs. John Shaffer, of Bridgetown, are visiting friends in the city.

Mr. Charles Eason, of the bank of N. S. in this city, spent his holidays in Bridgetown.

Miss Steinhilber, of Dartmouth, N. S. is the guest of her friend, Miss Ida Ferguson, Moncton.

On Friday afternoon last General Montgomery Moore, Hon. Mrs. Moore, Hon. Miss Colbourne, and Captain Colbourne paid a visit to the deaf and dumb institution.

NEW GLASGOW.

PROGRAMS is for sale in New Glasgow by A. O. Pritchard and H. R. Henderson.

Mr. Don Fraser is home from "18 mile stream."

Mr. W. D. Taunton, of the Morning Chronicle staff, Halifax, was visiting his family here on Monday.

Mr. Sidney Smith, of the bank of Nova Scotia, Halifax, was in town early this week.

Mr. George, of Halifax, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Harley, West Side.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Murray, of Halifax, are the guests of Mrs. Murray, Archimedes street.

Mr. J. Condon was visiting in Pictou early this week.

Miss Minnie Grant, who has been studying medicine at Dalhousie college, spent yesterday in town the guest of Miss Smith.

Miss Tom Grant has gone to Halifax to visit friends.

Mrs. Laurie is visiting relatives in Truro.

Mrs. Inglee Johnson has returned from Halifax.

The Messrs. McDonald, and Miss McLean, of Antigonish, were visiting here this week.

Mr. W. Stiles went to Truro on Tuesday.

Mr. George Patterson has gone on a pleasure trip to Boston and other American cities.

Mrs. Sjosted is this week the guest of Miss Young.

Superintendent Laurie, who has been very ill, is now convalescent.

Invitations are out for a large party, at the residence of Mr. Andrew Walker, on Thursday evening.

A number of our young people go to Merrimack on next Monday evening, the occasion being a dance, given by Miss B. Vaux.

A delightful entertainment was given in the United Church Monday evening, although intended principally for the children attending the Sunday school.

Mr. Frank Dexter, of Truro, paid his New Glasgow friends a flying visit this week, while on his way to Antigonish.

Mr. C. M. Currie spent Sunday in Halifax.

Mr. J. Moriarty, Y. M. C. A. secretary, Truro, is visiting his relatives here.

Mr. James MacKenzie, of Truro, is in town on his way to Antigonish.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Pyle went to Truro Tuesday.

A large number of people went from here to Pictou on both Monday and Tuesday evenings to hear the celebrated vocalists, Miss Rosa Egan and Stella Maris church.

Prof. J. Y. G. of Quebec, were last week the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Reid.

Mrs. Jennie Grant is home from Boston on a short vacation.

Miss Holmes of River John, is visiting Miss Nellie McKenzie.

Miss McKelvie, who has been home for the last two weeks, goes to Europe next week.

Prof. J. Y. G. of Quebec, were last week the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Reid.

NEURALGIA.

A WONDERFUL CURE!

Messrs. Hanington Bros: DEAR SIR,—Having suffered severely for the past eight or nine years, from that excruciating and painful disease—Neuralgia—and having tried a various assortment of medicines, but to no effect, until I had the good fortune—and no doubt it was a lucky one—of obtaining possession of a package of your excellent remedy—SCIATICINE—and before it was half used I became a new creature, free from every description of pain or swelling whatever, and made a perfect convalescent.

"SCIATICINE" is for sale by all the leading druggists in the Dominion. The wholesale drug houses in the Maritime Provinces and Montreal supply the trade.

J. P. HANINGTON, Sole Agent, MONTREAL.

STAPLE DEPARTMENT. FLANNELS, BLANKETS, UNDERWEAR, TOP SHIRTS, FLANNELETTES, ETC., ETC. MILLINERY DEPARTMENT. 100 doz. latest American Bonnet and Hat Shapes just received. SMITH BROS., Wholesale Dry Goods and Millinery, HALIFAX.

Puttner's EMULSION. Secures vigorous growth, averts disease, and cures weakly and ailing children strong and healthy.

MOTT'S CHOCOLATES & COCOAS. studies at Dalhousie, is also at home for the holidays.

Mr. Landon Cowling spent Christmas in Annapolis. Mr. B. G. Taylor and Master Gordon, came over from St. John Saturday and returned same day.

Mr. John Walsh who has been very ill, is slowly recovering.

WATERBURY'S CONCENTRATED MARRASCHIO FOR THE SPECIAL OCCASION. VERY SUITABLE FOR XMAS GIFTS.

ALGIA.

CURE!

ST. JOHN CO., FEB. 27th, 1878.

For the past eight or nine years, Neuralgia and having tried a great many remedies, until I had the good fortune of obtaining possession of a pack of this medicine, and before it was half used I was cured of the pain or swelling what I highly recommend it to any person suffering from the same, as one can possibly be obtained.

ELLEN CODNER.

is for sale by all the Dominion. The whole-Maritime Provinces and

remitted by registered letter or P. O. will forward without delay.

price, \$1.50.

MONTREAL.

STAPLE DEPARTMENT.

In this department we hold a large stock of seasonable goods.

FLANNELS, BLANKETS, UNDERWEAR, TOP SHIRTS, FLANNELLETTES, ETC., ETC.

MILLINERY DEPARTMENT.

100 doz. latest American Bonnet and Hat Shapes just received.

SMITH BROS., Wholesale Dry Goods and Millinery, HALIFAX.

MAIDS MADE PLUMP AND ROSY.

Puttner's EMULSION

Secures vigorous growth, averts disease, and makes weakly and ailing children strong and healthy.

MOTT'S CHOCOLATES & COCOAS

studied at Dalhousie, is also at home for the holidays.

Mr. W. E. Brown is home for a few days.

Mr. Tom Cowling, of Annapolis, spent Sunday in town.

The Christmas tea and sale by the ladies of Trinity church was a decided success.

Mrs. H. S. Hoyt, of Weymouth, spent Friday in town.

Master Edgar Dickson, of St. John, spent Christmas with his mother, Mrs. E. L. Dickson.

A Requirer Cycle Holiday Furnishings,

could not create a bigger sensation than the values we are offering in Gentlemen's Neckwear, at 50c., 75c., and \$1.00 each.

You never saw such stylish shapes, and such elegant Silks, as we show, and what is more, you never will unless you call on Barnes & Murray, 17 CHARLOTTE STREET.

YARMOUTH, N. S.

[Prognosis is for sale at Yarmouth at the store of E. J. Vickery, Harris & Groat, H. W. Cann and J. A. Craig.]

Dec. 26.—The decorating of Holy Trinity church this year far exceeds any for several years, both in design and work, and the observance of Christmas day in the church was very beautiful.

The decorations were under the direction and management of Mr. A. W. Calkins, chairman of the decorating committee, and are complete, with exquisite taste and skill.

The chancel and altar cloths are white, embroidered in gold, with marks to match. Above the communion table, across the lower portion of the chancel window, is drawn, on a heavy brass pole, a white felt curtain, which is beautifully decorated with small gold crosses.

On the table were four handsome brass vases filled with white and yellow lilies. The windows are arched with green, on each side of which are large stars of green and silver. A beautiful rod screen of green is placed at the chancel entrance. The pulpit, reading desk and lectern are trimmed with myrtle and holly, the nave and transepts with green and symbols, etc.

The music was very fine—processional hymns, "O come, all ye faithful," anthem, "We have seen His star in the east," and offertory solo, "Still are the vales and white the hills," by Mrs. T. B. Flin, with chorus by full choir. An appropriate sermon was preached by the rector.

The carol service in Providence church on Sunday evening was a decided success. The singing by the children was an attractive feature, particularly the duet by two of the younger scholars, and the collection in aid of the Sunday school a generous one.

On Christmas eve, after the service in Providence church, the pastor, Rev. Mr. Moore, presented Prof. Medcalf, the organist, on behalf of the choir and friends, with a handsome gold hunting case watch, suitably inscribed. Mr. Medcalf intends shortly leaving on a short (we hope) visit to England.

On the same evening was presented to Wm. H. Duncan, cornetist, a gold ring. On Thursday evening last, Hon. Albert Gayton, on behalf of the congregation and young people of the free baptist church, presented to their pastor, Rev. Mr. Cooper, a handsome gold watch and chain accompanied with an address. Mr. Cooper was also remembered with a handsome present.

Mr. Wm. D. Lovitt is confined to his house on account of serious illness. D. B. Woodworth, ex-M. P., arrived here on Saturday and has left for Kentville.

Mr. Arthur Brown, son of Mr. Chas. E. Brown, arrived home on Saturday to spend his Christmas vacation at home. He was accompanied on his visit by Mr. Fred Coulson, formerly instructor of the Yarmouth Athletic Association.

Miss Nettie, who has for some years carried on the Kindergarten in Yarmouth, leaves for Halifax to open a similar school in that city. We feel sure of her success. D. J. Kennedy, M. C. formerly of the Sydney Brevette mine, and now of the Pacific coast, arrived here on Wednesday's steamer and left for Halifax.

Prof. F. R. Haley, of Acadia college, was in town on Wednesday. Dr. C. E. Marshall, Philadelphia, arrived in town on Wednesday by the steamer, and was in town last week. Dr. J. W. Fox, of Boston, was in town last week. Invitations are out for a large ball to be given in Killiam hall on New Year's evening. The ball is given by the Milton Brass band.

Miss Annie Silvers, has returned from the church school, Windsor, for her vacation. Miss Ada Killiam returned from the Sackville school on Wednesday last for two weeks' holiday. Miss Bertha Cann has returned from Sackville also on her vacation.

A photographic exhibition on Thursday last was highly attended but was a success other than wise. The instrument reproduced in perfectly natural tones speeches, songs, etc., and the audience present were much pleased with the entertainment. N. H. Marlon, of New York, was in town last week.

Rev. E. D. Miller gave a very interesting lecture in the school of the Presbyterian church last week. Owing to the busy time of year it was not so largely attended as it would have been at another time. Capt. Arthur McGray, of steamer Yarmouth, has gone to his home to spend Xmas.

Col. Bowley has returned home from his visit to his sons in Ontario. Capt. Smith, R. N. R., arrived in town on Monday on official duties. Mr. Tom Fraser has gone to his home in Pictou for the holidays.

Reverend Matheson has gone to Pictou to spend his Christmas vacation. The Yarmouth brass band, presented their leader, Prof. Medcalf, with a beautiful ivory baton accompanied with an address. One of our young men of town left on Monday for St. John and expects to return with a wife for a few days.

Mr. H. Wickwire, of Digby, is in town to spend his vacation. Mrs. Wilson, of Barrington, was in town last week, en route for Boston. T. J. Thomson, of the firm of Thomson & Co., left on Monday for Annapolis.

Miss A. Forber, of W. S., left last week for Pictou, for the Christmas vacation. She was accompanied by Miss Emma Archibald, who goes to spend the winter with her sister, in Halifax county. Dr. Jane Heertz, (daughter of Rev. Dr. W. H. Thomson), is in town.

That street man was made by K. D. C. He was lean, lank, gloomy and dyspeptic. You see him now cheerful, happy, contented and stout. Do you envy him? You can be like him. Use K. D. C.

Test this statement, a trial will convince you that K. D. C. brings a immediate relief to the dyspeptic, and if followed according to directions, a complete cure. Free sample mailed to any address. K. D. C. Company, Limited, New Glasgow, N. S., Canada or 117 State St., Boston, Mass.

GRANVILLE FERRY.

[Prognosis is for sale at Granville Ferry by W. A. Irvine.]

Dec. 27.—Christmas has come and gone. The usual family gatherings took place, and all no doubt have passed the Yule-tide very happy. The young folks are full of praise for old Santa Claus, he having been so prompt in his gifts.

A quiet wedding took place here on Christmas eve. The contracting parties were, Mrs. Remson, of Granville Ferry, and Professor Norton, of Bridgetown; the nuptial knot was tied by the Rev. Mr. Danie.

The public schools closed here on Friday last. Miss Inglis, the teacher of the elementary department, has gone home to spend her vacation. The principal, Mr. H. W. Messenger, proposes spending part of his vacation visiting friends up the country.

Some of our collegiate students returned home last week to spend the holidays. Conspicuous among them were, Miss Grace Reynolds and Miss May Mills, who are at Wolfville seminary, also Miss Adelia Parker, who is attending the Normal school.

Professor Norman Phinney has a large singing class here this winter, and the class seems to be much interested in its work. On Christmas eve a concert was given by the choir of the Baptist church, and the proceeds were for the benefit of the Normal school. There is no doubt but what it will be a most successful one.

Mr. Boyd Parker returned from Yarmouth county on Friday last, where he is teaching school. Mr. John Oliver has gone to Clementport to spend a few days with his friends. He expects to return on Tuesday, and quite a number of his friends propose making him a surprise party the night of his return.

Last Saturday was quite a busy day, both here and at Annapolis, people making their final purchases for Christmas, and by some of the scenes witnessed in our streets it was evident there had been purchases made which had a decidedly exciting and exhilarating influence upon their nervous system.

HILLSBORO N. S.

Dec. 26.—Miss Lizette Jump, who has been attending the seminary at St. Martin's, is spending the holidays with her mother. Miss Ida Scott is ill with the grippe.

On Christmas evening Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Osmán entertained a few of their friends at their residence, Granville. The invited were Mr. and Mrs. Graham Steves, Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Steves, Mr. and Mrs. John T. Steves, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Steves, the Misses Emma Wallace, Flora Steves and Lina Rowe.

Miss Bird, of Manchester, Eng. who has been visiting Mrs. C. J. Osmán for the past two months, leaves on Wednesday for Montreal. Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Steves, of Boston, who have been spending Christmas with Mr. Steves' father, Mr. Graham Steves, leave on Thursday for St. John.

Among the students of the Normal school who are home for the holidays are, Miss Lillie Steves, Miss Ocie Crosby, Miss Nellie Steves, Mr. Will John and George Marvin. Mr. Gale Steves is home from St. Martin's for the holidays.

Mrs. Emma McFeters left today for St. John, where she will remain a week. The Sunday School concert last Friday evening was a success. During the evening the organist, Mrs. Annie Goldert, was presented with a handsome plush case containing a manicule set.

On Sunday evening, Mr. James Steves the usher of First Methodist church, was presented with a handsome gold watch chain by the congregation. Mr. Dick Dickson of Fenwick, N. S., is visiting his sister, Mrs. James right. Mrs. Geo. H. Harris has returned to Wolfville.

Miss Christie Ritchie is spending Christmas with her family. Mr. George McLaughlin is at home for a few days. Mr. and Mrs. Edward Clark have gone to Jamaica for the winter.

Miss Stewart, of Digby, is the guest of her cousin Edith Corbett. Captain Loop is home again after a very long voyage. Mr. Sherburne Blackie is home from Halifax for the holidays.

St. Luke's church was very tastefully decorated this year. A carol service was held there on Christmas night, and the singing was a decidedly successful one. The carols were very quaint though not as pretty as many I have heard; but I dare say by musical people they were more appreciated.

The Methodist church was also prettily trimmed on Christmas evening when an excellent concert was rendered by the choir and others. Although the evening was not very pleasant the church was well filled.

Mr. and Mrs. Leander Miller spent Christmas with the latter's mother, Mrs. Crowell. The price of red by Mr. Attie, proprietor of the Annapolis toy and stationery store for best dressed dolls were given on Saturday evening. The three money prizes were won by Miss Grace Robinson, Miss Gladys Robinson, and Miss Fannie Harlow, 1st, 2nd, and 3rd, respectively.

TRURO, N. S.

[Prognosis is for sale in Truro at the store of M. G. O. Fulton and D. H. Smith & Co.]

Dec. 27.—Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Archibald and family, of Antigonish, are guests of Mrs. Archibald's parents at the Rookery. Messrs. A. Smith and A. C. Ford spent Christmas among home friends in Sackville.

YARMOUTH, N. S.

[Prognosis is for sale at Yarmouth at the store of E. J. Vickery, Harris & Groat, H. W. Cann and J. A. Craig.]

Dec. 26.—The decorating of Holy Trinity church this year far exceeds any for several years, both in design and work, and the observance of Christmas day in the church was very beautiful.

The decorations were under the direction and management of Mr. A. W. Calkins, chairman of the decorating committee, and are complete, with exquisite taste and skill.

The chancel and altar cloths are white, embroidered in gold, with marks to match. Above the communion table, across the lower portion of the chancel window, is drawn, on a heavy brass pole, a white felt curtain, which is beautifully decorated with small gold crosses.

On the table were four handsome brass vases filled with white and yellow lilies. The windows are arched with green, on each side of which are large stars of green and silver. A beautiful rod screen of green is placed at the chancel entrance. The pulpit, reading desk and lectern are trimmed with myrtle and holly, the nave and transepts with green and symbols, etc.

The music was very fine—processional hymns, "O come, all ye faithful," anthem, "We have seen His star in the east," and offertory solo, "Still are the vales and white the hills," by Mrs. T. B. Flin, with chorus by full choir. An appropriate sermon was preached by the rector.

The carol service in Providence church on Sunday evening was a decided success. The singing by the children was an attractive feature, particularly the duet by two of the younger scholars, and the collection in aid of the Sunday school a generous one.

On Christmas eve, after the service in Providence church, the pastor, Rev. Mr. Moore, presented Prof. Medcalf, the organist, on behalf of the choir and friends, with a handsome gold hunting case watch, suitably inscribed. Mr. Medcalf intends shortly leaving on a short (we hope) visit to England.

On the same evening was presented to Wm. H. Duncan, cornetist, a gold ring. On Thursday evening last, Hon. Albert Gayton, on behalf of the congregation and young people of the free baptist church, presented to their pastor, Rev. Mr. Cooper, a handsome gold watch and chain accompanied with an address. Mr. Cooper was also remembered with a handsome present.

Mr. Wm. D. Lovitt is confined to his house on account of serious illness. D. B. Woodworth, ex-M. P., arrived here on Saturday and has left for Kentville.

Mr. Arthur Brown, son of Mr. Chas. E. Brown, arrived home on Saturday to spend his Christmas vacation at home. He was accompanied on his visit by Mr. Fred Coulson, formerly instructor of the Yarmouth Athletic Association.

Miss Nettie, who has for some years carried on the Kindergarten in Yarmouth, leaves for Halifax to open a similar school in that city. We feel sure of her success. D. J. Kennedy, M. C. formerly of the Sydney Brevette mine, and now of the Pacific coast, arrived here on Wednesday's steamer and left for Halifax.

Prof. F. R. Haley, of Acadia college, was in town on Wednesday. Dr. C. E. Marshall, Philadelphia, arrived in town on Wednesday by the steamer, and was in town last week. Dr. J. W. Fox, of Boston, was in town last week. Invitations are out for a large ball to be given in Killiam hall on New Year's evening. The ball is given by the Milton Brass band.

Miss Annie Silvers, has returned from the church school, Windsor, for her vacation. Miss Ada Killiam returned from the Sackville school on Wednesday last for two weeks' holiday. Miss Bertha Cann has returned from Sackville also on her vacation.

A photographic exhibition on Thursday last was highly attended but was a success other than wise. The instrument reproduced in perfectly natural tones speeches, songs, etc., and the audience present were much pleased with the entertainment. N. H. Marlon, of New York, was in town last week.

Rev. E. D. Miller gave a very interesting lecture in the school of the Presbyterian church last week. Owing to the busy time of year it was not so largely attended as it would have been at another time. Capt. Arthur McGray, of steamer Yarmouth, has gone to his home to spend Xmas.

Col. Bowley has returned home from his visit to his sons in Ontario. Capt. Smith, R. N. R., arrived in town on Monday on official duties. Mr. Tom Fraser has gone to his home in Pictou for the holidays.

Reverend Matheson has gone to Pictou to spend his Christmas vacation. The Yarmouth brass band, presented their leader, Prof. Medcalf, with a beautiful ivory baton accompanied with an address. One of our young men of town left on Monday for St. John and expects to return with a wife for a few days.

Mr. H. Wickwire, of Digby, is in town to spend his vacation. Mrs. Wilson, of Barrington, was in town last week, en route for Boston. T. J. Thomson, of the firm of Thomson & Co., left on Monday for Annapolis.

Miss A. Forber, of W. S., left last week for Pictou, for the Christmas vacation. She was accompanied by Miss Emma Archibald, who goes to spend the winter with her sister, in Halifax county. Dr. Jane Heertz, (daughter of Rev. Dr. W. H. Thomson), is in town.

That street man was made by K. D. C. He was lean, lank, gloomy and dyspeptic. You see him now cheerful, happy, contented and stout. Do you envy him? You can be like him. Use K. D. C.

Test this statement, a trial will convince you that K. D. C. brings a immediate relief to the dyspeptic, and if followed according to directions, a complete cure. Free sample mailed to any address. K. D. C. Company, Limited, New Glasgow, N. S., Canada or 117 State St., Boston, Mass.

GRANVILLE FERRY.

[Prognosis is for sale at Granville Ferry by W. A. Irvine.]

Dec. 27.—Christmas has come and gone. The usual family gatherings took place, and all no doubt have passed the Yule-tide very happy. The young folks are full of praise for old Santa Claus, he having been so prompt in his gifts.

A quiet wedding took place here on Christmas eve. The contracting parties were, Mrs. Remson, of Granville Ferry, and Professor Norton, of Bridgetown; the nuptial knot was tied by the Rev. Mr. Danie.

The public schools closed here on Friday last. Miss Inglis, the teacher of the elementary department, has gone home to spend her vacation. The principal, Mr. H. W. Messenger, proposes spending part of his vacation visiting friends up the country.

Some of our collegiate students returned home last week to spend the holidays. Conspicuous among them were, Miss Grace Reynolds and Miss May Mills, who are at Wolfville seminary, also Miss Adelia Parker, who is attending the Normal school.

Professor Norman Phinney has a large singing class here this winter, and the class seems to be much interested in its work. On Christmas eve a concert was given by the choir of the Baptist church, and the proceeds were for the benefit of the Normal school. There is no doubt but what it will be a most successful one.

Mr. Boyd Parker returned from Yarmouth county on Friday last, where he is teaching school. Mr. John Oliver has gone to Clementport to spend a few days with his friends. He expects to return on Tuesday, and quite a number of his friends propose making him a surprise party the night of his return.

Last Saturday was quite a busy day, both here and at Annapolis, people making their final purchases for Christmas, and by some of the scenes witnessed in our streets it was evident there had been purchases made which had a decidedly exciting and exhilarating influence upon their nervous system.

HILLSBORO N. S.

Dec. 26.—Miss Lizette Jump, who has been attending the seminary at St. Martin's, is spending the holidays with her mother. Miss Ida Scott is ill with the grippe.

On Christmas evening Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Osmán entertained a few of their friends at their residence, Granville. The invited were Mr. and Mrs. Graham Steves, Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Steves, Mr. and Mrs. John T. Steves, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Steves, the Misses Emma Wallace, Flora Steves and Lina Rowe.

Miss Bird, of Manchester, Eng. who has been visiting Mrs. C. J. Osmán for the past two months, leaves on Wednesday for Montreal. Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Steves, of Boston, who have been spending Christmas with Mr. Steves' father, Mr. Graham Steves, leave on Thursday for St. John.

Among the students of the Normal school who are home for the holidays are, Miss Lillie Steves, Miss Ocie Crosby, Miss Nellie Steves, Mr. Will John and George Marvin. Mr. Gale Steves is home from St. Martin's for the holidays.

Mrs. Emma McFeters left today for St. John, where she will remain a week. The Sunday School concert last Friday evening was a success. During the evening the organist, Mrs. Annie Goldert, was presented with a handsome plush case containing a manicule set.

On Sunday evening, Mr. James Steves the usher of First Methodist church, was presented with a handsome gold watch chain by the congregation. Mr. Dick Dickson of Fenwick, N. S., is visiting his sister, Mrs. James right. Mrs. Geo. H. Harris has returned to Wolfville.

Miss Christie Ritchie is spending Christmas with her family. Mr. George McLaughlin is at home for a few days. Mr. and Mrs. Edward Clark have gone to Jamaica for the winter.

Miss Stewart, of Digby, is the guest of her cousin Edith Corbett. Captain Loop is home again after a very long voyage. Mr. Sherburne Blackie is home from Halifax for the holidays.

St. Luke's church was very tastefully decorated this year. A carol service was held there on Christmas night, and the singing was a decidedly successful one. The carols were very quaint though not as pretty as many I have heard; but I dare say by musical people they were more appreciated.

The Methodist church was also prettily trimmed on Christmas evening when an excellent concert was rendered by the choir and others. Although the evening was not very pleasant the church was well filled.

Mr. and Mrs. Leander Miller spent Christmas with the latter's mother, Mrs. Crowell. The price of red by Mr. Attie, proprietor of the Annapolis toy and stationery store for best dressed dolls were given on Saturday evening. The three money prizes were won by Miss Grace Robinson, Miss Gladys Robinson, and Miss Fannie Harlow, 1st, 2nd, and 3rd, respectively.

TRURO, N. S.

[Prognosis is for sale in Truro at the store of M. G. O. Fulton and D. H. Smith & Co.]

Dec. 27.—Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Archibald and family, of Antigonish, are guests of Mrs. Archibald's parents at the Rookery. Messrs. A. Smith and A. C. Ford spent Christmas among home friends in Sackville.

YARMOUTH, N. S.

[Prognosis is for sale at Yarmouth at the store of E. J. Vickery, Harris & Groat, H. W. Cann and J. A. Craig.]

Dec. 26.—The decorating of Holy Trinity church this year far exceeds any for several years, both in design and work, and the observance of Christmas day in the church was very beautiful.

The decorations were under the direction and management of Mr. A. W. Calkins, chairman of the decorating committee, and are complete, with exquisite taste and skill.

The chancel and altar cloths are white, embroidered in gold, with marks to match. Above the communion table, across the lower portion of the chancel window, is drawn, on a heavy brass pole, a white felt curtain, which is beautifully decorated with small gold crosses.

On the table were four handsome brass vases filled with white and yellow lilies. The windows are arched with green, on each side of which are large stars of green and silver. A beautiful rod screen of green is placed at the chancel entrance. The pulpit, reading desk and lectern are trimmed with myrtle and holly, the nave and transepts with green and symbols, etc.

The music was very fine—processional hymns, "O come, all ye faithful," anthem, "We have seen His star in the east," and offertory solo, "Still are the vales and white the hills," by Mrs. T. B. Flin, with chorus by full choir. An appropriate sermon was preached by the rector.

The carol service in Providence church on Sunday evening was a decided success. The singing by the children was an attractive feature, particularly the duet by two of the younger scholars, and the collection in aid of the Sunday school a generous one.

On Christmas eve, after the service in Providence church, the pastor, Rev. Mr. Moore, presented Prof. Medcalf, the organist, on behalf of the choir and friends, with a handsome gold hunting case watch, suitably inscribed. Mr. Medcalf intends shortly leaving on a short (we hope) visit to England.

On the same evening was presented to Wm. H. Duncan, cornetist, a gold ring. On Thursday evening last, Hon. Albert Gayton, on behalf of the congregation and young people of the free baptist church, presented to their pastor, Rev. Mr. Cooper, a handsome gold watch and chain accompanied with an address. Mr. Cooper was also remembered with a handsome present.

Mr. Wm. D. Lovitt is confined to his house on account of serious illness. D. B. Woodworth, ex-M. P., arrived here on Saturday and has left for Kentville.

Mr. Arthur Brown, son of Mr. Chas. E. Brown, arrived home on Saturday to spend his Christmas vacation at home. He was accompanied on his visit by Mr. Fred Coulson, formerly instructor of the Yarmouth Athletic Association.

Miss Nettie, who has for some years carried on the Kindergarten in Yarmouth, leaves for Halifax to open a similar school in that city. We feel sure of her success. D. J. Kennedy, M. C. formerly of the Sydney Brevette mine, and now of the Pacific coast, arrived here on Wednesday's steamer and left for Halifax.

Prof. F. R. Haley, of Acadia college, was in town on Wednesday. Dr. C. E. Marshall, Philadelphia, arrived in town on Wednesday by the steamer, and was in town last week. Dr. J. W. Fox, of Boston, was in town last week. Invitations are out for a large ball to be given in Killiam hall on New Year's evening. The ball is given by the Milton Brass band.

Miss Annie Silvers, has returned from the church school, Windsor, for her vacation. Miss Ada Killiam returned from the Sackville school on Wednesday last for two weeks' holiday. Miss Bertha Cann has returned from Sackville also on her vacation.

A photographic exhibition on Thursday last was highly attended but was a success other than wise. The instrument reproduced in perfectly natural tones speeches, songs, etc., and the audience present were much pleased with the entertainment. N. H. Marlon, of New York, was in town last week.

Rev. E. D. Miller gave a very interesting lecture in the school of the Presbyterian church last week. Owing to the busy time of year it was not so largely attended as it would have been at another time. Capt. Arthur McGray, of steamer Yarmouth, has gone to his home to spend Xmas.

Col. Bowley has returned home from his visit to his sons in Ontario. Capt. Smith, R. N. R., arrived in town on Monday on official duties. Mr. Tom Fraser has gone to his home in Pictou for the holidays.

Reverend Matheson has gone to Pictou to spend his Christmas vacation. The Yarmouth brass band, presented their leader, Prof. Medcalf, with a beautiful ivory baton accompanied with an address. One of our young men of town left on Monday for St. John and expects to return with a wife for a few days.

Mr. H. Wickwire, of Digby, is in town to spend his vacation. Mrs. Wilson, of Barrington, was in town last week, en route for Boston. T. J. Thomson, of the firm of Thomson & Co., left on Monday for Annapolis.

Miss A. Forber, of W. S., left last week for Pictou, for the Christmas vacation. She was accompanied by Miss Emma Archibald, who goes to spend the winter with her sister, in Halifax county. Dr. Jane Heertz, (daughter of Rev. Dr. W. H. Thomson), is in town.

That street man was made by K. D. C. He was lean, lank, gloomy and dyspeptic. You see him now cheerful, happy, contented and stout. Do you envy him? You can be like him. Use K. D. C.

Test this statement, a trial will convince you that K. D. C. brings a immediate relief to the dyspeptic, and if followed according to directions, a complete cure. Free sample mailed to any address. K. D. C. Company, Limited, New Glasgow, N. S., Canada or 117 State St., Boston, Mass.

GRANVILLE FERRY.

[Prognosis is for sale at Granville Ferry by W. A. Irvine.]

Dec. 27.—Christmas has come and gone. The usual family gatherings took place, and all no doubt have passed the Yule-tide very happy. The young folks are full of praise for old Santa Claus, he having been so prompt in his gifts.

A quiet wedding took place here on Christmas eve. The contracting parties were, Mrs. Remson, of Granville Ferry, and Professor Norton, of Bridgetown; the nuptial knot was tied by the Rev. Mr. Danie.

The public schools closed here on Friday last. Miss Inglis, the teacher of the elementary department, has gone home to spend her vacation. The principal, Mr. H. W. Messenger, proposes spending part of his vacation visiting friends up the country.

Some of our collegiate students returned home last week to spend the holidays. Conspicuous among them were, Miss Grace Reynolds and Miss May Mills, who are at Wolfville seminary, also Miss Adelia Parker, who is attending the Normal school.

Professor Norman Phinney has a large singing class here this winter, and the class seems to be much interested in its work. On Christmas eve a concert was given by the choir of the Baptist church, and the proceeds were for the benefit of the Normal school. There is no doubt but what it will be a most successful one.

Mr. Boyd Parker returned from Yarmouth county on Friday last, where he is teaching school. Mr. John Oliver has gone to Clementport to spend a few days with his friends. He expects to return on Tuesday, and quite a number of his friends propose making him a surprise party the night of his return.

Last Saturday was quite a busy day, both here and at Annapolis, people making their final purchases for Christmas, and by some of the scenes witnessed in our streets it was evident there had been purchases made which had a decidedly exciting and exhilarating influence upon their nervous system.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

St. John-North End. Miss Etta Shaw is here from the University for the Christmas holidays. Master Lucian deBary is home from Antigonish college for Christmas.

FREDERICTON. [Progress is for sale in Fredericton by W. T. H. Fawcett and J. H. Hawthorne.] Dec. 27.—So many home gatherings and family reunions are taking place at this festive season, that all social functions are at a standstill.

WOODSTOCK. [Progress is for sale in Woodstock by Mrs. John Lorne & Co.] Dec. 26.—Christmas festivities this year were enjoyed in the form of family parties, many such gatherings being held throughout the town.

YOUNG MEN who wish to learn to cut gentlemen's garments, ours is not only a school but also a practical tailoring business, established for the past thirty years, when the greatest university school in a practical career and should easily obtain a position.

George E. May, Proprietor St. John School of Cutting, No. 68 Prince William Street, St. John, N. B.

Grand stock-taking Sale.

In order to reduce our stock as much as possible—before stock-taking we are offering.....

Great Bargains

in all the Departments. We will be glad to have you look through our—stock before making your purchases elsewhere.

S. C. PORTER, 11 Charlotte Street, St. John, N. B.

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

Dec. 27.—Christmas dinner parties, festive gatherings and pleasant surprises were numerous and frequent on Christmas day. The day was bright and pleasant in the morning, but the rain in the afternoon spoiled the plans of those who enjoy sleigh riding.

ST. JOHN. Mrs. George E. Sand's, is visiting relatives in St. John. Emma Grimmer's friends are sorry to hear she is suffering from a severe cold.

ST. JOHN. Mrs. George E. Sand's, is visiting relatives in St. John. Emma Grimmer's friends are sorry to hear she is suffering from a severe cold.

ST. JOHN. Mrs. George E. Sand's, is visiting relatives in St. John. Emma Grimmer's friends are sorry to hear she is suffering from a severe cold.

MONCTON. [Progress is for sale in Moncton at the Moncton Book Store, Main street, A. H. Jones, and by J. E. McCoyle.]

Dec. 27.—Christmas is over, and once more we are settled down to commonplace, everyday life. The managers of the Record foundry and machine Co., according to their usual custom, presented each of their employees with a goose or turkey.

ST. JOHN. Mrs. George E. Sand's, is visiting relatives in St. John. Emma Grimmer's friends are sorry to hear she is suffering from a severe cold.

ST. JOHN. Mrs. George E. Sand's, is visiting relatives in St. John. Emma Grimmer's friends are sorry to hear she is suffering from a severe cold.

ST. JOHN. Mrs. George E. Sand's, is visiting relatives in St. John. Emma Grimmer's friends are sorry to hear she is suffering from a severe cold.

SKINNER'S CARPET WAREHOUSES.

XMAS 1893.

Having lately added two large warerooms to my present premises I will have on exhibition on Monday the 18th, a large and handsome stock of CHEMICAL POTTERIES from \$4.25 per pair up.

A. O. Skinner.

THE AMERICAN \$8.00 typewriter.



This is a well-made, practical machine, writing capitals, small letters, figures and marks—71 in all on full width paper, just like a \$100 instrument.

Writes just like a \$100 machine. No shift keys. No Ribbon. Prints on flat surface. Writing always in sight.

IRA CORNWALL, AGENTS WANTED.

Gen. Agent for Maritime Provinces, Board of Trade Bldg., St. John, N. B., or from the following agents: R. Ward Thorne, St. John, N. B.; A. S. Murray, Fredericton, N. B.; W. B. Morris, St. Andrew, N. B.; T. Carleton Ketchum, Woodstock, N. B.; Van Meter, Butcher & Co., Moncton, N. B.; J. Fred Brown, Chatham, N. B.; H. H. White, Miramichi, N. B.; A. M. Hoare, Kennebec, N. B.; J. Bryenton, Amherst, N. S.; W. F. Kempton, Yarmouth, N. S.; D. B. Stewart, Charlottetown, P. E. I.

Queer People are those who do not take advantage of our Give Away Sale. DON'T BE KWEER.

Geo. H. McKay. BUTTERICK PATTERNS

few days at Petticoat returned yesterday to his lodgings at the Centre. Misses Minnie and Lizzie Buckley are both at home for the Xmas holidays.



Both Had Eczema In Its Worst Form

After Physicians Failed, Hood's Sarsaparilla Perfectly Cured. Great mental agony is caused by parents who see their children suffering from disease which impairs blood, and for which there seems no cure.

Worst Form of Eczema

For two years. We had three physicians in that time, but neither of them succeeded in curing them or even in giving them a little relief. Her young friends most gladly welcome her among them.

Hood's Pills cure head aches, constipation, indigestion, jaundice, sick liver, indigestion, biliousness, etc.

TEXT INSCRIBED BEDS.

A PECULIAR CUSTOM LONG PREVAILING IN NORWAY.

The Homes of the Peasants—Huge and Ancient Kitchens—Farm Folk of Fine Presence and Noble Tread—Inner Life of a Strange People.

London, Dec. 16. The interior of Norwegian peasant homes never present that warm, cheery, snug, restful and almost somnolent atmosphere of the Cumberland statesman's home, but it is still a place of simple comfort and plenty, and is often most characteristic and picturesque. If the ceilings be low, there is always plenty of room. I have come upon many a bonder's kitchen from twenty to thirty feet square, and houses in whose great living-rooms the whole family, and I mean by this the three or four families of each guard or farm-house, with a goodly part of the neighborhood, could all be fed at a wedding or funeral supper, or engage in dancing, of which they are very fond, at one time without serious inconvenience to the assemblage.

These old kitchens are very ancient. Some are from 300 to 400 years old, and were the original and sole dwelling places of the founders of the family. Some have the remains of the central cone-shaped holes in the roof through which air and light once exclusively came, as is still found in some of the Scottish crofter huts of Lewis and Skye.

The living-room is a more pretentious apartment. Huge pine rafters stretch from wall to wall and their natural reddish tint is deepened by age to a rich hue of rose-wood. Often the windows have deep casements, with little diamond-shaped panes, and in summer time they are bright and winsome with plants and flowers. This room always has its wide high fire-place, and occasionally two of them on opposite sides of the room. In one corner, near the fire-place is a cupboard, wide, deep and extending from floor to ceiling, and if not flaming with paint it will be covered with a profusion of carving, often in imitation of various articles of table-ware.

There are a number of shelves always laid on pegs or perched on grotesque carved brackets: and the stools and chairs are a curious collection of home hand-work. I have seen in many peasants' houses more than a score of chairs carved out of solid cross-sections of huge pine trees. The seat is hollowed deep and wide; the back is worked out thin and round with a fine oval top in which is cut a curved hole for the hand, in order to easily move the chair from place to place; wide well-fashioned and carved arm-rests are at each side; and the bottom of this curious piece of furniture is always worked out as true, thin and perfect as an inverted chipping-bowl or cauldron kettle.

Usually the heads of the household sleep in this comfortable living-room, and the bed will always be found in the long recess behind the angle of the stairs. In many instances the beds are simply bunks built against the wall; and in most of these the chief portion of the bed clothing observable will be skins of sheep, or of the reindeer, beautifully dressed and the hide itself cured as soft as loosely woven wool. In not a few of the more pretentious peasant homes the beds in these recesses are sufficiently wonderful for exhibition at world's fairs. They are big enough for giants to rest in, and are from four to five feet above the floor. Steps lead up to them, and the single corner-post and the side rail which shows, in addition to being carved or painted in the most fantastic manner, will be covered, along with the sides of the ascending steps, with painted texts and mottoes, while a gaily painted rude panel let down from the ceiling letters the names of the bonder and his wife and the date of their marriage.

In the larger gards there will be a best room, but narrower, and if this is not possessed, the chamber above the large living-room bears the same relation to the Norwegian peasant home. It is in either case a sort of show room, where the possessions of the female members of the family are on exhibition, and a sort of huge family closet. Its furniture is always as rude and simple and of as primitive construction as that in other portions of the house, but it is more gaudily painted. Curious old pine bureaus and chiffoniers are here, marvelous in design and coloring, red, yellow, and blue paint predominating. These contain the family underwear and all the general drapery.

One always has painted upon it the maiden name of the housewife and the date of her marriage, forming a sort of permanent marriage certificate; and undoubtedly in this, packed carefully away in aromatic leaves and bits of ancient finery, will be found that most glorious bauble to eyes and heart of all Norwegian women, the huge bridal-crown of hand-wrought silver or gilt. I have been shown some which were said to be over 600 years old, and no doubt there are hundreds of these huge and gaudy relics in Norway which have descended in unbroken line from mother to daughter since the days of Olaf the Saint and Hakon the Good.

If this room be the chamber, all around the wall will be ranged a curious collection of little pine trunks or chests. Some are elaborately carved, and all are gaudily

painted. When a daughter of the house passes from girlhood to maidenhood she is given one of these chests. Her name is painted or carved upon it; and from this moment the highest ambition of her life aside from honorable marriage is the filling of this chest with bedding, underwear, trinkets, silver ornaments and gowns, so that by the time she is betrothed she can make a fine showing of accumulated knick-knacks and necessary articles to her lover and her envious companions; and there is no sacrifice she will not make or drudgery she will not cheerfully undertake to worthily accomplish this object.

If this room be the chamber still, numbers of bunks are built against the opposite wall. Depending from ropes strung across the ceiling are rows of dresses. Many are woefully plain, but here and there are glints of tinsel and gimp, bits of wonderful coloring in grotesque embroidery and flashings of silver buttons, clasps and brooches. Along the walls here and there are hung curious embroideries, chiefly in wool. Plainly some are scarfs and wrappings, others seem to be patterns for bodices or best aprons; but most of them simply express the Norwegian peasant woman's ambition to provide unmistakable evidences of her skill with the needle. Brighter than all these, however, are the flowers which fill the windows of every Norwegian home. Huge fuchsias and gorgeous geraniums are most common; and these with the wonderful luxuriance of the wild mountain flora almost bring to Norway in summer the seeming of the order and bloom of wanton tropic lands.

The inbred sturdiness and independence of character of all Norwegian peasants are best illustrated in the simple yet skilfully made belongings of these hamlet homes. Their handicraft is wonderful. The timber for their homes has been felled and fashioned by themselves. Every structure in the country—farmhouse, storhaus, dairy, bake-house, barn, smithy, shed and bell tower, is built by the peasant himself. Every article of furniture he possesses has been wrought by his own hand. He beats out his cutlery on his own anvil, and carves its handles. All the utensils of the dairy—cheese-molds, tubs, ferkins, bowls, churns, milking-pails, and presses, are of wood and of home manufacture. Yokes for the saeter-girl's necks, baskets, saddles, harness, snow-ploughs, and even comfortable stoll-carts and sledges are all made in the little family workshop during the long winter months.

The peasant tans hides for the family supply of boots and shoes, and makes all the latter by his own fireplace. Nearly every article of clothing is made on the premises by the housewife and her daughters. The wool is carded and spun at home, the stockings, blouses and scarfs are knit at home, and the woolen cloth for the family clothing is woven in the chamber, the "best-room," or in the huge old kitchens. Even the buttons of wood, of horn or even of brass or silver are products of home-craft, and are often beautifully carved. In scores of peasants' homes where I have tarried the eye could not discover a single article of utility or ornament, save the glass in the windows, the oil lamps, the sparse supply of crockery and the huge clock reaching from floor to ceiling, which was not completely a product of Norwegian peasant ingenuity and skill.

The Norwegian peasant is equally independent of the rest of the world in all the food necessities of life. His chief articles of food are supplied by his own herds. Milk, butter, cream, and cheese are found in startling quantities in the lowliest peasant's home. One or two cows are kept at the farm-house for summer use. The remainder of the herd are at the mountain saeters, from which comes an endless procession of mountaineers and saeter-girls, often accompanied by sore-footed ponies, all laden with huge panniers of butter and cheese or flasks of sour milk and whey. The butter and cheese are constantly being conveyed to the ford-side markets, or are stored against the winter's needs; while the sour milk is used for food and the whey aids materially in fattening the swine. There are thus always animals for killing, the flesh usually being dried.

The every day food of these sturdy Norwegian folk consist largely of "groed," a sort of thick gruel or strabout of oat meal or barley meal or both, of milk fresh, sour, or curdled or boiled, of cheese, or of these there are several varieties powerful in resistance, odor and sustaining qualities, and brown and black bread. The great and universal staple, however, is "fladbrod," or flatbread. It is very life and sustenance of these folk as was the bannock once to the Scottish peasantry. Every peasant's house has not merely a pile of it to draw upon, but often whole casks filled with the hearty, wholesome food. It is simply a dough of barley and oatmeal, fermented and containing a little salt, rolled to the thinness of waters of great circumference and baked upon an iron plate, like a large griddle over a "slow" fire.

If the ordinary housewife in other countries regards the family bread-baking as no little task, she would quail before the stint of providing the required supply of "fladbrod" at a Norwegian bonder's gaid. It is about one strong woman's task, to judge by the immense quantities consumed. And I never entered a cottage or gaid without discovering a grandmother, mother or daughter, crouching before the coals or hovering over some huge stove ornamented with quaint Pompeian figures, dexterously slipping with her thin ladle-like stick the dough upon the steaming iron plate, or as cunningly landing the savory dish, without breaking, upon the ever diminishing, ever increasing pile within the "fladbrod" tray.

Haymaking furnishes both the most picturesque and the most suggestive scenes in the fields, picturesque in their short skirts, bright bodices and white caps; and men, women and children are all in a sort of wild frenzy in their efforts to save the precious

crop. It is cut with short scythes and sides, and the prized tufts are even secured with the "tolkniv," which every peasant carries, and with shears from every copse-edge or cleft among the savage rocks. The entire crop is cured upon racks or burdles, and never left upon the ground for drying; and from almost inaccessible places above the farms, the tiny bundles, which may be secured among the crags or conveyed to the valleys below on wire runways or tightly stretched ropes. The saeter girls, too, are not idle meanwhile in husbanding fodder for the herds. They are gathering every possible bit of grass, breaking from the birch-trees the tenderest buds and branches, and securing great stacks of reindeer moss. When the terrible winter storms have packed the ice and snow into the chasms and crevices like stone, the peasants in their snow-shoes ascend the heights to the saeters, and add this excellent fodder to their store within the sheds and barns.

The religious, social and homelife life of these simple and primitive people could almost be revealed in three simple sentences. They are hereditarily pious and reverent to the sacred things and traditions. Social intercourse finds its chief fruition in christenings, confirmations, weddings and funerals. And the calmness and serenity which seem to characterize the faces of all Norwegian peasants you will meet in homes, seem to present the whole grand national story of that blessed domestic repose which broods where labor thrives, where independence has grown through the centuries into a part of a people's religion, and where false ambitions are almost unknown.

For eight years my wanderings have led me into all civilized lands. The tenderest days and ways have been among their lowly folk. Whether beside the sea among the huts of fishermen, in the city's stifling quarters, with the foresters of the mountains or the cotters of the valleys, it is in a vagrant Gipsy tent, or still in alone in dreary untrodden paths, there has ever been near me the kindly human voice, the helpful human hand and the tender human heart of some one from among those toiling unregarded millions on whose simple, earnest natures and steadfast loyal lives our whole world rests. Among all of these I have nowhere found a folk who must go with me in heart-picture and memory into that measureless land of Romance wherein my way now leads, with finer and nobler presence and tread than my lowly peasant friends of stern yet glorious "Gamle Norge."

EDGAR L. WAKEMAN.

AN AUCTIONEER'S STORY.

MUCH EXPOSURE BROUGHT ON A SEVERE ATTACK OF RHEUMATISM.

Bed-Fast For Weeks at a Time—His Trouble Aggravated by an Outbreak of Salt-Rheum—An Experience of Interest to Others.

(From the Stayner Sun.)

There are few people in Simcoe County who do not know Mr. Thos. Furlong. For twenty-eight years Mr. Furlong has been a resident of the county, and for twenty-two years has been a travelling agent and an auctioneer, and it is safe to say that he is just as popular as he is well known. In a business of this kind Mr. Furlong is naturally exposed to all kinds of weather, and the result has been that for some years past he has been badly crippled with rheumatism and has suffered great pain and inconvenience. Happily, however, Mr. Furlong has found a release from this suffering, and his recovery has excited so much interest in and about Stavner that "The Sun" determined to secure the particulars of his case and give them for the benefit of others. When seen with regard to the matter, Mr. Furlong expressed the greatest willingness to make public the particulars of his cure in the belief that it might be of benefit to some other sufferer. "You are of course aware," said Mr. Furlong, "that my calling subjects me to more or less inclement weather, and this was the main cause of my suffering. Some nine years ago I first felt the symptoms of rheumatism. I did not pay much attention to it at first, but gradually it became so severe that it was with difficulty that I could hobble around, and my business really became a burden to me. I consulted several physicians who did all they could for me, but without giving me any relief. During a part of the year I was bed-fast for weeks at a time, and as the remedies I tried did me no good I began to believe that there was no cure for me, and you will readily understand how despondent I was. To add to my distress I became afflicted with salt-rheum of the hands, and had to keep my hands covered with cloths from one year's end to the other. I had read of some remarkable cures of rheumatism by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and at last I made up my mind to try them, though I must admit that it was with a doubting heart, for I had spent a great deal of money for other medicines without obtaining any benefit. However, they say that a drowning man will clutch at a straw, and it was with much of this feeling that I purchased the first box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Before that box was all gone I experienced some relief which warranted me in continuing the treatment, and from that time I steadily progressed toward complete recovery. I have used in all eight boxes with the result that I am to-day free from pain and ache, and not only did Pink Pills relieve me of the rheumatism, but they also drove out the salt-rheum, and as you see to-day my hands, which have been covered with cracks, fissures and scabs are now completely well. This splendid result is due entirely to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and you may be sure that it gives me the greatest pleasure to warmly recommend them to others.

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

These Pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., and Schenectady, N. Y., and are

sold only in boxes bearing the firm's trade mark and wrapper, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50. Ask your dealer for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and refuse all imitations and substitutes. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company from either address. The price at which these pills are sold makes a course of treatment comparatively inexpensive as compared with other remedies or medical treatment.

THINGS OF VALUE.

Many a man owes his success in life to the advice he didn't take from others.

An egotist is a man who fails to disguise the interest he feels in himself.

I was cured of rheumatic gout by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

Hallifax ANDREW KING.

I was cured of acute Bronchitis by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

Sussex. Lt.-Col. C. CREWE READ.

I was cured of acute rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

Markham Ont. C. S. BILLING.

The most lovable of dumb animals is a good listener.

"Mother, what shall I do for this dreadful cough?" "Take Putner's Emulsion, my dear, it always helps my family."

Many people see themselves as others see them, but it must be conceded that they keep their discoveries quiet.

ALWAYS

Ask for Islay Blend.



Sold by all the leading Retail and Wholesale Dealers everywhere.

TALKED NO OTHERS.

IMPORT ORDERS SOLICITED T. WILLIAM BELL, - - ST. JOHN, N. B. SOLE AGENT FOR NEW BRUNSWICK.



IN A RUSH TO stop the hard work of wash day—to stop the rub, rub, rub and tug, tug, tug, to make the clothes clean? Of course you are. Then send for "SURPRISE SOAP" and use the "SURPRISE WAY" without boiling or scalding the clothes, and save half the hard work. Have

comfort and ease, with clothes neater and cleaner than the ordinary way. STOP now a moment to consider if it is any advantage to use a pure Soap like Surprise, your hands, your clothes.

READ the Directions on the Wrapper.

"I AM THANKFUL"

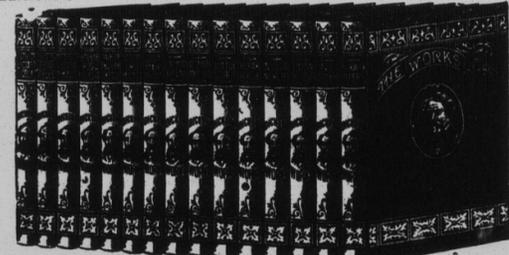
THAT UNGAR dyed my suit so well, they were so nicely done, that now I don't need a new one, and so am able to give my usual Xmas gifts, despite the hard times. I am \$20.00 in, and I guess I can call that my Xmas gift from UNGAR'S. Go thou, and do likewise.

Ungar's Laundry and Dye Works, 28-34 WATERLOO ST., St. John, N. B.

BE SURE and send your Parcels to UNGAR'S Steam Laundry and Dye Works, St. John, (Waterloo street); Telephone 66. Or Halifax: 66 to 76 Harrington street. They will be done right, if done at

UNCAR'S.

Charles Dickens' Complete Works—15 vols Given for one new or renewal subscription and \$4.50 additional.

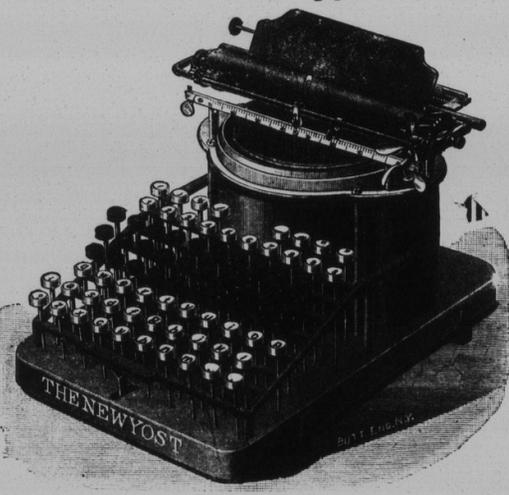


We have no premium that is so great a bargain as our Set of Dickens in 15 volumes; handsome cloth binding, plain large print with 257 illustrations. This set of books is listed at \$15, but usually sells for the bargain retail price \$7.50. Our price to old or new subscribers with a years subscription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

PRINTING it for you well, reasonably and quickly.

Have You Seen the New Yost Typewriter?

If you purchase a typewriter without seeing the New Yost you will make a very great mistake. If you buy after having seen it there is no danger of your making a mistake, you will have nothing else. It is the latest and best machine, has all the good points of its predecessors, none of their defects, and it is full of new ideas and improvements peculiar to it alone. Stenographers and experienced operators are unanimous in praising it.



No antiquated Log Cabin with lean-to attachments. The same old ink ribbon, double scales and rickety print will not pass in this electric age. Something all modern architecture, with electric bell and all the new conveniences, is what the people want at the present day.

WHAT MUST GO:

- BAD ALIGNMENT. ILLEGIBLE WORK. FOUL INK RIBBONS. BOTHERSOME SHIFT KEYS. DOUBLE SCALES, ETC.,

are no longer to be tolerated or pardoned. THE NEW YOST has abolished them and no other machine can retain them and live.

Second hand ribbon and shift key machines for sale cheap. IRA CORNWALL, General Agent for the Maritime Provinces, BOARD OF TRADE BUILDING, St. John, or the following Agent Messrs. E. Ward Thorne, St. John; A. S. Murray, Fredericton, N. B.; J. T. Whitlock, St. Stephen; W. B. Morris, St. Andrews; J. Fred Benson, Chatham; John L. Stevens, Moncton; Clifford W. Robinson, Moncton; H. A. White, Sussex; A. M. Hoare, Knowles' Book Store Halifax; J. B. Dumas, Clementsport, N. S.; D. B. Stewart, Charlottetown, P. E. I.; Dr. W. P. Bishop, Bathurst, N. B.; C. J. Coleman, Advocate's office of Sydney, C. B.; J. Bryenton, Amherst; W. F. Kempton, Yarmouth, N. S.; Chas. Burrell & Co., Weymouth, N. S.; T. Carleton Ketchum, Woodstock; Clarence E. Casey, Amherst, N. S.; E. M. Fulton, Truro, N. S.

Sunday Reading.

AMONG THE ZULUS.

The Results of Church Mission Work in Cape Colony and Natal.

A deeply interesting and significant story of gospel work is related by Mr. Spencer Walton, the Director of the Cape General Mission in Southern Africa, who is now on a brief visit to New York.

The mission has secured the services of Titus, a Zulu evangelist, for its work among men of that race.

These Weaknesses of Humanity are very Common. The jealousies of men toward those engaged in the same kind of work are often made evident.

The wall of a home, the communion table of a church, the slab of a graveyard, are no defense. Ministers pursuing ministers, lawyers pursuing lawyers, doctors pursuing doctors, merchants pursuing merchants, Arctic explorers pursuing Arctic explorers.

Dealers in dry goods are indebted to a discovery of a chemist from Germany for a simple means of ascertaining whether a fabric purporting to be all wool or all silk contains any mixture of cotton, wool, or other vegetable product.

How She Went Down. The treasury department received through the custom house of New London a few days ago, the report of a wreck.

In the Deluge. A press despatch from Galveston, Texas, states that the sea is making extensive inroads in that city.

UP ALL NIGHT. With that COUGH, if you do not want to repeat the experience, buy a bottle of the OLD STANDARD REMEDY Gray's Syrup of Red Spruce Gum.

HORSE BLANKETS. All kinds in stock or made to order. HARNESS. Repaired or taken in exchange for new at Wm. ROBB'S, Union St. Canadian Express Co.

THE WOMAN IN WHITE. By Wilkie Collins. THE LAST DAYS OF POMPEII. By Sir E. Bulwer Lytton.

THE THREE GUARDSMEN. By Alexander Dumas. PUT YOURSELF IN HIS PLACE. By Charles Reade.

OUR LIBERAL PREMIUM OFFER! We will send the ten great novels as above named, comprising the splendid complete set of "Famous Fictions by the World's Greatest Authors," also PROGRESS for one year, upon receipt of only \$2.50, which is an advance of but 50 cents over our regular subscription price.

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

MILE-STONES IN LIFE.

They Serve Their Most Useful Purpose Suggesting the Past.

Mile stones in the journey of life serve their most useful purpose when they suggest a review of the past. A scathing censure of a certain royal house was that its members forgot nothing and learned nothing. They remembered their punishments and the people who had inflicted them, but they never perceived their own mistakes and wrong-doing.

ENVOY AND JEALOUSY.

These Weaknesses of Humanity are very Common.

The jealousies of men toward those engaged in the same kind of work are often made evident. So many people are disposed to take honors bestowed on others as indignities heaped upon themselves. Praise of others is taken as disparagement of them.

A LOST PARCENTAGE.

She Had Lived as an Indian Too Long to be a White Woman.

A remarkable story has been elicited by inquiries as to the parentage of a child in the government school for Indians at Pierre, S. D.

MIXED GOODS.

Trial Tests the Christian and Shows the True Material.

Dealers in dry goods are indebted to a discovery of a chemist from Germany for a simple means of ascertaining whether a fabric purporting to be all wool or all silk contains any mixture of cotton, wool, or other vegetable product.

How She Went Down. The treasury department received through the custom house of New London a few days ago, the report of a wreck.

In the Deluge. A press despatch from Galveston, Texas, states that the sea is making extensive inroads in that city.

UP ALL NIGHT. With that COUGH, if you do not want to repeat the experience, buy a bottle of the OLD STANDARD REMEDY Gray's Syrup of Red Spruce Gum.

HORSE BLANKETS. All kinds in stock or made to order. HARNESS. Repaired or taken in exchange for new at Wm. ROBB'S, Union St. Canadian Express Co.

THE WOMAN IN WHITE. By Wilkie Collins. THE LAST DAYS OF POMPEII. By Sir E. Bulwer Lytton.

THE THREE GUARDSMEN. By Alexander Dumas. PUT YOURSELF IN HIS PLACE. By Charles Reade.

house on the threatening land. Yet, those who give their time to worldly pursuits and set their affections on worldly things are acting quite as foolishly with the risk of infinitely greater loss.—(Prov. 23: 5.)

AMATEUR REPAIRS.

More Moral Reformation is never Efficacious.

The experience of a New York man in trying to save a little money is quoted by a daily journal as an amusing illustration of foolish economy. The man said to a reporter: "In my own room at home, I had for a long time a chair that I was accustomed to sit in daily. In the course of time this chair began to get a little rickety, but I didn't want to spend the money that it would have cost to have it repaired, and so I drove in a couple of nails where they seemed to be needed and let it go at that.

Messages of help for the Week.

"We will go into his tabernacles: we will worship at his footstool."—Psalm 132: 7. "A merry heart doeth good like a medicine."—Prov. 17: 22. "Whoever shall confess me before men, him will I confess also before my Father which is in heaven. But whoever shall deny me before men, him will I also deny before my Father which is in heaven."—Matt. 10: 32, 33.

UP ALL NIGHT.

With that COUGH, if you do not want to repeat the experience, buy a bottle of the OLD STANDARD REMEDY Gray's Syrup of Red Spruce Gum.

HORSE BLANKETS. All kinds in stock or made to order. HARNESS. Repaired or taken in exchange for new at Wm. ROBB'S, Union St. Canadian Express Co.

THE WOMAN IN WHITE. By Wilkie Collins. THE LAST DAYS OF POMPEII. By Sir E. Bulwer Lytton.

THE THREE GUARDSMEN. By Alexander Dumas. PUT YOURSELF IN HIS PLACE. By Charles Reade.

OUR LIBERAL PREMIUM OFFER! We will send the ten great novels as above named, comprising the splendid complete set of "Famous Fictions by the World's Greatest Authors," also PROGRESS for one year, upon receipt of only \$2.50, which is an advance of but 50 cents over our regular subscription price.

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



CHOCOLATES G.B. See that G.B. MARK. Stamped on every G. B. Chocolate.

HERE'S A PRETTY GOOD LETTER. Hartland, N. B., Oct. 31, 1893.

Gentlemen: Groder's Syrup still lead. I sold two half dozen lots on Friday last and one half dozen lot yesterday-- yesterday I sold ten bottles, six at one sale, and two at one, and two sales of one each. I have heard good reports from former sales, and I have faith in it myself as a cure for Dyspepsia, if taken as directed.

Yours Respectfully, WM. E. THISTLE, Druggist.

ALWAYS INSURE your property in the PHOENIX Insurance Company of Hartford, Conn. WHY? Because of its STRENGTH, LOSS-PAYING POWER, and RECORD FOR FAIR AND HONORABLE DEALING.

Table with financial data: Statement January 1st, 1891. Cash Capital, Reserve for Unadjusted Losses, Reserve for Re-Insurance, NET SURPLUS, TOTAL ASSETS.

A CHARMING SET OF BOOKS, EMBRACING Ten of the Greatest Novels Ever Written BY TEN OF THE GREATEST AUTHORS WHO EVER LIVED!

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



is really great--one masterpiece--emanate from an author's pen, and though his future efforts may be trivial in comparison, his name will live, and his works be read long after the author has passed away.

- EAST LYNNE, By Mrs. Henry Wood. JANE EYRE, By Charlotte Bronte. JOHN HALIFAX, GENTLEMAN, By Miss Mitford. ADAM BEDE, By George Elliot. THE WOMAN IN WHITE, By Wilkie Collins. LADY AUDLEY'S SECRET, By Miss M. E. Braddon. VANITY FAIR, By W. M. Thackeray. THE LAST DAYS OF POMPEII, By Sir E. Bulwer Lytton. THE THREE GUARDSMEN, By Alexander Dumas. PUT YOURSELF IN HIS PLACE, By Charles Reade.

Our Liberal Premium Offer! We will send the ten great novels as above named, comprising the splendid complete set of "Famous Fictions by the World's Greatest Authors," also PROGRESS for one year, upon receipt of only \$2.50, which is an advance of but 50 cents over our regular subscription price.

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

IN A RUSH

To stop the hard work of wash day--to stop the rub, rub, rub and tug, tug, tug, to make the clothes clean? Of course you are. Then send for "SURPRISE SOAP" and use the "SURPRISE WAY" without boiling or scalding the clothes, and save half the hard work. Have it cleaner than the ordinary suds, if it is any advantage to use yourself, your hands, your clothes.

Directions: See Wrapper.

UNIKFUL

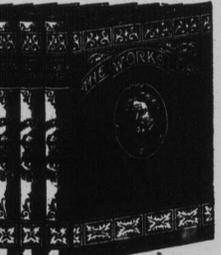
My suit so well, they were I don't need a new one, and several Xmas gifts, despite the hoop in, and I guess I can call "UNGAR'S."

and Dye Works, St. John, N. B.

Laundry and Dye Works, St. John, N. B.

UNGAR'S.

Complete Works--15 vols. Annual subscription and \$4.50



as our Set of Dickens in 15 volumes; 157 illustrations. This set of books is a real price \$7.50. Our price to old or 0.

GRESS can do for you well, reasonably and quickly.

Typewriter?



ST has abolished

or the following Agent: J. B. Dimsdale, 100 St. John Street, St. John, N. B.

The Hobbs & Sons Piano

A COUNTER IN A CHURCH.

HOW THE CHRISTMAS WAS SPENT IN BOSTON.

The Churches not Decorated—Using Them as Lodging Houses and Store Rooms—Hard Times in Many Homes—What the Charitable are doing.

Boston, Dec. 25.—It is Christmas day, a bright, pleasant Christmas, with the air tempered to such an extent that half the town is out without its overcoat.

It is well. For half the town hasn't got an overcoat, and it has it is a very shabby one, so much so that it would be very much out of place on a holiday.

It is a memorable Christmas day, one that thousands will not care to remember, for Boston is not in a happy mood. The churches, those great, grand affairs, which the chronic poor are afraid to enter, churches, which in former years lost themselves in flowers and evergreens, and whose congregation could well afford it too—they've not decorated this year. The money was needed for other purposes; to help the poor, the pastor said, and the wealthy classes, who could help the poor and decorate the churches too, if they had a spark of that humanity, which characterized Him, whose birthday they observed—these people said it was right and proper that the churches should not be decorated; and they were not.

Dreary thoughts for Christmas time. Yes. Yet they come; come, for instance, after one has attended a service in the Ruggles Street baptist church, or Berkeley temple, or one of the many big, influential churches in this city, which find employment for a man, give him a square meal, then tell him about Christ.

You know Ruggles Street, at least you've heard of it? Most people have. It's a big church in the south end, where the "Ruggles Street Quartette" sings every Sunday and draws people from all over Boston to hear it.

It's a church of workers, with an employment bureau, a free dispensary, a reading room, and goodness knows what not. The pastor is a young man, full of energy and humanity, and his name is Rev. Everett D. Burr. But the pastor and the quartet do not complete the list. There is the Ruggles street doctor, eight or ten men and women, who devote their whole time to the welfare of other men and women, and a big church membership that helps them do it.

Ruggles street church wasn't decorated this year. That is as decorating goes. There was bunting and ever-green, and a Christmas air about the place, but it didn't cost much money.

The church was open all day today, and I'll tell you why.

Year in, year out, the church is a friend in need to hundreds, but this year, the number has increased beyond all finding out. It includes people who have always been able to say "Merry Christmas," and mean it, but who this year, after months of idleness, say nothing at all.

Christmas has made these people even more miserable, and the workers going among them, heard children talk of Santa Claus, and Christmas trees and stockings, and toys, and all those little things which make little souls happy. An idea struck the pastor. He wanted to be a Santa Claus, indeed. So he formed a club, and his idea was to get all those things the children spoke about and deliver them in express wagons the night before. But he didn't do it. The number to be visited became too large, and the calls of others for the necessities of life too urgent, and the idea had to be dropped.

Then it was decided to keep the church open, to make it the Christmas home of those in the South end who could not have the observance of former years. That is what was done. The men and the women and the children, came and went all day, and with Christmas trees, and good things, and a slight of hand performance in the big church in the evening made merry Christmas in the church instead of at home.

A number of other churches did the same, only in a lesser degree.

Perhaps, somebody from St. John was up here, last week, and saw the crowds on Washington street, tried to wedge through them, and perhaps wandering into one of the large stores, endeavored to reach the counters. Such crowds! Simply impassable. Such bundles! Everybody had one. The whole population seemed to be a-bu-ying. And the Christmas trees, and the wreaths in the windows in the residential sections, the brilliantly lighted windows, the gaily decorated stores. Christmas was rampant, like one of those lions on the crests of the St. John aristocracy. There was nothing to show that the mayor was at his wits ends how to provide work for 50,000 people; nothing to show that 2,000 or 3,000 people were going about with notices to quit, from their landlords in their pockets; nothing to show that the police were taking a census of the unemployed, filling note books and the big-hearted ones emptying their pockets; nothing to indicate that the school room of a city church had been turned into a coffee house, or that the counters of charitable institutions were filled with coats for the homeless to occupy that night. Yet that was Boston, of a few days ago.

I used to hear it said that Christmas was nothing up here to what it was in St. John. Thanksgiving day, the story went, was

the Christmas of Boston. Perhaps it is true but the Christmas of Boston is the Christmas of St. John. The same buying the same festivities, everything the same, but here the Christmas tree, and the holly branch, and the wreaths of evergreen come out strong. The people decorate, so that outsiders will know something about it, for in hundreds of windows today, wreaths hung close to the panes, and glimpses of Christmas trees and candles could be had. The bundles on Saturday told the rest. R. G. LARSEN.

NO TRUTH IN THEM.

Tales of Our Boyhood Now Said to have no Foundation in Fact. There was probably no such man as Romulus.

There never was such a person as Pope Joan, the so-called female Pontiff.

Wellington at Waterloo did not say: "Up, guards, and at 'em!"

Alfred the Great did not visit the Danish camp disguised as a minstrel.

The existence of the Colossus of Rhodes is considered by some historians extremely doubtful.

There is no historic authority for the statement that little George Washington cut down the cherry tree.

Cromwell and Hampden did not attempt to sail to America just before the outbreak of the English revolution.

Phil. III. of Spain was not roasted to death by a roaring fire because court etiquette forbade any one to come to his assistance. He died a natural death.

Pocahontas did not save the life of John Smith. It has been ascertained that this worthy man was the most able-bodied pre-parator of his century.

Seneca was not a half-Christian philosopher, but a grasping money-lender and usurer, who died worth over £3,000,000.

Cesar did not say: "Et tu Brute."

Richard III. was not a lurcher, but a soldier of fine form, some pretensions to good looks, and great personal strength and courage.

Gen. Cambronne did not say: "The guard dies, but does not surrender." The words were the invention of a Paris journalist and attributed to him.

Mary Stuart of Scotland was not a beauty. She was cross-eyed, and to save the trouble of having her hair dressed cut it off close to her head and wore a wig.

Sappho, the poetess, was not a wanton beauty, nor did she throw herself from the Leucadian cliff to be cured of an unworthy love. The latest investigations prove her a respectable married woman with a large family.

Queen Elizabeth was not the angelic creature represented in the history and poems of her own times. Her hair was red, her temper red-hot. She sometimes drank too much and at any provocation would carry on like a trooper.

WASHING SMOKE.

The Original Process Employed in Birmingham, England.

The directors of the Birmingham mint have adopted a practicable method of remedying a long-endured nuisance. The thick black volume of smoke proceeding from the high chimney stack of the local mint had long been a serious annoyance to the district, and the shopkeepers in particular have suffered to no inconsiderable extent from the same source of trouble. The mint company has suffered perhaps as largely as any one in the vicinity and has had on many occasions to answer the complaints of the health inspectors and to pay heavy penalties incident to the proceedings that have from time to time been taken.

Recently a gentleman who owns a large joinery establishment at Newberry, Berkshire, expressed his willingness to wash the smoke by an original process of his own. The invention which he has introduced at the mint has met with the entire approval of the directors of the company, and has also given satisfaction to the health authorities of the city. An opportunity was afforded a reporter of inspecting this extraordinary arrangement of making black into white. First the smoke is drawn from the stack by a powerful fan, and it is then forced through a revolving cylinder into a tank filled with water. Perforated beaters are affixed to the back of the cylinder, and these drop into the water, and scrub or wash the smoke, which is put back into the chimney in the form of a perfectly pure vapor. The solid carbon which is washed from the smoke is brought out at the bottom of the tank, all bubbling and boiling over, to all appearances a black, foaming froth. The arrangement of the apparatus allows an inspection of the washing process and of the vapor, which, after the cleansing has been performed in the tank below, is perfectly white and odorless, and is thrown through the chimney into the air as steam. It is an interesting fact that the black extract is admirably adapted for use in the composition of paint and printing ink, while the ammoniated water remaining after the process of washing possesses the properties of a powerful disinfectant.

How Women Lose Things.

A curious illustration of women's tendency to lose things is furnished by the collection in the lost and found bureau of the Columbian exposition. There remain in it 600 women's wraps, 520 gloves, 25 veils, score of portmanteaux and handbags, to say nothing of 800 umbrellas, a good share of which were left by women, and 200 pairs of spectacles, most of which, no doubt, belonged to women. They lose things when away from home because they are more likely than men to be carried away by new scenes and to forget everything except what interests them for the moment. Even when visiting they are excited by the closing conversation at the door, and often have to be called back to get something they have forgotten. A woman has too much imagination to keep her wits about her as a man does, but that is largely due to the life she leads in the quiet of home. Tied down there she travels in fancy, and when she travels actually thinks only of what she has come to see.

A TOOTHsome STORY.

An Operation Necessary to Complete her Appearance.

Pauline Viardot, the ever to be remembered "Fides" in Meyerbeer's Prophete, had one of her teeth longer than the rest of her pearly jewels, which somewhat damaged the beautiful expression of her physiognomy. A few evenings before the production of the Prophete, during one of the general rehearsals of that opera, Meyerbeer went into her room and advised her that he could not consent to let her sing "Fides."

"How so?" exclaimed the great artist, stupefied at such a dreadful revelation. "Am I wrong in any part of the role? If so you should tell me, sir, and I would endeavour to correct myself." Madam you are a perfect "Fides," and I could not dream of any songstress to sing and play better than you," answered the maestro "but—but—you cannot perform "Fides" unless—"

"Unless what?" quickly asked Pauline Viardot, bursting into tears.

"Unless you submit to a painful surgical operation, madam, and I think you won't," replied Meyerbeer.

"What do you mean, sir?"

"Simply this: that you must have that overgrown tooth sawn to the level of the others."

"Oh, sir it must be horrible!"

"Not at all, madam. I have just ordered the Queen of Prussia's dentist to come from Paris for the express purpose of attending your operatic majesty, and you may rely upon his unsurpassed skill." As it was the unalterable condition imposed by the hard-to-please maestro, Pauline Viardot made up her mind to concede her beautiful head to the dentist, who first chloroformed her, and with magic dexterity, removed the obnoxious bit of ivory. A few nights after Pauline Viardot won her crown of immortality in the role of "Fides," in which she will never be equalled. When the tremendous echoes of the enthusiastic applause had abated, and the artists were allowed to leave the stage, Giacomo Meyerbeer, trembling like a child with emotion, respectfully took the right wrist of "Fides," and to this he adjusted a diamond bracelet worth about thirty thousand francs in the middle of which, and surrounded by rubies, stood the small piece of tooth that for so many years had been prominent in the features of the great artist.

A WONDERFUL PEN.

She Knew his Fallings and was Exceedingly Septical.

A countryman, on a visit to Glasgow, had his attention drawn to a card of pens in the window of a stationer's shop in the city, the information on the card being that, by the use of this pen, over one thousand words could be written with one dip of ink.

Our friend, astonished at this novelty, resolved at once to become the grand possessor of one, and thereby very much astonished his friends at home. He accordingly entered the shop and requested the shopman to sell him one of the pens that can write a thousand words.

The shopkeeper, all smiles soon produced the desired pen, and Tammas left the shop greatly pleased with this (to him) latest triumph of science. Having afterwards to transact some business in the town, he took the use of the pen and ink, he did not fail to make use of his wonderful pen, politely declining the use of all other pens offered for his use.

Thinking that he should make his better half acquainted with his safe arrival in the city, he could not do better than use his pen on a telegram, and on going to the telegraph-office wrote out the following—

"Dear Wife,—I arrived all right in Glasgow; I am writing this to you with a pen that can write a thousand words with only one dip of ink."

"His wife, after reading the telegram, exclaimed—"Poor man, drinking again; he says he wrote this with a pen and ink, and there's nae ink about it at all, for it's just lead-pencil only."

Troubles of the Pulpit.

The pulpit in the nave of Westminster Abbey, it is said, has a movable floor, which can be raised or lowered at pleasure to suit the height of the preacher. There is a story told that one day a very short man was expected to preach, and the pulpit floor was raised considerably. Being prevented by illness, or some other cause, he was unable to fulfil his appointment, and at the last moment a substitute had to be provided.

The clergyman who obligingly undertook the office proved to be a man of stature considerably above the average. On reaching the head of the pulpit staircase he

"For Years,"

Says LARRIE E. STOCKWELL, of Chestersfield, N. H., "I was afflicted with an extremely severe pain in the lower part of the chest. The feeling was as if a ton weight was laid on a spot the size of my hand. During the attacks, the perspiration would stand in drops on my face, and it was agony for me to make sufficient effort even to whisper. They came suddenly, at an hour of the day or night, lasting from thirty minutes to half a day, leaving as suddenly; but, for several days after, I was quite prostrated and sore. Sometimes the attacks were almost daily, then less frequent. After about four years of this suffering, I was taken down with bilious typhoid fever, and when I began to recover, I had the worst attack of my old trouble I ever experienced. At the first of the fever, my mother gave me Ayer's Pills, my doctor recommending them as being better than anything he could prepare. I continued taking these Pills, and so great was the benefit derived that during nearly thirty years I have had but one attack of my former trouble, which yielded readily to the same remedy."

AYER'S PILLS

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Every Dose Effective

aw to his dismay that the official in charge of the simple machinery had apparently not been informed of the change of preacher.

The clerical "son of Anak" was, however, equal to the occasion; he scrambled on his knees, and in that uncomfortable posture preached the sermon. It is believed that no one in the vast congregation noticed the uncomfortable position of the preacher.

MUSIC HATH CHARMS.

This is an old saying but is not always true.

It is a curious fact that Cardinal Manning, with all his undoubted talents, had, unlike his great compeer Newman, no taste for either poetry or music.

On one occasion, having to preach at a suburban church, the organist, knowing the Cardinal's objection to florid music, chose one of what he considered the quietest masses of Haydn—that known as No. 16.

When the service was over he was sent for by the Cardinal, who complimented him upon the music.

It was devotional, he said, and did both vocalists and organist the greatest credit.

About a year later the Cardinal paid a visit to the same church, and at the conclusion of the service the organist was again sent for. Anticipating a further compliment, he hurried to the sacristy, and to his utter astonishment, was overwhelmed with indignant reproaches.

"Never let me hear such music again, sir," the Cardinal said. "It is these lamentable exhibitions that drive people away from High Mass, and are altogether a disgrace to the Church."

He left the astounded and abashed organist vainly trying to mutter what was the simple truth—

"Why, it was the same mass that we sang when he was here before!"

THE CLERIC PASSED ON.

The Farmer Was Not Ready to Receive His Teaching.

A good story is told of a well-known clergyman. He had a neighbor, a testy old fellow, who rented an allotment outside the village. On one of his rambles round the country lanes, he passed the old man's allotment, and found him planting potatoes in a patch near the garden. The divine being somewhat of a gardener himself, noticed some peculiarity in his neighbor's style of planting, and, after a few minutes' chat, he called his attention to it, and he said the old man argued the point awhile. "After all," concluded the reverend gentleman, "I don't think you are doing it as it should be done for the best results." The old man rested his arm on the fence, and looked at him steadily. "There ain't neither one of us," he said, "above havin' faith found with an 'I go on plantin' pertaters my way. I don't think we need be no wuss off in the end." The suggestion was accepted pleasantly, and the cleric passed on.

Injured Nerves. A Sad Accident.

Thrown From Carriage, and Suffered Eight Years.

A Nurse in the Hospital 4 yrs.

Eight years ago I was thrown from a carriage, striking on the back of my neck, completely paralyzing my nervous system. I could not sleep; was very constipated, and the least thing worried me; my friends feared I would become insane. I tried physicians and patent medicines, but I received no benefit until I took

Skoda's Discovery, The Great Blood and Nerve Remedy. I AM PERFECTLY CURED.

Skoda's Little Tablets cure constipation and sick headaches. 25 cts. Medical Advice Free. SKODA DISCOVERY CO., LTD., WOLFFVILLE, N. S.

ESTABLISHED 1855

Taylor's Safes

145 & 147 FRONT ST. EAST TORONTO

B. B. BLIZARD, St. John, N. B., Sole Agent for the Maritime Provinces.

ENGRAVING.

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

A GREAT LITERARY BARGAIN.

In the past two or three years "PROGRESS" has been able to make some tempting offers for new subscribers with such satisfactory results that the very best bargain in literature is none too good to offer. The very latest arrangement that has been made enables the publisher of "PROGRESS" to send the COSMOPOLITAN MAGAZINE, of New York, to anyone who will send him one new subscription to "PROGRESS" for 85 cents. In other words for \$2.85 he will send "PROGRESS" to a new subscriber for one year and the COSMOPOLITAN MAGAZINE to the person who forwards the subscription.

Please fill out the blank below and send it, with a Money Order for \$2.85 to Edward S. Carter and take advantage of the most attractive offer "PROGRESS" has ever made.

Mr. Edward S. Carter, Publisher PROGRESS:

Enclosed you will find, Express or Post Office Order, for two dollars and eighty-five cents, (\$2.85) for which please send PROGRESS for one year to

and the COSMOPOLITAN MAGAZINE for one year to

Dec. 1893.

Mr. Edward S. Carter, Publisher PROGRESS:

Enclosed you will find, Express or Post Office Order, for two dollars and eighty-five cents, (\$2.85) for which please send PROGRESS for one year to

and the COSMOPOLITAN MAGAZINE for one year to

Dec. 1893.

Mr. Edward S. Carter, Publisher PROGRESS:

Enclosed you will find, Express or Post Office Order, for two dollars and eighty-five cents, (\$2.85) for which please send PROGRESS for one year to

and the COSMOPOLITAN MAGAZINE for one year to

Dec. 1893.

Mr. Edward S. Carter, Publisher PROGRESS:

Enclosed you will find, Express or Post Office Order, for two dollars and eighty-five cents, (\$2.85) for which please send PROGRESS for one year to

and the COSMOPOLITAN MAGAZINE for one year to

Dec. 1893.

Mr. Edward S. Carter, Publisher PROGRESS:

Enclosed you will find, Express or Post Office Order, for two dollars and eighty-five cents, (\$2.85) for which please send PROGRESS for one year to

and the COSMOPOLITAN MAGAZINE for one year to

Dec. 1893.

Mr. Edward S. Carter, Publisher PROGRESS:

Enclosed you will find, Express or Post Office Order, for two dollars and eighty-five cents, (\$2.85) for which please send PROGRESS for one year to

and the COSMOPOLITAN MAGAZINE for one year to

Dec. 1893.

Mr. Edward S. Carter, Publisher PROGRESS:

Enclosed you will find, Express or Post Office Order, for two dollars and eighty-five cents, (\$2.85) for which please send PROGRESS for one year to

and the COSMOPOLITAN MAGAZINE for one year to

Dec. 1893.

Mr. Edward S. Carter, Publisher PROGRESS:

Enclosed you will find, Express or Post Office Order, for two dollars and eighty-five cents, (\$2.85) for which please send PROGRESS for one year to

and the COSMOPOLITAN MAGAZINE for one year to

Dec. 1893.

Mr. Edward S. Carter, Publisher PROGRESS:

Enclosed you will find, Express or Post Office Order, for two dollars and eighty-five cents, (\$2.85) for which please send PROGRESS for one year to

and the COSMOPOLITAN MAGAZINE for one year to

Dec. 1893.

Mr. Edward S. Carter, Publisher PROGRESS:

Enclosed you will find, Express or Post Office Order, for two dollars and eighty-five cents, (\$2.85) for which please send PROGRESS for one year to

and the COSMOPOLITAN MAGAZINE for one year to

Everyone who can afford it should have a MELISSA RAINPROOF WRAP. The most fashionable comfortable and economical garment of the day.

HAWKER'S CATARRH CURE. EFFECTUALLY CURES CATARRH, COLIC IN THE HEAD, CATARRH OF THE EYES, ACHES AND DEAFNESS, INFLUENZA, ETC. Sold every where. Price, 25 cents. M'd. by THE HAWKER MEDICINE CO., Ltd., St. John, N. B.

RIGBY POROUS WATERPROOF GARMENTS. Everybody wears them. ALWAYS ASK FOR 'RIGBY.'

Mrs. De Wet—There, Reginald, are those Rigby Waterproofs I have been telling you about. Gosh, you see how stylish and comfortable they look? and they are just lovely for winter weather. You always wait till everybody else in the world adopts a new thing before you will believe in it. We really must have them at once.

Taylor's Safes. ESTABLISHED 1855. 145 & 147 FRONT ST. EAST TORONTO. B. B. BLIZARD, St. John, N. B., Sole Agent for the Maritime Provinces. ENGRAVING. "PROGRESS" ENGRAVING BUREAU, ST. JOHN, N. B.

A GREAT LITERARY BARGAIN. In the past two or three years "PROGRESS" has been able to make some tempting offers for new subscribers with such satisfactory results that the very best bargain in literature is none too good to offer. The very latest arrangement that has been made enables the publisher of "PROGRESS" to send the COSMOPOLITAN MAGAZINE, of New York, to anyone who will send him one new subscription to "PROGRESS" for 85 cents. In other words for \$2.85 he will send "PROGRESS" to a new subscriber for one year and the COSMOPOLITAN MAGAZINE to the person who forwards the subscription. Please fill out the blank below and send it, with a Money Order for \$2.85 to Edward S. Carter and take advantage of the most attractive offer "PROGRESS" has ever made.

The regular subscription price of the COSMOPOLITAN MAGAZINE is \$1.50, and for "PROGRESS" \$3.00. This offer is only open to new subscribers.

WOMAN and HER WORK.

Christmas has gone and now it will be twelve long months before we shall be going through the cheerful bustle of preparation for the dear old winter festival...

Well, to me Christmas is something like love, it seems to smite nearly all the selfishness out of our hearts, and make us all better men and women...

Of all seasons in the year Christmas is the most utterly free from all suggestions of selfishness! It is not in one sense, nearly so important a religious festival as Easter...

But with Christmas it is all different! everybody works, and plans and toils, cheerfully, without thinking of self at all...

The children begin to save their pennies for weeks before Christmas, so they may have the pleasure of giving father and mother something they have really bought themselves out of their own money...

I know it is the fashion to suppose that husbands always storm when their wives express a wish for a new bonnet, and that wives revenge themselves for this parsimony on the part of their lords by going through their pockets in the stilly hours of night while the husbandman sleeps...

It is a joyous season, and everybody who has the least excuse for being happy, generally manages to show a smiling face on Christmas day, but how little do any of us dream of the amount of self denial, and self sacrifice that very happiness represents!

I wonder if I am a day too late for the fair in writing about Christmas just after it has passed? I dont think so, because it

would be quite impossible to fully realize the feelings which come with that blessed day, before the day has arrived, and therefore not very easy to describe them.

When Progress is next issued it will bear the date of 1894, and the new king will have entered into his kingdom, so perhaps it would be only polite to say a few words about that gentleman whose acquaintance we have not yet made, and who may have it in his power to make things very pleasant, or very much the reverse, for us.

I love old friends, and all old familiar things to which I have grown used, and I must confess that while Christmas has always been associated in my mind with all that is best and happiest in this life, the last days of the old year are always filled with sadness, and a curious feeling of dim apprehension, such as one feels before a thunder storm.

ADVICE TO STAGE-STROCK WOMEN.

Some Plain Words from Clement Scott About Life Behind the Scenes. Never before in the history of the unemployed has the stage door been besieged by so many applicants from all professions and grades in life as this season...

They never came to any harm. They have had the dramatic measles and whooping cough; they have been vaccinated out of the rouge pot; they have to learn nothing when they come to years of discretion; they are always wide awake. Make the girls students or governesses, or marry them to rich men, give them independence. They will come back to the stage like ducks to water.

There is a joyous season, and everybody who has the least excuse for being happy, generally manages to show a smiling face on Christmas day, but how little do any of us dream of the amount of self denial, and self sacrifice that very happiness represents!

There is a joyous season, and everybody who has the least excuse for being happy, generally manages to show a smiling face on Christmas day, but how little do any of us dream of the amount of self denial, and self sacrifice that very happiness represents!

I wonder if I am a day too late for the fair in writing about Christmas just after it has passed? I dont think so, because it

herself. She must not be offended if the leading man raps at her dressing room door and says 'Are you visible?' 'No!' 'Well, put something on, for I want to talk to you about business.' All this, no doubt, is very harmless; but if the girl has no more than this to contend against she is very lucky.

Dr. R. Schiffmann St. Paul, Minn., will mail you a trial package of "Schiffmann's Asthma Cure" free to any sufferer. He advertises it by giving it away. Never fails to give instant relief in worst cases and cures where others fail.

Mr. Sims Reeves receives 30s. per hour for teaching at the Guildhall school. This is in addition to the fees he receives from pupils.

Unlike the Dutch Process No Alkalies Other Chemicals are used in the preparation of W. BAKER & CO.'S Breakfast Cocoa.

For First-Class Footwear, Faultless Fit and Finest Finish, in Foremost Fashions, at Fairest Figures, Find Granby Rubbers and Overshoes. THEY WEAR LIKE IRON.

Common Error. Chocolate & Cocoa are by many supposed to be one and the same, only that one is a powder, (hence more easily cooked), and the other is not.

CHOCOLAT MENIER. TAKE THE Yolk from the Egg, TAKE THE Oil from the Olive, What is left? A Residue. So with COCOA.

TYPEWRITERS REPAIRED BY E.S. STEPHENSON & CO., 17 and 19 Nelson Street. Telephone 675.

A. & J. HAY, Dealers in Diamonds, Fine Jewelry, American Watches, Fancy Clocks, Optical Goods Etc. JEWELRY MADE TO ORDER AND REPAIRED. 76 KING STREET.

OYSTERS! OYSTERS! FOR THE SEASON. Choice Prince Edward Island and North Shore OYSTERS. For sale by PINT, QUART, or GALLON. J. D. TURNER.

THE AIR IS FULL OF CHRISTMAS. OUR STORES 34 KING AND 212 UNION ST., ARE FULL OF CHRISTMAS FOOTWEAR WATERBURY & RISING.

FOR ladies' tailoring, dress-making and general domestic use. Corticelli Silk and Twist is superior to any other thread, being stronger, smoother, more elastic and lustrous. Try it once and you will use no other.

For Neuralgia Use Minard's Liniment. For Rheumatism Use Minard's Liniment. For Coughs and Colds Use Minard's Liniment.

INTERNATIONAL S. S. CO. Winter Arrangement. TWO TRIPS A WEEK FOR BOSTON. COMMENCING November 15th, the steamers of this company will leave St. John for Eastport, Portland and Boston every Monday and Thursday mornings at 7.20 standard.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY. TOURIST SLEEPING CARS. Are now running WEST from Windsor St. Station, Montreal, as follows: To Minneapolis & St. Paul, via Sault Ste. Marie, at 9.10 p. m., every Tuesday.

KILTIE SCOTCH WHISKEY. 20 Years OLD. ASK YOUR DEALER FOR IT. THORNE'S KILTIE WHISKY. Sole Agents: A. Wilson & Co., MONTREAL.

Two Trips a Week from Yarmouth to Boston. Steamer "Alpha" will leave Yarmouth Monday, Dec. 4th, at 7 a. m., for Halifax, calling at Barrington, when it will return to Yarmouth every Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday.

The Sun. The first of American Newspapers, CHARLES A. DANA, Editor. The American Constitution, the American Idea, the American Spirit. This first, last, and all the time, forever!

The Sunday Sun is the greatest Sunday Newspaper in the world. Price 5c. a copy; by mail \$2 a year. Daily, by mail - \$6 a year. Daily and Sunday, by mail - \$8 a year. The Weekly, - \$1 a year. Address THE SUN New York.

Intercolonial Railway. On and after MONDAY, the 11th SEPT. 1893, the trains of this Railway will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows: WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN: Express for Campbellton, Pugwash, Pictou and Halifax.

YARMOUTH & ANNAPOLIS RY. FALL ARRANGEMENT. On and after Monday, 2nd Oct. 1893, trains will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows: LEAVE YARMOUTH - Express daily at 8.10 a. m. 12.10 p. m.; Passengers and Freight Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 1.45 p. m.; arrive at Annapolis at 7.00 p. m. Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 1.45 p. m. Arrive at Weymouth at 4.32 p. m.

ICE! Wholesale and Retail. Telephone 414. Office 18 Leinster Street. Mrs. R. Whetsel.

Who can afford to wear a MELISSA WRAP. The comfortable economical garment.

W. BAKER'S BARRH. SAFE SURE SIMPLE. IN THE HEAD, CATARRH, HEADACHE, INFLUENZA, ETC. W. BAKER MEDICINE CO., Ltd., St. John, N. B.

Illustration of a woman in a long coat and hat, likely for a clothing advertisement.

Illustration of a woman in a long coat and hat, likely for a clothing advertisement.

Illustration of a woman in a long coat and hat, likely for a clothing advertisement.

Illustration of a woman in a long coat and hat, likely for a clothing advertisement.

Illustration of a woman in a long coat and hat, likely for a clothing advertisement.

THINGS WORTH KNOWING.

The Tartars take a man by the ear to invite him to eat or drink with them.

In a recent divorce case in Victoria the petitioner and respondent were each eighty years of age.

A man of about eighty, who has shaved regularly during his lifetime, sacrifices to the razor about 35ft. of hair.

The destructiveness of a new Gatling gun may be imagined when it is stated that it fires 3,139 shots a minute.

Medical men die off more rapidly than other professional men. Between the ages of forty-five and sixty-five two doctors die to one clergyman.

There are, according to the Belfast chamber of commerce, 400 floating wrecks at the present moment in the full stream, within a distance of 1,350 miles.

A mile of hedge and ditch equals an acre of land. The amount of extra land that would be rendered available for crops, were all the hedges in the United Kingdom trimmed properly, would be equivalent to 600,000 acres.

When a glass is as full as it possibly can be of liquor, the surface of the liquid is slightly convex, and the centre lies higher than the brim. In view of this fact such a glass is called a bumper, because the liquor bumps up, or protrudes in the middle.

When a child dies in Greenland the natives bury a live dog with it, the dog to be used by the child as a guide to the other world. When questioned with regard to this peculiar superstition, they will only answer: "A dog can find his way anywhere."

A wealthy lady at Vienna has been robbed of £1,500 by her man servant, who bored a hole in her safe, and in place of the money left a paper, stating that he had stolen it to avenge himself for having had to cut off his moustache while in the lady's service.

At Gagoya, in China, a merchant, who is in his sixty-fifth year, has just divorced his twenty-sixth wife, and is about to marry the twenty-seventh. He had resolved when he was young to marry thirty wives, and is delighted that he has now only three more to marry to keep his vow.

Scientists say that if the bed of the Pacific ocean could be seen, it would disclose to view several mountains with truncated tops scattered over it. These mountains would be perfectly bare at the base, and all around their tops they would be covered with beautiful vegetation of coral polypi.

A woman in Tunis proclaimed that she had been told by an angel in a dream that whosoever drank of the water in her cistern would escape cholera. Within two days 20,000 persons passed through her premises to drink there, and the police had eventually to interfere to stop the profitable traffic.

The House of Lords had on its roll 401 members in 1830, and 433 in 1837; but to-day there are 572 peers in the Second Chamber. Since 1830 there have been 328 new votes added to the House of Lords, of whom 208 were added by Liberal Ministers and 120 by Conservatives. Mr. Gladstone alone has made eighty-two peers.

If a train, moving at the speed of twenty-five miles an hour, were suddenly stopped, the passengers would experience a shock equal to that of falling from a second-floor window; at thirty miles an hour they might as well fall from a height of three pair of stairs; and an express train would, in point of fact, make them fall from a fourth story.

Some idea of the magnitude of the business of the Post Office Savings Bank may be gathered from the fact that, in order to give effect to the new regulations, it has been necessary to print no fewer than 5,000,000 forms for the use of post-masters and depositors. There are now nearly 11,000 post-offices transacting savings bank savings in England.

Gambling debts are preeminently debts of honour in China, and are more willingly and speedily paid than any others. To pay them a Chinaman will pawn all his property, and even sell his children. For this he is regarded by the public as worthy of all praise, and the relatives who allow themselves to be sold are treated as models of filial devotion. Meanwhile, a tradesman to whom a debt is due may strive.

The ceremonies at the creation of a knight have been various; the principal were a box on the ear and a stroke with a sword on the shoulder. John of Salisbury tells us the blow with the naked fist was in use among the ancient Normans; by this it was that William the Conqueror conferred the honour of knighthood on his son Henry. It was afterwards changed into a blow with the flat of the sword on the shoulder of the knight.

The most extraordinary derelict ship of which there is record is the barque Marie Celeste, which was found in the middle of the Atlantic, deserted, with every sail set, dinner half-cooked in the galley, and not a soul on board, though she had every appearance of having been occupied immediately before. The weather was fair and there was a gentle breeze. She was towed into port, but no explanation of the mystery surrounding the vessel has ever offered itself.

An apparatus for fishing by electricity has been introduced, consisting of a large iron frame interlaced with netting, which can be opened and closed at the will of the operator. An electric light encased in a lantern is lowered into the net, the electricity being furnished by a motor in the bow of the boat. As the boat moves along the network is thrown open, and the bright light of the lamp, which is seen at a great distance in the clear water, arouses the curiosity of the fish, which swim into the trap.

A new amusement has been introduced in Belgium, which permits the peasants to have some sport. It is a sort of competition in cock-crowing, and the game is conducted in this way. In a garden are placed rows of cages, each containing a cock. Before each cage, about a yard away, stands the marker, who notes the crows of his bird. The competition lasts for an hour, and it is the cock which has crowed the ofttest that takes the prize. At the last competition a rooster crowed 131 times.

Important and Unbiased TESTIMONY.

(Copy of letter.) St. JOHN, N. B., Dec. 6, 1893. Messrs. Harding & Smith, St. John, N. B.

Dear Sirs, It gives us much pleasure to testify to the quality of Sunlight Soap. We consider it the best value for the consumer of any soap in the market.

Yours truly, PUDDINGTON & MERRITT, HARDING & SMITH, St. John, N. B. Agents for New Brunswick.



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

HACKNOMORE CURES COUGHS AND COLDS QUICKLY, SAFELY, PLEASANTLY.

All Druggists sell it. Prepared by G. A. MOORE, St. John, N. B.

HARD COAL LANDING.

ALL SIZES, BEST QUALITY HARD COALS. 1000 TONS. Victoria Coal, also Spring Hill Road.

J. F. MORRISON, SMYTH STREET. PROFESSIONAL.

A NEW DEPARTURE IN DENTISTRY.

TEETH filled and extracted absolutely without pain by the famous HALE METHOD. No extra charge. I have the exclusive right for all time to use the method in this city.

CANCER TUMOR. A Scientific Cure without the knife, which is permanent where we have had a reasonable opportunity for treatment. Send for references.

Doctor Esmond, Houlton, Me. John L. Carleton, Clarence H. Ferguson.

Carleton & Ferguson, Barristers at Law, Solicitors, Notaries &c.

REMOVAL. DR. J. H. MORRISON, (New York, London and Paris.)

Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat. 163 Germain Street, St. John.

GORDON LIVINGSTON, GENERAL AGENT, CONVEYANCER, NOTARY PUBLIC, ETC.

HOTELS. CONNORS HOTEL, CONNORS STATION, MADAWASKA, N. B.

JOHN H. MCINERNEY, Proprietor. Opened in January. Handsomest, most spacious and complete house in Northern New Brunswick.

BELMONT HOUSE, ST. JOHN, N. B.

The most convenient Hotel in the city. Directly opposite N. B. & Intercolonial Railway station. Baggage taken to and from the depot free of charge. Terms—\$1 to \$2.50 per day. J. SIMS, Proprietor.

QUEEN HOTEL, FREDERICTON, N. B.

J. A. EDWARDS, Proprietor. Fine sample room in connection. Also, a first-class Livery Stable. Coaches at trains and boats.

BARKER HOUSE, FREDERICTON, N. B.

Most beautifully situated in the centre of the city, large, light, cheerful Sample Rooms, and a first-class Livery and Hack stable in connection with the house. Coaches are in attendance upon arrival of all trains. F. B. COLEMAN, Proprietor.

DIFFICULTIES OF PRONUNCIATION

What Frenchmen and Germans Cannot Get Their Tongues Around.

For making the s and z the tongue has to be partially applied to a portion of the palate next the teeth. Not only, however, must the contact be complete, but its place is indefinite. To make sh and zh the contact has to be made, not with the tip, but with the upper surface of the tongue, and must be an incomplete contact.

For the th the tip is used, along with the edges of the tongue, but no perfect adjustment is required, either to the edges of the teeth or to the junction of the teeth with the palate, where the sound may equally well be made. Though for the t and d complete contact of the tip and edges of the tongue with the palate is required, yet the place of contact is not definite and the tip takes no important share in the articulation than the sides.

Any one who observes the movements of his tongue in speaking will find there occur no cases in which the adjustments must have an exactness corresponding to the extreme power of discrimination which the tip possesses. Even were it useful it is useless. Even were it useful it is impossible to show that it has been developed by survival of the fittest; for though perfect articulation is useful, yet imperfect articulation has rarely such an effect as to impede a man in the maintenance of his life. It is he is a good workman, and the effect of being less able than others to maintain himself and his offspring.

A Frenchman who, in place of the sound of th always makes the sound of z, succeeds as a teacher of music or dancing, no less than if he achieved the English pronunciation. Nay, even such an imperfection of speech as that which arises from a cleft palate does not prevent a man from getting on if he is capable. True, it may go against him as a candidate for parliament or as an "orator" of the unemployed (mostly not employing). But in the struggle for life he is goodly worked by the effect of being less able than others to maintain himself and his offspring.

He Came at Last. "John," exclaimed the nervous woman, "there's a burglar in the house. I'm sure of it."

John rubbed his eyes and protested mildly that it was imagination.

"No, it isn't. I heard a man downstairs."

So John took a box of matches and went down. To his surprise his wife's suspicions were correct. Seeing that he was unarmed the burglar covered him with a revolver and became quite sociable. "Isn't it rather late to be out of bed?" remarked "A-er-a little bit," replied John.

"You're too late, in any case, because I've dropped everything out of the window and my pals have carried it off."

"Oh, that's right. I'd like to ask one favour of you, though."

"What is it?" "Stay here until my wife can come down and see you. She has been looking for you every night for the last twelve years, and I don't want her to be disappointed any longer."

Unhappy Business Men. The most unhappy men in the world when suffering from the effects of sudden colds are business men. Sore throat, cough, hoarseness and irritation of the bronchial tubes, are common troubles with all men of business. Any one of these troubles is sufficient to interfere with the thorough prosecution of business affairs.

The merchant loses his wonted activity, vim and energy, and often finds himself unable to cope with surrounding difficulties. A word of advice even to the wise man of business, perhaps the best word of business, is to get a bottle of cough and throat difficulties appear, make use of Harvard bronchial syrup; the results will be wonderful and astonishing. As a rule two or three doses of this grand preparation are sufficient to banish any cough or cold.

Scores of our best business men always keep a bottle near them for cases of emergency. Twenty-five cents invested for a bottle of Harvard bronchial syrup often saves days and weeks of suffering and trouble.

Cutting it Fine. A good story is told of a well-known north country theatrical manager who, by thrift and hard work, has amassed a very handsome fortune. Previous to the pantomime, the stage carpenters had to repair one of the traps, and the head carpenter went to the manager to inform him that it was impossible to do it properly in the dark.

"Well, lad, these certainly won't have my gas," answered the manager. "But, here, take this and buy a candle; and be hand the man a half-penny." The carpenter pleaded that they wanted at least two to show a proper light on the job.

"How long will the job tak' thee?" asked the wily manager. "Oh, only about ten minutes, I expect," said the man. "Then thee must cut the candle in two," said the theatrical Cressus. "Thee won't have more brass."

Hard on the Doctor. A queer coincidence occurred in the parish church of a small town in the Midlands a few weeks back. During the service one of the "pew-openers" notified a physician in the congregation that some-body had called for him to attend a patient.

The doctor hurried out with hat and overcoat, and was soon on his way. About ten minutes later the pew-opener again walked down the aisle until he came opposite a well-known undertaker. There was a whispered word or two, and the undertaker hurried out.

It was not the same case, but he followed the doctor, and a broad smile floated over the congregation as they drew their own conclusions.

Until last year Sir Henry Tichborne was an enthusiastic collector of cigars, and gloried in the possession of some 80,000 of them including many rare and expensive brands.

Horford's Acid Phosphate. MAKES AN INVIGORATING DRINK with water and sugar only. Delicious.

HE LOVED good bread, pie, and pastry, but his stomach was delicate.

SHE LOVED to cook, but was tired and sick of the taste and smell of lard.

She bought Cottolene, (the new shortening) and THEY LOVED more than ever, because she made better food, and he could eat it without any unpleasant after effect.

Now THEY ARE HAPPY in having found the BEST, and most healthful shortening ever made - COTTOLENE.

Made only by N. K. FAIRBANK & CO., Wellington and Ann Streets, MONTREAL.

HERBINE BITTERS Cures Sick Headache

Purifies the Blood HERBINE BITTERS Cures Indigestion

HERBINE BITTERS Cures Dyspepsia HERBINE BITTERS For Biliousness

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

Sold in St. John by S. McDIARMID and J. E. MAHONEY, Indianopolis.

HUMPHREYS' SPECIFICS.

Dr. Humphrey's Specifics are scientifically and carefully prepared remedies, used for years in private practice, and for over thirty years by the people with entire success. Every single Specific is a special cure for the disease named. They cure without drugging, purging or reducing the system, and are in fact and deed the sovereign Remedies of the World.

- 1-Fevers, Rheumatic Inflammations, Influenza, etc. 25c. 2-Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic, etc. 25c. 3-Teething Colic, Crying, Wakefulness, etc. 25c. 4-Diarrhoea, Cholera, Cholera Infantum, etc. 25c. 5-Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, etc. 25c. 6-Neuralgia, Toothache, Faciache, etc. 25c. 7-Headaches, Sick Headache, Vertigo, etc. 25c. 8-Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Constipation, etc. 25c. 9-Suppressed or Painful Periods, etc. 25c. 10-White, Too Frequent Periods, etc. 25c. 11-Croup, Laryngitis, Hoarseness, etc. 25c. 12-Sore Throat, Erysipelas, Eruptions, etc. 25c. 13-Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains, etc. 25c. 14-Malaria, Chills, Fever and Ague, etc. 25c. 15-Scarlet, Influenza, Colds in the Head, etc. 25c. 16-Whooping Cough, etc. 25c. 17-Kidney Diseases, etc. 25c. 18-Nervous Debility, etc. 25c. 19-Urinary Weakness, Wetting Bed, etc. 25c. 20-HUMPHREYS' WITCH HAZEL OIL, The Eye Treatment, Trial Size, 25c. City.

Sold by Druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price. DR. HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 WILSON ST., NEW YORK.

PRINTERS We are landing this week a large stock of PRINTING INKS, consisting of NEWS Two Grades, BOOK " " FINE JOB " " and a large variety of Colored Inks in Tubes.

SCHOFIELD BROS., Printer's Warehouse, 25 and 27 Water Street. Factory Prices.

THE SAME MAN, Well Dressed, Newest Designs, Latest Patterns.

A. R. CAMPBELL, Merchant Tailor, 64 Germain Street. (1st door south of Kings.) GREAT VALUE IN Low-Priced and Medium Parlor and Bedroom Suits.

Send for Prices. F. A. JONES, - - 32, 34 & 36 Dock St.

CAFE ROYAL, Demville Building, Corner King and Prince Wm. Streets.

MEALS SERVED AT ALL HOURS. DINNER A SPECIALTY. WILLIAM CLARK.

MEN AND WOMEN TALKED ABOUT.

The Rothschild's have made their annual contribution of 100,000 francs to assist poor tenants of Paris.

John Hamilton Brown, who invented the wonderful new wire segmental gun, is a native of Maine, where he was born in 1837.

M. and Mme. Napoleon Ney, the descendants of the "bravest of the brave," are famed in Paris for their dinners and their musical evenings. The hostess sings delightfully.

Mr. Lecky, the historian, studied at Trinity College, Dublin, with a view to taking orders. Coleidge was the first writer to convert him to rationalism, of which he is now so sturdy a champion.

Frederick Kuckert, the famous German painter of animals, committed suicide by drowning himself in the River Spree, near Berlin, a few days ago. He had expended a large fortune in helping to educate poor artists.

Miss Mary Hughtitt Halliday, a Cairo, Ill., girl educated at Vassar and Packer, has been elected president of the Woman's Art Club of Sculptors and Painters in Paris. She has been in Paris only a year and is very young.

Professor Tyndall began life in the Irish Ordnance Survey as a draughtsman, with less than a pound a week wages. He then became a master at Queenwood College, and as soon as he had saved money went to study at Marburg, in Germany.

At an auction sale of autographs in London a day or two ago a letter of Byron to Coleridge brought only \$25 and a letter from Lord Nelson to Sir William Hamilton only \$40, while a number of letters written by American Presidents and statesmen sold for \$25.

Captain Magnus Anderson, of the Norwegian Viking ship, is endeavoring to establish a Sailors' Snug Harbor at Christiania, Norway, on a plan similar to the institution of the same name on Staten Island. The captain recently received a contribution of \$2000 from Norwegians of Milwaukee toward the object.

King Khama of the Bamangwato tribe, our strongest ally in the war with Lobengula, is by far the most advanced of South African monarchs. He is a Christian and, a staunch teetotaler, having absolutely forbidden the introduction or manufacture of intoxicating liquors in his country.

Dr. Spence Watson, the well known chairman of the National Liberal Federation, practices as a solicitor, and lives at Gatehead. His name is great in the north as an arbitrator in trade disputes. Although much pressed to enter Parliament, Dr. Spence Watson believes that he can better serve the Liberal cause outside the House.

Lord Shannon, who has been called "the cow-boy lord," is a unique type of Irishman. His wild life in America gave him a taste for rough men and hard labour, and he spends much of his time at his beautiful country seat in County Cork, in the field. He is particularly fond of wood chopping, and the results of his labours in this respect are always distributed as fuel to his cottagers.

In Nantucket, Mass., it is still to be seen the house in which Lucretia Mott, the Quaker anti-slavery worker, was born and for many years lived. A large frame structure, with the "hip roof" common to its era of architecture, it is much the same in general appearance as when first built. The present occupation of the dwelling is Judge Dutriz, of the Nantucket District Court.

The young Duchess of Sutherland is the only literary lady entitled to be called "Your Grace" in Great Britain. When a child, Lady Millicent St. Clair Breckin, as she then was, an active contributor to the writing competitions in various young people's periodicals. Shortly after her marriage she went on a yachting tour, and on her return published a volume of travels.

The fame of a "musical prodigy," sometimes lasts through life. Signor Tito Mattei, the pianist, gave his first concert at the age of six, and when twelve was awarded a gold medal by the Pope for playing at the Vatican. He is now fifty-two. Born in Naples, Signor Mattei has spent the best part of his life in England, his first appearance in London taking place close on forty years ago.

It may interest continental travellers to know that, whilst the Prince of Wales is not a bad sailor, he dislikes the Channel crossing as much as the worst sufferer from sea-sickness. His Royal Highness stations himself in the hooded seat in the centre of the deck at, the spot which is ordinarily reserved for ladies, and for the occupation of which there is much competition on the part of the first to board the boat at Dover or Calais.

The Hungarian Prime Minister has succeeded in re-establishing a royal court in Buda, Pesth. Hitherto, when the Emperor of Austria, as King of Hungary, came to visit the capital of Hungary, he took his Austrian household with him. Henceforth the Hungarian lords are to surround him upon all ceremonies in Buda Pesth, and they will also attend him at ceremonies in Vienna, side by side with their Austrian counterparts.

Among those who have had great influence in the revolution in Brazil (according to a correspondent) is a woman—"Mme. Gabriela de Matos—thirty-one years old, with large blue eyes and blonde hair. At the beginning of the revolt she attached herself to the troops of Yuca Tigre, becoming his adjutant. She accompanied the half wild leader on all his expeditions, clad in a uniform which was a strange combination of women's and men's attire.

The Lord Mayor of Manchester, who has been paying an official visit to the Mayor of Peterborough, gave at a civic banquet some interesting particulars of his early career. Born in the little fen village of Farset, in Huntingdonshire, he was apprenticed to the drapery in Peterborough, and on the expiration of his apprenticeship left, with no resources, to seek his fortune. He got to Manchester, found work, prospered, and, like Whittington of old, made a fortune, and, returning to his native town, married his first master's daughter.

Coughing leads to Consumption. Stop the Cough, heal the Lungs and strengthen the System with

Scott's Emulsion

The Cream of Cod-liver Oil and hypophosphites. It is palatable and easy on the stomach. Physicians, the world over, endorse it.

Don't be deceived by Substitutes! Scott & Bowne, Belleville, All Druggists, etc. & 291

SHILOH'S CURE.

Cures Consumption, Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat. Sold by all Druggists on a Guarantee. Sold by Samuel Waters.

CAFFAROMA Makes the finest cup of pure Coffee in the world.

"Sold in 1 and 2lb. Tins only." For Sale Wholesale by Turbull & Co., and C. L. Barbour and by all Retail Grocers. C. A. LIFFITON & CO., - - MONTREAL.

Do you Write for the Papers? If you do, you should have THE LADDER OF JOURNALISM.

A Text Book for Correspondents, Reporters, Editors and General Writers. PRICE, 50 CENTS. SENT ON RECEIPT OF PRICE, BY ALLAN FORMAN, 117 NASSAU STREET, NEW YORK, N. Y.

BOOKS apply to J. & A. McMILLAN

Prince William Street. MOOSE MEAT. Black Duck and Teal Duck.

ANNAPOLIS VALLEY, N. B. BEEF. LAMB, VEAL AND MUTTON. PURE LEAF LARD, in small cakes. FRESH AND PICKLED PORK. TURKEYS, DUCKS AND CHICKENS. Celery, Squash and Corn, and all Vegetables. DEAN'S SAUSAGE, etc. Wholesale and Retail.

THOMAS DEAN, 13 and 14 City Market.

A Good Move and a Fine Store JAMES S. MAY & SON, Tailors.

Have removed from the Demville Building to 68 PRINCE WM. STREET, store lately occupied by Estey & Co. Telephone No. 748.

Guaranteed Free From Salicete. Chemical Laboratory, 74 Germain Street.

St. John, N. B., March 30th, 1893. E. G. SCOVILL, Esq., AGENT FOR PELEE ISLAND WINE CO. 62 Union Street.

DEAR SIR, This is to certify that I have made a Chemical Analysis of the following wines, put up by the "Pelee Island Vineyard and Wine Co.": "No. 1 Br. ACQUETTES," "SWISS CATAWBA" and "CONCORD." I find these wines to be pure and unadulterated, and of such a composition that they may be used with safety and advantage by persons who require a mild tonic to assist digestion.

As compared with other wines put up in Canada, the Pelee Island Wines are undoubtedly the best in the market. I remain, yours, etc., W. F. BEST, Government Analytical Chemist.

Is your HOUSE, your FURNITURE, your STOCK Insured? IF NOT, WHY NOT?

When such a good and reliable Company as the Western Assurance Co., will gladly give you security from FIRE at current rates.

R. W. W. FRANK, Prince Wm. Street. General Agent for N. B.

DAVID CONNELL, Livery and Boarding Stables, Sydney St.

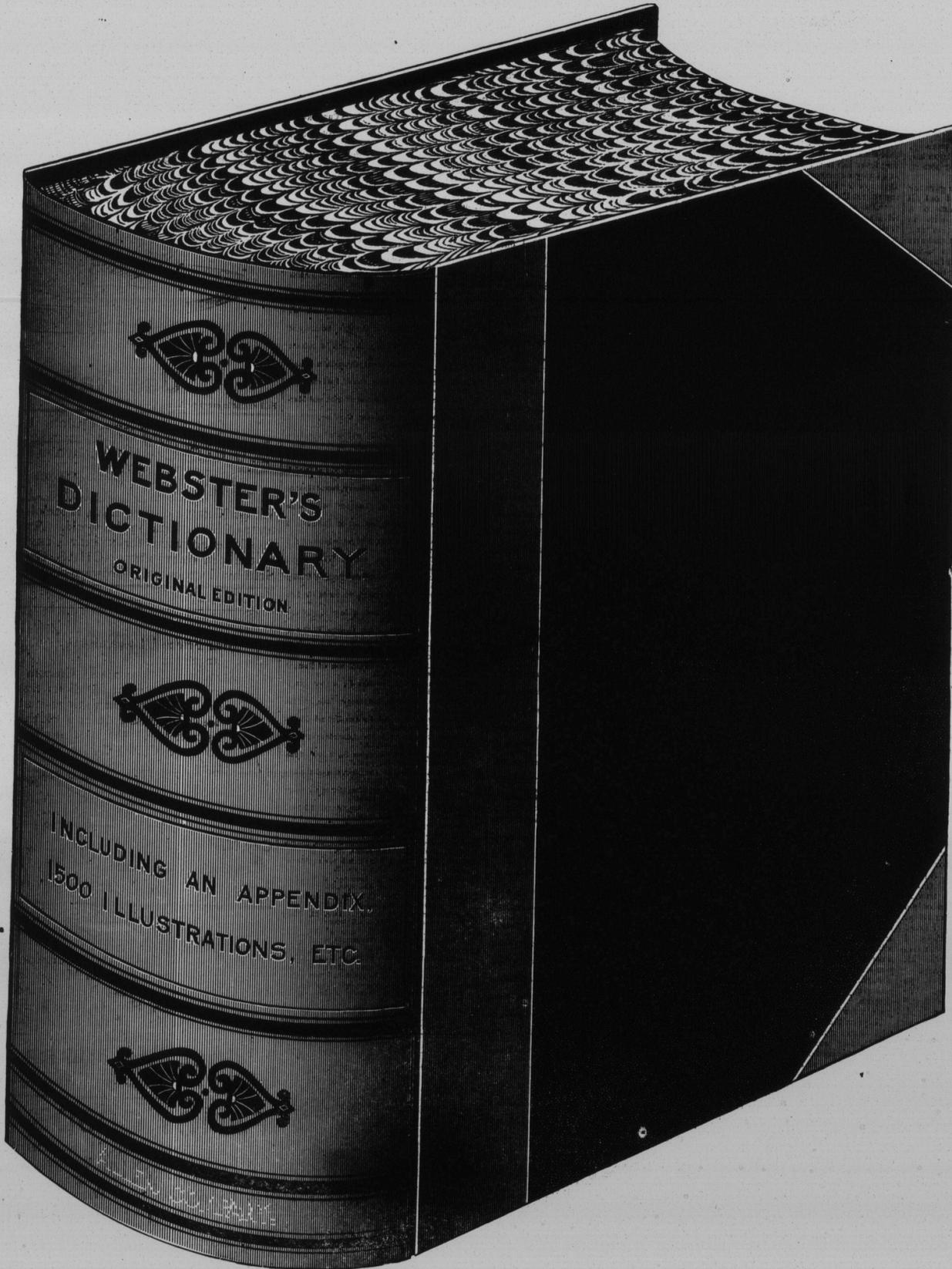
Horses Boarded on reasonable terms. Horses and Carriages on hire. Fine Fit-outs at short notice.

HAVE YOU GOT ONE ?

PROGRESS' DICTIONARY is just what it is represented, and the cut shows it "As Large as Life."
More of them to hand Get one before the supply runs out.

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

HUNDREDS OF THEM HAVE BEEN SOLD. GET ONE NOW



You Cannot Afford to be Without this Book.
A Webster is always useful and you may never get such a chance again. This offer is made to introduce "Progress," and this fact alone enables you to get the Dictionary at such a low price. Send in your Order at once. Remember you get "Progress" for a Year.

For the Home, the School, and the Office.
Just think a Webster's Dictionary containing 1443 pages and 100 illustrations and a year's subscription to the brightest and most widely read paper in the Provinces, for \$3.95.
All are Pleased with it. Hundreds want it. Ask your Neighbor to let you See His.

THERE IS NO TIME LIKE THE PRESENT.
Order a Dictionary and Subscription this Week.

Fifty-two numbers of a bright sixteen page paper and Webster's Dictionary for \$3.95. This is one of the greatest offers ever made in the Maritime Provinces. Hundreds from all over New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and P. E. I., have recognized this and taken advantage of it. Now is your opportunity.

Address: EDWARD S. CARTER, Publisher "Progress." ST. JOHN, N. B.

Coughing

leads to Consumption. Stop the Cough, heal the Lungs and strengthen the System with

Scott's Emulsion

the Cream of Cod-liver Oil and hypophosphites. It is palatable and easy on the stomach. Physicians, the world over, endorse it. Don't be deceived by Substitutes! Scott & Bowne, Belleville, All Druggists. Sc. & B.

SHILOH'S CURE.
A DOSE OF THE GREAT TAKE THE BEST COUGH CURE
Cures Consumption, Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat. Sold by all Druggists on a Guarantee. Sold by Samuel Watters.

CAFFAROMA
Makes the finest cup of pure Coffee in the world.
"Sold in 1 and 2lb. Tins only."
Sale Wholesale by Turnbull & Co., and C. L. Barbour and by all Retail Grocers. A. LEFFITON & CO., - - MONTREAL.

Do you Write for the Papers ?
If you do, you should have THE **ADDEE OF JOURNALISM**. Text Book for Correspondents, Reporters, Editors and General Writers. PRICE, 50 CENTS. SENT ON RECEIPT OF PRICE, BY **ALLAN FORMAN**, 7 NASSAU STREET, NEW YORK, N. Y.

BOOKS

apply to:
L. & A. McMILLAN
Prince William Street.

MOOSE MEAT.
Black Duck and Teal Duck.
NAPOLIS VALLEY, N. S. BEEF.
LAMB, VEAL AND MUTTON.
-PURE LEAF LARD, in small cakes;
-FRESH AND PICKLED PORK;
-TURKEYS, DUCKS and CHICKENS.
Celery, Squash and Corn, and all Vegetables.
DEAN'S SAUSAGES.
Wholesale and Retail.

HOMAS DEAN, 13 and 14 City Market.
Good Move and a Fine Store
JAMES S. MAY & SON, Tailors,
have removed from the Dominionville Building to 68 PRINCE WM. STREET, store lately occupied by Estey & Co. Telephone No. 748.

Guaranteed Free From Salicete.
Chemical Laboratory,
74 Germain Street.

St. John, N. B., March 30th, 1893.
SCOVIL, Esq.,
AGENT FOR PELEE ISLAND WINE CO.
62 Union Street.
This is to certify that I have made a Chemical Analysis of the following wines, put up by the Pelee Island Vineyard and Wine Co., viz: "St. JOHN'S," "SWAMP CATAWBA" and "CONCORD." I find these wines to be pure and unadulterated, of such a composition that they may be used safely and advantage by persons who require a tonic to assist digestion. As compared with other wines put up in Canada the Pelee Island Wines are undoubtedly the best in the market.
I remain, yours, etc.,
W. F. BEST,
Government Analytical Chemist.

your HOUSE, your FURNITURE, your STOCK Insured?
IF NOT, WHY NOT?
When such a good and reliable Company as the **Western Assurance Co.**, will gladly give you security from FIRE at current rates.
R. W. W. FRINK,
Prince Wm. Street,
General Agent for N. B.

DAVID CONNELL,
Livery and Boarding Stables, Sydney St.
Horses Boarded on reasonable terms.
Horses and Carriages on hire. Fine Fitz-roy street notice.

RIGHTED HIS WRONG.

It was in the country, near the forest, not far from the Seine, in the modest villa which I hoped to spend my old age, that I saw Jean de Thommeray for the first time. He was scarcely twenty-two. Some pages signed with my name had won his heart to me, and he presented himself with no other recommendation than his good appearance and his desire to know me. The sympathy of the young man was an irresistible attraction. It was very sweet to be able to draw them when one is approaching the autumn of life. I was the more willing to give him a welcome that I could do so without any effort, for he was really charming. I saw him now as he stood at my gate, a slender, noble-looking fellow, his face shadowed by a pair of bushy eyebrows, his nose, blue eyes, fair forehead; his hair, fine and of an ashy blonde, waved above the temples. His ease of manner and language, the elegant simplicity that shined in his dress, everything, reflected credit on the freside by which he had grown up.

It was a clear April day; we walked together in the woods of Meudon. Though many years divided us, we conversed like two friends. He had generous impulses, holy illusions, and all the happy and ardent feelings of his age. He believed in the good, he admired the beautiful, he dreamed of love and glory. Where did he come from? In what latitude was he born? What star had shone over his cradle? Who and what was this Jean de Thommeray, who at the end of an hour's conversation had spoken neither of women, nor of horses, nor yet of his friends' incomes? "Thanks to the confidences he gave me without my asking, I soon found out all about him. His father, who came of a good old Breton family, had studied in Paris in the days when patriotism and liberty ranked as high as letters and arts among the young men of modern ideas. The Breton gentleman felt the influence of this awakening in the flood of thought, and, without giving up the traditions of honor in his family, he set sail with the current. He loved, with a pure, delicate, romantic love, a poor young girl of good family, of Irish descent, and married her. When his studies ended he went back to Brittany. The hereditary domain that sheltered their tenderness was in one of the wild and quiet valleys of Old America. It consisted of a farm and manor castle, which was protected by an old grove from the winds that swept across the valley from the mountains. Here Monsieur de Thommeray lived, like his forefathers, the life of a country gentleman, hunting, riding, horseback, visiting neighbors, improving his land; while his wife "la belle Irlandaise," as they called her, gave herself up to domestic affairs, and governed her household with grace and authority. Though he had taken root in this primitive life, he was faithful to the tastes and inclinations of his youthful days. He never went beyond the circle of his remembrances, and for him nothing beyond them seemed to exist. Time, which never stops, seemed to have forgotten him on the way. It was a happy family—he, his wife, and his three sons. The elder and the second son showed no taste for study or literature, but Jean, the little one, more delicate than his brothers, grew up under his mother's gentle wing with a strong sense of the beauties and harmonies of creation and a love of books. While his brothers walked and rode over the farm, and led a hardy, rustic life, Jean read, dreamed, or composed little Breton poems that his mother proudly compared to "Moore's Irish Melodies," and that excited the admiration of his father. His brothers, too, were proud of his gifts and his charming ways, and even of his weakness when a little fellow, for that seemed to claim their protection. But one morning, not long before the time I first met him, Jean embraced them all, and set out for Paris, filled with the same illusions that his father had had before him.

Two or three years passed. I did not know what had become of Jean. I supposed that he must have left Paris, and that he was living peacefully in his father's home. He had evidently forgotten me. I was not surprised at that. As for me, I thought of him from time to time. A journey I made in Brittany revived in my heart the memory of my young friend, when I learned one day that I was only a few leagues from the Manor of Thommeray. I arrived at nightfall at the house I loved to think of as the asylum of happiness. I found the family assembled, and, not seeing Jean, naturally I asked for him. M. de Thommeray answered me briefly. "Monsieur," he said, "we have only two sons now—these whom you see. We never speak of the one we have lost." Was Jean dead? No: the attitude of M. de Thommeray, his voice, his language and his gestures were not those of a father, who had buried his son. During my visit his mother found an opportunity of speaking to me alone. She told of her son and the sorrow he had brought upon them—how he had compromised himself, falling lower and lower from day to day, in the wicked world of Paris, and how his family no longer looked upon him as their own. She made me promise to go to see him, to write to her and let her know how he lived, to hide nothing from her. Could this be the same Jean de Thommeray whom I had known? How could he have fallen so low from the heights where I had left him? I went back to Paris. I found him living in richly furnished apartments, and he held out his hand to me with an easy grace, as if he had not a pang in the world—as if the luxury, in the midst of which I had surprised him, had been bought by the efforts of a glorious and honest labor, instead of the fruits of the gaming-table. He began to excuse himself for having so long neglected me.

"All that is excused," I said. "I have come from Brittany, where I saw your parents, and as you have always spoken of them with respect, I am fulfilling a duty when I came to tell you of the sad state in which I found them—"

"Thank you, monsieur, you need not go on. He interrupted me calmly and with a tone of great urbanity. "It is nothing new that you tell me. My way of living is a subject of scandal and trouble to my family. My brothers disown me, my mother weeps in secret, my father no longer knows me. Well, sir, be my judge. I am not a saint. Not being able to reform the age as once I thought of doing, you remember, I have ended by adopting its ways and wearing its livery. It seems to me that in a society where money is a god, not to be rich

is an impiety. I have played, I do not deny it, and I have always done so. By my skillful playing I keep up the state of the house and belongings I won by my luck. My parents lived according to the manners of their time. I live according to the ways of my own.

It was sad to hear this young man exult in his fall and glory in his ruin. All about him betrayed the habits of the life he now led. His very smile, once so sweet and clear, had a cold expression like the hard lustre of steel. He told me his story—how he had been basely deceived and robbed of his last centime by a woman whom he thought deserving of his heart's devotion, in spite of his mother's penetration, which had sounded the depths of unworthiness in the character hidden beneath the charms of her beauty. "There are no longer any women!" he said.

"You are mistaken," I replied. "We have mothers, sisters, friends, wives, who every day and every hour, quietly accomplish miracles of goodness, devotion and charity. Society is not as bad as you think it, but you, sir, are much worse than I feared. Still, why not return to your family, who are grieving for you? Your youth is not dead, it is waiting for you there."

"It is too late! I must confess to you that since my sojourn at Baden the gambling fever has never left me. Let us live and enjoy ourselves—after us the deluge! It is now my hour for the bourse, and to my regret I am obliged to leave you."

"One word more," I said, rising. "Until now, you have been successful; but fortune will not always be on your side, what will you do when she betrays you? For that day will surely come."

"Let it come," I said. "I said, He did not answer. "Am God—and your mother?" After a moment's hesitation he held out his hand. I took it.

"You have fallen low indeed, my boy. This explains the sorrow of your family, I understand it, and I share it. But, even now, I do not give you up." He smiled sadly and I left him.

DIED.

- St. John, Dec. 18, John Deke, 83.
Harvey, Dec. 17, Irving Gates, 14.
Halifax, Dec. 23, Edward Foley, 62.
Cornwallis, Dec. 9, Daniel Taylor, 73.
Halifax, Dec. 22, Henry Clements, 62.
St. John, Dec. 20, Michael Walsh, 21.
Chatham, Dec. 16, Lyman F. Flett, 30.
Halifax, Dec. 19, William Johnson, 62.
Fredericton, Dec. 1, Christie Stewart, 16.
Salmon River, Dec. 15, Elisha McLean, 24.
The Head, N. B., Dec. 6, Annie Hear, 80.
Gibson, Dec. 21, Mrs. Benjamin Ryder, 55.
Charlottetown, Dec. 14, Laura Waitie, 23.
Bible Hill, N. S., Dec. 20, Charles Murphy.
Round Hill, Dec. 18, John L. Bancroft, 32.
Hopewell Hill, Dec. 12, Phoebe Doherty, 82.
Parrsboro, Dec. 17, William P. Robinson, 76.
Little Ridge, Dec. 8, Cornelius McCallum, 80.
Charlottetown, Dec. 18, Felix McGilgan, 95.
Langens Station, Dec. 7, Mary McArthur, 74.
Campbellton, Dec. 18, Miranda W. Doherty, 49.
Port La Tour, Dec. 1, Captain Henry Hilton, 50.
Tappley's Mills, N. B., Dec. 16, Frank Brown, 52.
Halifax, Dec. 22, Mary, wife of William Spill, 57.
St. John, N. S., Dec. 14, Malcolm Morrison, 62.
Kingston, Dec. 16, of heart failure, Patrick Burke, 71.
Chatham, Dec. 20, Julia, wife of Daniel Crimmer, 48.
St. John, Dec. 19, Mary, wife of Moses Cunningham, 45.
St. John, Dec. 21, William P., son of Patrick Lynch, 27.
Lawrence Station, N. B., Dec. 10, Charles Drinkall, 72.
Clarendon, Dec. 19, Amanda, wife of Capt. William Giggly.
St. Martin's, Dec. 7, Elizabeth M. Harvey, of Norton, 28.
Windsor, Dec. 10, of consumption, wife of George Sanger.
Barrington Ridge, N. B., Dec. 16, Margaret Kilpatrick, 73.
Villageside, Dec. 12, of consumption, William H. Ford, 53.
St. John, Dec. 18, Mrs. James Ketchum, a native of Pecos, 74.
Northampton, Dec. 3, Frank, son of John and Alice Keddall, 3.
St. John, Dec. 14, Ellen, widow of the late William McKee, 77.
Deep Brook, Dec. 18, Bethiah, wife of Jacob W. Dimars, 68.
Minneapolis, Dec. 3, Sarah C. Perkins, formerly of Fredericton.
St. Stephen, Dec. 20, William H., son of Richard Wilberty, 10.
Milton, Dec. 12, Lalah, daughter of John S. and Lalah Hughes.
St. John, Dec. 12, Roy Victor, son of Rudwick and Ella J. Smith, 2.
St. John, Dec. 21, William, son of Patrick and Margaret Lynch, 27.
Levittville, Dec. 21, of paralysis, Caroline, wife of John Murray, 68.
Salisbury, Dec. 19, Grace H., widow of the late Walter Henry, 74.
Shubenacadie, Dec. 19, Rachel, widow of the late William Nelson, 58.
Lakerville, Dec. 18, A. Crilla, daughter of Daniel and Emma Trivers, 1.
St. John, Dec. 25, John E. McSherry, son of George and Annie Kilian, 2.
Elgin, Dec. 1, Carrie I., daughter of George and Annie Kilian, 2.
St. John, Dec. 20, Thomas Leo, son of Thomas and Margaret Sharkey, 2.
Central Kingsclere, Dec. 23, Bridget, widow of the late William McKee, 77.
Northfield, Dec. 9, Milton, son of William and Mary J. Hemmarg, 5.
Moncton, Dec. 20, Sadie, daughter of Phillip and Catherine Woy, 16.
Gabusar Lake, C. B., Margaret, widow of the late James F. Freeman, 60.
Charlottetown, Dec. 17, John George Williston, son of A. L. Brown, 32.
Campbellton, Dec. 16, Helen Grace, daughter of H. P. McLachlan, 11 months.
St. John, Dec. 18, John Frederick, son of Samuel and Jennie K. Robinson, 3.
Charlottetown, Dec. 11, Susanna J., widow of the late Douglas Hazard, 77.
St. John, Dec. 23, Besse, daughter of Jane, and the late John Churchill, Jr., 41.
Yarmouth, Dec. 18, Ann, daughter of the late Hannah and Alexander Andrews, 49.
East Chertsook, Dec. 18, Julia Ann Conrad, daughter of the late John Gates.
Dartmouth, Dec. 21, Annie Maud, daughter of Frederick and Annie Keenan, 10.
Lake Darling, Dec. 12, Catherine B., widow of the late John Churchill, Jr., 41.
Halifax, Dec. 22, Charles Creamer, son of the late Charles and Mary Tropolet, 95.
St. John, Dec. 18, Ida Mary, daughter of J. Henry and Mary A. Lehey, 3 months.
Halifax, Dec. 22, Mary Lilla, daughter of Richard and Mary Anderson, 8 months.
Dartmouth, Dec. 21, Margaret, daughter of William and Emily Duffan, 4 months.
Stevens Mountain, Dec. 20, of heart disease, Dickie son of the late Bethiah Stevens, 76.
Fredericton, Dec. 22, Elizabeth Ida, daughter of James and Elizabeth McDavid, 2.
Yarmouth, Dec. 18, Ann, daughter of the late Hannah and Alexander Andrews, 49.
English Settlement, Dec. 16, Garth Mullin, son of Dennis and Laurinda, 10 months.
Grand Harbor, Grand Manan, Dec. 12, Mary Bertha, daughter of Phillip Newton, 26.
Halifax, Dec. 22, Mary M. wife of Maria A. O'Brien, and daughter of Samuel Corrigan.
Greywood, N. S., Dec. 8, of consumption, Mary, daughter of Moses and Elizabeth Dinn, 21.
St. John, Dec. 20, of bronchitis, Harold W., son of Samuel and Jennie K. Robinson, 10 months.
Boston, Mass., Dec. 14, Mary, widow of the late Patrick McLaughlan, formerly of Rochdale, N. B.
Halifax, Dec. 22, Mary A., daughter of the late Thomas and Ellen Connolly, and wife of Nicholas Meagher, 60.

BORN.

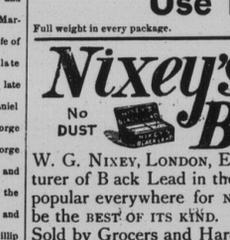
- St. John, Dec. 20, to the wife of Joshua Ward, a son; Trurs, Dec. 15, to the wife of J. W. Kent, a daughter.
St. John, Dec. 19, to the wife of J. R. Currie, a daughter.
Windsor, Dec. 9, to the wife of Henry Parkman, a daughter.
Amherst, Dec. 17, to the wife of Morley Pike, a daughter.
Halifax, Dec. 19, to the wife of J. S. Cianey, a daughter.
Berlington, Dec. 16, to the wife of Capt. John Liswell, a son.
St. John, Dec. 18, to the wife of Thomas A. Crockett, a daughter.
River, Dec. 4, to the wife of Arthur Porter, a daughter.
Lunenburg, Dec. 17, to the wife of Arthur Young, a daughter.
Lunenburg, Dec. 18, to the wife of Walter Crosser, a daughter.
Dartmouth, Dec. 19, to the wife of Richard Williams, a daughter.
Yarmouth, Dec. 11, to the wife of L. Calvin Perry, a daughter.
Middle Sackville, Dec. 16, to the wife of Dominique Gould, a son.
Centreville, N. S., Dec. 10, to the wife of Edward Easton, a son.
Lunenburg, Dec. 18, to the wife of Captain James Young, a son.
Clarendon, N. S., Dec. 7, to the wife of Samuel Witham, a daughter.
St. John, Dec. 21, to the wife of Solomon McConnell, a daughter.
Fort Lawrence, Dec. 18, to the wife of George Chapman, a daughter.
Antony, N. S., Dec. 10, to the wife of Rev. J. M. C. Wade, a daughter.
Upper Woods Harbor, Dec. 8, to the wife of Thomas Cheswode, a son.
Upper Stewiacke, N. S., Dec. 15, to the wife of Herbert Bentley, a daughter.
Dalhousie, Dec. 10, to the wife of William B. Marshall, a daughter.

MARRIED.

- Halifax, Dec. 16, James D. Foote to Mary C. Chisholm.
St. John, Dec. 20, Hec. L. Lidday to Lavinia C. Noble.
Pictou, by Rev. W. G. Lane, John R. McCallum to Besie N. Mulhig.
Digby, Dec. 21, by Rev. Mr. Preston, Robert E. Baxter to Annie D. Thiel.
Shag Harbor, Dec. 17, by Rev. W. Miller, James Astwood to Ida Astwood.
Windsor, Dec. 21, by Rev. A. P. McEwen, Ois McPhee to Annie Simpson.
Liverpool, Dec. 21, by Rev. W. G. Lane, Thomas Hughes to Thomas to Nellie Schofield.
Digby, Dec. 14, by Rev. Wm. Halliday, William Connell to Nellie Goodwin.
Campbellton, Dec. 20, by Rev. A. F. Carr, John A. Oustan to Evelyn Jordani.
Halifax, Dec. 22, by Rev. William E. Hall, Sutherland Hopkin to Julia A. Mayers.
St. John, Dec. 20, by Rev. W. O. Raymond, Peter F. Fokins to Alice A. Parlee.
Amherst, Dec. 20, by Rev. D. A. Steele, Amos B. Snowdon to Edith McLinnon.
Port Margrave, Dec. 13, by Rev. A. B. McLeod, R. Ferguson to Rose to J. Milton Foster.
Waterside, Dec. 13, by Rev. W. E. Johnson, Terah S. Ayer to Lavinia S. Barbour.
Shag Harbor, Dec. 14, by Rev. W. Miller, George Mason to Annie D. Nickerson.
Curryville, N. B., Dec. 16, by Rev. W. Camp, Jordan Steves to Julia D. Hawkes.
Dalhousie, Dec. 20, by Rev. George Fisher, James McNair to Isabella J. Malcolm.
Amherst, Dec. 20, by Rev. D. A. Steele, Allan B. Brown to Margaret Esterbrooks.
Upper Stewiacke Village, by Rev. A. D. Gunn, Frances to Thomas to J. Milton Foster.
Halifax, Dec. 21, by Rev. T. B. Gregory, W. H. Beshford to Margaret Ellen Cook.
Fredericton, Dec. 12, by Rev. F. C. Hartley, Howard W. Toolson to J. Milton Foster.
Grand Manan, Dec. 10, by Rev. W. G. Lane, Coverly, Cassell Wilcox to Nellie Schofield.
Matland, Dec. 14, by Rev. T. C. Jack, George McIntosh to Anne Laura Williams.
Rosaway, N. S., Dec. 13, by Rev. Dr. Morse, Clifford P. Pettit to Annie L. Nichol.
St. Ann, C. B., Dec. 7, by Rev. Mr. Fraser, Alexander Martin to Annie L. Nichol.
Liverpool, Dec. 21, by Rev. J. W. Fraser, William Henderson to E. Margaret Hayward.
Greenwood, N. S., Dec. 12, by Rev. William Brown, Annie D. Barston to J. Milton Foster.
Joggins Mines, N. S., Dec. 11, by Rev. P. H. Robinson, James A. Sout to Cassie Henlan.
Moncton, Dec. 18, by Rev. J. S. Sutherland, Samuel Macaulay to Belle Patterson.
Matland, Dec. 14, by Rev. T. Chalmers Jack, J. Norman Woolaver to Maggie B. McLean.
Bridgewater, Dec. 16, by Rev. A. C. Swinburne, Amos D. Armburg to Bertha May Conard.
Newport, Dec. 18, by Rev. Thomas W. Johnston, Lioel Croster to Sarah Fletcher.
Lower Stewiacke, N. S., Dec. 13, by Rev. F. S. Coffin, Robert E. Baxter to Annie D. Thiel.
Upper Marquodobb, Dec. 19, by Rev. E. Smith, Charles F. Flemming to Esther D. Falsell.
Pictou, N. S., Dec. 18, by Rev. Thomas W. Johnston, Henry Howard Garvin to Anna L. McPhail.
Canso, C. B., Dec. 15, by Rev. A. C. Borden, Samuel Frederick Newman to Blanche Fildes Young.
North Kingston, N. S., Dec. 13, by Rev. W. Brown, assisted by the Rev. J. S. Sutherland and the Rev. James Taylor, Archibald Foster to Mary Lyndell.



LET US WHISPER, not because we are ashamed of it, but to avoid hurting anybody's feelings. There is really only one soap for the nursery and that is BABY'S OWN. There is nothing like it. It is delicately perfumed and is good for the skin, keeping it fresh and soft and smooth. THE ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO., MONTREAL.



For a Delicious of Tea Use Ram Lal's. Full weight in every package. AT ALL GROCERS. Quick, Lasting Polish for Stoves & Grates. Always bright and beautiful. Nixey's Black Lead. W. G. NIXEY, LONDON, ENG., is the oldest and largest manufacturer of Black Lead in the world.

Irish Frieze Ulsters, light grey and brown, all sizes, large stock. Reefers and Overcoats, Custom and Ready made, will suit the most fastidious taste. The most desirable Gents' Furnishings that can be procured. The high class custom work that we turn out tells its own tale. Without any exaggeration there is no finer Cloth, Cut, or Workmanship anywhere than is to be found at T. YOUNGCLAUS. 51 Charlotte Street.

TOMORROW IS SUNDAY, And if your home is chilly come to our store on Monday and see our heating stoves. New Silver Moon, Vendome, Peri, Horicon, Tropic, Faultless, are only a few of the heating stoves we have. Come and see us. COLES & SHARP, 90 Charlotte Street.

FANCY GOODS.

Books, Toys, Dolls, Musical instruments, etc. Christmas goods for the coming festive season. Plush toilet sets; Shaving sets, Plush collar and cuff boxes. Ladies companions, Work boxes, Writing desks, Music rolls, Plush and Wool Cabinet frames, Leather card cases, Purse, Pocket books, Cutlery. Books of every description. Toys of every kind and for everyone from baby up. Dolls in China, Wax, Bisque, Compo, Rubber and Wood, Dolls heads all sizes. Musical instruments all prices and qualities, Fire works, Fire crackers, Chinese lanterns. Christmas candles, Christmas tree ornaments, Flags. Games in the leading lines. Wooden goods in sleds, Framers, Wagons, Wheelbarrows, Rocking horses, Hobby horses, Etc. Trumpets, Horns and Bugles in hundreds of styles, lots of very cheap toys, Etc., all goods Wholesale and Retail at WATSON & CO'S., Cor. Charlotte and Union Sts. Saint John, N. B. S. Country orders solicited. Drop in and see our goods.

INFLUENZA.



Or La Grippe, though occasionally epidemic, is always more or less prevalent. The best remedy for this complaint is Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. "Last Spring, I was taken down with La Grippe. At times I was completely prostrated, and so difficult was my breathing that my breath seemed as if confined in an iron cage. I procured a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and no sooner had I begun taking it than relief followed. I could not believe that the effect would be so rapid and the cure so complete. It is truly a wonderful medicine." - W. H. WATSON, Green City, S. D.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Prompt to act, sure to cure.