PROGRESS:

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PRICE FIVE CENTS

WILL THEY ADOPT THIS.

THE ADVANTAGES OF THE POLICE TRIEGRAPH SIGNAL SYSTEM.

Presented to The Alderman in Session—The Saving is so Considerable That the Idea Was Looked Upon With Favor—A Com-mittee Will Consider.

One of the chief subjects before the common council at its regular meeting this week was the adoption of the public telegraph signal system and the report of the sub committee appointed to look into the question was listened to with a great deal of interest, est exially by those members of the board who did not have the opportunity of hearing it explained and discussed before the department of safety, within

whose province it comes.

The report was decidedly in its favor and the figures as presented were certainly a surprise to many members of the council and to those citizens who listened to the brief consideration of the matter.

When the question of a police telegraph system was first mooted, the cost of the installation, amounting to thousands of dollars, was certainly the first thing that impressed the citizens and especially those who pay the largest proportion of taxes Anything new just at the present time which will cost any considerable amount of money is not likely to be regarded with much favor unless the advantages are very

obvious from a monetary point of view.

But associated with this project is the matter of additional police protection, which seems to be demanded and which is no doubt necessary. So the excellent committee that has considered the subject for meny months think, and it will not be said that they have come to that conclusion with any undue haste. They have gone into the whole matter of police protection with that theroughness that is chara teristic of the chairman, Alderman Millidge, and have threshed the matter out day after day with and without the assistance of the chief of police.

That official, no doubt, wan's to make his force as efficient as possible and his requests for more men are of long standing. The feeling was not in favor of his ideas-that is, to the extent of them, but the committee came to the moderate con clusion that instead of the ten additional men he asked for that four more were nec essary to the efficiency and completeness

Then Alderman Waring broached the idea of a police telegraph system and the consideration of that has been hastened to a great extent by the action of the ladies of the city who disliked the system in vogue of lugging unfortunate drunks through the streets and to obviste which they recoived to present the city with a patrol wagon. Naturally the council listened to their suggestion (specially when they presented with it a purse of \$200 toward the desired object. But then the question came up, what is the good of a patrol wagon without some means of calling it and getting it to the scene of action promptly ? It differs from the ambulance wagen in this important particular that when it would be most required the means of communication would be limited if not altogether

Investigation showed that the poilce telegraph system is a saver of men as well as time. It it was a saver of men it would be, of course, a saver of money and the question of expense has always entered largely into the matter of police protection

The four additional men would cost the city, according to the present rate, \$2,117 a year and the committee began to think that if they could get along with the present force by using the police telegraph system that the city would save money by

this and they found that the lockup at present used in different parts of the city could be done away with if the police telegraph system was in use. These lockups are at present used mainly to confine the prisoners in until the policemen can leave their beats and transfer them to the central station. If the telegraph system was in use all an efficer would have to do would be to signal the central station and the patrol wagon would be upon the scene quicker then he could possibly take his captive to any lockup, and he would be out any of the publicity now attending the

the question of expense cropped up. It was found that at present it cost, with the services of a janitor, about \$1,100 to sustain these lockups. Adding this to the cost of the additional pellemen it looked like a reduction of \$3,217.

The cost of the police telegraph system figure. The tender of the Gamewell Company was \$6,800 without the wiring and that can be done for \$700. But assuming that the cost will be \$8,000 the annual in terest and sinking fund charge would b Add to this the wages of the driver and other incidental expenses and there is still substantial saving in tavor of the system.

This is apart entirely from its efficacy.
There is no doubt that with 35 such alarm boxes placed throughout the city that St. John would be one of the finest equipped towns in America from a police standpoin The signal not only summens a patro wagon to bring in prisoners but it also calls for assistance which is now difficult to obtain. Not that it is often needed in St. John but it has been needed in the past and will no doubt be needed again. Socaking of the advantages of the system it may be noted that it is also a check upon the force since every policeman is compelled to register at certain times from the boxes on his beat and they show just when and how often he was on that part of his beat.

This is undoubtedly one of the most interesting and valuable features of the ser vice. The chief and captains need not worry their brains any more over the fact that a policeman may be off his beat, because the automatic -report can be seen every morning in the central station. Every policeman has a number, and the boxes of the police telegraph have num comes for the officer to register he simply inlocks the box and "presses his button" and in an instant the tact that he is on duty is registered at the central office on a roll of paper that unwinds automatically as the number and hour is marked upon it. No attention is needed at this wonderfu indicator, but in the morning when the long slip of paper is cut from the roll the chief has a report that cannot lie and he will know whether his men have been on

In presenting the report of the committee, the chairman of safety, Alderman Mc-Goldrick, referred to it briefly in the most favorable terms and asked Alderman Waring, who shad given the matter much attention, and was moreover chairman of the sub committee, to give the council such information as he could. This gentleman went into the matter very fully and gave many facts and figures. In addition to those presented above he mentioned the fact that there would probably be some revenue from those vacant lockups that belong to the city and from banks who were willing to have a private box and pay for it. Moreover it was pointed out that private keys could be had by those citizens who were in localities where police service was frequently needed and this would add much to the vigilance

infavorable, but all looking for more information The mayor joined in it and asked some questions which were answered readily. But those who had looked into the system thoroughly and signed the report in favor of it were quite ready to agree refer the question to a committee of the whole where all the information available and much of which was not at the council

PROGRESS learned from the officia's of the Safety Department that the correspondence with other towns had been con-siderable and the replies they received from cities corresponding in size and population to St. John were of the most satis factory character. The recommendations of the officials in all of these cities were of the bighest character and to give an idea of what they think of the system the following are given from a few of the cities who have expressed their appreciation to

the company.

The chief of police at Brookline Mass says that "An average of 125 signals are sent into the station every twenty-four nours from the street boxes, by the sergeants and patrolmen on street duty. Offloors on patrol duty are required to signal from the boxes on their routes every hour, and on some routes oftener, the record being kept at the chief's office averaging 8,800 per month. By this system the ofJOHN SMITH AND BIS PAY.

When Policeman John J. Smith wa that his application for full pay which he proposed to put in, in due course of time, would create so much discussion in the

Alderman Purdy had his case in hand nd he evidently made it out to the satisfaction of the majority of the safety board for they sent in a report recommending full pay for nineteen days. And the ground they took was that Smith had an aged father and mother and seven children—they did not seem quite sure whether there were seven or ning-and that he should get full pay because of that fact.

Then Alderman Rabinson wanted some information. He started the ball in an easy way and the first man to "catch" was er man Hamm who discussed the subject in a style that would have suited an old time prayer meeting. In a truly touching way he spoke of what a beautiful thing was to see a policeman looking after his father and mother and the mayor noided approvingly and afterwards emphasized it by a "that is so, Alderman Hamm''-and the alderman sat down.

Then that flinty hearted Alderman Christie arose, and in his quiet way proposed that rather than make a precedent would give Policeman Smith \$5 out of his own pocket to help him along. He grew quite earnest when he spoke of the laboring men who eke out a "m'serable existence" in the emp'oy of the city, and some of whom did not get many days work during the winter. "In the name of Heaven" said he, "it you are going to establish the precedent of full pay when a man is ill, pay these poor men a dollar a day the year 10 and.

But they are not on the permanent

force" suggested the mayor.

'Permanent force! Good Heavens, ight to a living," said the alderm in.

Then Alderman Purdy put on his most sympathetic vein and said the poor old father and mother of Smith would have to go to the alms house unless the city paid him his full pay. For that was what Smith

Alderman Millidge must have left his eart at home or in his office for he got up and began to talk about "precedent" and again the mayor interposed, " Might it not be a good precedent?

It policemen were ward politicians and urned the tide of elections there could not have been more talk than there was. Alderman Macrae proposed to put a stop to such talk in the future by moving a resolution at the next meeting to place every permanent official-no matter what hi salary, \$1,600 or \$600—on half pay while ill om ordinary causes. Alderman Tufts held that the city would lose nothing by giving Smith full pay and Alderman Daniel approved of his argument and sapplemented by saying that a policeman who got cold from exposure had rights approaching those that came from accident.

"We are not here to dispense charity" to get cold as a policeman. Perbaps if he had been tramping the streets one of those nights when the mercury falling out of sight he would changed his mind and probably wanted to warm his hands but he either didn't think of that or was of the opinion that any body who sat in that cold and draughty council chamber for hours was inviting his death warrant. Nearly all of the Aldermen spoke and Chairman McGoldrick of the Safety Department placed himself on record as in presentation of the proper medical certificate but not in this case as much informs

"If it was a big official" who was ill would up Alderman Pardy "there wouldn't be a word of this. He would get his full pay but the poor policemen is docked to half allowance." But in spite of this true and biting remark the majority voted to allow John Smith only half his pay for those 19 days and the city is in to the extent of \$13.78. But Smith need not despair, he should call on Alderman Christie for that V he promis in his speech and not forget the Deputy Mayor Robinson who would rather dip into his own pocket than vote to establish such a precedent.

ROMANCE OF A WALLET.

A FAIRVILLE GENTLEMAN LOSES

Mr. Robert Armstrong, the well known contractor at d builder, and a resident of Fairville, was in the city on tusiness a few days ago. When ready to start for home, the breast pocket of his overcost. Just before leaving he had occasion to make some purchases, and took one bill from the roll, replacing the wallet with the \$70 in it and putting the change in an other pocket. Immediately on leaving the store on Prince William street where he had at last used his wallet, he started to drive to Fairville in company with J. C.

Hatheway of Manawagoniah.

Mr. Armstrong arrived home in due season and turned his attention to the many affairs usually awaiting a busy man; and it was not until the following day that it occurred to him to look after h's money. It was gone. Neither purse nor money was to be found, but a close examination re vealed a rip in the lining of the coat which might easily have been mistaken for the pocket; so Mr. Armstrong at once concluded that on returning the wallet, as he supposed, to his pocket, it had gone in-tead inside the lining, and had probably worked its way to the ground just before he stepped into the sleigh. In fact, he recalled that he had heard something fall at that time, but had paid no attention to He was so disgusted with his own carelessness that it was with diffic. Ity he could be persuaded to take any steps towards trying to recover his lost money, but finally he consented to make some effort and inserted the following adver-

tisement in the Record. Monday about non, a sum of mo. oy in five dollar bilis, in a leasther pocket book. Finder will receive twenty dollars reward for the return of the same. It applying at this office.

Mr. John Avery, a brother-in-law, also of Fairville, not satisfied with the wording of this notice, and naturally very much interested in the affair, carried out his ideas in the matter by inserting the second otice on his own account in the Sun.

To the ordinary reader the most striking feature of these advertisements probably was the large reward offered, showing that the sum lost must have been no mean amount. The story of the loss and recovery of this money, together with the division of the reward, is of a most amusing, and finally satisfactory character.

Along about this time a large dog belonging to Rev. W. LeB McKiel of Fairville amused himself by lugging about and worrying, after the manner of dogs, an old we ather-beaten leather wallet. He played with it so much that finally Mr. McKiel's attention was attracted to it, and he exmined it to see if it contained anything of value, or worth returning to the owner if discovered. He found nothing but an adthe brief words of Alderman Robin- dress — town, street and number of On the Friday evening following, two

young ladies from the vicinity of Randolph, daughters of Mr. Engalls, and Mr. Thos. Rogers were on their way to choir practice at the church of the Good Shepherd. tween the rectory and the church they picked up something lying in the snow which turned out to be \$65 in \$5 bills. They said nothing about it outside their homes but concluded to await develop ments, naturally thinking the owner would make known his loss in some way. Next day a son of Rev. Mr. McKiel found a \$ bill blowing about on the snow in the same vicinity. All these people had read the said so positively "lost on Prince William Street" not one of them thought of connecting it with the money found in Fairville. By this time Mr. Avery's version had be come generally known, also the finding of the two sums of money and the empty purse. The various people interested co pared notes and put this and that together eo it was not long until Mr. Armstrong was in possession of his property. The young ladies felt amply rewarded with \$5 each; Mr. McKiel's son was awarded the \$5 he had found, and Mr. Armstrong rounded out the offered reward of \$20 by presenting the parson's dog with \$5.

The accepted theory is that the wallet did not drop from between the lining and stepped from the sleigh at his own door, which is just across the street from the church and rectory, that the dog found it there, and in his play shook all the money out where it lay until found as described. The address in the wallet was that of a near relative of Mr. Armstrong's and served to identify it had anything been

vertising, the young ladies and Mr. Mc-Kiel and the dog each score one on their sharpness of sight. Mr. Armstrong no doubt scores himself.

"BROWN'S LIBRARY" TWISTER.

Here is a Problem That Will Keep Think-

In presenting the following "twister" for solution, PROORESS wishes to say that it has been solved and that the solution is in the hands of the gentleman who gave it to this paper for publication. He tore, but that will not alter its interest for PROGRESS roaders. It may be noted further that the problem is the work of a mathematical genius in this province.

A Brown's library is 25 ft. long, 18 ft. wide and 12 ft. high. His books are placed on 6 shelves of equal length, each shelf holding books of uniform s'zs and price. The lowest shelf, A, holds volumes I ft. long, 8 in. wide and the number of volumes on the shelf is 3/3 the number on the highest shelf. F. Oa the 2ad, shelf B. each book is 10 in. long, 7 in. wide, and the number on the shelf is 1/2 the number on the 5th. shelf E, which holds as many books as shelves H and F together. On the 3rd shelf, C, each book is 8 in. long, 41/2 in. wide, and the number on the shelf is twice that on 4th. shelf D. or just as many as on shelves H, B and F together. Each book on shelf D is 71/4 in. long, 4 in. wide; Each book on shelf E is 5% in. long, 31% in. wide and on shelf F. each is 5 in. long, 3 in. wide and 916 in. thick. Each book on each of the lower shelves costs one and a half times as much as each on the next higher, and on the top shelf F, the cost of each book is as many cents as there are books on that shelf.

Brown desires to sell and receives the following proposals:-Jones tells him he will give him for the volumes as much of a city lot, worth \$12 a square foot, as said volumes being closed can completely cover. Smith offers a cent a piece for the first 50 volumes, 2 cents a piece for the 2ad, fifty, and so on, doubling the price per book in each successive fifty. Black offers to buy the books at 75 cents a pound, allowing 11/4 oz. avoirdupois for every solid inch of book. Green says he will give Brown for the books as much marsh land, worth \$300 an acre, as can be enclosed by a rope equal to the longest continuous line that can be formed with the books, they being closed, and will add a dollar bill for every inch in the longest straight line that can be drawn

in Brown's library.

Whilst calculating the relative advantages of the different proposals Brown dies of "twisted brain," and his widow immediately accepts Smith's immediately 'accepts Smith's snuggly picked in 6 cases of equal size each case being of 2 inch deal, and being Mrs. Brown discovers that were the di mensions of a case 12 in hes each way. she could, by removing the shelves from the library, place in that department three times as many cases as there are inches in the combined lengths of the shelves; and Smith discovers that it has become expenient for him to assign to his creditors. does so, and of the amount due her, Mrs. Brown receives only 15 cents on the dollar. With the proceeds, she erects to Brown's memory a momument, seven times as high as one of the 6 packing cases, psying for it a sum equal to 1/4 the cash equivalent to Jone's offer, plus 3/4 the cash equivalent to one's oner, plus 24 the cash equivalent of Black's, plus 16 the cash equivalent of Greens.

Required:— 1st height of mamman:
2ad cost of monument; 3rd original costs of books; 4th surplus (if any) still left Mrs. Brown from proceeds of sale.

An Article Reprinted

The demand for Progress last week was so very great that it was impossible to supply it, and from every part of the provinces have come requests that the Tucket-Cato-van story be republished. It will be found on the second page of this issue of Proce-

Mother and Sister Accused

Of the Murder of Minnie Tucker and Held for Irial.

Portraits of the Prisoners and Scenes at the Court-Interviews with the Prisoners and a Personal Description of Them and the Head of the Household.

and the committment of the prisoners, Mrs. Mary Tucker and her daughter, Mrs, Annie Canovan, for trial at the Circuit Conrt for the murder of Minnie Tucker ends the first chapter of a story with which Prog-RESS readers all over the province are

It is not necessary to repeat details as it will be remembered that during the last of age. Her swarthy weath rheaten a woman, Minnie Tucker had died sudden- urueval er vicieus in it. ly and various suspicious circumstances pointed to her sister, Mrs. Canovan, as having compassed her death, through poisoning. So strongly, indeed, did every-thing tend in that direction, that the coroners jury brought in a verdict charging her with murdering her sister, by administering strychnine to her. She was known to have threatened her sister's life upon different occasions and a physician residing in the district recognized her as having purchased a quantity of the death dealing drug from him a few days before, though she positively denied having done

Later on the mother of the prisoner was placed under arrest, her language regarding her dead daughter, and other circumstances seeming to fully warrant such a

The preliminary enquiry was held in Woodstock before police magistrate Dib-blee, Mr. Stephen B. Appleby representing the Crown and Mr. Wendell P. Jones the prisoners. Every part of Carleton County sent its delegation to the examination, which while it lasted engaged public attention to the almost utter exclusion of every other interest. Though there is a formidable array of circumstantial evidence against Annie Canovan there are many who still believe Minner Tucker's death was brought about in an entirely different way. The idea of suicide can scarcely be entertained, the girls approaching marriage precluding that theory; and though she was known to be in a delicate condition at the time of her death, she was scarcely the kind of woman to regard that in the light of an overwhelming disgrace from which death would be an easy escape. The theory of accidental poisoning could, it she wouldn't say so, be more easily accepted. Whatever the cause of her death, the finger of suspicion points strongly towards Annie Canovan, the motive for her alleged crime, being found in jealousy of her sister and hus-

It was a motley crowd the prisoners suspected of having taken the life of a third always worked hard for Curiosity, always a strong factor in matters of this kind, was written everywhere, and perhaps Mary Tucker and her daughter found truer pity in the hearts of those who sat in legal judgment upon them, than in any other portion of the assemblage.

Mrs. Canovan is not what the pictures in the daily papers would lead one to suppose-a temale tramp of the lowest order She is certainly not that, and though she may be guilty of the crime with which she is charged, she looks anything but a murderess. As she sat in the court room it was almost impossible to form any impression of her appearance beyond the fact that she was about the average height, and rather slender. She had on a black dress that would hardly be called shabby on one in her circumstances, and a dark shawl loosely drawn around her. A heavy blue veil was twisted tightly over a fur cap, and tied under the chin. Throughout the enquiry she sat a pathetic figure, her handkerchief pressed closely either to her lips It was not to hide any emotion however, fer it was difficult to tell what the prisoner telt. Her tace was devoid of any expression save that of extreme sadness, and even when the most damaging evidence, that of Mrs. Edmund Carroll, was being given, there was no change in the quiet countenance nor the faintest quiver of a

Mrs. Mary Tucker on the other hand

The close of the preliminary examina- | was not indifferent to what was going on tion in the Carleton County murder trial around her, and made whispered remarks occasionally to her daughter, which either were unnoticed. or acknowledged only by a slight nod. Of the two the mother is decidely the harder looking, her general woman of the city slums. Though thirty years younger than her husband who is seven'y, she looks at least fifty-five years week in January the startling news came face is no worse than hundreds of others from the district of South Johnville which seen daily, and save for a peculiarly sleepy is about forty miles from Woodstock, that expression around the eyes there is nething



MRS. TUCKER, Mother of the Murdered Woman.

Under provocation or in anger she might ineite another to a deed of the nature of the one in which she is supposed to be implicated, but she hardly seems capable of planning and carrying out such a crime deliberately.

She didn't harbor any recentment towards Mrs. Carroll, for when the latter finished her damaging statements against Mrs. Canovan and taken her seat beside believed her guilty, and on being told no, from my home, and that is near enough. asked why the witness hadn't said so, or,

PROGRESS had a talk with both prisoners upon two different occasions, and while Annie Canovan was peculiarly reticent, answering commonplace questions in monosyllables scarcely above her breath, the older woman needed little encourage ment to discuss Minnie's death. Her tears faced last Monday afternoon, the closing were never far off at any time, and when day of the enquiry. There were old men, asked it there was anything she wished to young men and boys from every walk in say to Progress she wept bitterly and life, crowding the town hall of Woodstock, answered, "I am so lonesome I don't know but the predominating element seemed to what to say; only you might say in your be drawn from the masses, brought thither paper, that I had nothing to do with it by the unusual spectacle of two women I did,nt murder Minnie. I have -and that third a sister and daughter. it is too bad to be accused of murdering one of them. I have been away working all fall and winter and I wish I had not gone home, so that I could'nt have been blamed for this. I suppose I said things that I should not, and talked too much at the beginning, and its only for that they have me here. I did'nt mean any harm though." Mrs. Tucker didn't seem to be at all

alarmed about Mrs. Canovan's serious predicament neither did she show any sign of feeling for her dead child. Her one reiterated statement was "I had nothing

The accompaning pictures of the women were tsken at E. M. Campbell's studio on Tuesday morning just before they were committed for trial. Mrs. Canovan was not particularly anxious to be photographed until Sheriff Balloch produced a newspaper containing an alleged picture of her. looked at the awful caricature handed her and that settled it. With the glimmer of a smile on her pale face she looked up and said "I don't think I look like that. I'll have a picture taken if you wish it sheriff."

A touching incident of the closing days of the enquiry was the examination of Mr. Tucker. The poor old fellow who is tottering on the brink of the grave is as honest and simple minded as a child. He answered all questions in a sincere, straightforword manner that made as deep an impression upon the listeners as his

forlorn condition called forth the most and daughter, and it was noticed that he never once looked towards the latter, though he spoke several times to his wife

Mr. Tucker is seventy years of age, has lived in Johnville about twenty-four years, and was never in Woodstock until brought there last week. His story as he told it to PROGRESS was sad in th extreme. His tears flowed freely as he talked of the dead girl and his wife, of whose innocence he is convinced. Indeed the latter's incarceration is his deepes

"My poor old woman is innocent" said he, "she was a good wife to me, and always waited on me kindly and when I had a pain or ache, she wouldn't let me do a make up suggesting in a measure the thing, but would go out and "belt away" at the wood herself, and could use the axe as good as any man. I believe Annie is the cause of all this destruction with me. Minnie was better in every way. She was hot tempered like myself, but was over it in a minute, and was a good girl to me Annie was deeper and quieter; she don't mind her sister's death a bit and is as case hardened as a dog.

"What do you think Minnie meant by 'Oh cursed be the day?' asked the old man with a wistful glance at his two auditors, Deputy Sheriff Foster and Prog-RESS representative. "I can't make it out at all, though I suppose she had her own reasons for saying it. The poor girl, she had to be murdered, and then, worst of all cut up. I've been through some hard scenes in my life, but I'm too old to come to this. All I blame my old woman for is speaking too quick. Her tongue is too fast. I've often heard her say when Minnie was bothering her "I wish to G d you were dead, then we'd have some peace' but she never meant any harm by it. Any one might say it you know," said the old man with an air of sturdy devotion that was most pathetic. Mr. Tucker said he never was in a hotel before, and had never seen the inside of a lockup. He said he had no relatives within "millions of miles" most of them being in Pennsylvania and New Zealand, and gave a rather funny explanation of his change from the English to the Catholic church. "I could always read; and see things for myself" said he "and besides all the people out there are Catholics, and we thought we might as well join the church too. I always went to church when I could, but the children never

went anywhere much. When asked whether he would return to his old home or not he hastily replied "Oh the prisoners, Mrs. Tucker kept up a no, I couldn't go back there and have the whispered conversation with her. Mrs. people witting me with this. Oh yes Carroll later told Progress that one of the they would. I know them, and I'm going questions was whether she-Mrs. Carroll- to Mr. Gallagher's three or four miles



MRS. ANNIE CANOVAN, Sister of the Murdered Woman.

Everyone is good to me here, and Sheriff Balloch and Deputy Sheriff Foster gave me new clothes and did everything they could to make me happy and comfortable Go to ted and get a good night's rest! No, I never expect to get any rest sgain. I don't want to be alone for I just toink of the poor dead girl and my old women in that jail there till my lead aches and I can't sleep.

Mr. Tucker appears to have been very fond of his dead daughter and his aged face brightened as he talked of her and told proudly of her "smart tongue." He had nothing but good words for his son-in-law. Patrick Canovan, of whom in fact everyone seems to speak highly and who seems to be vastly superior to his wifs's family. He is about thirty years of age quiet and in-

Table and Dairy

FROM INDIA AND CEYLON... "TETLETS TEAS PLEASE" For Guests



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offensive, and tor miles around has a reputation as a good "fiddler." He wielded the bow at all the country dances, and was well liked.

It has been said that the first stories of the Tucker family's conditon were greatly exaggerated It was about as bad as could well be imagined, the little one-storied log house being the worst in its neighborhood, cold, dirty and cheerless and with no attempt at housekeeping. The only article of furniture in the one room of the wretched place were a table and trunk and a home made chair. The bed was rather a unique affair, and was made of boards resting on blocks; it ran the entire length of the room but was only utory provisions were read, but Mrs, wide enough for one person. There were several quilts piled upon it, and as old man Tucker remarked "when he was alone and could have all the eight or nine quilts to himself he was warm enough, but when the others were home and he had to full of tact and served to put them entirely divide up, he found the house pretty cold." at ease. Mr. Wendell P. Jones a very The door leading into the abode is so low clever young barrister is looking after the and small that a large man would practical- case of the prisoners with energy and ly have to crawl through.

When Sheriff Balloch and Deputy Foster visited the place they found a poor old horse with nothing to eat. They cared tor it, and it might here be said that both these officials have displayed the utmost kindness towards the family, supplying freely all necessary wants, and treating them with every consideration and courtesy. All necessary duties in connection with the prisoners are performed with a kindliness and regard for their feelings that cannot but make a deep impression upon those who are in a position to note it unobserved. They have a special interest in the old man now left alone, and their numerous attentions and efforts to shield him in every way were good to see.

Deputy Albion Foster reluctantly tells the story of his first visit to the Tucker homestead. How the corpse with which the family had slept in the same room two nights, was found wrapped in an old night dress, and with wide open mouth and star-ing, sightless eyes. When the deputy arrested Mrs, Canovan Mrs. Tucker said "There is the damned devil that did it all." The shocked official enquired if she meant the prisoner and the mother replied "No, Minnie!" pointing to the dead girl. On the way to Johnville Mrs. Tucker amused herself by singing, and after she reached Woodstock tried to play on the organ in the hotel where they were first taken before going out to the jail, two miles from

er was engaged does not seem to be much in evidence. He is at present in the lumber woods, though he came to Johnville at the time of her death, and one of the witnesses tells privately how he wanted to take his engagement ring but Mrs. Tucker told him he could not have it. He said if it was still on her finger he would leave it there but if around the house he wanted it.

On Tuesday morning of this week the prisoners were committed for trial at the circuit court which opens April 26th, when they will be tried for the murder of Minnie Tucker. The woman Canovan showed no sign of emotion when the stat-Tuckers tears fell treely.

Every consideration was shown both women by Police Magistrate Dibblee and Mr. S. B. Appleby. The latter's manner of examining the different witnesses was interest.

Whatever opinion may be entertained that they are in good hands all around, and nothing will be left undone to unearth the true facts of a death that at present is wrapped in mystery.

Coughs are very quickly banished and

prevented by "77." Catarrh, Acute is checked, and Chronic is cure

Influenza or Cold in the head vanishes

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*********** Music and The Drama

IN MUSICAL CIRCLES.

The events of the week in musical circles were the two concerts of the Vocal Society on Tuesday and Wednesday even sngs. In the Vocal society St. John has an organization of which it may be justly proud. The programmes tor both concerts were given in this column last week. and that the society's rendition of its various selections met with the approval of the audience of both evenings can best be judged from the enthusiastic reception accorded every one of them. The fact that the conductor Mr. Buck has drilled this large society for only a few months, and has in that time succeeded in producing such excellent results speaks highly for his ability and unwearied energy as a conductor. The choruses were sung with much precision, due attention to shading, and, something unusual in large choruses, every word was distinctly enunciated The madrigal "Matona, Lovely Maiden" seemed to be the most popular of all the choruses, and this, as well as all the others called for a most enthusiastic encore. The great attraction of the concerts was of course William H. Rieger. The anticipations regarding him were quite fully realized, and those who heard him were much pleased with his clear tenor voice. It was wonderfully smooth and musical, meeting tully all demands of the varied programme. Mr. Reiger is further assisted by a very agreesable personality. His recitatives and arias were remarkable for beauty of tone, graceful delivery and refined phrasing but perhaps the audience showed a deeper appreciation of "Aethore" and "Resolution" than any of his other numbers. His natural voice is of excellent quality rather than quantity, and as a whole his hearers were pretty nearly unanmous in their expressions of approval.

Mr. Buck's debut was an event of much interest, and though he was suffering from a severe cold he succeeded in creating a decidedly favorable impression. His solos were given with great precision and effectiveness. His me'hods are a trifle different from those to which local music lovers are accustomed but his voice is large, vibrant and strong. His ennuciation is excellent, and he was received with marked appreci-

The piano duet "Improvisata" by Miss Holden and Mr. Athos was very finely rendered; and as an accompanist the latter proves himself inferior to none who have filled that important position here.

The society meets again in a fortnight for further practice. The same class of music will be studied and another concert will likely be given in the late spring. I understand there have been many new applications for membership to the society.

Next week the Jaxon Opera Company open a weeks engagement here. This is their first visit to the provinces, and from the favorable press notices received everywhere they seem to have made a good impression wherever they have appeared.

Damrosch and Ellis bring their aggregation of Grand Opera stars to Portland, Maine, early next month. Melba and other famous singers are in the cast.

Mr. Fred G. Spencer is working energetically for the success of his Maine concerts and is everywhere receiving assurances of success. In Bangor great enthusiasm is being manifested and the prospects of success are most encouraging. In this city deep interest centres in the singer ever made the same impression here as did Evan Williams, and he will be warmly welcomed when he returns next month. Mary Louise Clary will share the honors of the occasion with Mr. Williams, and the distinguished vocalists will without doubt draw immense audiences both even

The baritone George W. Ferguson ha sostponed his visit to America this season owing to the numerous demands made upon him for a series of recitals in England and Germany.

F. Frangcon-Davies, will arrive in America about the middle of March and



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will make his first appearance with the Boston Symphony Orchestra. After that he will sing in a number of song recitals in New Yo k, Boston and the West.

Medame D'Alvigny who sang recently in Montreal is the daughter of George E. Pugh of Ohio.

Madame Verdi's will has been proved at Rome. The deceased lady saved a modest fortune before her marriage to Verdi while she was still a popular operatic prima donna. Of this about £1,500 now goes to build a hospital at Villanova and the bal-ance in smaller sums is devoted to various

Zoltan Dolme, Nordica's husband arrived in New York last week from Europe.

Renand the favorite tenor of the Paris Grand Opera, bas been re-engaged for three seasons at a salary of \$17.000 per year. During the same period he will sing two months each year at the Covent Garden in London, receiving \$9,000 for these eight

It is expected that the new opera in which Sir Arthur Sullivan and Messrs Carr and Pinero are collaborating, will be produced in London about Easter.

De Wolf Hopper and John Philip Sousa are going to Europe to give American comic opera and American band music. All the members of Hopper's 'El Capitan' Company and all the members of Sousa's Band are booked for the trip. The start will be made in the fall, and both companies expect to be away the entire season of 1898 9

"The Queen of the Ballet," a musical comedy by R. A. Barnet, author of "1492" was produced in Boston last week by the Cadets. It is said to be a thoroughly upto-date comedy, satirizing modern financial methods, golf and everything else imaginable. There is the young hero, heir to a fortune, but doomed to lose it temporarily, while the victim of conspirators. Then there is the lost heiress, with locket around her neck to be stolen by the arch villainess so as to complicate matters, but all ends bappily in Venice, which affords abundant opportunity for picturesqueness of scenery and costuming. Of the performance the chief hit was made by A. C. Stone. His temale impersonation was, says the Mirror correspondent, simply perfect, and was all the more remarkable, for on the day of the dress rehearsal his sister died, and yet he went through the part rather than ruin the performance.

Madame Albani is to sing in Melbourne Saturday.

Miss Queenie Baird, a god-daughter of Adelina Patti, will be one of the debutantes of the London spring season. Adelina Patti is reported to be taking great interest in the development of her god-daughter who is present on tour with Miss Fortes

'The Beggar Prince.' a comic opera, is to be shortly produced at the Knickerbocker Theatre, New York.

New York's Italian theatre has closed its doors owing to the lack of support.

DeWolf Hopper announced last week that he would engage Miss Percy Haswell, now with William H. Crane, in 'A Virginia Courtsbip,' to replace his wife, Edna Wallace Hopper, as the prima donna of his company when he produces Sousa and Klein's new opera, 'The Charlatan, early in the summer.

TALK OF THE THRATER.

Fanny Davenport has finally shelved

Julia Marlowe in a new play at the Hol-

Della Fox has denied her rumored marriage engagement.

Flo Irwin is coming to Boston soon in 'The Widow Jones.

Cora Tanner will start out in "Alone in London" next month.

J. Aldrich Libbey has joined "A Trip

to Chinatown" company. Robert Hilliard has closed his season.

'A New Yorker" wasn't a success

James A. Herne of "Shore Acres" fame occupied a pulpit in Chicago last Sunday. Julia Arthur will dedicate the new Detroit Opera house in September. She was

burnt out in the old house. Clyde Fitch's new comedy for Herbert Kelcey and Effi: Shannon has been christened "The Moth and the Flame."

Grace Atwell is reported as having made an emphatic bit at Columbus, Ohio, as a nember of the leading stock company

Camille Darville is said to have made an unmistakable hit in the title role of "The Highwayman" at the Broadway, New

Ida Conquest is going to London with William Gillette in April to play in "Too Much Johnson" and the new comedy which he may put on there.

MORE LESS LIGHT. Boils water in

all next season and Elsie Leslie, the original Little Lord Fauntleroy will return to the stage to play Lydia Languish in the

E. H. Sot'e'n's new play, "The Head of the House," based upon Thackeray's novel, "Henry Esmont," by Glen Mc-Ponough and Louis Evan Shipman, will have its first production in Rochester Fab.

Minnie Dapree is going to London in April to play the ingenue role of "The Heart of Maryland."

Jack Mason and his wife, Marion Manols, are to separate. The separation is to be for their mutual benefit and for an indefinite time. Mrs. Muson is at present a physical wreck, and will retire from the stage for a long rest, probably in some secluded sanitarium. Her husband will reenter vaudeville.

It turns out that Henry Guy Carlton did not let himself down in writing a play for James J. Corbett, but pulled the pugilist up. The Adventurer. as described in Western cities, where Corbett is acting in it, is a polite comedy, with no prize fighting and no rowdy element. It is said that Corbett aspires to become a quite legitimate actor.

Rev. James H W. Harris, fully ordained minister of the High Episcopal church, late pastor of the church of the Holy Redeemer, San Francisco, will make his debut in vau deville at one of the Proctor houses in New York during the last week of February. appearing' in a one-act burlesque by Charles Ross, of Ross & Fenton, entitled 'Anthony and Cleopatra.'

The last number of the New York Clipper says that Arthur L. Cogliser late leading man with the "White Slave" company has been engaged to play the heavy in John E. Miles' production of New Mexico

Mrs. Robert Mantell whose stage name is Charlotte Behrens who was reported to be dying of peritonitis at Port Huron, Mich., is getting better and there is every hope of her recovery. Mr. R. B. Mantell who has been with his wife through her illness joined his company at Boston the begining of this month

Rumor comes from England that Lawrence Irving, son of Henry Irving, and Ethel Barrymore will not marry, the engagement having been broken off, without

Modjeska played "Measure for Measure," "Magda," "Macbeth" and "Camille" in New York last week.

Next season James A. Herne will add to his repertoire "The Reverend Griffith Davenport" and an Irish drama.

Duse may play "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray" in England next season if the matter of rights can be straightened out.

In St. Louis last week Margaret Mather produced "Leah," "The Honeymoon,

'Romeo and Juliet" and "Cymbeli Mark Twain has written a comedy entitled 'Is He Dead ?"

"The Belle of New York" will be seen in London on April 9. The Queen of Italy recently gave a

private audience to Duse, W. H. Crane will probably produce "A

Virginia Courtship" in London Beerbohm Tree's next production in

London is to be "My Lady Virtue." Frau Odılon will play in English when she comes to this country in April.

Miss Grace Henderson may star next season under the management of Charles

Annie Ward Tiffany will appear in the vaudeville theatres in the "Duchess of

Daniel and Charles Froham are bach

Chicago is to banish immoral perform

Duse is said to pay her entire company all the year round, although during the last eighteen months she has given only

twelve performances. The dramatization of Ian Maclaren's Beside the Bonnie Briar-Bush' will have its first presentation at McVicker's Theatre, Chicago. on Easter Monday.

Mrs. Potter and Mr. Beilew will fill in the interval at London's historic home of melodrama, the Adelphi Theatre, between the withdrawal of Mr. Gillette's 'Secret Service' and the production of Mr. Belasco's 'Heart of Maryland,' in their Charlotte Corday,' which lately secured some sort of approval in one of the London suburban theatres.

Health Lost and Found

THE STORY OF A YOUNG BOY'S TRIALS.

Was Growing Toe Rapidly and His Health Gave Way—Several Mon hs Doctoring Did Him No Good—His Parents Almost Dis-

From the Napanee Beaver.

It is truly pitisble to see boys just beginning to realize the possibilities of life stricken down with disease, the escape from which is sometimes thought to be little short of a miracle. Hearing of such a case a reporter called on Mr. J. J. Smith, living near Fredericksburg Station, in Lennox Co. and interviewed him regarding the cure of his son who was in bad he I h and regained it by the use of Dr. Williams? Pink Pills. Mr. Smith is on; of the oldest residents in the locality, of direct U. E. Loyalist descent, and has resided all his life on the farm on which he lives. He is consequently well known throughout the district. In reply to the scribe's query he gave the detals of the case. "My son, Stanley, was taken sick about the fist of February, 1895. He became very deaf and had a dull constant pain in his head. He grew very weak, such a condition being more properly de scribed by the term "general muscular weakness." He was troubled with severe pain in the back and had no appetite, continuing to steadily grow weaker and finally lost all ambition. He had little more color in him than a bit of white paper. A physician was consulted on the first appearance of the trouble. He carefully examined the case stating that the hearing was affected by catarrhal deafness, the pains in the back originating from muscular rheuthatism and the constant tired feeing and general we kness was caused by over rheumatism and the constant tired feeing and general weakness was caused by over growth. These difficulties together with the atter effects or la grapp left him a physical wreck. He had the benefit of ca-etul medical attention for lour months. The doctor had carefully treated him for the deafness and succeeded in restoring his h-aring, but in other respects was no better. He ordered that he should be carefully nursed which was about all that could be done. To make things more clearly understood I might say he was at this time past twelve years of age, having grown very fast, was large enough for one six years his senior. The doctor said medical enough for one six years his senior. The doctor said medical enough for one six years his senior. The doctor said medical enough for one six years his senior. The doctor said medical enough for one had only in boxes the wrapper around which bears the full trade mark "Dr. Williams" Pink Pills for Pale People." Refuse all others. heumatism and the constant tired feeing

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sue in the future. At this juncture one of the druggists of Napanee who had pre-viously compounded many prescriptions recommended a trial of Dr. William's Pink Pills. It was then the first of June when Pills. It was then the first of June when we purchased three boxes and commenced the treatment. When he had finished the second box his appetite previously fickle and unsteady, had wonderfully improved. He continued taking the pills until s-ven boxes had been us-d. His s'rength returned with renewed vigor, and all signs of musular rheumatism hs! vanished and he steadily regained a strong healthy color, and was able to do considerable light work in the harvest field such as riding the mower, reaper or horse rake. He has since attended school regularly and though a vear has elapsed, he has had no symptons. Mrs. Smith spoken to about the matter readily concurred in all that had been

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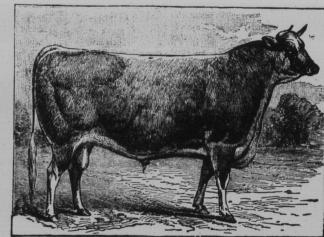
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AVERAGE CIRCULATION 13,640

ST. JOHN, N B., SATURDAY, FEB. 19th

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

CIVIC TAXATION.

Mr. I. ALLEN JACK writes an interest ing letter to the press this week upon the assessment law which he maintains should not be tampered with un'il it is amended in its entirety. No doubt there is a good deal in what the former recorder of the city says. He should have an in timate acquaintance with the assessment lawand be able to suggest any amendments to it. But it would be difficult to please every body and there is something in the contention that the changes that are asked for, while satisfactory to some, will surely be displeasing to others. What will suit the owner of real estate will not please the man who depends upon his salary for s living. The contention that incom; is taxed heavily enough and that the burden real estate has to bear of taxation is one that is often heard and frequently argued over. The man who draws a salary has to pay house rant and he maintains that the greater the charges upon real estate the bigher rent is demanded from him. And this is a reasonable argument. Owners of real estate are not apt to place such a rent upon their houses as not to bring them an adequate return for their investment. It cartainly is true that during certain years in St. John the supply of houses has been greater than the demand and landlords have had to meet much competition. Rants were bound to go down from such a cause but that is not the fault of the assessmen

law. The assessors could bardly be expected to vary the reduction because, tor such a reason as competition, the own-er of the property derived less income from it. Mr. JACK says that the owner of a piece of land valued at \$500 -say a vacant le'-pays \$75 taxes in ten y ara while the man who gets \$500 a year re-ceives \$5,000 in ten years and pays only \$75 taxes. And he says such a system condemns itself. The comparison is hardly a fair one. Because the lot is not in use is not the fault of the law-rather the misfortune of the owner who no doubt would consider it much more valuable if it hid a building upon it and paid tax's in proportion. But has not the man who e srned the \$5,000 paid taxes in an indirect way? His he not in those ten years paid house rent and thus contributed through his landlord his quota to-We think so. More than that he has been a box of G. B. Chocolates to every purliable to a poll tax which real estate has no part in. The question of civic taxation however is so broad that it can well be considered with the greatest care. What as fond of chocolates as they are of million would suit one city might no suit another though the general principle should be the sums. Let the question be considered however without regard to individual i sterest but with an eye to what is most eq itable for the owners of real estate and personal property and the earners of in-

FALSE ECONOMY.

It the newspapers of Canada are compelled to py postage in the future the publishers will be to blame themselves. Day after day and year after year they are used to promote the interests of politicians and their triends; they are persuaded to support this measure or that and are relied upon at all times to give cordial assistance to the members representing their section of the country—especially if those members are agreeable to them in a political sense. Now when a measure is proposed that will largely affect them and perhaps compel some to curtail their business, w the men when they have supported rally to their aid and see that such a masure

There is no question of politics in this matter. The re-imperition of postage upon newpapers would be an injustice to publish.

ers. As we printed out before, the newspapers have no way of reimbursing them-selves. The publisher cannot sak a subscriber who has been paying him one or two dollars a year for lis paper to send him a few cents more to pay postage And yet these lew cents when multiplied by thousands will mean a serious charge upon the press.

The government may argue that it has no right to carry the newspapers free of charge at a large annual cost. But who gets the benefit? The people surely, and ot any particular class of people, but all the people, for it will readily be granted that there are but few intelligant families who have not the advantage of a news-

Moreover there has been no deman for such a move on the part of the post office department. Hon. Mr. MULOCK may have resolved to make his department pay but this whim should not be carried out at the expense of the piblishers and, indi e : ly, of the people. The government do not hesitate to spend hundreds of thousands of dollars to benefit a few people who seek fortunes in the Yu'ton district and they should not economize at the expense of a privilege which is ben fi sial and agreeable to all the people of Canada.

THE SCHOOL FOR THE BLIND.

The annual report of the School for The Blind at Halitax is an interesting pamphlet and gives much information regarding the efforts being put forth to educate those who are unfertunately afflicted with the loss of sight. One hundred and eleven blind persons have been under instruction during the past year and it is curious to note that there are nearly twice as many males as females, there being 70 of th former and 40 of the latter. The managers point out that there is certain way to arrive at the num ber of blind people in the provinces and suggest that if, as in some states in the Union, there was a school census it won'd be possible to arrive at the exact number of blind persons. Of the 56 described as blind in the census of New Brunswick 19 attend the school at Halifar and for this service the government and municipalities [of this province paid \$3,767 62. The Nova Spotia authorities contributed nearly double that amount, \$6 443 92, while Newfoundland paid \$1,200 into the school trasury. Through the efforts of Superintendent C. F. Fraser the governments of New B unswick and Nova Scotia have contributed quite generously to the support of the school and Newfoundland his not been backward in is donation. But Prince Edward Island has not yet been induced to share the burden of sustaining this excellent institution. The managers des cribe the grant of the Island government as "small and utterly inadequate" and hope for better treatment.

In the review of the years progress the institution the most notable event was the opening of the new building which when completed will cost \$23,200. Of this amount more than \$21,000 has been subscribed and more than \$19,000 paid in. This speaks volumes for the energy and earnestness of the superintendent and the willingness of the people of the maritime provinces to assist such a useful institu

Mr. H. G. Marr of the Parisian Millinery store has an interesting announcement towards the burden upon the real estate? in his advartising space today. He offers chaser of \$1.00 worth of goods and then goes on to speak of what great bargains he has. There are few ladi is who are not ery and the combination offered should prove a most attractive one.

Tuttle's Edxir.

This is what Mr. Tower says: "For twenty years I have been afflicted with Rheumatism not enjoying a night's rest. I was persua led to use Tuttle's Elix'r and enjoy life. I would recommend it to any any troubled with Rheumatism."

We are doing beautiful work, one trial will convince you. Raised figures on table linen. Ungars Laundry & Dye Works Phone 58

The beard, mustache and eyebrows may be made a desirable and uniform brown or black by an occasional application of Buckblack by an occasional applicatio ingham's Dye for the Whiskers.

At Gonoatos in the South seas every man, woman or shild on that island who do's not go to church three times a week is liable to be arrested and fined. When a man says he wants to get away

from his environments, he usually means that he wants to get sway from his kin.

We admire people who have a barbed wire about them; there are entirely too many genial p ople.

VERSES OF YESTERDAY AND TODAY WILL THEY ADOPT THIS

She Will At Last. She Will At Last.
She bluthes and she will not spaak,
Bat when she looks my way;
The levely rose on her cheek,
To me will have thrir say.
Though she summer san will shine,
Though sadden storms o'ercast;
And though she hint's she won't be mine,
'When I say, "bo my valuatine",
bhe will at last

I stood near by when she saw no', And took a hurried kiss; Tost bliss my soul has ne'er forgot, .Although it seemed a.a.s. Ah! then,I saw love's roses blow, In glory unsurpassed;
And if she breathed not yes, I know,
Though still she frown, her roses she
She will at last.

It was the time when hearts by scores As countiess as the sands;
Are busy watching at their doors.
In all the wide world's lands.
And Cupid had his hands so fu'l, He nedded as he passed, She will at last. This month, the fourteenth; on the fig.

I threw him my gold ring,
"All right," he cried, and winked his eye, "All right," he criced, and wheat has of "f.'l do the handsome thing."

- sy twilight's ray, be round her way."

It made my heart bea' fast;

By her rose gate just chance to stray,

I shall such charms about her lay,

8he will at last."

A dainty perfumed note,

I sang therein the sweets at song,

That ever poet wrote.

We met; her blash was deeper far, We met; her b'aun was:
Taan any in the past;
And in my arms with hope divine,
Her lips were pressed in love to mine,
She whispered low 'I am but thine;"
She did at last.

He is the truest of all friends. And Cupid still he stays,
About my heart he sweetly wends, About my heart he swear,
Delightful in his ways.
His voice the music is of life,
It is my soul's repast;
He makes my home on earth the shrine,
Where his red roses still entwise,
And still he gives his magi: sign,
She will at last.

Jader the Acacis, Feb. 1898.

The Valentine Man. who makes the valentine ones I mean—
who hits us off in reason and in rhym —
Who hits us off in reason and in rhym t—
Must be very, very merry in the mon he' Febru rry.
For he's laughing at the whole worl i all the time! Perhaps he's in a bu'l ling half a hundred storie high, Where steeply by ills monotonously chim; And he looks down on us mortals as we crawl be neath the sky, And he's long ting—longhing at us all the time! He hard if the world forever, with its wheat and with its chaff:

with its chaff:
And in colors—for a penny, or a dime—
He reasts its fars and follies till he bolls his sides
to laugh—
In fact, he's loghing at us all the time! Perhaps he was a toil ir in the musty, dusty ways
Where poverty's accounted as a crime.
And could't pay the rent up on the sill collecting days.

And the world was laughing at him all the time! Perhaps he lawed—was slighted by a jawellad maiden fair. Who heeded not his pastion al' sublime. And toesed her curls and told him that she really didn't care.

And laughed him from her presence all the time.

And so, in desperation he departed from the scene, To mock the world in reason and in rhyme; And he's very mad and merry in the month of Febru 37, And he's laughing at the whole world all the time!

Fame's Oust Oh, scorn not things of low degree, And sigh for wealth and state; Far better court humility, Than burdens of the great. For he who wins ambition's fight,

Can never be at ease:

He gains, 'dis true, a worl lly height,

But has a world to please.

For cares increase as honors grow, And in his new estate He finds, though bright those honors glow, "Tis thralldom to the great. The flatterers that shout him throng, Each has some dol to ask; To please them is no idl; song, But an Hercul:an task.

We value things as they appear.
No count the cost and pain.
Which lise the road to that bright sphere,
The envied ones attain.

Tame is no royal heritage;
Its crowns are free to all;
But who its dizzlest heights
Must risk the dizz'est fall.

Then sigh not for ambition's meed, Its sceptre and its crown;

The Woman Loving You. There's one thing that can lift the soul above both pain an l woe—
And sirce there's much of both, of course 'tis we ll that it is so,
If every friend has left your side an l foes have filed their place. If every friend their play to trace—
ry rose along your path has disappeared from The world is not a desert if some woman's loving you.

A curtain print in sight—
in sight—
This cheers you as no million stars can light obscuring nght;
The white hand waving you a kiss from lips that The water name waters [love your name, Cam make you overlook men's hate and all their haste to blame.

An I God has net forgot the world—you feel that this is true
Since He has given you this bon, the woman loving you.

—Will T. Hate.

Gone. O throstle in you mapl -'ree Singting so loud and j vyous!r, How can you be so gay While near you rocks your emp'y nest, And fi wan the birds your taway broast Hid daring Summer's stay?

My heart is heavy with despair, Gleom greets my gasing everywhere Since my dear birdling flew Out from the nest these fo darmy made; All sad this breast on which he I sld A little month or two!

bow me here above his grave, 'er which the autumn hi seems en to your lay; trust as pure as thine, s y u sing while I rep

(CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.) ficar on patrol can readily convey any information to and recaive directions from his superior officer at the station. It is also a constant voucher to the fidelity and activity of the offi er. I regard this as the most important addition that has ever been made to police service."

Of course Caicago is very much larger than St. John and yet the fact that the eystem was introduced into but a part of the city at first-and that the worst partrenders the testimonial of the mayor of that city of much interest. He say : "We began with its introduction in the West Twelfth Street District, which was overrun with desperadoes, roughs and footpads, and, finding it so useful in summaning police to apprehend this class we have so extended the system to other portions of the city that districts comparatively heretofore unprotected are now very thoroughly under police surveillance. The system contemplates connections with business houses and private residences, and already several have vailed thems lives of its benefit."

Bat the superintendent of police at De'roit says more and illustrates a festure noted above. He asserts that "Its restraining effects on rowdyism is remark Where hoodlumism prevails the approach of a patrol wagon dispels it. Every citizan with a key to the police boxes knows that he can summon one of more policeman on short notice, and the citizens who have also a private alarm box in their houses know that their familie have help always close at hand."

Portland, Maine, which has been co pared to St. John in many matters and frequently regarded as an example, says in brief terms that "I consider the police signal system a mos: importan: feature in our police department, and to be without it would cripple the service."

Perhaps after all, considering the question of exponse the endorsemen; that the city of Washington sent will appeal most decidedly to the people of St. John The general superintendent of the police service in that well ordered and beautiful city said of the system. "It became apparent soon after its introduction, that it was equivalent to an increase of from thirty-three to fifty per cent of the police force for street duty, and that the cost cf introduction and its maintenance was and is very small in comparison with the large increase of efficiency of the force by this excellent system."

This is some of the evidence in favor of the police telegraph and when it is stated that it is adopted in six hundred of the cities and towas in the United States some idea may be had of its great utility.

THIS WAS A MIS-DEAL.

And by it a Young Man Goes Unexpected!

Occasionally men as members or office of a society are not above little deals which will secure to them, or a friend, some sparticular favor or position in the organization to which they belong. There are societies in this city which admit ladies to flowers, through which the head of an all the privileges enjoyed by the sterner brethern-even to the making of deals or mis-deals of the nature of one recorded a

its members at a marely nominal fee and the promotion of social amenities.

The grand lodge has always met in March in the Upper Provinces, last year in Brantford, and from the lower provinces went the usual number of representatives. The gentleman who represented St. John, Carleton and Fairville branches was elected to an office in the Grand Lodge which of course entitled him to attend the yearly gatherings as a representative while he held the position.

Now that the time for the annual me ing is drawing near the matter of a delegation was talked up privately among the members, the general feeling being that it would be more economical to let the grand lodge offi er from St. John go this year again. This at least was the intention among the city proper members, but Carleton and Fairville didn't want to be left out in the cold so they put their heads together and concocted a plan. It was agreed that when the time for electing delegates came round Carleton would support the Fairville choice, or vice versa.

In the West Side is a gentleman who was most anxious to take a little jount to Oatario, and if he could have all his expenses paid, so much the better.



he arranged with her in some way to have himself elected this year, promising her Carleton's support next year. Last week at a regular meeting the Fair-

ville lady was no ninated and some one promptly moved that the nomination cease. Wait a moment "said the laly" I don't

think I can go this year. It will not be convenient; but I would beg leave to nomina'e Mr. Morrill "and the lady named a member of the St. John branch, greatly to the surprise of the Carleton man and his triends.

The nomination closed and the St. John man was elected. When the disgusted Carleton members had a chance to express their feelings they did it.

Perhaps though the most surprised of the lo: were the gentlem in who was elected-and the lady who nominated him. She had got the names mixed in some unexplainable manner and gave that of the city man instead of the Carleton would-be delegate.

CALLING BACK THE SUS.

Dr. Moqui to Induce the Return of Sum-

Dr. Towkes of the Smithsonian Institute at Washington, returned recently from the Moqui villages in Arizona, where he at-tended the winter dauces of the Indians. He is one of the few white men who has

ever seen the remarkable coremony.

The dance or ceremony is called the Say-la-na, and is the most complicated of all the religious ceremonies a nong the Moquis. It continues for nine days, including preliminary preparations. It is one of the few ceremonies still in exist-ence among the uncivilized tribes in which the sun is directly the object of worship-The dances take place at the winter solstice when the sun has receded to its furthest limit in the southern sky. Its object is primarily to induce the aua to recede from ite southern march and retrace its steps towards the north to bring joy, warmth, and returning harvests to the Moquis. The secondary object is to extend a peace offering to the great Plumed Snake, a deity hostile to the sun, in order that his wrath may be appeased and he may cease to chase the sun away from the Moqu's.

The main dance took place at Walpat on December 20, and on the 22ad, at Oriaba. It was held between 10 and 12 o'clock in the evening in one of the secret rooms of the Khiva. A rude altar had been constructed in one end of the room, back of which was a partition of wreaths and effigy of the Plames Serpent protruded. The head was about eighteen inches long and about twelve inches in dismeter and mis-deals of the nature of one recorded a few days age, and by which a young lawyer takes an unexpected trip to the upper provinces.

One of the so lieties in which the ladies are on an equal footing with the male members has a two fold excuse for its existence—the insuarance of the lives of lives one time a number of Indian, blew into the reptile a swaying motion, as if the same time a number of Indian blew into the ladies are time a number of Indian blew into hollow gourds, which emitted a strange rushing sound to imitate the noise made by the swift movement of a monster snake. In front of the altar and the effigy of the snake appeared a warrior with a shield on which was represented emblems of the sun. These minor deities and the Paumed Snake attacked the war-

and the Plumed Snake attacked the warrior representing the sun, and a battle ensued in which the lone warrior triumphed,
beating back his enemies, and thus being
enabled to return to the north to cheer
the land of the Moquis.

The next morning after the performance
as the sun rises above the eastern horizon
and tips the western hills wi h gold, the
Indians ofier up their prayers and sprinkle
holy meal in its tore, and by these simple
acts of devotion welcome its return from
from the southern skies, and with it also
the return of the Kachenos, the good
spirits, who bring the Moquis rain, corp,
abundant harvests and all the blessings
of life.—New York Sun.

It may be interesting to note that in 1898 there will be fify three Saturdays, as the year both begins and ends on Saturday. Those who are concerned with the payment of weekly incomes on that day may view the fact with different feelings. To recipients the circumstance may be of no He knew that a Fairville lady, the wife of a physician, would be nominated for the position of representative and from subsequent developments it is to be presumed up.—London News.

Centent while a fe prettily b different the scene ing the se added int pearance the ro's filled the charge of Thos. El Miss Pa tables al were in of T. C. Ku James C. Mrs. Jon Miss Es Ciarke; Mrs. W. Daniel,

Down

ance of

The cancered Allison, Miss Ire

was in p the root Mrs. F.

Godsoe

ful ar work w in charg ter Whi hi 1, M: Moore. The A and To meed he Harriso worker artistic the brig eff ct. Cornw whirle No. 1 Ingrah A. Gra taken Miss

> Miss (George with g Muster regar, two sit heard the evitant Mr. I ca's g

Louis to sp the p enal a litt

day. the care the car

Mr. Robert W. Carson left here en Tuesday for



Centenary church c'ass room was en fets this week while a fa tev sal; and tea were in progress. The prettilly blended decorations and coloring of the diffirent tables, the bunting draped coilings and pillars, and the bright gowns of the ladies made the scene a very bright one. On Wednesday evening the sale opened and continued for, two nights an added interest being given to the affair by the appearance on the cloring night of five young mening the sale opened and continued for, two nights an added interest being given to the affair by the appearance on the cloring night of five young mening the read of the responsible position with all credit. The track of the control of the latest the responsible position with all credit. The track and the responsible position with all credit. The track and the responsible position with all credit. The track and the responsible position with all credit. The track and the responsible position with all credit. The track and the responsible position with all credit. The track and the responsible position with all credit. The track were in the large or the late and arranged. The tea and cris is tables were in heliotrope and were in charge of Mrs. Nixon, Mrs. L. Bowman, Mrs. Thos. Ellis, Mrs. Hayward Mrs. W. A. Lockhart, Mrs. Palmer, and Mrs. Joseph Allison; pink, Mrs. H. A. Austin, Miss Eston; yellow, Mrs. Palmer, Mrs. Clarence Clarke; pink, Mrs. Forguson, Miss Nixon; green, Mrs. W. H. Tack, Mrs. Palmer, Mrs. Clarence Clarke; pink, Mrs. Forguson, Miss Nixon; green, Mrs. W. H. Tack, Mrs. Palmer, Mrs. Clarence Clarke; pink, Mrs. Forguson, Miss Nixon; green, Mrs. W. H. Tack, Mrs. Palmer, Mrs. Clarence Clarke; pink, Mrs. Forguson, Mrs. W. Dankl, Miss thardiner. In the critical policy of the most cutractive in the room. It was in green and white and was covered with sweets. It was in charge of Mrs. C. H. Peters, Mrs. F. A. Godsoe, Mrs. T. E lie, Miss Laura Godsoe and Miss Hand McClaskey. The fancy table one which all maner: of fascy and needle work was displayed, was triamned with yel

amalgamation of the two societies, Y. M. A. and Y. W. G., hell their first exhibition on Wedges lay and Toursday evenings in the school room and it meed hardly be said under the unaugement of Mr. Harrison Kinnear and his energetic band of co workers, it was a success. The many flags, artistically arranged about the different boths and the bright colored colorest lateras made a pretty effect. A decided novelty introduced by Mr. I. E. Cornwall and Mr. Wilfred Wetmore was the bycycle merry-ge-round arcund which the riders whirled to the strains of Prof. Stokes orchestra. No. 1 booth in which was displayed som; beautiful fancy needle work, photograph frames and etc, was presided over by Miss A. Scammell, Miss Ingraham, Miss A. Robertson, Miss E. Oby, Miss A. Grant, Miss Phillips and Miss Annie Tingey. A prize was offered for photograph frames and was taken by Miss Annie Scammell, the second prize by Miss Mary Patton. The Japanese Booth was perhaps the most popular one. It was in charge of Miss L. Langan, Miss Vroom, Miss E. Jarvis, Miss G. Scammell, Messrs Horace Porter and George Kirk. The other booths were all arranged with great care and did an excellent business.

George Kirk. The other booths were all arranged with great care and did an excellent business.

Much pleasant anticips tion is indulged in with regard to the great concerts of next month, when two singers famous all over the continent will be heard here, not for the first time. But undoubtedly the event is looked forward to with more pleasure. Than is assually the case with a first appearance. Mr. E. Henry, Mr. E. Smith, Mr. E. Elits.

Mr. E. Patchell, Mr. E. Henry, Mr. E. Smith, Mr. J. C. Mitchell.

Mr. B. Patchell, Mr. E. Elits.

Mr. H. Armstroag, Mr. E. Watson.

Mr. G. Price, Mr. R. Watson.

Mr. W. G. Frice, Mr. P. Dave.

Mr. W. Vestmore, Mr. P. Dave.

Mr. W. Vestmore, Mr. P. Dave.

Mr. W. Vestmore, Mr. P. Dave.

Mr. W. Wetmore, Mr. W. Wetmore, Mr. W. Golding.

Mr. M. Barbour, Mr. J. McPaske.

Mr. W. Barbour, Mr. A. Smalley.

Mr. A. Lindsay, Mr. J. McPaske.

Mr. M. Barbour, Mr. A. Smalley.

Mr. A. Smalley.

Mr. H. Brown.

Mr. E. McLean.

Mr. E. Henry,

Mr. E. South, Mr. E. Elits.

Mr. B. Perkins, Mr. R. Watson.

Mr. W. Peters, Mr. P. Dave.

Mr. W. Vestmore, Mr. W. Wetmore,

Mr. W. Wetmore,

Mr. M. Smalley.

Mr. A. Lindsay, Mr. J. McPaske.

Mr. M. Barbour, Mr. A. Smalley.

Mr. A. Smalley.

Mr. A. Smalley.

Mr. H. Brown.

Mr. E. Wetten.

Mr. E. Wetten.

Mr. E. Wetten.

Mr. E. Wetten.

Mr. E. Henry,

Mr. P. Perchell,

Mr. E. Henry,

Mr. P. Deve.

Mr. P. Perchell, hinted to Phocars in an interview and loss paper, that the audience was much colder and loss enthusiastic than any she had ever appeared before. Evans Williams had a different experience; the real fact being as an American critic remarks about him that he sings right into the heart. Of Mary Louise Clary's triumphs here it is hardly necessary to speak. They are, like Williams', still fresh in the public mind, as is the memory of her phenomenal voice with its rich, marvellous power. I saw a little reference to this great contraint the other day. It is not of recent origin but was made upon the occasion of an appearance in New York in 1893. The extract is from the New York Times of April 3 and 892: This young woman has been gifted by nature with the most imposing contrainto voice, we have heard since the days of Annie Louise Clary whose place the operatic stage has not yet been appeared to the contraints of power and flawless. It is one of those contraints of power and The to fill. The registers of her voice are perfectly sequalized and her execution of scale passages is flawless. It is one of those contrations of power and quality which come along only occasionally. The audience applied her as if she had just come down from the heavenly choir, and Mr. Damrosch publicly shook hands with her."

The frituits of Miss Goddard and Miss Grace Smith enloyed a vary place and the missing of the second state of the s

publicly shook hands with her."

The friunts of Miss Goddard and Miss Grace Smut enjoyed a very pleas at time at their residence last I hursday evening, the amusements provided being dries whits and crekinole. Music and delaty refreshments also enhanced the pleasure of the guests among whom were: Mr. and Mrs. Alva Chipman; Mr. and Mrs. Her Gweler, Mr. and Mrs. I. Glodwin, Mr. and Mrs. F. Dykeman, Mr. and Mrs. I. Glodwin, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Mott, Mr. and Mrs. Chip. Richich, Mr. and Mrs. James Ford, Mr. and Mrs. D. Hudson, Mr. R. Reid, Miss Bertie Barbour, Miss Jestie Fender, Miss Rippey, Miss Berman Lachier, Miss Lachier, Miss Belle Mowatt, Miss Jennie Young, Miss Gyella Payson, Miss Rogerson, Miss Holen Rogerson, Miss Mary Shaw, Miss Emma Hooper, Miss Ellott, Mr. Trancis Burpee, Mr. D. McClelland, Mr. Will Bowden, Mr. Rob Richie, Mr. Albert Shaw, Mr. Med. Menry, Mr. Jack Cochran, Mr. D. Kennedy, Mr.

F. Tuits, Mr. M. Bold, W. C. Goddard, Mr. Boland Carter, Mr. Will Barbour.
Something a little out of the way of ordinary entertainments is the bal masque at the Lestitute this (Friday) evening. A large number are invited and all will go in character. Harrison's will provide music and at midnight supper will be served, and the dancers unmask. Among those invited are the

a dancers unmask. Among inose actiowing.

Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Hawker.
Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Williams.
Mr. and Mrs. R. Strain.
Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Fraser.
Mr. and Mrs. Cask. Clarke.
Mr. and Mrs. Cask. Clarke.
Mr. and Mrs. Cask. Clarke.
Mr. and Mrs. Cask.
Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Jones.
Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Jones.
Mr. and Mrs. W. Branscom
Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Campbell
Mr. and Mrs. H. Bobb.
Miss Barton, Welsford.
Miss Cann, Yarmeuth.
Miss Cann, Yarmeuth.
Misse Carmichael, Sussex.
Miss Charlton,
Miss Hawker,
Miss Hawker,
Miss Hawker,
Miss Hawker,
Miss Ham Miss Ham
Miss Bradley,
Miss Ham

Miss Clark, Miss Fraser, Miss Munro, Miss Mowry, Miss Bradley, Miss Mitchell, Miss Hunto,
Miss Hamilton,
Miss Kilpatrick,
Miss Hunter,
Miss Brennau,
Miss Hunter, Miss Tingey, Miss Runcims Miss Hall, Miss Lelache Miss Hall, Miss Campbell, Miss White, Miss Barnes, Miss Louise Wetm Miss Smalley, Miss Crocker, Miss Sector,
Miss Sector,
Miss Caura Wetmore,
Miss Cwan,
Miss Dean,
Miss McAthur, Miss Crocket,
Miss Flewelling, Miss Frederickson Miss Brancoembe, Miss Bransoembe Miss McCluskey Miss Brennan, Miss Cotter, Miss Carponter, Miss King, Miss Blackadar, Miss Arnold, Miss Foster, Miss Lascelles, Miss McMackin, Miss Irwin, Miss Gregory, Miss Kirkpatrick, Miss Lawson, Miss Hammond, Miss Patchell, Miss Potts, Miss Dunfield, Miss Kennedy, Miss Warlock,

Miss Hammon
Miss Grant,
Miss Grant,
Miss Groley,
Miss Dickson,
Miss Nagle,
Miss Higgins,
Miss Hiward,
Miss Ailward,
Miss Milos,
Miss Lingley,
Miss Fanjoy,
Miss Nelson, Miss Chesley. Miss B. Ross, Mr. L. F. Raynor, Mr. J. Thompson, Mr. J. N. Spovil, Mr. F. Kirkpatrick,

Mr. G. Tapley.
Mr. G. Tingoy.
Mr. G. Tingoy.
Mr. W. Magee.
Mr. F. Haines.
Mr. F. Hoden.
Mr. T. Hay.
Mr. C. Nelson.
Mr. G. Noble.
Mr. W. Deas. Mr. G. Magec, Mr. H. Wetmore, Mr. E. Hammond Mr. H. Crockett, Mr. H. Crockett,
Mr. Jack Erb,
Mr. A. Campbell,
Mr. C. Gibbos,
Mr. C. Vanwart,
Mr. Oliver Rand,
Mr. R. Ritchie,
Mr. W. Mc Mackin,
Mr. R. Cowan,
Mr. R. Cowan,
Mr. H. Mc Jackett
Mr. H. Mc Jackett
Mr. H. Mc Jackett Mr. W. Deas. Mr. M. Wilson, Mr. A. King. Mr. J. Vaughan Mr. P. Hunter. Mr. H. Godsoe. Mr. F. Best. Mr. C. Turner. Mr. H. McLeod. Leo Blackton.
Mr. A. Shaw.
Mr. Thorne.
Mr. H. Brown.
Mr. J. Arnold.
Mr. F. McLean.
Mr. E. Everett.
Mr. J. C. Mitchell.
Mr. E. Ellis.
Kr. G. Barton.
Mr. R. Watson.
Mr. Vanghan.
Mr. R. Pinco.
Mr. P. Dave.
Mr. W. Wetmore.
Mr. J. McPaske. Leo Blackton. Mr. Howard, Mr Geo. McKinley,

Mr. Arthur W. Boyd's friends are glad to know Dr. J. O. Calkin and Master Calkin of Sackville

were here for a day or two the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Carr had a very enjoyable crokinole party at their residence last Thursday

evening.

Mr. Harry McLtilan left the first of the week on a trip to Montreal and Ottawa.

Mr. G. S. Mayes returned this week from a visit to New York where he spent asveral weeks most

to New York where he spent averal weeks most delightfully.

Mr. Lemuel Spears of the North End is enjoying a visit to his home after an absence of seven years in Vancouver.

A very merry sleighing party managed and chaperoned by Mrs. H. Carr and Mrs. W. H. Wilson drove out to Newcomb's last i Monday evening and returning went to the residence of Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Robinson on Carmarthen street where supper was served, music and games furnished amusement for several hours. About fity persons were present.

Mr. Wilfrid Campbe'l went to Halifax the firs

Mr. wilfeld Campbel went to Reinize the area of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. George H. Waterbary are spending some time in Georgia for the benefit of the formers health.

Mr. George W. Jones, Mrs. Jones, Miss Skinner and Miss McMilsa arrived heme en Tuesday morning from a visit to the Upper Province.

Mrs. W. A. Mott of Campbellten was here this week on her way to Fredericton to join her husband.

band. Mrs. W. Calboun of St. Martins spent a day in the city this week.

Mr. J. Munter Clark, of Cance M. S. is visiting his parents Mr. and M.s. J. A. Clark.

Miss Alice Stabury and Moncion.

Miss Alice Graham of St. Stephen is being enter
tained by Miss E lith Skinner for a week or two

Mrs. George J. Clark of St. Stephen is visitir
her mother Mrs. McKeown. Miss Mand McKeow
is staying in the border city during Mrs. Clarks
shaence.

a staying absence.

An event of interest will be the programme arranged by Harrison's Orchestra for their fancy dress carefully to be held in Victoria rink on Mosday Feb. 23, the band is to play twelve selectment of the selectme Moday Feb. 23, the band is to play twelve selectdepices and between each number the orchestra
will play some of the latest and most popular
marches and waltzw. The orchestra are making
an eff st fo surpass any previous entritainments
given by them. They intend introducing some
new fea ures and it will no doubt be one of the
set caralysis ever held in the city.

Alies McKean of Moncton is spending a fortnight

Miss McKean of Moncton is spending a formight with friends here.

Miss Katie Hall is spending a little while in Fredericton with her aunt Mrv. M. S. Hall.

Miss Cella Armstrong is a guest of Mrs. Fred Robinson of Mashwashais this week.

Miss Gestrade Schoft Id is paying a visit to Mrs. Brigh. Cadilp of Marysville.

Miss Colwell at present of Greenwich made a brief visit to her home in the city this week.

Miss Geneviev: Landry went to Fredericton to attend the University ball on Thursday evening.

Mrs. Landry who has been at the Capital for nearly two weeks is being extensively emertained socially.

(Progress is for sale in Fredericton by Mess W. T. H. Fenety and J. H. Hawthorne.)

W. T. H. Fenety and J. H. Hawthorne.)
FER. 16.—Mrs. Ketchum gave a charming tea on
Monday afternoon for the friends of her guest
Miss Pardy. Among those present were the Misses
Randolph, Miss Eliyard, Miss Waterbury, Misses
Maunsell, Miss Grahaw, (Halifax) Misses Randord, Miss Celis Armstrong, St. John, Mrs. Fred
Robinson, Miss Elsaner Powys, Miss Grace Winslow, Miss Louise Perley (Andover) Miss Partridge.

alow, Miss Louise Perley (Andover) Miss Partridge.

Miss Celia Armstrong of St. John is visiting Mrs. Fred Robinson at Nashwaaksis, Miss Waterbury of St. Stephen is the guest of Miss Edith Hilyard.

Miss Gertrude Schoft-li is visiting Mrs. Bright Cadlip at Maryaville.

The Misses Tabor entertained the young folks whist club at their home last evening.

Thursday evening, March 3rd is the date fixed upon for the lecture to be given by the Rev. Mr. Macdonald in the Auld Kirk, upon his trip abroad, during the jubilee celebration. The lecture will be under the auspices of the Ladies' Ald Association.

Miss Laura Burpee of Woodstock is visiting her aunt Mrs. C. K. Palmer, Charlotte street.

Mr. W. C. Roberts, now of New York, is here upon a visit to his mother, Mrs. Roberts, at the Rectory.

The Hon, and Mrs. White are at Tae Queen, for

Rectory.

The Hon. and Mrs. White are at Tae Queen, for

Mr. Frank B. Ellis, of the St. John Globe, Mr. Hanney of the Telegraph, and Mr. J. A. Bowes, of the Gazette, were among the visitors in town dur-

Miss Fenety.

Vocal Solo, "Past and Future"—. Mrs. Sewell.

ental Daett, "Husarenritt"-.... Mrs. Cameron and Prof. Bristowe.
Original Paper, "Music in Austria".....

Mrs. Risk.
Vocal So'o, "Tas ol i and the young Marie".....
Mrs. Lemont.

Mr. W. P. Flewelling. "The Hero's Return"

the Victorian order of Nurses at

Mrs. Chipman of St. Stephen is here with Mr., Chipman and will remain for the session.
Mr. H. C. Mackey and Mr. John E. McCarthy

nave returned from a pleasure trip to the Hub.

Mr. Wm. McLean, son of the late Sheriff McLean of this city, with his wife Mrs. McLean, is here after an absence of seventeen years, visiting relatives in the city. Mr. McLeau is now a successful farmer

living near Winnipeg.

Miss Aunie McLean is visiting Mrs. Cathels on Charlotte street.
Surveyor General Dunn arrived here today from Boston, where he has been attending the Sports-

men's exhibition.

Miss McGinn of Bangor is visiting Mrs. J. Barry.

Miss Katie Hall of St. John is visiting her a nt

Miss. Action and of the Mrs. M. S. Hall.

The band of the 71st, Batt., are again going to delight a Fredericton an lience with one of their most enjyable concerts on February 24th. As they always play 50 a crowled housel no doubt the evening's entertainment will be all that we have in asticipation.

Miss Anna Vanwart gave a delightful dancing party on Thursday evening of last week, at which she entertained about 80 of her friends. The large double parlors were devoted to the shrine of Terpsichore; Offens Orchestra was stationed in the hall while whist was indulged in upstairs; ices were served during the evening and at midnight supper was served in the dining room.

Mrs. Law is visiting Mrs. Will Phair.

Miss Ada Pinder is here visiting her grandmanna. Miss Anna Vanwart gave a delightful dancing

Miss Alice Burchill, daughter of speaker Burchill and Miss Sophie Benson of Chatham have been spending the past week in the capital, left today

The annual cenversazione tendered by the (CONTINUED ON RECETE PAGE.)

ELCOME SOAP Monthly Missing Word Contest.

ALL INTELLIGENT HOUSEKEEPERS Should Use WELCOME SOAP.

BUY WELCOME SOAP and Save the Wrappers.

WATCH!

OUR ADVERTISMENT FOR-

Great Premium Offer

Now being prepared, and which will be announced very shortly. This will be the greatest premium for users of Welcome Soap ever offered to the public.

WELCOME SOAP CO. St. John, N. B.

The Household Cocoa.

Absolutely puredelicately rich economical to use because concentrated. It has great strength -

a little of it goes a long ways. Its strength comes from its natural purity. It builds up the system where tea and coffee breakes it down. Progressive Grocers sell it everywhere

Fry's Cocoa.

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SAINT JOHN, N. B.

Offers a thorough, Practical, Scientific and Complete course of High

LADIES DESIRING TO LEARN THE ART OF MILLINERY

for a personal accomplishment or as a means of livihood, will do well to call on, or address, for full particulars. Write for circular.

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The Patent Felt Mattress, \$15.00 If you wish to try one write us the exact size of your bed (inside measure), and the name of your furniture dealer; and the matriess will be delivered at your door free of transportation charge and if not astistactory in every respect at the end of thirty days free trial, we shall refund your money.

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shment in Debility and Sickness is surpassed by no Proior to every other stimulating beverage for diet or medicine."

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BALIFAX NOTES.

PROGRESS is for sale in Halifax by the new

Discounts				t_b street
	DEFERTA	A	Brun	swick street
U. D.	Dag and		Barri	ngton street
MOR	TON & CO.,	• • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •	111	ngton street Hollis street
CLIE	WORD SMITS	H		Hollis street
TAN	A Co			eorge street
FOW	EES, Dans o	TORE,	Pai	C. R. Depot lway Depot tigen street
0 1	Krywn		GiOI	tigen street
g. 9	· British .		Dart	mouth N. 8
H. B	IL VERSON		Dont	mouth N. 8
	- Resketor			09 Hollis St.
Agree	THE PROPERTY.			A PROPERTY OF THE PARTY OF THE
		ociety ladie	a have in v	iew a flower

A number of society ladies have in view a flower show for Easter, in connection with which will be given an entertainment to be taken part in by sev-eral of the officers of the Leinster regiment. It is understood that a comedy in two acts will be pre-sented one evening. The proceeds will be for a

charitable object.

Mrs. Norton-Taylor and Miss Norton-Taylor were
passengers on the last Gallia from England. They remain here for some time guests of Mrs. James

Moran.
When Mrs. Montgomery Moore returns from
Ottawa she will give a dinner at Bellevae in honor
of Major Apsley Smith and Mrs. Smith.
Miss Fisher, daughter of Admiral Fisher, is ex-

ted to arrive here next month enronte to New

york where she will visit a relative.

Recent letters from England contain particulars of the marriage of Mr. Hunliy-Moore and Miss Ella Ingraham both of whom were in Halifax about two years ago. Miss Ingraham was for a time the guest of Lady Erskine. The bride was escorted to the altar by her brother Mr. Arthur L. Ingraham. the artar by her brother mr. Arthur L. Ingransii. The bride's gown was of white brocaded satin. Mr. and Mrs. Hunly-Moore will leave England next month for America, and will spend a month in

Islifax.

There was a large card and dancing party at the esidence of Mr. William Robertson, Tower Road,

residence of Mr. William Robertson. Tower Road, last (Tuesday) evening.

Ex-Mayor and Mrs. McPherson also gave a reception the same evening which was most enjoyable A party of officers and ladies spent an afternoon lately tobograning on the slide on Citadel hill, after which tea was served at the R. A. park. Four of the party got a bad spill. The tobogran slewed and capaized, throwing two of the officers and two young ladies violently on the hard snow. One of the young ladies got a bad shaking, and was prestrated for s me minutes.

prostrated for s me minutes.

The skating accident on the Northwest Arm last The skating accident on the Northwest Arm last week has prevented several skating parties from taking place during the week. In the accident on Wednesday Miss Gordon was sinking when rescued. She was all but gene when taken from the water, and has been confined to the house ever since, Miss Currie is able to be out. There was a skating party on the Arm Thursday afternoon, which included a number of officers and several ladies from the south end. They did not venture farther senth than Thorndale.

farther south than Inorduse:
A large skating party is announced for this evening at the south end rink, to be given by the cflicers
of the R. A. and R. E. It is likely to be the large
est function of its kind given in Halifax for years. Music will be furnished by the band of the Leinster

Mrs. G. S. Campbell has issued invitation for an

at-home for Thursday evening.

Mayor and Mrs. Stephen gave a dance at their residence in South Park street lat Friday evening for their daughter, Miss Claire Stephen. The rooms were beautifully decorated with palms, l'lies and

branches of white azeleas.

The tea at the residence of Colonel Collard Tuesday afternoon was largely attended. It was a very

[PROGRESS is for sale in Truro by Mr. G. O. Ful-ton, & Messrs, D. H. mith & Co.]

Feb. 16.-The Quadrille club which met las Thursday night, was chaperoned by Mrs S. E. Gourley, and Mrs. Howard Wetmore, and most admirably did those ladies perform their duties. Mrs. Gourley wore a gown of white and heliotrope atriped silk en train. Mrs. Wetmore's tollette was an exceedingly becoming and effective one of black satio, the bidice arranged with black chiffon and violets, aigrette of black feathers in the hair. The club meets for the last time before Lent next Tuesday evening, when Mrs. Cyrus Archibald, Mrs. J. J. Taylor, and Mrs. A. E. Randal will chapprops.

haperone.

Miss Nannie Bligh is er joying a visit with Hal

iax friends. Mr. and Mrs. Ralph S. Eston who have been visiting Mrs. Judson Hanson, returned to Kentock last Monday.

Miss Florence McKie returned to her home in Miss Firence McKie returned to her home in Halitax, today. Miss McKie who is a most skilful trained nurse, possessin post graduate diplomas, fron "The Womens' Hapital" New York, and the "Learment," for nice weeks in her official capacity, attending Mrs Learment, during her long illuess. Miss McKie has made many friends hird training that the training her home year, for her many year. who learned to esteem her, for her many very

who learned to esteem her, for her many very amiable and graceful qualities.

Miss Aunic Cunninghaw, Antigonish is visiting her friends, at the "Learment."

The Junior Bachelors were entertaining a host of their young lady friends, last Friday evening with a rink nerve described. with a rink party, dancing and refreshments, were enjoyed in Mrs. Irvines rooms for a couple of hours

Mrs. D. B. Cummings and Mrs. H. C. Dean

chaperoned.

Mrs. A. D. Wetmore leaves on Monday next to visit friends in Fredericton, N. B.

PEG.

PARRSBORO.

[PROGRESS is for sale at Parrsboro Book Store.] FEB. 16.—A large number went to Springhill last evening to the carnival a special train leaving Parraboro at six o'clock and returning after the

carnival.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Young of St. Margarets Bay are here for a short time staying at the Evangeline. The members of the Epworth League participated in a sleigh drive on Taursday evening the objective point being Lakelands where they were



EXAMINATIONS

Solid Gold Frames, Best Gold Filled Frames, Gold Filled Frames, Nickel Frames, Alloy Frames. Best Lenses, per pair,

We are permanently located here but our ent prices and i.e. examinations will only last a short time. A regular graduate makes all tests free for a short time longer. OPEN TILL 9 O'CLOCK NIGHTS.

BOSTON OPTICAL CO., 25 King Street, St. John, N. B. Next to Manchester, Robertson & Allison.

ost kindly entertained by Mr. and Mrs. George

lespie are away on a pleasant trip in the States. Rev. R. Luing of Halifax was registered at the Queen a part of last week. Mr. E. R. Reid went to Musquodobolt on Friday

Miss Daniel of Pugwash is the guest of the Misses Cameron.

The junior branch of the Christian Endeavo

society enjyed a sleigh drive on Friday afternoon arge teams being provided for the occasion. Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Eston have returned from a risit at Hantsport.

Dr. Townshend went to Amherst on Friday.

Mr. D. A. Funtley has returned from St. John.
Mr. L. C. Gordon of Boston is delivering addresses in the interest of the Y. M. C. A.

Mr. A. E. McLeod has returned from P. E. I., where he wen with his brother from B. Columbia who is visiting his friends here. Rev. Fr. Doody of Springhill spent Wednesday night with Rev. Fr. Butler. Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Henderson have lately been

ST. STEPHEN AND OALAIS.

mosness is for sale in St. Stephen at the book stores of G. S. Wall F. E. Atcheson and J. Vroom & Co. In Calais at O. P. Freat's.]

FEB. 16.—A most delightful and pleasant social event was the valentine drive whist party given on Monday afternoon and evening, by Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. King at their handsome home on Main Charles W. King at their handsome home on Main street Cal ds. There were eighty invited guests, the younger ones were guests in the afternoon and in the evening the older ones were entertained. Partners were found and chosen by valentines at the close of the game in the afternoon, the prizes were won by Mrs. W. F. Todd, Mrs. Martha Downes and Mrs. Harry Purrington. In the evening the fortunate winners of the prizes were Mrs. Charles D. Hill and Mr. Parcy Lord, the first prizes, and fortunate winners of the prizes were Mrs. Charles D. Hill and Mr. Percy Lord, the first prizes, and Mrs. Jef F. Duren and Mr. G. W. Vinsl were made happy with the booby prize. Mrs. George A. Curran was presented with the consolution prize. The house was pretitly adorned with flowers and a most elaborate supper was served. Valentines scuvenirs in candies and dainty cakes were served with the su per. The costumes of the ludies were particularly pretty and stylish. Mrs. King was attired in a handsome reception toilette of blue and bluck silk trimmed richly with lece. Miss Annie King wore a dainty costumy of black silk and pink ch fion. This party was one of the daintiest and

ch fion. This party was one of the dantiest and movel given on the St. Croix for some time, and was greatly enjoyed by all who were there.

Mr. and Mrs. Rsiph Thomas Horton have returned from tacir wedding trip, and are residing at the Swan Homestead, with Dr. and Mrs. Charles E. Swan. Three receptions are to be given by Mrs.

SAVE THE BABY!



from the horrors of hydrophobia. There are graver perils from which a mother should protect her child. A mad dog is a rarity, but thousands of children die daily because of the seeds of disease implanted in their little bodies before birth.

A woman may insure the health of her babe if she sees to it that she is thoroughly strong and healthy in a womanly way during the period of gestation. Dr.

Pierce's Favorite Prescription cures all weakness and disease of the delicate and important organs that sustain the burden of maternity. It makes them strong, healthy, vigorous and elastic. It banishes the squeamish spells of the expectant period and makes baby's introduction to the world easy and hearly painless. It rids maternity of peril. It insures the newcomer's health and an ample supply of nourishment. It transforms sickly, nervous, freful, despondent, childless women into healthy, happy, helpful, amiable wives and mothers. Over 00,000 women have testified to the benefits derived from this marvelous medicine. It does away with the necessity for the embarrassing examinations and local treatment upon which most physicians insist. It substitutes certainty for the doubtful treatment of obscure physicians, who seldom correctly diagnose these troubles. All medicine dealers sell it, and Dr. Pierce will cheerfully give free advice to ailing women who write him.

Scores of women who have been permanently cured of obstinate and dangerous diseases by this great medicine. As

who write him.

Scores of women who have been permanently cured of obstinate and dangerous diseases by this great medicine, have permitted their names, addresses, experiences and photographs to be printed in Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser. This book is free and contains 1008 pages, telling the home-treatment for most diseases. Send 31 one-cent stamps, to cover mailing and customs only, for paper-covered copy. Cloth binding 50 stamps. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Swan in their bonor, on February twenty second, twenty fourth and March first.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Todd gave a very jolly drive and winter plente at Upton Lodge on Friday evening for the pleasure of Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Young of Halifax who were guests of Mr and Mrs. C. W. Young during the past fortnight. The guests wormer and Mrs. C. W. Young, Mrs. C. W. Young, Mrs. and Mrs. D. F. Young, Colonel and Mrs. W. F. Boardman, Dr. and Mrs. S. T. Whitney, Mrs. and Mrs. Edwin B. Todd, Mr and Mrs. Frank Todd, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Iodd, Mr. and Mrs. Aleon I. Teed, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Murchie, Mrs. and Mrs. F. A. Grimmer, Mrs. George Baird, Mrs. Waterbury, Mrs. John D. Chipman, Miss Sadl ir, Miss Fannie Lowell, Miss Roberts Murchie.

The ladies of the Sixty Three clab were entertained on Monday evening by Mrs. Henry Graham.

The ladies of the Eixty Three club were entertained on Monday evening by Mrs. Henry Graham.
Mrs. Fredric W. Grimmer leaves tomorrow for
Houlton to visit her sister Mrs. Frank Nevers, and
intends to be absent a fortnight.
The Harmony club recital of the cantata "Belshazzar," on Thursday evening for the benefit of
the Pablic Library, was one of the most successful
musical entertainments ever given by this club,
and one and all who took part acquitted themselves
well and have received numerous pleasant comments. Toe concert was given for the benefit of
the Pablic Library and is to b) repeated in Calsis
some evening next week, on the return of the president Mrs. George J. Clarke from St. John.
The Park Society met at the renidence of Mrs.
Herbert B. Mason on Saturday last. The entertainment for this aftersoon was a "portrait party."

Herbert B. Mason on Saturday last. The electric tainment for this aftersoon was a "portrait party." the lady guessing the names of the greatest number of portraits receiving a priz. The priz. was awarded to Mrs. Geo. A. Curran, who guessed fifty six portraits out of sixty. At their next meeting the society will be entertained with a Horror Party of which I hope to describe in my latter of next

The Fete of Flora, the spectacular entertainmen The Fete of Friday evening, with a matinee on Saturday afternoon. Mis. Marths Harris and Mira-William H. Cole are the ladies who have it in charge and much is anticipated from their labors and taste. Taere are a hundred children and

young people as performers.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur M. Hill gave a drive and supper at Upton Lodge on Tuesday evening for the entertainment; of Captain Charles Ross, who is ere visiting his brother Dr. R. K. Ross.

Mr. A. A. McCliskey of St. John is in town to-Congratul stions to Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Grant on

the arrival of a daughter.

Mrs. William Hall of Montreal is the guest of her aunt Mrs. Frank Todd.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Dehli McLaughlin are visiting

Mr. and are. W. Delti meek.

Miss Millie Sawper leaves today for Botton where
the will visit her aunts the Misses Sawyer; she will
also go to Hakenack, New Jersey, where she
will be the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Fredric Scam-

Mrs. W. F. Boardman entertained a party of St. Stephen friends at tea on Friday at her hom; in Mss Alice Grahim left this morning for S:

Dohn to visit her friend, Miss E lith Skinner.

Rev. A. A. McKenzie if the Presbyterian church risited St. Andrews on Sunlay and preached in Brenock charch in that town at both services.

Miss Noe Clerke's friends will be sorry to learn she has been quite ill during the past week, with a severe cold.

The skating carnival was so successful and en-

joyable, that another carnival has been arranged for the twenty secon', valuable prizes are to be gv n, and the committee in charge, audicipate it will be a more brillean affir than the first.

will be a more brill an an art at a the mrst.

Mrs. C. A. Cuaningham of Halfax is visiting her daughter Mrs. Freefic Hill.

Mrs. George J. Clarke went to St. John on Tuesday to spend a week with her mother Mrs. McKoown. During, her absence her sister Miss Mande McKeown will visit in St. Stephen, and Mr. C. H. Clerke, arrived from Portlant Main;

Mrs. A. E. Neill is expected from Boston this

week, where she has been during the past month visiting friends.

Mr. C. E Hayden, drove to Eastport on Taesday

Mr. Charles W. King has been in Calais during

the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fredrie T. Pote and Mr. and Mrs.

Irving McAllister have returned from a delightful

riving accuments.
Mr. John D. Chipman, M. P. P. came from Fredericton and spent Sunday with his family.
Miss Mary Eston who is well known on the St.

Oroix, but who usually makes her home in Boston or New York city, sailed on Saturday for England. She also intends to spend several months on the continent returning it is in the summer.

Miss Ethel Waterbury went to Fredericton on Saturday to visit her friend Miss Edith Hilliard for several weeks.

Mrs. T. A. Vaughan has rate ant visit with relatives in Milltown.

ant visit with relatives in Milltown.

Mrs. C. H. Nowton has returned to her home at
Red Beach, after a pleasant visit of two weeks with
friends and relatives in Calais.

Mr. Patterson of the Y. M. C. A, accompanied
by Mr. Thomas D. Main, went to Amherst on
Monday to attend the Y. M. C. A. convention of
the maritime provinces.

Mrs. W. T. Whitchead of Fredericton has been
spending several days in town with her friend Mrs.

James Mitchell.

Mrs. Waring of Boston is the guest of her, triend

Mrs. Waring of Boston is the guest of her friend

Miss Anne King.
Rev. O. S. Newham is expected home today much to the joy of his congregation. Mr. Newham has been absent six weeks.
Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Porte are visiting St. John

this week.

The married people's dancing class met for the first time time on Tuesday evening. There are fourteen couples in attendance, and a variety of new dances are to be taught by Miss Martha Harrs. Those who are members of the class anticipate a great deal of pleasure from it.

Rev. Mr. Fickett leaves tomorrow for his home in Greenwich, after spending six weeks here in charge of Christ church parish, during the absence of its rector Rev. O. S. Newnham. Mr Fickett during his stay has made numerous friends both in and out of the parish, who sincerely regret his departure.

PROGRESS is for sale in Moncton at Hattle Tweedie's Bookstore, and at M. B. Jones Bookstore].

Tweedie's Bookstore, and at M. B. Jones Bookstore I.

FER. 16.—Five social functions in one week is not by any means a bad showing for a city the size of Moncton, and that was our bill of fare for last week. First came Mrs. George McGweeney's whist party on Monday evening which has been aiready noted, then Mrs. I. W. Binney's At Home on Wednesday afternoon, which was a most enjoyable affair. Over a hundred guests were invited, and fully eightly were present. The rooms were charmingly decorated, the scheme of color for the dining room being pink, and the table being ornamented with pink hyacinths and smilax. In the centre of the table a wide branched candalabrum of pink Venetian glass rested upon a centre e piece of pink



Whooping Cough, Croup, Colds, Coughs, Asthma, Catarrh. "Have found it of such great vatue in wasoping uph, Croup and other spasmoolic foughts, that I have tructed every family under my direction to secure." "It is of great value in Diptheria." "It gives lie in Asthma. The apparatus is simple and increase." Sole by all drargetes.

VAPO-CRESOLENE CO.

WAPD-CRESOLENE CO.

WAPS WAS SI., N. Y., City.

satin and cast a soft light over the table from innum erable pink shaded caudles. The same delicate erable plak shaded candles. The same delicate co'or predominated in the table appointments. Mrs. F. R. F. Brown, and Mrs. H. S. Bell poured tea and coftee and Mrs. E. W. Hewson, Mrs. E. B. Chandler and Miss Cooke for her assisted in caring for the gues w. Altogether it was one of the pleasantest entertauments of the season.

On Wedneyday ev-ming Mrs. C. A. Murray of Alma street entertained a number of her friends from the lower end of the city at a very delighting whist party. Engre were about forty guests and

whist party. Deere were about forty gue-ts and as Dr. and Mrs. Murray are both the kundest of hosts it is safe to say that their guests enjoyed themselves thoroughly. On Friday evening Mrs. themselves to roughly. On Friday the Murray again enter tained between thirty and forty guests this time from the upper end of the city. The fortunase priz: winners on this occasion were Mrs. P. 8. Archibald and Mr. E. A. Bailtey.
Mrs. J. N. Abbottgave a very delightful dancing.

Mrs. J. N. Abbottgave avery delightful dancing and card party on Friday evening at her handsome house on St. George street, to about sixty young people, chiefly the buds and boys who are not yet out. With Mr. and Mrs. Abbott as hosts it is scarcely accessary to add that the fortunate guests spent a red letter evening and only reluctantly turned their faces homewards after the second small heur had chimed.

Mrs. W. J. Weldon of Main street gave a lall a drive which not young to about thirty of

Mrs. W. J. Weldon of Main street gave a lain a drive whist party last evening to about thirty of her friends. The idea was a very novel one and the estertainment thoroughly enjoyed as Mrs. Weldon's parties invariably are.

The next attraction we have to look forward to, is the appearance of the Jax. Opera company, who give three performances in the opera house on Friday and Saturday, and as we seldom have an expectantly of seeing course, we are satisficating a opportunity of seeing opera, we are anticipating

I see the names of Mrs. C. F. Han'ngton and her daughter Miss Seatric, usually called Miss Trixoy Hasington, of Moncton, mentioned amongst those who attended the Vic-regal drawing room at Ottawa i st week. Mrs. Hanington were a costum of maine colored crepo : triomad with white saids, while Miss Hanington were white a lk world with white measuring described as the week with white measuring described as the week of the week white ations and maiden hair fern.

white mouse in the desire and than carnations and maiden hair fera.

Miss Alice Lilian Buther of St. John, the talented young elecutionist, has been spending a few days in to wp, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Mc-Cully of Botsford street.

Miss Hanington of Mount Allison Ladies college, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Sruce of Boucacord street during her stay in town last week.

Mrs. McGillivray of Sydney, Cape Breton, spent a few days in town last week the guest of Dr. and Mrs. J. D. Ross of Queen street.

Miss Morse of Amberst who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. David White of Queen street returned home on Srturday.

mr. and mr. David White of Queen sees recently debugged by the first of the I. C. R., who has been confided to his housefor the pest six weeks with a broken ankle, will be glad to hear that he has sufficiently recovered to

glad to hear that he has sufficiently recovered to be able to go out for a drive, and hopes soon to be able to resume his duties.

Mrs. H. G. C. Ketchum of Fredericton who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. I. W. Binney of Church street, returned home on Saturday.

Mrs. F. A. Marr of Halifax is visiting Mr. and H. G. Marz of Main street.

Miss Helen Blair of Chatham who has been spending street, with her bether, Mr. F. H. Blair, re-

Miss Helen Blair of Chatham who has been spend-ing a month with her brother Mr. F. H. Blair, re-turned home yesterday. Miss Blair has made many friends during her stay in Moncton, who will regret her departure, and hope that it may not be long ere she again visits our city. The Misses Annie and Helen tillicoat and Clara and Bastrice Harris of Amerst are visiting Mr. and Mrs. D. S. McManus at St. theorge's restory. Mrs. H. A. Powell of Sackville is spending a

few days in the city visiting friends.

Miss Blanche Hanington of Dorchester is visiting her brother Mr. H. C. Hanington of School

Miss May Pardy of Amberst is spending a few days in town, the guest of Dr. and Mrs. C.T. Purdy of Church street. of Church street.

Miss McKean is spending a fortnight in St. John Miss McClelian of Newcastic is visiting Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Weldon of Main airest.
Miss Ferguson of Richibucto is spending a few days in town, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Alex.
Mitchell of Que en street. IVAN.

Any guarantee

you want- even this we will do: We will pay \$100 reward for any case

of colic, horse ail, curbs, splints, knotted cords, or similar trouble, that



Tuttle's Elixir

will not cure. It is the veterinary wonder of the ndorse age, and every stable should have a bottle always on hand. Locates lameness when applied by remaining moist on the part

DB. S. A. TUTTLE.

DBAR SEE:—I have used your Elizir on one of the worst spavins I ever saw on a horse, and it enterly cured the lameness. I also used it for neumatism in my family, with just as good a result, and will cheerfally recommend it to a liminent.

O. B. GOVE

all constraint across an all constraints of the second sec

DR. S. A. TUTTLE, Sole Proprietor, 27 Beverly Street, Boston, Mass.

PUDDINGTON & MERRITT, Agents For Canada.

G.B. Chocolates

Today we intend presenting every customer who buys \$1 worth of goods at our store with a box of Gonong Bros. G. B. Chocolates.

VIOLETS, 5c, 10c, 20c, 30c, per Bunch and upwards — NIGHT-GOWNS worth 85cts. for 69cts. Large assortment of whitewear.

All Silk Roman Stripe ribbons 34 and 5 inches wide for STOCK BOWS and four in-hand ties 40cts. per yard. No charge for making up the bows.

Colored S i'or's, Col red Walking Hats and Colored Dress Hats 25c. Rhinestone Buckles and ornaments

5cts. and 10cts. each. Veilings 15 and 25cts each. Baby Bonnets 50c. each. Oar Spring Flowers and Festhers now in. This would be a good day

Parisian.

PUTTNER'S EMULSION

to buy,

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

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

CROCKETT'S.... CATARRH GURE!

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

THOMAS A CROCKETT,

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Received this day—3 bbls. Codfish Tongues and Sounds. Wholesale and Retail at 19 and 28 King Squars.

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Miss Jessie Campbell Whitlock. TEACHER OF PIANOFORTE.

ST. STEPHEN, N. B. The" Leschetizky" Method"; also "Synthe: System," for beginners. Apply at the residence of

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Large stock just opened suitable for - - - -FINE TAILORING TRADE.

goods. Prices right. R. CAMPBELL 64 Germain Street.

Invite your special inspection of those

od, Mrs. J. I ma George, l nes Dixon, M In the evening ightful skating Miss Johnston,

Miss Johnston,
Webster, Miss T
Miss Harrington
Miss Sprague, a
H. Clegg, W. F
Porter, Sprague
skating the gues per.
Thursday the
St. Paul's churc
met at the recto
gramme for the
early summer is
Besides the y
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twelve. The but
the conducted to soade. At the read, resolution
tion put to vote
a most creditab
A large audi
Friday evening
contest given for

girls' glee ciub dered, Messrs. hibition of clu fully as attracti through a varie little dexterity looked very we black silk sash Miss Bened white, played a teacher. The Webb was as p ligato furnished carried out the almost imagine The quartett B. Gibson and got up and ver a Dutchman contest which hour but was have been mor gone down mo an equal numb the lists again ties that were cases mentally Worcester and one or two goo with the later sixteen words, good victory

which the to

pluckily thou of nervousness caused by one norance of "C "hugging" w The same er Point de Bute Among them Miss Etith I Mr. and Mrs. McLeod, Mis Mr. Wm. W. Wells, Mrs. I Mrs. Alec Fo Duncan, Mrs worth, Frase a few from A expectant the tumes were a taking part w Miss Nellie on "ye harps Mary McLeo solo, Master ber of singer

the posters a sumes, we were all dre knee-breech and ties. Th ed charming of their cos ple Irish po ago and was Mrs. Brown

SACRVILLE.

orated rooms.

The same afternoon Mrs. Stewart invited the collectors of the Bible Society to tea.

In the evening an informal but altogether delightful skating party was given by Miss Mundy to Miss Johnston, Miss Lathern, Miss Cook, Miss Webster, Miss Thomas, Miss Jeeves, Miss Mel.eod Miss Barrington Miss Poote, Miss Ethel Ogden, Miss Bergges, and Messra H. Alison, G. Johnson, H. Clegg, W. Forster, J. Forster, Lucas, Steeves, Porter, Sprague and Professor Tweedle. After the skating the guests went to the Residence for supper.

Thursday the sewing guild in connection with Sk Faul's church was started again. The members met at the rectory for tea and arranged a busy programme for the quit weeks of Lent. A sale in the early summer is contemplated.

Besides the valid there is a young ladies sewing circle, the age of the members ranging from sixto twelve. The business method with which this circle is conducted puts the older society quite in the eande. At the weekly meetings the minutes are read, resolutions passed and every important question put to vote. And the work accomplished is of a most oreditable quality and quantity.

A large audience assembled in Beetho en hall Friday evening to hear the concert and spelling contest given for the benefit of the athletic society. The programme was interesting and well carried

contest given for the benefit of the athletic society. The programme was interesting and well carried out. The opening selection was a chorus by the girls' glee club, "Io Old Madrid" admirably rendered, Messrs. Dobson and Lucas gave a fine exhibition of club swinging, which in its way warully as attractive as the club swinging. They went through a variety of movements that required no little destreity and muscle. The young gentlemen looked very well in their tight fitting black gymnasium suits, low necked and short sleeve i with black silk sashes.

Miss Benedict, in a pretty girlish costume of white, played a violin solo with credit to herself and

Miss Benedict, in a precty gittiss costume of white, played a violin solo with credit to herself and teacher. The whistling solo by Miss Florence Webb was as pretty as it was novel. The violin obligate furnished by Miss Susie Webb still urther carried out the idea of birds twittering; one would almost imagine it was an evaning in "leafy June."

The armytic in carrier by Miss Moore and Muse

carried out the less of interest wheeting in "leafy J une."

The quariette in costume by Miss Moore and Miss B. Gibson and Messrs. Porter and Lucas was well got up and very amusing, Mr. Porter's mimicry of a Dutchman being especially good. The spelling contest which closed the performance occupied an hour but was not at all tedious though it would have been more excutage it the contestants had gone down more quickly. Ten of the townspeople, an equal number of ladies and gentlemen entered the lists against a similar corps of students, the conductor being Professor Tweedite. The authorities that were sworn by and probably in some cases mentally sworn at, were the old fashioned Worcester and Webster and these made a pitfall for one or two good spellers who were more familiar with the later dictionaries. The town failed on sixteen words, the students on twelve, showing a words, the stu ients on twelve, showing

with the later dictionaries. The town falled on sixteen words, the students on twelve, showing a good victory for Mt. Allison but several words on which the town went down were correct according to the Standard dictionary so they could hardly be called failures. Both sides held their ground pluckily though the ladies showed som; little signs of nervousness. A good deal of amusement was caused by one young man who professed entire ignorance of "Champa (ns" and nother for whom "hugging" was too much. The evening closed with a hearty cheer for the winning side and by singing the national anthem.

The same evening a large party drove over to Point de Bute to attend the old folks concert Among them were Mr. and Mrs. Pickard Trueman, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Carter, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McLeod, Miss Mary McLeod, Mr. Berton Black, Mr. Wm. W. Fawcett, Miss Mary Fawcett, Mrs. C Wells, Mrs. E. Well, Miss Schurman, Mr. and Mrs. Alec Ford, Mr. and Mrs. C. Wry, the Missea Duncan, Mrs. Sprague, Dr. Sprague, Messrs Bayworth, Fraser and McCready. There were present a tew from Amberst, Bate Verte and Port Eigin and of course Pt. de Bute was well represented so the town hall was field to its utmost capacity by an expectant throng. The performance throughout was admirably done and both the music and costhe town hall was filled to its utmost capacity by an expectant throng. The performance throughout was admirably done and both the music and costumes were a great credit to all concerned. Those taking part were: Mr. Ford McOready, manager, Miss Nellie Carter, Miss Maggie Trueman, players on "ye harpsichord," Mrs. Howard Trueman, Miss Mary McLeed, readings, Mrs. Johnson Truemas, Mary McLeed, Truema, timest, and a num-Mary McLeod, readings, Mrs. Johnson Truemas, sole, Master Donald Trueman, timest, and a number of singers for the choruses and oli tunes. Both the posters and programmes were in old time style, the latter on brown paper. The performers, under laumes, were in vory quaint costumes. The men were all dressed in the swallow-tailed coats and prace-praceches of our fore-fathers, with white ruffles were all dressed in the swallow-tailed coats and knee-breeches of our fore-fathers, with white ruffles and ties. The ladies with their powdered hair, looked charmingly but space would fail to discribe all of their costumes. Among the most noticeable were those of Miss Nellie Carter who wore a purely failed. ple Irish poplin that came from England 35 years ago and was the property of Mrs. Martin Lowerson Mrs. Brownall who wore an ashes of roses dress

经本本本·本本本 What and Why? The way it is made, the material ased, the test it is subjected to, he personal inspection, are points that should establish the confidence tue

ing maides (Miss Eveline Carter) who, threading her way through the stalks, sang the well known song But the "plece de resistance" was the "Old homestead scene" which gave the interior of an old fishioned kitchen. A fire-place had been very cleverly painted at the back of the stage with a real man old bove it on which stood lighted candles in old candlesti ks. Belaw was a large wood box with two boys playing and whitting and two more boys playing fox and geese on the floor and all of them fighting now and again. The head of the house (Mr. Amos Trueman) with white apron was churaing in an old "splashes" churn with the supposed mother (Mrs. Loonard Carter) was daraing and rocking a cradle coataining a doll infant. The cradle was very autique, one in which numerous generations of Treemans, many of whom are tucked under green bedclothes, wooed the drowsy god. An old lady of 75 Mrs. Black, was spinning real flaux and a young lady Miss Myth Fallerton was working a dog on a sampler. A young man, Mr. Will Truemas, comes in with the evident intention of "keeping company". He seats himself at a respectful distarce and unwinding a long comforter, gradually "hitches" his chair close to the side of his adorned one. The "thicking" that requires the aid of the parson was left to the imagination but apparently she said "yes." At this interesting point the irrepressible young brother, Donald Trueman, comes in with an armful of wood and is delighted at watching "sister and her beam" dances a jig. The whole scene was well carried out and brought down the house.

After the concert refreshments were sold in the schoolhouse and the total proceeds were over \$50. Saturday afternoon was a gala time for Mt. Allisin students. The band played at the rink and a large number attended from the institutions and town and the ice ben't good a particularly nice skate was eajoyed.

In the evening the Misses Bowser, Weidon street entertained a few of their friends. It was a laddes party the guests being, Miss F. Webb, Miss Mador Miss Mary Fawcett,

Misses Trenholm.

Monday evening Mrs. Stewart, York street gave an at home to the senior class of the University which includes both ladies and ganliemen. The same evening Mrs. Andrews entertained the E. L. reading club, the members of which are at present en, aged with Miton. At supper each napkin contained a valentine souvenir in the shape of a dainty little book mark of white paper and colored ribbon with a Shakespeare quotation suitable for February 14th.

W. C. Milger was in zackville frilay and this week has gone to Halliax.

Mrs. Ernst Wheaton of Upper Sackville who has been so severely ill is rapidly recovering under

Mrs. Ecnst wheaton of Open Sackvite who has been so severely ill is rapidly recovering under Dr. Carruther's treatment.

Mrs. McSweency of Mr. Whatley was visiting friends in Nackville last week.

Mr. Will Trueman Pr. de Bute was in town Monday.

Mrs. David Dickson has returned from a long visit in Nt. John.

visit in St. John.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Allison drove through to
Dorchaster Monday afternoon.

Mrs. Edward McSweeney, Moneton, spent Sunday at the rectory Mt. Whatley.

Mrs. (Judae) Landry was in Sackville Tuesday.

Mrs. Frederick Emmerson returned last week rom a visit in Petitoodiac and Moncton. Miss Ethel Ogden is staying a few days with

Mrs. Chapman of America was very daughter Mrs. John S. Ford this week.

Mrs. Ford is better of her severe attack of solicitica but not yet able to sit up.

Mr. Engine Bowser's little child only two years old is ill with typhoid fever but it is hoped not

seriously so.

H. A. Powell M. P. arrived home Saturday evening. Mrs. Powell expects to return with her husband to Ottawa today.

A. H. McCready leaves today for Fredericten to

attend the farmer's associa Senator Wood is expected this week

Miss Chrissie Fairley will arrive today to visi Miss Wood.

Miss Beatrice Trueman returned Monday from a fortnight's stay with her aunt Mrs. Amos Trueman

Pt. de Bute.

Mrs. Fred Rainnie from Sydney, C. B. is the

Miss McNaught and Miss Venning, Sussex are

Minnie Copp.

Max Weil, the well known violinist of Halifax is

ment.

Miss Eveline Ewing who is teaching at Taylor village spent Sunday with her sister Mcs. Welles, Weldon street.

Handsome invitation cards are out for the seniors At Home. Already visitors are arriving for it and preparations are being made for a orilliant social function.

LADY OF SHALOTT.

GREEN WICH.

FRB. 15.—Mr. and Mrs. W. Sancton Belyes enter-tained a number of friends on Tuesday evening at tea. On Thursday evening Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McLeod entertained a number of friends at tea and

whist.

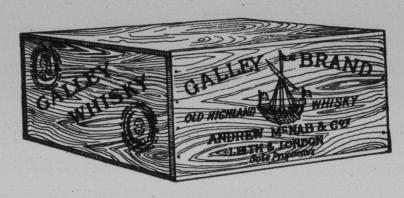
Mr. and Mrs. Dan Whelpley entertained a number of friends on Friday evening a most enjoyable time was spent at whist and crokinole, among those present were, Mr. and Mrs. McLeod, Mr. and Mrs. Peatman, Mr. and Mrs. Wm Richards, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Richards, Mr. and Mrs. Sancton Belyes, Mr. and Mrs. T. Whelpley, Mrs. Winchester.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Whelpley, Mrs. Winchester.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Whelpley also gave a drive whist party on Monday evening to a tumber of their poung friends a most enjoyable evening was spent by all, during the evening a sumptuous supper was served. Those present were, Mr. and Mrs. C. Bogle, Mr. and Mrs. Duval Whelpley, Mr. and Mrs. O. Flewelling, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Whelpley, Miss Jennie Holder, Miss Helen Pickett, Miss Annie Balmer, Miss Florence Marley, Miss Blanch Richards, Miss Edith Whelpley, Miss Blanch Richards, Miss Grace Fowler, Messrs. Dr. Gilchrist, Geo. Whelpley, Ned Whelbley, Don Richards, J. Balmer, Louis Fowler, Fred Short, Harry Peatman, Mrs. Allingham.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Belyea have returned to

A GASE OF IMPORTANCE



DIRECT FROM SCOTLAND

WILLIAM McINTYRE, St. John, N. B.

Sole Agent for Maritime Provinces.

FOR SALE WHOLESALE BY

WILLIAM MCINTYRE JOHN O'REGAN,

friends on Thursday evening.

Miss Colwell made a visit to her he John last week.

Mr. S. F. Belyea drove up from St. John on

Mr. Duval Whelpley made a visit to

ast week.

Mr. Allingham was in St. John last week.

Capt. Peatman made a short stay in St. John last

Miss Jennie Holder spent Sunlay with her

through illness last week.

Rev. H. A. Coady will begin his course of le

Rev. H. A. Coady will begin his course of lec-tures with lastera views on church history on Fri-day evening at St. Pani's church. Rev. D. W. Pickett is expected soon to return from St. stephen where he has had charge of Rev. Mr. Newham's parish for several weeks. The much talked of skating race, will take place on Saturday at the rink in the creek. Mrs. Albert McCleery of Kingston visited friends here this week.

THINGS OF VALUE.

Mr. Woodware—'That young fellow you have in your office is the most cenceited puppy I ever ran across.' Mr. Queensware—'Yer, I know; but you must remember he is young yet, and his character is not fully formed. He has never been tried if fice.' Mr. Woodware—'Ihen you'd better fire him

You need not cough all night and disturb your friends; there is no occasion for you running the risk of contracting infiammation of the langs or consumption, while you can get Bickle's Anti-Oonsumptive Syrup. This medicine cures cought, colds infiammation of the lungs and all throst and chest troubles. It promotes a free and easy expectoration which immediately relieves the throat and lungs from viscid phiegm.

Mr. Thomas Ballard, Syracuse, N. Y., writes: "I have been afflicted for nearly a year with that most tr - e dreaded disease Dyspepsis, and at times worn out with pain and want of sleep, and atter trying slimest everything recommended, I tried one box almost everything recommended, I tried one box of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills 1 am now nearly weel, and believe they will cure me. I would not be without them for any money."

FEVER AND AQUE and billicus derangemen's are positively cuied by he use of Parmelee's Pilis. They not only cleanse the stomach and powels from a billious matter, but they open the excretory vessels causing them to pour copious effusions from the blood into the bowels, after which the corrupted mass is thrown out by the natural passage of the body. They are used as a general family medicine with the best results.

CAMPBELL'S WINE OF BEECH TREE CREOSOTE CURES OBSTINATE COUGHS. ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR IT.

FEB 14.-Mr. Ira Williard entertained a number of young people one evening last week. A very en-loyable time was spent.

Miss Bertha Armstrong went to Bristol Thurs-

day to visit irlends.

Mis. Chas. F. Grant of Woodstock who has been visiting her mother Mrs. Aaron Craig has returned home. Mr. Grant's mother accompanied her.

Mr. R. L. Douglas of St. John who has been

D. Appleby returned to St. John Tuesday
Mr. J. D. McNair came down the Tobique last week on account of the illness of Mrs. McNair. Mr. Mortan Wheeler returned from Beechwood

Mr. Advisar Mrs. Sa.nuel Lovely whose wedding was a recent social event, made their first appearance unday evening in the Free Baptist caurch. The bride was becomingly attired in grey broad cloth with steel and satin trimmings.

SHORTHAND

for everybody—a plain common sense "ystem for every day use. A small book which explains the system Learn it by yourself. Price of the small book is \$1. The smaller the book the better, less to learn.

Snell's Business College, Truro, N. S.

CONDENSED ADVERTISEMENTS.

STAMPS COLLECTIONS and old stamps bought for cash. State \$20 of collection or send list. For particulars address Box 358 St. John, N. B.

FOR SALE in the growing town of Berwick, N. S., known as "Brown's dlock" and contains three stores all rented, also two tenemants which can be easily converted into a Hotel. Orchard and stable in rear. Berwick is a noted health resort and is one of the most growing and prosperons towns in Nova Sco ia. There is an excellent opening here for a Hotel. Terms \$400 down remainder ing here for a Hotel. Terms \$400 down remainder on mortgage. Would exchange for good farming property. Apply to H. E. Jefferson or W. V. Brown, Berwick, Nova Scotia.

WANTED wants one or two honest and is dustrious representatives for this section. Can pay a hustler about \$12.00 a week to start with. DRAWER 29, Brantford, Ont.

WANTED RELIABLE MERCHANTS in each town to handle our water-proof Cold Water Paint. Five million pounds sold in United States last year. VICTOR KOFOD, 49 Francis Xavier, Montreal.

RESIDENCE at Rothesay for sale or to rent pleasantly situated house known as the Titus property about one and a half miles from Rothesay Station and within two minutes walk of the Kenneboccasis. Bent reasonable. Apply to H. G. Fenety, Barrister-at-Law, Pugsley Building. 26 6-H

If a Business College



alogues to S.KEER& SON

DUFFERIN

12 and 14 Water St

I " 3 Union St.

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

E. ERBOI WILLIS, Proprietor.

ST. JOHN, N. B.

QUEEN HOTEL,

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

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

MEALS AT ALL HOURS. DINNER A SPECIALTY.

CAFE ROYAL

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

Retail dealer in.....
CHOICE WINES, ALES and LIQUORS.

LADIES

EVERYWHERE....

Admire the NEW COSTUME FABRICS

Oxford Mfg. Co., Oxford, N. S.

Poultry. THOMAS DEAN, City Market.

CHOICE____

SCOTCH WHISKEY

LANDING

35 CasesOld Mull Liquors.

50 " ..Usher's Special Reserve,
100 "Scottish Bard.

THOS. L. BOURKE

WATER STREET. T. O'LEARY,

Choice Wines and Liquors and Ales and Cigars, 16 DUKE STREE



(CONTINUED FROM FIFTH PAGE.) students at the University to the residents of Fredericton and other guests, came off in the college building tonight with the usual sciar forming the celestial's grand function of the year. The whole building was thrown open to the guests, and was a scene of light and gavety. About five or six was a scene of light and gavety. About five or six hundred attended in response to the thousand or more invitations sent out, and were received as they arrived by Prof. Davidson, and Mrs. Dr. Balley, chaperones, and by Miss Steiling and Mrs. Dr. Jack Fairwes her, (of it. John) in behalf of the students. The main hall was used 'or dancing and was handsomety decorated with flars, bunting and evergreen. Over each of the four mai doorways on each side of the spacious hall were the numbers of the four college classes draped with college gos. Br. The rooms in the residency end of the tuilding were used for dressing rooms and the ladies' reading room on the second floor was turned into a supper room. The various class rooms were used for room. The various class rooms were used for sitting cut rooms and those who did not dance en-joyed a magic lantern exhibition in the library. Offen's string orchestra of eight pieces furnished

three extras.

Miss McLauchlin is here visiting her sister Mrs

DORCHESTER.

[PROGRESS is for sale in Dorchester by G. M.

FER. 16.—The progressive whist party given by Mr. A.W. Chapman last week was a great success There were about eight tibles. The prizes a silver letter opener and silver paper knife, were won b

Mrs. George Swayne gave a small whist party

on Friday evening.

The Misses Backheuse gave a large progressive The Misses Backs the gaves a large processors whist party on Monday evening to a number of their friends. Among the guests were Mrs. Landry, Mr. and Mrs. David Chapman, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Chapman, Mr. and Mrs. W. Hazen Chapman, Mrs. Chav. Godfrey, Mr. and Mrs. George Caspins, and Mr. H. W. Masters, Mr. and Mrs. H. J. McGrath. Mrs. A. D. Richard, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Paler, Mrs. Outhouse, Mr. and Mrs. James Friel, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Teed, Mrs. Mc-James Friel, Mr. and Bils. 3. 1. leed, Mr. and Grath, Mr. and Mrs. N. W. Brown, Miss Gilbert, Miss; McCarthy, Miss Tait, Dr. Teed, Messrs. L. E. Wilson, G. B. Fowler, and J. D. Brown. The lady's trize was won by Mrs. James Friel, the gentleman's by Mrs. E. Wilson. The Misses Backhouse are delightful hostesses and everyone enjoyed themselves to the utmost extent. The Misses Backhouse gave a high tea to a few friends

or Thursday tvening.

Mi. J. R. Campbell entertained a few young piocle of Manday evening at the rectory. The diests were Miss Grierson, Miss Burtt, Miss Robinson, and Miss Constance Chandler, Mr. C. L. Hanington, Mr. George M. Payzatt and Mr. A. L.

present.

Mrs. D. L. Hanington and Miss Blauche V.

Hanington went to Moncton on Monday to spend a
few weeks with friends.

Miss Hanington of Moncton spent Sunday at
Rocklyn with her sister Mrs. M. G. Teed return-

ing to Moncton, yesterday.

Miss Plorence Palmer returned home on Monday

mouth.

Mr. Justice Hanington returned from Frederictor

on Thursday last.

Mr. Thomas Murray of Sackville paid Dorchester
a flying visit last week.

Mr. R. W. Hewson of Moncton was in town on

Mr. M. G. Teed went to St. John on Monday.

RICHIBUCTO.

FRB. 16 .- Mrs. Robert Phinney returned on

FEB. 16.—Mrs. Robert Financy Avenues Avenues Avenues Carrie of Chatham accompanied Mrs. Phinney and is here the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Phinney, Mr. Altan Haines returned home on Monday Mr. Altan Haines returned home on Monday

six weeks.
Mr. and Mrs. Fred S. Sayre celebrated the fifth aniversary of their wedding on Tuesday evening of last week, the only guests outside of the immediate relatives were Miss Hudson and Mr. A. Cowperthwaite, a most er joyable time was spent.

Miss Ella Ferguson left on Monday to visit on and Newcastle.

friends in Moncton and Newcastle.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. D. Carter entertained a few Mr. and Mrs. Wm. D. Carter entertained a tew friends at a pleasant whist party last evening. Mrs. R. B. Forbes also gave an enjoyalle party on Tuesday evening in honor of Mr. Frank S-yre, who leaves on Thursday morning for the West atter spending the past three months at his home.

Miss Fannie Sayre goes to Sackville on Thursday to visit triends and will accumpany her brother, as

Rev. Wm. Lawson was in St. John last week.

WOODSTOCK.

[FROGRESS is for sale in Woodstock by Mrs. L. Loane & Co.] FEB. 16,—Mrs. A. F. Eull is spending som ceeks in Fredericton the guest of her daughte

Mrs. George Clarke.

Mr. George Black of Fredericton spent Sundar

Mr. W. D. Howard and Mr. George Howard of

Mr. W. D. Howard and Mr. George Howard of St. John spent Sunday in Woodstock. 438 The Uto pia Dramatic club gave a very success-ful presentation of the Grams, "Our Boys" in Houl-ton on Friday evening last. "The play was well ra-petved by a large audience. Mrs. W. T. Dryedale gave a very pleasant party on Eriday evening last or the enfertainment of her

on Harry.
Mrs. M. Brewer entertained a party of

Take Lazative Brome-Quinine Tablets. Al

With Hood's Sarsaparilla, "Sales Talk," and show that this medicine has enjoyed public confidence and patronage to a greater extent than accorded any other proprietary medicine. This is simply because it possesses greater merit and produces greater cures than any other. It is not what we say, but what Hood's Sarsaparilla does, that tells the story. All advertisements of Hood's Sarsaparilla itself, are honest. We have never deceived the public, and this with its superlative medicinal merit, is why the people have abiding confidence in it, and buy

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Almost to the exclusion of all others. Try it Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. Hood's Pills are the only pills to take

Mr. J. N. W. Winslow and Mr. J. T. Garden re turned Saturday from a short trip to Montresl.

Mr. C. B. Foster, travelling passenger sgent o
the C. P. R., spent a few days in Woodstock and ricinity this week.

Messrs J. T. Allan Dibbler, M. P. P. and C. L

Messrs R. Brown, S. Peabody, C. L. S. Raymon

C. Connell, I. E. Slipp, A. Stephenson an F Tilley went to Fredericton Monday to attend th

Tilley went to Fredericton Monday to attend the Convention there.

Archdeacon Neales, Rev. W. B. Be liss, Rev. A. W. Teed, Mrs. W. B. Belliss, Miss B. Neales and Miss Augherton attended the Church of England Deanery and Sunday School meeting at Fiorenceons are issued for a Bachelor's Ball to be

Idvitations are issued for a Dacactor's Dall to be hold in the Opera House on Mooday the 21st. Miss L. Smith returned from Newport R. I. last week and will spend some weeks at her home here. Mrs. J. S. Creighton spent last week in Wood-

PETITCODIAO.

FEB 16 .- Mrs. H. H. Magee returned to St. John yesterday. She was accompanied by her mother, Mrs. D. L. Trites, who will remain in the cry for a few days.

Mr. T. B. Barker of St. John was in town for

at a very pleasant whist party last evening.

Mr. W. B. Ryan left for New York the first o last week. He will be gone several weeks.

Miss Julia Keith left this morning for Suckville
where she will be the guest of her aunt Mrs. Chas.

Mrs. Lawson and Master Fred are visiting friends in Suss-x.
Mr, W. H. Henderson of Sussex spent Sunday a

Judge Trueman of Albert was in town last week.

Judge Trueman of Albert was in Moncton on Saturday.

Dick.

TRUBO.

[Additional correspondence]

FEB. 18—We have had two nights of lovely operathis week. The Jaxon Company in "Mikado" and "Bohemian Girl." Mr. Gunn is to be congratulated on the result, of his venture, as was plainl vidence i by the full houses both nights, of appre hionable audiences.

"Bear Ve One Anothers's Burdens."

If any little word of ours Can make one life the brighter.

If any little song of ours
Can make o.e heart the lighter,
God help us speak that little word
And take our bit of singing, And drop it in some lonely vale, To set the echoes ringing.

If any little love of ours Can make one life the sweeter If any little care of ours
Can make one step the fleeter,
If any little help may ease

The burden of another, Ged give us love and care and strength

It any watchful thought of ours Can make some work the stronger

Can make its brightness longer, Then let us speak that thought to-day With tender eyes aglowing

So God may grant some weary one Shall reap from our glad sowing Kentucky's Freakish Well.

'One of the most remarkable natural wonders I ever saw,' said a gentleman from the Parchase,' is an unused well on the Tennessee River, down in our country. Nobody knows who dug the well or why it was ever dug, as it is not near any farmhouse or villiage. But the unusual thing about it is its freakishness. For instance last summer, during drought, when water was a premium. I went to the well, while fishing in the neighbourhood, and found it over half full of cold limestone aqua pura I ever drank. But every fall and winter the well goes dry, and there is, seemingly, no stream from which the well can draw its supply of water. An old man who lives near by told me that last summer was the only time he had ever known limestone water to rise in the well.

'Why,' said the old river man, in speak

Why,' said the old river man, in speak ing of the mysterious well, 'I have drawn the very best of iron mineral water out of it at one time, and white sulphur at another. The negroes say the well is haunted because steam rises from it in the winter time when there is not a drop of water in it. The blacks shun it as they would the boss denizen of the internal regions, swearing the water is poisoned and that a draught from it means death to him who swallows the potion. And it is as queer swallows the potion. And it is as queen and freakish a spot as ever I saw.'

TO GET MEN IN CHURCH.

A CORTAIN CLERGYMAN FINDS

And Notes the Fact in a Public Way-

I happened to be present a few Sundays ago when the rector of a certain church gation to stiend the services held in the church on Friday evenings. He appeared as hetwell might be both discouraged and deeply wounded at the spathy shown by his people in this respect and while he addressed his remonstrance to the entire congregation, he appealed especially to the spicuous only by their absence on the oc-casion of week day services "I grieve to say it my friends" he added, more in sorrow than in anger "that last Friday evening I had not a man in the church to take up my[collection! Think of it! there were thirty women present, and not one man to take the collection !" The congregation was stirred to its very centre with intere and pleasant excitement; we were aroused to the highest pitch of curiosity, and with open mouth and bated breath awaited the tartling Jenouement of who finally filled the gap under the trying circum stances—when the clergyman brought his remarks to an abrupt and most unsatisfactory conclusion just as the serial in s magazine breaks off with "to be continued at the most interesting point of the narra-tive. "The moral is obvious", conc'uded his reverence "we will now sing the hundred and thirty fourth hymn," and with

a suppressed sigh of impatience the con-gregation found the place, and sulkily began to sing. I confess that the unfinished antedote

has haunted me ever since and I would very much like to know who did take up the collection on that memorable occasion I have also yearned for an opporturity of suggesting to that excellent divine a way out of such difficulties in future; and such a very attractive way it is, that I expect he will be obliged to still further enlarge his church, if be will only adopt it. 1 doubt if I should have the courage to approach him personally on the subject o I shall take this opportunity of unfolding the scheme which, while making a church utterly independent of the attendance of the male sex, vet, has the enor-

mous advantage of drawing them within its portals-literally indoors. It is simple, as it | is efficacious and merely consists of the substitution of what are called angel ushers, for the ordinary variety, to which we are all accustomed. The experiment was first tried in a church in the United States. early last month, and it was an unqualified success. Of course it was in the Western States the home of enterpise, and perhaps that may have been the reason it

"caught on" so rapidly, but surely under existing circumstances it is worth trying in

Six of the most charming young sisters

in the congregation were chosen, and it is said that they not only performed their duties conscientiously, but in a manner well calculated to win the admiration of all beholders. Naturally the officers of the church had taken care to give due notice of the proposed innovation, and the congre- island is intersected, and which, in gation in consequence, showed a predominence of the male sex unheard of in its lakes. Sluice gates are provided between previous history. There was at least two the canal and river, which serve to mainmen to one woman, and the way those angel tain the level of the water in the former, ushers showed bashful and hesitating mer who had always been able to find seats for themselves before, to their places, was a beautiful object lesson in practical christianity. We do not hear so much about their manners of escorting members of their own sex to seats, but taken as a whole their performance was most satisfactory, and when it came to taking up the collec tion, satisfactory is too poor a word to ex press it! What man on the right side of seventy could have the face to drop a small coin in the collection plate when a pair of bright eyes followed his every movement, and rosebud lips smiled approval of a generous contribution, and curved scornfully if he tried to slip in anything less than a quarter ? I believe the collection that evening exceeded missionary Sunday and almost came up to the special offering for a church debt. At any rate it has become a permanent institution in that church, and since its success in assured, the experiment is surely worth trying in a congregation where the genue mo is so scarce an article that the bul-

From SCHOOL-BOY of tender ears to hardy KLONDIKE MINER, OXFORD CLOTH Is best for Clothing.

monial observance upon which all are un-nimous—the collection—has to be disnsed with altogether owing to its ab-

PRMALE POLICE

They Guard the Private Apart Stam's King.

The king of Siam's private life is passed in utter scolusion within the Khang Nai, or Inside, as the harem is known among the Siamese. This Inner Palace is forbidden ground to any men European or native, except under very special circum-stances, and then only when accompanied by a guard of trusted servants. It is safe to assert that no man has ever been personally acquainted, even in a remote gree, with the life or history of the in-

The king is the only representative o his sex who lives in this community of women—one amidst thousands l There is a force of female police for preserving order and punishing any unruly members Flogging with a rattan is resorted to for certain offensee, and only those wives wh are of royal birth enjoy immunity from such treatment. A few favored European ladies have been admitted to parts of this Inuer Palace, and on the authority of one of them I can state that the 'first queen understands a little English. This is less surprising from the fact that the king had for some years an English tntor for the princes-four of whom was now being privately educated in England and one at

It is doubtful if any European could fully explain the position of the ladies of the harem. Even if the Siamese themselves know, they do not impart the information in fact, among them it is contrary to etiquette to make any allusion to the subject. One of the wives is known as the 'first queen,' and takes official precedence of all others. Another is often referred to as the second, and sometimes a third is mentioned. These are all near relatives of the king, and with the other wives of royal blood, take precedence of those who may be regarded as commoners.

There is no limit to the number of women that the king may take to wife and although they may be dismissed at will, to have been admitted as a member of the Khang Nai, far from being in any way derogatory is

regarded as an honor.

The king's sisters do not marry for fear of creating rivalry for the throne; neither do his daughters, who remain all their lives in the harem; but perchance some future king may offer them a position similar to that held by their mothers. So jealously are these ladies guarded from contact with the world, that in 1879 an elder sister of the first queen was allowed to drown in the presence of a number of spectators, not one of whom was permitted to put a hand on her, even to save her from certain death.

The country palace of the king of Siam is called Bang-pa-in. About forty miles north of Pangkok, on the Meinam, are two islands, separated by a narrow channel not 150 feet wide. On the smaller of these is a Buddhist temple and college, and on the other the country residence of the king of Siam, which consists of three buildingsthe official, the private and the Chinese palaces. Each is separated from the other by cauals, with which the places, are enlarged into small artificial

tain the level of the water in the former, and also for flashing; for, although some seventy-two miles from the sea, the tide rises and falls between three and four feet. Through these pass the boats containing the ladies of the household, who, to escape public notice, are landed a few feet from their apartments.

The Ko-pra, or landing stage, is a wooden gangway, hinged at both ends, and resting on a pontoog anchored in water deep enough to allow large launches to moor alongside. At the top of the bank is a band stand, close against a portico of classical design, which forms the entrance to the official palace, and looks down a narrow strip of walks and lawn, shaded by mango and tamarind trees. On the occasion of a grand fete, this was the site of an enormous device that was used for an electric light illumination.

DOWN THE CHILKOOT PASS. Tuck Up Your Clothes, Sit Down on the

In a letter from E. C. Patterson, dated at Canyon City, Alaska, Jan. 21, 1898, he

I came, but the living is more than tough. I was under the impression that I knew something of camp life, but this is an en tirely new experience. I am located at what it is charity to call Canyon City-s camp where the Dyea-Klondike Transpor tation Company boards the men who are working on its tramway. This is the first day since my arrival, 10th, instant, that I have seen the sun. It is not extremely 35 King Street. Telephone 239

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cold (the mercury ranges from zero to 30 above) but it is nearly always cloudy, and the wind blows hard most of the time.

'A few days sgo I went to the summit of Chilkoot Pass. From this place (six miles north of Dyes) it is seven miles to what is called the foot of the summit, and it seems like forty when you walk it; but after so much has been accomplished, one's troubles have just begun. The ascent is say, 500 feet, and almost straight up. It would be impossible to make the climb but for the snow, which is, on an average, torty feet deep; this provides a footing, and it required more than an hour for me to make the first summit, where a level stretch of about 100 yards intervened before the second climb, much steeper was made, which landed me on the real summit of

which landed me on the real summit of Chilkoot Pass.

'When ready to leave, and it was not long, the Indian guide said. 'do as I do,' and proceeded to tuck his clothes under him, seated himself in the snow on the edge of the slope, and away ha went down the side of the mountain. I followed. The experience was exciting, and after crossing the level plateau, took another slide, reaching the bottom in less than a minute, while it had required more than an hour to mount. In watching a man descend it looks for all the world like a cloud of snow shooting down the mountain, and the victim lands at your feet; such is the Chilkoot Pass. Two men were frozen to death on

An Ignorant Teacher

Willie-Say, pa; dida't you tell me the other day that it was wrong to strike any-

one smaller than yourself? Pa—Yes, Willie; that's what I said.
Willie—Well, I wish you'd write my
teacher a note to that effect. I don't
think she knows about it.

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ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1898.

WAR IN THE KHYBER

THRILLING DETAILS OF AMONG THE MOUNTAINS.

1898.—The campaign in Tirah has now reached a stage at which it will probably remain until the spring crops are destroy-ed. On Dec. 23, Gen. Hammond's brigade marched up the Khyber as far as Fort Ali Masjid without opposition. In-deed, it would have been difficult for the enemy to do much harm on account of Gen. Hammond's admirable precaution in the distribution of his picke's. A couple of days afterward Gen. Lockbart's division which had followed close on Gen. Ham-mond's heels as far as Ali Masjid, branched off southward into the Bezar Valley. It was uncertain whether the enemy would w more resistance in the Bezar or in the Khyber, to I remained with Gen. Hammond's brigate, which was to march eleven miles farther up the Khyber to Landi Kotal the day after Christmas. Results have shown that this was the best course I could have taken, since there was little fighting in the Bazar Valley; and I have seen quite enough ot the wen ferful agility and excellent marksmanship of the Afridis in the Khyter and of the tactics adopted by the English to give me a good knowledge of the conduct of campaigns in these border lands of Atghanistan and India.

It was an interesting march up the narrow, rocky Khyler, with its many towered villages and its splendid natural defences. A well-constructed road, that reminds one of the Via Mala in places, winds higher and higher through a series of U-shaped valleys which have been formed by glacial action. Precipitous mountain walls, rising 2.000 to 3,000 teet above the valleys, surround the latter on all sides and, gradually closing together, form passes narrow and dangerous to an invading army. Lower hills and masses of loose stones and rocks again cut up the valleys into a hundred smaller defiles, and it is on one of these conically-shaped projections, towering up to the height of 700 feet, that the fort of Ali Masjid is situated, nine miles from Jamuud.

Nothing could be more dreary than the general aspect of the country, but if one goes to the side of a cliff he may be astonished occasionally at seeing below him s lovely green ravine, sprinkled over with villages and shaded by many a fruit tree. One of these settlements, called Lala China, cituated near Ali Maejid, was destroyed by the brigade before we left the The natives did not attack us while engaged in this work, but when Gen. Luckhart's division started up the pass into the Bazar Valley there was considerable sniping, and a picket of the Forty-fifth Sikhs was attacked, with the result that two were wounded and one killed.

On Dec. 26 we marched to Landi Kotal without a shot being fired. The large fort at this place had been completely wrecked excepting the outer walls, which were left standing by the enemy. There were sixty belonging to the Zaker Kehls, a short distance below Landi Kotal, and these we started at once to blow up, since the enemy refused to surrender a single rifle. Everything went smoothly for the first two days. I enjoyed watching the towers fall and the different companies sallying forth to the villages in their search for grain. It seemed as it the enemy were atraid to attack us until the morning of Dec. 29, when a shower of bullets wh zzed among the foragers. Every man instantly took to cover, but it was astonishing that no one was hit. The enemy were firing from a distance of 700 yards, but even at that distance if a soldier exposed himself he was certain to have a bullet pass within a yard of bim. Gen. Hammond and his staff also narrowly es. caped being hit by a volley from the At-

ridia on the same day.

The enemy only aim to surprise the English, and if the latter expect an attack and take precautions against it the cunning savages will lie low till another day. They do not suffer severely from the destruction of their villages, since they have many caves in the mountains where they can keep snug

Hardy and accustomed to daily fights among themselves, they are a fee that only Hardy and accustomed to daily fights shires waited two hours, until it began to a me and asked me to write home to his among themselves, they are a fee that only get dark, before they dared to move. can be subdued by constant harassing through more than one season. Even a gallant charge with a few of their men and had to double about a mile when I

ing the pass open, they were always at war with one another. Each tower is commanded by the next one, and the various owners of villages were accustomed to muse themselves daily by taking potranges from every peak to every point on the road, and since their lives depend upon their markmanship they have attained a degree of proficiency in the use of the rifle which is second to no sharpshooters in the world, I can only compare their shooting to the splendid work done by our Western rangers in their wars egainst the redskins.

As there were luckily no casualties on Dec. 29, we all came back to dinner in the best frame of mind. I have had the honor to be a member of the Oxfordshire mess during my stay with the Peshawur colum. and I must say I never sat down among a more cheerful lot of officers than I did on this particular night. Col. Plowden of the Oxfordshires, one of the kindest and courtiest of men, told me that he was going to picket the heights furthest from camp on the morrow, to allow the "Dak" or mail, to come through, and all the officers were pleased because their post would be a d:ngerous one.

Alas ! gloom has been thrown over the Oxfordshire's mess since then, and as I pass between the rows of tents I miss several familiar faces. There was another figure which had been very prominent in camp, but which will never more be seen. It was that of Major-Gen. Sir Havelock Allen, M. P., an authority on military matters and a noted warrior. He was to go to Jamgud, but his own carelessness cost him bis life. He was shot by an Afridis soon after leaving Alı Masjid. During the night a Gurkha was killed by one of the enemy within five yards of the lines. On the morning of Dec. 30 nearly the

whole brigade merched down the road to poict half way between Ali Marjid and Landi Kotal, where we were met by the troops from the former place. Sir Havelock Allen wes passed on to his escort, the Oxfordshires posted about the heights, and the foreging and blowing up of the towers was renewed. Finally about 3 o'clock in the atternoon, all the troops parched back to Landi Kotal except the Oxfordshires, a company of the Inniskillings and of the Gurkhas and a mountain battery stationed near the camp. The furthest pickets retired a half hour later and joined Col. Plowden, who started to march to camp. Suddenly s perect hailstorm of bullets poured down upon the little body of men. The shot came from both sides of the valley simultaneuosly. The Oxfordshires were completely outnum bered and were in the worst position possible. Three men tell almost at the onset. The only safety lay in seeking cover instantly, but the wounded men had to be helped along. Nothing could have been more trying to the splendid qualities of the soldiers, but they bore themselves in a manner characteristic of brave and humane Anglo-Saxons. There was Col. Plowden grasping the situation at a glance and ordering his men to the only available away a wounded sergeant. Further down Capt. Parr and Lieuts. Carter and Fielding were engaged in the same work. The only cover at first was a shallow gully which proved to be unprotected from certain far away heights, so they were obliged to work on till they got into an empty pond and all the time the number of wounded was increasing, scores of bullets were drop-ping about their feet, their water bottles were being smashed, sword hilts broken were being smasned, sword hits broken and helmets pierced. Down came Lieut. Owen from his picket, running the same gauntlet together with his handful of men. Col. Plowden, as he rushed out again to help a wounded man, was shot through the abdomen. Lieut. Owen had his arm smaahed the Sergeant Major was dangerously wounded through the back and several more privates were hit. The pond even was not sufficiently protected from the excellent Afridis marksman, for they planted their bullets with such accuracy that if one of the Oxfords stood upright for a moment the chances were even that he would be killed. The enemy came nearer and nearer until their voices could be heard a few yards away. The bandful of the Oxford-

and drove the enemy back long enough tened to reinforcements from Capt. Davies, who, with sixteen men, was picketing a height a long way up the valley. Capt.

Davies and his men arrived just in time to assist in the retirement, and the Innikillings, firing from another village, and the Gurkhas from a hill:op, did excellent work in driving off the enemy.

Capt. Pare was wounded seriously in the

leg toward the last. The wounded were carried into two different villages. There were scarcely a score of men to guard them. Two of the dead had to te left out on the field. The enemy had already occupied neighboring villages and were firing at every moving object they saw. Strange to say, Col. Plowden's servant and horse turned up at the village where the Colonel lay wounded, and a plucky bugler, Crowhurst, volunteered to take a message to camd asking for reinforcemen's. The bugler must have had at least 100 bullets fired at him, but cleverly and fast he rode, leaving the road and taking to protected valleys or 'nullahs' as far as possible. Happily, he reached camp, and in three minutes after he had reported to the General the latter was on the road with his staff and a large force to the

Darkness had set in and the troops expected to be attacked at any minute. They reached the village where the Oxfordshires where still holding their own and proceeded at once to remove the wounded. Col. Plowden and Lieut. Owen, with several men, lay wounded in one of the little clay dens that were ranged around the walled inclosure. When I entered, the Colonel, in his characteristic way, looked up smiling, in spite of his wounds and the intense cold, and greeted me with a humorous re-

It was a disagreeable walk back to camp by the suffering men in the litters and not nowing how near the enemy might be. Many of the latter were communicating with each other by uttering the cries of owls or jackals.

The wounded men behaved like the oldiers that they are. Some of the poor fellows who had their arms nearly shot off marched unaided all the way to camp, a distance of three miles. There were in all seventeen carualties, including four men killed. Some of the wounds are very dangerous, but the patients are doing as well as can be expected. It is strange there were not more fatalities, since many of the wounded men who escaped death were hit twice and many others had their clothing or parts of their accourrements cut by the bullets. Lieut. Carter has kindly allowed me to copy a portion of a letter which he wrote to his family describing his experience, and I give it without altera-

"You will probably have news about it in the papers a long time before this reaches you, but I know you will like to have my own account of it. Last Thursday the regiment was ordered to picket the road toward ali Masjid to get the mail through. I was posted with filteen men of my own must tell you that the Colonel, Fielding and the doctor were with me, and also a Maxim oun. We were allowed to retire till a half company of l'arr's joined us, and then the enemy opened fire on us from about 200 yards. Luckily there was a nullah on our right, into which we got, but three men were hit in the first volley and we had to get them away up the nullah first. The devils kept on shooting it a head was shown above the nullah. When the wounded had been sent forward we retired and held a small pond, and in this place our first man was killed-shot through the head. The Colonel, Fielding and another man tried to drag him away up the nullah and in doing so the Colonel was shot through the side and a bullet passed through Fielding's helmet. Just then poor Butler was shot through the leg and Parz and myself tried to tie it up, although we saw he was hit in an artery. I got him on my back and bolted across a bit of open ground, but in the middle he was hit again in the back and the force knocked me clean over. However, Fielding and myself managed to drag him under cover and he knew

the nullah and told me to cover his adwith another half company. About half an hour afterward they sent up to me to take twenty men and get away the dead and wounded. All this time the enemy were firing like blazes. When I got into the nullsh again I found them alf 'lying down and Parr and the sergeant-major wounded in addition to two dead and five other wounded men. By this time the nemy had closed all around us and were throwing stones to make us look up. We heard the devils talking away not twenty yards from us. Then they started yelling on them and exchanged shots at about ten yards. I fancy we must have got into them, as they were quieter after that, and we got all our wounded into a house at the top of the nullah about 8 P. M."

The next day foraging went on as usual, out without any disastrous results, as the retirement was most carefully guarded. It been killed by the Oxfordshires and the Inniskillings, which fact served as a balm

been killed by the Oxfordshires and the Inniskillings, which fact served as a balm to our feelings. The cunning savages were so careful not to expore the mselves that on New Years day (Yesterday) it was resolved to hunt them a bit in their mountain recesses. A regiment of Gurkhas made a detour over the mountains so as to shut out the enemy from retreat toward the south, while Gen. Hammond, with a large detachment, went up a valley toward the rocky walls over which the Gurkhas were likely to come. Many caves were found in which the Atridis had stored beds, clothing and grain, and in one of the holes several articles belong ng to Sergeant Hopkins of the Oxfordshirer, who was killed two days before, were found.

The contents of the caves were burned while we waited, the heights having been carefully picketed. But a catastropne cc curred which shows only too clearly what dangerous foes these Pathan devils are. Four Taker K. hls, or Atridis, crept around among the rocks so cleverly that they were not noticed by the pickets until they got within range of the General and some of his staff, who were standing below the burning caves. Four officers with Gen. Hammond and myself, were awaiting the completion of the plot to ensuare the eremy, little thinking that the savages would dare to shoot so near the picke's; when suddenly there came among us the whistling sound of bullets. One of them, passing within a foot of me, caused me to look up in time to see the puff of smoke which fo'lowed its expulsion from the rifle, not 200 yards above me. Not a single movement, however, could I detect, and the only thing to do was to get under cover as quickly as possible.

Gen. Hammond and his staff also made haste to get out of sight of the sharpshooters, but a sickening thud and a groan told me that one of them had been hit. On running back to the spot I was shocked to see Lieut. Hammond, a nephew of the General, lying prostrate on the ground. Fortunately, there were not more than four of the enemy engaged in this first atcack, and th

to a safe place. Lieut. Hammond is a young man of extraordinarily fine physical development, a good staff offi er and a soldier who had a most promising career before him. When I saw the hole the enemy's bullet had made in the very centre of his back I sympathized greatly with the English in their being obliged to carry on this trying kind of wartare, and could not help admiring their pluck and determination to see the affair to the end. The enemy appeared in numbers at different enemy appeared in numbers at different points immediately after this. and quite a fusillade began on both sides. Happily the Guikhas, coming over the ridge at this functure, were able to give the death blow

to two of the enemy at least and probably more. There were tour casualties on the English side, including one Furkhas killed.

I shall now quit those scenes of bloodshed as there is little to be gained by my remaining till the spring. There will be a succession of attacks and repulses on both sides until the summer, when the enemy will most probably be brought to subjection. The history of a week is like that of the one preceeding. Snowstorms will follow snowstorms and I fear lest some more of my friends who have been so kind to me in dreary Tirah may be brought face to face with death.

From the warm baunts of the buffalo, the tiger and the bison, in the call'ral provinces where I expect to find myself in a tew days, I should only be able to lope for the best and to wish the soldiers on the frontier speedy promotion.

A Novelive of the Season.

A Novely of the Season

Dresden is full of "Circe" the second of the series of Bungert's Cycle of the World of Homer, which now is surely prop for the 26th of February. It is the first novelty of the Dresden Opera house this season, and there is feverish anxiety to get everything into shaps in good time. The artists in charge of the principal parts declare that toey have never studied or sung anything as difficult, and the task of the chouses is also very complicated. The stage mechanics had to solve some conundrums, too. Polyphemor, the giant, with but one eye on the torehead, will be sung by an artist enclosed in the form of a man nine feet high, and the colossus will walk by means of v.ry clever machinery. The single eye of the giant will shine in a greenish hue like that of a cat. The background of this scene will show the volcano Actna in full course of erup ion, and a grand scene picture is promised on this occasion. for the 26th of February. It is the first

Mme. Melba has started a movement to provide for a monument to the memory of Henry E. Abley. She believes that his services to the cause of music and the services to the cause of music and the drama should be commomorated. Melba will, it is understood, head the list of substitutes with a liberal amount. It is said that all of the setists who were under Henry E. Abbey's management have been communicated with. They include Mme. Patti, Henry Irving. Mme. Sarah Bernhardt, Mme. Modjeaka, Mme Jane, Harding, Mme. Rejane, Mounet Sully, Beerbohm Tree, Wilson Barrett, Josef Hofmann, M. Cequelin, Mrs. Langry, Lillian Russell, Eugen d'Albert and M. Saraga'e. Nothing new has transpired concerning Nothing new has transpired concerning Melba's plans for an opera company of her

The following from the Daily News, St. Johns, Nfld., will be read with interest here: "The matinee given in the T. A. Hall by the Boston Comedy Co., on Saturday atternoon, drew a full house. At this performance a special feature was introduced by Miss Edwina Grey. It was the execution of a step dance. She was attired execution of a step dance. She was attired specially for the occasion in a superb cross of spotless white, and not only looked charming, but tripped the light fantastic in such a grace ul and precise manner that she tairly electrified the audience. During the performance Miss Grey, or as she is socially known, Mrs. Price Webber, was presented with a handsome bouquet by an admirer."

Bernhardt May be Manager

Among other candidates for the vacant managership of the famous Parc Tiestre at Brussels, where the French drama and comedy has had a home for many years, Sarah Bernhardt has also announced her

CAUSE FOR ALARM.

How baldness begins.

How to prevent it.

scalp loses its vitality. Its ball, inclinity sourished, begins to fade and to fall. The instant need in such a case is some practical preparation which, supplying the needed nourishment to the scalp, will feed the hair, give it strength, and so produce a strong and healthy growth. All this is done by Dr. Aper's Hair Vigor, the most practical and valuable preparation for the hair that can be obtained. It tones up the scalp, does away with dandruff, stops the hair from falling, restores the original bolor to gray or faded

Forest Fire.

Tessie and I were friends. We had always been friends since—well, since we wore dreases together. That was when I was five and abe was four. We were, from that time, always together. Like brother and sister, you say? More than this. For brothers and sisters are not always close friends. We were chums. She went everywhere I went and did everything I did, and, as we grew up to boybood and girlhood, we were inseparable. Even when I had attained the dignity of long pants I preferred her society to that of my male friends, for there was nothing soft about Tessie, excipt, perhaps, her eyes, and they were a beautiful, soft hazel.

She was strong and athletic, but of a slender build; could drive, row and awim as well as I could; and Lad a complexion well browned by a long and intimate acquaintance with God's sunlight. A brave girl, too. I it member well how once she swam across a quarter of a mile of cloppy river to get the doctor for that grumpy old Sarah Tore, the lighthouse keeper's wife. She loved the cross old woman, she said, although no one else saw anything in her to love.

Then Tess went to boarding school and came back at the end of three years with a little of that "horrible tan"—that's what her proper sister Laura called it—gone out of her cheeks, and just the faintest trace of city manners about her; but at heart the same dear old Tess as 'ver.

How, although my gurl triend and I had known each other so long and so intimately, yet we had never fallen in love with each other. I am positive of this, because

ly, yet we had never talken in love with each other. I am positive of this, because when I got soft on Jennie Bingham and lavished all my money on flowers for her, Tess only laughed. Then there was the time I tell head over heels in love with dashing Cora Sands. Why, then I had it bad. I got to the stage where you moon around street corners and carve her name on old stumps and gate posts. I even wrote my name and hers together on the marriage page of the old tamuy Bible, even wrote my name and hers together on the marriage page of the old famuy Bible, just to see how it would look, and then rubbed it out in guilty haste. Even then didn't Tessie get up a lawn party and maneuvre so that Cora and I were partners for the woole evening? And then, there was the Jack Manners episcode. Jack quite lost his head over Ters, and asked her father it be could marry her. I think he even proposed elopement to asked ner tather it be could marry her. I think le even proposed elopement to Tessie. But sne didn't love Jack, she said, and so wouldn't hear oi his w.s.ing any time or money on her. And I didn't feel a bit jealous. I am sure I dicn't. So you see it's quite plain that we had not given the mischievous little god Cupid any work to do for us. But now I was twenty and Tessie nineteen, and somehow, as I took the shapely little hand she offered me to welcome her back, after those three years at school, somehow it came to me suddenly that Tess was a beautiful girl, and that her eyes were be witching. And there came into my heart a strange, unand that her eyes were bewitching. And there came into my heart a strange, uncomfortable lecting—dissatisfaction, jeal-ousy—what was it? It certainly was not pleasant. Suppose some one should take it into his head to tall in love with Tessie and marry her? Confound him! But then, what was that to me? I was not in love with her. Of course not. We were love with her. Of course not. We were simply friends. And yet I instinctively disliked this tellow who might make love to

The summer I wish particularly to tell you of, the one following Tessie's return from school, our tolks and her folks decided to spend the hot season at a little mountain hamlet with an unpronounceable name—a mixture of French and Indian—thirthy miles or so to the north of Lake Superior. We had already spent one season there and hnew of a good boarding house where they gave you enough to tat and where too unsophisticated to charge a ruinous price. It was a one-horse sort of a place, containing about a dezen families, mostly French Canadians babits in primitive as Noah. The population numbered about one hundred persons. The town was perched right on the side of a thirteen-hundred-loot-high hill. Dover bered about one hundred persons. The town was perched right on the side of a thirteen-hundrec-loot-high hill. Dover mountain they cailed it. Directly back of this hill—in fact almost a continuation of it—rose a tall, pointed mountain about three thousand leet high, which the French cailed Ducre's Spine. This eminence, as well as the hill on which the httle "willage lay, as though it had been dropped then, was very thickly wocded. Just a httle space close about the houses had been chared of trees, while for miles around extended the dense virgin forest, most of whose heavy growth of pine, cedar, chestnut oak and hickory, besides a rank undergrow hot sumac and scrub oak, had never been desecrated by the woodman's axe.



cle that might have come out of the ark. This was a two who end rig, the wheels thick, rough slices cut from a hickory leg. The horse usually attached to it—he was the only being attached in any way to the unlovely thing—was a dignified, conservative animal. It can be succeeded by the construction of persuasion, either oral or flag-cllative, had ever been known to induce to accelerate his progress to [anything faster than a stately walk Elland been su unusually for summer. As the train swept along the lake shore I noticed the vigetation appeared very dry and parched, and that the little poole, whick always flashed like gems from the rocky soil along the edge of the lake, had disappeared. The yellow red swamp lilies that tringed the marshy ground to the north margin of the track seemed to literally burn in the scorching rays of the afternoon sun, and the sparks from the engine ata k tell unplea antly near some dry hemlock brush that edged the lake. Uncomfortable thoughts of forest fires came up in my mind. Away off to the west I could see a wreath of thin, black smoke curling itself lazily upward. I watched it a momen' and it seemed to get thicker and blacker.

'A trapper cooking supper,' I though',

men' and it seemed to get thicker and blacker.

'A trapper cooking supper,' I though', but the notion of a forest conflagration still lingered unpleas. Inly in my mind.

As the tr in slowen up I grabbed my valise and sprang off onto the platform. The conductor in the caboose behind—it was a long train of two passenger coactes and twenty or so freight cars—waved his arms and the heavy train once n. ore increased its speed. Soon it bad vanished around the curve. I walked up and down the rough platform, waiting for my stage, and my thoughts again returned to the possibility of a five on the mountain. What a terrible thing it would be!

But just then I spi-d the antedeluvian rig winding in and out among the trees, about halt a mile up, and I quickly dismirsed from my mind all thoughts of fire. Tess was driving the conveyance and she was alone. I was delighted with the prospect of a two hours' tete-a-tete with her, but thought it strange that old Joe, the farm hand had not come for me, as usual. Ters explained that the man was off at Tout Croix, a neighboring town, h-lping fight a forest fire. 'Great Heavens!' I xxiaim-

homeward way, it was very pleasan. We chat ed and laughed until we quite forgot the existence of any such thing as fire or danger. It was a good eight miles from the rail-

mountain they cailed it. Directly back of this hill—in fact aimost a continuation for it—rose a tall, pointed mountain about three thousand leet high, which the French cailed Ducre's Spine. This seminence, as well as the hill on which the intile willage lay, as though it had been dropped ther, was very thickly wooded. Just a little space close about the hours had been chared of trees, while for miles around extended the dense virgin forest, most of whose heavy growth of pine, cedar, chestnut uak and hickory, besides a rank undergrow hot sumac and scrub oak, had never been desecrated by the woodman's axe.

The folks were togo up to this wild retreat early in the summer, and I was to join them in August, when I got my vacation.

The railroad by which one reached this out-of-the-way place followed the shore of out-of-the-way place followed the shore of the mighty Lake Superior for about one hundred miles from Duluth, at d then struck into the forest for a short distance to avoid a great mass of basalt rock, too hard to tunnet through, the tracks coming close to the water's erge again about five or rix miles from where they left it. Just where the road was farthest from the lake, at the most toriheasterly point of the defour, the train flowed up a moment to lett off any passenger with the place with the long name. The hamlet boasted no station, only a platform of rough unkewn logs. From this point there wound up through the thick forest a narrow, torturous road, rough and stony, and dark even in the daytime, from the overarching trees up to the houses on the billiside. Only one train a day stopped there, at half last five, and they aways drove down from the boarcing house to meet it in an attiquated, londsscript vehicles.

A great cloud of cinders and smoke, the

advance guard of the all-devouring enemy, began to blow in our taces and fire the dry underbrush at our feet. A breeze had sprung up. We might have died for it two hours before and not received it, but now, when its presence was most deadly, it appeared to give greater velocity to the already furious pace of our destroying enemy. I applied the whip vigorously to the old horse, and he seemed to put forth his best energies, but the orange was no beavy that we did not get along any faster than a good trot.

norse, and he seemed to put forth his best energies, but the acrossy magon was so heavy that we did not get along any faster than a good trot.

The girl beside me was pale, but her lips were firmly set and her eyes burned a lustrous, determined light. Side would not fiinch, I saw. She came of stern stuff, this tender young girl, and the fierce, stubborn spirit of her Dutch ancestry was standing her now in good stead. I knew Tess would not faint or s ream or do anything feelish or wild, but would be a comrade to me in our danger, with a courage equal, it not superior, to my own.

On came the fire. It was now within half a mile of us and roaring like a wild beast in sight of his prey. A great cloud of smoke and cinders preceded the fiames and blew right in our faces, making our eyes smart so that we could scarcely see and griming and peppering our fiesh till it felt raw. A flock of teal—great big, beautitul tellows—swept over us, flying toward the lake, uttering loud, discordant cries. Now and then one of number would fall to the ground, its wings, perhaps, singed by the fi-mes over which it had passed. Four beautiful deer, a marsive stag with magnificent antlers and three soft eyed does, came at tull bourd from the covert to the let of the road, the buck leading in a trightened run and the females following with that startled, almost human, look in their large eyes that one notices in animals at bay. A long, glossy black snake writhed its swift way through the underbrush across the road and was lost to view in an instant. I scarcely knew how I managed to see all these minor features in the play which afterwards came so near being a tragedy, but every little thing is indelibly impressed upon my mind, even to this hour.

Our ol-horse was now fully alive to the danger we were in. He trembled and

Our ol, horse was now fully alive to the danger we were in. He trembled and shock in every limb and drew the rickety old vehicle along at the rate it had never gone before. I held the rwins and spoke encouraging words to him, and tried to comfort the brave girl at my side. Tess was trying to keep the cinders off us with a little silk parasol—one of my gifts to her—but soon there were so many holes burned in that dainty relic of civilization that it became a veritable colander, through which poured a red-hot blinding flood of sparks and smoke. A great hissing, cracking einder lighted on her Tam-o'-Shanter and that scon was so near a blaz; that I pitched it off and threw it away. Tess looked like an angry goddess. Her long brown hair had escaped from its tasterings and swept out behind in the wind our pass asge created. As she held the reins while I warded off a great blazing fir bough that came lurtling down upon us, with her eyes sparking with excitement, her face pale as ashes, and her lips set, she looked like an other Queen Boadicea driving her chariot of wrath over the necks of her proud Roman insulters. Even in those moments of agony I won'ered how she kept up so marvelously, Our ol horse was now fully alive to the

man insulters. Even in those moments of agony I wondered how she kept up so marvelously,

We were now about halt way home and almost in the belt of flame. Things might now get better, and it we could hold out for another halt hour there was a chance of our getting off with our lives. I tried to speak, but my throat was so parched that I could not utter a sound.

The heat was frightlu. Clouds of dense white smoke settled about us in suffocating closeness, while the thunder of the falling giants of the forest, together with the sharp fasillade produced by their snapping branches and the ever-increasing roar of the flames, made up a grand and awful dispason. And the fire came closer and closer—and finally—it reached us.

Tess! I shouted, as I put my arm about her waist and drew her down below the sides of the crazy old vehicle, 'Dear girl, our time has time! Good-bye!' I read, rather than heard from per lips. It was impossible to hear her words.

And after that as the novelists say, all

to hear her words.

And after that as the nevelists say, all

lection of a heat so terrible as to almost lection of a neat so terrible as to almost force my eyes from their sockets and shrivel my skin up to parchment—o the old horse dropping to the ground—of standing over my orave Tess fighting off the blazing branches—of agonizing burns on my head, tace and hands! And then there came a terrible crash! I seemed to see ten thousand

terrible crash: I seemed to see the seemed seemed and all was darkness!

In ever knew just how long I was unconscious, but it must have been for many hours, for when consciousness again mount



A vegetable remedy for disease arising from Disordered Liver, Stomach or Bowels, such as Headache, Biliousness, Constipation, Coated Tongue, Bad Breath, Feeling of Languor, Distress after Eating, etc.

Mrs. Clara Hows, Monoton, N.B., says:
"I used Laxa-Liver Pills for Headaches
and Liver Trouble, and they not only relieved me but cured me. They do not
gripe or sicken and are easy to take."

Sold by all Druggists at 25c. a Vial or 5 for \$1.00.



ed her throne in my soul it was troad day:
At first I could not open my eyes at all.
Then I managed to just separate the lids,
but it was the acutest torm int to do so. I
siterwar's found that they had been horribly burned.
Full sensibility came back very slowly.
For awhile I was daz*d. I could not think
—only gaze upward stupidly at the clear
aky and wonder what had happened. Soon,
however, it all came back—all the horror
and pain—and I attempted to start up
'My God! Tess! I groane!, as I reslized fully where I was and what had
transpired. But I found I was too weak
to do anything except barely move
my head.

wy head.
When I could see about m3, what a desolate scene it was that met my blurred and crippled vision. As far as my poor sight could reach there was nothing but blackn: ss, except over head—a landscape in jet silhoutted sharply against the soft azure of the clear sky. A few feet from me lay the finger of a buman being! My God! It was Tess! And was she dead? Merciful Heaven? About halt her clothes were gone and she lay motionless, as though dead.
How I suffered at that sight no one but myselt can ever know. It was worse than my own misery. But I could not move, and th: hot tears, of which I was not ashmed, distilled from my eyes like drops of liquid fire and ploughed red-hot turrows down my scorched cheeks. And then I sain lapsed into unconsciousness.
Whole ages might have passed before I knew anything more. Then suddenly I opened my eyes and saw. I was in bed at home. By the bedside sat my small sister Jennie.
'You have been sick just three weeks, Ben,'said she, 'and Tessie'—every one of us said 'Tessee' and not Miss Mills—'is just able to wa'k around.'
It came out afterwards that Tess had received ber worst burns while trying to my head.
When I could see about me, what a de-

us said 'Tessse' and not Miss Mills—'is just able to wa'k around.'

It came out afterwards that Tess had received her worst burns while trying to ward off a great blazing branch from my head, after I had become unconscious. Or course, she was lionized for her bravery—'when I didn't do anything brave at all,' she afterwards said to me, with a bright blush. I didn't say anything and what I did is scarcely worth recording.

The doctor says I will bear no permanent evil effects of my adventure save several deep, ugly scars on my head and arm.

But when I take my youngest boy on my knee and pour into his never turing ear, again and again, the story of my escape from fiery death, and then look over across the table where sits mg sweet faced wite, I shudder at the recollection of that night of horror and mervel at the strength of a true woman's love.

In Every Hundred From Catarrh Have a Friend Indeed in Dr. Agnew's Ca:arrhal Powder,

the category of catarrh archive adding only a few doses I received great benefit, and in a very am satisfied it is the best, safes; and quick-most est remedy known for this malady today.

Jas. E. Bell, Paulding, O.

Bob' Hamilton is dead. The news of the policy king's death travelled rapidly. It was known in a few minutes says the Pailadelphia Tim's by the frequenters of all the policy shops. Those who hang around his old haunts were grieved. Many were the kind words spoken of the man who for years had taken in the small bets of the players and who had been rich and poor by turns. His good qualities were remembered; his bad ones forgotten True to the superstitions of the policy players, they tried to benefit by his death They started in to 'play the rows' he had played and the rows suggested by his dea h. Of course the 'dead row' was played, and of course, it did not 'come out' of course, it did not 'come cut' or win. This was the row of figures—9 19 29—on which Bob had made a winning the day atter his wife died. The 'police row,' another of Hamilton's favorite combinations, was a winner yesterday morning, but few of the players knew of his removal to the hospital in time for that fact to suggest it to them. Bob often played the 'gate row'—17.9-21—and that was a favorite in last night's drawing. But it did not win.

'I know he does not mean it. He says in his letter that everything has seemed dark as night since I went away.'
'He may be telling the truth. You know love is blind.'

AN AURORA LETTER

Correspondent Approves Rev. F. Elliott, of Richmond Hill.

signs 'D

drop and

'Y

•G

Dedd's Kidney Pills a Heaven-sent Medi-cine—Their Work in Aurora—Cure cine—Their Work in Aurora—Our Every Case of Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Heart Disease, Lum-bago, Lame Back and All Other Kidney Diseases.

AURORA, FEB. 14.—Dear Sir—The

Aurora, Feb. 14.—Dear Sir—The article published a few days ago, relating to the recovery of Rev. F. Elliott, of Richmond Hill, has been discussed at length in this town. It states lacts similar to those of many cases here, all of which are well-known to our citizens.

It is retreshing to find such a prominent and respected clergyman as Rev. Mr. Elliott taking so pronounced a step as he has done, in publicly recommending Dodd's Kidrey Pills. His experience with this wonderful medicine is exactly similar to Aurora people. There is no medicine to be procured that can approach Dodd's Kidney Pills, which never tail to cure.

Bright's Disease and Diabetes, so long said to be incurable, are cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills as easily as a puff or wind blows out a candle flame. They have been used in this town by scores of people who were given up to die, by their doctore, and who surprised and delighted their friends by their rapid and thorough recovery, after having used these Heaven—sent pills.

There is no medicine on earth that can compare with Dodd's Kidney Pills for Rheumatism, Lumbago, Lame Back, Heart Disease, Paralysis, Gout, Gravel. Stone in Bladder, Urinary. Troubles, Blood Impurities, Female Weakness, and all other Kidney Diseases. The Pills are simply infalliable in these ailments.

It is the duty of every man to lighten the sufferings of his fellows as much as possible, and for that reason, I write this

the sufferings of his fellows as much as possible, an i for that reason, I write this to procloim to all victims of Bright's Disease, Diabetes, and any of the other Kidney Diseases I have named, that Dodd's

Disease, Diabetes, and any of the other Kidney Diseases I have named, that Dodd's Kidney Pılls will cure them as certanly as night follows day, it they are given a chance. All sufferers can get Dodd's Kidney Pılls, at any drug store. They cost only fitty cents a box, six boxes \$2.50, on receipt of which price they will be sent by The Dodds Medicine Co., Limited, Toconics

He was in doabt About it.

In these days of scientific achievement the following amusing story, from the Boston Herald, is not unreasonable. Recently two gentlemen, driving in a wagonette, were smoking, when a spark falling from one of their cigars set fire to some straw at the bottom of the carriage. The flames soon drove them from their seats, and while they were extinguishing the fire, a countryms who had for some time been tollowing them on horseback, alighted to assist them.

'I have been watching the smoke for some

time,' said he.

Why, then, did you not give us notice?!
asked the astonished trave lers.

Well,' responded the m.n. 'there are so many new-fangled notions nowadays thought you were going by steam.'

THE TRAIL OF DEATH

s It begins at the Throat and ends at the Grave & How many a human life is unnecessarily sacrificed.

There are many remedies on the market for the cure of consumption, but consumption, once it reaches a certain stage, cannot be cured. In professing, therefore, to do what is impossible, these remedies prove themselves to be simply

humbugs.

Consumption is a disease which destroys the tissue of the lungs. Once gone, no medicine can replace that tissue. Good medicine may arrest the disease even after one lung is wholly gone, as long as the other remains sound. Once both are attacked, however, the victim is doomed.

Inst why people should risk their lives to this

Just why people should risk their lives to this dread disease and go to great expense afterwards to check it, it is hard to conceive. It is much easier prevented than cured. Throat troubles and severe colds are its usual forerunners. 25-cent bottle of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine will drive these away. It is, without doubt, the best medicine for the purpose to be had anywhere.

Sunday Reading.

You Will No

r living a pure live.
r doing your level best,
being kind to the poor.
looking before leaping.
he wing before judging.
thinking before speaking
harhoring also rboring clean thoughts.
Inding by your principles.
Ing generous to an enemy.

For having by you.

For being generous to an enemy.

For stopping your ears to gossip.

For stopping your ears to gossip.

For asking pardon when in error.

For being courteous to both rich and poor.

For being square in business deal aga.

For giving an unfortunate p-roon a lift.

For promptness in keeping; your promises

the hest construction on the

HBR SURE SIGNS.

e Signs That Mamma Always Found 'Mamam, said Annie, 'Jane believes in

'Does she?' said mamme 'Yes, when I was in the kitchen she dropped a fork and it stuck in the floor, and she says that it is a sure sign of com

'And.' put in Elsie, 'abe says if you spill salt it is a sign of bad luck.'

'Grandpa believes in signs too,' said Annie. 'Yes, I know he does,' said Fred, who

'What kind of signs does grandfather

believe in ?' asked mamma.

'Oh, he says when the sun sets in a cloud it will be likely rain the next morning. and if the sun looks red there's going to

be a dry spell. There are a great many different kinds of signs,' said mamma. 'Some are wise and some are very foolish.'

Which are the wise ones, mamma? ask-

ed Annle. 'Grandfather's, of course,' said Elsie. 'You don't think anything of grandpa's could be foolish, do you?

'Yes,' said mamma, 'grandpa's sighs are based on what he has seen of the weather. He has noticed the sun and the sky for great many years, and has seen that a cloudy sunset is likely to be followed by wet weather and a red sun by dry weather.

'How about Jane's signs ?' They are nonsense, as you know. Poor Jane is not to be blamed, for she has had no one to teach her the folly of such things. It is superstition. That is a long which means a belief in trifles which ount to nothing. and a fear of things bich have no danger in them, and a true in things which are not to be trusted."

Well, I'm not going to believe in signs, said Elsie.

Except weather signs.' said Fred. 'Are there others, mamma? Any that you believe in P

We will talk more about them when there is more time. There are some, though, that I can think of just now,' she added with a smile.

What are they P' When I see a boy sitting up late at night to read a storyhook I think it is a sign that he will be late at breakfast, and perhaps have poor lessons, the next day.'
Fred gave a rueful little shake of his

'And when I see him ready to go to school with his shoes unblacked I think. it is a sign that his teacher will think, That hoy's mother doesn't see him as she should.

towards the bathroom, but turned with mischievous smile to say :-

"Isn't anybody going to catch it but me? 'When I see,' said mamma, smiling in her turn, 'a little girl come down in the morning with a frown on her face because she did not want to get up. I think it is a sign that she will make mamma feel badly.'

'Oh mamma, I'm sorry,' said Annie. When I see a little girl too fond of keeping good things for herself. I am afraid that it is a sign she will grow up

salesh and greedy.'
'Mamme, I'll stop it, said Elsie. 'You

see if I don't.'
'When I see three dear children ready to be sorry for their faults and resolved to correct them. I think it is a sure sign that they will grow up to be the dearest and sweetest comforts in their homes. 'Oh memma dear !' Three pairs of

arms were thrown loving about her. When I see, laughed mamma, after s kies to each, 'that it is nearly nine o'clock I fear that it is a sign that three good children will be late at school.'

There was a quick hustle for hats and hooks and good-byes.

At the last minute Fred turned at the

door to say :-·When I see a dear,

************** Child or Adult will find instantaneous relief and prompt cure

For Coughs or Colds in the Celebrated . DR. HARVEY'S

BOUTHERN

cure a cough

Price: eaty 25 cents per Bettle. Does not upset the stomach

"THE ESSENCE OF THE VIRGINIA PIRE" ************

telling so many good things to her boys and girls, I think it's a sign that if they are ever naughty ther ought to be well punished.

LIVE BY THE BIBLE

To do so Would Wonderfully Simplify Everyday Marters.

A friend went one morning to Sir Rob ert Peel's house, and found him with a great bundle of letters lying before him powed over it in payer. The friend re tired, and came back in a short time and said, 'I beg your perdon tor intruding upon your private devotions.' Sir Robert said: No; those were my public devotions. I was just giving the affairs of state into the bands of God, for I could not manage them. Try trusting the living God with your letter bag or your housekeeping.

How simple the question of du'y would become, how easily perplexities would dis appear, how plain the path of guidance would be it men would just live by the bible literally, fully and fear-lessly. Every beginner in the Christian life, whether young or old, should begin his discipleship feeling that all the direct ions laid down for his guidance and gov-ernment in the Word of God are not only practicable but necessary in the new life of God upon which he has entered. The bible should be his rule of conduct in everything, and nothing that God has thought it right to command should be regarded by him as impracticable to obey.

The bible should be his cheque-book of promises, and nothing that God has ever thought it worth his while to promise, should be deemed by him too great to claim. Only let faith and obedience be linked together, and this mighty word will be to the Christian the anchor of hope, the strength of duty, the banner of victory, the antidote of death, and the open gate of heaven.-Christian Work.

The Love of God.

There is no sentence in the whole bible that the Devil is more anxious to blot out than this one, 'God is love,' says Moody. 'And he has never undertaken a piece of work in which he has been more successful. There are many millions of people in the world today who would be active Christians it they believed this. They think God hates them because of their sins. But no, God loves them with an unchangeable everlasting love. Why does he love them? I cannot tell, except that he O mamma! Nohody shall think bad must love them. It is his nature. He e made a rush cannot help it any more than a mother dressed a letter to Mrs. Josephine E. can help loving her how wayward a child is, she loves him just the same. And if lecturers would only live in the power of this truth for thirty days the disciples of Christ would multiply fast. But you say, 'God is angry with the wicked every day.' Of course. That is a proof of his love for him. It my two sons were to drink, and go to the bad generally would I be pleased with them? The trouble is we persist in measuring the love of God with our own short rule. When once the Church of lest supporters of regulation, emboldened

God is beptused with the love of Calvary it will roll through the world like a red-hot ball, no evil will be able to stand before it. H- used to think more of the leve of Christ than the love of God, but since he came a father he knew that it took more ove from Gcd to give up his only son than it did for that son to die And in the light of all this what is sin? Sin is simply despising this love of God. Only let the Holy Spirit sted abroad this love in your heart and you will have tremendous power, and God will use you in ways never dreamed. Lave cannot be selfish, it must go out to others. Abraham's willingness to sacrifice Isaac was a background to the story of the cross. Then God lifted the curtain and let Abraham look far down the stream of time and he saw Christ's day ard was glad. How was a prodigil ever brought back? Not by that 'elder brother,' but by the assurance of his ather's love.

A MANNER OF GIVING.

) . Way we Should Make Our Gifts

Two characteristics should mark all ney giving. The gift should be generously large, and it should be free are seeds and giving is sowing. That is the right point of view from which to regard them, and it is a very novel one to our selfishness. If we did not know what would come of the seed, the farmer's man would seem to be guilty of great waste in dinging broadcast over the furrows what might have made many a loaf. Giving looks like waste till we think of it as not sacrifice, but sowing. And if we do, then the more bountifully we scatter the seed the larger will be the crop that in due time will load our wagons and fill our barns. It is poor economy to be niggardly with send; t is no wiser parsimony to dole out small gifts. Take out a good handful, and fling it abroad; it will not be lost, but will grow. Again, giving is to be spontaneous and cheerful. Like every other act, it is only valuable when it is the expression in died of our inward selves. The purpose of the heart—that is, the deliberate dicision of the giver in the very centre of his personal being—is to settle what each man gives. Untbinking giving, depending, for instance, on the accident of what coin the fingers first touch in purse or pocket, and giving which has no care for the object at the back of it, are condemned. There will be no harvest from such sowing. We must put ourselves in o our gitts, if they are to be worth snything or to do us any good.

Rev. Dr. Maclaren.

The W. C. T. U. Protesting.

A very strong call to duty has been sen out in England by a number of influential members of B. W. T. A., demanding the defeat of Lady Somerset as their president and declaring the position of the associa tion regarding the regulation of vice. It was a strange coincident that on the same day that the call was sent out the resignation of Lady Henry was received. There is one feature of the call which presents Lady Henry's position in a less favorable light than we had supposed. In her 'statement' made some time since in defence of her views and action, she supported herself by a quotation from Mrs. J. Butler's 'Truth Before Everything.' It now appears that by fuling to complete the paragraph. Mrs. Butler's words are made to prove the opposite of what she really was writing to establish. This is one of the most unfortunate incidents in the sad conflict.

On behalf of the W. C. T. U. of Australia, the executive committee and superintendents of departments have adexpressing their deep sympathy with retrograde step lately taken by the re-introduction into India of a modified form of the State regulation of vice,' and they conclude 'We solemnly pledge ourselves, by the help of God, to be loyal to the principle of abolition, and to work for the repeal of these shameful Acts in the Austra-lian colonies where they now exist, and to The trouble is we persist in resist their enactment in othersr We realize that ceaseless vigilance is needed

Walter Baker & Co., Limited.

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PURE. HIGH GRADE

Cocoas and Chocolates

Continent. No Chemicals are used in their manufabreakfast Cocoa is absolutely pure, delicious, nutrition post than one cent a cup. Their Premium No. I Chembest plain chocolate in the market for family use. The premium of the compact of the collection of the compact of the collection of the collectio

Not True.
The following dispatch has been going the rounds of the press during the past ter days from Montreal. We clip from the Toronto Globe: 'Archbishop Bruchesi Bishop Bond, Judge Desnoyers, Recorder Montigny and Mr. E L. Bond, president of the Citizens League, having discusse together the morality of the city decide to go before the new city council and ash

by the action of the British govern

endeavor to fo'low the precedent, and bring these scandalous laws into operation all over the colonies, and we earnestly en-treat your prayers on our behalf'

Tanoline Toilet Son

that houses of ill-fame and inmates be ex am'ned every week, and if not found following certain regulations to be promptly suppressed. It was also decided to request that a certain portion of the city be set aside for houses of that character.' That there should be some measure of surprise at such a suggestion is to be expected, and yet it is not very lorg since such a step was advocated by some police officials themselves in Montreal, but that good Bishop Bond and our friend Major Bond should advorate such a course we were not prepared to believe. It will relieve many friends to know that in reply to an inquiry as the truthfulness of the report, we re ceived the following telegram from Mr Bond: 'D cidedly not; report entirely erroneous. Emphatic contradiction will be published at once.

SHE LOVES CHILDREN.

Melba the Great Singer Talks of her Life as Love for Children.

Melba recently granted Mrs. Bowman, of the New York Sun, a delightful personal interview, during which the diva confessed to having lost exactly twenty two ounds since last se son. She attributes this loss not to any secret or dieting, but to illness. Said she: 'When I left America last January I had a case of blood poisoning, resulting from malaria, which I contracted when Fifth avenue was so torn up. Every afternoon about 5 o'clock I shivered and shook almost to pieces until finally I went all to pieces. When I got to Europ way ill in bed for two months, and really never knew a well day until June. I didn't sing a note during those six months, and so you may know how ill I was. The only thing that I know to be effective in reducing one's weight is a siege of malarit. Any way, I'm not afraid of getting too fat. for I don't come of fat stock. There never was a real fat person in my family, on either side. To tell the truth, I'm sometimes astonished that I am such a very strong woman, for my poor, dear mother died of consumption. She showed with a mother's terder pride some photographs of her boy.

'He is 11 years old now, and such a sturdy little fellow. I love him;" pressing his latest picture to her heart, "and he loves his mother, too. He is at school in England, and some day be is going into the English army. I miss him and sbould like to have him with me, but he is at that age when I can't afford to take him away from his lessons, and then I have to do things when travelling around this way that wouldn't be good for a little boy to see. How I love children, all children. I have ever since my own child came to me.' ter der pride some photographs of her boy.

TO RE REORG ANIZE

La Scala, Milan's Famous Opera House

Giuseppe Verdi, the veteran compos? has accepted the chairman hip of committee for the reorganization of "La Scala," Milan's famous opera house, which since more than a century remained closed for the first time this winter ter. The causes of this action on the part of the city of Milan were fully explained several weeks ago. A number of prominent Milan gentlemen called at Sant Agata, Verdi's residence, to thank him for his assistance in the efforts to reopen "La Scala." With juvenile fervor Verdi praised the public sentiment in favor of reopening Italy's most timent in favor of reopening Italy's most famous institute of, operatic music, saying: "It would really be too bad it La Scaia, with her centuries of tradition, should remain closed up? I cannot get myself to believe it yet, and I cannot even imagine Milan without La Scala! By all means that institute, the pride of our nation, must be reopened?" Subscriptions have been 'coming in rapidly, and after a short season next Easter a splendid season is promised for the winter after.

Wasn't Wuch of a Kisser

A German newspaper records an occur-rence in that country which should serve as an exemple to young people everywhere who are prone to excessive osculatory ex ercise. A young man started out, with the aid of his sweetheart, so establish a record for kiesing, and incidentially win a bet.

The terms were that he should take 10,-000 kisses from her lips in ten hours, with a short rest every half hour. Umpires were appointed to keep count, and the young man started bravely on his big contract. He scored 2,000 in the first hour, but dropped to half that number in the second, and had re-ched 750 in the third hour when his lips became paralized and e tell over unc

EXPRESS MY FEELINGS !

A Minister was recently trying to make a telephone connection. The sweet telephone girl at the exchange was probably exchanging confidence with her Sweetheart. The Minister "hello'd" several times, but got no answer. He was in a herry, and the inattention pu' him out. A lay friend came behind him. He turned to the latter. "My dear tellow," he said with a look of mingled wrath and misery, "would you kindly express my feelings?" Ladies never use strong language, but if anything would tempt them it would be the murgy appearance of their dress or jacket after using any other dyes but Turkish upon them. The ladies of Canada use the Turkish Dyes. They now appreciate their worth Turkish Dyes will never wash out. No other dyes will rave wash out. No other dyes will s'and a soap and water test, The Turkish Dyes invite it, soap only brings out their lu-tre. Every color is perfect. No ill tempers when you use Turkish Dyes. No spoiled garments. Try them and see how you can augment your wardrobe with beautitul garments which ordinarily would have been thrown anide. A Minister was recently trying to make

Send postal for 'How to Dye well' and Sample Card to 481 St Paul Street Mon-treal.

ars. Smithe—What would you be I didn't have any property ? Smythe—Well, what would you be ? Mrs. Smithe-What would you be if

'Yes, you! You wouldn't be Mrs.

The Tride Winds

Blow strong since Narviline is in the mar-ket. Nerviline is the great nerve-pain cure. I's penetrating and pain subduing power is such that relial is almost instan-

The Mean man.

'Some hetful person,' said the Sweet Young Thing, 'has declared love is a species of hypnotism.'
'I guess he is right,' said the Mean Man.' Fellow usually gets married with his eyes shut.'

Utilize even the thorns in your path, but not for a pillow.



ONE ENJOYS Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the sys-tem effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syzup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50 cent bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, M.V.

Notches on The Stick

"The House of Armour" is a story Nova Scotia, by a Nova Scotian lady, Marshall Saunders, author of 'B-autitul Joe" "Daisy," "Charles and his Lamb," etc. Halifax is the scene, and the local descriptions are frequently graphic and well given. This may not be the great Canadian nove! that is seconfidently looked for, and which is not yet at hand; but at least it is an interesting and stirring story, which detains the reader to the last page,—and if you think so, there is a moral in it, or more than one. We will not spoil the interest to the plot-seeker by giving the authoress away; but will, instead, indica'e bri-fly some of the characters who figure preminently. There is Stanton, master of the House of Armour, not destitute of heart and sentiment, but badly iced over, though compelled to renounce at the last his chill of reserve under the persistent influence of love. Then S'argarde, his half-sis'er, an angel of purity and mercy about town, who precedes the Salvation army in the city, and is herself a Salvation army. She is one who suffers long and is kind, and the vicious and miserable come to bless her; but, in spite ot love, she refuses marriage, lest she be drawn from her high vocation. Brian Camperdown, with his horse, Polyphurmacy, is never tar away from her which argues sensibility on his part. Camperdown is a physician and surgeon in the city,—a jewel in the rough,—who unites much real kindness to strong practical sense, and becomes the at length success tul wooer of Stargarde.

The types are taken from various of the races forming the heterogeneous population of Acadia, who play their destined parts in the development of the story. We have "Mammy Junipar," the black sibyl of the story, with her muttered oracles; and Mic-Mac Joe, with his "kissum," "huggum," marryum," and other broken forms of English,-retainers of the House of Armour; but the true star of that demesne's amended fortune is Vivienne Delavigne the beautical French Acadian, high-spirit ed, passionate, capable of self-renouncing affection,—a pattern both of fillial and of conjugal constancy. Of the Irish, Mrs. Macartney, with her bluff, hearty ways and speech, and her son Captain Macart-

Of men'ally deformed and disease types we have several: the Hibernian MacDaly, or "Stitanglebags," with his rather lofty sounding names and style, an impecunious rascal, when sober, and with a streak of the buffoon; Valentine Armour, the musical Whelp, whose follies lead to blindness; Colonel Armour, who builds his house with wrong, and comes to; shame; Mrs. Colonibel and har daughter Judy; Z b or Zilla, and the Frispis, etc. A note of patriotic pride gives distinction to the story. A good example of the author's style may be taken from Chapter XXX(II," "The Ghost Flower:"

"Me no diggum up," said Joe decid-

edly. ... He stood knee deep in pa'e green forms growing among heavy shadows tormed by interlacing branches of trees overhead, his eyes fixed on a group of e herially white flowers springing up from the richest of leaf-mould on a mossy bank at a little distance from him.

· Vivenne knelt by the wax like cluster of flower interrogation points in speechless delight, while A-mour stood above her saying in quiet amuse nent, 'Way don't you dig it up, Joe ?

"'Callum ghas' flawer,' said Jos doggedly; 'spirit angry when touchum. Comn'way M ss Dabbilina,'

"His voice was really concerned, but Vivinue looked at him with a gay laugh and continued to touch with caressing fin g'r tips the beau'iful unearthly flower, which was furnished with colorless bracts

instead of green leaves. "It I were to wear a tew of these to the drawing room my decoration would be unique, would it not?' she said to Armour.

Decidely unique,' he sald. 'Have you, ever heard any poetry about this curious

. 'No. never.

"Then let me repeat to you some ex quisite lines by a Canadian poet, impressed by observing that the stalks and blossoms form interrogation points. Remem-ber that this determines the cast of the sonnet,' and he recited with great

**Like I wash's seer I come from out the earth,
Confronting with the question air and sky,
Why dost thou bring me up? White ghost a
Of that which was God's beauty at the birth.
In old the sun kissed me to ruby red,
I hold my chalice up to heaven's full view,
The August stare dropped down their golden
The skysy balms exhaled about my bed.
Alas, I loved the darkness, not the light;
The deadly shadows, not the bending blue,

Much in Little

sick headache, jaundice, constipation, The only Pills to take with Hood's San

Spoke to my tranced heart, made false seem tra And drowned my spirit in the deeps of night. O Painter of the flowers, O God, most a weet, Dost say my spirit for the light is meet?"

"Alas, the poor flower! said Vivienne Like some mortals it loved darkness

rather than the light.

And yet how touching the final question. "'Yes,' said Armour quietly, 'a regret has been born even among the deadly

"Will you not repeat me some more of those things that you repeat so well?' asked Vivienne demurely.

" Bareheaded and standing with his back against a tree, Armor murmured to her the praises of another fairy glen in far distant Wales, a place peopled with shy

Whose fi:ful plumes wast dewy balm From all be wildwood, and let fall

"Then dropping on his knees on the round he said, 'Give me your clasp knife,

... 'Me no give you big knife,' said the superstitious Christmas; 'me fraid for Miss Debbiline. Spirits killum it touch gbos' flower,' and he retreated farther among the ferns.

"Armour laughed as he bent his light head over the flower that he was about to wrest from its home among the 'sweet wood's golden glooms.'

"Do you think it will grow if we plant it in the greenhouse ?' asked Vivienne, as sh; watched her lover carefully insinuating a sharp pointed stone among the decayed leaves of many seasons.

"I scarcely think so, but we can try it, and Armour carefully carrying the fragile ghost flower in his handkerchief walked by her side down the woodland path to the shore of a tiny cove where Joe's canos lay drawn up on the grass."

been profitab'y lessened by the exclusion of a good many conversational common-

The first of the "New York Nocturnes" in the "Bookman" for February, sounds a note of pathos. There is many an exile from home and native land whose heart will throb in sympathy with that of Prot.

A Nucturne of Exile Out of this night of lonely noise
The city's crowded cries,
Home of my heart, to thee, to thee
I turn my longing eyes.

Years, years, how many years, I went It exile wearily. Before I litted up my face And saw my home in thee!

I had come home to thee at last I saw thy warm lights gleam,
I entered the abiding j by—
O was it but a dream?

Ere I could reckon with my hear The sun of our delight, I was an exile once again
Here in the hasting night

Tae doors were shut. Tae lights From my remembering eyes.
Only the city's endless throng;
Only the crowded cries.

A Nocturne of Trysting. the hid glory in its sheath of gloom Till strikes the destined hour, and bursts the A rapture of wh te passion and perfum?.

So the long day is like a bud That aches for coming bliss,
Till flowers in light the wondrous night
That brings me to thy kiss.

Delicate children! What a source of anxiety they are! The parents wish them hearty and strong, but they keep thin and pale.

To all these delicate children Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites comes with the best of news.

It brings rich blood, strong bones, healthy nerves, and sound digestion. It is growth and prosperity to

them. No matter how delicate the child, it is readily taken.

50c. and \$1.0e, all druggists.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemiste, To

The appreciative reader of Matthe Araold's tribut; to Henri Heine, will recall his description of the grave of that poetyou give Montmartre:

"Henri Heine—"cis love! That black tombstone, the Carvid there."

The spot is somewhat changed, and though still there may come to the visitor who pauses there, as to Arnold, "the faint ur of Paris outside," and he may se

the resting-pl.ce of Germany's great lyric poet bears not the cll trace of neglect. For a time her lover was left with nature alone, and no monument, other than "that black tombstone," bore his name. Now splendid memorial from the hand of the Danish sculptor. Hasselriis, marks the spot where he rests, and, whether fondly or no, the poet's name is admiringly remembered. Lonely in his painful life, and lonely in his grave, as it is often the lot of genius to be, there are so ne who cannot forget hin, nor the couch where he lay and agonized, while shrivelled to child-like proportions, and which he sweetened with his singing as with perfum', before coming to this couch of earth, where there silence.

It is hiated that the correspondence of Robert Burns and Mrs. Dunlop, so long withheld from the loving students of that poet, is yet in existence, and will soon be given to the public. Some of Barns' letters of course we have, which were delivered to Carrie for publication, but about thirty were withheld, and all of the lady's, so that the data for the estimation of the post can hardly yet be termed complete. Mrs. Danlop was one to whon the poet was wont to unbosom himself, and who evoked the best and noblest of his sentiments, it may be expected that these letters will illustrates il far har some parts of his career that are yet obscure. It is stated by the "Bookman," that they reveal as a fact that an "eff ort was made to secure for him a position as a professor in the University of Eliaburgh." If such an effort was unsuccessful it is no matter of wonder. The style is sometimes too diffuse, as it reems to us; and the volume might have possession of the descendants of Mrs. Danlop, from whom they have been obtained by Mr. R. B. Alam, of Baffalo, N. Y; and Mr, William Wallace, editor of the latest edition of Chambers' Life of Burns, will g've th m to the public, with such elucidation as the text may require.

> Zion's Herald, Boston, and The Christian Advocate, New York, have both, following the lead of several of the religious weeklies, appeared in magazine form, enlarged and printed from new type. Zon's Herald, sometime ago began the use of illustrations; and The Advocate now aids to its attractiveness by the same popular method. It is needless to say that both of these journals are among the first and formost in methodism. Than James M. Buckley it is questionable whether there is an abler religious editor in America today PASTOR FELIX.

INDIANS DO NOT BECKON HIGH. How \$348 was 'Meap Plenty' in Settlement of a Claim for \$3,000.

It is not easy in bargaining as it was in the days when Manhattan Island was bought from them for \$23. Their long intercourse with the white man has taught them many things about the value of their possessions, and they are pretty sharp in making the ordinary trapes which come up in their daily life. Neverthelesss, it is still true that when it comes to a question of large sums of money—thousands or even hundreds of dollars-the average Indian is bewildered at the mere idea of so much wealth. An incident which happened not long ago in

New Mexico illustrates this point. An Indian while crossing the tracks of one of the railroads had been killed by a train. His equiw demanded \$3 000 as an indemnity for the loss of her husband, and the company were willing to settle the matter. So they sent to deal with the squaw a man who had considerable experence in negotiating with the Indians. He took with him several bags of 'dobe' or Mexican silver dollars, which pass freely among the Indians and settlers in that part of the country. Sitting down gravely with the aggrieved widow, he began counting out the big pile of dollars one by one. When the pile had reached a hundred be glanced inquiringly at the squaw. But she shook her had firmly. The agent went on with his counting. At the end of another hundred he looked again. The squaw repeated the negative shake of her head. At 300 the agent paused a little



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longer. His customer still held out, though with unmistakeble signs of weakening. The agent counted more slowly and impressively. When he reached \$348 the squaw stopped his hand.

'Heap p'enty, heap plenty,' she said with decision, and gathering up the silver she accepted in perfect contentment this settlement of her claim for \$3,000.—New York Tribune.

A Woman to Women.

She Has Reason to Believe that Paine's Celery Compound is the Best Medicine in the World.

MRS ALLEN HAS RID HERSELF OF NERVOUSNESS AND NEURALGIA.

She says: "After Using Seven Bottles of the Compound I am Well and Strong."

Paine's Celery Compound Gives Health and Good Looks to sick Women of Every Age.

WELLS & RICHARDSON CO., WELLS & RICHARDSON CO.,
DEAR SIRE:—It gives me great pleasure
to testify to the fact that Paine's Celery
Compound has caused a remarkable change
in my condition. For ten years I have
suffered from n-ryousness and neuralgia,
and have used medicines of all kinds with
out finding relief

and have used medicines of an article out finding relief.
Your Paine's Celery Compound was recommended to me, and after using seven bottles I find myselt well and strong, and can reat and sleep with ease and comfort. I believe it to be the best medicine in the world, and I always recommend it with pleasure.

Yours Truly,
MRS. A. Allen. Ramsay, Ont.

Too Great a Sacrifice.

·I'll tell you how we can patch that tire. The speaker was a young man. His companion was a young woman. They were taking a tandem ride in the country. The rear tire of the machine had received puncture, and a hasty examination of the tool-bag revealed the fact that the repair 'kit' had been left behind. For a moment the youth was in despair, but as he studied the situation his biow eleared. 'I'll tell you how you can patch it !' he repeated.
'Well ?'

'It's a simple operation. See this ?' He removed a yard of ribbon from the

front handle bar, 'Yes, I see it. You don't think you can mend a puncture with that do you ? asked the incredulous girl.

Well, I should remark. You're chewing a piece of gum, aren't you?

'Well,' and he brushed the dust from the 'Well,' and he brushed the dust from the punctured spot, 'you put that chunk of gum right here, over that tiny hole, I wind this ribbon tightly around the whole business as many times as it will go, tie it on top of the rim, inflate the tire, we get on again, and finish our ride, just as if nothing had bappened. See?'

There was an ominous silence.

It was broken at last by the young woman.

wom in.

'This is the only piecs of gam I've got,'
she said, in a constrained voice. 'We'll
walk home.'

This they did—and not another word

Distance, six miles.

The bapless young man hid asked altogether too much.—Youths Compinion.

The Lily and the Ancients. Most everybody has observed the strange characteristic of the water lily bud opening its petals at sunrise and closing hem again at sunset. It was for this reason mainly that the ancients held the water lily sacred to the sun. Plinny says: 'It is reported that in the the Euphrates the flower of the lotus plunges into the water at night, remaining there till midnight, and to a depth that it cannot be reached with the hand. Atter midnight it begins gradually to rise, and as the sun rises above the to rise, and as the sun rises above the horizon the flower also rises above the water expands an I raises itself some distance above the element in which it grows. It was also through this peculiarity that Hancarville proved that the Egyptians considered the hily an emblem of the world as it rose from the waters of tee deep.

Untrammelled Flights.

"Ah, me,' sighed the poetess of passion.
'I would be free as a bird.'
'Well,' said the practical individual,
'you've got half your wish anyhow, ma'am.
You're a bird all right.'

"Can you let me have a five-spot for a tew days? asked the Naw Yorker of his Boston friend. 'I'm dead broke.'
"Sorry," was the Bostonian's reply I also suffer from a latal tracture.'

The New Cupid. 'I asked her to wear love's fetters for

What did she say? She said she couldn't think of it—that everything was chainless now a days.

If our eyes were brighter, the stars would



Woman and Her Work

The time bonored joke about woman being unable to hold her tongul originated some time before the deluge, I fancy, and it his been in active service ever since.
When Guttenburg discovered the art of printing somewhere in the middle of the fifteenth century and triumphantly com-pleted the first p inting press the initial sentence that he set up was a neat little epigram he had heard his grandfather get off about the inability of lovely woman to keep from talking; he set it in leaded bourgeois, and it came out so well in the proof that he knew his invention was a success, and rejoiced accordingly. I don't think that joke has ever been out of print since, though the original copy has long been

Of course there are scores of women in the world who are quite as well qualified for holding their tongues as men, we have all met them, and can vouch for the fact that they are almost too silent. I myself have known two women in my life time, who carried their dislike of useless conversation to such an extent, that on my first a quaintance with them, I really be lieved they had been deprive I of speech by nature. But the trouble is the world will not believe in the existence of taciturn woman no matter how atrong the evidence ot her existence; it has grown fond of the moss grown jokes it has been hearing for so many centuries, and clings to them as old folks cling to traditions of their youth. We frequently read of individual cases of women who have voluntarily given up speaking for ten, twenty and even forty years, either in fulfilment of some vow, or as a means of self mortification, but perhaps the most forcible reputation of all the slanderous sayings about woman's unruly member, is the existence in France of a sister-hood of which singularly little seems to be known, but which resembles the order of the famous Trappist monks in the vow] of perpetual silence which its The convent of the Silent Women as it

is called was founded at the beginning of the present century, and although no one knows positively who originated the sombre order, it is believed th.t. a lady of the French court was the foundress. Disap pointed by the world, or suffering from the burden of some great sorrow, or great sin, she resolved to go quietly away and sink her identity utterly and so well did she succeed that her very name is lost to posterity, but her work lives, and the convent now contains fitty seven of her disciples. It is situsted near Biarritz, down in a narrow ravine, its high walled enclosure surrounded by groves of beach and wild olives, but inside the walls no tree 13 permitted to grow but the solemn yew, emblem of death. The straight narrow walls which intersect the convent lawns are bordered with yew, and to each nun is allotted a walk, where alone, and in absolute silence never exchanging a word with a human being, never evan hearing the sound of her own voice, and never raising her eyes from the ground, she paces until her death. Even the fresh air of heaven is not permitted to breathe upon her neaven is not permitted to breathe apon her face for as she walks her heavy black cowl is drawn over her face, so that she can neither see or be seen. These devoted it mistaken women eat only vegetables, and drink nothing but water; their habit is a coarse black robe, with a heavy cowl, and between the shoulders is a white cross.

The si'ent sisters rise at four o'clock in winter, and till half past seven they tell their beads in the chapel. The refectory is dark, gloomy and never heated, it is not even floored, the feet sinking deep into sand on entering. Each sister has a little drawer where all her table utensils are kept, and the idea of absolute solitude is preserved as far as possible, the nuns all caring for their own tableware. Sometimes during a moal the Superior suddenly rings a bell, and each sister is supposed to pause instantly, even if her hand is raised in the act of eating,

THE LIQUOR HABIT-ALCOHOLISM.

I guarantee to every victim of the liquor habit, no matter how bad the case, that when my new vegetable medicine is taken as directed, all desire for liquor is removed within three days, and a permanent cure effected in three weeks, failing which I will make no charge. The medicine is taken privately, and without interfering with business duties. Immediate results—norappetite, sleep and clear brain, and health improved in every way. Indisputable testimony sent sealed: I invite strict investigation.

No 40 Park Avenue, Montreal, Que

BARY'S SKILL Scalp and Hair purified and Beau

not to move until the bell rings again This discipline is supposed to teach patience and submission.

Here these women live year in, and year out, alive, and yet virtually dead, never even raising their eyes to God's beautiful sky, or standing in his sunlight, in their wish to be delivered from the world and its temptations. It strangers come to the convent gates and wish to be shown through the grounds, or the convent itself the office is performed by nuns from a near-by convent who do not observe the rule of silence. Each sister digs her own grave, and when her time comes she is laid in it by her companions, care being taken that no mark of any kind should indicate the spot where she lies, every trace of her existence and identity being thus obliterated in death as in li e.

Strange to say these women who are so willing to spend their lives in self sacrifice of the hardest kind perform no good works Unlike all other sisterhoods they do no charity never attending the sick or suffering, never rescuing wayfarers, visiting the poor or even teaching children; their whole lives are devoted to the purely selfish work of mortifying the flish in order to purify, and ultimately save their own souls. The souls of others seem to have no interest for them. There is a cold deliberate selfishness about this silent sisterhood the only one of its kind in the world, fortunately-which almost makes one shudder, and which, when contrasted with such noble orders as the Sisters of Charity, seems almost like a relic of barbarous ages.

But all the same it seems to prove that an entire community of women can spend their lives together without spraking, and that is a valuable object lesson for at scoffing world.

Somehow or other I have neither heard nor read anything about Mrs. Sternaman, the Upper Canada wowan who was virtually convicted of murdering two husbands by poison, being overwhelmed with the attentions usually showered on convicted murderers by tender and sympathetic members of our sex. Can it be possible that Mrs. Sternaman's sex has anything to do with this most singular omission? One would almost be inclined to think so, and it does really seem very hard that when a woman goes out of her way, as this one has done, to prove her perfect equality with man, she should be defrauded of some of the most valuable privileges accorded to the s'erner six. Had this woman possessed the good fortune to write her name Oliver, instead of Olive Sternaman, and had the crime of which she was accused been that of wife instead of husband murder there is no doubt that she would have enjoyed herself very much more daring her trial, and the period after her sentence she fully expected to pay the extreme pleasantly. Tender hearted members of our sex would have absolutely be isged her with calls, and she would have been wept and prayed over in the most touching manner. Lovely women would have been glad to aid her, and taken the deepest interest in her physicial, and spiritual welfare, soft hands would have pressed hers in tenderest sympathy, gentle voices whispered words of cheer, and her cell would doubtless have resembled a hothouse, from the number of flowers lavished upon her by feminine admirers. Choice fruits, and dainty dishes would have poured in upon her, and her life would have been a dream of luxury while sai thought, and lonely moments would have been rendered impossible by the number of visitors who would have thronged the jail all eager for the honor of an introduction and the chance of shaking hands with so distinguished a crimical Indeed it is more than likely that several romantic gifts would have yearnee to relieve the tedium of prison lite for her, by marrying her on the spot; and she would have enjoyed a success only second to that achieved by a society belle in her first sea-

But, alas ! Mrs. Sternaman was a woman and though her crime was sufficiently hein

ous in the eyes of the law to secure her con viction, and condemnation, and though matters went so far in her case that the leath watch had been set, and there seem ed no earthly chance of escape for her, she was left pretty much to "dree her wierd alone," and in the brief descriptions which have been g'ven to the public of her p ison lite, no mention has been made of the sym-pathy offered her by members of her own sex, no reference to flowers, fruit, or other table luxuries having been, lavished upon her. Being a wom in she seems to have been left severely alone in her hour of bit-ter trial, and when her sister woman noticed her at all it has only been to condemu her in terms that were almost blood thirsty, and to clamor for her execution guilty. It has been a mel an woman's inhumanity to woman and now that those in authority have decided to grant the unforturate wome new trial, I wish from my heart the men of Canada would make up their minds to give women a practical illustration of their own methods, by elevating Mrs. Sternaman into a heroine, lavishing the same attentions upon her that fall to the lot of murders, constituting the aselves her spiritual and temporal comforters, turning her cell into a sort of salon, offering to marry her, and other wise conducting them selves as far as possible after the manner of the gentler sex under like circumstances thus endeavoring to cure a very prominen evil of the present day, on homeopathic

The Russian blouse is a very up-to-date garment and when worn by the right peron it is very stylish and fetching, but unless you are quite certain that you are the right person, and possess the proper figure, do not, I beg of you girls, be persuaded into wearing one, for it is a pittall which will lure you on to destruction as far as your

appearance is concerned. If you are tall slight and above all straight in figure have a Russian blouse by all mans, and you will look well in it no matter if you are so thin that you seem nothing but angles. But let the dumpy woman, and even the women who is tall and stout, beware of the insidious garment as she would of any other false friend, for it will make a caricature of her, and is just the most trying thing she can possibly select in the bodice, or coat line. I saw a Russian blouse on a little woman who fully made up in breadth what she lacked in height, the other day and I wondered how any dressmaker could have the conscience to disfigure a customer to such an extent-but after all perhaps it was not the dressmakers's fault, since it is not given to all of us to chose what is most becoming

to our especial style in dress. By the way fashion authorities agree that the day of the Russian blouse is over, and it is soon to be replaced by a pretty little coat which is made close fitting in the back, fulled a little on each side of the front and worn with a belt and buckle at

both front and back. Some pretty evening, or rather party dresses for girls from twelve to sixteen, are being shown, For the older girls they are made of colored net trim ned with narrow satin ribbon in a color which matches. One very pretty little gown is bright rad net over taffata and red satin ribbon in clusters of three rows, encircles the skirt, and trims the ruffl s. Another is of white bengaline trimmed with lace insertion, and puffs of pink chiffon. Little dancing gowns for younger children are made chiefly of taffata and washing silks, but liberty wool crepons, crepe de chine y wool crepons, crepe de chine y wool crepons, crepe de chine meres in light colors are also emmeres in light colors are also emmeres in light cohina silk accordian.

White china silk accordian de with a quaint little empire ager of the farm, by a little cautious night ager of the farm, by a little cautious night ager of the farm, by a little cautious night ager of the farm, by a little cautious night ager of the farm, by a little cautious night ager of the farm, by a little cautious night ager of the farm, by a little cautious night ager of the farm, by a little cautious night ager of the farm, by a little cautious night ager of the farm and the farm of the way; I m going to the way; I m going and cashmeres in light colors are also ememployed. White china silk accordian over-bodice of white satin with lace, form an ideal party dress for a small girl of six,

There are not many hints of future fashions to be gleaned in these days, but two facts which seem to be really settled about the prospective scheme of dress, all the smiller-than-ever sleeve, and the plain

collar band. The stylish little puff at the top of the leeve to which we have clung with such loving tensoity and which alone has made the tight sleeve endurable, is to disappear altogether, while the merciful frills at the neck, a boom and blessing to so many will follow suit. It really seems as if we were to be condemned to have change of some kind, even if it is not for the better, in order to provide employment for those who design the fashions.

A decided novelty this season in trimming cloth gowns is machine stitching, done in patterns like the old tashioned quilting. The cloth is padded underneath to give it the raused appearance desired, and the design covers the blouse, bodice decorates the sleeves, and usually extends entirely around the skirt. It is an odd, and expeedingly pretty form of decoration

 Θ What Do You Think of it? A dollar and a half book for only 50 cents We are offering as an inducement to new subscribers, the book, Life and Times of Hon. Joseph Howe, by G. E. Fenety, together with a year's subscription to PROGRESS for \$2.50. This book is handsomely bound in different colors and prefusely illustrated, and one that should be in every home of the Maritime Provinces. Apply At Once To____ "The PROGRESS Frinting and Publishing C., Ltd." St. John, N. B.



A Fair and Beautiful Complexion

Pimples, Freckles, Blotches, Blackheads, Redness,

And all other Skin Eraptions, vanish by the use of SLE

Dr. SAFE ARSENIC COMPLEXION WAFERS ..And FOULD'S MEDICATED ARSENIC COMPLEXION SOAP.

NE BOX of Dr. Campbell's Safe Arsenic Complexion Wafers, if used in conjunction with Fould the Song, will restore the face to the uncothest and fairest Maidealy Loveliness. Used by the cream the world. Dr. Campbell's Wafers and Fould's Arsenic Song are guaranteed permisers the world. Dr. Campbell's Wafers and Fould's Arsenic Song are guaranteed permisers. odsty throughout the world. Dr. Campbell's Wafers and Fould's Arsenic Soap are guaranteed;
harmless and not deleterious to the most tender skin.
BEWARE OF WORTHLESS COUNTERFEITS. Wafers by mail 50c. and \$1 per box;

H. B. FOULD, Sole Proprietor, 144 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont. SOLD BY ALL DEUGGISTS IN CANADA. THE CANADIAN DRUG CO., Wholesale Agent

MADE IT WARM FOR HIM.

Merchant Found a Way to Punish a Persistent Pieferer.

A professional man in St. Louis, who was accustomed during the summer months to have his fruit sent to him by express from his farm in central Missouri, was much annoyed one season by the pilferings of baggagemen. No matter how carefully his choice peaches or pears were boxed the packages were sure to be broken into and despoiled wi h a free hand. He stood the loss without a mormur for several weeks when, having noticed that the boxes which came in express car No. 37 were rather worse robbed than those shipped in other cars, he decided to mete out a little right eous retribution. In pursuance of scheme, he wrote a letter of instruction to the manager of his farm, and patiently awaited events.

Three or four days later he received a notification that an express package, addressed to him, was coming in car No. 37, and wou'd reach the city about noon. He went to the station to meet the train, and when it came in, he took a position near the express-car and watched. He had not long to wait. A man whose head and face were swollen beyond recognition came to the door of the car. He was pulling after him in the most careful manner a box that bore marks of having been opened and hastily nailed up again. With a muttered

hastily nailed up again. With a muttered curse, he lowered the box to the truck waiting below to receive it.

'Handle that migh'y careful, Jim,' he said to the boy with th: truck. 'For all you know it may have—'

'Sufferin' Job!' interrupted the boy.

'What's the matter, Swipesy?'

'Nothing,' shortly replied the baggageman. 'Be mighty careful how you handle that package. 'That's all I've got to say to you. Stanl out of the way; I'm going to throw this trunk.'

and shipped it on that particular day and in that particular car, in lieu of the peaches which the box was supposed to contain. Fruit-packages addressed to the professional man in question were never meddled with by that baggageman afterward.

Blacks That Are Blacks.

Three Favorites of the Diamond

The Diamond Dye Blacks are scientific successes that are everywhere appreciated by the ladies.

Diamond Dye Fast Black for Wool stands ahead of all other wool dyes for fullness, richness and depth of color. All wool goods when they have become rusty and soiled can be restored to a deep jut black, equal to the best French blacks, and fitted for long years of wear.

to the best French blacks, and fitted for long years of wear.

Diamond Dye Fast Black for Cotton and Mixed Goods is the only black in the world for dyeing cotton and all mixed fabrics. It gives a permanent and never fading color.

Diamond Dye Fast Black for Silk and Feathers is a triumph of the chemical art, and has surprised the world. All silk goods and teathers that are faded, spotted and soiled can be dyed a lovely jet black with this special dye, making old things look equal to new goods.

The Diamond Blacks are the best in the world. Ask for them and refuse all imitations and poor makes.

This was Much too Person

A singular dilemna in which a young Washington lady found herself is describ by the Post of that city. The young lady, it should be premised, is a member of a certain patriotic society, which lately held an 'open meeting.' The woman who had the aff sir in charge notified each member of the toast she would be expected to respond to ten days or so before the meeting. To one young woman, whom, as it hap-pened, she did not know personally, she sent the toast, 'Our Flag.' The young woman received it, and at once went to call on the head of the socie'y, in a state of great dis tress. She simply could not respond to the toas', she said. She didn't know whether a joke was intended, but she had been chaffed unmercitally about it already, and wouldn't go near the meeting if she were to be called on to speak on that subject. 'Why, what on earth is wrong with this sentiment? asked the head of the society. The pretty young woman hesitated. She

blushed.
'Well,' she said, 'you see I'm going to marry a man named (Flagg.'

Compromise. Father-Baby say dad! (Encouragingy) D-d-d-Mother-Baby say mam! (Encouraging-

ly) Mam-man-Baby-D-d-dam!

They were cathechising the somnambu-*Why is it that you walk in your sleep ?

they asked.
'Because I can't ride,' he replied.

The Men Who Luce "Here's to the men who lese—
Tae touchstone of true worth is not success;
There is higher tust—
Though fate may darkly frown, onward to

press, Here's to the mon who lose!

It is the vanquished's grasses that I sing,
And this is the beast I choose:
"A hard-fought shill we is a moh! thing,
Here's luck to those who I see."



akes your shoes look new, soft, comfortable and dressy. It entirely removes all spots and stains, makes the leather soft, pliable and waterproof and has no equal in giving a beautiful and durable olish. Don't let any imitation be substituted for it. 25 cts. at all shoe stores L. H. PACKARD & CO., MONTREAL

SOME QUEER GREETINGS. Methods of Salutions in Vogue in Variou

'How do you do?' we say as we meet friend whom we have not seen for some time, and the question is almost invariably accompanied by a shake of the hand which is cordial or cold, long or short, hearty or indifferent, according as the hearts back of the hands are more or less attached one to the other. This is our common greeting, but our brethren of other lands have some oddities of saluation, though no doubt the feeling back of the form are very similar the world around.

The French and German people have one custom in common, though they are not on the best of terms in some respects. Gentlemen who are good friends kiss each other on the cheek when meeting, and it is only courtesy for gentlemen to kiss the hands of their lady friends by way of greeting. Russia has the same custom, and to unfamiliar eyes the spectacle ol two beared 'mujiks' embracing each other terderly upon the street is rather mirth provoking, to say the least. Also the Arabs of the desert, stately and imposing figures in their flowing robes and many folded drappries, their belts full of daggers and pistols and other war-like gear, these stalmen hug and kiss each other with all the effusiveness ascribed to the average school girl, at the same time making a host of inquiries about each other's health, past and present and prospects for the future.

A Chinaman who happens to be riding dismounts and leads his horse past one whom he considers his social superior or equal. His neighbor of the land of cherry lossoms, the Mikado's empire, kicks off his straw or wooden sandals, crosses his hands upon his breast, in an attitude of supplication, and cries 'Spare me!' as though his brad-hatted vis a vis, who per-

other in a frank fashion that would delight the heart of a physician, no doubt.

To prostrate one's selt before another and lie with face to the dust is the salu'ation of an interior in Dahomey in Africa to a superior. This abject crawling upon the ground, no doubt, first began in fear, and is now held as a ceremony of recognition.

While Western nations insist on the uneovering of the head in token of respect, in India it has always been the feet that must be uncovered before the royal pre-

PIN HOLES IN THE CHECKS.

The Only One of the Cashier's Precautions That was Overlooked by the Forger.

In the course of a lecture delivered recently on chemical tests used in discovering by the ink the age of documents, and whether there have been interpolations, Prof. C. A. Doremus told of a curious discovery in the case of a raised check, made by his father who is an expert in chemistry and in documen's. The interests involved in this case were very large, and it was not practicable that the original check should be tampered with or chemically treated. For purposes of testimony an enlarged photograph of the check was taken by Dr. Doremus, who was called as an expert in the case. The first trial resulted in no decision, and on the second trial, what purported to be the original check was produced. It was handed to the cashier of the bank for identification. He examined it and said:

'This is not the original check.'
'How do you know that?' demanded the amazed lawyer.

Because in the heading of the original check I pricked a hole in the centre of each of the 'o's with a pin,' was the reply.

This check has not those holes.'
In all other respects the check seemed to be identical. The court called for Dr. Doremus's photograph to be produced. It plainly showed the pin holes. Upon this the lawyer for the detence threw up his case and the guilty substitutor of the false check fied the country.

The Biggest Snake. should be tampered with or chemically

The Biggest Snake.

The New York Tribune prints a timely and interesting paragraph about the length of snakes—a subject concerning which "intelligent eyewitnesses," as well as imaginative pictures, have borne much exaggerated testimony. There are states of mind in which things look many times bigger than they are. So much is known to all who have ever been seriously frightened. The python twenty feet in length that died in the rentile houseof the London ZoologWith a sharp stick

you can turn up the dirt and get ground ready for planting—but what a clumsy, slow, laborious, ineffective way of going to work! Not much more so, though, than the oldfashioned way of washing. Think of it! Grinding the clothes up and down on a wash-board, with nothing but soap and down on a wash-board, with nothing but soap and main strength to get out the dirt. Then think how simple and easy is Pearline's way -soaking, boiling, rinsing.
You need Pearline for all your washing and cleaning. You need something better than soap or a sharp stick when you're dealing with dirt. Millions

ical Society last month, a brief account of which was given in the Companion last month, was the largest reptile ever confined there. There is a general impression that pythons reach a length of forty feet or more an absurdity made manitest when the authorities assert that the female Indian python still in the gardens, and but a trifle over eighteen teet long, is the longest snake in captivity of which there is any record. General impressions as to the length oi these great reptiles are due to the about pictures that formerly decorated geographies and other text books, showing a picture of a phython in the act of crushing and swallowing au Indian buffalo. The London python, which was a real instead of a fabulous reptile, was obtained in Malacca and was presented to the society by Dector Hampshire on August 29 1876, and had, therefore, lived rather more than tweaty years in England. It sometimes swallowed four or five ducks at one meal. Its food was offered to it once a week, but it sometimes refused to eat for a month together. The specimen will be mounted for the Tring Museum.

He Thought it Very Strange.

though his brad-hatted vis-a-vis, who perhaps is his next-door neighbor and a very good friend, was the great and powerful Mikado himself, who had only to say the word and his head would roll in the dust. The implied meaning of this salutation is an outgrowth of the exaggerated, politeness for which Japan is famous.

The natives of Arabia Petrea bravely put cheek to cheek and pass on about their business without speaking. The Burmese, with delicate flattery, pretend to smell of each other's faces, pronounce them sweet and ask for a smell. The turbaned Turk crosses his hands upon his breast and makes a protound obseisance, or 'salasm,' thus showing his deep regard without coming in contact personally with its object, and the savages of the Australian bush practice the singular custom of sticking out their tongues at each other in a frank fashion that would delight the heart of a physician, no doubt.

To prostrate one's selt before another and lie with face to the dust is the salu'a-time by an American acquaintance of the writer of these lines and never intend-

The above is an extract from a letter written by an American acquaintance of the writer of these lines and never intended in any sense for publication or as a 'testimonial' to Siegel's Syrup. It was simply the statement of a fact too interesting and remarkable (in his opinion) to be kept to himself. In case he chances to see this article he will, I am sure, pardon the reference to his case in view of the good it may do. The fact that this intelligent and wealthy gentleman had never heard of the theory on which this medicine works so many marvellous cures, renders it all the more a duty to publish them to the world. Here, briefly told, is another,—among the thousands constantly occurring.

In the Spring of 1890,' writes Mrs. Sara

occurring.

In the Spring of 1890,' writes Mrs. Sara Wood, 'I began to feel low and weak, having no iite or energy. My appetite was poor, and no food that I took agreed with me. After every meal I had great pain at my cheet and stor ach.

pain at my chest and storach
'I was also much swollen around the
body; my skin was puffed up as if water
had accumulated under it.

[That is precisely what had taken place.

[Chronical was accumulated under it.] [That is precesely what had taken place. Chronic dyspepsia is not infrequently accompanied with a tendency to dropsy, on account of the inactivity of the kidneys through the paralysing effect on those organs of the poisonous principles in the blood, originally engendered in the stomach]

organs of the poisonous principles in the blood, originally engendered in the stomach]

'I became very weak,' continu's the lady, 'and had difficulty in getting about, and was always in parn. I consulted a doctor, who said that my blood was out of order. I took his medicines for over six months, and paid him pounds; but I got no better. His medicines did not seem applicable to my compleint.

''At Christmas, 1890, she concludes, 'my mother, who lives near Downham, read in a book about Mother Seigel's Syrup, and urged me to try it. I procured a bottle from the chemist at Downham, and, atter_taking it a short time, I began to improve. My appetite returned and food agreed with me. I continued with it, and gradually all the dropsy and puffiness left me, and I grew strong and well as I had ever been. Since then I have kept in the best of health. I have told many of my friends and customers of what Mother Seigel's Syrup did for me. You can use this statement as you like. (Signed) (Mrs) Bara Wood, Grocer, &c., Stanhoe, near Lynn, Norfolk, July 10th, 1896"

Continuously for many years, in many lanuages, and in countless publications, we have insisted that indigestion or dypepsia is the true and only disease of which most of the ailments which afflict us are results and symptoms. These cases merely serve to demonstrate the fact anew. We can but express our regret that so many must suffer so long before they learn the truth and resort to the remedy.

Dicto - You eught to take that child not the country for several weeks every mother—'Oh, doctor, I'm sorry to say

Mother—'Oa, doctor, 'In solly to be,'
we are not r'ch enough.'
Doctor—'Well, then, have her sent by
a fresh air fund.'
Mother—'But, doctor, we're not poor
enough!'

Itching, Burning, Creeping, Crawling Skin Diseases relieved in a few minutes by Agnew's Ointment. Dr. Agnew's Ointment relieves instantly and cures Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Eczama, Ulcers, Blotches, and all Eruptions of the Skin. It is soothing and questing and acts like magic in all Baby Humors, Irritations of the Scalp or Rashes during teething time. 35 cents a box

On The Read.

Have you got your bicycle yet ?

'Idon't see you on the road as much this s-ason as I did last.'
'No; I'm on my wheel more now. I ride better you know.'

A Fellow Feeling.

'My mother-in-law must catch that train, driver! So burry up. Driver—Count on me. I shall drive as if she were my own.

STRENGTH CAME BACK.

The Anvil once more rings with the strekes of his hammer.

Mr. Thos, Porteous, the well known blacksmith of Goderich, Ont., tells how sickness and weakness gave way to health and strength. "For the past four years my



mer as have been very weak, my sleep fittal and disturbed by dreams, consequently I arose in the morning unrested. I was frequently very dizzy and was much troubled with a mist that came before my eyes, my memory was often defective and I had fluttering of the heart, together with a sharp pain through it at times. In this condition I was easily worried and fait enervated and exhausted. Two months ago I began taking Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, since that time I have been gaining in health and strength daily. They have restored my nerves to a healthy condition, removed all dizziness and heart trouble, and now I sleep well and derive comfort and rest from it. That Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are a good remedy for Nervouness, Weakness, Heart Trouble and similar complaints goes without saying." Price 50 cts. a box at all druggists or T. Milbura & Co., Toronto, Ont.

Laxa-Liver Pills cure Dyspepsia.



50 Highest Awards OVER ALL AMERICAN AND EUROPEAN COMPETITORS

Benson's the best POROUS PLASTER

STORY OF A SETTLES. sian Immigrant

The fourth stage of the Dakota settler's progress, which I saw reached by but one pragress, which I saw reached by but one man, and he had been in this country seven years, is the frame house stage. The old timer who has gained this heighth of prosperity lives in Mercer County, which is almost the project of the country of the cou most wholly settled by Russians, and his most wholly settled by Kussians, and his neat dwelling, containing six rooms, all on the ground floor, stands on a crest of the water shed between the Missouri and Big Knife rivers, commanding a glorious view of twenty miles in every direction. This man owns six hundred and forty acres of land, all of which is upland prairie, such as American farmers, having in mind the rich valleys of the Red, James, and other wheat-region rivers, had deemed unfit for cultivation. Nor could it be properly cultivated with their extravagant methods; but its Russian owner, in 1897, put one hundred and sixty acres into wheat that yielded him eighteen bushels to the acre, forty more into flax and potatoes, and enclose the remainder with a wire fence as a pas ture for his two hundred head of cottle. On the open range he herded a flock of sheep, and from the free prairie meadows he cu one hundred tons of hay, which he hauled nome and stacked for winter use.

His stables and outbuildings, low but thick-walled and warm, form two sides of a square that opens to the south, while his dwelling and its adjacent granaries form the third side. Besides owning several teams of fine horses, a herd of cattle, and a flock of sheep, he raises pigs, chickens, turkeys and ducks; sends eggs and butter turkeys and ducks; sends eggs and butter to market every week, is not in debt to any man, has \$1,000 in the bank, is estimated to be worth \$10,000 more. Seven years ago when he located where he still lives, he bad less than \$500 with whi he make his new start in life, and he was fifty miles from a railroad. But he had pluck, energy and thrift, besides a family of sons and daughters who had been educated to hard work.

ot sons and daughters who had been educated to hard work.

Now, though the old man still hauls his wheat fifty miles to the railroad, he can count twenty-three homesteads from his own house; and though most of his sons and daughters have left him, he is proud of the fact that they are raising families of bright young Americans who will honor his name and bless him for their beritage of freedom.—Kirk Muuroe in Harper's.

THIRTY-NINE YEARS IN BED.

Queer Whim of an English Woman who Died Quite Recently.

A spinster lady of fortune died a short time ago at Teignmouth, Devonshire, who for the last thirty-nine years had led a most extraordinary life.

One evening in the year 1858, being then in her 38th year, and in perfect health she retired to rest as usual. The following morning she remarked that bed was the most comfortable place in the world, and announced her intention of remaining there for the rest of her natural life. And

she did. From that day until the day upon which she was placed in her coffin she never got up again, although remaining to within a few months of her death in the best of health. For two years she lay in an upstairs room, but for the last thirty-seven her bed was placed in one on . the ground floor, commanding the entrance to the house and grounds. From this vantange point, by an ingenious arrangement of mirrors, she could see everything that went on around the house and in the gardens, while her sense of hearing became so acute that nothing transpired inside its four walls which escaped her attention.

Neither the death of her father nor that of her mother, which took place after she had retired for this long rest, operated to alter her resolution, On the latter's decease she tound herself possessor of the property. She had the house locked up at 9 o'clock every night and the keys put on a table at her bedside. She proved an exellent woman of business, transacting all her affairs, managing her servants, entertaining her guests and revising her visiting list, without turning a counterpane, so to peak. Neither did she change her diet ins any way, but, despite her recumbent habit

any way, but, despite her recumbent habit of life, continued to eat her usual meals, dining at 8 and consuming such things as ducks, game, peaches, pork and all things indigestible and taking her coffee and liquors regularly all her life.

Doctors visited her, but she had no need of their prescriptions, and it was only a few months ago that the effects of her extraordinary menner of life began te he visible. Then she gradually broke up. The medical men who made a post-mortem examination of her remains found that her heart and lungs were free from disease, so that had she led an ordinary existance she would in all probability have lived for another ten or fitteen years. At her death, at the age of 77, she weighed nearly seventeen stone, and the coffin in which she was buried was considered the largest ever made in South Devon. She was no miser, but lived well, gave freely and handed on her fortune unimpaired to her collateral descendants.—London Mail.

Disposition is the mint that coins our



Almost with reverence does the grocer's boy regard Chase & Sanborn's Seal Brand Coffee.

Often has he been admonished to bring only Chase & Sanborn's Seal Brand, he now realizes that it stands in a class by itself.

The best people to whose houses he is sent demand this brand.

No matter what he may forget, no matter what he may bring wrong, he never makes a mistake in bringing another kind of coffee when Seal Brand is ordered.

All grocers sell it, in pound and two-pound tin cans.

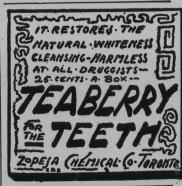


You need it to bear the daily burdens of life. If your back's weak—Doan's Kidney Pills will strengthen it. If it p ins and aches—Doan's Kidney Pills will cure it. No experiment in taking Doan's Kidney Pills. They cured hundreds of weak, aching backs long before other kidney pills were dreamed of the property of the strength of the s

MR. JAMES Row, Belleville, Ont., suffered mn. JAMES KOW, Belleville, Ont., sunered for nine years with terrible pain in the back, rheumatic pains, and pains in the bladder. He spent \$300 doctoring, but got little relief. Doan's Kidney Pills have completely cured him, banished the back pains, and all the other pains and aches.

**************** Give The only food that will build Baby up a weak constitution gradu-Chance ally but surely is Martin's

Cardinal Food a simple, scientific and highly nutritive preparation for infants, delicate children and invalids. KERRY WATSON & CO., PROPRIETORS MONTREAL.





Fo

It was a matt. Dim Monte Ros were settlir side, to enj the more m and cigars, the opposit of five Eng one of the an uncomfic ly smoking who was peaks he hing him sa rising your make a rc sun-burner pleted by for the min They we the valley rich red comade mar line. For scrambled tains; occ make som seemed to excursion cluded, the

though no loadstone secluded The in often be journalising to clithe valle Look denly be smoke rigoing to you have peak 'about m self and

> have yo above a my sisted have.'
> 'I've tested I and fee 'Yes, that you and up sisted, But t do it, I Jeffrey you ha peak.' Barton back o chum; yourse mount 'Bu protes

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*************** For Love of Her.

It was a lovely summer evening in Zermatt. Dinner was just over at the huge Monte Rosa Hotel, and groups of visitors were settling themselves in the chairs outside, to enjoy the beauty of the sunser, and the more mundane pleasures of black coffee and cigars. On the little raised terrace on the opposite side of the road a merry party of five English people were seated round one of the little iron tables. Perchad on an uncomfortable wooden seat and solemnly smoking a big cigar was Robert Barton, who was more noted for the first-class peaks he had held in the law courts. Facung him sat his friend. George Pollard, a rising young journalist, who was trying to make a rough pencil sketch of Bartonis sun-burned tace. The party was completed by Bert Jefferey, who was studying for the ministry, and his two sisters.

They were evidently not newcomers in

They were evidently not newcomers in the valley, for their taces were burnt fo a rich red color that proved that they had made many excursions above the snow line. For three weeks they had climbed, scrambled and picknicked on the mountains; occasionally Barton had left them to make some big ascent, but this year he seemed to find greater pleasure in short excursions, in which the sisters were included, than in ascending any of the towering peaks that surrounded the valley. Pollard, though he assured them that he had come to Zirmatt with the intention of doing nothing as gracefully as possible, had come to Z:rmatt with the intention of doing nothing as gracefully as possible, was, however, sufficiently energetic to un dertake any excersion which the elder Miss Jeffreys attempted. When Pollard entered the hotel three weeks previously and found that Barton had come the day before, they bo'h said it was a strange coincidence, as each had made other plans. but the coincidence was easily explained by Miss Jeffreys' presence at the hotel, and though neither mentioned it, each knew the loadstone that had drawn them to that secluded valley.

loadstone that had drawn them of the secluded valley.

The incurable laziness of Pollard has often been discussed, and the general journalist was being chaird again for refusing to climb even one peak before he left the valley.

'Look here, Pollard,' said Barton, suddents bringing his eyes down from the

Look here, Follard, said Barton, suddenly bringing his eyes down from the smoke rings he was making, we were not going to let you go back to London until you have 'one some hing in the way of a peak' Why should you trouble yourrelf about me, Barton? I come to please myself and not to please myself and not to please any self and not to please you.

'But my dear tellow,' said Jeffreys,
'have you no ambition, no pride. no soul
above a beaten, dusty mule track? Even
my sisters have climbed more than you
have.'

"I've been to the top o' Gornergrat," pro tested Pollard, 'and that is over ten thous

'Yes, but you seem to have forgotten at you had a mule most of the way,'

'Yes, but you seem to have forgottenthat you had a mule most of the way,' laughed Barton.

'Then I have been on several glaciers, and up to some of the club huts,' he persisted, striving to defend himself.

But that was only because we made you do it, Mr. Pollard,' said the elder Miss Jeffreys. 'You cannot leave Zermatt until you have used your new ice-pick on some peak.'

'I am not to blame for having bought it. Barton made me get it. That is the drawback of having an Alpine clubman for a chum; he always thinks you can (njoy yourself only when climbing up impossible mountains.'

But what have you really used it for? Protested Miss Jeffreys.
Well, I have dug up a lot of flowers

for you.'

'That is merely a degradation to a self-respecting ice pick. What else have you done with it?'

There was a moment's pause and then he

replied:
'I ran the sharp end into my hand the day I bought it, and last night I killed a cockroach in my room with the other end.'
A roar of laughter greeted this answer, and Barton complained in an aggrieved

voice:
 No wonder I could not go to sleep
when you were stabbing at that creature
over my head.
 I thought you might hear me. The
beetle was very nimble, and I am not used

beetle was very nimble, and I am not used to such work,' answered Pollard.

'Well, that absolutely settles the matter,' Jeffreys urged. 'You must conquer something bigger than a cockroach with your ice axe.'

'Wby not go up the Unter Gabelhorn with us to-morrow? asked the younger M:ss Jeffreys, who was more absorbed in watching the red glow die out on the mountains then in listening to the conversation.

mountains then in listening to the conversition.

'That's a good idea. Barton is going to try and do the Monts Ross from here, to-morrow,' added Jeffreys. 'So if you come with us we shall be a partic carree.'

'The Law on Monte Ross, and Journalism and the Church on the Unter-Gabelhorn!' interrupted Barton.

But we are going with Bert, 'too,' added Miss J.ffreys.

'Then beauty will be on the Unter-Gabelhorn,' replied Barton, rising to make a profound bow; but he quickly sat down with more torce than was agreeable, as Jefreys tugged his uca'.

'Well, for the first time I won't be lazy on a holiday. At what uncarthly hour do we start?' asked Pollard.

'That's Kaufmann standing over there, isn't it? we'll sak him,' said J ffreys.

'One of the tha 'tow figures, standing a few paces off in the street c.m.; to them with a quiet 'Good evening, gentlemen.'

'Dat is goot. It is a very nice climb. We must go by four o'clock.' he snawered in the slow speech of one not used to the language.

Insist and demand Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Is it very steep and is there much snow?"

Is it very steep and is there much since?"

The is a long couloir, when I goes first and makes steep so, 'the guide an swered, kicking at the little terrase on which they as to explain his swaring. 'Den the rocks is not hard.' and der in it was the swaring.' Den the rocks is not hard.' and der in it was the swaring.' Den the rocks is not hard.' and der in it was the swaring.' The was the swaring of the swari The morning was glorious The sun was lighaing the rocky peak of the Matterhorn, and was slowly creeping down the side of the walley. One or two guides were already outside of the hotel, and Kaufm individual to the walley. One or two guides were already outside of the hotel, and Kaufm individual to the was busy putting sandwiches and wine, snow-gai ers and all the impediments of a climber's outfit into a couple of ruck-sacks. The air was frosty, and the party started at a brisk pace, that soon moderated when they left the vitting and turned up the steep mountain side. The two guides tramped on steadily ahead, and those behind, sier a few vain attempts at conversation, relapsed into silence and saved their breath for the task before them. Slowly they climbed toward the sunnit heights, and when they felt the first warm rays of the sun there was a general sigh of relief. But the heat was soon found o be more trying than the frosty cold below, and all extra wraps were thrown off and heaped upon the pile on the guides' backs. Near the foot of the step couloir that led straight into the heart of the mountain the rucksacks were taken off and a second breakfast was eaten while the ropes were being uncoiled. When the snow-gaiters had been buckled on and the ropes carefully lastened they started up the slope. Kaufmann tied the rope to his swaist and led the way, the elder Miss Pollard came in the middle, and Pollard was fastened to the end of that rope. The younger Kaufmann, with Jeffreys and his sister roped in the same way, made up the second party. The couloir was steep and the snow covered with a hard skin of ice, and progress was necessarily slow, as Kaufmann kicked step after stop in the shining slope. The sun had not entered this guily and the cold seemed intense by comparison with the aun-shine they had just quitted.

The two guides cones slightly different routes up the couloir, to avoid showering the loose snow on those below, and it soon became a race as to which should reach the little snowy col which glistene

SICK HEADACHE

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CARTERS

VER

PILLS

they had just climbed, and on the far side rose a steep face of rock, up which lay the

and he could not grip it with his benumbed fingers.

'I can't climb up, he cri-d, despairingly to the gui in. 'Where are the others?'

'My brother come in tour or five minutes but I slip b-fore; I no stand well' And once more be shouted to his brother, who was plunging furiously up the slope.

'Mary,' suddenly called out Poll-rd, dropping all social formalities in his extreme peril, 'can you pull me up?'

No, I can't. I am held down in the snow and can't mye,' she answered in a terrified voice. 'I can see Kaufmann slipping. It will be all over before the others come.'

ping. It will be all over betore the others come.'

Pollard dared not look down. The space was so immense that it made him dizzy. Suddenly he felt the rope give and then stop.

'I slip soon now,' gasped Kaufmann.
'M.ry,' Pollard called out with a ring of determination in his voice, 'listen to me. When you go down tell them it was not Kuum no's tault. It's an accident. I've long wanted to tell you how I love you, and to prove my love to you. I can show you Low.'

Even as he spoke he began to cut furiously at the rope above him with his ice axe Already the red strand, were into the centre of the Alpine rope, was showing and the thought flashed into his mind that it was not the rope he was cutting, but the thread of his own lite, and that another blow would separate him trom love and hope, and all that he held dear.

I knew you loved me and I pitie! ycu'

dear.

I knew you loved me and I pitiel you' cried the belpless woman. 'It's too late now. Why give me anv m-ssages? We shall all die together. O Robert! Robert! she subbed in despair.

Tell my mother how it happened,' answered Pollard. 'Tell Barton I never hated him, although I knew he would win you.' Then raising his voice he called 'Are they coming. Kaufmann?'

No; two minutes—and I slip now,' he called back.

alled back. Hold on, then, he shout d back, brave ly; and in a lower voice, 'Good-bye, me

Another tremor in the cord and suddenly the strain was taken off. Kaufman gave a gasp of relief, while the woman. half buried in the snow shrieked with terror Cautously the guide made his position firm and dragged her toward him. Then he saw that the rope from her waist was hanging loosely over the edge, and in a horror-stricken voice, he asked: Where is de Herr?

de Herr?

Hysterical sobs were his only answer, and as he drew the loose rope teward him and saw the frayed ends, he muttered in amazement, 'Gott in Himmel! He cut de rope himselt! and he crossed bimselt.

An Englishmen and his wife always come

An Englishmen and his wite always come to Z rmatt each summer, sometimes only for a day, but they never leave without laying a wreath on that grave. In the early spring, when the first flowers have blossomed in some sheltered nook, a little bunch is always on this spot; and even late in autumn, when the snow is low upon the mountain side, the little Kautmans try to find a tender nesegay to place upon the grave of the 'good gentlemin who ell 30 save our tather.'

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after momentarily expecting for years that death inight snap the vital cord at any minute. This is the story thousan's could tell and have told of the almost Divine formula. Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart Every day chronicles the taking away of many who have not hedded nature's wirnings that the heart was tired out and needed the helping that this wonderfal cure gives. Heart disorders are insidious. Don't trifl-. This great remedy attacks the disease instantly. esse instantly.

Happiness at Last. Belle-And so they were happily mar-Nell-Yes; each of them m rried some-

RUNNING SORES.

Mr. Stephen Wescott, Freeport, N.S., found (Bur ock Blood Bitters) a wonderful blood purifier and gives his experience as follows: "I was very much run down in health and employed our local physician who attended me three months, finally my leg broke out in running sores with fearful burning. I had thir-teen running sores at one time, from my knee to the top of my foot. All the medicine I took did me no good, so I threw it aside and tried B.B.B.; when one-half the bottle was gone, I noticed a change for the better, and by the time I had finished two bottles my less me and a change for the two bottles my leg was perfectly healed and my health greatly im-proved."

M-ats in France and Germany

A Cologne newspaper notes some markable difference in the French and German preterence tor certain kinds of meats. B r'in consum s 700,000 hogs annually, Paris only 300,000. Parisians eat 100,000 head of cattle more than Berliners; while calves are much less liked in Inners; while caives are much less that the France than Germany. Berliners eating 250,000. Parisiahs only 50,000 a vear. Mutton is much more appreciated to Paris, where 1 800 000 sheep (more than France raises) are eaten, whereas Berlin calls for only one quarter that number. On the other hand. Parisians eat 20,000 horses, Berliners only 4 000.

Cough Was 8 by Dr. Chase's Linseed and Turpentine.

"Mv little boy had a bad croupy cough," says Mrs. Smith, ol 256 Bathurst street, Toronto. "My n-ighbor. Mrs. Hopkins, recommended me to try Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turp-ntine. I did so, and he first dose did him good. One bottle completely cured the cold, It is surprising, the popularity of Chase's Syrup in this neighborhood. It appears to me it can be found in every house."

A Peculiar Ambition.

Monongalia County, West Virginia, has a citizen named Haymond Gripp with an ambition so peculiar and unusual that some people think him crazy. For many some people than him crasy. To make years he has made it a point to be the first cit zen in the county to pay his taxes. About three years ago, and for the first time in his lite, he was bearen by a switter taxpayer, and it almost broke his heart.

Work of the String Band.
Tourist—What is that crowd over the

way ?
Native—That's our string band.
Tourist—Preparing to give an entertainment, 1 suppose?
Native—Yes; goirg over the river to tynch a horse thiet.

THE TWO MORTONS.

Dolly is the most maddening, tantalizing, perverse and charming—I might as well admit it; you'd soon have found it out—young woman of my acquaintance. I've been in love with her for five years, and it's a wonder my hir isn't white; sometimes I think it is turning gray; but wien I spoke to Dolly about it she said I was not to botter; I was old enough to be gray, anyway. Ah! that's where Dolly hurte, and she knows it; for I am fitteen years older than he is, and when that wilful young woman washes to be particularly cruel she treats me with respect.

than the is, and when that wilful young woman withers to be particularly cruel she treats me with respect.

I know that among my friends I am considered to have fairly good sense; I can talk rationally on most subjects, and I stand well enough in my protession, at least enabling me to keep my head at ove water. But when I'm with Dolly, or in her presence, I'm an ass, a driveling, foolish ass. A lunatic from an asylum would be a brilliant conversationalist compared to me. And, alas! Dolly knows that, too, and she torments me and makes lite an unutterable burden to me. I s'art to make a sensible remark, when suddenly I meet Dolly's eye; then I stumble and say the wrong thirg, and she will remark, 'Do you really think that?' with such a wicked look in her beautiful blue eyes, while I don't think at al,' but have just said it. And so it go so on until I wonder sometimes it I am quite right. When we go to dances—I say we, for I'm always there if I know she is going—things are a little worse than usual, for Dolly dances past me with cads of men, and I stand about the wall watching her. She never will give but two dances to me, so I have nothing to do in the meantime but watch her.

One night I was desperate. I had sent

her.

One night I was desperate. I had sent her violets as usual—she is particularly fond of them, and most of my money goes that way. Sometimes she wears them, and often carries them, but this night they were nowhere to be teen, and in her hand was one large red rose. I want up to her; sppearing to be sorry to see me was the particular form of torture which commended itself to her on this especial night. 'You here!' she said, lifting her eyebrows in astonishments and without a smile; all put on, of course, because I am always where she is. One night I was desperate. I had sent her violets as usual—she is particularly fond of them, and most of my money goes that way. Sometimes she wears them, and often carries them, but this night they were nowhere to be teen, and in her hand was one large red rose. I wint up to her; sppearing to be sorry to see me was the particular form of torture which commended itself to her on this especial night. 'You here!' she said, lifting her eyebrows in astonishments and without a smile; all put on, of course, because I am always where she is.

'O, no, I'm not here; I'm somewhere else,' I said, wittily.
She laughed immoderately.
'You're—so—funny,' she remarked, choking.
'Yes,'said I, severely, 'I suppose I am funny, very funny. But where are my viole's?'
'Why, had you—any—violets?' said she. 'I didn't know—how should I know? She said it serious!y, but there was a look in her eyes that I was used to; I'd have liked to shake her.
'Dolly, you know exactly what I means; where are my violets?'
'If you mean the violets you sent me,'' she replied, with dignity, 'I understood that after they left you they belonged to me; do you want them back?' This freezingly.

'Oh, Dolly,' I said, reduced once more to my usual condition of ssininity, 'I didn't mean it dear; I don't want the d—l beg

'Oh, Dolly,' I said, reduced once more to my usual condition of ssininity, 'I didn't mean it dear; I don't want the d—l beg your perdon; of course, I don't want them; I only wanted you to wear or carry them, you know darling.'

But she saw that she had the best of me, so she carried things with a high hand.
'The rose wassent me by a friend'—she hesitated—'and I suppose I have a right to wear what I please. But sit down; don't stand so long; you'll be tired?" This was an allusion to my sge, and it maddened me.

'You are exceedingly rude!' I said, turned away and leaving her.

'You are exceedingly rude!' I said, turned away and leaving her.

It was the most severe speech I had ever made to Delly, and I suffered at the thought of it. For four days I didn't go near her or send her violets once. It was an awful four days; I never slept nor ate, but just reviled myself as a fool for becoming estranged from the only woman in the world. In my despair I even went so far as to take Jane Hunt to a dance where Dolly was sure to see us, and she did. And when I passed her she looked over my head with her small nose in the air; I wished Miss Hunt was in—well, somewhere else—that I might rough 'Very and there were any truth in it. Just then she came toward me as if she were going to take me out, but something in my face must have stopped her.

'What is the matter?' sue asked, turning a little white.

'Dolly,' I said, sternly, 'will you give me the first two dances after supper?'

'Of course, if you want them; but won't you dance now?' I never saw Dolly so meek before.

'No,' I answered, almost roughly, 'not now.' She left me with a strange look on her sweet face.

It seemed centuries until supper; I tried to think of what I should say to ber, but my mind was in such a chao ic state throw myself at her feet—and kiss them! Yes, I acknowledge that I have often wished that. Finally I wrote her, fully conscious that

it was a very silly letter, wherein I told her I was nearly angry at myself for not knowing she cared for red roses, and I sent three dozen. The answer I received was characteristic :

was characteristic:

'You are a silly old goose, and if you had only waited until I finished what I was saying you would have discovered that yon sent the rose yourselt with the violets. I don't care at all for red roses.'

By which token I learned, not that Dolly was repentant, but that her violets had faded and she wanted more. So I sent them, hundreds of them, hoping that willful and fascinating young woman would be appeased.

fol and fascinating young woman would be appeased.

But the greatest of my misfortunes has yet been set down. There was another young man, an acquaintance and admired Dolly's, with exactly the same name as myself—Richard Morten. I, of course, had taken a huge dislike to him; in fact. I hated him (for Dolly once remarked that he was a nice fellow,) and I don't think he had an extraordinary affection for me. We were not related; I was glad of that. A few days after I had been such a cad to Dolly I called upon her, and, heaven favor mg me, I found her alone.

'Dolly, dearest,' I began; 'I am so sorry—'

sorry—, 'Don't,' she said; 'that incident i closed. There are so many nicer thing' o talk about. Jane, for instance.'

I shivered; I was about to be punished.

'Is she nicer?' suid I.

'What do you really think of her?' said Dolly, with rather an anxious look, I thought; but of course I was mistaken.

'O, she's a very good girl, very good,' with a desperate desire to make Dolly jealeus if I could, which I couldn't.

'Is she?' Dolly tossed her head. 'Well, Mr. Morton, do you want to know what I think she looks like?' The 'Mr. Morton' was ominious; I shivered again.

'I can't imagine,' said I, lightly, thinking how very pretty Dolly was with that pink spot in each cheek.

'I think she looks like a cook!' she declared. triumphantly, while I, inwardly agreeing, protested.

'O, Dolly, a cook!'

'Yes,' she went on spite'ully, 'and not even like a good cook!'

'Yes,' she went on, like a very pcor co'k!'
I was obliged to laugh: I couldn't help

I was obliged to laugh; I couldn't help

it.

'Splencid with she'd make? said I, not meaning to rouse Dolly.

But suddenly she turned and said the most trible thing to me that she'd ever said since I'd known her.

'Then you'd better marry her?' This from Dolly!

'O!' I began, but she was gone, and there was nothing for me to do but to pick up my het and go, which I did, calling myself a beast and a brute as I went.

That night when leaving the theatre we happened to meet a moment. She was radiant and coorn'ul.

'Dolly.' I said, resolving not to notice the contretemps of the atternoon, 'wi h whom are you going to dance the cotillon at the Terry's to-morrow night?'

With Mr. Morton,' she answered, sweetly.

sweetly.

What a dear you are! I was afraid you'd promise some body else.'
And then she laughed.

With the pleasant, agreeable Mr. Morton,' the contined, 'who never says the

something of a belle herself, ctood for a moment and followed the direction of my glance.

'Miss Dalrymple is looking particularly well this evening,' she said—a very gracious speech, indeed, for her.

'Very!' I replied, having sense enough let not to discuss Dolly with a woman.

'But what an awful flirt!' she went on. This left me gasping. 'And engaged, I understand, to Mr. Morton all the time.'

'Who said it?' I asked, hoarsely. Dolly engaged—and to that—cad—with my name.

'Oh, everybody says so,' and then she looked at me with such an unpleasant smile. 'Tha.'s your name, too, isn' it?'

'Yes, I believe it is,' I said, brilliantly, moving away from her.

Dolly engaged! I couldn't grasp the full eignificance of it; the thought left me dazed and bewildered. This very night should decide lt. I would go to her and sak if there were any truth in it. Just then she came toward me as if she were going to take me out, but something in my face must have stopped her.

'What is the matter?' she asked, turning a little white.

tried to think of what I should say to her, but my mind was in such a chao ic state that I decided to depend on the inspiration of the moment.

At last supper was over, and I found her, tucked her arm in mine, and marching off to a quite nook, put her in the only seat, and stood accusingly before her.

'Dolly,' I began, 'look at me!' This she d'd, a little timidly, I thought, and I almost forgot what I was going to say in the joy of looking at her.

'My darling,' I went on, 'I have loved you so long, so well, and hoped that in the course of years you might come to care'—she dropped her eyes; just then I remembered that horrible gossip—'but to-night, Doily, I heard something that turned my heart to stone.'

'What was it?' she asked.

'That you were engaged to—'

'What was it?' she asked.
'That you were engaged to—'
'Who?' breathlessly.
'Morton,' I gasped; 'that wretchel, caddish—'
'Stop!' she said, with dignity.
'Tell me—you shall!' I grasped hr wrists, Is it so?'
If it had been any woman in the world

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but Dolly I should have said she was embarrassed. She actually blushed.

'No,' she said, slowly: 'it is not so; but—.' Her hands went up and covered her face. Heaven! suppose she should

ry!

"But what?' I insisted, cruelly; "you're not engaged to him, but you're in love with him?' She took her hands away, and her face was very red; if it had not been such a serious moment I should have said she had been laughing.

"Mr. Morton has—never—asked me to be his—wife; if he does—I shall —'
I was beside myselt.

"And if he does?' I hissed.

"I shall say yes"—very soft'y. A terrible

'I shall say yes'—very soft'y. A terrible silence ensued; the earth was sinking beneath my feet.
'You love this Mr. Morton?' I asked,

"You love this Mr. Morton?" I asked, sharply.

And then the very queerest thing in the world happened. Dolly's face whitened a little as she rose and put out her hand.

'Yes, you old goose,' she said, 'I love this Mr. Morton.'

It didn't take me long to gather Dolly into my arms. The next five minutes are not to appear in this narrative.

'Dolly,' said I, blissfully, 'did you ever know such a stupid old fool as I am?'

Never in all my life,' said the sweetest of girls, her voice coming from the vicinity of my coat collar.

'And do you surpose that woman meant me when she told me that gossip, my darling?'

'Ol course she—did,' said the voice, and I'med she would the said the said.

darling?

'Ot course she—did,' said the voice, 'and I'm glad she said it; I don't believe you'd ever have ashed otherwise.'

My answer would not look well on paper.
'Do you know, Dick, that you never have ashed me before?'

have asked me before?'
And when I came to think ,of it I never had.—'The Folks at Home.'

Will not upset the stomach: Dr. Harvey's Southern Red Pine—The Cough Cure.

Only the boor thinks it unmarly to say "thank you."

He insults his nobler self, who mocks at orayer.



PUT MY SUSPENDERS ON!

BORN.

Kent Co., Feb. 4, to the wife of Daniel McLeod, a

New Glasgow, Jan, 30, to the wife of Jas. McLean, a son.

Parrsboro, Feb. 4, to the wife of Csp'. J. Llewelyn, a son.

a son.
Springhil, Feb. 4, to the wife of James McSavaney,
a son.
Freeport. Feb. 4, to the wife of Dr. M. Armstrong.
a son.

rlington, Jan 29, to the wife of Ephraim Gould, twins.

Bridgewater, Feb. 1, to the wife of C. O. Foss, a

Aylesford, Feb. 2, to the daughter.

daughter.
Mordon, Feb. 8, to the wife of Robert McNalley, a
daughter.
Shelburne, Feb. 9, to the wife of D. Cunnigham, a
daughter.
Kingston, Jan. 9, to the wife of Bichard Edward, a
daughter.

ower Truro, Feb. 8, to the wife of Alfred Johnson a caughter. disc, Feb. 5 to the

a daughter, nemanville, Jan. 30, to the wife of Roger Chap inghill, Feb. 2 to the wife of Hugh McEacher a daughter.

ower Stewiacke, F.b. 5, to the wife of Luther Dickie, a son. tou county, Jan. 26, Lear, a daughter. Fall River, Mass. Feb. 9, Fraser, a daughter.

3pringhill, Feb. 6, to the wife of William Mc-Denald, a daughter. Jamacia Plains, Mass., Jan. 29, to the wife of Wm. J. Weigmann, a daughter.

MARRIED.

Digby, Feb 3, by Rev. Mr. Harley, Wm. Snow to mmond Plains, by Rev. E. Dixon, J. Jones, jr., Tarmouth, Jan. 20, by Rev. F. E. Bishop, Wm Martin to Lila Price. ringhill, Feb. 2, by Rev. D. Wright, Daniel Ross to Cassie McDonald ridgewater, Feb. 5, by Rev. F. A. Conrad to Ada Histon.

ngier, Feb. 9, by Rev. Adam Currie, James A. Eutler to Laurella Lawlor.

Halifax, Feb. 8. by Rev. A. C. Ctute, Mary A. G. Rollowsy to Arthur Milrey.

classville, Feb. 2, by Rev. J. K. Bearisto, Walter S. Thom to Margaret Currie. Pringhill, Jar. 31, by Jav. J. W. Bancroft, George A. Berry to Armines Rushton. Digby. Jan. 29, by Rev. Wm. Phillips. Charles Wn Higgins to Margaret Williams.

Liscomb, Feb. 2, by Rev. J. A. Hart, Jas, R. Laug, to Hannah E. Redmond.
Arcadia, Reb. 3, by Rev. P. B. Foster, Mr. Ernest
Remeon to Miss Mabèl Kinney. ridgewater, Jan. 29, by Rev. F. C. Simpson Isaish D. Cook to Mand Hebb.

menburg, Fah. 2, by Rev. F. A. Buckley, Joseph Weagle to Lattie Mand Rainse. Memramcook, Feb. 7, by Bey, Eather Labbe

Springhill, Jan. 12, by Rev. J. W. Bancroft, Abner H. Athinson to Maggie E, McLeod. Gorham, N. H., Jan. 6, by Rev. A. F. Leitch, Will, bur A. Small to Sadie M. Nichola. ddeck, Feb. 1, by Rev. D. Drummond, Charles D. McLeo i, to Mary J. Boularderie.

D. McLetol, to Mary J. Boularderie.

Port Maitland, Feb. 2, by Rev. E. Crowel, M. A.,
George M. Chute to Aitee M. Perry.

Boston, Jan. 12, by Rev. J. A. Paisley, Murdoch
Sutherland to Miss Ca.herne McLeas.

North Range, Feb. 3, by Rev. H. A. Devoe, Mr.
Bruce Height to Miss Anna Martinson.

New Glaggow, Feb. 3, by Rev. Arch Bowman,
Daniel H. McDonald to Margaret Hale.

Clarks Harbor, E. h. o. P.

arks Harbor, Feb 9, by Rev. A. M. McNin'ch Hadwin V. Nickerson to Ellie Atkinson. Port Mai land, Jan. 26, by Ecv. J. bez Appleby, Judson A. Clement, to Abble F. Crosby.

Alichat, Feb. 9, by Rev. Edward Antell, Peter Cline Boadet to H. Ien Beatrice Ballam. Bear River. Feb. 8, by Rev. G. W. Schurman, Mr. Henry F. Shaw to Miss Be. tha F. Benson. Dorchester Mass, Jan. 26, by Rev. F. Hutcheson, Thomas C, Dou, herry, to Eleanor S, Creed. Middle Mu quodobont, Teb. 9, by Rev. Edwin Smith, tworge H. McFarridge to Bertha Reid. Salmon River, Hallar, Jas. 27, by Rev. McLeod Harvey, Thomas M. Salcam, to Leey Smiley.

DIED.

Halifax, Susan A. McColl. Amherst, Jan. 29, George Black, 76.
Sheiburne, Feb. 2 H nry Crowe, 75.
Dartmouth, Feb. 8, Hattle Borden, 2.
Halifax, Feb. 8, Joseph C. Crump, 86.
Halifax, Feb. 7, Mrs. Mary Deasy, 82. Mainsa, Feb. 12, Nettie Pidgeon, 23.
Guysboro, Jan. 28, Richard Wilex, 90.
St. John, Feb. 12, Nettie Pidgeon, 23.
Guysboro, Jan. 28, Richard Wilex, 90.
Spryfield, Feb 9, George F. Brunt, 67.
New York, Jan. 17, Jacob G. Winer, 78.
Yarmouth, Feb. 6, Mrs. Thomas Doane.
St John, Feb. 12, M. bei A. Dosbon, 21.
Kempwille, Jan. 12, Josiah H. Mood, 39. Kempyilie, Jan. 12, Josiah H. Mood, 39.
New Glasgow, Feb. 7, James Rog rs, 50.
P.ctcu, Feb. 7, Louise F. Henderson, 51.
Shelburne, Jan. 31, Mrs. Daniel Wentzell.
Lower Economy, Jan. 26, Mrs. McCabe, 86.
Minneape lts, Minn., Jan. 39, David Walker. Roxbury, Mass., Feb. 10, James Ashley, 42, ROXOUT, Mass., zec. 10, James Anney, 22.
She lourne, Jan. 31, Mrs. Daniel Wentz 1, 68,
Brighton, Mass., Jan 19, Isabelia M. Riley, 26.
Rhode Isiand, F.b. 4, William R. McKenzle, 53.
Central Arygt, Feb. 5, Mr. Solomon Ryder, 78.
Shubenscadle, Feb. 7, Marion M. Hopkinson, 5.
Bable Hill, Turor, F.b. 2, Margle Jane Reid, 25,
Marion M. C. 28, 7 Mosca Word, 34. Bible Hill, Truro, F.b. 2, Margie Jane Reid, 23. Mclus River, Kent Co., Feb. 7, Moses Ward, 84. Shelourne, Feb. 3, Mrs. Eleanor A. Watson, 85. Digby, Feb. 5. Mrs. Edward Hannib.! Styber, 82. London, Eng., Jan. 25, Henry Hezikiah Cogswell. Wrymouth, Feb. 2, intant son of Charles Thibeau. Montague Gold Mines, Feb. 7, John Whiston, 98. South Farmington, Feb. 2, Alexander Patterson, 90.

McLennan's Mcuntain, Jan. 31, Duncan McDonald West Quoddy, Halifax, Jan. 81. Miss Annie Hart-Bro. kfield, Colchester, Jan. 29, Thomes A. Bren-

Sh. lburne, Jan. 25, Al'ce G. wife of Andrew Doane, 32. Cambridgeport, Mass, Feb. 3, Mary, wife of E. M. Kelley.

Newell 78.

Trure, Feb. 6, Maudie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs.
W. P. Archib sid.

Yarmouth, Jan. 20, Harriet R. widow of Captain
Prince Keney, 86.

Edgett's Landing, Feb. 10, Addie, daughter of
Howard P. Steeves.

Maplewood, Mass., Feb. 7, Henrietta H. wife of Richard A. Saunders.

Wentworth, Jan. 20, Lucila, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Noble Smith, 1. Mrs. Noble Smith, 1.

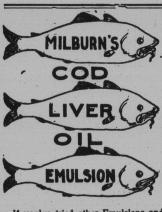
St. Croix. Jan. 25, Charles Gerald, son of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Miner. 2.

Bridgewater, Feb. 8. Alexie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James A. McLeav.

Moncton, Feb. 10, Justine, widow of the late Edward L. Recards, 70.

Kemptown, J. Re. 17, Jessina J. daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bugh Fortune.

Lower Canard, Jan. 12, Murid, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Messenger, 2 years.



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Tourist Sleeping Cars for the accommodation of Scond Class Pacific Coast Fassengers, leave Montreal (every Wednesday after Feb. 15tb.) and Thursday at 2.00 p. m. bords. The Mondatian of the Mondatia

A. H. NOT MAN
Asst. General Passr. Agent,
St John, N. B

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on and after Wonday, the 4th Oct., 1897
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daily, Sunday excepted, as follows. TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST, JOHN

Passengers from St. John for Quebrc and Mont-real take through Sleeping Car at Moncton at 20.10 o'clock.

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN:

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Ag- All trains are run by Eastern Standard Time.

D. POTTINGER,

General Manager.

Railway Office, Moncton, N. B., 4th October, 1897.

daughter. Turo, Feb. 5, to the wife of H. Sutherland, a daughter. Sackwille, N. B., to the wife of A. C. Smith, a daughter. Sp inghill, Feb. 6, to the wife of James U:quhart, a daughter. Berwick, Jan. 19, to the wife of Ernest Congdon, a daughter. Selem, Feb. 4, to the wife of James Goudey, a daughter. Allessord, Feb. 2, to the wife of James Goudey, a daughter. Lower Clark's Harbor, Feb. 3, Osrow L. Infant son William Newell, 14 months. Lower Canard, Jan. 19, to the wife of James Goudey, a daughter. Lower Canard, Jan. 19, to the wife of James Goudey, a daughter. Lower Canard, Jan. 19, March Months. Lower Canard, Jan. 19, March Months. Lower Canard, Jan. 19, March Months. Orders*

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C. CREIGHTON, Asst. Supa

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