

# PROGRESS.

VOL. XIII., NO. 675

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY AUGUST 3, 1901.

PRICE FIFTY CENTS

## A CITY'S WELCOME.

St. John People Give Lord and Lady Minto a Most Enthusiastic Reception.

There were many vacant seats in the St. John churches last Sunday evening, but standing room on Pottingill's wharf was at a premium. If the citizens of St. John have one characteristic more prominent than any other, it is to be present when anything is going on. Last Sabbath this peculiarity of people was plainly manifested and the thousands that flocked to the harbor side, had some of their curiosity satisfied. Not entirely for this would be impossible. Even after the distinguished visitors had retired for the night, hundreds stood about the Royal Hotel corner, hoping to catch another glimpse of Lord and Lady Minto. The opportunity did not present itself but those who had remained so long standing, had the satisfaction of knowing that if anything happened they would have been there to have seen it.

That the governor general and his wife received a hearty welcome, is but mildly expressing the case. That they have enjoyed the smiles thoroughly may be taken for granted. That the programme arranged for their entertainment is subject to much criticism may also be accepted as a fact. That there are many things yet to learn is all but too true. However from experience comes knowledge and when the Duke and Duchess of York come it may be shown that out of the past, wisdom has been gained.

The proceedings began on Monday with the presentation of an address. This address was very handsomely gotten up, it was worded very well and the mayor performed his functions in a becoming manner. It is hoped, however, it will form the last address to be presented in this way. It is a useless proceeding and has become worn out. The next piece on the programme has occasioned no little criticism and properly so. Way it is considered necessary to turn out our fire department every time distinguished persons visit the city is beyond comprehension. If there were anything truly wonderful about it, there might be something in it. If there Excellencies had come from some backwoods village and had never seen a fire engine or a galloping horse they may have witnessed some thing novel, but as it is known to them both have done considerable travelling and have visited places somewhat larger than St. John, and as His Lordship is quite noted as a horseman, it is quite probable that the distinguished visitors have seen fire engines and fast horses before this. It is all nonsense to allege that the exhibition was one showing how quickly the department can turn out to a alarm. It was a well known fact that the firemen were aware that an alarm would be sounded and so were prepared. There would have been no excuse, if the brigade had not turned out quickly. But their excellencies did not even have the privilege of seeing some fast driving, as the streets were so crowded it was impossible to move with any rapidity. If the horse had been laid and the ladders run up it might have added a little interest, but the apparatus simply turned about and walked back to the rooms. Truly it was a wonderful sight. If it had not been for the truckman that got in the way, and made so much amusement for all, the farce would have been very flat indeed. The fire ladders did their part well as they always do. But don't let the exhibition happen again. It must give an impression to visitors that we have no better way of entertaining them.

The reception in the evening was a very pretty affair though not as many attended as might have been expected. It was Progress privilege to gain a bird's eye view of the affair. It would hardly be right to criticize too severely the whole proceeding, but it might be just as well here to state that if some people before they attended receptions of this kind, if they were to erect a dummy in their back parlor and practice a little before hand they would make a much better appearance. Others again want to get into their heads that such people as Lord and Lady Minto are but flesh and blood and if their

little fingers should be cut, they would bleed just the same as anybody else. The awe, nervousness and awkwardness displayed by some people and people too who should be able to do better, was something surprising, judging from what one witnessed Monday evening, it would be amusing to see some presented at one of Queen Alexandra's drawing rooms.

The greatest blunder of the whole programme, however, if it can be called by so mild a name, is that of mission and not commission. If there is one thing in which this province takes particular pride, it is in its beautiful St. John river. To think that such distinguished visitors as Lord and Lady Minto should come to us and be allowed to depart without seeing this lovely river, cannot be imagined. St. John, Fredericton and the whole Province have worked hard for years and spent considerable money to induce tourists to visit us, and when this grand chance of presenting one greatest attraction to parties whose commendation would aid us so much, the opportunity is allowed to slip by, who are to blame? It cannot be that there was no time, because the time spent in viewing the fire brigade and a sail about the harbor could have easily given away to a trip up the St. John river. The omission of the trip is to be much regretted. It is a bungling piece of business for which there is no excuse.

The trip on the Scionda was a very pleasant affair. Of course there were some people annoyed because they were not asked, but this was to be expected. If His Worship had asked half the town there would have been still some put out. It is the way with all such invitations. The mayor could only ask a limited number and probably his selection was the best that could have been made. The trip was one that their excellencies enjoyed and was well put on the programme. It is a pity that the same cannot be said of other events put on the list.

### Remarks On the Side.

Judging from the number who attended their Excellencies arrival supporters of the Sunday Observance law, have yet a few converts to make.

His Worship and the aldermen looked very well in their good clothes and silk hats. They are not a bad looking crowd when dressed up.

The reception room in the court house looked very pretty, but still many think that the Royal Hotel parlor would have been a much more suitable place for such an affair.

Several men were noticed wearing black neckties, and which was certainly bad taste at an official reception when all are supposed to be in full evening dress. St. John men surely must know that there is only one full dress and that it cannot be altered; the officers of the Fusiliers were present in full uniform and added much to the brightness of the room and the success of the affair.

Was there not a mistake in the manner the City Fathers were introduced to the Governor General? The deputy mayor and county warden came away down on the list.

Lord Minto was greatly taken with the harbor. He wants to see us when we get that dry dock.

It is the consensus of opinion that the visitors behaved themselves very well and are a good looking party.

And they go away without seeing the Rhine of America.

### NOT ANNA RYA.

But Another Mind Reader on the Visit of Their Excellencies. A mind reader has furnished PROGRESS with the inmost thoughts of those interest-

ed in the recent visit of Lord and Lady Minto.

### What He Thought.

As the Curlew approached the wharf—Wonder if the people of St. John ever saw a Governor General before?

As he landed—Wonder who is the biggest man in St. John, the one with glasses or the one with all the brass buttons.

As he drove to the hotel—Wonder who made the streets of St. John.

As he entered the Royal—This is as good a place as I have struck yet, if it weren't for that blooming address in the morning.

As he retired for the night and looked at the crowds on the streets—What a lot of lools there are in this world.

As he approached the Court House—Wonder if that building was built before the flood.

As the address was being read—What a lot of nonsense this is.

As he viewed the fire brigade—Wonder if they think we have never seen a fire brigade before.

What he thought of writing when answering correspondence—St. John is a fine looking City, has a beautiful climate and an enthusiastic people—Will come again.

### What She Thought.

Just the same as her husband—"Two souls with but a single thought. Two hearts that beat as one."

### What They Both Thought.

At the reception—This is tiresome—wish it was over.

### What Men Thought.

These are days made for enjoying ourselves. Let us rejoice.

### What the Ladies Thought.

Isn't he handsome? Isn't she just too sweet for anything.

### What the Kids Thought.

Not half as good a time as if they had come when weren't no holidays.

### Press Should Speak Out.

A St. John newspaper says that it will not discuss the question whether the Sabbath Observance law is proper or not, that it is a subject for the Legislature to decide. Such kind of journalism is of a cowardly nature. It is the duty of the press to point out what is right and what is wrong and not try to shield itself behind somebody else. If it thinks the Sunday Observance law right it should not be afraid to express that opinion. Legislatures are composed of representatives who are supposed to act in accordance with the wish of the people, and how better can they form an idea of the public desire except through the medium of the press.

## PROGRESS

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### TODAY.

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### A Record Breaker.

The International Steamship Company report that the tourist travel over their line up to the present time exceeds that of any previous year. This is welcome news and as the travel is on the increase the season is apt to be a record breaker.

## RECEIVED EXPENSES.

How a Collection was Made to do its Duty—What a Newspaper Witnessed.

A newspaper man had the privilege not long ago of attending a striking religious service held within a hundred miles of St. John. He had often heard of these gatherings but had never before had the opportunity of being present at one. Being in the vicinity where one of these great assemblies is held and being the Sabbath day, the man of the quill thought that he could not occupy his time to better advantage than by attending the service.

It was a very large building he entered, much larger than the ordinary place of divine worship, but large as it was every available seat was occupied. Upon a raised platform at one end sat some four or five gentlemen dressed in long black coats and wearing a most solemn countenance. One of these occupied the chairmanship and opened the proceedings of the day. After a few introductory remarks which it was impossible to catch the speaker got quite warmed up to his subject. He told how the gentlemen who sat beside him had come a great distance in order to preach and tell them all about religion. They had come at a great sacrifice to themselves. They charged nothing for their valuable services, the only pay they required was that when they departed they would leave with a conscience that they had done good, while this was true it was nothing but right that the visitors should not be out of pocket on account of their coming and that they should have at least their expenses paid. The treasury was at the present time some Forty-three dollars short and before proceeding further he would ask the audience to make the deficiency good.

'Who will start the collection at \$10?' Everybody looked at his neighbor, but there was no response. The newspaper man began to wonder what he had struck. His hand went into his pocket and clutched the little money he had and thought of divers things. There was the board bill yet unpaid and several other little matters. 'Who will start at \$5?' That sounded better, but still no response. Come now, who will say one dollar?' Silence still reigned. 'Twenty five cents then?' and still no answer. It looked bad for somebody, but the speaker did not seem discouraged. It only urged him to greater efforts. It appeared to be a hard one to get that ball started.

The appeal evidently at length got too strong for the gentleman on the platform and one of them rising carefully unbuttoned his coat, drew forth a fat looking wallet from an inside pocket, opened it and cautiously counted out a few bills and laid them on the table. His other platform friends not to be outdone in generosity quickly did likewise. Then it was that the vast audience got on to the big heartedness thus displayed and the rush to the platform became general. No one was going to be outdone by strangers like that and bills piled in one after another. The newspaper man still clung strongly to his pocket and moved towards the door. All the excitement, great as it was, had not been sufficient to convert him from his past wicked course. Once more he breathed heaven's pure air. He had not waited to hear what the grand total amounted to but he felt that the deficiency had been well met. Nor had he the opportunity of attending the next meeting so was never able to tell what the next deficiency happened to be.

As he wandered back to his hotel, not a sadder but perhaps a wiser man, thoughts came to him of boy-hood days. He remembered once attending a service in a country church where the minister announced that he had been under heavy expenses the past week and would like a generous collection himself by putting a silver dollar on the plate. Nearly everyone did like wise and the result was a very handsome offering. The service of the present somehow or other seemed to call back to go for gotten days.

### WHY OF COURSE.

A Competition That has Raised Criticism—The Explanation Given. Some correspondence has reached PROGRESS

criticizing a city firm that recently offered ten dollars for a suitable name for a brand of tea. This firm has announced that none of the names sent in were suitable and they had chosen another word. It is this action that has called forth criticism.

An enterprising St. John Daily held an interview with the firm and this interview is to say the least rather interesting. Paraphrasing told the substance of it is about as follows.

The firm replied that of all the names sent in not one suited them.

(Of course they didn't.)

They would cheerfully have paid ten dollars for a name that suited them.

(Of course they would have.)

But they had to be judges in the case themselves.

(Of course they had.)

The word they did adopt was not sent in by any correspondent.

(Of course it wasn't.)

Else they would have announced the sender's name and awarded the prize.

(Of course they would have.)

They do not feel that there can be any ground for complaint.

(Of course there isn't.)

They advertised in good faith for something they did not get.

(Of course they did.)

And they acted in perfectly good faith. Why certainly.

The add would have been much more effective however if the prize had been made \$5,000 instead of \$10.

### PROFESSIONALISM.

Too Much of It in Baseball: Local Players Should be Encouraged.

The Caribou baseball team managed to defeat both the local teams. The visitors are a strong combination and play good ball. When it is considered that the Caribou are made up entirely of professional players who draw salaries amounting to \$200 a month, the Alerts and Roses need not feel ashamed of the games they put up. It is questionable whether the importation of baseball players is a good thing or not. Many have the idea that with proper practice local men can put up just as good a game as is required. There would be much more interest manifested and much more in it for the players if professionalism is weeded out. Dick Tibbitts who took hold of the Tartars manifested that local players can be made to play ball with the best of them, and if it can be done once, it can be done again. There is plenty of good material among both the Roses and the Alerts to put eighteen first class men in the field. The importation of men is growing every year and it is not making baseball any more popular. Tip O'Neill who played with the Roses in their second game against Caribou, did not show that he had gone back any in either batting or fielding. It next year the Alerts, Roses and Tartars start out with playing entirely local men, it will be found that they will succeed all right. As it is now there is getting to be too much professionalism in the game and judging from past history this means the death of baseball.

### Lord Minto's Opinion.

Lord Minto is said to have expressed himself very strongly with regard to his present visit to New Brunswick. He had read much concerning the Province and had expected much, but what he has seen exceeded his greatest anticipation. He has been very much taken with our harbor and thinks that we cannot have any thing else but a great future. His Lordship was also very much struck with the beauty of Fredericton and thinks that tourist travel must ever increase. It is pleasant to know that the governor general has enjoyed his visit so thoroughly and can speak such kind words about us. If he had only seen the St. John river he would have very much more to say about us.

PROGRESS for sale at all bookstores.

Marie Rose, 16 months.  
July 21, David Webster, 72.  
July 1, Mary A. Lechwood, 65.  
July 1, Caroline Westman, 62.  
July 5, John McCree, 71.  
July 7, William Ballock, 74.  
July 9, Minnie Beardsley, 62.  
July 13, Mrs W.H. Fales, 65.  
July 15, Mrs. Elizabeth Bird, 90.  
July 19, James Harvey, 69.  
July 19, George W. MacArthur, 70.  
July 19, Mrs. John Sutherland, 78.  
Cumberland, Eds. Colburn, 14.  
July 26, George Woolner, 81.  
July 23, Rea Frederick H. Wright, 47.  
July 14, Lillian Wilson, 40.  
July 16, Ernest Butler, 7 months.  
July 6, John W. Chisholm, 31.  
Royalty, July 24, Thomas Smith 57.  
July 12, Herbert Triles,

Sections of a Bachelor.  
We love to live or live to love,  
The same jumping off place,  
Never made a fortune out of hope,  
And anybody out of despair.  
Never is like an insult; the more  
out it the more it makes a fool

endureth even the parents  
the wonderful things their chil-  
ever made the women who can-  
sometimes she never makes the  
love.

She—You were a long time  
alone, weren't you?  
Yes. Ever since the first time  
I d.

Adjutant—Accum—What's the  
new one?  
Why it hasn't any. It  
level.

ington Post, from the depths  
physical conscientious remarks  
collar is not always a sign of  
No, sometimes it is a sign of  
nervy.

nce. Staidhome (telling the  
nephew, Clarence Thumbe-  
come a finished educationist.  
—That so? Kill him yourself.

It—Kind Gentleman—Ah,  
little dog; you have sonny; I  
nice little dog like him will

—Don't, don't you? Sic 'em.

**ABSOLUTE SECURITY.**  
Genuine  
**Warner's**  
**Liver Pills.**

Bear Signature of

*W. H. Wood*

Similar Wrapper Below.

as easy  
sugar.  
**S** FOR HEADACHE,  
FOR DIZZINESS,  
FOR BILIOUSNESS,  
FOR TORPID LIVER,  
FOR CONSTIPATION,  
FOR SALLOW SKIN,  
FOR THE COMPLEXION  
VEGETABLE PREPARATION  
Vegetable  
ICK HEADACHE.

**Colonial Railway**

NDAY June 10th, 1901, train  
ndays excepted) as follows:—

**L LEAVE ST. JOHN**

for Hampton.....\$8.00  
and Campbellton.....7.00  
du Chene, Halifax and  
.....11.50  
and Quebec.....12.50  
or Hampton.....17.45  
and Montreal.....19.85  
Halifax and Sydney.....24.45  
Moncton and Point du Chene  
.....32.90

**ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN**

and Sydney.....4.00  
for Hampton.....7.15  
.....8.55  
and Quebec.....11.50  
and Pictou.....17.00  
.....18.55  
from Hampton.....21.55  
in Pt. du Chene and Moncton  
.....34.15

by Eastern Standard time  
station.

**D. POTTINGER,**  
Gen. Manager

1901.  
W. H. C. T. A.  
101 St. John, N.B.

# Good Stories by Clever Writers.

### Humble Folk Who Refuse Peers.

There are more than a score of titles going begging in this country, often with estates attached, because no one will take the trouble to claim them, and of these a dozen are earldoms. In many cases the right owners have been traced, but for reasons of their own they flatly refuse to assume their titles and to be classed among the 'upper ten.'

One of the most powerful baronies in Scotland at one time was that of Cameron, though the title has long since become dormant because no one will lay claim to it. The rightful owner has been traced, however. He is a doctor named Fairfax, who some years ago emigrated to a village in western Virginia, U. S. A. and when apprised of the fact that the Barony of Cameron and several thousand acres of estate were waiting for him he was in anything but affluent circumstances. This was nine years ago, but he stoutly refuses to put forward his claim, as he prefers the humble life he is leading and has no heir.

It is not very often that an inmate of the workhouse refuses to be made a baron, but such a thing happened a few years ago. In 1838 the last Baron Farmborough died and the title became vacant. The family name was Long, and the Baron left no direct successor an enterprising next-of-kin agent a short time back thought it would be worth his while to try and find such an individual. He spent a good deal of money in looking for the man fortunate enough to stand in the line of succession, and eventually unearthed what he considered the 'rightful heir' in a Lancashire workhouse. He thought he would have no difficulty in persuading him to prove his claim and reward his benefactor for his trouble, but to his surprise the pauper replied that he was quite happy where he was, and being an old man did not wish to be burdened with a barony. As he died and left no heir to the title it still vacant, and any one of the name of Long might be able to substantiate a claim to it.

A portion of Lord Rosebery's estate, called New Hall, became his property because no one would claim to be Lord Innermeath, to which house it really belongs. The family name is Stewart of Craigie hall, and the last Lord Innermeath died some years ago and left no successor. His next-of-kin could not be traced, so the title became unoccupied, and this handsome estate for many years went without an owner. If a Stewart were to come forward and prove his claim to the satisfaction of the legal authorities, Lord Rosebery would no doubt willingly hand over the property, and an Innermeath would once more take the place in the British peerage, for no, doubt a rightful heir is in existence somewhere.

The great family of Jones do not often figure in the peerage, and it is only because it is so great a house that no member will come forward and lay claim to being Viscount Ranelagh. The last viscount, who was so closely allied with the volunteer movement, died in 1885, leaving no successor but there is not the slightest shadow of doubt that some one possessing the prosaic name of Jones is fully entitled to call himself Viscount Ranelagh if he could only be persuaded to look up his ancestral table.

It is a rare thing for a turnpike-gate keeper to be buried in the tomb of an earl's family, but this happened in 1855. At the opening of the nineteenth century the last recognized Earl of Kent died, and the title became vacant until the year of the Crimean War, when some one discovered that a turnpike-gate keeper of Dudley, named George Wilmot, was fully entitled to claim the earldom. The man was approached, but he was skeptical, and replied that, being well advanced in years, he did not wish to abandon a certain means of living for an uncertainty. However, the matter was referred to the law and the man's right established, but ignorantly he considered he knew better than the law, so lived a poor man until he died the following year, when he was buried as Earl of Kent. Since then the title has gone begging, and, though the family name is Grey, no claimant has arisen.

Burke the undisputed authority on such matters, has it that there is a man living, named Dillon, who should at present be occupying the vacant Earldom of Roscommon instead of remaining in obscurity, and

this is one of the finest estates in Ireland. Another earldom, that of Dunfermline, belonging to the family of Seton, is still waiting for a holder, because the rightful owner, according to those best qualified to judge, is a poor man named Seton, who lives in Rome, and cannot find the money to establish his claim.

A baker in Dublin and a millwright in Drogheda have been proved by experts to be equally entitled to the earldom of Tyrone, one of the principal in the Emerald Isle, yet neither of these men will be persuaded to put forward a claim. Similarly too, an east end barber is believed to be the only living heir to the Earldom of Liverpool, the last holder of the office having died in 1851. The family name was Jenkinson, but the barber for some reason of his own prefers shaving customers to numbering himself among the leading peers in the North of England.

### Expenses of English Coronations

Edward VII.'s Coronation expenses are likely to be extremely lavish, the precedent of George IV. being followed rather than that of Victoria. When George III. passed away the people had experienced no coronation solemnities for more than sixty years, and it was, perhaps excusably, felt that the occasion called for some larger display than when that long-lived monarch came to the throne. The sum, accordingly, which the Chancellor of the Exchequer of the day fixed in his own mind as a working maximum was £100,000. When the bill came to be presented it was discovered that the total expenditure ran to £238,000.

Now, when Victoria was crowned, it is to be remembered that there was a coronation only seven years before, and another barely ten years before that, so that most men of middle age had already tasted the sweets and born the expense of two great festivals of pageantry. It is not to be wondered at, therefore, that when the Duchess of Kent came to discuss matters with her daughter's ministers of state, it was felt that sheer lavish display would be out of place, and the consequence was that the whole cost was brought well within the estimate.

The cost of arranging the Abbey ran into £30,000. The Lord Chamberlain's Department absorbed £14,000, the Master of the Horse and the Mistress of the Robes got £13,000, between them, the Earl Marshall and the heralds put in a bill for £1,800, the cost of the commemorative medals was £5,000, and £5,500 was spent on fireworks illuminations and free theaters. The lot came to £69,421.

Now one reason why the coronation of George IV. cost so much more, and, indeed, surpassed the expenditure upon any event of the kind before or since, was because there was a banquet provided for about two thousand hungry and thirsty souls who had eaten nothing all day because of their duties in the Abbey. It was a royal feed. The turtle alone filled eighty tubs, the turbot lay upon the same number of dishes, and there were eighty dishes also of salmon and trout.

The butcher's and game bills came to a respective total, as the following 'toothsome details will show: Beef, 7,442 pounds; veal, 7,035 pounds; mutton, 20,474 pounds; lamb, 20 quarters, 20 legs and 5 saddles; 55 quarters of grass lamb; sweetbreads, 160; cow heels, 389; calves' feet, 400; geese, 170; capons, 720; chickens, 1,610; bacon, 1,730 pounds; butter, 921 pounds; and 8,400 eggs. Nor was the flushing of the necks of the two thousand forgotten, as witness the wine bill: 100 dozen champagne, 200 dozen claret, 50 dozen each hock, Moselle and Madeira; 850 dozen sherry and port, 20 dozen Burgundy and 100 gallons iced punch.

### How Marx Became a Soldier.

David Marx, a dealer in diamonds in New York, is a veteran of the Civil war, and as he himself admits, one glass of beer is responsible for that fact.

'My enlistment came about in a very peculiar way,' Mr. Marx explained to some friends the other day. 'In '61 when I first came to this country I obtained employment with a cigar manufacturer in Philadelphia. After work the first day, while strolling about the streets, I noticed a crowd surging around the outside of a large building. My curiosity was naturally aroused, and, having nothing else to do, I pushed my way through it into the building

'Imagine my surprise at what I found inside. There was a long line of men working their way up to a table at the end of the hall. On the table was a book, and as each one wrote in it, a man in livery handed him a foaming glass of beer. 'What is this place?' I whispered to a man next to me.

'Why Liberty Hall,' he said looking me over rather contemptuously.

'Liberty Hall?' thought I 'Ah surely this country is rightly known as the land of the free. Such liberty! Such freedom! I, too, will have a glass of beer.'

'So I fell in line behind the others and waited patiently for my turn at the refreshments. When at last it came I wrote my name and address in the book at the request of the man in livery, and drank my glass of beer. I then went home thinking no more of the matter except that as the beer was good I might drop in again some day and partake of the freedom of Liberty Hall.

'Next morning I was surprised in the middle of my work by my boss coming to the doorway and calling out, 'Is there a man in this factory named David Marx?'

'Yes sir,' I said, wondering what was up.

'Well, you are wanted outside, Marx,' he said. 'There's a drum corps and a file of soldiers waiting for you. You're enlisted.'

'Although I have never regretted having served my country, on that day I laid down two rules which I have never broken. Read what you sign, and buy what you drink.'

## Pale and Dejected.

### THE TRYING CONDITION OF MANY WOMEN.

Subject to Headaches, Dizziness and Heart Palpitation. They Grow Discouraged and Prematurely Old.

From the Review, Windsor, Ont.

'Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is the only medicine that ever gave me any real benefit,' said Mrs. R. K. Harris, a well known resident of Windsor, to a representative of the Review recently. 'I do not know exactly what my trouble was; doctors seemed unable to tell me, though I thought myself it was consumption. I had a constant racking cough, and a constant feeling of languidness. My blood seemed to have turned to water, and I was very pale. I had a feeling in my chest as though some foreign substance was lodged there. The slightest noise made me nervous; I was dejected all the time and could not scarcely do any household work. I tried medicines. Doctors did not seem able to help me or tell me what ailed me, although their bills increased with alarming rapidity. I grew so weak, and so despondent that finally I decided to take a trip to Colorado to see if a change of climate would benefit me. While contemplating this trip I read in a paper one day the testimonial of a person whose symptoms were almost identical with my own, who was cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I decided to give them a trial and purchased a box. When that box was done I got another, and found gradually that the pills were helping me. The trip to Colorado was abandoned, and I continued using the pills until I had taken eight or nine boxes when I felt like an altogether different person, I became the picture of health, and felt it too. It is several years since I used the pills, and I have not had any return of the trouble. I am positive Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saved me from an early grave, and I cannot recommend them too highly to those who are afflicted as I was.'

It is the mission of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to make rich, red blood, nourish the nerves, tissues and various organs of the body, and thus by reaching the root of the trouble, drive disease from the system. Other medicines act only on the symptoms of the disease, and when such medicines are discontinued the trouble returns—often in an aggravated form. If you want health and strength, be sure the full name, 'Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People,' is on the wrapper around each box. If your dealer cannot supply you the pills will be sent postpaid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

All the proof she needed — I believe now that it's true that Mrs. Hasbun trim the family hats.

Why do you think so? Because her husband's horse had on a last year's straw bonnet this morning that was a perfect fright.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Dr. Carem—But I don't see why you will not pay my bill. You said I made a new man of you.

Mr. Geoph—That's just it, doctor. It was the old man who ordered the work done, and he ought to pay for it.—Baltimore American.

**DR. A. W. CHASE'S 25c CATARRH CURE**  
Is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcer, clears the sinusses, stops droppings in the throat and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. Blower free. All dealers or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo.

## Sunday Reading

### The Prayer-Meeting.

Henry Ward Beecher in his best days spoke of the prayer meeting as the watch-fire of the army of the Lord. The life long influence of communion with God and his people is well illustrated by a fact recently communicated to us. A veteran of the civil war who was in Detroit, Mich., soon after being mustered out, and served there as recorder of a court martial which was sitting in that place for two weeks, found a morning prayer meeting at 8 o'clock, in the old Woodward Avenue Methodist church. As he passed that meeting on his way from his boarding-place to the court room, he attended it. The inspiration that that half hour gave to the work of the day has remained with him through the many years that have elapsed. More than that, it gave a distinct tendency to his life; for during a long business career he has made it a rule to attend the midweek prayer meeting and has found it a bulwark against the overweight of care. It is a safe and refreshing let up in the midst of the six working days and the spiritual energy and growth engendered by due preparation for such a meeting is a recompense out of all proportion to the time and strength involved. In our multitudinous correspondence a better statement of the benefits of the prayer meetings has seldom been made. The spiritual energy and growth engendered by due preparation is the emphatic statement in this extract. Prayer meetings are dull to persons who rush from business or rest to the house of God. Fifteen minutes of secret prayer and meditation; ten minutes; five even, if it is fully concentrated on the part of those who attend prayer meeting, would make such a difference that every one would be astonished and none more than the pastor; the room would soon be filled to its utmost capacity and, almost before the church was aware of it, it would be in the midst of a revival.

### The New Bible Revision.

The new Bible revision which is recommended by a committee of the Protestant Episcopal church should not be mistaken for a radical change in text or translation. If it is expected the church, it is said, will have a Bible which retains the version around which the loving regard of the people centres, with the addition of such notes and commentary as are suggested by a critical study.

It is undeniable, however, that some of the instruction which is proposed may cause a momentary pain to the less critical and the less scholarly multitude which has been brought up near to the doctrine of verbal inspiration. When it is explained, for example, that the century hallowed close of the Lord's Prayer, 'For thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory forever, Amen,' is not found in some of the earliest manuscripts, the conflict of manuscripts must become really startling to people who know little of the higher criticism and all of faith. For the words have come down as an injunction from Christ, as an inseparable part of His prayer, and their import and rhythm have entered into millions upon millions of lives from generation to generation.

We say this not, of course, in condemnation of the revision committee, which has merely stated a fact. But it errs in the declaration that the fact has a universal recognition. The distinction is of some importance, since the great majority of Christians must be excluded from the universal category. Most of them may have a vague feeling with regard to the whole subject of critical study that it is proving a disagreement in many things, but they understand next to nothing of the particulars and should not be confused with the scholars.

No doubt, however, the effect of the new teaching will descend through all the ranks in time, though it is not likely and is not intended to destroy any of the essentials of faith in the Bible and its authority. People will continue to repeat the doxology at the end of the Lord's Prayer not as if it were in all the manuscripts, not only because the repetition has come down as an inherited custom, but because the sentiment is in keeping with the spirit of the prayer. Just as many other passages in scripture have an authority that words of the King James version are a priceless endowment which pervades all literature, carrying with it a sacred treasure of thought and feeling.

Church Notes.  
A \$1,500 Methodist church is being built at Rosser, Man.  
There are three vacancies in the Pres-

bytery of Hamilton, Smithville, Burlington and St Ann's.

The Montreal Witness says that a presentation of \$250 was made to Dr. W. I. Shaw by the laymen of the Montreal Methodist Conference.

At a recent observance of the sacrament in the Presbyterian church, Richmond Hill an old lady nearly one hundred years of age, was one of the communicants.

Rev G. C. Patterson, son of Hon. Wm. Patterson, Minister of Customs, has been called to the pastorate of a Presbyterian church at San Francisco.

The Presbyterians of Acton presented their pastor, Rev H. A. Macpherson, with a horse, buggy and harness. D. Henderson, M. P., made the presentation.

The Bishop of Toronto has appointed Rev E. A. Dangfield of Omeame, to the rectorate of Ashburnham in succession to Rev Dr. Symonds, the newly appointed principal of Trinity College school.

Another deputation has been appointed by the Keswick Council in England, and will visit Canada during September and October, for the purpose of holding meetings for the deepening of spiritual life. The members of the deputation are Mr Frank Webster, M. A., London, who was in Canada before; Rev. D. Moffatt, of Edinburgh, and Rev John Brash, a Methodist minister of Liverpool.

### Catarrh Poisons the System.

lowers health and vitality, destroys digestion and makes the victim feel like thirty cents. Foolish say criminal to have Catarrh and suffer its evil consequences since Catarrhosone so quickly and pleasantly cures it. It is medicine carried to the lungs, throat and nasal passages, by the air you breathe. It's as absolute in its power of curing as it is scientific in its method of treatment. Your doctor or druggist will tell you that nothing equals it for Catarrh and all other lung and throat diseases. All dealers, 25c. and \$1.00.

### Cigars Are Rights and Lefts.

'It is not always because a cigar is badly made that the wrapper curls up and works off,' said a tobacco dealer yesterday.

'It is often because a right-handed man is smoking a left-handed cigar. Sounds strange, hey? Well, a 'left-handed cigar' is one rolled by the maker's left-hand, for all cigar makers must be ambidextrous. A piece of tobacco for the wrapper is cut on the bias and is rolled from left to right on the filler. The other piece, for reasons of economy, is then used and must be rolled the opposite way by the operator's other hand. Hence, a snooker who holds his cigar in his right hand sometimes, in twisting it about rubs the wrapper the wrong way and unloosens it.'

# ITCHING Burning Scaly HUMOURS

Complete External and  
Internal Treatment.

## Cuticura

THE SET, consisting of CUTICURA SOAP, to cleanse the skin of crusts and scales, and soften the thickened cuticle, CUTICURA OINTMENT, to instantly allay itching, irritation, and inflammation, and soothe and heal, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, to cool and cleanse the blood, and expel humours germs. A SINGLE SET is often sufficient to cure the most torturing, disfiguring skin, scalp, and blood humours, rashes, itchings, and irritations, with loss of hair, when the best physicians, and all other remedies fail.

Millions of People Use Cuticura Soap Assisted by CUTICURA OINTMENT, the great skin cure, for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, for cleansing the scalp of crusts, scales, and dandruff, and the stopping of falling hair, for softening, whitening, and soothing red, rough, and sore hands, for baby rashes, itchings, and chafes, and for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. Millions of Women use CUTICURA SOAP in the form of baths for annoying irritations, inflammations, and excoriations, or too free or offensive perspiration, in the form of washes for ulcerative weaknesses, and for many sensitive, antiseptic purposes which readily suggest themselves to women, and especially mothers. No amount of persuasion can induce those who have once used it to use any other, especially for preserving and purifying the skin, scalp, and hair of infants and children. No other medicated soap is to be compared with it for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, scalp, hair, and hands. No other foreign or domestic toilet soap, however expensive, is to be compared with it for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. Thus it combines in ONE SOAP all OER PAIR, the soft skin and complexion soap, and the hair toilet and baby soap in the world.

Sold throughout the world. British Depot, 57-58, Charterhouse Sq., London. Foreign Depot, Coln. Haupt.

Mu...  
Emma Ne...  
been giving...  
Catalie M...  
'La Carmeli...  
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Manuela Sam...  
Maurice Gran...  
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Clarence L. Graff...  
Lilli Lehmann will...  
recital and at Carnegie...  
She will be assisted...  
hold Herman. Mme. L...  
first of the noted...  
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there will be no doubt...  
her welcome. She is...  
recital an entire new...  
Lehmann and Mr. Herm...  
later in a series of...  
Sibyl Sanderson, wh...  
by Maurice Gran, will...  
pany in New Orleans...  
Los Angeles and San...  
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Music and The Drama

IN MUSICAL CIRCLES.

Emma Nevada and Jean Lesalle have been giving concerts in Switzerland.

Catello Mendis has finished the text of 'La Carmélite,' for which Reynaldo Hahn is writing the music, and the opera is to be sung at the Opera Comique during the present season.

His play, 'La Reine Fiametta,' which was to have been acted here by Julia Marlowe, will also be made into an operatic text for the use of Xavier Leroux. Louise de la Valliere is the heroine of La Carmélite and her love affair with Louis XIV supplies the intrigue.

Another operatic text by Mendis is to be 'Le Fils de l'Etoile' for Camille Erlanger, composer of 'Le Juif Polonais.' A recent novelty in Paris was 'Le Légataire Universel,' by Georges Pfeiffer, founded on the play of the same name by Regnard.

Pietro Mascagni has announced that his next opera will be founded on a Russian text prepared for him by M.M. Ellica and Giacosa, while Giuseppe Tuccini is to rewrite 'Edgardo' before setting to work on the score intended for Belasco's version of 'Mme. Butterfly.' Italian composers still find their heroes among musicians.

One opera has Chopin for its leading figure and another is devoted to the exploits of Haydn. Now Friedrichmann Bach, a son of Sebastian has inspired a composer named Luigi Guigi Gustavo, a Neapolitan pianist. The opera bore little relation to the facts of the composer's life, but met with some success, but was withdrawn after three performances owing to the bankruptcy of the impresario. Another recent operatic novelty in Rome, where the season does not end with the winter, was 'Maritima,' by Simoncini.

Mascella Sembrich has been engaged by Maurice Grau for a tour through Europe. To be engaged for the New York opera season are Sybil Sanderson, Lilli Lehmann, Anton Van Rooy, and Edouard de Reszke.

Bernhard Havenhagen has been chosen director of the Academy in Munich, replacing Hermann Zampa.

Mlle. Bellinzanti obtained the first prize for singing at the Conservatoire, Brussels. The Queen's prize for best singing was given to Mlle. Bellinzanti and Bourgeois. The Amsterdam School of Acting diplomas were given to the Misses Morel and De Boer and Mr. Vrolik.

Margot Wan Leeuwen, sister of the eminent soloist, Ary van Leeuwen, has been engaged as solo harpist by the Kar Orchestra Tapitz-Schonan.

M. Alben, the tenor, has obtained a six month release from the Opera Comique in Paris to sing in Wagner operas, at the theatre de la Monnaie in Brussels.

Masenet is composing a lyric drama entitled 'Le Joueur de Notre Dame.' Bruno Walker, the conductor, has handed in his resignation in Berlin and will go to the Opera, Vienna.

Lony Schultz obtained the first prize with distinction for violin at the Conservatoire at Brussels.

Emma Nevada and M. Lasalle are making a concert tour through Switzerland. Le Legataire Universel, a new opera by Georges Pfeiffer was produced in Paris last week. The plot is said to be very poor, but the music extremely catchy.

The New York Sun says that Edward Zeldens, the Dutch pianist, is one of the few strangers among the pianists to be heard here next winter. He was announced as a performer in this country five years ago, but his tour was at that time abandoned, and he will first be heard this winter. He was born 84 years ago in Amsterdam and began his studies there before going to the Cologne Conservatory and the Hochschule at Frankfurt. For some years past he has lived in Paris and played in most of the Continental cities. He comes here with approval from many foreign sources. His first concert will be given in November.

Clarence L. Graf announces that Mme. Lilli Lehmann will give her first song recital and at Carnegie Hall on Nov. 8. She will be assisted at the piano by Reinhold Herman. Mme. Lehmann will be the first of the noted singers to be heard this autumn and as she has many admirers there will be no doubt as to the warmth of her welcome. She is to sing at her first recital an entire new programme. Mme. Lehmann and Mr. Herman will be heard later in a series of Wagner recitals.

Sibyl Sanderson, who has been engaged by Maurice Grau, will first join the company in New Orleans and will then sing in Los Angeles and San Francisco. She was engaged especially for the season in her native town. It is not improbable that

'This' may be revived for her at the Metropolitan Opera House, with Albert Alvarès in the cast. He sang in the original performance of the work in Paris. Mlle. Breval is to sing 'Aida' next winter and Brunhilde in German. This is the Brunhilde of 'Die Walkure' in which she was heard last year in Boston.

TALK OF THE THEATRE.

The 'Harkin' performances with Miss Jessie Bonstelle as leading lady, were well attended last week. The plays produced were new to the majority of theatre goers and Miss Bonstelle is evidently as popular as ever.

'Anna Eva Fay at the opera house every evening this week, has been delighting and mystifying fair audiences.

'Richard Golden's famous production of 'Old Jed Peety' will be given two productions at the opera house next week.

Ethel Knight Mellison is summing at Yarmouth.

Henrietta Croaman and her husband have returned from Europe. Miss Croaman's season on the road will open with 'Misses Nell and the first new production will be Mrs. Sutherland's play, 'Joan of Shaloe.'

Rea Busham, a bright young actress has been engaged to play important roles in Mary Manning's Company.

Leena Doone will, in all probability be one of the great successes of the season.

Mr. Edmund Broza of the Castle Square Company Boston has had a new two step dedicated to him, the title of which is 'The Edmond Broza Two Step.'

Elsie Leslie has been engaged to play 'Glory Quayle' in 'The Christian,' with the Liebler Stock Co.

Tessie Meoney is to accompany Edna May as understudy on her European tour.

Mamie Hunt, a young Canadian girl will play 'Mistress Hopkins' in 'The Weeping of Peacocks.'

Bianche Bates is still drawing crowded houses in 'Under Two Flags' at San Francisco.

Katherine Rober and her company presented 'Que Vadis' at Providence quite recently. The production was most successful.

Sadie Mastin is to tour next season in 'The Marriage Game.'

The beach and garden theatres are all drawing good houses, the intense heat seeming to have very little effect on the spirits of the people.

Julia Marlowe will appear in New York next winter as Juliet.

Mamie Crawford has been at work for several months on a new play, which Mrs. Le Moyne intends starring in.

Charlotte Wiehl, a Danish actress of considerable repute in her own country will pay a visit to America next season.

Arthur W. Fines is writing a play for Maude Adams.

Julia Marlowe is said to have cleared \$50,000 from her last season's work.

Miss Viola Allen is credited with having \$40,000 as her own share of the receipts of 'In the Palace of the King.' The season lasted ten months and we would consider the work pretty profitable.

Charles Dillard Wilson, treasurer of Primrose and Dookstader's Minstrels, returned last week from his vacation in Seattle, Wash.

Jane Holly who spent a few months at her home in Los Angeles, returned to New York last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Rogers (Louise Mackintosh) are summing at Block Island.

The Telephone Girl is being sung by the opera company at Pleasure Bay, Long Branch, N. J. T. W. The Denick, Sarah McVicker, Nellie Douglas, and Collin Varrey appear in the production under special engagement.

The floating theatre Columbia, recently libeled by the Merritt and Chapman Denick and Wrecking company, was sold at auction July 17. The purchaser was W. E. Chapman, whose bid was \$300.

Amy Leslie, the Chicago dramatic critic, was married to Frank H. Buck, at St. Joseph, Mich, recently.

Outdoor performances of 'As You Like It' will be given at Calder's Park, Salt Lake City, Aug. 1, 2, under the direction of J. W. Frankel. Leona Liestead will be the Rosalind and John Lindsay the Jaques.

Loie Fuller and her company of Japanese players have opened their long talked of London engagement. Crowded house and much applause has greeted them on every occasion.

M. Coquelin's Parisian production of 'Uncle Tom's cabin' was not the success he had anticipated. The pathetic story of negro life which appeals so strongly to

Americans in general fails to touch a sympathetic cord in the heart of the gay parisian theatre goer.

Yvette Guilbert is at work on a novel, treating with music hall life. The work will be out about October and while many were unaware of Mlle. Guilbert's literary talents still few express surprise at anything the vivacious favorite may undertake.

On July 14th Madame Bernhardt and M. Coquelin gave a fine performance of 'L'Aigle' at the Bernhardt theatre, Paris.

The death occurred at Roosevelt Hospital on July 20th of Lillian Green, a light opera soprano, who has lately been meeting with great success in the leading part of King Dodo. Her death was due to typhoid fever. Miss Green was married a few years ago to Charles Flamen Adea, from whom she secured a divorce some months ago.

Lillian Norris has been re-engaged for a Power behind the Throne.

Henrietta Croaman is visiting the parents of her husband, Maurice Campbell, at Pottstown, Pa.

Charles Webster, the old-time negro character delineator, and one of the best darky exponents on the stage, entertained Colonel Burt G. Clark, George L. Smith, and Emil Ankermiller Sunday at his summer home in Keyport, N. J., after coming home from his season's work. Webster devotes his attention to his half acre farm and raises everything but Jersey mosquitoes.

John Ward, who with May Vokes is to star in 'Whose Baby Are You,' will not leave his vegetable farm, at Spoon, L. I., until rehearsals are called, late in August.

George D. Baker is summing on the banks of the Platte, among the prairies of Nebraska. He will be East August 19 to commence rehearsals with 'Old Kentucky.'

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Marn ('Marguerite Slyn') are spending this month of July at Lake Mahopac, and will go next month to their new bungalow, at Merrick, L. I.

Bianche Welsh played Cigarette in Edward Elmer's version of 'Under Two Flags,' supported by the Bellows Stock company, at Elitch's Gardens, Denver, last week, to what is reported to have been the largest business ever known in the history of the city.

'The Ghost of Rosalys,' a play in four acts by Charles Leonard Moore, has recently come from the press of the Times Printing House, Philadelphia. The play is a tragicomic romance of old France. It is fashioned after the style of the plays in vogue that were popular half a century ago.

The Ghost of Rosalys possesses all the faults of the old-fashioned drama and is without sufficient originality in plot and incident to make it readable or actable.

Myrtle French was married, July 21, at the home of her family, Eau Claire, Wis., to Jean Kuersteiner, a well-known pianist, of Philadelphia. Mr. and Mrs. Kuersteiner will make their home at Englewood, N. J. Mrs. Kuersteiner will retire from the operatic stage, but may sing in church choirs.

Louis Imhaus has purchased the rights in O. A. Bean's melodramas, Tangled Flags in China. The Armstrong-Warren Stock company will produce the play in August.

H. Cecil Beryl will assist in the management of Corinne in England. Rehearsals for her new musical comedy will begin in August over there.

Joan Gray will take Edna May's role in a company that is to tour England, presenting 'The Girl from Up There.'

What Mr. Gates Saw. 'I see in the paper this morning,' began Mr. Gates at the breakfast table, that— 'There's too much milk in my oat meal,' cried the youngest member of the Gates family.

'I see in this morning's paper,' began the head of the house again, 'that the—' 'King's house is up for sale again, ma,' remarked the eldest daughter. 'I noticed the bill on the fence when I looked out of my window this morning. They have the sweetest time selling that place I ever saw. I don't believe Mr. King can afford to go to Europe this year if that house isn't sold. What did you start to say, pa?'

'I see in this morning's paper that the British—' 'Must be in an awful hurry this morning, Willie,' said the second daughter, Bessie, to her small brother. 'You're stuffing like a dig pig. Stop making such a noise with your lips.'

'Children, I'm ashamed of you,' said Mrs. Gates, reprovingly. 'What is it you see in the paper this morning, Henry?'

'Type,' said Mr. Gates, savagely. 'Pass the salt.'

Something of a Difference. 'Sir,' he said to the manager of the store, 'I want to warn you against that clerk at the ribbon counter. I understand he has

Overworked Wage-Earners:

What hosts of pale, weak and debilitated men and women are sapping the vitality from their bodies by plodding long hours in poorly ventilated shops and factories. The blood gets thin and vitiated, digestion is bad, the nerves become shattered and exhausted, there are headaches, backaches and weariness that is not overcome by the night's rest. Despondent and despairing of having strength and vigor restored, life becomes a burden to the wage-earner who cannot afford the rest he so much needs.

The system demands unusual assistance. It requires just such aid as is best afforded by the regular use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, the great tissue builder and nerve restorative. Thousands of weak and exhausted men and women have gone to work with new strength and a current of fresh new life flowing through their veins after using this treatment. Their minds act more clearly, their nerves are more reposeful their digestion is better and their work more easily accomplished.

DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD.

50 cents a box, 6 boxes for \$2.50; at all dealers or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Toronto. Agents wanted for Dr. Chase's Last and Complete Receipt Book and Household Physician.

a wife in the east and let her on account of his bad habits, and his character, sir, his character—' 'The visitor became emphatic and excited. 'I beg your pardon,' interrupted the manager; you were saying something about his character.' 'Well, sir, they say—' 'Ah, quite a difference, my dear sir; quite a difference. My friend, such people as you may establish a reputation for man, but you can't touch his character. A man's character is what he is; his reputation is what people say he is. Good-day sir.' And the young man at the ribbon counter just kept on working and didn't deal a breeze.

Mostly Earned. An election petition was being tried, and a witness was called to prove 'bribery.' 'One of the gentlemen says to me, 'Hodge, you must vote for the Tories,' said the witness. 'And what did you answer to that?' asked the counsel. 'Well, says I, 'How much?' 'And what did the agent say?' 'He didn't say nothin'. The other gentleman comes to me, and says, 'You must vote for the liberals, Hodge.' 'And what did you answer?' 'I said 'How much?' So he arst me what what 'other gentleman offered, and I told him 5 shillings.'

'And what did the liberal agent do?' 'He gave me 10'.

Counsel sits down triumphant, and up starts the other side. 'Did you vote for the liberals?' 'No.'

'Did you vote for the Tories?' 'No. I ain't got a vote!'

Pointed Paragraphs. Fly catchers—Baseball players. A belt around around the waists is worth two on the jaw. The hypocrite prays cream acts skim milk. Money invested in knowledge pays the best interest. The man who lives to no purpose lives to a bad purpose. He who would his peace be throne only need his work postpone. To sign your name to another man's note is considered a bad sign. Sorrows add less to an undertaker's income than little green apples. Men who work salt mines should be able to preserve their reputations. It is better to be beaten in trying to be right than it is to succeed in doing wrong. It's a wonder some people don't get indigestion from chewing the rag. At any rate Lot couldn't say of his wife that she wasn't worth her salt. Wigwag—'Going to Buffalo?' Harduppe —'No; I can't raise the fare.'

The Way They Do It in London. A big man, whose dress and complexion were thoroughly English, stood on the Second Avenue curb between Thirty-second and Thirty-third streets, and looked at the store windows. There was a pleased expression on his face. Turning to a man who stood near him, he said: 'This reminds me of dear old London.' The other man could not see anything

London, and couldn't be expected to know. 'What's the matter with you?' he asked. 'If you want to see a real fog, go down on the Battery next fall.' 'Who said anything about a fog?' returned the Englishman. I was speaking about the shop windows, don't you know. This big shop might be on Oxford or Bond street, in West Centre, from the way the windows are dressed. Don't you see that they have everything close to the window glass, and that the gas jets which light up the display are on the outside? That's the way English shopkeepers do it. Our windows are not intended to entice people into buying a lot of things they don't want, by making an attractive display. They serve as a catalogue of what the shop has to sell.' The American went on to the next corner and looked at a real American display. Then he saw the difference.

'I see the London financial payers, I discussing the encroachments of American capital and enterprise, are telling the Britons to cheer up.' 'Yes, but they are giving them only a part of a popular slang expression. The whole of it would be more appropriate.' 'What is the whole of it?' 'Cheer up; the worst is yet to come!'

It turns out that the fire in the harem was not due, as reported, to no intention on the part of the Sultan's wives to make it hot for him. 'You are really the first woman I have ever confessed my love to.' 'I can readily see that.'—Brooklyn Life.

He—You women have such a ridiculous habit of screaming 'Oh' on every occasion. She—And you men have such a ridiculous habit of saying 'I' on every occasion. —Indianapolis Press.

The May report of the city analyst certifies that several analyses of Montreal water were made during the month with satisfactory results as compared with former analyses and also as compared with the supply of many American cities.' It is a great comfort to think that our friends the Yankees are getting worse water than we are.

Jaggles—Do you think Christian Science is more than a passing fad? Waggles—No. From the way the members are treated when they're sick it looks as if they would soon die out. Church—What ward is the Tenderloin in? Gotham—I guess it's in what they call the alcohol ward. Whyte—How are they getting on in New York with the campaign against vice? Browne—Well a good lot of good people have learned a lot about evil that they never knew before. Customer (to waiter)—Here John, take my order—ox-tail soup, roast lamb, fried sole, green peas, onions, tomatoes, cucumbers, mince pie, cheese, and coffee and be spry about it; my train leaves in exactly six minutes.

E. W. Brown This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets (the remedy that cures, & could be seen any day)

Smithville, Burlington. Witness says that a pro- was made to Dr. W. I. ayment of the Montreal rence. servance of the sacrament n church, Richmond Hill y one hundred years of be communicants. erson, son of Hon. Wm. r of Customs, has been orate of a Presbyterian anisco. ans of Acton presented H. A. Macpherson, with d harness. D. Hender- the presentation. Toronto has appointed eld of Omemeo, to the urbanum in succession to e, the newly appointed ty College school. ation has been appointed ouncil in England, and during September and purpose of holding meet- ing of spiritual life. the deputation are Mr M. A., London, who was e; Rev. D. Moffatt, of John Brash, a Metho- iverpool. onisms the System. vitality, destroys diges- he victim feel like thirty y criminal to have Catarrh y consequences since quickly and pleasantly medicine carried to the nasal passages, by the It's as absolute in its as it is scientific in its ment. Your doctor or you that nothing equals and all other lung and All dealers, 25c. and Rights and Letts. because a cigar is bad- wrapper curls up and tobacco dealer yesterday. use a right-handed man- handed cigar. Sounds ill, a 'left-handed cigar' is maker's left-hand, for all it be ambidextrous. A or the wrapper is cut on lled from left to right on this piece, for reasons of used and must be rolled by the operator's other snoker who holds his hand sometimes, in twist- the wrapper the wrong ns it.' HING ng Scaly IOURS External and Treatment. icura consisting of CUTICURA use the skin of crusts o soften the thickened CURA OINTMENT, to y itching, irritation, tion, and soothe and ICURA RESOLVENT, eanase the blood, and germs. A SINGLE sufficient to cure the gum, disfiguring skin, od humours, rashes, irritations, with loss the best physicians, remedies fail. ple Use Cuticura Soap RA OINTMENT, the great skin g, purifying, and beautifying the scalp of crusts, scales, the stopping of falling hair, itching, and soothing red, rough, or baby rashes, itchings, and all the purposes of the toilet. Millions of Women use Cuti- form of baths for annoying nations, and excoriations, or e perspiration, in the form of ve weaknesses, and for many purposes which readily sug- women, and especially moth- persuasion can induce those ed it to use any other, espe- and purifying the skin, scalp, and children. No other medi- compared with it for preserv- beautifying the skin, scalp, No other foreign or domestic er expensive, is to be com- all the purposes of the toilet, Thus it combines in ONE e, the best skin and complex, nest toilet and baby soap in the world. British Depot, 57 St. James Street, London, W. Foreign Depot, 100 N. York St., New York.

PROGRESS.

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SIXTEEN PAGES.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, AUG. 3

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

MAY BE A CANADIAN.

The report has gained currency, especially in Ontario, that the Hon Joseph Chamberlain is strongly in favor of appointing Sir Charles Tupper, the next governor general of Canada. Whether there is any foundation for this rumor or not, it is a little difficult to say. Similar reports have been known to have arisen several times, which turned out to be but purely the outcome of some imaginary brain. In this case, however, there would seem to be some basis towards supporting the truthfulness of such an announcement. Mr. Chamberlain by his past actions has always shown a strong tendency towards giving the colonial possessions the widest range of government and he has expressed his opinion on more than one occasion that the governor general of Canada should be one of Canada's own citizens. It is quite reasonable then to think that the British cabinet minister may have let fall some remarks pertaining to the selection of Sir Charles Tupper.

How the people of this country would regard the choosing of one of their own for the high position, is a little questionable. There are many, chiefly among the imperialists, who favor the selection being made from one in the mother country. They maintain that it is one of the strongest connecting links between England and her colony and to take this away would be loosening the ties that bind us. On the other hand there are those who believe that in self governing country like this, the highest gift should be ours and that our most eminent men should be entitled to receive the greatest honors. Much may be said in support of both contentions and it depends which have the most effect with the British government, whether that government or not will make any change.

It is decided to appoint a Canadian, there would be no serious objection to Sir Charles Tupper. He has done considerable service for Canada in times past, and though everyone has not agreed with his politics, still Canada is not such a small feeling country as not to rise above political partisanship. Among the broad minded men of both political parties the appointment of Sir Charles Tupper or Sir Wilfrid Laurier would be received properly. The latter, however, would probably prefer to remain where he is at present, and assume the governor-generalship at some future time. Sir Charles and Sir Wilfrid both deserve well of their country. Politics cannot be taken into consideration, otherwise it would be most difficult to select a gentleman who did not belong to some political party.

It has been said that by selecting a strong party man, like Sir Charles Tupper, it might greatly hinder the carrying out of the programme of the government in power, if that government should happen to be of political faith different from that formerly held by the governor general. Such arguments have but little force. The chief Executive's power is very limited and man as large as Tupper or Laurier are not the kind of men to oppose the voice of the people to satisfy party revenge. The same argument has been used in the case of the appointing of our judges, and has been proven to be quite fallacious. The judges have always been selected from the friends of the party in power and it cannot be said that justice has ever suffered on this account. The name of Lord Strathcona has been used in connection with the appointment, but likely it has little foundation.

Lord STRATHCONA is doing good work for Canada in the old country, far greater work than he could do as governor general and he will continue to do it and it would be a loss to have him retire from his present position. Either Sir CHARLES or Sir WILFRID's appointment would meet with general approval and be well received in all parts of the Dominion.

Some people seem to imagine that there are just two styles of pronouncing Latin, one Continental and the other English. This is not true, for the French and German and Italian pronunciations are quite diverse. This was amusingly evident at the meeting of the Vatican Council. For a year before the meeting a stenographic corps of young priests were drilled in the pronunciation of different countries. When the council met, no one bishop was able to understand all the other bishops. The French bishops were the despair of the Italians, and their were some Irish bishops that might as well have spoken Chinese, for all that the Spanish and Italians could understand. The Italian pronunciation is by no means as our schools teach it.

As was expected Lord and Lady MINTO received a warm welcome from the people of this city. Their visit was accompanied with delightful weather and everything passed off most satisfactorily. The governor general and his wife made themselves most popular with all and have left behind them a very kindly feeling. That they will again visit St. John at no distant date and get more acquainted with the people is a universal wish.

It is very much to be regretted that Lord and Lady MINTO were unable to travel the St. John river. It goes without saying that their Excellencies have missed one of the greatest treats in their long life of travel. It is not explained why the occasion was made but certainly those who had the planning of the arrangements made a serious mistake.

All of St. John's Four hundred did not turn out to the reception tendered Lord and Lady Minto. At least there were no four hundred present.

That is over—now for the Duke and Duchess

Anecdotes of Lord Morris. Lord Morris, the famous Irish judge, has been dangerously ill. But, in order to be well on time with obituary anecdotes, several papers have been printing stories of this well-known humorist. Among them are the following, all, of course, well authenticated, for Judge Morris more than lives up to his reputation.

It was in Lord Morris' court that one of the strangest judgments on record was once given. It was an abduction case, the offence being of a purely technical character. The judge listened patiently to the whole evidence, and then, addressing the jury, said: 'I am compelled to direct you to find a verdict of guilty in this case, but you will easily see that I think it is a trifling thing, which I regard as quite unfit to occupy my time. It is more valuable than yours. At any rate, it is much better paid for.'

Find, therefore, the prisoner guilty of abduction, which rests, mind ye, on four points—the father was not averse, the mother was not opposed, the girl was willing and the boy was convanient.' The jury found the prisoner guilty, and the judge sentenced him to remain in the dock till the rising of the court! Hardly had he delivered sentence when, turning to the sheriff, Lord Morris said:—'Let us go, and, looking at the prisoner, he called across the court:—'Marry the girl at once, and God bless you both.'

It was Lord Morris who, when somebody spoke of Mr. Gladstone as a heaven-born genius, hoped that 'it may be a long time before heaven is again in an interesting condition.'

At Coleraine, a veterinary surgeon was being sued for damages for the value of a horse, which, it was said, he had poisoned. The case turned on the number of grains which could be administered to the horse with safety, and a dispensary doctor stated that he had often given eight grains to a man, the suggestion being that 15 for a horse could not, therefore, be excessive. 'N-er mind your eight grains,' said Lord Morris, 'We all know that some poisons are cumulative in effect, and ye may go to the edge of ruin with impunity. But the 15 grains—would they kill the devil himself if he swallowed them?' The doctor, who seemed annoyed, did not know; he had never had 'him' for a patient. 'Ah, no, doctor, ye never had,' came from the bench; 'more's the pity. The old boy's still alive!'

Umbrellas Made, Re-covered, Repaired, Dressed 17 Waterloo.

News of the Passing Week.

Premier Laurier received this week a letter from Baden Powell, thanking Canada for the assistance rendered him South Africa.

Rev. J. A. Richardson, of St. John, was among those who delivered addresses at the big meeting of St. Andrew Brotherhood held in Detroit.

J. D. Hazen, M.P.P., rescued a life from drowning Blue Rock, Carleton, last Sunday.

Baron Mount St. Stephen has given \$200,000 to the Presbyterian church of Scotland.

The Bishop of Durham's death was reported in London on Sunday last.

Smallpox has broken out near Woodstock, N.B.; Four cases being reported at the beginning of the week.

A special to Toronto says that Sir Charles Tupper is to be the next Governor-General of Canada.

Another uproar in the British Commons happened this week, Messrs Rodmond and O'Brien being suspended.

Plans for a statue of Queen Victoria have been accepted in London. The statue is to be sixty feet high.

Another Canadian senator passed away this week, the deceased being Senator Allen. He was a Conservative.

Mr. Kinnan the celebrated author has been expelled from Russia, owing to his criticism of Russian government.

Lord Minto and party reached St. John last Sunday. They proceeded to Fredericton Tuesday, and after visiting Charlotte county returned to St. John last night. They leave for Quebec this evening.

John Moore, R. C. Bishop of Florida, died on Tuesday.

The maritime convention of the Christian Endeavorers opened at Halifax Tuesday.

The Caribou baseball team defeated both the St. John Alerts and Roses.

The serious illness of Empress Frederick is reported.

A dispatch received in Lisbon from Lorenzo Maizquez, Portuguese East Africa, announces that a Boer commando, accompanied by women and children, has entered Portuguese territory in the neighborhood of the Limpopo. Troops have been sent to disarm them.

Comte de la Vaux, the aeronaut who will attempt to cross the Mediterranean in a balloon about the middle of August, has arrived in Toulon to superintend the preparatory arrangements.

Up to July 1st, 32,000 Boers had either been captured or surrendered as prisoners of war.

The ladies of Ottawa are to consider the question of presenting a gift to the Duchess of Cornwall.

The steamer Manchester Commerce, at Father Point, Que., reported that the Straits of Belle Isle were full of ice and it could not get through.

A rumor is current in Toronto that Joseph Chamberlain is determined that the next governor-general of Canada shall be a Canadian and that he favors Sir Charles Tupper.

Reports from the southern states showed that rains had fallen greatly improving the conditions in the states affected by drought. Replying to a rumor Lord Strathcona explicitly denies that he has any intention of denying the high commissionership.

Among the passengers on the steamship La Champagne which arrived in New York Sunday was the most Rev. Mgr. Farsaglio-Bavona, an archbishop of the hierarchy and apostolic delegate to the republics of Peru and Ecuador. The prelate is en route for Quito, Ecuador. It is his first visit to America and before starting on his mission, he will remain in New York a few days as the guest of Archbishop Corrigan.

A debt of ten cents which Antonio De Pullo claimed against Savi Penfilio Sunday evening resulted in the probably fatal shooting of De Pullo by Panfilio in Boston.

In a fight between the Mad (Mullah) and the British, July 17, near Aden, Arabia, the former was routed, losing 70 killed. The British casualties were Lieut. Fredericks and 12 men killed and Lieut. Dickson and 20 men wounded.

A despatch from Tuscarrock, off the southeast coast of Ireland, in St. George's channel, says that the Shamrock II., and the Erin, which left Gourock Saturday for New York, passed at 8 o'clock Sunday morning, westward bound.

One man dead, one man dying, another

ROYAL BAKING POWDER ABSOLUTELY PURE Makes the food more delicious and wholesome

probably fatally shot and a fourth with the back of his head crushed in, with the threatened lynching of a negro, is the result of a free for all fight at Kings Mines, near Cambridge, Ohio, Sunday, a short distance from Black Top mine, where a riot between Hungarian and Slavish miners occurred Saturday.

A severe electrical and rain storm visited Union Road, five miles from Charlottetown P.E.I., on Saturday night. The residents state that during the storm hailstones four inches in circumference fell, and resembled clear ice fragments. They were so plentiful that they could be gathered in cartloads. Great damage was done to crops, and men who were out in the storm had to throw their coats over their heads to protect their faces.

The town council of Grace Bay has decided to purchase three thousand feet of hose and a chemical engine.

\$235,000 has been spent in public works in Sydney and more must be borrowed.

Two more coal mining properties in Nova Scotia, the Chignecto and St. George, have been sold to parties in Nova Scotia and Quebec who will operate them under the name of the Maritime Coal Company.

The New York and Porto Rico Company's steamer Ponce, Capt. Sargent, arrived in New York Sunday from Porto Rico. The Ponce brought 575,400 cigars said to be the largest shipment of manufactured tobacco brought to that port by any steamer. This is owing to free trade with Porto Rico.

'Buda Pest papers are filled,' says a despatch to the London Daily Express from the Hungarian capital, with accounts of a project, said to be promoted by American financiers, for the creation of another, but more luxurious Monte Carlo in Magarethen Island, opposite the upper end of the city in the Danube.

Within two weeks, according to a despatch received in Washington, by Mr. Hill, acting secretary of state, from Mr. Rockhill, special commissioner in Peking, the foreign ministers there will sign a protocol that will result in the speedy withdrawal of foreign troops from China.

VERSES OF YESTERDAY AND TO DAY

Mid August. August, Sweetheart of the Sun, Summer work is nearly done, While the idle days are gaily List thy ardent lover's wooing.

Now the year is in its prime Take thy brief vacation time, Stubborn fields are brown and yellow, Pippins ripe are growing mellow.

Ranks on ranks of shimmer corn, Jeweled by the dew of morn, Whisper in the evening air Like a legion saying prayers.

Farmer boys on loaded wains, Harvest moons on gathering grains; Tender hearts a bit forlorn, Summer's turn-d another corner!

Freedom's Song. When Britons sprang to arms, and slavery's chains Were smitten by their god, cold steel, And thus the darkest of all worldly biases They banished, ne'er again to feel, On Britain's soil, both far and wide, Thy one beauty, Christian, you must blame!

Oh, it only that horses and wises Were practised, Christian, the same! Christiane, as you fit at your duties, And trip down the balustrated stair, Ask me, I, where are the beauties That can with you, Christiane, compare? I say you will in the duster and dust— (Your beauty, Christian, you must blame!)— Oh, it only that horses and wises Were practised, Christian, the same!

Christiane you go in at the back door, But I vow if a horse were but mine, The front of it never should I lock door To welcome a presence like thine! Each time as you step up from your carriage, An I sweep up the path like a queen, (Ah, what might have happened with marriage!)— This door should swing wide, my Christiane!

Lead, by a fireplace, to me, Christiane, I am sure I would— Leads by the fireplace to greet you— And ask you, Christiane why so late? But, Christiane, with us and with majesty My fancy no longer may say: Dear Christiane, I've several tables— I was well in the year eighty-four!

Christian Scientists believe in igno: physical distress. 'Pshaw, Christian Science girls race up to the ice cream soda counters just like all other girls.'

A Consecrated Picture. A Poor Bohemian gypsy girl of remarkable beauty was employed by a German artist to sit for one of his 'studies'. In his studio she saw an unfinished painting of the crucifixion, and asked him who that wicked man was, and what he had done to deserve such a terrible punishment.

The artist smiled at her ignorance, and told her that the man nailed to the cross was not wicked but good above all good men in the world.

From that time her interest in the story of the cross never ceased. She was utterly untaught, and it was by her questions—rather grudgingly answered by the painter who had no real Christian sympathy—that she got her first knowledge of the Saviour of mankind. Noting her employer's lack of feeling, she said to him one day: 'I should think you would love Him, if He died for you.'

The remark fastened itself in the artist's mind. The death of Christ had appealed to him as a pictorial tragedy. The divine life of Jesus had never touched him, the ignorant Bohemian girl had presented the subject to him in another way, and it would not let him rest till he sought religious counsel, and ultimately became a serious worshipper of the Crucified.

Under the inspiration of new love he finished the picture, and it was hung in the artist's gallery, with this inscription: 'I did this for thee; what hast thou done for Me?'

Some time afterward he met his former model there, sitting in front of the painting. This time she could speak to her as a Christian.

'Master,' she said, 'did he die for the poor Bohemians, too?'

'Yes,' said one disciple and the Man of Galilee.

more. A few months later, dying in a gipsy camp not far from the city, she said for the artist and thanked him.

'I am going to Him now,' she said, 'I love Him, and I know He loves me.'

Years afterward a frivolous young nobleman looked on the same picture, and the study of it and the rebuking pathos of its inscription so moved and influenced him that he consecrated himself to the service of God. The young man was Count Zsazsdoff, the founder of the Moravian Church.

The benediction to the world of a noble and uplifting picture is but freely measured by the few examples that ever attain publication. It can teach the ignorant, it can reduce the immortal, it can inspire the devout and thoughtful—and it can preach the supreme truth which St. Paul declared to be his only message and his last enthusiasm.

Little Willy—Pa, what's prejudiced? Pa—It's something a man don't want to be, but can help being.

'I see money is reported easier.' Then it must mean it goes that way. It doesn't come any easier.

Manhattan—I wonder why it is that so many society women go on the stage? Broadway—Perhaps it is because they are crowded out by the actresses that marry into society.

Latest styles of Wedding Invitations and announcements printed in any quantities and at moderate prices. Will be sent to any Address. Progress Job Print.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound Is successfully used monthly by over 10,000 Ladies. Safe, effective. Ladies ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound. Take no other, as all Mixtures, pills and imitations are dangerous. Price, No. 1, \$1 per box; No. 2, 10 degrees stronger, \$2 per box. No. 1 or 2, mailed on receipt of price and two recent stamps. The Cook Company Windsor, Ont. E.P. Ross, 1 and 2 sold and recommended by all responsible Druggists in Canada.

No. 1—and No. 2 are sold in St. John by all responses: 1. Druggists.

CALVERT'S 20 per cent. CARBOLIC SOAP Cures and prevents Insect and Mosquito bites. The strongest Carbolic Toilet Soap. F. C. CALVERT & Co., Manchester, Eng.



The pleasant and long-anticipated visit of the Governor-General and party is still the chief topic of discussion.

The daily papers have given such a detailed account of the entertainment so carefully prepared by our city officials and so heartily entered into and to all appearances so much appreciated by the distinguished visitors, that it is unnecessary to say more than that the party was a success.

The ladies are still discussing the pleasing appearance of Lady Minto and her charming young daughters and those who were privileged to spend some hours in her company on Thursday afternoon, when she entertained the members of the Women's Council were enthusiastic in their praises of the one who holds such an important place in Canada's social world.

The reception tendered to the vice-regal party on the evening of their arrival was attended by fully five hundred persons. The interior of the court room presented a brilliant spectacle. The gentlemen wore the conventional evening dress, while many of the toilettes of the gentler sex were conspicuous by their beauty and richness.

Lady Minto was attired in a handsome gown of white silk with drappings of black net and sequins. She wore a coronet and collar of diamonds. Harrison's orchestra, stationed in a room adjoining the reception room added not a little to the enjoyment of the occasion.

The sail on the river in Mr. K. Thomson's new Yacht Sionda was also a pleasant feature of the entertainment of the guests. Mayor Daniel was the host on this occasion and a recherche lunch was served on board and the time passed with pleasant conversation and in viewing the ever fascinating scenery of the St. John River.

The Governor-General and party on Thursday for the border towns where they were enthusiastically received.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Thomson, Misses Thomson and Mrs. Percy Thomson and a few friends left in the yacht Sionda on Thursday morning on a pleasure cruise down the bay. They will visit Bar Harbor and Eastport and will be absent about a week.

Mr. and Mrs. John M. Thomson and the young people who have been their guests in camp have returned to the city. The outing was much enjoyed. Mr. Chipman and his sister Miss Constance Chipman who were among the guests remained in the city for several days, before returning to their home in St. Stephen.

The members of the golf club who went to St. Andrews on Monday had a very pleasant trip. In the motor with the St. Andrews golfers the St. John ladies were victorious, while the gentlemen were, as usual, badly beaten.

The players were: Misses Thomson, M. Thomson, Burke, F. Malcolm, Stetson, Nellie McAvity, Nellie Park, Geo. McAvity, Thos. Dunning, G. West Jones, F. Stetson, Teddy Jones, J. T. Hart, E. A. Smith, Rev. J. D. Fraser, C. J. Coster, J. D. Hazen, F. H. Hart, Waldo Skinner, Mr. Longley. Mrs. C. J. Coster, Mrs. J. D. Hazen, Mrs. Geo. McAvity, Mrs. G. West Jones, Mrs. G. F. Smith, Miss Vroom, Miss Vassie, Miss McAvity, accompanied the players on the trip.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Smith have returned from a ten days holiday trip to St. Malles.

Among the city people who are guests at Kennerly's Hotel, St. Malles are Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Trauman and little daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Stephen McAvit and family. There are also a great many American visitors at this pretty resort.

Mrs. Fairweather and daughter, Miss Daisy are enjoying a pleasant visit with relatives at Bridge-town.

Miss Nye of Boston arrives here this week and will be the guest of her aunt, Mrs. E. A. Smith, Carleton street.

Dr. and Mrs. Edward Montgomery of Boston are visiting the Doctor's parents in the West End. Mr. and Mrs. Walter MacLaughlin of Minneapolis who have been visiting the former's parents here left this week for their home. Miss Mattie MacLaughlin accompanied them and will spend the winter in that city.

Miss Ethel Nutt is home from a lengthy trip to England.

Miss Maud Cameron left on Monday morning for Canino, N. S. where she will visit her sister Mrs. Joseph Bigelow for a month.

Notwithstanding the very inclement weather of Tuesday evening, the Neptune Rowing Club excursion scheduled for that evening was quite well attended by the gay young people, whose ardour even the thickest fog does not seem to dampen.

The worshippers of terphthorone were in abundance on Tuesday evening, there was a plenty of room on the spacious decks, the music was excellent and it is very little wonder that the hours passed so sweetly and pleasantly.

All sorts of lovely refreshments and dainty ices were served and although the moon did fail to put in an appearance the excursion was none less enjoyable.

Former students and friends of the Sacred Heart Academy, for many years conducted in this city, are much grieved to hear of the death of Madame Richards, which took place at the Sault Ste. Marie Convent on Saturday last. Madame Richards had reached the advanced age of 80 years and upwards of 85 years of her life has been devoted to the education of young ladies.

A pretty early morning wedding took place at St. John's Presbyterian church on Tuesday, when Miss Tillie McDade, youngest daughter of Mrs. J. McDade of Gilbert street and sister of Miss R. J. Wilkins was united in marriage with Mr. D. J. J. Waters formerly of this city, but now of New York. The Rev. T. F. Fotheringham tied the nuptial knot, which was witnessed by many friends of the young couple. The guests included only immediate relatives.

The bride wore a most becoming and strikingly stylish costume of violet broadcloth, with hat of corresponding colour. Her attendant Miss Gertrude Northrup of Halifax wore pink organdy with picture hat. The groom had the support of Mr. Arthur Kerr.

At the conclusion of the interesting ceremony the bridal party drove to the International pier, where Mr. and Mrs. Waters embarked for Boston en route to their home in New York.

Another nuptial event of considerable interest to St. John people took place at Fredericton on Wednesday, when Augustus Cameron of Cameron & McTavish, of St. Stephen, led Miss Helen Daisy, third daughter of Edgar Hanson to the matrimonial altar. The marriage ceremony was performed at 10 o'clock at St. Ann's church. Canon Roberts, D. D. officiating, and a number of friends being present.

The bride, who was given in marriage by her father, was handsomely attired in a travelling costume of castor broadcloth and wore a Gainsborough hat and carried a bouquet of bride roses. Miss Carman presided at the organ and played the wedding march.

Mr. and Mrs. Cameron left by C. P. R. express for St. John en route to Nova Scotia, where the honeymoon will be spent, after which they will take up their residence at St. Stephen.

Both bride and groom have many friends in St. John who join with Fredericton and St. Stephen in hearty good wishes.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Johnston spent Sunday last at Quispamsis.

Mr. Gerald Carleton, a literary celebrity of Galway, Ireland is a guest at the Victoria hotel this week. He is travelling with several American friends.

Mr. and Mrs. A. George Blair are guests at Bellevue Hotel, Robesay.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Foster and infant child are visiting Mrs. Foster's mother, Mrs. Vassie at Robesay.

Miss Frances Stead has been visiting friends at Robesay.

Much sympathy is felt for Mr. and Mrs. Robert Magee in the death of their bright young daughter, Miss Helen. Miss Magee had been a constant sufferer for the past two years and her death was not wholly unexpected. With her many young friends she was particularly well liked and she will be sorely missed.

Picnics, both public and private are now the order of the day. Among those to take place next week are the Cathedral Sunday school which has its outing at Torriburn on Tuesday, the Carleton baptist church will picnic at Westfield and a city Methodist church will go to Cranville. Picnics are always happy events and there is no reason why these should prove exceptions.

Miss Florrie O'Neil, of Elliot Row is spending a few weeks at Loch Lomond.

Miss Olive Stone has returned from a lengthy visit with relatives in Nova Scotia.

Miss Ada Waite left yesterday for Moncton and Point DuChene where she will spend a three weeks vacation.

Mr. Henry O'Leary one of the editors of the New York Press, spent Sunday with friends in the city. He was accompanied by his mother and was en route to Kichington, his former home.

Miss M. Jessie Kirkpatrick of Newark, N. J. is visiting friends in the city.

Dr. and Mrs. W. H. Steeves of Fredericton have been in the city visiting Mrs. Steeves' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Clark.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Hopper and family are summering at St. Andrews.

Miss Sadie Christie of Fredericton is in the city, the guest of her friend Miss Annie McCurdy, Main street.

Miss Gertrude Lawlor is spending a fortnight at Quispamsis.

Miss Lizzie Maguire of Waterloo street is also visiting in that vicinity.

Mrs. F. Barry and children of Douglas Avenue are spending the month of August at Bayswater.

Mr. and Mrs. N. D. Hopper and family of St. John, are summering at the Morrison cottage.

Miss Beattie Eaton of Houlton, Me. has been the guest of Mrs. Stuart.

Miss Halliday, of Gorham, Me. is a guest of Mrs. H. Johnson.

Mrs. A. Burton and Master Burton are here from Boston.

Miss Nellie Douglas, of St. George, is at Mr. and Mrs. Hibbard's.

Mr. and Miss McGarrity of Milltown, are spending their eighth summer in St. Andrews.

Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Mitchell who has been enjoying a short holiday on Grand Manan, returned home on Tuesday via St. Andrews.

Miss Townsend and Miss Louise Townsend, of Woodstock are visiting Miss Fannie Ross.

Mayor Howland of Toronto, is a guest of Lady Tilley.

Mrs. James Paul of Montclair, N. J. is visiting her brother, A. C. Shaw.

Mrs. Boyd of Calais is visiting her brother, Judge Cockburn.

Mrs. Mary A. Williston of Bay du Vin is visiting friends.

Miss Annie Carter of Boston is here, visiting her sister, Mrs. Donald MacDonell.

Miss Lily Sinclair returned on Thursday last from a holiday visit at Bay du Vin.

Mrs. James Vanstone and children are spending the vacation at Eccominac.

Miss Beattie Vanstone returned from Boston Tuesday, on a holiday visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Robinson are receiving congratulations on the arrival of a son.

Miss Zephia T. Jardine, who has been in Lowell for the past two years, has returned to Chatham, to spend her vacation with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. V. A. Danville and some friends visited the point on Sunday last.

A party of Chatham people, also one from Napan are having picnics down here. One of the party is Mr. John Stewart of Bangor.

Edward had some "boy."

In England champagne is called 'boy' by many persons more often than by the more obvious pet name 'fizz'. The origin of the term 'boy' however, it is not generally known, but in a newly published book 'The Private Life of the King,' this explanation is given:—

On one broiling hot day during the stay at Homburg, the king went for a picnic with a large party of friends. When lunch arrived everything was beautifully cooked and cool, but what appealed most to every one were bottles of champagne standing in silver pails of ice, with white wet napkins round their necks. A small cupid of a 'Tiger Tim, was told off to fly about and spill the trappo net into the glasses.

There was little ceremony observed, and the lad was distracted from the usual routine service by cries of 'Here, boy!' 'I say, boy!' 'This way, boy!' which gradually got abbreviated into, staccato calls—'Boy!' 'Boy!' 'Boy!'

Seeing one little lady, more bashful than the rest, sitting silently with her plate untouched before her the king said: 'Are you waiting for anything?'

'Yes, sir,' she answered, 'I am waiting for the boy.'

'O said the king, 'Pray take this,' handing her his glass, and taking her empty one from her. 'Now I'll have some boy, too.'

The magic sound of the king's voice brought the boy to his side and for the rest of the afternoon when any one's glass was empty the king kept up the joke by saying 'Have some boy!'

A Woman's Last Word.

If the two young people of whom Answer tells were not reconciled by their own absurdity, they at least furnished amusement for others.

They had been engaged, but had quarreled and were too proud to make up. Both were anxious to have people believe they had entirely forgotten each other.

He called at her home one day to see her father—on business, of course. She answered the door-bell.

Said he: 'Ab, Miss Jepkin, I believe. Is your father in?'

'No sir she replied, father is not in at present. Do you wish to see him personally?'

'I do, he answered, feeling she was yielding 'on very particular personal business, and he turned proudly to go away.

'I beg your pardon,' she cried after him, as he reached the lowest step, but who shall I say called?'

Chairs—No—seats, Cane, Spinn, Porcelain and Duvall, 17 Waterloo.

Advertisement for 'CREST' CORSET. Features an illustration of a woman in a corset and text: 'will not break at the waist. Bones will not wear through the cloth. Absolutely rust proof, and not only a corset of strength—but a corset shape of grace and comfort. No other corset to compare with it. TRY IT \$1.25 to 1.50 a pair, drab and white.'

Advertisement for H. L. & J. T. McGowan. Text: 'Leave Your Orders Early for Spring Painting, etc. At ST. JOHN PAINT STORE, 133 PRINCE ST. TEL. 597. H. L. & J. T. McGowan. We sell Paint in Small Tins, Glass, Oil, Turpentine, Whiting, Patty, etc. WHITE'S For Sale by all First-Class Dealers in Confectionery. Caramel Snowflakes. Don't take inferior goods; the best do not cost any more than inferior goods.'

Advertisement for Corticelli silk thread. Features an illustration of a woman sewing and text: 'SILK THAT TANGLES. Knots and tangles, snarls and breaks, wastes itself and your time, makes you wish the sewing was "far enough." Such are the troubles of those who use common sewing silk. It's different when you use Corticelli full letter "A." Twisted on automatic machines which stop when the thread knots or flaws. Cannot twist a thread with a flaw in it. Costs no more than the troublesome kinds. Corticelli'

Advertisement for St. Augustine wine. Text: 'When You Want a Real Tonic ST. AGUSTINE! ask for (Registered Brand) of Pelee Wine. GAGETOWN, Sept. 21, 1899. E. G. SCOVIL, — "Having used both we think the St. Augustine preferable to Vin Mariani as a tonic. JOHN C. CLOWES. E. G. SCOVIL, 62 Union Street'

Advertisement for Winsor & Newton's oil colors. Text: 'FOR ARTISTS. WINSOR & NEWTON'S OIL COLORS, WATER COLORS, CANVAS, etc., etc., etc. Manufacturing Artists, Colormen to Her Majesty the Queen and Royal Family. FOR SALE AT ALL ART STORES. A. RAMSAY & SON, - MONTREAL, Wholesale Agents for Canada. Butoche Bar Oysters. Received this day, 10 Barrels No. 1 Butoche Bar Oysters, the first of the Spring catch. At 19 and 23 King Square. J. D. TURNER. Pulp Wood Wanted'

Advertisement for Fry's Cocoa. Text: 'Fry's is economical to use because it is easily soluble in hot water. At the same time it is doubly satisfactory in the household because it is concentrated and has great strength. Nutritious. Economical Dissolves Easily. Best Grocers Sell It. Fry's Cocoa is sold in St. John agents.'

Advertisement for Toilet Soap. Text: 'TOILET SOAP. Best Grocers Sell It. Fry's Cocoa is sold in St. John agents.'

FOR AMHERST SOCIETY NEWS, SEE FIFTH & NORTH STS.



HALIFAX NOTES.

Proceedings for sale in Halifax by the cowboys... Barrington street... Brunswick street...

Aug. 1.—The recent visit of the vice-regal party is still the subject of general discussion...

Miss Jessie Phillips is staying with friends in Annapolis for a few weeks...

Mr and Mrs Duncan have gone to Quebec where they will spend the remainder of the summer...

The Garden Party at Admiralty House Thursday afternoon, given by Mr Frederick and Lady Bedford...

Miss Lou Mettler has returned to Boston after paying a visit to relatives here...

Miss Milnes Spencer of the city has been the guest of her friend Miss Rutherford at Stewiacke...

Dr and Mrs Gordon of Truro spent last week in town...

Miss Evelyn Dimock of Windsor is spending a few weeks' vacation in Halifax and Sambro...

Miss Jean Clarke of St John, N.B. has been the guest of friends...

Miss Edith Henning of Dartmouth is spending the holidays at Canaan...

Miss Bessie Murdoch of Bridgewater and Miss Lizette Huettel are guests of Mrs T M Lewis, Yarmouth...

Miss Hope Richardson and her friend, Miss Mand Ward are spending their vacation with friends at Indian Harbor...

Miss Flora and Grace McGregor, Queen street, Truro are in Halifax, spending a few days with their aunts, the Misses McGregor, North West Ave...

Miss Jessie McKendry is spending her holidays with Mr and Mrs Howard McQuinn, Liverpool...

AMHERST.

July 31.—Miss Elsie, eldest daughter of Rev A J Crosswell, rector, left this week to spend a month with friends in her father's old parish, Springfield, N.B.

Miss Annie Darling who has been spending a week with her sister, Mrs W J Moran, has returned to her home in Rothesay, N.B.

Mr and Mrs J Inglis Bent and Master Lionel are at home from a two or three weeks' trip to Annapolis, Digby and Yarmouth.

Mr and Mrs Hanson of Fredericton, were guests for a few days of Mrs Hanson's brother, Dr T S Tupper, and Mrs Tupper, Crescent avenue.

Miss Waters of St John is the guest of Mrs Robinson, Victoria street.

Mrs Cookson and daughter are spending several weeks in St John, and up the St John river.

Miss Sarah Rand and Miss Thompson, of Fall River, Mass. have been spending the past week in town, at the home of Mrs. Huntington, Prospect street.

Miss Rose Masters, who has been for some little time at Kingsport, returned early this week.

Miss Estelle Hemlow, who has been visiting her sister and brother in Brooklyn, N.Y. returned home Saturday.

Miss Annie Clements is visiting friends in St John.

Miss Carolyn, Annie and Master Charles Fuller left on Wednesday to visit friends at Avonport.

Miss Estelle Blagay who has been visiting friends at Hampton, N.B. arrived home last evening.

Miss Mary Farrell is home from a visit to Canaan.

Miss Carrie DeWitt of Wolfville, was the guest on Sunday of Mrs George Rand.

Miss Olive Stone of St John who has been the guest of Mrs H E Wickwire, returned home on Thursday.

Miss Alice Webster at the Chestnuts.

Miss Annie Stewart left on Wednesday for Boston, being summoned by the serious illness of her brother.



AFTER

The guests are gone the smile slips from the face of the hostess and she gives up to the pain which racks her body...

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription weak women strong and sick women well.

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ANNAPOLIS.

Aug 1.—Miss Murray of New York, gave one of her charming Scottish Song Recitals here on Monday evening of last week in the Academy of Music.

Miss Edith Behaker arrived home from Boston last Saturday to spend a few weeks with her parents at Grandville Ferry.

Miss Margaret Copeland is visiting friends in Kentville.

Miss Annie Murray and Nellie Burgess have been visiting friends in Yarmouth.

Miss W A Chaplin and son, of New York, are visiting her sister, Mrs J W Hickman.

Miss Agnes Godfrey is spending a vacation at Halifax.

Miss Mary Archibald is home from a short visit to Halifax.

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Baby's Own Soap.

His babyship will be wonderfully refreshed up and his whole little fat body will shine with health and cleanliness after his tub with the "Albert"

This soap is made entirely with vegetable fats, has a faint but exquisite fragrance, and is unsurpassed as a nursery and toilet soap.

Beware of imitations. ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO., MRS. MONTREAL.

Eugene Field's Poems A \$7.00 Book.

THE Book of the century, it is a certificate of subscription to fund. Book contains a selection of Field's best and most representative works and is ready for delivery.

EUGENE FIELD MONUMENT SOUVENIR FUND, (Also at Book Stores.) 180 Monroe St., Chicago.

NOTICE.

Through the efforts of Mr. W. A. Hickman, Immigration Commissioner, who has been in England for some months past, it is expected that in the coming spring a considerable number of farmers with capital will arrive in the province...

Dated St. John, N. B., Feb. 9th, A. D. 1901. 2-14 lm ROBERT MARSHALL.

News and Opinions OF National Importance.

The Sun A L O N E CONTAINS BOTH:

Daily, by mail, \$6 a year Daily and Sunday, by mail, \$8 a year

The Sunday Sun

is the greatest Sunday Newspaper in the world. Price 5c. a copy. By mail, \$2 a year Address THE SUN, New York

WOLFVILLE.

Miss Sarah Rand and Miss Thompson, of Fall River, Mass. have been spending the past week in town, at the home of Mrs. Huntington, Prospect street.

Miss Rose Masters, who has been for some little time at Kingsport, returned early this week.

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Miss Alice Webster at the Chestnuts.

Miss Annie Stewart left on Wednesday for Boston, being summoned by the serious illness of her brother.

Mrs Cook, who has been for some time the guest of her daughter, Mrs Day, at the parsonage, returned to this week to her home in Millis.

Mr Lewis F Eaton, of Boston, is spending his vacation at his home, the guest of his parents, Mr and Mrs C F Eaton, Main street.

Mrs Sterlitz and Mrs Clyde Sterlitz are visiting at Fort Mulgrave.

Mrs Will Clarke is visiting at her home in Hantsport, the guest of her parents, Captain and Mrs Kelase.

Mrs J M Owen paid a short visit to her sister in Lunenburg this week.

Mrs J M Owen left today for Yarmouth, where she will be the guest of Mrs E K Spinyay.

TRURO.

July 31.—Mrs E Gurley, and her two children, are home from a visit with her relatives in Windsor.

Mrs Phillips who has been entertaining a house party at Debert's Beach is home again.

Mrs Thomas McKay is home from a very pleasant visit with friends in Antigonish and vicinity.

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AMHERST.

Aug. 1.—Mr and Mrs J A Marshall, of St. Louis, have returned to their home in Amherst.

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# FARMERS MAKE MONEY

Do not sell your poultry, turkeys, geese or ducks till you investigate this great Company, its object and the high prices to be obtained by dealing only with it—cash is better than trading—who last year made money out of your poultry—Did you?—No.—JOIN this co-operative company for the protection of farmers—get high prices as well as your share of the profits of selling in England. Join at once.

## The Canadian Dressed Poultry Company, Limited

Capital Stock, \$450,000

HEAD OFFICE: HAMILTON, ONTARIO.

PRESIDENT—MR. GIBSON ARNOLDI, Barrister-at-Law, Toronto, Ontario.  
MANAGER—MR. WILLIAM S. GILMORE, Merchant, Hamilton, Ontario.

Three Firms Alone Intimated Their Ability and Willingness to Handle About Two Thousand Cases Per Week at Good Prices.

### APPLICATION FOR SHARES.

GIBSON ARNOLDI, ESQ., PRESIDENT, THE CANADIAN DRESSED POULTRY COMPANY, LIMITED, 9 TORONTO STREET, TORONTO:

DEAR SIR,—I enclose you herewith \$..... in full payment for..... shares of fully paid and non-assessable stock in the Canadian Dressed Poultry Company, Limited, which I wish allotted to me, as I wish to become a fully qualified shareholder and entitled to all the advantages of the Company, as described in the published Prospectus.

YOUR NAME,..... ADDRESS,.....

**WINDSOR.**

Aug. 1.—Mr and Mrs Geo Meteler, and family of St. Louis, have returned to Oaklands, Newport.

Mrs J A Marsters and her daughters Jennie and Leora, and Miss Smith have taken a cottage at Aberdeen Beach.

Miss Elizabeth Bond, Misses Ethel and Bertha Bond, and Jean McDonald, Halifax, returned to the city Saturday last.

Miss B Benjamin, who has been at Millford, returned to Waltham, Mass.

Mrs Wm Ferrine, of Philadelphia, is visiting her brother, Mr D W McLean.

Miss L Sweet, Halifax, is visiting Miss Calder at Falmouth.

Miss King, Halifax, is visiting her sister, Mrs Burnham at Falmouth.

Mrs (Rev) A V Morash, Elmdale is visiting at Hopewell, Pictou Co.

Miss Lillian Putner, Halifax, is in town the guest of the Misses Burnham.

Miss Beale Logan, Millford, is visiting the manse Little River, Musquodoboit.

Capt T A and Mrs Marsters of Hantsport were in town Saturday.

Mrs S E Gouley and children have returned to Truro after a pleasant visit here.

Mrs H Percy Scott and children leave this week for a visit to West Lake, Lunenburg.

Mrs John Cook, Gays river, has been visiting her niece, Mrs Dunlop, Lower Village, Truro.

Mrs Worthylake left on Saturday to spend a fortnight in Halifax, the guest of Mrs Crawford.

Miss Bertha Allen, South Maitland, is visiting Halifax the guest of Miss Putnam.

Miss Mary Graham returned on Friday from a pleasant holiday spent with Charlottetown friends.

Miss Ida Rousselet and brother of Boston are guests of their aunt, Mrs Joshua H Smith.

**WOODSTOCK.**

Aug 1.—Mr and Mrs H D Ross of Hamilton spent a few days in town recently.

Mrs Harris of Mangerville is visiting here, the guest of her sister Mrs Perkins.

Woodstock students have been pretty successful in recent examinations for teachers. The result of closing examinations shows the following from this county to be successful: Grammar School, license, Perry B Perkins, Centerville. July examinations, also Boyer Lower Wakefield, Emilly S Crispe, Arthur P Davis, Jacksville, Euel E McClintock, Centerville.

The examinations for matriculation at the U N B show that the following Woodstock students have passed: in Division II, Mary W Winslow, Division III, E G Wetmore, Edmund S Dobbie, Mabel C Sherwood.

Miss Mabel Philips, St John, is visiting friends here.

Miss Forter and Miss Ingram Fredericton, are visiting Miss Kate Saunders.

Mr and Mrs Hall, Yacouver, B C are guests of Miss Mary D Clarke, Coanet street.

Mr and Mrs Felan and daughters, Boston, are guests of Mr and Mrs G B Wolhauser.

Mrs John Wallace and daughter Nita are spending a few weeks in Fredericton.

Miss Nellie McMullen after a year spent in Biddeford, Me, returned home on Wednesday.

William McClement, Bayonne, N J came home Thursday on a visit to his parents Mr and Mrs E McClement.

Mrs Thomas Fewer, Sr is dangerously ill with typhoid fever. Her son William, at Seattle, has been wired to return home.

**DIGBY.**

Aug. 1.—Mrs John Aker, and son of Windsor, N S, is visiting at Mrs Chisholm's.

Mrs Harry Peck of St John, is the guest of Mrs J W Peck, Birch street.

Miss Sadie White, of Massachusetts, is spending a few weeks at the Digby house.

Miss Helen Cann, of Yarmouth, is the guest of Mr and Mrs J L Peters, Montague street.

Miss Carrie Peters, of Gasquetown, is the guest of her sister, Mrs E DuVernet, Birch street.

Mrs E B McAnn, of Moncton, N B is visiting her sister, Mrs W Fairweather, Carleton st.

Mr and Mrs Best W Brown of Northbridge, Mass are among the guests at Queen Terrace.

Mrs Josephine Bragg of Amherst, is the guest of Mrs A D Bonnell, Montague street.

Mrs A C Smith and Mrs G Howard John, of Philadelphia are the guests of Mr and Mrs B W Titus, Warwick street.

Dr and Mrs Brunswick Tobin of Massachusetts, are the guests of the doctor's parents, Mr and Mrs J K Tobin, Montague street.

Mrs Chas Smith, of Arrol, Mass, and Mrs H Hunter and two children of Irving, Mass, are visiting their brother, Geo Lettney.

Mrs Benjamin Haight and Master Freddie, of Lynn, Mass are the guests of Mrs Haight's parents Mr and Mrs James Bain, Culloden.

Rev F M Bakis of Musquash N B, Mrs E H Lowerson and Mrs G A Whitebone of Halifax are guests of Mrs Louisa Bakis, Water street.

Mr and Mrs Daniel Smallie, of Maplewood, Mass, who have been visiting Capt Daniel Smallie at the Racquette, will return home tomorrow.

Mr and Mrs Fred Warner and two daughters, of Boston, who are visiting Mr Warner's parents at Falmouth made us a friendly call yesterday.

Mrs John Dunn of the Racquette, accompanied by Miss Mabel, leaves today for Moncton.

His Favorite Dish—'What is your favorite dish?' inquired Mrs. Frontspew of the Rev. Longface, the new pastor. She said it was chicken, but it proved not.

'Er—the contribution plate,' answered the Rev. Longface, absently.

'Here's another letter from that new tenant,' said the secretary.

'What's he want now?' inquired the proprietor of the Highpups apartment house.

'Says he's got to have more room in his flat. Says it'll help some if you'll let him scrape the paper off the walls.'

Miss Gabbeigh—I had 15 proposals yesterday.

Miss Seazit—Did the man stutter?

'We had 12 people at our porch party last night.'

'Any bad luck?'

Yes; everybody wanted ice cream twice and it gave out.'

The waiter—Beg pardon, sir, but—ahem—the gents here usually remember my services.

The guest (pocketing the change)—Do they? They ought to be more charitable and forget it.

**Warts Ain't Pretty.**

Why do you hang on to yours? Don't know how to cure them? Why Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor does the work in short order—you just try it. Guess your druggist has it all right—ask him.

**Poison's Nerviline Cures Rheumatism.**

The remarkable strength and marvellous soothing power of Nerviline renders it quite infallible in rheumatism. Five times stronger than any other remedy its penetrating power enables it to reach the source of the pain and drive out the disease. Nerviline is stronger, more penetrating, more highly pain subduing in its action than any other medicine heretofore devised for the cure of rheumatism. Sold in large 25 cent bottles everywhere.

Senator, asked the interviewer, 'do I understand you to say there is little money made in politics?'

'Well—er—you might say,' replied the senator, 'there is a great deal of money made out of politics.'

'I wish the company would promote me to a conductor,' said the motorman wistfully.

'So do I,' said his wife.

'Yes' added the motorman; 'now a conductor is in a far way to be rich if he does the right thing.'

'I've called,' said the patient, 'to see what you would give for an attack of rheumatism.'

'Nothing snapped Dr. Crochet; 'I've got an attack myself that I'd like to give away.'

'I've saved a heap o' time,' said Meandering Mike, complacently.

By hurrying'P asked Plodding Pete, apprehensively.

'No. Jes' by taking it easy. Instead o' pillin' up wealt' an' havin' to git poor by givin' it away, I started out poor in de first place, an have heit me own manfully ever since.'

'Oh, yes, our home is complete in every respect,' said Mr. Proudpop.

'Here is our bawl-room,' he continued opening the door to the nursery.

'When was yer rale drunk last, Bill?'

'Dunno.'

'Thin when was yer rale sober last?'

'Don' wyke those pyneful mem'ries, like me childhood was not an 'appy one.'

A Man may leave footprints on the sands of time with impunity, but he should be careful how he leaves them on a recently scrubbed kitchen floor.

**HUNDREDS OF OPINIONS** agree upon the fact that Pain Killer has alleviated more pain than any one medicine. Unequaled for diarrhoea and dysentery. Avoid substitutes, there is but one Pain-Killer, Ferry Davis'. 20c. and 50.

'I ask you fer bread,' exclaimed the mendicant, bitterly, 'and you give me hygienic bread!'

Cholera and all summer complaints are so quick in their action that the cold hand of death is upon the victims before they are aware that danger is near. If attacked do not delay in getting the proper medicine. Try a dose of Dr. Kallag's Dysentery Cordial, and you will get immediate relief. It acts with wonderful rapidity and never fails to effect a cure.

**THINGS OF VALUE.**

It is Known Everywhere.—There is not a city, town or hamlet in Canada where Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil is not known—wherever introduced it made a foothold for itself and maintained it. Some merchants may suggest some other remedy as equally beneficial. Such recommendations should be received with doubt. There is only one Electric Oil, and that is Dr. Thomas'. Take nothing else.

Visitor in Boston—He seems to be a distinguished foreigner. Is he a Japanese or a Chinaman? Native Citizen—I do not know. Individuals of the Mongolian race all present the same external aspect to me.

TO THOSE OF SEDENTARY OCCUPATION.—Men who follow sedentary occupations, and deprive them of fresh air and exercise, are more prone to disorders of the liver and kidneys than those who lead active, outdoor lives. The former will find in Farmelee's Vegetable Pills a restorative without question the most efficacious on the market. They are easily procurable, easily taken, and expeditiously and they are surprisingly cheap considering their excellence.

Case and effect: Baysor—How did you ever get such a snap job as yours? Shine—Oh, I just rubbed around a little.

A SURE CURE FOR HEADACHE.—Bilious headache, to which women are more subject than men, becomes so acute in some subjects that they are utterly prostrated. The stomach refuses food, and there is a constant and distressing effort to free the stomach from bile which has become unduly secreted there. Farmelee's Vegetable Pills are a secreted there. Farmelee's Vegetable Pills are a sure alternative, and in neutralizing the effects of the intruding bile relieves the pressure on the nerves which causes the headache. Try them.

I've often thought what a fortunate fellow Jonah was.

How's that? Why if he had turned that whale trick in the 20th century he'd have been in every soap advertisement in the civilized world.

Pale sickly children should use Mother Graves' Worm Expeller. Worms are one of the principal causes of suffering in children and should be expelled from the system.

A washerwoman may be fond of jewelry without caring for wrings.

Holloway's Corn Cure is a specific for the removal of corns and warts. We have never heard of its failing to remove even the worst kind.

When it comes to her age, even a selfish woman is willing to deny herself.

**EASING THE CHEST.**

It is the cold on the chest that scares people and makes them sick and sore. The cough that accompanies the chest cold is racking. When the cold is a hard one and the cough correspondingly severe, every coughing spell strains the whole system. We feel sure that if we could only stop coughing for a day or so we could get over the cold, but we try everything we know of or can hear of in the shape of medicine. We take big doses of quinine until the head buzzes and roars; we try to sweat it out; we take big draughts of whiskey, but the thing that has its grip on the chest hangs on, and won't be shaken loose.

If the irritation that makes us cough could be stopped, we would get better promptly, and it is because Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam is so soothing and healing to the inflamed throat that it is so efficient a remedy for coughs and colds. This really great medicine is a very simple preparation, made of extracts of barks and gums of trees, and it never deceives. It heals the throat and the desire to cough is gone. When the cough goes the work of cure is almost complete. All druggists sell Adamson's Balsam, 25 cents. Try this famous Balsam for your sore chest and you will find prompt relief.

**CONDENSED ADVERTISEMENTS.**

**HUSTLING YOUNG MAN** can make \$50.00 per month and expenses, part-time position, experience unnecessary. Write quick for particulars, Clark & Co., 4th & Locust streets, Phila., Pa.

**BRANDIES!**

Landing ex "Corean."

100 Ck. Vtland XXX  
100 Ck. Tobin & Co.  
100 Ck. Morris, Prov.  
10 Octaves "

For sale low in bond and duty paid.

**THOS. L. BOURKE**

25 WATER STREET.

**Quarts or Pints**

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

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

**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 Job Printing Department.**

29 to 31 Canterbury Street.

**CAFE ROYAL**

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

W. M. CLARK, Proprietor

Retail dealer in.....  
CHOICEST WINES, ALES AND LIQUORS.

OYSTERS always on hand. FISH and GAME in season

MEALS AT ALL HOURS.  
DINNER A SPECIALTY.

**Victoria Hotel,**

51 to 57 King Street, St. John, N. B.

Electric Passenger Elevator!

and all Modern Improvements.

D. W. McCORMACK, Proprietor

**THE DUFFERIN**

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

H. HENRI WILLIAMS, Proprietor.



**byship**

fully freshened up, little fat body will th and cleanliness in the "Albert"

**Own up.**

made entirely with as a faint but ex- and is unsurpass- and toilet soap.

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**Given Free**

each person in- in subscrib- to the Engage- Field Monu e s i- subscripion F u n d- subscripion to this donor to this- artistic vol- FIELD FLOWERS- cloth house, \$ x 11- a certificate of- subscripion to fund- book contains a- section of Field's- and most repre- tative works and- distribution of the- book could not- or less than \$7.50- ed equally be- Engage Field- of a moun- before post of-

**MONUMENT FUND,**

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larrison, who has- months past, it- coming spring a- rners with capri- nce, with a view- persons having- of will please- designed, when- to be filled in- as to local- etc. Quite a- borers are also- hiring help will- with the under-

**Marshall.**

**Opinions**

**ortance.**

**Sun**

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**BOOTH:**

\$6 a year

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ll, \$2 a year

York

SOCIAL and PERSONAL.

(CONTINUED FROM SEVENTH PAGE.)

BOSTON.

AUG. 1.—Mrs J S Trice is visiting friends in Essex.

Mrs L A Holstead is spending some weeks with friends in Moncton.

Misses Forge and Julia Flanagan are the guests of the Misses McKay, Essex.

Misses Edna McLeod and Vera McFee are in the city.

Mrs Wm H March and her two sons, Hampton, are visiting Mrs Web, Shediac.

Miss Ida Crawford, returned from Markhamville Wednesday.

Miss Nellie Gallagher of Dorchester, Mass, is visiting her sister Mrs J S Craig.

Miss May Bates is the guest of Mrs Milton Cove.

Mrs Ebra and family of Boston are registered at the Brunswick.

Mrs J H Moore of Shediac is the guest of Mrs J P Mowat, Campbellton.

The Misses O'Brien of Sackville, are the guests of Mrs A Carter.

Mr and Mrs Wm Barnaby are in the city spending a few days.

Mrs Bruce Milne, of Everett, Mass and little daughter are in the city.

Miss Florence Worham, professional nurse, is home on a visit to her parents.

Mrs W B Beaumont and daughter Bessie have gone to Springfield to visit friends.

Mrs C A Murray is visiting friends in Shediac.

Mrs F LeBlanc lies very ill at her home, corner of Main and Steadman streets.

Miss Sullivan, of Moncton is visiting at Miss Ada Schleyer's Charlotte street, Fredericton.

Miss Margaret Armstrong, daughter of Rev J J Armstrong, of Turo, accompanied by her brother Arthur are visiting Miss Eva Doyle on Weidon Street.

Miss Tilley of Marr's Millinery store, leaves tonight for her home in Lindsay, Ont. Miss Tilley's friends will regret to learn that she is not likely to return to Moncton.

Miss Lulu McKenzie returned home from a very pleasant visit of some weeks with friends in Fredericton.

The Misses Aggie and Lida Patterson left Campbellton yesterday for a visit to friends in Moncton and Fredericton.

Master Roy Ackman son of George Ackman is spending a few weeks with his grandparents, Rev and Mrs Ackman, Kentville.

Mr L T Jondry and daughters, Miss Addie and Lizzie left today for Prince Edward Island on a few weeks visit to friends there.

Miss Mary Wright has returned from a holiday trip to Mount de Kate.

Miss Rachel of Newark, N J niece of Mrs W Brown, Archibald street, arrived in the city yesterday to spend the summer.

Miss Lottie Barnes of Windsor is the guest of her sister, Mrs Claude Barnes, Robinson street.

Mrs J W Whitehead and son went to New London, P E I yesterday to spend a few weeks.

Mrs W A Jekman and her sister, Miss Hattie Gilis, of Chelsea, Mass, are visiting their parents Mr and Mrs Knud Gilis, Wesley street.

Miss Mackie of Macle's Business College here, returned to her home in Halifax today.

Master Lottie and Alice nieces who have been visiting relatives in Albert Co, have returned to Brooklyn, N Y.

Mrs T. Os Magee of Wakefield, Mass, is visiting her daughter, Mrs Geo Gibson, Cornhill street.

Miss Maud Fitzpatrick, set Monday for Port Elgin to visit her cousins the Misses Fitzpatrick.

Miss Edith Sinclair is visiting friends in Newcastle.

NEWCASTLE.

AUG. 1.—Miss Edith Sinclair of Moncton is in town visiting friends.

Mrs Thomas Petrie and children of South Brewer are visiting her parents Mrs R A Williston of Newcastle.

Miss Miller, St John is visiting Mrs J R Jones at the Bridge.

Miss Mary Anslow and C W Anslow have gone to Sydney to spend a few weeks.

Miss Nellie Ferguson of Richibucto is visiting Mr and Mrs John Ferguson.

Mrs W S Brown and daughter are visiting friends in Bathurst.

Miss Aggie Russell has returned home from Tracadie.

Mrs Brown of Chelsea, Mass is visiting her sister Mrs John Jardine here.

Mrs A E Clarke, of Woodstock and children are visiting friends here.

Miss Louise Murphy of Boston, Mass is spending the summer with friends.

Miss Julia Livingston of Harcourt is visiting relatives here.

Miss Fairbank of Hudson, Mass, is visiting R H Armstrong.

Miss Cleveland of Albert Co is visiting her sister Mrs W H Byles.

Mrs B W Ward, and children of Winchester, Mass, is visiting Mrs Wm Jannet.

Mr and Mrs Robinson Chatham are receiving company on the arrival of a son.

Miss Bessie and Mary Bazley of Newcastle are visiting friends in Seville.

Mr and Mrs H V Brown of Worcester, Mass were in town last week.

Miss Pickles, who has been in Boston since the new year returned to her home here last week.

PARRSBORO.

[Progress is for sale at Parrsboro Book store. During these warm days life in Parrsboro is pretty well made up of picnics and water parties. The tug Susie took a number of Broderick's hotel guests to Alomidon on last Thursday. On the same day the members of the Salvation Army of Windsor came over by the Beaver and were joined at Partridge by the parish army. Grace Methodist Sunday school had a pleasant trip to Wolfville by the Evangeline on Saturday. Miss Alice Akman and Mr Wilhelm Crase were married on the 20th. It was a house wedding very quiet only members of the family and a few intimate men friends of the groom being present. The rooms were prettily decorated with ferns, daisies and roses. Rev W Driffield was the officiating clergyman. The bride wore her color away gown of blue cloth a Torcan hat trimmed with pink roses. After the ceremony the happy couple were driven to Partridge Island to take the Evangeline on their wedding trip. Miss N. G. Gillespie has returned from a short visit to Turo. Miss Fanny Ryan has been visiting friends in Halifax and at Amherst. Mr Horace McKay has had a pleasant trip taking in the Pan American exposition. Miss Ada and Miss Akman are at home for the summer. Miss Arnet Akman who has also been here for a few weeks, took her departure last week.]

Mrs Aubrey Upham and child, St Stephen, are guests of Mrs N E Upham.

Miss George Reid, Cornwallis, is here to spend two or three months with her sister.

Mr Percy Cowans and Mr Calnes, Montreal, arrived last week, and are guests of Mr and Mrs J R Cowans.

Miss Matie Woodworth is at Kentville on a visit to her aunt.

Mr W N Hill, Halifax, spent a part of last week at Broderick's.

Mrs Walker Howard, Sydney, is spending a few weeks with her parents.

Dr and Mrs Dearborn and child, Cambridge Mass are again summering at Partridge Island.

Rev Mr Wheelwright and Mrs Wheelwright, Plainfield, Mass, are among the guests at Broderick's.

Miss Shaw, Windsor, is the guest of Mrs. A W Copp.

Dr Magee is attending the Summer School of Science at Lunenburg.

Mrs and Miss Burbridge, Cornwallis, are staying with the Misses Cochran.

That Clerkship.

The article which appeared in this journal last Saturday on the City Market seems to have stirred up some commotion in certain quarters. That there are several who would like to fill Mr. McGonagles job is quite evident. Many think that some persons might wait until the position becomes vacant before becoming so active. It is understood that Mr. Potts who has been filling the position for sometime gratuitously and doing the work well has expressed the opinion that he is willing to continue to do so until such a time as McGonagles' office becomes vacant. It is hardly worth while to say that Mr. Potts kind offer does not meet with approval in some quarters.

Deserve Credit.

Those merchants who have fallen in with the early closing movement, deserve due credit. It will be found in the long run that they will be gainers by their action. Those who so far have failed to join in will find that they will receive little public sympathy. It may be taken for granted that before long the early closing movement will be universal. People will buy as much as ever they did and the merchant will not be the loser. The undertaking is a praiseworthy one and one all is delighted to find meeting with so much success.

Good Round Price.

It is said that the parties at present in the city seeking land for the purpose of erecting the new round house out the Marsh have been unable to find any property suitable for the undertaking excepting that which is known as Gilberts Island. This land consists of about two acres, but as the owners are said to want \$17,000 for the site, the proposed purchasers do not feel so much like buying. Nearly ten thousand dollars per acre is a little more than they care about putting up.

Easy Lessons to City Elite.

When Moses K. Armstrong was elected delegate to Congress from the Territory of Dakota, he made an experimental trip to Washington to acquaint himself to metropolitan ways. In 'The Early Empire-Builders of the Great West' he humorously describes some of his first day's experiences in an eastern city.

Down at the corner of the next block I heard an auctioneer crying out, 'Going for fifty cents!' I struck straight for his voice, and as I entered the room, he caught my eye and nodded his head. I returned the compliment. At that moment he cried out: 'Sold and gone!' To my surprise, I found that by nodding my head I had bought a woman's head-dress for fifty cents. I paid the money and left the prize on the counter. I skipped out and walked slowly down the street, muttering to myself, 'Sold and gone!' and I have not nodded my head at a man since I made that bargain.

Being a single man, I felt a little blue over that purchase, so I pushed on through the rain up the avenue, and soon met a bootblack who offered me a shine for ten cents. I poked my foot out to him. He pulled his artist-brush, looked at me and said: 'Boss, you looks like one o'dem Congressmen. Chuck down de cash belo' I spit on your boots; we don't trust dem M. C. fellers.'

I paid him the dime, and he blacked one boot, and then asked if I wanted the other polished, saying that his price was ten cents a foot.

By this time I began to get mad, and I turned from Sambo, and walked rapidly on with one boot black and the other brindle. My brindle foot at last attracted so much attention that I stepped the other into the mud to make a match.

Dyspepsia

From foreign words meaning bad cook, has come rather to signify bad stomach; for the most common cause of the disease is a predisposing want of vigor and tone in that organ. No disease makes life more miserable. Its sufferers certainly do not like to eat; they sometimes wonder if they should eat to live.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

according to their own statement voluntarily made. This great medicine strengthens the stomach and the whole digestive system. Be sure to get Hood's.

Seen at the Carlton last night, Mr. Willard said to an Express representative:— I have come to London to open a matrimonial bureau devoted to arranging matches between American women of money and Britons of title and good family. It is a perfectly legitimate proposition, and you would be amazed at the number of girls and women in the United States who are eager to exchange their money for the social position gained by wedding a title.

As for the titled men, we all know that they have no objection to marrying money. We expect to do business all over Europe, but naturally a British title is the most negotiable.

We propose charging a percentage on the income brought to the husband, and a fixed rate for the title delivered to the wife.

Our business will be wholly confidential. At present I am not at liberty to give further details, except that our offices will be in one of the smart hotels.

Mr. Willard, who is a kinsman of Miss Frances E. Willard, the distinguished temperance advocate, is very sanguine of success in the promotion of international marriages. His references from America are excellent.

London Bay Love Of It? Little Johnny is a Philadelphia boy with an appetite for pie, and the North American tells of the dismal failure of his suit against a railway company through an innocent disclosure of his prowess as a pie-dovourer.

Six doctors had testified in a five thousand-dollar damage suit that Johnny was an

I have just received a fresh supply of Silk Elastic Stockings, Knee Caps —AND— Anklets. Also, a Complete Line of Spring and Elastic Water Pad Trusses. Everything Marked at Lowest Prices.

ALLAN'S WHITE PHARMACY, 87 Charlotte Street. Have you tried my delicious Orange Phosphate and Cream Soda? Telephone 239.

invalid as the result of his sudden ejection from a trolley-car, when Willie Brower took the stand, and incidentally spoke of Johnny's achievements in the pie-eating line.

'Could he eat a whole one?' asked the lawyer. 'Why, yes, he ate five within a few minutes last week,' replied Willie evasively.

In vain Johnny's lawyers contended that the pies were very small and should not be allowed to figure in the case. The testimony was admitted, and the company's lawyers argued that any boy who could eat five mince pies was not much of an invalid.

The jury took this view of the matter, and decided that Johnny had not made out a case. The mince pie testimony—for the pies were of the mince meat variety—had been fatal.

The last words of great men are always sacredly treasured, and there is some reason for the belief that in instances the words are polished and changed to suit the occasion. Various dying sentiments have been ascribed to the great William Pitt, and Disraeli was fond of telling a story which he heard from an old waiter at the House of Commons.

Last one night, said the waiter to Disraeli shortly after he entered Parliament, I was called out of bed by a messenger in a post-chaise shouting to me outside the window.

'What is it?' I said. 'You're to get up and dress, and bring some of your pork pies down to Mr. Pitt at Patney.'

So I went, and as we drove along the messenger told me that Mr. Pitt had not been able to take any food, but had said 'I think I could eat one of Bellamy's pork pies.'

So I was sent for post-haste. When I arrived Mr. Pitt had passed away. They were his last words: 'I think I could eat one of Bellamy's pork pies.'

The sacred Rug in Danger. Queen Victoria was always a great stickler for etiquette, but in her declining years the rigor of the court was permitted to relax somewhat.

In the early part of her reign she was most exacting, especially in that trying hour, when, after dinner, the royalists stood on the rug in front of the fire, a station which none durst hold but they.

Before. After. Wood's Phosphatine. The Great English Remedy. Sold and recommended by all druggists in Canada. Only reliable medicine discovered.

Six packages guaranteed to cure all forms of Sexual Weakness, all effects of abuse or excess, Mental Worry, Excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants. Mailed on receipt of price, one package \$1, six \$5. One will please, six will cure. Pamphlets free to any address. The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont.

Wood's Phosphatine is sold in St. John by all responsible Druggists.

SURPRISE SOAP advertisement featuring an illustration of a man carrying a large box labeled 'SURPRISE SOAP' and a smaller box labeled 'ALWAYS GIVES 5 CENTS'. Text below the illustration reads: 'is a pure hard soap. ST. CROIX SOAP MFG. CO. St. Stephen, N.B.'

'Silver Plate that Wears.' advertisement featuring an illustration of a silver-plated sideboard. Text below the illustration reads: 'For the Sideboard. We are showing a variety of pieces in Meriden Britannia Company's "Silver Plate that wears." This beautifully colored and decorated dish is fittingly enclosed in a handsome standard, the whole making a very attractive article. Other pieces of less or greater value in the same grade of plate in almost endless variety. The popular designs in "1847 Rogers Bros." Knives, Forks, Spoons, etc., are always in stock.'

JOHN NOBLE, LTD. advertisement for clothing and accessories. Text includes: 'BROOK ST., MANCHESTER, ENGLAND. Largest Costumiers & Mantlemen in the World. From all parts of the Globe ladies do their "shopping by post" with this huge dress and drapery enterprise, it being found that after payment of any postages or duties, the goods supplied could not be nearly equalled elsewhere, both as regards price and quality, and now that the firm is so firmly rooted in the public favour and its patrons so numerous, it can afford to give, and does give, even better value than ever.—Canadian Magazine. ORDERS EXECUTED BY RETURN OF POST. SATISFACTION GIVEN OR MONEY RETURNED. Model 258. Made in John Noble Cheviot Serge or Costume Coating, consisting of Velvet revers, jet and White, Plain \$2.56. Model 1492. Made in Heavy Frieze Cloth Tailor-made, Double-breasted Coat, and full wide carefully finished Skirt, in Black or Navy Blue only; Price complete Costume \$4.10; Carriage 65c. JOHN NOBLE KNOCKABOUT FROCKS FOR GIRLS. Thoroughly well made, in Strong Serge, with saddle top, long full sleeves, and pockets. Length in front, and Prices: 42 61 cents. 46 61 cents. 50 61 cents. 54 61 cents. 58 61 cents. 62 61 cents. 66 61 cents. 70 61 cents. 74 61 cents. 78 61 cents. 82 61 cents. 86 61 cents. 90 61 cents. 94 61 cents. 98 61 cents. 102 61 cents. 106 61 cents. 110 61 cents. 114 61 cents. 118 61 cents. 122 61 cents. 126 61 cents. 130 61 cents. 134 61 cents. 138 61 cents. 142 61 cents. 146 61 cents. 150 61 cents. 154 61 cents. 158 61 cents. 162 61 cents. 166 61 cents. 170 61 cents. 174 61 cents. 178 61 cents. 182 61 cents. 186 61 cents. 190 61 cents. 194 61 cents. 198 61 cents. 202 61 cents. 206 61 cents. 210 61 cents. 214 61 cents. 218 61 cents. 222 61 cents. 226 61 cents. 230 61 cents. 234 61 cents. 238 61 cents. 242 61 cents. 246 61 cents. 250 61 cents. 254 61 cents. 258 61 cents. 262 61 cents. 266 61 cents. 270 61 cents. 274 61 cents. 278 61 cents. 282 61 cents. 286 61 cents. 290 61 cents. 294 61 cents. 298 61 cents. 302 61 cents. 306 61 cents. 310 61 cents. 314 61 cents. 318 61 cents. 322 61 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cents. 1970 61 cents. 1974 61 cents. 1978 61 cents. 1982 61 cents. 1986 61 cents. 1990 61 cents. 1994 61 cents. 1998 61 cents. 2002 61 cents. 2006 61 cents. 2010 61 cents. 2014 61 cents. 2018 61 cents. 2022 61 cents. 2026 61 cents. 2030 61 cents. 2034 61 cents. 2038 61 cents. 2042 61 cents. 2046 61 cents. 2050 61 cents. 2054 61 cents. 2058 61 cents. 2062 61 cents. 2066 61 cents. 2070 61 cents. 2074 61 cents. 2078 61 cents. 2082 61 cents.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, AUGUST 3, 1901.

The Cause of Women

The statement that woman's head is getting bigger will not occasion surprise. Conditions in recent years have been such as to conduce to a swelling of her head. Aside from a few questions of a political nature there is no topic so much discussed. Observe the output of magazines for any month and you will see that each contains one or more articles on woman. The daily papers are full of this popular subject. If a writer or public speaker notices a waning attention on the part of his audience, he launches off on some phrase of the woman question and revives the flagging interest. Various authors of both sexes have written whole books on this many-sided theme. In this wonderful age of transition the changes taking place in the status of woman are more rapid and striking than any others. One never opens his morning paper without seeing some wholly new and novel thing accomplished by woman. She is in a constant state of experiment and continually surprising the world. She is commended and condemned encouraged and thwarted, flattered and scolded. She lives under a continuous fire of criticism, favorable and quite the contrary, and she is watched without ceasing to see what she will do next.

Filling thus so large a place in the public eye, is not at all wonderful if she is getting an exaggerated idea of her own importance. But comes now a phrenologist and tells us that by actual measurement women's heads are growing larger, and not only are they exceeding the average size for women, but some of them are positively going beyond the average for men. Now, if you take away from the opponent of the new woman his pet assertion that her brain is smaller than a man's, where will he rest the lever of his argument to prove her natural inferiority? His attention has often been called to the fact that her hands, her feet and her whole physical structure are smaller than a man's, but this does not prevent her doing her part of the world's work. Scientist also have frequently asserted that there is no definite ratio between the size of the brain and development of intellect, and that idiots often have abnormally large brains. Just so long, however, as men really had, or thought they had, bigger heads than women, they could claim the headship, so to speak, even if it put them in the same class with the above mentioned idiots. But now the very tape measure has conspired against the only theory which woman herself had not already shattered by practical proof of its fallacy.

Another incident of recent date also has tended to increase the bump of woman's self-esteem and lessen that of men, viz: the last census report. A mistaken idea always has existed that there was a large excess of females over males in the population of the United States. The census of 1890 exploded this by showing over a million more males than females, and the one of 1900 indicates a still disparity, even the States of Indiana, Iowa, Kansas and others of the middle West recording more men than women, and in fact only a few in the extreme East, containing more women than men. This will remove the stigma of 'superfluous' women which always has made the unmarried feel as if they were on the bargain counter and the supply far exceeded the demand. It will tend also to jar the complacency enjoyed by men in the thought that there were not enough of them to go around. It is really the men who are 'superfluous,' and a million or two of them who have to flock by themselves, whether they like it or not.

Now that women have learned this fact and have shown to the colleges that the quality is not the quantity of their brain is quite equal to a man's, and have proved in the business world that their capacity for earning money is at least sufficient to save them from a life of utter dependence there is no reason for surprise at the official announcement of an increase of one half an inch in the size of their heads. If the ration of progress continues it is not impossible that a generation or two hence some sort of a compress will have to be devised to prevent any further enlargement.

Apropos on this subject, Max O'Rell, having exhausted every other, on his readers, has been limiting himself to this one and showing his limitations. It is a few years since he was saying for publication and not as an evidence of good faith, 'If I were to be born again and could not be a Frenchman, I should pray, 'O Lord, make me an American woman!' One scarcely can imagine a greater contrast. Then last winter in an appropriately yellow journal, accompanied by his photograph and a whole page of other hair raising illustrations, he announced, 'I hate an advanced woman! Deliver me from the woman who writes books!'

Is this professional jealousy? His own last born is devoted wholly to the 'Eternal Feminine' and suggests the thought that before he produces another it would be advisable to strengthen his mind by companionship with men—if the men do not object.

Among the numerous articles in the July magazines on this subject, which figured conspicuously as far back as the first chapter of Genesis, is one in the Cosmopolitan entitled, 'What Women Like in Men.' The ideal there depicted would shake the resolution of the most cynical bachelor maid who ever defied the fascination of the other sex. In fact, when he makes his appearance, she lowers her flag of independence and willingly, yes, gladly follows the advice of Miss Mulock and 'makes herself a door for his feet.' This is the way she does it, according to the writer who, being himself a man, understands the modus operandi:

The teaching of her early years, the traditions of her sex, the fears, the doubts, the hesitations—all these she tramples underfoot; and, seeking out the one man of her life she stands before him in that splendid shamelessness which is the finest thing in perfect love. Mind, heart and soul all cry out irresistibly within her; and stirred with infinite emotion shaken with ecstasy that comes but once in any life, she knows that there can be no joy to her so overwhelming as to die in adoration at his feet.

It is always pleasant, not to say edifying, for women to know just the sort of devotion that men like best, but the power is not given to all to describe this so poetically as the hapodist in the Cosmopolitan. For instance, a common newspaper man, who never could hope to have an article published in a magazine, thus expressed the same sentiment recently in the Chicago Record Herald:

If I were a wagon wheel And thou, dear, the ground, How gaily would I feel As I travelled around Through the slop and the slush, In the mud and the mire, With you, love, to gush All over my tire.

Judge Wade M. York of Los Angeles, in the case of a woman who sued for divorce on the ground of a cruelty and non-support, has rendered a most peculiar decision. The testimony proved that the husband inflicted physical injury, drove the wife and children from home, refused to provide for them, and the mother was obliged to provide for them by washing. The Judge held that on the ground of cruelty she was entitled to a divorce not on the other charge; and said in his ruling: 'I do not look upon this matter of woman helping to support the family as such an extraordinary state of affairs as to warrant anybody applying for legal separation on that ground. I believe that women should bear some of the responsibility of the support of the family upon their shoulders.'

United States Attorney Marshall Woodworth of the Los Angeles District, when interviewed said: 'It would seem that if the wife is entitled to sue for maintenance or for divorce on the ground of non-support, the husband should be entitled to the same right.' Judge Morrow of that city gave as his opinion that 'the better man should take the lead in marriage as in everything else, and the usual notion that man is the breadwinner is often contradicted by the facts.'

These opinions are likely to cause an avalanche of comment, and tend still further to discourage women from matrimony. The common law holds the husband owes the wife support and she owes him service. If now it is decided that she may also owe support, does that relieve her from the debt or service? Or does it place the husband under equal obligation to render service to the wife? That is, if she helps support the family by outside work must he assist in the manifold duties of the household? If this not to be the case, then, indeed, is the wife most grievously wronged by having a double burden imposed upon her.

But in these opinions that the wife should help support the family the learned jurists overlook entirely the vital functions of maternity. It has long been a question of domestic economy whether, during the years she is bearing and rearing children, the mother should be compelled to do the heavy and exacting work of the household even, and it is accepted that, from a hygienic standpoint, for her sake and the children's, she should be spared from this as much as possible. How infinitely more injurious would it be to put upon her the responsibility of bread winning during these years. The fact that because of dire poverty, vice and ignorance she is sometimes placed in this unfortunate position is much to be deplored, and there could not be a greater calamity than for law and public sentiment to acknowledge the justice of such a condition. Equally mistaken are both lawyers and laymen in declaring that 'marriage is like all other civil contracts and the parties to it have equal cares and responsibilities.' This never can be the case, for there is no duty which man can assume wholly to offset the responsibility of childbearing—none which comprises its pains, risks and penalties—none which so threatens health and life itself. Even the avoidance of this peril may be fraught with the greatest danger. No marriage as a civil contract never can hold both parties to it in exact equality or impose equivalent liabilities upon each.

If men do not wish to drive women away from matrimony; if they do not desire to encourage them in refusing to meet the responsibilities of maternity when they have married, let them not promulgate the doctrine that it is a part of the wife's duty to help to support the family by labor outside the home. Women are already asking themselves if they will get enough out of marriage to compensate for the sacrifices it may require. Should the time ever come when the law shall provide that they are equally responsible with the father for the financial support of the children whom they risked life and health for to bring into being, they will find a sure solution of the difficulty of remaining single.

The editors of the country are getting dangerously excited, considering the state of the thermometer, over the decision of Judge Palmer of Denver that 'a female has as much right to seek her enjoyment and happiness in the taking of a glass of beer or whiskey as the male,' and therefore a city ordinance cannot forbid the saloonkeepers from selling liquor to women. Of course, this is quoted as one of the awful results of equal suffrage, although 'females' have this privilege where they have not the privileges of the ballot. As an abstract right it certainly belongs to women as justly as to men. A girl is quite as likely to inherit a taste for intoxicants as a boy, but thus far public sentiment and private environment have been of a nature to prevent its cultivation in most cases. Many people hold the opinion that nothing would be so effective in checking intemperance among men as the knowledge that the women of their family were forming this habit—just as a father is sometimes reformed by seeing his son in a fair way to become a drunkard. In the case of women it would be a costly experiment which society cannot afford to have.

But when it comes to a question of 'right,' man is not entitled to a monopoly of 'the enjoyment and happiness contained in a glass of beer or whiskey,' even if the Constitution of the United States does not limit these 'inalienable' rights to men only.

Hate To Ask For Money At a recent social gathering a game was played where each person had to write on slips of paper what he or she liked to do, and what they disliked to do most. The answers to the latter question

brought forth the statement that many of the women present disliked most to ask for money.

'There's the rub'—and the manoeuvring cajoling and discomfort to which many wives have to resort to obtain their quota of those worldly goods, about which their husbands once upon a time gave the testimony, 'I thee endow,' is enough to persuade any young woman contemplating matrimony that a bird in the hand is worth two in the bush.

Though a wife and mother may be a 'flower' instead of a vegetable of the earth earthily, she generally toils and spins, and she earns her daily bread among her laces of penances, and in rearing children just as much as the husband in his place of business, and is as justly and ungrudgingly entitled to her part of the profits.

A man who prefers the 'clinging vine' for a wife, should see that his vine is not buffeted by winds, and for lack of sustenance and true and staunch support allowed support to wither and die, says the Ladies' World.

While this—thoughtlessness shall we call it?—does not apply to all husbands—it takes exceptions to prove every rule—the wife whose very own pin-money equals her husband's cigar or 'sundry' account is indeed fortunate among married women.

A SOCIAL WAR.

The Vanderbilts and Astors at Newport at Odds Among Themselves.

There is some prospect this summer of a little social war at Newport which may recall the days when the postman there found himself very embarrassed as to which Mrs. Astor was the real one to whom letters addressed without any other designation should be delivered. The widow of Cornelius Vanderbilt has always been known as Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt. Now Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr., who was Miss Grace Wilson contends, that on the death of Cornelius Vanderbilt, her husband, who was the junior, became simply Cornelius Vanderbilt, and therefore she is Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, and not Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr. It has been suggested that the widowed Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt should call herself Mrs. Vanderbilt. Mrs. Clarence Mackay has insisted, as long as her mother-in-law does not live in this country, that she is not to be known as Mrs. Clarence Mackay, but simply as Mrs. Mackay. In the Vanderbilt matter there may be some little feeling as the two Mrs. Vanderbilts are not on speaking terms. The English custom is quite different from ours. A dowager or widow immediately drops from being head of the family into a subordinate position. Mrs. Astor, according to that ruling would now be Mrs. William Astor and Mrs. John Jacob Astor the Mrs. Astor. In the other case the wife of young Cornelius would be Mrs. Vanderbilt and her mother-in-law Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, but this solution is not at all the satisfactory one.

A Genuine Lincoln Anecdote.

The following anecdote is vouched for by the editor of Leslie's Monthly, who has it from a very old lady, Mrs. H. A. Baldwin, now living in Los Angeles, Cal., who was a close neighbor of the Lincoln family when they resided in Springfield, Ill.

'I can remember clearly a little incident which occurred one very hot Sunday morning in summer. It was just about the time Mr. Lincoln had received the nomination for senator. My husband had gone to church alone that morning, as I was not feeling well. I was sitting in the window looking out on the street' when I espied little 'Tad' Lincoln trotting down the walk past our house as fast as his little legs could carry him. He was between two and three years of age at that time and was the smartest little chap imaginable.

His father had nicknamed him 'Tadpole,' soon shortened to 'Tad,' as all the neighbors knew.

'Mrs. Lincoln had gone to church, leaving the children home in charge of Mr. Lincoln, and the little fellow had escaped from the yard in some way or other. As I watched 'Tad' trotting past, I heard some one calling him from up the street. Glancing up, I saw Mr. Lincoln coming as fast as his long legs could carry him. As I have said, it was an exceedingly warm day and people were wearing their thinnest clothes. As long as I live I shall never forget Mr. Lincoln's appearance. He was coatless, vestless, bareheaded and barefooted! Think of it! The man who was later to be President of the United States

triding down the street barefooted after his runaway child! It was the most comical sight I have ever witnessed.

'Tad' was soon overtaken, and Mr. Lincoln grasping his rebellious son around the waist, tucked him under his long arm like a sack of meal, with his head to the rear, and started for home again. Unfortunately church services had just closed, and the streets were crowded with people, fashionably dressed, who stared in astonishment and with merriment at the comical sight.

Little 'Tad' was screaming, kicking and squirming in a vain attempt to escape. His little arms and legs were revolving in all directions and the sight of Mr. Lincoln, barefooted and half-dressed with that boy under his arm, would have sent his wife into spasms had she witnessed it. He however, was not embarrassed in the least, but ducked and bowed right and left to acquaintances responding cheerily to their 'Why good morning, Mr. Lincoln, with How are you Mrs. So-and-So,' or 'Fine day, Mr. So-and-So,' all the time wearing a pleasant smile' while the spectators were nearly convulsed at the sight.

'I regret to state that President Steyn was not in his boots when I captured them yesterday'.

'What you chillun been doin'?' 'What ain't doin' nothin'!' 'Dah m! You grow moah like youah Pa every day.'

'We hear rumors,' says the London Daily News, 'that negotiations with a view to peace in South Africa are proceeding in London.'

Signor Francesca Crispi, according to the official bulletin issued in Naples Tuesday night is still in a critical condition, but there are some indications of improving symptoms.

Basing calculations upon last year's crop the state labor bureau at St. Louis, Mo; estimates that the 'crops in Missouri have been damaged \$100,000,000 by the drought since April.

Patrick Rafferty, who was shot at Cordaville, Mass; last Saturday night while attempting to make his escape from officers after making a vicious assault upon Wm. Manning, died Tuesday at the Massachusetts General hospital in Boston.

Nat Herresboff, the boat designer, is quite ill at his home in Bristol, R.I. He is affected with a rheumatic attack and has been confined in bed for the last two days. Mr. Herresboff's illness was the result of being tired out by business cares.

Paul Kelly was shot in a fight between the police and a number of men who tried to prevent the breaking up of a prize fight at New York between Kelly and a man known as 'Kid' Griffin. Kelly was not badly hurt. Six men were arrested.

Mrs. Goodart—Tommy Smith's father is a Sunday school worker, isn't he? Willie—I don't know, but Tommy is sure enough.

Mrs. Goodart—Nonsense. Willie—No it ain't. He's worked three o' them this year already. Joins 'em just to git in on their picnics.

He drinketh best who boileth best His beverages all. They're full of herrid beasts infin-Itesimally small.

Sandy—'And will ye tak' a drap o' whisky afore ye gang hame, Tammas?' Tammas—'Ah, weel, just a wee drappie.' Sandy—'Then say when, laddie.' Sammas—'Nay, mon; the glass will say when.'

Miss Millicent Darlington, who when Mr. Smithers proposed, had told him that she was to wed Mr. Coldcash, was moved to pity as Mr. Smithers stood irresolute with hat in hand.

'I hope you will come and see us some time,' she said, for she didn't know what else to say.

'But you will be married and will have born to you a beautiful daughter,' answered Smithers with emotion: 'then I will come and engage as your coachman, and elope with your daughter.'

Then Smithers walked slowly out of the yard and toward a monastery.

A Street Scene.

Child—Oh, mother, stop; I want to look at that man just run over by the car. 'Come along, do! There will be another presently a little further on.'

Advertisement for Surprise Soap, featuring an illustration of a man carrying a large box labeled 'SURPRISE SOAP'.

Advertisement for Rogers Bros. Silver Plate, featuring an illustration of a decorative silver plate.

Advertisement for Edward Bulwer-Lytton, featuring text about a woman's freedom.

Advertisement for John Noble, featuring text about clothing and a list of items.

Advertisement for John Noble, featuring an illustration of a woman in a dress and text about clothing.



while to fascinate a her aristocratic little do this? Elizabeth the tea. Every pleased, poor old have liked her charm- quite as luxuriously ladies of Culhampton themselves, had Mr. called upon them. 'Waste my time!' he repeated reproach- fully, turning and pointing to the clear track behind and on all sides of him. 'Thank you, Miss Crossley! I fancied I was doing my duty loyally.' 'Yes; most certainly you are. But, really, I can let you off now,' she said, laughing. 'My time is very much my own,' Mr. Essex informed her, as he straightened his back. 'As you may know, I am secretary to my cousin, Sir Willard Curtis. He is by no means a task-master. He only requires three or four hours of my day.' 'Are you content with a life of that sort?' asked Aloys thoughtfully. 'I should hardly have thought it. Then she coloured a little. 'Don't think me strange or impatient, please,' she said quickly. 'I am too much given to uttering aloud anything that crosses my mind. I don't believe I shall ever become like other girls. I am—' 'I hope you won't,' said Denzil earnestly. 'I quite understand what you mean, Miss Crossley. You think my post a sinecure. In a way it is. But I cannot help being glad that it happens to be so, for I fill up my days with work of my own, more to my taste than the affairs of another man. But my salary from my cousin is too handsome a one for me to give up the post. I have private reasons which force me to continue it until such a time as I may be able to make my way in another direction.' 'You need not have given me this explanation,' said Aloys, with a bright, kind, friendly smile. 'I should not have liked you to fancy me content with a life of idleness, and paid idleness at that,' said Denzil. 'Some other fellow would be there if I were not, and I could not afford to reject my cousin's offer. But before very long I think I shall be able to start in a more independent way—at least, that is my aim. And now,' he went on, 'I fear I must let the rest of the dandelions have their own way for to day, Miss Crossley.' 'You have assisted me nobly,' she laughed, as they shook hands. 'I should like to continue the battle on a future occasion,' he hinted, looking into the brown eyes. He had fallen headlong in love with them, and the sweetness of their owner was even stronger than their fascination. 'Well, come then,' she smiled, and plucking a rose that grew just between them, she held it out to him. 'To reward you for your valor,' she laughed. Denzil took it, and put it into the lapel of his coat; but later on it was removed to a place where it was not so likely to be either remarked upon or lost. The dusty road was transfigured with a light that never was on land or sea, as he walked homewards, and he whistled and sang like a boy on the threshold of life. Meanwhile, Aloys had stolen back to the drawing room, where sat her old aunt in the light of the dying sun. 'I wonder why a man like that should fill the position of secretary to one of Sir Willard Curtis' stamp?' she said meditatively, sinking into a chair. 'I have heard it is to support his mother,' replied Miss de Howard. 'She is a widow. Her husband ran through their money.' 'And why doesn't Sir Willard make his aunt a suitable allowance?' demanded Miss Crossley. 'I suppose he gave his cousin, Mr. Essex, the situation instead,' returned Miss de Howard. 'Men are not so ready to part with their money, I'm sorry to say, my dear. They require an equivalent for it. It is a pity and a shame that it should be so, and in the end they will find it out.' 'Mr. Essex implied that he filled in the spare time with work more to his taste than that relating to his situation,' remarked Aloys. 'Yes, he writes. They say he is getting on wonderfully,' said her aunt. 'It is an arduous and uncertain profession, and many adopt it who have not the slightest aptitude for it; but it appears that he has. He is fast making a name for himself. Genius, like murder, will out, you know.' 'Yes,' said Aloys thoughtfully; 'and how in what way, and for whom does he write Aunt Jane?' 'Oh, papers, periodicals, magazines,' said Miss de Howard. 'At first he wrote to the editors, but now the editors write to him. They think it wise to try to secure his services before other people obtain them. That shows he is getting on, you see. For their own sakes they encourage him, and for the good of their papers. Yes, Denzil Essex is bound to succeed, they say, and a young man who has been, haved so well to his mother deserves it.' 'Hear, hear, Aunt Jane!' laughed Aloys. She was glad she had given him the rose, for she had discovered he was what she had thought him. CHAPTER III. 'Miss de Howard at home? Miss de Howard at home?' Miss de Howard at home. This seemed the cry all the day and every man in Culhampton seemed desirous of paying his devoirs to the old maiden lady who had gone through her life with out attention or remark. Mothers grieved and sisters turned up their noses, but sons and brothers would go in at that rusty gate, and, worse than that—at least in the sisters' eyes—admirers, supposed to be their own special property, turned in too, and also stayed there as long as possible, and, to their misdeamour, went there again. So that, though Miss Crossley had not been encouraged by one portion of Culhampton society, the other portion more than made up for the slight. She was popular with the admirers, and her time like this, while and when his very long one.

Not often was his large and lazy form to be seen observing this formality; hearts would have beaten wildly had he singled out any fair damsel for attention in this way, for of course, it was plain it was Miss Crossley he had gone to see. She had, indeed, by her aggravating coolness and aplomb, aroused his curiosity and interest. He was piqued that a girl in her position should remain calm and self-assured under his notice. It had never happened with him before, and he could not help wondering how she would receive him when he made his appearance at Miss de Howard's dreary abode. Aloys was in the garden, working away industriously at the same patch of ground as on the preceding day. She did not descend the slope as his light, stylish looking little cart turned in at the gate, merely glanced up to see who had honored them, then nodded indifferently and continued her occupation. This, any girl in Culhampton would have thought, showed that she was lacking in common sense. To be Continued.

The Cost of Defending the Oup. The exact sum of money paid for the Columbia, in 1899 is not less than \$150,000 to carry her through the season; probably the sum was much greater than this. In the first part of the season her owners paid \$16,000 for three suits of sails. And then there was the Defender, which acted as a trial horse to the Columbia. It cost her just \$50,000 for her to be a trial horse, but it was paid without a groan. And now for the present season:— It will have been noticed that the construction of each cup defender has cost infinitely more than its predecessor. The fact is, the Herreshoffs have charged several thousands of dollars for each minute of extra speed. Following those deductions the Constitution has unquestionably cost not a cent less than \$200,000 to build. She has a large tender, the steamboat Mount Hope, and a crew of 68 men. She has three or four suits of sails, extra spars and the like, and she will go into drydock before the cup races. Outside of the \$200,000 spent on her construction she will probably cost the Belmont syndicate about \$80,000. Then there is the cost of her trial horse, the Columbia. She will carry a crew of forty men, each of whom will receive \$35 a month in wages. That makes \$2,200 a month; \$11,000 for the five months she will be in commission. The wages of Captain Barr and the first and second mates will aggregate for those five months \$6,000; the tender will cost \$7,500. Uniforms for the men have already resulted in an expenditure of \$1,000, and there is the cost of feeding them to be considered. This makes \$25,000, and her sails and spars and over-hauling and other particulars will easily cost another \$25,000. It will thus be seen that, all in all, \$350,000 is a conservative estimate of the cost of defending the cup this year. Too Great a Risk. 'I'm going to give up the business,' said a life insurance agent with a sigh, whom the Detroit 'Free Press' encountered. 'I don't care whether they meant it for a joke or not. It's a hard life, and people have no business trying to be funny at my expense. I have always prided myself upon my ability to land a man when once I succeeded in getting his attention. But I had a new experience the other day. I was working hard to convince a party that it was his duty to take out some of our insurance upon his life for the protection of his family, and I saw that I had him wavering, when I had to pause for breath, and he broke in with: 'By the way, how much do you carry on your life?' 'While I, taken unaware by the abruptness of the question, was stammering a reply, he escaped. The incident set me to thinking. I had induced hundreds of men to insure their lives for the benefit of their families, and yet I had never thought far enough to carry any insurance upon my own life. It didn't look consistent, now that I had come to consider the question, and I resolved to remedy it at once. To think it to act with me, and I sat down and filled out an application at once for a good round sum. 'I got the application back to-day marked, 'Refused—occupation too dangerous! The next paper they get from me will be my resignation! Office Seekers. A pathetic but pessimistic picture of brilliant men who have met with reverse of fortune, or have broken down under the strain of public life, is presented by Moses K. Armstrong among the sketches in 'The Early Empire'—the 'Lives of the Great West.' Many ex-servitors can be seen around Washington having apparently nothing to do, and but little to live upon. Some

of them pick up small fees as claim agents or lawyers; others are anxiously waiting for some job or fine opening for business particularly adapted to their tastes. Some of them were prominent and able representatives of their respective states while in Congress, but their terms deprived them so long of their former business and so alienated them from the people that they could not again step back into the home pursuits which they had abandoned for office. They drift back to Washington where every profession is overcrowded. When once out of office no one thinks or cares for them above the common level of mankind. No one stops to inquire whether another man has ever been a senator, Cabinet officer or President of the United States; neither does he care. If he has business he simply wants to know what the man is now. At the Moment. It is not an unusual thing to be able to waken oneself at a certain time, yet the habit may be carried so far as to be almost mysterious in its delicate accuracy. Says the author of 'Three Men on Wheels': 'There are men who can waken themselves at any time, to the minute. They say to themselves, as they lay their heads upon the pillow: "Four-thirty four-forty-five" or "five fifteen," as the case may be; and when the time comes, they open their eyes. It is very wonderful, this. The more one dwells upon it, the greater the mystery grows. Some ego within us, acting independently of our conscious self, must be capable of counting the hours while we sleep. Unaided by clock or sun, or any other medium known to our five senses, it keeps watch through the darkness. At the exact moment it whispers, "Time!" and we awake. The work of an old riverside fellow called him to be out of bed each morning half an hour before high tide. Never once did he oversleep by half a minute. At last he gave up working out the time for himself. He would sleep a dreamless sleep, and every morning, at a different hour, this ghostly watchman, true as the tide itself, would silently call him. 'You don't like walking very much, do you?' inquired the farmer's horse, who was grazing near the canal. 'O, I don't mind it under certain conditions,' replied the canal boat man. 'You don't appear to like your exercise on the towpath?' 'No. That's where I draw the line.' Minister (on July 4)—Remember, Johnny, always to aim upward. Where is your little brother Jimmy? Is he going in the right direction? Johnny (sneezing)—De las' ting I saw of Jimmy he was still hangin' on ter der stick of a big skyrocket. Briggs—Henry was rebuking me for being envious of people who are better than myself. He says that is one sin that cannot be laid at his door. Griggs—No; Henry doesn't believe there is anybody better than he is or that anybody possibly could be. 'My friends, there is a future life awaiting all of us,' said the clergyman to the convicts. And if you think you have suffered for your sins in this life, bear in mind that this is nothing to what awaits you.'—Life.

Seal Brand Coffee (1 lb. and 2 lb. cans.) Its Purity is its Strength Flavor and Fragrance its natural attributes. CHASE & SANBORN, MONTREAL AND BOSTON.

Chat of the Boudoir. Dress has such an influence on the lives of all women who make any pretensions to an up to date appearance that their interest in it never flags even in midsummer. The side of the question which is next the heart just at the moment is the mid season bargain sale which is flaunted in the face of every woman in every shop she enters. It is a beguiling snare into which she ultimately falls no matter what her powers of resistance may be. Women have a mysterious way of reasoning without thinking; at least they have the happy faculty of arriving at conclusions without going through the intermediate mental process which is much the same thing, and it serves them either for good or ill at the bargain counter. While they make no end of mistakes in these hurried purchases, yet some valuable opportunities are presented and if they use good judgment and have some knowledge of what fashions are to be expected in the autumn they may reap some good harvests from the special sales so temptingly arranged. To get something in the best and latest mode for the lowest price is the thing to accomplish, and it is well to bear in mind the fact that varied shades of light brown are to be worn during the coming winter with shades of yellow for a contrast in finish. All shades of brown, from tabac to the delicate biscuit tones, are included in the promised list for millinery as well as gowns. The beauty, variety and becoming qualities of brown furs seem to have suggested this scheme of color for the autumn and many other pretty contrasts besides the yellows will be employed. Some of these are the rose shades, the azules tints and the delicate shades of turquoise blue. Rough materials, too, are said to be the coming mode; but there is no danger of their ousting the smooth cloths from favor, as the latter are certain to be worn next season, and any investment in the hand some faced cloths, in the pretty light shades of brown, is sure to be a safe one. Glowered silks are also a good choice if desirable patterns are found at a reduced price, as they are used for lining the black silk coats, of various lengths, which will be more in evidence, than ever, in the autumn. They are also used for tea gowns and dinner gowns as well, if the colors are dull and soft. Then anything in the thin white materials is safe to buy for use next season, since white gowns are always in fashion. Pongee is another good purchase, for entire gowns and shirt waists, with Persian trimming, and it makes a very swell neglige wrapper finished round the neck and down each side of the front with a two inch double binding of red China silk pattern with Oriental colors and designs. Three large round eyelet hooks are worked on each side from the neck to the bust and laced through with a double band of silk which ties at the neck. The sleeves, a little flowing in shape, end midway, between the elbow and the wrist, and are slashed half way up the back, being bound around with silk like the front and laced across. This is one of the latest models in neglige gowns and as the silk cleans and washes well it is very useful as well as swell. For dust cloaks, too, pongee is especially good style and no doubt will be quite as popular next season. The beige tints in any thin fabric are sure to be useful another year, as they are extremely modish this season and are worn by up to date women in the most elaborate costumes. It is well to anticipate next season to some extent in materials for fancy wraps and coats, as they are one of the most extravagant and novel features of the latest fashions and will doubtless become a necessity next summer. The long Louis XV. coats are made of silk in light colors, white being especially good style, trimmed

ABSOLUTE SECURITY. Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills. Must Bear Signature of Dr. J. C. Wood. See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below. FOR HEADACHE, FOR DIZZINESS, FOR BILIOUSNESS, FOR TORPID LIVER, FOR CONSTIPATION, FOR SALLOW SKIN, FOR THE COMPLEXION. CURE SICK HEADACHE.

# Dolly's Love Affairs

'Talking of men—' said Molly.  
'Which we never do,' put in Dolly.  
'What kind of man would you like?'  
'When does this question take effect?'  
You'll have to name the date you want covered. I've always had settled convictions on the subject. The only trouble has been that the convictions have kept settling in new spots with a sort of perennial restlessness.

'How fickle you are!'  
'Fickle?' with some heat. 'Oh, well, I suppose that is your way of pronouncing "progressive." That's what comes of higher education and travelling abroad. There's nothing like a course of the British Isles to put one on free and easy terms with the alphabet. I was reading aloud the other day to a girl who was just back from England, and when I asked her how she pronounced Young she said she didn't know, but she thought probably it was Arramshinty. That's what foreign travel does for you. Maybe it is all right to juggle with proper names, but I don't think you have any excuse for calling p-r-o-g-r-e-s-s-i-v-e fickle.'

'I didn't. I called you fickle.'  
'Which I am not. Would you expect me to have the same ideas about men when I was 16 that I had when I was 8? And the same at 20 that I had at 16? In all that time I am allowed to change my standards in other things. Allowed? I am expected to. If I didn't I should be called mentally backward. But when I take the liberty of changing my ideas about men you call me fickle.'

'How often do you allow yourself a change of ideas?' asked Molly.  
'When I was about 12,' said Dolly, carefully ignoring the question, 'I was devoted to pickles and I had a secret but devouring passion for bologna sausage. Somewhere below the pickles and the sausage, but still pretty high on the list of the desirable, was a red haired and freckled boy, whom I didn't know, but whom I thought I could adore. I can't give any good reason for the impression, I think it was largely because his name was Randolph. The boy who knew and adored me was just called John and it was a cruel contrast. A red haired and freckled Randolph would have to have a good many ameliorating qualities nowadays to make me adore him. That's progressiveness, not fickleness.'

There was a pause, then Dolly said: 'I would accept an apology.'  
'It must be rather hard on men who marry girls of 20,' said Molly, ignoring the mention of an apology. 'Hard on the girl, too; for I suppose a man is progressive also in his ideas about the sort of woman he can love. Do those who are very progressive get a divorce and lay in a new and up to date matrimonial stock?'  
'They seem to sometimes. But marriage is a pretty effectual discouragement of this progressiveness. You see, it's this way. Suppose at the age of 12, when I doted on pickles and bologna, I had started in on a long fast during which I didn't eat or even think of eating except when I felt a passing yearning for my old favorites. When the time came, if it ever did, for me to break my fast my ideals in the eating line would still be expressed in pickles and bologna, wouldn't they? Marriage is total abstinence from dreaming of the kind of a man or woman you would like, and so your ideas don't have a chance to change.'  
'That's a double twisted nonsense,' she said. 'Marriage isn't total abstinence; it's a perpetual diet of the pickles and bologna ideals.'

'Oh, well, have it your own way,' said Dolly amiably. 'But you see when you do marry you promise to love, honor and obey your pickles and bologna until death does you part. That's sort of a wet blanket for any lurking progressiveness you may have about you. If sometimes you are inclined to give away to a fancy for olives and caviar, you remind yourself that they don't grow on your matrimonial estate. You're settled down in a land flowing with pickles and bologna, and there you are.'

'When you're not married you're like a traveller who can sample various countries. You can make a regular progressive tea party of mankind, with a new type of man for each course. And you can think each course is ideal while you're tasting it or you need not like it at all.'

'For heaven's sake,' exclaimed Molly, 'don't mix your metaphors any more! They're a regular complete now. Let's start all over, like Humpty Dumpty, and it's my turn to choose a subject. Tell me what sort of a man you thought last winter you would like.'  
Dolly's eyes twinkled but she began seriously:  
'Last winter? Well, I got a new ideal about the same time I got my coat. The sort of man I thought I could fancy then would be rather homely, but with soft brown eyes and hair also soft and brown. He would have a gentle way with him, like shaded lights and would read poetry, apologetically but very well. He wouldn't know anything about music, but would care a great deal. He would have an exceedingly subtle mind and a pointed beard and would wear a sack coat and would perhaps paint beautiful landscapes'  
'I thought so!' exclaimed Molly. 'Then she stopped short and blushed.'  
'Indeed! And why did you think so?'  
'Come now. Dolly! you know that you have described Valentine Porter.'  
'That shows that I am something of a painter myself. You recognize my portrait?'  
'Then you did mean him?' And you do like him?  
'Did and do.'  
'And are you going to—' Molly checked herself.  
'Marry him?' calmly. 'Not at all. I'll tell you a secret. I'm engaged. That makes you jump, doesn't it? It makes me jump too, whenever I think of it. Sometimes I jump with joy and sometimes I jump to get out.'  
'I told you that you were fickle.'  
'That's not being fickle. That's having a complex nature. Really Molly, you ought to be more careful about your pronunciation.'  
'Oh, bother! Who is it?'  
'Why it is that black-browed, horder ruffian from out West somewhere who was here this spring,' said Dolly indifferently.  
'Not that Mr Tom Hamilton?'  
'I think that's his name.'  
'But he's not like—what you said.'  
'No,' ruefully, 'he didn't sit for that portrait. He'd rather be caught stealing than reading poetry and as for painting, I believe he doesn't do anything in that line. When he does he prefers a town as his subject, and red is his favorite color under those circumstances. As for a pointed beard, he'd rather wear—a bib!' concluded Dolly with feeling.  
'But why,' Molly ventured, her eyes very big, 'why do you marry him when you like the other one?'  
'Do you really want to know? It's all a terrible accident. I like the other one and yet I shall not even think of marrying him.'  
'Oh Dolly! you're a mournful sigh.'  
'No,' firmly, 'I shan't even think of it, because—because—I happen to love Tom!' She laughed and sat up.  
'Wasn't it an awful accident?' she went on. 'I'd had that brown eyed, gentle voiced, subtle-minded ideal for quite a while. Then I met Tom and I got my wires crossed. I fell in love with him and the ideal simply had to sit around in the corners of my heart; and twiddle its thumbs while Tom took possession and lorded it all over the place.'  
'But Valentine Porter?'  
'Well, it was all over when he got there.'  
'And yet he was your ideal.'  
'He was a pretty good imitation of it,' admitted Dolly.  
'Then, it was simply a case of first come, first served?'  
'Not exactly first come,' said Dolly, with a quizzical smile.  
'I didn't mean the first ever,' impatiently.  
'But you didn't wait for your ideal.'  
'Heavens, child! What an ideal which you think you might like to a man whom you know you love?'  
'But maybe you would love your ideal better in the end.'  
'Ah! there you run up against circumstances over, which I have no control. If I could only take them on trial and reject one or both of them when I felt really sure in my mind about it. But matrimony is very backward, isn't it? Even the shops send goods on approval and the patent medicine men promise you your money back if you're not satisfied. No cure, no pay! Give our goods a free trial and return them if not exactly as represented.' This the way up to date business is carried on, but not matrimony.'

'But if Valentine is your ideal?' persisted Molly.  
'My dear,' said Dolly in a confidential whisper, 'he's near enough to my ideal to show me how miserable I would be had I to take him. It's another case of pickles and bologna. My taste has changed.'  
'How soon will you find that Mr. Hamilton is pickles and bologna, too?' asked Molly maliciously.  
'Never,' said Dolly decisively, because, as they say in Hester street; 'He amot, isn't it?' Falling in love is like the grip. You have a cold in your head and you think you've got the grip. You have a bit of rheumatism in your back and that time you're certain it's the grip. And so on until finally you do really and truly get it then you will know the difference. It's the real thing with me this time. Go on having your ideals, Molly girl. It won't do you any harm and there are ideals to burn. No kind of weather ever invented can spoil that crop. The ideals won't bother you when you wake up and find yourself in love. You'll know then that you wouldn't trade the man you happen to love—there's a lot of happen about it—for any one of your ideals, or even for the whole lot burned down into one man.'

## KING EDWARD VII.

Personal Traits of the Ruler of One-Quarter of the Human Race.  
King Edward VII. of England reigns over about 400,000,000 people or a quarter of mankind.  
As Prince of Wales his income was about \$500,000; as King he gets about \$5,000 a day.

The King, the Lord Mayor and the Constable of the Tower are the only persons who know the password of the Tower of London. This password is sent to the Mansion House quarterly, signed by the King, and is a survival of an ancient custom.  
Four men in London, all of respectable standing in society, so closely resemble King Edward in appearance that it is often a source of embarrassment to them.  
Edward's usual incognito when travelling abroad has been Baron Renfrew. He has also been known as Mr. Moulton, and in Constantinople, which the Prince and Princess of Wales visited soon after their marriage, the pair went about through the bazaars as plain Mr. and Mrs. Williams.

How long will the King live? There is an old gypsy saying that the Prince of Wales would die by violence as soon as a great honor was conferred upon him. The predictions of this gypsy are said to have come true in regard to other members of European royal families. The King has never shown the slightest fear of assassination. The insurance companies are rapidly approaching the limit of the risk they will accept on King Edward's life. His expectation, according to insurance tables, is 14 1/2 years. Allowance for moral hazard, or the chance of assassination, reduces this to ten years.  
As a public speaker, the King has shown mastery of such intricate and diverse subjects as literature, dramatic history, military matters, engineering, shipping, civic institutions, the study of the Bible and mission work, the history of Egypt, the Irish question, the management of lieboats, collegiate education, ambulance and first aid training, agricultural improvements, live stock breeding, the reclaiming of barren land, the management of hospitals, the housing of the poor, the Darwinian theory of railways and their management and musical training.

Between Jan. 1 and Sept. 1 of last year Edward went to forty-three public dinners and banquets, to twenty-five garden parties and concerts, thirty times to the opera and theatre, to twenty-eight race meetings; eleven times he was in attendance at the House of Lords, and he fulfilled forty-five official and charitable engagements.  
In his own set his favorite of conversation has been clothes. The King is an expert shoemaker, a handicraft he chose to learn when a boy, being obliged by his royal parents to learn some trade. He has worn shoes of his own make.  
One of the happiest moments of the King's life was when he won the Derby with Persimmon in 1896. Shooting, the Kings places above all other entertainments that can be offered him, and his principal visits have always been paid in the shooting season.  
Yachting he understands thoroughly. The King is an inveterate smoker.

Under 'Likes and Dislikes' the King has written in the Duchess of Fife's album over his signature. 'I am the happiest when I have no public engagement to fulfill, when I can smoke a really good cigar and read a good novel on the quiet; when I can, like plain Mr. Jones' go to a race meeting without being chronicled in the paper the next morning that the Prince of Wales has taken to gambling very seriously and lost more money than he can ever afford to pay:

when I can spend a quiet evening with the Princess and my family. I am unhealthiest when I have a raging toothache and have to attend some function where I must smile as pleasantly as though I never had a pain in my life.'  
Edward VII. is rather a light eater, except at dinner, and has never been a great wine drinker.  
In the matter of gifts the King has been abundantly favored. They vary in size from a cat to a hotel. Dogs, cats and other quadrupeds galore have been given or left to the King by request. His name has been mentioned in not far from a hundred wills as the recipient of the family dog and on more than one occasion an annuity has been by a testator in order that the maintenance of the animal should be no expense to the royal master.  
One hobby of Edward's is collecting crystals. He also knows all about ceramics and bronzes.  
One of the King's treasures is a solid gold dinner set, the most magnificent in the world. It is valued at \$4,000,000 and is kept at Windsor Castle. Another unique specimen of its kind belonging to Edward is the state carriage, which cost \$40,000. In addition to being the most ornate vehicle in existence it is said to be one of the most uncomfortable. Queen Victoria never used it when she could avoid doing so it always gave her a headache.  
King Edward's champion, the Champion of England, is a young Lincolnshire farmer named Dymoke. He is of a studious and retiring disposition, little given to the gayeties of the great world. It is said he is somewhat exercised over the necessity of his office. This is to ride out of the hall where the banquet is held after the coronation, clad in steel armour, and challenge all comers to deny the title of the new sovereign. He then pledges the King in the golden goblet filled with wine, finally backing his horse from the royal presence. Young Dymoke possesses this honor by virtue of holding the manor of Scriverby, which his ancestors have held since the time of the Norman Kings. The Dymokes got the manor by marriage more than 200 years ago, and since then have acted as Champion at each coronation.

**BORN.**  
Halifax, to the wife of Frank West, a son.  
Annapolis, July 12, to the wife of Geo Bent, a son.  
Halifax, July 27, to the wife of Arthur Lovett, a son.  
Westworth, July 20, to the wife of George Smith, a son.  
Berwick, Kings, July 8, to the wife of A. Pelton, a son.  
Bridgetown, July 18, to the wife of Geo E Hoyt, a daughter.  
Moncton, July 27, to the wife of Alfred LeBlanc, a son.  
Shediac, July 17, to the wife of Emile Patarel, a son.  
Annapolis, July 14, to the wife of John McMurtry, a son.  
Annapolis, July 14, to the wife of Avard Hudgins, a son.  
Hantsport, July 12, to the wife of Wm Newcombe, a son.  
Yarmouth, July 16, to the wife of Octave Faysant, a son.  
Richibucto, July 21, to the wife of W. D. Carter, a daughter.  
Digby, July 23, to the wife of Dr DuVernet, a daughter.  
Digby, July 20, to the wife of James Buckman, a son.  
Toronto, July 27, to the wife of Geo B. Burns, a daughter.  
Amherst, July 24, to the wife of C. H. Schwartz, a daughter.  
Windsor, July 21, to the wife of Dudley Bezaous, a daughter.  
Ellersburgh, July 22, to the wife of Mortimer Baxter, a son.  
Annapolis, July 14, to the wife of Stewart Wambolt, a son.  
Isle of Wight, July 10, to the wife of Capt. Macgowan, a son.

**MARRIED.**  
Milton, July 17, William Adams to Jessie Tait.  
Toronto, July 18, George Kirk to Mary Grant.  
Digby, July 22, James Slocumb to Ella Wilson.  
Sydney, July 18, Albert Bishop to Agnes Ward, daughter.  
Windsor, July 18, Roland Burgess to Libby Holdon.  
Halifax, July 27, Charles Dobie to Lizzie Handman.  
Sackville, July 28, William Flint to Susan Cogwell.  
Windsor, July 23, George Curry to Laura Campbell.  
Plymouth, July 17, Charles Russell to Ella Sanderson.  
Fergusham, July 17, Duncan Ross to Mrs. Mand Ross.  
Colchester, July 14, Willard Patriquia to Esther Hall.  
Canning, July, Burpee Lavton to Bernice Newcombe.  
Westville, July 24, Alexander Fraser to Alice Muiet.  
Chescook, July 18, Wallace Day to Elizabeth Coles.  
Scotland, July 20, John Froudfout to Jane MacKenzie.  
Marshall, July 24, Samuel Fisher to Margaret Jardine.  
Lunenburg, July, A. L. Nickerson, to Antoinette J. Berry.  
Malden, Mass., July 15, Roderick Tate to Katie Clarkin.  
Stony Island, July 18, Job Duncan to Marie Cunningham.  
Hawk Point, July 17, Watson Nickerson to Sarah Goodwin.  
Fowler, July 24, Robert Brown to Augustina Macleod.  
Richmond, July 24, Joseph Spear to Kathleen McIntyre.  
St. Peters, July 16, Aeneas Macaulay to Cassie Macdonald.  
Whyococmagh, July 17, Neil MacLellan to Annie MacKinnon.  
St. Croix, N. B., July 10, Winnifred Henry to Ralph Cook.

South Mailroad, July 24, Winslow Anthony to Bessie Blair.  
Fort Williams, June 23, E. A. Beckwith to Bessie Marchant.  
Watertown, Mass., July 23, F. H. Barteaux to Sarah Hogan.  
Cambridgeport, July 24, Donald Glennie to Cynthia Baird.

## DIED.

Turo, July 25, Esther Moore, 86.  
Cumberland, Mrs Olive Boyce, 101.  
Belbourn, July 25, John Cook, 91.  
Westville, July 15, John Langdale, 81.  
Halifax, July 24, Patrick J. Corbett, 42.  
Halifax, July 24, Charles Morrison, 65.  
Baddeck, July 17, Murdoch McIver, 81.  
Kennebec, July 19, Albert Ettinger, 45.  
Digby, July 23, Mrs H F Warrington, 65.  
Parsons, July 17, William O'Mullin, 82.  
Moncton, July 11, Arthur E Ingraham, 57.  
Claremont, N. H., July 16, Mary E Graves.  
Springhill, July 21, Alts O'Brien, 1 month, California, June 5, Mary, wife of F H Hilton.  
Halifax, July 26, Willis Langley, 11 months.  
Great Village, July 27, George W Davison, 69.  
Worcester, June 16, Mrs Melvina E Ridley, 64.  
Theburn, July 15, Rebecca, wife of Hugh Findlay, 75.  
Lower East Public, July 18, Capt David Morrisey, 82.  
Lower Caledonia, July 21, Mrs Annie McQuarrie, 82.  
Dartmouth, July 27, Georgina J. wife of Alex E Hoyt.  
Lebanon, N. H. July 22, Lillian, wife of Charles W Hardy.  
Halifax, July 27, daughter of Mr and Mrs Charles Kelly, 27.  
Milton, July 22, Margaret, wife of Hamilton Byers, 81.  
Glengarry, July 19, Sarah, widow of the late W G Winsor, 73.  
Fort Monion, July 20, Saile, daughter of Jabez Wagner, 13.  
Springhill, July 26, Mary E child of Mr and Mrs Peter Cadmus, 3.  
Worcester, Mass, July 15, Frances Augusta, wife of E B Hassett, 41.  
Springhill, July 26, Mary E daughter of Mr and Mrs Asa Lewis, 14.  
Yarmouth, July 20, Winnie, daughter of Mr and Mrs Herman Hersey, 12.  
Starr's Point, July 18, Harold Miller, infant son of Mr and Mrs A. C. Starr, 1.  
Springhill, July 23, Ella, child of Mr and Mrs James McQuarrie, 6 months.  
Woolville, July 24, Kathleen G daughter of Mr and Mrs Bryan Murphy, 28.  
Springhill, July 20, Bernice Catherine, infant child of Mr and Mrs John Brown, 4 months.

## RAILROADS.

### Intercolonial Railway

On and after MONDAY June 10th, 1901, trains will run daily (Sundays excepted) as follows:—

**TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN**

Suburban Express for Hampton.....	5:30
Express for Halifax and Campbellton.....	7:00
Suburban express for Robbsey.....	11:05
Express for Point du Chene, Lunenburg and Pictou.....	11:50
Express for Sussex.....	12:30
Suburban Express for Hampton.....	16:30
Express for Quebec and Montreal.....	17:45
Accommodation for Halifax and Sydney.....	22:45
Accommodation for Moncton and Point du Chene.....	23:00

**TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN**

Express from Halifax and Sydney.....	6:00
Suburban Express for Hampton.....	7:15
Express from Sussex.....	8:55
Express from Montreal and Quebec.....	11:50
Suburban express from Robbsey.....	12:30
Express from Halifax and Pictou.....	17:00
Express from Hampton.....	18:35
Suburban Express from Hampton.....	21:55
Accommodation from Pt. du Chene and Moncton.....	23:15

All trains are run by Eastern Standard time Twenty-four hours notation,  
D. FOTTINGER,  
Gen. Manager  
Moncton, N. B., June 6, 1901.  
GEO. CARVILLE, C. T. A.,  
Tket St. John, N. B.

## CANADIAN PACIFIC

### PASSENGER TRAIN SERVICE.

From St. John.  
Effective Monday, June 10th, 1901.  
(Eastern Standard Time.)  
All trains daily except Sundays.

**DEPARTURES.**

6:15 a. m. Express—Flying Yankee, for Bangor, Portland and Boston, connecting for Fredericton, St. Andrews, St. Stephen, Houlton, Woodstock and points North.
PARLOR CAR ST. JOHN TO BOSTON.
9:10 a. m. Suburban Express, to Westford.
1:00 p. m. Suburban Express, Wednesdays and Saturdays only, to Westford.
4:30 p. m. Suburban Express to Westford.
5:15 p. m. Montreal Short Line Express, connecting at Montreal for Ottawa, Toronto, Hamilton, Buffalo and Chicago, and with the "Imperial Limited" for Winnipeg and Vancouver. Connects to Fredericton.
Palace Sleeper and first and second class coaches to Montreal.
Palace Sleeper St. John to Lewis (opposite Quebec), via Magalloway.
Fullman Sleeper for Boston, St. John to Madam J.
7:30 p. m. Boston Express, First and second class coach passengers for Bangor, Portland and Boston. Train stops at Grand Manan, Bay, Riverbank, Houlton, Westfield Beach, Lingley and Westford, connects for St. Stephen, Houlton, Woodstock (St. Andrews after July 1st) Boston Fullman Sleeper of Montreal Express attached to this train at Madam det.
8:30 p. m. Fredericton Express.
10:00 p. m. Saturdays only. Accommodation, making all stops to Westford.

**ARRIVALS.**  
7:30 a. m. Suburban, from Lingley.  
8:30 a. m. Fredericton Express.  
11:20 a. m. Boston Express.  
11:45 a. m. Montreal Express.  
12:35 p. m. Suburban from Westford.  
3:10 p. m. Suburban Express, Wednesday and Saturday only from Westford.  
7:00 p. m. Suburban from Westford.  
10:30 p. m. Boston Express.  
G. E. Z. USELL,  
G. P. A. Montreal.  
A. J. HEATH,  
D. E. A. C. P. E.  
St. John N. B.

The aldermen the complaint of Sergeant Campbell able fashion, at day afternoon, police should hold investigation into the  
It does seem s for the civic rule simple affair, although Napier erable time ago made on the part whether Sergeant not of the offence  
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Napier's charge the effect that he him which caused all his efforts t chief have failed. his report to the chamber investigat an investigation t that Napier has g than any other ma statement is true it power that the chie remained a policeo But it is pretty