

PROGRESS.

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IN A SPASM OF REFORM.

THE COMMON COUNCIL PUTS OUT AN ELECTION "DODGER."

Ald. W. A. Chesley Comes to the Front as a Reformer and Kelly Fances and Parties Salaries Reduced in the Case of Clerks, But Maintained With Officials.

The common council has had a spasm of retrenchment and reform, by which it is calculated the taxes will be reduced from \$1.50 on the \$1,000 to \$1.42 this year.

Next year the rate is very likely to jump to \$1.60. So much noise has been made about extravagance and taxation lately, that some of the members who would be about the last to be suspected of any desire for reform have felt it necessary to make a cheap bid for popularity by jumping at a lot of reductions in the hope that the public would credit them with sincerity. They have been frightened into the idea that they ought to do something, and with their usual aptitude for blundering have made what is usually known as a mess of it.

In his inaugural address, a year ago, the mayor recommended a number of things for the consideration of the council, with a view to economy, and his address, together with a motion of Ald. McCarthy in regard to restricting the city, was referred to a committee of six. Among other things to be considered was the reduction of the council. The committee met once, did nothing and was never called again. For nearly twelve long months the aldermen have gone their gait without any apparent thought of reform. The safety department, with W. A. Chesley as chairman, has gone in debt, while even Ald. Kelly who now poses as a purist and economist has not kept the public works department within bounds. Neither these nor any other aldermen, with one or two exceptions, have seemed to think that the time to consider economy was all the time, instead of by fits and starts. The North End has grabbed as greedily as ever for what it called its rights, and if it did not succeed in getting all it wanted at the expense of the taxpayers at large, it was not the fault of men who were willing to build up their own pocket boroughs whether the work was needed or not.

Suddenly an alarm was sounded, and the people were found to be talking of the necessity of sending the unfaithful stewards packing about their own business. This apparently alarmed some of the men who had neither no record for economy, or did have a record for extravagance and mismanagement in the past. They concluded that something ought to be done, and done in a hurry on the eve of an election. To their wise minds a number of expedients appear to have been suggested. When a speaker at one of the public meetings lately was cornered with the question of what he would do to reduce the expenditure, he answered at random, that he would reduce the police force. This seemed such a bright idea that the board of safety adopted it and recommended a reduction of ten men. The police are safe victims for economists. They are not specially popular with the masses, they have no votes at civic elections, and those likely to be displaced are either from the country or without influential friends in the city. So the reduction was made, with six dissenting voices. Somebody also suggested that the fire department be reduced and a saving of the vast sum of \$50 be made by dispensing with one district engineer. The board recommended this also, but between the meeting of the committee and the reception of the report by the council somebody seems to have told them they had made a mistake. When the section was read, both Chesley and O'Brien spoke against it, the latter admitting that he had agreed to it in committee, without knowing much about the effect of it. It was defeated almost without question, and so was a most extraordinary amendment moved by Ald. Kelly, seconded by Ald. Davis, and voted for by Ald. Davis alone, the name of Ald. Kelly, if he uttered one, not being audible. It was that No. 1 engine house be shut up, thus decreasing the efficiency of a fire department, which in its full strength today, is probably less than sufficient to deal with emergencies which may occur at any moment. Ald. Kelly also expressed a wish to do away with the director of safety and chief engineer, leaving the discipline of the department in the hands of several district engineers.

It has long been admitted that some check should be put on street expenditure, but the council howled down a motion to this effect at the previous session. On Thursday, however, they made a wholesale reduction of more than \$14,000 in the director's estimates, leaving the amount \$36,000. If this limit is adhered to, it is tolerably certain there will be such a deterioration of the street service that a greatly increased assessment for absolutely necessary repairs will be inevitable in the very near future.

The director asked for \$7,000 for scavenger work. A portion of this sum has already been required for winter labor, but

the council thought \$5,000 enough and so ordered it. This is in the face of the fact that most of the well governed cities on this continent are taking extra precautions in cleanliness in view of the possibility of the cholera, when dirt means death. The men employed in scavenger work are of the poor class, some of whom are given the labor in order that they may get enough to eat without being supported in the almshouse. But many of them, too, have neither votes nor influence.

At the previous session of the council, a man named McInerney, who had been needlessly employed by the city as a private detective for the lessee of the market, to see that no countryman sold a dozen of eggs or a peck of potatoes on the streets, was dismissed, not only because he was a useless public charge, but because he had flatly refused to make himself useful around the market in other ways. This seems to have excited the ire of some of the North End men, as they were particularly fierce in clamoring for the reduction or abolition of salaries on Thursday. The matter came up on an omnibus motion of Ald. Chesley, suddenly sprung and dealt with as suddenly by the council.

As recorded on the paper a saving of about \$5,300 was to be effected in salaries, which would mean a little over two cents on the hundred dollars in the assessment. It included the abolition of the office of mayor's clerk with its paltry salary of \$400, by which process a man who is assessed on \$600 would be able to save one cent per annum. The littleness of jumping on this useful and unoffending official was recognized by the board, however, and this item was not touched.

There was another item to abolish the office of the clerk of the public works. If there has been a man in the city employ who has fully earned his salary it has been Mr. Seely, and everybody outside of the professed economists of the council, who knows anything of the duties he performs, is aware of this fact. The office was not abolished, despite the efforts of Chesley, Kelly and some other followers of their newly untried standard of reform, but the salary of a thoroughly competent and faithful official was reduced to \$750, a clear and unjust cut of twenty-five per cent.

The salary of the chamberlain was not touched and very properly. Neither was that of the first clerk, Mr. Willett. Mr. Harding escaped with a cut of \$100 instead of \$200 as proposed, though why his services should have been deemed of more value than those of the clerk of works is clear to nobody but the council.

Reductions of \$300 each in the salaries of Director Smith and Superintendent Martin will leave those men with fair salaries still. So too, nobody can be surprised that Director Wisely was reduced to a \$1000, or that the chief engineer of the fire department, who is not confined to that source of revenue, was reduced to a like amount. Nor can any fault be found with the request to the mayor to give the chief inspector of licenses the merely nominal sum of \$50, when he has still a salary of \$1,200 as chief of police.

Even since the union it has been a source of complaint that the city has had two city engineers when only one was needed. Chesley's motion was to amalgamate the two offices now held at \$1080 each into one at \$1,200, thus making a saving of \$960. The council was apparently afraid to deal with this matter and it was referred. Legislation is to be asked for the reduction of the salary of the police magistrate to \$2,000 and of his clerk to \$1,000, but the spasmodic reformers who proposed to cut down the salary of the mayor to \$1000 showed the depth of their sincerity for reform by leaving it untouched at \$1,600. Perhaps each of the "reformers" has a hope that he may fill the office some day, and wants to get all he can out of it. The aldermen have not asked for legislation to cut off their own allowance of \$100 a year each.

Assuming that the mayor will take the \$400 off the chief inspector's pay, the total amount saved by the reduction of salaries, will be \$1,950, or something less than five-sixths of a cent on the hundred dollars on the assessment. By the reduction on the maintenance of streets, and the omission of sanitary precautions, some \$20,000 will be saved this year, and so it is that they calculate the reduction of the rate of taxation from \$1.50 to \$1.42 on the hundred dollars.

The scheme of salary reform was brought to light and acted on between Thursday morning and Thursday afternoon. The aldermen seemed panic stricken lest they should fail to advertise themselves as economists at the tail end of the year.

Despite the fact of reductions made in this helter-skelter way, it is tolerably certain the public that the loudest advocates of reform just now are actuated by sincerity rather than clap-trap. Some of them are the wrong kind of men to inspire confidence as reformers. Their records are dead against them.

The public is pretty easily fooled, but it needs the right kind of men to fool them.

FACTS OF A BIG FAILURE.

THE RESULT OF BURPEE, THORNE & CO.'S YEAR'S BUSINESS.

Twelve Thousand Dollars Out of Sight—What Will the Estate Pay on the Dollar?—A Speculator's Tale That Will Hurt the Retail Trade.

The retail hardware and jeweller's trade has suffered this week from the slaughtered auction sale of the bankrupt stock of Burpee, Thorne & Co. Every morning and afternoon the sound of the auctioneer's voice and the "going, going, gone" has been heard on Prince Wm. street and hundreds of people have been attracted by it. The goods have sold at prices which in some cases were enormously high, in others ridiculously low; the average being probably much under the usual retail figure. But that is what people go to auctions for, they expect low prices and great bargains and they sometimes are satisfied. It is all according to the crowd. If it is large and contented and the bidding becomes animated then look out for high prices. Many men and women, but more frequently the latter, lose their heads when some one goes them one better and they are only too eager to respond by a nod to the auctioneer's look for a higher bid. The price goes up by degrees until the real value is buried beneath a heap of bids. But such a sale is an injury to business. It creates an unnatural demand and encourages people to spend their cash for goods which they buy on impulse in many cases and could as well do without. For the articles which they do need they are forced to ask credit.

The nine day's wonderment at the failure of Burpee, Thorne, & Co., has hardly yet worn off. The firm was considered by those who gave but superficial attention to such matters one of the solid concerns of the city, and about as well able to hold its own as any in the city. The assignment notice, therefore, was a surprise for the friends, customers, and nine-tenths of the creditors of the said house. For many years the house was known as Clark, Kerr & Thorne, and as such made its way in the business world. A little more than a year ago, however, Messrs. Kerr & Clark retired from the firm, and Mr. Francis Burpee, a young man, who had not attained his majority, became a partner and introduced \$15,000 of new capital into the business. Mr. Clarke remained with the new firm, and Mr. Thorne contributed \$5,000 of new capital. This should have been sufficient to place the newly-named concern on a firm financial basis, and so it seemed for a time, but the result proved that new capital and re-doubled energy could not withstand the tide of misfortune.

Mr. Burpee's friends considered the matter with him and decided that the opening was a good one. He was presented with \$5,000 by his uncle and the balance, \$10,000, came from a near relative. In addition to this E. R. Burpee placed securities in the bank to the amount of \$10,000 for the new concern to draw against if necessary. At the time of the assignment some \$3,000 or \$4,000 had been drawn on account of this collateral.

Mr. H. J. Thorne, the member of the old firm who joined his fortunes with Mr. Burpee, gave his close and undivided attention to the business. Strangely enough while for many years before, the public had demanded his services in the civic chair and asked him to be a candidate for provincial political honors, last year he was free to attend to his private affairs. He was just as popular in his business as he was in public life and business transactions with him were always pleasant.

During the year, however, the firm met a new competition, one that perhaps was not foreseen, but which proved very formidable. One of the retiring members, Mr. Kerr, associated with himself one of the best representatives of the old house, Mr. Robertson and entered the same business under the firm name of Kerr & Robertson. It was only natural to expect that such a combination should secure some of the trade given to the old house and that they did so is not doubted.

The stock taking of Burpee, Thorne & Co., the first of this year revealed the true condition of their affairs. They were \$12,000 on the wrong side and when the result was announced to Mr. Thorne he did not hesitate what was the best course to pursue. He was offered new capital to endeavor to revive the old trade if he thought it possible but he declined and the next morning the assignment was arranged with Mr. Geo. Schofield, of the Bank of New Brunswick, Mr. John P. Macintyre and Mr. C. W. Waldon as trustees.

Notices were at once served upon the unmarried employes that their services would not be required and strangely enough one of the first to receive such intimation was Mr. Burpee. He did not go however.

The local creditors are more numerous than is usually the case in a city failure. All the mail manufacturers were hit heavily, two of them for about \$4,000 each, and one of them for about \$1,500. There are two preference claims, one of \$25,000—a long

standing bill of sale—and the three or four thousand dollars drawn against the collateral placed in the bank of New Brunswick by Mr. H. K. Burpee. To pay these claims and the cost of winding up will take at least \$30,000, probably \$32,000. The total assets are reckoned at between \$60,000 and \$70,000 of which about \$14,000 are in book debts. It is estimated by so competent an authority as Mr. Schofield that the estate may pay 25 cents on the dollar.

POSTS ARE STILL AT WORK.

End of the March Competition, But There are Five Weeks in April.

The competition for the five dollar prize for the present month appears to be as active as was the February contest. Verses are published this week on the fifteenth as well as the fourth page and represent a wide area of country. It may be stated that some of the poems published in Progress have not been sent with a view to entry in the contest, and would have appeared in any case. All however, are equally entitled to consideration in determining who is entitled to the award.

This is the last week for the March competition, but as there are five Saturdays in April the opportunities to struggle for the final award are numerous. It may be remarked in passing that the amateur poet is more likely to be pleased in having five Saturdays in a month than is the manufacturer or other employer who has to make weekly payments but has to rely on monthly collections. With such gross and material things as these, however, the true poet has very little to do.

Among the contributions in the present issue very many will be glad to recognize the name of "Noel Pilgrim," whose finished style was familiar to the readers of Progress in its earlier days. The writer is now living in the United States many hundred miles away from his former home in this province, and only occasionally finds time to let his old friends hear from him through the press.

Evidence of the way in which Progress has made its way to distant places is found in the sources from which the contributions in verse have come since the competition was begun. Not only have Canada and the northern and southern states been well represented, but foreign lands have come to the front, including Great Britain and the continent. A week or so ago were lines relating to Switzerland, by a New Brunswicker abroad, while this week comes the crystallization of a thought from one who is living by the banks of the distant Rhine.

A large number of contributions still remain unpublished. Some of those have yet to appear, while others will be kept for a season in the hope that they may be improved by age.

A PRESIDENT'S SHARP MOVE.

He Reduces the Salaries and Votes Himself Something.

Smart men sometimes make mistakes, though they may not appear to be such at the time. This is well illustrated in the case of the president of a corporation but a little more than a year old, who is considered keener than the average man and who does not scruple to say just what he thinks on all occasions. Before the annual meeting he was afraid the balance sheet was not going to prove as satisfactory as it should, and he made a fuss about it even before the book-keeper had finished his work. He was no wiser however, before the directors met, and the showing which permitted a six per cent dividend was a pleasant surprise for him. In spite of it however he managed to make three motions before the meeting adjourned and to have all of them carried.

One of them was to reduce the salary of the hard working manager and father of the business from \$2400 to \$2000 a year, the other was to reduce the secretary's salary from \$1200 to \$1000, and the third was to allow the president \$600 for his services as he had a good deal to look after!

This was cutting down expenses with a vengeance. The \$600 salary voted to him on his own motion will pay him just 12 per cent on the amount he has invested in the concern, and if the usual six per cent is also declared he will put 18 per cent a year in his pocket.

Grand Chapter Exemplification. Owing to unforeseen circumstances, it was found impossible to give an exemplification of the capital degree of Freemasonry under the auspices of the Grand Chapter, on the 22nd instant. It is now understood that the special convocation for that purpose will be held on Wednesday, the 5th of April. The official notice will be given in due time, so that members of the royal craft at a distance will be fully and definitely informed on the subject.

What Dame Rumor Says.

An interesting rumor is connected with the journey of a city lawyer to southern latitudes. It is said that he did not go for his health but in the interest of parties moving in society who are anxious to free a lady formerly a resident here and popular in society, from marriage bondage.

ONLY MUTTERINGS NOW.

NO MORE HEAVY THUNDER AMONG PASTOR SHORE'S CONGREGATION.

A Committee Has Been Appointed to Give Him a Good Send Off—Some Points in the Debate—No Further News of the man Who Told "Progress."

The cloud which has been hanging over the Carleton presbyterian church seems gradually passing away, with occasional mutterings of thunder to show that the electrical conditions for a storm are still present, though but to a limited extent. Pastor Shore has resigned, and his resignation has been accepted. That ends a part of the matter, and the greater part. The question is now only of detail as to how far it is proper for the congregation to weep or to rejoice over the severance of pastor and people.

This was virtually the subject of discussion at the last meeting held by the congregation, at which Mr. John Sleeth presided. The desire to have the matter closed up was very evident, and the people, to secure this end, agreed to pay Mr. Shore the amounts which were in dispute. At the same time it was to be clearly understood that they did not recognize his claims as matters of right or law. The resignation was accepted without any conditions.

There was some diversity of opinion as to the kind of a "send-off" that should be given the pastor, but the matter was settled by the appointment of three men favorable to him, who are to report with an eulogy at the next meeting of the presbytery. In the course of the discussion the chairman endeavored to point out the great benefits conferred on the church by Mr. Shore, and remarked that every person in the congregation regretted Mr. Shore's removal. He also implied that the departing minister's pastoral care had been marked by temporal and spiritual prosperity to the church.

"Where could we find a man worse than one devoid of gratitude?" he asked.

Then a deacon replied that there were worse. "For instance," said he, "a man who mis-represents facts is just about as bad." Then he proceeded to point out that when Mr. Shore first came, there was no disturbance in the church, but what a change do we see at present! There is some dissension among the people themselves and many of them highly disapprove of the course the pastor has seen fit to pursue. The finances are in a worse condition than when he came among us, never before his time, had an attempt been made to mortgage the manse nor had there ever before been a note of hand floating around endorsed by the pastor to raise funds to pay the expenses of the church. So when a man says that there was only peace, and prosperity during the late pastorate he is worse than the man devoid of gratitude, affirmed the deacon.

The proceedings were varied by occasional allusions to Progress, and several worthy men were willing to make oath that they had not supplied any of the information given to the public in these columns from time to time.

An interested spectator of the proceedings was Mr. Jarvis Wilson, who remained silent until after the close of the session, when he spoke his mind with vigor to a member of the presbytery who had worried him with interruptions at the last meeting of that body.

The merry gathering then broke up.

WHY WAS THERE NO INQUEST?

Did Dooley Die Merely from Drinking, or Because of His Treatment?

There seems to have been a number of reasons why an inquest should have been held in the case of the man Dooley, who died at the hospital a few days ago. So far as the facts have transpired, the man was arrested for drunkenness at night, put into a cell, and in the morning was found to be in a terrible state with delirium tremens. When a doctor was sent for at last, he found Dooley dying and ordered his instant removal to the hospital. He was driven there in an open wagon, yelling, kicking and foaming at the mouth, and held down by two or three policemen. An hour or two after reaching the hospital he was dead.

Coroner Hetherington, who is supposed to have a monopoly of the hospital inquests, was away on a vacation, but Coroner Berryman was notified and said he would hold an inquest. He has not done so. Whether he thought it would be a breach of etiquette to deal with a corpse belonging to Coroner Hetherington, or whether Chief Clerk satisfied him that the man would have died several hours sooner if he had not been arrested, does not appear. How far the arrest and treatment of the man, his being thrust into a cold and offensive cell and left there until he was found to be dying, had anything to do with the matter, is a point on which there should be some information. The man may have been properly treated or he may not have been, and the chief of police, for the credit of his department, should have insisted on a thorough investigation. As the matter stands now, there is room for a good deal of speculation as to

how far the arrest and treatment of the unfortunate Dooley hastened his death.

Will Probably Settle the Matter.

The fate of Dr. Randall and C. B. Welton will doubtless be decided before Progress reaches the public. The judgment of the supreme court on the arguments for the writ of error was to be given yesterday and at last accounts there was a good deal of doubt what it would be. It was currently reported that Judge Palmer had prepared an elaborate judgment in favor of the prisoners, and that the opinion of Judge Tuck was to the like effect. The opinions of the chief justice and Judge Fraser were not known, but there was an impression that they were not favorable to the prisoners. Judges King and Hanington did not take part in the hearing. In case the court should divide two and two, the judgment of the lower court would hold good, unless an appeal was taken to Ottawa. In English practice, in event of an equal division, the junior judge withdraws his judgment, but that has not been the practice here. In this instance the junior judge is Mr. Justice Tuck.

Should They Stand, Sit or Kneel?

At a confirmation service by the Bishop of Fredericton, recently, there seemed to be a diversity of opinion among the congregation as to whether they should stand, sit or kneel, during the time of the imposition of hands on the candidates. Most of the people preferred to sit, as they would if listening to a sermon, a few knelt as they would during a prayer, while a few more stood, as is customary during the administration of the sacrament of baptism, and as is understood to be the practice in England. The choir undertook to carry out the latter course, which was some moral support to the members of the congregation who did likewise, but after a few minutes the choir sat down, and then most of the others followed their example. In the absence of any rubrical directions in the form of service, it might be well in the future to have some understanding on the subject, by which at least uniformity might be secured.

Four Pay for Type Writers.

A story comes to the ears of Progress which does not reflect any credit on a stenographer who is noted for his abundance of promises and the lax way which he fulfills them. In a recent court case some young ladies assisted him in transcribing, on his promise to pay each \$12 for a certain amount of work. They hired typewriters to do this and when the work was done asked for payment. They were laughed at. The trick is the more contemptible since the type writers can ill afford to lose the rent of their machines as well as their labor.

A Widow and Her Property.

There is considerable talk in the vicinity of Fredericton over the disposition of the property of a well-known gentleman, lately deceased. He left no will, but considerable property, among which were certain obligations of his relatives which he had not recorded. His widow permitted a near relative to go through his papers, and it is said that he took care of the obligations referred to. How good care he took of them remains to be seen. The facts are not all in Progress' possession as yet.

Much Work On It.

It is said that the wonderfully handsome woodwork surrounding the clock in W. Tremaine Gard's window represents the labor of nearly three months, each day being from 12 to 14 hours long for the indefatigable toiler, Mr. McFadden, who has occupied his leisure time since he came from the States in this fashion. The clock and chimes are also his work and the article as it stands is placed at the low figure of \$50.

Early for Such a Record.

Progress today contains about 40 columns of advertising, apart from its own announcements; so much that a portion of it finds a place on the fourth page, which 48 issues out of the 52 in a year is devoted entirely to reading matter. The unsolicited testimonials at hand regarding the value of advertising in Progress would fill a page of it, but it does not seem at all necessary to use them.

A Question of Costs Now.

Though the lawyers of one party, at least, deny any knowledge of it, the statement that the Stevens-Nass matter is approaching a settlement seems to be fairly well understood. It is said that an offer of settlement has been made simply to let the matter drop, withdraw the suit and each party to pay his own costs. The other party is holding out for costs.

May be Called to St. Luke's.

Rev. W. O. Raymond of St. Mary's may be asked to accept the rectorship of St. Luke's church. Mr. Raymond has done much hard and faithful work in the young church of which he is now rector and if he is asked to accept the larger field of St. Luke's it may be regarded as well deserved promotion.

NE.
PARATE!
RAILWAYS.
Railway.
ARRANGEMENT—1893.
Monday, the 17th day of Oct.,
this of this Railway will run
excepted—as follows:
ALL LEAVE ST. JOHN:
Pictou, Pictou, Pictou
11.30
12.30
13.30
14.30
15.30
16.30
17.30
18.30
19.30
20.30
21.30
22.30
ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN:
8.30
9.30
10.30
11.30
12.30
13.30
14.30
15.30
16.30
17.30
18.30
19.30
20.30
21.30
22.30
DIAN
CIFIC RY.
SLEEPING CARS
CHICAGO.
Wash.
Pacific Coast
COUNTIES R.Y.
WYNDY S. S. GO., Ltd.
ARRANGEMENT.
Week for Boston.

THEY ARE EVERYWHERE.

ST. JOHN MEN CAN BE FOUND IN ALL PARTS OF AMERICA.

Lowell is no exception to the rule—some of the best men of the Province have been found in the States.

Lowell, Mass., March 22.—I once heard it remarked that no matter what part of America one happened to be in he would be tolerably sure of meeting a St. John man.

I have been spending a good deal of time in Lowell lately, and the truth of the remark has forced itself upon me.

Lowell is a small town, but the number of Lowell people I meet who can tell me a good deal about "St. Jack" as some of them call it, grows larger every day.

I met Lorne Foss the other day and like everyone here he has a warm spot for the boys he left behind him five or six years ago.

Another St. John man, Hector Turnbull, is in one of the print works here, and holds a responsible position.

J. H. Comber, who was the professional cricketer of the St. John A. A. Club is also here, and when he is not playing cricket or performing the duties of Secretary for the Lowell A. A. club, is filling a good position in one of the mills.

But the Lowell knowledge of St. John is not confined to these few. There are undoubtedly others here who have lived near the river falls, and if I wanted to write about Canadians Lowell would furnish more material than any place outside of Canada.

It is picturesque sure enough, but it would be unfortunate if the American people should get their ideas of Canada from a visit to the place, for with all its picturesqueness it is a reproach to Lowell.

Looking round, she missed her lap-dog, but in its place beheld an enormous dog standing upon the lap-dog's skin, in which it had been cunningly sewn up by the dishonest dealer.

An action has been brought against the dealer, but he alleges that he was deceived himself, having purchased the animal for a lap-dog.

The famous women warriors of Dahomey, who have fought so desperately against the French troops, are trained for service with a severity beside which the discipline of our soldiers is luxurious ease.

Lawrence Cummings, the Globe correspondent and member of the Lowell school board, Michael J. Dowd, the city clerk, and other good Democrats, have also been over the ground, and are as familiar with King street, Prince William street and the laborer's bell on Market square as I am.

Mr. Cummings' parents lived in St. John, before he was born, and still talk about the beauties of Carleton—that used to be Carleton.

Phil Carey, a Charlestown man, now manager of the Western Union Telegraph office here also became familiar with St. John when at home, and he too spent a summer—a summer which was made memorable by a series of cold chills caused by the fog, which must have come up for his special benefit.

The Sullivans, Jim Sullivan, at least, who pitched for the Shamrocks, was a Lowell man, and so was Murrill who caught Sexton in the big games, while most of the others owned names familiar to all the cranks in New England.

A Lowell man recently returned from Canada was interviewed by a reporter from one of the local papers a few days ago and made some remarkable statements about the Canadian exodus.

I learned up there that last year 60,000 French Canadians, or nearly 8 per cent. of their entire number within Canada, crossed the line, but 20,000 returned with their earnings in the fall, leaving 40,000 who took up their permanent abode in the United States.

The late Lord Magheramorne shortly after his accession to the peerage, went to dine at a friend's where he was well known.

It is a fact that the French Canadian emigrants to the United States are not only numerous, but they are also well educated and well to do.

In Ontario I saw the village hand erect a company of emigrants to the east, but the French Canadian emigrants are strongly attached to their native soil, and the scene at the station when forty or fifty families are going away, is one of weeping and lamentation.

Many of the French Canadians have amassed wealth and have great influence. J. L. Chaldoux the president of the Lowell board of trade is a French Canadian, and proprietor of the largest dry goods and furnishing store in the city, with a large branch in Birmingham, Ala.

Of Lowell's 85,000 population, 15,742 were born in Canada, and 15,000 of these are French.

THIS IS A DOG STORY.

It Comes All the Way from Russia, and Perhaps It Is True.

An English paper says that a few months ago a St. Petersburg lady took a strong fancy to a tiny lap-dog, which she declared was the prettiest and funniest little creature she had ever set her eyes upon.

A day or two later the lady called again, determined to pay the extravagant price; but her offer was refused, and the price raised.

The general conduct of the lap-dog was highly mysterious, but it was a mystery possessed of a certain charm, which rather added to its value than otherwise.

Looking round, she missed her lap-dog, but in its place beheld an enormous dog standing upon the lap-dog's skin, in which it had been cunningly sewn up by the dishonest dealer.

An action has been brought against the dealer, but he alleges that he was deceived himself, having purchased the animal for a lap-dog.

The famous women warriors of Dahomey, who have fought so desperately against the French troops, are trained for service with a severity beside which the discipline of our soldiers is luxurious ease.

Lawrence Cummings, the Globe correspondent and member of the Lowell school board, Michael J. Dowd, the city clerk, and other good Democrats, have also been over the ground, and are as familiar with King street, Prince William street and the laborer's bell on Market square as I am.

Mr. Cummings' parents lived in St. John, before he was born, and still talk about the beauties of Carleton—that used to be Carleton.

Phil Carey, a Charlestown man, now manager of the Western Union Telegraph office here also became familiar with St. John when at home, and he too spent a summer—a summer which was made memorable by a series of cold chills caused by the fog, which must have come up for his special benefit.

The Sullivans, Jim Sullivan, at least, who pitched for the Shamrocks, was a Lowell man, and so was Murrill who caught Sexton in the big games, while most of the others owned names familiar to all the cranks in New England.

A Lowell man recently returned from Canada was interviewed by a reporter from one of the local papers a few days ago and made some remarkable statements about the Canadian exodus.

I learned up there that last year 60,000 French Canadians, or nearly 8 per cent. of their entire number within Canada, crossed the line, but 20,000 returned with their earnings in the fall, leaving 40,000 who took up their permanent abode in the United States.

The late Lord Magheramorne shortly after his accession to the peerage, went to dine at a friend's where he was well known.

Advertisement for Fire Insurance, featuring a clock face and the text 'WORLD ESTD 1710' and 'INSURANCE OF LIFE & FIRE'.

A few weeks ago PROGRESS gave a criticism of the new and extraordinary clock placed in the country market by Mr. Ira Cornwall.

At that time, however, the opinion was expressed that Mr. Cornwall's ideas soared too high in the realms of abstract science and abstruse mathematics to be of much use to a countryman who was in a hurry to catch a train.

The dreadful new and unpronounceable name, he gave it up altogether, and to the astonishment of the assembled company, the bewildered man announced— "The late Sir James Hogg."

Best Chance Yet to Learn to Dance. at Prof. Spencer's Standard Dancing Academy, Market Building, Gormain street (entrance South Market street).

WANTED. Made in every town in the Dominion. DOMINION IDENTIFICATION COMPANY, St. John, N. B. Copyright secured for the Dominion of Canada. Mar 18 93

TO LET. Part of flat—four rooms, for small family of adults; over T. J. Cochran's Drug and Grocery, North. Inquire of Mrs. Robinson on premises.

CASH PAID. For old postage stamps used before 1860, on original envelopes preferred. Selection sent to collectors on approval. Asking up an old collection. H. L. HART, 71, Gorington street, Halifax, N. S. June 11-14

AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHERS. Printing and general finishing for amateurs. Develop, Toning and fixing solutions for sale. L. B. LEUNG PHOTO STUDIO, 25 Charlotte St., St. John, N. B. 19 93

SECONDHAND TYPEWRITERS. Secondhand Remington and Calligraph typewriters, almost new and in excellent repair will be sold from one-third to one-half their original cost.

BOARDING. A FEW PERMANENT or Transient Boarders can be accommodated with large and pleasant rooms, in that very centrally located house, 16 Sidney street—Mrs. McLEOD. May 2

Advertisement for Wheelmen! featuring a bicycle and the text 'YOU ALL KNOW WHAT THE SINGERS ARE. Now Look at a RALEIGH!'.

Advertisement for Sheffield Cutlery, featuring the text 'From all the Best Makers. Solid Silver Ware. Plated Ware. A LARGE AND VARIED STOCK TO CHOOSE FROM'.

Advertisement for W. H. THORNE & CO., featuring a carpet sweeper and the text 'CARPET SWEEPERS. Our Stock Embraces The Bissell Magic and the New Grand Rapids. Prices From \$2.25 to \$8.25 each.'

Advertisement for EMERSON & FISHER, featuring a teapot and the text 'Granite Ware in TEA POTS, BAKE DISHES, SAUCE PANS, STEW KETTLES. Give Us a Call. BURPEE, THORNE & CO., Prince Wm. St.'

Advertisement for DON'T Get a Pearl Filter, featuring a filter and the text 'DRINK DIRTY WATER—always examine it. Swallow Leeches, Tadpoles, Small Eels, Pieces of Decayed Fish, Worms, etc.'

Advertisement for COLES & SHARP, featuring the text 'Successors to COLES, PARSONS & SHARP. Model Grand Ranges, 50 CHARLOTTE STREET.'

PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, Editor.

Progress is a clean paper, published every Saturday, from the Halifax Building, 101 to 103 streets, St. John, N. B. Subscription price is Two Dollars per annum, in advance.

Advertisements.—Except in those instances which are only made for a single copy, advertisements can only be made by paying in advance the full amount of the subscription price.

All letters sent to the paper by persons having no business connection with it should be accompanied by a stamped and addressed envelope.

The circulation of this paper is over 12,000 copies; it double that of any daily in the Maritime Provinces, and exceeds that of any weekly published in the same section.

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

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

SIXTEEN PAGES.

AVERAGE CIRCULATION 12,220.

HALIFAX BRANCH OFFICE: KNOWLES' BUILDING, COR. GRANVILLE AND GEORGE STREETS. ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, MARCH 25.

THE COUNCIL IS RATTLED.

Some of the members of the St. John common council having been making a wild attempt to pose as economists and gain popularity as reformers. A year ago the mayor in his inaugural suggested certain things for consideration and a committee was appointed to report on the address. So far as can be learned, that committee met just once, and then all desire to consider the general welfare seems to have been extinguished. The members of the board have frittered away nearly twelve months, month by month allowing the city to get deeper in debt, and now at the last moment get thoroughly rattled and undertake to make all sorts of reductions in departments and salaries with the idea of stopping the leaks. And some queer kind of men are to the front as reformers.

Unfortunately for the aspirations of the men who have been so indifferent in the past, and have developed a casual activity on the eve of an election, the public will not be inclined to give them much credit for sincerity, and some of their proposed reforms forbid the idea that they should be applauded for their wisdom. They have reduced the police force by depriving it of nearly a fourth of its strength, and they had an idea of reducing the fire department, a most reprehensible idea which fortunately was strangled as soon as the promoters of it found out what it meant.

Ald. CHESELY, too, appears in what is for him the novel position of a reformer, with a motion which has some features of good and an equal if not greater number of bad. The proposition to save one sixth of a cent on the hundred dollars by abolishing the office of mayor's clerk was one of the smallest things yet undertaken, while the idea of doing away with the clerk of the public works could only have been entertained by men who knew little of what they were talking about. The idea of cutting down a few salaries so that a ratepayer would save the princely sum of one and one half cents on each hundred dollars for which he is assessed could never have originated outside of a body in which some of the members are dear to the citizens at the paltry sum of over one hundred dollars a year which is allowed them as a salary.

The citizens want retrenchment and reform, but they want it on some carefully considered system of controlling the extravagance and not by a legislation in which men who are conscious of their own past blundering are trying to make a bid for popularity at the expense of other people.

TYPICAL AMERICAN STATUES.

The perfect man or woman seems literally to be one of thousands. The latest belief is that he or she are each one of five thousand, or rather aggregations of all the good points of that number. This has come from the idea of the sculptors that there should be statues of the ideal man and woman of the purely American type.

The typical American, as the world knows him or her, does not compare favorably with the typical Englishman or woman as regards physique. He is better than he used to be when, in the eyes of the rest of the world he was simply a lean Yankee after the fashion of the pictures of Uncle Sam, and the young America of to-day seems to show the effects of culture in physical as well as mental improvement. The colleges, for instance, show that physical development has a good deal more science about it than was dreamed of in the old times. It is from the colleges, therefore, that the sculptors are taking their models.

At Harvard University, for the last thirteen years, a record of measurements has been kept of students between the ages of 16 and 25 years, in connection with the gymnasium. In looking about for the proportions of the typical American man, no less than five thousand of these and other measurements have been consulted, and there have been sixty five measurements of

each individual. Under this system a perfectly accurate statue of any man could be made by a sculptor who had never seen him, though of course the expression of the face could not be secured.

Taking the mean of all these measurements, the typical dimensions are secured as to height, circumference, size of neck, limbs, etc. The typical face is obtained from what are called composite photographs in which several hundred faces will be harmonized into one. In the case of the typical woman the dimensions obtained are secured from various institutions of learning, and the number from which the mean is obtained is the same as in the instance of the typical man.

The figures to be produced from these measurements will be sent to the World's Fair, of course, and the American will be seen at full size, just as anthropological science says he and she is. The foreigners, however, will probably retain on their minds more clearly the typical American as they find him blowing his own trumpet and hustling to make money out of his brethren and the stranger.

A WORD TO BAD WRITERS.

Not long ago a valued contributor sent some rather obscurely written manuscript to PROGRESS, remarking that it was not very plain, but that he understood printers could read any kind of writing. This seems to be the impression of a good many people, and they govern themselves accordingly. When this is the case they have no right to complain of typographical errors which may give a totally different sense from what was intended. There are many instances in which it is quite out of the question for either compositor or proof-reader to determine what word has been written.

Especially is the task difficult where surnames are not clearly written. It is sometimes the great fault of otherwise excellent correspondents to give the names of persons in such a scrawling fashion that its letters cannot be puzzled out and its appearance in print is more likely to be ridiculous than correct. Very frequently, indeed, when the copy is edited in PROGRESS office names are re-written so as to be decipherable, but unless the person editing has some knowledge of a place and its people, he is as likely to be puzzled as anybody else by badly written names, where such letters as "i," "m," "n," "u" and others cannot be distinguished one from the other.

It is the praiseworthy habit of some correspondents to ensure accuracy in the appearance of their matter by printing clearly, with pen or pencil, all unusual names. It is not much trouble to do this, and both the correspondent and the persons whose names are given are saved the annoyance of what are called "printer's errors," but which are wholly and solely due to the bad writing in the first instance.

Bad writing—that is, writing that is obscure because it is a careless scrawl or a "fashionable" hand—is looked upon as a vice in a newspaper office. Manuscript for the printer ought to be so plain that it can be read without laborious effort, as too often it is not. When it is not plain, when there is little space between lines and words and proper names are scrawled off in all kinds of bad fashion, the writer need not wonder either that some of the illegible paragraphs are omitted, or that such as do appear contain names not recognized in the community. The fault lies at the correspondent's door.

A NEWSPAPER POSSIBILITY.

Hungary is not usually considered a country from which to get ideas as to how a live newspaper should be conducted, but it is reported that a new departure in journalism, which may or may not become popular elsewhere, has just been made in the city of Buda-Pesth. This is no less than the abolition of type-setting and the communication of the news and gossip of the day direct to subscribers by means of the telephone. So far as an idea of the plan can be gathered the newspaper office is a "central" with telephones to each subscriber who pays seventy-five cents a month. The news is gathered by reporters, and despatches come to the office in the ordinary way, while copy is edited and editorials written in the orthodox style. Instead of being sent to the composing room, it goes to the distributing telephone room, and once an hour the subscribers find out what is happening, if they choose to go to their own receivers and listen. They get a record of daily life hour by hour, and are kept posted on current affairs up to the latest hour of "going to press," or whatever term may be used to imply the oral publication.

Just how the idea is likely to take is not stated. Admirable as some of the features are, one can conceive of difficulties with the conditions which obtain in this part of the world. In the first place, the area of circulation is necessarily limited, but as that is the case with a good many newspapers in any case, it is not a serious disadvantage. The chief difficulty would be that instead of a man looking over his paper in the morning or evening as he now does, he would have to be giving his mind to it every hour, or perhaps miss the very thing he wanted to hear. The average citizen might object to being obliged to drop everything else at the busiest time of day to hear what began like a sensational story and ended with a

puff of pills or hair tonic. He might indeed threaten to stop his paper if he was fooled too often this way. Suppose even that PROGRESS, which is generally considered readable from first to last, should undertake to put out hourly city editorials over the telephone as fast as the copy matured every day of the week. The man who was thirsting for matter from the Sunday Reading page might have to jump to the telephone every time jolied and humorous selections were telephoned, while the man who wanted jokes might get highly incensed at the recital of the virtues of some departed father in the early church. Then, too, the man who was on the watch for a hot story might have to take in the poetry competition a good many times before he got what he started to learn. So also, the poet himself, burning with anxiety to hear his own verses, might have to hear society gossip from all quarters of the compass, while the society gossip seekers in turn might have to take in a column or two of facts and figures while they were dancing with impatience to learn what PROGRESS had about Mrs. NEWBORN's progressive whist party. A good many other occasions may be imagined when the telephone service might fail to fully satisfy the expectations of even a limited number of subscribers.

Carrying the idea into the publication of city dailies, the dissatisfaction might be still greater. A man on the watch for the latest despatches might be confronted time and again with boiler-plate matter, while the political economist who wanted to luxuriate in one of MCCREADY's editorials against the government, might have to read HANNAY's narratives of people, who were dead and buried before a protective tariff was ever dreamed of in Canada. And so on, from first to last, obstacles may be seen to the carrying out of what at first sight seems to be a really bright idea. It is likely to be some time before there will be a strike on any of the St. John papers through the introduction of the telephone system.

It is not too much to say that GILMORE's band has a more widespread reputation than any organization of the kind in the world. It may be that some of the magnificent bands of England and the continent should have a reputation worthy of their ability, on this side of the water, but the fact remains that they are not known even by name to the majority of people. GILMORE's band, on the contrary, has a fame that is as cosmopolitan as the players, from all nations, are reputed to be. When P. S. GILMORE died there were some who wondered if the band would survive him in all its old time strength, but there was and need be no ground for apprehension on that score. The present leader, D. W. REEVES, has a name that is recognized wherever instrumental music is known in the United States, and under him there is every reason to believe the band will continue to maintain its wonderful efficiency.

It is probable that the voice of the POPE will be heard at the Chicago exposition, in a message to the catholics of America, delivered by a phonograph. If so, it will be the first time the voice of any occupant of the Chair of PETER has been heard on this continent. Mr. STEPHEN MORIARTY recently had an interview with His Holiness at which, by means of the phonograph, he delivered messages spoken into it by CARDINAL MANNING, since deceased, and by CARDINAL GIBBONS. The POPE is said to have been much affected by the sound of the first named cardinal's voice, coming, as it seemed, like a message from the other world.

It appears from the last census bulletin that of the people who died in Canada in 1891, less than one in a thousand was more than one hundred years old. The total number of deaths was 67,688, and of these twenty three males and forty two females had passed the century mark. The advocates of prohibition may be able to add to their arguments the case of a man who is reported as dying from alcoholism at the age of 102. It is probable the man had imbibed more or less from the days of his youth, without any idea that it would shorten his life, but in the end it got the best of him.

A hot clerical scandal has been developed in one of the protestant churches of Gloucester, New Jersey, but the congregation has vindicated its good name by promptly discharging the erring minister. His offence was the purchase of a second hand organ from a catholic church. What became of the organ is not stated. Perhaps it was impounded and destroyed.

The antagonism of fashion to faith is sharply shown in the fact that an extra watch is kept by New York customs officials during Lent to prevent ladies from smuggling Easter finery. Society makes a show of rejoicing in honor of the Resurrection, but in its attempt to defraud the government needs not the precept of rendering unto every one his due.

A Jersey City hotel keeper has been sent to jail, without the option of a fine, for swearing on the public street. Serves him right. It's a pity such a law could not be enforced in St. John.

In answer to an enquiry, PROGRESS has learned that the date when the City of Glasgow bank stopped payment was the second of October, 1878.

REQUISITION.

I hear the foothills, mist and snow
Of spring, upon these barren hills;
I see the cloud-lens drift and meet,
I catch the melody of hills.

They say the withered leaves are stirred
By brown blasts on the grove and glen—
Where still the teller hears the wind,
To work their magic tasks again.

I watch the steadily shadow-fades
Droop upward from the tranquil town,
To which the distant church spire hides
Above the meadows serene, and brown.

And straight, my heart knows but one care,
My tears hid out the pleasant scene;
I wonder if the birds sing there?
I wonder if the grass grows green?

The change that brightens all abroad,
To see the eyes with light and love!
I hate the bloom on hough and sward!
I loathe the ripple of the rain!

The leaping streams breathe mournful tales!
The sun, a sickly radiance casts!
The breezes sound as 'olden walls!
The odors seem like charnel blasts!

When death we out, and death was king,
I made not give him up to death;
And now, when spring-time voices ring,
A bitter longing takes my breath—

"Ah! wind, and sun, his rest above,
To seek your charms, to seek your will
To see the eyes with light and love!
To thrill with life the members still!"

I never more shall have him stand
Close up to me in youth divine;
With steadfast, answering clasp of hand,
With look clear, shining into mine!

Hush! hush, my voice is calmer now
These tears so swift and painful cease
Peace upon eye, and lip, and brow,
And in my spirit perfect peace.

For while I wept with wild repine,
And grief and doubt in conflict strove,
A quick soul seemed to leap to mine,
And clasp in one long kiss to love.

I know these desert fields, unblest
By earth's soft sun, and vernal air,
Shall weaken soon from sterile frost,
And grow with bloom, and fruitage rare:

I know the springtide only waits,
While blasts hyemal sweep around;
I watch the far off eastern gales;
I listen for the glory-gods to sound.

'Rest thee, beyond the quiet sky;
'Rest thee, within the cherub's dream;
The God love holds thee safe on high,
The human love keeps vigil here.

Hidden Jewels.
In fancy, I entered the portals
Of the city, whose streets are of gold;
Where the reasoned of God dwell forever,
Where we weary and pleasures unfold.

And then, I was met by an angel,
Who led to a room wondrous fair;
Where sparkled and blazed gems of beauty,
Excelling earth's jewels most rare.

He said "these gems though so precious,
Were all sent to you on earth;
But coming in caskets unlabeled,
You sought not to find out their worth.

This white gem, in love of a father
And mother; (both tender and true)
Encased in familiar home wrappings,
Its beauty lay hidden from view.

This jewel of varying colors
Is the charm which nature displays
But coming with each changing season
You saw not how beautiful its rays.

This gem which looks purple, is green—
'Twas meant for you; but you'd not see,
Only to look at its casket,
Duties that seemed hard and stern.

This jewel of sapphire, is beauty;
But on its cover you read
Usefulness—this is true beauty,
Then turned away your proud head.

This ruby is strength; but its wrapper
Is labor's dull wearisome task;
This emerald brought to you wisdom,
But long painful thought was its mark.

"We sent you, the angel continued,
'This jewel, salvation so free;
You grasped it, or could not have come here,
But failed all its fullness to see.

Behold this wonderful diamond,
The communion with God, full and sweet;
This would have been yours, had you sought it
In devotion and prayer—as His feet."

'Twas thus I learned this great lesson
That within even commonplace things
Lie hidden untold stores of riches
Which God in His love to us brings.

I saw how we oft dress in tatters,
When Christ does such robes prepare;
How we go undressed—when our Father
Has jewels for each one to wear.

Oh Lord! may I see thy blessings,
Those jewels, which Thou dost bestow;
In closer communion with Jesus
May I learn all Thy fullness to know.

St. John, N. B. E. E. F.

Spring.
The sunbeams softly on the waters gleam,
The poplars gently whisper by the stream,
The still cloud-shadows in the grasses steal,
The robin trills his clear and silvery peal,
The soothing hum that bees are droning low,
That haunts the hawthorn blossoms, white as snow,
The soft winds sweeps across the emerald fields,
And mellifluous fingers gently steal,
The music from the many twinkling leaves,
While woodland waits come on the fragrant breeze,
And flowers bright the verdant sward illumine,
Swinging their fairy cozzers of perfume;
While violet blushing, hiding in the sod
With bowed heads seem to worship nature's God.

St. John, N. B. March 2, 1893. R. ROWE.

In Absence.
As one whose life upon the seas has passed
Sits in his island home, and holds a shell
Up to his ear, and as he hears the swell
Of deep seas roaring, seems to feel the blast
Blow cool against his cheek; so his white foam
Shine in the sunlight; breathe his briny smell,
And so relives the life he loves so well,
So I, now absent, far from friends and home,
Sit listening to my heart when none are near,
And in its beating hear the echo sweet
Of that deep sea of love and sympathy
That flowed through all my life. Then friends most
Dear
Seem near to me, and as each face I meet
Distance and lapse of time are naught to me.

Germany, 1893. NOVEM.

BOOKS AND REVIEWS.

The initial paper in "Worthington's Magazine" for April is an instructive, no less than interesting account of the American warships of today as compared with man-of-war vessels of a generation or so ago. The writer is S. G. W. Benjamin, whose name will be recognized by all magazine readers, and he has treated his subject clearly and well. The illustrations are up to the standard. Another finely illustrated, and otherwise valuable paper, is that of Prof. G. Frederick Wright, on the glaciers of Alaska. The question of whether Shakespeare wrote Bacon's works is discussed by Arthur Badley Vinton. Mary A. Livermore contributes another paper on "In Old Virgenny," there are several short stories of merit and short poems by Edgar Fawcett and others. The various departments are complete and readable. A. D. Worthington & Co., Hartford Con; \$2.50 a year, or 25 cents a number.

PEW, PRESS AND ADVERTISING.

A note from the publisher of "Canada" reminds PROGRESS that the determined little monthly is now in its third year, more complete in its features than ever, and with a growing subscription list.

The New York Press seems to be as alert as ever. Its Sunday edition is now enclosed in an art cover, different every week, representing some famous picture on one side and with half tone portraits on the inside pages.

The G. C. Band For Chicago.

The City Cornet Band proposes to make a trip to the World's Fair in September, and incidentally call at Boston on their return. To place themselves in a sure financial position to accomplish this they propose holding a Columbian fair in the market building early in April (the date of the opening will be announced later) and to offer such inducements to the public as will ensure them a good attendance. Every one who buys an admission ticket will have a chance to draw the tickets to Chicago and return and it is safe to assume that this very many will be induced to attend on this score alone. Contributions for the various fair lotteries are being made freely, for the band is popular and its good services in the past are well remembered.

J. S. Murphy's Engagements.

J. S. Murphy in the two great Irish plays "Jerry Gow" and "Sham Rhué" is to visit the Provinces the latter part of April. On this occasion the supporting company will be the same one that is now closing a very successful season with Joseph Murphy in the large cities of the United States. All the same paraphernalia and properties are to be carried by them, and the two plays which are big drawing cards everywhere are sure of being greeted with large audiences in the Provinces. Mr. Murphy is booked to appear in Calais, April, 26-27; Fredericton, April, 28-29; St. John, May, 1-2-3; Moncton, May, 4-5; Halifax, May, 8-9-10.

Printer's Ink Will Do The Work.

Advertising is bound to bring and keep a good thing to the front. A poor article may be boomed for a week or a month, but all the advertising in the world will not secure it a permanent success. The repeat orders for the Hawker remedies prove beyond any doubt that the people are appreciating their value. Manager Russel says that the first three months work has fairly surprised them, and if the goods continue to increase in popularity, as they have recently, the sale will be greater than they ever hoped for.

Fashioning The Gurney Ranges.

Mr. C. B. Allan (formerly Harris Allan) of Water street advertises the Gurney ranges in this issue of PROGRESS with special emphasis on the Kitchen Witch, an engraving of which appears on the fifth page. Mr. Allan has a most complete stock of ranges, and every one who will call and inspect them will be sure of being satisfied. The Gurney ranges have a splendid reputation in this city and province, and they only need to be shown to sell.

A Complete Stock of Dry Goods.

Spring dry goods are what S. C. Porter is talking about to the readers of his advertisements. Mr. Porter's first year in business has proved most successful, and many people find the pleasant well stocked store on Charlotte street a convenient and profitable place to patronize. His stock at present is as complete as it can be, and selected with much care and taste, is well calculated to suit many buyers.

Endorsed the Idea.

The Dominion Identification Company's plan to identify people is being endorsed all over the provinces. Perhaps no idea ever had such hearty endorsement to start with. Members of the government, prominent lawyers, bankers, and business men join in commending the idea. Agents are pushing the membership, and more people wear badges now than could well be counted in a short time.

A Show of Easter Millinery.

The signs of spring are multiplying. Next week, beginning Tuesday, Mr. Chas. K. Cameron of King street has his millinery opening. New goods, plenty of them, and all in the very latest New York styles are what he promises his customers. The first who arrive and select will wear the handsomest Easter bonnets this season.

Spring Fashions.

The Delineator for April has been received from Geo. H. McKay and is a particularly interesting number, as April is the spring month for fashions.

Easter Meats.

The victuallers are preparing for the Easter market. As usual among the finest displays in the country market stalls will be that of Thomas Dean. Mr. Dean has won a reputation for the display he makes at all festival seasons and he is bound to retain it. In addition to the choicest meats that are in season he will be able to supply his customers with lamb next week.

The K. K. Cough Drops.

The Kandy Kitchen dispenses of medicine in the shape of cough drops—about as pleasant a way to take medicine as can be imagined. Adults like them as well as children.

ST. MARTIN.

MARCH 12.—Mr. H. A. McKenna is to lecture at the N. B. Academy, Thursday evening. His subject is "Canadian National Life."

Mr. Macdonald, agent for the Kern Piano Co., has been with us again for a few days.

Miss Lillie Quinlan entertained a number of friends at her residence, Tuesday evening. A very enjoyable time was spent.

Mr. and Mrs. George Weir returned from the city Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. Kitchie, of St. John, is visiting his daughter, Mrs. Murphy.

Capt. Scobie is about to leave us again. He goes to St. John to join his vessel, in which he expects to leave for Ireland.

A GRAND MUSICAL EVENT

OPERA HOUSE, SAINT JOHN.

Special Announcement!
APRIL 20, 21 & 22.

GILMORE'S

Monster Columbian Concerts!

IN COMMEMORATION OF THE 400TH ANNIVERSARY OF THE DISCOVERY OF NORTH AMERICA BY CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS.

Musical features that will be offered:
GILMORE'S GREAT NEW YORK BAND,

SO MUSICIANS,
Mr. D. W. REEVES, Director,
Including 12 Special Instruments.

HER SERENE HIGHNESS THE PRINCESS DOLOROUKY,

Violiniste to Her Majesty the QUEEN OF ALL THE RUSSIAS, and Virtuoso to the Imperial Court of St. Petersburg.

Mme. ROSA LINDE,
The distinguished Prima Donna Contralto. Late of the KEMPA JUCH Grand English Opera Co.

SIGNOR TAGLIAPIETRA,
Prima-Ballone, for many years with the Grand Italian Opera in Europe and America,

Mons. MAURICE VAL,
Prima-Tenore. Direct from the Grand French Opera Company, Grand Opera House, Paris.

Many Musical Novelties, the works of all the great Masters and Composers.

Three Nights and Two Matinees.

SPECIAL EXCURSIONS, at LOW round-trip rates, on all Railroads and Steamboat Lines for 100 miles around St. John.

Further particulars will be announced later.
Prices will be \$1.00. A few select rows of seats \$1.50, by Subscription only to be shown to sell.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

Easter Holiday Excursions.

Tickets will be Sold at ONE FARE FOR THE ROUND TRIP,

Between all Points on Atlantic Division and Points in Quebec and Ontario, (Port Arthur and East)

To The Public,
on March 30, 31 and April 1st. Tickets good to return until April 4th.

To Teachers and Scholars
on presentation of proper certificates on March 17th to 31st; Tickets good to return until April 17th, 1893.

Further particulars of Ticket Agents.

D. McNICOLL, C. E. McPHERSON,
Gen. Pass. Agt. Ass. Gen. Pass. Agt.
Montreal. St. John, N. B.

HAMS and BACON.

150 SUGAR CURED HAMS and BREAKFAST BACON,

Thomas Dean, CITY MARKET.

Cheerful
FACES,
Happy
HOMES,
Pleasant
MEMORIES

STERLING SOAP

Manufactured only by
William Logan,
St. John, N. B.

The Coming Spring



You may be thinking of making a change in your cooking apparatus. If so, we invite an inspection of our numerous lines. We can furnish Ranges at all prices from \$30.00 and upwards. We make the best of terms and allow a liberal discount for cash.

SHERATON & KINNEAR, 38 KING ST.

CASH GROCERY.

Canned Corn, 7 1/2 Cents. Canned Pumpkin, 8 cts.
Canned Peas, 7 1/2 Cents. Canned Tomatoes, 8 cts.
Lima Beans, 10 cts.; Blueberries, 7 cts.

Formosa Oolong Tea, 50 cts. lb.
Evaporated Apricots, very choice, 24 cts.
Leggett's Improved Jelly, 15c. Pcl.
Pettyjohn's Breakfast Food,
Wheatlett, - cooks in 5 minutes,
Granulated Corn Meal,
Dried Green Peas,
Lima Beans.

HARDRESS CLARKE,
73 SYDNEY STREET.

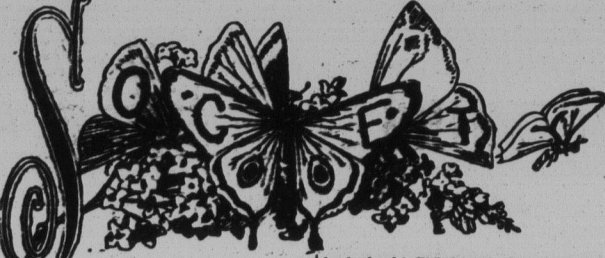
GREAT Clearance Sale

C. FLOOD & SONS.
ALL GOODS FRESH AND CHOICE AND
SELLING MUCH BELOW
AUCTION PRICES.
Discounts From 12 1-2 to 50 per cent.

A FEW FLOWERS

Flowers by Mail a Specialty.
On receipt of 50c. or \$1.00 we will send a sample lot by mail prepaid. Safe arrival guaranteed.

CHOICE LARGE LETTUCE,
FOR SATURDAY.
Bolognas, Eggs, Fresh Pork.
JOHN HOPKINS.



St. John - South End.
Miss Macrae, who has spent the last few weeks at Ottawa, returned home this week.
Rev. James Spencer was seized with paralysis on Tuesday last, and died Thursday evening at his residence, Sewell street.

St. John - North End.
Mrs. James Hamilton, Douglas avenue entertained a number of friends at a whist party on Tuesday evening.

St. John - West End.
The many friends of Mr. John H. Butt, of Lancaster, will be pleased to learn that he is recovering from a serious illness.

St. John - East End.
Mr. Arthur C. Thompson, of the Bank of Montreal, left this week for Halifax, where his family reside.

St. John - North End.
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MACAULAY BROS. & CO.,

To-day, Saturday, March 18th, 1893, and after, extend an Invitation to all to their New Premises, Nos. 65, 67 and 69 King St., just one building above our old stand.

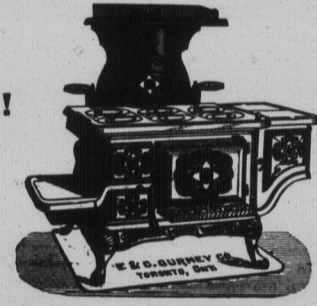
A stock now on display for quality, style and value never approached in the Dry Goods trade of this city.

AMERICAN HAIR STORE,

OUR STOCK OF FRENCH PERFUMES, TOILET WATERS AND FACE POWERS are now complete in the following lines:
Peau d'Espagne, A L' Iris Blanc, Vera-Violetta, Lilas Blanc, Paris-Caprice, L'Amaryllis du Japon, Crab Apple Blossoms, Lettes de Parme, Heliotrope Blanc, Cuir de Russie.

THE KITCHEN WITCH.

Newest, Handsomest, Best. Don't Fail to See It! ALSO THE CELEBRATED GURNEY STANDARD RANGES. C. B. Allan, - 19 Water St.



LATEST IN PHOTOGRAPHY. Mantello, Corona and Parisian Panel. Enamel Work and Grouping a Specialty. J. H. CONNOLLEY, St. John, N. B., - - - 75 Charlotte St., Cor. King.

TELEPHONE 123

DANIEL & ROBERTSON, LONDON HOUSE RETAIL, Cor. Charlotte and Union Sts., St. John, N. B.

NEW GLASGOW.

MARCH 22.—Mr. Forest McKay and Mr. Jan. D. McLaughlin, were travelling for their health, have returned home. Mrs. Cora Cunningham of Antigonish, was in town over Sunday on her way home from Boston, where she has been visiting friends.

ST. STEPHEN AND CALAIS.

[PROGRAMME is for sale in St. Stephen by Master Ralph Trainer and at the book store of G. B. Wall in Calais at O. P. Truett's.] MAR. 22.—Colonel and Mrs. W. F. Boardman gave an exceedingly pleasant drive whilst party at their residence on Friday evening. The favors used on this occasion were new and original, being they boxes of white card board printed by Miss Boardman and filled with hot bones. There were two of each kind, and the lady and gentleman whose box matched were partners for the evening.

BARINGTON.

MAR. 15.—Mr. William Wrayton, of Bon Portage, was called away last week owing to the dangerous illness of his wife in Halifax. Mr. Fred Smith, of Lynn, Mass., is spending a week with his friends in Barrington. Mr. John Shand recently returned from Boston, bringing with him his bride—a resident of Toronto for some years—but by birth a daughter of the teacher.

DOBY, N. S.

[PROGRAMME is for sale in Doby by Mrs. Morse.] MARCH 22.—Judge Savary of Annapolis, is in town. Miss Emily Dakin has returned from a visit to Annapolis. Miss Lily Clinton is visiting relatives in St. John. Mrs. Merkle returned Friday from a visit to Halifax. Mr. E. H. Armstrong of Yarmouth, is in town attending court.

SUSSEX.

[PROGRAMME is for sale in Sussex by R. D. Boal and Geo. D. Martin.] MARCH 22.—Mrs. Stanley Brown is visiting at her former home in Macan, N. S. Mrs. Belyea, who has been visiting her sister Mrs. Geo. Worden, returned to her home in Wickham, Q. Co. on Saturday. Mr. R. D. Robinson, editor of the Record, spent Sunday in St. John. Miss Curry, of New York, is visiting in Sussex, the guest of Mrs. R. D. Hanson. Rev. J. S. Sutherland was absent from his pulpit at the Kirk on Sunday. Rev. A. Lucas preached for him. Mr. Sutherland was away to Chipman, Queens county.

WOODSTOCK.

[PROGRAMME is for sale in Woodstock by Barry Shaw and Mrs. John Leane & Co.] MAR. 21.—On Friday evening the A. O. H. assisted by the best local talent gave a concert in the opera house. A long and varied programme consisting of selections by the band, amateur theatricals, songs, tableaux, military drill and recitations was executed in a very successful manner. The plastic representing the Gladiators was fine, another was a scene from Cleopatra. The gem of the evening was the "Birds reply" by Miss Edith Porter who possesses a sweet full toned voice and who also has the good taste to select a song within the compass of it. Miss Mungo sang "Mollie" very sweetly. A song by Mrs. T. L. McCaffery, "Ask the man in the moon" was very amusing. A drill by a number of young men in costume was very well executed. The character sketch by T. W. Murphy and C. A. Burpee was laughable. Even Estlin did not escape being outsteered. Miss Werner played the accompaniments and some other selections in her usual good style.

MONCTON.

[PROGRAMME is for sale in Moncton at the Moncton Book Store, Main Street, by H. Jones and by J. E. McCoy.] MARCH 22.—St. Bernard's Amateur Dramatic Club, celebrated St. Patrick's Day, by an entertainment in the Opera House, consisting of a very creditable performance of the drama, "More Sinned Against than Sinning," written by Mr. John L. Carleton, of St. John. The leading role was taken by the author, the cast being—Squire Elliot, Mr. R. Kelly; Marmaduke Elliot, his son, Mr. J. L. Carleton; Alphonsus Bellasera, a land agent, Mr. Miles Agar, of St. John; Dick Harvey, an unscrupulous villain, Mr. John Corcoran; Mayor Lookout, Mr. Hugh Hamilton; Teddy O'Siel, Mr. F. J. Sweeney; Captain Delahaise, a remnant of the Empire, Mr. J. A. McDonald; Smugglers, Messrs. C. Gillispie, A. McDonald, and H. McLannan, John Jamison, an old time servant, Mr. E. McDonald; Sergeant, Mr. Bourgeois. The scene of the drama is laid near the Lakes of Killarney, and the events are supposed to take place during the years from 1876 to 1882. The plot is skilfully originated, and well carried out, the motif of the story being distinctly patriotic, and going to prove that Ireland is more sinned against than sinning. The play was well acted throughout, and enthusiastically received, though possessed of the singular disadvantage of being destitute of feminine attractions, as there was not a female character in the cast, from beginning to end, the lady vaguely alluded to as "Marmaduke's betrothed" and who is the innocent cause of all the trouble, which befalls the rest of the company, never once appearing, but remaining invisible to the naked eye, like Sairy Gamp's "Mrs. Harris," and leaving a void in ignorance of her charms. There is no doubt that it detracts from the interest of a play to leave out the female characters, but still the amateur, who is present to see, in the present case, and the audience were well satisfied with the evening's entertainment. Messrs. Carleton and Agar, who have acted together in the play several times before, were of course, the stars, but the amateurs were not far behind, Mr. Hugh Hamilton, and Mr. F. J. Sweeney done especially good work in supporting the comedy of the play; in fact, all did so well that it would scarcely be fair to particularize. An orchestra composed of Messrs. Thomas Gallagher, piano; Belliveau, violin; and D. Stewart cornet, furnished the music.

SACKVILLE.

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BAIE VERTE.

MARCH 14.—Mrs. Bedford Farrer, entertained a number of friends on Thursday evening. Those present were, Mr. and Mrs. Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. Wells, Mr. and Mrs. Wood, Mr. and Mrs. Chappell, Mr. Goodwin and others. Mr. Arthur Copp, was in town on Thursday. A merry party drove to Port Elgin Friday evening, to attend the Social at the residence of Mrs. William Reed. The programme was very successfully carried out; Mrs. Spence and Mr. Avord, charmed the company with their music. Mrs. William Prescott, gave a delightful party on Thursday; the amusements were games and music. The guests were, Mr. and Mrs. Avard, Mrs. Mutart, Miss Fillmore, Miss Wood, Miss Sillick, Mrs. Prescott, Miss Goodwin, Miss Turner, Miss Irvine, Miss Siddall, Misses Chappell, Miss Finley, Messrs. Copp, Goodwin, Phalen, Sillick, Wellington Turner, and Chappell. Mr. and Miss Crane, of Bayfield, spent Sunday in town. Mrs. Cassie Beckwith, left for Boston on Monday. Mrs. R. D. Wood, went to Sackville, on Monday, to see her sister, who is ill. Coun. Copp, has returned from a trip to Dorchester. Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Reed, spent Sunday at the Joggins. Mr. Robert Prescott, went to Amherst on Friday last. Mrs. E. C. Goodwin, gave a children's party last week. Miss Eva Siddall, gave a party on Monday evening. "Progressive Set Heli," which, by the way, is very popular now, was played during the evening. MAR. 21.—Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Lewis, of Bayfield, were in town last week. Mr. William Reed and Miss Jones left on Thursday for Boston, to spend a few weeks. On Wednesday evening a very pleasant party was given at the home of Mrs. William Copp, in honor of her son George. The occasion was a very enjoyable one. Mr. H. V. Sillick, Sackville, spent Sunday at his home. Mr. Albert Copp to quite ill. Mr. George McLean, St. John, passed through Bay Vert on Tuesday. Rev. Mr. Lynde preached in the English church on Sunday. He was the guest of Miss Prescott. Mr. Leonard Ayer, of Boston, was in town on Sunday. Mrs. Thomas Wood, Coburg, gave a family supper on Thursday. A very enjoyable evening was spent. Amusements—cards and music. On Wednesday evening a very pleasant party was given at the home of Mrs. William Copp, in honor of her son George. The occasion was a very enjoyable one. Mr. H. V. Sillick, Sackville, spent Sunday at his home. Mr. Albert Copp to quite ill. Mr. George McLean, St. John, passed through Bay Vert on Tuesday. Rev. Mr. Lynde preached in the English church on Sunday. He was the guest of Miss Prescott. Mr. Leonard Ayer, of Boston, was in town on Sunday. Mrs. Thomas Wood, Coburg, gave a family supper on Thursday. A very enjoyable evening was spent. Amusements—cards and music. On Wednesday evening a very pleasant party was given at the home of Mrs. William Copp, in honor of her son George. The occasion was a very enjoyable one.

HALIFAX, N. S.

Colonel A. E. Neill is seen driving every day and is rapidly recovering his health. Mr. Robert A. Wetmore leaves this week for Waltham, Mass. Rev. Dr. Bates preached to Christ church congregation on Sunday morning. Mrs. Amos, of Weymouth, of Augusta, Maine, is visiting her father Mr. George M. Porter. Dr. J. M. Deacon is seriously ill and confined to his residence in Milltown. Mrs. Ralph Wood is spending a few days with her friend Miss Kate Washburne. Miss Whitney, of Machias, is the guest of Mrs. George A. Lowell. Mr. W. F. Todd returned from Fredericton on Thursday. Miss Helen Newton has gone to Hyde Park, Mass., to visit friends. Mrs. Frederic Scammell, of New York city, arrived here on Wednesday last to attend the funeral services of her father, Hon. John McAdam. Mrs. Scammell expects to leave for her home to-day. Mr. James L. Thompson and Mr. Fred Padelord of Colby College, have arrived home to spend their Easter holiday. Their many friends must gladly give them a welcome. Hon. L. G. Downes, accompanied by his daughter Mrs. Downes, are visiting Boston during this week. Miss Nellie Smith, arrived home on Thursday afternoon, after an extended visit among friends in Philadelphia, New York, Boston and vicinity. Mr. George M. Porter, has not recovered from the effects of his accident at Princeton, and is still confined to his residence. Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Young accompanied by their children, are visiting Boston, where they will remain to enjoy the pleasures of city life for a month or more. Mr. Young also contemplates a visit to Florida, before he returns. Mr. C. H. Clarke spent part of last week in St. John. Mr. James Brooks of Eastport has been spending a few days in Calais.

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NOW FOR CARRIAGES.



A Serviceable Concord. Strong and Durable. Just the thing for Street Driving and the country roads.

Made in Fredericton at the well known Establishment of JOHN EDGECOMBE & SONS. Manufacturers of Sleighs and Carriages. Write for Prices.

ELECTION CARDS.

To the Electors of the City of St. John. I BEG to offer myself as a candidate for the office of MAYOR of the City of St. John at the coming election. Should I be elected I will give my best attention to the duties of the office and my support to all good measures that may be proposed for the public benefit. I believe that it is the duty of the Common Council now to be elected, to practice the most rigid economy, and to reduce, if possible, the public burdens. I will be prepared to give due consideration to any plan, and to support any reform that may be proposed which will promote to yield these results. Respectfully soliciting your kind support, I am your obedient servant, H. LAWRENCE STURDEE. St. John, N. B., 13th March, 1893.

To the Electors of the City of St. John.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: ON the second Tuesday in April next I shall be a Candidate for the Office of MAYOR of your City, and as a former member of the old City Council, and member of the Legislature, covering thirty years experience, I am well informed in civic affairs, before and after the union, and, if elected, will endeavor to bring forward for the consideration of the Common Council, measures that if adopted, will equalize taxation fairly to our City, reduce the public burdens, and promote everything in my judgment that will be of advantage to the City. I am, Ladies and Gentlemen, Your most obedient THOS. B. JONES.

To the Electors of Saint John.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: After due deliberation with many taxpayers I was induced to offer as a Candidate for the office of MAYOR at the coming election on the second Tuesday in April next. My policy is to REDUCE TAXATION by abolishing unnecessary offices, etc., etc., as specified by me through the press and from the public platform, and retrenchment in the fairest sense of the term; also the reconstruction of the civic government on the most economical and efficient plan. Soliciting your support and assistance, I am, Respectfully, SAMUEL TUFTS.

To the Electors of the City of St. John.

ON the Eleventh day of April next, I will be a Candidate for the office of MAYOR. Trusting that my civic record has been

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

The friends of Captain and Mrs. Perry will be glad to hear that their son is recovering from his illness. A most enjoyable evening was spent at the home of Mr. J. S. Clark, Thursday of last week at a "candy pull."

Miss Clara Fullerton is rapidly recovering from her tedious attack of diphtheria, and will soon be able to resume her duties in the Albert school, where she has been very much missed.

There is to be a concert in Fairville on Monday evening, at which a number of our young people are to take part.

Mr. E. News and Mrs. Mabce (a charming young widow of Hamilton) were married last week.

Mr. Alex. McLellan has moved to St. Stephen, where he intends to start a tailoring shop.

Mrs. G. Mayes entertained the "musical" last Monday evening. Snow-door.

Baby's Croup is Cured by Hackmore.

FREDERICTON.

[Progress is for sale in Fredericton by W. T. H. Feasty and J. H. Hawthorne.]

Mar. 22.—The Lieut. Governor and Lady Tilley entertained the members of the government, their wives and a few other friends to dinner at "Somerville" on Thursday. Lady Tilley has issued invitations for an afternoon "at home" for Saturday from 4 to 6.30.

The friends of Mrs. Kingston will be pleased to learn that she is improving from her recent illness.

The Misses Fisher are spending the winter in Boston.

Invitations have been issued for an "At Home" at Judge Fraser's for Thursday afternoon.

Mr. Leonard Tilley is spending a few days in the city with his parents, Sir Leonard and Lady Tilley. Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Fraser, of Halifax, are in the city, the guests of Dr. and Mrs. Coulthard.

Judge Hanington is in the city.

Mr. B. A. Akerley is very ill, and his son, Mr. Arthur Akerley, has been summoned from Montreal.

Mrs. Hunt, the well known temperance speaker of Boston, is in the city, the guest of Mrs. J. T. Clarke, Charlotte street, and on Friday at noon she will speak in the assembly chamber before the members of the Legislature.

Judge and Mrs. Stearns leave on Friday morning for Florida, where they will spend some months. They will be accompanied as far as New York by Miss Crookbank, who goes to visit friends in that city.

Mr. J. L. Black, ex-M. P. P. of Sackville, is in town as the guest of Hon. F. P. and Mrs. Thompson.

Mrs. Thomas Leitch is confined to her bed through illness. Her speedy recovery is hoped for.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Connel, of Woodstock, are visiting the city.

Dr. and Mrs. Inch have visitors staying with them.

Mrs. A. G. Blair returned to her home in St. John on Saturday, taking with her Miss Florrie Mitchell for a short visit.

Mr. T. H. Whitehead has issued invitations for an "at home" for Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. James McNally gave a large juvenile party on Friday evening last.

Dr. Herbert and Mrs. Currie intend going to Boston in May, where they will make their future home.

Mrs. J. J. Weddell is entertaining a large number of friends at an "at home" this evening.

Major Chipman, of St. Stephen, is in the city. Judge and Mrs. Landry have been renewing old acquaintances in the city for the past week, they left for their home in Dorchester this morning.

NEW WOOL DRESS MATERIALS

In an Elegant Assortment of Plain, Colors and Mixtures, in shades designed for Spring wear.



Our carefully selected stock of COTTON DRESS FABRICS stands unequalled. Customers will find it to their advantage to examine our stock before making their selections.

S. C. PORTER,

11 Charlotte Street, St. John, N. B.

STOP

At the LADIES' HAIR STORE, 113 Charlotte St., Where you can get an endless variety of TOILET REQUISITES. A full line of Brushes, Bangs and Ornaments for the Hair. All the latest styles in Hair Pins, also the Oriental Waving Iron. I make a SPECIALTY of Hair Dressing for Balls and Parties.

Best value at lowest prices.

MISS KATE HENNESSY, Opposite Hotel Dufferin.

ST. MARTIN'S.

MARCH 21.—The young ladies of the Seminary, gave a pleasant and unique Reception and Promenade Concert in the Assembly Hall, on Saturday evening. The evening was spent pleasantly in playing games, charades and tableaux. One of the most prominent features, was that the ladies were all costumed to represent noted characters. Those present were: Mrs. Robinson, as Spanish lady, Madame Gaxah, black lace mantilla, and scarlet poppies. Mrs. Scriber, as French lady, white lace dress, and white lace front. Mrs. Dreyfus, looked very pretty, as Star of the Evening, dress of black net, with gold stars over it, making a rich costume. Mrs. De Blois, Hortense, a very handsome dress of pink silk, and silver lace. Miss Tucker, Miss Tennis, black and white tennis suit, with tennis net draped over her, and carried a racket. Miss Hughes, Sweet Violet, black lace, trimmed with violets. Miss E. Adams, Queen of the Gypsies, yellow silk skirt, red silk waist, black velvet jacket and red cap, trimmed with gold spangles. Miss Newcome, Winter, white dotted muslin dress, and carried a sprig of spruce. Miss H. Fowler, "Latest style in millinery," large hat, and carried a hat box, bearing that inscription. Miss Manie Fowler, Marguerite, looked very sweet in white muslin, light up with clusters of white daisies, and wore a wreath of the daisies. Miss Minnie Fowler, Shepherdess, red skirt, white waist and black bodice. Miss Purdy, Empress of Germany, black silk dress, gold crown, pink feathers. Miss Sprague's dark beauty, showed to advantage as "Cleopatra," and she wore an Egyptian dress of cream and scarlet, diara of rhinestones, and necklace and bracelets. Miss Baldwin, Lady of the Lake, plaid skirt, cream waist, Tam O'Shanter, and Scotch sash. Miss Macdonald, as Queen Elizabeth, dress of black, large neck and sleeve ruffles, with powdered hair. Miss Day, Empress Josephine, pale blue silk, draped with black lace, gold crown, gold and diamond ornaments. Miss E. C. Cindrella, pale blue muslin, with gold stars and were gold shoes; wreath of roses. Miss Brewster, Woman in White; white dress and long white veil. Miss Boyer, Maid Muller, blue skirt, white waist and straw hat, and carried a rake and tin cup. Miss Dawson, Inker Mungue, pale blue dress, trimmed with bands of white and bars of music, carried a violin. Miss O'Brien, Agatha, white muslin bonnet, pink skirt and black velvet bodice. Miss Phillips, Red Riding Hood, red cape and white dress, and carried a basket. Miss Keith, Buttercup, yellow muslin over white, trimmed with buttercups. Miss Sewell, Nurse, black dress, white collar and cuffs, white muslin cap. Miss Dick looked sweetly pretty as Pierrette, dress of cream cashmere trimmed with scalloped black velvet, tall peaked hat of cream, with black velvet buttons. Miss Davis, Saint Cecilia, black dress and hood and white cowls. Miss Nye, McDonald, one of the belles of the evening as Kate Greenaway, wore a dress of cream, pink silk sash, and pink poke bonnet, and looked very dainty and pretty. Miss Gostwick, Fidelity Alden, looked charming in grey costume, with white muslin kerchief and cuffs, and muslin quaker cap. Miss Joie Bostwick, Little Milkmaid, red skirt, white waist and red hat, and carried a milking stool. Miss Merritt, Red Gaudinet, red habit, red waist, and riding whip. Miss Sheldon, Gypsy, yellow skirt, white waist, black velvet jacket and cap with gold spangles. Miss Joste West, Press, dress of white, with letters printed to represent newspapers. Miss E. West, Little Bo Peep, white dress, red sash. Among the gentlemen present were: Prof. Chipman, Dr. DeBliss, Prof. Treary, Prof. Robinson, Mr. Jenkins, Mr. J. A. King, Mr. M. B. King, Mr. W. E. Jones, Mr. J. B. Mills, Mr. Stuckhouse, Mr. Crandall, Mr. Seelye, Mr. Panjo, Mr. Kirshaw, Mr. Hanson, Mr. Tites, Mr. Harbord, Mr. Cowan, Mr. E. Jenkins, Mr. Ferris, Mr. Fowler, Mr. Scott, Mr. H. L. Taylor, Mr. Leonard, Mr. Reed, Mr. Daggot, Mr. McEfee.

ST. MARTIN'S.

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three months in Ottawa, returned home on Saturday. Mr. John Calder, of St. John, made a short visit in town last week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Y. Clarke, and Mr. F. A. McCully, of Moncton, were in town last Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Hamilton very kindly entertained the bread and butter club on Tuesday evening of last week. It is needless to say that the guests spent a most delightful evening. This evening (Tuesday) Miss Webster is to entertain the club at her home "Riverside Cottage."

Mr. T. B. Hanington, of St. John, was in town last Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Copp, of Bristol, are in town, the guests of their daughter, Mrs. W. Avar.

Miss Helen Inglis went to visit friends in Buctouche last week.

Madames Fidele, Poirier, Pascal and C. H. Gallant, went to Memramook last week to attend the play given in St. Joseph's College on the 16th.

Capt. M. L. is seen here once more, after an absence of several months spent on the "briny deep."

Mrs. F. L. Theal, of Sussex, is visiting friends in town.

Mrs. Geo. Moore, of Moncton, spent Sunday in town the guest of Miss Moore.

Mrs. Bliss Smith and her little daughter May, are visiting friends in Newcastle.

Mr. Narcisse LeBlanc, who has been seriously ill for the past fortnight with inflammation of the lungs, is still in a very critical condition.

Miss Mary Moore is visiting friends in Moncton.

Rev. A. F. Burt, of Durham, Ont., who has been elected rector of St. Martin's in the woods' here, is expected to arrive this week and to occupy his new pulpit on Palm Sunday.

Mr. S. Shaw, of St. John, was in town for a short time last week.

Mr. H. A. Bailey, manager of the People's Bank here, has been transferred to the branch in Edmundston. During his year spent among us, Mr. Bailey has won for himself many friends, who deeply regret his departure, and whom, to show the respect and esteem in which he was held by them, met at the bank on Friday morning, where they presented him with an address and handsome gold headed cane.

Mr. Bailey was a member of the Methodist choir during his stay here, in which church he will be especially missed.

Mr. E. J. Cochrane, of Windsor, who left us about

SKINNER'S CARPET WAREHOUSES.

Bargains, Bargains! Odd Pairs Lace Curtains at Half Price.

WINDOW POLES 35c. each.

A. O. SKINNER.

PROVINCIAL CHEMICAL FERTILIZER COMPANY, (Limited), St. John, N. B.

Manufacturers of High Grade Fertilizers.

Send for Catalogue.

YOU WANT A RANGE. I HAVE THE BEST VARIETY. ROYAL ART, MODEL ART, HAPPY THOUGHT, NEW MODEL, PRIZE and others.

A full line of low-priced Stoves. Stoves taken down and Stowed. Jobbing attended to.

J. H. SELFRIDGE, 101 Charlotte St. (Opposite Hotel Dufferin.)

a year ago, arrived in town last Thursday to again take the position as manager of the People's Bank, lately vacated by Mr. Bailey.

Messrs. Cochrane and Aitken made a short visit in Moncton on Saturday.

Miss Nesbit, who has been confined to her home for several weeks through illness, is able to be out again and is resuming her duties at the Central school.

MARSA 22.—Mr. C. C. Carlyle, of Kingston, is in town today.

Hon. E. Young and Mrs. Young were at the Bunka on Monday.

Mrs. Bremner and Miss Annie Bremner are visiting friends in Chatham.

Mr. Alex. Mandle, ex-councillor, was in town on Saturday.

Mr. Alex. Curran returned from Amherst yesterday and proceeded homeward by private conveyance.

Mrs. James Morton is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Benj. McLeod.

Mr. Geo. H. Ferry, of Acadiaville, is in town this evening.

Mr. J. Warren McDermott spent Sunday at the Call homestead, Mill Branch.

Mr. John Hutchinson and J. Thomas Hutchinson, of Buctouche, were here yesterday on legal business and returned home by the mid-day train, as did also Mr. Allan W. Bray, of Moncton.

Dr. M. F. Keith received word yesterday of the serious illness of his sister in St. John.

Mr. James Brown who was taken ill on Monday evening is able to be out again.

The Kickapoo Indian Co. dropped into the Bunka and died, en route to Kingston on Monday.

Mr. Robert Robertson spent Sunday at his home in Mill Branch and returned to his duties on Monday.

Mr. J. Harry Wilson spent Sunday in Moncton.

Ex-councillor Johnson, now residing in Welling St. on the Monday, was in town today, and left on foot for his home in Buctouche.

CABAQUET.

MARCH 21.—The driving on the bay, which is always hailed with delight and forms the principal spring amusement promises to be better than usual owing to the cold weather in the early winter months.

Mrs. James Blackhall is visiting her mother, Mrs. Dorra at Shippegan.

Mrs. Eitel Young is paying quite a long visit to her aunt, Mrs. John Young in Tracadie.

CAN YOU DO IT?

SIX and FIVE make ELEVEN, but who by adding Five more straight marks to the above Six can make

NINE

Cut out the above puzzle and fill in with pencil or pen five straight marks so that it will read NINE, enclose same with three-cent stamps or 30 cents in silver to THE CHEMICAL SUPPLY CO., 170 Yonge St., Toronto, Can. To pay for One Package of Pliaz Pearl Pellets for Pallid People, and you may receive a reward worth many times your trouble.

The proprietors of Pliaz Pearl Pellets for Pallid People having decided upon awarding a series of useful and valuable premiums as the best means of advertising this wonderful remedy, make the following liberal offer:

To the first person sending in a correct solution to the above puzzle will be presented an Elegant Rosewood Piano valued at \$300; to the second correct answerer, a Solid Gold Hunting Case Watch valued at \$85; to the third, a Diamond Ring; to the fourth, choice of Black Silk Dress Pattern or Suit of Clothes made to order; to the fifth, a Coin Silver Watch; to the sixth, a silver Five-O'clock Tea Set; seventh, a Solid Gold Brooch; eighth, a Parlor Lamp; to the ninth, a pair of Gold Spectacles; to the tenth, a Life-size Crayon Portrait of Self or Friend.

To the sender of letter bearing latest post-mark received previous to April 15th, will be given Free Transportation to the World's Fair, Chicago and First-class Hotel Accommodation for Two Weeks.

To the second correct answer to the last Ladies' Gents Gold Watch. To the third from last, \$10 in cash.

If there should be as many as one hundred persons sending correct answers, each will receive a valuable prize. Names of those receiving leading prizes will be sent to each contestant at the close of the competition. Extra premiums will be awarded to all who will assist in the advertising and introduction of this medicine. Our object in offering these valuable prizes is to increase the popularity of our preparations. Perfect impartiality will be observed in awarding these prizes.

CONDITIONS. The conditions under which these prizes will be awarded are that each person answering above puzzle must enclose three-cent stamps or thirty cents in silver for One Package of Pliaz Pearl Pellets for Pallid People. You pay for the medicine; we give you the presents. Here is an opportunity for the bright ones. Answerer to-day and you may win one of the leading prizes.

The spring of the year is the time when everyone needs a tonic. Especially is this true of this year when we are threatened with a visit of an epidemic. Fortify yourself by a thorough cleansing of the blood.

As a tonic Pliaz Pearl Pellets have no equal. As a blood purifier and preventive against "spring diseases" caused by impurities of the blood, they stand foremost among the thousands of remedies offered to the public.

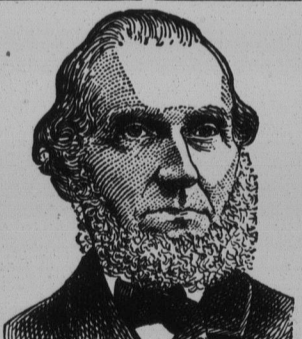
Young Men should use them. Young Women cannot afford to be without them. Middle-aged Men find in them new life and vigor. Middle-aged Women praise their virtues. To the Aged Pliaz Pearl Pellets for Pallid People bring sound and refreshing sleep, strength to the nerves, cheerfulness to the mind and ease to the body, so that the weight of years bears less heavily as the thread of life lengthens.

In order that our friends living at a distance may have an equal chance in this contest with our home patrons, we have decided that the date stamped by the postmaster will determine the time and order of precedence in this contest, who object to publicity and prefer not to have their names made known, shall have their wishes respected.

This is our initial prize competition, a series of which will be given through the months of April, May, June and July. In order that each succeeding competition may be equally successful, we have decided to endeavor to keep perfect faith with the public, and award all prizes promptly and impartially. We desire our patrons and the public generally to understand that these prize competitions are gotten up for the purpose of advertising Pliaz Pearl Pellets, and for the purpose of adding to the popularity of this wonderful medicine into as many of our Canadian homes as possible during the next three months; and to give all who wish to do so, opportunity to test the merits of Pliaz Pearl Pellets, and receive a reward for assisting to introduce them into other homes.

All communications promptly answered. Prizes awarded same day answers are received.

Address all letters: (C) CHEMICAL SUPPLY CO., 170 YONGE STREET, Toronto, Can.



Mr. David M. Jordan of Edmeston, N. Y.

Colorless, Emaciated, Helpless A Complete Cure by HOOP'S SARSAPARILLA.

This is from Mr. D. M. Jordan, a respected citizen of Otsego Co., N. Y.

"Fourteen years ago I had an attack of the gravel, and have since been troubled with my Liver and Kidneys gradually growing worse. Three years ago I got down so low that I could scarcely walk. I looked more like a corpse than a living being. I had no appetite and for five weeks I ate nothing but gruel. I was badly emaciated and had no more color than a marble statue. Hoop's Sarsaparilla was recommended and I thought I would try it. Before I had finished the first bottle I noticed that I felt better, suffered less, the inflammation of the bladder had subsided, the color began to return to my face, and I began to feel buoyant. After I had taken three bottles I could eat anything without hurting me. Why, I got so hungry that I had to eat 5 times a day. I have now fully recovered, thanks to

Hoop's Sarsaparilla. I feel well and am well. All who know me marvel to see me so well." D. M. JORDAN.

HOOP'S PILLS are the best after-dinner Pills, assist digestion, cure headache and biliousness.

BABY'S CROUP IS CURED BY HACKMORE.

CAMPBELLTON.

[Progress is for sale in Campbellton at the store of A. E. Alexander, wholesale and retail dealer in dry goods, groceries, boots and shoes, hardware, school books, stationery, furniture, carriages and machinery.]

Mar. 22.—Lovely weather favored us on St. Patrick's day, and at nine o'clock crowds could be seen wending their way to the church of our Lady of Snows, where a solemn high mass was celebrated, and an appropriate sermon delivered by Rev. Father Boucher, of Chateaufort.

Rev. Mr. Fisher, of Dalhousie, preached in the Presbyterian church on Sunday, exchanging pulpits with Rev. Mr. Carr.

Rev. Father Crumley paid a brief visit to our town on Wednesday last.

W. A. Mott, M. P. P., returned from Fredericton last night.

Miss McAllister visited friends in Charlo last week, returning on Saturday, accompanied by Mrs. Peter Hamilton, who will remain here a couple of weeks.

Messrs. George and John Robertson, of Kingston, are at the Queen hotel.

Misses Kate Delaney and Mamie Moffat, of Dalhousie spent last Friday in Campbellton.

Mr. J. McL. Fraser, of Pictou, N. B., was the

HERDIA.

[Progress is for sale in Shediac at A. Stone's store and by R. W. Abernethy.]

March 21.—Rev. E. J. Smith is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Jardine, in St. John.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Weldon spent Sunday week in Sussex.

Mr. Ernest Kemp who has been spending the past

Programme for next week.

Great 2 days' sale of Welsh, Hunter & Hamilton's stock at 61 Charlotte St., ending Tuesday.

On Wednesday what remains unsold will be returned to 97 King St., and there offered at auction on Wednesday and Thursday mornings and evenings.

Saturday April the 1st grand sale of Kid Gloves,—Ladies' at 61 Charlotte Street; Men's at 97 King Street.

GEO. H. MCKAY.

CUBA AND INCIDENTS

Louise Who G... Man Who w... C... on Valet... LONDON, M... matchless tropic... beauty of plain... in ton... visits to the bea... more than three... eign spectator... mirthful emotion... quality of ridicu... One of these l... at night. It is l... lance of parents... solitary midnig... time, on return... wanderings at n... have I passed t... stationing opposi... onists in all m... strumming dew... gars, and littl... ate though dolo... the moon, the s... aid them in reac... their adoradas.

Nobody pays... thus pour out th... The parents wh... turn in their bed... that their doors... dows are of iron... cast sympathetic... badours, remem... efforts in the p... keep silence; a... household imple... shadowy catapu... through the book... of this sort of lo... sought or expect... dainty hand, or... laces, is for a... balcony of the fa... ministrer lover i... On one occasi... these amorous R... in a sort of deep... balcony. It was... the adorado and... were both ingnu... frenzied faineto... hoarse from jeal... guardia civil fan... tension of the si... one at a time to... venting a tragedy... wine, and in a... smitten troubado... chance at the mo...

Another situat... biological peculiar... way trip across... passengers, an C... stantly, and reve... gers responded: ("God guard the co... This time the co... "Moris!" She... This was followe... with "Joce!" I... custom, and in its... of the quite as w... when one sneeze... cernly responding... expressive." Gen... Again, a young... and radiantly be... out of the car, do... and talk before t... fore seen, end wit... able Don Quixote... woman, keep the... beauty for the un... Then he strode aw... him. The aged se... "I will faithfully... the fair s... rapidly at the co... thought of his m... matter anything at... self.

At one time m... travelling on horse... able country roads... in the vicinity of... afternoon we sudd... ling, galloping an... in advance. Our w... restive, and showe... a moment; the yo... reently cried out ex... "Here comes a... were not out of his... struck the ground... ushete he cut wit... through the hedge... too soon. Thund... corner in the road... pursuing rider yell... bell!" The brate... group charged mad... have surprised you... to have seen the v... that hedge as the g... by our postie twink...

ARER DOMS.
gains!
Curtains
oe.
5c. each.
NER.
ZER
COMPANY,
(Limited),
e Fertilizers.
ue.
RANCE.
THOUGHT, NEW
ERS,
Jobbing attended to.
Charlotte St.
Opposite Hotel Dufferin.)
YOU DO IT?
VE make ELEVEN, but who
more straight marks to the
INE
above puzzle and fill in with
straight marks so that it
E, enclose same with 10
cents or 20 cents in silver to
SPECIAL SUPPLY CO., 170
Front, Can., to pay for One
Danz Pearl Pellets for
one, and you may receive a
many times your trouble.
ors of *Piaz Pearl Pellets* have decided
a series of useful and val-
as the best means of adver-
remedy, make the
st person sending in a
to the above puzzle will be
Elegant Rosewood
at \$300; to the se-
r, a *Boiling Case Watch* valued
the third, a *Diamond*
the fourth, choice of
Dress Patterns or Suit
made by first-class tailor;
a *Gold Silver Watch*
a silver *Five-O'clock*
event, a *Solid Gold*
light, *Farior Lamp*;
can correct answers will be
size Crayon Portrait
Friend.
er of letter bearing latest
d previous to April 15th,
Free Transportation
's Fair, Chicago and
Hotel Accommodation
els.
correct answer to the last
ents *Gold Watch*. To
ast, \$10 in cash.
as many as one hundred prizes
s, each will receive a cable
those receiving leading prizes
stant at the close of the competi-
ons will be awarded to all who
the advertising and introduction of
object in offering these valuable
the popularity of our preparations.
tially will be observed
eases arise.
NDITIONS.
s under which these prizes
e that each person
e puzzle must enclose 10
ps or thirty cents in silver
to the *Piaz Pearl Pellets*
d People. You pay for
e give you the presents.
rtunity for the bright ones.
day and you may win one
the year is the time when
a tonic. Especially is this
when we are threatened
epidemic of *Forcibly young*
cleansing of the blood.
Piaz Pearl Pellets
As a blood purifier
against "spring diseases"
the fair *Piaz* has moved a little
rapidly at the compliment. But nobody
thought (this of the episode, or for that
matter anything at all about it, save my-
self.
As one time myself and friends were
travelling on horseback the almost im-
passable country roads of the southern coast,
in the vicinity of Trinidad. Along in the
afternoon we suddenly heard a great rust-
ling, galloping and hallooing some distance
in advance. Our wise ponies instantly grew
restive, and showed alarm. We halted for
a moment; the yemen listened; and di-
rectly cried out excitedly:
"Here comes a wild bull!" The words
were not out of his mouth before his feet
struck the ground. Whipping out his
saddle he cut with incredible speed a way
through the hedge. It was not a moment
too soon. Thundering around a sharp
corner in the road came a wild bull, his
pursing rider yelling, "Look out for the
bull!" The brute catching sight of our
group charged madly upon us, and it would
have surprised your wisest fox hunters
to have seen the vaulting through and over
that hedge as the gleaming horns whistled
by our ponies twinkling heels; while, true

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, MARCH 25, 1893.

CUBA AND THE CUBANS.

INCIDENTS OF LIFE IN THE WARM AND SUNNY ISLE.

Love Who Give Serenades in Havana—A Man Who was Felled Under Exceptional Circumstances—Ocean Travel and its Effect on Various Classes.

LONDON, March 13.—Save for its matchless tropical beauty and the languorous beauty of its women, Cuba remains plaintively in the memory; altogether number in tone and color. From many visits to the beautiful island I can recall no more than three situations where the foreign spectator might be beguiled into misanthropic emotions; and these possessed the quality of ridiculousness rather than humor.

One of these I witnessed repeatedly late at night. It is the outgrowth of surveillance of parents over daughters. It is the solitary midnight serenade. Time after time, on returning to my hotel from divers wanderings at night in the Cuban capital, have I passed these love-stricken youths, stationed opposite the homes of their innamorati in all manner of agonized attitudes, strumming dew-muffled notes upon ancient guitars, and lifting their voices in passionate though doleful petitions to the night, the moon, the stars, and all the saints to aid them in reaching the ears and hearts of their adoradas.

Nobody pays any attention to those who thus pour out their souls upon the night. The parents who are used to it, simply turn in their beds with thanks to the saints that their doors are massive and the windows are of iron bars. Belated male passers cast sympathetic glances at the lone troubadours, remembering their own dismal efforts in the past. Even the neighbors keep silence; and not a rock or handy household implement is shot, as from some shadowy catapult, on disturbing mission through the bosky midnight air. For hours of this sort of lugubrious vigil no reward is sought or expected. But if the flutter of a dainty hand, or the shimmer of delicate laces, is for an instance caught at the balcony of the fair one's alcoba, then is the minstrel lover in an ecstasy of delight.

On one occasion I came upon two of these amorous Romeo, singing and playing in a sort of desperate rivalry beneath one balcony. It was truly a dilemma both for the adorado and her lovers. The latter were both singing "La Luna," one in a frenzied falsetto, the other in a barytone, hoarse from jealous passion. A polite guardia civil finally relieved the dramatic tension of the situation by carrying away one at a time to a near bodega, thus preventing a tragedy, securing his own fill of wine, and in a kind of relay giving each smitten troubadour a fair and equitable chance at the moon.

Another situation, illustrating Cuban sociological peculiarities, was found in a railway trip across the island. One of the passengers, an old senora sneezed. Instantly, and reverently, a score of passengers responded: "Dios te guarde!" ("God guard thee!") She sneezed again. This time the concerted ejaculation was: "Maria!" She sneezed the third time. This was followed by a chorus of voices with "Jose!" It is a universal Cuban custom, and in its motive reminds forcibly of the quite as universal German custom, when one sneezes, to express kindly concern by responding with the unctious and expressive, "Gesundheit!"

Again, a young fellow, passing a mother and radiantly beautiful daughter on his way out of the car, doffed his hat, stood straight and tall before the couple he had never before seen, and with the dignity of a veritable Don Quixote said in Spanish: "Old woman, keep that daughter of heavenly beauty for the unworthy one before you!" Then he strode away and nobody assailed him. The aged senora responded pleasantly, "I will faithfully keep her!" Possibly the fair *Piaz*'s fan moved a little more rapidly at the compliment. But nobody thought (this of the episode, or for that matter anything at all about it, save myself.

As one time myself and friends were travelling on horseback the almost impassable country roads of the southern coast, in the vicinity of Trinidad. Along in the afternoon we suddenly heard a great rustling, galloping and hallooing some distance in advance. Our wise ponies instantly grew restive, and showed alarm. We halted for a moment; the yemen listened; and directly cried out excitedly: "Here comes a wild bull!" The words were not out of his mouth before his feet struck the ground. Whipping out his saddle he cut with incredible speed a way through the hedge. It was not a moment too soon. Thundering around a sharp corner in the road came a wild bull, his pursuing rider yelling, "Look out for the bull!" The brute catching sight of our group charged madly upon us, and it would have surprised your wisest fox hunters to have seen the vaulting through and over that hedge as the gleaming horns whistled by our ponies twinkling heels; while, true

SOME TYPES OF GIRLS.

LOVEABLE CREATURES WITH JUST THIS ON THAT FAULT.

Maidens Who Look Like Rosebuds, but Shout Slang Phrases—What Men Like and Dislike in Women—Ideals as to Big and Little Wives.

I don't believe there is anything in this world sweeter than a really nice girl! An unaffected, warm hearted lassie, with enough common sense to keep her from excessive giggling when she is talking to a man; enough honesty to say what she means, and mean what she says, and enough refinement to prevent her from mistaking pertness for wit, and "loudness of manner" for brilliancy and fascination. This type will bear duplicating to an almost indefinite extent, and even then we shall ask for more. There cannot possibly be too many of her, because she is just the best gift a beneficent Providence ever bestowed upon this poor old earth of ours, and the more of her we can get, the better.

There are so many different types of girl, that to attempt to classify half of them would be like going into a wilderness of flowers, and endeavouring to assign to each its correct place in the botanical world after one hasty glance around. In fact they are all so loveable that I find it much easier to name those who are not to be admired than those who are; and I think the one who stands out most prominently from the former class, is the loud girl, the girl who is heard on all occasions "above the din of battle, and the ocean tempest's wrath." Who is always shouting at the top of her voice, and attracting the attention of the surrounding multitude, whether it be in church, at the theatre, or on the street. I have seen such pretty girls, such well-born girls, and girls who should have been so charming, utterly ruined, by this one distinguishing characteristic which must surely have been acquired, seeing that they, like St. Patrick, "came of decent people."

I have heard a demure little maiden who looked like a June rosebud, shout across the street to one man, to "come off the roof," and tell another almost in the same breath, to "go to grass." I have heard girls who had the advantage of the birth and education of ladies tell young men whom they had known only for a short time, to "climb off," "get out," "mind your business," and "put your head in a sock." I have heard a girl who was supposed to be a lady tell a man to his face that he looked like a fool; and deep in the recesses of my own mind I have wondered if that poor little girl had the least suspicion of what the man really thought of her. I did not waste my time in any speculations as to his opinion. I knew what it was too well, but I did wish the poor little butterfly who was condemning herself so airily and unconsciously in that man's estimation could have one look into his mind and read the disgust she would find there; because I know that we all value the good opinion of the other sex however some of us may deny it, and I felt certain that a little knowledge of the contempt most men feel for loudness and vulgarly displayed by any girl would be a salutary lesson for the offender.

I don't believe there is anything a gentleman dislikes so much as attracting attention, and it is simply torture to a man of any refinement to go about with a girl who is continually making herself—and him—conspicuous by her loud talking and laughing, or her hoydenish ways. He may be attracted by her pretty face at first, but the glamour soon fades when he discovers that it is her only charm, and he soon leaves her for some girl who is less pretty and more refined. No man, since the world first began spinning through space, ever really admired a rough or masculine woman. True, there are many women of this class married, but their husbands are almost invariably as effeminate as the wives are masculine, so I suppose these exceptions are either a provision of nature to equalize matters, or else striking illustrations of the attraction possessed for us by our opposites; though my own theory has always been that the bustling masculine Mrs. Poyser's of the world simply captured their meek spouses by sheer force of will and married them before they had time to realize their peril.

All men love a womanly woman, and the rougher the man the more he prizes refinement and gentleness in our sex. Men like to idealize the girl they are in love with, to imagine her something above and beyond all the rest of the world, a sort of combination of angel and goddess merged into something much more delightful than either, and how in the world is a man, even though his imagination be as vivid as that of our only Ruddyard himself, going to idealize a girl who requests him to "climb off his perch?" I put it to you girls, as between woman and woman, how can you expect such a mental effort on his part? And who the object of this little homily, my dear girls, is to induce you to spare him the exertion, and give him as much reason as possible for feeling sure that if you are not quite an angel you are so nearly one that he will never find out the difference.

By the way—speaking of ideals reminds me, that many of our most cherished ideals besides Dick Whittington's cat, George Washington's hatchet, and the beautiful Maid of Orleans are leaving us one, by one, so that by and by we shall have to begin all over again, and start a set of fresh traditions of our own which we shall be quite certain are authentic, having manufactured them ourselves. For instance—I have always heard that the ambition of every properly constituted man was to have a little wife. Some men wanted that problematical person to be dark, and others were determined that she should be fair; but the one point upon which they were all agreed was her size; she must positively be little, "small, and sweet and lovable." "Just as high as his heart." It has been impressed upon me almost from my earliest infancy that tall women, like the Irish, "need not apply" for the most desirable positions in the matrimonial market, and I have lamented ever since it became evident that I was going to pass the five foot mark, and came a good many inches beyond it, that my parents did not take these means of checking my too luxuriant growth, before it was too late, and I had lost the chance of a first place in the race for life. And now, after all these years of disappointment and lamentation this is what I read the other day in a late American periodical:

The Record Beaten!

MANCHESTER, ROBERTSON & ALLISON'S
Immense Spring Stock, 5,052 Packages,
Being an increase of nearly One Thousand Packages on any previous season.

CANADIAN MANUFACTURES.

| | |
|---|---|
| 521 Bales Gray Cottons, | 2391 (Brought over) |
| 178 Cases Bleached Cottons and Sheetings, | 20 Bales Cotton Wrapping Twine. |
| 196 " Checked Shirtings and Gingham, | 6 Cases Knitting Cotton, |
| 435 " Flannellets, etc., | 43 Bales Mens' Overalls, |
| 32 " Shaker Flannels, | 54 Cases Shirts and Drawers, |
| 18 " Salisbury Flannels, | 140 " Dress Shirts, Collars and Braces, |
| 218 " Printed Cottons, | 13 " Boys' Clothing, |
| 23 " Printed Challies, | 32 " Corsets, |
| 51 Pkgs. Tickings and Drillings, | 23 " Cotton Hosiery, |
| 58 " Cottonades and Denims, | 18 " Wool Blankets and Blanketing, |
| 50 Bales White and Colored Ducks, | 16 " Sewing Silks and Twists, |
| 53 Cases Silecias, Pocketings, etc., | 133 " Assorted Smallwares and Notions |
| 40 " Sateens Jeans, | 120 " Straw Hats, |
| 39 " Linings and Foulards, | 93 " Canadian Tweeds and Homespins, |
| 13 " Turkey Reds and Patch Cottons, | 233 Bales Wool and Union Carpets, |
| 4 " Cheese Cloth and Serim, | 370 " Floor Oil Cloths, |
| 16 " Cotton Towels, | 28 Cases Table Oil Cloths, |
| 86 Bales Cotton Warps, | 16 Bales Mat, Matting and Rugs. |
| 63 " Seamless and Jute Bags, | 3750, Total manufactured in Canada. |
| 286 " Cotton Batting and Wadding, | |

FROM UNITED STATES.

| |
|-----------------------------------|
| 151 Cases Smallwares and Notions, |
| 118 " Upholstery Goods, |
| 156 " Straw Hats |
| 425, Total from United States. |

Imports from Great Britain, Ireland and the continent of Europe, previously enumerated—877 packages.

GRAND TOTAL:

| | |
|------------------|-------------|
| From Canada, | 3,750 Pkgs. |
| " Great Britain, | 877 " |
| " United States, | 425 " |
| 5,052 Pkgs. | |

WHOLESALE BUYERS
Will find the above one of the Largest and Best Assorted Stocks of Dry Goods in the Dominion of Canada. New Goods constantly coming forward.

OUR MOTTO: Small Profits and Small Losses.

MANCHESTER, ROBERTSON & ALLISON, St. John.

Pants for that boy—the \$1.25 to \$1.40 others are the best. Lots of bigger boys' pants now—long;—those for \$1.60 and some kinders better.
Those Sailor Suits for \$1.00 and caps for 35 cts.—that'll fit your boy—other kinds of caps for boys too.
The Envelope-Back Shirt—what is it? So arranged in the back, that it won't tear putting on or taking off.
Nice Ties for Easter—remember that

SCOVIL, FRASER & CO.

LENT AND HOLYDAYS.
Further Remarks on Them by a Man Who Does Not Believe in Them.
TO THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS.—Thanking you cordially for inserting a previous letter, my only excuse for writing was to remind society correspondents that they were not to relax their efforts during Lent. Many of them were wont to commence a letter by saying society is dull, nothing occurring during the Lenten period, when in nine cases out of ten this was not a fact. I have no doubt many do as you remarked in your note, get all the news they can, at least most of them do, but some do not. I have religious convictions which prevent me from keeping Lent. I desire to apply the rules laid down for the proper keeping of those forty days to the whole three hundred and sixty-five of the year. I believe in neither fasts nor festivals, but a steady and persevering service of the Lord all the year round.
Mr. McDougall in his answer to my modest epistle, calls me Annu Mundi. Well what is a name? It is opinions and truths we want, not personalities or names. For instance, we would naturally suppose that a person bearing the historic Scotch name of McDougall would know all about the second protestant reformation, (the state of the church both before and after that period.) He does not seem to remember those facts which have passed into history. The church as founded on Christ Jesus, and set in order by Paul and the other apostles makes no mention of Lent or any special seasons of penitence. The only dangerous statement in Mr. McDougall's letter is that "but for the church we could not have had a New Testament at all." I hope he will not go on to say that the church alone can interpret the New Testament that would be to strike a blow at one of the fundamental principles of any true church, viz.: The right of private judgment, the right of independent study and research in the word of God.
I am willing to call the Lord's day Sunday if the word brings to our minds the Sun of Righteousness, not if it suggests heathen sun worshippers. Sabbath means rest, and has a sort of good sound about it. Either will do. The Book of Common Prayer calls it Sunday; almanacs and calendars do likewise. Both are useful as sources of information. We are willing to learn from even a little patent medicine almanac all it can tell us about Shrove Tuesday, Whitsunday or pancake Monday, but as rules of faith or practice that's another story. I believe in one whole day in seven well kept. Sunday is not well kept on the continent of Europe, simply for the reason the people get tired keeping Lent and the numerous holidays and do not read the Bible enough to know what is right or good for them. Easter Sunday may be in winter, depends on what part of the globe you live in; to some it would come in the rainy season.
The only objects over which I have any control that keep Lent are my books they keep Lent too well. This no doubt accounts for much of the dense ignorance which Mr. McDougall finds in my letter. I eat fish on all possible occasions, that is the nearest approach to Lent keeping displayed in any of my habits. I make an intelligent protest against Lent and all fasts and festivals believing they have no part nor lot in the christian church; also believing them to be the traditions of men, other than the commands of God and I am ready at all times to give a reason for the hope that is in me, yes and for the belief too, come on MacDuff.
ALLAN MCMILLAN.
The Order of the Garter.
The distribution of the garter, which formed part of the ceremonial of the marriage of the Princess Margaret with Prince Frederick of Hesse, is an old traditional custom on the occasion of weddings at the Prussian Court. In former times the actual garter of the bride, immediately after her retirement to the bridal chamber at the conclusion of the torch dance, was brought out by the Mistress of the Robes, and cut up into small pieces, which were distributed among the gentlemen of the Court. Nowadays garters of satin or silk are specially prepared for the ceremony, and are cut into short lengths, each of which shows the initials of the bride and a crown either embossed or woven in. The archives of the Royal House contain quite a collection of such fragments of garters belonging to Princesses of the Royal Blood who were married in Berlin.—German Paper.

QUAINT SUPERSTITIONS.

SOME OF THEM ARE NOT UNKNOWN IN THIS COUNTRY

Bible and Key Used in Incantations—Dr. talis Crumens for Particular Seasons and Festivals—Love is Usually the Motive for the Experiments.

"So you believe that superstition has almost died out from this country?" I remarked to a medical friend who had come from the metropolis to stay with me awhile. Many of your contentions are undoubtedly correct, but if you had only my experience here in Cornwall you would think differently.

"Not long ago my wife interrupted a superstitious performance in our own kitchen. She entered the room unobserved, and found two of the servants with a book suspended between them, while one was reciting with considerable earnestness a passage from the Song of Solomon. But they became aware of her presence, and the proceedings were abruptly adjourned.

"We soon discovered that a rather important rite had been disturbed. One of the girls was concerned about her lover's fidelity and was consulting the oracles. She had placed a key in her Bible across the words my wife heard her repeat; she had then bound the book with her left garter, taking care to allow the ring of the key to come beyond the edges of the volume.

"At this point her fellow-servant joined her, and each placed a forefinger beneath the ring. This being done, the anxious one quoted the verses on which the key rested: 'I am the rose of Sharon, and the lily of the valleys. As the lily among thorns, so is my love among the daughters; and as the apple tree among the trees of the field, so is my beloved among the young men.' 'I will marry me, may this Bible turn round; but, if not, may it stand still!' which words, she believed, would have been succeeded by the answer."

My friend was amused and astonished, especially when I showed him a Bible in which the passages quoted were quite effaced by pressure and rust from the keys so often used.

And so, far into the night, we talked about the quaint Cornish customs in connection with cunning Cupid, many of which are still extant.

At Hallowe'en, the girls pour melted lead through the handle of the front-door key, so that, in the form it may assume, the future husband's trade may be detected. Eyes, alert with love, will quickly discern a ship, plough, or cart, as being, according to circumstances, most clearly represented.

Sometimes on this night another spell is tried. Three names, each written on a separate slip of paper, are placed in three balls of earth. These are put into a bowl of water, and eagerly watched until they open, for the first slip that comes to the surface has on it the name of the man the girl will marry.

Or a wedding ring is suspended from a hair over the water in a half-filled glass. If, in reply to the questions that are asked, the ring touches the side, an affirmative answer is given; but if the ring is stationary, the answer is in the negative. Can we wonder, if, occasionally, some magnetic thrill should, unconsciously of course, determine the result?

For old Christmas Day, a wedding-ring, a six-pence, and a thimble are at times put into the cake. The cake is cut into as many portions as there are guests, and the person who secures the wedding-ring will be married before the year is gone, while the holder of the thimble will become a confirmed old maid, and the one who has the sixpence will become rich.

After the midnight supper, according to the testimony of one who has taken part, the following divinations have been practised. And it must be confessed that these are so weird as to render a strong nerve absolutely necessary.

When a large turf-fire has been made—for hot embers with pure water are indispensable in what is to be done—the young people silently leave the house in single file to pull the rushes and gather the ivy leaves by means of which they are to learn whether they may expect to be married, and to whom; and if any of their friends are to die before the close of the year.

On leaving and returning, each of these 'twelfth-night diviners touches the lintel in the chimney-corner and wishes. Should either of the party break the silence between the rushes and the leaves have been procured, all will be obliged to retrace their steps, and again touch the lintel.

When they come back, those who wish to know their fate name the rushes in pairs and place them in the hot embers; and, if any couples are too bashful to do this for themselves, their friends play their part. The way in which the rushes burn shows if the young people are to be wedded to the person chosen or not; some, perhaps, will burn well, others part, and a few go out altogether.

The couples that burn smoothly are to be married; and those whose names are written on the fire, will outlive the other. This settled, one ivy leaf is thrown on the fire; the number of cracks it makes is the number of years before the wedding takes place. Then two are placed on the hot ashes; the cracks they give this time show how many children the two will have.

Ivy leaves, named after present or absent friends, are afterwards drawn through a wedding ring, and put into a basin of water that is left until the morning. The persons whose leaves shrivel or turn black in the night are to die before the next Twelfth-tide, and those who are so unfortunate as to find their leaves spotted with red will die by some violent death, unless a wise man can, by his skill and incantations, grant protection. Through superstition, these prophecies of evil have been known to fulfil themselves.

Love-sick maidens, just before midnight on St. John the Baptist's Day (Midsummer day), will sometimes lay the table with a clean white cloth, knives and forks, and bread and cheese, that they may know if they are to marry the men to whom they are betrothed. The young ladies will sit down to the table, keeping strict silence—

"For, if it were had spoken, The spell would be broken." As the clock strikes twelve, if the facts are favorable, the door will be opened and their lovers will walk in. Can we blame those ancient swains, who, taking advantage of this custom, only make their appearance at the "witching-hour?"

Some will pluck a rose on this midnight, and boldly wear it to church with the se-

vered belief that in those who might pluck the flowers from them they would see their future husbands.

In another superstition of a similar kind, connected with the same season, there is unquestionably much poetic charm. A maiden will gather a rose on Midsummer Day and fold it in white paper. If she can forbear to look at it, or to mention what she has done until the following Christmas, she will then find the flower still fresh and bright.

In the morning she places it in her bosom and wears it to church, when the person most worthy of her hand will surely draw near her in the porch and beseech her to give him the rose.

But, of all these customs, one of the most strangely interesting is that which, going back beyond all historical research, is still observed at Crowan Church-town in West Cornwall.

On Sunday evening previous to the day (July 16th) of the neighbouring fair, many of the young of both sexes repair to the parish church, and at the conclusion of the service hasten to the adjoining park of Clowance, where crowds assemble, gathered together by every kind of conveyance from the surrounding villages. Here the young men select their partners for the forthcoming fair, and as it often happens that their proposals are not at once accepted, a struggle ensues, to the intense delight of the on-lookers and passers by. Many a happy marriage has, however, been the result of Taking Day in Clowance Park.

Is there not in this a reminiscence of the customs connected with the marriages by capture of long past ages, traces of which are to be found among so many nations, and are unmistakably present even now among the Welsh?—Cassell's Journal.

THE VIRTUES OF WALKING.

It Has Been the Practice and the Help of Many Men of Great Minds.

The world knows all about the walks that Dickens took, for the delightful pictures he has given us are but transcripts of what he found and treasured. In forty years his daily tramps are said to have aggregated one hundred and forty thousand miles.

He constructed for himself a theory that to every portion of the day given to intellectual labor should correspond an equal number of hours spent in walking. Carlyle usually took a vigorous tramp of several miles, enough to put him in a glow before he commenced the day's labor. Macaulay found in walking his favorite recreation. Buckle, the historian, walked both forenoon and afternoon, and heat or cold, sunshine or rain, made no difference to him. Kant, the philosopher, accustomed himself to a long walk every day without regard to atmospheric conditions.

Equally resolute in his out-of-door exercise was Longfellow, who never omitted his daily tramp, though he might go no further than the walls of his garden. Gladstone at eighty-one is the most active round man in England. That bodily motion facilitates mental activity is something we all know by experience. Burns composed all his sweetest songs at the plough. Thompson could not compose except in open air, and Tennyson, Wordsworth, Landor and Rousseau were all inspired as they walked.

There are thousands of puny creatures in this world of ours who have no excuse for their inactivity—thousands of languid, torpid, complaining bodies, victims of dyspepsia and ennui, but with half their troubles in their brains, who, if they would walk regularly and pleasantly instead of consulting physicians and druggists, would soon find themselves sound, healthy and contented men and women. Instead of tossing on uneasy beds through weary nights, they would sleep "like tops;" their imaginations would clear up, their aches and pains and dumps would flee away, and almost before they were conscious of the transformation, they, who had thought themselves invalids for years, would forget in the best enjoyment of life, that anything had ever been the matter with them. There are few people who cannot, by proper attention to the best of physical exercises, add from ten to twenty-five years to the average vital span.

FOUR LEGGED OFFICIALS.

More Than Three Hundred Cats Kept by the American Government.

Three hundred and odd cats are maintained by the United States government, the cost of their support being carried as a regular item on the accounts of the post office department. They are distributed among about fifty post offices, and their duty is to keep rats and mice from eating postal matter and mail sacks. Their work is of the utmost importance wherever large quantities of mail are collected from two or three thousand bags of such material are commonly stored away in the basement.

Formerly, says the "New York World," great damage was often done by mischievous rodents, which chewed holes in the sacks and thought nothing of boring clear through bags of letters in a night. Troubles of this sort no longer occur, now that the official pussies keep watch. Each city postmaster is allowed from eight to forty dollars a year for the keep of his feline staff, sending his estimate for "cat meat" to Washington at the beginning of each quarter. Care is taken not to feed the animal too "high," in order that their appetite for live game may be kept. It is laid down as a rule that no meat shall be given when there is a mouse or rat to be caught.

Cats are kept in all the government buildings at Washington. In that of the state, war, and navy departments, they are employed not only to protect the priceless papers stored there but to guard against fire. Twice the war department has been set afire by rats gnawing matches, on one of these occasions in the office of the secretary of war in the middle of the night.

Rats occupied the pension office in great numbers while it was in process of building, taking up their residence in the walls and floors as fast as they were put up. Two years ago four cats were introduced there to guard the records of the old soldiers, and they have driven most of the vermin away.

He—So you don't know that if I might linger by your side forever I would be another man? She—Well, I will be another man that does linger there.

A WARKWORTH MIRACLE.

THE HAPPY TERMINATION OF YEARS OF SUFFERING.

Mr. B. Crouter Relates An Experience of Great Value to Others—Life Has Become a Burden When Relief Came—A Druggist Expresses His Opinions.

[Warkworth Journal.]

Not long ago a representative of The Journal while in conversation with Mr. N. Empey, druggist, drifted upon a topic which appears to be of general interest not only to this locality, but throughout the country. We refer to the wonderful cures through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Newspaper men are not possessed of more curiosity than other people, but they have a feeling that instinctively leads them to investigation, and in the course of our conversation we asked Mr. Empey whether he thought the sales of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are really as large as claimed for them. The answer was that judging from his own sales he was well assured that Pink Pills are the most valuable, the most reliable and the most successful proprietary medicine extant. In answer to the query as to whether there were any noteworthy cures in his vicinity, Mr. Empey promptly responded: "Yes, many people have been greatly benefited by the use of Pink Pills, and I know of one case in particular worthy of being recorded. The case to which I refer, continued Mr. Empey, is that of Mr. Crouter, brother of Rev. Darius Crouter, who some years ago represented East Northumberland in the House of Commons. Mr. Crouter was suffering from nervous affection and the after effects of a grippé. He had not been able to do anything for two years, was unable to eat as he could not hold a knife or fork in his half-paralyzed hands. He suffered greatly from cramps in his arms and legs, and had a continual feeling of coldness. One day Mr. Crouter made enquiry concerning Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I advised him to try them, and the result is that he has entirely recovered his health."

Having heard this much, the Journal determined to interview Mr. Crouter, and get from his own lips the full particulars of his illness and remarkable recovery. We found Mr. Crouter at his home in the best of health, and enjoying an evening's smoke after a day's toil in the woods. When in formed of the object of our visit, Mr. Crouter said he was glad to bear testimony to the wonderful value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as a remedial agency. "The original cause of my trouble," said Mr. Crouter, "I date back a good many years. When I was 19 years old I drank a glass of cold water when overheated, which proved a most injudicious act on my part. I was sick for 13 months and unable to work, and since that time until recently I have never had what you may call a well day. Two years ago I had an attack of a grippé which nearly cost me my life. My legs and feet were continually cold and cramped, and I could get little or no sleep at night. It was impossible for me to eat with a knife or fork, and I was forced to eat with a spoon, and you can understand what a burden life was to me. One day I read in The Journal of a remarkable cure by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I made up my mind to give them a trial. I sent to Mr. Empey's for a supply and before the first box was entirely gone I could notice that they were helping me, so you may be sure I continued their use. When I began using the Pink Pills there was such a numbness in my feet that I could not feel the floor when I stepped on it. As I continued the use of the pills this disappeared; the feeling returned to my limbs, the cramps left me, I felt as though new blood were coursing through my veins, and I can now go to bed and sleep soundly all night. I have taken just twelve boxes of pink Pills and I consider them the cheapest doctor's bill I ever paid. When I got up in the morning, instead of feeling tired and depressed, I feel thoroughly refreshed, and all this wonderful change is due to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Although I am 71 years old I can go into the woods on a hard day's chopping without feeling the least bad effects. I have now so much confidence in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills that I intend shortly beginning their use again, this time as a spring medicine, for I believe they have no equal for building up the blood, and I strongly recommend them to all sufferers, or to any who wish to fortify the system against disease."

Mr. Crouter has lived in this vicinity for forty-five years, and is well known as an upright, honorable gentleman, whose statements can be fully depended on in every particular.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are a never-failing blood purifier and restorer, curing general paralysis, locomotor ataxia, St. Vitus' dance, rheumatism, neuralgia, the after effects of a grippé, influenza and severe colds, nervous headache, nervous prostration and the tired feeling arising therefrom. These pills are a specific for all diseases arising from humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. As a remedy for building anew the blood, enabling the system to successfully resist disease, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills stand far in advance of any other remedy known to medical science. Pink Pills are a specific for the troubles peculiar to the female system, giving a rosy, healthy glow to pale or sallow complexions. In the case of men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork, or excess of any nature.

These Pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., and Schenectady, N. Y., and are sold only in boxes bearing the trade mark (printed in red ink) and wrapper, at 50 cts. a box, or six boxes for \$2.50. Bear in mind that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are never sold in bulk, or by the dozen or hundred, and any dealer who offers substitutes in this form is trying to defraud you and should be avoided. The public are also cautioned against all other so-called blood builders and nerve tonics, no matter what name may be given them. They are all imitations whose makers hope to reap a pecuniary benefit from the wonderful reputation achieved by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Ask your dealer for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and refuse all imitations and substitutes.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company from either address. The price at which these pills are sold makes a course of treatment comparatively inexpensive as compared with other remedies of similar character.

THINGS OF VALUE.

Ah! what a wondrous thing it is to note how many wheels of toil one thought, one word, can set in motion!—Longfellow.

C. C. RICHARDS & Co

Gentle—My daughter was apparently at the point of death with that terrible disease diphtheria. All remedies had failed, but MINARD'S LINIMENT cured her; and I would earnestly recommend it to all who may be in need of a good family medicine. JOHN D. BOUTILLER, French Village.

Emulation is grief arising from seeing one's self exceeded or excelled by his concurrent, together with hope to equal or exceed him in time to come, by his own ability. But envy is the same grief joined with pleasure conceived in the imagination of some ill-fortune that may befall him.

There's a Bridge of Sighs at Venice. At Montreal a Bridge of Sighs is at Butte. But Putner's Emulsion is the Bridge of Health.

Which all sick men should prize. Dark seasons are never pleasant to us, but they are always good for us. A cloudless sky could never produce a good harvest.

Weave the Moral Into It.

A celebrated preacher, when speaking to some three thousand children, after delighting them with a variety of stories, thought it might do well to point the moral of one of them. He had hardly, however, begun to say, "Now, this teaches," when a little ragamuffin on the front bench cried out, "Never mind what it teaches. Give us another story." "I learnt from that little rascal," he said, "to wrap the moral well in the heart of the story, not to put it as a sting into the tail."

WORTH A GUINEA A BOX. Sleepy. If a man is drowsy in the day time after a good night's sleep, there's indigestion and stomach disorder. BEECHAM'S PILLS by removing the waste matter which is clogging the system, will cure all Bilious and Nervous Disorders, and will quickly relieve Sick Headaches. Covered with a Tasteless and Soluble Coating. Wholesale Agents, Evans & Sons, Ltd., Montreal. For sale by all Druggists.

The Sun. During 1893 THE SUN will be of surpassing excellence and will print more news and more pure literature than ever before in its history.

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SEGEE'S OINTMENT. Piles, Fever Sores, Sores of any kind, Ring-worms, Chapped Hands, Chittblains, Sores and Burns, Frost Bites, Warts, Corns, etc. For sale at Drug Stores, or will be sent upon receipt of price (50 cts. per Pot), by addressing JOHN A. SEGEE, Manuff., DURHAM STREET—North St. John, N. B.

SEGEE'S OINTMENT. The following have been selected from the vast number of persons who have been cured by the use of SEGEE'S OINTMENT: Messrs. I. DAY, Surveyor; J. B. WOOD, Shoe Maker; Mrs. S. STORMS, J. GILLIS, WILLIAM PETERS, Tanner; Capt. D. FORDAN, WM. ALLINGHAM, F. THOMPSON, G. A. HARTLEY, F. C. Baptist Minister, Carleton, St. John; J. A. B. GUNTER, F. C. Baptist Minister, Fredericton, N. B. ROBERT McCUEN, St. John, N. B., writes: "This will certify that for two years and four months I was afflicted with Fever Sores. Had seven holes in my leg, running sores in my breast, back, shoulder and under my arm. I tried several physicians but got no relief. After being seventeen months in the hospital, I returned home, and bought of Segee's Ointment. I immediately procured a pot. After using it a short time I began to get better; and in a few weeks was completely cured. I can highly recommend it to all persons who may be suffering as I was. About 10 bottles. — new bill 11

SURPRISE SOAP Did It. That snowy whiteness so sought for in liner can be had by washing it with Surprise Soap. You can't get it with common cheap soap no matter how hard you try. The peculiar qualities of Surprise Soap gives the cleanliness, the whiteness and sweetness, without boiling or scalding the clothes. The directions on the wrapper tell you how it's done. Read them, they are short. You will find out then how thousands wash their clothes with perfect satisfaction—you can too. SURPRISE is stamped on every cake.

A LINE TO YOU!! Have you started house cleaning? Spring is coming, and coming fast. Those curtains, though new last year, look faded and grimy. Now is the time, before the rush comes, to send them to UNGAR. He does them up as good as new. Same with clothing. Everybody wants their clothes cleaned or dyed in the Spring. So do you. Look over your wardrobe now. No sensible man or woman leaves a thing to be done at the last moment. ARE YOU SENSIBLE? BE SURE and send your Parcels to UNGAR'S Steam Laundry and Dye Works, St. John, (Waterloo street); Telephone 55. Or Halifax: 60 to 70 Barrington street. They will be done right, if done at UNGAR'S.

Bisquit Dubouché & Co. COGNAC. THE SECOND LARGEST SHIPPERS OF BRANDY FROM FRANCE. THEIR BRANDIES ARE UNSURPASSED IN AGE AND QUALITY. Ask your Wine Merchant for them.

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SURPRISE SOAP

Whiteness so sought... Surprise Soap gives the freshness...



DU!! Spring is coming, though new last year...

UNCAR'S

Works—15 vols subscription and \$4.50

SUNDAY READING



WHAT MEANS THIS SYMBOL?

The Cross Once a Mark of Shame, but Now of Honor...

Singular as is the fact that the greatest religious revolution known to history...

What is this symbol? There is but one answer to the question. It is the instrument of a slave's death...

But why is the symbol of such a degrading death to be found on churches? How is it connected with the author of the great religious revolution?

When, then, did the symbol begin to attract to itself associations of honor and glory? When did men begin to lay aside the ideas of shame and horror...

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the Lamb, these are the favorite emblems. "There is no sign of mourning, no token of resentment, no expression of vengeance..."

Such was the constancy of the martyr. And what was the result? The answer is that the persecution had to be given up...

Professor Freeman, the historian, has declared the conversion of Constantine to be an event "greater than dried-up seas and cloven rocks..."

Referring to the assignment of Dr. Briggs to teach systematic theology, the Canadian Presbyterian says: "Union Seminary seems determined to heap insult upon the Presbyterian Church..."

Mr. Arnold White estimates that £6,000,000 is every year given by the public to London charities, which is equivalent to 6s. a week for 48 weeks in the year to 600,000 people...

The late H. G. Onderdonk, brother of the Methodist bishops of New York and Pennsylvania, left between \$5,000,000 and \$6,500,000...

It is the custom of the Methodist House of Bishops in the United States to delegate one of its members every two years to visit the churches, missions and schools of the denomination in the continent to the south...

Rev. J. H. Garrison, editor of the St. Louis Christian Evangelist, met Dr. Briggs at Ann Arbor and questioned him as to the reported secession in the Presbyterian Church...

NEWS AND NOTABILIA

The famous cathedral at Vienna is now lighted with electric arc lights.

About 450 of the 1,961 magazines in the United Kingdom are religious publications.

A new sect that has sprung up in Russia holds that hair is sinful, and that bald-headedness is the mark of sanctity.

At the Moody and Sankey revival services in Baltimore over fifteen hundred have signed cards expressing a desire to become Christians.

The Ministering Children's League reports over three hundred and thirty branches in the United States. New York State has fifty-five.

The Jewish institutions of New York will be represented at the World's Fair by photographs of each institution and bound volumes of all reports.

The Home Mission Board of the Presbyterian church in the United States hopes to close the year ending March 31 free from debt. Last year the debt was \$77,000.

An inmate of an Armenian convent has recently died after being 98 years, without once going outside the convent walls. Her recorded age was 115 years.

Referring to the assignment of Dr. Briggs to teach systematic theology, the Canadian Presbyterian says: "Union Seminary seems determined to heap insult upon the Presbyterian Church..."

Pope Leo XIII. owns a pearl, left to him by his predecessor on the throne of St. Peter, which is worth \$100,000, and the chain of thirty-two pearls owned by the Empress Frederick is estimated at \$35,000.

E. W. Gorton, Young Men's Christian Association provincial secretary for the Maritime provinces, is being considered for the secretaryship of the local Committee for Organization of Evangelical Associations.

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The population of the world is estimated at 1,456 millions: Protestants are put down at 160,000,000, Catholics at 210,000,000, or including the members of the Greek church at 300,000,000—so that 450,000,000, or nearly one-third of the people on the globe, are nominally Christians...

In 1876 the St. James Episcopal church was founded in Denver and the parishioners scraped together \$7,000, of which \$2,500 was spent in buying a lot and the other \$4,500 on the church building. The lot was then far from the business part of the city and was 400 feet square. Two years ago the St. James parishioners, most of whom have become wealthy since they first met for worship in the little \$4,500 church, sold the original church lot for \$475,000, built a \$150,000 church on another lot, paid \$275,000 for the lot and now have \$200,000 clear profit in bank for mission work.

Sunday is the clergyman's working day and Monday is his day of rest. In New England cities it is common for the ministers of the town and its neighborhood to assemble at convenient points, usually the publishing house or mission centres of their respective denominations, and to spend some hours in the discussion of topics not always religious. They dine in little groups at a good restaurant, and, if their consciences urge, they go to a concert or a theatre in the evening. This pleasant custom had its origin in Boston, and probably no performance has been given at the Boston Museum on Monday night in forty years when clergyman did not form a part of the audience.

"IF THINE EVENT THIRST"

The Story of the Christ-Like Act of a Brave Young Hero.

The "Well-Spring" tells the following story of a real hero who wore the gray of the Secessionists during the United States civil war:

The day after the battle of Fredericksburg, Kernan's brigade occupied Mary's Hill, and Sykes' division lay 150 yards ahead, with a stone wall between the two forces. The intervening space between Sykes' men and the stone wall was strewn with dead, dying, and wounded Union soldiers, victims of the battle of the day before. The air was rent with their groans and agonizing cries of "Water! water!"

"General," said a boy-segment in gray, "I can't stand this."

"What is the matter, sergeant?" asked the General.

"I can't stand bearing those wounded Yankees crying for water; may I go and give them some?"

"Kirkland," said the General, "the moment you step over the wall, you'll get a bullet through your head; the skirmishing has been murderous all day."

"If you'll let me, I'll try it."

"My boy, I ought not to let you run such a risk. I cannot refuse. God protect you! You may go."

"Thank you, sir," and with a smile on his bright handsome face, the boy-segment sprang away over the wall, down among the sufferers, pouring the blessed water upon their parched throats. After the first few bullets, his Christ-like errand became understood, and shouts instead of bullets rent the air.

He came back at night to his bivouac, untouched.

"Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me."

Representations of the Crucifixion. Besides the Psalter of St. John's College, Cambridge, there are two other Irish MSS. of the Gospels containing miniatures of the crucifixion abroad—one at St. Gall, in Switzerland, and the other at Wurtzburg, in Bavaria, both belonging to that glorious period of the eighth and ninth centuries.

The number of figures and general treatment of the crucifixion in the St. Gall Gospels correspond very nearly with that in the St. John's College Psalter, except that there is no winged creature above the head of the Saviour, and the two angels carry books. The most interesting feature in the picture is a wavy line of red ink proceeding from the wound in our Lord's side, and entering the eye of the soldier with the spear. The meaning of this is explained by the legend which identifies the soldier using the spear with the Centurion who bore witness to the Divinity of our Saviour, and relates that he struck him through inadvertence, being blind, his sight being afterwards miraculously restored by the blood from the wound falling upon his eye. The name of the soldier with the spear is given in the Apocryphal Gospel of Nicodemus as Longinus, and the name of the soldier with the sponge is traditionally known to have been St. Stephen. Upon an ivory plaque of the crucifixion of the tenth century in the Kunst Kammern at Berlin both names are inscribed above the heads of the soldiers.—Magazine of Art.

Be Truthful. When required of you to speak, The truth, you always seek; That you may avoid, And thus integrity uphold.

Then you will more perfect grow And unto the world will show The way of truth is best, For by it man is blessed.

God's source of all truth, And those who begin in youth On it truly to depend, God will them e'er defend.

Those who speak the truth, From early days of youth, Will make a foundation sure, Which will success secure— And be in high positions placed; When the untruthful are debased; The way of truth is ever sure, And will from age to age endure.

At all times truthful be, Then soon the world will see You seek to do the right, Being noble in their sight— Their confidence in you will place As the worthy of our race; People will you reverence show, Respected be where'er you go.

Shedden, N. B., Feb. 1893.

Cleaver's Juvenia Soap. Marvellous Effect! Preserves and Rejuvenates the Complexion. Soap. DR. REDWOOD'S REPORT.

CHOCOLATES G.B. Finest in the Land. For Sale by all Confectioners from Halifax to Vancouver.

Great Cash Bargains. Pants from \$3.00 up. Overcoats from \$13.00 up. Reefers from 8.00 up. Gent's Suits from 14.00 up. W. H. McINNIS, Tailor, 28 Mill Street.

Nixey's Black Lead. Quick, Lasting Polish for Stoves & Grates. Easy to apply. Always bright and beautiful. W. G. NIXEY, LONDON, ENGLAND.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR The Celebrated CHOCOLAT MENIER. Annual Sales Exceed 33 MILLION LBS.

The New World Typewriter. Price \$15.00. SPEED—30 WORDS A MINUTE. SIMPLE IN CONSTRUCTION. ALIGNMENT PERFECT. EASILY LEARNED. ALWAYS READY. WRITES 77 CHARACTERS.

Agents wanted in every town in the Maritime Provinces. APPLY TO H. CHUBB & CO., Agents, St. John, N. B.

Advertise in THE BEACON. CIRCULATES WIDELY. CLEANLY PRINTED. CLOSELY READ. 12,000 COPIES of the "BEACON" distributed during the next three months among best class of Business Travellers in Canada and U. S.

Thackeray's Complete Works—10 vols. Given for one new or renewal subscription and \$2.00 additional. Thackeray's works, 10 volumes, handsomely bound in cloth, library edition, with 177 illustrations for \$2.90 is an unequalled offer.

FOR FIFTY YEARS! MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. Cures Others will cure you.

WOMAN and HER WORK.

The girls who are the happy possessors of one of nature's best gifts, a good figure, will rejoice to hear that the tailor made gown has not gone out. That is one of fashion's latest and most emphatic dictates. True, it will not be as generally worn as it has been for the past two or three years, but its place in the wardrobe of the well-dressed woman is as important as one as ever. It will no longer be considered the correct dress for receptions or other dressy occasions. Last year the woman who attended a morning wedding or an afternoon reception in a perfectly fitting tailor made gown, was well, and appropriately dressed, but this year she would look out of place, as the severely simple tailor gown is only worn now for walking, travelling, or church. The most popular style is the rigidly plain skirt decorated only by rows of machine stitching, there is no basque, but a single breasted cutaway coat opens over a vest of white or cream colored pique which is made exactly like a close fitting bodice minus sleeves; the most fashionable of these vests are cut pointed at the neck, exactly like a man's vest, and are buttoned over a shirt front of plain white linen, with standing collar, and finished by a small black or white tie. The coat is finished with one row of stitching exactly like the coats of our fathers and brothers. Perhaps it would be superfluous to add that with such dresses no crinoline is worn.

Apropos of crinoline, I see, that the Princess of Wales is still firm in her determination to discontinue it; and not only crinoline itself but the very tall crinolined skirts which have been introduced as a sort of compromise or thin end of the wedge, for those who object to the real framework of steel and tape. The Princess recently tried on one of these skirts, but was so displeased with the result that she decided at once, never to wear them, and sent instructions to her tailors, to continue making her costume in the simple, and close fitting style she has always worn, avoiding much fullness either in the skirts or sleeves. The Princess of Wales, as we all know, is noted for her beautiful figure which is like that of a young girl, in its rounded willow slenderness, and she has far too good taste to muffle its graceful outlines in yards upon yards of useless material, and I trust many of her future subjects will avoid it for the same reason. I really begin to think the dread garment is going to have rather a hard time of it to find a sponsor with sufficient influence to undertake its successful launching upon the voyage of life. The Princess of Wales will have none of it, so its fate is settled in England. I have heard, on the best authority that Mrs. Cleveland declines to adopt it, so its chances of adoption in the United States is slender indeed; and the responsibility seems about evenly divided between France and the land of the maple leaf. Lady Stanley is in England, so she won't adopt it and the governor-general can't, so we are narrowed down to France, the land where the original crinoline was invented, first manufactured, and first worn. Where a beautiful woman, who had reasons for desiring a new style of dress from the prevailing mode, invented the crinoline to meet her own requirements, and straightway all Europe and America followed her example. How the empress must have laughed, to be sure! But France has no Empress Eugenie now, and Madame Carnot—I believe President Carnot was still in office when the latest reports reached this country—is said to be a very conservative dame indeed for the wife of a president; so the fate of the hooped skirt may be considered still trembling in the balance, as regards its native land.

I did not mean to write about crinoline today, but the subject seems to have an morbid attraction for all fashion writers, and perhaps that is as it should be because it is one of the burning questions of the day, and the fashion writer who is not up to date has no place in the world. The subject I really intended to enlarge upon was the wonderful prominence attained by the once modest cape, in all the fashion plates for spring. When I look at the endless variety of capes that appear week after week, I am filled with admiration for the genius of those who design them, the versatile fancies which seem capable of composing so many variations of the same theme and not a particularly attractive theme either, according to my ideas, because I never could like capes, I think they are, to say the least, "floppy" and untidy looking, and I prefer a trim jacket always. Here is a description of a cape worn early in the present month, in New York. It was of red cloth, lined with black satin, and covered to the very edge—the lower edge—with rows of black satin ribbon, half an inch wide, stitched on, half an inch apart. Reaching from the shoulder to the neck were five rows of satin ribbon three inches wide, filled on as full as possible, a sixth row standing upright around the neck; the others of course turned down towards the shoulder. Bows and long ends of the ribbon tied it at the front. What a striking garment it would be, and get rather pretty, I think, for a cape.

THISTLE, St. John.—I had a Thistle once before, in my garden of girls, and my Scotch blood warned me to her first, but she soon left me, and I have never found another to take her place until now. No, the girls do not seem alike to me,

each one has her own individuality just the same as if they were friends, whom I know personally. (1.) I am sorry to say that I cannot give you the name of any reliable book on palmistry, just now; a kind friend sent me the names of several some time ago, and I published them in answer to the request of a correspondent, but the originals are so carelessly that I have never been able to find them since. Yesterday I looked through two files of PROGRESS, but without success, as I was not sure whether I published them last year or the year before. (2.) There are so many books of recitations published, that I should be afraid to recommend any particular one, so I think it would be best to leave it to your bookseller, who can tell you which is the newest and best; I have heard "The Ellen Terry" book of recitations very highly spoken of. (3.) I believe Jean Ingelow's life was a sad one in some respects, and that her exquisite song "When Sparrows Build" is partly a story of her own life, as her sailor lover did really "set his foot on the ship and sail to the ice fields and the snow." At least so I have read. I also am a great admirer of hers. (4.) I do not remember the recipe you ask for, was it in any of my columns? Because if so, I can look it up, but somehow I cannot recall the melted castile soap. You did not take up much time at all, and I am happy to give you any information in my power. Will any correspondent who happens to have the PROGRESS containing a list of the most reliable books on palmistry or who remembers what they were, kindly refresh my memory, and I shall be ever so much obliged.

EVA AND EFFIE, St. John.—The paper you used in writing to me, divided into single sheets, would be very suitable; I can write on every line, and of course on one side of the paper only. Number the pages carefully and fasten them with pins or paper fasteners at the upper left hand corner; never roll but fold it, and always send a stamp for its possible return. (2.) I would not recommend such a gift, as I should be afraid of hurting the recipient's feelings, but if you are satisfied on that point, I should suggest the simplest and most elementary work of the kind, as an advanced one would only confuse the pupil. I really do not know of any treatise such as you mention, but if you ask any bookseller, he will be able to tell you if such a book is published. I think the elementary grammar would be best. If there is anything else you like to know about the M. S., write and ask me, and I shall be very happy to give you any help in my power.

MOTHERLESS ONE, Maine.—If you had not been a motherless one, I am afraid I should have been obliged to consign you to the waste basket, as you wrote on both sides of the paper. As it is, I have overlooked it this time, but you must not do it again. I am glad you decided to write to me, and shall be pleased to answer all your very sensible and practical questions. (1.) In meeting two young men on the street, with both of whom you are acquainted, try to give a bow and smile to each, observation one of them will be very likely to fancy himself slighted; if you should be passing too quickly to make the two salutations be sure to glance fully at both, so as to include them in the one bow. The age would not make any difference unless one happened to be an old maid—the other, a young man, then you should bow to the elder first. (2.) Yes, the lady always precedes the gentleman except in going upstairs; she should walk up the aisle, pause a moment to indicate the pew to them, wait while one opens the door for her and then pass in leaving one of her guests to shut the door. (3.) No, one of the girls should precede the rest of the party in order to show the others where the pew is situated; she should then open the door herself, and wait until the elderly lady passes in, it is a matter of preference whether the gentleman shall follow his wife, or wait for the girls to go next, as most men prefer the end, to the middle of a pew, he will probably indicate to you by a motion of his hand that wishes you to go next, in which case you should comply at once, and not keep him standing from a false idea of politeness. (4.) Simply say "Thank you, I shall be very happy." It sounds graceful and courteous to say, "Thank you for bringing me home," when a young man has taken the trouble of seeing you safely home, and all men admire courtesy in a woman. (5.) The same as above. (6.) I think it is a friendly and hospitable custom to offer one's friends some little refreshment even when they drop in, in a very casual manner, provided it can be done easily, and without formality or cost. Anything is suitable even a dish of nice apples and cake or biscuits are always acceptable. Milk or lemonade would be best, with the cake, even the napkins are not absolutely necessary unless the cake is of a kind which would soil the hands readily, but of course it would be nice to have them. It will be quite correct to pass them round as you suggest; plates would not be necessary except with fruit, then they would be required, as some people dislike the skin of an apple or pear. (7.) Yes, ladies always first, even though they are your own relatives. (8.) The lady first and then the stranger, afterwards your relative. (9.) Yes. (10.) Quite proper but scarcely necessary, unless it should be in the evening, then offer them of course. (11.) Wait for the others to precede you, unless, as I said before, the gentleman prefers the end of the pew. In the case you mention it would be more correct for you to go next to the lady and the gentleman last. Write whenever you like and I shall be glad to give you any help in my power. Thank you, I am tolerably well and I scarcely go out enough to collect a very extensive crop of freckles.

AFFLICTION—St. John.—My dear girl I am afraid you will have to put up with your affliction, if you consider it such, as long as you live, because, in spite of the advertisements to the contrary, I do not believe there is any harmless remedy for moles; I think they have come to stay and nothing except cutting out will remove them. I am sure you will agree with me that the remedy would be worse than the disease, as there would be a scar left. Moles are considered beauty spots, and should not be interfered with. If you are really very anxious to get rid of them, and they are a great disfigurement, try electricity which is the safest remedy as well as the most effectual.

THE AMERICAN GIRL. Follow the modern American girl from the parlor to the kitchen, from the kindergarten to the ball room, from the cooking club to the lecture room, from the hospital to the afternoon tea, from the sick room to the art gallery, from the King's Daughters' circles, to the tennis ground, from the shopping tour to the library, from the bible class to the reading club, from the sewing circle

Consult some reputable physician who makes a specialty of electrolysis, and he will give you the best advice on the subject, but do not use any of your tansers with them yourself. I do not read character by handwriting, and I have made that announcement on many occasions before.

WHITE AND RED ROSES, Fredericton.—I am glad you enjoy our columns so much. I am always ready to answer any questions the girls may care to ask. Four dances are quite sufficient to give in one evening to any young man to whom you are not engaged. It is quite proper for a girl to ask a gentleman friend for his photograph, provided she knows him well. No, she might send him a message through his sister, if she wished, but he had no right to do anything more than send her the same. If she did not ask for it she need not acknowledge it in any way. No, because I do it myself, but then I have no time on any other day. I suppose he intended to do her a service, but he should have asked her permission first. Try pure vaseline, or else camphor ice. You did not ask too many questions at all. ASTRA.

SEE REATHEMUD AND WEATHER. Did this Gotham Young Woman, With Her Inventive and Daring Costume.

There is one young woman in Gotham who neither spoiled her disposition nor ruined her best silk petticoats in the last week's thaw, says the N. Y. Sun. She was tripping up Broadway with a scenery suit, in contrast to the irritation noticeable in most women's manner in those days so trying to the soul. Her costume was exceedingly smart and essentially feminine. As she lifted it above the pavement firmly in one hand you caught a glimpse of the trails, now a feature of every gown. But beneath it there were plainly to be seen as she walked, instead of the wretched, and horrid, pair of man's trousers in black worsted turned up at the back like the veriest chappie's. It gave you a turn just for a minute. It was as if the stamens of your lilies had suddenly turned into hobbeson tails. As if your palms had put on overalls and asked for a job. As if your Rossetti had examples in vulgar fractions printed between the lines. But the shock over, it struck you that this was a most sensible compromise between the dress beautiful and the dress rational, not at all lessening the attraction of the one and conforming to the ideal of the other. Another thing you noticed about the girl's costume was her artistic manner in which she held up her gown. Instead of grasping vaguely at the back of the full skirt and gathering up a handful of material which made her wrist ache and strained her glove, only to leave some wayward folds still trailing in the slime, she caught up the back with both hands in four or five folds, took the edges of these folds only in the right hand, and held them slightly and carried the whole with little effort.

Characteristics of Women With It. If the theories about sex in art, the lack of the artistic impulse in women are printed rest of it be true, it seems singular that of all the women scribes who have written under men's signatures, from George Sand and George Eliot to John Strange Winter, Charles Egbert Craddock and their contemporaries, not one has been accused of being a man. Her humanity has been revealed by her greatness. Her sympathy for the woman writer is in her just and sympathetic conception of the man's character, describing him not as a god of supreme power and majesty, or a villain of consummate treachery and guilt, but rather an intensely human, sympathetic creature, whom it was a delight to forgive for such sins of omission and commission as the average man is prone to fall into, the average woman, itself, to the contrary notwithstanding, ready to condone.

An Unfortunate Coincidence. Here is an old "masculine" story turned into the "feminine" to suit my charming sex, says a fashion writer. In a provincial town in France the cure is a dignified and a few particular friends at dinner. It is desert time, and sipping their goblets of malvoisie these merry ones ask their jovial entertainer to give them some anecdotes. "Give us a few confessions, mon pere; if no names are mentioned, what harm?" "No, no, my son," replies the holy man, "all I dare reveal to you is this, that the very first confession I ever heard was that of a fair penitent who had deceived her husband." At this moment the door opens, a lady and her husband have come to wish the cure a happy new year. "Ah!" she exclaims, "I could not resist coming for, do you not remember, mon pere, that I was your first penitent?"—(Tableau.)

Evil of Early Marriages. The evil of early marriages has been receiving the attention of a foreign statistician. He finds that very young mothers, under the age of twenty, most frequently give birth to weak children, who are not able to fight the battle of life, and die soon after birth. During a period of seven years he drew up a table of percentage of deaths, which is subjoined:—

Age of Mothers. Percentage of Deaths. Under twenty years, ... 22.81 Twenty to thirty years, ... 14.1 Thirty to thirty-five years, ... 13.85 It is calculated that the total number of marriages contracted annually by girls under the age of twenty in Great Britain alone is 23,000.

Covers for Books. Most of the women who travel on the elevated trains read books to pass away the time, says a New York paper. There seems to be a fascination for people who sit near the readers to try and discover the title of their books. In many cases the book is a sensational novel. To prevent this from being known push covers have been invented which completely hide the volumes. These covers caught the eye of an enterprising manufacturer, who began making them of leather and stamping them "Browning's Works," or "Tennyson." The scheme works all right, except in the inside cross seats, where all the curious can look over the covers.

KEEP YOUR FEET DRY. WATERBURY & RISING, 34 KING AND 212 UNION STREETS.

Queer Feminine Tastes. There is no accounting for tastes in this tippy-tappy world. A New York woman wears a ring in which is set a circle of diamonds her first baby's first tooth. A London lady of high degree wears set in the jewels of her bracelet a tooth extracted from the mouth of her pet poodle. Another affectionate creature uses the skin of a once favorite horse as a hearth rug for her boudoir, and has a defunct pet pug mounted in a life-like attitude by the taxidermist in an ornament on her writing table.

A Hoopskirt Fable. Seeing his wife wearing a hoopskirt, a Man said: "My dear, I am going out to purchase a plug hat. If on my return I find you still wearing that thing I shall take the trouble to slice off your ears." Returning, he found her still wearing it, and sliced off her ears. The next day the Woman was again wearing the offensive garment. "Madame," said the Man, "I am astonished!" "At what?" said she. "Did you suppose that hoopskirts were suspended from the ears?"

Indigestion. HORSFORD'S Acid Phosphate. Promotes digestion without injury and thereby relieves diseases caused by indigestion of the food. The best remedy for headache proceeding from a disordered stomach.

COAL. HONEYBROOK LEIGH COAL. RESERVE and CALEDONIA House Coal all screened before delivery. Prices low. Morrison & Lawlor, COR. UNION and SMYTHE STREETS.

ESTABLISHED 1855 TAYLOR'S FIRE & BURGLAR SAFES. HAVE MANY PATENTED IMPROVEMENTS NOT FOUND IN OTHER MAKES THAT WILL WELL REPAY AN INVESTIGATION BY THOSE WHO DESIRE TO SECURE THE BEST SAFE J. & J. TAYLOR, TORONTO SAFE WORKS, TORONTO.

SHARPS BALSAM. GROUP, WHOOPING COUGH, COUGHS AND COLDS. VER 40 YEARS IN USE. 25 CENTS PER BOTTLE. ARMSTRONG & CO., PROPRIETORS, 212 JOHN, N. B.

ROGEE'S BLOOD PURIFIER. PREPARED BY DR. J. C. ROGEE, CHICAGO, ILL. DRAWN, DESIGNED & ENGRAVED BY SAMUEL D. FISHER, PHOTODUPLICATION.

This is the weather for catching cold. We have in stock everything you require: RUBBER BOOTS, best American makes. HEAVY GRAIN and KIP BALMORALS, for Men, Boys and Youths. CALF and GRAIN BUTTON and LACED BOOTS, for Ladies and Misses. STORM RUBBERS, for Men and Women. Just the thing to cover a pair of Boots a little broke. 34 KING AND 212 UNION STREETS.

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MANTLES and MILLINERY. Full Stock in each Department. Trial Orders Solicited. HENRY MORGAN & CO., Montreal.

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A GREAT LITERARY BARGAIN! Cooper's Famous Romances of the American Forest! An Entirely New Edition of THE LEATHERSTOCKING TALES, By JAMES FENIMORE COOPER. The first and greatest of American novelists was James Fenimore Cooper. His popularity, says a writer in the Century Magazine, "was cosmopolitan. He was almost as widely read in France, Germany, and in Italy as in Great Britain and the United States. Only one American book has ever since attained the international success of those of Cooper's—'Uncle Tom's Cabin' and only one American author, Poe, has since gained a name at all commensurate with Cooper's abroad. The great author is dead, but his charming romances still live to delight new generations of readers. 'The wind of the lakes and the prairie has not lost its balsam and the salt of the sea keeps its savor,' says the same writer above quoted. Beautiful indeed are Cooper's stories of the red man and the pioneer, full of incident, intensely interesting, abounding in adventure, yet pure, elevating, manly, and entirely devoid of all the objectionable features of the modern Indian story. No reading could be more wholesome for young or old than Cooper's famous novels. An entirely new edition of the Leatherstocking Tales has just been published, in one large and handsome volume of over three hundred large quarto pages, containing all of those famous romances, complete, unexpurgated and unabbreviated, viz.: THE DEERSLAYER, THE PATRIOT, THE LAST OF THE MOHICANS, THE PIONEERS, THE PAIDRE.

Read Our Great Premium Offer! We will send THE LEATHERSTOCKING TALES, complete, as above described, with PROGRESS for one year, upon receipt of only \$2.25, which is an advance of but 25 cents over our regular subscription price, so that you practically get this fine edition of the famous Leatherstocking Tales for only 25 cents. Perfect satisfaction is guaranteed to all who take advantage of this great premium offer. Those whose subscriptions have not yet expired, who renew now will receive the Leatherstocking Tales at once, and their subscriptions will be extended one year from date of expiration. The Leatherstocking Tales will be given free to any subscriber sending us one new subscriber to our paper. Address all letters: EDWARD S. CARTER!

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Vineyard Co. Wines. WE now solicit your orders.

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INSURANCE. R. W. FRANK, 78 PRINCE STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

as the most numerous; many of

Lawlor, & Co., Association, Trade, St. John.

Agent for following: W. B. Martin, Knowles Book, J. O. Anderson, Weston, Amherst.

THINGS WORTH KNOWING.

Icebergs sometimes last for 200 years.

In 1530 oranges were first imported into England from Italy.

The fashion of serving the fish before meats began in 1562.

Ching Nung, B. C. 1998, taught the Chinese to make bread.

In the twelfth century gloves with separate fingers were first seen.

Wine skins, made of the hides of pigs, goats, calves and oxen, are still used in the rural districts of Spain.

There are 850,000 persons imprisoned in 375 jails in Russia. The prisons were built to hold only 570,000.

A chemical preparation of camphor is said to be one of the principal ingredients forming smokeless gunpowder.

The polar bear, which inhabits the Arctic regions, sometimes measures nine feet in length, and weighs 1,600 pounds.

In Great Britain the number of deaths from cholera in 1892 was 126, against 251 in 1891 and 290 in 1890.

A recent experiment has proved that carrier pigeons may be trusted to convey messages from ships several hundred miles at sea.

A copy of the first edition of Columbus' letter, in Latin, announcing the discovery of America, printed at Rome in 1493, sold in London for £315.

Two thousand one hundred and seventy stray dogs were captured in the streets of London by the police during last January, of which only 269 were claimed by their owners.

Stockings made from human hair are worn by Chinese fishermen as the best preventive of wet feet. They are drawn over ordinary cotton stockings, being too rough for putting near the skin.

There are now upwards of 3,000 light-houses in different parts of the world, the average cost of maintaining which is about \$3,300 each per annum, floating lights costing twice this expenditure.

There are far more evictions in New York city than in the whole of Ireland. In 1890 the evictions in that city numbered 33,895; in Ireland, during the same period, they were a little over 5,000.

Great Britain is amongst the lowest of civilized countries in regard to the tender age at which it allows child labour in factories. Seventy-six thousand children of ten years of age are now at work.

The flounder lays 7,000,000 eggs annually; several others from 1,000,000 to 3,000,000; while the turbot is credited with depositing from 11,000,000 to 12,000,000 during each breeding season.

There are estimated to be at present 40,000 elk, 1,500 deer, 400 buffalo, 1,000 black tailed deer, 300 mountain sheep, and plenty of bear, beaver and other varieties of animals in the Yellowstone Park.

The cheque cannot be proved to have existed in the commercial transactions of Europe, outside of Italy, until late in the seventeenth or early in the eighteenth century; in England not till about 1750.

Transportation from England dates back from the time of King Henry II., when offenders were despatched to the North American colonies. It was abolished in 1857, since which time penal servitude has been substituted for it.

Among trees the elm reaches the age of 335 years; the ivy, 450; the chestnut, 500; the olive, 700; the cedar, 800; the oak, 1,500; the yew, 2,800; while Humboldt computed the age of a baobab tree, a species of banyan, to be 5,700 years.

An estimate made by the London Philatelist of the extent and value of existing postage stamp collections, based largely on the showings of a census taken in England at a total market value of £135,000, and those in the rest of the world at £100,000.

There are now 2,268 newspapers published in the United Kingdom; 1,762 in England, of which 459 are published in London; 102 in Wales; 214 in Scotland; 166 in Ireland; and 24 in the smaller isles. Of these 146 are English dailies; twenty Scotch dailies, seventeen Irish, seven Welsh, and two dailies are published in the isles.

The British parliament was opened in person by Her Majesty on January 21, 1886, and never since, her place having been taken by commissioners. It is interesting to note that the Queen made this last appearance at Westminster during the Salisbury administration, which was the first after the Redistribution Act had come into operation.

Neither the lord mayor of London nor his lordship of Dublin receives a salary. But allowances to meet the expenses of hospitality are made to both: in the former case it is £10,000, and in the latter, £3,000 a year. It is said that the respective holders of the dignity have to supplement these sums by at least an equal expenditure from their own resources.

Numbers of experiments have been made to test the speed and destination of corked bottles thrown into the sea in various parts of the world. The most remarkable example was that in which a bottle travelled 6,000 miles in about two years and a half roughly. It travelled from 63 degrees south latitude and 60 degrees west longitude to Western Australia.

The bronze statue of William Penn, which is to adorn the top of the high tower of the Philadelphia city hall, is thirty-seven feet high and weighs 60,000 pounds. Penn's nose is 13 inches long, his eyes are each 12 inches wide, his mouth stretches from corner to corner 14 inches, his hair is 4 feet long and his cuffs are 3 feet. The great buttons on his coat are 6 inches in diameter, his finger-nails are Chinese in their three-inch length, while his feet are 5 feet 4 inches long.

Although the musk ox is still plentiful in the arctic regions of this continent, it is believed that there are not more than five or six mounted specimens of the creature in the United States. One of the latest received was ordered three years ago, and finally delivered after 1,700 miles of sledging and a great many miles of other travel. According to the best authorities the odor that gives the musk ox its name can not be traced to any one special secretion.

AT HAND

In a dangerous emergency, AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL is prompt to act and sure to cure. A dose taken on the first symptoms of Croup or Bronchitis, checks further progress of these complaints. It softens the phlegm, soothes the inflamed membrane, and induces sleep. As a remedy for colds, coughs, loss of voice, influenza, pneumonia, and even consumption, in its early stages.

AYER'S Cherry Pectoral

exceeds all similar preparations. It is endorsed by leading physicians, is agreeable to the taste, does not interfere with digestion, and needs to be taken usually in small doses.

Saved My Life

I have recommended it to hundreds. I find the most effective way of taking this medicine is in small and frequent doses. -T. M. Matthews, P. M., Sherman, N. H.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Prompt to act, sure to cure

AT DEATH'S DOOR.

NERVOUS PROSTRATION.

EXTREME DEBILITY AFTER THE GRIP.

Mr. Peter Lingley, Councilor, Peterborough, Queens Co., N. B., says: "Oct. 31, 1892—Last winter I had a very severe attack of the Grip, which left me very feeble and reduced in flesh. I had no appetite, and was so nervous I could not sleep. I was under Doctor Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and received no benefit. My friends thought I had consumed my strength at any day. As a last resort they decided to try

HAWKER'S NERVE AND STOMACH TONIC

Rapidly Restored Me to Health. I slept well, my appetite was restored and I soon became stronger, healthier and more vigorous than I had been for years. I cannot speak too highly of this medicine, as I feel that

I Owe My Life to its Virtues.

Mr. Isaac G. Stevens, Gate Keeper, I. C. R. Depot, St. John, N. B., says: "I was with Mr. Lingley during his severe illness and was daily expecting to have to notify his relatives of his death.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers for 50 cts. per bottle. 3 bottles \$1.25. Manufactured by the HAWKER MEDICINE CO. Limited, St. John, N. B.

OVERWORKED BRAINS.

Mission, Students and others suffering from Nervous Debility, Headache, Sleeplessness, Lack of Energy and Loss of Nerve Power, positively cured by HAWKER'S VERMILION.

HERBINE BITTERS

Cures Sick Headache Purifies the Blood Cures Indigestion Cures Dyspepsia For Biliousness

HUMPHREYS'

Dr. Humphrey's Specifics are scientifically and carefully prepared Remedies, used for years in private practice and for one and a half centuries in the hospitals of Europe. They cure without danger every kind of specific disease.

SPECIFICS.

- 1-Fever, Congestion, Inflammation... 25
2-Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic... 25
3-Croup, Whooping Cough, Whooping Cough... 25
4-Diarrhoea, Cholera, Cholera Infantum... 25
5-Neuritis, Toothache, Pain... 25
6-Headache, Sick Headache, Vertigo... 25
7-Consumption, Biliousness, Constipation... 25
8-Whooping Cough, Whooping Cough... 25
9-Whooping Cough, Whooping Cough... 25
10-Whooping Cough, Whooping Cough... 25
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20-Whooping Cough, Whooping Cough... 25

"PROGRESS" PICKINGS.

Mr. Fie.—What will you do if I give you a good breakfast? Temp.—Eat it, mum.

Rob.—Where do Skye terriers come from? Sam.—From the sky when it rains cats and dogs.

He.—Women have no reason. She.—Yes, they have. He.—How do you know? She.—Because I do.

When a person considers himself as "one in a thousand," he naturally considers the others as ciphers.

Barclay.—Don't those street cars ever go faster than this? Houston.—Yes. When you're running to catch one.

A widower's second marriage will sometimes break up and destroy a home quite as effectually as a first-class fire.

Brown.—I'm glad I met you yesterday. She seemed to take a fancy to me. Jones.—Did she? I wish you'd met her sooner.

The market reporter who writes, "Butter is firm" lives in his own or his mother's house. The one who writes, "Butter is strong," boards.

Druggist.—We have port wine at three prices. Dick Hicks.—All right; I'll take it. Mother said she always paid that for what she got here.

The bird that won't sing and must be made to sing is a matter of very small consequence compared to the bird that can't sing but is willing to try.

The Fiance.—I overheard Clara Murray saying that you do not wear your own hair. Tell me, is it true? The Fiance (indignantly) It's false.

Jack.—I may kiss you, then? Perdita (blushing)—Some time in the future. Jack. Jack (eagerly)—When? Perdita.—Day before tomorrow.

Guest.—Why do you print your bill of fare in French? Fashionable Restaurateur.—Because I want my patrons to think that I know what they can read it.

Minnie Ball.—But you need not despair; I can quite imagine that some foolish girl might find her ideal in you. Jack Sharp.—I shall never be able to think so if you refuse me.

Daughter (looking up from her novel)—Papa, in time of trial what do you suppose brings the most comfort to a man? Papa (who is a Judge)—An acquittal I should think.

Mr. Withersby.—Does your husband play poker? Mrs. Plankington.—Gracious, no. Why it was only this morning he said he was satisfied he never would know how to play the game.

First boy (contemptuously) Huh! Your mother takes in washin'! Second Boy.—O course. You didn't 'pose she'd leave it hangin' on overnight unless your father was in prison, did ye?

"You laugh at my cooking sometimes, John," said the young wife, "and for that reason I have served a barnyard 'owl to-day." "Explain, please." "Well, you can't make game of it."

"Don't you think 'dear' a tame word?" "It is, in the vocabulary of love, but when it is applied to the price of a woman's bonnet it assumes a strength that inspires the average husband with terror."

Green.—There was a time when I thought I knew everything. Brown.—Yes. And you think differently now? G.—I do. B.—What made you change your opinion? Well, the fact is I am courting a widow.

Little Girl.—Ma told me to tell you that the milk you sell makes the baby sick. Grocer.—Tell your mother if the baby does not thrive on fresh milk to boil it. Little Girl.—How long is the baby to be boiled?

Clerk.—Lady in front caught stealing goods. What shall we do? Head of Firm.—How is she dressed? Clerk.—Furs and diamonds. Head of Firm.—Beg her pardon, and ask if we shall send the bill to her house.

A gentleman apologized for words uttered in wine: "I did not mean to say what I did, but I had the misfortune to lose some of my front teeth and words get out every now and then without my knowledge."

Doctor.—Will your ladyship please let me hear how you cough? Countess.—I don't feel so inclined at this moment. (To her maid) Elise, just you cough in the same way as I have been doing all this morning.

Professor.—So you confess that the unfortunate young man was carried out to the pump and there pumped on. Now, Mr. Geer, what part did you take in this disgraceful affair? Student (meekly)—The left leg, sir.

Bereaved Widow.—I can't bear to see that agonized expression on the face of the deceased. Can't you make him look more natural? Undertaker (respectfully)—Not unless you let me take off that shirt you made for him, madam.

Friend.—Why do you write "Dictated" at the top of each of your letters? You have no amanuensis. Business Man.—No; but I'm a mighty poor sinner, and if there are any mistakes in my letters the recipient will blame the stenographer.

Mudge.—What have you in all that array of bottles? Chappie.—Hair wafers. Same brand that the Prince uses. Mudge.—But the Prince of Wales is getting baldier every day. Chappie.—My dear boy, I can't help that, can I?

"How did you like the sermon?" asked the minister of the drummer. "Oh, I liked some parts of it first rate," was the reply. Your remarks about sins of omission didn't hit me, but when you talked about those of commission I must say you were getting pretty close."

Mabel.—Why, Claire, you are positively moping, and you are to be married to-day. Claire.—Yes, Mabel, I am worried. I know so very little about Jack, and— Mabel.—Of course, you little goose! Don't you know you wouldn't be marrying him if you knew all about him?

Small Son.—Papa, when I grow up, I think I'm going to be a great inventor. Papa.—That's encouraging certainly. What makes you think you have inventive genius? Small Son.—Why, I wanted to take a screw out, and I couldn't find any screw-driver, and so I unscrewed it with your razor.

Unlike the Dutch Process

No Alkalies or Other Chemicals are used in the preparation of

W. BAKER & CO.'S Breakfast Cocoa

which is absolutely pure and soluble. It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Sugar, Arrowroot or Starch, and is far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, and EARLY SUGGESTED.

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First-Class Materials! Equitable Prices!

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No. 70 Prince Wm Street, with a NEW and FRESH STOCK of Woolen Goods, personally selected in British, Foreign, and Domestic markets. Suitable for all classes. Inspection invited. Fit and Workmanship Guaranteed. First-class, at

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Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat. OFFICE—66 Sydney St., Cor. Princess, St. John, N. B. Hours—10 to 12 a. m.; 2 to 5 p. m. Evenings—Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, 7.30 to 8.30.

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gives exclusive attention to Eye, Ear, Throat and all forms of Catarrhal disease. TRURO: Monday, Wednesday and Friday. AUBURN: Tuesday and Saturday. NEW GLASGOW: Thursday; of each week.

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CHRONIC DISEASES SUCCESSFULLY TREATED. No. 14 MARKET SQUARE, HULLTON, MAINE. CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED by the New Treatment. Seventy per cent. of the patients treated the past year were cured. Write for particulars.

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DISEASES OF WOMEN—A SPECIALTY. Electricity used after the methods of Apolloni. Superstitions banished by Electricity. JOHN L. GARLETON, BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Office: 70 1/2 Prince Wm Street, Saint John, N. B.

HEAR AND WORK TALKED ABOUT.

Captain W. H. P. Hains, the commodore of the Cunard fleet, has sailed across the Atlantic no lower than 505 times.

The youngest son of Charles Dickens is Edward Bulwer Lytton Dickens. He lives in New South Wales and represents his county in Parliament. Another brother, Alfred Tennyson Dickens, is a stock agent in Melbourne.

The Emperor of China has a household consisting of 600 persons, including thirty bearers of state umbrellas, and equal number of fan bearers, thirty physicians and surgeons, seventy-five astrologers, seventy-five cooks and sixty priests.

The Emperor of Austria is opposed to capital punishment. On one occasion he was called upon to sign a death warrant, when an unbidden tear fell and obliterated the signature. "See, I cannot sign it," said he, and tore the document to pieces.

Josiah Quincy, the new Assistant Secretary of State, under Cleveland, is the sixth of his name to achieve distinction. The first Josiah Quincy was a friend of Washington. Two others of the name have been mayor of Boston, and one was president of Harvard College.

Whenever the Empress Frederick visits Windsor, she invariably occupies the suite of rooms which belonged to her before her marriage as the Princess Royal. The furniture is upholstered in a lovely shade of yellow, and the walls are covered with priceless tapestries of Gobelin's manufacture.

The youngest of the great electrical inventors in America is Nicolas Tesla, who has made a fortune, and is less than 35 years of age. He was born in Montenegro and was educated in Hungary. For ten years he worked with Edison. He has been working for himself for the past five years.

Mrs. Cecala Tambridge of Sheboygan, Wis., is the president of a private bank, a street car company and two literary societies. She is 24 years old, remarkably pretty, and inherited a large fortune by the death of her husband two years ago. He was 90 years old when he married her five years ago.

Lady Aberdeen a few days ago made an excursion by moonlight to Blarney, and there, by candlelight, kissed the "Blarney Stone," in order to qualify herself before going out to the Irish Village at the Chicago Exhibition, where she is to be "at home" most of the time in a cottage with a thatched roof.

President Diaz, the head of the Mexican government, is a most enlightened statesman. The president is popular both with his own people and with European residents in Mexico. Were it not that public opinion is strongly in favor of bull-fights, President Diaz would undoubtedly take steps to abolish these barbarous spectacles.

Mr. Israel Zangwill, the author of "The Children of the Ghetto," is, as his name implies, of Jewish descent. A few years back he was a struggling schoolmaster; to-day he is a popular author, and one of the leading exponents of the "new humor." He is not yet thirty, and in appearance is strikingly like the late Lord Beaconsfield.

Queen Christina of Spain is the only Royal personage who had appeared as a balloonist. Some time ago experiments were being made near Madrid for military purposes, when the Royal carriage drove up. The Queen inspected the balloons and announced her intention of going up in one, which she did, amid the enthusiastic cheering of the soldiers.

Most of the men of to-day who remember as children Mrs. Amelia Bloomer, the pioneer dress reformer, and the queer, baggy, zouave-like contrivance she sought to make popular, will be surprised to learn that she is living in the state of Iowa. The "Bloomer" as her article of dress was called, never received popular favor, and its ugliness would make it impossible to-day.

When the wealthy and talented Mrs. Sears, of Boston, won the \$500 prize with her Romola at the Water Color Exhibition there was much quoting of the Biblical "But him that hath more shall be given." But the gracious prize winner has bestowed the entire amount, together with no inconsiderable sum from her own purse, upon a teacher in Boston, who has not had a vacation for fifteen years, to enable her to make a trip to Europe.

John D. Figgott, one of the best known British war correspondents in the world, has been in New York on business connected with Reuter Telegram Company, of London, England. Mr. Figgott brought the first news of the death of "Chinook" Gordon in Khartoum. He was with the relief expedition when a native reported the disaster and with an Arab boy he returned alone and flashed the great news over the whole world. Mr. Figgott is tall, wiry and less than 45 years old.

When the Duke of Clarence was about to be married, the various presentations were planned, a large diamond dealer, who was possessed of a huge yellow Cape diamond, agreed to sell the stone to form a portion of an elaborate sword-hilt, to be offered to his Royal Highness as a wedding gift. The jewel has, since the duke's death, been lying idle and unused, for the market for yellow diamonds of extra size is a limited one, and purchasers are scarce outside the ranks of Indian princes.

The popular authoress whose contributions to juvenile literature have been made under the nom de plume of "A. L. O. E." (A Lady of England) has made her home abroad. For the last sixteen years Miss Charlotte Tucker has resided at Batala, India, her whole time being devoted to the mission. In spite of failing health and advanced age—Miss Tucker boasts of being her Majesty's junior by two years—she manages to get through a wonderful amount of work in connection with the zemans.

The authoress of "Molly Bawn" is an Irish lady of Scottish descent, whose maiden name was Hamilton, but who now bears the name of her second husband, Mr. Henry Hungerford of Calhoun, N. B. Hungerford has six children, and her greatest delight after writing is to dig and delve with them in the large, old-fashioned garden of their home in County Cork. Mrs. Hungerford is also fond of driving, and is never happy except in the country. She has not been to London for three or four years.

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MILLIONS OF STAMPS.

IF GOOD THEY WOULD BE WORTH MILLIONS OF POUNDS.

The Immense Number of Counterfeits Secured by a London Dealer—Some Statements Which May be of Interest to People Who Have Collections.

"If these postage-stamps were not forged," said Mr. J. W. Palmer of London, to a Pall Mall Budget writer, pointing at the walls of the room, "they would be worth a million sterling."

The postage-stamps of which Mr. Palmer spoke play the part of wall-paper. They look like an intoxicated mosaic. The room is small, about twelve feet square, and is in keeping with the exterior of the building, for 281, Strand, is a bit of Old London.

The four walls are completely covered with postage-stamps. Such a collection would be curious even if the stamps were not forgeries, for they represent every known stamp in the world. They cost Mr. Palmer, who is probably the most widely known stamp merchant in the world, nothing, as they were taken from collections which he purchased.

In a majority of cases the owners of these collections were not aware that any of their stamps were forgeries until they fell under the eye of the expert. He is able to tell, almost at a glance, whether a stamp, no matter what its nationality may be, is genuine or not.

He has been a stamp merchant for thirty-three years, having made his first sale at the early age of seven years. Since that time he has bought and sold millions. Forgeries were not known when he entered the business, and the mania for collecting stamps was only in its infancy.

It is now carried on in as businesslike a way as if used postage-stamps were pigs of lead or ingots of silver. On the four walls of the small room there are 70,000 stamps. These are of all colors and shapes and of many sizes, for a £5 English stamp is a good deal larger than a penny stamp, and some countries prefer triangular, octagonal, and other shapes to the shapes generally adopted by European countries.

To collect the 70,000 forged stamps took almost thirty years. To make wall-paper out of them kept four pairs of hands busy for three months. They are pasted upon canvas, so that in order to remove the stamps it will not be necessary to remove the building. Paste, not gum, has been used, as gum discolors stamps.

SHE WORKED TOO HARD.

HER HEALTH WAS GONE AND LIFE IN DANGER.

When she heard of Hawker's Remedies—A Plain Statement of Fact Supported by Convincing Testimony—What Mr. Lingley Says About Her Case.

Bernard McGuire lives on what is called the Broad Road, in the parish of Peterborough, Queens Co. He has a snug property and is in good circumstances. Best of all, he has an intelligent, industrious wife, who has more than the average amount of business ability and foresight.

They own two farms and cultivate both. Nine children have been born to them, some of whom are now grown up. Something over a year ago Mrs. McGuire, as is the case with so many farmers' wives in these days of rush and worry, began to fail in health.

Like thousands of others she bore up bravely, hoping that her strength would be restored without the need of rest or change. Her party of their farm stock showed any symptom of ill condition, losing flesh or refusing to eat, Mrs. McGuire would promptly administered medicine of some kind—for stock is considered valuable—but in her own case she put off doing anything for a long time.

One day at a picnic, in the summer, she worked hard all day ministering to the wants of others, without so much as tasting food herself.

Presently, however, her nervous condition became alarmingly worse. If one of the children came up behind her suddenly, or the least unexpected noise occurred, she would start and tremble, and her mind was crowded with strange fears and fancies. She became subject to severe attacks of neuralgia of the head and face.

Other results of a thoroughly deranged physical system also developed, and she was finally compelled to consult a doctor. She did so, without deriving any benefit; and a second resort to medical aid had no better result. She also tried some patent medicines without effect.

Her condition now caused both herself and her friends deep anxiety, for it was evident that the state of affairs could not go on indefinitely. Ex-Docn. Peter Lingley, one of Peterville's best known men, heard of Mrs. McGuire's illness, and at once advised her to take a course of Hawker's Tonic and Pills.

"I feel that I owe my life to them," said Mr. Lingley, who had himself been restored to complete health, after an attack of grippe, by these remedies but, a few months before.

Mrs. McGuire took his advice and secured a small supply of the now celebrated Hawker's Tonic and Pills. She began to improve at once after commencing them and was soon restored to health. Such in Brief is the Story.

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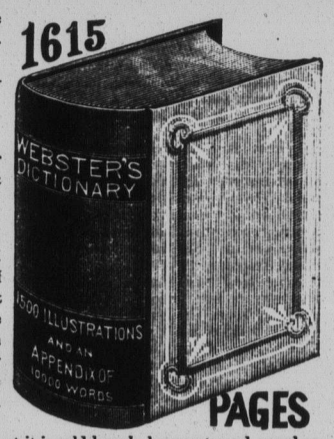
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Advertisement for Scott's Emulsion featuring a fisherman carrying a large cod fish on his back.

Advertisement for Scott's Emulsion, describing it as a cure for various ailments like cough, cold, and consumption.

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Advertisement for Fruit Trees, offering plum, pear, and apple trees for sale.

Advertisement for Cough Drops, describing them as a cure for coughs and other respiratory issues.

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Advertisement for a painter, offering services for various projects.

Advertisement for a business, offering various services.

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LETTERS AND A LESSON.

Her ladyship sat up with a blank stare. Twenty minutes being passed in good time, she had come into that room with two letters in her pocket, and had unwisely fallen asleep. Now, as she started up with the clang of the dinner bell in her ears, and dived into said pocket for her handkerchief, no letters were there.

"What can that mean?" she cried, as she hurried up to her dressing-room. Augusta her step-daughter—the "thorn in her side," and but five years younger than herself—came, calm and scornful as usual, down the stairs.

"I will join you in a moment," said Lady Margaret, and she sped past her to her own apartments. No letters there; nor had she expected to find any.

"You have not had—but of course you have not seen any letters, Simpson?" said she to her maid, who came in to clear up.

"Certainly she had—two—which her ladyship had left on her dressing-table, ready for the post, and she, Simpson, had given to the page for that purpose.

Her mistress thanked her and went then, bewildered.

The next day, toward evening Lady Margaret, who was the daughter of an impoverished peer and the second wife of General Whyte, whom his brother officers had dubbed a "cantankerous old cuss," was sitting in her sanctum, when her husband walked in. She rose affectionately, but he retreated.

"Excuse me," said the old soldier—he was forty years her senior, and had been away from home on business—"I have come twenty miles to ask you a question."

He laid a paper before her. "Did you," he asked sternly, "write that letter?" She grey white as she looked at it, but her glance was steadfast. "I did, said she; "but—"

at night of whom he started up, to look straight into the rebuking eyes of his wife. But the man! This was he whom he thought had left them for dead, perhaps! Who, then, was the other? Heaven help him now!

The next day across a hue and cry over the injured man. One of the farm laborers had found him, and he was carried to Whyte House, where the General's daughter took speedy possession of him. For a week he hung between life and death; after that he rallied a bit. A reward for information had been meanwhile offered, and Augusta one morning sought out her step-mother.

"Lady Margaret," said she, "you know more of this business than you admit."

"Possibly," answered her ladyship, "just as you know more of these two letters than you acknowledge. You should avoid wet paint, and be careful of your handkerchiefs on these occasions. Be good enough to leave my room now; I am busy."

One fine October morning, a fortnight later, Augusta found her lover equipped for a journey. He had some pressing business on hand, he insisted; but she would look after him, but go he would not.

On the evening of the second day he returned, exhausted, but exultant. He handed her a note from her father, in which he formally consented to her marriage with one Reginald West, Captain, R. N.

"Is my father in England?" cried she, overjoyed. "What does it all mean?" "Have you seen that before?" asked he, laying down beside her a horse-shoe scrip-pin of antique make.

"Many times," answered she, "in my father's necktie."

"Exactly," he said, "I have heard you speak of this article as a heir-loom. Well one of the gardeners found that near the place where I was struck down, and brought it to me. I could then put the awful suspicion I have had all along into words, and I have done so. The letter I bring you is the price of my silence. Your father is in England, but unless he can effect a reconciliation with her ladyship he will go abroad again. I have also seen Mr. West my guardian, and have heard from him of some misdirected letters, or trick, rather."

"It was an accident," she blurted, "not a trick."

What did she know about it? he demanded, sorely afraid, man of honor as he was, before that coiled and cringing air. She must tell him at once, he insisted, or she would go straight to her ladyship.

"I hate her," muttered she, sullenly; and I thought she was writing to my father and your guardian about you and me, having found us out herself, and I took the letters from her pocket while she was asleep. Then I was disturbed, and had only time to get them to her dressing table, and in my fright I put them into the wrong envelopes. This I declare, I never meant to do. I would have confessed, only I hate her, and I am afraid of my father."

AUNT JOAN'S FIRE OPAL.

One sturdy morning in November I was called into the manager's room of the Metropolitan Bank, to find my Aunt Joan seated in front of the great box she was so fond of overhauling, with a number of jewel cases spread out before her.

"Mrs. Letheby wishes you to take her jewelry to Birmingham to be repaired by Messrs. Headcourt," said Mr. Weymouth. "You had better change places with Madden to-night, and go down to Brading and Ashley with the bullion."

And take every precaution, Charles," said my aunt, looking severely over her spectacles. "Mr. Weymouth has been explaining to me what is a flouting the gold."

"Yes, sir; yes aunt," said I flouting with pleasure.

Here was a delightful break in the monotony of my existence! The tax on worn sovereigns is, as everyone knows, a nuisance to bankers, and our astute manager avoided sending his to the Bank of England by forwarding a large amount monthly to Birmingham, where the firm of Brading and Ashley used it over the counter. Ten thousand pounds was generally the sum taken, and the junior clerks competed for the task, as it gave them a run in the mail, a holiday and the receipt of a guinea besides the hotel expenses.

At midnight I was safely encoined in the corner of a first-class carriage; the porters had lifted in the heavy box containing the gold, and the value with my aunt's jewels. The chief of these was a handsome diamond tiara, with an enormous pendant, containing a very large flawless opal, with the red flame at its heart which gives these gems their uncanny appearance. Aunt Joan said this ornament was "priceless," a figure of speech which meant that a jeweller had told her he could not get a necklace like it under ten thousand pounds.

I pulled my travelling cap about my ears' tipped the guard, who assured me as he locked the door that no one else should get in, plunged my hands into my pockets, and dropped into a reverie. Of course I thought most of Caroline Lee, my aunt's companion, and the girl I loved with all my soul. I thought that perhaps this journey might be a step on the way to gain her. I would be so careful, no discreet, that the partners of the Birmingham bank should take special notice of me.

My reveries turned to fantastic dreams, and I knew no more of the outer world until Aunt Joan's fire opal seemed to leap at my eyes, and for one brief, sickening second I saw a man with uplit hand, from which a starburst of light emanated, and then came a crashing blow on my forehead, and then came darkness, thick darkness, in which I sank and sank—

"He must be asked no questions," said a deep voice beside me.

"Very well, sir, I will try to keep him as quiet as I can," replied a woman's tone. The footsteps died away, and the rustle of a starburst faded, and my nurse had seated herself. I remained quite still, and my dulled brain began slowly to stir, and I had a fearful pain in my head, one eye was covered with a bandage. It hurt me to look at the long white wall of the hospital ward; and although I could lift the eyelid of my free eye now, I dimly recollect having tried vainly many times before to open it.

"What has happened to me?" I said at last, in a voice which I could not recognize for my own.

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For sale by all leading Grocers. M. F. EACAR, Halifax, N. S., Agent.

paring for the move into their grand new premises, the building of which was in part the reason for the proposed partnership, the expense of construction having been so much greater than was anticipated.

We are looking over the 'dormant account' boxes," said Mr. Brading, the senior partner in the firm, as I entered. "I must ask you to wait a few moments while I finish the batch."

I took the chair indicated, and watched the boxes of tiresome lumber from the strong room being catalogued.

"What is this?" inquired Mr. Brading, as a box on which "John Hasluck" was printed was placed on an account which was opened about five years ago," said the clerk, referring to a list in his hand. Nothing has been added to it since, and no cheque ever drawn. There is a deposit account of over five thousand pounds and this box, which is stated to contain valuable securities, was made by a specialty from the first and last of the world's fair.

"Take it back again," said Mr. Brady. The clerk raised the box, which seemed heavy, and he caught the corner of it against the pile heaped on the floor. It fell with a crash, rolled over, and when picked up, it was found that the jar had caused the ill-made lock to open.

"Better see if there is any clue to the owner inside," said Mr. Brading, stooping over, and taking out a brown-paper parcel which he unfolded.

"Good heavens!" I exclaimed, starting back; Aunt Joan's fire opal!" It was true—wrapped in bits of stained canvas and rotten paper were my aunt's treasures.

I determined to be my own detective now, and to hunt up the man who had so wronged us.

Aided by introductions from Scotland Yard to governors of prisons, and by access to all manner of police documents, six weary months of patient search resulted in the discovery that the "John Hasluck" who had opened the account at Brading and Ashley's within five days of the robbery was none other than the notorious Jonas Hayden, who died in jail in Birmingham, having been brought there, severely injured during a fight with the police, who caught him in the midst of a daring attempt to rob a house in a village twenty miles out of the town.

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RAILWAYS. Intercolonial Railway. 1892-WINTER ARRANGEMENT-1893. On and after Monday, the 17th day of Oct., 1892, the Trains of this Railway will run daily—Sunday excepted—as follows:

Table with 2 columns: Train Name and Time. Includes Express for Campbellton, Pictou, and Halifax.

Table with 2 columns: Train Name and Time. Includes Express from Sussex, and Express from Point du Chene and Moncton.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY. WE ARE NOW IMPROVING THE FOLLOWING LINES OF OUR UNIMPAIRED TOURIST SLEEPING CARS.

DETROIT & CHICAGO. Every Tuesday at 9 p. m. SEATTLE, WASH. Every Saturday at 11.45 a. m.

WESTERN COUNTIES RY. Winter Arrangement. On and after Thursday, Jan. 5th, 1893, trains will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:

BAY OF FUNDY S. S. CO., Ltd. Proposed Sailing for March. UNTIL further notice the Steamer Bridgewater of this line will leave St. John every Monday, Wednesday and Saturday morning at 7 local time.

International S. S. Co. WINTER ARRANGEMENT. Two Trips a Week for Boston. Commencing February 28th, the Steamer of this Company will leave St. John for Boston every Wednesday and Saturday morning at 7 local time.