

PROGRESS.

VOL. X., NO. 509.

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

PRICE FIVE CENTS

WILL THEY ADOPT THIS?

THE ADVANTAGES OF THE POLICE TELEGRAPH SIGNAL SYSTEM.

Presented to The Aldermen in Session—The Saving is so Considerable That the Idea Was Looked Upon With Favor—A Committee 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, especially 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 many 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 thoroughness that is characteristic 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, wants 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 conclusion that instead of the ten additional men he asked for that four more were necessary to the efficiency and completeness of the force.

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 obviate which they resolved to present the city with a patrol wagon. Naturally the council listened to their suggestion especially 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 wagon in this important particular that when it would be most required the means of communication would be limited if not altogether wanting.

Investigation showed that the police telegraph system is a saver of men as well as time. It is 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 the transaction.

Further investigation went farther than 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 boats and transfer them to the central station. If the telegraph system was in use all an officer would have to do would be to signal the central station and the patrol wagon would be upon the scene quicker than he could possibly take his captive to any lockup, and he would be taken at once to the central station without any of the publicity now attending the dragging of a man or a woman through the streets.

But these lockups cost money and again

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 policemen it looked like a reduction of \$3,217.

The cost of the police telegraph system would be about \$8,000. This is an outside 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 interest and sinking fund charge would be \$400 and the cost of maintenance \$100. Add to this the wages of the driver and other incidental expenses and there is still a substantial saving in favor of the system.

This is apart entirely from its efficacy. There is no doubt that with 85 such alarm boxes placed throughout the city that St. John would be one of the finest equipped towns in America from a police standpoint. The signal not only summons a patrol 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. Speaking 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 service. 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 this central station. Every policeman has a number, and the boxes of the police telegraph have numbers corresponding. When the time comes for the officer to register he simply unlocks the box and "presses his button" and in an instant the fact 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 wonderful indicator, but in the morning when the long slip of paper is cut from the roll the chief has a report that cannot be and he will know whether his men have been on duty or not.

In presenting the report of the committee, the chairman of safety, Alderman McGoldrick, referred to it briefly in the most favorable terms and asked Alderman Waring, who had 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 of the department.

There was some discussion, none of it unfavorable, 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 to refer the question to a committee of the whole where all the information available and much of which was not at the council could be had.

PROGRESS learned from the officials of the Safety Department that the correspondence with other towns had been considerable and the replies they received from cities corresponding in size and population to St. John were of the most satisfactory character. The recommendations of the officials in all of these cities were of the highest 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 hours from the street boxes, by the sergeants and patrolmen on street duty. Officers 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 of-

Continued on Fourth Page.

JOHN SMITH AND HIS PAY.

The Aldermen Discuss the Size of His Family and Refuse His Application.

When Policeman John J. Smith was laid up for nineteen days he had no idea that his application for full pay which he proposed to put in, in due course of time, would create so much discussion in the council and bring forth so much oratory.

Alderman Purdy had his case in hand and 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 nine—and that he should get full pay because of that fact.

Then Alderman Robinson wanted some information. He started the ball in an easy way and the first man to "catch" was Alderman 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 it was to see a policeman looking after his father and mother and the mayor nodded approvingly and afterwards emphasized it by a "that is so, Alderman Hamm"—and the alderman sat down.

Then that stinky hearted Alderman Christie arose, and in his quiet way proposed that rather than make a precedent he 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 "miserable existence" in the employ of the city, and some of whom did not get many days work during the winter. "In the name of Heaven" said he, "if 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 round."

"But they are not on the permanent force" suggested the mayor.

"Permanent force! Good Heavens, they are citizens of St. John and have a right to a living," said the alderman.

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 almshouse unless the city paid him his full pay. For that was what Smith told him.

Alderman Millidge must have left his heart 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?"

If policemen were ward politicians and turned 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 his salary, \$1,600 or \$600—on half pay while ill from ordinary causes. Alderman Tufts held that the city would lose nothing by giving Smith full pay and Alderman Daniel approved of his argument and supplemented it 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" were the brief words of Alderman Robinson who also held that he was just as liable to get cold as a policeman. Perhaps if he had been tramping the streets one of those nights when the mercury was falling out of sight he would have 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 favor of the precedent of full pay upon presentation of the proper medical certificate but not in this case as much information was lacking.

"If it was a big official" who was ill would up Alderman Purdy "there wouldn't be a word of this." He would get his full pay but the poor policemen is doctored 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 promised 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 LOSTS HIS PURSE.

And Regains it again in a Curious Way—The Incidents of the Advertising and the Finding and Distribution of the Reward. All Well Satisfied.

Mr. Robert Armstrong, the well known contractor and builder, and a resident of Fairville, was in the city on business a few days ago. When ready to start for home, he had \$75 in \$5 bills in a wallet in the breast pocket of his overcoat. 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 another 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 Manawagonish.

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 his money. It was gone. Neither purse nor money was to be found, but a close examination revealed 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 instead 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 it. He was so disgusted with his own carelessness that it was with difficulty 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 advertisement in the Record.

\$20 REWARD—Lost on Prince Wm. St. Monday about noon, a sum of money in five dollar bills, in a leather pocket book. Finder will receive twenty dollars reward for the return of the same, if 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 notice on his own account in the Sun.

LOST—On Tuesday, Feb. 8th, between Chubb's Corner and Fairville, or way of Main street and Douglas Avenue, a pocket book containing a sum of money. A reward of \$20 will be paid to the finder on returning to the Sun office.

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 weather-beaten leather wallet. He played with it so much that finally Mr. McKiel's attention was attracted to it, and he examined it to see if it contained anything of value, or worth returning to the owner if discovered. He found nothing but an address—town, street and number of one of the Western States, but no name.

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. Between 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 developments, naturally thinking the owner would make known his loss in some way. Next day a son of Rev. Mr. McKiel found a \$5 bill blowing about on the snow in the same vicinity. All these people had read the first notice which appeared, but as that 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 become generally known, also the finding of the two sums of money and the empty purse. The various people interested compared notes and put this and that together, so 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 outside of the coat until Mr. Armstrong 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 necessary.

Mr. Avery scores one on his clever advertising, the young ladies and Mr. McKiel 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 Thinkers Awake Nights.

In presenting the following "twister" for solution, PROGRESS 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 was of the opinion that it had been published before, but that will not alter its interest for PROGRESS readers. 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 size and price. The lowest shelf, A, holds volumes 1 ft. long, 8 in. wide and the number of volumes on this shelf is $\frac{3}{2}$ the number on the highest shelf, F. On the 2nd shelf B, each book is 10 in. long, 7 in. wide, and the number on the shelf is $\frac{3}{2}$ 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, 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ 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 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ in. long, 4 in. wide; Each book on shelf E is 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ in. long, 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ in. wide and on shelf F, each is 5 in. long, 3 in. wide and 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ 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 2nd, 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 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ 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 offer. She forwards the books to the latter snugly packed in 6 cases of equal size each case being of 2 inch deal, and being just as high and as wide as it is long. Mrs. Brown discovers that were the dimensions of a case 12 inches 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 expedient for him to assign to his creditors. He 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 monument, seven times as high as one of the 6 packing cases, paying for it a sum equal to $\frac{1}{2}$ the cash equivalent to Jones's offer, plus $\frac{3}{2}$ the cash equivalent of Black's, plus $\frac{1}{2}$ the cash equivalent of Green's.

Required:—1st height of monument; 2nd 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 Tuck-Cut-o-van story be republished. It will be found on the second page of this issue of PROGRESS.

Mother and Sister Accused Of the Murder of Minnie Tucker and Held for Trial.

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.

The close of the preliminary examination in the Carleton County murder trial and the commitment of the prisoners, Mrs. Mary Tucker and her daughter, Mrs. Annie Canovan, for trial at the Circuit Court for the murder of Minnie Tucker ends the first chapter of a story with which PROGRESS readers all over the province are familiar.

It is not necessary to repeat details as it will be remembered that during the last week in January the startling news came from the district of South Johnville which is about forty miles from Woodstock, that a woman, Minnie Tucker had died suddenly and various suspicious circumstances pointed to her sister, Mrs. Canovan, as having compassed her death, through poisoning. So strongly, indeed, did everything tend in that direction, that the coroner's 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 so.

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 course.

The preliminary enquiry was held in Woodstock before police magistrate Dibblee, 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 Minnie 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 in the light of an overwhelming disgrace from which death would be an easy escape. The theory of accidental poisoning could 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 husband.

It was a motley crowd the prisoners faced last Monday afternoon, the closing day of the enquiry. There were old men, young men and boys from every walk in life, crowding the town hall of Woodstock, but the predominating element seemed to be drawn from the masses, brought thither by the unusual spectacle of two women suspected of having taken the life of a third—and that third a sister and daughter. 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 female 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 murderer. 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 lur cap, and tied under the chin. Throughout the enquiry she sat a pathetic figure, her handkerchief pressed closely either to her lips or cheek. It was not to hide any emotion however, for it was difficult to tell what the prisoner felt. Her face 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 facial muscle.

Mrs. Mary Tucker on the other hand

was not indifferent to what was going on 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 decidedly the harder looking, her general make up suggesting in a measure the woman of the city slums. Though thirty years younger than her husband who is seventy, she looks at least fifty-five years of age. Her swarthy weather-beaten face is no worse than hundreds of others seen daily, and save for a peculiarly sleepy expression around the eyes there is nothing unusual or vicious in it.



MRS. TUCKER,
Mother of the Murdered Woman.

Under provocation or in anger she might inebriate 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 resentment towards Mrs. Carroll, for when the latter finished her damaging statements against Mrs. Canovan and taken her seat beside the prisoners, Mrs. Tucker kept up a whispered conversation with her. Mrs. Carroll later told PROGRESS that one of the questions was whether she—Mrs. Carroll—believed her guilty, and on being told no, asked why the witness hadn't said so, or, if she wouldn't say so.

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 encouragement to discuss Minnie's death. Her tears were never far off at any time, and when asked if there was anything she wished to say to PROGRESS she wept bitterly and answered, "I am so lonesome I don't know what to say; only you might say in your paper, that I had nothing to do with it. I didn't murder Minnie. I have always worked hard for my children and 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 not 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 didn't 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 to do with it."

The accompanying pictures of the women were taken at E. M. Campbell's studio on Tuesday morning just before they were committed for trial. Mrs. Canovan was particularly anxious to be photographed until Sheriff Balloch produced a newspaper containing an alleged picture of her. She 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, straightforward manner that made as deep an impression upon the listeners as his

forlorn condition called forth the most intense sympathy. At the close of his evidence he took a seat between his wife and daughter, and it was noticed that he never once looked towards the latter, though he spoke several times to his wife in an undertone.

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 the 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 deepest trouble.

"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 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 PROGRESS 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 God 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 no, I couldn't go back there and have the people witting me with this. Oh yes they would. I know them, and I'm going to Mr. Gallagher's three or four miles from my home, and that is near enough."



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 bed and get a good night's rest! No, I never expect to get any rest again. I don't want to be alone for I just think of the poor dead girl and my old woman in that jail there till my head 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 wife's family. He is about thirty years of age quiet and in-

Windsor Salt

Purest and Best for Table and Dairy
No adulteration. Never cakes.

FROM INDIA AND CEYLON...

"TETLEY'S TEAS PLEASE"

For Guests

If you want a really fine, full flavored, rich "bodied" tea, to offer your guests, or for the family circle, get



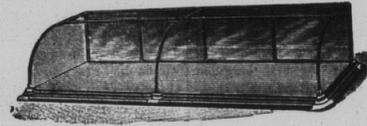
Tetley's TEAS

Elephant Brand—of course the more expensive grades are best—but all are good pure tea, and whether you get the 40c., 50c., 60c., 70c. or \$1. per lb. grades any of them are

BEST OF TEA VALUES

Sold at above prices by all good grocers, in 1/2 & 1 lb. air tight lead packets. Always Pure, Always Fresh.

Show Cases



If you wish to save money get a **SHOW CASE**. We carry leading Sizes and Patterns, and can supply at short notice any Special Size or Style. Prices surprisingly low. Send for Catalogue.

EMERSON & FISHER.

P. S. A large Second Hand Show Case with stand, suitable for showing Millinery or silver plated goods, a great bargain.

offensive, and ten 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 condition 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 articles of furniture in the one room of the wretched place were a table and trunk and a home made chair. The bed was made of boards resting on blocks; it ran the entire length of the room but was only 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 divide up, he found the house pretty cold." The door leading into the abode is so low and small that a large man would practically 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 for 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 kindness 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 staring, 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 the town.

The young man to whom Minnie Tucker

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 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 statutory provisions were read, but Mrs. Tucker's tears fell freely.

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 full of tact and served to put them entirely at ease. Mr. Wendell P. Jones a very clever young barrister is looking after the case of the prisoners with energy and interest.

Whatever opinion may be entertained regarding the innocence or guilt of the accused parties, there can be no doubt 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.

"77" GRIP

La Grippe is cut short by the early use of "Seventy-seven." Colds, either fresh or long standing, are broken up by "77." Coughs are very quickly banished and Pneumonia prevented by "77." Catarrh, Acute is checked, and Chronic is cured by "77." Influenza or Cold in the head vanishes before "77." Sore Throat, Quinsy and Tonsillitis all yield readily to "77." The System is sustained by "77," and you feel strong and vigorous. At drugists or sent prepaid on receipt of price, 25c., 50c., or \$1.00. Ask for Dr. Humphrey's Specific Manual of all Diseases at your Drugist's or Mailed free. Humphrey's Medicine Company, New York.

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 evenings. In the Vocal society St. John has an organization of which it may be justly proud. The programmes for 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 "Matons, 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 fully all demands of the varied programme. Mr. Rieger is further assisted by a very agreeable 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 "Athore" 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 unanimous 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 methods are a trifle different from those to which local music lovers are accustomed but his voice is large, vibrant and strong. His enunciation is excellent, and he was received with marked appreciation.

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.

Damosch 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 two concerts to be given in March. No 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 evenings.

Tones and Undertones.

The baritone George W. Ferguson has postponed 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



Every package guaranteed. The 5 lb Carton of Table Salt is the neatest package on the market. For sale by all first class grocers.

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

Madame D'Alvigny who sang recently in Montreal is the daughter of George E. Fugh 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 balance in smaller sums is devoted to various charities.

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

Renand, the favorite tenor of the Paris Grand Opera, has 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 weeks.

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. Barnett, author of "1492" was produced in Boston last week by the Cadets. It is said to be a thoroughly up-to-date comedy, satirizing modern financial methods, gold 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 happily 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 female 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 cue's company.

"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 Courtship,' 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 THEATRE.

Fanny Davenport has finally shelved "Joan"

Julia Marlowe in a new play at the Hollis this week.

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 Eddy Shannon has been christened "The Moth and the Flame."

Grace Atwell is reported as having made an emphatic hit at Columbus, Ohio, as a member of the leading stock company there.

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

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.



Joseph Jefferson will use "The Rivals" all next season and Elsie Leslie, the original Little Lord Fauntleroy will return to the stage to play Lydia Languish in the revival.

E. H. Sotomayor's new play, "The Head of the Hute," based upon Thackeray's novel, "Henry Esmond," by Glen McPonon and Louis Evan Shipman, will have its first production in Rochester Feb. 24.

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

Jack Mason and his wife, Marion Mandola, are to separate. The separation is to be for their mutual benefit and for an indefinite time. Mrs. Mason is at present a physical wreck, and will retire from the stage for a long rest, probably in some secluded sanitarium. Her husband will re-enter 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 vaudeville 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. Coglier 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 beginning 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 causing, however, any breach in their friendship.

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 "Cymbeline."

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.

Beebohm Tree's next production in London is to be "My Lady Virtue."

Frau Odilon will play in English when she comes to this country in April.

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

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

Daniel and Charles Froham are bachelors.

Chicago is to banish immoral performances.

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 Too Rapidly and His Health Gave Way—General Moon's Doctoring Did Him No Good—His Parents Almost Discouraged.

From the Napanee Beaver.

It is truly pitiable 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 health and regained it by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Mr. Smith is one 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 details of the case. "My son, Stanley, was taken sick about the first of February, 1895. He became very weak and had a dull constant pain in his head. He grew very weak, such a condition being more properly described 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 rheumatism and the constant tired feeling and general weakness was caused by over growth. These difficulties together with the after effects of la grippe left him a physical wreck. He had the benefit of careful medical attention for four months. The doctor had carefully treated him for the deafness and succeeded in restoring his hearing, 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 medicine could not benefit him and all that could be done must come by nursing. We naturally felt greatly discouraged at the prospect not knowing what course to pur-

We Recommend The WATCHSPRING CORSETS



IN STOCK

A FULL ASSORTMENT

OF THE

above Celebrated Corsets.

For sale only by

CHAS. K. CAMERON & CO.

77 King Street.

sue in the future. At this juncture one of the druggists of Napanee who had previously compounded many prescriptions recommended a trial of Dr. Williams' Pink 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 seven boxes had been used. His strength returned with renewed vigor, and all signs of muscular rheumatism had 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 mow or reaper or horse rake. He has since attended school regularly and though a year has elapsed, he has had no symptoms. Mrs. Smith spoken to about the matter readily concurred in all that had been said relative to her son's case, and was very decided in her views regarding the health giving properties contained in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a blood builder and nerve restorer. They supply the blood with its life and health-giving properties, thus driving disease from the system. There are numerous pink colored imitations, against which the public are warned. The genuine Pink Pills can be had only in boxes the wrapper around which bears the full trade mark "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" Refuse all others.

Free BIGGEST OFFER YET Free

EVERY FARMER WANTS

The Celebrated and Popular work, Entitled

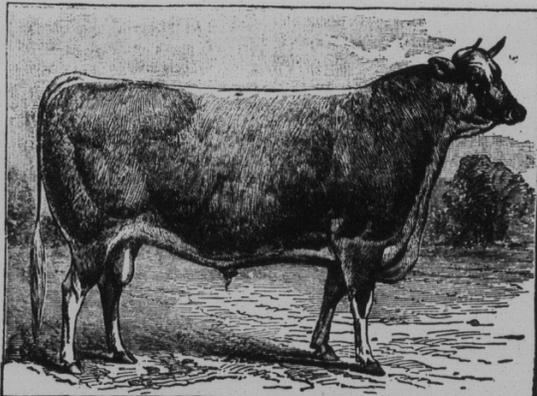
Manning's Illustrated Book

ON

Cattle, Sheep and Swine.

300,000 Sold at \$3.00 per Copy

READ OUR GREAT OFFER.



This great work gives all the information concerning the various breeds and their characteristics, Breeding, Training, Sheltering, Buying, Selling, Profitable Use, and General Care; embracing all the Diseases to which they are subject—the Causes, How to Know and What to Do given in plain, simple language, but scientifically correct; and with Directions that are Easily Understood, Easily Applied, and Remedies that are within the Reach of the People; giving also the Most Approved and Humane Methods for the Care of Stock, the Prevention of Disease, and Restoration to Health. Determined to outdo all offers ever made, we have secured this celebrated work, the most complete and practical yet produced, heretofore sold at \$3.00 per copy, and offer a Copy Free to every new subscriber to our paper.

OUR OFFER Although the price of one year's subscription to the PROGRESS is only \$2.00 we now offer to send this great work in slightly cheaper binding and for one new yearly subscription to the PROGRESS.

Think Of it? MANNING'S BOOK. Former Price, \$3.00 All for Only \$2.00 The Progress

Send by Postal Order or Postage Stamps \$2.00 at once and secure this unrivalled and useful premium.

PROGRESS. PROGRESS PRINTING AND PUBLISHING COMPANY, LIMITED.

Progress is a Sixteen Page Paper, published every Saturday, from its new quarters, 22 to 24 Centre-street, St. John, N. B. by the Progress Printing and Publishing Company (Limited), W. T. H. FARRER, Managing Director. Subscription price is Two Dollars per annum, in advance.

SIXTEEN PAGES. AVERAGE CIRCULATION 13,640 ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, FEB. 19th

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

CIVIC TAXATION.

Mr. I. ALLEN JACK writes an interesting letter to the press this week upon the assessment law which he maintains should not be tampered with until 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 intimate acquaintance with the assessment law and 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 a living. The contention that income is not taxed heavily enough and that real estate has to bear the burden of taxation is one that is often heard and frequently argued over. The man who draws a salary has to pay house rent and he maintains that the greater charges upon real estate the higher 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 is certainly 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. Rents were bound to go down from such a cause but that is not the fault of the assessment law. The assessors could hardly be expected to vary the reduction because, for such a reason as competition, the owner 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 lot—pays \$75 taxes in ten years while the man who gets \$500 a year receives \$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 had a building upon it and paid taxes in proportion. But has not the man who earned the \$5,000 paid taxes in an indirect way? He has not in those ten years paid house rent and this contributed through his landlord his quota towards the burden upon the real estate? We think so. More than that he has been liable 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 would suit one city might not suit another through the general principle should be the same. Let the question be considered however without regard to individual interest but with an eye to what is most equitable for the owners of real estate and personal property and the earners of income.

FALSE ECONOMY.

If the newspapers of Canada are compelled to pay 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 friends; 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 these 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, will the men whom they have supported rally to their aid and see that such a measure does not pass. There is no question of politics in this matter. The re-imposition of postage upon newspapers would be an injustice to publish-

ers. As we pointed out before, the newspapers have no way of reimbursing themselves. The publisher cannot ask a subscriber who has been paying him one or two dollars a year for his paper to send him a few cents more to pay postage! And yet these few 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 not any particular class of people, but all the people, for it will readily be granted that there are but few intelligent families who have not the advantage of a newspaper.

Moreover there has been no demand 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 publishers and, indirectly, 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 Yukon district and they should not economize at the expense of a privilege which is beneficial and agreeable to all the people of Canada.

THE SCHOOL FOR THE BLIND.

The annual report of the School for the Blind at Halifax is an interesting pamphlet and gives much information regarding the efforts being put forth to educate those who are unfortunately 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 the former and 40 of the latter. The managers point out that there is no certain way to arrive at the number of blind people in the provinces and suggest that if, as in some states in the Union, there was a school census it would 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 Halifax and for this service the government and municipalities of this province paid \$3,767 62. The Nova Scotia authorities contributed nearly double that amount, \$6,443 92, while Newfoundland paid \$1,206 into the school treasury. Through the efforts of Superintendent C. F. FRASER the governments of New Brunswick and Nova Scotia have contributed quite generously to the support of the school and Newfoundland has not been backward in its donation. But Prince Edward Island has not yet been induced to share the burden of sustaining this excellent institution. The managers describe the grant of the Island government as "small and utterly inadequate" and hope for better treatment.

In the review of the years progress of 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 \$11,000 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 institution.

CHOCOLATES AND MILLINERY.

Mr. H. G. MARR of the Parisian Millinery store has an interesting announcement in his advertising space today. He offers a box of G. B. Chocolates to every purchaser of \$1.00 worth of goods and then goes on to speak of what great bargains he has. There are few ladies who are not as fond of chocolates as they are of millinery and the combination offered should prove a most attractive one.

TUTTLE'S ELIXIR.

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

LISTEN TO REASON.

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

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

At Gonastota in the South seas every man, woman or child on that island who does 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 environment, he usually means that he wants to get away from his kin.

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

VERSES OF YESTERDAY AND TODAY

She Will At Last. She blanches and she will not speak, But when she looks my way; The lovely rose on her cheek, To me will have their say. To say the summer sun will shine, Though sudden storms o'ercast; And though she blin', she won't be mine, "When I say, "by my valentine," she will at last. I stood near by when she saw me, And took a hurried kiss; Tost bliss my soul has never forgot, Although it seemed a truce. 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 show She will at last. It was the time when hearts by scores, At countless as the sands; Are busy watching at their doors, In all the wide world's lands. And Cupid had his hands so in't, As if flying round so fast, I had not then the slightest pain; He nodded as he passed, She will at last. This month, the fourteenth, on the 5, I threw him my gold ring, "All right," he cried, and winked his eye, "I'll do the handsome thing." "By twilight's ray, be round her way." It made my heart beat fast; "By her rose gate just chance to stray, I shall such charms about her lay, She will at last." My Valentine he took along, A dainty pretence note, I sang therein the sweetest song, That ever poet wrote. We met; her blush was deeper far, Than any I see 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 sweels' words, Delightful in his ways. His voice the music is of life, It is my soul's repeat; He makes my home on earth the shrine, Where his red roses still entwine, And still he gives his magic sign, She will at last. Under the Acacia, Feb. 1898. CYRUS GOLDIE.

THE VALENTINE MAN.

The man who makes the valentines—the comic ones I mean— Must be very, very merry in the month of February. For he's juggling at the whole world all the time! Perhaps he's in a building hall's hundred stories high, Whence he'll bill me monotonously; Oh, my! And he'll look down on us mortals as we crawl beneath the sky. He'll be laughing at us all the time! He'll be the world forever, with its wheat and corn and vine; And in colors—for a penny, or a dime— He'll roasts its life and follies till he'll fill his sides to laugh. In fact, he's laughing at us all the time! Perhaps he was a teller in the dusty, dusty ways Where poverty's accounts are a crime, And he'll pay the rent up on the bill collectors' door. And the world was laughing at him all the time! Perhaps he lived—was slighted by a Jeweled maiden fair Who heeded not his passion all sublime, And tossed 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 seek the world in reason and rhyme; And he's very mad and merry in the month of February. And he's laughing at the whole world all the time!

FAME'S COST.

Oh, scorn not things of low degree, And sigh for wealth and state; For better courts humblity, Than haughtiness of the great. For he who wins ambition's fight, He gains, 'tis true, a worldly height, But has a world to please. For care increases as honors grow, And in his new estate He finds, though bright those honors glow, 'Tis thralldom to the great. The flatterers that about him throng, Each has some duty to ask; To please them is no idle song, But an Herculean task. We value things as they appear, No count the cost and pain; Which lies the road to that bright sphere, The envied ones attain. Fame is no royal heritage; It crowns are free to all; But who'd his distant height would gauge Must risk the dizzyest fall. Then sigh no for ambition's meed, Its sceptre and its crown; Unless you're willing to pay, Though pillowed upon down.

THE WOMAN LOVING YOU.

There's one thing that can lift the soul above both pain and woe— And since there's much of both, of course 'tis well that it is so. If every friend has left your side and foes have laid their place, While slanders takes your record up its slimy charge to trace— If every rose along your path has disappeared from view— The world is not a desert if some woman's loving you. A curtain pulled aside for eyes to watch while you're in sight— This cheers you as no million stars can light obscurely at night; The white hand waving you a kiss from lips that love your name, Can make you overlook men's hate and all their hate to blame. And God has not forgot the world—you feel that this is true. Since He has given you this boon, the woman loving you. —Will T. Hale.

GONE.

O thistle in your map!—ree Sings so loud and jingly, How can you be so gay, While he who rocks your empty nest, And if you birds your sawy breast Mid during Summer's stay? My heart is heavy with despair, Gloom greets my waking everywhere Since my dear birdling flew Out from the nest these long sad days— Ah! and this bird on which he laid A little mouth or two! I bow me here above his grave, O'er which the autumn blossoms wave, And I see to you say: And for a trust as pure as thine, That makes you sing while I repine, Most fervently I pray.

WILL THEY ADOPT THIS

(CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.)

fire on patrol can readily convey any information to and receive directions from his superior officer at the station. It is also a constant voucher to the fidelity and activity of the officer. I regard this as the most important addition that has ever been made to police service."

Of course Chicago is very much larger than St. John and yet the fact that the system was introduced into but a part of the city at first—was that the worst part—renders the testimonial of the mayor of that city of much interest. He says: "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 summoning 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 availed themselves of its benefit."

But the superintendent of police at Detroit says more and illustrates a feature noted above. He asserts that "Its restraining effects on rowdiness is remarkable. Where hoodlums prevail the approach of a patrol wagon dispels it. Every citizen with a key to the police boxes knows that he can summon one or more policemen on short notice, and the citizens who have also a private alarm box in their houses know that their families have help always close at hand."

Portland, Maine, which has been compared to St. John in many matters and frequently regarded as an example, says in brief terms that "I consider the police signal system a most important feature in our police department, and I believe without it would cripple the service." Perhaps after all, considering the question of expense the endorsement 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 of 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 towns in the United States some idea may be had of its great utility.

THIS WAS A MIS-DEAL.

Occasionally men as members or officers of a society are not above little deals which will secure to them, or a friend, some particular favor or position in the organization to which they belong. There are societies in this city which admit ladies to all the privileges enjoyed by the sterner brethren—even to the making of deals or mis-deals of the nature of one recorded a few days ago, and by which a young lawyer takes an unexpected trip to the upper provinces.

One of the societies in which the ladies are on an equal footing with the male members has a two fold excuse for its existence—the insurance of the lives of its members at a merely nominal fee and the promotion of social amity. 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 meeting 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 offer 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 junk to Ontario, and if he could have all his expenses paid, so much the better. 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



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 Fairville lady was nominated and some one promptly moved that the nomination cease. "Wait a moment 'said the lady" I don't think I can go this year. It will not be convenient; but I would beg leave to nominate Mr. Morrill "and the lady named a member of the St. John branch, greatly to the surprise of the Carleton man and his friends. The nomination closed and the St. John man was elected. When the disgraced Carleton members had a chance to express their feelings they did it. Perhaps though the most surprised of the lot were the gentleman 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 SUN.

Dr. Moqui to induce the Return of Summer and Harvest. Dr. Howkes of the Smithsonian Institute at Washington, returned recently from the Moqui villages in Arizona, where he attended the winter dances of the Indians. He is one of the few white men who has ever seen the remarkable ceremony.

The dance or ceremony is called the Say-la-na, and is the most complicated of all the religious ceremonies among the Moquis. It continues for nine days, including preliminary preparations. It is one of the few ceremonies still in existence 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 sun to recede from its southern march and retrace its steps towards the north to bring joy, warmth, and returning harvests to the Moquis. The secondary object is to induce 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 Moqui.

The main dance took place at Walpat on December 20, and on the 22nd, at Oriaba. It was held between 10 and 12 o'clock in the evening in one of the secret rooms of the Kiva. A rude altar had been constructed in one end of the room, back of which was a partition of wreaths and flowers, through which the head of an effigy of the Plumed Serpent protruded. The head was about eighteen inches long and about twelve inches in diameter and made from a large gourd. The upper part of the head was stained black, the lower part white, and the mouth, with a hideous exhibition of teeth, was stained red. Behind the screen was an Indian, whose office it was to impart to the head of the reptile a swaying motion, as if the serpent was imbued with life. At the same time a number of Indians 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 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 with gold, the Indians offer up their prayers and sprinkle holy meal in its face, and by these simple acts of devotion welcome its return from the southern skies, and with it also the return of the Kachenas, the good spirits, who bring the Moquis rain, corn, abundant harvests and all the blessings of life.—New York Sun.

FIFTY-THREE PAY DAYS IN 1898

It may be interesting to note that in 1898 there will be fifty-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 consequence, as they really receive nothing more, but in the case of large firms employing a vast amount of labor, fifty-three pay days instead of fifty-two may not be without importance when accounts for the whole year come to be made up.—London News.



Centenary church class room was on fire this week while a fancy sale and tea were in progress. The prettily decorated tables, the bustling draped ceiling 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 closing night of four young men the role of waiters. It is needless to say that they filled their responsible position with all credit. The tables were in the large room up stairs and were beautifully trimmed and arranged. The tea and coffee tables were in hallways and were in charge of Mrs. Nixon, Mrs. L. C. Bowman, Mrs. Theo. Ellis, Mrs. Hayward, Mrs. W. A. Lockhart, Miss Palmer, and Mrs. T. A. Godson. The tea tables all decorated and trimmed in various colors, were in charge of the following: Yellow, Mrs. E. T. C. Knowles, Mrs. J. L. Thomas; green, Mrs. James Clarke, Mrs. Baird; red, Mrs. Sinclair and Mrs. Joseph Allison; pink, Mrs. H. A. Austin, Miss Estos; yellow, Mrs. Palmer, Mrs. Clarence Clarke; pink, Mrs. Ferguson, Miss Nixon; green, Mrs. W. H. Tack, Mrs. Parry; red, Mrs. J. W. Daniel, Miss Gardner. In the corridor Harrison's orchestra discoursed music during both evenings.

F. Tubb, Mr. M. Reid, W. C. Goddard, Mr. Roland Carter, Mr. Will Sarboon. Something a little out of the way of ordinary entertainments is the ball masque at the Institute 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 following:

- Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Hawker.
Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Williams.
Mr. and Mrs. R. Strain.
Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Fraser.
Mr. and Mrs. L. White.
Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Clarke.
Mr. and Mrs. Craig.
Mr. and Mrs. A. V. Branscombe.
Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Jones.
Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Robinson.
Mr. and Mrs. H. Turner.
Mr. and Mrs. James Lamb.
Mr. and Mrs. Walter Higgins.
Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Campbell.
Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Dick.
Mr. and Mrs. E. Robb.
Miss Barton, Welsford.
Miss Cann, Yarmouth.
Miss Lamb, Fredericton.
Misses McLeod, Amherst.
Misses Carmichael, Sussex.

- Miss Charlton,
Miss Hawker,
Miss Mowry,
Miss Bradley,
Miss Mitchell,
Miss Tingey,
Miss Ranciman,
Miss Stephens,
Miss McLean,
Miss Frankie,
Miss Roden,
Miss Robins,
Miss Fargoy,
Miss Sinclair,
Miss Sclair,
Miss Laura Wetmore,
Miss C. Swan,
Miss Dean,
Miss McArthur,
Miss Fredericton,
Miss Branscombe,
Miss McCluskey,
Miss Brennan,
Miss Cotter,
Miss Carpenter,
Miss King,
Miss Blackadar,
Miss Arnold,
Miss Foster,
Miss Patchell,
Miss Potts,
Miss Duffield,
Miss Kennedy,
Miss Warlock,
Miss Henderson,
Miss Graham,
Miss Thompson,
Miss Chesley,
Miss Magee,
Miss Edmonds,
Miss B. Ross,
Miss McMann.

The Amateur Exhibition Association of Trinity Church, which was formed some time ago by the amalgamation of the two societies, Y. M. C. and Y. W. G., held their first exhibition on Wednesday and Thursday evenings in the school room and it need hardly be said under the management of Mr. Harrison Kin year and his energetic band of co-workers it was a success. The many flags, artistically arranged about the different booths and the bright colored cloths latered made a pretty effect. A decided novelty introduced by Mr. I. E. Cornwall and Mr. Wilfred Wetmore was the bicycle merry-go-round around which the riders whirled to the strains of Prof. Stokes orchestra. No. 1 booth in which was displayed some beautiful fancy needle work, photograph frames and etc. was presided over by Miss A. Scammell, Miss Ingraham, Miss A. Robertson, Miss E. O'Bye, 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.

Much pleasant anticipation is indulged in with regard to the great concert 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 usually the case with a first appearance. Mr. Evans Williams, for whom the claim "America's greatest tenor" has been justly made, created an impression upon his appearance here in December that years will not efface. Upon that occasion a scene took place in the opera house that was never before enacted in the history of that institution. It will be remembered that at the close of "The Holy City" there was a brief pause as if the audience needed time to recover from the spell of the glorious voice, and then rose cheer after cheer from hundreds of men and women. It was a triumph never won by any other singer in this city. It will be remembered that even the great Albani hinted to Progress in an interview accorded this paper, that the audience was much colder and less 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 the great contrast the other day. It is not of recent origin but was made upon the occasion of an appearance in New York in 1893. The extra: "This young woman has been gifted by nature with the most impetuous contralto voice we have heard since the days of Annie Louise Clary and whose place the operatic stage has not yet been able to fill. The registers of her voice are perfectly equalized and her execution of scale passages is flawless. It is one of those contraltos of power and quality which come along only occasionally. The audience applauded her as if she had just come down from the heavenly choir, and Mr. Damaroch publicly shook hands with her."

The friends of Miss Goddard and Miss Grace Smith enjoyed a very pleasant time at their residence last Thursday evening, the amusements provided being drive whist and crokinola. Music and dainty refreshments were also enjoyed. The guests among whom were: Mr. and Mrs. Alva Chipman, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Fowler, Mr. and Mrs. L. Goodwin, Mr. and Mrs. F. Dykeman, Mr. and Mrs. J. Stearns, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Mot, Mr. and Mrs. Chip. Ritchie, Mr. and Mrs. James Ford, Mr. and Mrs. D. Hudson, Mr. B. Reid, Miss Bertie Barber, Miss Jessie Pender, Miss Rippey, Miss Emma Leachler, Miss Leachler, Miss Belle Mowatt, Miss Jennie Young, Miss Spalla Payson, Miss Rogerson, Miss Helen Rogerson, Miss Mary Shaw, Miss Emma Hoopes, Miss Elliot, Mr. Francis Burpee, Mr. D. McClelland, Mr. Will Bourdon, Mr. Bob Ritchie, Mr. Albert Shaw, Mr. Henry, Mr. Jack Cochran, Mr. D. Kennedy, Mr.

Mr. Robert W. Carson left here on Tuesday for San Francisco. Miss Elliot leaves this week on a visit to friends in Sussex, Salisbury and London. Miss Alice Graham of St. Stephen is being entertained by Miss E. H. Skinner for a week or two. Mrs. George J. Clark of St. Stephen is visiting her mother Mrs. McKown. Miss Maud McKown is staying in the border city during Mrs. Clark's absence.

An event of interest will be the programme arranged by Harrison's Orchestra for their fancy dress carnival to be held in Victoria rink on Monday Feb. 23, the band is to play twelve selected pieces and between each number the orchestra will play some of the latest and most popular marches and waltzes. The orchestra are making an effort to surpass any previous entertainments given by them. They intend introducing some new features and it will no doubt be one of the best carnivals ever held in the city. Miss McKean of Moncton is spending a fortnight with friends here. Miss Katie Hall is spending a little while in Fredericton with her aunt Mrs. S. S. Hall. Miss Celia Armstrong is a guest of Mrs. Fred Robinson of Nashwaakias this week. Miss Gertrude Schofield is paying a visit to Mrs. Bright Cudlip of Marysville. Miss Colwell at present of Greenwich made a brief visit to her home in the city this week. Miss Genevieve 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 entertained socially.

FREDERICTON. (Programme for sale in Fredericton by Messrs. W. T. H. Fenety and J. H. Hawthorne.) Feb. 16 - Mr. Ketchum gave a charming tea on Monday afternoon for the friends of her guest Miss Purdy. Among those present were the Misses Randolph, Miss Hilyard, Miss Waterbury, Misses Mansselt, Miss Graham, (Halifax) Misses Rainesford, Miss Celia Armstrong, St. John, Mrs. Fred Robinson, Miss Eleanor Powsy, Miss Grace Winslow, Miss Louise Perley (Andover) Miss Partridge. Miss Celia Armstrong of St. John is visiting Mrs. Fred Robinson at Nashwaakias. Miss Waterbury of St. Stephen is the guest of Miss Edith Hilyard. Miss Gertrude Schofield is visiting Mrs. Bright Cudlip at Marysville. 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' Aid Association. Miss Laura Burpee of Woodstock is visiting her aunt Mrs. C. E. 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 the Queen, for the session. 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 during the week. The musical and literary club, were last evening entertained, by Mrs. John Cameron, when a very delightful and instructive evening was spent, at the close of the programme a dainty supper was served by the hostess of the evening. The programme which was varied and enjoyable included the following numbers. Instrumental Duets Sonata..... Weber Vocal Solo, "Soaring and singing"..... Glover Vocal Solo, "Call me back"..... Damar Vocal Solo, "Past and Future"..... de Koven Instrumental Duets, "Husararunit"..... (Spindler) Mrs. Cameron and Prof. Bristowe. Original Paper, "Music in Austria"..... Mrs. Risk. Vocal Solo, "The oil and the young Marie"..... Mrs. Lemont. Reading..... Selected Mr. W. F. Stewart. Vocal Solo, "The Hero's Return"..... Selected Mr. Martin Lemont. Reading..... Selected Mr. Wmott Lemont. Vocal Solo, "Crumpled Rose leaves"..... Selected Mrs. Jaffrey. Vocal Solo, "Out of My Life's Deep Sorrow"..... Mrs. Sewell. Vocal Solo, "I Wish I Were a Soldier Lad"..... Selected Mr. Martin Lemont.

The official dinner given by His Honor on the evening of the opening of the Legislature, has been the only function of that nature during the week. The Misses Sterling gave a small carpet dance at their home on Monday evening. Mrs. Roberts wife of Canon Roberts is still confined to her room by a severe attack of rheumatism. Miss Gertrude Hunt who is at present at home, on a vacation, has been appointed a superintendent of the Victorian order of Nurses at Montreal. 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 have 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. McLean is now a successful farmer living near Winnipeg. Miss Annie McLean is visiting Mrs. Cathels on Charlotte street. Surveyor General Dunn arrived here today from Boston, where he has been attending the Sportsman's exhibition. Miss McGinn of Bangor is visiting Mrs. J. Barry. Miss Katie Hall of St. John is visiting her at Mrs. M. S. Hall. The band of the 71st Batt., are again going to delight Fredericton an audience with one of their most enjoyable concerts on February 24th. As they always play at a crowded house no doubt the evening's entertainment will be all that we have in anticipation. 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; Olds 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 grand-mamma. Miss Alice Barrell, daughter of speaker Surehill and Miss Sophie Benson of Chatham have been spending the past week in the capital, left today for home. The annual conversations tendered by the

WELCOME SOAP Monthly Missing Word Contest. THE Correct missing word for January was "INTELLIGENT" and the winners were: Miss Bernice Kinsley, Bridgetown, Annapolis Co., N. S., First Prize, \$15.00 Cash; John E. Pacey, East Sackville, Colchester Co., N. S., Second Prize, 7.00; Miss Anne Fahey, Yarmouth, N. S., Third Prize, 3.50. ALL INTELLIGENT HOUSEKEEPERS Should Use WELCOME SOAP. BUY WELCOME SOAP and Save the Wrappers. WATCH! OUR ADVERTISEMENT 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 pure—delicately rich—very 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 breaks it down. Progressive Grocers sell it everywhere. Fry's Cocoa.

The St. John Millinery College 85 Germain Street, SAINT JOHN, N. B. Offers a thorough, Practical, Scientific and Complete course of High grade work. LADIES DESIRING TO LEARN THE ART OF MILLINERY for a personal accomplishment or as a means of livelihood, will do well to call on, or address, for full particulars. Write for circular. THE ST. JOHN MILLINERY COLLEGE.

The Patent Felt Mattress, \$15.00 is equal to the best \$40.00 Hair Mattress in cleanliness, durability and comfort. The best homes and thousands of institutions in the United States have adopted the felt mattress in preference to hair on account of its being more sanitary, verminproof, more durable as it never loses its shape, packs, or gets lumpy; and cheaper. 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 mattress will be delivered at your door free of transportation charge and if not satisfactory in every respect at the end of thirty days free trial, we shall refund your money. References: The Merchants' Bank of Halifax or any wholesale Dry Goods House in Canada. THE ALASKA FEATHER & DOWN COMPANY, Limited, 290 Guy St., Montreal, Que. Samples at Mr. W. A. Cookson's St. John.

Robb-Armstrong Automatic Engines Sizes up to 700 H P Centre or Side Crank Interchangeable Parts. Large Bearings. Simplest and Best Governor. ROBB ENGINEERING CO., LTD., - - AMHERST.

When You Order..... PELBIE ISLAND WINES BE SURE YOU GET OUR BRAND. "Wine as a restorative, as a means of refreshment in Debility and Sickness is surpassed by no Product of nature or art." - PROFESSOR LEBBE. "Pure Wine is incomparably superior to every other stimulating beverage for diet or medicine." - DR. DEWITT. Ask for Our Brand and See You Get It E. C. SCOVIL, Tea and Commission Merchant, 62 Union Street.

FOR ADDITIONAL SOCIETY NEWS, SEE FIFTH AND EIGHTH PAGES.



RALIFAX NOTES.

Progress is for sale in Halifax by the publishers at the following news stands and counters.

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 several of the officers of the Leinster regiment.

When Mrs. Montgomery Moore returns from Ottawa she will give a dinner at Bellevue in honor of Major Apley Smith and Mrs. Smith.

Recent letters from England contain particulars of the marriage of Mr. Huntly-Moore and Miss Ella Ingraham both of whom were in Halifax about two years ago.

There was a large card and dancing party at the 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 tobogganing on the slide on Citadel Hill, after which tea was served at the R. A. park.

Mrs. G. S. Campbell has issued invitation for an at-home for Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph S. Eaton who have been visiting Mrs. Jackson Hanson, returned to Kentock last Monday.

Miss Florence McKie returned to her home in Halifax today. Miss McKie who is a most skillful trained nurse, possessing post graduate diploma, from "The Women's Hospital" New York, and the "Memorial" in Worcester, Mass., has been at the "Leinster" for nine weeks in her official capacity, attending Mrs. Learmont, during her long illness.

Miss Annie Cunningham, Antigonish is visiting her friends, at the "Leinster."

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

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.



FREE EXAMINATIONS

And Cut Prices continued for a short time longer.

- Solid Gold Frames, \$2 85
Best Gold Filled Frames, 1 80
Gold Filled Frames, 1 00
Nickel Frames, 25
Alloy Frames, 45
Best Lenses, per pair, 1 00

We are permanently located here but our cut prices and free 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.

most kindly entertained by Mr. and Mrs. George Jeffers.

The married people's whist club had a pleasant evening at Mrs. Upham's on Thursday.

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

The Junior branch of the Christian Endeavor society enjoyed a sleigh drive on Friday afternoon.

Dr. Towashend went to Amherst on Friday.

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 went with his brother from B. Columbia who is visiting his friends here.

Rev. Fr. Doody of Springfield spent Wednesday night with Rev. Fr. Butler.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Henderson have lately been in Amherst.

ST. STEPHEN AND CALAIS.

Books are for sale in St. Stephen at the book stores of G. S. Ward & E. Atchison and J. Vroom & Co. in Calais at O. P. Treat'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 street, Calais.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Nell is expected from Boston this week, where she has been during the past month visiting friends.

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

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Todd gave a very jolly drive and winter picnic 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 ladies of the Sixty Three club were entertained on Monday evening by Mrs. Henry Graham.

The Harmony club recital of the cantata "Belshazzar," on Thursday evening for the benefit of the Public Library, was one of the most successful musical entertainments ever given by this club.

The Park Society met at the residence of Mrs. Herbert B. Mason on Saturday last.

The Fete of Flora, the spectacular entertainment, is announced for Friday evening, with a matinee on Saturday afternoon.

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 here visiting his brother Dr. B. K. Ross.

Mr. A. A. McElroy of St. John is in town today.

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

Mr. and Mrs. W. Dehli McLaughlin are visiting Grand Manan this week.

Miss Willie Sawyer is today for Boston where she will visit her aunt the Misses Sawyer; she will also go to Haverack, New Jersey, where she will be the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Fredric Scamman.

Mrs. W. F. Boardman entertained a party of St. Stephen friends at tea on Friday at her home in Calais.

Miss Alice Graham left this morning for St. John to visit her friend, Miss Edith Skinner.

Rev. A. A. McKenna of the Protestant church visited St. Andrews on Sunday and preached in Greenock church in that town at both services.

Miss Noe Clarke'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 enjoyable, that another carnival for the same purpose, a valuable prize is to be given to the competitor in charge, anticipate it will be a more brilliant affair than the first.

Mrs. C. A. Luntz of Halifax is visiting her daughter Mrs. Fredric Hill.

Mrs. George J. Clark went to St. John on Tuesday to spend a week with her mother Mrs. McKenna.



Vapo-Cresolene. For Whooping Cough, Croup, Colds, Coughs, Asthma, Catarrh.

astin and cast a soft light over the table from innumerable pink shaded candles.

On Wednesday evening Mrs. C. A. Murray of Alma street entertained a number of her friends.

The fortunate prize winners on this occasion were Mrs. F. S. Archibald and Mr. E. A. Budgey.

The next attraction we have to look forward to, is the appearance of the Jax's Opera company.

I see the names of Mrs. C. F. Hamilton and her daughter Miss Beatrice, usually called Miss Trizey Hamilton, of Moncton, mentioned amongst those who attended the Vice-regal drawing room at Ottawa last week.

Miss Alice Lilian Suther of St. John, the talented young pianist, has been spending a few days in town, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. F. A. McCully of Boston street.

Miss Hamilton of Mount Allison Ladies college, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Bruce of Bonaventure street last week.

Miss Helen Blair of Charlottetown who has been spending a month with her brother Mr. F. H. Blair, returned home yesterday.

The Misses Annie and Helen Hillcock and Clara and Beatrice Harris of Amherst are visiting Mr. and Mrs. D. S. McManus at St. George's rectory.

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

Miss McKenna is spending a fortnight in St. John visiting relatives.

Miss McClellan of Newcastle is visiting Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Weidon of Main street.

Miss Helen Blair of Charlottetown is spending a few days in town, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Mitchell of Queen street.

Any guarantee we will pay \$100 reward for any case of colic, horse ail, curbs, splints, knotted cords, or similar trouble, that

Tuttle's Elixir. It is the veterinary wonder of the age, and every stable should have a bottle.

G. B. Chocolates

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

VIOLETS, 5c, 10c, 20c, 30c, per Bunch and upwards - NIGHT-GOWNS worth 80c for 60c.

All Silk Roman Stripe ribbons 34 and 5 inches wide for STOCK BOWS and four in-hand ties 40c per yard.

Colored S'ior's, Col red Walking Hats and Colored Dress Hats 25c each.

Rhinestones Buckles and ornaments 5c and 10c each. Veilings 15 and 25c each. Baby Bonnets 50c each.

Our Spring Flowers and Feathers now in. This would be a good day to buy.

The Parisian.

PUTTNER'S EMULSION

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

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

CROCKETT'S... CATARRH CURE!

A positive cure for Catarrh, Colds in Head, etc., Prepared by THOMAS A CROCKETT, 162 Princess St. Cor. Sydney

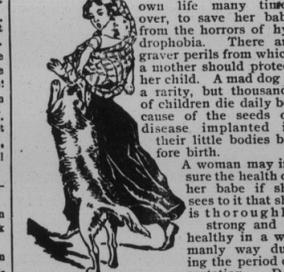
Tongues and Sounds

Received this day—3 bbls. Codfish Tongues and Sounds. Wholesale and Retail at 19 and 23 King Square.

J. D. TURNER. Miss Jessie Campbell Whitlock. TEACHER OF PIANOFORTE. ST. STEPHEN, N. B.

New Cloths FOR EARLY SPRING. Large stock just opened suitable for FINE TAILORING TRADE.

SAVE THE BABY!



A mother will risk her own life many times over, to save her babe from the horrors of hydrophobia.

Pierce's Favorite Prescription cures all weakness and disease of the delicate and important organs that sustain the burden of maternity.

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.

MONOTON.

Progress is for sale in Moncton at Hattie Tweedie's Bookstore, and at M. B. Jones Bookstore.

Feb. 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 McKenna's whist party on Monday evening which has been already noted, then Mrs. L. W. Binney's at Home on Wednesday afternoon, which was a most enjoyable affair.

Over a hundred guests were invited, and fully eighty were present. The rooms were charmingly decorated, the scheme of color for the dining room being pink, and the table being ornamented with pink hydrangeas and wallflowers.

[Progress is for sale in...]

Feb. 16.—Last Home was given the invited guests (Dr. Smith, Mrs. Mrs. Powell, Mrs. Archibald, Miss Palmer, the Miss Wood, Mrs. J. E. James, James Dixon, Mrs. Greenway, Wm. Ogden, Miss Ingh, Miss E. Clegg, W. P. Furber, Sprague, guests were able to be there to collect the same after the evening lighted skating. Miss Johnston, Webster, Miss T. Miss Harrington, Miss Sprague, E. Clegg, W. P. Furber, Sprague, skating the guests per.

Thursday the St. Paul's church was the recipient of the gramme for the first summer of the year. Besides the year circle, the age of twelve, the bus conducted per. At the road, resolution tion put to vote. A most creditable Friday evening contest given for the programme out. The opening girls' glee club, debar, Messrs. A. inhibition of club through a variety little dexterity looked very narrow suits, black silk sash. Miss Bessie White, played a teacher. The Webb was a Pigeon furnished carried out the almost imagine. The quartette B. Gibson and got up and very a Dutchman contest which hour but was have been more gone down more an equal number conductor bein ities that were ones monthly Worcester and one or two good of the last sixteen words, good victory for which the to the Standard called ballads pluckily though of nervousness caused by one because of "hugging" with a hearty singing the the same of Pointe de Bute Among them Miss Edith T. Mr. and Mrs. McLeod, Miss Mr. W. W. Wells, Mrs. E. Mrs. Alec Forth, Mrs. Duncanson, Mrs. worth, Fraser, a few from A. and of course the town had expected that was admirable times were a taking part in Miss Nellie O. on "ye harps" Mary McLeod solo, Master ber of singers the postmen a the letter on names, were all dressed knee-breeches and ties. The ed charming of their costumes were those of ple Irish people ago and was Mrs. Brown

Friday evening contest given for the programme out. The opening girls' glee club, debar, Messrs. A. inhibition of club through a variety little dexterity looked very narrow suits, black silk sash. Miss Bessie White, played a teacher. The Webb was a Pigeon furnished carried out the almost imagine. The quartette B. Gibson and got up and very a Dutchman contest which hour but was have been more gone down more an equal number conductor bein ities that were ones monthly Worcester and one or two good of the last sixteen words, good victory for which the to the Standard called ballads pluckily though of nervousness caused by one because of "hugging" with a hearty singing the the same of Pointe de Bute Among them Miss Edith T. Mr. and Mrs. McLeod, Miss Mr. W. W. Wells, Mrs. E. Mrs. Alec Forth, Mrs. Duncanson, Mrs. worth, Fraser, a few from A. and of course the town had expected that was admirable times were a taking part in Miss Nellie O. on "ye harps" Mary McLeod solo, Master ber of singers the postmen a the letter on names, were all dressed knee-breeches and ties. The ed charming of their costumes were those of ple Irish people ago and was Mrs. Brown

Friday evening contest given for the programme out. The opening girls' glee club, debar, Messrs. A. inhibition of club through a variety little dexterity looked very narrow suits, black silk sash. Miss Bessie White, played a teacher. The Webb was a Pigeon furnished carried out the almost imagine. The quartette B. Gibson and got up and very a Dutchman contest which hour but was have been more gone down more an equal number conductor bein ities that were ones monthly Worcester and one or two good of the last sixteen words, good victory for which the to the Standard called ballads pluckily though of nervousness caused by one because of "hugging" with a hearty singing the the same of Pointe de Bute Among them Miss Edith T. Mr. and Mrs. McLeod, Miss Mr. W. W. Wells, Mrs. E. Mrs. Alec Forth, Mrs. Duncanson, Mrs. worth, Fraser, a few from A. and of course the town had expected that was admirable times were a taking part in Miss Nellie O. on "ye harps" Mary McLeod solo, Master ber of singers the postmen a the letter on names, were all dressed knee-breeches and ties. The ed charming of their costumes were those of ple Irish people ago and was Mrs. Brown

Friday evening contest given for the programme out. The opening girls' glee club, debar, Messrs. A. inhibition of club through a variety little dexterity looked very narrow suits, black silk sash. Miss Bessie White, played a teacher. The Webb was a Pigeon furnished carried out the almost imagine. The quartette B. Gibson and got up and very a Dutchman contest which hour but was have been more gone down more an equal number conductor bein ities that were ones monthly Worcester and one or two good of the last sixteen words, good victory for which the to the Standard called ballads pluckily though of nervousness caused by one because of "hugging" with a hearty singing the the same of Pointe de Bute Among them Miss Edith T. Mr. and Mrs. McLeod, Miss Mr. W. W. Wells, Mrs. E. Mrs. Alec Forth, Mrs. Duncanson, Mrs. worth, Fraser, a few from A. and of course the town had expected that was admirable times were a taking part in Miss Nellie O. on "ye harps" Mary McLeod solo, Master ber of singers the postmen a the letter on names, were all dressed knee-breeches and ties. The ed charming of their costumes were those of ple Irish people ago and was Mrs. Brown

Friday evening contest given for the programme out. The opening girls' glee club, debar, Messrs. A. inhibition of club through a variety little dexterity looked very narrow suits, black silk sash. Miss Bessie White, played a teacher. The Webb was a Pigeon furnished carried out the almost imagine. The quartette B. Gibson and got up and very a Dutchman contest which hour but was have been more gone down more an equal number conductor bein ities that were ones monthly Worcester and one or two good of the last sixteen words, good victory for which the to the Standard called ballads pluckily though of nervousness caused by one because of "hugging" with a hearty singing the the same of Pointe de Bute Among them Miss Edith T. Mr. and Mrs. McLeod, Miss Mr. W. W. Wells, Mrs. E. Mrs. Alec Forth, Mrs. Duncanson, Mrs. worth, Fraser, a few from A. and of course the town had expected that was admirable times were a taking part in Miss Nellie O. on "ye harps" Mary McLeod solo, Master ber of singers the postmen a the letter on names, were all dressed knee-breeches and ties. The ed charming of their costumes were those of ple Irish people ago and was Mrs. Brown

Friday evening contest given for the programme out. The opening girls' glee club, debar, Messrs. A. inhibition of club through a variety little dexterity looked very narrow suits, black silk sash. Miss Bessie White, played a teacher. The Webb was a Pigeon furnished carried out the almost imagine. The quartette B. Gibson and got up and very a Dutchman contest which hour but was have been more gone down more an equal number conductor bein ities that were ones monthly Worcester and one or two good of the last sixteen words, good victory for which the to the Standard called ballads pluckily though of nervousness caused by one because of "hugging" with a hearty singing the the same of Pointe de Bute Among them Miss Edith T. Mr. and Mrs. McLeod, Miss Mr. W. W. Wells, Mrs. E. Mrs. Alec Forth, Mrs. Duncanson, Mrs. worth, Fraser, a few from A. and of course the town had expected that was admirable times were a taking part in Miss Nellie O. on "ye harps" Mary McLeod solo, Master ber of singers the postmen a the letter on names, were all dressed knee-breeches and ties. The ed charming of their costumes were those of ple Irish people ago and was Mrs. Brown

Friday evening contest given for the programme out. The opening girls' glee club, debar, Messrs. A. inhibition of club through a variety little dexterity looked very narrow suits, black silk sash. Miss Bessie White, played a teacher. The Webb was a Pigeon furnished carried out the almost imagine. The quartette B. Gibson and got up and very a Dutchman contest which hour but was have been more gone down more an equal number conductor bein ities that were ones monthly Worcester and one or two good of the last sixteen words, good victory for which the to the Standard called ballads pluckily though of nervousness caused by one because of "hugging" with a hearty singing the the same of Pointe de Bute Among them Miss Edith T. Mr. and Mrs. McLeod, Miss Mr. W. W. Wells, Mrs. E. Mrs. Alec Forth, Mrs. Duncanson, Mrs. worth, Fraser, a few from A. and of course the town had expected that was admirable times were a taking part in Miss Nellie O. on "ye harps" Mary McLeod solo, Master ber of singers the postmen a the letter on names, were all dressed knee-breeches and ties. The ed charming of their costumes were those of ple Irish people ago and was Mrs. Brown

Friday evening contest given for the programme out. The opening girls' glee club, debar, Messrs. A. inhibition of club through a variety little dexterity looked very narrow suits, black silk sash. Miss Bessie White, played a teacher. The Webb was a Pigeon furnished carried out the almost imagine. The quartette B. Gibson and got up and very a Dutchman contest which hour but was have been more gone down more an equal number conductor bein ities that were ones monthly Worcester and one or two good of the last sixteen words, good victory for which the to the Standard called ballads pluckily though of nervousness caused by one because of "hugging" with a hearty singing the the same of Pointe de Bute Among them Miss Edith T. Mr. and Mrs. McLeod, Miss Mr. W. W. Wells, Mrs. E. Mrs. Alec Forth, Mrs. Duncanson, Mrs. worth, Fraser, a few from A. and of course the town had expected that was admirable times were a taking part in Miss Nellie O. on "ye harps" Mary McLeod solo, Master ber of singers the postmen a the letter on names, were all dressed knee-breeches and ties. The ed charming of their costumes were those of ple Irish people ago and was Mrs. Brown

SACKVILLE.

[Programme in for sale in Sackville by W. J. Gordon.]

Feb. 16.—Last Wednesday a very enjoyable at home was given by Mrs. Euston, York street. The invited guests were, Mrs. (Dr.) Stewart, Mrs. (Dr.) Smith, Mrs. Ogilvie, Mrs. Thos. Fickard, Mrs. Powell, Mr. Hart, Mrs. Howard, Mrs. Archibald, Miss Vroom, Miss Fallisica, Mrs. Palmer, the Misses Palmer, Mrs. Brookes, Mrs. Wood, Mrs. J. L. Black, Mrs. Chas. George, Mrs. Emma George, Mrs. Mundy, Mrs. Humphrey, Mrs. James Dixon, Mrs. Arthur Black, Mrs. Andrew, Mrs. Greenwood, Mrs. Frederick Harrison, Mrs. Wm. Ogden, Miss Barnes. Three young ladies, Miss Inch, Miss Bigelow and Miss Finchett assisted in waiting. As is frequently the case not all the guests were able to be present but a sufficient number were there to comfortably fill the prettily decorated 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 Lathers, Miss Cook, Miss Webster, Miss Thomas, Miss Jeeves, Miss McLeod, Miss Harrington, Miss Poole, Miss Ethel Ogden, Miss Sprague, and Messrs E. Allison, G. Johnson, H. Clegg, W. Forester, J. Forester, Lucas, Steeves, Porter, Sprague and Professor Tweedie. After the skating the guests went to the Residence for supper.

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

Besides the guild there is a young ladies sewing circle, the age of the members ranging from six to twelve. The business method with which this circle is conducted puts the older society quite in the shade. 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 creditable quality and quantity.

A large audience assembled in Beetho-hen 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 out. The opening selection was a chorus by the girls' glee club, "In Old Madrid" admirably rendered. Messrs. Johnson and Lucas gave a fine exhibition of club swinging, which in its way was fully as attractive as the club swinging. They went through a variety of movements that required no little dexterity and muscle. The young gentlemen looked very well in their tight fitting black gymnasium suits, low necked and short sleeved with black silk sashes.

Miss Benedict, in a pretty girlish 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 obligato furnished by Miss Susie Webb still further carried out the idea of birds twittering; one would almost imagine it was an evening in "leafy June."

The quartette 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 more exciting to the contestants than it would have been more exciting if the contestants had more 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 Tweedie. The authorities that were sworn by and probably in some cases mentally awed by, 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 good victory for Mr. 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 some little signs of nervousness. A good deal of amusement was caused by "young man" who professed entire ignorance of "Onyans" and another 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 folk concert. Among them were Mr. and Mrs. Dickard Trueman, Miss Edith Trueman, Master Donald Trueman, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Carter, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McLeod, Miss Mary McLeod, Mr. Bertou Black, Mr. Wm. W. Fawcett, Miss Mary Fawcett, Mrs. C. Wells, Mrs. E. Wells, Miss Schurman, Mr. and Mrs. Alec Ford, Mr. and Mrs. C. Wry, the Misses Duncan, Mrs. Sprague, Dr. Sprague, Messrs Bayworth, Fraser and McCready. There were present a few from Amberst, Bate Verte and Fort Elgin and of course Pt. de Bute was well represented so the 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 McCready, manager, Miss Nellie Carter, Miss Maggie Trueman, players on "the harpsichord," Mrs. Howard Trueman, Miss Mary McLeod, reading, Mrs. Johnson Trueman, solo, Master Donald Trueman, timist, and a number of singers for the choruses and old tunes. Both the posters and programmes were in old time style, the latter on brown paper. The performers, under Jaunes, were in very quaint costumes. The men 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 describe all of their costumes. Among the most noticeable were those of Miss Nellie Carter who wore a purple Irish poplin that came from England 35 years ago and was the property of Mrs. Martin Lowarson Mrs. Bisswall who wore an ashes of roses dress

and very handsome tortoise shell comb both belonging to Mrs. (Cap.) Sprague. Miss Mary McLeod was attired in a blue silk with wide sleeves that was in the possession of Mrs. J. L. Black, the bonnet from the same and a beautiful grey silk shawl that belonged to the late Mrs. Miss Black. The programme included appropriate readings, a number of the old tunes in which the high, difficult treble was well sustained, two well rendered vocal solos and several choruses that were given with good volume and harmony. The tables, "Coming thro' the Sea" was very pretty. The stage was covered with bunches of rye among which a young man Mr. Harry Lawrence was seen working and casting "the long locks of love" at a charming maiden (Miss Eveline Carter) who, threading her way through the stalks, sang the well known song. But the "piece de resistance" was the "Old homestead scene" which gave the interior of an old fashioned kitchen. A fire-place had been very cleverly palated at the back of the stage with a real mantel above it on which stood lighted candles in old candlesticks. Below was a large wood box with two boys playing and whittling and two more boys playing fox and goose on the floor and all of them fighting now and again. The head of the house (Mr. Amos Trueman) with white hair was churning in an old "splasher" churn with the supposed mother (Mrs. Leonard Carter) was darning and rocking a cradle containing a doll infant. The cradle was very antique, one in which numerous generations of Trueman, many of whom are tucked under green bedclothes, wooed the drowsy god. An old lady of 75 Mrs. Black, was spinning real flax and a young lady Miss Myrth Fullerton was working a dog on a sampler. A young man, Mr. Will Trueman, comes in with the evident intention of "keeping company". He seats himself at a respectful distance and unwinding a long comforter, gradually "hitches" his chair close to the side of his adorned one. The "hitching" 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 beau" dances a jig. The whole scene was well carried out and brought down the house.

After the concert refreshments were served in the schoolhouse and the total proceeds were over \$50. Saturday afternoon was a gala time for Mt. Allison students. The band played at the rink and a large number attended from the institutions and town and the ice being good a particularly nice skate was enjoyed.

In the evening the Misses Bowser, Weldon street entertained a few of their friends. It was a ladies party the guests being, Miss F. Webb, Miss Mador Miss Mary Fawcett, Miss M. Copp, Miss N. Copp, Miss S. Copp, Miss Mitchell, Miss Colpitts, Miss Allen, Miss Edith Trueman, Miss Nettie Bowser, Misses Trenholm.

Monday evening Mrs. Stewart, York street gave an at home to the senior class of the University which includes both ladies and gentlemen.

The same evening Mrs. Andrews entertained the E. L. reading club, the members of which are at present engaged with Milton. At supper which was present 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. Miller was in Sackville Friday and this week has gone to Halifax. Mr. Ernest Wheaton of Upper Sackville who has been so severely ill is rapidly recovering under Dr. Carruthers treatment.

Mrs. McSweeney of Mt. Whatley was visiting friends in Sackville last week.

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

Mr. David Dickson has returned from a long visit in St. John. Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Allison drove through to Douchester Monday afternoon.

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

Mrs. (Jad.) Landry was in Sackville Tuesday. Mrs. Frederick Emmerson returned last week from a visit in Pictou and Moncton.

Miss Ethel Ogden is staying a few days with Mrs. Bennett.

Mrs. Chapman of Amberst was visiting her daughter Mrs. John E. Ford this week.

Mrs. Ford is better of her severe attack of sciatica 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 Fredericton to attend the farmer's association.

Senator Wood is expected this week. Miss Christie Fairley will arrive today to visit 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 guest of her sister Mrs. Smith. Her stay will be rather brief.

Mrs. McNaught and Miss Vanning, Sussex are visiting Mrs. Fulton.

Miss Marks, of Moncton is the guest of Miss Minnie Copp.

Max Well, the well known violinist of Halifax is to play in Sackville at the next alumni entertainment.

Miss Eveline Ewing who is teaching at Taylor village spent Sunday with her sister Mrs. 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 brilliant social function.

GREENWICH.

FEB. 15.—Mr. and Mrs. W. Sancton Belyea entertained 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 whilst.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Whelpley entertained a number of friends on Friday evening a most enjoyable time was spent at whilst and crockinole, among those present were, Mr. and Mrs. McLeod, Mr. and Mrs. Featman, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Richards, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Richards, Mr. and Mrs. Sancton Belyea, Mr. and Mrs. T. Whelpley, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Whelpley, Mrs. J. A. Whelpley, Mrs. Winchester.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Whelpley also gave a drive whilst party on Monday evening to a number of their young 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 Bessie Richards, Miss Grace Fowler, Messrs. Dr. Gilchrist, Geo. Whelpley, Ned Whelpley, Don Richards, J. Balmer, Louis Fowler, Fred Short, Harry Featman, Mr. Allingham.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Belyea have returned to their home in Hampton after spending a week with their relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Richards will entertain a large number of friends on Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Duval Whelpley will entertain a party of friends on Thursday evening.

A CASE 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.

12 and 14 Water St
1 " 3 Union St.

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

PERTH.

FEB. 14.—Mr. Ira Willard entertained a number of young people one evening last week. A very enjoyable time was spent.

Miss Bertha Armstrong went to Bristol Thursday to visit friends.

Mrs. 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 spending a few days in town the guest of Mrs. W. 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 last week.

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

HOTELS.

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

DELMONT HOTEL
ST. JOHN, N. B.

Directly opposite Union Depot. All modern improvements. Heated with hot water and lighted by electricity. Baggage to and from the station free of charge. Terms moderate.
J. SIMS, Prop.

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

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

OYSTERS FISH AND GAME always on hand. in season!
MEALS AT ALL HOURS. DINNER A SPECIALTY.

CAFE ROYAL
BANK OF MONTREAL BUILDING, 56 Prince Wm. St., - - St. John, N. B.
WM. CLARK, Proprietor.
Retail dealer in... CHOICE WINES, ALES and LIQUORS.

LADIES EVERYWHERE....
Admire the NEW COSTUME FABRICS for '97, made by the.....

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

Poultry.
THOMAS DEAN, City Market.

CHOICE SCOTCH WHISKY

LANDING 25 Cases.....Old Mall Liquors. 50 ".....Usher's Special Reserve, 100 ".....Scottish Bard. Wholesale.

THOS. L. BOURKE WATER STREET.

T. O'LEARY, ...RETAIL DEALER IN....

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

SHORTHAND for everybody—a plain common sense system 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. Announcements under this heading not exceeding five lines (about 35 words) cost 25 cents each insertion. Five cent extra for every additional line.

WANTED By an Old Established House—High standing, willing to lease our business then to act as Manager and State Correspondent here. Salary \$500. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope to A. T. Elder, Collector, 278 Michigan Ave. Chicago, Ill.

STAMPS COLLECTIONS and old stamps bought for cash. State size 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 block" and contains three stores all rented, also two tenements 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 prosperous towns in Nova Scotia. There is an excellent opening 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.

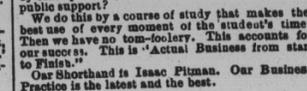
WANTED Old established wholesale House wants one or two honest and industrious representatives for this section. Can pay a hustler about \$12.00 a week to start with. Drawn 25, Brantford, Ont.

WANTED Young men and women to help in the Armenian cause. Good pay. Will send copy of my little book, "Your Place in Life," free to any who write. Rev. T. S. Linscott, Brantford, Ont.

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

RESIDENCE at Robbsey for sale or to rent for the Summer months. That pleasantly situated house known as the Titus property abounds and a half miles from Robbsey Station and within two minutes walk of the Kennebecasis. Rent reasonable. Apply to H. G. Fenety, Barrister-at-Law, Pugaley Building. 24 6-1

If a Business College Cannot train a young man for office work in a fraction of the time required to acquire the same skill by office practice, what claim has that college on public support? We do this by a course of study that makes the best use of every moment of the student's time. There we have no tom-tomery. This accounts for our success. This is 'Actual' Business from start to finish. Our Shortland is Isaac Fitman. Our Business Practice is the latest and the best.



Send for Catalogues to day. S. KEEL & SON

What and Why?
It is What the GOODRICH RES FLEX TIRE is that gives the reason Why it is the Best.
The way it is made, the material used, the test it is subjected to, the personal inspection, are points that should establish the confidence the tire deserves.
Here are some more points, Scientific Exactness, as true inside as outside.
More Life, Speedy, Durable and Easy repair.
AMERICAN TIRE CO., Ltd. 164-166 King St. West, Toronto.



(CONTINUED FROM FIFTH PAGE.)

students at the University to the residents of Fredericton and other guests, came off in the college building last night with the usual eclat forming the central grand function of the year. The whole building was thrown open to the guests, and was a scene of light and gaiety. 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. Bailey, chaperones, and by Miss Steell and Mr. Jack Falwever, (of St. John) in behalf of the students. The main hall was used for dancing and was handsomely decorated with flags, bunting and evergreens. Over each of the four main doorways on each side of the spacious hall were the numbers of the four college classes draped with college roses. The rooms in the residence end of the building 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 sitting out rooms and those who did not dance enjoyed a magic lantern exhibition in the library. Offen's string orchestra of eight pieces furnished the music for a programme of sixteen dances with three extras.

Miss McLanchlin is here visiting her sister Mrs. Lee Babbitt.

DORCHESTER.

[Progress is for sale in Dorchester by G. M. Fairweather.]
Feb. 16.—The progressive whist party given by Mrs. A. W. Chapman last week was a great success. There were about eight tables. The prizes a silver letter opener and silver paper knife, were won by Miss Tait.

Mrs. George Swayne gave a small whist party on Friday evening.

The Misses Backhouse gave a large progressive 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. Chas. Godfrey, Mr. and Mrs. George Swayne, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Masters, Mr. and Mrs. H. J. McGrath, Mr. A. D. Richard, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Falter, Mrs. Outhouse, Mr. and Mrs. James Friel, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Teed, Mr. McGrath, Mr. and Mrs. N. W. Brown, Miss Gilbert, Miss McCarthy, Miss Tait, Dr. Teed, Messrs. L. E. Wilson, G. E. Fowler, and J. D. Brown. The lady's side was won by Mr. James Friel, the gentleman's by Mr. E. E. Wilton. 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 on Thursday evening.

Mr. J. R. Campbell entertained a few young people on Monday evening at the rectory. The guests were Miss Grierson, Miss Burt, Miss Robinson, and Miss Constance Chandler, Mr. C. L. Hamilton, Mr. George R. Payzant and Mr. A. L. McLeod. A delightful evening was enjoyed by all present.

Mrs. D. L. Hamilton and Miss Blanche V. Hamilton went to Moncton on Monday to spend a few weeks with friends.

Miss Hamilton of Moncton spent Sunday at Rocklyn with her sister Mrs. M. G. Teed returning to Moncton, yesterday.

Miss Florence Palmer returned home on Monday evening, after a delightful month's visit in Dartmouth.

Mr. Justice Hamilton returned from Fredericton on Thursday last.

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

Mr. H. W. Hewson of Moncton was in town on Saturday.

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

FRIBOURG.

Feb. 16.—Mrs. Robert Phinney returned on Wednesday last from Chatham.

Miss Carrie of Chatham accompanied Mrs. Phinney and is here the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Phinney. Mr. Allan Haines returned home on Monday from Blackville where he has spent the past five or six weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred S. Sayre celebrated the fifth anniversary of their wedding on Tuesday evening of last week, the only guests outside of the immediate relatives were Miss Hodson and Mr. A. Covert, who were most enjoyable to spend.

Miss Ella Ferguson left on Monday to visit friends in Moncton and Newcastle.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. D. Carter entertained a few friends at a pleasant whist party last evening.

Mrs. R. B. Forbes also gave an enjoyable party on Tuesday evening in honor of Mr. Frank Sayre, who leaves on Thursday morning for the West after spending the past three months at his home.

Miss Fannie Sayre goes to Sackville on Thursday to visit friends and will accompany her brother, as far as Moncton.

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

WOODSTOCK.

[Progress is for sale in Woodstock by Mrs. L. L. Luce & Co.]

Feb. 16.—Mrs. A. E. Eull is spending some weeks in Fredericton the guest of her daughter Mrs. George Clarke.

Mr. George Black of Fredericton spent Sunday in Woodstock.

Mr. W. D. Howard and Mr. George Howard of St. John spent Sunday in Woodstock.

The Utopia Dramatic club gave a very successful presentation of the drama, "Our Boys" in Boniton on Friday evening last. The play was well received by a large audience.

Mrs. W. T. Drysdale gave a very pleasant party at a Friday evening last, and the entertainment of her son Harry.

Mrs. M. Brewer entertained a large party of young folks the same evening, the friends of her daughter Ethel.

Sales Talk

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, like 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

Mr. J. N. W. Winslow and Mr. J. T. Garden returned Saturday from a short trip to Montreal.

Mr. C. B. Foster, travelling passenger agent of the C. P. R., spent a few days in Woodstock and vicinity this week.

Messrs J. T. Allan Dibble, M. P. F. and C. L. Smith M. P. P. returned to Fredericton on Monday.

Messrs R. Brown, S. Peabody, C. L. S. Raymond C. Conell, I. E. Klipp, A. Stephenson and F. Tilley went to Fredericton Monday to attend the Convention there.

Archdeacon Neales, Rev. W. B. Be liss, Rev. A. W. Teed, Mrs. W. B. Bellis, Miss B. Neales and Miss Angerton attended the Church of England Deacons and Sunday School meeting at Florenceville Tuesday.

Invitations are issued for a Bachelor's Ball to be held in the Opera House on Monday 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 Woodstock.

Mr. W. B. Barker of St. John was in town for a day or two last week.

Mrs. Hal Huestis entertained a few of her friends at a very pleasant whist party last evening.

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

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

Mrs. Lawson and Master Fred are visiting friends in Sussex.

Mr. W. H. Henderson of Sussex spent Sunday at the "Woodlands".

Judge Trueman of Albert was in town last week. Master Robert Irtos was in Moncton on Saturday.

Mr. J. S. Creighton spent last week in Woodstock.

Mr. W. B. Barker of St. John was in town for a day or two last week.

Mrs. Hal Huestis entertained a few of her friends at a very pleasant whist party last evening.

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

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

Mrs. Lawson and Master Fred are visiting friends in Sussex.

Mr. W. H. Henderson of Sussex spent Sunday at the "Woodlands".

Judge Trueman of Albert was in town last week. Master Robert Irtos was in Moncton on Saturday.

Mr. J. S. Creighton spent last week in Woodstock.

Mr. W. B. Barker of St. John was in town for a day or two last week.

Mrs. Hal Huestis entertained a few of her friends at a very pleasant whist party last evening.

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

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

Mrs. Lawson and Master Fred are visiting friends in Sussex.

Mr. W. H. Henderson of Sussex spent Sunday at the "Woodlands".

Judge Trueman of Albert was in town last week. Master Robert Irtos was in Moncton on Saturday.

Mr. J. S. Creighton spent last week in Woodstock.

Mr. W. B. Barker of St. John was in town for a day or two last week.

Mrs. Hal Huestis entertained a few of her friends at a very pleasant whist party last evening.

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

TO GET MEN IN CHURCH.

A CERTAIN CLERGYMAN FINDS THEM ABSENT.

And Notes the Fact in a Public Way—a Plan That Would Surely Increase Their Interest and Attendance and the Collection Very Materially.

I happened to be present a few Sundays ago, when the rector of a certain church made a very earnest appeal to his congregation to attend the services held in the church on Friday evenings. He appeared as he would be both discouraged and deeply wounded at the apathy shown by his people in this respect and while he addressed his remonstrance to the entire congregation, he appealed especially to the men of the church who, it seems were conspicuous only by their absence on the occasion 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 interest and pleasant excitement; we were aroused to the highest pitch of curiosity, and with open mouth and bated breath awaited the startling announcement of who finally filled the gap under the trying circumstances—when the clergyman brought his remarks to an abrupt and most unsatisfactory conclusion just as the serial in a magazine breaks off with "to be continued" at the most interesting point of the narrative.

"The moral is obvious," concluded his reverence "we will now sing the hundred and thirty fourth hymn," and with a suppressed sigh of impatience the congregation found the place, and sulkily began to sing.

I confess that the unfinished anecdote 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 opportunity 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 he will only adopt it. I doubt if I should have the courage to approach him personally on the subject so I shall take this opportunity of unfolding the scheme which, while making a church utterly independent of the attendance of the male sex, yet, has the enormous 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 enterprise, and perhaps that may have been the reason it "caught on" so rapidly, but surely under existing circumstances it is worth trying in Canada.

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 congregation in consequence, showed a predilection of the male sex unheard of in its previous history. There was at least two men to one woman, and the way those angel ushers showed bashful and hesitating men 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 collection, satisfactory is too poor a word to express 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 rosy 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 is assured, the experiment is surely worth trying in a congregation where the genus homo is so scarce an article that the bul-

work of all religious bodies, the one ceremonial observance upon which all are unanimous—the collection—has to be dispensed with altogether owing to its absence.

FEMALE POLICE.

They Guard the Private Apartments of Siam's King.

The king of Siam's private life is passed in utter seclusion within the Khang Nai, or Inside, as the harem is known among the Siamese. This Inner Palace is forbidden ground to any man European or native, except under very special circumstances, 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 degree, with the life or history of the inmates.

The king is the only representative of his sex who lives in this community of women—one amidst thousands! There is a force of female police for preserving order and punishing any unruly members. Flogging with a rattan is resorted to for certain offenses, and only those wives who are of royal birth enjoy immunity from such treatment. A few favored European ladies have been admitted to parts of this Inner 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 tutor for the princes—four of whom was now being privately educated in England and one at Harrow.

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 the 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.

MEDICINE BY MAIL.

SENT EVERYWHERE.

Tortured Sufferer Listen!

NY-AS-SAN Conquers all Skin Disease.

Wanted—The address of every sufferer in America.

The Nyassan Medicine Co. Truro, N. S.

"Mention this paper when you write."

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 ago I went to the summit of Chilkoot Pass. From this place (six miles north of Dyea) 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, forty 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 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 he 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 the summit last week.

An Ignorant Teacher.

Willie—Say, pa; didn't you tell me the other day that it was wrong to strike anyone 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.

No Other Ceilings

can compare with the advantages offered by our

Embossed Metallic Plates For Ceilings and Walls.

They are suited for every class of building and are not only more handsome and durable than others—but are also fireproof and hygienic and may be decorated in any combination of shade to suit the taste.

To get the best at first is the surest economy for our catalogue and find out all about them. Prices are moderate.

METALIC ROOFING CO., Limited 1370 King St. west, Toronto.

CALVERT'S CARBOLIC OINTMENT

Is unequalled as a remedy for Chafed Skin, Piles, Scalds, Cuts, Sore eyes, Chapped Hands, Chills, Rheumatism, Neuralgia and Rheumatic Pains, Throat Colds, Ringworm, and Skin Affections generally.

Large Pots, 1s 1/4d. each, at Chemists, etc., with Instructions. Illustrated Pamphlet of Calvert's Carbolic Preparations sent post free on application.

F. C. CALVERT & CO. Manchester.

HAVE YOU SEEN THOSE Pocket Stoves

THAT BURN THE SMOKELESS CARBONS?

They burn for two hours. Can be carried in pocket or muff. A comfort when you go for a sleigh drive. Price with Carbons, \$1.00.

W. C. RUDMAN ALLAN'S, CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST, 35 King Street. Telephone 239

FROM SCHOOL-BOY OF TENDER YEARS TO HARDY KLONDIKE MINER.

OXFORD CLOTH (Made only at Oxford.) is best for Clothing.

From SCHOOL-BOY of tender years to hardy KLONDIKE MINER, OXFORD CLOTH (Made only at Oxford.) is best for Clothing.

From SCHOOL-BOY of tender years to hardy KLONDIKE MINER, OXFORD CLOTH (Made only at Oxford.) is best for Clothing.

From SCHOOL-BOY of tender years to hardy KLONDIKE MINER, OXFORD CLOTH (Made only at Oxford.) is best for Clothing.

From SCHOOL-BOY of tender years to hardy KLONDIKE MINER, OXFORD CLOTH (Made only at Oxford.) is best for Clothing.

From SCHOOL-BOY of tender years to hardy KLONDIKE MINER, OXFORD CLOTH (Made only at Oxford.) is best for Clothing.

From SCHOOL-BOY of tender years to hardy KLONDIKE MINER, OXFORD CLOTH (Made only at Oxford.) is best for Clothing.

From SCHOOL-BOY of tender years to hardy KLONDIKE MINER, OXFORD CLOTH (Made only at Oxford.) is best for Clothing.

From SCHOOL-BOY of tender years to hardy KLONDIKE MINER, OXFORD CLOTH (Made only at Oxford.) is best for Clothing.

From SCHOOL-BOY of tender years to hardy KLONDIKE MINER, OXFORD CLOTH (Made only at Oxford.) is best for Clothing.

From SCHOOL-BOY of tender years to hardy KLONDIKE MINER, OXFORD CLOTH (Made only at Oxford.) is best for Clothing.

From SCHOOL-BOY of tender years to hardy KLONDIKE MINER, OXFORD CLOTH (Made only at Oxford.) is best for Clothing.

From SCHOOL-BOY of tender years to hardy KLONDIKE MINER, OXFORD CLOTH (Made only at Oxford.) is best for Clothing.

From SCHOOL-BOY of tender years to hardy KLONDIKE MINER, OXFORD CLOTH (Made only at Oxford.) is best for Clothing.

From SCHOOL-BOY of tender years to hardy KLONDIKE MINER, OXFORD CLOTH (Made only at Oxford.) is best for Clothing.

From SCHOOL-BOY of tender years to hardy KLONDIKE MINER, OXFORD CLOTH (Made only at Oxford.) is best for Clothing.

From SCHOOL-BOY of tender years to hardy KLONDIKE MINER, OXFORD CLOTH (Made only at Oxford.) is best for Clothing.

From SCHOOL-BOY of tender years to hardy KLONDIKE MINER, OXFORD CLOTH (Made only at Oxford.) is best for Clothing.

From SCHOOL-BOY of tender years to hardy KLONDIKE MINER, OXFORD CLOTH (Made only at Oxford.) is best for Clothing.

From SCHOOL-BOY of tender years to hardy KLONDIKE MINER, OXFORD CLOTH (Made only at Oxford.) is best for Clothing.

From SCHOOL-BOY of tender years to hardy KLONDIKE MINER, OXFORD CLOTH (Made only at Oxford.) is best for Clothing.

From SCHOOL-BOY of tender years to hardy KLONDIKE MINER, OXFORD CLOTH (Made only at Oxford.) is best for Clothing.

From SCHOOL-BOY of tender years to hardy KLONDIKE MINER, OXFORD CLOTH (Made only at Oxford.) is best for Clothing.

From SCHOOL-BOY of tender years to hardy KLONDIKE MINER, OXFORD CLOTH (Made only at Oxford.) is best for Clothing.

From SCHOOL-BOY of tender years to hardy KLONDIKE MINER, OXFORD CLOTH (Made only at Oxford.) is best for Clothing.

From SCHOOL-BOY of tender years to hardy KLONDIKE MINER, OXFORD CLOTH (Made only at Oxford.) is best for Clothing.

From SCHOOL-BOY of tender years to hardy KLONDIKE MINER, OXFORD CLOTH (Made only at Oxford.) is best for Clothing.

From SCHOOL-BOY of tender years to hardy KLONDIKE MINER, OXFORD CLOTH (Made only at Oxford.) is best for Clothing.

From SCHOOL-BOY of tender years to hardy KLONDIKE MINER, OXFORD CLOTH (Made only at Oxford.) is best for Clothing.

From SCHOOL-BOY of tender years to hardy KLONDIKE MINER, OXFORD CLOTH (Made only at Oxford.) is best for Clothing.

From SCHOOL-BOY of tender years to hardy KLONDIKE MINER, OXFORD CLOTH (Made only at Oxford.) is best for Clothing.

From SCHOOL-BOY of tender years to hardy KLONDIKE MINER, OXFORD CLOTH (Made only at Oxford.) is best for Clothing.

From SCHOOL-BOY of tender years to hardy KLONDIKE MINER, OXFORD CLOTH (Made only at Oxford.) is best for Clothing.

From SCHOOL-BOY of tender years to hardy KLONDIKE MINER, OXFORD CLOTH (Made only at Oxford.) is best for Clothing.

From SCHOOL-BOY of tender years to hardy KLONDIKE MINER, OXFORD CLOTH (Made only at Oxford.) is best for Clothing.

From SCHOOL-BOY of tender years to hardy KLONDIKE MINER, OXFORD CLOTH (Made only at Oxford.) is best for Clothing.

From SCHOOL-BOY of tender years to hardy KLONDIKE MINER, OXFORD CLOTH (Made only at Oxford.) is best for Clothing.

From SCHOOL-BOY of tender years to hardy KLONDIKE MINER, OXFORD CLOTH (Made only at Oxford.) is best for Clothing.

From SCHOOL-BOY of tender years to hardy KLONDIKE MINER, OXFORD CLOTH (Made only at Oxford.) is best for Clothing.

From SCHOOL-BOY of tender years to hardy KLONDIKE MINER, OXFORD CLOTH (Made only at Oxford.) is best for Clothing.

From SCHOOL-BOY of tender years to hardy KLONDIKE MINER, OXFORD CLOTH (Made only at Oxford.) is best for Clothing.

From SCHOOL-BOY of tender years to hardy KLONDIKE MINER, OXFORD CLOTH (Made only at Oxford.) is best for Clothing.

From SCHOOL-BOY of tender years to hardy KLONDIKE MINER, OXFORD CLOTH (Made only at Oxford.) is best for Clothing.

From SCHOOL-BOY of tender years to hardy KLONDIKE MINER, OXFORD CLOTH (Made only at Oxford.) is best for Clothing.

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

WAR IN THE KHYBER

THRILLING DETAILS OF WAR AMONG THE MOUNTAINS.

Pathan Warriors, the Best Sharpshooters in the World, High up on the Rocks, Peeping Away at Every Man in Sight—The Unconquered Enemy.

LANDI KOTAL, Khyber Pass, Jan 2, 1898.—The campaign in Tirah has now reached a stage at which it will probably remain until the spring crops are destroyed. On Dec. 23, Gen. Hammond's brigade marched up the Khyber as far as Fort Ali Masjid without opposition. Indeed, 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 pickets. A couple of days afterward Gen. Lockhart's division which had followed close on Gen. Hammond's heels as far as Ali Masjid, branched off southward into the Bazar Valley. It was uncertain whether the enemy would show more resistance in the Bazar or in the Khyber, so I remained with Gen. Hammond's brigade, 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 of the wonderful agility and excellent marksmanship of the Afridis in the Khyber and of the tactics adopted by the English to give me a good knowledge of the conduct of campaigns in these border lands of Afghanistan and India.

It was an interesting march up the narrow, rocky Khyber, 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 feet 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 Jamrud.

Nothing could be more dreary than the general aspect of the country, but it one goes to the side of a cliff he may be astonished occasionally at seeing below him a lovely green ravine, sprinkled over with villages and shaded by many a fruit tree. One of these settlements, called Lala Chins, situated near Ali Masjid, was destroyed by the brigade before we left the fort. The natives did not attack us while engaged in this work, but when Gen. Lockhart'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. This large fort at this place had been completely wrecked excepting the outer walls, which were left standing by the enemy. There were sixty villages, each with its tall, well built tower, 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 if the enemy were afraid to attack us until the morning of Dec. 29, when a shower of bullets whizzed 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 him. Gen. Hammond and his staff also narrowly escaped being hit by a volley from the Afridis 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 and warm.

Hardy and accustomed to daily fights among themselves, they are a foe that only can be subdued by constant harassing through more than one season. Even

when the inhabitants of the Khyber were receiving 87,000 rupees a year from the Indian Government as a subsidy for keeping 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 amuse themselves, daily by taking pot shots at their neighbors. They know the ranges from every peak to every point on the road, and since their lives depend upon their marksmanship 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 against 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 Peshawar column, 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 morning, to allow the "Dak" or mail, to come through, and all the officers were pleased because their post would be a dangerous 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 Jamrud, but his own carelessness cost him his life. He was shot by an Afridi soon after leaving Ali 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 marched down the road to a point half way between Ali Masjid and Landi Kotal, where we were met by the troops from the former place. Sir Havelock Allen was passed on to his escort, the Oxfordshires posted about the heights, and the foraging and blowing up of the towers was renewed. Finally about 3 o'clock in the afternoon, all the troops marched 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 a perfect hailstorm of bullets poured down upon the little body of men. The shot came from both sides of the valley simultaneously. The Oxfordshires were completely outnumbered and were in the worst position possible. Three men fell 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 cover, at the same time helping to carry away a wounded sergeant. Further down Capt. Parr and Lieut. 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 dropping about their feet, their water bottles were being smashed, sword hilts 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 smashed 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 marksmen, for they planted their bullets with such accuracy that if one of the Oxfordshires 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 handful of the Oxfordshires waited two hours, until it began to get dark, before they dared to move. Then Capt. Parr and Lieut. Fielding made a gallant charge with a few of their men

and drove the enemy back long enough for the rest to get on with their wounded to an empty village which was near at hand. Capt. Parr at the same time hastened 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 Inniskillings, firing from another village, and the Gurkhas from a hilltop, did excellent work in driving off the enemy.

Capt. Parr 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 be 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 camp asking for reinforcements. 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 rescue.

Darkness had set in and the troops expected to be attacked at any minute. They reached the village where the Oxfordshires were 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 remark.

It was a disagreeable walk back to camp by the suffering men in the litters and not knowing 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 soldiers 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 casualties, 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 accoutrements 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 alteration:

"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 fifteen men of my own company furthest down the road. At 3.50 P. M. we were ordered to retire. I must tell you that the Colonel, Fielding and the doctor were with me, and also a Maxim gun. We were allowed to retire till a half company of Parr'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 Parr 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 me and asked me to write home to his people.

"Then I was sent to get reinforcements and had to double about a mile when I

found Davies, who took sixteen men down the nullah and told me to cover his advance with 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 nullah again I found them all lying down and Parr and the sergeant-major wounded in addition to two dead and five other wounded men. By this time the enemy 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 and charged home to us, but we went out 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, but without any disastrous results, as the retirement was most carefully guarded. It was found that several of the Afridis had 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 expose themselves that on New Year's 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 Afridis had stored beds, clothing and grain, and in one of the holes several articles belonging to Sergeant Hopkins of the Oxfordshires, who was killed two days before, were found.

The contents of the caves were buried while we waited, the heights having been carefully picketed. But a catastrophe occurred which shows only too clearly what dangerous foes these Pathan devils are. Four Taker K-hils, or Afridis, 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 ensnare the enemy, little thinking that the savages would dare to shoot so near the pickets; 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 followed 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 attack, and these were not armed with magazine rifles or they would probably have killed Gen. Hammond and the rest of us, who were bearing away Lieut. Hammond to a safe place. Lieut. Hammond is a young man of extraordinarily fine physical development, a good staff officer 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 warfare, and could not help admiring their pluck and determination to see the affair to the end. The enemy appeared in numbers at different points immediately after this, and quite a hailade began on both sides. Happily the Gurkhas, coming over the ridge at this juncture, were able to give the death blow

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

I shall now quit these scenes of bloodshed as there is little to be gained by my remaining till the spring. There will be a cessation 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 preceding. 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 haunts of the buffalo, the tiger and the bison, in the central provinces where I expect to find myself in a few days, I should only be able to hope for the best and to wish the soldiers on the frontier speedy promotion.

—A. Donaldson Smith.

A Novelty of the Season.

Dresden is full of "Cires" the second of the series of Bangert's Cycle of the World of Homer, which now is surely promised 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 shape in good time. The artists in charge of the principal parts declare that they have never studied or sung anything as difficult, and the task of the chœurs is also very complicated. The stage mechanics had to solve some conundrums, too. Polyphemos, the giant, with but one eye on the forehead, will be sung by an artist enclosed in the form of a man nine feet high, and the colossus will walk by means of very 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 eruption, and a grand scene picture is promised on this occasion.

A Monument for Abby.

Mme. Melba has started a movement to provide for a monument to the memory of Henry E. Abbey. She believes that his services to the cause of music and the drama should be commemorated. Melba will, it is understood, head the list of subscribers with a liberal amount. It is said that all of the artists who were under Henry E. Abbey's management have been communicated with. They include Mme. Patti, Henry Irving, Mme. Sarah Bernhardt, Mme. Modjeska, Mme. Jane Harding, Mme. Rejane, Monnet Sully, Beer-bohm Tree, Wilson Barrett, Josef Hofmann, M. Coquelin, Mrs. Langtry, Lillian Russell, Eugen d'Albert and M. Sarasate. Nothing new has transpired concerning Melba's plans for an opera company of her own next year.

Mrs. Webber's Dauch.

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 afternoon, 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 specially for the occasion in a superb dress of spotless white, and not only looked charming, but tripped the light fantastic in such a grace and precise manner that she fairly 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 management of the famous Parc Theatre at Brussels, where the French drama and comedy has had a home for many years, Sarah Bernhardt has also announced her willingness to contract for a long lease. This theatre receives a large subvention from the city of Brussels, but, on the other hand, the city exacts a guarantee for the artistic management of the playhouse.

CAUSE FOR ALARM.

How baldness begins.

How to prevent it.

Every person, male or female, shrinks from baldness. It adds to the appearance of age and is a serious discomfort. The cases are rare when the falling out of the hair may not be stopped, and a new and healthy growth of the hair promoted. The hair grows in the scalp like a plant in the soil. If a plant flourishes, it must have constant attention; it must be watered regularly and find its food in the soil where it is rooted. It is so with the hair. Neglect is usually the beginning of baldness. Dandruff is allowed to thicken on the scalp. The hair begins to loosen. The scalp loses its vitality. The hair, insufficiently nourished, begins to fade and to fall. The instant need in such a case is applying 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. Ayer'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 color to gray or faded

hair, and gives an abundant and glossy growth. Those who are threatened with approaching baldness will be interested in the following voluntary statement, made by Alderman S. J. Green, of Spencer, Iowa. He writes:

"About four months ago, my hair commenced falling out so rapidly that I became alarmed, and being recommended Dr. Ayer's Hair Vigor by a druggist, I resolved to try this preparation. I have been now using it for three months, and am much gratified to find that my hair has ceased falling out and also that hair which had been turning gray for the past five years has been restored to its original color, dark brown. It gives me much pleasure to recommend this dressing."

S. J. GREEN, Alderman, Spencer, Iowa.

Those who are interested in preserving and beautifying the hair will do well to send for Dr. Ayer's Curebook. A story of cures told by the cured. This book of 100 pages is sent free, on request, by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sunday Reading.

You Will Never be Sorry. For living a pure life. For doing your level best. For being kind to the poor. For looking before leaping. For hearing before judging. For thinking before speaking. For harboring clean thoughts. For standing by your principles. For being generous to an enemy. For stopping your ears to gossip. For bribing a slanderous tongue. For asking pardon when in error. For being courteous to both rich and poor. For being square in business deal. For giving an unfortunate a room a lift. For promptness in keeping your promises. For putting the best construction on the acts of others.

HEBREW SIGNS.

Some Signs That Mamma Always Found Infalible.

'Mamma,' said Annie, 'Jane believes in signs.'

'Does she?' said mamma.

'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 company.'

'And,' put in Elsie, 'she 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 had come to listen.

'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?' asked Annie.

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

'Yes,' said mamma, 'grandpa's signs are based on what he has seen of the weather. He has noticed the sun and the sky for a 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 follies of such things. It is superstition. That is a long word which means a belief in trifles which amount to nothing, and a fear of things which have no danger in them, and a trust 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?'

'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?'

'When I see a boy sitting up late at night to read a storybook 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 head.'

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

'O mamma! Nobody shall think bad of you because of me.' He made a rush towards the bathroom, but turned with a 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 selfish and greedy.'

'Mamma, 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 mamma dear! Three pairs of arms were thrown loving about her.'

'When I see,' laughed mamma, after a kiss 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 books and good-byes.'

'At the last minute Fred turned at the door to say:—

'When I see a dear, good mamma

Child or Adult will find instantaneous relief and prompt cure

For Coughs or Colds in the Celebrated...

DR. HARVEY'S SOUTHERN

RED PINE

Nothing like it to check and cure a cough

Price: only 25 cents per Bottle.

Does not upset the stomach

'THE ESSENCE OF THE VIRGINIA PINE'

THE HARVEY MEDICINE CO., MONTREAL.

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

LIVE BY THE BIBLE.

To do so, Would Wonderfully Simplify Everyday Matters.

A friend went one morning to Sir Robert Peel's house, and found him with a great bundle of letters lying before him, bowed over it in prayer. The friend retired, and came back in a short time and said, 'I beg your pardon for intruding upon your private devotions.' Sir Robert said: 'No; those were my public devotions. I was just giving the affairs of state into the hands of God, for I could not manage them.' Try trusting the living God with your letter bag or your house-keeping.

How simple the question of duty would become, how easily perplexities would disappear, how plain the path of guidance would be if men would just live by the bible literally, fully and fearlessly. Every beginner in the Christian life, whether young or old, should begin his discipleship feeling that all the directions laid down for his guidance and government 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 if 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 must love them. It is his nature. He cannot help it any more than a mother can help loving her child. No matter 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. If 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

God is baptized 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. He used to think more of the love of Christ than the love of God, but since he became a father he knew that it took more love from God 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 shed abroad this love in your heart and you will have tremendous power, and God will use you in ways never dreamed. Love 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 and was glad. How was a prodigal ever brought back? Not by that 'elder brother,' but by the assurance of his father's love.

A MANNER OF GIVING.

1. Way We Should Make Our Gifts Pleasing to God.

Two characteristics should mark all money giving. The gift should be generously large, and it should be free Gifts 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 sowing 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 seed; it 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 of a love of our inward selves. The purpose of the heart—that is, the deliberate decision of the giver in the very centre of his personal being—is to settle what each man gives. Unthinking 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 into our gifts, if they are to be worth anything or to do us any good.—R. W. Dr. Maclaren.

The W. C. T. U. Protesting.

A very strong call to duty has been sent 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 association regarding the regulation of vice. It was a strong coincidence 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 failing 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 addressed a letter to Mrs. Josephine E. Butler expressing their deep sympathy with her and all other abolitionist leaders in the 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 Australian colonies where they now exist, and to resist their enactment in others. We realize that ceaseless vigilance is needed lest supporters of regulation, emboldened



by the action of the British government, endeavor to follow the precedent, and bring these scandalous laws into operation all over the colonies, and we earnestly entreat your prayers on our behalf'

Not True.

The following dispatch has been going the rounds of the press during the past few days from Montreal. We clip from the Toronto Globe: 'Archbishop Bruchesi, Bishop Bond, Judge D'Amoyers, Recorder Montigny and Mr. E. L. Bond, president of the Citizens League, having discussed together the morality of the city decided to go before the new city council and ask that houses of ill-fame and inmates be examined 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 long since such a step was advocated by some police officials themselves in Montreal, but that good Bishop Bond and our friend Major Bond should advocate 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 received the following telegram from Mr. Bond: 'Decidedly not; report entirely erroneous. Emphatic contradiction will be published at once.'

SHE LOVES CHILDREN.

Melba the Great Singer Talks of her Life and 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 pounds since last season. She attributes this loss not to any secret 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 Europe I was 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 malaria. Anyway, 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 tender 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 he is going into the English army. I miss him and should 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.'

TO BE REORGANIZED.

La Scala, Milan's Famous Opera House to be Re-opened

Giuseppe Verdi, the veteran composer has accepted the chairmanship of the 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. 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 Saut 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 famous institute of operatic music, saying: 'It would really be too bad if La Scala, 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.'

A wise man's mistakes are the capital of his experience.

Wasn't Wuch of a Kisser.

A German newspaper records an occurrence in that country which should serve as an example to young people everywhere who are prone to excessive oculatory exercise. A young man started out, with the aid of his sweetheart, to establish a record for kissing, and incidentally 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 reached 750 in the third hour when his lips became paralyzed and he fell over unconscious.

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 hurry, and the instant he put him out. A lay friend came behind him. He turned to the latter. 'My dear fellow,' 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 murky apparition of their dress or jacket after using any other dyes but TURKISH DYES. They now appreciate their worth. TURKISH DYES will never wash out. No other dyes will stand a soap and water test. The TURKISH DYES invite it, soap only brings out their luster. Every color is perfect. No ill temper when you use TURKISH DYES. No spoiled garments. Try them and see how you can augment your wardrobe with beautiful garments which ordinarily would have been thrown aside.

Send postal for 'How to Dye well' and Sample Card to 481 St. Paul Street, Montreal.

A General Chance.

Mrs. Smythe—What would you be if I didn't have any property?

Smythe—Well, what would you be?

'I?'

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

The Trade Winds

Blow strong since Nerviline is in the market. Nerviline is the great nerve-pain cure. It's penetrating and pain subduing power is such that relief is almost instantaneous. Try it and be convinced.

The Mean Man.

'Some hateful person,' said the Sweet Young Thing, 'has declared love is a species of hypnotism.'

'I guess he is right,' said the Mean Man.

'Follow 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 system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup 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. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

Walter Baker & Co., Limited.

Dorchester, Mass., U. S. A.

The Oldest and Largest Manufacturers of

PURE, HIGH GRADE COCOAS and CHOCOLATES

on this Continent. No Chemicals are used in their manufacture. Their Breakfast Cocoa is absolutely pure, delicious, nutritious, and costs less than one cent a cup. Their Premium No. 1 Chocolate is the best plain chocolate in the market for family use. Their German Sweet Chocolate is good to eat and good to drink. It is palatable, nutritious and healthful; a great favorite with children. Consumers should ask for and be sure that they get the genuine Walter Baker & Co.'s goods, made at Dorchester, Mass., U. S. A. CANADIAN HOUSE, 6 Hospital St., Montreal.

Notches on The Stick

"The House of Armour" is a story of Nova Scotia, by a Nova Scotian lady, Marshall Saunders, author of "Bantling Joe," "Daisy," "Charles and his Lamb," etc.

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.

Of menally deformed and diseased types we have several: the Hibernian MacDilly, or "Stivanglebags," with his rather lofty sounding name 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. Colonel and her daughter Judy; Zeb or Zilla, and the Frispiis, etc.

"He stood knee deep in pale green ferns growing among heavy shadows formed by interlacing branches of trees overhead, his eyes fixed on a group of eberially white flowers springing up from the richest of leaf-mould on a mossy bank at a little distance from him.

Vivienne knelt by the wax like cluster of flower interrogation points in speechless delight, while Armour stood above her saying in quiet amusemen, "Way don't you dig it up, Joe?"

"Callum gha's' flower," said Joe doggedly; 'spirit angry when touchin. Com' way Mas Dobbilin'."

"His voice was really concerned, but Vivienne looked at him with a gay laugh and continued to touch with caressing fingers the beautiful unearthly flower, which was furnished with colorless bracts instead of green leaves.

"If I were to wear a few of these to the drawing room my decoration would be unique, would it not?" she said to Armour. "Decidedly unique," he said. "Have you ever heard any poetry about this curious flower?"

"No, never." "Then let me repeat to you some exquisite lines by a Canadian poet, impressed by observing that the stalks and blossoms form interrogation points. Remember that this determines the cast of the sonnet," and he recited with great taste:

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

Much in Little

As especially true of Hood's Pills, for no medicine ever contained so great curative power in so small space. They are a whole medicine

Hood's Pills

chest, always ready, always efficient, always satisfactory; prevent a cold or fever, cure all liver ills, stick headache, jaundice, constipation, etc. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Spoke to my tranced heart, made false seem true, And drowned my spirit in the deeps of night. O Painter of the flowers, O God, most sweet, 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 shadows."

"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, Armour murmured to her the praises of another fairy glen in far distant Wales, a place peopled with shy winds.

Whose fatal plumes waft dewy balm From a l wildwood, and let fall An incommunicable calm.

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

"Me no give you big knife," said the superstitious Christmas; "me afraid for Miss Dobbiline. Spirits hillum it touch gha's' 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 she 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 cunco lay drawn up on the grass."

The style is sometimes too diffuse, as it seems to us; and the volume might have been profitably lessened by the exclusion of a good many conversational common-places

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 thro' in sympathy with that of Prof. Roberts.

A Nocturne 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 In exile wearily, Before I lifted 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 joy— O was it but a dream?

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

The doors were shut. The lights were gone From my remembering eyes. O thy city's end as thou; Only the crowded cries.

A Nocturne of Trysting. Broods the hid glory in its sheath of gloom Till strikes the destined hour, and bursts the bloom. A rupture of wh to passion and perfume.

So the long day is like a bud That aches for coming bliss, Till it wars in light the woodroos 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 \$1.00, all druggists. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

Then, with a thousand sorrows forgotten in one hour, In thy pure eyes; and at thy feet I find at last my goal; And life and joy and hope seem but a faint provision of the flower, That is thy body and the flame that is thy soul. CHARLES G. D. ROBERTS.

The appreciative reader of Matthew Arnold's tribute to Henri Heine, will recall his description of the grave of that poet— you give Montmartre:

"Henri Heine—'tis love! That black tombstone, the name Carved there."

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

"Crisp everlasting flowers" Yellow and black, on the graves"

the resting-place of Germany's great lyric poet bears not the cell 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 a 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 admirably remembered. Lonely in his painful life, and lonely in his grave, as it is often the lot of genius to be, there are so no who cannot forget him, nor the couch where he lay and agonized, while shrivelled to child-like proportions, and which he sweetened with his sighing as with perfume, before coming to this couch of earth, where there is silence.

It is hinted 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 Burns' letters of course we have, which were delivered to Currie for publication, but about thirty were withheld, and all of the lady's, so that the data for the estimation of the poet can hardly yet be termed complete.

Mrs. Dunlop was one to whom 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 illustrate in far more parts of his career that are yet obscure. It is stated by the "Bookman," that they reveal as a fact that an effort was made to secure for him a position as a professor in the University of Edinburgh.

If such an effort was unsuccessful it is no matter of wonder. These documents have long been in possession of the descendants of Mrs. Dunlop, from whom they have been obtained by Mr. R. B. A. Lam, of Buffalo, N. Y.; and Mr. William Wallace, editor of the latest edition of Chambers' Life of Burns, will give them 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. Zion's Herald, sometimes ago began the use of illustrations; and The Advocate now adds to its attractiveness by the same popular method. It is needless to say that both of these journals are among the first and foremost in methodism. Than James M. Buckley it is questionable whether there is an abler religious editor in America today.

INDIANS DO NOT BROKON HIGH.

How \$348 was 'Heap Plenty' in Settlement of a Claim for \$3,000.

It is not easy now to cheat the Indians 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. Nevertheless, 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 squaw 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 experience 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 he glanced inquiringly at the squaw. But she shook her head 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

IT PANS OUT WELL



and in this respect Klondike gold is like

ECLIPSE SOAP

One trial will prove it. Send us 25 "Eclipse" wrappers or 6c. in stamps with coupon and we will mail you a popular novel. A coupon in every bar of "Eclipse."

JOHN TAYLOR & CO., Manufacturers, Toronto Ont.

RUBBERS & OVERSHOES

RIGHT UP TO DATE

in style, quality, fit and popularity are the well known goods of

THE CANADIAN RUBBER CO.

... OF MONTREAL ...

Standard Never Lowered.

ALL DEALERS KEEP THEM.

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

DEAR SIR:—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 nervousness and neuralgia, and have used medicines of all kinds without finding relief.

Your Paine's Celery Compound was recommended to me, and after using seven bottles I find myself well and strong, and can rest 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 a 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 brow cleared.

"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?"

"Yes."

"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 happened. See?"

There was an ominous silence.

It was broken at last by the young woman.

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

"This they did—and not another word was spoken. Distance, six miles. The hapless young man hid asked altogether too much.—Youths Companion.

The Lily and the Anemone.

Most everybody has observed the strange characteristic of the water lily bud opening its petals at sunrise and closing them again at sunset. It was for this reason mainly that the ancients held the water lily sacred to the sun. Pliny 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. After midnight it begins gradually to rise, and as the sun rises above the horizon the flower also rises above the water expands and raises itself some distance above the element in which it grows." It was also through this peculiarity that Rancerville proved that the Egyptians considered the lily an emblem of the world as it rose from the waters of tea 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, m'am. You're a bird all right."

In the Same Condition.

"Can you let me have a five-spot for a few days?" asked the New Yorker of his Boston friend. "I'm dead broke."

"Sorry," was the Bostonian's reply. "I also suffer from a fatal fracture."

The New Copied.

"I asked her to wear love's letters for me."

"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 be brighter.



Woman and Her Work

The time honored joke about woman being unable to hold her tongue originated some time before the deluge, I fancy, and it has been in active service ever since.

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.

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 that a lady of the French court was the foundress.

The silent sisters rise at four o'clock in the morning summer and 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.

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.

A. Hutton Dixon, No 40 Park Avenue, Montreal, Que.

SKINS ON FIRE

Skins on fire with torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, and simply humors, instantly relieved by a warm bath with CUTICURA SOAP, a single application of CUTICURA (ointment), the great skin cure, and a full dose of CUTICURA RESOLVENT.

Cuticura

Is sold throughout the world. POTTER D. & C. CO., Sole Agents, Boston. "How to Cure Torturing Humors," free. BABY'S SKIN! Scalp and Hair purified and Resolved by CUTICURA SOAP.

and 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.

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 flesh in order to purify, and ultimately save their own souls.

Somehow or other I have neither heard nor read anything about Mrs. Sternaman, the Upper Canada woman 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.

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 smaller-than-ever sleeve, and the plain collar band.

The styled little puff at the top of the sleeve to which we have clung with such loving tenacity 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.

A decided novelty this season in trimming cloth gowns is machine stitching, done in patterns like the old fashioned quilting. The cloth is padded underneath to give it the raised appearance desired, and the design covers the blouse, bodice and the design covers the blouse, bodice and skirt.

But, alas! Mrs. Sternaman was a woman and though her crime was sufficiently heinous in the eyes of the law to secure her conviction, and condemnation, and though matters went so far in her case that the death watch had been set, and there seemed no earthly chance of escape for her, she was left pretty much to "dree her wiewd alone."

ous in the eyes of the law to secure her conviction, and condemnation, and though matters went so far in her case that the death watch had been set, and there seemed no earthly chance of escape for her, she was left pretty much to "dree her wiewd alone."

The Russian blouse is a very up-to-date garment and when worn by the right person 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 pitfall 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 means, 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 woman 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.

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, full of 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 trimmed with narrow satin ribbon in a color which matches. One very pretty little gown is bright red net over taffeta and red satin ribbon in clusters of three rows, encircles the skirt, and trims the ruffles. Another is of white bengaline trimmed with lace insertion, and puffs of pink chiffon.

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 smaller-than-ever sleeve, and the plain collar band.

The styled little puff at the top of the sleeve to which we have clung with such loving tenacity 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.

A decided novelty this season in trimming cloth gowns is machine stitching, done in patterns like the old fashioned quilting. The cloth is padded underneath to give it the raised appearance desired, and the design covers the blouse, bodice and skirt.

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 profusely illustrated, and one that should be in every home of the Maritime Provinces.

Apply At Once To "The PROGRESS Printing and Publishing Co., Ltd." St. John, N. B.

A Fair and Beautiful Complexion

Pimples, Freckles, Blisters, Blackheads, Redness, And all other Skin Eruptions, vanish by the use of...

Dr. Campbell's SAFE ARSENIC COMPLEXION WAFERS

MEDICATED ARSENIC COMPLEXION SOAP.

ONE BOX of Dr. Campbell's Safe Arsenic Complexion Wafers, if used in conjunction with Fould's Arsenic Soap, will restore the face to the smoothest and fairest Maidenly Loveliness. Used by the cream of society throughout the world. Dr. Campbell's Wafers and Fould's Arsenic Soap are guaranteed perfectly harmless and not deleterious to the most tender skin.

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

MADE IT WARM FOR HIM.

A Merchant Found a Way to Punish a Persistent Pilferer.

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 baggage men.

Three or four days later he received a notification that an express package, addressed to him, was coming in car No. 37, and would 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.

'Handle that mighty careful, Jim,' he said to the boy with the trunk. 'For all you know it may have—' 'Sufferin' Job!' interrupted the boy. 'What's the matter, Swipesy?' 'Nothing,' shortly replied the baggage-man. 'Be mighty careful how you handle that package. That's all I've got to say to you. Stand out of the way; I'm going to throw this trunk.'

The story soon leaked out. Following the instructions he had received, the manager of the farm, by a little cautious night work, captured a hornet's nest boxed it up,

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

Blacks That Are Blacks.

Three Favorites of the Diamond Dyes.

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 jet black, equal 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 feathers 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 return all imitations and poor makes.

This was Much too Personal.

A singular dilemma in which a young Washington lady found herself is described 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 affair 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 happened, 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 society, in a state of great distress. She simply could not respond to the toast, she said. She didn't know whether a joke was intended, but she had been chaffed unmercifully 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 that 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 Flag.'

Compromise.

Father—Bibby say dad! (Encouragingly) D—d—d— Mother—Bibby say mam! (Encouragingly) Mam—mam— Baby—D—d—dam!

And he Walked on.

They were ca'chising the somnambulist. 'Why is it that you walk in your sleep?' they asked. 'Because I can't ride,' he replied.

The Men Who Lose.

'Here's to the men who lose— The touchstone of true worth is not success; There's a higher test— Though fate may darkly throw, onward to press, And bravely do one's best. Here's to the men who lose! It is the vanquisher's graces that I sing, And this is the toast I choose! "A best-fought battle" is a noble thing, Here's luck to those who lose.'



Special Combination Leather Dressing for Brown or Russet Shoes

makes 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 polish. 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 Salutations in Vogue in Various Countries.

'How do you do?' we say as we meet a 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 bearer's back of the hands are more or less attached one to the other.

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.

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 blossoms, 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 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 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 profound obeisance, or 'salaam,' 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 self before another and lie with face to the dust is the salutation of an interior in Dahomey in Africa to a superior. This subject 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 uncovering of the head in token of respect, in India it has always been the feet that must be uncovered before the royal presence.

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 documents. 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.'

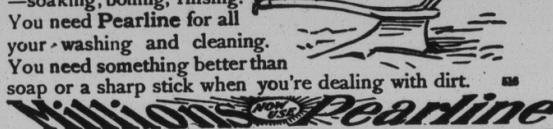
In all other respects the check seemed to be identical. The court called for Dr. Doremus's photograph to be produced. It plainly showed the pin holes. Upon this the lawyer for the defrauder threw up his case and the guilty substitute of the false check fled the country.

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 reptile house of the London Zoological 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 manifest when the authorities assert that the female Indian python still in the gardens, and but a trifle over eighteen feet long, is the longest snake in captivity of which there is any record.

With 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 old-fashioned way of washing. Think of it! Grinding the clothes up 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 of Pearline

The Wretched Middle Class. Dicto.—You ought to take that child into the country for several weeks every summer. Mother.—Oh, doctor, I'm sorry to say we are not rich enough. Doctor.—Well, then, have her sent by a fresh air fund. Mother.—But, doctor, we're not poor enough! Itching, Scoring, Creeping, Crawling Skin Diseases relieved in a few minutes by Agnew's Ointment. Dr. Agnew's Ointment relieves instantly and cures Letter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Eczema, Ulcers, Blisters, and all Eruptions of the Skin. It is soothing and quieting and acts like magic in all Baby Humors, Irritations of the Scalp or Rash during teething time. 35 cents a box.

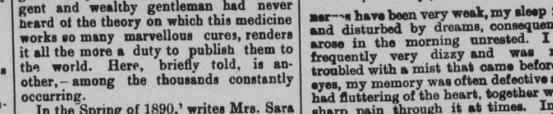
On The Road. She—Have you got your bicycle yet? He—Oh, yes! 'I don't see you on the road as much this season as I did last.' 'No; I'm on my wheel more now. I ride better you know.'

A Fellow Feeling. 'My mother-in-law must catch that train, driver! So hurry up. Driver—Count on me. I shall drive as if she were my own.'

STRENGTH CAME BACK.

The Anvil once more rings with the strokes 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



...have been very weak, my sleep fitful and disturbed by dreams, consequently 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 felt nervous 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, now I sleep well and derive comfort and rest from it. That Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are a good remedy for Nervousness, Weakness, Heart Trouble and similar complaints goes without saying. Price 50 cts. a box at all druggists or T. Milburn & Co., Toronto, Ont.

Lax-Liver Pills cure Dyspepsia.

'I became very weak,' continues the lady, 'and had difficulty in getting about, and was always in pain. 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 complaint. "At Christmas, 1890, she concludes, "my mother, who lives near Downham, read in a book about Mother Siegel's Syrup, and urged me to try it. I procured a bottle from the chemist at Downham, and, after 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 Siegel's Syrup did for me. You can use this statement as you like. (Signed) Mrs. Sara Wood, Grocer, &c., Stanhoe, near Lynn, Norfolk, July 10th, 1896.'

Continuously for many years, in many languages, and in countless publications, we have insisted that indigestion or dyspepsia 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.

Benson's the best POROUS PLASTER. When juries of scientific experts and thousands of sufferers cured, so unimpairedly doctored BENSON'S the best Porous Plaster, you have the most generous they will quickly relieve Sciatica, Backache, Muscular Rheumatism, Neuritis, Puerperal, Other Lung and Chest Difficulties, Kidney Affections, etc. The only completely medicated plaster and external remedy worthy of confidence. Price 25 cts. Lonsing, Miles & Co., Montreal, Sole Agts. for Canada.

STORY OF A SETTLER.

How One Russian Immigrant Became an American.

The fourth stage of the Dakota settler's progress, 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 height of prosperity lives in Mercer County, which is almost wholly settled by Russians, 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 enclosed the remainder with a wire fence as a pasture for his two hundred head of cattle. On the open range he herded a flock of sheep, and from the free prairie meadows he cut one hundred tons of hay, which he hauled home 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 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 had less than \$500 with which to 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.

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 heritage of freedom.—Kirk Muirce 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 vantage 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 found 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 excellent woman of business, transacting all her affairs, managing her servants, entertaining her guests and revising her visiting list, without turning a counterpane, so to speak. Neither did she change her diet in 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 talking 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 manner of life began to be 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 existence she would in all probability have lived for another ten or fifteen 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 mist that coils our comfort or their counterfeits.

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 pines 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.

Mr. JAMES ROW, Belleville, Ont., suffered 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 Baby a Chance. The only food that will build up a weak constitution 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.

IT RESTORES THE NATURAL WHITENESS OF THE TEETH. CLEANSING-HARMLESS AT ALL DRUGGISTS. 25 CENTS A BOX. TEABERRY FOR THE TEETH. ZOPEJA CHEMICAL CO. TORONTO.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE PATENTS. TRADE MARKS DESIGNS COPYRIGHTS &c. Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American. A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newspapers. MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York. Branch Office, 65 F St., Washington, D. C.

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—

I shivered; I was about to be punished. 'Is she moor?' said I. 'What do you really think of her?' said Dolly, with rather an anxious look.

but Dolly! I should have said she was embarrassed. She actually blushed. 'No,' she said, slowly; 'it is not so; but—'

Hallix, Feb. 8, by Rev. A. C. Crute, Mary A. G. Roseway to Arthur Milroy. Glasgow, Feb. 2, by Rev. J. K. Bearst, Walter S. Thom to Margaret Currie.

RAILROADS. Dominion Atlantic R'y.

On and after Nov. 1st, 1897, the Steamship and Train service of this railway will be as follows: Royal Mail S.S. Prince Rupert.

S. S. Prince Edward, BOSTON SERVICE

By far the finest and steadiest steamer plying out of Boston. Leaves Yarmouth, N.S., every Tuesday and Friday, immediately on arrival of the Express Train and "Flying S" Express.

Intercolonial Railway.

On and after Monday, the 4th Oct. 1897 the trains of this Railway will run daily, Sunday excepted, as follows: TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN.

Buy Dominion Express Co's Money Orders

FOR SMALL REMITTANCES. Cheaper than Post Office Money Orders, and much more convenient, as they will be Cashed on Presentation

CANADIAN EXPRESS CO.

General Express Forwarders, Shipping Agents and Custom House Brokers. Forward Merchandise, Money and Packages of every description; collect Notes, Drafts, Accounts and Bills, with goods (C. O. D.) throughout the Dominion of Canada, the United States and Europe.

DIED.

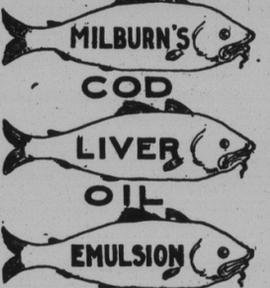
Hallix, Susan A. McColl. Moncton, George Whittecol, 14. Canart, Jan. 15, Joshua Eli, 96. Falmouth, Jan. 23, Levi Aker, 62.

BORN.

Turo, Feb. 4, to the wife of Dr. Langille, a son. Aylesford, Jan. 22, to the wife of Glad Lutes, a son. Amherst, Feb. 5, to the wife of E. Hewson, a son.

MARRIED.

Digby, Feb. 8, by Rev. Mr. Harley, Wm. Snow to Blanche Bent. Hammond Plains, by Rev. E. Dixon, J. Jones, jr., to Lizzie Goggin.



MILBURN'S COD LIVER OIL EMULSION. If you've tried other Emulsions and find they don't agree with you, just get a bottle of MILBURN'S. It is pleasant to take, and won't turn the weakest stomach.

A FAILURE.

The knife has signally failed to cure cancer. It cuts it out, but leaves seeds and roots. There is a cure, and we will send full particulars for 6c. (stamps).

STOTT & JURY, Bowmansville, Ont.