PROGRESS.

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ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY AUGUST 11 1900

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SUBURBAN STORIES

Some Funny Things That Happen Out of Town Among People

to obstruct the view from his summer cot-tage. Oh yes, he was in dead earnest. For weeks his sole topic of conversation dainty thing all in white. The temptation was the eyesore edifice, and his intentions was too great and with a true lover's sigh with regard to its disposal. It really seem-ed a pity, he thought, after he had conde led to settle among the suburbanites of Westfield, that this prosy old church should rear itself right before his eyes and out off a goodly alice of the surrounding landscape. So one day with dignity un-usual he interviewed a bunch of church wardens with an eye to having the vener able pile, either moved away a little farther or perhaps crased from the insurance plan of that well known resort altogether. But

An enraged Mamma of two pretty little girls struck the playful daughter of another Mamma at a Red Head summering place. She did so, she said, because the playful little girl frightened her little girls. The child struck with the broom handle was really hurt and breised and cried Nevertheless the enraged Mamma did not seem to consider her act as cowardly and unchristian as it was, and threatened to have the struck little girl's Mamma arrested. Just pened away down at a quiet, slumbersome Red Head, where a body, it would be supposed could become everything else but "red headed." Still such is the case, and the Mammas of the little gitls fought a linguistic duel. Lots of feelings hurt and family records revised. Unkind compli-

A few hot tears. An explana An apology. Regret.

Two young lady court stengraphers are Last Monday morning they arese with thought, to catch the early boat as it touched at Brown's Flat wharf. They were semewhat out in their calculations however, and to 'heir surprise the big steamer soon hove in sight. An 'abbreviated' bresk-fast was inevitable, coffee, rolls, berries, clusion that you don't know much, do come etc. being dispused of in a second control of the control eggs etc., being disposed of in a series et "dashes", "continuous strokes" and generally in a conglomerate way. Hats were simply jabbed on and luggage yanked. A toot from the stermer increased the "speed" of fe-mele shorthandists, and their hurly-burly descent of the bill from the hotel was interestingly watched by the sleepy crowd on the boat. But they were left. The captain was no respector of persons and as he has never been "dictated to" in his line of business, could not very well sympathize with the girls be left behind him. The employer of one of the stenographers sat on deck and saw the whole transaction, so that young lady's "case" was good in court, but the other Miss was conspicuous by her absence when a certain number of lawyers and his honor assembled later in

He loved the girl ardently. So much did he dote upon her that leaving his happy home in town to back in her graces at Rothesay bothered him not a little. Quite the |contrary, he just pined for "his nights" to arrive. It was one of these "nights." The last train to town before morning was wheezing along not at he, were standing in the hallway, papa and mamma having some time since sought
the land of Nid and Nod. They noticed the programmes of the perform

······ The summer resorts are this year yield- embraced, then he embraced her, The summer resorts are this year yielding just as large a crop of amusing incidents and queer happenings as ever they did. Here are some of them: For some time it has been the subject of no little amount of mirth-provoking conversation that a short but corpulent Prince William street insurance agent went so far having to walk to the city. The d church that their place of werag shifted just a few feet, or any
of feet, so long as it ceased

But like Lot's wife he looked back, was too great and with a true lover's sigh and outstretched arms, he se'zed—the freshly painted screen door. Chin, nose and eager lipe were adorned in deepest verdure, also a white vest, to say nothing of the whole suit of clothes. He walked home after all, poor thing, with nary an extra kiss as reward in advance. He's bought a bicycle.

PRIOR WEBBER AGAIN. He Tells Two More Amusing Stories of Hims

I was accosted the other day by a man stopping me on the street in Sherbroeke,
P. Q., and saying:
"Are you Price Webber?"
I said: "I believe so."

"Well," said the man, "You were pointed out to me, as being the person, and as I have heard a good deal about you, I thought I would like to see you."

I said to him: "I hope you are satisfied, now you have seen me.

"No," he replied, "I am not. I ex pected to see a man over six feet high, and who weighed over two hundred pounds, and had a commanding took."

He then surveyed me, critically from top

to toe and at last said to me: "You den't look as if you knew very

"No," said I, "I guess you are tight,

He took another searching stare at me, and appeared to be thinking what next to

In the meantime, as it generally hap-pens, severel acquaintances of mine had stopped to speak to me as they passed along the street, and it did not take long

My inquisitor had not taken his gaze from me and did not appear to be at all disconcerted by the people who had gather-ed and he resumed his remarks and said:

"I should say, by the look of you, that

"No," said I, "I don't. However I have the advantage over you."

"Well," said I; "I don't know much, and I know it. You know nothing

and you don't know it." He left amid the hearty laughter of the

I was in one of the State of Maine towns two or three winters ago, and we had a terrific snow storm—a regular blizzard which blocked the roads very badly, and

The next morning after the storm I was struggling through the drifts, endeavoring to get to the Post office, and on my way two ladies were busily engaged in trying to brush the snow from their doorsteps, their houses being situated on opposite sides of

As I passed along, one of the ladies call-

"Bad weather!" The other one, who was evidently a lit

tle hard of hearing placed her hands above her ears and said:

The first lady who had spoken, again re-

"Bad weather." The deaf lady nodded an acquiescer

ance which I carried on my arm, and the lady who had first spoken called out to the

other, in a triumphant tone:
"Bad weather for the show man." A beaming smile broke over the deaf lady's face, and she yelled back:

The other one as loudly shouted out:

They were evidently not lovers of the drama, and thought I did not fill a long-felt want in the community.

WANTED PAY FOR THE GIFT.

is very indignant just at present. She had a lady caller the other day and ever since that caller has left the lady who sews has been in a highly put-out mood. It appears that at the time of the Indiantown fire the lady caller gave the seamstress a bedstead, as the seam-stress had suffered the loss of her some and belongings every one. Since the confligration the seamstress has labored day and night to rear another home doing so. The lady who gave the bed-stead heard of this and lost no time in reaching the home of the woman she had betriended.

."Don't you know me," asked the caller,

The seamstress apoligized for not recognizing her at first, and was profuse in her kind comments on the caller's timely generosity at the time of the big fire.

"Well, you do sewing, do you not?"

naked the kind lady.

The seamstress said she did.

Oh I'm glad," the kind lady burst forth

"for I have two quilts to be quilted and I know you'll come and do them for me to The seamstress said no she wouldn't, and forthwith returned the bed stead, and what she deemed the year's hire of it was

That's why she is indignant.

Proprietor Reardon in Town.

Proprietor Reardon of the Queen Hotel, Annapolis, spent a day or two in the city this week. Meeting old friends and make ing new ones. He reports business booming in the historic town and townist travel nore than up to the mark. Mr. Rearder is one of the theatrical managers of the amusement house at Annapolis and speaks in pleasant terms of the Richard Stock Company and its work.

John Walsh's Sen and Heir. The friends of Mr. John Walsh are makes his family a quartette. Just to even

PROGRESS

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.—Town Tales incinding:
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A Dog that is a Policeman.
À Drinking Fountain Incident.
Some Constable Stories.
A choice selection of miscellane
ous reading on this page as well.

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PAGE 14.—Famine's Legacy to the World. PAGE 16-A short fiction "The Wrong

EVENTS OF CITY LIFE.

A Good Man Gone-Dangers on the River to Unsuspecting

when the sad news of Mr. Mont McDonald's death came down from Westfield Thursday morning. The deceased was one of the most respected men in St. John, a lawyer of repute, a man noted for his sociability, and gentlemanliness, also his a lawyer of repute, a man noted for his sociability, and gentlemanliness, also his sterling Christian qualities. The Baptist denomination in Lower Canada loses its boat to come out but passengers do not ablest professional man and one of its most like it so well and their wishes should be

Mr. McDonald's demise was very sudden, and therefore a very great shock to all. Wednesday night he had retired in apparently good health. Thursday mornng he awoke about five o'clock and complained of pain in the region of his heart. Local remedies were applied, and Mr. McDonald laid down on the sofa to rest. Shortly afterwards Mrs McDonald found him gasping for breath. Medical assistance was sent for, but Mr. McDonald died in a

"It was not so much a surprise to me a it was a shock" said Chief Justice Tuck shortly after he had heard of the news of Mr. McDonald's death. "After what I saw in Fredericton last winter I was not sur-prised. He had an attack while the court was in session and for some time was un conscious. He explained to me later what the trouble was. I should judge that it was not the heart but the brain that was affected from what be told me."

Mr. Geo. H. V. Belyen to whom the judge was speaking remarked that Mr. McDonald told bim afterward that just before his attack [the sound of the judge's voices seemed half a mile away.

"I had a great affection for him" said the Chief Jusiice "he was a good lawyer and he lived in a state of preparedness to die any day."

A correspondent some time ago drew PROGRESS attention to the manner in which passengers embarked and disem-barked in the river boats. No notice was taken of the communication at the time because it was said that much more care was being exercised this year than had been heretofore. This was said especially of the Star Line and the public generally welcomed the statement, since there was plenty of room for improvement. Satur-day afternoon last, however, a representcrowding him somewhat with congratula-tions upon the interesting addition that ative of PROGRESS boarded the Victoria the method of embarking and disembark up matters the little stranger is a boy with ing was observed closely. No change as lusty and strong lungs as might be exvious years. Even when going on board at Indiantown the gangway was in danger of when passengers were upon it. It seemed that the engines were started a few minutes before the start was made and swing from the wharf and of course the gangway went with it. But for the presence of mind of some people standing by its hold upon the wharf would have been a

There were a large number of passengers to land at the Cedars and three boats put out to take them from the Victoria. The water was as smooth as possible and the task was easy to what it might have been but, even as it was, there were many ladies who did not relish the idea of climbing from one sway. ing boat to another and taking their chance of keeping their feet. No wonder a visit-ing American called it a "fearful risk for a transportation company." He meant in a financial sense no doubt. What about the personal risk to the passengers?

One would almost think that instead of a

is made—that a light passenger gangway would be handier for the steamer and safer for the passengers. A woman with child clinging to one hand and parcels or a grip perchance in the other find it a venture some task even to walk two planks, es pecially if there is a hawser bobbing be-

The whole community felt they had lost a friend and most desirable fellow citizen to land them when there is a wharf at their place of destination. Such is the fact howand quicker for a steamer to signal a small

> CRITICISM OF THE ALSELSMENT. Citizens Who are Finding Fault With the

There is quite an outery throughout the It may be that the people expect more from Mr. Mckobbie than they did from the late chairman; at any rate he is getting

The burden of complaint appears to be the tax of the fault finders compared with that of others whom they know should pay they should know, for that is what they are

It was pointed out to PROGRESS that there are some notable "breaks" in the valuation. For example one North End He gets one hundred of that from the city. Of course that is absurd and the assessors have laid themselves open to the question of whether city representatives are not favored. A well known contractor that amount. Another contractor in another line gets off for about the same sum work often brings him an amount equal to

Again a bank man who has been in the business for many years does not pay more taxes than some leading clerks. He is known to have a large income from his employer to say nothing of that from outside

creased wonderfully. Mr. W. J. Barker is the owner and so far as he knows there is nothing to justify such a change in the assessment. But to persuade the assessors

An east end grocer is mourning the loss his own tell the rain-excluder took wing while he was pondering over the Sunday seated on his team en route to the Indiantown boats. All the way from his store he bethought himself of his Bible study and was so engrossed in this that passing teams denly waking up to things about him when near the Indiantown wharves he missed his mackintosh. Then worldliness got the better of him and he ejaculated some words not tound in his Sunday school quarterly. Hereafter the grocer intends putting on his dressing gown and slippers, and by his own fireside, will study the Sabbath lessons. He has come to the conclusion there is a time for everything.

A Bit of Tourist Coaxing

Miss Margaret Graham has been writing about Lovely Evangeline's Land and the Dominion Atlantic Railway has published sketches of Digby and Weymouth in a neat pamphlet form. They are very readable and calculated to make the sunburnt residents of American cities too long for the scenes she describes. The D. A. Railway seizes upon all such opportunities to advertise their railroad and Nova Sootia and the results are astonishing. That province is crowded with Americans this summer.

The clerk of the United States court of Connecticut, and Deputy United States Marshall H. Russel Wood, in company with Victor H. Mawhinney and his triend were visiting St. John this week. The two but they must not ignore the rights of the people if they would avoid it. Many passengers are not taware that they can de-

nial Railway 18th, 1900, trains will run daily as follows:— LEAVE ST. JOHN ellton, Pugwash, Pictou ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN

best McDonald, 51.

19, Hiram Briggs, 66.

24 Philip Curran, 64.

3. Hova:io Webster, 69.

5. Morha Cowan, 90.

68. B. dford, 36 years.

Catherine Connors, 10.

best, ron of John Burke.

Ars. John Dinamore, 66.

10, 17. Aaron Per kins, 83.

ulv 22, Samuel Fowler, 69.

Lili, wite of James Taylor,

t Co., July 19, John Dale, 38.

7, July 19, James Gollan, 40.

27, Mrs. Dorcas Everett, 33.

July 6, Mrs Rebecca Flemings.

nie, wife of Howard Jayens, 20.

July 6, Caroline Shuman,

argaret, infant child of Edgar 8 months.

DIAN

MEGANTIC.

CIFIC

le to Quebec

L LIMITED"

Pythias Meeting.

Tours, 1900.

S. Prince Rupert.

SS TRAINS

m., arv in Digby 12.36 p. m. m., arv Yarmouth 3 25 p. m. a. m., arv. Digby 11.28 a. m. m., arv. Hallax 5.30 p. m. ba. m., arv. Digby 8.30 a. m. a. m., arv. Aanapolis 4.50 p. m.

HUR AND PRINCEGEORGE

and fastest steamer plying out as Yarmouth, N. S., dailynmediately on arrival of a trom Halifax arriving in morning. Returning leaves, a, daily except Saturday at led cusine on Dominion At-

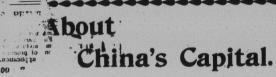
City Office, 114 Prince William office, a 1 from the Purser of time-tables and all informa

IN AND DIGBY.

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an in 116 Hours.

y and Halifax,......... 6.0



Pekin is a collection of cities within cities. There is the Tartar city beside the Chinese city. Then within the Tartar city is the Imperial city the Forbidden city, which no foreigner is allowed to enter. As a great concession the foreign Ambassadors have been received in a hall at the entrance of the Forbidden city.

Mile I william

This Forbidden city is the most fascinating and mysterious place in the world. It surpasses any conception of fairyland that has ever been put in print. It is filled with stupeudous palaces, marble bridges, walls of gold and sliver, curious shrines and als are; gardens suspended in mid air and all manuers of strange and tantastic productions of Chinese ingenuity accumulated for countless centuries.

Dr. S. Wells Williams, who was Secre tary of the United States legation at Pekin and is a tamous Anglo-Chinese scholar, is credited with knowing more about this mysterious region of Pekin, sometimes known as 'Heaven's Region' than any other man. While at the capital he won the confidence of a great many educated Chinese at a time when there was much less anti-foreign prejudice than there is now, and thus obtained an invaluable store of in-

The only detailed description of the For bidden city extant is given by Dr Williams in his 'Middle Kingdom.' He says that in the great tower above the south gate of the losure is a huge gong, which is struck whenever the Emperor passes through. Here the Imperial ruler receives his troops when they return in triumph, and here he conters gifts upon vassal potentates and Viceroys.

Passing through this gate one finds himselt in a large court, where a small stream is spanned by five marble bridges. These bridges cross over into a second court, which is paved with marble and fishked by pillared corridors and porticos. At the head of this court is a superb marble structure, known as the Gate of Extensive Peace, 110 feet high. It is a sort of balcony where the Enperor, on New Year's Day and other festive occasions, receives the homage of courtiers.

Ascending a stairway and passing another gate one reaches the Tranquil Palace of Heaven, in which is the imperial council chamber, and wherein candidates for office are presented to the Sovereign. This is the richest, lottiest, and most mag nificent of all the palaces. In a court beneath its walls is a small tower of gilt copper adorned with a great number statues. Beyond this building is the Palace of Earth's Repose, which accomodates the imperial barem, superintended by the

Between this place and and the north wall of the Forbidden City are the gardens appropriated for the use of the in mates of the harem—the wives of the Emperor, the eunuchs, and other attendants. Those gardens are adorned with pavilions, temples and beautiful groves of trees, inornamental artifices

This walled imperial precinct is a veritable city of the Arabian Nights, and its truthful annals might compose many a volume of fascinating and romantic interest. It is surrounded by a deep most, and the eastern part of it contains, among other buildings, the offices of the Cabinet and the Treasury.

North of these offices is the so-called Hall of Intense Thought, where periodical sacrifices are made to Confucius and other sages, and nearby is the Hall of the Literary Abyss-in other wo:ds, the librarywhich publishes from time to time a catalogue, which is an excellent synopsis of the best Chinese literature up to date.

At the north end of the eastern division are numerous palaces and buildings occupied by Princes of the blood royal and their relatives and families. In this same quarter is a small temple, to which the Emperor and his family go to perform their devotions before tablets commemorating their departed ancestors. Whenever he leaves or returns to his palace on the first day of the year, and on all on other occasions of importance, the Emperor goes through elaborate devotions in this hall. The European Powers may find it necessary to decorate this temple as a punish ment for the present Chinese outrages, because an affront to the memory of his ancestors is the greatest injury that a China man can suffer. In the last Anglo-French war against the Chinese the allies desecra ted the graves of the ancestors of the ruling Emperor, but the peculiar situation of the present ruler may make a difference this

The inclosure which surrounds the im perial palaces is called whang ching, and is an oblong rectangle about six miles in circuit, encompassed by a wall twenty feet high and having a gate in each face. From the southern gate, called the Tien an Man. or Gate of Heavenly Rest, a broad avenue

On the right of the avenue within the wall is a gateway leading to the Tai Miao, or gate temple of the imperial ancestors, a large collection of buildings inclosed by a wall 3,000 feet in circuit. It is the most honored of religious structures next to the temple of heaven, and contains tablets of princes and meritorious officers. Here offerings are presented before the tableto of deceased emperors and empresses and worship performed at the end of the year ers of the imperial family to their departed ancestors. Across the avenue from this temple is a gateway leading to the Shie-Teih-Tan, or altar of the gods of the land and grain. These were originally Kau Lung, a minister of public works, who dourished 2,500 years before Christ' and Hiatsih, a very remote ancestor of Chau Kung. Here the emperor sacrifices in the spring and autumn. He always has to sacrifice somewhere at least once a day. This altar consists of two stories, each five feet high, the upper one being fifty-eight feet square. No other altar of the kind exists in the empire, and it would be the highest kind of treason to build one

leads up to the kin ching, and before it,

entside of the wall is an extensive space

walled in and called the Gate of Great Pur

The north, east, south and west altare are respectively black, green, red and white, and the top yellow. The ceremonies connected with this worship are among the most ancient in China.

On the north of the palace, separated by most and surrounded by a well more than a mile in circuit, is the King Shan, or prospect hill, an artificial mound nearly 100

of coal was placed there as a supply in case of siege. From it a fine view of the city is obtainable.

occupied by the Si Yuen, or Western Park, which is the most beautiful place in the city. An artificial lake more than a mile long and a furlong in breadth occupies the centre. Its waters are covere with the beautiful lotus A marble bridge of nine arches crosses it, and its banks are shaded by groves of trees under which are well paved walks. It contains several buildings partly in or over the water, and a number of gardens and walks. in and around which are small artificial hills er rock work, supporting in a most wonderful manner groves of trees and parterres of flowers. This is a triumph of Chinese gardening.

On the western side is the hall for ex .mning military candidates, where the Emperor in person sees the candidates for the army exhibit their skill in equestrian arch ery and stone slinging.

On the north of the bridge is a hill on an island called Kiung Hwatan, crowned by a white pagoda. Nearby is an altar forty by a wall and a temple dedicated to Yuen Fi the reputed discoverer of the silk worm. To her the Empress annually offers sacrifices. In the vicinity a plantation of mulberry trees and a lot of silk worms are naintained. Not far away, on the northern borders of the lake is the Temple of Great Happiness, by the side of which is the gilded statue of Maitreva, or the coming Bud, sixty feet high, with a hundred arme

Across the lake, on its western bank, and entered through the first gate on the south side of the street is the Tse Kwang Koh, where ministers are received by the Emperor.

There are upwards of two bundred pslaces in the enclosures of the Forbidden City and the Imperial City. Much gorgeousness is assembled within a small area out not even the sacred dwelling of the Emperor himself has modern plumbing, and the conveniences deemed essential to comfert in Occidental countries are con-spicously absent in the royal domiciles and feet high, and baving five summits crowned with as many temples. Many of these show gilded squalor and dirt thinly covered up. official buildings. Everywhere there is

the neglect into which public edifices soon fall. Another name for it is Mei Sham, or Coal hill, from a tradition that a quantity for thousands of years in the private quarters of yellow royalty. How some of the missionaries' wives would relish getting at the muss with brooms and scrubbing brushes, soap and dusters!
Outside of the Imperial city is the Tar-

tar city, which is the greatest northern section in Pekin. It is surrounded by a rectangular wall, about three miles on a side. In 1644 the Manchu Tartars, having con-quered the Chinese and overthrown the Ming dynasty, took possession of the northern part of the metropolis and utilized it for barracks and residences mostly. Since that day, however, most of the property has passed into the possessiou of the nese, who at present constitute a majority of the population of the Tartar city. southern part of the town is occupied almost exclusively by native Chinese.

Pekin, which is properly pronounced Peeching, according to Dr. Williams, has a population at the (present time of some what less than 3,000,000. Its name means northern capital. The high walls surrounding it are composed mainly of earth dug from the environing moat, and are faced with brick and stone.

At intervals of sixty yards square tower project, and similar towers stand on eithr side of each of the sixteen gates connected in front in every case by a semi circular fort. Each gateway is surrounded by a wooden building several stories in height, with painted portholes for imaginary can-Save for the high lookout towers ever

the gates the city would rather resemble a walled encampment than a metropolis. There are no spires, pillars, minarets or onuments, only the varied colors of the tiled roofs, red, green and yallow relieving the monotony of the scene within the walls Here and there are large clumps of trees, and befere every official residence is a pair of flagstaffs. Pekin has no manufactures and no trade

in any proper sense. It is ted mainly by supplies from the southern provinces and by flocks raised in the northern part of Chi Li. The thoroughfares leading across it from gate to gate are broad, unp wed avenues, more than 100 feet wide. The side streets are lanes.

A Triumph of Science 'Eminent foreign scientists have found

out that a grasshopper's cars a

'They put a 'hopper on a board and tap-ped the board gently.' 'Well P'

cut off its lags put it on the board again, and tapped the board as before, and it didn't hop away. It couldn't hear the tap, you see.

'Gosh, what a wonderful thing soi

Too!Diplomatic.

"So," said the young man, "your father doesn't seem to think well of me?"

"No, Arthur," she replied. "I sounded him on the subject last night, and I know by what he said that he will not give his consent to our marriage. When do you think we ought to elope?"

"Oh," he replied, "we must not elope just yet. Haven't you been reading about the trouble the civilized nations are having with China?'

"I've read some of the headliness," the coautiful girl answered, "but what has that to do with our dear, sweet, beautiful ro-

'It hasn't snything to do with our affair, darling, but since I began reading about it I have learned a lot about diplomacy. We must not be too hasty about this matter. You see, your father has not made formal declaration of war. It would be wrong for us to strike—or run—before be does so. We must not assume anything. We may be able to settle the matter by diplomatic means if-

'Well,' she interrupted, 'it your love [is the kind that can wait for diplomacy, goodby! I'm sleepy, anyway.'

Out on the street he stopped, looked up at the stars and said things unfit for publi-

Attracts Attention.

'Has the new boarder anything disinctive about him ?'

'Yes. He spears bread across the table with his fork and drinks coffee with his spoon sticking up between his fingers.'

A Favorite With the Ladies.

'The census man was so kind. He didn't sk me how old I was.' 'He didn't ?'

'No, he just asked me what year I was



AMONG THE ROSES.

TON

Miss Fre at the open upon which Stone, Min Kelly.

Nelly Za Frankfort Alice Mi private car

Mary Do agement of George 1 "Daughters in Boston b temper. Lillian B after an ab will sing at

October an

under the n

George V

Cupid, that pleded He Dressler is Edith Br Francis Wi been engag Square oper summer sea tan beach ti

Mozart w his first ope years old. I and Basien formed in written in in the Ger composition gether with Between

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ntirement from the profession is to be re-rested, for she has manifested unusual sility. While with Mr. Hopper, playing the leading soubrette parts, she won em-phatic success both in this country and in England. Previous to this .he was in Maude Adam's company and made a hit as Micah Dow in The Little Minister. She Miss Frances Travers will give a recital is but twenty years old and has been on the stage only three seasons. at the opera house on Monday Aug. 27, upon which she will be assisted by Miss Stone, Miss White of Halifax and Mr.

Music and

The Drama

TONES AND UNDERTORES.

Revers 'Salammbo' will be produced the

Nelly Zandvoost, a Dutch girl, has ob-

Alice Milsen will travel next season in a

private car that will cost \$25,000 and be the handsomest car in America.

Mary Duff will make a concert tour of

George V. Hobarts, musical comedy

"Daughters Delightful" will be produced in Boston by A. H. Chamberlyn next Sep-

after an absence of nearly three years. She will sing at the Maine Music Festival in

October and will then make a concert tour

under the management of Henry Wolfshon.

George V. Hobart and Reginald de Koven

a musical comedy named Commodore Cupid, that will be produced in New York next season. Mr. Hobart has also com-pleded Helen Prinnt in which Marie Dressler is to star.

Edith Bradford who will be a member of

Francis Wilson's company next season has

been engaged to sing Nancy in Martha and Siebel in Faust with the N. Y., Castle

Square opera company during the special summer season of grand opera at Manhattan beach this month.

Mozart was born in 1756 and composed

his first opera La Finta Semplice when 12

years old. His second opera was Bastien

and Basienne and both operas were per

formed in 1758. Strangely the first was

written in the Italian style and the second

in the German style—the two styles of

composition that Mozart later fused to-gether with beautiful effect.

the French operas then popular. Upon re turning to Germany his first work was Ido

meneo, which was performed at the Court

this opera Mozart stepped from boyish

precocity to the mastery of maturity, and

in the ten years between that time and the

time of his death he composed the many

Says the New York Mirror of recent

date: A few weeks ago a women known in

Tarrytown—her home—as Antoinette Harvey, died in this city, and was buried in

from Europe to Australia, where she sang with great success, and finally came to

from her exalted position as an artist she

Jessie Mackaye whose performances with

tention to retire from the stage at the con-

clusion of her next season's engagement with Jefferson De Angelis, to be featured

with him in A Royal Rogue. Contracts

tor this were signed some time ago. Her

And Every Form of Torturing

Disfiguring Skin and Scalp

Humours Cured by

Between the years 1770 and 1775 Mo

this country next season under the management of Charles L. Young.

tained a first prize as concert pianist in a

ing season in Berlin.

TALK OF THE THEATRE.

The beginning of next week "Very Little Faust" will occupy the Opera house. The engagement is what might be termed "an engagement extraordinary," for the price comes almost direct from the Columbia theatre, Boston, and the cast includes the names of men and women well known in their profession. Among them may be mentioned that of Proto the famous toe dancer, who since her appearance here with Ethel Tucker, has made a favorable impression in Europe, delighting English royalty and receiving from it many signs of appreciation. Proto was quite as good in her line here as when she won her Europcan triumphs but it will be interesting to note whether St. John people will change their opinion regarding her work. Others who will appear in Very Little Faust are: Otis Harlan, Maime Gilroy. Kate Condon and a host of others. According to the Boston Sunday Post, Rose Beaumont did not go to Halitax with the company and the same authority says her role will be played by Maime Gilroy. The Post says that after this trip through Canada the company will go to Chicago for

Agnes Finley will go with May Irwin. Henrik Ibsen is seriously ill at Landejford, Sweden

Roland Reed began rehearsing his new olay "A Modern Crusoe" on Aug. 6.

Richard Manafield commenced rehearsals of his company last Monday in New York. Una Clayton will star next season and has added many new plays to her reper-

Frank C. Bangs will play General James Wilkinson in The Choir Invisible next

John E. Kellerd's tour in "The Cipher

The production of Biornsow's play

sart composed Mitridate, Re di Ponto, Lucio Silia, La Finta Giardinera, and Il "Uber die Kraft" has been forbidden in Re Pastore. In 1778 the young composer visited Paris and made a careful study of Julia Marlowe in "When Knighthood

was in Flower" will open Chicago's new theatre. theatre of Munich on Jan. 29, 1781. With

> Dooley" stories Della Fox's health continues to cause anxiety to her friends. At present she is

in Liberty N. Y. Sadie Martinot will ster next season in new comedy "Old Orchard" by Mar-

guerite Merrington. Franklyn Ritchie, here with W. S. Har

kins, is playing this week at the Castle Square theatre, Boston. awood Cemetery. It is now reported that Antoinette Harvey was none other than Antoinette Link, who a few years ago William Seymour has been appointed general manager of the New York Metrowas one of the most prominent operatio sopranos of the German stage. She went

olitan opera house. Hallie Gelbart a Hartford, Conn., amateur has signed with Liebler and company America. Her fortunes changed here, and for Viola Allen's company.

Maude White has been engaged to play descended finally to the position of a hotel keeper at Tarrytown. Her death was duction of Oliver Goldsmith. Mary Hornbeck in Stuart Robson's pro-

caused by poisoning, which, according to the coroner's jury was accidental. George H. Broadhurst will begin rehear-Built" the middle of this month.

De Wolf Hopper have made her one of the bright lights of the comic opera world, was married privately on July 26. to Robert Frederic Hobbs a wealthy New York merchant. It is Miss Mackaye's in-Caroline Keeler has been engaged by F. C. Whitney as leading woman for the starring tour of John E. Kellerd in "The

John Drew and his brother-in-law Lewis Baker saved the lives of two young woman who were drowning in the surf at Easthampton, L I. the other day.

Gus Hill has decided to send to England an American company to play "Through the Breakers," and contemplates sending another company to Australia.

Sir Henry Irving gave a supper to party of distinguished guests after the per-ormance of "The Lyons Mail," and Nance Oldfield at the Lyceum theatre, London July 24 Governor Heard of Louiseana, has signed

the Howard bill to prevent the piracy of manuscript plays and the law is now in effect in that state. The same bill will be introduced in the Texas Legislature next

A petition will be presented to the Pennsylvania State Board of Pardoris during its session in Harrisburg in September ng for the release of James B. Gentry who is serving a life sentence for the mur-der of Madge Yorke. The petition which is signed by many prominent players sets forth that Gentry was non compos

Souver Plate that Wearn. The

Identifying Stamp

of the original and genuine "Rogers" Knives. Forks, Spoons, etc., is "1847," the year this brand was first made. Full trade mark—

"1847 Rogers Bros."



Robert Mantell is on his way from Eur Free Lance" will begin immediately upon his arrival. While abroad Mantell bought a number of handsome costumes for the

A prize of \$4,000 france was given to Devore, author of "Le Conscience de l' Enfant by the Academie Francaise The play way was produced at the Comedie Francaise and pas held to have been the best play of last year.

Edmund L. Breese is expected this week from Boston where he has been playing with the Castle Square company. Mr. Breese will remain here until James O'Neil's rehearsals begin when he will join the company, playing with it in Monte Cristo until November when he returns to the Castle Square.

The manner in which Charles H. Hoyt the playwright was induced away last week and committed to a Hartford Asylum has aroused indignation among his friends in New York who took steps to secure his eason.

Julian Magnus will be the manager of bas been in poor health for a year or more, and his mental powers have undoubtedly weakened during that time. But to th casual observer he has shown no sign of insanity. Paresis is a disease of slow progress and it may be that the physicians who advised Mr. Hoyt to commitment, perceived premouitory symptoms that warranted that action.

If the playwright is, unfortunately, a vic Charles Hopper is to star next season in a play made from Peter Dunne's "Mr. time had been reached his friends would have raised no objection, but the circum stances of the case caused unpleasant speculation.

> He had driven from a backwoods hamle to the station, and, atter making an inquiry of the conductor, boarded the train for Philadelphia. When well on the way he stopped the blue coated official and asked

in all seriousness,
"I'm sorter hungry. Will ye tell me jest where the eatin' car is?' "There is none on this train," was the

answer. "Its short run does not require "Huh', grunted the questioner. "Wich of yer keers is the one that ye jest loll around in an' turn and twist yer cheer any way ye pleased? Don't imagine that be-

cause I've never went railroadin' before I don't know all about these things.' ven't any attached." "Well, bu'stin' squashes! Where's yer

cigar stand, so's I can be buyin a weed an' "We don't have such a thing, man

"An' ye've no place for me ter git my ned, ter be surep" "Ne, sir."

"Course , I'd be crazy ter think ye night have a barber lad aboard?" "We haven't any."

The rural gentleman subjected the co ductor to a measing scrutiny from head to foot and back again. Then he drawled out in an angry, disappointed tone of voice: "Well, sufferin' cornmeal; I thought ye

said this was an accommodation train!

Englishmen know little of the geography of the 'States,' and what little they do know does not object to putting Philadel phia next door to Boston, or San Francis

APIOLASTEEL A REMEDY FOR IRREGULARITIES

ing Bitter Apple, Pil Cochia,

co alongside of New York. An American and an Englishman, who had become friends aboard ship, had a pleasant en-counter about distances on reaching Ne-

They breakfasted together, and the fol-'I guess I'll turn out to see Harry, after presktast,' said the Englishman.

'Harry f' queried the American, softly.
'Yes, my brother,' explained the Englishman I've two here. Harry lives in San Francisco, and Charlie in Chicago.'
'But you'll be back for dinner?' tace-

tiously asked the American. The Britisher took him seriously. "Sure or dinner, if not for lunch," he answered And accompanied by his friend, now thoroughly alive to 'the humor of the incident, he tound himself a few minutes later in the line of ticket-buyers in the Grand Central

Depot.
"An excursion ticket to San Francisco stopping at Chicago station on return," he

The ticket agent put about a quarter of a mile of pasteboard under his stamp, pounding it for a minute or more, thrust it before the explorer and expectantly awaited payment.
"When does the train go?" asked the

Englishman. "In ten minutes,' was the answer.

"How much is it? "One hundred and thirty eight dollars and fifty cents."

"What?' the Englishman grasped. 'How far is it?" "Three thousand miles."

"Dear me! What a country!" BAST TO BXPLAIN.

The man who has a Plot and a Play Tells bis

They were sitting in the club and discus sing plays and plots and actors and act-resses, and hoo genus omne. Said he, 'I rather like these ingenious, intricate plots. Now, for instance, I have a great idea for a plot. Two men are in love with wo girls. Charlie is in love with Edith, and Jack is enamored of Nellie, but Nellie loves Charlie and Edith loves Jack. That a simple isn't it ?'

The friend said it was. 'Well, they all go to a masked ball. Charlie is to wear the disguise of a barlequin, Jack that of a Boer; Edith will appear as spring, and Nellie as Mary, Queen of Scots. Before the ball they all get to know somehow what the disguises of the others will be. Then at the last moment they reverse the characters, each couple exchanging their dresses. Do you follow?

The triend grasped a reply.
"This means to say that Charles, who was going as a harlequin, really goes as a Boer, and so on. Well, Charlie, as a Boer, makes love to Nellie, who was going as Mary, Queen of Scots, but who is mas-

querading as spring; while Jack, who was going as a Boer, but, who now takes the part of a harlequin, devotes himself to Edith, who should have gone as Spring. but, who has taken Nellie's part of Mary Queen of Scots. Now, to make this plain you will see that I have drawn all the characters on paper, and, if you will follow these lines which I have made you will see also that, supposing they change dresses before the time of unmasking, everything will appear to be right when they come

No answer came. 'So that Charlie, who was in the disguise of a Boer, now appears as a halequin, and makes love to Edith, who was Mary, Queen of Scots, but is now Spring, while Jack, who was a herlequin, is now a Boer, and spoons with Nellie who was Spring, but has now taken her right costume of Mary, Queen of Scots Well, when they unmask, Charlie, who was a Boer, and who is now a harlequin, can't make out why or how Edith, who was to appear as Spring and appeared as Mary, Queen of Scots—why there on earth has he gone to?"

The friend had fled from the simples plot in the world, but he may be seen in a ertain ward, muttering to himself :

Now. Charlie went as a Boer, and Jack ought to have gone as a harlequin, and Edith went as Spring, and—oh, my poor head.'

How to Shake Hands

There are various fads and fashion which people adopt in shaking hands [from time to time, and among very young people this is perhaps more noticeable, as, for in-stance, the fashion which was in vogue some years ago of holding the hand very high up and litting it like a pump handle

in the air while shaking it.

Another stupid fashion consisted in grasping the hand very low down and bending the body while so doing. All these things are more or less extreme in s, and there is nothing more agreeable than a cordial, warm hand-clasp, trange to say, it is not often met with.

People are too apt in this country, w



hand shaking does not prevail in formal assemblies, to forget how to shake hands, and whe obliged to do so they extend a feeble, limp palm into your hand, which you are glad to drop almost as soon as it touches yours; whereas a really warm pressure of the palm is indicative of a feeling of triendship, to which you as instantly respond, and think what a cordial nice person you must be meeting.

Hostesses are always expected to shake hands when receiving their guests.

When meeting , any, one, in a private house, as at a dinner, etc., it is quite cor rect, if you so choose, to shoup hands, but generally an introduction requires only a bow and a few words of greeting. This is convenient for those who meet a great many strangers, and especially for women, as they are not required unless they does not necessitate any recognition from the woman when they meet again.

All Ready for Pension.

"You say you were in three wars?" ask-

"Dat what I said, jedge."

"Name them."
"Well, sub, I wuz cook fer de sojers in de war wid de Spaniards, en den I been married to' times!'

'Emeline, didn't it vex you to have to

give the census man your age?'
'No, indeed. I've kept it a dead secret s long that it was a blessed relief to get a

chance to tell it.'

At the Summer Resort. Mattie-Yes, a man has come here, but he is only a hired man.

Minnie-Of course. No man would be likely to come here it he wasn't hired.

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SIXTEEN PAGES.

ST. JOHN, N. B. SATURDAY, AUG. 11

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

HE, ASSESSMENT.

The tax bills are not out yet-that is all of them are not out—though many citizens through the press know just what they will have to ay and what they are assessed

lible body and just now they are being criticized quite freely. It is quite natural for a man to compare his own property with that of his more prosperous neighbor and to feel indignant because he is called upon to pay a large tax out of his smaller means. He may not be taxed too much but upon the basis of his richer neighbor's tax he is away above the mark. But he cannot gain re dress; he cannot go to the assessors and say "you are taxing me too much" for that would not be true and he does not feel like acting the informer upon his neighbor. All he can do is to "grin and bear it" but that will not prevent him from airing his views and condemning the judgment of the as-

These officials are worthy of criticism It may be that they take every means of finding out the value of property, real and personal, and the income of citizens: if they do they are woefully deceived in many cases. The list of valuations furnished the Globe from the assessors office does not include those whose taxes are below \$50 Nevertheless the list of those who pay more than that causes many a smile from some and frowns from others. When se many people are objecting, the question naturally arises do the assessors try to as certain as best they can the proper valuations? Every business man's taxes hinges largely upon the judgment of the assessors.

If they think of changing his valuation they send him a statement to fill out and swear to. If he neglects to do this he may find that his property is rated too high and his only remedy is the board of appeals.

The chairman of the board has not been many years in office and it may be that he has some ideas upon the subject. How would it do to publish the assess nt P It is done in some cities and the people know before hand what they will be taxed upon. Then if they have objections to make let the come forward and the appeals committee would be saved a lot of work after-

STREET LIGHTING.

The street lighting question seems to be agitating a number of the aldermen and some other citizens. One portion of the press that for years supported the street railway and electric light people in everything that they wanted cannot find terms too strong to express its disapproval of a continuance of the city lighting contract.

This could be easily explained if it was worth while. The report of the committee recommending that the contract with the electric light company should be renewed has been referred back. What good this will do is not quite clear but it is a favorite way some aldermen have of postponing a conclusion. somewhat important question the delay can be excused but so far as can be learned no effort is being made to get such information as will be of use upon the subject.

We have a small electric lighting plant in the North Ead and it appears to be run upon an economical plan. The arc lights as furnished the city now by the electric light company each cost \$85 per year. The rate for a merchant burns an arclight is twenty

five cents per night and some, we basis. The corporation allows the com-pany ce-tain latitude upon moonlight nights so it would appear that, wholesale buyer as the city is—the rate is not much lower than for single lights. The contention of those who are in favor of a plant is that the lights in the North End which are run by the city plant cost much lesssay from \$15 to \$20 each-than the contract price with the light company. The officials of the latter contend that those who tavor a city plant do not include all the cost when they figure up the expenditure of the North End plant. Taxes, water rates, etc., they say are fairly chargeable when they compare prices Of course the city pays no taxes and what they do not pay they do not include. On the other hand some city officials say that the extensive repairs necessary on account of the North End fire last year should not be charged against the operations of one year as it was simply restoration of a portion of the plant.

The question of relative cost does not amount to so much after all. If we could be sure that the city could run an electric plant with advantage we would be in favor of the undertaking. We are not however fortunate in many of our officials. Influence rather than ability commands positions of responsibility and so long as this condition exists the people are not inclined to favor such a scheme. The man in charge of the city lighting should be as competent as possible, free from aldermanic influence. To expect that is well nigh to look for the

If the experience that we have had with our water service should extend to our public lighting we would only be sorry once and that would be all the time. Under the circumstances it would almost seen judicious to let well enough alone.

THE CLASSES AND MASSES.

The law against Sunday excursions that was passed a year or two ago seems, like many other enactments of the legislature, to apply to the masses rather than the classes. The poor man and his family who made use of the cheap fares on the Sunday excursion boats to spend their only day of rest in the country, were pre vented from doing so because it was held to be a breach of the sabbath, and steamboats under a heavy penalty were prohibited from traffic on the Lord's day Yet there seems to be no regulation to prevent those who have the means from chartering a steamer and enjoying the beauties of the river on Sunday. Sailing yachts and steamers plied upon the St John and its branches last Sunday and carried men rich in this world's goods. The poor man staid at home because the legislature made it impossible for him to

NEW ENGINE ON THE FLOOR.

me Firemen Say She is Too Heavy-Hyd-

The new big Waterous engine is on the loor in No. 3 engine house and shines like a new dollar. The city has taken it off the manufacturers and the price is said to be less than \$5000, being about \$800 lower than the tender of the Amoskesg concern.

In the opinion of many firemen the new engine is too heavy. The chief says that No 2 is heavier but the same opinion has much for a span of horses on the hills of St. John. They also ask what is the use of an engine throwing three or four streams of water where there is not a hydrant in the city that will supply the water for such service. One of the city engines can throw four streams but has never done so because it is not possible to get the water. In this connection an insurance man pointed out to Progress that the hydrant at the corner of King and Prince William streets is made so that there different joints of hose can be coupled to it. Each open-ing is two and a half inches in diameter but he asked "what is the good of that when the pipe connects with the main is only two and a half inches in diameter.' Surely that was a piece of short sighted-

The Waterous people have three engines in use in Toronto and several large ones in the West while they have sent out thirty or forty smaller ones throughout Canada The heads of the fire department seem to be well satisfied with the new machine though some of them at the start favored the Amoskeag product probably because the engines at present in the city are from that concern and have lasted many years and given much satisaction.

A Theatre War in Halifax

An amusement war is on in Halifax. Ever since the Academy directorate de-posed lessee H. B. Clarke and took on Prof. Metcalie to run that big theatre for Prof. Metcalie to run that big theatre for them, there has been the keenest sort of gullty parties given the benefit of the law.

and fitted the old skating rink up as a sum mer theatre, the Empire, and it is now running a season of light opera a la Robinson company. The Academy opened the same night as the Empire with "Very Little Faust.' A big crowd was in attendance as there was also at Mr. Clark's theatre However, on the second night the papers said the Academy had a "fair" audience while the Empire was crowded to hear "The Black Hussar" sung. Then the theatre-going class tired of "Very Little Faust," or else everybody had seen it, and wended their way to the "change-of-programme-nightly" theatre. A brass band gives an open-sir concert in front of th Empire every night, and real horses and Hussars were introduced in the "Black Hussar" piece. Frank Nelson sings Soldiers of the Queen" as of yore and the crowd cheers. Mr. Clark's experience and knowledge of the Haligonian taste is butting bard up against the Academy people, who perhaps are sorry now that they ever discharged him.

The Evangeli t bad no Takers. Evangelist Martin, who has been holdorth for about two weeks in the new Chris tian Church on Douglas Auenue is a gen erous man, or else he appreciates to a re-markable degree the value of advertising. About a week ago he announced that at the Wendesday evening service of this week he would marry any intending coup les free of charge. All they had to do was to bring their licences and he would have a full fledged and duly authorized clergyman the to do the knot tying. It was a rainy night, but a big crowd was on hand to see who were to take advantage of the evangelist's offer. Nobody did. The man who would "win souls" scratched his head and wondered why it was the people of St. John were not as susceptible to a hymaneal snap as the backwoods population of his former field in Missouri. If he stays here auch longer he may find out.

JOYS AND WORS OF OTHER PLACES Merely a Local Application. (Newcastle Advocate.)

She's Been There Before.

(Moncton Transcrip)
The kissing bug is on its ravages again; but it cossesses no terrors for the Moncton girls.

A Versatile Young Man.

(Young Cove Cor. Queens Co., Gazette.)
Our popular agent C G Jeffrey has returned from
Cumberland Bay where he has made a great sale of
Sharpe Sewing mackines, and is building a bridge
on the Partridge Valley Road. Not "Going." But Gone.

(Newcastle Advocate.)

Mrs John Falconer's gold watch was hanging up in the kitchen of her residence one day last week when she left the house to call on some neighbors When she returned the time piece was gone,

The Prize Was a Coffin.

(Exchange.)
A story is told of a young man about here who is addicted to the cigarette habit. He had smoked 1,200 packages and wrote to the manufacturers to know what they would give for the 1,200 pictures that had come with the cigarettes. The answer of the manufactures was right to the point; "Smoke 1,200 more and we will send you a cefflin."

A Horse of Another Color.

(Chatham Advance.)
We heard the other day of a man who said it we
both illegal and sinful to work to save a strande
vessel and cargo on Sunday. He had some inter ests, himself, in saving the vessel, but in order to have that done it was necessary to first to get the cargo out, and he knew that was being done by an-other interested party, who but for his conscient-

[Chatham Commercial,]
Mr George McCausland of New York is visiting
friends here. Mr. McCausland want to Church
Point on Sunday to see the Indians celebrating 8!
Anne's. He declared he had not seen such a dis
play of millinery before—not even in Fifth avenue
nor Cooney Island. Springbill Needs a Missionary.

(Springhill Advertiser.)
Jas Conn, blacksmith, of Elver Philip was held
up on Thursday syening of last week about ten
o'clock by highway robbers on Windham Hill. He
was returning home from Springhill, The robbers
succeeded in getting his watch. She Didn t Lay Golden Eggs But-

Hants Journal.

Hants Journal.

Mrs Wm Ettinger of 8 Mile Plains has a goose that has surpassed all records this summer in her work and labors. She has laid and hatched in the first nest 9 goslings, and not to be outdone laid more eggs and set again, and has now hatched out 6 more goslings, surpassing the first in beauty. If this can be beaten let us know,

Graveyard Thieves at Work. (Restigouche Telephone.)

(Restigouche Telephone.)

There is no crea ure in the sphere of creation that is to be more despised than the grave yard thief, and we regret to say that Campbellion has its quota of them. Frequently has it been prought to our notice that flowers have been pilered from the graves in the cemetries, but yesterday our attention was directly drown to the fact that flowers had been stolen from a grave fixed up last week by the parents and sisters of a dearly departed son and brother. It is certainly a hard experience to return in a tow days to find the mound that marked his last resting place stripped of its decorations that had been placed there as a token of lowe and rememberance. It is the dairy of the directors of the ceme



Makes the food more delicious and wholesome

VERSES OF YESTERDAY AND TODAY. Maud Muller in Kausas. Maud Mu'ler once on a summer day Went on the prairie to rake some hay.

Her father was shy of a hired man, so Miss Maud, though she kicked was obliged to go She raked for awhile, then began to think, And her thoughts were so hard you could he them chink ! For manual labor gave her a pain And she longed to skip from that Kansas plain!

She'd read how her sex was allowed to vote And in lodges to ride the mystic goat. Could run for office when'er they chose, And the way that the grinders cut the gum She almost determined to give the shake To the ranch girl's burden, the old hav rake

And fice to the suffrage paradise Where the matter of sex never cuts no ice. A wild bee hungrily took a sip From the honey bunched on her red, ripe lip. And told her she'd be ter stay right there A meadow lark dodged her swinging rake And told her that suffrage was all a fake! A butterfly lit on her sunburned car And whispered 'Y ur headwheels are out of gear A grasshopper perped from the emerald sod And twittered 'We can never spare you Maude!'

A black snake said with a warning hiss Remember the Garden of Eden, Siza! A chipmunk chirped from near by stumn; 'Tut-tut! old girlie! Don't be a chump! A bulltoad bellowed from neighboring slough; 'Don't do it, girl, or you'll rue! you'll rue! And Mand said to the passing breeze:
'I can never go back on such friends as these!

And she swung the rake with a new born will, Her soul all thrilled with a rustic thrill? And there she stays and contented sings With the butterflies, birds snakes and thin

The Dance of the Clothes on the Line.

The merry wild breezes are swinging The tops of the cottonwood-trees. The chimes of the bluebells are ringing In beliries built low for the bees. The long-fagered tendrils are reaching Far put from the wind-loosened vine, To join, with shy gestures beseeching, The dance of the clothes on the line.

See the little blue sunbonnet nodding Across to the white muslin hood, And the petiticoats, soberly plodding Along, as good petiticoats shoul?, See the light-footed, echoless prancing Of stockings that move here and there, as though unseen sairies were dancing Their saystical rounds in the sir.

Then the frolicsome wind, feigning quiet, Creepe into the empty shir.-sleeves, And fills them with tumuit and riot Until not a wrinkle he leaves Ae sets the wee pinsfores figure Like butterflies poised in a line, and shakes, with the tenderest prying, The baby clothes, tiny and fine,

Thus follows the wind his vagaries,
And laughs with his hand on his side,
Till roughened hands, Bridget's or Mary's,
Take down the d-y's washing all dried,
He pulls the maid's hair as alle yasses,
And flugs her checked apren up high,
And then crouches down in the grasses
To spring at the next passer-by,

When I courted wi' Maggie her mither did cry That name could be suited like Maggie and I, But since we've got mairret a change is owre a'; Noo, I canna get on wi' her mither ata.

She picks fauts wi' this, and she picks fauts wi' that she even picks fauts wi oor innocent cat. She scolds at our wean when he greets on his maw She's a heldstrong auid lady, my mither-in-law.

inks there's no mony like her in the too s only guid turn fu' loudly she'll b'aw. fond o' herself, my auld mither-in-law,

Ye Caddle!

Who, at the golser's soft bebest, Comes running with a short lived sest? Ye addle? Who starieth out with good intents And seiseth bag and implements Because he scentch fitteen cents? Ye'caddie?

Who, at the start, keeps watchful eye.'
And knoweth where the ball doth lie?
You caddie!
Who ceaddie!
Who goeth soon into a trance,
Nor at the flying sphere doth glance,
But with our putter slayeth ants?
Ye caddie!

Who, not content with being blind,
Drags leisurly along behind?
Ye caddie!
And while the golfer at the tee
Watts for his dilver angrily.
Who slespeth on you hill, care-free?
Ye caddie?

Who ne'er with flug in hand is seen Till all see waiting on the green? Ye caddle!
Who telleth us the mode of play, And grimseth if we go astray, Uatil Ye long his bide to flay? Ye caddle!

Who, when we wildly, vainly try
To leave a bunker's and, doth guy?
Ye caddie!
Who doth the rival balls confuse,
And with our clubs himself amuse,
And our new balls for marbles use?
Xe candie!

BAKING

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YOR

That Yaukee Sign Painter An American sign painter has been de-

corating half the plate glass in town lately, his style of work greatly resembling the old fashioned initial letters, found in family Bible etc., all flourish and fancy. It takes however with a class of people who won't pay our own city painters a living price, tor a good job, a job that is both lasting and artistic. The Yankee free hand painter She oft had read in The Busy Bee Or Colorado, where women are free, takes whatever he can get, and enough snide painting has been done by him in a short while to keep our fellow citizen sign writers out of work for months.

Bost in's Finest's in Town

Eight or ten big stalwart policemen from Boston made things pleasant for themselves and those whem they met Wednesday and Thursday of this week at the Dufferin and wherever they journeyed. They are on their vacation and like many of their associates on the torce think St. John is the proper place to come to. They were warmly welcomed and sent away happy.

good laundry work of course. You like the proper stiffness and pliable button holes. You don't like the other kind and we don't blame you. We can suit you. Ungar's Laundry Dyeing and Carper CLEANING WORKS, Phone 58.

Boolms Every Sundred Years. Our sister city Halitax has a century plant in bloom. Enough said.

Old Home Week in Maine.

Maine is keeping 'Old Home' week. Every town will welcome by some special observance the sons and daughters of the State returning for a little time to the nourishing mother. It is easy to imagine the simple ceremonies in many a stately town and quaint village, the pilgrimages to the old homes, the greetings of old friends and neighbors, the tables spread with the joys of Maine cooking, the concerts, and parades and excursions, the games and races and fireworks, the firemen and the hand tubs, the clambakes and fish dinners along those lovely shores. Here a town keeps the one-hundredth anniversary of its foundation. There a public library is is to be dedicated or there is a reunion of the pupils of some ancient academy. Portland has the North Atlantic squadron as her guest. Bath will launch "the big-gest five masted schooner ever built." Scarboro will treat to pork and beans and Injin puddin'. Fun along the line!

Hot Wearber Reading.

'That 'vacation card' which the public libraries are sending out by which you can have ten books for a month nmer travel seems to be a pretty desirable thing.'

·Very and highly educational. As fiction, biography, travel and all books in current demand are probibited the only thing left will be the dictionaries and encyclopedias, which will make delightful an

What's in a Name.

"Judging by his name," remarked the tenderfoot, "this Three Finger Mike you speak of must be a particularly fierce in-dividual."

"Huk!" replied the cow puncher. You're away off. He's the most timid galoot in camp. We gave him that name 'cause he's a-skeered ter take more'n three fingers o' whisky at a time."

Quite Misunderstood, What's this !' said Abdul Hamid in a great rage. Pay money to the United States! Me pay money?

'You promised, you know.'
'I know I promised, but I never would have promised, you may rest assured, if I thought you would expect me to pay after

Bobbs-My wife told me last night that was the smartest man on earth. Dobbs-Hub! She was talking through her hat.

Bobbs-Oh, no. She was talking for her hat. Kuicker-Jones is a self made man.

He wasn't born with a silver spoon in his Bocker-Maybe thats why he has his

'What is coeducation, ma ?' 'It is education which gives girls a chance to show that they are smarter

njoying it. As yo lays have given us log, it has been mo

Among those who cojourning in yach.
The families of I was a month of I was anwart's hotel. Mr Matthews an the Cedars.

O H Warrick's opposite Watters' Rev Dr Lindsay

daughters are tou The schooner-yac the river with a pa young gentlem in. other points this merry.
The "Graylirg",
Mayor Daniel, Col.
Watson Allen, and

The outing held in Christian Endeavor day last was one of The big steamer V Endeavorers, over gangway. The sail served in a most eff waitresses, the sl and song on the hi back to town, all c go be remembered, and sisterly feeling

Already the Bapt potnting their deleg to be held in Halif t'rirty persons will redelegates to the Wo which meets simult Mr. Ned Gale is his home on High s Miss Isabel Reid, cent, was a pupil at A cable from Mr.

A cable from Mr.
company, Cape Tow.
is convalescent, and
on the first boppital the contingent has are
hearty welcome was
Messrs. George L
have returned hom
other Nova Scotia pc
Guy McLeod, son a
of the Government Si of the Government Si in the far West. A p weals him in the re-woelly country, and writes that he likes h own a ranch of his ow headedness are still this ambitions in thi

Miss Besnard of No. 24 Wellington Row Mr and Mrs Har are visiting in town. erly Miss Louise Col ell of this city.
Mrs. Weeks, wife

Road Baptist Church
ter Mrs. David Stil
Weeks has visited fr
Rev B N Nobles a
in the city on Wedne tives. They were ac who visits her sister reet. Miss Essie White o from a short stay at I

Brown's flats.

Mr and Mrs. Wm

at John O Vanwart's,

Mrs. Wilson of Le Brown's Flats.
Mr.Joe Mathias, sp
Mrs. F.A. Peters ar
ing a short time on th this week. cton and M Mrs Bar Brown's Flats enjoying Mr. and Mrs Horac

olesome

been done by him in

e things pleasant for e whem they met Weday of this week at the rever they journeyed. vacation and like many on the torce think St. place to come to. They omed and sent away

ppreciate of course. You like ss and pliable button

ike the other kind and ou. We can suit you. DYRING AND CARPET Phone 58. y Bundred Years.

Halitax has a century ough said. Week in Maine

g 'Old Home' week. lcome by some special s and daughters of the a little time to the It is easy to imagine ies in many a stately llage, the pilgrimages the greetings of old e cooking, the concerts, sursions, the games and

, the firemen and the bakes and fish dinners dredth anniversary of ere a public library is r there is a reunion of ne ancient academy. orth Atlantic squadron

will launch "the big-chooner ever built." o pork and beans and along the line! her Reading. rd' which the public

educational. As ficprobibited the only e the dictionaries which will make dethe dictionaries

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He's the most timid gave him that name

ter take more'n three time." Abdul Hamid in a money to the United

ey ?" , but I never would asy rest assured, if I spect me to pay after

e Said It. old me last night that an on earth. was talking through

She was talking for

a selt made man.

a silver spoon in his

ons are also summering at Brown's Fials.

Misses McDonald and Fairall and Messrs Mcbonald and Cornell, spent last nunday at Brown's

Jos A. Likely and family of Garden street are en-oying life near Westfield.

Mr Jas. Isbistor, wife and two children were in town this week visiting relatives.

Miss Lizzie Reud of Boston, is visiting relatives

uesday ...om England. Dr Canby Hatheway is taking a pleasure trip brough Nova Scotia, which will occupy the whole

id home.

Frank A McClaskey has gone to Boston, where is has s-cured a good position in a large confeccionary establishment.

tionary establishment.

Miss Edith Mayall of New York is visiting friands in St John. riends in St John.

Mrs H McKeown and her daughter, Mrs S
Sonnell of Fernie, B C are in St Stephen visiting

characterized July and August so far—a summer remarkable for its pleasantness and eveness in temperature.

Among those who are camping along the river or solourning in yachts are:

The families of Mesars Edgar ; Fairweather and Wm Holder on Millidgeville Island.

Mr George Smith and family opposite John O Vanwart's hotel.

Mr Matthews and family of Gondola Point, near the Cedars.

New G M Campbell of Fredericton was in the city Tuesday to meet Mrs Campbell, who came over from Digby with her daughter and went to St Stephen in the aftersoon.

Invitations have been issued for the marriere of Mr and faughters are touring the river in their yacht "A-morel."

The schooner-yacht "Windward" is salling about the river with a party of six young ledies and six young gentlemun. At Fredericton, Evandale and other points this jolly party made everybody merry.

The "Graylirg", a trim schooner-yacht, with Mayor Daniel, Col. Armstrong, Major Edwards, W Watson Allen, and others aboard is also doing the river.

The outing held by the St. John Local Union of Christian Endeswor at Watter's Landing on Tuesday last was one of the most successful affaire of an excursion nature that ever went out of this city. The big steamer Victoria was simply packed with Endeavorers, over 900 tickets being taken at the gangway. The sail up river, the bounteout supper served in a most efficient manner by 75 waiters and wairressee, the short programme of addresses and song on the hillside, and the monlight trip back to town, all combined to make the event long to be remembered, and to stimulate the brotheriy and sisterly feeling among C. E. workers.

Already the Baptist churches in this city are ap-lack to town, all combined to make the event long to be remembered, and to stimulate the brotheriy and sisterly feeling among C. E. workers.

Mrs. James Letteney and child of Boston, formerly of this city, are visiting Mrs. Letteney's father, Mr. John Armstrong, North End.
Herbert Howe of the North End, who has been in Eng.and, has returned home.
Mr and Mrs D J McLaughlin will leave shortly on a visit to their son Walter S McLaughlin in the west.

Already the Baptist churches in this city are appointing their delegates to the ennual Convention to be held in Halifax late in the month. About thirty persons will represent St. John. This includes delegates to the Woman's Missionary Baptist Union which meets simultaneously at Windsor.

Mr. Ned Gale is home from the States visiting his home on High street.

Miss Isabel Reid, who heads the list in the Normal school entrance examination, making over 70 per school entrance examination, making over 70 per west.

CF Woodman went to Boston on Saturday for

mental treatment.

Mrs F M Wortman has returned home and received her friends on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday at No 19 Burpee avenue.

Mr Willium S Clark of the "Massey-Harris employ has taken the position of Stenographer with Messrs T McAvity & Sons. The employes of the Massey-Harris company presented him with a gold school entrance examination, making over 70 per cent, was a pupil at St. Vincent's high school and has not yet completed her seventeenth year. A cable from Mr. Solomon of the Massey-Harris company, Cape Town, says, Lieut. Weldon McLean is convalencent, and has been ordered to England on the first hourist latin.

on the first bopital ship.

Private Leslie Wansmeke of the first Canadian contingent: has arrived home at Apohaqui. A hearty welcome was given him.

Messrs. George Lawrence and Scott E. Morrell, have returned home after a trip to Halifax and ring.

Mr Thomas Carmichael formerly of St John, but now with Thomas O'Callaghan & company of Boston returned to the Hub Saturday after a short visit

Dr W H and Mrs Drummond of Montreal, were in the city Monday on their way to the Summer School of Science at Bear River.

Rev J C B Appel of the new Christian Church on Douglas Avenue left for his native Kentucky on Monday last and on Thursday was married there. He will arrive in St. John again with his bride on the 23rd.; after taking in all the interesting sights on the homeward route.

have returned home after a trip to Halifax and other Nova Scotia points.

Guy McLeod, son of Mr. H. D. McLeod, Supt. of the Government Savings Bank here, is ranching in the far West. A photo recently sent home reveals him in the regimentals of that wild end woelly country, and right on the prairie. He writes that he likes his new life, and is ambitious to own a ranch of his own. If Gay's pluck and clear-headedness are still with him it is safe to predict his ambitions in this direction will ere long be realized.

headeness are still with him it is safe to predict his ambitions in this direction will ere long be realized.

Miss Besnard of New York is visiting in this city, at 24 Wellington Row.

Mr and Mrs Harrington of Worcester Mass. are visiting in town. Mrs. Harrington was formerly Miss Louise Colwell, daughter of Gilbert Colwell of this city.

Mrs. Weeks, wife of Rev W Weeks of Walmer Torryburn. Torryburn. Torryburn. Torryburn. Torryburn.

Mr and Mrs Harrington of Worcester Mass.

Are visiting in town. Mrs. Harrington was form erly Miss Louise Colwell, daughter of Gilbert Colwell of this city.

Mrs. Weeks, wife of Rev W weeks of Walmer Read Baptist Church, Toronto, is visiting her sister Mrs. David Stillwell Richmond street. Mrs. Weeks has visited friends in Moneton as well.

Rev B N Nobles and Wite of Kentyille arrived in the city on Wednesday to visit friends and relatives. They were accompanied by Miss Elia Time who visits her sister Mrs. (Dr) Baxter of Waterloo street.

Mrs. Resel White of Paradise Row, is visiting at Mrs. J. Kerr and young son, returned Joseph Irvine, Frank Whelpley and Geo. Bustin, Wrs. J. Barry and children with Miss Owens, have gone to the sea shore for a couple of weeks. Mrs. Ms Hall is visiting first leads they week someth to the North Mrs. Ms Hall is visiting first leads they made their cousins the Miss Cowens, have gone to the sea shore for a couple of weeks. Mrs. Ms Hall is visiting first leads they made they made their cousins the Miss Cowens, have gone to the sea shore for a couple of weeks. Mrs. Ms Hall is visiting first leads they made they made they made they made their cousins the Miss Cowens, have gone to the sea shore for a couple of weeks. Mrs. Ms Hall is visiting first was they made they made they made they made their cousins the Miss Cowens, have gone to the sea shore for a couple of weeks. Mrs. Ms Hall is visiting first withing the plant of the city. Mrs. Ms Hall is visiting first seat the move of the made and the support of their cousins the Miss Cowens, have gone to the sea shore for a couple of weeks. Mrs. Ms Hall is visiting first made and the support of their cousins the Miss Cowens, Mrs. J. Barry and children with Miss Cowens, have gone to the sea shore for a couple of weeks. Mrs. Ms Hall is visiting his brother CJ Millian at his summer home "Beauton, and the first made and the support of their cousins the Miss Cowens, Mrs. J. Barry and children with Miss Cowens, have gone to the sea shore for a cou Rev B N Nobles and wile of Kentville arrived in the city on Wednesday to visit friends and relatives. They were accompanied by Miss Ella Tium who visits her sister Mrs. (Dr) Baxter of Waterloo street.

Miss Essie White of Faradise Row, is visiting at Mrs. S. L. Kerr and young son, returned from a short stay at Brown's Flaton Monday. Mrs Arthur Gilmor and chidren are rusticating at Brown's flats.

Mrs. Arthur Gilmor and chidren are rusticating at Brown's flats.

Mrs. Wilson of Leinster street, is viniting at Brown's Flats.

Mrs. F. Aleters and child who have been spending a short time on the St John river, returned home this week.

Mrs. Basedon and Master Gordon Sanctor are at Brown's Flats enjoying a portion of the summer wacations.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace King were the guests of Mr.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace King were the guests of Mr.

Brown's flats.

Mills and Mrs. Wm Henderson spent two weeks at John O Vanwart's, returning Tuesday last.

Mrs. Wilson of Leinster street, is visiting at Brown's Flats.

Mr. Joe Mathias, spent Sunday last at the Oedars.

Mrs. F.A. Peters and child who have been spending a short time on the St John river, returned home this week.

Mrs Sancton and Master Gordon Sanctor are at Brown's Flats enjoying a portion of the summer vacation.

J D Phinney and Ald McKendrick of Fredericton were among the arrivals in the city this week. Miss Mary Nicholson of Fredericton is spending her vacation with friends in this city. Col Frank B Gregory of British Columbia, who has been a guest of his brother in law, Ald MacRae has returned to his home in the west.

Miss Gertrude Coulthard of Fredericton is a great of Mr. H. S. Weekler.

guest of Mrs H G Fenerty.

Hou Geo E Foster was at the Royal this week.

H: has gone to visit his old home at Apohaqul.

Rev DJ Fraser of this city, and Rev. George
Ireland of Woodstock, are enjoying a brief vaca-

tion in St. Andrews.

Miss Lewin is visiting St. Andrews. She is the guest of Miss Andrews. Minister's Island.

Mr. James Titus and Mrs. Titus of Hampton spent a few days in town this week.

The Misses Hollis gave a boating Party and dance at the Park on Wednesday. Exquisite music was furnished by the Italian Orchestra. Mrs. Earnest DeMille chaperoned the party which was one of the most delightful of the season.

Mrs. MacLaren and the Misses MacLaren are spending some weeks in St. Andrews.

spending some weeks in St. Andrews.

Harold Williams, son of Prof Williams of Union street and doub's bass viol axist in the opera house orchestra is playing with the Robinson Opera Company at the Empire Theatre, Halifa x. He goes to Sydney and Newfoundland with the opera transce.

Company at the Empire Theatre, Hallia x. He goes to Sydney and Newfoundiand with the opera troupe.

Mrs. E. S. Carter and Master George Caiter, went to Fredericton Thursday to visit Mrs. Fenety at Linden Hall.

One of the most successful and enjoyable events of the week, socially, was the moonlight excursion of the Neptune Rowing club on Monday evening. Tickets for the outing were to be procured only from members of the club, and the number was limited so the boat was not over crowded. The night was warm and fine, although the moon broke through the clouds only for a minute or two, and that just before the David Weston cast off from the wharf at Indiantown shortly after eight o'clock. Before the steamer was out of sight of the city the orchestra struck up and from that time until Indiantown was reached at a quarter to twelve, dancing was the chief amusement. While the young people dasced the older ones sat on deck and emjoyed a quiet chat. The steamer ran up as far as Belyea's Point and then steamed slowly down river, arriving home only too soon for the majority of the passengers. There was not a hitch of any kind in the arrangements, every thing passing off with the smoothness which has become characteristic of any function which the Neptune Rowing club takes in hand. Mrs. W. E. Vroom, Mrs. J. Cellis, Mrs. F. E. Hanington, Mrs. C. Walker, Mrs. Geo. West Jones, Mrs. J. Morris Robinson and Mrs. Alfred Porter, were the chaperones. The catering was done by Mr. E. Littler to the entire satisfaction of the club.

Latest styles of Wedding invitations and announcements printed in any quantities and at moderate prices. Will be sent to any

Progress Job Print.

FREDBRICTON.

[PROGRESS is for sale in Fredericton by W. T. H. Fenety and J. H. Hawthorne.] [Panorims is for sale in Fredericton by W. T. H. Fenety and J. H. Hawthorne.]

Aue 8.—"Vime Cot" the home of Mr and Mrs A R Tibbits on Friday evening presented a very pretty appearance, on the occasion of the large dancing party given in honor of their guest, Miss Fuller of Brooklyn, N Y. The grounds were tastefully decorated and lighted with colored lights and many cosy sitting-out nooks were easily found by the subdued light of the Japanese lanterns all about the grounds. The evening being cool, dancing was much enjoyed. A dainty supper was servabout midnight.

Mr Berton Beckwith of New York, with Mrs Beckwith, is here on a visit to Mr Beckwith* parents, Major and Mrs A J Beckwith.

Mrs Brad Winslow, Mrs W E Smith and little daughter are enjoying the cooling breezes of the Bay Shere.

Capt. Davis of Truro and bride are among the guests at Windsor Hall and are doing the celestial.

Mr and Mrs F B Ecgecombe entertained a large number of their friends most enjoyably at their summer cottage, Edgehill Villa, at Springhill last evening.

Mrs. John Black is visiting Mrs. Medley at St.

Mrs. John Black is visiting Mrs. Medley at St. Andrews.

Miss Queenie Estybrooks of St. John, is visiting friends at Marysville.

Mrs. J. Barry and children with Miss Owens,

the Methodist parsonage.

Mrs John R Dunn went to St John on Tuesday to
meet her little daughter, Winfield who has spent

. CONTINUED ON PAGE RIGHT.)

Cut the loop and your silk is ready in needleful lengths. Brainerd & Armstrong's are the only Silks but up in this perfect holder. It keeps each shade separate and prevents, waste, soiling or tangling. Its handiness adds to the pleasure of your work. There are 376 shades of Brainerd & Armstrong's Wash Embroidery Silks. Each shade PERFECT-BRILLIANT and LASTING-Send us three holder tags or a one cent

tamp for our "BLUE BOOK"—tells how to mbroider 50 different leaves and flowers.

CORTICELLI SILK CO., Ltd.

ST. JOHNS, P. Q.

WHILE'S

WHITE'S For Sale

by all First-Class **Dealers**

in Confectionery.



Caramel

than inferior goods.

Snowflakes Don't take inferior goods; the best do not cost any more

When You Want

a Real Tonic 'ST. AGUSTINE'

(Registered Brand) of Pelee Wine. GAGETOWN, Sept. 21, 1899.

E. G. Scovil,-"Having used both we think the St. Agustine preferable to Vin Mariani as a tonic.

JOHN C. CLOWES

E. C. SCOVIL Communication Verchant 62 Union Street

EQUITY SALE.

ere will be sold at Public Aucton on SATUR-DAY, the THIRTEENTH DAY of OCTOBER A. D. 1900, at the hour of twelve o'clock, noon, at Chubb's Corner (so called), in the City of Saint John, pursuant to the directions of a decretal order of the Supreme Court in Equity, m de on the 19th day of June, A. D. 1900, in a m de on the 19th day of June, A. D. 1900, in a certain cause or matter therein pending in the matter of the Estate of George L. Taylor, late of the Parish of Hampton, in the County of Kinga, deceased, between Mary Jane Currie, plaintifi, and Allen Ø. Earle, Executor of the last Will and Testament of George L. Taylor, deceased, defendant; and by amendment between Mary Jane Currie, plaintifi, and Allen Ø. Earle, Executor of the last Will and Testament of George L. Taylor, deceased, Eliza A. Taylor, Currie, Deceased, Eliza A. Taylor, Currie and Wendell H. Currie, defendants, with the approbation of the undersigned Eseferce in Equity, the lands and premises in the

Miss. J. H. Van Wie of St. Mark's Avenue, New York, accompanied by her friend Miss Loud, is among the list of visitors in the city.

Mrs. Geo F Gregory, Inspector Bridges with Mrs. Bridges and children, went down by steamer this moraing to Brown's Flats for a few weeks outing.

Mr. Leighton and Mrs. Tilton, who have been enjoying a few weeks stay in the city the guests of the Misses Beverly at Grape Cottage, left on Monday for their home in Boston.

Mrs. F. P. Bhaw of Lowell, Mass, arrived yesterday on a visit to her mother Mrs. James Gibson at Marysville.

Mrs Wheipley and daughter of New York are her visiting Mrs Wheipley's sister, Mrs w T Whitehead.

Cabt, Geo W Beverly with Mrs Beverly and conlict this morning for their bome in New York after a pleasant stay of three weeks at Grape cottage, Mrs J A Morrison has invitations out for a large party for Friday worning in honor of her son, Mr Gry Morrison.

Rev James Kerr, Mrs. Kerr and children of New York after an absence of two years spent in Crow's cover, is enjoying a trip through Novs Scotia.

After an absence of two years spent in Crow's Covic, is enjoying a trip through Novs Scotia.

After an absence of two years spent in Crow's Covic, is enjoying a trip through Novs Scotia.

After an absence of the Bank of B N A with Mrs Cowie, is enjoying a trip through Novs Scotia.

After an absence of two years spent in Crow's Covic, is enjoying a trip through Novs Scotia.

After an absence of the pask of B N A with Mrs Cowie, is enjoying a trip through Novs Scotia.

After an absence of the pask of B N A with Mrs Gowie, is enjoying a trip through Novs Scotia.

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After an absence of the pask of B N A with Mrs Gowie has invitations of the late of the pask of the pask of the pask of the pask o

Dated this 30, day of July, A. D. 1900.

W. A. TRUEMAN.

Prescriptions

care in dispensing. It has been my aim for the past nineteen years to procure the purest drugs and chemicals and then use the utmost care to dispense every prescription to the physician's entire satisfaction. When you feel ill do not run away with the idea that some quack nostrum would be best, but consult your family physician. Find the real cause of your trouble and have your prescriptions accurately dispensed from the purest drugs by the most competent dispensers of the reliable Pharmacy.

Allan's White Pharmacy

87 Charlotte Street. 'Phone 239.

Telephone 439 when the doctor calls, and I will send for your prescriptions and have them carefully dispensed and delivered at your residence with all possible despetch. spatch.
Mail orders promptly filled.

News and Opinions

National Importance.

The Sun

ALONE

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The Sunday Sun

is the greatest Sunday Newspaper a

Price gc. a copy. By mail, \$2 a years

the world. Address THE BUX, New Yorks





BALIFAX NOTES.

Processes is for sale in Halifax by the new d at the following news stands and cantral

Aug. 9.—Dalhousie' 1851 scholars are establishing a good record. D. Mclutosh of New Glasgow, who won the scholarship four years ago, has his tensure of it extended to a third year. And now it is learned that E. H. Archibal ef Harmony, Colchester County, who won it two years are, has had a similar success. The scholarship is usually held for two years only. But in exceptional cases in which it appears to the commissioners, who grant the scholarships, to be likely that extendict in the scholarship is usually held to a third year, would result in works of scientific importance such extension is granted. The work which Mr. Archibald has done in the Harward Laboratory was submitted some months ago to the commissioners' scientific advisers with the above gratifying result, which gives Mr. Archibald the privilege of studying for an additional year at any rivilege of studying for an additional year at any niversity he may select and £150 sterlings to pay

his expense.

John Bulger, emploped by the Imperial government in this city, was called away suddenly Friday by a telegram, announcing the death in Cape Breton of his daughter, a bright young girl of 15 years.

The d-cased was a sister of James Bulgar, in the

W. C. T. U. Office.
Otis H. Johnson, M. D. of Haverhill, Mass., is on his annual visit to the province.
Thomas Douglas and Miss Douglas, Halifax, are

nests at Charlottetown, Miss Trenamen of Halifax who has been visiting wisting friends in Lower Stewiacke.

Rev. George McMillan of Kentville, preached at

Rev. Heorge McMillan of Rentville, preached as Summerside Studay.

Miss Gertie Marsters is visiting Mrs. Mosher, Brosklyn, Queens, for a few weeks.

The marriage takes place on Monday next, at St. Mary's Cathedral, of 3 & Cameron of Canno, N 8, to Maud, daughter of Patrick Hogan, hackman of

this city.

Misses Edith and Katie banders left Tuesday on Misses Edith and Katle Sanders lett Fussday on the Monticello for a trip to Barrington, the guest of Capt. and Mrs. S W Crowell. Mrs W V Dawson, of Montreal, is visiting Mrs. Curren, 117 Pleasant St. Mrs F V Tremain, Rockinghsm, is visiting her

son, at Annapolis.

Miss Al ce O'Donnell, of South Boston, is on a wisit to her mother, Mrs. E O'Donnell, 14

Creighton St.

Mrs Harding and daughter, of New York, are Mrs Harding and daughter, of New York, are visiting Mr. John Milsom, Springvale, N W Arm. C L Newmay, H. W Dunn, and E Beck, who have been on a cruise to the Western Shore on C L Gewman's yacht Niomadi arrived Friday night from Chester, after having a most enjoyable time visiting every important place on that shore.

Dr R Evatt Mathers, who has been studying in post graduate work in New York during the last year, returned home Saturday and will practice here as specialist in eye, ear, nose and throat work.

work.

Mrs Bawyer, Mrs Buckley, J Rudisch and wite,
A H Wright, Mrs Flawn, R H Metzler, E Flawn,
and W EcLeod, were passengers to Boston Tuesday morning on the Flying Bluenose.

Mrs A Bediord left on Sa urday last or a for-

Mrs A Bedioful left on so trusy hast of a for-night's valit to Sydney. Rev. W J Armitage and family have returned from their visit to Lawrencetown. Mrs. Robert B Boak, formerly of this city, but now of Portland, Me, is visiting friends in Halifax.

She is staying at 86 North street.

Dr M A B Smith and wife were in Toronto on

Dr M A B Smith and wife were in Toronto on Saturday.

Mr George F Evans, chief post office inspector. New England division, Boston, Mass , wife and son, are on a brief visit to the departmen: here.

Mr J W Balley, one of the leading provincialists practising law in Boston, was in the city Sunday on his way to visit his parents at Frederictor. White is Helifox be was shown all the points of incompanies of the points of the points of the points of incompanies of the points of the points of the points of incompanies of the points of the points of the points of incompanies of the points of the points of the points of incompanies of the points of the poin

while in Halifax he was shown all the points of in-terest by his brother, Mr L W Bailey, ir. bank of B N A and was much pleased with the charming scenes at the Banker's Regatts on Saturday. Miss Emms Miler, Halifax, i. visiting friends at

With Page is on a visit to Halifax, after an abacne of 30 years. Mr Page let his home at Pugwash 33 years ago. He spent 15 years in Honolulu, Sandwich Islands, and the remainder in California

and the territories.

Mr Robert M Gow of New York (American Jer-

Mr Robert M Gow of New York (American Jersey club) and wife, and Miss Cook, eister in law, are on a visit to the city.

Mrs E L Thorne and family have returned from their trip to 8t Peters. C B.

Miss Elsie Shaw with the Misses Bool of Truro

Miss Elsie Shaw with the Misses Bool of Truro is leading a summer outing at Pagwash.

Mr. A. Gordon Cowie (of the Bank of B N A. Fredericton) and wite, are visiting at Mrs. Dr. Cowie's Jubilee cottage, North-West Arm.

Miss A. H. Hamilton, of the Halifsx Academy, is visiting her brother, Mr. R C Hamilton at Pictou. Before returning to the city Miss Hamilton will spend a week in P E Island.

Miss Katle McGrath. daughter of Patrick Mc

spend a week in P E Island.

Miss Katie McGrath, daughter of Patrick McGrath of the I. C. B., left Tuesday morning for Mulgrave and will be absent for the city for six weeks.

Thos. E. Everett of St. John, is visiting Halifax, seeing many old friends, and is taking in the U P C bodge podge at McNab's Island this atternoon. I H Mathers is out again after his recent injury. John Collins, a well known citizen of St. John, is

DIGBY.

Aug. 8, -Miss May Harrison of St. John, is the guest of Mrs Robinson. Mrs. J. J. Ritchie and children left on Thur

TO CURB A COLD,IN ONE DAY

Some women don't know what it is to sleep well. In dreams they are haunted by the pains they bore through the day. There is no rest and no refreshment for them even in sleep. This condition is only one feature of many consequent upon forms of disease peculiar to wo men. The head aches often, or there are "spells" of dizziness or faintness, there is pain in the back or side, with bearing down pains. These are but symptoms of womanly disorders. Let the cause be removed and the pains will pass, and sleep will bring only dreams of happiness and love.

The most effective remedy for diseases of women is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It dries up the debilitating drains, heals inflammation and ulceration and entirely cures female weakness.

There is no alcohol, whisky or other intoxicant contained in "Favorite Prescription," neither does it contain opium, cocaine, nor any other narcotic. It is a strictly temperance medicine. Accept no substitute.

Sick women are invited to consult Dr. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., free of all charge. Each letter is treated as a sacred confidence. Every answer is sent in a plain envelope without any printing upon it. Write without fear and without feer.

fidence. Every answer is sent in a plain envelope without any printing upon it. Write without fear and without fee.

"I want to praise; writes Mrs. Sarah J. Burney, of Crescent. Putnam Co., Fla. "I have been sick for twenty years and have been almost in bed five years, and now I am able to work all day. I have taken eight bottles of 'Favorite Prescription,' and four of 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and one vial of 'Pellets.' I praise your medicine to all. I had the headache but it is gone. My throat is well and cough gone and all my old troubles are better. I tried many other kinds of medicine and four doctors."

Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets help

Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets help Nature to help you.

for a short stay at the Bay of Fundy house, Culloden, Digby.
Mrs. Boggs and Miss Laura Owen, are the guests of Mrs. J. M. Owen.
Misses Hilda Bingay, Ivy and Master Lawrence Tremaine, who have been staying with Mrs. F. C. Whitman left on Tuesday,
Miss Nellie Davison left on Tuesday for Hantsport to agent her yearstion.

port to spend her vacation.

Mrs. Tibbits and Miss Blanche Tibbits are at the

Miss Jessie Bishop of Lynn, Mass., accompanied by her niece Miss Nellie Shaw, are visiting friends and relatives in town.

Claude King, Reg Buckler and Cliff West re

tu ned Wednesday from their outing at the Y. M. C. A. boy's camp at Califfi's Island. Mrs. Richard Carr, who has been very ill is re-

Mrs. Richard Carr, who has been very ill is recovering.

Miss Alice Carr is spending her vacation with
friends and relatives in Maitland and vicinity.

Mrs. Harry Edwards of Westwood, Mass., is
visiting Mr. and Mrs. J P Edwards.

John J Dunn of Boston, who is an annual visitor
to Annapolis, arrived Wednesday, and will remain a few days before proceeding to Middleton.

Mrs. S W W Pickup and family of the Ferry, left
on Wednesday to spend a few weeks at the Harbor View house, Smith's Cove.

Mrs. Jas. McLachlan and child of Montreal, and
Miss Ethel McLachlan of Lunenburg, are visiting
Mrs. H. D. deBlots.

Mrs. H. D. deBlots.

Miss A M Healy of South Boston, is spending her vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W C Healy, Round Hill.

Miss Cora Selfridge and Hallie Kirkpatrick of

Aylesford, are visiting their friend, Miss Erena
Purdy, Round Hill.
Miss Goldsmith, accompanied by her friend, Miss
Adams, of Cambridgeport, Mass., are visiting the
former's sister, Mrs. A M King.

Latest styles of Wedding invitations and announcements printed in any quantities and at moderate prices. Will be sent to any

Progress Job Print.

PARRSBORO.

[PROGRESS is for sale in Parrsboro Book Store.]

were also guests took their departure on Mo Mr Harley Smith is at home from Newtonn

The Presbyterian Sunday School had its annua outing on Tuesday, going to Eingsport Evangeline which left the wharf at 6 a m with a merry crowd. The day was one of

for Berwick and spent two or three hous at the Camp meetings.

Mr and Mrs Otto L Reincke, St John, and Miss Nellie Angevine, Hailfax are guest of Mrs Beverly.

Mrs Bishop of Boston who is spending the aum mer here has formed a class in physical culture. The first meeting was held on Thursday evening at the residence of Mrs H C Jenks.

Mrs Smith of Windsor and Miss Atkinson of Poulton, Maine are visiting Mrs D S Howard. Capt Howard is at Sydney.

Poulton, Maine are visiting Mrs D S Howard.
Capt Howard is at Sydney.
St Georges Sunday School enjoyed a picnic at the
beach on Tuursday.
Mr Mc Lean of Leadville, Colorado, has been
paying a visit to his brother, Rev W K McLean.
Mrg C L Grant is away for a holiday, his p ace in
Newcome & Co's being filled by Miss Cochrane of

Mrs M L Tucker and Master Hugh have retur

od from Pennsylvania.

Mrs R I Smith, Miss Flo Smith and Miss Maud

Corbett went to Betwick Camp meeting last week Mrs Blair the Miss Blair, and Miss Putman, Trure, are guests of Mrs Burpee Tucker. Bey Mr Dickson and fsmily are among the ex-cursionists from Wolfville in the Alpha on Monday.

Miss Nellie Rivers, St John is visiting her siste

Miss Aikman and Miss Ellen Aikman ar from Eagland on Tuesday. The former has some time in Germany and France.

Miss Annie McAleere, a teacher in Kam Island Institute has been spending several week.

ladies; Mrs B L Tucker, cream silk with lace-tris

Mrs H A Tucker, cream satin, pearl and

Mrs H A Tucker, cream satus, pearl and chiffon trimmings.

Mrs Cecil Farsons, white organdy over blue silk.

Mrs Percy Holmes, fl wered organds.

Mrs E E Reid, black satus.

Mrs Otto Renieck, St John, black lace.

Miss Dickinson, cream cashmere.

Miss Grant, Boston, flowered muslis.

Miss Grint, Boston, flowered muslis.

Miss Gillespie, white organdie.

Miss Alice Gillespie, white organdie over blue.

Miss Joe Gillespie, white organdie.

Miss Balt, Truro, white organdie.

Miss Elsir, Truro, white organdie.

Miss Blatr, Truro, white organdie.

Miss Howard, shaded silk.

Miss Mable Atkinson, Houlton, white organdie over blue silk.

Miss Maole Attentions, Rounder, white voyer blue silk.

Miss Holmes, white organdie.

Miss Edna Tucker, white organdie.

Miss Patman. Truro, flowered organdie.

Miss Flemming, Truro, white organdie.

The gentlemen present were:

Dr M D McKensie Hilton Tucker L Hoke
D McQuarrie
Chas Hilcoat C C Langille H O Tucker J A Baird J F Outhit D Nichols W Butchart Hugh Gillespie Paul Gillespie O R Reid C Mc durray

H Dodge. TRUBO

PROGRESS is for sale in Turo by D. H. Smith and at Crowe Bros |

Aue, S.—Mr. Barry Cox is home from New York enjoying a short visit with home friends.

Prof. Weeks left yesterday for his home in Hartiord, Conn., via Yarmouth. Fellows travellers by the same route to Boston were Mrs. Bonnell and her daughter who have been visiting the former lady's sister, Mrs. J. E. Bigelowe they are accompanied home by Miss Maie Bigelowe.

Mrs. J. H. McKay's tea and impromptu dance in the evening last Thursday, was altogether a very pleasant function, everyone theroughly enjoyed themselves.

memserves.

Mrs. Walter Summer has invitations out for pre

mrs. water omneer his invitations dut for pro-gressive whit for this evening.

Mrs. D. M. Dickie is spending a few weeks at her home in Canning, accompanied by her grand-dau hter, Miss Marjorie Crowe.

Mr. Will Morris of the Commercial bank staffs

Windsor, was in Truro over Sunday.

Miss Lena Mackay, Wallace, is visiting her sister Mrs. S. L. Walker.

Drink Only Good Tea.

There's a reason for it Cheap teas are not only flavoriess, and require more tea to the cup to produce any teate, but moreover, are often artificially colored and flavored, and are sometimes most daugerous. A branded tea like feltley's Helphant Brand is safest, as its packers' business reputation is staked on its purity.

WINDSOR

Aug 7-Mrs W D Sutherland and daughters are risiting at Bloomidon.

Miss Milicent Smith is visiting relatives at Am

Miss Dora Smith, is spending her vaca riends in Halifax. Miss McDonald, Fredericton, is visiting her sis-

Miss McDonald, Fredericton, is visiting her sister, Mrs Uhlman.

Miss Florence Dexter is the guest of her cousin, Mrs John Blanchard.

Miss Sweet of Boston, is visiting her grandmother Mr James Sweet at Martock.

Miss Lilian Scott of Boston, is visiting here the guest of Mr and Mrs Abelow.

Miss Bell Worth of Ch riottetown, P E I is visiting town for a low weeks.

iting town for a few weeks.

Mrs W S Carter, St John, and children are visiting her mother, Mrs Mclunis, King St

Mr Ernest Hosterman of Wolfville spent Sunday

Mrs Fred Snow and son, Horace of Newton Highlands, Boston, Mass- are the guests of Mr and Mrs Aron Blauvelt.

The Misses Annie and Lens riggeon iet on mon-day's Bluesoes for Truro and Amherst, where they will visit friends for a couple of weeks. Rev R Dickle returned home, from his vacation in P E I last week and occupied the pulpit of the Presbyterian church at Kentville last Sunday. Miss Kate Hill. Halifax, was the gnest of Mrs E H Dimeck last week. On Saturday she went to Annapolis, but will return to town again in a fort-night.

Annapolis, but was seen ight.

Mr W H McInnis formerly of Windsor, now of
Philadephia, is on a fiying visit; his parents. Mrs

E McInnis accompanied him and will remain for

YARMOUTH.

Aug. 9-Mr. Everett Currier went to Boston uesday on business. He will be absent about s

month.

Mrs. Thomas N. McGrath of Tusket, accompanied by her daughter, Miss Freedia McGrath, is visiting Mrs. John McCarthy, Frederictos.

The marriage is announced of Miss Evelyn Blanchard Giftins, only daughter of P. Gifkins,

CHINA PAINTING in one is impossible, but perfect dyeing, at home too, is possible with

Maypole Soap. WASHES and DYES

general manager of the Dominion Atlantic railwa to L A Lovitt, barrister, etc., of Liverpool, N.: The ceremony will take place in St James' church Kentville, at 10 am on the 15 inst. The Misses Allen of Yarmouth, are guests at the residence of Mr. J H Marr, Bottlord street. Mr Zuch Raymond arrived from Boston on the Prince George, on a vacation.

"Here's a literary magazine which will keep you in touch with modern fiction.
"Yes, but who said I wanted to keep in touch with modern fiction?



Baby's Own Soap

Is specially recommended by wavey amily physicians, for nursery use. Beware of imitations, some of which are angerous and may cause skin troubles. ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO., Mfrs. MONTREAL.

Provincial Lunatic Asylum

TENDERS FOR SUPPLIES.

TENDERS will be received until SATURDAY, the EIGHTH day of SEPLEMBER, proximo, at noon, at the effice of the secretary, Imperial Building, 61 Prince William street, Saint John, N. B., for supplying the Provincial Luasite Asymm with the following articles for one year from the first day of November next, vis.:

Beef and Mutton,

Beef and Mutton, per 100 p unds, in alternat Beef and Mutton, per 100 p unds, in alternate hind and fore quarters; of beet, the fore quarter not to weigh less than one hundred and thirty pounds, and the hind quarter not less than one hundred and ten pounds; or by the side not less than two hundred and forty pounds, as may be required.

Such beef and mutton to be of the best quality and subject to the approval or rejection of the commissioners or their agent.

Creamery Butter.

Creamery Butter made (and certified) at accreamery in New Brunswick, per pound.

Groceries, etc.

Rice, East India per 100 pounds.
Barley, per 100 pounds.
Roller Catmeal, par 100 pounds.
Brown Muscovado Sug-ar, per 100 pounds.
Brown Etta C. Best, per 100 pounds.
Brown Etta C. Best, per 100 pounds.
Francis Brown per 100 pounds.
Granulated Sugar, per :00 pounds.
Coffee, ground, per pound.
Tos, quality to be described, per pound.
Soap, yellow, per pound.
Soap, per pound.
Boans, per pound.
Boans, per pound.
Molasses, described quality, per gallon.
Salt, coarse, in bags.

Drugs and Medicines, according to specified list

Flour and Meal.

Best Manitoba patent. Also best 80 per ario patent, equal to Goldie's Star, of 196 Ontario patent, equa.
ds in wood.
enmeal—No. 1 best kiln dried, of 196 pounds f wood.
All of the above to be delivered at the Provincia.
Lunatic Asylum in such quantities and at such fixed periods as required.
All supplies to be of the very best description and subject to the approval or rejection of the commissioners or their agent.

Hard Coal.

Soft Coal.

ocreened.

Breton Caledonia Coal, run of the mine;
Breton Calenonia Loal, acreened.

Ad Lake Coal, run of the mine; Grand Lake

BOBERT MARSHALL

Canada's International Exhibition,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

OPENS SEPT. 10th. CLOSES SEPT. 19th.

Applications for space in the Industrial Suilding should be sent in early as the best ocations are being rapidly taken up. Tenders for special privileges are being

Special inducements are offered to ex-ibitors of working machinery. Very low excursion rates to St. John on il railways and steamers.

Exhibits will be carried practically free on several lines. For prize lists, entry forms and other in-ormation, address

CHAS. A. EVERETT,

Manager and Secretary.
D. J. McLAUGHLIN, St. John, N. B.
President.

Free Cure For Men.

Buctouche Bar Oysters.

Received this day, 10 Barrels No. 1 Buotouche Bar Oysters, the first of the Spring catch. At 19 and 23 King Square.

J.D. TURNER

Scribner's

FOR 1900 ✓ INCLUDES >

J. M. BARRIE'S "Tommy and Grizel" (serial).

THEODORE ROOSEVELT'S "Oliver Cromwell" (serial). RICHARD HARDING DAVIS'S

iction and special articles. HENRY NORMAN'S The Russia of To-day.

Articles by WALTER A. WY -KOFF, author of "The Workers".

SHORT STORIES by Thomas Nelson Page, Henry James,

Henry van Dyke, Ernest Seton-Thompson, Edith Wharton, Octave Thanet, William Allen White.

SPECIAL ARTICLES

FREDERI IRLAND'S article s on sport and exploration

tor Hoar. NOTABLE ART FRATURES THE CROMWELL ILLUSTRA TIONS, by celebrated American

"HARVARD FIFTY

YEARS AGO," by Sena-

Puvis de Chavannes. by JOHN LAFARGE, illus-

and foreign artists.

trations in color.

Special illustrative schemes (in olor and in black and white) by WALTER APPLETON CLARK, E. C. PEIXETTO, HENRY Mo-CARTER, DWIGHT L. ELMEN-DORF and others.

Illustrated Prospectus sent free to any address.

CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS. Publishers, New York.

ANHAPOL Aus. 8-Mrs. (Dr.) Morse is

ear River.

Miss Hind of Windsor, is a g
Mr. S. Hager of New York, Mrs. Alice Lee McLaughlin

M. Percy Dakin of Fortland Mr. Percy Dakin of Fortland of Mrs. McCormick, Queen six Mr. Edmond Jenner has reing trip in Halibax county.
Mrs. Earnest Lewis of Free Mrs. C. F. Lewis, King street Miss Kate Dakin of Bostorister, Mrs. T. C. Shreve.
Miss Minnie Cowan of Rossy from Halibax on Monday.

Miss Minnie Cowan of Rossfrom Halifax on Monday.
Miss Mary Payson of Acacia
the school of Science at Bear:
Mr. Gerald V it is has resum
of N. S., after a well earned v
Mr. Geo. F. Parker, Yarmot
grapher, was in town on Wedt
Miss Mina Bishop of Dig
summer school of Science at E
Mr. Fred Burnham of Bost
jather, Mr. C. E. Burnham, F
Mr. Wm. Chute of Bear R
Wednesday and made the Cou Mr. Wm. Chute of Bear R Wednesday and made the Cou Dr. Allan of Yarmouth, waithe guest of W. A. Morgan of Mr. Wm. Grundy of Everebeen at the Burnham house, hi Mr. John S. Smith of Hall Standard Life Insurance Co., Rey. W. C. Goucher of St. 2 guest of his father, Rev. J. F. Miss L. Goucher of Methyl. Co., is visiting her aunt, Mrs.

weeks.

Mrs. 8 P. Evere t of Ne Saturday and is the guest of M Birth street.

Mr. Lemuel Holdsworth of guest of his brother, Mr. Ge Carleton atreet.

Mrs. Geo. Finnegan of Free Denton of, Westport, were reham house this week.

Mr. Wm. VanBlaroon and

Co., is visiting her aunt, Mrs.

mr. wm. vanisherom and Jennie, were passengers to S returning on Tuesday's boat, The Pennsylvania members have gone to the Thousand Is dacks for a tew weeks' trip. Mr. Alvin Stewart who is

What You For N

Is no Test of its Cur Prescriptions vs Kidney-Liver Pill

Dr. Chase's Kidney I as much a doctor's present The difference is that Dr Liver Pills were perfec mula has proven itself of in scores of bundreds of

Dr. Chase won almost

ity from his ability to cu liver complaint and ba formula, as he did from his great recipe book. The idea of one treat kidneys and liver at the original with Dr. Chase the success of Dr. Ch

Pills in curing the most ments of the filtering form of backache. Mr. Patrick J. McL nois, Que., states. "I Kidney disease and Dys and have been so bad sleep at nights on accoun back, but would walk th

and suffered terrible age

"I tried all sorts of m

no relief until I began u Kidney Liver Pills. Ti man of me, and the old be driven out of my syst Mr. John White, 72 tawa, writes: "I used ney-Liver Pills for deran in the back, with excell "My wife used them fo and pains about the hes cured. They are inval

Scores of hundreds of think of being without I Liver Pills in the house. vegetable in composition prompt and effective in dose, 25 cents a box, Edmanson, Bates and C nada's ternational hibition,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

VS SEPT. 10th.

CLOSES SEPT. 19th.

lications for space in the Industrial ag should be sent in early as the best as are being rapidly taken up.

y low excursion rates to St. John on ways and steamers.
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Manager and Secretary.
McLAUGHLIN, St. John, N. B.

e Cure For Men.

uche Bar Ovsters.

Received this day, 10 Barrels No. 1 Buctouche Bar Oysters, he first of the Spring catch. At 19 and 23 King Square.

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cribner's

FOR 1900

M. BARRIE'S "Tommy and el" (serial).

HEODORE ROOSEVELT'S ver Cromwell" (serial).

ICHARD HARDING DAVIS'S

on and special articles. ENRY NORMAN'S The Russia

o-day.

rticles by WALTER A. WY. F, author of "The Workers".

ORT STORIES by homas Nelson Page, lenry James, lenry van Dyke, rnest Seton-Thompson,

dith Wharton, ctave Thanet, Villiam Allen White.

ECIAL ARTICLES he Paris Exposition.

HARVARD FIFTY ARS AGO," by Sena-

OTABLE ART FRATURES E CROMWELL ILLUSTRA NS, by celebrated American

foreign artists.

pecial illustrative schemes (in

in the back, with excellent results.

At the TOP of the TREE. Fry's

ANHAPOLIS

Ave. 8-Mrs. (Dr.) Morse is visiting friends

sister, Mrs. T. C. Shreve.

Miss Minnie Cowan of Rossway, returned home from Halisx on Monday.

Miss Mary Payson of Acacia Valley, is attending the school of Science at Bear River.

Mr. Gerald Vitts has resumed work at the Bank of N. S., after a well earned veaction.

Mr. Geo. F. Parker, Yarmouth's popular phetographer, was in town on Wednesday.

Miss Mina Bishop of Digby, is attenummer school of Science at Bear River.

summer school of Science at Bear River.

Mr. Fred Burnham of Boston, is the guest of his gather, Mr. C. E. Burnham, First Avenue.

Mr. Wm. Chute of Bear River, was in town on Wednesday and made the Courier a call.

Dr. Allan of Yarmouth, was in town this week, the guest of W. A. Morgan of Carleten St.

Mr. Wm. Grundy of Everett, Masa, who has been at the Burnham house, has returned home.

Mr. John S. Smith of Halilax, representing the Standard Life Insurance Co., is in town this week.

Rey. W. C. Goucher of St. Stephen, N. B., is the guest of his father, Rev. J. F. Goucher, Water St.

Miss L. Goucher of Melvin Equare, Annapolis Co., is visiting her aunt, Mrs. J. Welsh, for a few weeks.

Mrs. 8 P. Evere t of New York, arrived on aturday and is the guest of Mrs. Charlotte Everitt,

Carleton street.

Mrs. Geo. Finnegan of Freeport, and Miss Nellie
Denton of, Westport, were registered at the Burnham house this week.

Mr. Wmi. VanBlarcom and daughters; Ada and
Jennie, were passengers to St. John on Saturday,
returning on Tuesday's boat,
The Fennsylvania members of the Fraser party
have gone to the Thousand Islands and the Adiron
dacks for a sew weeks' trip.

Mr. Alvin Stewart who is employed with the

What You Pay

is no Test of its Curative Value-Prescriptions vs. Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

Dr. Chase's Kidney Liver Pills are just as much a doctor's prescription as any for-mula your family physicians can give you. The difference is that Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills were pertected after the formula has proven itself of inestimable value in scores of hundreds of cases.

ity from his ability to cure kidney disease, liver complaint and backache, with this formula, as he did from the publication of

his great recipe book. The idea of one treatment reaching the kidneys and liver at the same time was original with Dr. Chase. It accounts for the success of Dr. Chase's Kidney Liver Pills in curing the most complicated ailments of the filtering organs, and every form of backache.

Mr. Patrick J. McLaughlin, Beaubarnois, Que., states. "I was troubled with Kidney disease and Dyspepsia for 29 years and have been so bad that I could not sleep at nights on account of pains in the back, but would walk the floor all night

and suffered terrible agony.
"I tried all sorts of medicines but got no relief until I began using Dr. Chase's Kidney Liver Pills. They made a new man of me, and the old troubles seem to

be driven out of my system." Mr. John White, 72 First avenue, Ottawa, writes: "I used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for deranged liver and pains

"My wife used them for stomach trouble. and pains about the heart, and is entirely cured. They are invaluable as a family

Scores of hundreds of families would not think of being without Dr. Chase's Kidney Liver Pills in the house. They are purely vegetable in composition and remarkably prompt and effective in action. One pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates and Company, Toronto.

Robb Engineering Co., at Amherst is visiting hiparents' Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Stewart.

ST. ANDREWS Aug. 8.-Mrs. E. G Clinch is with relatives

fusquash.

Miss Laura Hibbard, of St George, is visiting

to attend to her.

Mrs. John Hope has returned from Montreal and
is staying with her daughter, Mrs. Hooper.

Mrs. Malcolm Morris, of St John, is visiting hereMiss Morris, of St Andrews, is at present on a
continental tour, having crossed the Atlantic in the
Jarmanic.

Germanic.

Mrs K. M. Jack and her seven children took
passage by Monday's train for North Sydney,
where they will make their future home. Mrs.
Jack will be greatly missed in the social circles of

St. Andrews.

Mrs. R D Hanson of Petitcodiac, is visit
Charlotte County friends. Mrs. George Mitchell of Woodstock, is on a visit to 8t, Andrews relatives. Mr. and Mrs. C J Bonsparte and Miss Haydock of Baltimore, are at the Algorquin for another

he Algonquin.

Miss Lewin of St. John, is visiting Miss Bessi

Miss Lewin of St. John, is visiting Miss Bessie Andrews, Minister's Island.

Miss Lottle Worrell left town last week to visit friends at Fredericton and St John.

Miss Emith of St. George, is on a visit to her brother, Mr. D A Smith, in North Sydney.

Mrs. Maclaren and the Misses Maclaren of St. John, are at Mrs. Keay's.

Miss Annie Thompson of St. Stephen, is spending a few days in St. Andrews.

Mis Wade, in company with Mr and Mrs. John Cougle, is enjoying a trip to Moutreal, Niagara and other western points of interests. She will return to St. Andrews next week.

Mrs. Forester of Toronto. daughter of the late St. nator Temple, is being heartily welcomed in St. Andrews this week, where she is a great favorite. Mrs. Forester's gallant husband is fighting in South Africa.

Africa.

Miss Hannay of Liverpool, sister of the late Capt
Hannay, reached St. Andrews on Tuesday.

Progress Job Print. MONCTON.

Aug. 9.—Mrs J S Benedict of Campbellton is visiting friends in the city.

Mr M Lodge left Saturday night on the Quebec express for a short visit to Toronto.

Lloyd Irons, so on Mr S W Irons, has secured a position as junior clerk in the bank of Nova Scotia.

Miss Theal, Archibald street, expects to leave the city in a few days on an extended trip to England.

Mrs G O Spencer has returned from Halifax, where she has been spending a few weeks with her

where she has been spending a few weeks with her parents.

Mrs Lyman and Mrs Arthur Peters leit for Boston on the C PR Saturday for a few weeks' visitions. The same was a state of the control of the co

own Tuesday.

Mr. Burt Burns of the bank of Nova Scotia, Bos

Mr. Burt Burns of the bank of Nova Scotia, Boston, is home on a holiday trip.
Mr. R. T. Matthew teller in the Bank of Monireal is spending his holidays in St. John.
Mrs. W. E. Blauchard of Quincy, Mass, is visiting her cousin, Rev. J. M. Robin on at the manse Botsford street.
Miss Brecken daughter of Dr. Brecken of Sackville, who was visiting Lieut Col and Mrs. Moore at Charlottetown, returned to her home on Saturday.

day,
Mr McLeod organizer for the Canadian order of
Foresters spent Sunday in the city. Mr McLeod
in his short time as organizer has met with yery
encouraging success. He organized a court at Camp
bellton of 28 charter members. He goes to Petit

bellion of 28 charter members. He goes to Petitocodiac today.

Mr Jas Ritchie agad 77 years, who lives on Dominion street, suffered a stroke of paralysis on Saturday and passed away Tuesday morning: Deceased was suddenly stricken at Wm Bulmer's residence and never recovered. He leaves a widow. Deceased was a brother of Robert and Joseph Ritchie.

Mr. Albert Mackersie of Reading, Mass., who has been the guest of his uncle, Mr James Mackensie, Church street has left for St John, where he intends stopping for a short time before returning home.

ing home.

Missey Violet and Alva Lockhart of M Rissee Violet and Alva Lockhart of Moncon, are the guests of friends in Amberst.

Mrs A Murray and Mrs B B Chapman of Amberst are the guests of friends in Dorchester Mrs J G Francis is visiting friends in Truro, N S and Miss Francis is on a visit to P E Island.

Miss Janie Haines of Moncton is spending a few weeks with her aunt, Mrs James Haines, Campbellton.

bellion.

Mr Arthur T LeBlanc of College Bridge, brother of travelling passenger agent LeBlanc, has taken the position of assistant editor of the Evangelina and Free Press published at Yarmouth.

Mr. Eben McLeod, chairman of the Western Passenger.

sengers Agents' Association, Chicago, and who hat been on a visit to his old home in Charlottetows, is apending a few days in the city with Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Thompson, Botstord street.

Miss Hattie Delahunt of Moncton, who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Delahunt, Amberst, for a short time, returned home Monday.

Mr. Chas. Saunders and Mr. P. A. Peterson, locomotive engineers of the I. C. R., Truro, have gone to Hamilton, Ontario, to attend the union meeting of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers.

The Parraboro Leader says, that Mrs. Lane of Parraboro, has received a cable from her husband Chaplain Lane, announcing his departure from, ape Town on July 31 for home. He will come by he troopship Canada. Mr. Thomas Laing of Boston, is in the city the guest of Mrs. A. E. Brown.

Miss Rattray, who has been visiting friends in foncton, returned to Charlottetown on Saturday

or a few weeks.

Mr. D C Sullivan, a fo: mer well-known l Mr. D C Sullivan, a lormer well snown moneton business man, who has been in the United States the last few years, is home on a short holiday trip Mr. Sullivan is at present located in Pasadena, Cal., and is accompand do nis trip east by his brother, Mr J M Sullivan, of Boston.

WOODSTOCK.

Aug. 8,-Miss Bertha Pallen is visiting her sister

Miss Helen Perley, Andover, is the guest of her

visit to friends at Houlton.

Mrs. Jarvis Stinson, Boston, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G W Vanwart.

Arthur Bailey with his wife and family, left on Monday for a vacation trip to Boston.

Fred McLean is home from Nasha, New Hampshire, to spend his holidays with his mother.

Mr. and Mrs. James Foster will leave on Satur day for a trip to Hamilton, Toronto and Montreal.

Rev. D McLeod, Floreneville, was the guest of Rev. G D Ireland, one day last week

H. Paxton Baird and family came home Wednesday, from a two weeks delightful outing at Skifl Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. R B Jones have returned from their

mr. and mis. R B somes nave returned from their driving trip, which extended up the Tobique some 40 miles, highly pleased with their jaunt.

A party o mprising Dr. W D Camber, his wife and family, Mrs. John Wallace and two daughters of Dr. Celter, are spending a fortnight's outing at

Skiff Lake. Wilson, after a visit of some weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Tompkins, South Newbrider, lett on Monday to return to her home a Kalispell, Montana.

Miss Buckhart, who has been the guest of the

Misses Denison for some weeks, left on Thursday for her home in Philadelphia. Miss Katherine Denison left at the same time to visit friends a³

Vermont.

Ven. Archdeacon Neales left on Wednesday for a trip to the old country. Mrs. Neales and Miss Neales have gone to Newport, R. I., to remain with her daughter, Mrs. Baker. until the Arch-

THINGS OF VALUE.

Mrs. Hatterson—I don't know what I shall (do. my husbane has been so contented lately over his me als at home Mrs Catterson—Why, I didn't know you were without a cook.

Mrs Catterson—Why, I didn't know you were without a cook.

There never was, and never will be, a universal panaesa, in one remedy for all ills to which fiels is please. It is not been all that were the germs of other and differently such that were the germs of other and differently such diseases rooted in the system of the patient—what would relieve one ill, in term on the patient—what would relieve one ill, in term on the patient—what would relieve one ill, in term one other. We have, however use greavate to other. We have, however the greatest as were the greatest days. Or Clifford Fish and Mrs Fish, Melrose, Mass., were the greatest of many and grievous lile. By its gradual and judicious use, the frailth systems are led into converted the complete of the systems that of coping spirits of those with whom a route state of morbid despondency and lack of morest in life is a disease, and, by tranquilising the nerves, disposes to sound and crireshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy saminal functions of the system, thereby making aritivity a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the diseastive organs, which naturally demand increased unstance—result, improved appetite, Northrop & Lyman of Toronto, heve given to the public their superior Quinine Wine at the usual rate, and garged by the opinion of scientists' this wine approaches nearest perfection of any in the market.

All draggists sell it.

First Bookkeeper—That Jenks is the wittiest

First Bookkeeper—That Jenks is the wittiest man in the office!

Second Bookkeeper—I never heard him say a bright thing!

First Bookkeeper—No; but he's got wit enough to laugh heartily every time the boss tells that stale old chestnutly joke of his!

ACREPULLY PREPARE PILL—Much time and attention was expended in the experimenting with the ingredients that enter into the composition of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills before they were brought to state in which they were first offered to the public. Whatever other pills may be, Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are the result of much expets study and all persons inflering from dyspepsis or disordered liver and kidneys may confidently accept them as being what they are presented to be.

Mother, anguly,—Did I see you playing pitch and toss with that little Lougall boy? Tommy—Xes, ma. Mother—Well, don't do it again. Do you hear

ne? Tommy—Yes, ma. I won't do it no more. He hasn't a ha'penny left.

A CUCURBRUL MEDICINE.—Everyone wishes to be successful in any undert-king in which he may engage. It is, therefore, extra the proprietors of Farmer of Veretable Pile to know that their proprietors of being to compound a medicine the proprietors of being to mankind bave enem successful beyond their expectations. The encoration of these pills by the public is a guaranteet that a pill has been propused which will fund everything claimed for it.

everything claimed for it.

Jinks—I don't believe Dante's description of the Interno is correct.

Winks—Why not?
Jinks—Not one of the thirds said to any other shade:—'Is it hot enough for you?

Thomesman Like Her.—Tens McLeod, Severn Bridge, writes: 'I owe a debt of gratitude to Dh. Thomas' Ecusorsmo Oht for caring me of a severe cold that troubled me nearly all ware." In order to give a qui-tus to a backing cough, take a dose of Dh. Thomas' Enzorance Oits three a day, or oftener if the cough spells reader it necessary.

It is cough you take nine-tenths of the judgement?
Ourageous J
Lawyer-1 furnish all the skill and eloquence
and legal learning for your cause.
Littgapt-kni, I turnish the cause.
Lawyer-Oh, saybody could do that.

There are many cough medicines in the market, that it is sometimes difficult to tell which to buy, but if we had a cough, a cold or any aff ction of the threat or inner, we wend try Bickle's Anti-consemptive syrup. Those who have used it think it is far assed of all other preparations recommended for such complaints. The little folk like it as it is as pleasant as syrup.

Job... Printing.

Are your Letter Heads, Bill Heads, Statements, or Envelopes running short? Do you consider that you could effect a saving in this part of your business? Why not secure quotations your work before placing an order?

Consult us for Prices.

And you will find that you can get Printing of all kinds done in a manner and style that is bound to please you. We have lately added new type to our already well-equipped plant, and are prepared to furnish estimates on all classes of work at short notice.

Progress Department.

Job Printing

29 to 31 Canterbury Street.

NEWOASTLE AUG 9.—A number of young ladies and gentimen held a picnic at Beaubear's Island last We

nesday evening.
Miss Swanson, New Glasgow, was the guest of the Misses Bell last Wednesday.
Miss L. H Clarke is spending her vacation at

Kingston, Kent Co.
Ald George A Lounsbury and Miss Maud Lounsbury left Saturday for Red Head, St John, to spend a few days. Mrs Lounsbury has been at Red

York city, are visiting at the home of Mr and Mrs James Jones.

Mrs W P Behle and little son Harold of Marinette, Wisconsio, are visiting with Mr and Mrs James Jones, Mrs Behle's parents.

Miss Stothart, of Newcastle, is a guest at Mr Geo N Clark's, Kingston.

Miss May Atkinson, Moncton, is a guest of Miss Sadie Witherell at the 'Pines'.

Miss Gertrude Fenety, Fredericton, is expected here this week to visit the friend, Miss Katie Troy.

Mr J Henry Weaver, Central Falls, R I, and Mr Harold C Robinson, Fawtucket, R I, both natives of the Mirsmidhlare on a visit to their old home.

Mr and Mrs W H Bell, returned harnday from a trip through Nova Scotia. Their two little nieces the Misses McLeod, Amberst, returned with them.

Aug 6,—Mirs Letha Slipp of Boston, and Leonard Slipp of Sussex, are visiting at Mr. C. L. Slipp's. Miss Mary Holder of St. John, has been engaged to teach school here the following term.

Mrs. Johnston and family of St. John, have rentad a house from Mrs. G. F. Nevers and will spend

he summer here. Mrs. Brayley of St. John, was visiting her daughter Mrs. F C Nevers last week. Mr. Ketchum, and his granddaughter Miss Muriel, of St. John, were the guests of Miss Foshay

on Sunday.

Miss Emma White of the Narrows, was visiting mriends at this place last week.

Mr. A Wright was visiting friends at the Narrows on the 29th ult.

CONDENSED ADVERTISEMENTS.

nouncements underthis heading not exceeding five lines (about 35 words) cost 35 cents each insertion. Five contextra for every additions HUSTLING YOUNG MAN can make \$60,00 aneat position, experience unscensory. Write for particulars, Clark & Co., 4th & Locus attests, Palls, Fs.

DUFFERIN

***************** CAFE ROYAL

DINNER A SPECIALTY.

Victoria Hotel,

81 to 87 King Street, St. John, N°jB Electric Passenger Elevator

D. W. McCORMACK, Proprietor FREDERICTON, N. B.

A EDWARDS, Proprietor.

WANTED—Undersized saw logs, such as Batting or Spiling. Parties having such for sale can corre-spond with the St. John Sulphite Company, Ltd, stating the quantity, price per thousand superficial feet, and the time of delivery.

M. F. MOONEY.

BOURBON.

ON HAND

75 Bbis. Aged Belle of Anderson Co., Kentucky.

THOS. L. BOURKE

For Medicine

REDERI IRLAND'S article 8 port and exploration

Hoar.

ris de Chayannes, y JOHN LAFARGE, illus

r and in black and white) by LTER APPLETON CLARK PEIXETTO, HENRY Me-RTER, DWIGHT L. ELMEN RF and others.

Illustrated Prospectus

RLES SCRIBNER'S SONS.

t free to any address.

Publishers, New York.

(CONTINUED PRI M PIFTH PAGE.)

the pas tyear in Ottawa with Mrs Dunn's aunt, Mr the pas tyear in Ottawa with Mrs Dunn's aunt, mrs Scott, and who secow panied by Miss Winfeld Scott of Ottawa were to arrive in St John Tuesday. Mr George Tresdwell of Maugerville, spent "Sundsy at Mr W Heylea's.
Mrs Robinson of St John is the guest of her sister, Mrs Allen of St John is spending a few weeks

Birs Alien of at John is spending a low work here, the guest of Mrs Edward Simpson. Miss Mabel Scott of Queerstown is spending few days with riends here. Masters Charence P and Harold N Price of Mon-ton are visiting their grandfather the Rev I N Pa

Mrs Ross and Miss Fadie McDermott, who hav

Mr Jomes Gallagher was the guest of Mr M

if Jones Chingson was a new according to the fashoney on Sunday.

Mrs J Fitzpatrick of Fall River, Mass., who has been spending a few weeks with her brother Mr F Enydon, lett for home on Monday.

Mr and Mrs Lewis Dingee of 84 John are spend-

ing a few days with relatives here,

Mrs George Baird was in town on Monday. Miss Maggie Palmer left for home on Mondities Nellie Bulyea accompanied Miss Palmer . John. Mr Harry Beacom spent Sunday at his ho

Aug. 7—The attractive accessive and pleasant quarters at Evandale are drawing their quots of summer visitors and last Saturday and Sunday Evandale House was thronged with guests. Among those who are stopping there for a time are Mr. and Mrs. Frark A. Peters and son, two sons of Mr. and Mrs. J.-Q. Vanyant are hope from the States and will remain for a short visit. Mr. W. A. Henderson and Mrs. Henderson have been smending. derson and Mrs. Henderson have been spending a few days at the Evandale House. Satu day eve-

mr. and mrs. Joseph manded and a party of friends are sciourning for a time in the Vanwart homestead opposite, Evandale. The Steamer Dream on her trip from Gagetown

The Steamer Dream on nor trip from a sections stunds morning left Measrs. W. B. Quinton of the Sun and Frank McCafferty of the Telegraph at Mr. Vanwart's and then proceeded to craise to Kungston Creek, the newspaper representatives returning to the city the next day.

Mrs. John B. Care is spending a few weeks at

s hotel here. Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Carter and Master George

turning to the city on Monday.

ST. STEPHEN AND CALAIS.

[PROGRESS is for sale in St. Stephen at the book Aus. 8 .- Mrr, Wilfrid Eaton and Mrs. Frank

wroam.

Miss Frances L. Lowell has been receiving congratulations upon her engagement to Charles Briggs Lowell of Boston.

Miss W B Wetmore received a telegram on Sunday summoning her to Manchester, New Hampshire to her son William Wetmore, who is extremely ill. Mirs Wetmore left fot Manchester on Monday.

Mirs A I Teed, gave a pleasant picnic at Mirs George Young's at Oak Bay on Monday atternoon.

Miss Rose Brittany left on Monday sternoon.

Miss Rose Brittany left on Monday for Woodstock to visit relatives.

Miss Henry F Todd, Mr and Mirs Fred P McNichol and children have gone to St Andrews to spend

his montb.

Mrs W B King is spending this week in Pem

eturned from Deer Island. Miss Carnell and Miss, Taylor who have been

Miss Winnifred Dick of St George is the guest



Clean and Cool.

If you want your Stiff or Outing Shirts done up in a pleasing style, bring them

Our attention means that they are clean and not sticky or uncom fortable.

Laundering does much to keep you cool in hot weather, and our work will be a pleasure and a com-

AMERICAN LAUNDRY,

98, 100, 102 Charlotte St. Proprieten

CODSOE BROS., -Agents B. A. Dyeing Co., "Gold Med-alist Dyers," Montreal,

"Good Counsel

Has No Price."

Wise advice is the result of experience. Wise advoice is the result of experience. The hundreds of thousands who have used Hood's Sarsaparilla, America's Greatest Medicine, counsel those who would purify and enrich the blood to avail themselves of its virtues. He is wise who profits by this good advoice.

Stomach Troubles - " I was greatly troubled with my stomach, and even the sight of food made me sick. Was tired and languid. A few bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla made me feel like myself again." James McKenzie, 350 Gladstone Ave., Toronto, Ont.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Never Disappoints

Miss Jessie Wall.
Mrs C N Vroom and her sons visited Eastport aturday.

Mrs Cyrus Walker and her son Talbot Walker o

San Francisco, Cal., were recently registered at t St Croix Exchange. Miss Maud M M Beckett fol Calais is visiti

Miss Maud M m Becket got Calas is valued, relatives on Grand Mana, Mrs. Lewis J McKensie of Boston, accompanie by heryong son, a visiting friends in town.
Mrs C A Lindow and the Misses Lindow hav returned from a pleasant visit in Woodstock.
Mr and Mrs. D V Ladrigan of Boston (see Mis

and Worchester.

Chas Douglas and Miss Bertha Douglas of Lowell

Canas Doursa and mass Berna Bougas of Lower.
Mass, are guests of Mr and Mrs. Thos Lawler.
Mrs J M Murchie, Mrs Frank Tucker and Ralph
Horton visited St Andrews on Saturday.
Mrs C W Young took a party of ladies to St
Andrews on Saturday in the Yatch Nautilus for a

days' outing.

Mrs. Paul Sargent has been visiting Machina,

Miss Charlotte Young has returned from a de-lightful vait in Bangor and vicinity.

Mrs. A E Neill has returned from DeMonts.

ST. GEORGE.

Are 8th.-Pt. John McLeod has been spending a few days in town the guest of Mrs. Andrew Baldwin.

Vangie Kelman has returned home acc mpanied by her cousin Mrs. H. Boyeton who will visit her unt Mrs James Kelman.

Mrs Jenkins and Miss Nutter, Boston, are visited.

ing Mrs Allen Grant.
Miss Laura Menzer who spent last week at h

Mr and Mrs R. H. Davie of Richibucto, have sent a number of their friends the announcement of their daughter Maud's marriage, to Rev. Y. A. King of Providence, R.I., on Wednesday Aug 15th, Mr. and Mrs. King were at homeful to their friends after Sept. 10th at 897 Branch ave., Providence R. I. Mr Charles Young's yacht brought a party of gentlemen to Sr. George, on Thursday, Mr. and Mrs. Abram Young of St John, are visit-

at Canal Point on Thursday; it was a delight all outing, the St George Band was in attendance. Mr. and Mrs. John Mann and Miss Maru of

Eastport, will very soon wed one of our popular yourg ladies.

The Mission Band of the E-ptist church hold

their picnic in Dodds Grove on Friday.

Mr. Daniel Gilmor, Mr. Fercy Gilmor, of Mon-treal and Mr. Churchill Gilmor of New York, ar-rived in town on Monday.

OHATHAM.

Miss Gratchen From has returned from a pleasant visit in Sackville.

Mr and Mrs Fred P MacNichol have been entertaining Dr and Mrs George MacNichol at their camp at Clarke's Point.

Sterling McParlane of Fredericton is the guest of his brother, P G McFarlane.

Miss Shaw of Boston is the guest of her sister, Mrs Helle Shors is in bt Andrews visiting Miss.

Miss Nellie Shors is in bt Andrews visiting Miss.

drs F T Pote
Miss Nellie Shor; is in bt Andrews visiting Miss
Mr. Hall of the Bank of Montreal, has been trans
terred from Chatham to Peterboro. He will be

Creaghan, Mr. and Mrs. Gallagher, Miss Gladys Adams. Miss Alice Lawlor, and the Messrs, Adams of New York, have returned from Church Point. Mr. Jack Hunter has just returned from a visit to Europe. Mr. Hunter spent his time abroad in England and Scotland, and refrained from visiting

When the drummer gently taps Close tegether swing the Japs; The natty little, Raity little Japs, Japs, Japs !

All their faces are a-shine
As they move in rhythmic line;
The happy little,
Snappy little
Japs, Japs, Japs !

They are little, but I know
Where they're led they'll surely go;
The ready little,
Steady little
Japs, Japs, Japs !

They will battle with their might For they're Britons in a fight! These witty little, Fiery little Japs, Japs, Japs!

Jealous of His Prerogative

Manager-What do you mean by using uch language? Are you the manager here

Employee-I know I am not the man-

Manager-Very well, then. If you're not the manager, why do you talk like an

DOWN TO BARTH.

Proving that Hunger is a Base Enemy Thing's Romantic.

They had just become engaged and act-ed like husband and wite while basking in

'I tell you, pet,' he said after a long and pleasant seance in the parlor, 'tomorrow we will go down to the finest hotel in the city and have dinner. You wear that gray dress that was such a pile of fluffy stuff I'll put on my best bib and tucker, and we're bound to make a hit.'

'Oh, you dear old darling! Do you know, I have a mania for swell hotels. When we get rich, we'll live in them, north in the summer and south in the winter, won't we?'

'Y-e-s, of course. Certainly. What you prefer will be my delight, you know. But let's think of tomorrow now. We'll make it a red letter day and a celebration.'

They went into the dining room after scores of guests had assembled, and they did make a stunning appearance. The hum of conversation was stilled, diners nudged each other, and she felt that her heart was growing faint while he enjoyed the unmistakable evidence that they were taken as bride and groom. They were re ceived at a separate table with a flour ish. The waiter in charge looked important, put on the high touches ot a cake walk as he seated them and then leaned over her shoulder a though her order was a matter of the strict est confidence. Poor girl, she knew as well as did the waiter that their table had concentrated all eyes. The menu showed her as much as a blank piece of paper. I was rich in good things, but it did not convey an idea to her perturbed brain.

What shall I bring yo' fus', m' lady ? She swallowed rapidly, blushed rapidly, wished that she was at home and then said in a low but steady voice: 'I'm not quite in appetite to day. Bring me some ham and eggs.'

The Highland Seldier Not Fond of his Kilt in Hot Climates.

The Highlander is generally repres ed as clinging devotedly to his kilt. Even duting the early stages of the Boer War we were told that he would rather be a target for the Mauser in his native tartan than bother the Boer marksman by disguising bimself in the kheri of the Sassenach. A soldier now serving in a Highland regiment, and judging both by his Christian and surnames he is not one of the numerous Highlanders who are born and bred in London or Dublin, say the talk about the connection between the kilt and esprit de corps is, in his opirion, "sent mental rot." anders who have served abroad he ques tions whether you would find a dozen in any battalion who would not to-morrow exchange their kilts for good serviceable breeches if they had a chance In a hot climate, he says the Highlander does no live who does not daily 'curse his kilt.'

' A man must be pig-headed who would say that he feels comfortable walking about with the thermometer at 100 degrees in the shade and seven yards of coarse tartan en-

'To add to the soldier's discomfort,' he continued, the mosquito singles bim out for special attention, and he suffers ruspeakable agony from the bites inflicted on his unprotected limbs. On a Sunday morning in church I have frequently never heard a word of the sermon, being continually occupied in defending myself from these onstantly knocking their legs together And it isn't only mosquitoes, especially when you lie about on the? ground. No one knows what the High'and regiments suffered in this way during the Nile ex-

Hotel Silver

can hardly be too good. The pattern must be tasty, the plating extra heavy, the metal ex tra good-in a wo.d, hotel silver plated knives, forks and spoons should bear this stamp,

WWROGERS.

The kind that lasts.

Simpson, Hall, Miller & Co. Wallingford, Conn.,

pedition of 1898. A civilian can hardly picture to himself the misery of lying about in the desert, with the legs exposed to the broiling sun and to the attacks of innum erable insects mostly venomous, that crawl up the naked body. It is needless to say more about the disadvantage of the kilt in active service."

BUSSELL SAGE IS 84.

And Sticks to Work-Quoted as Saying "I am Good for Life and so is Manhattau.

Russell Sage was 84 years old Saturday Still possessed of remarkable vigor, he celebrated his birthday by working hard all the morning at his office in the Bank of Commerce Building. Then in consciousness of a day well spent he left in the early afternoon for his country home at Lawrence L. I. A number of friends dropin at his effice to congratulate him upon his anniversary, and one friend had sent him a large bunch of flowers that occupied a conspicuous place on his desk. He was mush amused at the observatio of a Wall street news agency write agency man quoted him as saying that he "was good for 110, and so was Manhatten stock." He laughed and put the bulletin from the agency in his wallet to take home to show Mrs. Sage.

Before he went home he said that he

was thinking of making a subscription to the new British war loan.

"The offering of the loan here." remarked Mr. Sage, "opens a new field for investment, as there has been practically no precedent for it, the British loan of last March, which was also offered here, having no precedent for it, the British been secured by United States investors to so very small an extent as net to coupt. For the time the balance of trade is largely in favor of the United States and surplus of money is largely in the hands of such men as will appreciate a loan of such high grade. I will be very glad to see it subscribed to a very large extent in this country, as it will only be returning the past favors of British moneyed interests that have been shown to the United States. It is the opening for future loans of a similiar character, in my judgment, and I think it wil! result in great good to both nations both in peace and wer. I, myself am inclined to contribute, hus helping to make the loan a success, as I believe it will have a very beneficial influence on the minds of the capitalists of the two nations to have it successful.

Mr. Sage said he did not care to say how large a subscription he was thinking of making.

With evidence of much mentel perplex ity, the Harford Daily Courant, suggests that mankind observe in all seriousness the spectacle of a women alighting from a street car. This New England critic says:

'If you never watched this phenomer do so today, even if you have to pay five cents just for the privilege. She svises before the car stops, and only kind Providence and a careful conductor prevent her from going out into space while it is still moving. When it does come to a helt she lets herself down with a tern backward that a man could not give bimself if he was bired to, and stands so that, if anything should start the car up again before she was entirely disconnected, she would be

thrown flat. In a word, the Courant's criticism appeers to be based on woman's unaccountable habit of stepping from a street car with her back instead of her face oward the front of the car. No mestion is raised as to the fact: but ust why she alights as she does has for ome time been a conundrum. Men, in me king their ex't from the rear of the car isually grasp the handle at their left, if here is one, and alight with body torned so that upon reaching the ground they may proceed in the same direction as the car is moving. Of course, if the car is at a stand still it matters little how one steps off, so far as concerns his safety.

The Courant explains this peculiarity of women passengers thus: "The trouble is that the backward departure is the only one that lets the skirts hang gracefully in the process." The solution of the problem is inadequate. What is the real reason? Why do women get off the car the wrong way?

A Well Trained BoY.

Mr. Godfather had brought up bis son occording to the good old model which eaches that children shall be seen and not heard, say 'Yes, sir,' and 'No, sir,' and respect their elders. When Johnnie went to college, he arranged with his father that on his arrival there, if he found everything satisfactory, he would telegraph. When the telegram arrived, the busy father had forgotten what 'Yes' referred to, so he wired back, 'Yes what?' and Johnnie answered, 'Yes, sir.'

The distance from Tien-tsin to Pekin is 30 miles. Besides the railroad, which has but don't count.



Ask the girl who has tested it.

Ask any one who has used Surprise Soap if it is not, a pure hard soap; the most satisfact soap and most economical. Those who try Surprise

always continue to use it. SURPRISE to a pure hard Soup



SUPPLIED IN VARIOUS **OUALITIES** FOR ALL PURPOSES.

ARE

Ask your dealer to obtain full particulars for

F. C. CALVERT & CO., Manche

BRANDIES!

Landing ex "Corean." Vrilland XXX
Tobit & Co.
Morst Freres.
Octaves Quarts

THOS L BOURKE, 25 WATER STREET.

FARM HELP.

ANYONE IN NEED OF FARM HELP should apply to Hon. A. T. Dunn at St. John, as a number of young men who have lately arrived from Great Britain are seeking employment. Applicants should give class of help wanted and any particulars with regard to kind of work, wages given, period of employment to right man, etc.

probably been wholly destroyed, there are two cart routes. The country is flat, and often deep in mud. There is another route, over which a part of the allied forces may march. This starts at Shan Hai Kwan, and follows [the line of an ancient Chinese road. Most of the way it is paralleled by a railway track, connecting with Port Arthur This route is nearly 100 miles longer than

"Do you take an interest in politics Mrs. Golightly?"

"Oh, yes; I do wish my husband was running for something. Our porch is just lovely this summer with all our new prairiegrass chairs, hammocks, matting, rugs and

"David was a good fighter," said the pro'essional pugilist, "but he had some hard luck."

"You mean the David who slew Goliath?" "Yes. He could have made a mint o' oney out o' that if moving pictures had only been invented then."

"I believe you boarded with your wife's mother before the happy event. Did you have any trouble in convincing her that you were the right man for a son-in-law? "Not after I paid her a week's board in

'I hope I am not governed by any mereworldly motive,' remarked the Salvation Army officer, in sending out our prettiest girls to sell War Crys, but I can't belp noticing that they dispose of twice as many as the others do.'

'It astonishes me,' said the Cornfed Philosopher, 'when I think of the wast number of men who are always figuring,

ands of being shi during the ot butter French 1 of that cl Kruger v

the Briti The pe too, or e ion have loving (C ular part tors wou if St. Jo this asser Wen dear city

loyal-to

flaws in

disloyal candid fo about t love for We had the heat earor of nlace. Is it a demand "Not

H ed every was col Shoals o

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A xe ed the p along th jungle. dly on cautiou climb a could a The

mediate

eggs. Sharp, a But he There rounded brush ar hiss rem as the n the am emitted ing of a

the belle The d one per the posi his seco open jav howl of the tree



e girl has tested it.

E to a pure hard Soap

ARE SUPPLIED IN VARIOUS QUALITIES FOR ALL

PURPOSES. septic, Emollient.

NDIES!

g ex "Corean."

L. BOURKE, TER STREET.

M HELP.

IN NEED OF FARM apply to Hon. A. T. John, as a number of ho have lately arrived ritain are seeking empplicants should give vanted and any particgard to kind of work. period of employment

holly destroyed, there are ne way it is paralleled by a connecting with Port Arthur arly 100 miles longer than

e an interest in politics.

ething. Our porch is just ner with all our new prairie-

a good fighter," said the

at if moving pictures had ted then."

u boarded with your wife's he happy event. Did you le in convincing her that ght man for a son-in-laws

ve,' remarked the Salvation sending out our prettiest ar Crys, but I can't help

s me,' said the Cornfed when I think of the vast

who are always figuring,

ey dispose of twice as many

ion is just as probable as the former. da does not seem to be the fond, loving (Canada she appears to the outside world. At least as far as this particthe tower of united strength our legislaters would have us believe so often, that is if St. John is to be selected as proof of

We had numerous examples of this during the heat of the war now about over. Every day or so a pro-Boer had to be shown the er or of his way by the o'erbubbling pop-

demanding independence for Canada are being literally distributed. The New York Sun in the course of its article says:

"Notwithstanding the Canadian cus-toms seilure of a recent large consignment of "Canadian Independence" buttons. It is quite suident that many of the significant emblems have found there way into the country. These are now being worn on

TOWN TALES.

the lapels of the coats of a number of people.

For some years there has been in parts of Nova Scotis and Ontario, as well as in Montreal, a :mall hut important faction of Englist speaking Canadians, who look forward to the interpendence of Cenada. Among the French Canadians the proportion of independents is way much larger. Many of them occupy stats in Parliament Sir. Wilfrid Laurier himself has said that he favors the .iture independence of the country. Mr. Monet, M. P., in a letter protecting against the sending of Canadiristrops of Africa, wrote: 'I am not in fiver of spending a cent to knit closer the bonds which units us to Great Britain. We have hardly anything in common with the old continent. I am a Canadian and my ideal is to see Canada take rank among the independent nations as soon as she is sufficiently developed.'

A Dog That is a Policeman, noted for his peace

work. Now he is a great big dog, and tull-fledged as a quarrel interrupter, seem-to know as well as a human being when persons are sparring in ian or in earnest.

If in earnest "Yip" commences to dance chest of first one and then the other of the the scrappers do not take kindly to his efforts he Lowls and snarls viciously until

Mr. Crawlord says it nearly breaks "Yip's" heart to see the newsboys and street genins in their boistrous play, tor er they are quarrelling or not.

Frequently he takes chances and

vas on hand and was told all about the bad | upon her. boy's depredation. The fleeing youngster the kid a good fright. When the police-man asked Mr. Crawford what the dog was doing with the boy, the whole circum. g-zing through it a .. er this.

Fountain

Loye" by drinking fountain in King Square fighters, until he has stopped he row. If | last Saturday after loon. Somebody asked her what she was crying for.

(pointing to the dainking tank ledge) and Then a small crowd collected and a few

She told her story over and over gain.

A man offered her ten cents, but she refused. He insisted and she scon

ing a little too earnest and broil-Bad boys and juvenile malcontents ed on returning with thanks. The donor

them were delighted with her honesty and enjoyed not a little her chagrin and childish mor: fication in receiving the coin foisted

The city treasury must be pretty nearly depleted, Some Stories About St. John

wealth contained in that big strong box Indeed it has been a good many years since the local force of publicans has been the bookstore front will have less bad boys
graing through it all er this.

The time honored bluff and moss-grown on of passmore than
y the cries
clad little

time bonored bluff and moss-grown
on of passmore than
y the cries
clad little

of the latter has so far been abnormal this

the strey substant the big
circular saw he was working on and dodged behind it. The hole in the centre of
the cutting apparatus allowed him to view
the constable's movements. He lay
crouched behind the saw for a halt hour, airl in front of the last issue of city bills.

There once was a time when a plausible gather's reluctant departure. story, with a righteous avowal or two, would so seize hold of the scant better nature of the average constable, that a man owing his 'axes might be successful in getowing his 'axes might be successful in get-ting a tew days grace, but all this has stable fooled. Ofentimes enquiries are passed away and the old time dread of a made of the very men wanted w a licn rampant ready to seize upon his unheard of places are given in answer pray, and in consequence his prey tremb-leth greatly in advance, All the old tricks such as not being in, sick, unexpectedly g.eat many fool's errands

They would tell about the young man in in his rapid descent to mother earth, the constable chasing him from flat to flat the young man hid away in a dark corner the scent.

would only weaken a be they might also of the tax collector and his writs. He had ened the doorway, he upturned the big when another ergagement caused the tax

The slim acquaintance a great many St. John constables have with the alien popuconstable has come back. He is once again men themselves will be found. Of course

told that they could come into it any time dryly. 'That's more than he ever did for they heard the bugle.

bother, and was really very plucky.

John, or: Zr'u, prefer.ed to get behind big water tank. I don't think that wou'd have saved b'm, but he was happy there; Alfred when their ships lay in the same

He was very funny. One day we heard Lizzie lecturing bim about something, and he retorted: Don't make such a noise! I can't hear the gun go off.'

The boom of that gan wor'd have ex | less pointed because indirect when he

THE LATE PRINCE ALFRED.

But more hurane impulses prevailed, often seek to relieve the strain by turning one of America's small list of royal guests. joke. The brave defenders of Kimberley the British nav, he made a brief stop at found plenty to laugh at even in times of bombardment, and the recently published journal of Dr. Oliver A he lays stress on much a uck by 'he appearance of a girl who seemed to be the belle of the assemblage when he entored the room, and learned by enquiry that she wen the daughter of the governor, whose wie was a full blooded Indian. The Prince asked the honor of a a finishing school in Portland, Oregon, held her head very high, and, not knowing the Prince's social staton, responded that the governor's daughter was entitled to dance with officer of bigher renk than midship-man. The Frince took the relay good naturedly. His time for revenge came when one of the governor's suite, not knowing of what had bappened, begged His Highness's permission to present the governor's daughter as a partner for the next waltz. The Prince politely declined, remarking that bis mother would be deeply mortified to hear that he had danced with a squaw.'

Another story of 1's visit describes a Canadian goide as pointedly remarking to show your royal brother, the Prince of sented me with this magnificent gold w

'Ab, 'ndeed!' answered Prince Alfred

officers, being too forgetful of professional et quette. A certain Buitish admiral has often referred to a visit prid him by Prince

paid his respects to the higher officer, but was so inconsiderate as to appear in plain clo hes. The admiral's rebuke was not to the Duke of Edinburgh'-this with a Stories About Him Walch May or May Not glance which swept the Prince's whole attire, from the captain of the 'Galatea.'

Many of the newspaper biographers of the late Prince & Wred, Duke of Sexe Coburg Gotta, overlook the fact that he was

awakened by the stopping of the train, pushed aside the blind and looked out. 'Blitz & Schlath,' 'Kumpff & Donner-

wetter,' 'Schligel & Knopfi,' Leopold Schwartzenheimer,' he said, reading the ousiness signs that met his eye. Well, I see we've got to Milwaukee.'

"Stop! she cried, as he attempted to kiss

He, having had but little experience in this sort of thing, was inclined to take her at her word. She noticed it, and hastened to repeat : "Stop! You mussed-my hair.,

Farmer Hawbuck-How's that, Ezry?

Farmer Hornbeak Why, no im Farmer Hornbeak Why, no imatter what kind of a story ye tell him, it never reminds him of snything!

Bobby, come into the house this minute; I want to give you a bath.'

'Now, ma, don't you order me 'round so or I'll get irritated like pa.'

HE WARTED A PICTURE. Ecientist who Braved Danger to Photograph

pic. re of a battle between a negro and an ang. / alligator is not to be ob 'n-ed every day. An Eastern scientist, who ly had the good luck to get one. The New kork rress says he had offered States, me to gride, a dollar apiece for ten or kim. While the alligator was eating the tenlow a pater even provided there was a dog the negro never failed to escape. twelve a gatur eggs, provided there was a

Axe on shoulder, the old darky escor' ed the professor, who carried bis camera, along the beach between the river and a away while the alligator was gulping down jungle. The guide was discoursing leavnedly on the ways of alligators when he sudful of shining eggs, and looked around

cautiously in evident trepidation. climb a .ee, 'kase you don't look like you 'gator's appetite.'
could a very fae'. Spec' dar am 'gators But more hum round here.'

The scientist cast a glance over the immediate loca"ty, and since nothing in the shape of a 'gator fell within the scope of his vision, he hurriedly began to make preparations to take a photograph of the

eggs.
'Just s'ard right there a moment, Mr.

But he did not finish the sentence. There was a noise in the jungle which brush and over logs, accompanied by a emitted rugry barks, not unlike the crorking of a monster bull-frog m'ugled with the bellowing of a bull.

The darky's cers had deceived him in the position of his approaching enemy, and his second jump nearly landed him in the open jaws of the enraged 'gator. H's are fell from his nerveless hands, and with a howl of terror that alarmed the birds in

The man of science was too much inter-

serious relationship that was apparently took a srap shot at 'he proper moment, and hurriedly prepared to take another.

The negro was not fighting his first battle. He had moved through the woods Work Press says he had offered Sharp, his your 3 end foolish hound to fe'll : a behind

He now thought of anning over th picture maker, convinced that such a stratagem would give him time to get the stupid photographer and his camera. He thought, as he afterwe d said, 'Dat a He thought, as he afterwe d said, 'Dat a white man who had no better sense dan to be too''n' round mak'ng pic.ares while a 'gator we's 'most eat'n' up a pigger we's 'most eat'n' up a pig utiously in evident trepidation.

'gator w., 'most eat o' up a nigger wuz
'Boss,' s. d he, 'I guess you better jes' about de proper food to satisfy an old

ed his : re. Reaching a place where he could swing it, he suddenly turned and drove the axe deep inte the alligator's

WHERE THE BOXEE 18 POPULAR. Political Agitators in Cuba Rejoicing Be-

'There is only one place in all Christen back from Cuba. 'This is down around Havana, where the professional howlers for immediate independence are bunched the thickest. These fellows look on the 'Chinks. The agitators attribute the recall of half of our troops from Cubs to the need for them in China to protect our citizens and interests out there and they think it will hurry one particular. He had friled to locate along independence for their beloved land. more coops, and this they expect will 'ree the island of the last American soldier. They want the American government kept so busy in the Philippines and in China that it wont have the men, money or time to

The less of a well established government for it will give them the better opportur. /
to work out their own schemes and fill their

'The conservative elements, even that part of it which wants eventual independthat the United States will remove the rest of the troops. And they feel confident that there is no danger of this. The volatile agitator, who is either way up in his hopes or ever as 'ngly pess n' c, has taken the departure of the Second, Fi. h, Eighth and tinguished a megaphone. ordered departure of the First Infantry

Bumors of the Siege

In "nes of long-continued danger, men the humors of the siege.

It was very funny to see all the town's big swells either fetching their meat themselves or sending a member of their family for it. Parson's. lawyers, doctors, busi ess men-we were all there, and it was a huge joke that we were s'l in the same box; but it is well that the joke didn't lest too

and bugiers were constantly an duty to give warning when the hig siege guns of the Boore were fired. If the bugier got his little tune off smart, there were about fifteen seconds in which to dodge under a

wall or crush into your fort. Men took this convenience in different ways. One ne. vous man was actually seen to put up an umbrella when the buglar sounded the warning of a coming shell, while when another exploded within a few

'Begob, fwhat will they be playin' at

When Stormy Winds Do Blow.

IN TWO INSTALMENTS.

CHAPTER I

CHAPTER I.

'Yes!' mused Sir Humphrey Tempest, as he stood at the library window and meditatively over the spacious grounds beloneing to the Court, his ancient ancestral home; 'I'm to old and too settled in my habits to marry now; I'we left it too late. I am in the sere and yellow, and always disapproved of unequal marriages. How can any man of my age ever genninely believe he has really won the heart of a beautiful girl? It is against Nature, and underneath her smiling acquieseence, I fear I should soon detect an aching heart, or, perchance, a worldly, mercenary spirit. No! I shall never contract a marriage myselt, and, therefore, I must accede te Graham's request, that I set my affairs in order, and nominate my heir without further loss of time.'

Graham was the family solicitor, who had takes wene himself the rather unpleasant

ther lose of time. Graham was the family solicitor, who had taken upon himself the rather unpleasant task of writing to his client, Sir Humphrey Tempest, to remind him that, as he had now just reached his sixtieth birthday, without taking unto himself a wife, it was his positive duty either to marry at once or choose some relative for his heir, and make his will accordingly.

his will accordingly.

Just at first the letter was extremely un-

palatable.

No one likes to have his probable early death set before him in plain black and white, and the baronet felt inclined to use rather strong language about Graham's 'confounded interference'; but after the slight pause which ensued on reading the letter, he admitted that the man of law was justified in setting the bare facts of the case bafore him

"After all, he only says that, if I ever mean to marry, it is quite time I set about it; in which he is right. It was time long ago, and is too late now. That being freely admitted I am brought to the second point of his argument—namely, the selection of may beir.

'Well, there can be little difficulty over that. Whom should I choose but Claude. my brother's orphan son, the lad I have

my brother's orphan son, the lad I have brought up as my own.

'Point number two settled. I will make my will at once, and leave all I possess to Claude. But stay !!—struck by a sudden thought—'the lad shows only too clear signs of following my example and remaining a bachelor. Now, that's all very well for me, but I cannot permit him to do it.

'Claude must settle down and marry, with my approval, upon which I bequeath the Court and my whole tortune to him and his heirs for ever. Yes,'—briskly——'that provides for everything. I'll see Graham to morrow, an set things in train. Claude is a good lad, and will do exactly as I wish.

Claude is a good lad, and will do exactly as I wish.

Now, who shall the girl be? Lady Mabel Clarke, of course. I'll is to take care of you than waste time better to take care of you than waste time better to take care of you than waste time better to take care of you than waste time better to take care of you than waste time better and her people to speak a month here, and here people to speak a month here, and here whin come home to meet them. No other guests. One handsome young man, one preity girl and the end of the smooth, the p'll deplete the point of the great of the rest old forgets. The very thing man is Yore Chetwynd, and I am the end of the smooth, the p'll deplete the point of the great of the proper you to the people to the people to speak a the end of the smooth, the p'll deplete the proper you the proper you don't live the end of the smooth, the p'll deplete the point of the proper you go the proper you the proper you the proper you go the proper you the proper you go the

the tere and yellow, and look upon you as a son. I write in good time, to prevent your entering into other arrangements, and hope to see you in three weeks from this date.

'Your affectionate uncle, 'Humphrey.'

Claude did not hesitate a moment on receipt of the letter, but dashed off an im-pulsive reply—

'R:ckon upon my turning up punctually at the date mentioned by you,' he wrote. 'Not only this Christmas, but every succeeding one I hope to spend with the man who has been a father to me ever since my own was taken. My duty as well as inclination will bring me to the Court in three weeks' time.'

These he replied to have a down at her.

Then he replied to have a doz n other invitations which he had received, declining them without allowing himself time to

them wi hout allowing himself time to regret.

Perhaps he had to suppress a faint inclination to sigh when he came to Lady Backle's, but he did not hesitate a moment.

'Jolly place,' he murmured, 'no time to be gloomy or sad there, always something on, and p enty of life about the house. Still, I can go there later, and it would be very dreary for my uncle to be alone at the Court 1'll post these at once.'

He set out for the village—he was staving in the heart of the country, with some friends, for the shooting season—and was half a mile from his destination when a loud cry 'Help!' and threats of vangeance in a hoarse voice struck upon his ear.

Glancing hastily sil round to take in the bearings of the pisce, he paure! a moment to try and find out what was the matter.

None of that now,' said the gruff voice menacungly. Just hand over your purse and valuables it you want to save your life. It's no use you a calling for 'help,' 'cos there isn't anybody who can help you but me, and I mean to help myself,' with a chuckle at his own humor. 'Nobody ever comes through this coppice in winter, so it you called all night no one would hear. Come, now, hand over those thig sand don't keep me waiting'

'Take the purse,' replied a girl's voice in sweet, pleading tones, which went to the unseen listener's very heart, 'and the watch, too, but leave me the locket—it has hair in it that belonged to my dead mother. 'Well, I can't help that, can I ?' sullenly. 'I'm none of your fancy gentlemen highwaymen. I want all I can get; so just you hand over everything before I can count twenty, or I'll help myself with a blow which might spoil that pretty face of yours,' sneeringly.

Claude had crept noiselessly up behind them, and he came between the trees, over the soft velvet turt, just as the villainous tramp put his hand on the girl's throat, in the effort to wrench her treasured locket from its resting place

With one bound Claude was upon him, hurling him to the ground, and placing his foot upon him.

'Thank heaven for sending me help l' said the girl, pale as a statue, and trembling from head to foot. 'You were only just in time. I am sure that, after he had taken these things, he meant to kill me. I saw it in his eyes.'

'I was a fool for being so long about it,' said a surly voice from the ground. 'I ought to have killed you first and helped myself afterwards. Come, how long are you going to keep me here?'

'I'm going to take you to the police-station,' replied Claude Tempest sternly. 'You must be stronger than you look, then, it you can carry both of us at the same time,' was the taunting reply, 'for I won't walk a step, and she can't. She's going to fain', and, if you weren't two fools, you'd have have known better than to choose this way for your short cut to the wretch's chest; and, not wa

if about to tear it into shreds, and change the refusal iato acceptance.
She was so very pretty, and her eyes told him she wanted him to come.
Never had he felt such a sudden, strange attraction towards anyone.
Something had entered his heart to which hitherto he had been a stranger.
The girl was too modest to attempt to influence his decision, but also too guileless to be able to hide successfully the sweet anxiety in her lovely eyes.

anxiety in her lovely eyes.

It was a strong temptation, to which he

Then be said slowly—

'It is a real disappointment to me to have to retuse Ludy Buckle's invitation but I will tell you why I do so. My parents died when I was a mere child, leaving me practically alone in the world, save for an uncle to whose care they commended me. Most

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people would have thought he had tuifilled the charge very well if he had merely paid for my education and given me a home for the holidays, and a start in life.

'The actual case was quite different. He treated me as a son, and, I really believe, remained single on my account. Now that I am able to look after myself, he is getting old and lonely. Such times as Christmas are dull and wearisome to him. He longs for my society. It seems only fair to consider him betore myself. Therefore—firmly—'I am going to refuse Lady Buckle's invitation, and Igo home to my uncle.'

Buckle's invitation, and Igo home to my uncle.'

Vere's eyes sparkled with approval.

With all a woman's quickness of perception, she had seen the momentary conflict in his mind, and rejoiced at the result, though she lost by it.

'You have chosen rightly,' she replied.' I too, am an orphan, and can realize what a debt of gratitude you owe your second father. When I leave Lady Buckle's I am going to stay with an uncle and aunt. I hope I may find them one tenth part as good to me as your uncle has been to you'

When they reached the Chestnuts. Claude parted from his new triend with the utmost reluctance.

They had tacitly arranged that he was to call and be formally introduct on the the following day.

They had tacity arranged that he was to call and be formally introduced on the the following day.

Needless to say, he did so, and Lady Buckle only too delighted to find he was staying so near her country house, pressed him into the service of impromptu dances, private theatricals, and so on.

If she could not have him for Christmas, she would do the next best thing, and have him before
So it turned out that 'shooting, took up very little cf his time, and each day found him at Vere's side, more and more in love, and longing ardently for the hour when he could stand boldly forth as her suitor.

Just then it was impossible.

Vere's legal guardian was abroad, and not expected home for some months; while Claude felt that, before he asked anyone to be his wite, he must obtain his uncle's consent.

Therefore they hid their love from the rest of the house, and when Claude had to make his adieux, he only whispered in

make his adieux, he only whispered in Vere's ear—
'We shall meet again, and soon, You will trust me and wait for me dearest?'
To which she replied 'rankly—
'All my life, Claude; you were first, and there will be no other to the end of time.'
Half eagerly, half reluctantly, he hied him to the court, making no doubt of finding it rather dull after the gaiety of the Chesnut.

ing it rather dull after the gaiety of the Chesnut.

Great was his surprise, consequently, to find there were guests at the court also, and his uncle, so far from being lonely and depreased, full of life and spurits.

J at when first he began to see through Sir Humphrey's plans even he himself did not know, but gradually the fact was borne in upon him with irresistible force.

He tound himself constantly with Lady Mabel Clarke.

Everyone in the place conspired to

Mabel Clarke.

Everyone in the place conspired to throw him in her way, and she accepted all his forced attentions with complacent approval.

his forced attentions with complacent approval.

Try as he would, he could not change the state of affairs—it was soon evident to him what everyone desired and expected from him, herself included, and he felt that his position was becoming serious.

Sir Humpbrey either would not or could not, take his hints of a previous attach ment elsewhere and, indeed, the baronet had worked himself up to believe that Lady Mabel was the only girl in the world who was suitable to be his nephew's wife.

She was a tall handsome woman of stately presence, with a great idea of her own importance, yet clever enough to carry favor with the rich uncle in whose hands lay all the power and actual wealth. If he announced his intention of making Claude his heir, she would gladly marry the young man.

own wishes for Claude's intentions, and told him, point blank, that he must propose to Lady Mabel without further delay. In blank dismay, the young man refused, and attempted to explain how matters really stood. In vain, however.

really stood. In vain, however.

Sir Humphrey, when he did get angry, entirely lost his self-control, and raged like a hurricane.

'You ungrateful fellow!' he cried, 'to treat me so, after all I have done for you. I adopt you, remain single for your sake, and never ask a favor of you all these years, except one—to marry a beautiful, well-born girl, in return for doing which I am prepared to settle my whole fortune upon you. Once for all, Claude, will you obey me or not?'

'I cannot, sir, for I love another,' replied his nephew.

'You did not think me worthy of your

"You did not think me worthy of your confidence"—sarcastically—'since I have heard rothing of it "I have tried a score of times to introduce the subject during the past month, but failed."

but tailed.'

'Bah! a trumped up excuse. You will either marry Lady Mabel, or leave my house torever. I disinherit you—'

'Do not decide hastily,' said Claude; 'take time for consideration. I have never disobeyed you in anything. For the money I care not; but do not let us part in anger—'

in anger—."

'This is the only time I have ever put your obedience to the test. Either propose to Lady Mabel, or go—."

'At least give me time'—desperately—
'you are demanding my whole lite."

'I will give you three months' grace—

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not a day more.

'So be it,' repled Claude; 'and whatever decision I come to means wretchedness for me. I love only two people in all the world, and one or the other must be given up; the future will decide which.'

CHAPTER II.

CHAPTER II.

'Then you have spoken to the girl herself, and she quite understands the honor you wish to pay her?'

'Quite. I proposed to her last night at Lady Howard's ball I even ventured to point out to her all the advantages which would accrue to her from a marriage with a man in my position. But she really showed such an amount of obstinacy and blindness to the situation, that I was not a little chagrined and surprised, and certainly the expression of Silas Gorman's face was not only chagrined and surprised, but angry and sulky as well.

From his point of view, it was wickedly absurd of a girl in Vere Chetwynd's anomalous position to hesitate for a moment in jumping at the chance of marrying him, when half the women he knew made a dead set at him, and eagerly strove with each other to secure him for their husband.

Silas Gorman was one of these individuals upon whom the god of gold and plenty seemed to smile.

He had inherited a very large fortune from his father, and, having a keen eye for business, had almost doubled it since it came into his possession until, at thirty-five, he found himself in the proud position of a millionaire whose smile was sought by men and women alike, the sycophant world at his feet.

He looked like a man who had lived almost too well, and was pompous, and oppressed with his own importance.

Having now 'made his pile' and taken first rank in the commercial world, he began to hanker for higher things; the entrance into 'society,' and the rank of Member of Parliament—that hall mark of a self made man.

Possessed as he was of a golden key,

Going by chance to a ball given by Lady
Chetwynd, a bandsome matron with balt a
dozen daughters on her hands, he met a
Miss Vere Chetwynd quite the prettiest
girl he had ever seen, and succumbed to
her charms with a suddenness and completeness which surprised no one more than
himself.

pleteness which surprised no one more than himself,

Lady Chetwynd was the wife of a baronet; they were far from wealthy for their position, seeing that they had six daughters and three sons to set up in life.

The daughters would doubtless all marry well, as they were good looking, but there would be no hope of much money with them, as so many had to be provided for. It would not be a grand match, Mr. Gorman told himself, but just good enough p srhaps to secure a passport into the characted circle.

An awful shock awaited him, however.

To his horror, he discovered that the one girl he had singled out for the proud position of his wife, was not a daughter of the baronet's at all, but only an orphen niece, absolutely of no importance, and panniless. It said much for the reality of his attachment that it survived his discovery, for after he had put it sternly aside for a short time as an impossible thing, it returned with rom wed force, and, after arguing and wrestling with his weakness for some weeks he collapsed again.

Vere was just the one girl in the world he desired above all others, and lite with out her would be valueless.

Having come to this decision, he lost no time in communicating his views to her uncle and aunt, both of whom warmly ap-

time in communicating his views to her uncle and aunt, both of whom warmly ap-proved his suit—Sir George unteignedly,

and his wife a trifle enviously, for it seemed a little hard to her that her own girls had been passed over by the millionairs for her husband's niese, whom they had only invited out of pity for her loneliness

the millionaire, it was the next fortunate thing that Vere had done so, instead of any outsider.

'She is really a very sweet girl,' pronounced her ladyship; undoubtedly lovely refined and fit for any society. She is also of a grateful, affectionate nature, and I am sure, will never forget that it was under our roof, owing to our hospitality, that she met her husband.

'The y will take a grand mansion in Park Lane and another in the country, and entertain largely, and you girls will reap what we have sown. As you know, we can only give an occasional ball or reception, but the Gormans will keep open house. He means to go into Parliament and work for a peerage. So let us all do our best, and make ourselves agreeable over it.

In all of which her ladyship showed a nice di-position, and a fine sense of how to really succeed in the world.

She knew when she was beaten, and used even her own deleat as a weapon against others.

Unlike the usual aunt, whose portionless niece has cut out her from her position, but accepted the situation smilingly, being by nature too proud and honorable to adopt any tactics to break off the affair and spoil Vere's prospects.

But, strange to say, they had reckoned without their host—that is to say, the girl herself.

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With smile and blush, she denied that

with smile and blush, she denied that he had any serious intentions towards her at all.

'And really I sincerely hope he has not,' she declared laughingly, 'for I could never marry him; he is so very unlike the style of man I should choose for a husband—
'Choose !' laughed her hand in reply.' Gurls have no chance of 'choosing' nowadays husbands are not so plentiful. They just accept thankfully the goods the gods provide, close their eyes to any little defects, and only see the virtues. The longer you live, Vere, the more you will realize that 'Chance is a very fine thing,' and that it is very different to a man before he has proposed than at the time he does it. You scarcely see the man himselt, you know; you see a house in Park Lace, carriages, horses, jewels, fine clothes, sicks of gold and silver, and far away in the distance a mere speck—that is the man. Oh! I know the world of men and women well, and I declare to you on my word of honor that these matches turn out the best of any. It is merely a fair exchange—a bargain. You are both calm, and therefore safe to arrange beforehand all important details. The man wants a young, pretty, well-born, agreeable wile; the girl wants a rich, respectable, indugent busband, and there you are. Love matters are very unsatisfactory things. Both parties begin-by thinking each other perfect and expecting to drift through life as a pair of honeymooners. Soon after marriage they wake up to find that they are both very impertect, and once disillusioned, disappointed, they fly to the other extreme, and tell themselves they have been cheated. If money falls short, love cannot bear the strain. It flies through the first open window, leaving behind it a gloomy, dissatisfied man, and only too often a sad, broken hearted woman. There, dear! that's a very long lecture, but every word of it is true, and when Mr. Gorman does propose, you will remember it all and say 'Yes.'

'Dear aunt, you are soo kind and good, you think you believe every word you say, but you don't, and—and don't be

crossing the room on that bandsome young fellow's arm? What a splendid pair they would make, to be sure!

'Hush! you don't know what mischief those words might cause if they were overheard,' was the mock serious reply. 'The girl is Miss Vere Chetwynd, and is of no importance, except for her rare beauty. 'She is the daughter of Captain Chetwynd, late brother to the baronet. Her pretty face has caught one of the the great catches of the season, Silas Gorman, millionaire. He is her most devoted admirer, and is only waiting his opportunity to formally propese; no doubt it will 'come off' tonight.

'The fellow she is with now is young Claude Tempest, and people do say there's been just a bit of a firtation between them for some time past. Anyway, he has had an awful row with his uncle, Sir Humphey, for refusing to marry a girl selected for his wife; was given three months in which to make up his mind whether to marry Lady Mabel Clarke and be made his uncle's heir, or refuse, and see one of a horde of

madel Clarke and be made his uncles heir, or refuse, and see one of a horde of avaricious cousins put over his head.

'It he holds out his little flurtation with pretty Miss Vere will have cost him dear, for he is a pauper practically, though he has been brought up by Sir Humphrey, and (CONTINUED ON FIFTHERIER PARE.)



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From the Gather And wish Find he Come let Where Till every And bir

To day t loved evang Thousands personal tri dreds of dis and useful tend anythi show that with the wo

She is know as 'Little N

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At last b incerity co and his wife a trifle enviously, for it seemed a little hard to her that her own girls had been passed ever by the millionaire for her husband's niece, whom they had only invited out of pity for her loneliness and poverty.

Still, as Lady Chetwynd told her girls in private, as one of them had not secured the millionaire, it was the next fortunate thing that Vere had done so, instead of any outsider.

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'Chance is a very fine thing,' laughed' her aunt and cousins in unison, and the words rang persistently i

ually happened, when, for the nonce, she could think of nothing but the serious, awith 'chance' itself, and what everyone would say to her if she really did refuse it.

CHAPTER III.

Who is that remarkably pretty girl crossing the room on that handsome young fellow's arm? What a splendid pair they ld make, to be sure!'

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Sunday Reading.

I know a forest hoar that broods
From trodden pathways far apart,
Into whose inner solitudes
You may retire with open heart;

Receive from the unbending pine
Whate'er of rectitude you sak;
And garser from the strenuous vine
The strength to cleave unto your task;

Learn patience from the tircless rill
That through the bed-rock wears its
Draw harmony from throats that fill
The leafy transepts with their lay; From the sweet bloom of mint and balm

Gather the attar of content; And wish the vastnesses of calm Find healing for the spirit blen Where still dawn's dewy opals cling.
Till every tree holds out a hand,
And bird and flower give welcoming!

He Paid the Price.

To day there is no devoted or more be loved evangelist than Mrs. Maud B. Booth. Thousands of prisoners count her as their personal triend, and she has helped hun-dreds of discharged convicts to honorable

Men in prison are usually ready to pretend anything in order to gain an earlier release or increased privileges, and can assume penitence and piety without undergoing any real moral change. But to show that religion makes thorough work with the worst material, Mrs. Booth tells the following story, which is only one of many in her experience of prison work. She is known among the prison population fortunates 'my boys.'

ortunates 'my boys.'
One convict, who attended chapel on a certain Sunday morning when she spoke, was of the most hardened class. His was a crime committed in cold blood not by impulse, or under the crazing influence of drink. The man had been a constant menace to the community—a depraved criminal, from whose nature the last spark of good seemed to have been snuffed out.

As he sat there with his thousand fellow convicts-all in uniforms of striped gray -his tace wore an ugly sneer. A patter of hands announced the entrance of the Little Mother. His mates were all ap-plauding her as she walked up the aisle. His face softened as he caught the enthusiasm of the moment, and he was soon smil-ing and clapping as heartily as the rest Mrs. Booth began to speak. She was

Christ's messenger of love, and touched but lightly on the past. Her words set before the men a future promise and a divine hope for all. Many a a long uncaring hearer hung his head and recalled his own ideal of himself in better days. To 'Tom,' as we will call him, the address, and the whole service of the hour, came like an awakening shock. Here was some thing he had never dreamed of before. Could be attain the manhood for which the lady pleaded ?

For months he worked as if in a trance. Unconsciously his turbid soul was casting its dregs. His gentle teacher had given

future out of prison, away from old associ ates, thrilled him with passionate hope. He had only a year more of a long sen-

speaking, she sang "Nearer, My God, to Thee." The prisoners joined in—by twos, by threes, then in a mighty chorus. Tom sang before he knew ic. Then he found self upon his feet. The lady had called for volunteers to start a prison league.

Soon after this Tom had an interview with Mrs. Booth, confessed to her his life and his aspirations for the future. He

When she went away, believing in his onversion, Tom's torture began. Should he confess this one secret or not? He had committed a crime for which an innocent person was serving ten years, and a would add so much time-it seemed an eternity—to his own imprison-ment, just when he was on the verge of

temptation of his life. His religion was undergoing its test. Should be choose hypocrisy and freedom, or punishment

en and told him his whole story.

true. I'll take my time like a man. They can imprison my body, but now my soul is

He had paid the price of his religion, and paid it grandly.

The Sufferer's Song.

On the way to the Lakes of Killarney, says the Christian Life, a party of tourists heard a sound of singing in a little farm-house by the roadside. It was a man's voice in a tenor so marvelously sweet that the stranger halted some time to listen The stranger nated some time to insect.

The strains traversed the whole compass of feeling, from soaring triumph to the murmur of a mother's lullaby.

'Oh, if I could hope ever to sing like that!' said one of the company, a young

student of music.

A girl came out of the cottage with a basket on her arm, and as she passed the wagen with a courtesy, a wish to know what vocal genius the south of Ireland had hidden away prompted a question from the

same young man.
'Will you kindly tell us who it is that ings so beautifully ?'
'Yes, sir, it's my Uncle Tim,' said the

pain the while.

For a moment the astonished tourists did not know what to say. Here was an example of the melody of patience-

the anguish of the singer
Maje the sweetness of the strain.
Then one asked, tenderly: "Is he young?

Will he get over the trouble?'
'No, he's gettin' a bit old now, and the doctors say he'll never be the better in this world; but,' she added softly, 'he's that heavenly good it would near make you cry to see him, with the tears rollin' down his cheeks with the pain, and then it is that he sings the loudest.'

Somehow the listeners thought of the eternal city, and they drove on slowly, as if their wheels were pressing its streets.

'God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes,' quoted one of the ladies, 'and there shall be no more pain.'

shall be no more pain.'

More seldom mentioned, but equally beautiful, is a kindred elevation of spirit that lends cheer to extreme poverty and toil. A writer in the Watchman, passing through one of the narrow city lanes, noticed a poor old scrub-woman on her hands and knees scouring a floor, while Many Forms of It. she sang:

"And I shall see Him face to face.
And tell the story, baved by grace."

Heavenly hope is not a creature of circumstances, but sorrow and privation seem adapted to its culture. It is darkness that brings out the nightingales. And contrasted with the profane rage that frets and

Marion Harland devotes some pathetic pages in the Independent to the woman who is so heavily weighted by the tasks of every-day life that body and mind give way under them. Thus does she illustrate

her plea:
The window overlooked a lawn shaded a new thought, and slowly something like a pure ambition and an honest wish began to crystallize round it.

The next time Mrs. Booth came Tom was in a fever. His dead conscience lived again. The wickedness in which he had hitherto delighted had become loathsome to him. The thought of a happy

When she was brought to the institu tion and nothing but window-cleaning would keep her quiet, the attendants used to set a basin filled with suds on the table beside her. After awhile the basin was left empty. She saw the suds in it, all the same; the cloth was dipped, squeezed and shaken out automatically. When worn into tatters it was replaced by a bit of new stuff.

The hallucination was cheap and disturbed nobody. So long as she might scrub and polish, she said never a word,

That was a dozen years ago. Still, by closing my eyes, I can see the face of the woman with the suds . It is creased by wrinkles, all drooping downward. The lips are compressed to a pitiful thread. Deep-set eyes are 'crossed' by years of intent gazing at one object. The com-plexion is opaque and sallow, as of one

long dead.

I have dreamed of her awaking with a prayer upon my lips, not for her who was beyond the reach of human help, but for hose others whose representative I have held her to be.

At last he knew and felt what Christian the advocate of total abstinence, contains sincerity costs. Spent, after days of cen a touching account of his sailing, an emicould understand, Tom went to the ward | years old. For he was born in England,

and as his parents were poor, laboring people, they had made an arrangement with some neighbors, who were emigrating to take him with them, teach him a trade, and support him until he should be of age.

He says : bor invited me to take tea at his house.

This I did, and my mother said to me afterward 'I wish you had taken tos with your mother, John.' I too, was sorry in The parting with my parents was a bitter one. My mother hung my old cap and jacket and my school beg on the accustomed peg, and there they remained until, some years after, she quitted the house.

As I passed through the streets many a kind hand waved 'Farewell,' and familia voices sounded out a hearty 'God bless you!' One old dame, of whom I had frequently bought sweetmeats called me into her shop and loaded me with good wishes, cakes and candies, although she could ill afford it.

I mounted the roof of the London coach and was about quitting the village, when I saw a female form crouching beside wall. My heart told me it was my mother 'Yes, sir, it's my Uncle Tim,' said the girl. 'He's atter havin' a bad turn with his leg, and so he's just singin' away the that I was loved so much as I did at that

> When the ship passed Dover a dead calm fell, and we anchored off Sandgate, my native place. During that day boat after boat came to us from the shore to pay the other immigrants visits; but my relatives did not come. After long and weary watching I saw a man standing up

'That's him !' I shouted. That's my father !

But since it was Sunday my mother and sister had gone to church in a neighboring town, and did not know I was at hand. As evening came on we sang a parting hymn, and our visitors went away. went gloomily to bed, but about midnight I was called on deck. There were my mother and sister, who bad paid half a a guinea-money hardly earned, but cheerfully expended—to be rowed to the slip. They stayed one happy hour, and then I went back to my bed, to sob away the rest of the morning.

Hearing is effected by means of three forms of matter, gaseous, solid and liquid, contained in the three divisions of the ear, the external, middle and internal.

The external ear, which includes the visible portion and the canal leading from it, collects the sound waves and conduct them to the interior; the middle ear, or curses under distress, what a sweet and drum, transmits the waves impinging upon the drumhead through a series of minute bones to the internal ear, or labyrinth; here the movement is imparted to the fluid contents of this part, and so the sound waves are carried to the nerves

which are spread out to receive them.

Deafness results from any serious defect

in one or more of these parts. A not uncommon form of deafness is caused by the closing of the external audi-

the deafness; and the same is true of the

presence of a foreign body in the ear. The most serious form of deafness, and ortunately the least common, is that due to inflammation or other disease in the in-

The usual cause of chronic deafness in disease in the middle ear, by which the drum membrane is destroyed or made inelastic, or the delicate chain of bones

broken or made rigid. The temporary deafness of a cold is due to stoppage in the Eustachian tube, a canal from the middle ear to the upper part of the throat. Inflammation of the middle ear almost always extends to it from the nose or throat, catarrh of these parts being responsible for the great majority of cases of deatness.

For this reason sore throats and catarrhal troubles, particularly of young children, should always receive medical attention; especially should the warning of earache be heeded.

The danger from scarlet fever and casles is very great, for here the severity of the disease make the symptoms of ear trouble, and by the time it is recognized the mischief is done. Many deat nutes were made so by an attack of one of

middle ear disease the hearing is better in a neisy place, and a sounding body such as a tuning fork, can be heard distinctly

physicians as an aid in determining the seat of the trouble.

Ing as he goes.

Now in the distance you see the head

OFERLAND TO ST. MICHARL A Journey of I,500 Miles Recently Made by a Lone Alaskan Guide.

The journey which Mr. L. L. Bales made in Alaska early this summer, alone and without firearms, was an interesting hardy man, accustomed to roughing it, may perform. Bales is an Alaskan guide and his long experience has given him confid ence that he can reach most any part of Alaska he wishes to visit, depending en-

tirely upon his own resources.

He wanted to go to Nome early in th summer, so he went up from the south by the overland trail along the coast till he reached the Alaska Peniusula at the neck joining it to the mainland. There he was, almost under the shadow of the splendid lliamna volcano, without further means of getting north, for he could sledge no longer. The snow had disappeared, but the coast was still choked with ice, and Behsouthern limit of the pack is only a little north of the Pribyloff Islands, until about May 15. He could not pack provisions on his back enough to last him for a tramp of 500 miles through the wilderness to the neighborhood of St. Michael; but he could buy a light kyak and make his way by the rivers that would carry him in the general direction which he wished to go; so that is what he did.

Most of the country through which he travelled is extremely flat except where ranges of hills border some of the river valleys. Owing to the flatness the portage between river and systems are very short and easy to cross and sometimes there are no portages at all, for a lake will send its in his usual position, and winked in my waters in two directions to join two distinct river systems. This fact was very helpful to Bales, who thus made his way from one small river to another in a gener al northwest direction until he came to the Kuskokwim River. Then he paddled up this river for about 250 miles, advancing now in a general northeast direction, until he came to the point where the Kuskokwim and the Yukon most nearly approach one all appearance fast asleep.

another. Then he crossed the low lying 'Ah, Keeper! You there, you rascal?' country between them, untilizing their lit tle tributaries that nearly run together. At last he reached the Yukon, descended the mighty river to its mouth and made the remaining 100 miles of the journey to St. Michael by sea. Bales travelled 1,500 miles to reach the

military post that was only five mile away in a straight line, but he made the journey rapidly and brought up in St. Michae some weeks before the arrival on the first steamer from the south.

'great on time,' but unless he is argued with he will play 'The Girl I Left Behind Me' from eight o'clock till twelve, for every dance except the Virginia reel.

Some of the old dancers were on the floor not long ago, and between dances one of them went up to the fiddler whos at

the Plow' for the next dance. Can't von give it to us P"

The old man tucked his rosin into his vest pocket.

'I sh'd like to 'commodate ye fust-rate, he said, 'but the's suthin' sing'lar 'oout that tune of 'Speed the Plow.' Jest as soon as I 'Speed the Piow' 'long a little ways I run right into 'The Girl I Lett Behind Me.'

In writing of 'Home Life on an Ostrich Farm,' Mrs. Annie Martin mentions some curious habits of the bird. Among these is the breaking up of the flock into se families. It suggests the idea, or feeling of caste as this is developed among the dogs of Constantinople and of other East-

Fortunately you are never assailed by more than one ostrich at a time, for in the large camps of some two thousand each, in which the birds are not fenced off in pairs, but live almost in the freedom of wild creatures, each ostrich has his own domain. he returned to his room greatly relieved. separated from those of others by an im aginary boundary line of his own, visible only to himself, but as clearly marked as the beat of a London policeman.

There he dwells, monarch of all he surveys. Any other ostrich daring to invad his territory is attacked at once, and the human intruder is closely pursued until the eathered lord of the land has seen him off

when brought into contact with the bones on the head. This is not so in disease of the internal ear. This fact is utilized by his thoughts and walks quietly back feed-

and long neck of his neighbor whose king-dom you have just entered, and whose sharp eyes spied you out the instant your foot crossed his frontier.

He now advances toward you with jerky spasmodic movements as if he were bow-ing you a welcome This, however, is far or twice to give you his challenge, whereby he hopes you will be intimidated, he trots up defiantly, and the services of the stick

are sgain required.

Thus, during a morning's walk through the camp, you may be escorted in succession by four or five vicious birds, all determined to have your life if possible, yet held completely in check by a few mimosa

Trick of a St. Bernard.

Among some interesting dog stories told recently in the Spectator is one concerning a remarkably sagacious St. Bernard, which

story once boarded. The dog used to come into my sitting room and give me his company at dinner, sitting on the floor beside my chair with his head on a level with the plates. His master, however, fearing that he was being overfed, gave strict injunctions that this

practice should no longer be permitted.

On the first day of the prohibition, the dog lay and sulked in the kitchen; but on the second day, when the landlady brought in the dishes, stole in noiselessly close behind her; and while for the moment she bent over the table, he slipped quickly be-

neath it and waited.

No sooner had she retired than he emerged from his hiding-place, sat down face, with a look which seemed to say: Haven't I done her?'

In due course the good woman changed the plates, and as soon as the dog heard her step, he slunk once more under the table : but in an instant, ere she had time to open the door, he came out again, as if he had suddenly taken another thought, and threw himself down on the rug before the fire, to

exclaimed his mistress in indignant sur-

prise, as she caught sight of him. The dog opened his eyes, half-raised his body, stretched himself out lazily at full length, gave a great yawn, as if awakened from a good sleep and then, with a wag of his tail, went forward and tried to lick her

It was a capital piece of acting, and the air of perfect guilelessness was very

down in the State of Maine, in which no one was injured.

A certain old man who does handsome work with the fiddle at country dances is great on time,' but unless he is argued with the fiddle at country dances is with the fiddle at country dances is great on time,' but unless he is argued without pain or sore spots. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Thousands teatify that it is certain, painless and prompt. Do not be imposed upon by substitutes offered tor the genuine "Putnam's" Extractor. Sure, safe, harmless.

A sister of the late E. P. Roe tells an amusing story of the first lesson which she and her brother ever received in Roman

Among our most loved and honored rubbing the rosin on his bow.

'Uncle,' said the dancer, 'all the folks

Clergyman in New York, I remember, on one occasion, he asked Etward and me if we could give him the names of the First

At this period of our existence the name 'Caesar' was associated exclusively with an old colored man, whom he often visited and who lived upon a lonely road in the neighborhood. We were vastly astonished therefore, to learn that the name had ever been borne by a more illustrious person than our dusky friend; but we listen tranced to the story of the rivalries of Caesar and Pompey for the empire of the

Unhappily the good doctor could not remember the name of the third triumvir. and the lack troubled him greatly. That night, about two o'clock, I was startled by a loud knock on my bedroom door, and Dr Cox called out:

'Mary are you awake ?'

I replied that I was—as indeed was every one else in the house by that time. 'It's Crassus,' said the doctor, and ther

Neither Edward nor I ever forgot that first lesson in Roman history. Mr. Flyhigh-Of course, you're well ac-

quainted with the country round about re. Do you know Glen Accron

Native—Aye, wee! Mr. Flyhigh (who has just bought the estate—What sort of a place is it, in your

ed on't, ye'd just say, 'Puir brute."

ansere and the second Glimpses of Circus Life. 3

Garden,' said a circus goer, 'and shows together they way they were driven. Apbig and little, in one place and another, parently they were just as much used to under canvas, and circus parades, day and night, and all these things interested me and they knew just what to do. One horse immensely, but I never saw anything in the circus way that interested me more than off onto the wharf. It was dark still and the unloading of a big three-ring outfit from the cars it travelled on, and the getting up the tents and things ready for the up and went on with the rest. show. I struck this outfit at the railroad station of a New England city at 2 o'clock getting the stock out of the cars down the in the morning. I had come from one direction and got off a train there just in time to see the circus trains come in from the town where the show had been the day

'There were two trains, with, I should guess without counting them, twenty cars spiece, a train of closed cars and a train of flats. But they were not just common box and platform cars; they were all made especially for the circus, the closed cars gorgeously painted, and the name of the circus on them in big letters. There was one curious-shaped car for the giraffe, higher than the rest and built with what they call a well, that is, the floor of the car in the middle dropped down as near the track as it could be with satety, to make more room for the graffe there. Then they had passenger cars with bunks for the men to sleep in.

On the flat train they had the animal cages and the wagons of one sort and enother, all red and gold, and there were cars wi'h stuff aboard covered with tarpar'ins.

·Rain P It just poured; and it was darker than pitch. And with the tain I'd come on gone, it was stiller than death! You could hear the rain, and the breathing of the engines, but that's all. There was nobody around the station at that hour of the night except the few railroad men that had to be there, some of them switchmen and some inspectors, toting around torches; and the two long red and gold trains stood there in the rain as still as everything else; everybody abourd of 'em, horses and men and all the wild animals, so far as anybody could see or hear, sound

Pretty soon they yanked these frains off the main line into a big freight yard not far away, to get them where they could unload them. As far as I could judge, the city where I saw this show had ideal facilities for unloading a circus. This treight yard had a lot of parallel tracks that ran down to an end at a wide cross public street; and on the other side of that street there was the beginning of a long, vide wharf-this was a salt water town-where vessels came to unload coal and lumber and so on. Some of the tracks from the big freight yard ran across that intervening street down the wharf. They switched the box car train around till they had got it shoved down on the wharf, with one end of the train resting on that road. The open car train they lett in the yard, this train also with one end on that road, but on the opposite side from the box cars.

'All this time the rain had been coming down, and the men and the horses, with all this switching and hauling about, had been keeping on sleeping just the same; they shoved the gold and red cars about without any signs of life on them except from the railroad men, but as soon as they had got the two trains seitled down that way, abutting on opposite sides of the street, things began to wake up. It was then

half past, 3, or 4 o'clock, but still dark. 'The men that came swarming out now, I should think, were of all sorts of nationalities, and they had on the oddest, free and easiest, and most miscelleneous lot of rigs in the way of clothes you ever saw. They were a stalwart lot of hustlers, but in those clothes they didn't look much like knights in armour. The unloading was just the simpliest thing you ever saw everything of course being arranged to make it so. In the cars that carried horses they had under the bottom of each car at the middle, carried there when not in use, crosswise of the car, a gergplank When they wanted to unload the horses from a car they pulled out that gang plank same as they pull out a coal shute from under one of the modern style coal wagons They first pulled it as far as it world come. On the end there were hooks by which it was hooked to the side of the car. They dropped the other end on the ground and there was the gangway in position and ready for use in half a minute or less. When they threw open the door of a car the horses would come out and walk down that ust as a matter of course; and they'd pair off when

'I'd seen the circus in Madison Square | they get clear of the plank and wa'k away coming down one of the gangplanks fell I suppose he was tired and so he stumbled off; but it didn't hurt him a bit and he got

> wharf, there was another gang hustling but it was just as sure and simple and easy as getting off the horses was. The wagons were all taken off at the rear end of the rear car, where it came against that cross street between the whart and the freight yard. They had a couple of long channel irons, carried on the car, which for the vehicles served the purpose that the gang planks carried under the box cars did for horses. The two channel irons had each hooks at one end, by which they were hooked onto the end of the car, the other end resting on the ground. Midway of their length these was placed under these irons, to brace and support them, a wooden horse standing on the ground.

'Down these channel irons cages and one thing and another on wheels were rolled off to the ground. They had a pair of horses

up the team and rolled the wagon along on ground a steel skewer with a ring at the the platform of the car "ill they got the forward wheels to the beginning of the rag. Every skewer marked where a tent channel irons. At the other end of the car peg was to go, and the man with the steel was set up a stout snubbing post. They had a rope made fast to the rear axle of the wagon, with the free end carried back to the whole field and had got the position of Three pins were six or eight feet long, but the snubbing post, where they took two or three turns with it, and when they started great canvas the wagon down the irons from the car to ly marked. the ground the man at the snubbing post held on to it and eased it down gently. however, all sorts of teams and things had When the wagon was on the level they begun to come up from where they were would cast off the rope and the horses unloading the cars. Of course, they had pins. The first centre pole they got on would tow it out of the way and they'd hook loaded the cars in the reverse order of the up its own team to it. They bad short channel irons that they placed between the flat cars, and the several vehicles as they were taken of the cars were rolled along from one car to the other until they came to the end car, from whose end they were rolled off to the ground; so that the last wagon, the one nearest the other end of this section as it had been backed down traversed the whole length of the train on

But long before the outfit wes unloaded a party of men had stetted for the circus ground where the tents were to be set up. A little way up this cross street, that the circus men were filling with horses and wagons and things, on an interesting street, there was a trolley line, and about 5 o'clock there halted there a chartered trolley car to take the first circus party to the g.orad. When the party got out to this place, an open field of several acres at some !ittle distance from the business pert of the city.

the hook in the other end of the line was put into the ring on the end of the pole of the wagon to be hauled. Then they started along a man came and struck into the "Things had been getting pretty thick"

way in which they wanted to get the things ground was the cook tent; that was up and the pole up, by making use of that one man in authority in the show drove up in a at the top, and had first been switab y disbuggy with a very good horse and halted posed on the ground, al! at once by the and cast an eye over the field and apparently found everything right and trim, for not a thing was changed, it stood as the man with the type had laid it out. Among driven around the outstrite of the tent site, the wagons that had come up before this the man on the box driving a s'x hot...)
there were some with loads of tent pegs (cam, the man in the wagon rolling out at and poles and these drove round dropping the stern a roll of canvas about the size things off where they were wanted. When the marks were all down, wagons couldn't up a canvas cover for its protection.

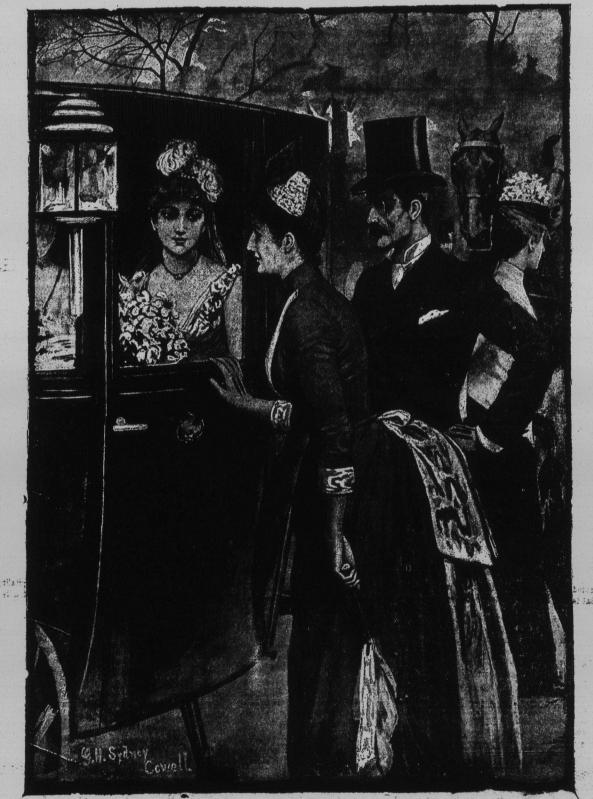
always drive around among them without The g.eat tent was of course in sections danger of driving over and up etting some and each of these great rolls contained a of them, and here's where the small boy section. The several sections were laced came in, of which there was some 17,000, more or less, at this time on the ground, the joining places. They opened out these it being now about 7 or 8 o'clock. Pins bundles and spread the canvas out where it being now about 7 or 8 o'clock. Pins the man in charge stood and looked the ground over to get the lay of the land and see how it could be laid out to the greatest of the big tent, might have to be laid down laced the parts together, and laced each outside of where they were to be used and great section of the tent to a ring around thing and another on wheels were roused in several to the ground. They had a pair of horses advantage, and in a brief survey from the circus men would commission the will-hooked up to haul the wagons off, with a light where he steed he made up his mind ing small boy to carry them to their at those rings the roof of the great canvas short towing line attached at one end to just what to do, and the next minute with pointed pots, and thus would be seen an was to be hoisted up into place. There the double tree of the horse's barness, while a man to hold the end down, he was walk- eager youngster bearing a stake two or

every tent peg that was to support the great cauvas house so to go up there plain- them all striling on the same pin one reter another, only had to strike about one blow Before he had got through with this, a piece around to sick the pin down where they wanted it to go. It was something astonishing to see those men drive tent team of four horses, by means of a block off. About the last thing loaded, and so and tackle so rigged that they could bitch about 'he first thing off and up to the the cooks were at it getting breakfast early.

Just as the peg plan was was fivished a permanently connected with one another

> same power.
> 'The carvas for the great tent had been together, with protecting flaps over lapping the centre pole that it sorrounded; by

> > (Continued on Page Sixteen.)



F STARTING ON A TOUR.

ginning cases sh more, thankfu faithful has stoo catching

> and sm it once latest i embroi importe but alt than th Clot the fall never l this ye cloth s

quality a bette

Cam popula elabora weight always velvet grenad are sh the im shops. The they l woma appea Louis

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and b Lib anyth silks a we about erate seam ing f Th have in the

'tar sayir The pear The offer trains as th are i

grot &c., and circ cold riet sent that alm plis dull

times as long as himself and glorying

enjoyment.
hings had been getting pretty thick
or some time. Besides the coming
re wagons with equipage and supplies
ne thing and another there had been rk men following the wagons that distributing the tent pins evernd, ig these pins down into the around e pins were six or eight feet long, but en that drove them, half dozen of all striling on the same pin one riter er, only had to strike about one blow e around to sick the pin down where wanted it to go. It was something

ishing to see those men drive tent
The first centre pole they got on of four horses, by means of a block ackle so rigged that they could bitch am to the fall and after they had got ole up, by making use of that one got the other three poles, which were anently connected with one another top, and had first been switab y dison the ground, all at once by the

power.
he canvas for the great tent had been by all this time in wagons that were n sround the outskirts of the tent site, the man in the wagon rolling out at ern a roll of canvas about the size hape of a great big bass drum, done ach of these great rolls contained on. The several sections were laced her, with protecting flaps over lapping ining places. They opened out these les and spread the canvas out where onged, around the several poles and the parts together, and laced each section of the tent to a ring around entre pole that it sorround rings the roof of the great canvas o be hoisted up into place. There
(Continued on Page Sixteen.)

Chat of the Boudoir.

autumn materials which are be ginning to put in an appearance in many cases show a resurrection rather than a novelty. Cashmere is in high favor once more, and women should be devoutly thankful, for never did they have a more faithful friend. None of the substitutes has stood the wear and tear as cashmer without wrinkling, rubbing shiny or catching the dust; but, with the reign of rough surface goods, cashmere went out, and, only now when lightness of weight and smoothness of texture are the qualities more desirable in dress material, does it once more appear. No material will be more used for simple fall gowns; and the latest importations show both plain and embroidered cashmeres in a bewildering variety of exquisite shades.

Silk canvas is another material that the importers are buying in large quantities, but although wiry, it musses more easily

Cloths are, of course. to be in vogue for the fall and winter, but the buyers say that never have they confined themselves to the finest and most supple of cloth as they do this year. The cheaper qualities of broad-cloth are too stiff and unpliable for the present modes, and unless one buys broadcloth of the most expensive and pliable quality, one of the lighter-weight modes is a better investment.

Camel's hair Venetian and cheviot will be popular in street costumes and for more laborate occasions come to the lightweight woels, silks and velvets.

Everything points to a triumphal season for velvet, the new coats and bolero opening up limitless possibilities for a fabric always rich and becoming. Plain velvets, velvet brocades and satin gold or silver, grenadine overwrought with velvet design. obes of cashmere and nun's veiling with velvet borders, to be made up with coats of velves matching the border-all these are shown, or rather will be shown when

The silks, too, are more beautiful than they have been before in years, and the woman to whom sweet simplicity doesn't appeal may be as gorgeous as she pleases. Louis XV and Louis XVI brocades in ravishing tints and designs, with interwoven threads of gold or silver, go cheek by jowl delicate hues and shadowy motifs. Oriental patterns-Moorish, Persian, East Indianigure largely, and silks in old-tashioned chintz patterns suggest the day of Watteau and his bergeres.

Liberty satin, panne, foulard ondoyantanything that will cling and tall in artistic folds-is in order; and many of the new silks come in forty-six inch widths, which is a welcome innovation, doubtless brought about by the prevailing tendency to oblit erate marked and sharp figure lines and seams, and swathe the figure in long, clinging folds.

The confirmed lover of shirt waists will have an orgy in the fall if present indicahave an orgy in the fall if present indications continue. All the prophets honored in the fashion would have been denovating the shirt waist, but the devotess, like the 'tar baby' of blessed memory. 'Kep on pronounced and rob the cravat of distinct-'tar baby' of blessed memory. 'Kep on sayin' nuffin' and bought more sh'rt waists. The flannel waists of last season are to appear in brighter and more attractive guise. The patterns and colors of the new flannels offer a variety and beauty never before attrined in that material. All the fashionable shades appear, in combinations as attractive as those of the silks. The Persian designs are particularly effective, and conventions. lotos flowers and leaves on delicate grounds of iris, pastel blue, silver green &c., are beautiful, both in the flannels while dots, big, little, rim varying in sizes, in two background, every vapliable silks—preferably satin souple of a dull finish. Lace waists are to be still the

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correct thing, and a lace waist dyed to some soft tint, made over cream and worn with a cloth skirt of the same color is all

Of laces the end is not yet. Winter is to be a season of lace, as was summer, with cluny guipure and Irish point well in the lead. The ever popular Renaissance still holds its place and most exquisite robes are shown, in fine cream net, sprinkled over with bontons of Renaissance lace, while a deep border of Renaissance edges one side of the material.

Nothing could be more charming for an evening gown and the rather heavy and pretentious effect of an all-over lace is successfully avoided. Buyers say that the demand for lace has amounted to a mania and that it has been almost en impossibility to procure it in the quantities desired.

LOOSE SLEEVES AGAIN. Indications That This Comfortable Form is Again Coming Into Favor.

The tight sleeve has had but a brief ex istence in its last revival. All rumors hint that larger sleeves are on the way, and, a! ready there is a distinct fullness at the shoulder. The elbow sleeves flare more and more and are in many cases slashed almost to the shoulder on the outer side, over a full soft undersleeve. The loose dust clocks with their voluminous sleeves, which will be seen on the fall and winter

Panne velvet is the mi"inc.'s decree to be the most popular material for autumn and winter hats; and French makers are the imported goods are displayed in the showing wonderfully beautiful velvet shops. later. A model hat sent home by a Fifth avenue milliner is of panne velvet in . Jacqueminot color, trimmed with Renaicsance lace and a mass of velvet roses, shading from darkest Jacquemenot to La France

> Necktie clasps are very much in evidence on the fall street costumes. The fashionable cravat appears upon at least three out of every five of these gowns and is most frequently of black velvet or soft black satin, is much more effective when drawn through such a clasp, than when tied, and the touch of gold ha: monizes with the gold buttons and braid which are tolerably sure to lurk somewhere about the gown. Flat and heavy dead gold, dull silver or gun metal rings are perhaps the most knowing of these clasps; but the jewellers, in response to the demand, are now bringing them out in jewelled designs and in an antique gold work that is a present fad. The latter are good in style

Infantile Ailments

One of the reasons why so many little hildren are wearing spectacles is said to se due to the fact that in infancy they are often so placed in cribs or carriages that they sleep or awaken with the little lenser in their eyes exposed too much to the sun-

light.

The baby should not be allowed to awak en with its eyes to a sunlighted window The retina, the darkened chamber behind the pupil, receives the light, and this little chamber is the most delicate piece of m in our anatomy. Older pec

ne mothers and nurses.

One of the most dreaded maladies to th mother is croup. It is of two kinds-simple braneous. The first may often be treated by home remedies, the second never. Simple croup is rarely dangerors even though the symptoms seem very

It may come on gradually with a cold in the head, with wheezing and hoarseness, or the child may be awakened in the night by sudden shortness of breath and violet The child should be proppe up with pillows and then kept quiet.

Avoid everything that will excite coughing and crying. Keep the room warm. Hot clothes or poultices can be applied to the

can be bought at any drug store, or an

The steam from a boiling tea kettle may be introduced into the crib by placing a sheet over an umbrella raised in the crib, and the steam can then be introduced beneath the tent. If the symptoms are urgent 10 drops of the syrup of ipecac should be given every 15 minutes until

A very simply made remedy is lemon on sugar. This will cut the mucus. This is usually liked by children, and it is easy to give. Membranecus croup is entirely beyond the care of the mother, as it is really diphtheria of the larynx.

· WHAT A WOMAN DID.

A Famous Cattle Reach in Texas the Result of her Work.

What is called the 'largest cattle-ranch in the world' is situated in the Panhandle district, Texas. The ranch has other claims to notice, however, besides the number of its acres. It is famous throughout the state for the number and fine breed of its cattle, for its unexcelled equipments, for its cowboys,—peculiar to itself,—for its exemplary management, and especially for its manager—a woman.

She came into possession of the ranch after the death of her husband, and the conditions she had to face were not encouraging. The ranche had been permitted to 'run down, the cattle were few and of poor quality, and the cowboys were care-less and improvident.

Nothing discouraged, however she be-

gan the work of renewal and reformation. It was not easy, but she persevered. Little by little much needed improvements were effected in the ranch itself and in the breed of its cattle, till, in the end, evidences of prosperity supplanted signs of shiftlessness and decay.

Then the new owner had time for attention to other matters. A feud, intensified by whiskey, had long existed between the owboys of the ranch and the adjacent settlers, who sometimes trepassed upon the range. By means of her womanly tact and influence, a reconciliation was brought about, and there was an end to many evils that had troubled the past.

She did not rest satisfied with this, however. She had another cherished plan, and proceeded to develop it, with results that have made many Texan cowboys of the Panbandle district bappier and better men.

His methods were shrewd and eminently practical. She made it evident that a job on her ranch was more desirable than upon any other. She paid higher wages than her rivals, and in addition, made it known that those of her men who desired to invest their wages in cattle could have that privilege; and, as a further inducement to thrift, she proposed that their stock should run with

hers on her ranges, free of charge. In return for this she made certain requirements, to be strictly fulfilled on pain f her displeasure, or worse. No man in her employ should bring, or be the cause of bringing, intoxicating liquors into the ranch, and card-playing, with all other ler. She photographed the war balloon forms of gambling, was prohibited.

in condition for work, and as they no long- struck.

Of course, as is but right, the owner of the ranch has profited also. She has made the men's interest theirs. They are grateful for what she has enabled them to do, and for the happy change she has wrought in their lives.

A Woman War Reporter

In spite of the much-talked-about w man's rifle corps, regiments of amazons and the army of nurses, the Transvaal war can boast of only one wer correspondent. She is May Bateman. An English newspaper describes her as 'very petite and frail,' and wonders how she 'stood the not a 'journalist.' She had written a novel and a volume of poems, and she was a protegee of Mr. Ruskin.

When she arrived at Cape Town, three nonths ago, an order had just been issued that no more women were to be allowed to go up to Kimberly. With perseverance and energy Miss Bateman obtained permission to proceed, and started off at less than eight hours' notice, getting her pass at the castle barracks at 11.30 a. m. one morning and leaving Wynberg for Cape Town, en route for Kimberly, at 7 the

PAIN KILLER cures all sorts of cuts bruises, burns and strains. Taken inter-nally it cures distributes and dysentery. Avoid substitutes, there is but one Pain Killer, Perry Davis.' 25c. and 50c.

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John Noble, Ld., Manchester, Eng

She at rived at Kimberly, travelling two nights and a day on end, efter a journey through the Karroo, Modder River, Gracpan, and Belmont. While in Kimberley she spent any spare time she had in the | dear boy, surely it you can put up with hospitals and convalescent homes. There was much to do in the way of writing letters for the men. N. zareth House was her 'special' place, and here Boers as well as British were taken in and nursed. On May 3 she went to Warrenton camp, where she heard rumors there was to be a fight on the 4th or 5th. The provost marshal refused to give her a pass beyond Content, but a railway staff officer en route allowed her to go as far as the train went, nearly into Warrenton camp itself.

At Warrenton village, three miles away, sniping went on all day, and it was expected during the whole journey of 44 miles from Kimberley. The train crawled from Windsorton road, from which point Miss Bateman was the only woman travel and graves of two men who had been killed The rules were strictly observed, and in the trenches, and stood about 50 yards worked admirably. The men were always from the point where the last shell had

er wasted hours in gambling, they always had time to do it. As a result, they have learned the value of self-restraint in promoting self respect, and habits of industry | westerly direction along which the column have brought their natural reward. Many had moved. The big fight at Roidsm was cravat of distinct. of the men, it is said, own large herds of on the 5th, and two of the many wounded arrived in blankets with not

The Bounds of Hospitality.

Even the old-time hospitality of the South was not more cordial than the welcome accorded to a friend in a prosperous Irish household. Many writers have declared that an Irish gentleman's hospitali. s unlimited, but this is a slight exaggeraion, as is shown by a story borrowed from recent book of Irish memories

Jerry McCartie was otten the guest o friends who, on account of his pleasant ways, extended to him that sort of old family who came for a fortnight to stay for six years.

In McCartie's case, the visit stretched to nearly double that time. After eight or nine years, however, his kinsman get a little tired of his guest, and let him know of his old mansion's proposed renovation, and that he had signed a contract for have ing it repainted from garret to cellar.

'By George,' said Jerry, it's fortunate that I don't object to the smell of paint, and it will be well to have some one to keep an eye on the painters, now that the wall fruit is ripening !

Some months passed. Then intormed him that he was going to be married, adding: 'I thought I'd tell you in good time, so that you could make eisurely preparations to go, as the lady

same evening, a journey in all of 6551/4 and you may not but it off as well as you

With tearful eyes, Jerry grasped his cors'n's band, saying:

'O Dan, dear, you have my hearty thenks for your consideration; but dear,

With a Difference.

The person who remembers a thing 'rlmost and not quite' has recently been portrayed in the Philadelphia Record.

'Here's a puzzle for you,' said Mary to Annie. 'This can be made into a comptete

"BBBBBB **Dewey** 624918 3486**3**2 973550 Limburger Cheese.

Annie puzzled over it a long time before she gave it up.

'Why it's easy !' said her friend. 'Sigsee sent Dewey some Limburger cheese.
But where's the 'sent'?'

'In the cheese !' Then everybody laughed, and Annie reolved to be funny in her turn. So that evening she showed her brother the paper.
'I give it up,' said he. 'What's the an-

'Sigsbee gave Dawey some Limburge cheese !

'Where's the 'gave' ?'

Caught a Tarter. The burglar had entered the house as quietly as possible, but his shoes were not

padded, and they made some noise. He had just reached the door of the bed-oom when he heard someone moving n the bed as if about to get up, and pausad.

The sound of a woman's voice floated to

his ears. 'If you don't take off your boots when ou come into this house," it said, there s going to be trouble and a whole lot of it. Here it's been raining for three hours, and you have to tramp over my carpets with yorr muddy boots on. Go down stairs and take them off this minute!

He went downstairs without a word, but he didn't take off his boots. Instead he went straight out into the night again, and the 'pal' who was waiting for him saw a tear glisten in his eye.

'I can't rob that house,' he said. 'It minds me of home.

'Hello! Have you started smoking once

'Yep. I want to get solid with my best girl by swearing off again.

TO THE, DEAF.—A rich lady, cured of her Deafness and Noises in the Head by Dr. Nichol-son Artificial Ear Drums, has sent £1,800 to a Institute, so that deaf people unable to procure he Ear Drums may have them free. Apply to The Institute, 700 Eight Avenne, New Yorks

Famine's Legacy to the World.

Half a Million Orphans in Need of Help - What it Costs to Support One.

Povernor of Bombay and other officials, am American missionaries and from news paper correspondents, report a general rainfall in the famine strucken districts and prospects brighter than at any time for the past two years.

This means that the gaunt, woful, hideous figure of famine is being literally drowned. River-beds which for twentyfour months have been bared to the sky and baked by the sun till rock-hard, are now gradually softening into their natural ess. Streams are manifesting signs of life. The water in the few wells which were not drained by the long drought, are growing deeper and fields, meadows, farms, grazing grounds, garden-plots, in fact the whole parched earth is giving promise of generous tertility, as in the years gone by.

But these are after all, only signs and promises; which, while restoring hope to the hearts of the stricken millions must not be taken as meaning that the famine is at an end. Famine may be dying, but she is not vet dead. She still stalks abroad in to all who snuggle up to her. all the western and central provinces, and for at least three months to come she will continue her deadly work.

desolation was lack of rain, it will take a tion of affairs that wrings the heart. very long, steady rainfall to restore the July 20 of last year, the present rainfall is and twenty months. Hence, not until rain has fallen continuously for weeks and

Moreover, millions of head of cattle indeed, ninety percent of all the cattle, have died, for want of fodder; and farmers the old, whose bones lie scattered over the country.

Therefore, desperate distress still exists. Utter desolation is still the lot of millions. If the government were now to withdraw its aid, shut up the relief works and poor houses, if American contributions were now to cease and missionaries to stop their work, ten million homeless, belpless people would be in imminent danger of starving to death.

Furthermore, since the rain has come, scores of thousands who have been saved from death by starvation, are threatened with death by exposure. Blankets and clothing are scare; only about one person in every thousand possessing a helfway decent garment.

Meanwhile, famine has written her will on the face of the land. She is leaving Christendom a legacy in form of hundreds of thousands of homeless, helpless orphans.

The million men and women, who, after indescribable suffering, have succumbed, since the famine began, not only to starvaernment closes its relief works. its poorhouses, sending millions of absolutely pen niless people to their desolate homes to begin life's struggle over again, what is to come of the parentless, ownerless children. Who is to shelter them, clothe, feed instruct them, and fit them for lives of use-

I have myself just returned from India. and I can truthtully write that of all the sad sights to be seen in the famine district, the most pitiable is the starving child. Not a few, but tens of thousands, are wandering along the highways, waits of a desert country, living drift-chips on a shoreless sea. Their mothers and fathers have died of starvation, and now they have not a soul in the world to turn to, no kith, no kin. not a single heart among their own people to look after them.

It is in the rescue of these orphans, from the highway of death itself, that the missionaries devote a large part of their working hours. Once inside a mission comnound, the poor, little etarveling, if care and food have not come too late, is supported by funds sent to the missionaries by

Among the many starving orphan children gathered in from the fi lds by Dr. Taylor and his wife, missionaries at Abmedabad, there came one little girl who in sisted on entering the house. She came into the library, and after a brief look about, lisped in her own tongue "Please

News by cable from India's Viceroy, the | the hot milk atterward given to this child, saved her from death and she was added to the fold of orphans in Mr. Taylor's care.

Even in the streets of Bombay, there are hundreds of famine children wandering about. With sunken eyes, hollow cheeks and indented temples, with weary, weak, skeleton legs, they totter, by the dozen, in the footsteps of the European, crying "Salam, Sahib,"—which is their way of saying Peace to you." Then slapping their ho low and naked stomachs to emphasize their need of food, they continue their piteous supplications, begging for enough food to keep them alive just another hour.

Sometimes a mother accosts one, a bab in her arms, trying its little best to get food from the dry, parched breast-and this mother also entrests you, saying: "Give us something to eat, and God will bless you with many children."

The group of waits about her cling as by instinct to her scant, ragged skirt. as it they felt that since this woman is mother to the babe she will act also as a kind mother

Saving the children, in famine time, is one of the most encouraging phases of relief work, while to see children starve, to die by inches for want of food, is a cendi-

Thousands of these orphans are now in ground to a condition rich enough to yield.
With the exception of a one hour shower on been plucked by them from the jaws of the famine, but they must soon be turned the first Western India has known for four out to starve unless the missionaries receive the means to purchase food for them.

Bishop Thoburn, the dean of missionweeks, will the ground be sufficiently soak- arise in India, who is now in this country ed and softened to assure the raising of a for the recovery of his health, said to a correspondent of this paper: "The highways are covered with people, many of whom are mere walking skeletons, vainly seeking a region where food can be found. will remain tied hand and foot till Gov- Children, whose parents have perished, ernment supplies new live stock to replace | are wandering everywhere. The spectacle is one of the most painful which can be found on earth. The cries of the orphans, if they could only enter into the ears of al good people in distant lands, would stir the Christian world to such a movement of sympathy and help as has never been witnessed on earth.

From Rev. R. A. Hume, Ahmadnagar, I have received a letter, saying: "I have seen within the past few days young mothers with new born children, who have not tasted food in several days. Hundreds of children deserted by their parents, who could not bear to see them die of hunger. have come to our house pathetically holding out their tiny hands. A heart of stone would melt at the sight of such suffering. The missionaries, indeed, foreseeing the

legacy which famine would surely leave, have throughout the period of distress employed famine labor at four cents a daygovernment rate-in building the numer ous mission orphanages with which the famine district is now dotted. They built these houses of refuge, that they might be tion, but to fever, plague and cholera be- in readiness, when the relief camps close, sides, have left fully half a million father- to receive the orphaned children who will less, motherless children. When the gov- tnen be turned adrift with no one to care

But whence is to come the money for the support of these helpless little ones? A plan for the solution of this problem has been formed by Dr. Louis Klopsch, proprietor of The Christian Herald.

He says: "Living expenses in India are light. The expense of caring for the five hundred thousand orphans, while stupendous in the aggregate, is yet easily within reach when considered one by one. It is not to be expected that any one person should assume the whole responsible yet everyone can do something.

"Five cents for every working day of thirty cents a week will clothe, feed, shelter and instruct a child, and there are but few people who cannot undertake the responsibility for one child, giving part mselves and collecting the balan friends and neighbors. To every person so contributing will be given the name and address of the orphan for whom they have assumed responsibility, and once every three months they will receive an English letter from India, either from the child or from its teacher, reporting the progress it is making. I am sure the char itable, sympathetic people of our prosperous country will prove equal to the occasion and tens of thousands of famine waifs will be saved for lives of Christian in

Dr. Klopsch's paper will receive pledges to this end, and, will cable the money to India tree of all expense, and may I die here " and then threw herself down on the floor and went to sleep. It is gratifying to add that the long sleep and color and went to sleep and color and went to sleep. It is color and went to sleep and color and went to sleep. It is color and went to sleep and color and went to sleep. It is color and went to sleep and color and went to sleep. It is color and went to sleep and color and went to sleep. It is color and went to sleep and color and went to sleep. It is color and went to sleep and color and went to sleep and color and went to sleep. It is color and went to sleep. It is color and went to sleep. It is color and went to sleep and color and went to sleep. It is color and went to sleep.

enable the missionaries to take, promptly and quickly, as many children as there are

pledges.

If it be desired that the children be received in the orphanages of any particular denomination, and this wish is clearly expressed at the time when the pledge is made, it will be conscientiously respected; or if preference for either sex is expressed, such preference will also be faithfully respected; and every pledge for one year, and every remittance, however small, towards orphan support will be promptly acknowledged in public print. A plan on similar lines was adopted by

Dr Klopech, for the support of orphans after the famine of 1897. The plan was successful, and since that year the money sent to India, through his paper has sup-ported thousands of the helpless ones. Just back from India himself, Dr. Klop-

sch is enthusiastic in his praise of the magnificent work now being carried on by the christian missionaries among the orphans of the 1897 famine. On the day of his arrival in Bombay, five hundred of these famine waifs greeted him with songs and addresses and presented him with a copy of the New Testament, printed in India, in the Narathi language. This orphan work he says, is the hope of the nation, and the work of the Interdenominational committee which distributes the money sent to India. through The Christian Herald, deserves unstinted praise.

The committee referred to, the only one of the kind, is composed exclusively of American missionaries representing every denomination in India. There are no Hindu or Mohammedan members. There is no other organization in India that can do the work of distribution so effectually. The money passes from the committee at large to the central denominational committees, in proportion to the need of their respective fields. These missionaries, than whom there are no better men and women on the earth, at the peril of their lives are toiling amid tamine and cholers and plague to save the dying people. The work of distribution is done under their personal supervision. Their high character, and the nature of their regular work, peculiarly fit them for this special relief service which they conduct without one cent of pay, so that the money sent them goes intact to buy food for the starving. No other way of sending relief could be so successful.

AMBRICAN NEEVR IN LONDON Two Americans Who Bluffed Their Way

It is believed that the first Americans who ever succeeded in bluffing their way iato the House of Lords are Dr. Frederick L. Forker and Ralph D. Smith of Bing hampton, N. Y. who have just returned from a European trip. The tourists visited the vacant chambers in parliament building when they first went to Europe two months ago, but at that time neither house was in session. When they returned to London week before last and learned that both houses were in session they determined to try to witness the working of the most dig nified and august body in the worli, the House of Lords.

Inquiring at their hotel they learned that no tickets are issued for admittance to t at House, in fact that there are no admittances, except to friends, who are taken in by members. They learned that the American Embassy had two tickets each day ion to the House of Commons and that it is also much easier to get admitted to that body through some member.

They visited the embassy, but learned that all tickets were spoken for weeks in advance. The attaches of the embassy could suggest no way in which they could ecure admittance unless they knew some nember. After a day's unsuccessful effort to place a member of parliament on their acquintance list, they visited the Cunard agent who had shown them courtesies when they first landed. He could suggest nothing, until he remembered that he knew a mber of the lewer house. He promise to see what he could do for the tourists.

That night he came to their hotel bring ing them two tickets from his member ac uaintance which would admit them to the louse of Commons. When they suggested their desire to visit the House of Lords to several Englishmen, the Britishers simply gaped in wonder at the men whose nerve would prompt them to think of such a

On July 19 the tourists were admitted to the gallery of the House of Commons. where they listened for some time to the weighty discussion on the advisability of permitting the Irish language to be taught in the schools of Ireland. This debate soon became too tame for the Americans, and they left the house in quest of larger

musn't come here. 'The House of Lords

The Americans were not to be stopped by such trifles. They engaged the guard in conversation, and soon worked themelves into his good graces. Then they explained the situation and asked him to help them get into the house. 'Don't you know some lord?' inquired

the good natured fellow. The American admitted that they had no lords on their calling list. The guard cratched his head in perplexity. Finally

'Well, I'll tell you. Just bide a bit,

han' per'aps some lord will come out.'

The tourists bided several bits' but none ame. More scratching of his head brought nother idea to the guard, who suggested : 'Nowt don't tell no one that I told you, but go down to the door there and inquire

nake it. The Americans believed that this was good advice, as it put them on guard nearer the goal. They presented themselves to the stiff officials, who stood at the outer door of the house, and Mr. Smith said:

for Lord Aberdeen, and see if you can

'We would like to see Lord Aberde en.' The guards were inclined to argue the uestion, but the Americans stood their round, emphasized their demands, and convinced the guards that they were important dignitaries. Their cards were caried in to the former governor general of

'Does his lordship expect you?' inquired one of the guards.

'I don't know as he expects us today,' eplied Mr. Smith.

But the waiting time, my brothers, was the hardest time of all,' explains Dr. Forker, in describing the incident. As were too far into the game to throw up our hands. While we stood debating what we should do next, a guard loudly announced: 'Lord Aberdeen.' Turning, we saw behind us a peasant looking, but very dignified, well dressed man of middle age, and then we knew we had got to see the game to the limit.

Putting on his best brand of bluff Mr. Smith stepped up to his Lordship and be-

'Mr. Aberdeen, we owe you an apology. but we wish to get into the House of Lords and we were referred to you to take us in.' ·Mr.' Aberdeen was too much surprised to speak at first, so the young attorney ex-

'We have just come from the House of

'How did you get into the House of ons ?' inquired Lord Aberdeen.

'On tickets from a member.' 'What member ?'

'Why it was-ab-it was-what member was it, Doc ? inquired the nonplussed attorney, ending his sentence in an aside to

'Damfino,' whispered back the physician. 'I never thought to look at the ticket.'
'Well, really. Mr. Aberdeen, we've for

gotten the member's name,' explained Mr. mith, 'but we just came from the lower house, and we were referred to you to take us into the House of Lords.'

casm. But his twinkling eyes showed that he appreciated the humor of the situation. 'Come with me,' and he led the way through the ante rooms, opening into the

When the stairs leading to the gallery were reached he reflected a minute and then said: 'I think I won't send you into the gallery; come this way,' and he led them on to the floor of the house.

His lordship conducted the An up to the bar of the House, stood with em for a short time, pointing out Lord Salisbury and other prominent members and then found seats for them .

The Americans listened to the debate for some time, having an opportunity to hear Lord Salisbury speak briefly. A few min-utes later Lord Aberdeen on leaving the nouse came up to the tourists, explained a few points about the debate and cordially shook hands with them as he went out. They followed him shortly, reflecting on what can be accomplished by bluff and Yankee nerve.

A Musical Finger-Ring

One of the most interesting rings in th world is the property of Mr. Temple of London, a descendant of Sir Richard London, a de Temple. An English exchange describes it as a prized family heirloom, having been once in the possession of one of Mr. Temple's ancestors who lived in France during the Revolution.

ancestor was a Royalist, and a

sweet little tune played by his ring, which would make music for him whenever its spring was pressed. Additional value was attached to the ring by this unfortunate man, because it had been made by his indiather's own hands.

When he was sent to the guillotine he marched bravely to the scaffold, holding his hand to his ear, that he might hear the delicate music to the last.

Eventually the ring found its way back to the Temple family in England, where it

SHELL AND PEA GAME'S ORIGIN.

Assertion That it was Invented in China-

'It is a curious thing,' said a professor of he ethnological department of a Western college, at one of our city clubs the other night, 'to trace the origin of some of our gambling games. I was much surprised a few summers sgo, while tramping through the forests in the Northwest on a shooting and fishing trip, to find the realthome of the shell and pea game. We stayed a few days with the Indians of the Sac and Fox tribe, and were invited one evening to enter a little game of real cards. Some of our party had scooped the Indians of nearly all their ready money, in the white man's proverbially better play, when one; of the tribe thought to redeem the honor of his people by calling our attention to what he called the moccasin and ball game. It was a curious modification of the old shell and pea game, and was played by shuffling some baked clay balls about the size of hickory nuts, under overturned

'The natural clumsiness of the moccasing made us inclined to bite at the game, but really it resulted in the same disastrous rewe stood there we had time to think of the merry-go-round and racourage sublime nerve of the thing, and the per-sublime nerve of the thing, and the per-was rather astonished to hear the Indians wondered how we were going to know his say that the game had been known in their Lordship should he come out. But we tribe for over 200 years, and had originated with them. One of our party improvised some little wooden cups that did good service for the trim shells and with some borrowed peas showed the Indians how his pale faced brothers did practically the same trick which, of course, was new to them. I am quite convinced that the shell and pea game is a Yankee improvement on the Sacs and Foxes, moccasin and clay ball 'That explanation is all very well for the

pioneer West,' said an Eastern professor, but the explanation won't suit the effete East. It might pass muster if it were not for the fact that in my work in archæology in Rome last winter I had this very matter of gambling games thrust persistently under my very nose, and I found the 'game of the golden cups,' played in ancient Rome, was the modern shell and pea game; it was copied by them from the effete Greeks, and was almost identical with the to-many-of us-painful experiences with the shell and pea game of degenerate days. Probably in the light of your ethnological Indian discoveries, the French Jesuits, carrying French and Roman seeds of vice in the folds of their garment, in the forms of pastimes of recreation and skill, showed your Sacs and Foxes this little game some time in the sixteenth century and the subtle but improvident Indian used his moccasin and the little balls of earth, which could always be obtained wherever he 'A very wise adventure, gentlemen,' might camp. I suppose the Jesuit game suggested his Lordship with a trace of sar- of recreation in time ceased to be as harmless, as Indian after Indian fleeced of his few belongings.

'Even your explanation does not cover the ground, in fact, does not go back far nough,' said a well-known retired East Indian importer. 'The little shell and peagame is really Indian in origin, but in the East Indian. Several years ago, while I was in North India, I saw the shell and pea game played in the streat. I thought as the first speaker tonight said, that the game was American in origin, but came from the clever wits of the shrewd Yankee as the racetrack, instead of among Indians. It seems the Indians never really realized the trick's value as a means of gambling. It is a very old form of amusement among the East Indian nation, and is really of Chinese origin.

'A very interesting fact about the matter,' said the importer, with a twinkle in his eye, is that as a matter of pure sport, I showed some boys the gaming propen-sities of the American people by describing our manner of using the little shells. It delighted and amused them very much, and since then, I am informed that the game is very popular with the fakirs who practise gambling in that city. It is known as the 'American Game.' So, gentlemen, having been born in St. Louis, you will see that a pioneer Westerner did give points not only to the effete East, but the really very effete East.

Yellow will dye a splendid red. Try it -costs 10 cents a

Now all his friends of Corman fellow will be show Claude clearly he just prevent the climax Little minx I just look into his eyes. Hallo! thing to look after his Jove! he has the look about to take the plung 'Poor Claude, how turn first, and been the turn first, and been the old glove. See! he a whirlwind; money w Mr. Gorman offered a whirlwind; money w Mr.Gorman offered took it with rather a her across the room t

where, with a pre-plunged right into his 'Miss Vere, I am s' what it is that I am al what it is that I am at My attentions during been marked—very m Another cough and her time to collect het the importance of who Vere was looking a Her eyes had a fat them, and were dim to She hardly rememb

She hardly remembered.

I have now reachemen marry and settle Gorman slowly, findifer to an absolutely vidual was not quite agined. He had mould jump at his mout with it directly found her silence not having carefully commy acquaintance, he due thought, made:

I wish you every absent mindedly. to come off, Mr. G. He stared at her smile dawned on hir 'Ob, of course, I finite,' he told hims give herself away.

give herself away.
soon as you can be
I have nothing to w
as early a date as y pared, of course, handsome ones, 'As I like,' fa awaking from her dreaded event was and that, unless sl would find hersel without any volitio —I have nothing

it, except to wit
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me. I—'
'Sit down for a do not realize the whom I mean to a course, we shall be without saying. I and as I'm neither and as I'm netther to give you every on, it stands to I wery fond of mewith your people of our marriage,

'Oh! pray, pre terrupted hurried am very, very gr our you have paid our you have pair your wite. Good Then, before thoughts enough vanished; he was of the most disa-ever experienced Chagrim, dis-prise, that any penniless orphanance, should be-herself of an offe

herself of an offe a man run atter who could, it i daughter for his Vere told no and devoutly

alluded to again reckoned withou Mr. Gorm and renewed led him to Their surprised him greatly little private la and chuckled little girl, you I'm proud of y it, that she went power of the control of the cont ment, never gr pathy, but, on to the match b gardless of he

Not that he demned the gir had been able she telt about the world, mo sive family, w bined to know So, while redreaming of enjoying a prindividual's dition of allowi He and his will mined to pate off atter all.

'Here is a who does not menniless and

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lye a splendid red. Try it

Dyes—costs 10 cents ares fine results.

ABSOLUTE CONTINUED FROM TENTE FACE. Now all his friends are hoping that the Gorman fellow will bring it off tonight, show Claude clearly how he stands, and just prevent the climax from taking place. Little minz I just look how she is smiling into his eyes. Hallo! there's Gorman crossing to look after his property. Yes, by Jove! he has the look on his face of a man about to take the plunge. 'Poor Claude, how white he is! had his turn first, and been thrown aside like an old glove. See! he is rushing off like a whirlwind; money wins, hands down.' Mr. Gorman offered his arm to Vere, who took it with rather a troubled air, and led ther across the room to the conservatory, where, with a preliminary cough, he plunged right into his topic. 'Miss Vere, I am sure you must know what it is that I am about to say to you. My attentions during the past month have been marked—very marked.' Another cough and a short pause to give her time to collect her thoughts, and realize the importance of what was taking place. Vere was looking anything but happy. Her eyes had a far-away expression in them, and were dim with unshed tears. She hardly remembered who was by her side. 'I have now reached a time of life when

Genuine

Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

Breutsood

See Pac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy CARTER'S FOR HEADACHE.
FOR DIZZINESS.
FOR BILLIOUSNESS.
FOR TORPID LIVER.
FOR SALLOW SKIN.
FOR SALLOW SKIN. FOR THE COMPLEXION

She hardly remembered who was by historical continued. I have now reached a time of life when men marry and settle down,' continued Mr Gorman slowly, finding that making an offer to an absolutely quiet, speachless individual was not quite so easy as he had imagined. He had made certain that she would jump at his meaning, and help him out with it directly he opened fire, but he found her silence not a little trying. 'And having carefully considered all the ladies of my acquaintance,' he went on, 'I have, after due thought, made my selection.'

'I wish you every happiness,' she replied absent-mindedly. 'When is the wedding to come off, Mr. Gorman?'

Price Purely Vegetable. CURE SICK HEADACHE.

"I wish you every happiness," ane replied absent-mindedly. When is the wedding to come off, Mr. Gorman?"

He stared at her in perplexity; then a smile dawned on his face.

'Ob, of course, I didn't say anything definite,' he told himself; 'she's too clever to give herself away. Well'—aloud—'just as soon as you can be ready, Miss Chetwynd. I have nothing to wait for, so we might fix as early a date as you like. I am also prepared, of course, to make settlements—handsome ones, as Sir George himself assid.

But really I cannot understand the young lady, he protested aggrievedly. What can she expect in a husband more than I can offer her?—wealth, unlimited jewels, fine clothes, all that money can procure, and a—without vanity, you know, I can asy I am neither old, decrepit nor ugly."

'Certainly not—far fron it,' declared Lady Chetwynd hastily. 'I'm sure that's what we have always said about you. But, my dear sir'—in a lower key, and a certain triumphant ring in her own tone—'don't you think that that way be the very reason of your failure? Yere is a very sby, reserved girl, and quite unconscious of her own loveliness. She has never mixed in the world, never been out of a boarding-school before she came here three months ago to stay with us until her legal guardian, Captain Wintour, returns from his voyage. She has been brought up so simply, so economically that even our quiet way of living almost frightened her.

'My idea is, that she has been so accustomed to money, that asid.'

'As I like,' faltered Vere, suddenly awaking from her dream, to realize that the dreaded event was actually taking place, and that, unless she took great care, she would find herself engaged to this man without any volition on her part 'Why, I—I have nothing whatever to do with it, except to wish that whoever you marry will make you happy, and—and love you, and be happy herself. See, here is my next partner coming to fetch me. I——'

quiet way of living almost frightened her.

'My idea is, that she has been so accustomed to poverty that your wealth and social importance fill her with dismay. She is awed by a feeling of her own utter insignificance, and oppressed by a fear that you would be throwing yourself away on her. To my thinking her refusal only means 'You are so very much greater than I am, that I really cannot be a party to the sacrifice.'

Mr. Gorman's expression gradually changed from perlexed chagrin to pleased acquiescence. here is my next partner coming to letting.

"Sit down for a little longer, please. You do not realize that it is you, Miss Vere, whom I mean to make my wite, and of course, we shall be very happy; that goes without saying. I'm extremely tond of you, and as I'm neither old nor ugly, and able to give you everything you set your beart on, it stands to reason that you will be very fond of me. I've made it all right with your people; they me e than approve of our marriage, they are delighted.

(Ohl new pray gay no more, she in

changed from perlexed chagrin to pleased acquisscence.

'Upon my life, I believe you are right,' he said, after a short pause for reflection.

'That must' be the real solution of the mystery; but we must bring her to see that I really desire her for my write—that the marriage is for my bappiness. I honour her seniments, but must not allow them to disappoint me.'

Then, much cheered by this new aspect of the case, he made his adieux for that day and departed, whilst Lady Chetwynd, smiling at the millionaire's gross appetite for flattery, went up to her niece's room to try and make her see things in a different light

Much to her surprise and annoyance,
Vere proved refractory.
She cared nothing for wealth, she protested; love in a cottage was her ideal of happiness, and unless one married for love, she cidn't see the good of being married at all.

on, it stands to reason that you will be very fond of me. I've made it all right with your people; they me oe than approve of our marriage, they are delighted.

'Oth pray, pray say no more,' she is it terrupted hurriedly, 'it can never be. I am very, very grateful to you to ret belon our you have paid me, but I cannot by your wife. Good-bye.'

Then, before he could collect his thoughte enough to detain her, ale had wanished; he was left alone, a pery send thoughte enough to detain her, ale had ever experienced.

Chagrin, disprisonor particularly and respect to the case, he made his adjust and the could, if he chose, have a duke's daughter for his wife.

Vere told no one of what had happened, and devoutly hoped that Mr. Gornans would preserve the score; she had always understood that rejected offers were near alluded to again by ether party, but is reckoned without her hose.

Mr. Gornan's would preserve the score; she had always understood that rejected offers were near alluded to again by ether party, but is reckoned without her hose.

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Mr. Gornan's would preserve the score; she had always understood that rejected offers were near alluded to again by ether party, but is reckoned without her hose in the morning to lay his complete to the many her led him the morning to lay his complete to the morning to lay his complete to the case, he made had always to see that the would always to see that the would rever party, but is reckoned without her hose in the proposition of the many her led him the morning to lay his present had loss and the proposition of the morning to lay his complete to the case, he made had always to be a standard to have the lay his complete to the lay his compl Plucky little beggar, you know, by Jove! When you think what most people would do for a million of money, and to see that girl calmly toss it aside like dross, one can't help admiring her for it.'

'One can hardly help shaking her for it!' cried her ladyship, half laughting, half crying, at the strange predicament they found themselves in; 'but, George, dear, do be sensible for a bit. Of course she must be made to give way. Set your wits to work how to bend her obstinate little will, and secure for her one of the best catches in England.'

'Captain Wintour,' announced a lackey, and a tall, handsome man, of nautical appearance, entered the room.

'By Jove! Vere's guardian. You come most opportunely, Wintour. We are at our wits' end how to deal with that self-willed little ward of yours; she simply defias us.'

'What, little Vere? Then she must have changed since I last saw her,' exclaimed the ceptain in tones of surprise. 'Never knew a prettier or a better child in my life. Why you can guess what I think of her when I tell you I actually wrote to headquarters for permission to take her on my next voy age, and I ran up here today to tell you its all fixed up—permit arrived this morning. We sail in a week.

'She'll be the only lady on board, but it is the best I can do for her. Yeu see, I retire after this voyage and then I'll settle down and make a home for her, poor little gir! Seeing how many children you with her any longer. Having accepted the office of guardian, and being without a off atter all.

'Here is a silly schoolgirl, they declared who does not realize her own position—penniless and degendent—nor the impossibility of our adopting her permanently, nor the few chances of metrimony even pretty girls receive nowadays. We must soint out these things and reason with her he is too sensible not to see how foolishly the hear heared.

he is too sensible not to see how foolishly the bas behaved.'
So they smiled on the chagrined millionsire, cheered him with flattery, gave him the freedom of the house, and promised to
senst him by all means in their power.

child of my own I shall find her a godsend after we get used to each other.

'Self-willed, you say? The little monkey! Well, she'll soon get oured of that complaint on beard my ship—ne one is allowed to have a say but the captain there and I shan't make an exception even in her case,' with a jevial little laugh. 'But what's the trouble? I'll hear your side first and hers afterwards.'

'Oh, she's a dear good girl, and we are very fond of her,' exclaimed her ladyship truthfully; 'but the fact is, she has just received a splen-id offer from an exceedingly wealthy man—he is prepared to make most handsome settlements, and it is really a match anyone might be glad to make. He is only thirty-five, quite passable in appearance, well-educated, and of high moral principles, but would you believe it, the silly girl actually refused Mr. Gorman 'What!' interrupted the captain, in great excitement. 'Not Silas Gorman, the millionaire? You don't mean to say—But I do, and it's awfully aggravating!' continued her ladyship. You see she has no private means, and you are not rich either—'Bless my heart! no. When I retire I

either—'
Bless my heart ! no. When I retire I shan't have more than five hundred a year and my half pay. Retused Gorman, the little minx! But take me to her. I'll—I'll see about that. You wait a bit, until I've talked to her. I'll bring her round.'
He tried his powers of persuasion, varied by meaningless threats, and ending in a towering passion.

Poor Vere reduced to tears, was still firm in her reply.

firm in her reply.

She could work for her living if necessary; but marry a man she didn't love—

Captain Wintour regarded her medita-

Captain Wintour regarded her meditatively.

Last time he had seen his sister's daughter she was a merry, pretty child of fitteen and had looked upon him as an oracle of wisdom and a hero of romance.

He had never dreamed that such a pretty head could possess such obstinacy.

'I've read of such cases.' he told himself, 'though I can't say I've exactly come across one before; but it's clear to my mind, the harder you drive her the more she'll fight you. It's a question of strategy. Women want managing. In twelve months she shall be Gorman's wife. I'm not going to allow a niece of mine to cut her own matrimonial throat, so to speak, and reduse a man of Gorman's wealth. No—no! So we'll temporize a bit and take things quietly.'

CONCLUSION NEXT WEEK. WARNING SIGNS FOR A SAILOR.

Recalled by the Case of One Who Saw an old

Two sailors with their dunnage bags lung over their shoulders tollowed a shipping agent down a Bangor, Me., whari the other day to go on board an old lumber hooker that lay waiting for her stores and crew. Just as the party reached the edge of the whart a great gray rat was seen cautiously and skilitully to make his way along the taut bow hawser from the vessel to the wharf. The first sailor, seeing the rat leave the vessel and scuttle away up the wharf, stopped short in his tracks, dropped

his bag and declared:
'That settles it—you don't get me aboard

other berth. He said he guessed it would be all right, but it wasn't. While helping the watch to reef her mainsail the footrope parted under him and that was the last of that was tied up in the yard. As Land-

Seal Coffee Brand Coffee

(1 lb. and 2 lb. cans.)

Because of its ABSOLUTE PURITY Dyspeptics drink it fearlessly. It tones and strengthens the stomach.

CHASE & SANBORN.

MONTREAL AND BOSTON.

'There was the bark Solferino, as pretty a little vessel as ever left this port. She sailed on Friday, drawing thirteen feet, and the cook killed a black cat the night before she got away. Some of the men got nervous over all this, and said so, but the mate took a handspike to them, and, being anchored off, with all the boats up and lashed and the harbor full of ice, there was no chance then to leave her. They never got a chance to leave her, for she went down in a northeaster two days out,

with all hands. 'Now a man of sense and with the fear o' God in him will get clear of a good deal of hard luck and stay on top of water longer than some of these smart Johnnies. There was Ned Hengler, who had shipped in the brig Rainbow, a gay old West India mol-asses and rum hooker. Ned, he lived right here in Bangor, and he had good folks, who went to church reg'lar and kept sober The day before the brig was to sail Ned acted kind of dumpish, and he couldn't tell why. Long toward night he shook the feeling of and started down over the hill from the and refuse a man of Gorman's wealth. No
—no! So we'll temporize a bit and take
things quietly.'

'Well, my dear'—aloud—'you can lead
a horse to the water, but you can't make
him drink; and you can tell a woman how
to fine peace and happiness, but you can't
make her take it. The question now is
this: you haven't any means of your own
to live on, and up to twenty-one I'm your
guardian and bound to provide for you.
Sir George and Lady Chetwynd can't be
expected to keep you after this little fiasco.
so I'm afraid you'll have to come to sea
with me, unless you—'
'Yo sea P' she replied eagerly. 'Where
to, Uncle John—what part?'
'Australia and back.'
'Australia! Oh, how lovely!' with a
sudden glow of exquisite color in her
sudden glow of exquisite color in her
the time.' artfully putting her arms round
his neck and rubbing her soft fair cheek
against his rough bronzed one. 'Why it
was out there you met with pirates—'
'Hold on, hold on!' in mock alarm. That
was forty years ago when I was a mere
lad. You won't see any pirates there now,
I can tell you.

CONCUSION NEXT WEEK. Hampden road to the river, with his bag first thing he did was to say his prayers. The Rainbow sailed without him, and she was never heard from.

'I remember Tom Scott, as others here remember him, and no one can say but what he was a man of sense. He was the best man that ever sailed out of this place and he could lick any two men in Bangor in a fair fight. He was hard headed as you make 'em, but he wouldn't sail in the old schooner Harvest Home after he had got his dunnage aboard and stowed away and was turned in for the night. Why? Well, he dreamt that it was low water, well, he dreamt tout it was about the worst thing a sailorman can dream, and he worst thing a sailorman can dream to tree, he felt a hand passed across his it over, he felt a hand passed across his outlier of the felt was a rat's tail the money on a twent-five continuous continuous his outlier of the felt was a rat's tail the money on a twent-five continuous his otto continuous his outlier of the money on a twent-five continuous his otto continuous chuck low water, and that's about the that hooker!

The sailor's mate, a stupid-looking Swede, coaxed, and the shipping agent argued and swore and threatened, but all to no effect. The superstitious tare wouldn't join the vessel. 'She's as good as gone,' he declared: 'they're all done for when the rate leave 'em,' and he shipped in another vessel. The Swede went along in the rate deserted schooner, with what luck is not yet known, and even since then the shipping agent has been curring the superstitious Jacks and telling stories of vessels that have survived all sorts of ill-omens.

While the shipping agent was talking away on this subject an old sailor dropped in and took the opposite side of the argument, telling some stories that made all the Jacks in the place feel the need of something warming.

'There,' said the old man, 'was the case of the brig Starlight that lost her second mate. The second mate dreamt the night before she sailed that he saw himself in his coffin, and when he came into Gillegly's offin, and when he came into Gillegly's place to take a parting drink with us he told of it, and we advised him to get an other berth. He said be guessed it would be all; it was for him. They got a stinger from the irom the southeast just that was ever found of her was some of deckload of pine boards and one of her was some of deckload of pine boards and one of her was for him. They got a stinger from the from the southeast just that was ever found of her was some of deckload of pine boards and one of her was some of the bards, but also to his intimate knowledge of the bards, but also to his intimate knowledge of the broad, but also to his intimate knowledge of the broad, but also to his intimate knowledge of the broad, but also to his intimate knowledge of the broad, but also to his intimate knowledge of the broad, but also to his intimate knowledge of the broad, but also to his intimate knowledge of the place is a parting drink with us he told of it, and we advised him to get an other bear has been considered. The propose making a farewall to th

seer approached the growling beast, he dropped quietly upon his hands and knees and then, crawling forward, snarled so alarmingly that the dog, overcome with terror, suddenly snapped the chain, jump-ed over the wall. and was never seen afterward.

Shark stories, with some reason, are commonly received with incredulity. A well authenticated anedote, however, is told of Dr. Grederic Hill, an English sur-

geon of distinction.

A man tell overboard in the Indian Ocean and almost into a shark's mouth. Hill, who was standing close to the rall, grabbed a belaying pin.and without hesita-

ion jumped to save the sailor. The great brute was just turning on his back to bite, when Hill drove the belayingpin, right through both jaws. Both men were got on board again unbarmed.

'Perhaps that fellow won't want anoth toothpick. Has anyone got a clean shirt to lend? This was my last," were the only words of the rescuer.

Simple nestions.

The beginnings of a new primer have been made by one of our exchanges. The questions may be indefinitely continued by teacher and pupil. See the corn in the field. Can the corn

'No; the corn stalks.' 'See the pretty cake. Does the cake

stalk P 'Never. But you should see a cake walk.

'I have a rope. Can the rope walk?' 'Yes, if it is taut.' 'The hen is in the garden. Does the

en rise P' 'No, the hen sets.' 'The mercury is in the tube. Will the mercury set P'

'No, my child. Wait until July and

An extract from the New York, Evening Post, of October 2, 1807, may afford me amusement to travellers by water in

"Mr. Fulton's new invented Steamboat which is fitted up in a neat style for passengers, and is intended to run from New York to Albany as a Packet, left here this noon with ninety passengers, against a strong headwind. Notwithstanding which it was judged that she moved through the waters at the rate of 'six miles an hour !

A CARD

Great Actor—I propose making a fare-well tour of the provinces. What play would you advise?! Critic—Much Adieu About Nothing.

"You'll go, Leigh, dear ?"
"Go !" Leigh's gray eyes were so expressive that the rapture in her voice was hardly needed to emphasize her feelings.
"Lohengrin," Amy, and Nordica, and a box, and—you!"

needed to emphasize her feelings.

'Lohengrin,' Amy, and Nordica, and a box, and—you!'

'I,' laughed her friend, 'snd Cousin George and mamma and—DeRezke!'

'And I haven't done anything for a month of evenings but sit round and talk to the girls and play checkers with Miss Finn. And you ask me if i'l' go!'

Amy laughed again. 'Well, we'll call for you at helf past seven, so as to have plenty of time. You'll spend the n'ght with me afterward af course; and your practitiest gown, Leigh!'

'I can't be very fine, you know, dear. But you can put me in the farthest corner of the box, and the darkest—on the floor—anywhere! If I can hear the music znd squeeze your hand once in a while for sympathy. I shall be happy!'

'Hall past seven, then. Good night, Leigh!'

'Good night, Amy!'
Leigh closed the door and went upstairs. She had come to New York two or three months before to study music, her quiet country home giving her but little opportunity for the pursuit of the art which she loved and with a flock of other busy girls, she had devoted hersell faith. Ully to her work, and it was but seldom that the routine of her industrious days was broken by such a treat as this invitation to the opera from a dear school friend who was visiting in the city.

see to it, of course. She's very goodnatured, and kind to Miss Finn.'

'Very well,' said the doctor. 'Can I see
this Miss—'

'Magurn,' said Leigh. 'No, I don't
think you can now. But it you will show
me about everything. I can tell her when
she comes up-stairs.'

The doctor acquiesced, and going back
into the sick room, he gave the girl the
necessary directions. Pausing as she
followed him out to the stairs, he looked at
her sgain—at the firm, capable young
figure, the resolute mouth, the earnest
little frown of attention upon her fair brow
as she listened.

'This Rose—'

'She is to be trusted, is she? Miss Finn
will probably wander a little in her mind
to-night. You couldn't possibly arrange
to be here yourself?'

'Not possibly!' Leigh declared, promptly
said frankly. 'I am going out—to the
opers.'

The low came back to her eves at the

opera.'
The joy came back to her eyes at the thought. 'But Rosa is a good girl-: very good girl. Oh yes, she will do very nicely. Good night! You'll come again

very good girl. On yes, she will do very nicely. Good night I You'll come again in the morning!

'Leigh!' Miss Finn's voice was weak and plaintive. Her withered little face wss flushed with fever, and her gray hair lay scattered on the pillow, tumbled with the constant motions of her restless head. Leigh came over and put her cool young hand on it, smoothing the thin locks gently.
'Leigh! I'm so glad! I thought you were gone!'

gone!"
Oh no, not yet? said the girl. 'Operas don't begin so early. It's 'Lobengrin,'
Miss Finn—think of it! And when I do go,

and the opera.

years a seven, then. Good night, Leigh! Seed the door and went upstairs. She had come to New York two or three months before to study music, her quiet country home giving her but little opportunity for the pursuit of the art which he loved and with a fock of other buy girls, abe addevoted hersell faith nily to her work, and it was hat selicon that the routine of the rindustrious days was broken by such a treat such his invitation to the opera from the fourth she invitation to the opera from the fourth she were wisting in the Her young eyes were so fall et joy as a he went up the stairs that two or three of the girls whom she met stopped to look. Her young eyes were so fall et joy as a her went up the stairs that two or three of the girls whom she met stopped to look a hort him uncertainty.

To not the top landing—her room was on the fourth floor—abe saw the doctor?

"I—yas. I was looking for some one with whom I might leave directions. Miss I'm young to the Miss Finn's room, and stopping te look about him uncertainty.

"I or wanted something, doctor?"

"I—yas. I was looking for some one with whom I might leave directions. Miss I'm some young the leave the directions while provided the mind the was thin from her girlish height with questioning eyes, grave enough now.

"You are her—'be began.

"You wanted something, Only a friend But you might leave the directions with me. My room is close by, and I look alter her when I can."

The little doctor ran his fingers through his hair impatiently.

But—she needs care, 'be said. 'Haen't she a sister or a cousin or a niece or there must be somebody!

"There is mit,' said Leigh, calmly.' Not anybody at all, that lever heard of the first have her well and the she will be seed for more one with whom I also have her was—oh. Jown her was a little man, and Leigh was fall, that lever heard of the frankness of her appeal. 'Gometimes they—die!" Then were found in the province of the pro

she'd not be atin' it. It's three times this week I've fell up these stairs, an' whatver it manes—'

'It certainly means that you'd better go down and get some more broth for M'ss Finn,' said Leigh. 'And as quick as you can, please, Rosa.'

She went back into the roem. It seem ed as if servants were s'll careless. Rosa was no worse than the rest. A little dressmaker without a cent in the world couldn' expect the luxury of a trained nurse. Leigh's mother had otten said she was as good as a trained nurse herself. She had a knack in sickness. Perhaps that was why Miss Finn seemed to like—

How dear it was of Amy to bring her invitation! How pleased her mother would be to hear of her pleasure! The l'title mother had not been quite well when she wrote last,—a slight cold,—but she was better; and she would be tenderly, so tenderly, taken care ef! Poor Miss Finn! There, it must be time to dress! Leigh looked at the clock. Yes, she would have to hurry. Then she went softly to the bed.

Miss Finn was asleep. Probably she

Rosa Magurn is coming to stay with you.'

'Yes,' said Miss Finn, wistfully. 'The other girls—I suppose—'

'They all seemed to be going out, crebusy or—something. I asked them. But Rora will look after you.

'Yes. And you can stay a little now, Leigh?'

'Oh dear, yes! I shall not have to dress for an how yet—time enough to beat you two games of checkers, if you only felt well enough!'

Miss Finn smiled, a little, weak, superior smile. She was proud of her skill at checkers.

'I'd have to be very good to you, though leigh went on, gaily, 'because you'ro sick. I'd let you jump me—lots, and change a move after you'd taken your hand offi—yes and smiling. She was severely so: upulous as to the rules of her beloved gyme.

'I would, truly!'

"I'wouldn't be frit, dear,' protected the lit le dressmaker, feebly, shaking her head at miling. She was severely so: upulous as to the rules of her beloved gyme.

'I would! But you're not able, are you?'

Now I'm going to braid up your hair, and then I'll at here and read, and maybe you'll go to sleep'

"You're very good to me, Leigh—very, very good!'

"Noneense!' laughed Leigh, patting the wrinkled hand soitly and thinking of Amy and the opera.

Later, as she sat under the dim gas light

When the doctor came the next morning her winkled hand soitly and thinking of Amy and the opera.

Later, as she sat under the dim gas light

When the doctor came the next morning he looked pleased.

'She is better,' he said to Leigh, who had

When the doctor came the next morning he looked pleased.
'She is better,' he said to Leigh, who had come in to see him, sending Ross from the room with some low voiced direction, decidedly better. Did she have a good night?'

decidedly better. Did she have a good night?"

'The first part of the night the fever was high,' said Leigh. 'And she was delirious; at least,—'she stopped and colored a little,—'so I understand. But later she was easier, and seems to have alept a good deal.'

The doctor glanced at her sharply, as if he had detected something 'a her face that interested him.

'You must have had a very capable person here lest night,' he observed, looking down at the sick woman egain. 'My directions seem to have been followed most taithfuily, and my patient has been well cared for.'

'Ross Maguin,' said Leigh, gravely, 'is

cared for.'

Roes Maguin,' said Leigh, gravely, 'is an excellent and faithful girl. She always dees the best she can, I'm sure.'

Will you tell her from me,' said the doctor as gravely, 'that she never did a better piecelof work than lest night's P Miss Finn has much to thank her for. As for you Miss Ferris, he added, going toward the door, with his keen, quiet eyes st'll on her tace, 'you are not looking quite fresh this morning. It you will take my adv.ce, you will not go to the opera and stay out ate at nights too often.'

She shot him a quick glance from her lowered eye?.

lowered eyes.

'Ther't you,' she said demurely, 'I

"Tre't you," she said demurely, 'I won't."
And they shook hands.
'Leigh,' said Miss Finn, when he hal gone, 'I wen't to speak to you a minute. Come here where I can see you.'
'Yes'm,' said the girl, meekly
'I was out of my head a little, I bre's last night. I wasn't sure. Sometimes I thought—Leigh, was it Rosa Mag.rm?'
'Miss Fan, I'm surprised at you!' Leigh began, severely. But her face betrayed her. The little dressmaker's eyes filled slowly as she looked at her.
'My dear!'
'Don't! Please don't!' said Leigh, with glowing cheeks.

GLIMPSES OF CIRCUS LIFE.

self-well, they don't, always, 'sate 'Well, well to be kept down, of course. It he could have ice, and be been constant in the course, and and rubbed— He cried, suddenly, 'yen going out tonight' alsa't it be her? I be cried, suddenly, 'yim going out tonight' alsa't it be her? I be made have be medicines, at least!'

'Well, well' the doctor spoke impatient by again. 'Who will be her? She must have her medicines, at least!'

'Why—oh, who, yes! Rosa—Ross Mr. gurn.' Leigh caught at the name with a gasp of relief. 'The up-starig, 'in's she grant.' Leigh caught at the name with a gasp of relief. 'The up-starig, 'in's she grant.' Very well, 'said the doctor. 'Can I see the Magurn.' sid Leigh, 'No, I dou't hink you can now. But if you will show me about everything. I can tell her when she comes up-stairs.'

The doctor acquiseced, and going back.

The doctor acquiseced, and going back when she were trything. I can tell her when she comes up-stairs, he looked at the salairs, he looked at the salairs and the salair

ing all the time, bringing forage and one thing and another, and everybody was busy and hustling. Then I went to my hotel and went to bed. I got up in time to go to the show that night vuder the great tent that I'd seen put up in the morning, and what with the glimpses of circus life I'd previously had on that day I 'bink I enjoyed that show more than any one I ever saw.'

The Native Blarney.

Speaking of the soft answer which turns away wrath, the Muscotah Record notes that a little Irish boy in the local school bed.
Miss Finn was asleep. Probably she would stay asleep now all night. How fortunate that was! And well, Rosa MaJerry,' said the teacher. 'Yes,' replied the lad: 'I tells them there ain't much you don't see wid them purty black eyes of

Getting at The Facts.

He-How I envy that men who just sang

tionally poor voice!

He—Oh, it isn't his voice I envy; it's his nerve!

Of the city for residence. But, alas, neither place is proof against coughs or colds, and so Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam is welcome in both localities. 25c

'Say,' said the man with the hobo ap-carance, 'could you put something in the aper for me ?'

'What is it P' asked the easiest man or

'Well, let's see. You might make it a cheese sandwich, half a cold chicken,' an' a quart of beer. If you don't feel like the trouble of wrappin'rll them things in the paper jis gimme the price an' I'll tend to it myselt.'

BORN.

Amherat, July 26, to the wife of Wm. Groggat., a

Halif't, Jr'y 12, to the wife of H. B. St. Clair, a daughter. Queers Co., Jr'y 25, 'o the wife of C. A. Young, a Windtor, July 25, to the wife of Archie DeMont, a Annapolis, July 18, to the wife of A. C. Hicks, a

Lvneuburg, Ju'y 21, to the wife of Obadiah Rains: Lur-nburg. July 28, to the wife of Urish Winters. Cleri's Harbo., July 21, to the wife of Joseph John, West, July 29th, 1900, to the wife of Allan

hboro, July 31, 19 the wife of Frederick Logorge's River, C. B., Jo'y 26, to the wife of H. McMu'lin, a son.

MARRIED.

Brigh'on, Mass., July 18. Russ, h England to Sadie Call'ornia, June 21, Augustus Johnson to Mrs. Shediac Cape, br Rev. A. F. Burt, Edgar Colpitts, to Eva We'ling.

Picton. July 27, by Rev. J. R. Caffin, Frank Cock 'o Cort'stans Euclesa.

Hyan to Louis Gard.

Halifax, July 23, by Rev. A. C. Chute, Churles D., Lvc. Halifax 9.00 s. m. arr. in Yarmouth 4.00 p. m. McKay to Mary Auld. T. vo, July 81, by Rev. P. M. McDonald, Ames J. Loring to Miss Wart. Yarmouth, by the Rev. D. W. Johnson, John Baker to Mrs. Lahlia Dur.ee.

ester, July 24, by Rev. W. H. Jenkins, E.vin Fleet to Annie Sawler.

Amherst, Jely 80, by Rev. Y. E. Rarris, John M.

Lunenburg, Joly 11, by Rev. A. Whi m. 1, Edward
Levy to Elis E. Armstrong.

Canto, July 18 by Rev. A. Hookin, R. ph A.
Falds to Ida Armsworthy.

Caledonia, Jry 24, hy Rev, John Sutherland, Wm.
J. Gordon to Kfile McLeas.

Crack. N. B., by Rey J. E. Tiner, Fred Brookfield, July 28, by Rev. Geo Millar, Alex Mc-Leod lo Louis B. McIrais.

Par. st ore, July 25, by Rev. A. K. McLern, David McLeed to Lilly Crossman. Chatham, July 10, by Rev. J. M. McLean, James O'Donnell to Edith Eusaell. Forest tilen, July 18, by Rev. J. M. Mallory, Mr. Bliun to Helen Jenkins.

Boston, July 6, by Rev Ramond Holway, H. S. Ashman : Mrs. E. J. Logen. Sydney, July 25, by Rev. A. J. Vincent, Otis Urprhart to Francis Burton. Sydney, July 17, by Rev. J. A. Vincent, Ewen Morrison to Kate anckenzie.

Mill Village, N. S., by Rev. F. E. Bishop, Alfred Mack to Minnie Christopher. Halifax, July 16. by Rev. Wm. Dobson, J. William Smith *> Mary Sactord. Charlottetowo, July 10, by Rev. J. K. Fraser, Boyd Mchie : Emma McLeod.

Lunenburg, July 21, by Rev. W. M. Weaver Manson Vernot to Meliasa Hilver. Charlestown, Mass., by Rev. Father Drise Wulliam Hogan and Alice Edmunds. Chalottetow 1, July 26, by Rev. G. M. Young Alex Macnevin to Christina Fisher.

Waterville, K. 75 Co., July 24, by Key. E. O. Reid, Jonn Mainse to Ella May Clerk.
Aberdeen, N. B., July 24, by Rev. A. H. Hayward,
Bobert H. Jamieson to Edna M. McKennie. eorgetown, P. E. I., July 25, by Rev. A. W. K. Herdman, Rauben Moore, to SarabiM. Galland

DIED

Chepstow, July 11, Mrs. Campion, Halifax, Aug. 1, James Brace, 30, Picton, July 15, Catherine McKay, 8, Trure, July 31, Frederick White, 18.

Falmouth, July 26, Bertha Gould, 26.
Falmouth, July 21, Mary Armstrong, 65.
Albe.. Cor 1/7, Mrs. Eleanor Edge 5, 91
Selly's Cross, July 21, James Gorman, 23.
Lycy, Mase, Aug. 6, Beatrice A. Lawson.
Springhill Junc.ion, July 30, George Dunn.
Falmouth, July 31, Mary E. Armstrong, 65.
Chatham, June 27, Lillian D. Groat, 4 mos.
M. ne' 30, Aug. 2, Yvon 12 Gironard, 10 mos.
H. Artland, N. B., July 21, Alex P. Nevers, 81.
Pic' 19, July 30, Mrs. Jane Ross Murray, 82.
New Glasgow, Aug. 4, James McKenzie, 82.
Port M. ston, July 25. Elizat eth Burgess, 37.
Shubenacadié, July 30, Elizabeth Philips, 68.
Weston, Kirës, July 27, Charles Theriau 84.
C. de Harbor, Aug. 4, Wesm'n B. Etwell, 75.
West Branch River, July 25, Susan Murray, 37,
Mcdford, Mass., Aug. 18. Donold Camobell. 60.
George's River, C. B., July 29, John Young, 33.
Boston Highlands, Aug. 2, Allan McBong-64, 62.
Milivale, P. E. L., Aug. 14, Stephen McInnis, 64,
Moust Pleasant, July 18, Edith M. McKinnos, 6.
St. John, N. B., July 28, Mrs. John Wilkie,
87.
Jamaica Plains, Mass., Aug. 1, William Taylor, 10-

Jamaica Plaine, Mass., Aug. 1, William Taylor, 10

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Digby 12.50 p. m., arv Yarmonth 32 p. m.
Yarmonth 8.46 a. m., arv. Digby 11.38 a. m.
Digby 11.43 a. m., arv. Haliax 5.20 p. m.
Annapolis 7.15 a. m., arv. Digby 8.26 a. m.
Digby 3.30 p. m., arv. Annapolis 4.50 p. m.

FLYING BLUENOSE.

S. S. PRINCE ARTHUR AND PRINCEGEORGE

Caster, July 24, by Rev. W. H. Jenk'ns, E. vin
Fleet to Annie Sawier.

Syd. ey, July 25, by Rev. A. J. Vincent, Charles
Brown'o Eva M. Munn.

Whitehaven, July 4, by Rev. A. Hockin, Carrie
Munro to M. nie Mu rm.

Glace Bay, Aug. 1, by Rev. W. J. Lockyer, John
Peach 'o mary Bouillier.

Amherst, July 30, by Rev. V. E. Harris, John McCatty to Emma Thomason. YARMOUTH AND BOSTON SERVICE.

P. GIFKINS, superintendent, Kentville, N. S

Intercolonial Railway

On and after June 18th, 1900, trains will run daily Sundays excepted) as follows:— TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN apress from Sydney and Halifax,... All tre

DA POTTINGER, Moncton, N. B., June 15, 1900. CITY TICKET OFFICE, 7 King Street St.

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