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THE SUNNY AND SEAMY SIDE OF LIFE IN ST. JOHN.

According to the opinion of our Rev. gentleman, St. John is the 'abode of sin,' as he used his own words, 'the nursery of Satan.' Rev. George A. Sellar at the Centenary church last Sunday morning spoke of debasing influences upon society and profaning Christians of the dance, the theatre, the gaming saloon and resorts, of unquestionable respectability. Strong drink, he urged, had wrought its fatal work amongst generations of our young manhood. From it they had graduated to the abodes of vice in billiard hall and brothel. According to the Telegraph, Mr. Sellar said intemperance and sinful resorts had exercised their destroying power, which knowledge was grievous enough to know, but even more vile was the realization that thousands who considered themselves as examples of Christian manhood and womanhood, were being drawn steadily away from the church through the feebles of so-called innocent amusements. It was in the apparent simplicity of the dance that its principal danger lurked. It was in the brightness, the lightness, vivacity, and sparkling fascination of the opera or play wherein the presence of evil was so successfully cloaked that the real danger lay. 'They are all,' concluded Mr. Sellar, 'but nurseries of Satan; traps of sin.'

These are strong words coming from a minister of the gospel and certainly contain an arraignment against the citizens of moral St. John.

The newspaper scribes of the city had themselves billed for a drive out to mine host Newcomes to day. The weather clerk intervened, however, and the drive did not materialize. It was a good thing for 'Billy' that the spread did not take place as he would have missed his Sunday dinner, the proverbial reporters appetite, liquid and solid, is known to be voracious.

There was a hot time in the old town on Monday night when the colored brethren got real mad in St. Phillip's church building. The scene was probably the most exciting of the kind ever held in St. John. Visions of rrors, etc.

The meeting was called by C. E. Brackett, Philip Bushan, I. T. Richardson and John Jackson, trustees of the Ferris fund, they desiring to render an account of their stewardship to the people of the church.

The meeting opened with John Jackson in the chair and a crowd in attendance that was limited only by the capacity of the room. Instead of being in the lower portion of the building, which is used for the devotional services of the congregation, the meeting took place in the upper room. All the trustees were present and John Kerr was in attendance as their legal representative. Mr. Richardson, for the trustees, submitted a statement of receipts and expenditures and contended that the board last reported 18 months ago instead of seven years as had been stated by the other party. He had vouchers for all the expenditures made and also had a report from W. C. Simpson as auditor who certified that the accounts were correct.

Just before the statement was finished, Philip Bushan arrived and took the chair, Mr. Jackson resigning in his favor.

to be on the safe side elevated both to an altitude limited by length of arm only. Then Mr. McIntyre started to count and count he did at a rate which would have done credit to a lightning calculator. Fast as his lips could frame the figure he announced them to the audience—one, two; three and so on up to 70; then he stopped for breath.

There was considerable difficulty in getting a vote as the whole meeting was in an uproar and the chairman, or any one else for that matter, could not make himself heard. There was intemperance and re-orientation. 'Why can't you keep quiet?' said one of the present trustees. 'We can't make your gang shut off' was the response from one of the other faction.

Rev. Mr. Morley then appealed to the meeting to keep some semblance of order. They should respect the rules of decency and decorous behavior.

'You can't run us all' said a voice from the back of the room and so the conflict waged.

Finally when, as stated, the vote was counted and the result announced, both sides let loose, the supporters of Mr. McIntyre's motion in shouts of acclamation and the opponents in as vigorous denunciation.

Both sides claimed the victory and how the affair would have ended would be interesting, but just here an interruption occurred which changed the tenor of events.

Down in the centre of the room were two ardent church attendants of the male persuasion and the sister of one of them. Carried away by the excitement and the general exuberant environments the woman in the case commenced to express her views in a manner by no means polite.

'Hold your jaw,' said one of the men. Then the woman's brother rose to the occasion and announced his ability to 'hand one out that would make the opponent hold his jaw.'

He was just preparing to give an unadvised exhibition of his ability in the hand out line, but friends intervened and the contestants merely glared at each other encouraged by cheers, hisses, admonitions of 'soak him Billy,' and other remarks which would have been in better taste in the squared circle than in the circle of the church. The dispute, small as it was, sufficed to remove any chance which might have existed of getting the gathering into order. It was bedlam broken loose and after a vain effort had been made to restore quiet Deputy Chief Jenkins, with difficulty, worked his way to the chairman's table and suggested the advisability of an adjournment.

This ended the proceedings and a few minutes after the room was cleared, save for a few of those most directly interested who remained to discuss the situation. Finally, those departed and the meeting was a thing of the past.

Each party is inclined to blame the other for the manner in which the meeting ended. Just what will be done now is a matter of conjecture as Messrs. Brackett and Richardson state that their board is not affected by the election of church trustees. They are still the trustees of the Ferris fund and as such will continue to exercise their functions. They will not deliver any books or accountings to the other party beyond the statement submitted at last evening's meeting.

Dr. A. B. Walker, the colored legal luminary, came out in the papers and deprecated the whole affair, describing it as a regular 'Jim Crow' affair, etc. Dr. Walker did not like the idea of Lawyer John Kerr being present at the meeting in the capacity of a paid counsel. The whole matter seemed of a sharp nature.

All is not harmony at present in police circles. There are many evils existing in that happy home on King street east. The police, the bench and the jail authorities are a three-cornered combination that fail to work. One of the grievances which the public is called upon to witness is that prisoners arrested on Saturday by the

police are compelled to remain in the Central lockup until Monday morning, as the jail authorities refuse to receive anyone who has not been brought before the magistrate for disposal. This arrangement has come into effect since the outbreak of smallpox, and it is a matter of decided inconvenience. Even though persons happen to be drunk, it seems hardly fair to leave them for almost two days in a dingy underground cell in the basement of the police court, where there are no conveniences for eating or anything else.

That the city has a great big elephant on its hands is amply demonstrated by the sore way in which the ambulance has been used.

There have been several calls for the ambulance since the deadlock about its 'keep' set in, and in every case a coach was forced into service. Mr. Hamm adhering to his decision in having nothing further to do with the Red Cross vehicle. Such a state of affairs, citizens claim, should not exist. At Sand Point accidents of a serious nature are happening every few days, and a coach, with its limited capacity, is not a fit conveyance for a broken limbed or badly shaken up sufferer. A few weeks ago a man was conveyed from Carleton to Lombard street in a coach, suffering untold agony on the way home in his cramped-up quarters. Boards were put crossways from seat to seat, but still he was not in the proper position for one hurt as he was. If the unfortunate man Howard, had been badly broken up, instead of killed instantly, what sort of a conveyance would a coach have been for him? The ambulance is one of the best in Canada and few in the States equal it. It cost the city nothing to build it, and during its few years in town has done untold good. It is now out of service because the city cannot find housing for it. Practical taxpayers say the natural remedy for the present trouble is a house built specially for the vehicle.

Coasting, that good old sport, is all the rage at present and is not a lost art by any means. During the past few nights the moonlight and the favorable condition of the hills continued to bring many out. Last night, Cliff street, Carmarthen street, Wentworth street and the ever popular Cradle hill were thronged.

The County Councillors meeting, the Board of Health report, and tax collections, etc., have been the cause of much comment in certain local circles this week. Some warm words were passed at Tuesday's meeting. In the matter of delinquent county tax payers, Councillor Christie and Lowell, had a verbal battle, that was as loud in its reports as the shells that flew at the Relief of Making. We append a few of the choice tips.

Coun. Christie said the financial conditions of the county was deplorable. This would easily be seen if the whole list was read. He moved that the auditor read the names of persons in arrears and then it would be seen who the people were who would not pay.

Coun. Lowell again asked the name of every delinquent was on the list.

Coun. J. R. Armstrong stated that many delinquents were able and willing to pay it called on to do so. He instanced the case of one man who had never received a bill for his taxes and consequently did not know how far he was in arrears.

Coun. Lowell again arose to attack the auditor and said he objected to any officer of the municipality bringing out the names of individuals as delinquents. It was a high-handed piece of business and the auditor would busy himself as much about the city in a badness as about the county he would find the burden would be shifted.

Coun. Christie rose to a point of order, claiming Coun. Lowell should not attack an officer of the council in an open meeting where the officer could not reply. Any grievance should be before a committee rather than be ventilated in open council. He (Christie) was prepared to take all the

responsibility for the list as it was prepared under his instructions.

Coun. Lowell wanted to know if the municipality was to be raised by Coun. Christie. If so it was unfair, and he would not tolerate it any longer.

The warden upheld Coun. Christie's point of order and stated that he must rule against Coun. Lowell.

Coun. Lowell again asserted that it was unjust to single out certain men and hold them up as delinquents. It was one of the meanest most contemptible things he had seen in his six years at the board.

Coun. Christie—'Call him to order again.'

Coun. Christie—'This business of not paying taxes has been going on for years. When Coun. Lowell attempts to rail at me I don't care that for him,' accompanying the remark with a snap of the fingers. 'I have my duty to perform here and am not to be burked by him. If he is as interested as he seems he can tell on me and I'll tell him who the delinquents are. He needs not threaten the auditor for that gentleman is in no danger of losing his office because he has acted honestly. I intend to see that the people of the parishes pay their taxes as well as those in the city. There should be no such arrears. Any gentleman who can take European tours can pay his taxes.'

Coun. Lowell—'Who do you mean?'

Coun. Christie—'I'm not such a fool as to be caught by you.'

The matter of granting better remuneration to Drs. Morris and Ellis was up before the County Council for consideration. The members were in favor of such a measure.

Coun. Baxter asked what remuneration was paid to Drs. Ellis and Morris for the services they had rendered.

Coun. Daniel replied that Dr. Ellis was hired by the hospital commissioners at \$7 per day. Dr. Morris was hired by the board of health at \$5 per day until he assumed charge of the isolation hospital, he got \$7.

Coun. Baxter thought the remuneration was too small and though the council vote more.

Coun. McGolderick strongly opposed the board of health for not paying Dr. Morris a larger salary. He thought they should resign as soon as they had settled with the doctor, for that gentleman was not fairly treated.

Coun. Millidge thought both Drs. Ellis and Morris should have been paid at least \$10 per day each.

Two Hebrews and an auctioneer, furnished some little amusement at the city court this week. There was a long session on Thursday, there being several defended cases and some remnants on the docket. The session was continued up to ten o'clock at night. It is seldom a night session is necessary. One of the cases caused some amusement. It was an action by a firm of Hebrews, Herzog & Levy, against Dennis Burke, auctioneer. The plaintiffs swore that they had purchased a desk at Mr. Burke's auction room and had paid for it, but when they went next day to take it away, Mr. Burke prevented them and ejected them from the shop. Mr. Burke swore that it was not a desk they purchased at all, but a bed, and that he prevented them from taking away a desk that did not belong to them. There was evidently a misunderstanding, and the judge advised Mr. Burke to refund the money paid him.

The sunny and seamy side of life in St. John have each had their innings each attended by their cheer and care. Life revolves in the same old rut some are glad some sad, one half of the world does not know what the other half is doing.

A Well-Earned Promotion.

Mr. R. W. Walker Frink who has been agent for the Western Assurance Company of Toronto for the past twenty-six years, has been appointed manager for that Company in the Maritime Provinces with headquarters

in St. John. This is a most deserving promotion to one of our most prominent citizens who has gained the confidence of his numerous patrons by his ardent integrity and fair business dealings.

Archbishop O'Brien and the King's Oath.

A mass meeting of the Catholic citizens of Halifax washed at that place on Wednesday night. The meeting was called and headed by Archbishop O'Brien. A protest was made against some features of the King's Accession oath. The oath is given below:

'I, A. B., King of Great Britain and Ireland, Defender of the Faith, do solemnly and sincerely promise in the presence of God profess, testify and declare that I do believe that in the sacrament of the Lord's supper, there is not any transubstantiation of the elements of bread and wine into the body and blood of Christ, at or after the consecration thereof by any person whatsoever; and that the invocation of the Virgin Mary or any other saint and the sacrifice of the Mass as they are now used in the Church of Rome are superstitious and idolatrous; and I do solemnly in the presence of God, profess, testify and declare that I do make this declaration and each and every part thereof, in the plain and ordinary sense of the words read unto me, as they are commonly understood by English Protestants, without any evasion, equivocation or mental reservation whatsoever, and without any dispensation already granted me for this purpose by the Pope, or any other authority or person whatsoever, and without any hope of such dispensation from any person or authority whatsoever, or without thinking that I am or can be acquitted before God or man, or absolved of this declaration or any part thereof, although the Pope or any other persons or power whatsoever should dispense with or annul the same, or declare that it was null and void from the beginning.'

PERSONAL MENTION.

Mr. and Mrs. John W. Fleming and Mr. Daniel Fleming of Brooklyn, N. Y. arrived in the city on Thursday to attend the funeral of their mother, the late Mrs. Mary Fleming.

Frank McCafferty, city editor of the Telegraph left on Tuesday of this week for a well earned holiday to the New England States. Mr. McCafferty will return to his labors next week.

Mr. Frank H. Foster, of the firm of Doherty & Foster, accompanied by Mr. P. Mahony, of this city, are paying a visit to the sister city of Halifax this week. The firm of which Mr. Foster is a member has the contract of providing uniforms for the I. C. R. conductors.

Mr. M. F. Mooney expects to leave in a short time for Great Britain.

Mr. James H. Duddy who had been on a visit to Ottawa returned on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Kane McLaughlin, of Boston, who have been paying a very happy visit to this city returned to their Boston home on Friday. They were accompanied by their niece, Miss M. Lowe, of Broad Street.

He Was Not Unreasonable.

A young man with an impediment in his speech went to a stammerers' institute and asked for a course of treatment. The professor, who according to the Independent, had an eye to the main chance, asked him if he wanted a full or a partial course.

A p-p-partial c-c-course?

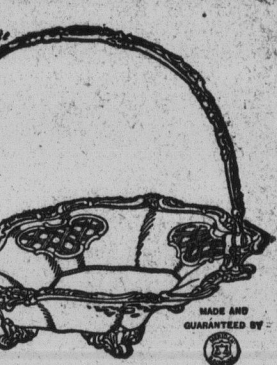
How much of a partial course? Enough so that when I go to a florist's and ask for a c-c-c-cherry-santh (whistle her) I-c-w-w-w-will b-before I g-get it.

The Altarman's Gift.

St. Clement's church at Millidgeville, has a fine bell, the gift of Alderman McGolderick, in whose ward the church is situated.

Umbrellas Made, mended, Repaired, Dues at 17 Waterlot street.

SURPRISE
YOUR BEST FRIEND
 On wash day and every other day
SURPRISE SOAP
 will give the best service; is uniform in quality, always satisfactory.
 cannot do better than have Surprise always in your home.
 Surprise is a pure hard Soap.



et Times
 be again drawing. People possessing...
347
ers Bros.
 ks, Spoons, &c., is worth examining.

Wood's Phospholine,
 The Great English Remedy.
 Sold and recommended by all druggists in Canada. Only reliable medicine discovered.
 Packages guaranteed to cure all Coughs, all effects of abdominal Worry, Excessive use of Tobacco or Stimulants. Mailed on receipt package \$1.00, 60c. One will please, Pamphlets free to any address.
 Wood Company, Windsor, Ont.
 Phospholine is sold in St. John in the reliable Druggists.

ADIAN PACIFIC
THE HORT LINE
 TO **Montreal**
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 Toronto, Chicago, St. Paul, Vancouver, etc.

TOURIST SLEEPER
EVERY THURSDAY
 Montreal for Vancouver,
 rates, Time Tables, and information, call on nearest agent or write
 H. D. P. A., C. P. R.,
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ME DOMESTIC BEEF,
CULTRY ALL KINDS,
AND ONTARIO HAMS,
LARD and SUEET.
DEAN. City Market.

INTIMATE FRIENDS.

There, that's one more done! Ethel tossed the dainty envelope she had just addressed upon a pile of similar notes before her. 'Who comes next on the list? Mrs. Livermore. It says 'silver salver.' To me at the hall door or in the dining-room? Do you remember, mother, darling?

The lady who sat at a table near by, entering the names and descriptions of the wedding gifts in a small book, raised her head. 'I don't know, I'm sure,' she said. 'I forget them once I've written them down. Ask Olive.'

'She is out doing our errands, you know mamma.'

'Oh, she's out,' repeated Mrs. Orme, vaguely, her face sharpening with anxiety as she watched the maid detach a glass dish from a mass of paper ribbons in the box which had just come.

'Well, never mind about the silver,' and Ethel nodded briefly at the glittering cut glass of the newest gift. 'I've so time to look up any particulars. I'll just write one of my copy-book notes. 'Dear Mrs. Livermore: Your beautiful gift came— Mother mine, you're keeping your dear wits in hand to-day, aren't you? Yesterday I nearly thanked Mrs. Smythe effusively for Mrs. Dayton's tea-caddy.'

'Well, if people don't put cards in their boxes, I can't help it! I signed the others I'm doing the best I can.'

'Who sent that white fan beside you, sweet heart? purred the bride elect, who had paused in her own work to oversee her parent.'

'That? Mrs. Orme took up the fan and opened it quickly, as if expecting to surprise the name of the giver among the Cupids and shepherdesses frisking across the silk within. 'That is just what I have been talking about. It had no card whatever.'

'Are you sure, mamma, dear? You know you sometimes—'

'Perhaps I do,' admitted Mrs. Orme. 'But this time I am quite positive I have made no mistake. Jane hands me a card just as soon as she opens a box. And I certainly never had one for this fan. It is probably from old Mrs. Long. I think Olive, or some one, said she spoke of giving a fan.'

'It's rather a good one,' remarked Ethel, carelessly. 'That makes eight, doesn't it? There must be an idea afloat that I am going to live at the equator. 'Dear Mrs. Livermore: Your beautiful gift came this morning. It was so sweet in you—'

'What should you call this in the book?' questioned her mother, holding up an article with distorted prongs which Jane had just excavated from pink cotton wool.

'I've not an idea, mamma, love. There's something new invented for every bride. Here's Olive. She will know.'

The girl who came in with her round cheeks aglow from the October wind glanced at Ethel with a look of devotion which was plainly an habitual expression with her.

'What shall I know?' she asked. 'Not when your friend Agnes will come home. She was not on this train, and Aunt Charlotte is worried about her, for there's no other till ten o'clock tonight. So she surely will not get here until tomorrow. Grandmother must have had one of her attacks and kept her.'

'It's too bad!' mused Ethel. 'She is so clever about packing, and mine ought to begin in the morning. Oh, see here, Olive! Today is Agnes's and the profits are gaped so as to cover only the actual cost of maintenance. The manager of the store is a native, who speaks English fluently, and has been from the start one of Mr. Duncan's most powerful supporters.'

'The social side of life is not neglected, and among the sources of entertainment is a well-trained brass band which gives open-air concerts during the summer months. A large and commodious building has recently been erected on one of the most attractive sites for the use of the band.'

'Liquor and tobacco are unknown in Methakaha. Sunday is observed, not by force of law, but voluntarily, and the people are deeply religious in conscience and conviction. Church attendance is not compulsory, but the spirit of devotion is manifest, and the services, which are non-sectarian, are largely attended. Mr. Duncan preaches in the Indian dialect, although all of his people understand English, and the hymns are given out and sung in the latter tongue.'

'Mr. Duncan is truly the father of these people. His word is law, and to him all disputes and disagreements are referred, and no one ever presumed to question his'

judgments. His law is the law of kindness, and the affection of his people for him is unbounded. The community is today the most peaceable, moral, industrious and prosperous to be found within the limits of the United States.'

William Duncan has certainly done a marvelous work, not only by his sole efforts, but in the face of interference and embarrassments that must have crushed the spirit and paralyzed the efforts of any other than a man of heroic mold.

'I might send her one of those eight fans,' reflected Ethel. 'Who gave that white one, did you say, mother?'

'That? Oh, it had no card, but you told me, Olive that Mrs. Long thought of a fan,' said Mrs. Orme.

'I?' exclaimed Olive. 'I don't remember ever hearing Mrs. Long say—'

'Well, some one told me that,' asserted Mrs. Orme.

'Mrs. Long is a dear old lady,' Ethel said, in her slow, sweet way, 'but I'll send Agnes that fan. It's a pretty good one, too. Jane, find its own box and tie it up. I have seven others and I sha'n't miss it. Olive, dear, would you just leave it at your house for me, and do one last errand down town for me? I'll write a card and then it will be off my mind. 'With the dearest love of Ethel.' There! The errand I mean is about those white shoes. Where did you say they were, mother?'

'Jane took them to the blue room. I have to go up to mine for a pencil, and I'll bring them. Jane is busy.'

Mrs. Orme rose vaguely, gathered up a handful of articles which had collected in her lap during the afternoon, and holding them in an indeterminate grasp, drifted away—so to speak—upstairs. She evidently disposed of them somewhere on her way, for when she returned she brought only a box containing a pair of satin shoes, and was soon complaining in a small voice that she could not find her eye-glasses or her note-book.

'You know you have promised to stay here overnight,' Ethel reminded Olive, without looking up from the note she was writing. Olive hesitated.

'If Agnes does not come, Aunt Charlotte—'

'Can get on for one night without either of you,' suggested Ethel, smiling as she wrote.

'She is so timid after dark and—'

'She ought not to be humored. It makes dear old ladies selfish.'

Ethel smiled again at her flying pen, but still Olive did not speak.

'Never mind. Don't come dear. Perhaps you are tired.' Ethel's tone had changed and the smile left her face.

'Oh, I want to come so much I cried her friend, eagerly.

Then came, Ethel told her, glancing up with a trace of her old smile. 'I want you, Olive.'

The other promised, but she took the fan from the maid and laid it in its box herself, making an attractive little parcel with white paper and pink ribbon. Then she carried it across the street to the house in which she and her cousin Agnes lived with their aunt.

When Olive returned to the other house, her last errand done, she found Mrs. Orme still softly complaining about the mysterious disappearance of her glasses, and after dinner she searched for them while she helped to pick up the odds and ends that strewed the floor after the day's work.

Mother and friend insisted that Ethel should lie down upon the sofa, which she did with a little sigh and the remark, well, don't tire yourselves, dear people, adding, after she closed her eyes, 'I'm sure the writing of notes more than pays for everything one gets. I'm tired to death of saying, "thank you, ma'am."

Her head, with its light hair, looked its best against the deep crimson pillow, and her long blue dress fell in pretty folds from the sofa to the floor. Olive, on her knees upon the carpet, her hands filled with bits of paper, ribbon, string and box covers, glanced with admiration at the resting figure.

Ethel had always been called a sweet girl and a pretty one. She rewarded with smiles all who stayed her, and when she said descent to either of her two intimate friends, what did a little weariness matter? Cold-blooded critics sometimes asserted that Ethel had less of good looks than either Olive or Agnes, but she was a girl who from childhood had carried herself as a beauty. No friend who had known her long ever doubted for a moment that she was beautiful.

In five days more, and Olive's eyes dimmed as she thought of it, this beautiful, long promised to be gone, and Ethel

would be on her wedding journey. It was to be hoped Jack Danderson fully appreciated the treasure he had won.

Olive thought how dull she and Agnes would find life then! And poor Agnes had to lose some of those last precious days, too, because grandmother sent for her with no special reason. Ethel stirred a little, and Olive quietly rose, unfolded an almanac and laid it across her friend's feet.

'Oh, how good you are!' murmured Ethel, luxuriously. 'What do girls do without intimate friends?'

'My glasses have not appeared yet, have they?' whispered Mrs. Orme.

'Would they be upstairs?' asked Olive, in the same tone.

'Was I upstairs?' demanded Mrs. Orme, sibilantly.

'For the shoes,' suggested Olive.

'Oh, yes, in the blue room. But why should I carry them there?' questioned Mrs. Orme.

Olive did not know, but she went at once and came back with glasses in her hand.

'Well, where could they have been?' exclaimed the delighted owner aloud.

'On the dressing-table, on top of several other things. I have brought the handkerchief, but left the rest of them, mere bits of papers, I think.'

'Dearest mamma in her process through our rooms always leaves what in geology we used to call terminal moraines,' murmured Ethel, without opening her eyes.

Later on, when Olive went to the blue room for the night, she lifted the fragments of the 'moraines' from her dressing-table, and a visiting-card dropped from the heap to the floor. She stood still in surprise when she had picked it up.

Miss Agnes Towne Ames,
272 Main Street.

How did Agnes's card happen to be there? Ethel would have mentioned receiving a gift from her. Perhaps it had been in this room ever since she stayed overnight that time Ethel had the sprained ankle. Being very tired, as she finally realized that she was, Olive hurried her preparations and soon fell asleep.

She awoke after some hours and lay awhile, growing more clear-headed every moment. Finally she rose, lighted the gas, and went to the little heap of odds and ends left by Mrs. Orme. There she found the note book which recorded the presents, and ran her finger down the list of the last day's tributes.

'White fan,' painted, she read, but against it was no name. 'O poor Agnes!' whispered Olive.

Ethel, in the next room, turned in her sleep a few minutes later at the creak of a well known board in the floor outside of her half-open door.

'What is it?' she asked aloud.

'I'm so sorry if I woke you,' Olive said softly. 'I'm not ill, so don't worry.'

'I wasn't worrying dear,' sighed Ethel. 'You aren't walking in your sleep by any chance, are you?'

'No.'

Hearing nothing further from her, Olive felt for the rail and slipped down stairs very quietly. She stooped in her long cloak to put on her shoes, opened the side door noiselessly, and went out.

She had never before been in the outer air at this hour of the night, and she hurried down the damp path between the asters, out of the gate and across the road. The face of her home in the light of the street lamp looked as if it said: 'Hush! Hush!'

Olive went round the house, trying to lift one after another of the windows on the ground floor; finally the last one in the bay slid up at her push, giving out a slight grating noise. Della had failed just where failure had been expected of her.

All was still within, and Olive climbed easily to the ledge, remembering in time the crumpled newspapers nightly laid by her aunt's orders where the unwary burglar might rattle them.

She had felt her way to the mantle and struck a match; when she stood stiff with fright at hearing a faint sound behind her.

Here it is, said a voice, and Olive turned the flare of the small flame on her face.

Agnes stood before her, and as she spoke took a box from a table near by and held it out to her cousin before they were left in darkness.

Olive did not touch it. She was still staring at the discarded white paper and the pink ribbon with which she herself had decorated it that afternoon.

Agnes, she whispered, while the other girl struck another match. 'I didn't know you had come home. You took the late train?'

'Yes. I know this was all an accident,' said Agnes, slowly.

Her face, framed in its long, dark hair, looked pale and serious as the gauntlet fell upon it.

Oh, it was I, cried Olive, almost aloud. They'd misplaced the card. They never guessed. She had no time to get anything else. She thought it so pretty, Agnes, I know that was why she wanted you to have it, Olive blundered on.

'You're a good girl, interrupted her cousin, briefly. She must never know about all this, mind. She mustn't be worried with it.'

'I came to get it so that she could change it before you saw it, explained Olive, but if you say so I won't speak of it. It would be almost a pity, wouldn't it? Just at the last.'

'I suppose she had too many fans, Agnes went on thoughtfully, but I had no one to ask about it, and now I can't afford to buy something else.'

'Oh, I know. Such a lovely fan, too! It must have cost a lot!' said Olive.

'She always liked that gold filigree card-case.'

'O Agnes, that's the one Aunt Rachel left you in her will!'

'I'll send it tomorrow, announced its possessor, decidedly. Now it's all settled and we'd better get to bed.'

Olive went up to her cousin and kissed her cold cheek. Did you hear me climb in?' she asked.

'I heard some one.'

'Oh, you're splendid, Agnes! You're not afraid of anything. I'm so relieved you don't mind it more. I was afraid it would look careless in dear Ethel, when she had not meant to be so.'

'No, she never meant to be thoughtless, said Agnes, in the same quiet tone she had used before.

'You're always so sensible, Agnes, proceeded Olive, with evident relief. 'Every one says that. Good night!'

'Good night! I'll wait till you have had time to get into the house.'

Olive slipped out of the window, and Agnes stood looking out for a few moments after she had watched her go up the steps in the gray light. She carefully lowered the window, locked it, turned out the gas, and closed the door leading into the hall.

Then she sat down upon a big sofa, laid her head on its rolling plush arm, and burst into tears.

She slept little, but rose early, as usual. There was a pouring rain darkening the bleak morning, and the library looked so desolate that she went to the window where she had stood the night before.

What she saw there startled her and drove the color from her cheeks.

Ethel Orme, with her rain-coat on, but her blonde head bare, was running down between the dripping asters, was crossing the street in all the mud and wind—Ethel, who was always so careful not to get her hair out of curl or her pretty shoes soiled. Agnes ran to the door, unbolted it and flung it open.

'Ethel,' she cried. 'Has anything happened to Olive?'

'No,' Ethel came hurriedly up the steps as she spoke. 'No, dear, not to Olive.' She drew in a quick breath. 'Something's happened to me!'

'To you?'

'Yes. I've found out I'm horrid!'

'Bewildered, her friend followed her into the library.

'Agnes, see that! Ethel's fair face flushed red as she took a visiting-card from her coat pocket and held it out. Agnes crumpled it in her hand.

'Oh, that doesn't help it!' said Ethel, still in the same breathless tone. 'I got up early to ask Olive why she was prowling about so late last night. She was asleep and didn't hear me come in. I saw this card on her dressing-table. Then I knew—I knew—Oh, I can't say anything, but—'

'Don't, Ethel! I understood,' Agnes assured her.

'But I'll do better to-day!' exclaimed Ethel, hysterically. 'I promise not to send you Mrs. Livermore's salver.'

She gasped, and again Agnes tried to stop her as she held each other's hands. It was so new for Ethel to come so near as this to saying she was wrong.

'I'll take this back with me, now,' and she made one more attempt at lightness, as she snatched up the white fan, which was still lying on the table.

'It's my property, you know. It—I sent you the best one I had.'

'Dear Ethel! protested Agnes again. 'I'm not dear! Every one is so good to me, and I'm—I'm horrid!'

'Was it possible, that queer, beautiful softening in the bright blue eyes? The sight of it almost frightened Agnes, and then it made her feel like kneeling still before Ethel's feet, as a great joy does sometimes. But for once in her life Ethel Orme, as she stood there hunched, glowing and tenderly contrite, before her friend,

was a real beauty—and the best of it was she did not know it!

Reading At Sea.

If books are treasures anywhere, it would seem that they would be especially valuable at sea. But speaking of the merchant seaman, Mr. Frank T. Bullen says in the Spectator that the rarest sight to be seen in a ship's fore-castle is a man with a good stock of books. In the long, brilliant tropical nights, when the glare of the moon is almost like an electric lamp for light, the sailor has every chance to read, but he has not had the forethought to provide himself with books. Yet occasionally he does get hold of a good book or two and then it is quite pathetic to see how he will treasure them.

I never was in but one fore-castle that had not a bible and a copy of Shakespeare, the property of some man who held on to them voyage after voyage. And such books get read at sea with a closeness and persistency one may look for in vain ashore, except among students.

Of the difficulty of reading in the fore-castles of ships, especially foreign ones, Mr. Bullen says: 'In the ship's fore-castle it is seldom possible to read at all, owing to the absence of light either by day or by night. I have known men expose the ship to terrible risks from fire by sticking old lengths of purloined candle on the edges of their bunks, so that they might have light to see to read when lying down on the only spot on board rightly their own. One man, an American of great mental qualities, I especially remember, whose passion for reading was such that he would sit up the whole night with a favorite author, Dickens for preference, and lube his watch-mates heavily to take his duties for him, such as wheel or lookout, so that he might remain undisturbed. Beat nearly double in his bunk, the miserable lamp hung upon a surreptitiously shifted book so as to bring it nearer to him while still affording some light for his shipmates to rise or retire by, he made a pathetic picture of the pursuit of literature under difficulties, yet one as similar to all deep-water sailors.'

'I hope you never put off till tomorrow what you can do today,' said the woman who went about doing good, to the tramp. 'No,' replied the hobo, absently, 'I allus put it off indefinitely.'

Robert Edson is dramatization of Edson's story. 'Soldiers of Blanche Bates is "Under Two Flags," will take the part

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Music and The Drama

SALE OF THE THEATRE.

Every season just about this time the new stars of the coming season tell every member of the company, in the strictest confidence, of their plans for the future, and what they are going to do when they are at the head of their own company. So far there are quite a lot of confidential whisperings that have leaked out unintentionally, of course.

William Blaisdell, who has been seen here in various opera companies and is now with Francis Wilson, is to head a comic opera company and Clara Lavine, of the ill-fated 'Girl from Paris' Co., that stranded here, is to play the leading female role.

Helen Redmond, remembered here by her work with De Wolfe Hopper, in 'Wang' and now of the 'Florodora' company, will be the star in an opera called 'Her Highness.'

Edna Wallace Hopper does not seem to have had enough of starring as the joint sparkler with Jerome Sykes, and it is said that she will back herself to make money at the head of a piece called 'The Laughing Lady.'

Robert Edson is to be the star in the dramatization of Richard Harding Davis' story, 'Soldiers of Fortune.'

Blanche Bates is to give a big revival of 'Under Two Flags,' and Burr MacIntosh will take the part formerly played by

Maudie Atherton.

A manager of note who was in town quite recently whispered of a possible change in a company which will mean the starring of a very clever woman. Before the month of February is past this list of possibilities will be three times as long.

It will now be interesting to watch for the amount of earnestness there was in the oft repeated statements of Montreal citizens that they were so sorry that they had missed seeing the English actor, Mr. Reeves Smith, and that if he came again they would take care not to miss him. Mr. Smith takes a place among the best comedians of the English stage and his work in 'A Brace of Partridges' was admirable.

On Monday, at the academy, he is to present to Montreal 'The Tyranny of Tears,' a comedy that had exceptionally successful runs in New York and London and is of that sweet simple order, which tells of domestic eccentricities, whereby a young woman becomes jealous of her husband without any provocation. The play will, it is said, be presented here with the same cast, scenery, etc; which won for it the unanimous praise of the theatre-going public of both New York and London. Supporting Mr. Reeves Smith is Miss Margaret Robinson, one of the best actresses on the American stage, and unquestionably one of the handsomest women of the profession together with an exceptionally strong cast. 'The Tyranny of Tears,' was first produced in London, at the Criterion Theatre, where the role now played by Mr. Smith was interpreted by Chas. Wyndham and he scored one of the greatest successes of his theatrical career, and went far to

make Hadden Chambers famous as an author.

If the lady who refused to take her hat off at the Academy the other night had heard the kind things that were said of her she surely would have acted differently. It was the last night of 'Dolly Varden,' and as it would have made trouble, for the folks who were annoyed to get the ushar and have an argument over the matter, they decided to dodge the flower garden and get the best view of the stage possible under the circumstances.

Judging by the first week of the permanent stock company at Proctor's, the change of policy is a good one. Perhaps the folks who attend the western playhouse want a change every now and then. For the coming week, 'The Mysterious Mr. Bugle,' which has only been seen in Montreal once before, is announced. The full cast will be as follows: Betty Fondacre, Miss Eleanor Browning; Allen Fondacre, Mr. J. B. Walker; Julia Fondacre, Miss Eugene Hayden; Tom Pollinger, Mr. A. F. Buchanan; Samuel Tote, Mr. Hudson Linton; Louisa Tote, Mrs. Eva Vincent; Bonaparte, Miss Marion Longfellow; Chickwell, Mr. Chas. Deland; John Hunter, Mr. Thomas Myers; waiter, Mr. Arthur Jarrett; Scroggins, Mr. Claude H. Cooper. 'The Mysterious Mr. Bugle' will be preceded by a curtain-raiser, called 'The Fair-weather Claim,' presented by James W. Castle, Boston Radford and Helen Harrington. The vaudeville acts will be unusually diverting, and have been secured at great expense. First and foremost on the list is Peter F. Dailey, the effervescent comedian, who for three seasons kept New York in an uproar,

while he was chief lun-maker at Weber & Field's Music Hall. He has surrounded himself with a clever company, made up of Miss Lowrey, Mollie Thompson, Frank Lane and Ed. Garvie. Besides Mr. Dailey, there will be the famous serio-comic, Bonnie Thornton, who has an entirely new repertoire of popular topical songs, which she will rattle off in her own 'cute' way. Lew Hawkins, a black face comedian, who manufactures his own humor will make some wise and witty remarks.

Mildred Holland is now having daily rehearsals of her new romantic drama, 'The Lily and the Prince,' written by Carina Jordan, which will be produced in Buffalo the coming spring. Her role will be that of a young Italian girl, and calls for high comedy, as well as a high range of emotional work. The scene is laid at Florence in sunny Italy, the land of brightness and romance. Miss Holland is very much pleased with the new play and, hopes to duplicate the success she made as Aris in 'The Power Behind the Throne.'

Della Fox's new starring tour under the direction of John Levy, will begin at Peterson, N. J., next Monday night, when 'The Little Mam'selle,' a new and original comedy written especially for Miss Fox by John Fowler, will receive its premiere. The scenes of the comedy pass at Rand's Corner, a fictitious settlement in New Jersey. The play is said to be of the sort favored by Lotta. Its title character is a mischievous orphan taken from a French convent and adopted by a kindly deacon of the Corners. Although American born, the orphan's almost wholly French life has pitched her temperament out of any possible harmony with the peaceful unambiti-

ous strains of the backwoods into which she is suddenly plunged. Trouble for everybody at the Corners begins on her arrival, and continues throughout three acts. Among the company engaged to support Miss Fox are E. L. Walton, W. J. Montgomery, G. Stelling, J. Cary, George Emmett, A. E. Carter, Gussie Hart, Les Brookfield, Mildred Foreman, Olga Lasi and Eleanor Waldo.

If the attraction which comes to the Francais next week does not do an enormous business it will be a surprise. It is called 'The Road to Rain' and the scenes are spoken of in this wise: 'There are several mechanical devices introduced in the various scenes, the most important one being that of the world renowned New York Tombs prison. This is a revolving scene, showing the escape in broad daylight of one of its inmates. Another sensational feature is a scene representing the new underground tunnel, showing in full view of the audience the famous Broadway cable cars in full operation. These scenes are really the most realistic ever attempted on any stage, and clearly demonstrate the fact that 'The Road to Rain' is positively a sensational melodrama of the higher type. Incidentally to the play the audience are given a chance to see a real badge game, one of the most desperate plots ever attempted.'

One feature of the theatrical season in London last year was the great number of revivals of old plays. Altogether there were about fifty new pieces, while there were thirty reproductions of earlier successes. This proportion is quite uncommon. It is accounted for partly by the disinclination of managers to risk money in new ventures in a time of theatrical depression, such as that which followed upon the death of Queen Victoria. Just now nothing is doing in the London theatrical world. All the playhouses are occupied by old pieces or Christmas novelties of the juvenile variety. An awakening may be looked for in a few weeks.

Miss Amelia Bingham will inaugurate her second season as an actress manager in New York, at the Bijou Theatre, on Monday, January 27th, presenting as her initial play 'Lady Margaret,' a drama in four acts, freely adapted from the French by Edward Rose, the English dramatist, who prepared the stage versions of 'Prisoner of Zenda,' and 'Under the Red Robe.' Miss Bingham has made several noteworthy additions to her company for this production. The cast in its entirety will include Frank Werthing, Charles Walcott, Ferdinand Gottschalk, Arnold Daly, Edward S. Abeles, Verner Clarges, Mrs. Charles Wallot, Minnie Dupree, Annie Irish, Cora Tanner, Madge Carr Cook, Bijou Fernandez, Marian Gardiner, Teresa Maxwell, Harriett Sawyer and Grace Wood.

The Theatre Royal is to have a new burlesque next week. Two novelties will be produced by the company, one called 'The Vanishing Brigadiers' and the other 'The Fate of the Gondoliers,' both of which are said to be entirely new to the burlesque stage.

In the olio are Miss Lida Dexter, who calls herself the Modern Diana; Edwina Mercier, negro song singer and dancer; McDonald Brothers, Irish comedians; Berol and Berol, the artist and ragpicker; Kelly and Reon, grotesque acrobats, and Percy Walling, in illustrated songs. The show concludes with the burletta 'At Sulphur Springs.'

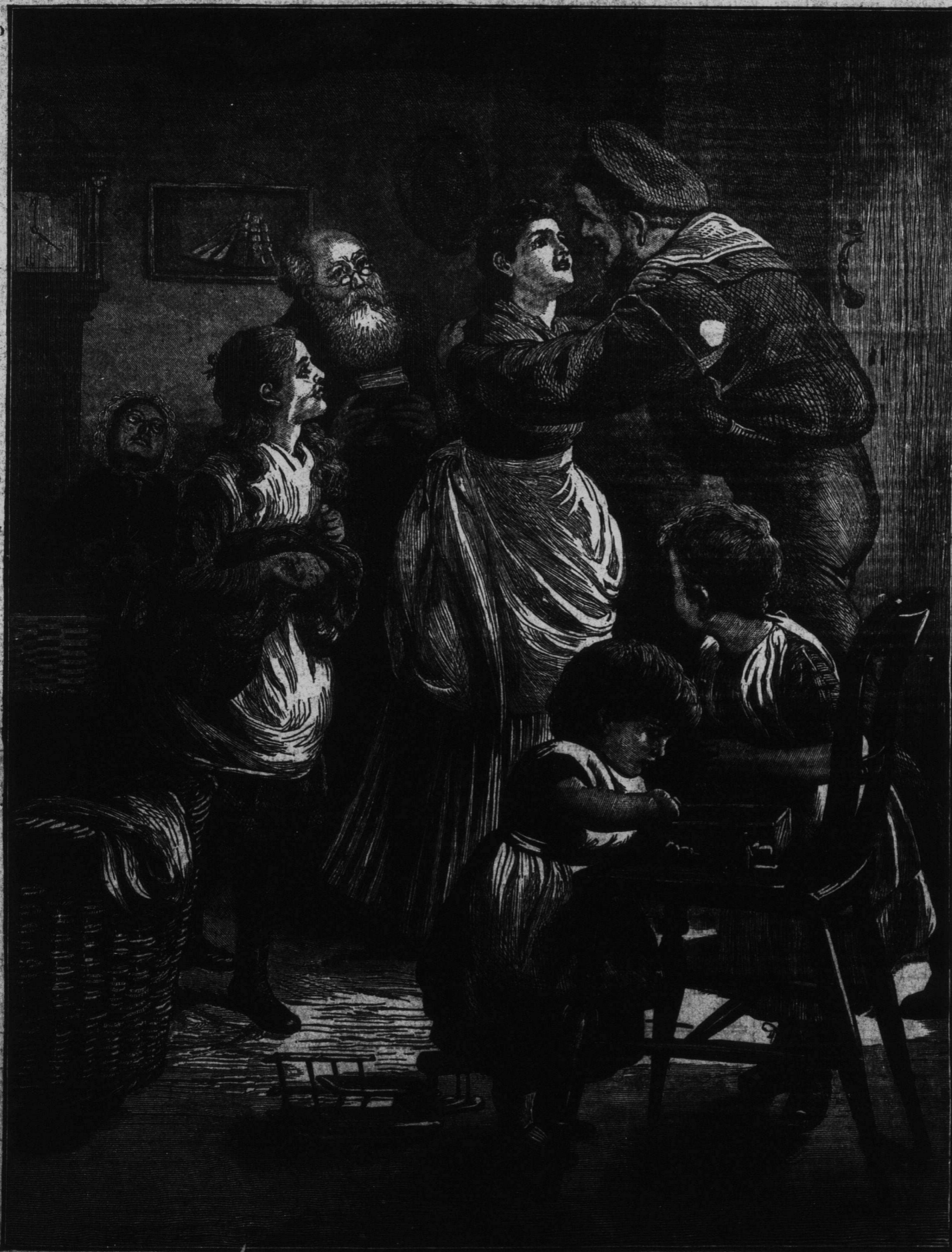
Clyde Fitch has received an offer for the presentation of his latest success, 'The Girl and the Judge,' in London, but he is unable to give an answer until he has heard from Miss Annie Russell as to whether or not she will go to London to appear in the comedy.

When Endurance Rebelled.

The hospitality of Scotland is quite as well established as the hospitality of Ireland, but the caniness of the Scot, which has passed into a proverb, is likely to assert itself at any stage. As the Scotsman tells this story, it cannot be suspected of proving false to its own countrymen.

An Irish friend insisted that a Scotsman should stay at his house instead of a hotel, and kept him there for a month, paying the host in detail, even to treating him to all places of amusement, paying all the cab fares and the rest. When the visitor was returning to Dunedin, the Irishman saw him down to the steamer, and they went together to have a last cigar.

Now, look here, said the man from Dunedin, I'll be sure o' this. Here ye've been keepin' me at your house for a month, and payin' for a' the amusements and cabs and so on—I tell you I'll be sure o' it. We'll just have a toss for this one!



ever put off till tomorrow today,' said the woman doing good, to the tramp, the hobo, absently, 'I definitely.'

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ST JOHN, SATURDAY, JAN 25

VERSATILE RULERS.

Emperor WILLIAM of Germany recently surprised an institute of naval architects by taking the platform at its annual meeting, and delivering a thoughtful address on the relation of naval development to the needs and aims of different nations.

President ROOSEVELT is another example of versatility. In the drawing room or on the plains, leading a dance or breaking a bronco, he is equally at ease.

The completion of the Uganda Railroad is another notable step in the development of British commercial and political power in Africa.

The president of Bryn Mawr College declares that each year the girl students of institution get more rounds of beef and mutton per head than in the year previous, and that each freshman class is more athletic and in better physical condition than its predecessor.

How Gas Rate up Your Oxygen. Some interesting calculations have been made to show why extra ventilation is necessary at night when the rooms are lighted.

Frederic EDWARD NORTH of Hamilton College resigned recently from the chair of Greek, which he has held continuously for almost sixty years.

and one of the most charming Christmas gifts of the season. Nearly seven hundred letters bearing appropriate greetings and loving messages were sent by him almost from all parts of the country.

Procedure in Congress. What the 'rules of the game' are to sports and pastimes, the 'rules of procedure' or of parliamentary practice are to the deliberations of a legislative body.

A deliberative body must have rules, even though in operation they sometimes seem to defeat the ends of legislation. The study always is to formulate such codes of parliamentary law as will be most nearly perfect in their application.

Upon the rules of any deliberative body depends the power of the minority party, and especially the opportunity of the individual member of either majority or minority.

The Senate, being a smaller body, allows unlimited debate; minority members are thus able sometimes to accomplish by indirection what they could not do on a square vote.

TWENTY YEARS OF BRONCHITIS. Captain Dunlop, of Kingston, commander of the steamer 'Bohemian,' of the R & O fleet, suffered unceasingly for twenty years, and although he took treatment all that time permanent relief was not obtained until he used 'Catarrhose' which cured him quickly and permanently.

Advice to Mothers. If your little boy or girl comes home with a sore throat, the first thing to do is rub the throat and chest with Polson's Nerviline.

Identifying the Species. Lord Justice Mathew of England is a man of such mild and kindly exterior, with such gentle voice and manner, that almost invariably he gives the impression of being a simple country gentleman rather than an expert and profound lawyer.

The judge stopped, examined the bird with great care, pretended to admire the gaudy plumage, examined it again, and then remarked: 'I do not think I have ever seen a bird exactly like this, but judging from the old proverb that 'Birds of a feather flock together,' I should say it was a jailbird.'

How Gas Rate up Your Oxygen. Some interesting calculations have been made to show why extra ventilation is necessary at night when the rooms are lighted.

TOOK THE BAIT. Old Man Bet Hing Go that John Wontie had done.

'I used to think I was some pumpkin,' said the drummer as he lighted his cigar in the office of a Detroit hotel the other evening, 'but I hadn't been rubbing against the world over a year before I was saying nothing and saying wood as hard as I could.'

'You've been confided!' I said as I looked at a bank check in his hand. 'I guess not,' he replied, though he looked rather sore. 'I lent a feller \$10, and he gave me this check for \$30 to hold till he got back. You see it's signed 'John Smith' all right, and that was his name. No, I don't think he's come on any game on me. He looked like a decent feller.'

'It was so refreshing,' said the drummer, 'that I leaned up against a lamp-post and laughed till my sides were sore. I told the old man that his check was not worth the paper it was written on and that he ought to have known better and all that, and he finally grew quite indignant and said: 'I don't believe he was any such chap. He said he'd be back at 4 o'clock, and I'll bet he'll come. I'm an old hayseed, but I know a good man from a bad one.'

'You'll never see him again, and you'd better lookout or somebody will get your boots.' 'But I'm sure he'll come. I've got \$20 here as says he will.'

'I didn't want to add insult to injury, but the old chap was so sure and saucy about it that I put up my twenty to teach him a moral lesson. A policeman was stakeholder, and we had only five minutes to wait. Then John Smith turned up, paid the \$10 and took back his check, and of course I lost my \$20 and was humiliated into the dust besides. The old hayseed called the turn on me by advising me not to far from my hotel and to leave my watch in my room, and I was full of grief for three days. Then, on a corner, a mile away, I caught him playing the same trick and understood that it was a put up job.

'And that assuaged your grief,' was suggested. 'Well, perhaps. At least it made me realize that I was the biggest ass in the United States.'

Sweetness Long Drawn Out. A Washington man declares that the average stenographer will not learn to spell correctly until the millennium comes.

One day she appeared before him with a neatly written letter for a Southern correspondent. He hastily looked it over, 'See here,' he said, 'you've spelled ugar a u g g a r.'

The young woman looked at it a moment critically, and then her face brightened as she replied: 'So I have. How careless of me! I don't see how I came to leave out the 'h.'

Entertainment at St. Rose's Hall, Fairville. St. Rose's Hall, Fairville, was crowded on Monday evening when the young men put on their amateur theatricals, under the Flag and Troubles of An Actor. Other features were offered, each receiving well-earned applause.

The thanks of the sewing circle of St. John the Baptist church, Broad street are extended to Manchester, Robertson & Allison, Macaulay Bros. & Co., and Waterbury & Bisling for donations of wearing apparel and boots in connection with the circle's work.

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STUMBLING WRECK! - Under and overdone! Discouraged and desolating! Emaciated nerve wrecks! Not one of you is too deep down in the mire of disease but the story of such a potent remedy as South American Nervine can reach you and lift you back to good health. It's nature's trusted lieutenant, gentle, but firm and unflinching. It never fails.—Sold by A. Chipman Smith.

WOMAN, WHY?—You have sallow skin, pimples, eruptions, discoloration. Why resort to cosmetics and powders to hide the effects? Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills regulate the system and restore to the cheek the beautiful rosy bloom and peach blush of youth. From one to two pills a dose will clarify and purify the complexion in short order. 10 cents for 40 doses. Sold by A. Chipman Smith.

THE GREAT SERPENT OF ALL DISEASES.—Kidney diseases may well be called the 'boa constrictor' disease, unsuspecting and unrelenting, it gets the victim in its coils and gradually tightens till life is crushed out, but the great South American Kidney Cure treatment has proved its power over the monster, and no matter how firmly enmeshed, it will release, heal and cure.—Sold by A. Chipman Smith.

IN THE STEAM-HEATED FLAT.—'John, I've just been to see the doctor, and he says I must stay in the warmest and most evenly heated room in the house.' Then get into the refrigerator.

IN ALL HEART DISEASE IT WORKS LIKE MAGIC.—'For years my greatest enemy was organic Heart Disease. From weakness and palpitation it developed into abnormal action, thumping, fluttering and choking sensations. Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart gave instant relief, and the bad symptoms have entirely disappeared. It is a wonder worker.'—Rev. L. S. Dana, Pittsburg, Pa.—Sold by A. Chipman Smith & Co.

MY STOMACH GAVE OUT ENTIRELY and I suffered untold agonies. This was the experience of Mr. D. G. Whidden, Postmaster, East Wentworth, N. S., after three attacks of La Grippe. Doctors and doses gave him no permanent relief, but Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets had the permanent virtue that won him back to perfect health—pleasant and harmless but powerful and quick. 35 cents.—Sold by A. Chipman Smith.

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THE KINKS AND TWISTS IN RHEUMATICS RUGGED ROAD.—For 4 years the wife of a well-known Toronto physician was on crutches from Rheumatic Soreness, and not until she began using South American Rheumatic Cure could she get a minute's permanent relief from pain. Four bottles cured her. Write for confirmation if you're sceptical. Sold by A. Chipman Smith.

ALMOST A SKELETON. 'Your "Favorite Prescription" has done so much for me,' says Mrs. Susan West of Lawrence, Cleveland Co., N. C., 'that I feel it my duty to write to you and tell you I think it saved my life. I had been under the treatment of two doctors—had two misdeaths. I was almost a skeleton, weighed only seventy pounds. A friend of mine recommended Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription, and when I commenced to take it my health began to improve greatly. In ten months I was a happy mother. I had only taken six bottles and have never taken any medicine since, of any kind, and now weigh 130 pounds. I am now waiting the coming of another child in the best of health. I cannot say too much in praise of your "Favorite Prescription."

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Every woman should know that the general health depends on the local womanly health. Irregularity, weakening drains, inflammation, ulceration and female weakness are disorders which sap the woman's strength and destroy her happiness with her health.

Sick and ailing women are invited to consult Dr. Pierce, by letter, free. All correspondence is held as sacredly confidential and womanly confidences are guarded by strict professional privacy.

There is no similar offer of free consultation by letter which has behind it a physician of Dr. Pierce's eminence and success, or an institution of world-wide fame such as the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute of Buffalo, N. Y.

WAS NEARLY CRAZY. 'I was pleased that Dr. Pierce answered my letter,' writes Mrs. C. W. Young, of South Regent Street (Lee Park), Wilkesbarre, Penna. 'I am perfectly willing for you to use my name and address, as I think it my duty to let the people know what a wonderful medicine you have. When I had those misdeaths I began to think I would never have children, and my husband always said that if I would take your medicine I would soon be all right. My back used to almost break and I would get sick at my stomach and have such headaches I did not know what to do; they used to set me nearly crazy, and I used to dread to get up. I felt so bad; then I began taking your medicine. When baby was expected I took it all the time I was that way. I felt fine all the time and I never got those dizzy spells now. I had never had a nervous headache any more. I have a perfect romp of a boy; he is the light of our home. I am now twenty months old and my baby is almost eight months old. I now feel well, and weigh 130 pounds, and the baby 35 pounds. We feel very grateful for the good your medicine did for us. We are both healthy, thanks to Dr. Pierce's medicine.'

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HOME LIFE.

pleness of home life depends the health of the wife and When her strength is unequal...

The disquietude of those who hope to advance themselves by being exceedingly polite to their superiors in office sometimes comes as an amusing surprise.

Don't hand out money for things that are not 'the best.' Many washing-powders that seem to work well are unfit to use. PEARLINE costs only a trifle more than the poor and dangerous...



Corticelli Skirt Protector should not be used as a binding—it is a physical impossibility for any kind of a binding to outwear a skirt. Corticelli Protector Braid should be sewed on flat...

Dr. Pierce's in every hundred evening so spent draws this to the husband and wife in quiet and any peace. And indication for marital misery is in ill-health.

That Famous English Home Dye Maypole Soap! Washes and Dyes at one operation. 20c for colors—15 cents for black. Sold everywhere.

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Our Better Halves. If half a dollar in circulation is better than two dollars stowed away. Then when your better half spends 50c on a 50 piece bundle...

GRIP At all Druggists 25 cents or mailed on receipt of price. DODD'S BOOK MAILER FREE. Humphrey's Homeopathic Medicine Co; Corner John Street, New York.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound It is essentially used monthly by over 2,000,000 ladies. Cook's Cotton Root Compound makes no other, as all medicines, pills and tablets are dangerous.

CALVERT'S CARBOLIC TOOTH POWDER IS THE BEST DENTAL PRESERVATIVE. Has the Largest Sale of any Dentifrice. Sold by Chemists, Grocers, &c. F. C. CALVERT & Co., Manchester, Eng.

The Baker Stock company will open a short engagement here on Monday night. This is the company's second engagement here this season and those who had the pleasure of witnessing any of their plays while here before are welcoming their return.

Mr. J. A. Clarke left on Wednesday afternoon for New York, where he will take the S. S. Westra for England on Saturday. Mr. T. O. Allison is ill at his home.

Grace Calhoun, Winnie Dunbrack, Miss Allingham, Ethel Robinson, Eleanor Vaughan, Ethel Patterson, Alice Woodly, Mrs. H. E. Hoy, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. T. Gillies, who have been visiting friends in the United States have returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. John Fleming of Brooklyn, N. Y. arrived in the city on Wednesday, to attend the funeral of Mr. Fleming's mother. Miss Susan Unger left on Wednesday for E. Lincoln where she will study nursing.

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

ABSOLUTE SECURITY. Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills. Must Bear Signature of Aunt Hood. See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below. Very small and so easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LIVER PILLS. FOR HEADACHE, FOR DIZZINESS, FOR BILIOUSNESS, FOR TORPID LIVER, FOR CONSTIPATION, FOR SALLOW SKIN, FOR THE COMPLEXION. CURE SICK HEADACHE.

Misses: Beatrice Black, Eileen O'Callaghan, Jull a McCarthy, Minnie McCann, Katie McCann, Bertie McCormick, Nellie Collins, Josie Marr, Lillie King, Agnes DeForest, Ruby Delaney, Theresa Harrington, Gerlie Dusk, Margaret Harrington, Mary Girvan, Kate Groolin, Sophia Stansford, Lena Daly, Alice DeForest, Gerlie Maloney, Maggie Barry, Mary Downey, Mary Collins, May Downey, Eva Doherty, Josie Quinn, Nellie McCarthy.

William O'Neill, Chas Conshien, Tom Phillips, Joe Foley, Joe Finn, Louis Coll, William Duffy, Miah Kelly, Walter Lannan, William Harrington, Edward Black, Tom Collins, Rodie Cane, John Carr, Jack McCarthy, Alfred Dever, Wm Keenan, Tom Burke, Robert Harrington, Frank DeGraw, Willie Daley, Frank McPeak, Jack Newman, and many others.

The moonlight evenings and fine weather this week induced many both young and old to take advantage of the fine evening. Most every evening a number of dancing parties were held, in some cases the party being invited to the home of one of their number where refreshments were served and a good time had otherwise.

RAILROADS. Intercolonial Railway. On and after SUNDAY, October 20th, 1901, trains will run daily (Sundays excepted) as follows: TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN. Express for Halifax and Campbellton... 7.45. Express for Total, de Champs, Halifax and Pictou... 12.15. Express for Sussex... 12.30. Express for Quebec and Montreal... 11.00. Accommodation for Halifax and Sydney... 21.25. TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN. Express from Halifax and Sydney... 4.00. Express from Sussex... 4.25. Express from Montreal and Quebec... 12.45. Express from Halifax and Pictou... 11.00. Express from Halifax... 10.15. Express from Moncton Saturday only... 2.00. Daily, except Monday. All trains run by Eastern Standard time 24.00 o'clock is midnight. D. FORTINGER, Gen. Manager. Moncton, N. B., October 16, 1901. GEO. CARVILLE, G. T. A., 76 St. John, N. B.

BABY'S SKIN. In all the world there is no other treatment so pure, so sweet, so safe, so speedy, for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, scalp, and hair, and eradicating every humor, as warm baths with CURICURA SOAP, and gentle anointings with CURICURA (ointment), the great skin cure. CURICURA. It is sold throughout the world. Dated in Great Britain, and from Boston, Mass. "All About the Skin, Body, and Hair," free. EVERY HUMOR From Pimples to Scrofula cured by CURICURA.

THE "ALBERT" TOILET SOAP CO'S Baby's Own Soap makes youngsters, clean, sweet, and fresh. It keeps their delicate skins in good order. Made entirely from vegetable saps, it is an emollient as well as a cleanser, and is so gentle on a baby's skin as to be the only soap. Fairly but emphatically recommended. Distributors in Montreal.

WHEN SPECULATION. "Make your money earn a steady income." \$50,000 upwards invested with us will earn from 5 to 30 per cent monthly a safe, conservative, and highly remunerative channel for the investment of surplus funds. Send for prospectus in illustration. BANKERS & BROKERS CO. CO. Highest commercial and personal references.—320 Broadway, New York. Very respectfully. BANKERS & BROKERS CO. CO.

Chat of the

Boudoir.

Smart New Skirt Waists.

Shirt-waists, as well as everything else, are to be had at this very season as fresh, crisp and novel as one could desire.

Judging from the first showings, the box plait is to have it all its own way in the shirt-waist domain. A catchy affair in white velvet with black dots has a broad side plait extending out over the top of each arm from belt to belt, superlative fashion.

Extremely smart is a new shirt-waist in white linen, a heavy-looking though really light-weight weave. In this one the box-plait effect is only in front, a side plait being let in at each side, just in front of the armhole.

What appears to be a quadruple box plait takes up the whole front of a pastel rose cloth shirtwaist. In reality it is composed of four three-quarter-inch tucks at each side, under all of which are set black satin revers, the broad end being down-turned and ending at a yoke depth.

The Spring Hat.

Already in the shops the first harbinger of the new season of fashion, the spring hat, has appeared, says the Philadelphia Times.

The Ritz is the name under which one of the smartest of the new models makes its appearance. Every line and curve, touch of velvet, ribbon, or daphanous chiffon and sweep of wing, breathe of the Parisian. The very name—The Ritz—is redolent of Paris, the hotel where fashion, beauty and society congregate, and through whose portals constantly passes a panorama of the latest creations of couturiers and modistes.

The Ritz is first cousin to a Panama. It is light—at most as the proverbial feather—graceful and flexible, and of a soft ecru tone, which lends itself admirably as a background to embellishment with velvet, ribbon, chiffon and plume in harmonious color combinations. The hat has a low, broad, crush crown, and a flexible brim that may be twisted into all sorts of graceful curves and angles. The chief charm of The Ritz, as of every hat, is in the trimming, which is of chic simplicity.

For example: One hat has the crown inter-threaded with black velvet lined with white satin, which finishes in front with a wide low bow caught with two odd, round, button-like sibiline ornaments of black-and-white.

Equally smart is a hat trimmed simply with a twist of black velvet around the crown, the brim caught up at the left front in oddly-graceful way with a wide bow of black velvet lined with white satin and ornamented with rows of stitching along the edge.

Chiffon intermingles its ethereal texture with the ribbon and wing embellishment of still another hat. The crown is draped with pale blue liberty satin ribbon blended with white tulle and completed with delicate brown and white wings.

Or the hat may be trimmed entirely with chiffon, the crown being softly swathed with the airy airy fabric in pale blue and white, which finishes in the front in a foamy mass.

Pale blue-and-white will be a fashionable combination of the spring. One of the bevy of hats which make their vernal bow under the name of The Ritz is trimmed in this sky-and-cloud combination in velvet and white wings.

A brand new hat for the golf girl is of white felt draped with a scarf of wide white satin ribbon with large scarlet panne dots; the ribbon finishes in the black with a large flat bow, the ends hanging jauntily over the brim.

A simple, yet popular ornament for the neck is a broad straight band of velvet. Sometimes a color to combine with the costume is worn, but usually the band is of white or black. This may be studded with real or imitation gems, wrought into floral designs with the aid of gold thread, or

decorated in any way lanced by the drawn, says the New York Tribune.

Chrysanthemum Fancy Dress.

For fancy dress balls or parties about dresses of floral design are the least expensive and most striking. The latest of these is the chrysanthemum, with which the natural blooms now plentiful, can be used. To make one of these, a skirt reaching half way to the ankles is made of any desired shade in stiff muslin, covered with tulle and finished with a full lace balayous. Stiff lace petticoats help in getting a fluffy effect.

The skirt is bordered with large chrysanthemums in assorted colors, and garlands of the same flowers hang from the waist to the hem of the skirt. Smaller sizes of the flowers should be used with the same effect of the sleeveless, low-necked bodice, and a bertha finished with blossoms will give breadth to the shoulder. A few small blossoms may be worn in the hair. The shoes and stockings with floral costumes should be of green to imitate the foliage and long pink gloves extending to the elbow complete the floral gown.

Flowers Popular Now.

The modistes have nothing especially startling to display at just this season. Flowers are more popular than ever; evidently we are not to wait for the flowers that bloom in the spring, for winter blossoms may be seen on all the latest hats. One of the newest hats is a flat draped in white satin gauze and dips at the front and back.

At the left side it turns up slightly and is trimmed with pink and blue hydrangeas. Below this there is a bow of black velvet ribbon with the loops extending toward the back very much elongated so that they droop nearly to the shoulder.

Cretonne Applique Pillows.

Now that the Christmas work is completed and safely in the possession of its destined owners, the devotee of fancy work in sighing for more worlds to conquer. She cannot do better than to turn her attention to sofa pillows for the coming summer, says the New York Tribune. Every one knows that the end of the season of outdoor life sees piazza and hammock cushions in a state of decrepitude that quite unfit them for use the next summer, so new covers are always in order.

A handsome cushion may be made of denim, with an applique of cretonne flowers. The new floral patterned cretonnes are charming for the purpose, as the flowers are so beautifully printed that they seem almost as if painted. Indeed, the designs are painted by the most skilful flower artists, whose work is faithfully copied. One cushion recently seen was of the finest quality of denim, dark blue in color, with red roses and green leaves cut from cretonne and arranged in a garland in the middle of the ground. The shading of the roses was so perfect that no needlework was required except around the edges where they were buttonhole stitched to the denim with black floss.

One would be surprised to find how much artistic skill can be applied to the evolution of a pretty cushion from such simple materials. The better way is to buy the cretonne and then select a suitable ground. In most cases the color that forms the groundwork of the cretonne is a wise choice, although occasionally it can be improved upon.

A peculiarly delicate design is of apple blossoms and leaves that seem almost to possess fragrance so lovely are their varied tints. This is printed on a gray ground, but the flowers are even more effective on soft green. If the desired tints cannot be procured in denim a heavy sateen serves admirably, and is really to be preferred for the more dainty colorings.

Another design with large sunflowers may be effectively applied to a dull green background. The arrangement is, preferably, in a corner design—that is, a sunflower and leaves in every corner, leaving the centre free.

A clever and effective cushion cover may be made of a bright sateen, red, yellow, blue or green with large meshed 'wash blonde' net in which tiny bows of baby ribbon or French knots are tied at regular distances, over it. The appearance is not unlike that of a certain kind of Oriental silk much liked for such purposes.

In spite of the talk about sheath-like skirts and the bizarre things in petticoats that make up a large number of the window displays the voluminous skirt goes on the way rejoicing and giving to the women who dare to remain loyal to it an air that those in sheath shaped skirts try in vain to secure.

The fact is that this is a year when every thing is modish, provided one wears it well. One may wear a long cloak, or an above the waist coat, or one may wear a Russian blouse with skirts reaching the

knees or a blouse that is not Russian and has no skirt at all, but is drawn into a small bell at the waist line. And one may wear any kind of a sleeve that one's fancy suggests, provided there is a puff or a flare about it somewhere between the elbow and wrist.

Skirts are infinite in their variety, and although the sheath shaped ones with the flaring hems are most popular, those that are gathered at the back and that do not pretend to fit, are as pretty and graceful as anything I have seen for a long time especially when worn with a coat that has tails. Short circular skirts. A word to the wise.

Today the opal is one of the most popular stones and with its increasing popularity has come an entire change of opinion as to its influence. It has not only ceased to be looked upon as an omen of misfortune, but is now supposed to carry luck and happiness on its own. Its fiery nature has commended it especially to lovers as an emblem of devotion and it is frequently used as an engagement ring.

The latest fancy is to have the opal out in the form of a heart and set in a ring brooch or locket. Some very beautiful pendants, hung on a fine gold neck chain, are of large opal hearts, set in rope gold. Small precious stones frequently adorn the setting. Entire chains are set at intervals with opal matrix, which is often more brilliant than the pure opal.

The New Century Issue.

Corticelli Home Needlework comes smilingly to the front the first quarter of the century. The January issue is now being sent out. It fully maintains the reputation of this most artistic and useful magazine. It contains full page color plate illustrations of jack roses, centre piece embroidery, holly violets and maiden hair sofa pillow designs and crocheted card cases and chateleine bags. There are also 30 half tone engravings and etchings in black, covering designs, and patterns and suggestions for almost innumerable varieties of needle work. The subjects principally treated in this number are The Theory and Method of Embroidery, Silk Embroidery, Crocheted Purses and Bags, Crocheted Silk Slippers, Costume embroidery, Sofa Pillow Designs, Opera Shawls, Care of Hands and Selection of Needles.

Whether it be for pleasure or for profit, every lady should be an expert in the use of the needle, and every lady of ordinary intelligence can be such who will devote a small fraction of her time to the perusal of Corticelli Home Needle Work. The subscription is only 35 cents per annum or

IT MUST COME.

As inevitable as the changing seasons of the year is the change which comes to every woman. And just as one anticipates the changes of other seasons it is wise to anticipate this change of season and prepare for it.



In this way the discomforts and disasters suffered by many women at the period of change can be avoided or overcome. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, a medicine for every season of woman's life, will entirely meet the needs of women at this period of change. It cures the physical ills and relieves the mental anxiety and depression usually associated with this critical period. It tranquilizes the nerves, encourages the appetite and induces refreshing sleep.

Y. S. Carlisle, Esq., of Manchester, Conn., writes: 'I have been using your medicine for the last sixteen or eighteen years in my poor-house. I am superintendent of the Coffee County Poor-house and Asylum combined. Your Favorite Prescription, Golden Medical Discovery and Pleasant Pellets are the best medicines for the diseases for which they are recommended, that I ever used. They saved my wife's life at the time of change of life. I have been recommending your medicine to many afflicted women and have also guaranteed that if it did not cure I would pay back the money spent for it. I have told our druggist that if the people came back and said Doctor Pierce's medicines did not give satisfaction, to give them back their money and charge it to me. I have not once been called upon to refund. I have never found anything to equal the Favorite Prescription for diseases of women.'

Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of customs and mailing only. Send 31 one-cent stamps for the paper covered book, or 50 stamps for the cloth bound. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

ten cents per number. Address Corticelli silk Co., Publishers, St. Johns.

Her Little Brother.

The ability of the small boy to rouse discomfort in his elder sister's breast has been the theme of more than one story. Ten year old Ned had peculiar talents in that direction, and in the month or two before his sister's engagement he made many embarrassing complications between her and the estimable young man who at last succeeded in winning her.

Ned was much interested in the engagement and very fond of his prospective brother in law. One day he was taken by the young man, who was a lawyer to a courtroom where a case was on trial. Ned was allowed to remain only a short time, but he had an excellent memory, and sundry phrases remained in his mind and tickled his fancy.

The next day he stood in the window and saw his future connection pass the corner. Sticking his curly head out, he called in clear, ringing tones, for the benefit of all the neighbors, George William Snow, came in to court.

Fearless Bishop Whipple.

Henry Benjamin Whipple, the late Bishop of Minnesota, will be known as the friend of American Indians, second only to John Elliot. He was a stout champion of the rights of the red men, and never flinched in his purpose to reform the abuses of the agents.

APIOL & STEEL PILLS

A REMEDY FOR FEMALE AFFLICTIONS superseding Bitter Apple, Fil Coclea, Pezzyroyal, etc. Order of all Chemists, or post free for \$1.00 from EVANS & SONS, LTD., Montreal and Toronto, Canada. Victoria, B. C., or Martin Pharmaceutical Chemist, Southampson Eng.

Use Perfection Tooth Powder.

For Sale at all Druggists.

Use the genuine MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER

The Universal Perfume. For the Handkerchief, Toilet and Bath. Refuse all substitutes.

'Not long after the Cheyenne and Chiricahua massacres,' says Prof. W. W. Fowler in the American Monthly Review of Reviews, 'in which white men had shown Indians their superiority in the art of murder, the bishop prepared a report on The Moral and Temporal Condition of the Indian Tribes on our Western Borders. In it he exposed the folly of our traditional Indian policy, portrayed the inhuman behaviour of agents and traders, and the omniscience of men of fair names with their raciality.'

'On his journey to New York the bishop read from this to gentlemen, who counselled him to suppress this arraignment of distinguished persons, suggesting that it might result in personal injury. Instantly came the reply: 'These things are true. The nation needs to know them; and, so help me God I will tell them if I am shot the next minute.'

Limping, Limping

From corns. No necessity for that. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor removes all corns, large or small, in about twenty-four hours. This is reliable information, your druggist will substantiate it, if you ask him. Be sure and get Putnam's, it causes no pain.

The superiority of Mother Graves Worm Exterminator is shown by its good effects on the children. Purchase a bottle and give it a trial.

Corns cause intolerable pain. Holloway's Corn Cure removes the trouble. Try it, and see what amount of pain is saved.

Eugene Field's Poems A \$7.00 Book. Given Free to each person interested in subscribing to the Eugene Field Monument on a 10 cent basis. The book contains a selection of Field's best and most representative works and is ready for delivery. The fund created is divided equally between the family of the late Eugene Field and the fund for the building of a monument to the memory of the beloved poet of childhood. Address: EUGENE FIELD MONUMENT SOUVENIR FUND, (Also at Book Store) 180 Monroe St., Chicago. If you also wish to send postage, enclose 10 cents.

News and Opinions

OF National Importance.

The Sun ALONE

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, \$3 a year. New York Sunday Sun.

Line of Life

on PEARLINE users' hands should be deep and long. PEARLINE lengthens life by removing the evils of the old way of washing: stamped bending to rub, long steaming, hot steam, weary standing on feet, over-exertion, exhaustion. Doctor Common Sense tells you this is so. With PEARLINE you simply soak, boil and rinse. Quick, easy, sensible, healthful—proved by millions of users.

BOARDS

Digby, Jan 11, to the wife of Springhill, Jan 10, to the son.

Springhill, Jan 12, to the son. Cumberland, Jan 16, to the son.

Sydney, Jan 18, to the wife. Springhill, Jan 12, to the daughter.

Sydney, Jan 19, to the daughter. Digby, Jan 9, to the wife.

Pictou, Jan 8, to the wife. Halifax, Jan 20, to the wife.

Malaga, Jan 2, to the wife. New Glasgow, Jan 8, to the wife.

Halifax, Jan 20, to the wife. Malaga, Jan 2, to the wife.

Lawson Hill road, Digby. Amos Yeaton, a daughter.

As soon as danger emerges from shelter, fully examined, the depth of the indentured.

BOARDS

Digby, Jan 11, to the wife of Springhill, Jan 10, to the son.

Springhill, Jan 12, to the son. Cumberland, Jan 16, to the son.

Sydney, Jan 18, to the wife. Springhill, Jan 12, to the daughter.

Sydney, Jan 19, to the daughter. Digby, Jan 9, to the wife.

Pictou, Jan 8, to the wife. Halifax, Jan 20, to the wife.

Malaga, Jan 2, to the wife. New Glasgow, Jan 8, to the wife.

Halifax, Jan 20, to the wife. Malaga, Jan 2, to the wife.

Lawson Hill road, Digby. Amos Yeaton, a daughter.

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,

ARMOR PLATE WARSHIP.

It is known as H. M. S. Excellent, but it never weighs anchor.

The most novel warship in existence appears on the admiralty list. It is known as H. M. S. Excellent; but the H. M. S. Excellent never weighs anchor, never gets up steam with Belleville or any other boiler, and has never left the shores in search of an enemy.

The ship as a ship, in fact, does not exist. H. M. S. Excellent is an admiralty fiction. The name has been bestowed upon what was 30 yrs. ago a mere mudbank off Portsmouth, but which now, owing to the exertions of the handy man, is the most perfectly equipped gunnery establishment in the world.

On H. M. S. Excellent—or Whale Island as it is sometimes called—the armor plates for British warships are tested. Special proof butts have been built for this purpose. In its supply of armor plates the admiralty relies entirely upon the enterprise of private firms. Very few of these are wealthy enough to put down the costly plant necessary for producing armor plates and stand the expense of the not less costly experimental work that has to be constantly undertaken if the manufacturers would keep abreast of his rivals.

Great is the competition among the few big firms who do produce armor, and the result is that the admiralty is constantly being asked to try some make of plate that is designed to offer more resistance to projectiles than the older patterns did. In other words, the admiralty lets the private firms do the experimenting and selects the best from the material offered to it.

When a firm has produced something it deems an advance upon the product of rivals it sends it on board H. M. S. Excellent, and asks the admiralty to subject the plate to the official test. The armor is built up in proof-cells against a strong backing of oak to keep it rigid, and when everything is ready the day is fixed for the experiment.

This is conducted by a party of gunners under the direction of the captain of H. M. S. Excellent. Admiralty officials watch the proceedings, and the firm whose goods are on trial is permitted to send representatives, though the latter are little more than spectators.

Five projectiles are fired at the plate, one at each corner and one in the centre. For testing four inch plates a six inch gun, and for foot thick plates a six inch gun. The firing takes place at short range, with charges carefully calculated to give a high striking velocity to the armour-piercing projectile that is loaded into the gun. When the gun is laid (i. e. aimed), everybody goes into a bomb-proof shelter, and the weapon is fired by electricity.

As soon as danger is over the party emerges from shelter. The plate is carefully examined, photographed, and the depth of the indentation—if any—measured.

BORN.

Digby, Jan 11, to the wife of O T Haines, a son.
Springhill, Jan 10, to the wife of S L Marcus, a son.
Springhill, Jan 12, to the wife of John Oakley, a son.
Cumberland, Jan 16, to the wife of Ernest Ripley, a son.
Sydney, Jan 13, to the wife of A T Grant, a daughter.
Springhill, Jan 12, to the wife of Jas W Dunn, a daughter.
Sydney, Jan 19, to the wife of A L Wadden, a daughter.
Digby, Jan 9, to the wife of Freeman Garros, a daughter.
Fiction, Jan 8, to the wife of Angus McDonald, a daughter.
Halifax, Jan 20, to the wife of Rev. W J Armistead, a son.
New Glasgow, Jan 8, to the wife of Fraser Marshall, a daughter.
Malaga, C B, Jan 11, to the wife of R M McKinnis, a daughter.
Lawson Mill road, Hix Co, Jan 14, to the wife of Amos Yeaton, a daughter.

MARRIED.

Boston, Jan 6, Frank Horton to Annie Foot.
Cassio, Jan 18, Alfred East to Hattie Skender.
Hillboro, Jan 16, Harry Filmore to May Beeves.
Hillboro, Jan 18, Arthur Bray to Fannie Beeves.
Fiction, Jan 18, George Pope to Harriet Johnson.
Annapolis, Jan 14, Henry Henry to Mildred Fort.
Amherst, Jan 7, Alfred Gerard to Charlotte Munroe.
Sydney, Jan 18, Oscar MacCallum to Sarah McDaniel.
Sydney, Jan 14, Hugh McPherson to Beatie McDonald.
Moncton, Jan 16, Walter Lewis to Margaret Winchester.
Charlottetown, Jan 9, Sylvia McCabe to Edith Redpath.
Queens county, Jan 11, William Naldret to Florence Simms.
South Village, Hants, Jan 8, Watson Dearman to Belle Brown.
Woodville, Hants, Jan 16, Albert Elderkin to Frances Brown.
Duch Settlement, Halifax, Jan 11, James Logan to May Fountain.
Halifax, Jan 16, Col. Serg. C. J. Wimperis, to Elizabeth Clark.
Argyle, Yarmouth, Jan 18, Ray Goodwin to Maggie Goodwin.

DIED.

Sydney, Dec 21, John Murray, 68.
Boston, Jan 8, Ellen Henderson, 80.
St. John, Jan 20, Edward White, 68.
Newcastle, Jan 18, William McFarlane, 75.
Kentville, Jan 18, Charles Dunham, 75.
Fiction, Jan 8, Margaret Chambers, 75.
Moncton, Jan 18, Annette Herby, 68.
Dunsmuir, Jan 18, Sarah Colburn, 68.
Springhill, Jan 18, Donald A McLean, 68.
Hillboro, Jan 18, John H. John, 68.
Halifax, Jan 18, Frederick Taylor, 68.
St. John, Dec 21, Capt. J. S. Ferguson.

Annapolis, Jan 10, Wm Henry Halliday, 64.
Shelburne, Jan 8, Edie Jean Swainsburg, 33.
Boston, Jan 18, Lorenso Dow Raymond, 90.
New Glasgow, Jan 17, Elizabeth Stewart, 47.
Wapole, Mass, Dec 31, Scott G Newcomb, 50.
Fiction, Jan 11, Maggie May Fraser, 6 months.
Halifax, Jan 18, Mrs. Jas W Slaghtenwells, 62.
Cass Falls, Dec 29, Marie Marguerite Eicher, 58.
Woolville, Jan 10, Mordil Woodworth, 4 months.
Marshalltown, Digby, Jan 13, Lydia Kilen Cecely, 78.
Bawdon, Hants, Jan 14, Letitia Riles, Kennetcook, 91.
Cheltenham, Hants, Dec 28, Major General Edward Douglas Harrold, 71.

What Makes You Cough

Did you ever wonder just what it is that makes you cough? In a general way it is understood to be an involuntary effort of nature to eject some thing from the breath-pipe. As a matter of fact merely a slight throat inflammation caused by a cold will cause a cough to start, and the more you cough the more you want to cough. If you allay the inflammation in the throat your cough will stop.

Don't lull the sensitiveness of the throat with medicine containing a narcotic, but give it soothing and healing treatment. This is difficult, because the inflamed parts are in the way of the passage of food and drink. The true cough remedy is something that will protect the throat from the ill effect of catarrhal discharges and also from the irritation of swallowing food. Such a remedy is Adamson's Balm for Cough, which for many years has been conquering the most obstinate coughs. It is a soothing compound prepared from herbs and gums. Its beneficent effect is quickly felt and the work of healing promptly begun. If you once take Adamson's Balm for cough, you will never be satisfied without some of it at hand for any new cough. A trial size of the Balm can be secured at any druggist for 10 cents. The regular size is 25c. In asking for the Balm, be sure and get the genuine, which has 'F. W. Kinsman & Co.' blown in the bottle.

The new star in Peorsons is travelling at the rate of 50,000 miles a second.
Great Saturn! Say, wouldn't there be fun to burn if they could hitch the 'Dipper' to its tail?

No one need fear cholera or any summer complaint if they have a bottle of Dr. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial ready for use. It corrects all looseness of the bowels promptly and causes a healthy and natural action. This is a medicine adapted for the young and old, rich and poor, and is rapidly becoming the most popular medicine for cholera, dysentery, etc; on the market.

Con. O. Tedbore—Really, I'm getting to be very absent-minded of late.
Miss Kostique—I can hardly believe that. An absent-minded man is one who forgets himself, is he not?

Man is filled with misery.—This is not true of all men. The well, sound of lung, clear of eye, a alert and buoyant with health, are not miserable, whatever may be their social condition. To be happy and to be healthy, and we can all be well by getting and keeping our bodies in a healthy state. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil will help to do this.

'Say I' cried the first fish in poor tabby's fur, 'we're simply making this out wild.'
'Ha,' said the second, 'then she's a wild cat, and that makes us golfers.'
'How so?'
'Playing on the lynx.'

A Tonic for the Debilitated.—Parolee's Vegetable Pills by acting mildly but thoroughly on the secretions of the body are a valuable tonic stimulating the languid organs to healthy action and restoring them to full vigor. They can be taken in graduated doses and so used that they can be discontinued at any time without any return of the ailments which they were used to ally.

Wearly Walker—No, ma'am, I ain't dirty from choice. I'm bound my honor. I wrote a testimonial for a soapmaker once, an' promised 'to use no adder.'
Mrs. Housekeeper—Well, why not use that?

Wearly Walker—Because, ma'am, that firm failed just after the Civil War.

To Prevent it Better Than To Regret.—A little medicine in the shape of the wonderful pills which are known as Parolee's Vegetable Pills, administered at the proper time and with the directed dose, will prevent a serious attack of cholera and save money which would go to the doctor. In all emergencies of the digestive system they are an invaluable corrective, and by cleaning the blood they clear the skin of impurities.

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Royal Opopanax,
Royal Daisy,
Royal Heliotrope,
Royal Violette,
Royal Greek Lilac,
Royal White Rose,
by the celebrated Perfumer, Ed. PINAUD Paris. Also, a complete line of Rogers & Gallet, Piver, Coudray and other choice Perfumers.

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Call and see my display. B.T.E.

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Electric Passenger Elevator!

and all Modern Improvements.

D. W. McCORMACK, Proprietor

Her Cousin—All the details of the wedding are arranged, I presume?
Prospective Bride—Yes. We are to be married three weeks from next Thursday. The first ceremony will be in his church, the second in my church, and the third at pa's country seat.

Doesn't it make you the least bit nervous to see what elegant furniture Mrs. Rydy is putting into her home next door?
Not a bit. My husband says it will be sold by the sheriff within six months—and I'll be there to buy.

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.

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THE DUFFERIN

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

Mrs. Tomkins: Mrs. Yabsley has had such an experience! Arrested for shop lifting! All a mistake of course.
Mrs. Jenkins: I suppose she must have been very much annoyed!
Mrs. Tomkins: Not at all. The papers all said she was of prepossessing appearance.

BRANDIES!

Landing ex "Creean."

100 Cc. Villed XXX
100 " Dubois & Co.
100 " Morris, France.
10 " Orléans
For sale low in Canada, duty paid.

THOS. L. BOURKE
WATER STREET.

Jack Straight—Had any luck at poker lately?
Bob Finch (latter of brand new fame): Haven't held more than one pair the last two sessions.

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To each person interested in subscribing to the Eugene Field Memorial Fund. Subscriptions as low as \$1.00 will entitle donor to this family artistic volume.

FIELD FLOWERS (cloth bound, \$1.11) as a certificate of subscription to fund. Book contains a selection of Field's best and most representative works and a noble contribution of the artists. This book could not be purchased for less than \$1.00. It is divided equally between the late Eugene Field and the building of a monument to the beloved poet of prose.

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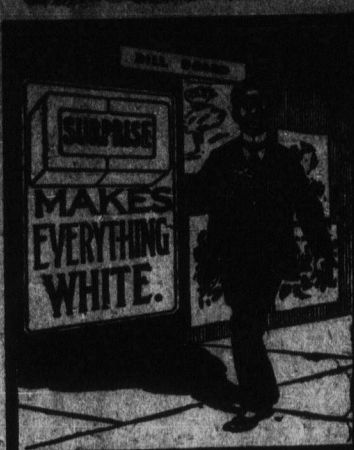
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How any man may quickly cure himself after years of suffering from sexual weakness, lost vitality, night losses, varicocele, etc., and enlarge small weak organs to full size and vigor. Simply send your name and address to Dr. L. W. Knapp, 2009 Hall Bldg., Detroit, Mich., and he will gladly send the free receipt with full directions so that any man may easily cure himself at home. This is certainly a most generous offer and the following extracts taken from his daily mail show what men think of his generosity.

"Dear Sir:—Please accept my sincere thanks for yours of recent date. I have given your treatment thorough and the benefit has been extraordinary. It has completely braced me up. I am just as vigorous as when a boy and you cannot realize how happy I am."
"Dear Sir:—Your method worked beautifully. Results were exactly what I needed. Strength and vigor have completely returned and enlargement is entirely satisfactory."
"Dear Sir:—Yours was received and I had no trouble in making use of the receipt as directed and can truthfully say it is a boon to weak men. I am greatly improved in size, strength and vigor."
All correspondence is strictly confidential, mailed in plain, sealed envelope. The receipt is free for the asking and he wants every man to have it.



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can come to your linens and cottons only by the use of SURPRISE Soap which has peculiar and remarkable qualities for washing clothes.
SURPRISE is a pure hand Soap.
ST. CROIX SOAP MFG. CO.
St. Stephen, N.B.

The Eyes Of A Lion.
One night, when some troopers were camped in South Africa, it came the turn of Rennie Stevenson to go for water to the spring, which was about a thousand yards distant. He describes the experience in his book, "Through Rhodesia." A comrade volunteered to accompany him. When they were nearing the spring, this man whispered to Stevenson:
"There's a lion skulking to the right or left of the right bank."
Yes, there were its eyes, gleaming through the dark.
"Shall I fire?" whispered the soldier.

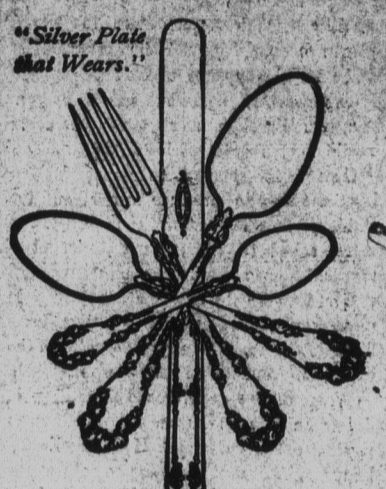
Yes, fire, but take good aim. If you only wound it, we are done for.
The trooper knelt and took a long, steady aim.
Bang! The sound of the shot reverberated through the surrounding trees and up the river. But there were the eyes, still gleaming.
Stevenson asked for the rifle and crawled nearer, trying to get a better shot. Closer and closer went the two, their hearts in their mouths. Suddenly, when they thought they were almost in the face of the lion, they found the eyes to be two glow worms. The alarmingly bright little creatures had not felt it necessary to get out of the way.

His Majesty's Person.
According to the London correspondent of The Western Daily Mercury, the King's decision to present to the Royal United Service Institution certain Nelson relics which have hitherto been housed in the Guard Chamber at Windsor means more than at first sight appears. It is understood that His Majesty desires to reduce as much as possible the inducements that take large numbers of people to Windsor Castle for the purpose of inspecting its historic treasures. Thus, the gifts that have already been made to the Zoological Society and to the Royal United Service Institution are to be followed by others, and the Victoria and Albert Museum, no less than the British Museum and the National Gallery, will be among the first recipients of these gifts. The desire of His Majesty is to make the Castle as much a private home as possible and the many changes now in process are all designed to that end.

Not to be Expected.
"I don't see how he can expect to secure an author. Why, he can't write common sense."
"He doesn't have to. All his stories are in dialect."

Dyspepsia

From foreign words meaning bad food, has come rather to signify loss of stomach, 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 live as only they sometimes wonder if they should eat to live.
W. A. Nugent, Belleville, Ont., was greatly troubled with it for years; and Peter E. Gaare, Eau Claire, Wis., who was afflicted with it that he was nervous, sleepless, and actually sick most of the time, obtained no relief from medicines professionally prescribed.
They were completely cured, as others have been, by
Hood's Sarsaparilla



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