

# PROGRESS.

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## OUT OF THE PILOT FUND.

### THE COMMISSIONERS SUCCEED IN GETTING A SALARY.

There was no law for it and they had to push it at Ottawa—How the Fund Can Be Diminished—What the Pilots Got to Support Them in Their Declining Years.

The pilot commissioners ought to be happy. They have received permission from Ottawa to grab a hundred dollars a year apiece as salary for their arduous labors. They have been striving for the golden prize for more than a year, but there have been difficulties in the way. Not the least of these was that the law did not allow anything of the kind.

Progress referred to the matter some time ago, in the hope that the commissioners would see the impropriety of their demand, but they have clamored at the door of the Department of Marine until they have got what they wanted. It is a small affair, in one sense, and it is not so small in another.

The pilot commissioners are eight in number. They are H. V. Troop, Charles McLaughlin, jr., R. C. Elkin, W. E. Vroom, E. Lantalam, Capt. Wm. Thomas and James Knox. Mr. Knox was appointed when Capt. Chas. S. Taylor resigned. All of these gentlemen except Mr. McLaughlin appeared to have wanted the salary. He voted against it when the subject was first broached, as did also Capt. Taylor. The fight over the question of salary was one of the reasons why the latter resigned. It is said he had heard people were talking about his being one of the number who wanted to rob the widows and orphans of pilots. He was an old sailor and such a suspicion hurt him.

Before he left the board, however, Capt. Taylor made a vigorous protest against the salary grab. He contended that all the commissioners had been appointed with the distinct understanding that they were to get no pay. He took legal advice and found they could not vote themselves a salary, and he sent them a written notice forbidding them to appropriate any of the funds for such a purpose.

Defeated in this attempt, and with the law clearly against them, these gentlemen appealed to Ottawa. No doubt they have made out a good case, not the least feature of which is that salaries are allowed pilot commissioners in other parts of Canada.

The contention of Progress was that in appropriating \$800 a year for salary the commissioners were not only violating the understood condition that they should serve free of charge, but that they were taking money from the funds held for disabled pilots, their widows and orphans. The reply of one of the commissioners to this was that there was more than enough money for the pilots, and that nobody could suffer by the allowance of salaries.

There is about \$10,000 on deposit in the fund, it is true, and the interest on this amounts to \$350 a year. The interest is not half enough to pay the salaries, supposing the piloting current receipts were sufficient to pay running expenses and superannuations.

The receipts last year from the shipping were not enough to pay the salary of the secretary, office expenses, superannuations and annuities. It was necessary to draw upon the interest of the \$10,000 to make up the deficit. This year the receipts are likely to be less than they were last year.

Plainly then, in drawing \$800 a year from the deposited funds, the latter will be exhausted in a dozen years or so. There is where these pilots are apprehensive. The commissioners hold monthly meetings. They have no personal expenses in connection with their position. An allowance of \$8.33 a meeting is therefore not bad pay.

What do the pilots get? A pilot who has done his duty and is unfit for further service is allowed a pension of \$200 a year, to support his declining days. A pilot's widow is allowed \$80 a year, and a pilot's child is allowed \$20 a year. These figures are supposed to allow for their comfort and support. The amounts are not extravagant.

If there was any money in the funds to spare, one would suppose that it should have been devoted to increasing the amounts of the now small pittance of the disabled veterans and those they leave to the world when they are dead.

Instead of doing that, the commissioners give an allowance of \$100 a year to themselves, when they had agreed in the first instance to work for nothing.

### Who Will Pay the Costs.

It looks as though the case against C. Bruce MacDougall, who is now in jail at Dorchester, will soon roll up a big bill of costs for the municipality. The order for a habeas corpus granted by Judge Hanington was opposed by two lawyers, at the expense of the public, viz. Messrs. W. B. Chandler and W. H. Chapman, and now Messrs. Smith and Emmerson, for the accused, are calling upon the crown to furnish the defence with a bill

of particulars, and the prisoner in an affidavit declares that unless it is granted he is not in a position to instruct his counsel to prepare a proper defence in his case. He complains that the indictment does not set forth any charge and requests the crown to instruct him as to what they rely upon for a case. The application will be made to Judge Wells under a section of the Canadian criminal code of 1892. This means more costs.

### NO INCREASE OF PAY.

The Municipal Council Practices Economy on the Board of Health.

The under currents have been setting in local style in the county council and the local board of health, and the temperature should be rather warm pretty soon.

Positions and salaries are usually the primary cause of these currents and they are so in these cases. The positions and salaries of the inspectors of health and plumbing and of secretary of the board of health are the ones concerned.

A few days before the recent civic election a meeting of the board of health was held. At that meeting the question of increasing the salaries of board of health Secretary Burns, and of plumbing Inspector McCarthy was considered. It was thought that these two gentlemen should receive \$155 each, increase of salary.

Ald. Kelly and Ald. McCarthy were just then supposed to be utterly hostile to one another, being on opposition tickets, but this fact did not prevent Ald. Kelly from promising Ald. McCarthy to do his best in the county council to have the salaries increased.

Accordingly the Board of Health sent a requisition to the finance committee of the county council asking that the assessment for the board be this year \$3,000 instead of \$2,400 as it had been in the past. The finance committee considered the matter but decided to recommend the council to make the assessment the same as in previous years.

The increased salaries, therefore, did not materialize. Secretary Burns gets about \$150 and Inspector McCarthy \$125, so that it may not be considered out of the way for them to desire an increase. The moral that may be drawn, however, is that sometimes men, who desire reform and diminished taxation, find themselves touched by it, and also that, as in the case of Ald. Kelly and McCarthy, the lion and the lamb sometimes lie down together.

The members of the board of health would not say anything about this to the reporter. This would indicate that there was something that would not bear repetition.

But this is not the whole tale, for the next meeting of the local board of health brought forth new events. That next meeting was held Wednesday evening. At that time the position of inspector of health was considered and it was decided to ask Inspector H. G. Watters to resign. While the discussion was going on Mr. Watters was in the inner room where he had gone by request. He was called out again and his decision was announced to him. He will hand in his resignation before Saturday, to take effect the first of June.

The usual reason of unfitness and unsatisfactory performance of his duty was ascribed, but there are other things hinted at. Mr. Watters has taken the advice of the board and resigned. There is some speculation as to who will be his successor.

### THEY TAKE THE PRIZES.

One Goes to Nova Scotia and the Other to the State of Iowa.

The prize of \$5 for the best original short story of personal adventure has been awarded to "A. E. C.," the writer of "Retribution" which appeared in Progress of May 5. The initials prove to be those of Arthur E. Currie, of Bedford Basin, Halifax, N. S.

The best letter on a current topic also appeared in the issue of May 5. Its subject was "Working Girls," and the writer was E. J. C. Sprague, of Independence, Iowa. Her signature was "Agnes C."

There were a good number of excellent stories, and in making a choice it was necessary to consider which told a story of adventure in a sustained graphic style, regardless of other points of literary merit.

The letters were not relatively as good as the stories, but that of Agnes C. told the best story in the fewest words, and the situation was very well put indeed.

Progress congratulates the winners, and is pleased that so much real ability has been shown by the writers of several excellent stories which did not win the prize.

### So the Court Says.

The supreme court of Canada has sat down very heavily on the executors of the Nicholson estate in dismissing the appeal in Grant vs McLaren. The court holds that the appointment of Major Grant was improper, and that his appointment as agent to himself and the other trustees was grossly improper. That celebrated letter of Major Grant was the subject of a hot rebuke. There must be a pretty big bill of costs by this time.

## SHERATON MUST GO OUT.

### WHAT IS THE DECISION IN THE QUEEN HOTEL CASE.

The Story of a Losing Game—The Early Idea of Big Money Which Did Not Materialize—What Has Happened in the Later Phases of the Exciting Fight.

HALIFAX, May 10.—Perhaps the most interesting subject of the past week has been the Queen hotel fight, though practically nothing has been said about it in the papers. Progress as usual was in advance in giving the news that all was not smooth between A. B. Sheraton, the lessee of the hotel, and the directors or bondsmen, who now control the property. The shareholders, directors and bondsmen are in anything but a pleasant mood when they think of the hotel, and Mr. Sheraton probably does not look upon it with very much delight except that he has had a good time those years. It has been a sink-hole, so to speak, for more than \$60,000 hard money; some of it taken out of the pockets of our shrewdest business men. When they took hold of it they thought big money was in sight, but soon even the mirage of wealth disappeared and for a couple of years it has been nothing but a monotonous and hopeless calculation how much the shareholders and creditors stood to lose in the "Queen."

A. B. Sheraton has played a prominent part in this losing game, and now he is being made the scape-goat while he has to bear, in addition to his own share of the blame, the sins of carelessness or worse, committed by the directors. If Sheraton has been so wasteful and extravagant that he has little less his fault than theirs for permitting it. Some nine years ago Mr. Sheraton came from St. John, he has been heard to remark, with less than \$100 in his pocket. He secured the old International hotel and made it "The Queen." In four years he failed for some \$60,000. Then S. M. Brookfield came to the front with a big scheme. It was that he could form a syndicate, or that he knew of a syndicate, of foreign capitalists who would buy the "Halifax" and "Queen" Hotels if they were combined, and that there was a fine thing for the local men who should control those establishments and sell to the syndicate. The "Halifax" was to be put in at \$175,000, and the "Queen" at \$100,000.

The story of his election is rather interesting to those who watch the city council and its methods. On the first ballot, or "round" the vote stood, L. R. Kaye, 9; ex-ald. Cooke, 8; H. H. Davison, 1. It was ald. Foster who gave the single ballot, and his thus playing a deep game gave the office to Hopewell. Naturally, Foster should have voted for Kaye, and if he had done so he would have been elected, ten votes being a majority of the council.

On the other hand, he had voted for Cooke, and made it a tie, mayor Keele would have decided it, by voting in favor of the ex-alderman. So Foster voted for Davison, and another "round" was necessary. On the second ballot Hopewell, who had only entered the ring two days before, and who was not heard from on the first ballot, received two votes. His star was in the ascendant; it was growing in brilliancy. On the third ballot he gained; on the fourth he was further up the ladder, and on the fifth ballot he had twelve votes to his credit, and had won the office. This election gives an idea of how such contests are generally fought out by "rounds" in the city council and shows to what a fine science the city fathers have reduced their business.

Mr. Hopewell has for many years been bandmaster of St. Patrick's band, and is a popular young man.

obtained an injunction from the supreme court restraining the bondsmen from interfering with him in his possession of the "Queen" hotel.

The injunction was argued by an imposing array of talent on Tuesday afternoon, before Judge Meagher—almost any other judge would have been preferred,—and judgment was reserved. On Thursday the injunction was dissolved.

Thus stands, awaiting the last scene in the drama, an enterprise through which was lost in nine years or so, over \$100,000 of good money. Whether it is Lomas of the Lorne Hotel, the man from Boston who is said to want the hotel, or whoever it is, the hope is sincere that in the coming nine years the management may be lucky enough, or sagacious enough, to make in profit nearly that amount of money. It should be possible. The bar alone yields a profit of \$10,000 a year.

### IT TOOK FIVE ROUNDS.

How the Halifax City Council Elected one of the Minor Officials.

HALIFAX, May 10.—The meeting of the city council last night was of course attended by every alderman. The whole eighteen were there, because a civic official was to be appointed. True it was only a \$12 per week job, but even if it were only half that amount it would be a matter of sufficient importance to fill every chair within the hall. The council received its intimation of new blood for John Geldert, jr., took his place as representative of Ward one. He was there, too, to take part in the all-absorbing aldermanic game of civic-office filling.

Owing to the death of W. B. McNutt, clerk of works, a successor had to be elected. W. F. Reilly, the old assistant, was promoted, and there came a tug of war for the vacancy thus made in the assistance. All the aldermen were pledged and primed for the vote. An official is never appointed by the council without a fight of four or five rounds, as it were, in prize ring style. It took five rounds last night to knock out the men who thought they stood the best chance, and to give the victory to the competitor who "got there" at last. James J. Hopewell is now assistant clerk of works at a salary of \$12 a week. By the way, Mr. Hopewell will make a good official.

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### BOTH CHIEFS WERE SMART.

Col. Clark Did Not Succeed in Surprising Chief Kerr With His News.

William Macaulay, turnkey at the jail, died on Wednesday, and there was at once a hustle for the position. The place, which is worth something over \$500 a year, is in the gift of the sheriff, who, from his own past experience in hustling for vacant offices, should be well qualified to use good judgment in the disposal of patronage now. On Thursday he chose William Cunningham, driver of No. 2 horse carriage.

Col. W. Walker Clark, chief of police, heard of the appointment and thought it his duty to notify Chief Kerr of the fire department. So he called him up by telephone.

"I say," shouted Col. Clark, "there's a vacancy in your department."

"No, there isn't," replied Chief Kerr. "Oh, but there is, I just heard of it."

"I know a blamed thing better. I say there's nothing of the kind."

"But one of your drivers has resigned, and—"

"Yes, I know he has," interrupted Chief Kerr, "and I have appointed another driver in his place. Is that all?"

"That's all," sadly responded Col. Clark, as he returned to his double-entry book-keeping in connection with the liquor license law.

## THEY HAD A BIG SHOW.

### BICYCLE CLUB MINSTRELS MAKE FUN FOR A FULL HOUSE.

Everybody Enjoyed It and Said the Jokes Were Modern—Those Who Took Part in the Show and How They Acquired Themselves—A Big Success for the Boys.

Laughter reigned at the opera house Thursday evening the occasion of the first concert of the Bicycle Club Minstrels. The house was crowded and with an audience good natured and enthusiastic which evidently had assembled there determined to be pleased with anything and have a really enjoyable time. They had it. Sometimes they might be a little slow in seeing where the laugh came in—just at the right moment, that is—but the laugh came in later all right so as to encourage the joker, as it were.

The curtain went up in good season, disclosing the well arranged circle, containing about thirty individuals in orthodox minstrel dress. The jokes were nearly all new, and many of them were valuable, as laughter provokers because of their local application. One of the local hits that was received with a veritable outburst of applause was that referring to the recent ball of the bicycle club, when one of the end men said he did not have a good time there. Being asked the reason he did not enjoy himself, he replied, "oh! there were too many of Manchester, Robertson & Allison's dry goods clerks there."

The singing was not up to the standard of the original Snowflakes and at times there appeared to be a rivalry between the chorus and the orchestra as which would come out ahead. The solo voices too were principally weak, apparently handicapped by the size of the hall, and in some respects it is not much to wonder at that the accompaniments were not in exact time with the singer. It is somewhat a matter of question if even the members of the orchestra could always hear certain parts of some of the solos. The song of the Mascot, Master Brook C. Peters was the first of the sentimental songs that had any special merit and afterwards the song of Mr. Noble. The end men were happy in their songs and were encored in every instance. Joe Fox being particularly mirth provoking. This young man who is in the employ of a well known south wharf house, had a funny bit in the olio with Will Ward who a short time ago in "Pinafore" was the cause of not a little mischief between the lovers on board that good ship.

The grand amazon march was a very interesting feature of the programme and was performed with remarkable precision and accuracy. The song and dances of the little Leaman brothers was also well done and were applauded to the echo. The burlesque "H. M. S. Kurlaw" was well conceived and some of the characters well sustained. Special mention may fairly be made of Ralph Rackstraw (Jumbo) by Joe Fox, Paraphrase by Jas. Duffell, Butter-tub by Murray Olive and Cousin Herbe (a light part) by Mort Robertson. Allowance should be made for more or less timidity among the new members of the minstrels and therefore it may be said all things considered, they acquitted themselves fairly well. They should not be particular however about their cues and thus avoid any awkward waits. The hits in this burlesque were all well received, the allusions to Halifax having a "pull" with the minister of fisheries learning the heartiest applause. The burlesque might easily be strengthened and made a little longer. It would improve it very much. Mr. Wm. Wheeler was an efficient musical director.

The stage settings, the rapid changes, the decorations of the hall, showing bicycles and the colors of the club in conspicuous places, were all well conceived, and reflect much credit on the ingenuity and good taste of Mr. J. McCaffry, upon whom devolved this not easy duty. The business manager is Mr. R. L. Johnston, who must have worked assiduously for his club, and he too has good reason to look pleasant over the result of his labors. The bicycle club is a popular one, and its popularity is established by the large audiences that have patronized their entertainments.

### Major McLean's Defence.

Major Hugh H. McLean rushed into print in the Globe and Record Saturday night, to say that the story of his disagreement with typewriter Sanford was only in part true. Progress admits that so far as the amount of the original bill was concerned, the amount should have been stated as \$20, instead of \$30, and that the work was delivered Sunday night instead of Monday morning. Whether Major McLean said Mr. Sanford could not recover because the work was done on Sunday, or whether, as he alleges, he said nothing of the kind, is a question of credibility of witnesses. Mr. Sanford said in the presence of several witnesses, that the story told by Progress was substantially correct with the exception of the amount of the bill. Mr. Sanford is supposed to

be a reliable young man, and Major McLean claims to be "an officer and a gentleman." The public can decide as to which is the more credible witness. It may be added that Mr. Sanford got \$15 from Mr. C. H. Ferguson for typewriting the same matter, on a week day, even though it had not the corrections and additions made in Major McLean's documents by Major McLean's solicitor.

### CLUBS WERE NOT TRUMPS.

Two Lawyers Have a Tussle and There May Be More Fun in the Courts.

Clubs were not trumps in a little game played by two lawyers Thursday, and now one of the prominent barristers of St. John is likely to stand in the position of defendant in an action for trespass vi et armis brought by another barrister, many years his junior in years and professional experience.

The elder lawyer was retained by a client to secure from a young man in this city settlement of a matter in which it was averred he had illegally obtained money from the client in question. He wrote a very sharp letter, and the young man there upon secured the junior lawyer to have the matter arranged. The junior lawyer called on the senior lawyer to have a talk over the matter.

The senior lawyer is a man who is very positive in his opinions and emphatic in his language. He denounced the defendant in severe terms as a blackguard. The junior lawyer protested that "blackguard" was too harsh a term. The senior lawyer repeated the remark and added that the junior lawyer was also a blackguard for having anything to do with the defendant's actions. Thereupon the junior lawyer retorted that if he was a blackguard the senior lawyer was a scoundrel.

Few things irritate any old lawyer so much as to be called a scoundrel. The same idea may be conveyed in other terms and he will laugh at it, but "scoundrel" with a lawyer is even more offensive than "nigger" with a colored man. It was more than the senior lawyer could stand, especially in his own office. Seizing his cane, he aimed a blow at the junior, and followed it up by pursuing him around the room. The junior is an athletic youth, and watching his chance he closed with his assailant and sat him down in his chair. Then informed him that if it were not for the difference in their ages he would throw him out the window. This ended the active hostilities and the junior lawyer retired.

The heat of passion having subsided, the senior lawyer began to feel that he had been rather hasty, and that it was his duty as a gentleman to write to the junior lawyer expressing his regret. Apparently, as he wrote he fought the battle over again in his mind, and the result was a letter which the recipient was likely to consider more aggravating than the original language. It is now understood that he intends to bring a civil action for damages for the assault.

### SOME MORE BANK INCIDENTS.

The Relation of a Few Bring Many More to the Front.

The story in Progress last week, of Mr. Harvey's method of conducting the business of the branch of the Bank of B. N. A. in this city, excited unusual interest and incidents have been coming to light ever since which do not throw any favorable light upon his relations with the public.

One of these occasions is told by a gentleman who is very well known in this city. He has not been invariably successful but still conducts a large business, and has occasion to use the banks. He took a note into the British bank which he had not endorsed. Going to the writing desk he proceeded to do so and while thus engaged Manager Harvey came along and noticed it. Taking up a pen, the manager, before the note had been offered to him, scolded it through the endorsement with the remark, "That name's no good. Come in here and I will show you some judgments against you." The sequel of the story with some men whose actions follow impulse, might have been interesting to Mr. Harvey but as it was he escaped.

Another incident may perhaps come to light in the courts since it concerns a note for quite a large amount which had been endorsed as accommodation by a well known firm. It was placed in the British bank for collection, with instructions to the bank to proceed if the note was not paid. The note was not paid, and the endorsers learning from the bank that the collection had not been made, but only for collection, did not pay it. If they had thought that the bank had any interest in its payment their action would probably have been different. This is one of the things that banks guard jealously, the knowledge of whether a note is in for "collection" or discounted.

But columns of this paper could be given to the relation of such incidents were it worth while. Enough have been told to show either that Manager Harvey does not suit the place or the place does not suit Manager Harvey.

COLONEL AND OFFICERS.

WHY THE SIXTY-THIRD RIFLES ARE HICKERING AGAIN.

They Will Not Parade on the Queen's Birthday—Col. Egan and His Officers Have Several Subjects of Dispute—The Fight May Last Some Time Yet.

HALIFAX, May 10.—The Queen's birthday is to be celebrated in this city by a big review on May 24th. General Montgomery-Moore has ordered out the Imperial troops, and he has also invited the three militia battalions to co-operate with the regulars. But only two of the militia corps have accepted. The 63rd Rifles are "not in it." Why? is the question which military and civilian alike are asking. Why should the 63rd regiment distinguish itself by a refusal to take part in the demonstrations in honor of her most gracious majesty?

The reason seems to be the old ill-feeling which exists between Colonel Egan and his officers. PROGRESS readers are already acquainted with the fact that Colonel Egan and his officers have somewhat the same relation that the Jews and the Samaritans had. "The Jews have no dealing with the Samaritans." The best hated man in the 63rd regiment is Colonel Egan; that is certainly true as regards the feeling of the majority of the officers in the Rifles towards him. There are many fruitful subjects of controversy and hickering between colonel and officers, the latest the matter of a new head-dress. Colonel Egan seems to want a bushy, only a few of the officers agreeing with him; some of them want white helmets; some are contented with the present head-dress. Then the officers and colonel are at issue, as a minor matter, in regard to leggings, &c. They can't agree with the commanding officer and probably never will. These differences are connected with the great and original cause of quarrel. Colonel Egan is a hard man to fight, and if it comes to that he can display as much viciousness as his officers, and more.

It is said that Colonel Egan, since the invitation, asked each of his officers whether or not they favored turning out on the 24th, in order to relieve himself of the responsibility of his taking any definite action in the matter. Strange enough, whether by accident or design, the officers were equally divided, and Colonel Egan was no better off than before. So he has not accepted the invitation to parade, and if it comes to a refusal. One reason being given out is that the men are not properly clothed to make a creditable appearance, but that is all nonsense, as they are as well dressed as ever they were. Such an excuse as that is only an echo of the fight over the helmets and leggings. Colonel Egan is inscrutable.

The sooner Colonel Egan and his officers patch up a peace, and work together in the interests of the regiment, or else part company forever, the better it will be for the grand old 63rd Halifax Rifles. But the chances are they will fight, for a long time yet.

FROM THE PACIFIC SLOPE.

Maritime Province People in the Political Field in British Columbia.

The following item of interest from a reader of PROGRESS in British Columbia show that the maritime province men are not falling to the rear in the politics and other affairs of interest on the Pacific coast. Eastern men are always among those to be counted at the front in all parts of the west.

VANCOUVER, B. C., May 2.—The number of residents in the cities of British Columbia, who hail from the maritime provinces, is very large. Without fear of contradiction, it may be asserted that out here on the Canadian Pacific coast, maritime province bred people are getting ahead in the struggle for place and preference. Here are the names of a few who are seeking political honors: J. W. Bowser, formerly of St. John, N. B., independent candidate for the local legislature at Vancouver. Mayor Anderson, of Vancouver, formerly of Charlottetown, P. E. I., government candidate in coming elections.

A. H. B. MacGowan, an Islander, a political aspirant in opposition to the Government.

Ward de Beck, formerly of St. John, N. B., has been asked by convention to run in the Government's interests for Chilliwack B. C.

Dr. Lefavre, medical superintendent C. P. I., Vancouver, formerly of Halifax, N. S. will run at Dewdney in opposition to the Government.

A. M. Belyea, Victoria, formerly of New Brunswick has been spoken of as the next Attorney General of the Province. Should the government be returned there is a strong probability of Mr. Belyea securing the position. The elections come off in July.

Miss Sentell, who came here from Loch Lomond, near St. John, five years ago died at her father's residence in Vancouver, of consumption today.

Mr. and Mrs. Tuck are visiting their son, the registrar of Kamloops, in that city.

Mr. Christie, formerly with Dr. Alward M. P. P., St. John, has arrived in the city from the Southern States, and will apply for admission to the British Columbia bar.

Jno. Dickenson, formerly of Richibucto,

later of Brandon, Man., has arrived in Vancouver and will permanently reside here with his family.

J. Fred Hume, a former New Brunswickite, but more recently a resident of Brandon, Man., has located in Vancouver with his family.

E. E. Phair, formerly of the Kent Northern railroad, has purchased the leading hotel in Kaslo, B. C. GOODMAN.

THE KIND THAT IS WANTED.

Qualifications of the "Man Who Will Suit Some Kinds of Congregations.

A correspondent in the province of Quebec sends the following, the point of which will be seen to have a timely application.

Lines

DEDICATED TO MR. S. H. BLAKE.

The Quebec Cathedral and other congregations who may be wanting a Rector.

As a pure religious champion, Mr. Samvel H. Blake, And Defender of the Faith, you will surely take the cake;

I'm sure we're all obliged for the ample information Of what you would have done; had you run the Reformation.

Your principles are sure and we're equally decided The church will surely come to grief unless by you 'tis guided.

For there is no doubt it's tainted with a false doctrinal view.

When the pope's taught from the pulpit and not the "ulprit from the pew."

Now we're looking for a pastor (with an active Christian wife)

To dispense to us the truths and, blessed words of life,

Our wants are short and simple, we will not want them long.

For applicants we shall expect to have a crowded throng.

This pastor must be bright and (original) and bold Yet worship just exactly as we always did of old.

We never sang or heard of a processional hymn, And the form which always suited us should be good enough for him.

In fact no innovations will be ever stood by us, No flowers at Easter, candles, nor any "rich" like his.

Our fathers bled and died for this; and so would we too now,

But it's safer in the vestry to raise a righteous row.

No standing up in church when the minister comes in.

All true reformers think that this really is a sin; Such practices, indeed, are far too ritualistic.

The rankest sacerdotalism,—too awfully papistic.

And as for surpliced choirs, they really are a snare, Teaching little, innocent boys to think of what they wear;

It feeds the poor boy up with a very sinful pride, To think he's dressed the same as the rich boy by his side.

And all these choral services, intoning and the like,

If he tried to introduce them here, there would be a lively strike;

For if David really sang the psalms, as some pretend to know,

It must have been that very sin, which brought him down once so low.

No extra services will be allowed in Lent, The fasts the prayer book calls for, were never really meant;

They may have been of value in the early days of yore,

When people were more wicked, and had something to fast for.

And as for saints and holy days these should be obsolete,

In our good sound parish they are thought quite out of date.

For the saints are dead and buried so very long ago! And its wrong to worship mortals, or their memories, you know.

With our last rector, saintly man, we knew but one saint's day,

Which was the anniversary of when he came to us to stay.

To minister to us with a knowledge more profound, Than that of saints departed and long buried underground.

Then bowing, kneeling, and the like; they are not simply lawful,

And to a true blue protestant too Romish and too awful.

And anyone who should attempt to be too reverential,

Should suffer durance vile in a prison penitential.

As for these asterhoods and deaconesses too, They are quite enough to turn the air to a sulphurous hue;

Why don't they go and marry, the same as you and I, And follow the command, to increase and multiply.

Our people are dead set against parsons who are High,

They're not enough imbued with Reformation piety.

On principle, in fact, so cordially we hate "em," To a high church angel Gabriel we'd e'en prefer a low church Satan.

But one thing more, he must look out and never fraternize

With any of those dreadful fervent Methodists, And yet we do not want him to be what they term as Broad.

For Scripture says distinctly that narrow is the road.

In fact we should be able a person to select Who's not above being told, by his wardens, what's correct;

For most of all our people, laymen like you and me,

Have read the Bible for ourselves and know as much as he.

To conclude: His wife must also take the lead in ladies work.

No duty of the Dorcas must she ever dare to shirk, At mother's meeting also, her presence they desire At the Sunday school in visiting and in the church's choir.

This is the kind of priest we want, there should be quite a lot,

Of very eager candidates, with rivalry quite hot, Trying all to get up at once, and more there'll be, I wean.

If we drop a 500 dollar salary in the slot of the machine.

MURK BLUE.

Are You Bilious.

A bilious condition is indicated by costiveness, headache, bad morning taste, variable and poor appetite, cold feet, chilliness, and depression. If you are bilious a certain cure will be found in a course of Hawker's Liver Pills. They are very easy to take, mild in action, do not grip, and do not sicken. They are sold by all druggists, at 25 cents per box.

Give it one Trial.

Are you "All stuffed up" with a cold in the head? Hawker's catarrh cure will clear it out quicker than anything else you can use. A box costs 25 cents and will cure a whole family. It is a very simple and effective remedy and those who have once tried it will use no other.

Toothache is quickly cured by Dr. Maunter's gem-man remedy, the universal pain cure. All druggists sell it.

IT IS A BIG CONCERN.

Some Interesting Details About the Famous Bon Marche in Paris.

To provide three meals a day for over 3,000 men and women is both a costly and a difficult business, yet this is what is done by the huge Parisian firm known as the Bon Marche.

Each of these 3,000 employees receive three substantial meals a day without charge, and a staff of 130 servants is deputed to look after the culinary arrangements alone. Every day 3,600 pounds of bread are eaten, and every morning for breakfast 200 pounds of coffee are put into two huge coffee pots and exhausted by the time the meal is over.

The day before my visit, says a traveler, the menu included stewed rabbit, and in order that every one should have a taste of it no fewer than 1,200 rabbits were placed in the stewpans. Whenever omelettes are provided for breakfast 12,000 eggs have to be bought for this single meal, and when chicken is the staple article no fewer than 1,000 are roasted.

The other day stewed hare was one of the items. During this meal 450 hares were eaten, and two large barrels of red wine were actually consumed in the making of sauce. Fifteen or sixteen cases, or 5,000 bottles of wine and 1,200 bottles of beer are drunk by the staff every day—three bottles each is the allowance.

Three thousand six hundred pounds of potatoes are eaten every morning for breakfast, and on the day of my visit 2,400 pounds of beefsteak had been eaten at the same meal.

The kitchen arrangements are on a most elaborate scale. I saw three huge marmite or stewpans at work, each containing 400 pounds of beef and 466 pints of water. Each pan weighs close on a ton. Seven hundred plates of spinach in one stewpan were also being prepared for the same meal. The apparatus for heating the plates cost £250. It should be recollected that all this is absolutely free of charge. There is also a special hair-dressing establishment reserved for the staff.

A few facts about this remarkable firm may not be without interest, for they are now given for the first time. The total income last year was \$30,000,000. On the white goods sale day last February (one day only) \$400,000 was taken in ready cash, and then there were over 60,000 customers. The stock is valued at \$100,000,000. Five hundred shop-lifters are detected by shop-walkers, who look down from the upper floors, in the course of a year.

The Bon Marche is governed by twelve directors, all very wealthy men, three of whom are bound to be on the premises from 8:15 in the morning until 8 o'clock at night—a very different proceeding to the English directorate system. Two thousand pounds' worth of goods are returned every day on account of bad or damaged stock, and their minds. There is a buffet where any one, no matter whether a purchaser or not, may have a glass of port wine, some sherry, brandy or lemonade, and cakes free of charge.

Did Not Improve the Wine.

The captain of a United States survey steamer once told a strange story about the effects of deep sea pressure. The vessel had been on a long cruise and was down near the tropics on Christmas Day. The holiday was observed as well as possible, and one of the features was a good dinner. There was champagne on board, but the weather was hot. There was no ice, and the question was how to cool the wine.

During the cruise the steamer had been making deep-sea soundings, and the captain and officers thought that by sinking the bottles far down in the sea, they would find water as cool as ice. They immediately sent down a lot on a wire for refrigeration.

At the proper time the bottles were drawn up, placed on the table, and found to be delightfully chilled. When the steward opened them, however, there was no "pop" to the cork, and the wine looked flat and bad on being served.

What was the astonishment and disgust of the officers upon tasting it, to find that it was pure salt water, instead of sparkling champagne!

The solution of the matter seems very simple. At the depth to which the bottles were sunk, the pressure was so great that the salt water was forced into them through the pores in the corks, and, being more dense than the wine, it completely absorbed it.

In the Days of our Grandmothers.

In the days of our grandmothers sulphur and molasses and other so-called "blood purifiers" reigned supreme in the spring time. Do you still live in the bygone days and continue the everlasting spring dosing or have you adopted the use of Humphreys' Specifics and recognize spring by new life, flowers and balmy air, rather than by bad doses of medicine and consequent depressions. When the stomach is deranged a few pellets of No. 10 correct the evil and you escape all the distressing symptoms of Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weak Stomach, and loss of appetite. No. 10 cures Biting Food, Water Braeh, Coated Tongue, Yellow or Earthy Complexion, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Offensive Breath Acid Stomach, headache from Indigestion, Flatulence and Bloating of the Abdomen after eating. No. 10 consists of a small bottle of pleasant pellets just fits your vest pocket. Sold by druggists or sent post paid on receipt of price, 25c or 5 for \$1.00, HUMPHREYS' MEDICINE CO., CORNER WILLIAM & JOHN STS., NEW YORK.

A Surprise In Self-Defence.

On the first consignment of Sciditz powders in the capital of Delhi, the monarch became deeply interested in the accounts of the refreshing draught. A box was brought to the King in full Court, and the interpreter explained to His Majesty how it should be used.

Into a goblet he put the twelve blue papers, and having added water the King drank it off. This was the alkali, and the royal countenance expressed no signs of satisfaction. It was then explained that in the combination of the two powders lay the luxury, and the twelve white powders were quickly dissolved, and as eagerly swallowed by His Majesty.

With a wild shriek that will be remembered while Delhi is numbered among the kingdoms, the monarch rose, staggered,

exploded, and in his full agonies, screamed, "Hold me down!" then, rushing from the throne, fell prostrate on the floor. There he lay during the long-continued effervescence of the compound, spiriting like ten thousand pennyworth of Imperial pop, and believing himself in the agonies of death—a melancholy and humiliating proof that kings are mortal.

Away From Danger.

City missionary—My friend, aren't you sorry you are in here? Prisoner—No, sir; I'm in here for having five wives.

Come here for a week or longer and see how you like the new system of bookkeeping and business methods—real business from the start.

SNELL'S ACTUAL BUSINESS, and SHORTHAND COLLEGE, TRURO, N. S.

CONDENSED ADVERTISEMENTS.

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

SPRING SIGNS. Our white and enameled letters, after 12 years test, are recognized as the best, most durable and cheapest office and store signs. Robertson, 94 Germain St., St. John, N. B. 5-12-14

TIN MARKERS! use our rubber stamps for marking linen and printing visiting cards, all complete with ink and fancy initial 50 cts. Robertson, 94 Germain St., St. John, N. B. 5-12-14

AMATEUR Photographers and all who desire to take Pictures 25 years ago, are invited to try, should consult us. Outfits from \$5. to \$100. Practical instruction free and success guaranteed. The Robertson Photo Supply Co., 94 Germain St., St. John 5-12-14

TAMPS of every description for Hand Printing, Merchants, Manufacturers, Banks and Railways furnished with Stamps, Seals and Stencils. Catalogue free. Robertson Printing Stamp Works, 94 Germain St., St. John 5-12-14

"HOW TO MAKE PHOTOS" Our new Book on Photography, and Illustrated Catalogue, is now ready. Send 5 cent stamp for one by mail. The Robertson Photo Supply Co., 94 Germain St., St. John, N. B. 5-12-14

TO LET.—A FURNISHED HOUSE in a pleasant locality for the summer months from June 1st to October 1st. Anyone wishing particulars may address P. O. Box 10, City. 5-5-14

WANTED We want names and post office addresses of reliable men 25 years of age and upwards, who will make good local or traveling agents for the sale of our Canadian Growth Nursery Stock. Over 700 acres under cultivation. Stock guaranteed. Our patrons are our best references. We mean business. No drones need apply. Address, STOUT & WELLINGTON, Temple Building, Montreal, P. Q. J. W. Beall, Manager. Name this paper.

THE MULTITUDE OF MARVELOUS CURES wrought by Short's "Dyspeptic" have made its value widely known as a specific for all forms of Indigestion and Dyspepsia. Be sure to get Short's "Dyspeptic."

TO LET AT DIGBY, N. S., furnished rooms for the summer, pleasantly situated at the end of the town with grounds in connection. For particulars apply to Miss Oakes.

INTERESTING AND PROFITABLE employment can be given to a number of ladies and gentlemen selling the celebrated "Route Photographs and Works of Art," Prince Edward Island, by applying personally or by letter to A. FRENCH, 18 King St., St. John, General Agent for Canada. 2-3-14

YOUR ADDRESS mailed to us brings you promptly 25 samples of cloth, guaranteed self-measurement blanks, whereby you can have your clothing cut to order and sent to any express or P. O. Box \$1.00 to \$12. Suits from \$15 up. Agents wanted. FLEMING FENTY CO., 38 Mill St. St. John, N. B.

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RESIDENCE at Robesay for sale or to rent. The house is known as the "Twin" property, about one and a half miles from Robesay Station and within two minutes walk of the Kennebec castle. Best, reasonable. Apply to H. G. FENBY, Barrister-at-Law, Pugsley Building. 24-6-14

DISSOLUTION.

THE FIRM OF J. S. ARMSTRONG & BRO. is hereby dissolved by mutual consent. T. ARMSTRONG retiring. Business continued at old stand by J. S. ARMSTRONG, who assumes liabilities and collects accounts due.

J. S. ARMSTRONG & BRO. May 8, '94.

Whether quaffed from a vessel of tin, glass or gold; There's nothing so good for the young or the old—as

Hires' Root Beer

A delicious, health-giving, thirst-satisfying beverage. A temperance drink for temperance people. A 5c. package makes 5 gallons. "Sold and Enjoyed Everywhere."

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE FOR HIRES.

FIRST CLASS

Horse Shoeing

DONE AT 92 BRUSSELS ST.

Building formerly known as the Rowley Shop, William Rose foreman of Horse Shoeing department. All Hires shoe with iron shoes for 80 cents. Steel Shoes \$1.00.

Carriage Building, Repairing and Painting done at short notice, and reasonable prices. Michael Kelly foreman Wood Work Shop.

JOHN McCOY, - - Proprietor



The purity and excellence of Chase and Sanborn's Coffee secured the only testimonial granted by the Restaurant Commission of the World's Fair.

Caution: Be sure you get Chase & Sanborn's Coffee.

CHASE & SANBORN, MONTREAL.

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English Varnishes

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One Coat Carriage

Quick Rubbing

Gold Size

Black Japan

Black Color and Varnish

Black Enamel Japan

Pale Oak Varnish

Pale Oak Varnish

Dead Ecouteuse Varnish

Gilbert's Gold Size

Harland's Patent Filling-up Powder.

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None too Good

is true about almost everything and especially

REFRIGERATORS.

Our stock embraces the Latest Patterns

and are thoroughly made, all have charcoal lining, and are handsomely mounted with Brass Trimmings.

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RATS. RATS. RATS.

A BIG CATCH.

The invariable result of using the FRENCH RAT TRAP.

The greatest trap in the world. Impossible to keep Rats out of them. Record 10 to 20 Rats each night.

Price, \$1.50 Each.

T. McAVITY & SONS, - - ST. JOHN, N. B.

BICYCLES.

Brantford Bicycles, New Designs,

We have received a shipment of the above Bicycles. They are entirely new in every particular combining all the best features of this year's patents.

Elegant in Design and Perfect in Workmanship. Every wheel is Guaranteed, Call and see them or send for catalogue.

BICYCLE REPAIRING A SPECIALTY. PRICES RIGHT.

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# Musical and Dramatic.

## IN MUSICAL CIRCLES.

The concert given by the pupils of Prof. Titus, the well-known tenor, last Thursday evening, at the Centenary school-room was an occasion of no little interest to many known as "musical" people. This was due to the fact that it would furnish the first public testimony of Mr. Titus' skill and methods as a teacher, as well as introduce some new talent to a city audience. The concert, I should say, all things considered, was a success. The same strict measure should not be employed with amateurs as with professionals, and holding that opinion, I think, Prof. Titus may fairly congratulate himself. Many of the new voices were very nervous indeed. I can understand and sympathize with them—but it does seem strange that such nervousness should insist upon a singer keeping at about the distance of a whole tone from the accompanying instrument. 'Tis quite true this stage fright sometimes does queer things with people but I doubt if it ever made a person without an ear for music sing in tune. The pupils were assisted by other talent including Herr Carl Walther, violinist, who delighted all with his selections, receiving pronounced encores for each performance. This gentleman substituted "Scene de Ballet" for the number by De Beriot. "No. 7 Concerto" on the programme and afterwards gave the "Carnival of Venice." While the new voices all acquitted themselves with fair credit to their teacher—Messrs. Ritchie and Potts both promising bass singers, having been heard before—special mention is due to Miss Bertie Lake whose song "The Star of Love" was warmly encored as it deserved. Unless all signs fail this young lady 'ere long will be among the leading singers of the city. Miss Tibbets played the accompaniments admirably. It would be a good idea if Prof. Titus could arrange to give one of these recitals periodically. I believe they would produce excellent results.

I have heard that Mrs. Jones has tendered her resignation as organist of the German street baptist church, and that there are no less than five applicants for the position. The probability is that Mr. Archie Cook will be appointed. This young man played in that church last Sunday, and his work was favorably commented upon. The musical events of the week were the concerts of the bicycle club minstrels at the opera house on 10th and 11th instants. Rehearsals for the production of the sacred cantata "The Ten Virgins" are proceeding satisfactorily. It will be given to the public toward the end of the month.

## TONES AND UNDERTONES.

The Queen has sixty pianos at Osborne, Windsor and Buckingham palace. Corinne, is playing in "Hendrik Hudson" at the Park theatre Boston this week. Parker's "Hors Novissima" was sung in Springfield, Mass., last week and Emma Juch was principal soloist. Signor Tagliapietra, who was here with the Gilmore band, is now singing at Keith's new theatre, Boston. Paderewski is completely fascinated with billiards. He says it is the only game which enables him to take complete mental rest. Signor Songogno will not visit London this summer. With his Italian company he will give a season of opera at Munich and Vienna. Lembrich appeared in the chief role in DeLara's "Amy Robart" at its first production at Monte Carlo. The opera was much admired. In a recent speech delivered at Crystal Palace, Sir Joseph Barnaby said there are 2,000 girls studying the violin at Guildhall school of music. The new building of the Royal College of Music at Kensington, London, was formally opened on the 2nd inst by the Prince of Wales. Patti appeared recently as a singer in a ballet d'action entitled "Fidelity" at her private theatre. The work was arranged by Sir Charles Hall. Carl Zerrahn left New York on the 8th inst., for a three months trip to Europe for rest and recreation. He will attend the Wagner performances at Bayreuth. Lili Lehmann recently sang at the Bulow memorial in Berlin. At its close she received a check for \$250, which she donated to the pension fund of the Philharmonic society. Mr. August Manns, the conductor of the Handel Orchestra and of the Crystal Palace choir, is an accomplished musician for he can play upon every instrument to be found in a fully equipped band. "The Woven Web," a four act drama, will be again given at the Opera House on Monday Evening. The City Cornet Band will take part. The affair is for the benefit of the widow of a deceased printer. When Melba went to Paris to take her first music lesson, "her plain woolen dress, too short in the skirt, looked like last year's cut in an obscure provincial town, the combination of colors showed she had not the least notion of what taste was in

dress, and her hat looked as if it had been made for anyone else's head but hers." This was years ago.

Miss Leonora Von Stosch, who is one of the best violinists in New York, has a very costly violin. It is a Stradivarius, dated 1712. It was formerly owned by Visconti. It was purchased for \$5000 and presented to Miss Von Stosch.

Lady Randolph Churchill recently played beautifully a composition of Rubenstein and one of Paderewski at a charity concert in Stafford house. She was looking her handsomest in a brown dress and a small green velvet toque trimmed with violets.

The bell chime steam whistle consists in producing three distinct tones, pitched for illustration to the first, third and fifth of the common musical scale thus giving an agreeable musical chord. It is more penetrating than the common whistle and can be heard further.

In the choir at St. Peter's in Rome there is not a female voice, and yet, says a recent traveller, the most difficult oratorio and sacred music written is rendered in such a manner as to make one think that Patti's high soprano is leading. The choir is composed of sixty boys. They are trained for the work from the time they get control of their vocal chords and some of the best singers are not over nine years old. At the age of seventeen they are dropped from the choir. To say that in that famous edifice one hears the grandest church music that the world has ever known sounds commonplace, so far short does it fall of apt description.

Bottesini, the celebrated double bass soloist, was once engaged to play at a concert at Monte Carlo. At the end of the performance a young lady came up to him, and, shaking hands, made some complimentary remarks on the concert. "I remember seeing you at mamma's," she said. "And who might your mamma be?" asked the musician, who had been wondering who the young lady was. "Oh, the Queen of England," replied the lady, who was none other than the ex-Empress Frederick.

## TALK OF THE THEATRE.

The Hollis street theatre, Boston, has closed for the season.

Joseph Jefferson and family are at their home at Buzzard's Bay.

Eleonora Duse opened a season at Daly's theatre London, last Monday evening.

A son of Mr. and Mrs. Kendall is playing in "Caste" at the Parkhurst under the name of Hugh Derrington.

W. S. Harkins is coming to St. John next week, and Jack Bunny is also coming. They are both popular here.

Next season will in all probability see a large number of revivals of past successes, among them being "Shenandoah."

Thomas W. Keene, the distinguished tragedian, will play "Richard III," at Winnipeg, on the Queen's birthday, 24th inst.

M. J. Ahern, a well known member of the press in Boston, has decided to go on the stage. He will be with Joseph Haworth next season.

Melbourne McDowell and Fanny Davenport, his wife, have recently celebrated their wedding. They have closed their season.

The final engagement of Wilson Barrett in this country will begin at the Boston theatre on Monday next. The season will last two weeks.

"A Bunch of Keys" is a great success at the Haymarket theatre, London. Mr. Beerbohm Tree's acting was received with a chorus of praise.

"Sowing the Wind," which has had an extended run at the Empire theatre (N. Y.), and which is one of the grandest successes of the season, closes to night.

Gus Pixley, well known favorably remembered here as principal comedian with Jarbeau is engaged to play at the Casino, N. Y., in what is called "The Passing Show."

Robert Hilliard and Paul Arthur have dissolved partnership. The former retains the entire ownership of "The Sleep-Walker," and will probably star in it next season.

"The Soudan," a military melodrama, which was originally produced at the Drury Lane theatre, London, is now being played at the Bowdoin Square theatre, Boston.

The second part of "Henry IV," was received at Stratford-on-Avon on 29th inst. in connection with the memorial performances. It was its first production in England for twenty years.

The coming star engagement of Julia Arthur and Leonard Boyne in "Sister Mary," at the American theatre, beginning next Monday evening, is intended to last for three weeks.

M. B. Curtis in "Sam'l of Posen" was greeted with a crowded house at the Standard theatre, N. Y., on his recent reappearance. He received many demonstrations of welcome.

Carrol Johnson, who recently played the role of "Shau" in "Arrah-na-pogue" at the Boston, Grand Opera House, is said to be "today the representative Irish comedian of the stage."

Daly's (London) theatre closed 5th inst.

In a speech Mr. Daly thanked the British public and said his company would return in May 1895. Ada Rehan was called before the curtain and enthusiastically applauded.

An amateur dramatic performance will be given at Mechanics' Institute next Tuesday evening under the management of Mr. Will Thompson. The talent engaged will be drawn chiefly from the pupils of the School 1 of Music in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Kendall have been playing at the Amphion theatre, Brooklyn, this week. With the exception of Tuesday and Saturday nights when "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray" was given, there was a change of bill each evening.

The first dramatic performance given in California was in Sacramento, 8th, October 1846, at the Eagle theatre. Tallow dips in empty bottles were the only foot-lights in those days. Mechanics then received from \$12 to \$50 for a day's labor.

"Humpty Dumpty," the great pantomime will be on at the Palace theatre, Boston, next week. It is quite a long time since it was first produced. It never grows old, and is "irresistably funny, and one of the best remedies in the world for the blues."

## A HURON CO. MIRACLE.

AN OLD LADY'S STORY OF DEEP INTEREST TO OTHERS.

Mrs. Robert Bissett, who was Crippled with Rheumatism for Nine Years, Despite Advancing Years, has found Relief—She Relates Her Experience that Others May Profit by it.

From the Goodrich Star.

For upwards of three years the Star has been republishing articles from various papers in Canada and the United States recounting miracles in healing, wrought, often in forlorn cases, by the use of the preparation known as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. A more or less intimate acquaintance with the publishers of several of the newspapers warranted us in believing that the cases reported by them were not overdrawn or exaggerated advertisements, but were published as truthful statements of remarkable cures from human ills worthy of the widest publicity, that other sufferers might be benefited also.

For some time past we have heard the name of Mrs. Robert Bissett, of Colborne township, mentioned as one who had experienced much benefit from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills after years of painful suffering. Curious to know the particulars, a representative of the Star called upon her son at his flour and feed store on Hamilton street, and asked how the story was true. Without hesitation or reserve Mr. Bissett launched into praise of Pink Pills, which he said had a most wonderful effect in relieving his mother from the suffering of a bedridden invalid, crippled by rheumatism, and restoring her to the enjoyment of a fair degree of health and activity for a person of seventy years of age. "See her yourself," he said, "I am sure she will freely tell you all about her case, and you can judge how much she owes to Pink Pills. I am sure that it is owing to them that she is alive to day."

Acting on this cordial invitation, the reporter drove out to the well known Bissett homestead. Mrs. Bissett was found enjoying an afternoon's visit at the residence of a neighbor, Mrs. Robertson. She laughingly greeted the reporter with the assurance that she knew what he had come for as her son had told her the day she was in town what was wanted, and although she had no wish to figure in the newspapers she was quite willing to tell the facts in her case. "It is about nine years," she said, "since I was first taken down with rheumatism and for seven months I lay helpless in bed unable to rise or turn myself. I doctored with local physicians and I suppose the treatment I received must have helped me for I was able to go around again for quite a long while, until another attack came on, and for two years I was again laid up, never being able to put a foot under me, or help myself in any way. I tried everything, bless you—doctors, baths, liniments and medicines, and of course suffered a great deal, being troubled also with asthma. But although I finally got on my feet again I was not able to do anything, and could get across the room only with the help of someone and leaning on a chair which they would push before me. By and by I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and thought of course I had no faith in anything, I bought some at Wilson's drug store and began their use, and when I had taken two boxes I felt they were helping me. I continued them quite a while, improving gradually until now I am as you see me, although I have not taken them for a couple of months. I can now go around alone, and although I always keep my stick with me to guard against an accident or mis-step, I can safely say I am wonderfully improved from the use of Pink Pills. I am no longer the helpless burden and care on my children that I was, and Pink Pills did it."

Mrs. Bissett has been a woman of great activity and industry, and is possessed of an unusually bright and vivacious mind; she is a great reader, and talks with all the charming interest of one of the old time mothers in Israel. In her long residence of 48 years in this country she has seen many changes, and to her patient toil and untiring labors may be attributed much of the prosperity and beauty which is characteristic of the old homestead.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a perfect blood builder and nerve restorer, curing such diseases as rheumatism, neuralgia, partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia, St. Vitus' dance, nervous headache, nervous prostration and the tired feeling therefrom. In the case of those who are afflicted with the after effects of influenza, diseases depending on humors in the blood, such as acrotula, 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 excesses of any nature.

Bear in mind Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are never sold in bulk, or by the dozen or one hundred, and any dealer who offers substitutes in this form is trying to defraud you and should be avoided. 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 Co., Brockville, Ont., and Schenectady, N. Y., at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50. The price at which these pills are sold makes a course of treatment comparatively inexpensive as compared with other remedies or medical treatment.

## Effects of Climate on Flowers.

Plants with sweet smelling flowers are believed to be more common in dry than in moist climates. On the burned up and naked hills of southern France, thyme, sage and lavender perfume the air with aromatic scents, while the moist plains of Normandy exhale no vegetable aroma. It is a curious fact that some flowers are only fragrant at night, like the heperis tritis and the Lady Washington polargonium, while a newly discovered Mexican flower which changes color and is white in the morning, red at noon and blue at night, is credited with emitting its perfume only in the middle of the day. It has been observed that far more white flowers are fragrant in proportion to their numbers than flowers of any other color.

## Armbricht's Tonic Cocoa Wine

—For Fatigue of Mind and Body, Nervousness and Sleeplessness. ARMBRICHT, NELSON & Co., 2 Duke Street, Grosvenor Square, London. At Druggists.

## HOTEL "CEDARS."

Opens June 1st, 1894. THIS HOTEL is situated on the banks of the St. John River—18 miles from the city—where everything for the summer boarder can be had. Boating, bathing, driving, shady walks. Cuisine unexcelled. Terms on application.

WM. B. CANONG, Leog Reach, N. B.



## MILLINERY.

In all the latest styles. HAS. K. CAMERON & CO., 77 King St.

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CURES CONSTIPATION AND SICK HEADACHE.



MRS. FISHER. A Splendid Remedy. Mrs. Fisher writes: "I think it my duty to make known the great benefit I received from B. B. B. I was troubled with constipation and debility, and used three bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters, which relieved me from suffering. I esteem this splendid remedy above all others and recommend it to all suffering from constipation."

## Take B. B. B.

WHEN From Constitutional Weakness, Imprudent or Unmistakable neglect or Exposure, or Culpable Indiscretion Your Health is Broken Down,

and you need a TONIC MEDICINE, you cannot afford to experiment on yourself with untried Remedies.

USE Puttner's Emulsion, which for the past twenty years has been endorsed by the leading Physicians of the Maritime Provinces as THE GREAT HEALTH RESTORER.

Thousands have proved its incomparable excellence, and so may you. For sale by all good Druggists at 50c. a bottle.



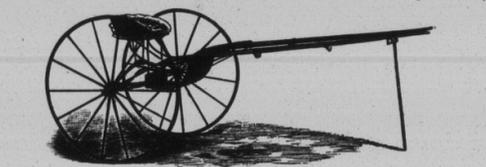
## WAGONS and CARTS.

Our stock of carriages of all kinds is very complete, and we are in a position to suit the wants of the public in this respect.



## The Fredericton Road Wagon.

An illustration of which is shown above, is especially popular. It is the wagon of the business man; low, easy of entrance, very handy and comfortable. The price is right.



## A Good Road Cart.

In the spring of the year especially, a road cart, such as that shown above, should be owned by every man who owns horses. It saves a carriage, is convenient for exercising and the preliminary training of a speedy horse. Well built, handsome and easy to ride in.

## JOHN EDGECOMBE & SONS, FREDERICTON, N.B.

## QUADRANT.

Model 23. = \$107.50.



The machine has yet to be produced that is better value than the above. Hundreds in daily use. Send for catalogue.

General Agent, 81 Prince Wm. St., ST. JOHN, N. B.



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# Sterling Soap

## SILK GUM

Mending Tissue,  
Only 10 cents a Package.  
LIGHTNING MENDER.

Mends Kid Gloves equal to new.  
Mends Dresses, Clothing of any kind, Curtains, Umbrellas, Parasols, Lace. The Finest Silk or heaviest Woolen Goods, and will save many dollars worth of clothes.  
You cannot notice where article has been mended. Once used never be without it. By mail to any address, 12 cents in stamps.

### American Rubber Store,

65 Charlotte St., - - - - St. John.  
**Cash. Cash.**

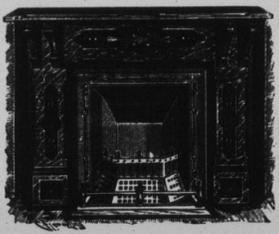
TEA, COFFEE,

SPICES.

**Cash. Cash.**

HARDRESS CLARKE, CASH GROCERY,  
73 and 77 Sydney Street. (near Princess)

## SLATE AND WOODEN MANTELS.



We are prepared to furnish SLATE AND WOODEN Mantels of any design. Persons wishing to purchase would do well to call at our store, 38 KING ST., before purchasing elsewhere.

## SHERATON & WHITTAKER.

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



## LADIES' Sun Umbrellas and Sunshades.

We are now showing our new stock of Ladies Sunshades and Sun Umbrellas in endless variety, with reliable frames and durable coverings.  
Novelties in Natural wood and other Stylish handles, all at

### Exceptionally Low Prices.

## S. C. PORTER, 11 Charlotte St., ST. JOHN, N. B.

## Social and Personal.

St. John—North End.  
Mr. J. Gordon Cowie, of the Bank of N. B. A., has been removed to the branch of the bank at Fredericton.

Miss Colla Armstrong is visiting Mrs. Kingdon at Fredericton.  
Mr. B. Short Jarvis Gilbert, formerly of this city now of New York, arrived here last week. He was accompanied by his brother-in-law, Mr. Skinner of Toronto. The latter is the guest of Mrs. C. E. L. Jarvis, Elliot Row.

Mr. J. E. E. Dickson and family intend shortly leaving St. John to reside in Montreal, where Mr. Dickson has received the appointment of general manager of an insurance company.

Mrs. Wilson of Packer street left on Wednesday for England via Boston, where she will spend the summer visiting relatives. She was accompanied by Miss Annie Johnson who will also spend some months there.

Mr. Simon Jones and the Misses Jones are expected to return from England early next month. Dr. Percy Crookshank who has been visiting his relatives here returned this week to his home, Manikoba.

Miss Edith Mollison returned this week from a trip to Boston.

On Tuesday evening a genuine surprise was given Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Armstrong, at their residence, King street (east), by a number of their friends, the occasion being Mr. Armstrong's leaving the city for Minneapolis, to represent a New York firm. About fifty spent a most enjoyable evening, and, after partaking of a choice repast, the event of the evening took place. Dr. Morrison, in a very happy manner presented Mrs. Armstrong with a beautiful Royal Worcester vase. Mr. and Mrs. Armstrong were both visibly affected at this token of love and esteem from their friends. Mr. Armstrong responded briefly, but suitably. All their friends wish them success in their new home, and hope they will have as warm a place in the affections of their new friends, as they have in those they leave behind. During the evening they were visited on by a contingent from New Brunswick Division, K. of P., and Mr. M. Watson on behalf of the latter, presented Mr. Armstrong with a very handsome gold-headed cane. Mrs. Armstrong will not leave for the west until the autumn.

Mrs. James O'Donoghue, of the west end, has returned home after a short visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Devine, Dipper Harbor.

Mr. Blason Thompson, of Chicago, was in the city on Tuesday en route for Fredericton, his former home.

Dr. Percy Crookshank, who has been making a visit to his friends and relatives here, returned this week to his home at Rapid City, Manitoba.

Mr. M. Jarvis, returns to Toronto this week, after spending a short time with friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. James Manchester, who have been spending the winter in California, have returned home.

Mr. Murray McNeil, son of Rev. L. G. McNeil, has been making a visit to friends in Freetown.

Mr. Henry M. Dunlap, has removed to Truro where he has accepted a position.

Dr. and Mrs. L. A. McAlpine have returned from their bridal tour, and moved into their residence, 141 Charlotte street. Mrs. McAlpine will be at home Monday, May 14, and the following days of the week.

Miss Dawson, daughter of Mayor Dawson, Charlottetown, P. E. I., is the guest of the Rev. J. V. Ellis.

Colonel E. L. Street, commanding 7th and 5th Regiments at Honsow has been appointed Assistant Adjutant General for Scotland. Head quarters at Edinburgh.

The bicycle club's mistral entertainment on Thursday night was one of the events of the season. Among the well-known people present were: J. L. Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Thompson, Mrs. C. H. Fairweather, Miss Daisy Fairweather, Mr. Alexander Campbell, Miss Bessie Sinclair, Miss Campbell, Mr. and Mrs. John A. Bowes, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Murray, Miss Murray, Mr. George Pessant, Miss Emma Fayer, Mr. and Mrs. D. Driscoll, Miss Bonnie St. C. Schofield, Mr. Charlie Manuel, Miss Ethel Boer, Mr. W. G. Barbour, Miss Annie Lawton, Mr. K. J. Macrae, Mr. Fred McNeill, Miss L. B. Olive, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Hazlehurst, Miss Blanche Jones, Mr. and Mrs. James Dillon, Esq. Mayor Peters and Mrs. Peters, Miss Marion Peters.

Miss H. O. Robertson (Portland), Mrs. J. V. Ellis, Frank B. Ellis, Mr. George Peters, Miss Peters, Mrs. William Rennie, Misses Rennie, Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Surden, Miss Fielders, Miss Jennie Hand rd, Mr. Robin on, Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Lewis.

Mr. D. J. McLaughlin, Misses McLaughlin, Mr. and Mrs. H. V. Moran, Patterson, Misses Patterson, Mrs. Charles Robertson, Miss Robertson, Mr. and Mrs. J. De Wolf Spurr, Mr. and Mrs. G. Wetmore Merritt, Mrs. Ewing, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Merritt, Misses Pallen, Mr. Alex Wilson, Miss Conning, Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Clinch, Miss Lottie Harrison, Mr. Will Harrison, Wilson, Miss L. B. Olive, Mr. and Mrs. George Higgins, Mr. and Mrs. Fred James, Miss Watson, Mr. E. O. Watson, Mrs. and Miss Gillespie, Mrs. and Miss Horncastle, Mrs. Travers, Dr. Travers, Miss Travers, Miss Minnie Wright, Mr. W. Morley McLaughlin, J. Col. Tucker, Misses MacFarlane, Miss Rine, Mr. and Mrs. James Fleming, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Parker, Mr. Jos. Allison, Master Allison, Mr. and Mrs. March, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Gerow, Miss Mame Patton, Mr. Arthur Sanction, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Baldwin, Miss Lou Lamb, Mr. Percy Holman, Miss Fannie Baldwin, Mr. Arthur Oulton, Mr. Walter H. Freeman, Miss Grace Campbell, Mrs. H. B. Y. Moran.

It is understood that Mr. Herbert Tucker a young Englishman will shortly take away with him one of St. John's latest daughters, a resident of Duke street.

Dr. W. B. Wickwire, of Halifax, spent Wednesday in the city, and left on Thursday for a trip to Montreal.

When to athletics I incline  
My wayward heart my form would crave,  
But artists are so rare to find,  
The thought it makes me feel quite grave.  
I've been photographed in many ways,  
In Boston, London and Paris salons,  
But never in these high days  
So perfect as by Climo & Son,  
64 Princess St., Telephone 642.

Rev. Dr. MacLeod, of Fredericton, spent Sunday in the city, and in the evening addressed a large audience in the P. C. Baptist church, Waterloo street.

Mr. C. T. Nevins and family, of Moncton, were in the city this week, en route for Boston, their future home.

William Jenkins, of Boston, is visiting his sister, Mrs. E. O'Reilly, west end.

The funeral of Mrs. Charles K. Short took place on Sunday afternoon from her late residence, Cambridge street. The services were conducted by Rev. G. M. MacDonald. Many beautiful floral tributes bore testimony to the esteem in which Mrs. Short was held by all who knew her.

Mr. W. G. Smith, buyer for Manchester, Robertson & Allison who has been spending the winter in Europe, has returned to the city.

Miss George Hamington, of Quebec, is the guest of Mrs. E. Y. Godfrey, Elmwood street.

Mrs. J. Walker, is making a visit to her sister, Mrs. Lord, Salem, Mass.

Misses Mary W. Dodds and Mrs. Dodds, of Prince Edward Island, who have been spending the winter in California, were in the city this week on their return home.

The Misses Nowlin, of Lincoln, Nebraska, are in the city, and will probably spend the summer here.

Rev. G. M. and Mrs. Young have returned from their wedding tour, and will make their home at Upper street.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Blackadar are making a visit to New Brunswick. Mr. Blackadar being ordered away for the benefit of his health.

Mr. Cook, of Yarmouth, (see Miss Eliza Turnbull) is making a visit to friends here.

A reception was given on Monday evening at the City Hall, by the new pastor, Rev. Mr. McKel, by the members of the congregation. A very pleasant evening was spent with dancing and games, and music was furnished by the Kingston band. After an address to Mr. McKel had been read and responded to, the ladies served refreshments after which the company dispersed to their homes.

Miss Estelle Street, left this week for Boston, where she will visit her sisters.

Miss Edith O. Robertson of Portland Maine is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. de Wolfe Spurr, in the city this week, the guests of Mrs. W. A. Lockhart, Mr. Taylor expects to reside in Fredericton in the summer.

Dr. Baxter, of Thessalon, Ontario, has been spending several days in the city, the guest of Mr. Robert Jarling. Dr. Baxter was a former resident of St. John, but has not been here for fifteen years.

Umbrella and Parasol repairing and re-covering. Duns, 19 Waterloo st.

St. John—North End.  
Miss Martha Ferris has returned friends in Boston for some time past and returned home last week.

Mr. and Mrs. John S. Moore returned last Saturday from their wedding trip to Boston and New York, and were receiving their friends this week, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. James Holly, Douglas Avenue.

Rev. E. W. and Mrs. Sibbald expect to leave for Upper Canada, in about two weeks.

Mr. Robert M. A. Murray of St. Martin, spent part of this week with friends in town.

Mrs. C. H. Hargreaves and Miss Nellie Vaughan have returned from a pleasant visit of several weeks in Boston.

Mr. Tom Robertson, of Douglas Avenue, is home from Boston where he has spent the last few weeks. Friends will be glad to hear that his health is very much improved. His mother, Mrs. John Robertson who has been visiting in Boston returned at the same time.

Mr. John Daley, returned Saturday evening from a short visit to Portland Maine.

Miss Charlotte Spinks, of Moncton spent part of this week with Miss Mabel Smith.

Miss Blanche Wesley has gone to St. Stephen where she expects to visit for a few weeks.

Mrs. Morris Macklin, of Fredericton, has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Robert Wesley for the past few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Woods have much sympathy in the loss of their little son whose death occurred on Tuesday.

Why not have long selected cane in your chairs? Splint chairs resected. Duns, 19 Waterloo St.

St. John—West End.  
The Carlton mth dist choir are going to hold a grand concert in the city hall about the end of this month. Mrs. Harrison, of Sackville, is to sing, as well as some of our leading musicians.

Rev. J. Kempton is boarding with Mrs. Allan Prince street.

Mr. Fred Shipp's many friends will be very sorry to learn of his severe illness.

Mr. Charlie Brown is improving slowly.

Mrs. Burns returned from St. Stephen last week.

Miss Minnie Beattie's many friends were glad to see her in the choir of the Presbyterian church on Sunday, after her severe illness.

Two weddings are to take place early this month: one a young lady on St. James street, to a gentleman residing at Old Fort; the other young lady, is a coast builder's daughter, to a young man on the C. P. railway.

Mr. Fred Rowland, of Ansover, is visiting his aunt, Mrs. G. Congle.

(Continued on Eighth Page.)

## MACAULAY BROS. & CO.,

65 TO 69 KING STREET.

### EXTRA SPECIAL.

## 'BLACK SILK VELVET

now named as the leading and most desirable material for ladies' caps, the combination being full police pattern Black Velvet Cape with rich black silk moire collar or ruffle. For this style of garment or any other purpose we shall sell at a price never named before in this city.

## RICH BLACK VELVET,

full 24 inches wide, \$2.50 per yard, never sold under \$1.50; only a limited quantity to be sold for Dress, Jacket or Cap. You will not perhaps for years see such elegant wide Black Silk Velvet at so low a price as \$2.50 per yard. Take elevator to second floor and see it; also all the new shades in Trimming Velvets only \$1.25 per yard.

## MACAULAY BROS. & Co.

## PERFUMES.

TOILET WATERS.

Hand Mirrors.  
Brushes and Combs.  
Hair Pin Boxes,  
Solid Silver and  
Shell Hair Pins.  
Cut Glass and  
Fancy Bottles.

HAIR GOODS.

VARIOUS OTHER ARTICLES  
SUITABLE FOR  
THE HOLIDAY TRADE.  
AMERICAN HAIR STORE,  
87 CHARLOTTE ST., ST. JOHN, N. B.  
22 PRINCE ST., HALIFAX, N. S.

CONNOLLEY,

THE PHOTOGRAPHER,

75 Charlotte St.

## THE PEOPLE'S PATRONAGE

That's What We Aim At  
AND WE GET IT  
BECAUSE OUR AIM IS GOOD.

Lots of Merchants Say  
We Aim to Please.

FOR OURSELVES WE CAN SAY

We Actually Do Please Thousands!  
WILL PLEASE YOU IF YOU GIVE US THE CHANCE.

We will sell you a complete and beautiful Dining Room Set, consisting of Sideboard Extension Table and six chairs for \$23.50.

A. L. RAWLINS & SON, 54 King St., ST. JOHN, N. B.

## DANIEL & ROBERTSON'S - - - SILK DEPARTMENT,

Bl'k and Colored Moires,.....	\$1.25	\$1.50	\$1.75
Bl'k and Colored Surahs,.....	75c	85c	1.00
Bl'k and Colored Shots,.....	50c	75c	1.15
Bl'k and Colored Failles,.....	1.25	1.50	1.75
Bl'k and Colored Bengalines,.....	1.00	1.25	1.50
Bl'k and Colored Pongees,.....	25c	50c	75c
.....We show every shade that fashion calls for.....			

Samples mailed to your address on request.

COR. CHARLOTTE AND UNION STS., - - - ST. JOHN.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

(For Amherst County News See First and Second Pages.)

HALIFAX NOTES.

Persons in for sale in Halifax at the following places:
Kempster's Book Store, 24 George street
Barrington street
H. H. Barrington street
H. H. Barrington street
H. H. Barrington street

It is no laughing matter to fill up a column just now with news of Halifax society, and it seems to be beyond other people as well as Meritt Graville. Even the ladies were unable to accomplish their ends of letters without stress, and how much has a society correspondent who finds himself in the same situation. All last week there was a deadly calm, and this week is very little better so far, because the society people who are not away are saving up, apparently, for the vice-regal visit.

The weather has been uncertain, and a may-fair party which was fixed for Tuesday did not come off in consequence. I hear of another on Thursday, which is to start early—at half-past two—go out to the Dutch Village and have tea there if the day be warm; if not, returning to the house of the young hostess.

On Friday evening last Mrs. C. Stewart gave a small walking party, starting at eight o'clock to walk round Point Pleasant, and returning to Tower Road to supper. After supper, which was, I hear, a hot and very good one, there was a little informal dancing, but the affair was over by twelve o'clock.

General and Mrs. Montgomery Moore, the Hon. F. and the Hon. A. Colborne and Colonel North arrived early in the week from Ottawa, where they had attended the last drawing race held by Lady Abercrombie.

Mr. and Mrs. Daly are still away, and I hear that on their return the Lieutenant-Governor will go away for two weeks' fishing.

Major Beresford, R. E., the successor of Major Ber in the garrison arrived this week on the Siberian. Major Beresford was accompanied by Mrs. Beresford, and will take a house at once.

Colonel Isaacson, R. E., has returned from Jamaica. Lieutenant Schlegel, R. E., has arrived last week from England.

His Grace the Archbishop and Father Murphy are back from Bermuda, the Archbishop looking much benefited by the change.

Miss Edward Farrell and the Misses May and Daisy Farrell leave shortly for England and the continent. This means another hospitable home shut for the summer.

Dr. Wickwire went to New York this week and will return with Mrs. and Miss Wickwire and the Misses Keith.

Fitting to the country, it is possible to the fashionable suburb which will this summer be honored by vice-royalty, has begun.

Mr. and Mrs. Geoffrey Morrow have taken Birnam, the residence of the late Mr. Robert Morrow. Mr. and Mrs. Russell Irving have taken Birton Cottage, the late residence of Mr. John Morse.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Jones, have gone to their summer home on the other side of the Arm, where among other summer residents I hear mentioned, Mrs. Abbott and Mr. Edward Twining.

A very pleasant dance was given on Friday evening by Miss "Dell" of Boston, which although small was most successful.

Tickets are selling well for the McGill University Clubs concert on Friday and Saturday. There are thirty men all collectors in the glee and band clubs, and they are all individually and collectively well spoken of. On Saturday evening there will be a particularly smart house on the subject of support to be given afterwards. The performance is under the patronage of General Montgomery Moore, so the collection will have an opportunity of seeing a Halifax specialty, an au lince largely arrayed in scarlet, dark blue, and gold.

When H. M. S. Blake is recommended I hear that we are to have Admiral Fisher, who has many friends here, in command of the fleet.

AMHERST.

Persons in for sale at Amherst by Charles Hillcoat and at the music store of H. A. Hillcoat.

MAY 9.—The very pleasant party given by Mrs. C. J. Moore on Wednesday evening at her home on Douglas avenue, for her daughter, Miss Moore, was a very enjoyable event. An unusually heavy thunder storm caused the guests to be a little late in arrival, but when all were assembled they made up for lost time. The hostess received her guests in a very becoming black gown, and Miss Moore was attired in white silk. The fair guests on the whole were very prettily gowned, some of the prettiest being a pale blue silk worn by Miss Gwen Main, and a very pretty cream cashmere with old rose trimmings worn by Miss Cutler, and that of Miss Brown who wore cream lace over silk, and Miss Purdy looked very pretty in a gown of black velvet and euche lace trimmings. The other guests present were Miss May Hanford (the Docky), Miss Beatrice Rodgers (Halifax), Miss Main, Miss Moore, Miss Macklinson, Dr. Morse, the general host, Dr. McQueen, Dr. Hall, Dr. McCully, Mr. H. Main, Mr. Bert Main, E. Lockwood, G. A. Munro, A. Dunlap, A. M. Borden, F. Barry, H. F. Rogers, A. Purdy. Miss Moore also gave a small and early on Tuesday evening in honor of a visitor.

Another merry dance for the buds of society was given last Monday evening by Mr. and Mrs. C. S. McLeod, in honor of Mr. Bert McLeod, at their pleasant home on Church street. Young Mr. McLeod made a capital host, and as the music was excellent and the rooms spacious it could hardly be said that an enjoyable evening.

Mrs. J. H. Launce, of Halifax, Miss Tibbe, returned home on Saturday from a short trip to St. John.

Mr. E. Harvey and son, of Guelph, Ont., was the guest of his nephew, Harvey Fife on Sunday.

Mr. A. F. MacKinnon, spent Sunday at his home on La Placette street.

Mrs. Chubbick, is among the recent visitors, the guest of her mother, Mrs. E. McCully.

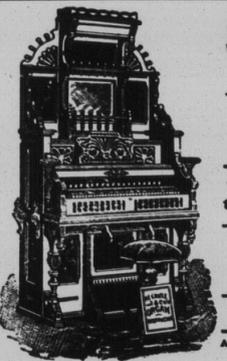
Dr. Allen arrived on Saturday from Philadelphia, looking much improved in health.

Mrs. H. G. Ketchum spent Saturday in Sackville, the guest of her sister, Mrs. G. G. Miner.

The Misses Gray, who have been the guests of Miss Edna Moffat, returned to their home in Oxford on Saturday.

STEINWAY, CHICKERING, NORDHEIMER PIANOS. LIBERAL TERMS, REASONABLE PRICES. A lot of second hand Pianos and Organs can be obtained at low prices and terms to suit purchasers. Steinway's Photograph Art Works in great variety. Agents wanted for every city in Canada. For particulars address A. PETERSEN, 68 King Street, - - - ent for Canada.

WANT A Carriage? We sell as low as we can, Lower than ever. We have a large stock. We want cash. PRICE & SHAW, 222 to 228 Main St., ST. JOHN, N. B.



\$37.50 BETS A GOOD ORGAN. This gives you an idea of our SPECIAL WHOLESALE PRICES DIRECT FROM FACTORY TO FAMILY. For our Handmade Write to-day for our Catalogue and Free Special Terms of Sale. We ship ORGANS direct to the Home on TEN DAYS TEST TRIAL, and sell on easy terms of payment as well as for spot cash. Every Instrument Fully Warranted for Six Years. Address: H. E. CHUTE & CO., YARMOUTH, NOVA SCOTIA.

Murphy Gold Cure INSTITUTE For the treatment of Alcoholism, the Morphine and Tobacco habits. Retirees to leading physicians and public men in St. John and all parts of the Dominion. Among the medical events of the week is the Legislature of Nova Scotia and Quebec. Correspondence confidential. MOUNT PLEASANT, ST. JOHN, N. B. CARROLL RYAN, Manager.

McLeod looked very nice in a gown of pale blue crepe; and Miss Moore looked exceptionally well in a gown of red silk net; Miss May Brown was attired in a gown of black lace; and Miss Miles wore a very pretty dress of pale blue; Miss Green Main wore a becomingly fashioned frock of Nile green silk; and Miss Ethel Main wore a pretty frock of lemon yellow silk. The gentlemen were Mr. A. M. Borden, and Mr. H. Rogers who assisted Mr. Curry in receiving the guests. The other gentlemen were Dr. Hall, Mr. A. Purdy, Tom Barry, Mr. H. Main, E. Harding, A. Dunlap, E. Lockwood and Messrs. Main. Dr. C. Tapp; returned home on Tuesday from his trip to New York and Philadelphia.

used largely toward the fund for the new church, which will be among the largest and prettiest of sacred edifices in the province. The contract for building is in the hands of Messrs. Rhodes & Curry.

NORTH SYDNEY. (Persons in for sale in North Sydney at the store of Messrs. Copeland & Co.) MAY 8.—Miss Rigby, returned from Halifax last week.

Mr. J. Keating, who has been visiting Mrs. H. B. Matherson, returned to Mulgrave Thursday.

Miss Sutherland, of Halifax, is staying with Mrs. Sutherland at Sydney mines.

Miss Kate Brown, of Charlottetown, arrived by Thursday's train to visit her aunt Mrs. Sutherland. Mr. Johnston, of Sydney, is staying with Dr. and Mrs. Lewis Johnston.

Mr. Howard Ross, who has been studying law at Cornell University, returned home Friday night.

Mr. Creelman, was in Sydney Thursday.

Mr. MacDougall, of the Merchants Bank Sydney, was in town Thursday.

Mrs. Bath, returned home last week.

At a meeting of the tennis club on Saturday the following officers were elected. Rev. R. D. Barbrick, President, Mr. E. J. Christie Vice President, Mr. Stanley Earle Sec. Treas., committee of management. The officers above mentioned Mr. J. Forbes and Dr. George MacKay. A number of new members were elected.

Miss Florence Earle, returned Monday from a business trip to England.

Miss Florence Earle, is staying for a few days with Miss Coppeland.

The second social was given in the hall this evening. The following guests were present, Mrs. H. B. MacPherson, Mrs. C. Robertson, Mrs. E. H. Bridge, Mrs. E. Christie, Mrs. W. Wheeler, Miss King, Miss Bedwin, Miss Trean, Miss Young, Miss Burke, Miss MacPherson, Miss Millins, Miss MacPherson, Miss Maud Pharo, Miss McLellan, Miss Agnes MacPherson, Miss Earle, Messrs. E. Christie, Bank, Borham, T. Vogan, Creelman, C. Ross, L. Christie, McKay, L. Robertson, F. Robertson. DALLAS.

PITOU. (Persons in for sale in Pitou by James McLean.) MAY 9.—Mrs. C. Fergie, of Westville has been the guest of her mother Mrs. H. Primrose for the past two weeks.

Mr. Murray McNeil, of St. John, is at present in town the guest of Mr. George Grant.

Mr. George Wilson spent Sunday in Truro. Mr. M. L. Fraser, R. A., Mr. Yocum, R. A., and Mr. Louis Yocum, are home from college for the summer.

Mr. Louis Yocum who attended McGill college, Montreal, during the winter returned home last week.

Mr. Glennie has been confined to the home through illness during the past week.

The musical recital by the music classes of the Fiction academy under the direction of Miss McDonald, which was given at the Convocation hall on Thursday evening of last week. A large number attended and thoroughly enjoyed the recital.

A meeting of the lawn tennis club was held in the house of Major Sutherland on Saturday afternoon. Arrangements were made for the coming summer's amusements.

NEW GLASGOW. (Persons in for sale in New Glasgow by A. O. Frischar and H. H. Henderson.) MAY 9.—A very interesting event in musical circles was the recital in James Church Hall, on Friday evening last, at which some of the young people of well known people, who assembled to hear the pupils of Miss Annie McDonald, and Miss Ross, performed piano and viola.

All the numbers on the programme showed a careful training and an artistic finish remarkable in such comparatively young amateurs. Those who made their "first appearance" and whose piano playing calls for special mention were the Misses Annie Carruthers, Grace Carmichael, Annie Fraser, Mabel Greyson, Katie Forrie, Beulah Nelson, and Phoebe McGregor among those who might well be termed "graduates" were Miss McKay (Theobald) Miss Johnston (Westville) and Miss Lena Fallon, who played not only brilliantly but with an ease and dash that showed thorough teaching.

When one considers that Miss Ross has been giving violin instruction in the town for only six months the progress her pupils made is truly wonderful and should be gratifying to parents. Master George McKay played "Mozart's" "Spring Song" very evenly. Master Donald McRae who is a more advanced pupil played an "Austrian Hymn" by "Wien" in a manner which promises much for his future as a "Violinist." The most attractive feature of the evening programme was "Divertissement" No. 1—for two violins and piano by "Franz Wolfahrt," this was played in fine style and with much expression by Miss Ross and Mr. Matheson (violin), and Miss Annie McDonald (piano).

Miss Annie C. McKay sang two solos charmingly, which added to the pleasure of the audience. The recital closed with some appropriate and very remarks by Rev. Mr. Carruthers.

Mr. James D. McGregor and Miss Jennie McGregor returned from Montreal last week.

Mr. Noel McKel, Halifax, is home for a few days. Mr. Hedley Johnston returned from Boston on Thursday.

Mr. Robt De Veber spent Sunday in Pitou.

Mr. C. A. Robson, of Halifax, spent part of last week in town.

Miss Kate Brown, of Charlottetown, was the guest of Miss S. McGregor last week. She left on Thursday to visit in Sidney.

Mrs. and Miss LeLoek, of Montreal, came to town last week, and will probably remain for some time. Mr. LeLoek being here in interest of a Montreal firm.

Mrs. Flury, of Boston, is the guest of Mrs. James Keith.

Mr. C. L. Weeks spent part of last week in Dartmouth visiting relatives. He goes to Charlottetown this week.

The Misses Katie Mitchell and Marion Forbes, of Miramichi, are visiting friends in town.

Miss Jane Clark is going to Halifax this week for a short vacation.

Miss C. Ross, of Boston, is in town visiting her sister, Mrs. A. Cameron.

Mr. Charles Rice, formerly of Miramichi, is in town visiting relatives.

Mr. Will Brown went to Cape Breton, this week. Mr. George McDonald left to day, for a trip through the Annapolis.

Mrs. W. S. Falls is visiting in Pitou this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton Strong went to New York last week, to remain some time.

Mr. and Mrs. James F. McLean who have been visiting in Charlottetown, returned on Monday, accompanied by Miss Minnie Lyman, who will be their guest for some weeks.

Mr. Malcolm McNeil who has been visiting Mr. Robt McGregor, returned home to St. John this week. Mr. Will Halliday and Mr. Charles Underwood are expected home from Halifax this week to spend the summer.

The division held a very pleasant social last evening, the dialogue and readings were really good. Miss Annie Lyman gave general pleasure. John Grant's solo was very sweetly, while Mr. John Grant's solo gave general pleasure. Collation was served, and as is always the case with our young people—both the evening and the many friends of Mr. Herbert Chesley lang with regret that he is soon to leave town. Pleasant anticipations for the month of July are now in order.

ANNAPOLIS. (Persons in for sale in Annapolis) by Geo. K Thompson. MAY 9.—Miss Emily Dakin is visiting Mrs. Treman, who has been visiting her sister Mrs. Whitman, returned home on Saturday.

Another medical man has come here to try his fortune. Dr. Artchuck, late of the Victoria General hospital in Halifax. He has opened an office at Mrs. Bohaker's where he also boards.

Blouse Silks.

Printed Pongees, Shot Taffeta Glace, Loie Fuller Surahs, Shot Suratine, Shot Poplines, Satin Silks, Satin Merveilleux, Printed Shanghais, Broche Merveilleux, Shot and Broche Surahs, Wave Crepe, Pongee Silks, Japanese Silks, Tussore Silks. Black and Moire Colored Silks.

All Silk Faille Francais, recommended for durability. Fifty Colorings.

Colored Surahs, Sixty Shades Black Faille Francais Surah Silks, Satin Merveilleux and Duchess Satins. Black and Colored Velutina and Velvets, in all qualities.

Manchester Robertson Allison

HANINGTON'S QUININE WINE AND IRON! (Trade Mark Registered) THE GREAT TONIC. Purifies the Blood, Improves the Appetite, Prevents the attacks of Fever and Diphtheria, Removes Pimples and gives Tone and strength to the whole system. IMITATIONS of this popular medicine are in the market, but Hanington's is the original and genuine. Do not be deceived by traders on its reputation, but always insist on getting Hanington's—Wholesale Druggists in the Maritime Provinces and Montreal supply the trade. All Retail Druggists sell it. Price 50 cts. per bottle. Six bottles for \$2.50.

Columbia Model 34. WEIGHT 30 lbs. PRICE, \$135. The high character of all Columbia Wheels is well known. Samples and catalogue free. See our CRESCENT. Only \$90. Diamond Frame, All Ball Bearing, Pneumatic Tire. Sole agents for Columbia, Whitecross, Crocants, Singers, Raleighs and others. 15 wheels to choose from. SAINT JOHN CYCLE CO., St John, N. B. Learners taught free when purchasing Wheels.

Reinforced Hip UNBREAKABLE Over the Hip. PRICE, \$1.50. MOTT'S CHOCOLATES & COCOAS. Advanced Novelty HATS, BONNETS, SHAPES, VEILINGS, LACES, TRIMMINGS, KID GLOVES. Received ex SS. Stockholm City.

SMITH BROS. Granville & Duke Sts., HALIFAX.

(Persons in for sale in...)

MAY 9.—A ple... 18th, when serv... give a concert... doubt he will... will be well re... On the 10th, Harvey, phant... to give a concert... doubt he will... lately made a... western part of... Fred. Roberts... where he has be... friends hope the... the change.

Mr. Urdal... Windsor last we... visiting in New... Windsor.

Mr. Christie... Mrs. W. Curry... when she has b... the change.

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PROGRESS, SATURDAY, MAY 12, 1894.

FAIR LAND OF FLORIDA.

SOME OF THE BEAUTIES IN THAT HISTORIC COUNTRY.

The Ancient City of St. Augustine, the Oldest of Settlements—Queer Relics of the Spanish Occupation—Modern Palatial Hotels and Other Attractions.

IN FLORIDA, April 27.—No more beautiful rendezvous can be found on the Atlantic coast for the tourist, the invalid, the yachtsman or the pleasure seeker than the quaint old city of St. Augustine, situated on a narrow slip of land formed by the St. John's river on one side and the Atlantic ocean on the other. The quaint and curious remains of the city's bloody history of three centuries ago, combined with its palatial structures of today make this place one of the most interesting spots in America. It is the oldest European settlement on this continent, having been taken possession of by the Spaniards, under Menendez, in 1565, more than half a century before the Pilgrims landed upon the "sterne and rock-bound coast" of Massachusetts; and surely when we look upon the hoary ramparts of ancient Fort Marion, with its under-ground dungeons, its inner chapel, with its altar and niches, its dark passages and gloomy vaults, we must say that the builders were people with whom we have never shaken hands. Few places in America have been more frequently the scene of desperate conflict, first attacked by fierce Indian tribes, then by French soldiers, Spain, England, Spain again and finally the United States have one by one possessed it, and during the war of the north and south it changed masters three times.

The fine old fortification of Fort Marion—an interesting relic of the past—covers four and a half acres of land and is said to have been built in 1665 by Indians and Mexican convicts and is the result of one hundred years of labor. The moat is now dried up and over-grown with rank weeds and grass—but there are the draw-bridges—the massive arched entrance bearing the Spanish coat of arms, the barbican, and the frowning bastions, and a shiver creeps over one as he looks away through the thick stone wall, down into those dark and mysterious chambers with their terror striking traditions of torture. One very curious and interesting freak of nature is here noticeable—namely—here and there—high up on the outer walls of the old fortress and springing apparently right out of the solid rock—may be seen flourishing and bearing—a number of hardy looking fig trees—and from what source they obtain subsistence it is impossible to discover.

The Spaniards who established themselves in St. Augustine left many traces of their conquest. Among other works they built a massive wall across the entire peninsula, from shore to shore, to protect the city on the north. This wall, which is of coquina, is about a mile long, and while it once served to protect the city from hostile incursions it now forms a delightful promenade. The "old city gates" is quite an imposing ruin with its lofty towers and looped sentry boxes. This also is of the coquina, which was used for all the Spanish buildings, but age has blackened the crumbling surface till the gates look old and wondrous like grim monuments erected to their builders, giving a foothold to a few vines that climb to their tops.

Among other places of interest to the visitor are the U. S. Barracks—the Plaza de la Constitution which has been erected a graceful monument to the confederate dead by the ladies of St. Augustine. The old slave market, the Spanish cathedral which has been restored as nearly as possible to its original condition by Mr. Flagler—and a monument erected in 1812 to commemorate the Spanish constitution.

Here also—fronting on the Plaza—we see a long low line of buildings, which speak for themselves as belonging to an age long past. These are the offices, warehouses, etc., of Mr. Sanchez—one of the worthy old land marks of St. Augustine who has been behind these desks for eighty years—and who still keeps his own books in perfect order.

The Spanish quarter of the city is intersected by queer little narrow streets, so narrow indeed that standing upon the overhanging balconies one could easily greet a friend upon the opposite side with a hand shake, while below there is just room for a donkey and dray to pass along. This gives to the town a pleasant flavor of the orient for in every land of the sun, narrow shaded streets are a luxury always to be appreciated. The coquina spoken of comes from Anastasia Island, which lies just across the harbor. This island is composed of layers of white shells, packed and connected together by the washing of the waves and from this are quarried large blocks like granite.

The architecture of St. Augustine is a charming mixture of old Spanish residences with hanging balconies along their second stories, and beautiful American villas, and from the ancient relics of this grand old city we will turn our attention to the palatial hotels that have been built here

during the past two years. One of these—the Ponce de Leon—represents four millions of dollars in its structure. It is built in the style of the early Spanish Renaissance and to describe its grandeur is utterly impossible. One is awed before its vast size and its picturesque outlines and with its wings and turrets, its grand dome and majestic corner towers rising 150 feet into the clear blue sky it is indeed a grand sight which one must see to appreciate. The coloring is rich and varied, the material used being coquina which is of a light mother of pearl color, turning to a dark bluish shade in the shadows. The ornamentations are of the bright terra cotta which is very rich on the towers and in the court. The balconies are of solid terra cotta and weigh five tons each. Entering from the broad plaza in front, through an arched gateway in the centre of the one story portico we find ourselves in a court 150 ft. square, a blaze of tropical splendor, palms, vines, roses, and plants of many kinds strange to the eye of a northerner filling the great court. The garden is a perfect wilderness of beauty with its rich trees, its dainty and brilliant flowers, its vines here and mosses there.

The interior of this magnificent pile is in accord with its exterior and is replete with all that wealth and taste could devise for the luxury and enjoyment of those who dwell therein, including billiard rooms for the ladies, an enormous playroom for children, and even studios for artists. The floors of the immense rotunda and corridors are inlaid, mosaic work. The ceilings (six in number) of the drawing rooms were painted on canvas in France, at a cost of \$3,000 each, and stretched upon the ceilings of the Ponce de Leon. The mantels are of Mexican onyx and are indeed exquisite in design as in material. The dining-room is a poem, and the beauty and grace of its adornments make in themselves a feast for the gods. One of the chief attractions is the fine collection of paintings which adorn the walls of the drawing-rooms, and in the selection of these the most refined and exquisite taste has been displayed.

On one side of the broad plaza in front of the Ponce de Leon, is situated the beautiful Alcazar, on the other side the Cordova—all three owned by Mr. H. M. Flagler. Though very different in detail from "the Ponce," the Alcazar follows the same general architecture. The great facade presents a pleasing variety of towers, pavilions, minarets, arcades and roots of old Spanish tiles. Here we find the Casino, with its great sulphur swimming bath, Turkish, Russian and salt water baths, its theatre and dance hall.

The Cordova, formerly called the Casa Monica, is built and furnished after the style of a Moorish palace, and has a "sun parlor" 108 feet long, which is paved with tiles.

The memorial presbyterian church, erected by Mr. Flagler, is one of the finest architectural works in America.

Though quiet enough in summer—St. Augustine has many attractions in winter and is indeed the winter home of thousands. She boasts of her own yacht club—presenting the anomaly of having its "season" during the winter months—and with a constant succession of regattas, balls, illuminations etc., it adds much to the enjoyment of the place. Riding, driving, and tennis are in vogue during the winter and excellent music in an item of daily enjoyment. In spite of her repelling and ponderous battlements or walls, St. Augustine's gates are open wide to all who wish to revel in her lovely scenery and balmy climate—and with her immense and elegant hotels she can receive and entertain a whole army of invading tourists.

J. M. D.

A Duel that Didn't Come On. Down in my neighborhood, once upon a time, said Congressman John Allen, of Mississippi, recently, there was a bad feeling between two lawyers. A challenge was sent and duly acknowledged. The hour was appointed, and the two men met in a secluded spot. One of them was a great sufferer from St. Vitus's dance, the other was cool and collected. As they faced each other, the afflicted man began to tremble from head to foot, while his pistol described an arc with varying up and down strokes. His opponent stood firm as a rock, waiting for the signal to fire. Before it came, however, he laid his pistol on the ground, walked into the woods, and cut a limb off a tree, with a fork in the end of it. This he brought back and stuck in the ground in front of his antagonist. Then, turning to the second, he said: "I must request you to ask your principal to rest his pistol in that fork."

"What for?" asked his opponent's second.

"Well," replied the other, "I have no objection to running the risk of one shot, but I certainly do decline having one bullet make a honeycomb of me. If that man was to shoot while his hand is shaking the way it is now, he would fill me full of holes at his first shot."

This was too much for the seconds, and, by mutual agreement, a truce was patched up, and no shots were exchanged.

CURIOUS CAPE BRETON.

FURTHER ACCOUNTS OF RAMBLES AMONG THE PEOPLE.

Sydney Town and the Social Side of Life—The Club and Its Ways—What Befell a Stranger Who Knocked at the Door—No English Clubman Need Apply.

It may be sufficient to say that the residents of that cottage declined to let me proceed another step in the direction of Glace Bay Brook; they led me in and set me down to a right royal feast. The occupants were an aged pair and a son and daughter. The sire was at one time sheriff of (I think) Victoria county, but he had then reached the age when the grasshopper is a burden and they that look out of the window are darkened. They cautioned me to remain there all night, and my aged host, with that quaint hospitality which we identify with the Homeric period, would have me stay an extra week. In quaint Cape Breton one naturally encounters all sorts and conditions of men. I have this, however, to remark, that invariably when I found the least pretension to religion, that I discovered the most magnificent qualities, the finest manliness, and the largest quantity of pure, unadulterated christianity. I have never since passed that isolated residence on the road to Glace Bay Brook without reverentially remembering its inmates, and I trust that they may live long to enjoy the respect their conduct has won them from all classes.

I will temporarily conclude these reminiscences of Cape Breton with some reference to Sydney town. Whatever the social life of Sydney may be in the concert form, the place is about the most unique I have ever been in. Sydney is a most precarious place, and of her young men it has been said that they "love to be hailed by their fellows in the market place." I have noticed that they are especially partial to the flattery of the barber, or when that fails, an ostler. There, vanity and egotism is positively splendid in its exquisite, sweeping, and omnipotent condensation. The young men meet on Rotten Row, or under the Marble Arch are only modest reflections of our young friends of Sydney town. Well, they at least do not lament as they stroll along the unpaved streets from the lively stables to the bridge and the bridge to the stall of a summer evening.

There is in Sydney town a club. You find it opposite to the aforesaid stables up some dark and dangerous stairs. The clubbable of Sydney is expectant. The first indication you get that you are getting there is the murmur of many voices and the odor of tobacco smoke. Then you get up to the door, you can't speak, but that doesn't matter; although every door in London clubland is swiftly swung open by a liveried servant immediately you get up to it, the portals of Sydney clubland sourly stare you in the face. So does an immense piece of pasteboard which contains a grand announcement which makes a visitor feel guilty of trespass. You stand there then at the gates of Sydney clubland and the noise within waxes louder. Then you know they are all in there. You knock. That door is so accustomed to being knocked upon that it has grown tired of transmitting sound. By and by you get tired too, so you crawl down the dark stairs, to the railings of the stables opposite, against which you plant your back, as your eyes wander to the "steaming" window of the clubland beyond. I was in Sydney one evening some months ago, and obeying the instincts of that section of humanity that devotes its narrow span to litigation, I navigated the staircase and, stood outside the portals of Clubland. As I reached the threshold the door swung open and out dashed a local railway conductor. "Can I go in?" I whispered. "Yes," he cried, and with a bound into the darkness he disappeared in the direction of the station opposite. I entered,—my feet treaded the carpets of the "Great Beyond." It was early in the evening, and the Sydneysites were still in the salons. But one of them was on guard, and the clouds of bluish smoke that issued from his lips betrayed that he was not alone. He removed his pipe as I stood bashfully before him, and looked,—a dreamy, coy, speculative, "what ye want here?" kind of look, and my courage began to ooze out of my toes. I felt as I stood there, confronted by this watch dog, I felt a trespasser, one of those mean trespassers who turn white in the face when they hear the brush crack under the tread of the approaching gamekeeper. This is what I said. "I am [stranded for the night in Sydney and as a London Clubman abroad in Cape Breton I venture to ask the indulgence of the news, table for half an hour."

The oracle spoke. It cost him an effort, and this is what he said. "The rules of this club forbid any strangers this club without an introduction." Now all this is a fact, I have seen Canadians come to a London club,—say the Junior Conservatives,—and go in there to the secretary, who, without introduction, for the honor of the land whence the visitors came, would welcome them and throw open the rooms. But Sydney Clubland will not do this.

It may be interesting to note that the watch dog in the Sydney rooms is a Conservative, who gets red in the face and husky in the throat if you say that the party will be turned out of power ere long. He thus belongs to a political party which delights on placarding its loyalty to the crown and patriotism at the street corners. And yet he refused the indulgence of the newspaper table of a club, which overlooked a stable yard, to a humble citizen of the much famed country across the sea. I have told the story in many parts of Canada, and in some parts of the United States, and my audience invariably said "Just like Sydney."

C. OCHILTREE-MACDONALD.

SAID OF HOUSE CLEANING.

Astra Thinks There Should be Some Regulation as to the Time for It.

I have often wished that the legislature could pass an act making house cleaning before, and after certain dates illegal; and appointing a special season for the spring cleaning, which shall be observed by everyone. There are special seasons appointed for everything else, and why not for house cleaning? I am fully aware that a time has already been set apart for the keeping of that special fast, and that it usually falls in the spring but still the part of the spring which shall be devoted to sacrificing income to the household gods, is optional, and extends from the middle of March, until the beginning of June. This would not matter so much were it not for the custom of exchanging social calls which prevails largely in all civilized countries, and which makes the housecleaning solstice a time of more tribulation and sorrow to the weary housewife that it need be.

For example, the people who begin the work of cleaning in March generally get through by the first week in April, and then, having got everything swept and garnished, at home and a wonderful weight off their mind, they feel in such a happy frame of mind, and so full of kindness and sociality that they start out on a round of calls, determined to get all their indebtedness in that line paid off. By this time the majority of people have just taken up their last carpet, piled the greater part of their downstairs furniture in the hall, and started on the rocky path of house cleaning in good earnest.

I think everybody who has had any experience in entertaining a couple of smartly dressed visitors in a parlor which is carpeted only with sheathing paper and dust, which contains but one chair, and the chief embellishment of which consists of a pailful of steaming hot soap-suds, all ready for washing paint, will agree with me that the situation is not a pleasant one, especially when the costume of the unlucky entertainer is taken into consideration, because if there is one thing above another which aggravates a woman beyond endurance it is the sight of a trimly dressed member of her own sex who has nothing particular to do; while she herself is clothed in her oldest gown, and flushed and grimy with exertion. She knows it is not the other woman's fault, but still she cannot forgive her for it, because there are few things harder to endure, than being placed at a disadvantage. But she forgets all about it presently when, after a fortnight of hard work she draws a breath of relief over a task accomplished, sees her house in perfect order, and begins to think of enjoying herself a little.

A magnificent range of Designs and Colorings in 52 and 54 inch TWEEDS AND BOURETTES for

Ladies' and Children's Garments

Either Jackets, Capes, Cloaks or Costumes. PRICES 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.60 AND \$2.00 ARE

These Tweeds are especially suitable for making that fashionable costume JACKET AND SKIRT, Being heavy enough to make up without lining. Just the thing for Golf, Bicycle or Tennis Costumes.

Manchester Robertson & Allison, St. John

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LUCK IN ODD NUMBERS.

Superstitions of Modern Gamblers which Prevailed in Ancient Days.

If there is one active principle that enters into gambling it is superstition, and, according to the New York Herald, almost every man that hunts the elusive dollar over the desolate waste of the green baize cloth or in any of the other multitudinous ways or places that one may lay siege to alluring fortune there, has a separate lancy. "Jack" McDonald, one of the best known bookmakers in America, believes that he is most successful in those years which are indicated by odd numbers, and if you are doubtful of the truth of it he will offer you figures to prove it. "Carley B." as bookmaker Wolf is best known, has a steadfast belief in "3," and after he has selected a horse to bet upon he will place an extra heavy wager on him if he discovers that he is numbered "3" on program. Several superstitious betting men at the Morris Park races a few years ago noticed the coincidence that thirteenth day of the meeting fell upon June 13 and they straightway sought out a horse numbered "13" on the card. They found one and bet upon him, and, to make the coincidence most strange, he won. That this belief in luck as applied to certain numbers is as old as our philosophy is shown by the fact that centuries before the christian era the Pythagoreans and Platonists, who represented all movements and phenomena of nature by numbers, invented the science of arithmancy, consisting of the use of magical squares and applying occult powers to numbers. On one of the combinations of certain numbers depended systems of divination, and particular virtues were ascribed to numbers accordingly as they were odd or even.

"There's luck in odd numbers," is a saying as old as the hills. As ancient a writer as Virgil says the gods themselves esteemed the numbers odd, for in the eighth Epilogue he wrote: Three woollen fillets of three colors joined; Thrice round his thrice devoted head, Unequal numbers please the gods.

The Chinese have similar ideas. With them heaven is odd and earth even, and the numbers 1, 3, 5, 7, 9 belong to heaven, while the even digits are of the earth earthy.

Got Ahead of the House.

They have societies in Iowa where the lady is weighed before entering the dining-room and also directly when she leaves it, and her escort pays fifty cents a pound for the increase in her weight. This calls to mind the story of the western railroad eating-house which adopted the same plan. One summer day a shrewd commercial prepared himself for the meal by filling his coat-pockets with stones. He was weighed, and seated himself at a table near the open window, where he managed to throw the stones away without being observed. When he was weighed on going to settle up, it was discovered that the house owed him \$3.75.

the hardest work of the year before the warm weather sets in, so they take April for their spring sewing, and then resolve to get all their calls made before house cleaning, and proceed to worry the lives out of their friends by ill-timed visits.

Some zealous reformer started out a few years ago, with a scheme for regulating marriage by legislation. He thought love should not enter into the matter at all, that it merely disarranged things and prevented people from choosing really desirable husbands and wives, that a calm, cool weighing of the merits of the prospective partner was essential to the best interests of the couple themselves, and also to the welfare of mankind in general. In short he thought the government could choose for people better and more wisely than they could choose for themselves, so he formulated his singular project. I don't know how he proposed to work it out I am sure, and I fancy the magnitude of the task he had undertaken either turned what brain he had left, or else killed him, because I never heard anything more of him. But if some other philanthropist would only interest himself in invoking the aid of the government to prevent house cleaning from being a moving celebration like Lent, he would be conferring a benefit on humanity, especially the feminine portion of it, and be sure of sending his name down the echoing corridors of time as the originator of a great social reform. There is a close season for everything, from deer stalking down to oyster fishing, and why should there not be one for house cleaning.

ASTRA.

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They have societies in Iowa where the lady is weighed before entering the dining-room and also directly when she leaves it, and her escort pays fifty cents a pound for the increase in her weight. This calls to mind the story of the western railroad eating-house which adopted the same plan. One summer day a shrewd commercial prepared himself for the meal by filling his coat-pockets with stones. He was weighed, and seated himself at a table near the open window, where he managed to throw the stones away without being observed. When he was weighed on going to settle up, it was discovered that the house owed him \$3.75.

SATURDAY:



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POLITICAL NOTES.

A Glance at the Leading Measures Carried in the House of Assembly of New Brunswick, from the Year 1854.

By G. E. FENKIV, Fredericton, N. B.

No. 19.

Discussion of the House—Mr. McDonnell's Defection from the Government Causes a Catastrophe—Only Half the Members Wait Upon the Governor Up stairs—The Governor and the Freemen—Special Session of 1857—The Old Government Tender their Resignations—The Country Against Them—The Liberals Uppermost Once More—New Session Called—Financial Discussion—Railroads.

Immediately after reading of the Journals, Hon. Mr. Gray informed the House that the Government had unanimously agreed to recommend its Excellency to prorogue the House with the view of a dissolution. (The reason for this will appear below, the Government having received a hint.) Mr. Smith arose and after speaking at some length in reference to the position of the Government, moved the following Resolution:— "Whereas, the members of the Executive Council have declared their inability to carry on the business of the country; therefore Resolved, that it is the opinion of this House they should immediately resign."

carried on all over the Province. St. John being the head political quarters of the Province, and of a somewhat changeable disposition, it may be well here to state that the election resulted (23rd April) in the return of two Government members (Gray and Wilnot) and two Opposition (Wright and Cudlip.) Here was another indication that political principles sat lighter upon the consciences of this constituency than the leanings of personal friendship. The late Speaker (Simonds) was thrown overboard altogether. Had it been possible to divide his honour in two parts, it is probable that one half would have been elected on the Government side and the other on the Opposition. It would have puzzled any of the other Counties to judge of the real political status of the largest County in the Province by the result of this election.

Next day the elections for the City were held—the candidates were: Messrs. Lawrence and Deveber (Government), and Messrs. Tilley and Harding (Opposition). After a sharp contest the latter were elected, without any great difference as to numbers to boast of. Tilley's majority over Deveber was 114—Harding's over Lawrence 42. So that public opinion was pretty evenly divided in the City.

The elections all over the Province were concluded about the 20th May, resulting in a large majority of opposition members being returned. The Government shortly after this tendered their resignations, when His Excellency was placed in the awkward dilemma of being obliged to send for the two men with whom he formerly quarrelled, (viz: Messrs. Fisher and Tilley) to form a new Government. That His Excellency could have anticipated such a sudden retraction, after being so well sustained by the people at the previous election, only a year before this, was not at all probable; for had he not considered that the change of public sentiment adverse to the men, whose advice he had rejected, was likely to have been of a less permanent character, it is not probable that he would have held so tenaciously to the prerogative, and bowed his Council out of doors.

The following gentlemen composed the new government:—Messrs. Fisher, Brown, Tilley, Steeves, Johnson, Smith, Wark, Watters.

[Note.—Some of the Liberals out of doors complained that the new Government did not afterward ask for His Excellency's recall, when they had so large a majority at their back; but it was answered that His Excellency had received reproof enough in being obliged to call upon his opponents for help in the time of need—besides asking for his recall would have kept the country in a continual broil.]

SPECIAL SESSION 1857.

On the 24th June the Legislature was called together when Judge Carter swore in the new members.

James A. Harding, Esq., one of the Saint John City members, was chosen Speaker, only thirteen members voting against him.

In his opening speech, which was very short, the Governor alluded to the busy season of the year, and the exigencies of public business demanding immediate attention. The birth of another Princess and the death of the Queen's Aunt (Duchess of Gloucester) were noticed.

The Address in reply to the Speech was agreed to in both branches without opposition.

Mr. Gilbert again brought forward his Bill (passed at a previous Session, but failed in the Council) for disqualifying subordinate officials from holding seats in the House—the Session being a special one, there was no time to resume the subject then or on a subsequent day.

The principal business of the Session was the granting of supplies for the public service, and organizing matters as it were, for operations during the next year.

On the 26th on motion of the Attorney General, the House went into Supply—the Provincial Secretary, Mr. Tilley, had not yet taken his seat, having met with opposition in St. John in Mr. Lawrence, he was obliged to go through another election, which occupied him a couple of weeks, and was therefore unable to be in his place in the House to give the Financial Statement—indeed he was not in the House at all during the session.

Mr. Tibbits moved a resolution for suspending operations on the Railroad between St. John and Shediac. He said this undertaking, if persevered in, would result in the Province being swamped and the Railroad debt repudiated. Mr. C. Ferley said he had always looked upon the St. John and Shediac Railroad as a mammoth humbug. He believed the line would never pay working expenses, much less yield the interest on the cost; and those who lived to see it completed would find out that what he said was correct. Mr. Connell also supported the resolution. After a round of sectional speeches the resolution was put and lost.

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Old Time Weapons.

In mediaeval times the dagger—broad, heavy and with a stout guard for ordinary use—was rendered needlelike and almost guileless for concealment, and became the poniard.

When the civilian and the conspirator took to wearing "cellular underclothing" of steel as more conducive to longevity, the poniard was furnished with a stout triangular or quadrangular point, from which the blade diminished toward the hilt, and became the mail-breaker, or it was made quadrangular throughout, and fluted and pierced so as to carry poison into a wound, however slight, and so lead to mortification.

Then, too, the throat became the assassin's mark, and the upward blow from seven's rib to the heart went out of fashion. The Pazzi struck at the neck of Lorenzo,

friends of the new formation were powerful to speak and strike too. Then the unfortunate "Initiation" question was again riddled as on a former occasion, in consequence of members complaining that several provisions in the budget were entirely too large to be passed hastily, and without due time and consideration. One honorable member denounced the system as abominable, and said he would perish at his desk before he would consent to give up the Initiation to the Executive. The Government had been placed in a somewhat embarrassing position in making up the estimates; from the abrupt manner in which the late session was brought to a close, and the consequent appropriation without authority of the Legislature, of large sums for the public service. Some hon. members believed that the hasty passing of the budget would shield a few of the financial delinquencies that lay at the door of the late Government. Mr. Cudlip commented in a facetious strain upon the harmonious feeling that apparently existed between members of the two Governments upon money matters. He said he did not wish to do any thing to embarrass the Government, but he wished to see the Accounts come before the House so that they could be clearly understood. Among the items, the expenses of the Session of the Legislature ending 26th March, 1857, and paid by the Central Bank are as follows:—Pay of members of the Legislative Council, £1,312; House of Assembly, £2,490; officers, doorkeepers and messengers of Legislative Council, £446 15s; House of Assembly, £468 12s. 6d.; contingencies of Legislative Council, £1,111 10s. 2d.; of Assembly, £1,121 11s. 1d.; postage of Legislative Council, £27 4s. 7d.; of Assembly £220 8s. 1d.; Librarian £100. Total, £7,475 16s. 6d. The proposal to grant £2,600 for the maintenance of the Penitentiary gave rise to a long discussion. Mr. Mitchell said, the impression in the North was that institution was "one grand job," and that there was much mismanagement in the manner in which it was conducted. Mr. Wilnot assured the hon. member from Northumberland that the commission of the institution were men of respectability and standing, and that its affairs were well and satisfactorily conducted. The amount finally passed, when Mr. Mitchell again addressed the House, urging the importance of having further information from the Government respecting these large amounts in the budget. He thought it wrong to pass them hastily, and therefore moved that progress be reported, and supply be resumed on Wednesday morning next, when it was expected that the Provincial Secretary would be present. On the question being put, the motion was lost, Messrs. Mitchell, Sutton, Cudlip, Allen, M'Leellan, Gilmour and Botsford voting in the affirmative.

June 30. The most important debate of the Session turned upon a resolution offered by Mr. Gilmour, to the effect that the Railway extension from Fredericton to Woodstock, and Shediac to Miramichi, should not be proceeded with for the present, in consequence of the depressed financial condition of the Province. It will be remembered that these extensions were simultaneously provided for in the European and North American Railway Act. The resolution was strenuously opposed by Mr. Kerr, Mr. Connell and other Government members. Mr. Chamberlain of Charlotte, referred at some length to the history of the St. Andrews and Quebec Railway, its prospects, and the benefits likely to arise from its construction; 65 miles of this were under contract, and 20 miles more would bring it to the St. John River, and all would be got along without the assistance of the House. He had no faith in the paying qualities of the line from Fredericton to Woodstock, nor the one from St. John to Shediac. Mr. Steadman said he believed now was the time to proceed with the construction of Railways instead of stopping them. Instead of embarrassing our finances, it would greatly improve the business condition of the country. We had either to build the railways or else be behind all other countries. The contentions of the Government in New Brunswick would not amount to as much as the Provincial debt of Canada. He was prepared to see the present scheme with the extensions fully carried out, and the line from Fredericton to Woodstock and Shediac to be built sooner or later. The Government had power to stop the works, and they needed no further expression of opinion from the House. The resolution, however, was finally sustained; only 13 voted against it.

[NOTE.—From that time and for some years afterward nothing was done towards these extensions—other schemes took their place—such as the branch from St. Andrews to St. Stephen—from Woodstock to the line in rear of it—and from Fredericton to Hartt's Mill's.]

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MR. J. W. LAWRENCE.

Mr. M'Nagle's detection from the Government ranks brought about the climax and the crash: for now the majority of one turned on the side of the Opposition. Instead of resigning their offices into the hands of their opponents, the Government concluded upon the dissolution policy, and thus preserve their chances of holding on and giving their "learned friends" as much trouble as the "Responsible Government" principle would justify.

Before the question could be taken on Mr. Street's Resolution, His Excellency arrived (at one o'clock) at the Council Chamber, and summoned the members of the House to attend him, when out of the 11 members 21 of them remained in their seats while the minority proceeded up stairs.

His Excellency closed the Session with the following Speech:—

"I have readily given my assent to the Bills which you have passed. On a full consideration of the present state of public affairs, I have come to the determination of proroguing this Assembly with a view to its immediate dissolution. I entertain the hope that the progress of public business will be fairly facilitated by the authority of a new Assembly."

Thus was cut off, in the middle of it, one of the stormiest Sessions ever known in New Brunswick: and after an existence of only a little over one year, the House in a short time afterwards was again dissolved by Proclamation in the Royal Gazette, and writs were made returnable on the 16th, May.

The whole country was now thrown into a state of great confusion. The friends of both parties called meetings in all the principal centres of the different Counties; speeches, as famous for their rabidness as for their moderation, were made—new politicians came to the surface—the young Cadets of Temperance whose principles had something to do with the first great difficulty, rose into the dimensions of full fledged orators, having undergone a good training in the Division rooms—the Governor was still the object of attack and defence by older politicians—the "prerogative" again underwent a severe scorching—Responsible Government was discussed in its most minute particulars—and the bearings of the points at issue examined at elucidated.

An active canvass by candidates and their friends was now commenced and



HON. JAMES STEADMAN.

Mr. Steadman (now Judge) was chosen Chairman. The mover spoke at some length in reference to the Estimates; he explained the financial state of the Province at that time, and the causes which led to the making of necessary appropriations without Legislative authority. There was quite an animated discussion on some of the expenditures of the previous year, and the "Gray and Wilnot Government" were severely handled; but in reply they gave good reasons for what they had done, based upon the ground of public necessity. Party spirit again manifested itself in sharp criticisms and recriminations. The tables, however, were turned, this time there being a large majority against the "Speaker's Government"—so that the

# Sunday Reading.

## THE SOUL OF BUSINESS.

How the Law Let Down by Christ Can Be Applied to the Neighbor and Commerce.

It is possible to be at once a thorough business man, and a thorough Christian? asks Rev. Dr. Monroe Gibson. Is it possible in these times to live a business life that shall be Christian in its spirit, as well as in its conduct? Can the law of Christ be written in the heart of it, as an inspiration within, according to the Testament idea? Or must it suffice to hedge it in from without by these restraints of a law, which takes the form, 'Thou shalt not?' Is it enough never to deviate by a hair's-breadth from the path of rectitude, or is something more required than this mere negative virtue?

The writer of these pages believes that questions of this kind present real difficulty to many earnest men of business; and it is in the hope of contributing in some small measure to their solution, that he ventures respectfully to ask the attention of Christians engaged in business to the consideration of the law of Christ, as the law of commerce from which seems to him the Christian point of view.

The law of Christ is more than mere morality. A law of righteousness it is; and so far it is coincident with the universally accepted code of morals. But, over and above the law of righteousness, there rises another law, which is distinctly the law of Christ. This is the law of love in two great branches:—'Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind; and 'Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.' No doubt that common morality rules the Christian and everybody else in the ordinary business of life; and therefore, we need not spend any time in insisting on the claims of the law of Christ so far as it coincides with the other; it is with the higher law of love that we must deal.

It will be at once seen, then, that our subject is not what is generally understood as 'commercial morality.' I firmly believe that we shall never have the right kind of commercial morality till men take the higher standard of thoroughgoing Christian principle, and where one can possibly offer in sincerity without at least trying to make the glory of God his chief ambition, and to keep all selfish desire in strict subordination, and in such moderation as the golden rule requires. Now may it not be asserted, without the slightest fear of contradiction, that where a man only tried to live a life, the desires of which are represented in the Lord's Prayer, it would be simply impossible to issue a lying advertisement; simply impossible to make or encourage the making of a false invoice; simply impossible to represent goods as better than they really are, or as having cost more than they actually did cost? Would it be possible, think you, for such a man to have anything to do with the getting up of a bubble company, or to encourage in any way the risking of people's money by hopes of dividend held out which he knows to be entirely untrue, or the projecting know to be absurdly extravagant? Would it be possible for such an one to trade on other people's capital, or to expose the property of another to a risk to which that other had not consented? Would it be possible for such an one to tempt his neighbor to sin, as is done by those who offer young men in their employ commissions on amounts realized from the sale of otherwise unsalable stock, without any inquiry as to the means by which the said stock has been got rid of? Would it be possible for such an one in any way to take advantage of the ignorance or weakness of any with whom his business led him to deal, in order to gain an unrighteous end? All such things would manifestly be out of the range of possibility for any man who put even the smallest degree of real earnestness, day by day, into that prayer which teaches us what the deepest desires of our hearts should be.

It is truly, indeed, that while men in general are sound enough in theory as to commercial morality, they are very far from being as universally sound in practice and, therefore, there is abundant scope for the most strenuous enforcement of common honesty and integrity; occasion enough, and quite too much, for urging and urging again the duty of fair and square dealing as between man and man; and such appeals can be properly enough made, and ought to be made, in the name of Christ and of Christianity; but the question comes, whether, while not neglecting this, there may not be something better for us to do. It may have been observed how little, comparatively, Christ has to say about common honesty. It might be said, indeed, that trade and commerce did not bulk at all so largely in Palestine life as it does in ours; and yet they did constitute so large a part of it that it would have been unpardonable to omit them or pass them lightly by. Besides, Christ was legislating, not for Palestine alone, but for the world; and not for that century alone, but for all the coming centuries; and, therefore, we must seek some other explanation of what to some might appear a strange omission or neglect. We cannot do better, probably, than examine, with this view, the Sermon on the Mount. That sermon may fairly be considered a summary of the law of Christ. It has been aptly called by Dr. Dykes 'The Manifesto of the King'; and what it is by no means a legislative code, in the proper sense of the term, it is a summary of principles of wide enough range to cover all the common relations of life. Now if we were to ask what place commercial morality has in that code, what would be the answer? Those who take low ground on the Subject would probably say, 'No ground at all.' The main substance of it is an exposition of the righteousness of the kingdom; and yet the one commandment which directly covers the ground of commercial morality, deliberately passed by the eight commandment is not even mentioned. The great Lawgiver of the New Covenant deals with all the rest of the second table of the law, but omits all reference to the one commandment which some people now seem to consider the 'be-all and end-all' of morality. What is the reason?

A careful reading of what follows will suggest that it was because he had something better to say. He had something more efficient in reserve. He sees that the tenth commandment gives a far stronger leverage than the eighth, and so he urges and presses it, not only in its own light, but in the light of the 'first and great commandment,' warning us against 'laying up treasures on the earth'; warning us against attempting to serve God and Mammon; warning us against too much supply of our bodily wants, and closing a long and sustained appeal by the positive rule, 'Seek ye first the kingdom of God and his righteousness, and all these things shall be added unto you.' It is in this large and wise way that he deals with the business of ordinary life; lifting it out of the region of mere morality, and setting it in the full light of the 'first and great commandment' of the law of love; and then further on, he urges a similarly high standard in the light of the 'second, which is like unto it,' when he lays down the golden rule. Therefore, whatever ye would that men should do unto you do ye even so to them; for this is the law and the prophets.' Thus we see that he does not omit or neglect the ordinary business of life, but gets at it in a way of his own.

This method is consistently kept up throughout all his teaching. Instead of treating of business relations on the lower ground of square dealing, he always tries to lift men up to the higher ground. When a certain man comes to him with the appeal, 'Master speak to my brother, that he divide the inheritance with me,' he not only will not interfere, but he uses the opportunity, not, as he might have been expected, for the enforcement of square dealing, but for an earnest warning against covetous-

ness; 'He said unto them, Take heed, and beware of covetousness, for a man's life consisteth not in the abundance of the things which he possesseth.' So it is all the way through. He by no means undervalues honesty, but he lays far greater stress on having a heart set on higher things than money or any earthly possession. He lays the axe at the root of the upas tree. He plants his danger-signal not at the spot where the ice ends and the water begins, but at the place where the ice begins to get thin. He treats not the mere symptoms, but the deep-seated disease within.

And his example is faithfully followed by his apostles. Their warnings against covetousness are far more frequent than against dishonesty. And even when honesty is urged, it is a larger and loftier honesty than is involved in mere fair dealing. It has in it the idea of nobility and honor, as well as of mere justice. They did not make it a mere matter of exchange of money, or of that which money represents, as our modern moralists are so apt to do, but of the 'love of money.' It was the root they were aiming at. And even when they do look at the matter from the lower point of view, how naturally they rise to the higher; as when the apostle, writing to the Roman Christians, says, 'Owe no man anything, but to love one another, for he that loveth another hath fulfilled the law.' Love worketh no ill to his neighbor, therefore love is the fulfilling of the law.

We have already seen how our Saviour deals with the ordinary business of life in the Sermon on the Mount; but before he comes to it he says, 'After this manner pray ye,' and then furnishes a prayer, and such a prayer! The first petition 'Hallowed be thy name,' the second petition, 'Thy kingdom come,' the third petition, 'Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven;' and then, and not till then, the petition for daily bread, expressed not only in such a way as to suggest studied moderation, but in such a way as to keep in view the claim of our neighbor—'Give us this day our daily bread: a prayer therefore which no one can possibly offer in sincerity without at least trying to make the glory of God his chief ambition, and to keep all selfish desire in strict subordination, and in such moderation as the golden rule requires. Now may it not be asserted, without the slightest fear of contradiction, that where a man only tried to live a life, the desires of which are represented in the Lord's Prayer, it would be simply impossible to issue a lying advertisement; simply impossible to make or encourage the making of a false invoice; simply impossible to represent goods as better than they really are, or as having cost more than they actually did cost? Would it be possible, think you, for such a man to have anything to do with the getting up of a bubble company, or to encourage in any way the risking of people's money by hopes of dividend held out which he knows to be entirely untrue, or the projecting know to be absurdly extravagant? Would it be possible for such an one to trade on other people's capital, or to expose the property of another to a risk to which that other had not consented? Would it be possible for such an one to tempt his neighbor to sin, as is done by those who offer young men in their employ commissions on amounts realized from the sale of otherwise unsalable stock, without any inquiry as to the means by which the said stock has been got rid of? Would it be possible for such an one in any way to take advantage of the ignorance or weakness of any with whom his business led him to deal, in order to gain an unrighteous end? All such things would manifestly be out of the range of possibility for any man who put even the smallest degree of real earnestness, day by day, into that prayer which teaches us what the deepest desires of our hearts should be.

It is truly, indeed, that while men in general are sound enough in theory as to commercial morality, they are very far from being as universally sound in practice and, therefore, there is abundant scope for the most strenuous enforcement of common honesty and integrity; occasion enough, and quite too much, for urging and urging again the duty of fair and square dealing as between man and man; and such appeals can be properly enough made, and ought to be made, in the name of Christ and of Christianity; but the question comes, whether, while not neglecting this, there may not be something better for us to do. It may have been observed how little, comparatively, Christ has to say about common honesty. It might be said, indeed, that trade and commerce did not bulk at all so largely in Palestine life as it does in ours; and yet they did constitute so large a part of it that it would have been unpardonable to omit them or pass them lightly by. Besides, Christ was legislating, not for Palestine alone, but for the world; and not for that century alone, but for all the coming centuries; and, therefore, we must seek some other explanation of what to some might appear a strange omission or neglect. We cannot do better, probably, than examine, with this view, the Sermon on the Mount. That sermon may fairly be considered a summary of the law of Christ. It has been aptly called by Dr. Dykes 'The Manifesto of the King'; and what it is by no means a legislative code, in the proper sense of the term, it is a summary of principles of wide enough range to cover all the common relations of life. Now if we were to ask what place commercial morality has in that code, what would be the answer? Those who take low ground on the Subject would probably say, 'No ground at all.' The main substance of it is an exposition of the righteousness of the kingdom; and yet the one commandment which directly covers the ground of commercial morality, deliberately passed by the eight commandment is not even mentioned. The great Lawgiver of the New Covenant deals with all the rest of the second table of the law, but omits all reference to the one commandment which some people now seem to consider the 'be-all and end-all' of morality. What is the reason?

A careful reading of what follows will suggest that it was because he had something better to say. He had something more efficient in reserve. He sees that the tenth commandment gives a far stronger leverage than the eighth, and so he urges and presses it, not only in its own light, but in the light of the 'first and great commandment,' warning us against 'laying up treasures on the earth'; warning us against attempting to serve God and Mammon; warning us against too much supply of our bodily wants, and closing a long and sustained appeal by the positive rule, 'Seek ye first the kingdom of God and his righteousness, and all these things shall be added unto you.' It is in this large and wise way that he deals with the business of ordinary life; lifting it out of the region of mere morality, and setting it in the full light of the 'first and great commandment' of the law of love; and then further on, he urges a similarly high standard in the light of the 'second, which is like unto it,' when he lays down the golden rule. Therefore, whatever ye would that men should do unto you do ye even so to them; for this is the law and the prophets.' Thus we see that he does not omit or neglect the ordinary business of life, but gets at it in a way of his own.

This method is consistently kept up throughout all his teaching. Instead of treating of business relations on the lower ground of square dealing, he always tries to lift men up to the higher ground. When a certain man comes to him with the appeal, 'Master speak to my brother, that he divide the inheritance with me,' he not only will not interfere, but he uses the opportunity, not, as he might have been expected, for the enforcement of square dealing, but for an earnest warning against covetous-

ness; 'He said unto them, Take heed, and beware of covetousness, for a man's life consisteth not in the abundance of the things which he possesseth.' So it is all the way through. He by no means undervalues honesty, but he lays far greater stress on having a heart set on higher things than money or any earthly possession. He lays the axe at the root of the upas tree. He plants his danger-signal not at the spot where the ice ends and the water begins, but at the place where the ice begins to get thin. He treats not the mere symptoms, but the deep-seated disease within.

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much that is noble, and admirable, and heroic in the sight of God. Christ needs many witnesses in the wide field of business; men set will witness to him in the heights of success; men also that will witness for him not only in the depths of failure, but by their willingness to fail for his sake; men that are willing to suffer the loss of all things; men who are willing to go through life as poor as Christ himself, rather than do any single, smallest act of variance with that good and acceptable, and perfect will of God, which finds expression in the law of Christ. Our chief object has been to show that the inspiration of Christian principle is far more effective than the restraints of moral law in securing commercial morality, that to give business a new heart and soul is better than to attempt without such regeneration, merely to repress its disorders, and having, as we hope, done something to make this evident, we shall not pursue the subject further than to suggest this additional thought, which might be readily developed, that not only is the method of Christ much more effective in securing commercial morality, but it elevates the life of business to a far higher plane, and gives it a nobility and grandeur that seldom enter into the thoughts of those who look at it from the worldly point of view, and regard it as being a hindrance, as it so often is, to the development of Christian life, it might be as it is so often proved to be as fine a field as any other for its manifestation and growth up to the measure of the stature of the fulness of Christ. And so it may be shown that only the law of Christ were faithfully and fully carried into the ordinary business of life, we should see on every hand a new fulfillment of an old prophecy. 'The parched ground shall become a pool, and the thirsty land springs of water: in the habitation of dragons, where each lay, shall be grass with reeds and rushes. And an highway shall be there, and a way, and it shall be called the way of holiness; the unclean shall not pass over it; but it shall be for those; the way-faring men, though fools, shall not err therein. No lion shall be there, nor any ravenous beast shall go up thereon; it shall not be found there; but the redeemed shall walk there.'

## COSTLY CHURCH ALTARS.

Some of the Finest and Most Expensive in the Churches of Great Britain.

A representative of London Tit Bits has been endeavouring to find out where are the most costly church altars in the world. Through the courtesy of one of the fathers of the Brompton Oratory he was enabled to gather some highly interesting statistics regarding the many beautiful altars there.

One of the finest and most expensive is the Lady Altar. This is the most beautiful altar in England, indeed, it is looked upon as being the equal of any in Rome. The altar itself is 21 feet wide, and the height is 45 feet; at its base, sides, and pediments are fifteen figures in Carrara marble, each of which would cost £300, or even more. In the niches are St. Dominic, St. Thomas, and St. Catherine of Siena.

The altar is of marble and inlaid with the most exquisite designs—flowers, birds, and insects. Groups of angels are here and the coloured stones used are blended as like Nature as possible. The material used for inlaying consists of red coralline mother-of-pearl, crystal lapis-lazuli, and agate. It was originally the property of the Dominicans, and stood in their church at Brescia, North Italy; but, in 1863, the Provisional Government confiscated it, and the altar was purchased by the late Father Keop.

The walls of the chapel were purchased by the then Mr. Cyril Flower, and now adorn his residence. The value of this altar is £16,000. In this church there are eight other altars valued at over £100 each, the high altar being worth quite seven times that amount. The canopy over it is an exact copy of the one in the Shrine of St. Anthony, and the two seven-branch lamps are reproductions of the ones that were in the Temple of Jerusalem. They were presented by the Marquis of Bute to commemorate his marriage.

At the Jesuit Church in Farm Street there are several pretty altars, the principal one being worth more than £500. St. Dominic's Church high altar cost £2,000, whilst the same altar at their church in Newcastle cost almost as much, being very handsome.

## Messages of Help for the Week.

Thus saith the Lord \* \* \* keep ye \* \* \* the Sabbath from polluting it \* \* \* and choose the things that please me, and take hold of my covenant \* \* \* Unto them will I give in mine house and within my walls a place, and a name better than sons and daughters: I will give them an everlasting name that shall not be cut off.—Isaiah 56.

Behold the Lord's hand is not shortened, that it cannot save, neither his ear heavy, that it cannot hear.—Isaiah 59:1.

The stork in the heaven knoweth her appointed time; and the turtle and the crane and the swallow observe the time of their coming; but my people know not the judgment of the Lord.—Jeremiah 8:7.

He watereth the hills from his chambers \* \* \* He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle, and herb for the service of man: that he may bring forth food out of the earth.—Psalm 104:18, 14.

I would not have you to be ignorant, brethren, concerning them which are asleep, that ye sorrow not, even as others which have no hope. For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so will God bring with Him \* \* \* whosoever cometh one another with those words.—Thessalonians 4:18-18.

Study to show thyself approved unto God, a workman that needeth not to be ashamed, rightly dividing the word of truth.—2 Tim. 2:15.

Whatever things were written aforetime were written for our learning that we through patience and comfort of the scriptures might have hope.—Romans, 15:4.

about the period 650 B. C., that the King used the word God as a monotheist would, and even so far back as 3000 B. C., the tablets bore the same expression in the same sense. Evidence has, indeed, accumulated of late which tends to show that the Babylonian Pantheon, supposed to include thirteen deities, was really monotheistic. In the discussion which followed, Mr. Hassam, Major Conder, and Canon Grindstone took part, and it was pointed out that in the early Egyptian records also there was evidence of a primitive faith in One God.—London Daily Telegraph.

## Ladies in the Pulpit.

In London it is becoming quite fashionable for ladies to occupy important congregational pulpits on Sunday. Twice recently a sister of the late Mr. Spurgeon preached to crowded congregations at the handsome church in Hampstead Road in connection with the service. She is very impressive in her manner, and is not without personal resemblance to her late eminent brother, from whom she inherits a clear judgment and wide knowledge on the question of baptism. Again, a few Sundays back, Mrs. Lawson Forster, wife of the popular minister at Harcourt chapel, Canonbury, delivered an address instead of her husband; and Mrs. Wynne Morgan's eloquent sermons at York Road have quite taken the hearts of the Lambeth people by storm.

## REV. HENRY POPE, D. D.

ONE OF THE FATHERS OF METHODISM IN THE LOWER PROVINCES.

And One of the Most Eloquent Pulpit Orators of His Time.

Few men have a warmer place in the affections of the Methodists of the lower provinces than Rev. Dr. Pope, who after an arduous life in the ministry, to which his father also belonged, is now on the superannuated list and a resident of the city of St. John. During his active ministry his ripe scholarship, and fine gift of eloquence made him a popular preacher, while his clear judgment and wide knowledge of Methodist polity and church history have always made him a most valuable man in the councils of the church. He is still frequently heard in public in St. John, where the members of all the evangelical churches hold him in the highest esteem, his cordial sympathy and aid being ever at the service of every worthy cause. Rev. Dr. Pope attended the great Ecumenical Council in London some years ago, and his brilliant address there, was widely quoted and highly appreciated by the leaders of Methodism in the mother land. When such a man lends his voice and influence to anything it must at once be taken for granted that sound reason and a profound conviction form the basis of his action. Hence what Rev. Dr. Pope says in the following letter will be accepted by every reader as establishing beyond question the wonderful curative power of two of the famous Hawker standard remedies. Writing to the Hawker Medicine Co., under date of March 26, 1894, he says:—

'For several years I have suffered, almost continuously, many of the distressing ills resulting from sluggishness of the liver, resulting from various medicines but partial and only temporary relief. Nine months ago I determined to test the efficacy of Hawker's liver pills. Today I am happy to inform you of the great benefit I have derived from their use. In my case they have proved a decided success.

'During this winter my family and myself had a visitation of the grippe, which left us in a generally enervated condition. We obtained your Hawker's nerve and stomach tonic, and after using it for a few days, as prescribed, so sensibly and manifestly did we regain our strength and energy that I can and do confidently recommend it as one of the surest and best invigorators of the age.

'Wishing you the largest success in your laudable enterprise, I am gratefully yours, HENRY POPE.

The success which has attended the Hawker Standard Remedies since their introduction to the public is without a parallel in the history of the cure of the diseases of humanity.

Hawker's nerve and stomach tonic is a certain cure when faithfully used for all diseases arising from nerve exhaustion, weakened or impaired digestion, or an impoverished or impure condition of the blood, and the prostrating effects of the grippe or any nerve weakness of heart or brain arising from worry, overstrain of mind or body or excesses of any nature. Hawker's nerve and stomach tonic and Hawker's liver pills are manufactured by the Hawker Medicine Co., St. John, N. B., Canada, and can be obtained from all druggists and dealers. Tonic fifty cents bottle or six bottles for \$2.50. Pills twenty-five cents a box.

Science has fully established the fact that all the nervous energy of our bodies is generated by nerve centres located near the base of the brain. When the supply of nerve force has been diminished either by excessive physical or mental labour, or owing to a derangement of the nerve centres, we are first conscious of a languor or tired and worn-out feeling, then of a mild form of nervousness, headache, or stomach trouble, which is perhaps succeeded by nervous prostration, chronic indigestion, and dyspepsia, and a general sinking of the whole system. In this day of hurry, fret and worry, there are very few who enjoy perfect health; nearly everyone has some trouble, an ache, or pain, a weakness, a nerve trouble, something wrong with the stomach and bowels, poor blood, heart disease, or sick headache; all of which are brought on by a lack of nervous energy to enable the different organs of the body to perform their respective work.

South American Nerve Tonic, the marvellous nerve food and health giver, is a satisfying success, a wondrous boon to tired, sick, and overworked men and women, who have suffered years of discouragement and tried all manner of remedies without benefit. It is a modern, a scientific remedy, and in its wake follow abounding health.

It is unlike all other remedies in that it is not designed to act on the different organs affected, but by its direct action on the nerve centres, which are nature's little batteries, it causes an increased supply of nervous energy to be generated, which in its turn thoroughly oils, as it were, the machinery of the body, thereby enabling it to perform perfectly its dif-

ferent functions, and without the slightest friction. If you have been reading of the remarkable cures wrought by South American Nerve Tonic, accounts of which we publish from week to week, and are still sceptical, we ask you to investigate them by correspondence, and become convinced that they are true to the letter. Such a course may save you months, perhaps years, of suffering and anxiety.

The words that follow are strong, but they emanate from the heart, and speak the sentiments of thousands of women in the United States and Canada who know, through experience, of the healing virtues of the South American Nerve Tonic. Harriet E. Hall, of Waynetown, a prominent and much respected lady, writes as follows:—

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## BUY



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



Drop Us a Line If you cannot procure Ram Lal's and we will give you the address of a live grocer who sells the best Tea to be had. In Sealed Lead Packages Only. Rose & Lafamme, Wholesale Agents, Montreal.

## FULL OF ENCOURAGEMENT FOR ALL WOMEN.

In Bed 5 Months—Had Given Up All Hope of Getting Well—A Remedy Found at Last to which "I Owe My Life."



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LANDOR, THE ODD POET.

PASTOR FELIX TELLS MORE ABOUT THIS STRANGE WRITER.

Second Paper on the Subject—Pedigree of the Poet—His Early Home—School Life at Rugby—His Attacks Against Napoleon—Not a Man of Meanness.

The subject of so much praise, and so much blame,—of cordial approbation rising into veneration, on the one side, and of bitter repudiation, on the other,—was the son of a physician at Warwick, born at Ipsley Court, 30th January, 1775. He derived his second name from the family to whom his mother belonged; who was an heiress, descended from a noble, historic race, and having in her own right two Warwickshire estates—Ipsley Court and Tachbrook, as well as a reversionary interest in a Buckinghamshire home, called Hughenden Manor. To this,—valued at £80,000, her eldest son Walter was heir. Ipsley Court, the favorite family abode, was a pleasure long enjoyed in the summer seasons by his mother, and afterwards by his sister. It stood near the chapel and was at that time the finest house in the town, having a particularly beautiful front, richly ornamented. But the charm of the place was a spacious garden, shadowy with large horse chestnuts and lofty elms, the haunts of numerous blackbirds, thrushes and wood-pigeons. Here his youth was passed, and to this house he refers more than once in his writings; and to the old-fashioned, ample staircase, up which a horse had once been led. Also, in his poem, "Written in Wales" he says:

Lately when hurried by malignant fate I passed thy court, and heard thy closing gate, I sighed, but sighing to myself I said, Now for the quiet and mountain shade. Oh! what restless madness made me roam From cheerful friends and hospitable home! Whether in Arrow's vale, or Tachbrook's grove My lyre resounded liberty and love.

His first school days were passed at Rugby; where he was renowned for athletics and Latin verses, and for that assertive pugnacity, that loud opinionativeness, never in all his life successfully curbed. He outstepped their rules to such a degree that they were not reluctant to hand him over to Oxford. He entered Trinity college in 1793; but from that like causes his stay there was brief. For firing off a gun in the quadrangle he was rusticated, and refused to return. He asserted it was never his intention to take a degree at Oxford.

A characteristic and droll anecdote is related of his Rugby days; that having been surprised by a farmer, while fishing in his ponds, and threatened with confiscation of his casting net, he threw it over the fellow's head, and held it there till he begged to be let off, without the fulfilment of any of his threats against Landor. A characteristic of his life at school, as elsewhere, was leadership without association. There was a certain aloofness in his spirit, that held him back except from a chosen few. We have had acquaintance with a bachelor who could never endure a feminine companion. It was at least an affection of Landor that upon his walks, except in rare instances, he found a masculine companion his aversion. In the "Imaginary Conversation" between Southey and himself, he makes the Lake poet to remark: "I never had the same dislike to company in my walks and rambles as you profess to have, but of which I perceived no sign whatever when I visited you, first at Lantony abbey, and afterwards on the lake Coes. Well do I remember four long conversations in the silent and solitary church of Saint Abondio (surely the coolest spot in Italy), and how often I turned back my head towards the open door, fearing least some pious passer-by, or some more distant one in the wood above, pursuing the pathway which leads toward the tower of Luitprand, should hear the roof echo with your laughter, at the stories you had collected about the brother-hood and sister-hood of the place."

Bootham, in Dickens's "Bleak House" has characteristics notoriously drawn from Landor, and especially his expression of hearty contempt, his violent irascibility, and his peals of uproarious laughter. Contrast this passage, from Chapter XVIII of "Bleak House" with one or two passages selected from his "Conversations": "Are the Dedlocks down here, Lawrence?" said my guardian as we drove along, and Mr. Baythorn trotted on the green turt by the roadside. "Sir Arrogant Nunsuk is here," replied Mr. Baythorn. "Ha, ha, ha. Sir Arrogant is here, and I am glad to say, has been laid by the heels here. My Lady, in naming whom he always made a courtly gesture as if to exclude her from any part in the quarrel, 'is expected, I believe, daily. I am not in the least surprised that she postpones her appearance as long as possible. Whatever can have induced that transcendent woman to marry that effigy and figure-head of a baronet, is one of the most impenetrable mysteries that ever baffled human inquiry. Ha, ha, ha. . . ."

When I go into our little church on a Sunday, a considerable congregation expects to see me drop, scorched and withered, on the pavement under the Dedlock displeasure. Ha, ha, ha, ha! I have no doubt he is surprised that I don't. For he is, by Heaven! the most self-satisfied, and the shallowest, and the most comical ass."

Then take these sentences, attributed to Landor to himself and Porson: "We have about a million of critics in Great Britain; not a soul of which critic entertains the least doubt of his own infallibility. You, with all your learning, and all your canons of criticism, will never make these waver. . . . There is a spice of the scoundrel in most of our literary men; an itch to fling and detract in the midst of fair-speaking and festivity. This is the reason why I have never much associated with them. There is also another. We have nothing in common but the alphabet. . . . They dandle some little poet, and never will let you take him off their knees; him they feed to bursting with curds and whey. Another they warn off the premises, and will give him neither a crust nor a crumb, until they hear that he has succeeded to a large estate in popularity with plenty of dependents; then they sue and supplicate to be admitted among the number."

This, with the addition of a "ha, ha, ha, ha!" now and again, would suit Baythorn excellently; and it is not altogether devoid of truth. After a time, devoted to the study of Italian in London, he retired to Swansea, in South Wales, and afterwards to Tenby, from which places he made occasional excursions to his Warwick home. He was not following his father's plan,—which was a military career, or failing that, the legal profession. The sum of £400 per annum, was guaranteed on the condition of his compliance. But the son had a definite ideal; his pursuit should be literature; law he liked not, and arms suited not his political prejudice; so the father compromised on an annual £150, with permission to follow his choice. Wales became to him poetic ground; he feasted on Nature, and the poets, fastening "with particular enthusiasm upon Milton." Among his friends in the neighborhood of Tenby, was a certain Lord Alymer, from whom came the impulse resulting in his poem of "Gebir." The "Progress of Romance" lent by his lordship to the poet, contained the story which he so nobly developed. Alymer had a daughter, Rose, of such beauty and purity as to fascinate Landor,—that "Rose Alymer, whose name he has made through death imperishable, by linking it with a few lines of perfect music:

Ab, what avails the scepter'd race, Ah, what the form divine; What every virtue, every grace; Rose Alymer, all were thine.

Upon the death of his father in 1805, Landor entered into his estate,—a property which he used as prodigally as he did the rich treasures of his mind. In 1808 he began his life-long friendship with Southey; which, perhaps, made him the more obnoxious to Lord Byron, as they were known to have many literary and political sympathies in common. Then came that incident which Swinburne exalts: "In 1808, under an impulse not so heroic as that which was afterwards to lead Byron to a glorious death in redemption of Greece and his own good name, Landor, then aged 33, left England for Spain as a volunteer to serve in the national army against Napoleon at the head of a regiment raised and supported at his own expense. After some three months campaigning came the affair of Cintra, and his disasters; 'his troop,' in the words of his biographer, 'dispersed or melted away, and he came back to England in as great a hurry as he had left it' but bringing with him the honorable recognition of a brave design unselfishly attempted, and the material in his memory for the sublimest poem published in our language between the last masterpiece of Milton and the first masterpiece of Shelley—one equally worthy to stand unchallenged beside either for poetic perfection as well as moral majesty—the lofty tragedy of "Count Julian," which appeared in 1812, without the name of the author."

Whatever be alleged against Landor, he can hardly be accused of meanness. He was no stealthy assassin with the stiletto; but a generous foe, face to face, with his broad sword. Sharp and boisterous as he was with speech and pen, he was rarely prompted to an unkind or under-hand action. When Napoleon whom he detested, was after his defeat, escaping in disguise, Landor recognized him entering Portugal. He was hated as a tyrant by the people of that city, and the poet might easily have betrayed him; but, with a price on his head, the fallen autocrat rode undisturbed away. It is recorded that after he was out of their reach, the poet called on the prefect and observed that he was the "Master of a secret too valuable to communicate"; and that the prefect, laying his hand on Landor's responded that "it could not be sater anywhere."

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Frequently pieces of glass, nails, splinters and other things are found in the hoofs, and these it is very important to have extracted, lest they should work their way upward and fester the foot. When the first rough going over is completed, the keeper, with a smaller knife, trims each nail into shape (its cleanliness and new color quite improving the animal's appearance), covers any small wounds with tar, and dismisses the patient. It takes six hours to do this curious job in a proper manner.

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HIS PRESENCE OF MIND.

The Men Who Know How to Prevent More Serious Damages to the Press.

They were young married folk and were making us a Sunday afternoon call. We were young married folk, too, and as we four were all but strangers in the city, we did considerable visiting among ourselves, says a writer in the St. Louis Republic. We had pretty well exhausted all general topics, this afternoon, and were stretching stray suggestions into conversation. We were boarding, so we had no domestic affairs of our own, and we had exchanged opinions of our respective landladies so often that neither's grievances were of interest to the other. A long silence was broken by the young husband—the other one. He began with a smile, which developed into a grin, and finally became a chuckle. He had evidently thought of something, and we all brightened with expectation.

"Well, what is it?" I asked, and then he told his story. His wife tried at the beginning, to stop him, but he would not have it. "Down at our place we have two rooms," he said, "in one of them is a stationary wash stand. About a week ago my wife imagined that she smelled sewer gas, and upon investigation concluded that it came up the pipe leading from the wash-stand. We tried all sorts of ways of remedying the evil but nothing succeeded until I procured a lot of small corks, and fitted them tightly into the outlets of the basin. You know, there are a number of small holes near the top of the basin to aid the main duct, it necessary, in carrying out the water. Of course these had to be filled, I had quite a time getting the right size corks, but I persevered, and was successful. This was in the morning, and when I had completed the task I went down town.

"What followed I know only from hearsay. That has it that there were gathered around the table at noon five women; there were no men in the house. During the meal it was noticed that a drop of water fell on the table. This called attention to the ceiling, which was darkened by moisture. There was an immediate rush for the next floor above. I have never been able to learn just what happened when those women found the water running full force, and the chairs and the tables all but floating. However, from circumstantial evidence, I judge that they went directly for those corks. I had put a cork in the bottom, also, as we fancied that the old rubber stopper was loose. Well, those were so swollen with the water that it was impossible to pull them out or drive them through. A great deal of feminine fuss and hysterical, unavailing work may be imagined here, which finally resolved itself into a message to the next house for help—masculine help preferred. The son of the house responded.

"Yes," I suggested, as he paused, "what did he do?" The young married man looked at his wife with a smile. She glanced nervously at him, grew red, hesitated, and then, as our attention was entirely directed to her, she saw that some reply was expected.

"Well," she said, "the first thing he did was to turn off the water."

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POST NO BILLS. To all People WHO SUFFER FROM WEAK NERVES WEAK STOMACH WEAK HEART WEAK "Poor Blood HAWKER'S Nerve and Stomach TONIC GIVES HEALTH & VIGOR. It is the great Invigorator for Nerves, Brain, Stomach & Blood. ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT. PRICE, 50 CENTS A BOTTLE, SIX BOTTLES \$2.50.

1894. SEASON 1894. ST. JOHN, GRAND LAKE and SALMON RIVER. THE reliable steamer "MAY QUEEN," C. W. BLANKEN, Master, having recently been thoroughly overhauled, her hull entirely rebuilt, strictly under Dominion inspection, will, until further notice, run between the above-named places, leaving her wharf, Indiantown, every WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY morning at 8.30 o'clock, local time. Returning will leave Salmon River on MONDAY and THURSDAY mornings, touching at Gasqueton Wharf each way. FARE—St. John to Salmon River or Indiantown, \$1.35. Or return tickets good for 30 days, continuous passage, \$2.00. \$2. Fare to intermediate points as low as by any other steamer. This "Favorite" Excursion Steamer can be chartered on reasonable terms on Tuesday and Friday of each week. ALL FREIGHT must be prepaid, unless when accompanied by owner, in which case it can be settled for on board. ALL FREIGHT at owner's risk after being discharged from steamer. Freight received on Tuesdays and Fridays. SPECIAL NOTICE—Until further notice we will offer inducements to excursionists by issuing tickets to all regular stopping places between St. John and Salmon River, on Saturday trips up, at one fare, good to return free Monday following. No return tickets less than 40 cents.

STEAMER CLIFTON MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY. COMMENCING November 13th, the steamers of this company will leave St. John for Eastport, Portland and Boston every Monday and Thursday mornings at 7.30 standard. Returning will leave Boston same days at 8.30 a. m., and Portland at 9 p. m., for Eastport and St. John. Connections made at Eastport with steamer for St. Andrews, Calais and St. Stephen. Freight received daily up to 9 p. m. C. E. LAEBLER, Agent.

INTERNATIONAL S. S. CO. Winter Arrangement. TWO TRIPS A WEEK FOR BOSTON. COMMENCING November 13th, the steamers of this company will leave St. John for Eastport, Portland and Boston every Monday and Thursday mornings at 7.30 standard. Returning will leave Boston same days at 8.30 a. m., and Portland at 9 p. m., for Eastport and St. John. Connections made at Eastport with steamer for St. Andrews, Calais and St. Stephen. Freight received daily up to 9 p. m. C. E. LAEBLER, Agent.

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# WOMAN and HER WORK.

The renewed reign of the Eton and Bolero jacket has brought fresh popularity to the skirt waist, which has taken a firmer hold than ever on the favor of the up to date woman. Of course the style of the skirt waist has varied slightly as most fashions do when they come out for another season, but the only marked change in this

Figaro was of black brocade, cut with a high rolling collar, no revers, and just reaching to the waist line; it was sleeveless of course and finished with double shoulder ruffles rather short, and falling in very full folds over the green silk sleeves. Another Figaro suit showed the new closed figaro jacket which is more of a novelty but not



NEW STYLES FOR SPRING.

The walking costume on the right is of shepherd's plaid, with a gray and white check ground and red over plaid. Heracles braid trims both skirt and coat. The vest front is of white cloth. The visiting costume at the left is of India silk trimmed with two lace flounces, the wider at the top. Very wide jockeys edged with lace are on the shoulders, and there is an inconvertible bow of black moire. The colors are black over baby blue. The figure in the center is a fatigue dress of narrow stripes in tweed. Rows of Russian embroidery reach from top to bottom on five seams. The waist is a Norfolk blouse with Russian embroidery yoke. There are bishop sleeves and a leather belt encircles the waist.

spring's waist is the absence of all stiffening both in cuffs and bosom; and the very decided preference shown for silk, instead of cambric as the material for which they shall be made. Soft cream colored or white pongee, is the favorite choice partly because it washes so well, and partly because it can be worn with skirt and jacket of almost any color. The belt is usually of the same material as the skirt, and is quite wide, and gathered into soft folds like a crush collar, it is seldom pointed, but nearly always either quite straight, or very slightly rounded in front. A belt of the goods of which the jacket and skirt are is more economical of course, and can be worn if preferred, but the light one is the most stylish.

The new Figaro jacket is really a lovely garment and so convenient, as a handsome Figaro, with blouse waist of bright colored silk, will transform the plainest of dresses into quite a handsome costume. Here is a good model, the skirt was of fine black

half so pretty as the open jacket. Both skirt and jacket, in this case were of the same material, which was dark fawn colored cloth; the skirt was quite plain and the jacket had the fronts coming quite together and then turning back again in unusually wide revers faced with fawn moire, in a rather lighter shade. The effect was very new and quaint, but not as jaunty as the open front.

It is scarcely necessary to remark that the revers has never occupied such a prominent place in the annals of fashion as it does today, because everybody who reads the fashion magazines at all must be quite aware of the fact. Indeed the size, style and general cut of the revers determines the style of the entire costume, and a glance at the revers will show whether one's dressmaker is up to date or not. It must be broad, clearly and shapely cut, and above all things so thoroughly stiffened that it will be perfectly smooth, flat and above all never show the slightest wrinkle or crease.



SPRING GOWNS FOR YOUNG GIRLS

The figure on the right represents a gown of striped cheviot, seals and tan. The overdress is of olive green camel's hair, with gold soutache. The central figure shows a frock of dotted and embroidered Swiss, with blue ribbons and blue sash. That on the left is of flecked Italian cheviot, fawn and dark brown. The heracles braid trimming is of light fawn.

corded material, in light weight goods, and trimmed around the bottom with five rows of rather narrow fancy braid, and the bodice was just a simple gathered blouse of green Japan silk, with full leg of mutton sleeves, and wide gathered belt. The

There are many varieties of this popular decoration but each must possess a distinctive style of its own, the broad shapely pointed one belonging exclusively to the Eton or Figaro jacket. The sloping revers, which is a sort of continuation of the ruffle

or collar of the back of the dress, and which is very wide on the shoulder, and narrows down to a mere finger width at the waist, belongs to the dress bodice, so the two must never be confused. Moire silk is the favorite material for facing all these revers but of course plain silk, satin, or even the same material as the dress may be used quite as well.

It is all very well to have useful things such as skirt waists and jaunty little jackets to wear with them, but the woman who wants to be really fashionable must have a cape, or be out of the style altogether! Everybody wears them, and so great is the variety seen in the shapes of these dainty little flounces, which are only wraps by courtesy, that it is really easier to say what is not worn, than what is. One point, however, seems to be pretty well decided, and that is, that to be in the van of fashion you must possess at least three capes; one will be of plain cloth and made for wear and comfort. It will be of some thick cloth, reach well below the waist and have either braid or machine stitching as a trimming, and plain silk for lining, and it will probably have a hood, and a turnover collar. The other two will be of velvet and moire, or even of three materials, as a velvet cape with a wide moire collar, trimmed with a plaiting of lisse, or mouseline-de-soie, and a band of jet, or a full ruche of silk muslin at the neck, fastened with a tall bow of the same with long ends, trimmed with a flounce of lace.

A very handsome cape of black moire is trimmed with rows of jet insertion, and a double ruffle of silk, edged with jetted lace, and tied with a bow of the moire. Many of these little capes which reach barely to the elbows, are cut so full that when spread out they lie in a perfect circle, the trimming is usually all at the neck, especially when the garment is of velvet, and it generally consists of full ruffles of chiffon doubled and fluted.

MISCHIEF, Charlottetown.—Many thanks for your kind letter, we can at least "agree to differ" can we not, even though we are not in accord on the subject of "brotherly love"? I remember the journey you speak of, but cannot guess which of my fellow travellers you could have been, there were not many I knew. I hope you will write

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AN ENTIRELY NEW DEPARTURE in combination furniture. A luxurious couch by day, a comfortable bed by night. For parlor, office, or limited house-keeping it fills a long felt want. Simple in construction, easily handled cleanly, durable, and is sold at a price that brings it within the reach of all classes. It is in every respect a most popular article of furniture, this is attested by the fact that over 1300 of these beds were sold retail in the city of Boston last year.

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To arrive:

## Caledonia House Coal.

## J. F. MORRISON.

and I will think up some of my favorites another time, and tell you what they are. Thank you a thousand times for your kind wishes. I have seen enough rainy ones today to feel like it, and if I did it would not be at you. One favorite is: "And you shall touch with your finger-tips The ivory gates and golden."

Clematis, Lotus, COLD CREAM AND HONEY,

—AND—

## Infants' Delight Toilet Soaps,

Just received at

## W. C. RUDMAN ALLAN'S,

CHEMIST, DRUGGIST, 35 KING ST.

## My Dispensing Department

receives particular attention.

### NEWEST DESIGNS IN UNDERWEAR.

The newest designs in underwear are shown above. Almost all have embroidery in colored designs and all are edged with lace and trimmed with ribbons. One night robe has narrow ribbons threaded through the embroidery. Pink, violet and blue are the colors most used for the ribbon and red and blue only for embroidery.

again some time, I shall be glad to hear from you.

MOLLIE B.—Is it Bawn? I am glad you sent the second instead of the first letter, as it always puts me out to get one written on both sides of the paper, when I have explained the rules so often. Yes I have often lived in the country, and I think it could have my choice I would always do so from the end of April till the first of November, but I love the city in winter, one does not get so much of the death of nature, and it is not so sad, the bricks and mortar seem more cheerful than the dead trees, and forlorn looking fields. I prefer the white ones because they are sweet, while the blue are acrid. (1) Dear Mr. Jones of course. (2) either is correct, but I consider the former taste unless the gentleman has reached middle age, or occupies a prominent position. (3) Never, until he is regularly ordained. (4) It is not considered necessary to answer such letters, but remember it is always courteous to acknowledge any kindness, and your friends will be pleased if you show them that you appreciate theirs, you can do so whenever you feel equal to the task. I am sorry I cannot tell you where to find the verses. "I saw it in the paper," the other form is manifestly incorrect. I may be mistaken but I think I recognize you.

THE LOCUSTS.—No, I have not forgotten you by any means, and your charming letter was a real pleasure to me. I never like my old correspondents to forget me, but I am afraid many of them have done

word expresses it thoroughly—disappointment—from first to last, and it frequently finds its way into my work, but if, as you say, even one girl values my opinions I shall indeed feel that I am "doing something."

So you too were at issue with me on the subject of platonic affection? You would be surprised at the number of girls who have written to protest against my views on that beautiful myth; but my dear I have "been there" as the boys say and I think I know more about it than you girls do. Lately I have been putting my "letter" theory into very severe practice, and I find it far the better plan. As for the books, I couldn't begin to tell you half of them, I liked one or two of the "Duchess" works at first, but her later books are mere twaddle I think. Some of Ouida's books are exquisite, so are some of Helen Mathers', and Mary Cecil Hay's, while I think if I were dying I would defer the ceremony a few minutes, to laugh at "Charles O'Malley." "Adam Bede" is another gem. We must all pass a few dark milestones in our journey, my dear, but I hope yours are all behind you now, and the others will fairly flash in the sunlight with whiteness. When that longing is present there is nearly always ability of some kind behind it, and generally talent. I always had it and you see how I have succeeded—in getting some of it printed. So I can only say—try, and do not be discouraged, too soon. Indeed I am not laughing, I have too had a headache today to feel like it, and if I did it would not be at you. One favorite is:

"And you shall touch with your finger-tips The ivory gates and golden."

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JOHN, N. B.

CLAUS.

PURE JUICE THE GRAPE.

in many cases to rap-

St. John. BRAND.

THINGS WORTH KNOWING.

An ordinary gas-let consumes as much oxygen as five people.

In 1711 an English law was passed against the wearing of calico, fining both weaver and seller.

Aurora, Ill., was the first city in the world to illuminate its streets with electricity. The wires were placed in position in 1881.

Russia, Roumania and Servia are the most illiterate countries in Europe, 80 per cent of the population being unable to read and write.

The entire circulation of the newspaper press of the world is estimated at 10,700,000 copies, and there exists one journal for every 82,600 inhabitants.

It Texas were laid down in Europe, it might be so placed as to include the capitals of England, France, Belgium, Switzerland, Austria, and Germany.

Italy gives to the world outside her borders 2,500,000,000 oranges; Spain 1,400,000,000; Portugal, 80,000,000; Paraguay, 60,000,000; Florida, 65,000,000.

Crime is more common in single life than in married; in the former, thirty-three in every 100,000 are guilty, while only eleven married men of the same number have been gravely broken the laws.

To keep sponges soft and white, wash them in warm water with a little tartaric acid in it, then rinse in plenty of cold water. Do not put in too much tartaric acid, or the sponge will be spoiled.

An agricultural writer figures that the loss to the farmers of the country by the use of narrow wagon tires, through the wear and tear of horseflesh and the loss of time, amounts to \$300,000,000 a year.

There were 5,000 desertions from the British army during 1893, about a hundred more than during the previous year. A few over 10,000 men were discharged during last year; 11,500 were discharged in 1892.

If varnish shows white marks, take linseed oil and turpentine in equal parts; shake them well in a bottle and apply a small quantity on a soft piece of cotton until the color is restored; then wipe the mixture entirely off.

Some 250,000 canaries are trained each year in the Harz region of Germany, and of these 200,000 are sent to the United States, 27,000 are sent to England, 10,000 are sent to Russia and other European countries, and 10,000 remain in Germany.

There are about 100,000 islands, large and small, scattered over the oceans. America alone has 5,500 around its coasts; there are 365 in the Bay of Rio Janeiro, 16,000 between Madagascar and India, and some 1,200 off the eastern coast of Australia, between its mainland and New Guinea.

A man can be married cheaper in Melbourne than in any other part of the world. Ministers advertise in the papers against each other. One offers to bind together loving couples for 10s. 6d., another for 7s. 6d., and so on down to 2s. 6d. In some cases wedding breakfasts and rings are thrown in.

A German physiologist who devoted himself with great patience to the counting of the hairs on different heads, to ascertain the average number on a human head found that, taking four heads of hair, of equal weight, the number of hairs, according to color, was as follows: Red, 90,000; black, 103,000; brown, 109,000; fair, 104,000.

Advertising is not an outcome of modern necessity, but is a very ancient practice. The British Museum possesses a collection of old Greek advertisements printed on leaden plates. The Egyptians were great advertisers. Papyrus-leaves over three thousand years old have been found at Thebes describing runaway slaves and offering a reward for their capture; and at Pompeii ancient advertisements have been deciphered on the walls.

The constant use of smelling salts and strong perfumes has been known to destroy the sense of smell. Many women are in the habit of sniffing at smelling-bottles whenever they enter a railway carriage or a crowded place of entertainment, and the constant irritation of the nerve endings leads to their injury, which may even be permanent. Headaches and red noses are also said to be due to the abuse of the smelling-bottle.

It is a tradition among the gilders of New York that they owe their peculiar skill to the redecoration of Windsor Castle at the command of George IV. Every available gilder in London was busied for a long time in gilding the palace, and when the work was done many of them found that their places in the trade had been taken by apprentices. Unable to find work at home many came to America, and some established themselves in New York.

The practice of throwing overboard from ships letters inclosed in sealed bottles is centuries old. Hollow copper spheres and oaken barrels have also been used as sea letter carriers in attempts to trace the direction of ocean currents or to send word from persons at sea to friends on land. Barnacles readily attach themselves to these drifting letter holders and sink them. Only a very few of the many messages that have been thrown into the sea have ever been recovered.

Growing wheat is a vegetable that is not readily affected by a nipping frost. In fact, it is a hardy plant, and thrives when the temperature is several degrees below the freezing point. When only three or four inches high of snow and the mercury 15 degrees or thereabouts above zero for a day or two does not kill it. When the stem has reached six or more inches and becomes jointed it is more susceptible to the cold, and a blizzard is likely to work damage, but even then only in patches.

The London depot of the Great Eastern Railway, the Liverpool street station, has just been enlarged and is now the largest railway station in the United Kingdom. It occupies an area of 14 1/2 acres, and has eighteen separate platforms, under four parallel and one transverse span of glazed roofing. The platform space for the accommodation and easy circulation of passengers is notably large. Three hundred and seventy-six signalling levers are required to control the movements of the trains, 240 operated from one tower and 186 from another.

HELIOTROPE AND INHERITS DELICIOUS TOILET SOAP JOHN TAYLOR & CO. TORONTO Sole Manufacturers

TURKISH DYES EASY TO USE. They are Fast. They are Beautiful. They are Brilliant. SOAP WON'T FADE THEM. Have YOU used them; if not, try and be convinced. One Package equal to two of any other make.

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

STEPHENSON & CO. 17 & 19 Nelson St. TELEPHONE 675. BICYCLE Repairing and Retinting with Pneumatic Tires a Specialty.

SPECTACLES, EYE GLASSES, OPERA GLASSES.

CLOCKS AND BRONZES, SILVER GOODS, JEWELLRY.

WATCHES AND DIAMONDS, AT 43 KING ST., FERGUSON & PAGE.

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

A Good Move and a Fine Store JAMES S. MAY & SON, Tailors, Have removed from the Dominion Building to 68 PRINCE WM. STREET, store lately occupied by Estey & Co. Telephone No. 748.

DAVID CONNELL, Livery and Boarding Stables, Sydney St. Horses Boarded on reasonable terms. Repairs and Carriages on hire. Fine Fly Out at short notice.

CAFE ROYAL, Demville Building, Corner King and Prince Wm. Streets MEATS SERVED AT ALL HOURS. DINNER A SPECIALTY WILLIAM CLARK

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

HOW AN AXE IS MADE.

Numerous Processes Necessary Between the Furnace and the Emery Wheel.

On entering the main workshop the first step in the operation which is seen is the formation of the axe head without the blade, says the Philadelphia Record. The glowing, flat iron bars are withdrawn from the furnace and are taken to a powerful and somewhat complicated machine, which performs upon them four distinct operations, shaping the metal to form the upper and lower parts of the axe, then the eye, and finally doubling the piece over so that the whole can be welded together. Next the iron is put in a powerful natural gas furnace and heated to a white heat. Taken out it goes under a tilt hammer and is welded in a second. This done, one blow from the "drop" and the poll of the axe is completed and firmly welded. Two crews of men are doing this class of work, and each crew can make 1,500 axes per day. When the axe leaves the drop there is some superfluous metal still adhering to the edges and forming what is technically known as a "fin." To get rid of the fin the axe is again heated in a furnace and then taken in hand by a sawyer, who trims the ends in hand. The operator has a glass in front of him to protect his eyes from the sparks which fly off by hundreds as the hot metal is pressed against the rapidly revolving saw.

The iron part of the axe is now complete. The steel for the blade, after being heated, is cut by machinery and shaped. It is then ready for the welding department. A groove is cut into the edge of the iron, the steel of the blade inserted and the whole firmly welded by machine hammers. Next comes the operation of tempering. The steel portion of the axe is heated by being inserted in pots of molten lead, the blade only being immersed. It is then cooled by dipping in water and goes to the hands of the inspector. An axe is subject to rigid tests before it is pronounced perfect. The steel must be of the required temper, the weight of all axes of the same size must be uniform, all must be ground alike, and in various other ways conform to an established standard. The inspector who tests the quality of steel does so by hammering the blade and striking the edge to ascertain whether it be too brittle or not. An axe which breaks during a test is thrown aside to be made over. Before the material of the axe is in the proper shape it has been heated five times, including the tempering process, and the axe when completed, has passed through the hands of about forty workmen, each of whom has done something toward perfecting it. After passing inspection the axes go to the grinding department, and from that to the polishers, who finish them upon emery wheels.

MUSIC AS A MEDICINE.

The soothing and calming influence of music is known to all of us. How often, when oppressed by care and anxiety, when we found oblivion and rest in the sweet strains of violin or voice! Yet till recently, no attempts had been made in our day to utilize the power of music in the domain of curative medicine. If, however, we can judge from poets and historians, the power of music was well known and much employed among the ancients. There is evidence that Galen, the father of medicine, employed such means as was known in his day for its healing power. Shakespeare, in "King Lear," shows a physician restoring the King from his madness by lulling him to sleep to the sound of soft music. Nor does the doctor doubt that his remedy will succeed. "When we do awake," he says, "I doubt not of his temperance. Please you to draw near. Louder the music there." And King Lear gradually awakes, in his sound mind, and recognizes his daughter Cordelia. So, too, in "Holy Writ," we have David's pleading before Saul, when the evil spirit was upon him. Many other references from the old writers might be given to this soothing effect of music.

There is a distinction between the class of music which should be given to alleviate pain and to produce sleep. In the latter case the music should be, of course, very soft and monotonous. There should be a constant repetition of similar phrases, and no striking or unexpected effects should be allowed. To distract the mind from pain—mental or physical—the music should be of a more attractive order, but still soft. Whether in all cases soft music is better as a medicine than lively and exhilarating airs, has not yet been clearly determined. Probably it varies with each particular case; but, at any rate, with soft music one does not run the risk of injuriously exciting the patient, which might possibly be done by music of a lively character. The softness must be extreme.

Playing Music After Dinner.

According to the Keenebec Journal, Charles H. O'Brien has invented a curious musical instrument which he has named the "chimagraph." It consists of a series of tuned bells of several descriptions and sizes, stringed instruments, tuned wood pieces, steel pipes and drums, all connected by electric wires to a distant keyboard and capable of being played at almost any distance. Several instruments played in this manner he has named the harpophone. They consist of steel wires tuned and played by electric hammers. While operating this machine Mr. O'Brien has discovered that a piece of soft iron rapidly magnetized will produce a clear musical tone, which can easily be varied at the will of the operator.

More Tongue Than Brains.

The common fluency of speech in many men, and most women, is owing to a scarcity of matter and a scarcity of words; for whoever is a master of language, and hath a mind full of ideas, will be apt, in speaking, to hesitate upon the choice of both: whereas common speakers have only one set of ideas, and only one set of words to clothe them in, and these are always ready at the mouth. So people come faster out of a church when it is almost empty than when a crowd is at the door.

Had It Down Fine.

"Tommy," said the teacher, "define the word widow—what is a widow?" "A widow," began Tommy, slowly, "is a woman." "Yes," said the teacher, "a woman who wants to get married again," continued Tommy.

For Over-Indulgence.

USE HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE. Think of your head in the morning after a night's hard labor, and take Horsford's Acid Phosphate for speedy relief.

CONSUMPTION

is averted, or if too late to avert it it is often cured and always relieved by

Scott's Emulsion

the Cream of Cod-liver Oil. Cures Coughs, Colds and Weak Lungs. Physicians, the world over, endorse it.

Don't be deceived by Substitutes: Scott & Borne, Belleville, All Druggists, 50c. & 61c.

SHARPS BALSAM OF PERU AND ANISEED FOR

COUGHS, WHOOPING COUGH, CROUP, AND COLDS. OVER 40 YEARS IN USE. 25 CENTS PER BOTTLE. ARMSTRONG & CO., PROPRIETORS, SAULT JOHN, N. B.

Unwritten Law in the Best Society

For Dinners, House Parties, Afternoon Receptions and Five o'Clocks, the necessary, nay, the indispensable adjunct to the correct repast is

Chocolat-Menier?

Only Vanilla Chocolate of highest grade, is manufactured by MENIER—Beneficial even for the most delicate. Can be taken just before retiring.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR CHOCOLAT MENIER. If he hasn't it on sale send his name and your address to Messrs. Carleton & Ferguson, 724 Prince Wm. Street, St. John, N. B.

FOR FIFTY YEARS! MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by MILLIONS of Mothers for their children's ailments. It cures Colic, Wind, Coughs, Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Twenty-five Cents a Bottle.

CANCER TUMOR

Professional. A Scientific Care without the knife, which is perfectly safe, and is the best remedy for Cancer, Tumors, etc. Doctor Esmond, Houlton, Me.

Carleton & Ferguson, Barristers at Law, Solicitors, Notaries &c. 724 Prince Wm. Street, - - - Saint John, N. B.

REMOVAL. DR. J. H. MORRISON, (New York, London and Paris.) Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat. 103 Germain Street, St. John.

GORDON LIVINGSTON, GENERAL AGENT, CONVEYANCER, NOTARY PUBLIC, ETC. Collections Made. Resolutions Proposed, Court, Kent County, N. B.

BALMORAL HOTEL, 100 Charlotte Street, St. John, N. B., A. L. SPENCER Prop.

CONNORS HOTEL, CORNERS STATION, MADAWASKA, N. B. JOHN R. MCINERNEY, Proprietor. Opened in January. Handsomest, most spacious and complete house in Northern New Brunswick.

BELMONT HOTEL, ST. JOHN, N. B. Directly opposite Union Depot. All modern improvements. Heated with hot water and lighted by electricity. Baggage to and from the station free of charge. Terms moderate. J. SIME, Prop.

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.

MEN AND WOMEN TALKED ABOUT.

Governor Greenhalge, of Massachusetts, is a native of England.

It is not generally known that Sarah Bernhardt, the great actress, was once a dressmaker's apprentice.

The queen is sometimes rather shaky in her spelling. When she is in doubt she writes the word so illegibly that the possible mistake is hidden.

Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage will soon complete his twenty-fifth year in the Brooklyn pastorate, and it will be enthusiastically celebrated by his friends.

The late Lord Tweedmouth left by will \$1,000 to his chef, John Rance, "whose conduct and cooking" during many years gave him "great satisfaction."

Mrs. George W. Childs, who has announced her intention of making her home in Washington, will soon begin the erection of a fine residence in that city.

William Chambers, of Chatham, Ont., who is claimed to be a survivor of the battle of Waterloo, is reported to be well and hearty at the great age of 107 years.

Miss Dodd, the lady tennis champion of England, only recently celebrated her 21st birthday. She is an expert bicyclist and golf player, as well as a singer and pianist.

For the first time in the history of the English university boat races a married man, Sir Charles Ross, rowed in one of the crews this year. He was married two years ago.

The Archduchess Stephanie of Austria has joined the already full ranks of novelists. She has recently finished an exciting romance, which is to be illustrated by the best Austrian artists.

Daniel Curry, who died several days ago in Brooklyn, was the first president of the first professional baseball club in this country, Knickerbocker, organized in 1812. He was 82 years of age.

The remains of Edwin Forrest, the tragedian, will soon be removed from the old vault in St. Paul's churchyard, Philadelphia, where they now rest, to the Forrest Home at Hohenburg.

Donald Graham, who died the other day in England, aged 85 years, was a schoolmate of Gladstone, and it was his proud boast that he used to "beat the prime minister at the Shorter Catechism."

M. Alphonso Daudet is engaged on a new work. It is to be called "Memoires d'un Paysan," and is a translation from the Languedoc of the memoir of Baptiste Bonnet, the Burns of Provence.

Though she is past 70, Rosa Bonheur spends a long and busy day at her easel. Photography is her only recreation. Her atelier is so crowded with artistic treasures as to be, in an admirer's phrase, "a private Louvre."

Miss Ray Fuller, of Tacoma, is the first woman to reach the summit of Mount Rainier, of Tacoma, which is 14,444 feet above the level of the sea. Her costume was a flannel bloomer suit, thick woolen hose and heavy corked shoes.

Barrie, the "Thru" novelist, is a shy, boyish-looking man, 34 years old. He said to a recent visitor that he intends to marry "some day, if only to have the convenience of using my wife's hairpins to clean out my pipe." "My lady nicotine" might object.

"Ben" Fillman, Governor of South Carolina, is described as a little man, weighing not over 140 pounds, with only the one good eye, but a good deal of fire in it. No other man in the state can rouse a rustic audience to a higher pitch of enthusiasm.

It appears from some family reminiscence of Lord Rosebery, recently published, that the title of Rosebery was borrowed from Yorkshire. The first lord married an heiress from Rosebery Topping, in the broad-acred shire, and when he was ennobled he took the name of the place for his title.

The Archduchess Stephanie of Austria has joined the already full ranks of lady novelists. She has recently finished an exciting romance, which is to be illustrated by the best Austrian artists. The archduchess has previously written several descriptions of travel, but this is her first attempt at fiction.

The only woman astronomer of any importance on the Pacific coast is Miss Rose O'Halloran. She is also the only woman member of the Astronomical Society of the Pacific, having been nominated to the honor by Professor Holden. The San Francisco Chronicle says that from her earliest childhood she was attracted by astronomy.

The Emperor of Germany drinks nothing but Mexican coffee, and a year's supply is sent to him regularly after every harvest from a plantation in the state of Michoacan, which lies on the Pacific coast of Mexico about midway between the United States and Central America. There is a large German colony there which has been cultivating coffee for many years.

The Rev. F. E. Clark, the originator of the Christian Endeavor movement, is generally known as "Father Endeavor" Clark. "The name originated as a huge joke," he says. "It was given me by an old schoolmate, who possessed a remarkable propensity for punning on names. He took the initial letters of my name, and from these originated the name, 'Father Endeavor Clark.'"

Walter Besant, though he writes a great deal about love and talks even more on that interesting topic, does not look like a man of sentimental inclinations. His high forehead and his full beard suggest a scientist, and he is sedate and middle aged. Mr. Besant is broad enough to have a keen admiration for some of his fellow craftsmen—particularly for Kipling, Stevenson and George Meredith.

Princess Louise, is fond of occasionally throwing off the restraints imposed upon her by her rank, and of visiting incognito those friends to whom she is strongly attached. Not long ago she thus favored a friend who has a castle on the Isle of Wight, and a merry delightful guest she proved to be. She took an active part in all amusements, and was as thoroughly at home in kitchen chat as in that of the drawing-room. Her practical suggestions of domestic economy proved what is said of her to be true—that she is a most accomplished housewife.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT FOR HOUSEHOLD USE. could not have survived for over eighty years except for the FACT that it possesses very much more than ordinary merit.

Every Mother PARSONS PILLS. Make New Rich Blood. "Best Liver Pill Made." Positively cure BILIOUSNESS and SICK HEADACHE, Liver and Bowel Complaints. They exert powerful action on the blood. Delicately flavored and great benefit from using them. Price 25c. Per Box. Full particulars from I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 27 Custom House St., Boston, Mass.

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.

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. State where you saw this and you will receive a handsome lithograph for framing.

The Popularity of Minard's Liniment. C. C. RICHARDS & CO.—Ship April 1st 120 Gross Minard's Liniment, value \$2,000.00, and draw as usual. F. J. BARNES, St. John's.

SEEDS CATALOGUE. 1894. Illustrated catalogue now ready and mailed free to all who send us their address. We offer a most complete assortment of carefully selected Seeds and Seed Grains, and are pleased at all times to give special quotations for large quantities—Exhibit Grains a specialty.

THE SAME MAN, Well Dressed, Newest Designs, Latest Patterns. A. R. CAMPBELL, Merchant Tailor, 64 Germain Street. (1st door south of Kings.)

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

The Sunday Sun. is the greatest Sunday Newspaper in the world. Price 5c. a copy; by mail \$2a 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.

AMONG THE CLOUDS.

"What are you doing?" asked my friend Mrs. B—, as she suddenly pounced upon me, one warm summer afternoon, as I lay, book in hand, under the shadow of a wide-spreading oak.

"Reading," I laconically replied.

"Yes, I can see that, but what's the book?"

"Foolishness to you, a stumbling block to me."

"Why foolishness to me?"

"Oh! because you are much too good a churchwoman to waste time in reading this fin-de-siècle literature. Confess now, you think the second Mrs. Sangueray, Dodo, Heavenly Twins, Robert Elmore, and such like, if not absolutely blasphemous, at least very naughty?"

"Agreed—and which of these naughty books are you now perusing? Ah! another quite as naughty I see—The Romance of Two Worlds. True, I may be what you call 'too good a churchwoman' to spend time in following the speculative flights of these sensational authors, but am not too good to make little essays of my own in that direction."

"You Edyth! You are the last person I should ever imagine guilty of writing on such a theme."

"And neither have I ever written—but it is not from want of experience, rather because I have neither theories nor explanation to offer, only stubborn facts—adding one or more of these that have come under my own observation, will neither elucidate those we have, nor convert the sceptical, who having Moses and the prophets, would not believe though one should rise from the dead. Ever since the hour the serpent talked with Mother Eve, the world has had evidence of the supernatural and miraculous, but where is the sesame to these phenomena?"

"And have you really and truly Edyth had intercourse with the supernatural?"

"What is your forte theosophy, mesmerism, hypnotism, or what, can you make the spirits talk? do you know I have never seen even a table turn (except when people pushed it) do sit down here and tell me all about it, just fancy my stealing off to read Marie Corelle, when my own dear familiar friend had a lot of romantic adventures hidden away in her life, what she had never told me, I am no ad curious so do begin."

"Don't be silly Molly, if you really care to hear one, I will tell it to you with the greatest pleasure, only remember I can give you but the facts; of the solution I know nothing more than you, perhaps indeed it may be you who will give me the key."

"Who knows? only begin."

"Do you remember two years ago when I was in Switzerland getting a letter from a port marked, 'Les Ormonte,' the adventure I am going to tell you of happened while I was there."

"We were a little jolly party in our little pension hotel of Mon Sejour. About thirty in all; comprising English, French, German, Russian and Swiss. Time passed delightfully in long tramps by day; music, reading, games, etc., in the evening."

"The peak that dominated the mountain chain which enclosed our charming valley, had the reputation of being uncanny as its name 'Diablerie (devilry) will show. Baecker describes it as a most difficult and dangerous mountain to ascend." But nevertheless it was my one ambition to make the attempt and Excelsoir was my motto."

"When first I broached the subject at Mon Sejour, they assured me it would be utter madness to think of it, that only some half dozen women had made the ascent since Switzerland had become the playground of Europe, and those favoured few were old stagers in the art of climbing, in short, what they said was so convincing I might have yielded had I not been informed one morning upon coming down to breakfast, that the Countess Von Molke and two young men of our pension were going to make the ascension that very day. With great delay I sought the Countess and broadly hinted "that two ladies would be much nicer than one, on a party of that kind." She was proof against all hints and shortly after set off in high spirits, with the gentlemen and their guides."

"I stalked all the afternoon; and next morning when telescopes and field-glasses were directed to the mountain top, I would have refused to look through them, had I not wanted to make sure that one of the little black specks seen crawling across the glass, wore petticoats. She returned at night the heroine of the hour, and was feasted and feted till I was green with envy and quite determined to climb 'Diablerie,' if I had to go alone with the guides. "But fortune sometimes favours the brave."

"The next day some American friends, (a lady and her daughters) that I had been expecting to join me at 'Les Ormonte' turned up. I confided my plan to them, when Lou the youngest who was longing to make an ascension enthusiastically declared she would go with me, laughingly adding that Gen. Von Molke might get the better of the French, his niece would find Americans and English, made of different clay."

"We lost no time in consulting the guides. their chief Gotreau, an amateur of the Alps (and Diablerie in particular), was delighted with the idea of initiating two enthusiastic

novices. 'We were near the Autumnal equinox, and it was a little late for high climbing,' he said, but he would watch the winds and clouds and come for us the first fine day if we would hold ourselves in readiness to start at a moment's notice."

"For the next two days it rained incessantly and 'Diablerie' was hidden by fog, but on the third the sun arose in all its glory and the mountain peak appeared once more dazzlingly white and divinely near. It was hard work keeping our secret from the others, so excited were we, but in the end were well repaid, for our little coup-de-theatre was perfect."

"We were at déjeuner when a domestic electrified the household by announcing that the guides were at the door and wished her to say 'Il Les Anglaises were agreeable they would make the ascension of Diablerie that day.' Les Anglaises being agreeable we hastened to don our mountain costumes, while Gotreau and his son packed the knap-sacks with as many pounds of food and wraps as a day and night on the heights required, and the law allowed us to impose on them. It was after one when we, alpinistock in hand and feet well shod, turned our backs upon 'Mon Sejour.'"

"The men of the house walked with us to the foot of the mountain, some three miles distant, there after many hand-shakes and wishes for a 'bon voyage,' we climbed a fence and turned into a field."

"Voilà our first adventure:—seems a laughable one at this distance, but it was no laughing matter at the time I can assure you, it being as I mentioned before, late in the season the bestiaux (or cattle) that had been all summer grazing on the heights were now collected at the foot, and it was through these we had to pass: as the men from whom we had just parted were watching us, it would never do to show the white feather, but what torture we suffered not a man can imagine. I wonder if there is in this world a town-bred woman who can calmly meet half a dozen cows on a country road, without running into a yard, or, up some steps, or climbing a fence, in short seeking the first refuge at hand? if there is, her price like Solomon's model is above rubies."

"Hardly was the field crossed and we out of danger from the cattle, than we met two German students and a guide, who stopped us to say "it would be useless for us to go on, as it was impossible to reach the summit so much snow having fallen the past two days." We consulted Gotreau, who told us there was not any danger, that he knew the paths, as the other guide evidently did not, or, he would not have got astray, and so have had to turn back. En passant—a word about the Swiss guides—they are proverbially honest, intelligent, and trustworthy. Once you have chosen your man, you must give yourself up to his guidance as implicitly as you would to your physician, or to the captain of the ship in which you are a passenger. Taking Gotreau's advice we again pursued our way, following for hours the narrow, steep and stony path up, up, past all vegetation into the clouds."

"It was seven, ere we reached the little mountain chalet or hut, where we were to spend the night. It had been deserted by the herdsmen when they descended with the bestiaux; but the door was on the latch and all within at the disposal of the Alpine panoramas climber."

"How distinctly I remember the panorama presented to view as I stood spell-bound on the plateau on which the Chalet was built. Around us, nothing but stones with here and there a clump of heather, below us, the pine trees gradually merging in a mass of greenery, as distance mingled shrub and grass; behind us the eternal snows in the Alpine glow of a glorious sunset."

"The Chalet consisted of but one large room for the family, and a long shed with hay-loft, for the stabled cattle; the roof a low thatched one, seemed to be kept in place by stones, placed at the four corners and along the edge. The only windows were two holes in the wall by which light and air entered when the wooden shutters were open, and the hole in the roof served for a chimney. The smoke which we now observed pouring from it, recalled us to earth and the realities of life in the shape of supper. So in we went. How cosy and comfortable it looked! Gotreau and Gaston, had not been idle, while we were dreaming, a roaring fire of pine wood was crackling on the earthen floor and they were now deep in the mysteries of the cuisine."

"We immediately set to work too, closed the shutters (for it was intensely cold, the water being frozen in the trough near the door) drew the table (three boards) into the ruddy fire-light, laid the cloth, set a large jug of heather in the centre, then washed afresh, (mush to the guides amusement.) All the dishes belonging to the but (which by the way were wonderfully good for the place) cut and spread the bread and made chicken salad."

"When all was ready, illuminated with our one candle, drew up the wooden benches and seated ourselves at the table, and I can assure you we made ripaille for the night."

"How strange it seemed—for us to be up there—far out of human reach—alone with these two men, that we had never seen a week before."

"When supper was over, the dishes again washed, and everything prepared

for an early start next morning Lou and I threw ourselves down on a rug before the fire, while Gotreau entertained us with the folk-lore of the country or, his own hair-breadth escapes. So thrilling were these stories, we were unaware that a storm was raging without, until the time came to put up for the night. The choice of two bedrooms was ours; one a sort of manger for cattle, the other the hayloft, we chose the latter, chiefly I fancy because a wee mouse ran out of the former."

"A ladder led to the loft. This we climbed, spread our shawls on the sweet hay, and lay down side by side, our traveling rug for coverlet. The guides shortly after crawled into the hay at the other end of the loft."

"And now came the second trial of our womanly courage. If there is a female not afraid of a cow; where can one be found not afraid of a mouse?"

"We had not been ten minutes in our snug little nest, before we heard funny noises, and saw bright little flashes of light, that came not from the lightning but from the bright eyes of hundreds of little animals that were running about the hay in every direction."

"A great part of the night was spent in fighting them off our faces; once, when one ran under our rug, we had such a fit of laughter that Gotreau awoke and asked what the matter was? as neither of us replied immediately he answered his own question by saying "I know you are laughing at the situation, n'est-ce-pas?"

"The storm spent itself during the night, and when we ventured out of doors next morning, to break the ice in the water trough for our ablutions; the summit of Diablerie stood clear and cold against the sky, and seemingly so near, we felt sure that it would take but an hour to place us on the top."

"After a hasty breakfast we were again en route, comfortably clad, but looking like perfect guys: Cotton blouses, straw hats, watches &c were discarded, cloth caps were tied firmly on our heads with blue woolen vics, shawls crossed over our chests and knotted behind (thus leaving the arms free) thick woolen stockings and mittens heightened the effect of our serge dresses and hob-nailed shoes."

"Every incident of that day is indelibly engraven upon my memory."

"We had gone but a few yards when we came to a mountain stream, Gotreau followed by his son, stalked straight through it, Lou and I stood on the edge, looked first at it, and then at each other, were there no stepping stones? Gotreau laughed and said "before the morning was over we would be thinking of something more important than wet feet" and he was right."

"But the summit was—further off than we thought, and many weary hours of climbing, and pushing and tugging and hauling were passed, and poor Excelsoir was often dragged in the snow and ice, ere we reached our goal; and then the wind was so high that we could not by any contrivance stand "tip-toe on the mountain top," but had to crawl about on all fours to get a peep at "Mon Sejour," and give them an opportunity of seeing us.—But alas! it was raining in the valley and "Lea Ormonte" was shrouded in clouds. But we were happy our goal was won and the slight inconvenience of coming down again in a blinding snow storm which changes to rain that wet us to the skin and chilled us to the bone—was laughable."

"About three p. m. we were again within a few yards of the chalet, but stopped to gather some beautiful edelweiss we had noticed in the morning. While on my knees before a magnificent specimen I was transfixed by a piercing shriek. A glance told me what it was—Lou had disappeared, gone over the precipice. I know not what I did in that wild moment of terror, Gotreau says "I was going to throw myself after her, only he caught me"—very likely, I remember nothing till the joyful cry from Gaston "Ce n'estrien, elle est vivante"—sent the blood rushing back to my heart. Lou fortunately had fallen but a short distance, and except for a sprained foot and a terrible shaking up was none the worse. The two men carried her to the hut where we soon had a blazing fire, then as we drank the last of our coffee and ate the remainder of our sandwiches a council of war was held, as to what was best to be done. There was no alternative, Gotreau and Gaston must descend the mountain. It was not a pleasant prospect the thought of being alone there on such a Rip Van Winkle night. Lou could not walk a step, and was far too heavy to be carried—it was our dernier resort. "It was after four when they left us with many promises to return ere long with food, raiment and a litter."

"When they had gone I hurried myself in changing as many of our wet clothes as possible, then in drying them on one side of the fire, while Lou wrapped in the rug, lay on a bed of hay that we had placed for her on the other side, she was so quiet I thought her sleeping."

"It was wild and boisterous weather; as night set in the storm increased and the water came in through the hole in the roof and drowned the fire, as the thunder verberated from peak-to-peak Goethe's lines—"On the heights there is repose," kept ringing in my ears and seemed to mock our wretchedness."

"We were now in pitch darkness except for the lightning flashes. How I regretted the candle we had needlessly burned the night previous."

"It is not strange what thoughts come to us in 'extreme moments' it seems incredible now, but I perfectly remember that I consoled myself then in the intervals of prayer, in imagining the kind of monument they would erect to our memory if we died there—and die we surely would if the guides were lost. I had just decided

A Dear Daughter Saved.

PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND MAKES HER ACTIVE AND STRONG.

Allopathic and Homeopathic Treatment Proved Almost Useless.

FATHERS! MOTHERS! MAKE YOUR DEAR ONES HEALTHY.



MISS STINCHEMBE.

A loving and thoughtful mother gratefully testifies that her dear child was saved and made well and strong through the use of Paine's Celery Compound, that marvelous medicine that always cures after physicians give up, and pronounce their patients incurable. Mrs. A. R. Stinchcombe, 19 William street, London, Ont., writes as follows.

"I think it a duty to write you for the benefit of all who have delicate children, and to make known what Paine's Celery Compound has done for my child. She has been delicate all her life. I have tried many medicines, and have had her under allopathic and homeopathic treatment, with but little benefit. Almost in despair, and as a last resort, I tried Paine's Celery Compound, and after using three bottles she is perfectly well and strong. I have also used your medicine myself for complications arising from overwork and loss of rest, and am greatly benefited thereby. I would strongly urge all who are in any way afflicted to do as I have done, "try Paine's Celery Compound," and be convinced of its wonderful curing power. It makes the heart and an nervous system to see the young suffer when they should be bright, strong and active, full of lively hope and pleasure, and enjoying the glorious springtime of life.

There are thousands of boys and girls in our fair Canada who are in such a condition that they cannot mingle happily with their school-fellows and playmates. They are pale, weak, nervous, listless and fretful; their blood is impure and stagnant, and they go about half dead from day to day. Such boys and girls require a nerve food and builder—a medicine that will act on the entire nervous system.

Experience and grand results have clearly demonstrated that Paine's Celery Compound is just what the young require for the strengthening and building up of the body, for the making of pure and healthy blood, and for the harmonious working of all the digestive organs.

Do not trifle with the common advertised nostrums of the day; they aggravate suffering, and often cause serious complications. Paine's Celery Compound has the indorsement of the ablest physicians (many of whom prescribe it daily) in our land. You are not asked to use Paine's Celery Compound because it is recommended by those who prepare it; you have the testimony of your friends and neighbors to rely on; our best Canadian people have loudly spoken in its favor. Clergymen, lawyers, bankers, members of parliament, business men, farmers—all have written in its favor, and hundreds have confessed that it saved them from the grave.

Fathers! Mothers! Surely this is the medicine for your dear ones. Now is the time to strengthen and tone up the weak children. Procure Paine's Celery Compound; do not be induced by anyone to accept something else there is only one medicine that can rescue and save the frail and perishing.

But I did not, though I strained my hearing to the uttermost it was long ere the welcome sound reached my dull ears. "As the day dawned revealing the wretchedness of our situation friends and guides rose with the sun, and all went happy as a marriage bell. "And did it all turn out just as your friend said?"

"Exactly."

"And how do you explain it?"

"I don't explain it at all."

"And have you no theories?"

"I had a capital interviewer you would make Mollie, but I am not to be interviewed let me tell you."

"Just one word more was nobody engaged, or married to the men who received you? I know you were not, Edyth, but was not Lou?"

"You are incorrigible child, you must know that it is no longer the fashion to marry off the heroine at the end of your story, have you never heard of "The revolt of the daughters?"—An revoir.

This mental telegraphy is so perfect that we have no end of times startled our friends with exhibitions of it. Well, as soon as I recovered consciousness after the fall, I thought, mother knows of my accident. I must put myself in communication with her. I am not yet such a perfect mental telegraphist as to do it instantaneously, I require absolute quiet and repose, in which to concentrate my forces; but at last I succeeded, and finally talked with mother, just as easily as I am now talking with you, Edyth. You have heard people say "that if we would not think ourselves ill, we should not be so; that disease was only an affair of mind, etc." Once I thought that all rubbish; but today I have had a revelation, that we can separate mind from body, when and where we like. I have proved; it all depends upon our own, or someone else's will-power, the stronger dominates the weaker. My foot is sprained and needs a physician's care, but I have been so carried out of and beyond myself that neither it nor our surroundings could drag me back to earth. I understand now the secret of the martyr's courage.

Lou's enthusiasm was so contagious and her sweet prattle such a relief, that, though I did not believe in what she called "mental telegraphy" I felt almost happy and not a little amused as the dear child tried her best to put me in rapport with her legs, making passes without number, etc. But alas! I was of the earth earthy. I had ears that heard not, eyes that saw not.

In such converse the hours flew and the night was nigh spent, when suddenly Lou threw her arms about my neck exclaiming "There they are! Do you hear it?"

"Hear what, dear?"

"The call—there it is again! and the echo too, Oh! you must hear that!"

"Oh! Edyth how unbelieving you are! listen and be converted—you must know that there is a subtle sympathy between mother and myself, she has a powerful mesmeric influence over me; we are, so to speak, in touch with each other to such a remarkable degree that we are constantly thinking the same thoughts at the same moment, and when separated have frequently read word for word the contents of each others letters before opening them."

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EDYTH.

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SON'S OINTMENT

THE MYSTERY OF A RING.

"Some three years ago," said a well-known detective, "I was sitting alone in my office, when a fine-looking, well-dressed man, about 28 or 30 years of age, entered and asked to see Mr. Carbon, the detective."

"I am the person named, and at your service, sir," replied, "Please be seated."

"I do not wish to be interrupted in what I proposed to tell you," he said, glancing around; "nor do I wish to have any listener except yourself."

"I arose and locked the door. He hesitated a little, colored somewhat and then said: 'From my air of mystery, I suppose you think I have something to relate of great importance; but though it is important to me, and will be to you, it is not to the real facts; yet I assure you, to begin with, it is nothing more serious than the loss of a diamond ring. However, I prize the ring far beyond its normal value as a heirloom of the family, which has come down to me through several generations.'

"The ring," he proceeded, "came into my possession, as the lineal male heir, on my twenty-first birthday; and though I have since worn it at times, I have always watched it with the most jealous care, and never left it out of my sight except when locked up in my safe, where I kept most important papers and a few valuables."

"Now comes the mystery. My safe has a combination lock, and that combination not a living mortal knows except myself—not even my wife. I am positive that the last time I had the ring, showing it to a friend, I returned it to the safe. That was a week ago to-day, and when I yesterday unlocked the safe to get a private paper, I missed the ring from the little iron box where I always keep it. Started at this, I began to search for it. I took out everything in the safe, and examined every spot and paper with the greatest care, but without finding the precious jewel. The ring was the only thing missing, and I found that nothing else was disturbed. The loss of the ring grieves me, and the mystery perplexes me and so I have come to you to see if you can suggest anything to relieve me. Understand that I intend to pay you well for your advice; and if you ever succeed in recovering the ring, your reward shall be \$1,000."

"Was the ring so valuable as that?" I asked.

"Intrinsically, no," he answered; "and yet to me invaluable, for the reason I have named. The actual cash value of the ring would not exceed \$1,000, and yet I would give double that amount—rather than lose it. Besides, there is a legend in the family that whoever parts with it will suffer some great misfortune."

"You had it a week ago, you say—you showed it to a friend—you locked it up in your safe—and you have not seen it since?"

"That is my statement."

"Who was the friend to whom you showed the ring?"

"Godfrey Percy, who has been spending a few weeks at my house as my guest."

"Is he with you still?"

"He is. I will be frank with you. My sister and I met him in New York a few weeks ago, and he is now engaged to her, and will remain in my guest until after the wedding, which is fixed for a week from today."

"Was he with you when you locked the ring in the safe?"

"Why this question, Mr. Carbon?"

"Well, for anything you like. If you are to question my questions, I fear you will not get on very fast. If he was with you, of course he saw you lock it up, and you have proof that you did what you think you did."

"I beg your pardon, Mr. Carbon. I thought your question might imply some suspicion of my friend on your part, and I would just as soon have you suspect my own wife. Yes, he was present and saw me place the ring in the iron box, lock that, and afterwards lock the safe; and he is as anxious as I am to have me solve the mystery by the recovery of the precious jewel."

"So far so good. Now, then, you have servants of course?"

"Yes, six—two men, a boy, and three females."

"You do not suspect any of them?"

"How can I, when no one knows the combination of my safe lock but myself?"

"It is a mysterious affair," said I, "and I can get no clue from anything you can tell me. To make a start in the matter, it might be necessary for me to be an inmate of your house for a few days, and even that might amount to nothing."

"I would like to try anything that would give even the shadow of a hope," he anxiously rejoined, with an air of depression.

"Then suppose I become your guest for a few days?" I suggested.

"If you will."

"But not as an officer—not in my real character," I proceeded. "You must introduce me as a friend of yours just come to town—say William Perkins, from Boston—and not even your wife must know to the contrary."

"Very well; I will arrange it, and tomorrow, at three o'clock, I will meet you and escort you home to dinner."

self, I must have the truth from you. It was my own wife, then?"

"No, it was not your wife."

"Ah, thank Heaven for that, at least," he cried, with a sigh of relief. "My sister?"

"No, it was not your sister."

"Who then? Speak without fear."

"You will have it?"

"Yes, I must know."

"Can I not prevail upon you to let the secret remain with myself? For no other human being possesses it."

"No, Mr. Carbon; I must and will have it."

"What say you to your friend, then?"

"What friend?" he exclaimed, in amazement.

"Godfrey Percy."

"Impossible!" he gasped.

"It is true."

"He sank down upon a seat, and for some time held his head in his hands."

"Are you sure you have not made a mistake?" he asked at length, in a hollow voice.

"I am certain of what I assert."

"You can prove it?"

"Then you shall prove it. Ah, me, poor, dear Virginia! It will break her heart. Willingly would I give half my fortune to have those miserable circumstances otherwise."

"It is not too late, Mr. Howell," said I sympathetically. "She need never know."

"He bounded from his seat, his eyes blazing like a mad man's, and he turned upon me with a haughty rage that I have never seen equalled, not even on the stage."

"For what you take me, sir?" he cried, his angry lips now fairly quivering.

"If this man is guilty were he even a prince of the realm, my own hand should bring his brains out sooner than make me beloved sister the wife of a dastardly thief. Step into my private room, Mr. Carbon. I will send for him. You must see him before me, and make your accusations good, or take the consequences."

"Hark you, Mr. Howell," I said; he may deny it, and convince you that his word is better than mine; but mark this, if he does deny it and you accept his denial, I shall have him arrested for felony and all the facts publicly exposed from first to last."

"I accept the conditions," he said; and he at once conducted me to his private apartment in which stood the safe that I had opened to rob him."

"A servant was dispatched for Godfrey Percy, and in a few moments he made his appearance, looking quite unconcerned. I had arranged to have everything my own way, and as I now appeared without my disguise, the young gentleman did not know me. He glanced at the two of us inquiringly, but I did not keep him in suspense. Stepping up to him I placed my hand rather roughly on his shoulder and said, with sharp severity: 'Godfrey Percy, I arrest you for stealing your friend's diamond ring and pawnning it at Isaac Jacob's. You will at once accompany me to the office of a magistrate and confront a witness.'

"He turned as white as death, threw up his hands, and then fell down on his knees and begged for mercy."

"Spare me," he cried. "Spare me! It was the first and only time I had ever done such a wicked thing. I wanted a certain sum of money, and was too proud to ask you my dear friend, for it. Intercede with this officer, and save me from public disgrace and perdition ruin."

"You did not take my diamond ring, then?" said George Howell, in a quiet even tone of voice, that surprised me by its natural calmness.

possible. They in return support him, aid his election to office, and act as his sub-agents."

"Just as the match was going to commence Callaby gave me the sign that the police were on our track. 'You've plenty of time to get our men together, though, Jimmy,' he whispered."

"I drew then out quietly toward the back door. None of the others know it; they didn't get the bill after my swells were off. I got them in line behind me, but just as I was going to open the door it was violently shoved in from the outside, hitting me in the face; and there stood a squad of bluecoats drawn up in the passage under command of Sergt. Martin, whom I knew well."

"Here was a crisis! It looked as if we were caught, but Hope was equal to the occasion."

"Who are you, sir?" Sergt. Martin asked, in a stern voice. That gave me my cue.

"Quick as a flash I answered with dignity: 'This way, sir. You'll find them inside. I am Inspector Blank.'

"I gave him a wink and put on a bold front. He took in the situation at once. He touched his cap to me politely, winked, and ordered his own men to pass in, while my party silently and gladly passed out. The sergeant supposed I had some pals with me. He had known whom they really were, what a pretty penny he would have demanded next time we met over a bottle of Brandy."

"Among my party was the cashier of a bank—one of the leading banks of Liverpool at that time—and reputed to be a very wealthy man. After we were in safety he beckoned me away from the rest."

"Mr. Hope," he said—they all know me as I am—I'm pleased to have met a born strategist. Can you call on me to-morrow evening at my house?"

"I had answered he gave me explicit directions how I was to come in. I assured him he could depend on me, and with that we retired."

"The following evening I put on evening dress, hired a cab, and drove to the address he had given me."

"The house was a swell brownstone front, a new idea in the neighborhood at that time. The windows were well lighted up, carriage and footmen about, and covered awning, and carpeting on the steps. A reception was going on, though my banker had never mentioned it."

"However I found the side door according to instructions, and rang the bell just as the old Town Hall clock tolled in solemn tones, and I was admitted."

"The door flew open and a gorgeously liveried servant appeared, to whom I handed my card. He bowed, and showed me into a reception room. I could hear music and the rustle of dresses, and murmur and laughter—a continuous murmur of human voices."

"Presently the servant returned, and bade me to follow him. I did so, treading on soft, luxurious carpets. There was a glimpse of fair women, low-necked and bare-armed, and men around them in evening dress, and I sat down in an easy chair."

"In a moment a door behind an antique carriage and footmen, and I was alone in a room. He looked porphy and grand in full dress, a decidedly fine-looking man. Smilingly and politely he shook me by the hand, and motioned me back to my chair."

"I had glad to see you, Mr. Hope. And now, if you'll excuse me, we will proceed to business at once. I know you are a man of business yourself. I bowed. "Another man servant came in, carrying a silver tray with wine and biscuits. He set it down, and then departed noiselessly. I had a vague idea of who my man was up to, but I was not sure. I had 'been there,' before, but not with him."

"I declined the biscuits, and sipped the wine. It was Bayreux, extra dry. No wine compares with that. He brought out a box of genuine Havanas, and then he began: 'Mr. Hope, you know who I am, and I know your profession. We are both bank luminaries, eh?' Here he smiled deviously."

"Well, sir, I am insolvent! Yes, with all this I am, and I'm around the mill, and I'm ruined, and all I now hope for is to save the credit of my name. My fortune goes with the bank. No danger of our being overboard, sir: the walls are padded, and the door is locked. Now, Mr. Hope, fill your glass, sir. There's £10,000 in the vault of my bank for you, and your way to it is as clear as daylight. I want you to rob the bank."

"I tell you, his grand, cool manner was splendidly done. That word 'rob' made me start; and I am not easily scared. 'To see such a magnificent-looking gentleman as he, a man of his high standing, come down to planning a robbery, and all for the sake of those he loved, made me feel queer all over.'

"He braided himself, and went on; All depends upon your carrying out this scheme. Will you undertake it, and keep that sum which you will find in the vault for your trouble?" I looked down but said nothing."

"To be perfectly candid with you—and I am told, and can see for myself, that you are a candid man, Mr. Hope—I bowed—'whether you accept my proposal or not, I am, from the social point of view, safe. Were you to make known the purport of this interview I should deny it, and no one would take your word against mine. As a man of the world you understand that; and I hope you will pardon my frankness.'

"I lifted my glass; he did the same; we touched and drank in silence. I never questioned that grand old patriarch's word."

"We fell to discussing the details of the plan. The watchman of his bank was to be called off on the appointed night; the cashier would see to that. I was to see to the policeman on the beat, and can recall every word of that conversation."

"At last all the preliminaries having been arranged, he rose, and he grasped my hand in a brotherly shake. He took me back by the same way I came. 'The man was still going on. The fair ladies and honest men were talking

and laughing, and there were, we a bank burglar and a bank-cashier thief! The thought of the robbery we had planned mingled with thoughts of honor and home love and sanctity in my brain. We reached the door."

"Mr. Hope," he said as he bade me good-by, "the reason I asked you to come to this private door tonight, instead of the front entrance, is because a policeman is on duty there, and I didn't know whether you'd care to meet him."

"We exchanged a quiet smile; he helped me on with my ulster, politely opening the door for me, and off I went."

"I selected my parties for the job, and we set to work. We found that the policeman on the beat was an Irishman, and we set an Irishman to get hold of him and wind him up. On the appointed night we got into a cab, and drove to a public house near the bank."

"If cabmen would only talk what racy tales they could tell of crime, mystery and love and sanctity in my brain. We reached the door."

"The only thing we had to fear was the watchman, or some chance detective. We had keys to both front and back doors. It was a daring, glorious job. We walked boldly up the front way. The screw and the jack, the most powerful tools in a burglar's kit, did their work quickly. 'Sales in these days were not built as strong as they are now.'

"In a few minutes we were pulling out and ransacking papers and turning over boxes, looking for notes or money. We searched and searched; at last a small packet of notes appeared. We opened it and found just £200. It was nothing—a mere drop in the bucket."

"At it we went again, scattering papers about, getting angry, tired, and very hot. Buglary is hard work while it lasts, for mind and body work together."

"At last we all stopped and stared at one another. Each sought some encouragement in the others, and found none. What was the meaning of it anyhow? We were fooled—that's what it meant."

"There's not another penny to be seen! No use searching any further. We had been through everything again and again. We were taken in; and all of a sudden, regardless of the danger, we all burst out laughing. The laugh was against us, but we had to give vent to our feelings somehow. Fifty pounds! Just enough for a good supper at the Grand."

"So no more I knew that my polished high-toned banker, a time-honored citizen of Liverpool, and a cashier of a leading financial institution of that enterprising city, had basely lied to me."

"I would rather have lost £10,000 than lose my supper at a man. I had trusted his word of honor. Even the common thief keeps his word to his pals—it's his capital. But this cashier had sunk lower than that."

"Well, we got out quietly, found our cabbies, paid him, and then went to Cavatoni for supper. We went to the Grand, but we were not correctly dressed for such a swell place."

"Next morning the papers came out with scare headlines: 'Bank burglary! Loss, half a million. Cashier prostrated! A wonderful man, that cashier. He retained his position, however, and was honored and respected by all. The directors paid up, the bank resumed, and is now once more one of the most solid in Liverpool. It sounds like a romance, but it's hard fact, every word of it. As for us, we swallowed our dose like men.'

Some Strong Magnets.

A magnet which the great Sir Isaac Newton were set in his finger ring is said to have been capable of raising 740 grains, or about 250 times its own weight of three grains, and to have been much admired in consequence of its phenomenal power. One which formerly belonged to Sir John Leslie, and which is now in the Royal Society's collection at Edinburgh, has still greater power. It weighs but little more than Newton's curiosity—even three and a half grains—yet it is capable of supporting 1,500 grains and, therefore, the strongest magnet of its size in the world."

The Season Has Begun.

See—That is a beautiful medal Rider has. Tee—Yes. That's for beating the bicycle record. Gee—What is his record? Tee—Ran over seventeen men in a week.

Black Cape, N. B., April 23, Andrew Fairweather, 78.

St. John, May 5, Mary Ann, wife of John Logan, 68.

Hallifax, May 6, John V., son of the late Michael Hallifax, 75.

Apohequi, May 2, Ruth, wife of Stephen S. Kierstead, 43.

Port Elgin, May 2, Margaret, wife of Capt. Hugh McMillan, 56.

Advocate Harbor, April 28, Julia, wife of James Ward, 68.

Yarmouth, May 5, Anna Roberts, daughter of Geo. K. Short, 83.

New Maryland, N. B., April 29, Mrs. Mary Charters, 75.

St. John, April 29, Amelia, daughter of Isaac W. Simmons, 16.

Mahon, C. B., April 12, Catherine, wife of Donald Campbell, 74.

BORN.

Hallifax, May 6, to the wife of J. Bellow, a son.

St. John, May 3, to the wife of Jas. J. Gills, a son.

Amherst, April 28, to the wife of H. J. Logan, a son.

Annapolis, April 27, to the wife of Miller Ritchie, a son.

Yarmouth, April 28, to the wife of A. H. Miller, a son.

Sydney, May 1, to the wife of James Gallivan, a son.

Hallifax, April 30, to the wife of W. W. Lowndes, a son.

Truro, April 26, to the wife of George Archibald, a son.

St. Martins, May 1, to the wife of A. C. deBlond, a son.

Parroboro, May 1, to the wife of Clarence Johnson, a son.

Berwick, April 19, to the wife of Almon L. Morse, a son.

Scotaburn, N. S., May 1, to the wife of J. A. Cairns, a son.

St. John, April 30, to the wife of Charles Campbell, a son.

Vermouth, April 25, to the wife of Edward Rice, a son.

North Sydney, April 26, to the wife of E. T. Cooper, a son.

Amherst, May 1, to the wife of Avard Black, a daughter.

Kardale, April 27, to the wife of George Oliver, a daughter.

Windsor, April 25, to the wife of William Poole, a daughter.

Hantsport, April 27, to the wife of G. E. Torrie, a daughter.

Salisbury, April 29, to the wife of A. E. Triton, a daughter.

Amherst, April 29, to the wife of Edward Lantry, a daughter.

Moncton, May 2, to the wife of Prof. W. H. Watts, a daughter.

Cap-Breton, April 28, to the wife of Napoleon S. LeBlanc, a son.

Wilnot, N. S., April 24, to the wife of C. C. LeBlanc, a son.

Dartmouth, April 28, to the wife of Hon. C. H. LaBillio, a son.

New Prospect, N. S., April 27, to the wife of Thomas J. Edmond, a son.

East Bridgewater, N. S., April 24, to the wife of Jas. Bailey, a son.

Lunenburg, N. S., April 25, to the wife of L. A. Birck, a daughter.

Tidnish Bridge, P. E. I., April 21, to the wife of James Costin, a daughter.

Sussex, April 30, by Rev. J. S. Sutherland, William Walker to Mary Marshall. Hales, 40.

Hallifax, April 28, by Rev. A. C. Chute, Louis Pomperin to Alma Eliza Ross, 40.

St. Andrews, April 29, by Rev. A. Gunn, Edward Davis to Jessie Hartford, 40.

Newcastle, May 5, by Rev. L. S. Johnson, James McDonald to Caroline Hoban, 40.

St. John, May 3, by Rev. G. M. W. Carey, Charles G. Godfrey to Mary Chisholm, 40.

Hallifax, May 1, by Rev. Richard Smith, J. Binney Macdonald to Annie Dunworth, 40.

Malindine, N. S., April 24, by Rev. Father Kelly, Thomas Leady to Cassie Kelly, 40.

St. John, May 9, by Rev. G. A. Hartley, Charles C. Williams to Mary G. Roberts, 40.

Lower Stewiacke, April 24, by Rev. A. Cameron, Geo. Corbett to Rachel McLeod, 40.

Malindine, N. S., April 24, by Rev. Father Kelly, Edward Mallin to Jessie Shaw, 40.

Norton, May 3, by Rev. George Howard, John A. Brayley to George M. Hodgins, 40.

Casville, April 28, by Rev. E. C. Corey, Henry L. Niemeier to Ella J. Walker, 40.

Sackville, April 2, by Rev. W. H. Warren, Spurgeon Estabrook to Cassie L. Walton, 40.

Barrington, N. S., April 30, by Rev. C. F. Cooper, A. B. Cook to Maggie L. Goudy, 40.

Springside, N. B., May 2, by Rev. Abram Perry, A. W. Roth to Mary E. Scriver, 40.

Pine Ridge, N. B., April 24, by Rev. J. S. Allen, George Call to Annie E. Whitney, 40.

Mill Creek, N. B., April 26, by Rev. J. S. Allen, Alex. H. Gifford to Minna Kurend, 40.

Moncton, May 3, by Rev. William DeWarr, Straford Coppitt to Julia M. Barnham, 40.

St. John, May 3, by Rev. W. J. Hales, Fred. C. Dunham to Mrs. Margaret A. Seely, 40.

Caladonia, N. S., April 25, by Rev. F. G. Francis, Melchior Glines to Anne Rawlinson, 40.

Ferlicton, May 1, by Rev. William McDonald, William Edgar to Sarah L. Campbell, 40.

St. John, May 8, by Rev. G. W. Macdonald, William J. Wells to Julia D. Charlton, 40.

Moncton, May 3, by Rev. J. Miller Robinson, William Giesendorf to Ma. Cameron, 40.

Class Harbor, N. S., April 28, by Rev. W. Murray, Horatio A. Brennan to Susan Nickerson, 40.

Bas River, N. B., April 30, by Rev. F. W. Miller, Wm. K. Stevenson to Maggie Bunington, 40.

Ipswich, N. S., April 24, by Rev. F. P. Boyle, Rodrick Chisholm to Annie Cunningham, 40.

Hayfield, N. B., April 24, by Rev. C. W. Hamilton, Stephen Ostry Mckay to Mrs. Edouard Byreton, 40.

Lower Stewiacke, N. S., April 24, by Rev. F. S. Coffin, assisted by Revs. Alex. Cameron and J. M. Fisher, Harry Pollard to Maggie McKenzie, 40.

Save Money on BICYCLES. A 400 cycle for \$25. Other makes lower and still better. Repairing and Rebuilding. T. W. BOYD & SON, MONTEAL.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY. THE ONLY TRANS-CONTINENTAL LINE. THE TRAIN LEAVING ST. JOHN, N. B. at 10.40 a.m., daily, except Saturdays, arrives in MONTREAL at 1.20 p.m. the following day. It is the quickest train via any other line making connections in Toronto, Montreal, Ottawa, Winnipeg, and the PACIFIC coast, via PORTLAND, MINNEAPOLIS, etc. via the "Great Lines." Also via TORONTO, DETROIT, CHICAGO, ST. LOUIS, etc. Fare always as low as via other routes, and train service unrivalled. For full information enquire at Company's offices, Club's Corner and Passenger Station.

Intercolonial Railway. On and after MONDAY, the 11th SEPT. 1893, the trains of this Railway will run daily (Sundays excepted) as follows: WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN: Express for Campbellton, Peggibay, Pictou and Halifax, 7.00. Express for Sussex, 15.50. Express for Point du Chateau, Quebec, and Montreal, 16.50.

WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN: A Parlor Car runs each way on Express trains leaving St. John at 7.00 o'clock and Halifax at 7.00 o'clock. Passengers from St. John for Quebec and Montreal take through Sleeping Cars at Moncton, at 9.40 o'clock. A Freight train leaves St. John for Moncton every Saturday night at 22.30 o'clock. Express from Sussex, 8.25. Express from Montreal and Quebec (Monday excepted), 10.30. Express from Montreal (daily), 10.30. Express from Halifax, Pictou, and Peggibay, 18.40. Express from Halifax and Sydney, 22.20.

YARMOUTH & ANNAPOLIS R.Y. WINTER ARRANGEMENT. On and after Thursday, Jan. 4th, 1894, trains will run daily (Sundays excepted) as follows: LEAVE YARMOUTH—Express daily at 8.10 a.m. and 12.10 p.m.; Passengers and Freight Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 12 noon; arrive at Annapolis at 5.55 p.m. LEAVE ANNAPOLIS—Express daily at 12.55 p.m. and 4.55 p.m.; Passengers and Freight Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 7.30 a.m.; arrive