

PROGRESS.

VOL. IX., NO. 463.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, APRIL 3, 1897.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

MEN WHO WANT OFFICES

THE CANDIDATES WHO ARE OUT AFTER CIVIC HONORS.

An exciting contest is being waged by the various seekers after City Office—Arguments for and Against Some of the Mayoralty Men who are out.

The civic contest is on, there is no doubt about that—the air is full of it, and all sorts of peculiarities of canvasses are being made. Sand Point is being called into requisition and against the present council. Some of the board to the skies for the progress that has been made by the city during the regime of Mayor Robertson and the advisory board—others condemn these men because of their attempt to extend and improve the general facilities of the harbor.

The change in the "Labor act" made some months since by the council, by the help of the local government, is also made to do duty pro and con. Some urge all the laborers of the city to condemn it, and oppose the men who made the change, while merchants and business men generally, and several labor societies say that the amended law has been in their interests, and undoubtedly in the interests of the city. They claim that as the law stood, it was no protection to the laborers because it was practically dead, unworkable; a very large threat that was only a threat and could not be put into execution. So far, there is therefore no apparent union among the workmen of the city to fight this law through the men who made the change.

Then there is the canvass made that the Board of Trade are bringing out men, and that they have an axe of some kind to grind and hence they are solicitous that all their men at the board should be returned. This is disputed by the board emphatically, and they say that never as a board society or association have they brought out a candidate, nor attempted in any way to control the civic legislation of St. John. They desire to see the work of harbor improvement completed and to this end are giving their time and influence—not that their own ends shall be served but that the whole city may be benefited by the work or wages that must flow to this city through the output of Sand Point.

Mayor Robertson, J. H. Hall, Edward Sears and C. McLaughlin are the only candidates in the field for Mayor, though at one time there were rumors of three others at least contesting the office. Dr. Berryman who made a strong showing as a possible candidate is evidently out of it altogether as his friends have stopped canvassing, and have apparently taken up the cudgels for McLaughlin.

This candidate is running strong without question, and will not be at the foot of the poll, if he does not lead. The defeat of last year under the circumstances has added to his supporters this year, because it was thought that he was more or less drawn into the fight them though a misunderstanding as to whether Mayor Robertson would run or not. Had he been appraised last year that Mayor Robertson was in the field he would undoubtedly have refrained from running; but before he knew this his card had been issued and he could not but fight. That he did, and made a good showing. For this very reason he is having a strong support. He has also a large following who support him on personal grounds, claiming that he will fill the seat very acceptably.

Then all know the claims of the present Mayor on the city. It is needless to talk about them. He has held the office for three terms and is now asking a fourth. This, in the eyes of many, is the chief reason why he should not be returned, and it is a strong and very difficult canvass to score against. No matter how strong, how capable nor how well a man may have filled an office, in this democratic age, the people strenuously object to the least appearance of certain office being made life leases. This is the line of fight against the Mayor—but this friends claim for him that it would not be rate this year considering the Sand Point improvements to drop him.

Then there is a new man, and yet an old candidate—that is Mr. Edward Sears claims the mayor's seat because of what he considers his ability to fill the position fittingly and well, and because of his conduct in the past as an alderman. There is not the least doubt but that Mr. Sears is running strong—he has active workers for him all over the city and the general impression that he is a good fellow is doing considerable for him in the way of catching

votes. It is claimed also that he is not in pressing need of the salary attached to the office and will therefore guard the city treasury more closely than would a man who had to depend on the civic wages to pay his running expenses.

Then Mr. I. H. Hall is canvassing strong, and it is wonderful how many are falling to his side of the question. While he has no great claims to offer as to why he should defeat the other three, while he does not profess to be an economist, a wheat builder, a wire puller, an anti-labor man, or a general political strategist, he does claim that his services would be beneficial to the city, and it returned his promises to inaugurate an era of reform such as the city has not seen for years. This is a strong canvass yet a weak one. It would be strong if the people would believe it, but the people are slow to believe promises of economy. They have believed them in the past, and now when anyone talks "economy" they invariably turn to the tax sheets, to house rents, to water rates and the economist does not have a leg left to stand upon. Mr. Hall has had a large church following and will be in the ballot box somewhere when the votes are counted.

Those who shut out any of the four candidates as having no possible chance are deceiving themselves. Favorites are often left, and this may be the case at the coming election. Of the four men it is difficult to pick a winner, because of the many peculiar canvasses made, and the total lack of any very strong and all absorbing issue. It is a personal contest largely, and this makes it very difficult to judge.

Then comes the minor but none the less severely contested aldermanic fight. With the exception of Alderman Ruel and Wilson all the old board are in the fight, and such new men as J. Vanwart, A. W. Macrae, J. K. Dunlop, N. W. Brennan, Isaiah Holder, J. B. M. Baxter, W. D. Baskin are in the field and have their cards issued to the electors. There are others. It may be that R. C. Elkin will yet come out against Alderman McLaughlin, though the latter appears to be so strongly entrenched in the breasts of the people that no man can assail him and win. Mr. Elkin is a good man and has many friends, and against any others would make an extra fight. Some one is trying to work up a fight against Dr. Christie, but so far has only succeeded in forming a rumor. The rumor has not taken to itself bodily shape as yet, and doubtless will not, for the doctor is a fighter, and has a firm grasp on the seat—a popular man in the city, makes a very satisfactory alderman, and has other attributes that make him a very hard man to butt against—to use a phrase more expressive than elegant.

Someone is also trying to get a man to fight Ald. Hamm. This looks like a forlorn hope also, and though several names are mentioned as of men ready to sacrifice themselves to get up a contest, yet no one believes that there will be any decided contest.

For aldermen at large McArthur, Purdy, and Harris Allan are the contestants, with the assurance that one must be beaten. The old men do not appear to be the least nervous or uneasy, and Mr. Allan does not say he is a sure winner. The impression appears to prevail that the old men will be returned, but appearances are deceptive, and it may be as in other cases that Mr. Allan may take his seat at the board.

The fight all along the line is in full swing, and it is believed that no other candidates than those mentioned will eventuate. The city is assured of a satisfactory board no matter how the fight goes.

KNOW ALL ABOUT SCIENCE.
Though He Was a Little Bit Busy on Some Other Subjects.

A considerable amount of talk has been heard about the city during the last few days as to the way in which a certain school teacher, who has been slated for promotion by the school board, obtained his grammar school license. The teacher in question has had charge of one of the leading schools in the city for several years, and, yet strange to say, was not the holder of a grammar school license. The school trustees decided a few weeks ago to place him at the head of another school—a position that would naturally be supposed to require a teacher of more than the average scholastic attainments holding the best license attainable.

Mr. Blank was qualified to fill the bill as far as some branches of study were concerned, but he was rather

rusty. In order to secure a grammar school license it is necessary that the applicant pass in classics, science, and advanced mathematics. This gentleman did not care to do this, for while he is an exceptionally clever scholar in the second branch mentioned, and would probably pass with honors, he was not nearly so sure as to how he would stand in the others. He asked that a grammar school license be presented to him without the formality of passing an examination, but this could not be done.

He had however considerable political influence so arrangements were made with the Board of Education by which the teacher was to pass an examination in science and the other subjects were allowed to stand over. This arrangement was carried out and the teacher got his license even if there was no small amount of talk about it.

WHERE WILL THE LIBRARY BE?
A Number of Sites are Suggested by Those Interested.

St. John is to have a new public library which from all indications promises to be a credit both to the city and to its citizens. When the question of how best to commemorate the sixtieth anniversary of Her Majesty's reign in a manner that would at once be substantial, and would give future generations some tangible proof of the loyalty of St. John's citizens, was first taken up, various ideas were submitted. Some persons favored the erection of a library while others thought a cottage hospital would be about the proper thing. The supporters of the library idea were however in the majority and it was decided to celebrate the festive occasion by the erection of a new public library. After it was decided that a library should be built the next question that came up for discussion was where should it be built.

Several sites were proposed including the Sears property on the corner of Germain and Princess streets but as Mr. Sears wanted a \$10,000 consideration before he would hand his lots over to the city the idea was scouted as impossible. Finally Mr. J. R. Ruel, Mr. James Manchester and others came to the front and volunteered to give the Crookshank property on Chipman's hill to the city. The property is a good one and was purchased by the donors for \$3,500 who propose to spend \$1,500 more in fixing it up and ornamenting it in suitable manner. The lot is 161 by 200 feet and gives ample room for a fine building besides affording facilities for good light which is a most important requisite for a library. A meeting of the jubilee committee was held a few days ago, when the offer was considered and discussed in a lively manner.

Some members of the committee thought a much better site would be found in some other portion of the city and offered a number of objections to the idea of accepting Mr. Ruel's generous offer. The Oddfellows hall has since been mentioned as an ideal site for the library and it may be interesting to note that one of the most earnest promoters of this idea is a man who while a member of the city council is also interested in the Odd fellow's hall property. It is a well-known fact that of late years the renting of the rooms occupied by the grammar school, has been the chief source of income of the directors of the Oddfellows hall property and as it is proposed to remove the grammar school into the new high school building after the summer holidays, it will be seen that the Oddfellows will lose a good tenant in the city schools, which it is known pay handsomely for the accommodation they receive. What a fine thing then it would be if the Oddfellows could sell their building to the city for use as a library just at the time when they would be most in need of the money! The rooms in the Odd-fellow's hall are not very well suited to any other use than that to which they have been put and when the grammar school vacates, the property will be somewhat of a white elephant on the hands of the I. O. O. F. It is quite natural then, that with visions of a depleted treasury staring them in the face, the directors of the company should exert every effort to effect a little deal, with the city in which they would be gainers. The scheme has not as yet met with much favor however, and it is altogether probable that Mr. Ruel's offer will be thankfully accepted and that in the near future a handsome new library building will grace the old Crookshank lot. The lot has long been an eyesore to St. John people situated as it is in the very heart of the city and in its present condition is really out of keeping with its business-like surroundings.

SEEKING FOR REVENGE.

AN ANGRY WORTH END LOVER AND HIS UNGALLANT TACTICS.

Because His Lady Love Gave Him the Marble Heart he Tries to Lure Her Father by Having Him Dismissed From the Church of which he is in Charge.

When a young man quarrels with his best girl, and she throws him over in consequence, he does not as a general thing look for revenge or seek to injure other members of her family. Such was not the case however with a young North End man who a few months ago was engaged to be married to the daughter of an F. C. Baptist clergyman, also resident in the north end. The young gentleman had been keeping company with the clergyman's daughter for two years and they had reached that blissful stage when congratulations were in order, and the many friends of both parties expected to soon receive notice of their wedding. This state of things continued until last August when the young lady paid a visit to some of her lover's relatives who lived on the Long Reach. The young man, who for convenience sake will be called Frank, and who was attending a commercial school in Boston, also found it convenient to visit the Reach at the same time and for a few days he and his fair companion enjoyed many pleasant walks along the river banks and visited many charming spots.

It would naturally be supposed that under such favorable circumstances the young man's love affair would thrive, but this time general supposition was entirely different from the actual facts. The first few days of the visit passed pleasantly enough for both parties, but a change was at hand. Whether the young lady imagined that her Romeo was growing weary of her or whether she fancied he had been smitten with the charms of some rustic damsel is not known, but at any rate the young people had a serious quarrel, and the engagement was broken at once. The young lady returned to her father, and a few days later "Frank" followed her and spent the remainder of his vacation in the city. Time and again he visited his last love and endeavored to make explanation, but all in vain—she refused to be pacified, and he returned to Boston with his love affair in a tangle. When the Xmas vacation came round he again came to St. John and tried to straighten matters out, but with the same result.

His term at college expired a few weeks ago and on March 26th he came home. Once more he visited his lady friend, only to find that her mind remained unchanged.

Then it was that he began to look for revenge. He knew of no way of accomplishing it, so he endeavored to injure her through her father. It appears that her father's tenure of office in the pastorate of his church expires in a few weeks so he waited upon the deacons of the church over which the rev. gentleman presides, and attempted to influence them against engaging their pastor for another term. Whether he succeeded or not remains as yet a mystery as the yearly business meeting of the church has not yet been held. Some of the deacons mentioned the matter however to their friends and as a natural consequence the pastor heard of it. He feels sorely grieved over the matter but rests secure in the belief that his fellow church workers will remain as faithful to him as they have been in the past and that little credence will be placed in the young man's story.

The development of the case is being awaited with interest not only by the members of the church but by others who have heard the story and who are unanimous in condemning the young man's action.

WHO WAS THE PATIENT.

His Friends Think it was not an Elderly Male Friend.

The friends of a prominent young medical man are having a little mild fun at his expense this week. It appears that the medico in question spends a good many of his evenings in a manner that has seemed rather mysterious to other members of his family. Last Sunday evening at the close of service in the church he attended his sister, approached him with a request to accompany her home as she had invited a number of young folks in for a little "sing." Several of the said young people were standing near and heard the young man's regrets expressed. He had, so he said, promised to call upon an elderly patient of

his who was recovering from an attack of gripe and whom he should have seen during the afternoon. With many promises to return home as soon as he could get away from his suffering friend he departed. The young lady's guests repaired to her residence and the evening passed so pleasantly and quickly, that the young doctor's long absence was unnoticed.

At a little after ten a move was made to adjourn, but as the party, eight or ten in number, reached the hall the "overworked" physician entered the front door, bright and smiling. He paused a moment to offer an apology for his unavoidable detention, and as he removed his hat a very broad smile, that soon deepened into a laugh, went round the group. The young man stammered in his speech, as the hilarity grew louder and he was about to retreat in high dudgeon when his sister called out "You've got the side combs in crooked."

A wild clutch for his hair revealed two pretty little silver topped combs resting in his curly locks. The young man did not explain how they got there—it was sufficient to know that he had forgotten to remove them—and his friends thank his elderly grip patient was in a very playful mood on that particular Sunday evening.

THE SOCIETY WAS ENRICHED.

By the Presence of Two Candidates on the Hunt for Votes.

The approaching civic election furnishes among other things many good stories which are already in circulation at the expense of one, or others of the various candidates. An especially good story is told of one of the candidates for civic honors who attended a meeting of a certain polymorphian club a few evenings ago with the intention of getting solid with some of the members. Arrived at the meeting place he was surprised and chagrined to find among the visitors a rival candidate whom he had vowed to defeat. However it was not good policy for him to show any ill feeling towards his opponent so the pair shook hands pleasantly and engaged in general conversation. The meeting opened and after the transaction of an amount of regular routine business, the president of the organization called upon Ald. Blank for a speech. The alderman was only too ready to comply and delivered a telling address in the course of which he said he had always had the deepest regard for the association, and entertained the kindest feelings for every member present, etc. In conclusion he said he felt he must give them some tangible proof of his friendship and drawing a fat roll of bank notes from his pocket he handed the treasurer a crisp \$5 note telling him to place it to the society's credit. Then he took his seat confident in the belief that he had secured for him at least half a hundred votes among the men present. Then the meeting proceeded and several other gentlemen made speeches. After a while the president called upon Mr. Blank who was to oppose the alderman at election time. Ald. Blank's opponent took the platform, and for half an hour spoke with great eloquence. Nor did he stop at that for following the example of his predecessor he also enriched the organizations funds by a \$10 bill and after a triumphant glare at his opponent, took his seat. The event caused no small amount of talk among those present who had a hearty laugh at the alderman whose purse was evidently not as long as his rivals. The story was too good to keep and now when it is mentioned, to the victim he generally sets 'em up all round. He feels rather disappointed over the failure of his little stratagem, but declares he will get even before election day.

Wanted a Reformation.

HALIFAX, April 1.—Preston is a favorite resort on some Sundays in summer when young men who have no desire to attend church services in the city drive out to the darkey settlement to see a baptizing. The service in the city would need to be rather attractive in the city church to reach them, yet they go in great numbers to the poor colored brothers' baptizing. The colored man generally has an exciting time of it on account of these visits. There was a disturbance in a prayer meeting at Lake Loon, Preston, on a recent occasion, but it was not a son of Balaam from the city who caused the trouble. It was one Joseph Grant, from those classic regions. Grant broke in during a prayer by the leader of the meeting with the strong assertion that that the leader was not fit to pray and that he had better purify his soul if not his body before attempting to lead another meeting. Magistrate Griffin fined Grant \$5 with \$3.75 costs for his temerity, even though he swore that he could bring gospel proof that the leader was not fit to pray or take charge in any way of a meeting.

WHAT THEY WILL WEAR.

MILLINERY OPENINGS AND WHAT THEY REVEALED.

Some Elegant Headwear Exhibited to the Ladies of St. John This Week—The Shades and Styles That Will be Worn During the Spring and Summer.

"It is a rule with most well dressed women to avoid the first installment of styles, and to wait until fashions and colors tone down somewhat" says a leading fashion journal. The first color with this season was red, and red it still stays—a most vivid shade of cerise, which somehow seems redder than cherry, and when becoming cerise is immensely so, but when unbecoming much to be avoided. However the milliners are very clever in arranging it with black, so that the too vivid effect is somewhat done away with.

A great array of color greeted the visitor to Marr's millinery store last Monday, the occasion being his spring opening. The decorations were exceedingly bright and the rooms seemed like gorgeous flower gardens. The walls were gaily festooned, the gasoliers each had their own particular flower and color, the mirrors had pretty floral designs around them and the windows were filled with baskets of yellow, white, red and pink roses, sweet peas, lilies of the valley and the ever flourishing violets. Whoever had charge of the decorations showed excellent taste arranging the lovely flowers, that each season seem more thoroughly natural.

The millinery of this spring is really very much prettier than for the past season or two, not nearly such a variety of materials being used upon one hat. Some pretty effects are obtained by the use of shaded taffeta silk by the yard or taffeta ribbon to make soft crowns for black straw hats and bonnets or is twisted and shirred with black lace, and has large black argrettes, or ostrich plumes; the black with cerise is a most effective combination.

Cerise colored straws are also seen and there are one or two styles somewhat in sailor shape with the straw and the trimmings all of the same vivid hue. The smartest of all is black chip with white facing. The trimming, knife pleated mouseline de soie is black, but a large bird is perched at one side with wings outspread. Under the brim towards the back of the hat are bunches of red pleated chiffon. Chiffon and mouseline de soie in every shade of color are as much in favor as ever and play an important part in hat trimmings, while tulle too, is extremely fashionable.

Mr. Marr's pattern importations from Paris, London and New York are beautiful and his opening this week would compare favorably with that of any retail house in the province.

Among the pretty things that attracted much admiration on Monday was an English hat in the new tomato shade, satin straw, with large bows of the same shade of ribbon, the crown, covered with black brussels net, had a wreath of tomato roses around it, and the brim was softly faced with pink chiffon. Another striking creation was a large Italian leghorn; the lace brim had a wreath of roses and foliage on it and was faced with black lace; at the left side were roses and ivy leaves; the back was caught up with flowers and a steel buckle. A pretty leghorn had a rolled back with purple violets and ivy leaves on the brim. At the left side was a tall cluster of roses, mignonette and rose foliage and at the right a bow of cream satin ribbon. In the back was a pretty bow of tomato ribbon and some jet ornaments. One of the prettiest and daintiest things shown during the day was also of white leghorn with lavender moire ribbons the brim of which was almost completely covered with lilac sprays. At the left side were green poppies, while underneath the brim, catching it up at both left and right sides were yellow and red roses. A black leghorn with lace brim had clusters of roses and violets around it. A stiff spray of flowers was at the left side which was caught up with yellow roses.

A chic and becoming hat with a brown chiffon brim and straw crown, with a yellow crepe ruche around the latter, had rich trimmings of wood colored ribbons, brown and gold primroses, steel ornaments, and at the back, which was turned up, yellow roses and a large satin bow.

Some lovely toques were exhibited, a particularly lovely one being made of violets, and trimmed with violet satin ribbon, Nile green crepe ruche, a black quill or two at the sides while at the back were pink and green roses. Steel ornaments were used. A charming conception was in violet straw with lily of valley crown, black ribbon, and quills at the left side and pretty ornaments.

In bonnets there was everything that could possibly be desired by the most fastidious searcher after artistic and elegant effects. One beautiful thing was of pink

straw with pink moire ribbon and a jet crown. Pretty jet ospreys added to the charming effect. Another bonnet was made up almost entirely of yellow roses, lavender, black and yellow primroses. It had pretty jet ornaments and lavender ties. A decidedly fetching English bonnet was of black lace with cup shaped crown, pale blue silk ribbon bows, a small sunflower near the back. Jet ornaments and black ties finished one of the most chic bonnets seen this season.

During Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday and indeed throughout the entire week the store was crowded with eager buyer and sight seers, Mr. Marr having established a reputation for supplying the daintiest and most fashionable millinery, at prices almost before unheard of. No better advice can be given to the seeker after fashionable fresh novelties in hats and bonnets than by directing their attention to Mr. Marr's store on Union street.

BUSY WEEK AT CAMERONS.

His Spring Millinery Opening Attracts Many Ladies.

As mentioned at length last week, Chas. K. Cameron's spring opening was held on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of this week, and a very large number of ladies were present on all three days. The show rooms were prettily decorated, flowers and draperies of chiffons making an effective background for the smart bonnets, hats, and toques with their fresh and fashionable trimmings. So many of the beautiful hats were described last week that there is very little to be written regarding the opening except that it was unusually successful, the bright fine days bringing out the ladies in very large numbers, so that it was not long before many of the smartest hats bore the legend "sold."

Violet, pink and geranium red, are the most popular colors in millinery, and what may be termed a ruche of red poppies is arranged all around the crown of red straw hats. A bunch of flowers wired in some way to stand up like an agrette is another feature of the new millinery and it is a very effective as well as durable trimming for the plain knockabout hat which is a sort of sailor shape, with a fluted braid of straw standing out from the upper edge of the crown. A wide wreath of shaded flowers partly on the brim and around the crown trims one large black hat and a large bow of Grenadine gauze, with wings of embroidery on invisible black net is the finish. The Napoleon hat is one of the most fascinating shapes this season, and it is made either of cream or black guipure, wired into shape and finished on the edge with one row of straw. Loops of straw fall either side of the perky little crown and two ostrich feathers stand directly up in the centre.

A pretty hat shown at Cameron's this week was a large white leghorn edged with gossamer lace, three cream tips at the side and clusters of lilies of the valley on the brim. The back was caught up in two places with chrysanthemums. A toque noticed had a cup crown of black iridescent with two points of cream French lace fastened with a brilliant buckle; the front had a draping of gossamer fluting caught with jet pins, and each side of the back was caught up with pink roses. An all green bonnet attracted much attention. The flowers used were green roses and foliage, fluffy green chiffon rosettes made a pretty finish.

Mr. Cameron's bright, obliging assistants are kept hard at work these days attending to the numerous customers, and on every hand there is evidence of a successful, busy season. This firm is an established favorite, and leave nothing undone which will give perfect satisfaction to their numerous patrons.

A Notable Event.

The Famine Fund sent to the Montreal Star has turned fifty thousand dollars, representing subscriptions from upwards of two hundred thousand persons, one hundred thousand school children and nearly one hundred thousand church members of all faiths, besides great and small subscriptions from thousands of private citizens.

We do not remember ever to have seen so extraordinary a subscription anywhere. For many years to equal the remarkable spontaneity with which this subscription was supported, its almost universal character and the right good will with which the subscriptions were bestowed for the cause, will be looked back to by all Canadians with genuine pride.

Besides the relief that this fund provides for India, it provides a substantial evidence that Canadians have a real interest in the whole Empire and it thus serves the double purpose of philanthropy and patriotism.

We do not believe that any person ever imagined that it was possible for any one agency to raise so large a sum to enlist the sympathies of such an enormous number of people as has been done by the Star.—Ottawa Free Press, March 25.

While every person cannot have an abundant head of hair, it is possible, with care and use of Hall's Hair Renewer, to grow a respectable hirsute covering.

QUEEN VICTORIA'S DRAWING BOOK

Especially Brilliant and Some Wonderful Lace Displayed at the Function.

Queen Victoria's drawing room, and especially the first one of the year, is of great significance in the world of fashion in London, but this year's was one of exceptional interest, and as the Queen personally held this function the scene was one of unusual brilliancy in the costumes of the women. The Queen and the ladies in her circle were all dressed in black or black and white but every color known was represented by the ladies who attended. Satin gowns, either brocaded or plain, were the rule, and many of the trains were made of velvet in some contrasting color or of the same satin lined with another color, and all arranged to hang from each shoulder.

The special feature of drawing room dress was the abundance of fine real lace, some of which was of great historical value. A square of fine point d'Angleterre, which was the property of Marie Antoinette, was worn by one woman, caught in at one shoulder where the train was attached. The motto and crown of the house of Austria and the initials "M. A." was wrought in the pattern. Point lace worn by the Empress Josephine adorned another gown, and was held in place by gold buckles worn by George IV. Fine Mechlin, Chantilly, and Venetian point were well represented, and other superb laces, both old and new. Quiet elegance and not so much garish splendor in the use of strong contrasts of color characterized the prevailing modes of dress. Saris and flounces of beautiful lace were draped on the trains of many gowns and caught up with sprays of flowers or ostrich feathers, and lovely jewelled embroidery had a place on brocaded silks, where it traced the pattern.

SHATTERED NERVES AND PARALYSIS.

Shattered Nerves Developed Nervous Prostration—Nervous Prostration Developed Total Paralysis of One Side—Great South American Nerve in the Teeth of Most Adverse and Complicated Circumstances Overcomes All, and Restores Wife and Mother in Good Health to her Family—These are the Written Words of Edward Parr, Surrey Centre, B. C.

"My wife was taken bad last August with nervous prostration, which later on developed into paralysis of one side. We tried many remedies, but all in vain. I thought I would try South American Nerve, having seen it advertised in the New Westminster, B. C., papers, and I am glad to be able to say that the result after taking three bottles was an astonishment to myself and family. It worked wonders for her and we cannot speak too highly of this great remedy." No case too acute or of too long standing to defy its wonderful merits.

How many go to the States and make a great success—after they learn the short, practical American methods. You can learn the same methods here in three months of good honest work. \$30 for tuition and books. Information free. Snell's College, Truro, N. S.

CONDENSED ADVERTISEMENTS.

Announcements under this heading not exceeding five lines (about 25 words) cost 25 cents each insertion. Five cents extra for every additional line.

AGENTS—"VICTORIA SIXTY YEARS A QUEEN." The book of the year. Over one hundred illustrations; elegant binding; popular price. Prospectus free to workers. Write quickly for particulars. G. M. ROSE & SONS, Toronto.

A CHANCE! We offer for sale our COMPLETE MODERN STUDIO OUTFIT, for making Photos any size up to 8 x 10, almost new and everything first class. A chance for a Photographer or anyone wanting to start in a good paying business, to the latter we can give complete practical instruction in Modern Photography, by our methods; easy and simple for any one. Address the ROBERTSON PHOTO SUPPLY COMPANY 94 Germain St., St. John, N. B.

WANTED Old established wholesale House wanting representatives for this section. Can pay a hustler about \$12.00 a week to start with. DRAWAN 25, Brantford, Ont.

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

WANTED MEN everywhere to paint signs with our patterns. No experience required. Thirty dollars weekly. Send stamps for patterns and particulars. BARKER BROS. TORONTO, ONT.

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

RESIDENCE at Rothesay for sale or to rent for the Summer months. That pleasantly situated house known as the Titus property about one and a half miles from Rothesay Station and within two minutes walk of the Kennebecasis. Rent reasonable. Apply to H. G. Fenwick, Barrister-at-Law, Papeley Building. 24-6-97

THE **Farmer** WHO

SUBSTITUTES a rake for a plough will have a poor crop of turnips. The teacher who merely scratches the surface of the subject he professes to teach will have a poor crop of students. The success of our graduates were not attained by the scratching process but by honest, thorough work (deep ploughing and careful cultivation). Several of our students will leave us early in April. We can accommodate a few more students now and several more in a week or two. Business and Shorthand Calendars mailed to any address.

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A Leading Cook Stove. Economical in the Use of Fuel. SPECIALLY ADAPTED FOR SOFT COAL. No risk, as every Stove is guaranteed. PRICE VERY LOW.

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If you are run down, losing flesh, and generally out of sorts from overwork, worry or other cause, use

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Nothing else will so promptly restore you to vigor and health.

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A Beautiful Assortment Just Received

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MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

STRAFFORD, N.B., 4th, 1895. MESSRS. C. C. RICHARDS & Co. GENTLEMEN,—My neighbor's boy, 4 years old fell into a tub of boiling water, and got scalded fearfully. A few days later his legs swelled to three times their natural size and broke out in running sores. His parents could get nothing to help him till I recommended MINARD'S LINIMENT, which, after using two bottles, completely cured him, and I know of several other cases around here almost as remarkably cured by the same Liniment, and I can truly say I never handled a medicine which has had as good a sale or gave such universal satisfaction.

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THE SAME MAN, Well Dressed

fills a much higher place in the estimation of even his friends, than when those clothes and indifferently clothed.

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

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

Music and The Drama

IN MUSICAL CIRCLES.

The Chicago Marine Band and Miss Sammis the soprano accompanying the band in its tour, have been heard here by audiences that I trust will not be construed as indicating the total of music lovers in St. John. Their patronage was inordinately small when the talent of the organization is considered, but there are several causes just now that all tend to a result of that kind. The band is under good discipline and a good system of training and can play good music as was shown in the selections from Lobengrin and DeKouki and Mendelssohn's works, but sandwiched in as extras—very kindly given—were a number of pieces almost any band can play, though perhaps not so well as Mr. Brooke's men do them. Miss Sammis made a very favorable impression on her first appearance, when her solo was the page's aria from "Les Huguenots." I did not hear her again, but on that evening I thought she had a very melodious quality of voice, and she sang in most excellent tune and with very pleasing articulation. The young lady's register it occurred to me, was not uniform altogether and there was an occasional throatiness, as a New York critic said, in some of her tones—but she is young and defects, or rather deficiencies, of this character can with care be eliminated.

The next musical event of public and special importance is that of Prof. L. W. Titus' annual complimentary concert which, as every citizen knows, is fixed for the 13th inst. at the Opera house. The special feature of the evening consists in the fact that for the first time in this city will be heard the greatest American contralto, viz. Miss Mary Louise Clary. This lady is of Southern origin, tall, handsome, and possesses a delightful stage presence, and is admittedly without a peer as an alto. The press of every United States city in which she has been heard bears unanimous tribute to her beautiful voice, its power and volume and the magnificent control she has over it. The management of the coming concert, it seems, was able to obtain Miss Clary's presence here, only because she was en route to Montreal where she is engaged to sing in oratorio during that week. It is a pleasure to note that—assuming all we have heard of the lady will be verified—Miss Clary will sing at least four numbers on the programme of the concert of which two are, I believe, "He was despised" and a "Hosanna" with possibly "The Last Chord." Professor Athos will play the accompaniments. This gentleman's skill as an accompanist has been commended in this department before and there is little doubt he will maintain his excellent standard. Other features of the evening's programme, I have also learned, will be recitations by Miss Ina Brown who has kindly volunteered, and selections by the Orpheus male quartette. Prof. Titus too, it is hoped will be heard in one or more of his best solos. That every one is in sympathy with the occasion is manifested by the already eager demand for tickets. The plan of the hall will be placed for selection on Tuesday next at Miss Gray's store King street.

An opera company will give performances here during Easter week.

Tones and Undertones.

Miss Ellen Beach Yaw has recently been singing in Concert at the French Opera house in New Orleans. The fact that the audiences were not extra large is attributed to the Lenten Season.

Francis Wilson has within the past fortnight been producing his Opera "Hail a King" at the Grand Opera House, New Orleans and to large business. This was the first time that exponent of Comic Opera appeared in that Southern City.

Balf's old time opera "Satanella" has been revived and produced at the Castle Square Opera House, Boston, the current week. It had not been given in that city for the last quarter of a century. The title role is being sung by Miss Carrie Roma. "Carmen" with Miss Clara Lane in the title role was given last week. A notice of Carmen says "Clara Lane is a very mild and very sweet 'Carmen.' She doesn't give much idea of the viciousness and impulsive recklessness which were the dominating influences of Carmen's tragic love affairs but she sings so well, and is so winning, unaffected and womanly that her Carmen is a very delightful impersonation.

Miss Marie Zahn is receiving not a little favorable notice for her work as a member of the Castle Square Theatre Company.

Miss Ella Russell, the prima donna, has arrived in New York and last Saturday

night sang in "Elijah" with the New York Oratorio society.

Madame Nordica, without any stipulated for apology has at last been enabled to sing the role of Brunhilde in "Siegfried" in New York, and the fact afforded her much satisfaction. It is needless to say that Jean De Reszke was not the Siegfried on the occasion.

During his present visit to America Mr. Fankott Greene, the Irish basso, will be heard in concert in many of the principal cities of the United States and Canada.

Madame Nordica has been made the defendant in a suit for damages—laid at \$10,000—which has been instituted by her former agent Leo Wilson, for breach of contract.

Musical critics who have heard the new opera "The Sirenade" sung and acted by the Bostonians are not particularly enthusiastic over the work. There are many catching airs in it however it is said, and they are rendered chiefly by Miss Alice Neilson, to whom the most of the honors were accorded.

Madame Marie Delna, prima donna of the Opera Comique in Paris, is considered the greatest dramatic singer of France. About six years ago she was a waitress in a country inn kept by her aunt, at Bas-Mendon. Her greatest triumph is her impersonation of Glucks "Orpheus" which it is said "no living artist can sing as she does.

The Wilbur opera company have been singing in repertoire in Bangor recently. The two last performances of last week were "Falks" and "The Grand Duchess."

Mrs. Leland Powers (Miss Louisa Baldwin) was married last month to the well known musician Albert Raudegger of London, England.

The wife of Sims Reeves the famous English tenor will shortly appear on the operatic stage.

The second New York recital by Mme. Teresa Carreno, will be given on the 27th inst. Madame Carreno plays in Worcester, Mass. next Tuesday evening and Miss Marguerite Hall will sing on the occasion.

Rafael Joseffy, the distinguished pianist will assist at the concert of the Kneisel concert in Association Hall, Boston, on Monday evening.

TALK OF THE THEATRE.

A Vaudeville Company under the management of the well known Irish Comedian Paddy Murphy is giving good specialty entertainment at Mechanic's Institute this week. The specialties are all of good quality and the company has been materially strengthened by the addition of Miss Blanche Edwards, soprano, who made her first appearance here last Wednesday evening. Miss Edwards sang with much success in London.

It is now said that Olga Nethersole will be married in August next and that her choice of a husband has fallen on a certain Dr. Stuart Oliver, formerly of the East Indian service. Miss Nethersole will not leave the stage however.

Georgia Cayvan was recently appearing in "Squire Kate" at the Academy of Music in New Orleans and her other plays "May Pennington, Spinster" and "Goblin Castle" were underlined for production.

New Orleans, whether because of its business or the favorable character of its winter climate appears to be a favorite locality for those who "wear the buskin." Joe J. Herson was playing there last week at the St. Charles theatre and giving "Rip Van Winkle" also a double bill "Crickets on the hearth" and "Lend me five Shillings."

Miss Eugenie Blair is being featured in the South as at the head of her own company of which Robert Downing remains a member. Miss Blair has been giving "The New Magdalen" appearing in the role of "Mercy Merrick."

It is becoming generally rumored that Sarah Bernhardt is going to act "Hamlet."

Maxine Elliott leading lady with Nat Goodwin, is said to have married when but sixteen years of age.

J. E. Dodson, the actor, started out in life as a law student. He tried it for six months and the experiment satisfied him that his vocation was not in that line.

Miss Rachael Noah a favorite member of the Laneragan Lyceum theatre company of "Lang Syne" played a role in a one act piece entitled "Fo, White Trash" produced at a special matinee in the Bijou theatre Boston, last week.

"Secret Service" Gillette's play, will finish its fourth week at the Boston museum this evening. At the close of its season, as previously mentioned, it will be taken to England, but only for a season of four weeks.

The beauty of Maxine Elliott who is playing the part of Beatrice Carow in the play "An American Citizen" at the Hollis theatre, Boston, has evidently affected a dramatic critic in that city. The critic says

Quickcure



Is the quickest remedy ever known to cure Burns, Bruises, Scalds, Cuts, Sores, Boils, Sprains, Strains, etc.

The many well known people, of high standing in the community, who have spoken and written of the merits of Quickcure, show that it is an honest remedy of great efficacy.

Note the testimonials in this issue.

"She is far and away the best leading lady that Nat Goodwin has had at any time," "a young woman of wonderful grace and beauty." The critic also says "that she is a skilful and competent actress is undeniable" and then adds "but while this tribute to her sterling qualities as actress is easy, it is difficult to express the admiration one feels for her great beauty, her combined grace and staidness, her winning smile.

Miss Ethel Barrymore, daughter of Maurice and the late George D. Barrymore and who is now playing in "Rosemary" with her uncle John Drew, has been engaged as a member of the "Secret Service" company and will go to London with that play. She will understudy the role of Caroline Milford, and probably alternate in the part with Odette Tyler.

There will be three different "The Prisoner of Zenda" companies tour in the United States this season. James K. Hackett and Mary Manning at the head of one (the Stock Company) Howard Gould and Fanchon Campbell at the head of another and the third with E. R. Manson in the leading role. There is a probability the piece will be done in this city during the summer or fall.

Superior to All Others.

One of the largest retail grocers in New Haven, H. M. Tower, writes as follows, to Morse Brothers, Canton Mass.

On Feb. 15, 1897, there was sold direct to families from our store 436 boxes of Sun Paste Stove Polish under the following guarantee, namely, that if Sun Paste was not as good or better than any paste polish that they had ever used, we would give them their money back for the partly used box. Now remember this, out of those 436 boxes there was not one returned. On the contrary several ladies have voluntarily told me that it was the very best that they had ever used. In thirty days we have sold this paste to more than 600 different households, and in no instance have we had a customer refuse to take it the second time; these are facts that a good house keeper should remember.

Signed, H. M. Tower, Grocer, 379 Congress Ave., New Haven.

SHE "SANG HER WAY THROUGH."

The Difference Between Two Women—The Rich and the Poor.

A quiet man, of moderate means, passing every day to and fro on his way to business, had often looked at a fine brownstone house almost with envy. It must give happiness, he thought, to command unlimited luxury and service! A day came when official duties made it necessary for him to meet the lady of this grand home. She seemed weary and nervously restless, and before he left the house she so far forgot herself as to exclaim discontentedly:

"I never see my husband! Both he and I are too busy. I don't know that I should recognize him if I met him on the avenue, and I really don't know what I should do if I had to spend an evening at home. I should go crazy. Servants? Why, they wear a woman's life out! They're always pretending to be sick. I never believe a word they say. In fact, I've got so I hardly believe what anybody says. Do you?"

"Happy?" she continued. "Did you ever see any one really happy? Nobody seems to be happy around me. Charities? Oh yes, with a long sigh, I suppose I give hundreds of dollars a year to the regular things in the way of charity. I'm sure I don't know whether they deserve it or not. Everybody is begging, and I have to pay to get rid of them. I hope you don't regret a poor family. I am so glad! Yes I suppose we go to London for the season. It's so dull at home! Must you go? Good-by!"

The conversation was almost a monologue. That same day the good man called on another family. The home consisted of one scantily furnished room. In it was a wife and mother who for more than a year had supported her sick husband and four children by washing. Hard labor, often continuing far into the night, had developed a weeping sinew on her right wrist. But in spite of her suffering, she continued to wash until her husband's death. Then she was obliged to go to the hospital.

After an operation had been performed, she remained for further treatment during convalescence. Then she really became the sunlight of the hospital. She had a fine, untrained voice, so sweet and cheery that it blessed every one who heard it. "Why do you sing so constantly?" a nurse asked.

"Because I must. Life is pretty hard, and unless I sing my way through the day, I am afraid I'll give out."

One day she asked her nurse if there were not some way by which she could make herself useful in the hospital. "There is a despondent patient in another ward who is very unhappy," said the nurse. "Nothing we can do seems to cheer her. Possibly if you were to sing to her, it might take her mind from herself and do her good."

"I shall be glad to try" was the quiet response. And she did try. She had hardly sung more than a few moments before the despondent woman's face brightened. Up and down the ward tears fell, and as the sweet voice continued smiles shone; but the tears soon dried, and the smiles remained.

"Send her again! Let her sing to us again!" the patients begged; and as long as she remained in the hospital she sang her way through the suffering of the inmates—for she had learned to sing her way out of her own.

Troubles crowd sooner or later into every life. It is not so much the difference in their character as the difference in the nature of those who encounter them that makes life bearable or unbearable. Sing your way through if you can! Even a little cheerful faith is of more value to the soul than years of melancholy endurance.

If your child is attacked by Croup, a plaster made with "Quickcure" spread with a warm knife blade on cotton flannel, linen or cotton, will give more prompt relief from croup or any inflammation, than camphorated oil or mustard. In severe cases, doctors tell you to apply hot applications also, over the "Quickcure" plaster, covering the chest and neck well.

WHY HE LIMPED. Why a Congressman Sported a Limp at a Fashionable Wedding.

A Washington correspondent sends to the New York Tribune a story of a Southern member of Congress, "whose mind is never on earthly things." The daughter of one of his oldest friends was to be married, and he was invited to the wedding.

At the very last moment an affair of some importance demanded his attention, and he found it impossible to be present at the ceremony in church, but he sent his wife, promising to meet her at the reception an hour afterward. They met accordingly, and no one of all the guests was happier than he in his wishes to the bride. His wife was so filled with pride in her husband that it was some time before she discovered that he was limping badly.

"Are you lame, dear?" she whispered. "No, certainly not," he said. "Why do you ask?"

"You limp so," she answered. "Then, looking down at his feet, she discovered the cause. Her better-half had on one foot a beelless slipper, and on the other a shoe with a military heel. He had been interrupted, it seems, while changing his shoes, and when at leisure, forgot to complete the operation, and following the custom inaugurated by 'Diddle, diddle, dumpling, my son John,' went to the wedding with one shoe off and one shoe on.

A Foot as "Black as Your Hat." "One of my children sprained her ankle, which became much swollen and discoloured. Some 'Quickcure' was spread on linen and applied; the pain ceased at once, the swelling was gone the next day, and on the fourth day she walked to school as usual."

Signed, HENRY JEVERS, L. D. S., Quebec.

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

HIS FIRST SPEECH.

It was Made Under Difficulties but was Very Very Brilliant.

At the Boston Latin School, at Harvard College and at the law school Wendell Phillips was distinguished for scholarship and oratorical talent. He wished to be an orator, and at this period of his life his admiration for Webster was unbounded. But several years passed before his wish could be realized. Mr. F. P. Storn, in his book of "Sketches from Concord to Appledore," describes the occasion that revealed Phillips, the orator.

In October, 1837, he was married to Miss Anna Green, a cousin to Mrs. Maria Chapman. In November occurred the riot at Alton, Illinois, and the assassination of Lovejoy. Doctor Channing's first petition for an indignation-meeting in Faneuil Hall was retailed by the authorities, but a second and more urgent one was granted. The audience was almost equally divided between the anti-slavery people and their opponents, who made the most noise and disturbance. It seemed as if the meeting would end in confusion.

"I went there with out the least intention of making a speech or taking any part in the proceedings. My wife and Mrs. Chapman wished to go and I accompanied them. I remember wearing a long surtout, a brand-new one, with a small cape as was the fashion of the day; and after the attorney-general made his speech, denouncing Lovejoy as a fool, I suddenly felt myself inspired, and tearing off my overcoat, started for the platform.

"My wife seized me by the arm, half terrified, and said: 'Wendell, what are you going to do?'

"I replied, 'I am going to speak, if I can make myself heard.'"

The uproar was so great that the chairman asked Dr. Channing if he could stand thunder; but the personal beauty of Mr. Phillips so surprised all hearers that they paused to listen to him, and were so charmed by his eloquence that they neglected to make any further disturbance. The attorney general was wholly discomfited, and Doctor Channing's resolutions were carried by a substantial majority. Mr. Phillips was only twenty six years of age when he delivered the spontaneous, magnetic speech which proclaimed him a vigorous, original orator.

Dr. Humphreys Says!!! as "77" is to Grip & Colds so is Humphreys' No. 10 to Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weak Stomach, Heartburn, Waterbrash, Low Spirits.

A single dose of No. 10 relieves an acute attack; its persistent use cures the worst cases of Dyspepsia.

Dr. Humphreys' Homoeopathic Manual of Diseases at your Druggist or mailed Free.

Sold by druggists, or sent on receipt of 25 cts., 50 cts. or \$1.00. Humphreys' Med. Co., Cor. William & John Sts. New York.

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PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, EDITOR

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Progress is a Sixteen Page Paper, published every Saturday, from its new quarters, 29 to 31 Canterbury street, St. John, N. B. Subscription price is Two Dollars per annum, in advance.

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SIXTEEN PAGES.

AVERAGE CIRCULATION 13,640

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

JUVENILE FICTION.

The late "OLIVER OPTIC" (WILLIAM TAYLOR ADAMS) deserves a grateful epitaph from at least two generations of juvenile readers. It would be wrong of course, for his warmest friends to claim that his work has placed upon the true literary plane, yet his stories for young people have been a wholesome influence for good—a service which is in no danger of being undervalued than of being overestimated. The genial personality, the open-air atmosphere, the alert, inspiring spirit of his tales have been felt by many thousands. To a certain extent Mr. ADAMS style and treatment of his themes were an outgrowth of the goody-goody juvenile literature of his early days, but he broke away from the mushy type and gave to the boys series after series of healthy flesh and blood books of adventure full of real boys and girls.

To be sure OLIVER OPTIC has been distanced in the race by many later writers who have profited by his pioneer work. Not all of the new juvenile fiction is an improvement however, and it is doubtful if the snobbishness of "Little Lord Fauntleroy" or the melodramatic luridness of G. A. HENRY is as wholesome and beneficial as "OLIVER OPTIC'S" familiar old time stories. But it would seem as though the day is coming when so much strictly juvenile fiction, will not be written—a day when the rising generation will be more quickly and more directly initiated into the really great books which are the supreme heritage of the human race.

There is an atmosphere of unbelief in many quarters that is to be deeply deplored. The questioning of the JONAH Bible story is fishy enough, but the "AURIE" and "ASTRAL" claims of ANNIE BESANT are more so. The new discoveries at Nifur in Assyria serve to bring in question the age of the world so strongly as to unsettle the six thousand year theory that we have been brought up on. Dr. LYMAN ABBOTT by some utterances has put an interrogation in many ideas of religion that is painful.

London boast of a gasoline fire engine which has pneumatic wheels, and propels itself to fires. It is highly spoken of as a thing of noiseless action both when in motion on the way to press and when engaged in pumping water. Nothing is said about its ability to carry water. In London, however, owing to the character of the buildings, fires can be extinguished with less water that is necessary among inflammable buildings in the larger cities of this continent.

The convicts of Mississippi are a source of revenue to the State, the profit derived from them last year having been \$40,000. The State has bought good acres of good farming land and rented or leased much more and on this land its 900 convicts are worked, humanely, but diligently, so as to secure the best results. This seems an unfair competition with the farmers of the State.

Local politics which have been unusually quiet all along, are beginning to look up a little and the various candidates are making a pretty stiff fight for civic honors. One or two of the mayoralty candidates are pretty active, and a house to house candidate is being made. The feeling against fourth term office holder continues to grow at a rapid rate.

When the Sultan wants to see a play he sends out for a company and attends the representation in his dining room. Before the performance he hands the manager some original jokes of his own, to be

added to the dialogue, so the troupe is sure of one appreciative listener.

Paris expects to make a wonderful display of new inventions at the exhibition of 1900 and the returns are not all in yet by three years. A display of the inventions of a single year in these times of scientific activity would be a big show.

With the assistance of the latest machines a piece of leather can be transferred into a pair of boots in thirty-four minutes, in which time it passes through the hands of sixty three people and fifteen machines.

A new book is out attacking all existing ideas about a law of gravitation. It has always been hard to convince a man who slips on the ice that his fall is governed by a fixed mathematical rule.

JOHN L. SULLIVAN, the modern gladiator, may now be heard as the man that whipped him has been whipped by FITZSIMMONS, so that SULLIVAN, for all talking purposes, is in the ring.

Speculative enterprise in Great Britain is galloping. For eleven months of 1896 the capitalization of the new corporations was \$705,000,000, just \$210,000,000 more than in 1895.

A new electric heater is out which weighs ten pounds and which can be used in offices, shops, factories, carriages and in fact almost anywhere where feet need warming.

Wouldn't it be funny if in those cities which have forbidden the three story theatre hat that women should resolve to wear their hair high.

A good many battleships are being equipped with torpedo dynamo tubes ten feet below the surface of the water. What next?

Roads are so bad in Connecticut that a funeral procession there recently had to take to the street cars.

HIGH PRICED OBEDIENCE.

A Physician Wanted \$200 for one From an Insurance Man.

HALIFAX, April 1.—The Chronicle the other morning stated that one of the prospective candidates for aldermanic honors went on a "jollification" the night before. The paper, in remarking that he would not make a model city father, said he smashed several panes of glass in a saloon and took charge of the place in general. Then he made several "visits" about town, but whether it was in quest of votes or not was not learned. He said he had \$2,000 in cash with which he was prepared to bet he would be elected.

Speaking of aldermanic contests another little incident is suggested. It is said that a certain physician in this city some days ago tried a big game on an Amherst man. It seems that the Amherstian held life insurance policies on a citizen who died not long ago in this city. One was for \$500 and the other for \$6,000.

The Amherst man found it necessary in order to obtain the amount of the policy, to obtain a certificate of death from the doctor who had attended the case. The certificate was asked for and the policyholder was not averse to giving the doctor ten dollars or so for his trouble. But ten dollars was nothing to the Esculapian. He got advice from a friend, who told him that the policies were no good without the certificate and he determined to fly high. Instead of \$10 this ambitious physician demanded that he receive the face of the smaller policy as price of giving the death certificate to secure payment of both. This was steep and no wonder the Amherst man demurred in meeting the demand of the Halifax doctor. He went to a lawyer and was informed that the physician had him so to speak, where the hair was short, and advised a visit to the head office of the company to see if an arrangement could not be come to so that the money might be paid without the loss of one of the policies even if it were only for \$500. The result of this visit to the States has not yet been learned, but the doctor may depend on it that the Amherst beneficiary will wait awhile ere he pays \$500 for the privilege of drawing the money which any other physician would make possible, if it lay in his power for a nominal fee. The law seems strange that would give a grasping doctor such power.

His Ingenious Device.

A Kansas man has been granted a patent on a device for fastening houses together and holding them on their foundations, which is simply a series of rods fastened to opposite sides of the house and to foundation walls and roof and tightened by means of turn-buckles, the idea being to prevent houses from blowing away in cyclones.

Oh Sirs! Be-seated, Ours, Splint, Perforated Duval, 27 Waterloo.

THE STYLISH THAT WILL SUCC.

The Season for Summer Millinery is Well Under Way.

The great event of the week in millinery circles was Manchester, Robertson and Allison's spring opening on Thursday and Friday of this week. For the greater convenience of their visitors the silk room on the second floor was given over to the ladies and on long tables, draped in shaded old rose and green, were artistically arranged the choicest creations fresh from the hands of the world's leading artists. From the ceiling were suspended white silk draped flower, parasols, the idea being carried out in clover, roses, violets, carnations and poppies. The ceiling itself was softly draped with clouds of tinted chiffon, and the mirrors with creamy lace. Baskets of flowers were disposed around the room and two cosy booths afforded accommodation for the delightful process known as "trying on." The Easter hat of '97, whatever else it may be, is not remarkable for its simplicity; it is coquettish to the last degree and is wonderfully made, resembling nothing so much as a fragment of the hanging gardens of Babylon! Its distinctive feature is that flowers are used exclusively in the garnishing, and ribbons, feathers and laces have to take a second place in up to date headwear.

Red geraniums and violets are the very latest caprice, a model hat from Paris of the tip-tilted order showing a mass of the scarlet flowers and green leaves on the brim, and under the brim varied with bunches of violets, while the high trimming at the left side consists of a single small geranium plant, the whole effect being indescribably chic and novel.

Next to the brilliant red flowers and the soft, dainty violets, the very fashionable blossom of the season is the poetic narcissus, called most frequently the daffodil. It will, on account of the continued popularity of the deep and delicate yellow eyes, retain its vogue all summer—first as a genuine blossom, afterwards as an imitation or in deference to the marvellous skill of the Parisian flower makers as a reproduction. The lack of vitality, like that of many of the artificial roses, cannot be discovered in the beautiful copy until one has touched the flower. It deceives the eye entirely, having all the fresh, fragile appearance and natural delicate glow of the true blossom. Ostrich feathers in black, white and colors are very much worn and the long curled aigrettes, no longer stiff, erect, are with us again. The toque is a very popular hat this season but it is larger and more pretentious than ever before, with fluted or draped brims of silky straw and high trimming on one side.

One of the most elegant hats notched in M. R. & A's this morning was a large white leghorn with lace brim, and embroidered satin crown. At the left side were three lovely white plumes, with a fourth drooping over the back, a cluster of colored roses and a lace fan. Lace and roses were arranged at the right side, and a cluster of roses was placed under the brim, towards the back another leghorn was caught up at the left side with roses, which were also on the crown with the dainty leaves falling on the brim. On the brim were also loops of cream chiffon, with cream tulle, ribbon and chiffon bow at the back.

All black hats were very much in evidence; a most magnificent one shown was very large and was of shirred net, with edge of Neapolitan at aw and fancy straw crown. Four long black feathers were at the left side, and two cal. s. ospreys falling in different directions. Black lace was draped on the brim, and jet ornaments were used.

A small black hat had a dable pleating of black chiffon on the brim with a small osprey and jet buckle at the left side. Another charming thing in black had a lace pleating on the brim, Neapolitan straw crown, with two very large loops of ribbon and a jet ornament at the right side, while at the left side was a handsome bunch of black feathers. A rather odd shaped hat was of pink, bordering on cerise; the trimming consisted of black feathers at the left side, and chiffon rosettes. An artistic creation was of brown straw, trimmed entirely in pink; a crescent shaped bow at the back was made up with eight loops and two ends, heliotrope flowers were placed at the back, and pearl ornaments were used.

A chic, pretty bonnet was in tulle with a straw with black lace trimmings, pretty jet ornaments and a wired green flower in the front. Another much admired creation was in Nile green satin puffed lace points, with pretty designed ornaments, and near the front a lilac of very pale green. A more elaborate one was of puffed ribbon in a shot effect of green and pale pink; pink roses, leaves, lace and iridescent ornaments were arranged near the front. A all black French bonnet was the embodiment of richness and simplicity combined. It was trimmed high in the front with chiffon,

lace and black roses, a stylish bow at the back, and had black lace.

For the little folks there are numerous dainty things in the way of hats in mousseline de silk, lace and chiffon, with shirred crowns and pleated brims, hats come in pale party shades. The washable bonnets in Hamburg and embroidered muslins have both close fitting and flaring fronts. The utmost mod hats for young girls are displayed in an almost endless variety of shapes and colors, and there is everything new in the way of ribbons, straws, cream hats and chiffons to choose from. Festoons that are slightly sprinkled with gold and silver sequins are a novelty of this year, that have a very striking effect.

Messrs. Manchester, Robertson & Allison have made every effort to give their patrons a very elaborate selection to choose their spring and summer millinery from, and an inspection by the ladies of this city will convince them of the firm's success in this direction.

NEW BRUNSWICK MUSICIANS.

The Girls From this Province Lead in Music at Edgell Hill, N. B.

WINDSOR, Mar. 29.—Is there anything in the air of New Brunswick conducive to the acquirement of instrumental and vocal music? They have had a concert in the new Assembly Hall at Edgell Hill, Windsor, N. S., at which sixteen performers out of a class of eighty pupils were selected for their qualifications.—Out of these sixteen, eight hailed from New Brunswick, six from Nova Scotia and one from New York. Inquiry has elicited that out of the present boarders at this institution, there are 42 young ladies from Nova Scotia, 17 from New Brunswick, 7 from New York, 4 from Quebec, and six from other provinces. It is a curious feature that the musical talent at Edgell Hill should be so largely concentrated in girls from New Brunswick and there seems to be something in tastes or associations of New Brunswick girls which develop musical acquirements. The disproportions are so marked that some explanation seems to be within reach. An examination of the following programme will show this peculiar tendency in a very striking manner.

PROGRAMME.

- 1. Part Song—"Gipsy Chorus".....Weber
2. Piano Solo—"Spinnied".....Lithoff
Florence Bowman.
3. Song—"Baby's Dream".....Moir
Mabel Fugateley.
4. Piano Duett—"Allagros".....Loechhorn
Winifred Barker & Joan Coster.
5. Vocal Duett—"Friendship".....Marziale
Constance Chandler & Constance Winslow.
6. Piano Duo—"Minuet".....Mozart
M. Dickey & M. Parker.
7. Song—"In the time of the Roses".....Corbett
Miss Winslow.
8. Piano Solo—"Nocturne".....Chopin
Madeline Barker.
Cantata—"The Rose of Life".....Cowen
Soprano—Soprano, M. Fugateley and M. Barker,
Mezzo-Soprano—H. Bigelow,
Contralto—C. Chandler.
Contents.
1. Chorus—"Sad of Heart".....
2. Solo (Soprano)—"Stay, sisters, stay".....
3. Chorus of Maidens—"Far and wide we will we seek roses".....
4. Trio (Soprano, Mezzo-Soprano, and Contralto) or Three-Part Chorus—"We bring roses in our hands".....
5. Solo (Soprano) and Chorus—"My flow'r is a Rose named Fairly".....
6. Solo (Mezzo-Soprano) and Chorus—"This flow'r I call'd at twilight".....
7. Solo (Contralto)—"There is a Book".....
8. Finale. Solo (Soprano)—"See, there is light".....
9. Piano Solo—"Arabesque".....Shumann
Blanche Hamilton.
10. Piano Duett—"Scherzo".....Jensen
I. Dodwell & B. Ross.
11. Song—"Life".....Blumenthal
Constance Chandler.
12. Piano Duo—"Gondollers".....Reinecke
B. Hamilton & S. Halliburton.
13. Vocal Trio—"Good-night".....Bendall
M. Fugateley, G. Looney & H. Bigelow.
"God Save The Queen."

The young performers classified as to their homes stand thus:

NEW BRUNSWICK

- 1. Miss Winslow, Chatham
2. Miss Constance Chandler, Dorchester
3. Miss Madeline Barker, St. John
4. Miss Blanche Hamilton, Dorchester
5. Miss Looney, Campbellton
6. Miss Joan Coster, St. John
7. Miss Winifred Barker, St. John
8. Miss Margaret Parker, St. Andrews

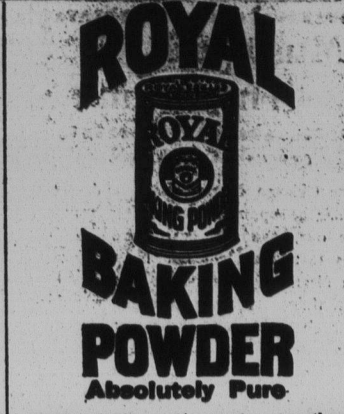
NOVA SCOTIA

- 1. Miss Florence Bowman, Windsor
2. Miss Mabel Fugateley, Amherst
3. Miss M. Dickey, Amherst
4. Miss Dodwell, Halifax
5. Miss Halliburton, Liverpool
6. Miss Bigelow, Truro

NEW YORK

- 1. Miss Ross

Whatever may be the cause of the preponderance of musical taste and talent in girls from New Brunswick, it is well to know that such tastes can be developed and improved by skillful culture. The head of the Music Department at Edgell Hill is Miss Manners, assisted by Miss Lillian Manners and Miss Irvine, with Herr Tietbert as violinist. It is said that another accomplished sister of Miss Manners comes to Edgell Hill in September. The new Music Rooms and the Art Room which have been added to the building at Edgell Hill, enable these departments to be largely developed and the new assembly hall give splendid opportunities for the proper display of



Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

It is also understood that notable changes and improvements are contemplated in the English and Language department.

PROFESSING FOR A FIGHT.

Two Halifax Men Getting Ready for a Fistic Encounter.

HALIFAX, April 1.—A swell boarding house on Morris street is much troubled these days. The disquiet grows out of a discussion that began over the Fitzsimmons-Corbett mill. Two of the guests took opposing views of the merits of the pug and the argument became so hot that finally it was almost another test of physical prowess on a smaller scale. The other guests became wearied beyond endurance by the manifestation of constant endurance of opinion between the two and to revenge themselves they determined it possible to get the month fighters at work with their fists. They succeeded in the preliminary part of this only too well. A course of training was begun, each in his own room, lasting through the evenings and on towards the midnight hour, so that sleep for most of the others in the boarding-house was out of the question. Each had succumbed to the flattery of a certain coterie in the house, that he imagined he was an easy superior over his rival, and that all that was necessary was a course in boxing to fit for an assertion of that superiority. So boxing masters were secured and night after night the hours were made hideous by the training that was pursued. The "leg-pullers" have gone even further. They got an unused portion of the basement and have strewn the floor over with sawdust, made a ring and fitted up the place with all the accessories of a first-class pugilistic arena. Meanwhile the practice continues with unabated vigor. There is just one little screw loose in the perfection of the arrangements and this is that the police have been given a tip regarding the affair and a third party from that quarter may take a hand in when the hour of combat arrives. The guests at the house, and the general proprietor too, wish with fervency that the blue-coated officers would make their appearance prior to the culmination and stop those separate "rehearsals."

THEIR SMOKING CONCERT.

But the Newspapers Reported It in a Different Manner.

HALIFAX, April 1.—This is April Fool's day, and it just occurs to the writer that some one on the staff of a leading evening newspaper must have thought that last Saturday was the joking day. St. John is probably favored with "smoking concerts" in Halifax, at any rate, has many of them, and they take well. At the same time it is not contended that a smoking concert is just the best place for boys, even pretty big boys. Clan McLean, one of the flourishing organizations of Scots-men in this city, had a "smoker" last Friday evening. The members thought it passed off very well indeed, and they indulged in mutual congratulations. They were hardly prepared however, for the style of the notice that appeared next evening in the newspapers. The notice was complimentary, but the heading went a little too far, for it read "Clan McLean Sunday School. If the little function on that Friday evening was a Sunday school, what in the name of all that's reasonable, would a genuine Clan McLean smoking concert be like? Pandemonium! But possibly it was only a smoking concert after all, and not Sunday school, and the newspaper thought that Saturday was April fool's day and he was springing a joke.

On Monday morning another newspaper in this city seemed to fall into a similar error when it spoke of the "Grits" setting the Balkans on fire, evidently by mistake for the Greeks.

If Your Pants

look shabby send them to us. We sponge and tailor press them like new for 25c.; full suits 50c. Ungar's Laundry and Dye works, Waterloo Street.

AL... ING... DER... Pure... strength and... against alum and... in the cheap brands... New York... understand that... improvements are... English and Language... A FIGHT... Ready for a... well boarding... is much troubled... grows out of a... over the Fitam... of the guests took... merits of the pugs... as so hot that fin... er of physical... scale. The other... beyond endurance... constant difference... and to revenge... ed if possible to... work with their... in the preliminary... all. A course of... in his own room... and on to... so that sleep for... the boarding-house... Each had so... of a certain ce... that he imagin... superior over... all that was nec... in boxing to fit... that superiority... secured and night... were made hideous... was pursued. The... one even further... portion of the base... the floor over with... ring and fitted... all the accessories... arena. Mean... nentious with un... is just one little... perfection of the... that the police... regarding the affair... that quarter may... the hour of combat... the house, and the... wish with ferven... officers would make... to the culmination... "rehearsals."



Mr. Douglas Troop returned this week from the southern trip, taken for the benefit of his health. He had a very pleasant time during his absence and returns looking quite improved. On Tuesday last Mrs. Barker of Mount Pleasant gave a very enjoyable musical evening to a large number of her friends. Among the vocal soloists of the evening were Mrs. Malner, Mrs. George Coster, Miss Kathleen Furlong, Mr. Will Starr, and Mr. Sutherland, while instrumental music was given by Miss Halden, Miss Kathleen Furlong, Miss Matthews, Mrs. Malner, a banjo solo by Miss Furlong, selection on the harp by Miss Jeanne de Bury, mandolin, violin and piano by Miss de Bury and a charmingly rendered violin solo by Miss Marie de Bury. A dainty illu... was served at the close of the evening to the guests among whom were the following: Mr. Malner and Mrs. Malner, Mr. D. Hazen and Mrs. Hazen, Mr. G. Coster and Mrs. Coster, Dr. Travers and Mrs. Travers, Mr. A. Thorne, Miss Reed, Count de Bury, Mrs. L. Harrison, Miss de Bury, Miss M. de Bury, Miss Bayard, Mrs. Gillis Keator, Mrs. Kestor, Mrs. Wm. Jarvis, Miss Jarvis, Mr. W. Starr, and Mrs. Starr, Mr. F. Starr and Mrs. Starr, Mr. A. Jack and Mrs. Jack, Mrs. James Jack and Mrs. Jack, Misses Furlong, Mr. and Mrs. Halden, Mrs. Walker and many others. Mrs. T. B. Lavers arrived from New York Tuesday by the Atlantic express after a pleasant visit of several weeks in that city. X. X. Contrary church Sunday school was well filled last Wednesday evening, the occasion being a literary and musical entertainment, or as it was styled "An evening with the Wesleyans." E. T. C. Knowles occupied the chair, and after a few opening remarks the following programme was carried out: Wesley at Oxford, G. A. Henderson; Soprano solo, Light of Life, Seraphic Fire, Mrs. C. A. Palmer; Wesley as a Physician, Dr. J. W. Daniel; con- tralto solo, My God, the Spring of all my Joy, Miss Alice Hae; The Wesleyans as Poets, by S. D. Scott, read by the chairman; duet, Love Divine, all Loves Excelling, Miss Drake and Dr. Daniel; Why am I a Methodist, Rev. J. Read. Senator Levin received the congratulations of his friends last Thursday, upon the occasion of his 54th birthday. Mr. B. N. Dunn is confined to his residence with an attack of grippe. Dr. J. B. White of Charlott is quite ill. The pupils of the Conservatory of Music held their regular recital on Thursday evening when the following programme was rendered: Piano solo, Miss Lavinia Isaac; piano solo, Miss Mary Ross; reading, Mr. Fries; vocal solo, Miss Nora; piano solo, Miss Isabella Cole; piano solo, Miss Alice Smalley; violin solo, Miss Retailick; piano solo, Miss Agnes Donovan; reading, Miss McMan; piano solo, Miss Nellie Foster. Miss Blanche Richards has returned to Green- wich after a pleasant stay of some time with city friends. Miss Minnie Anderson of Springhill, N. S. was in the city for a few days this week. Miss Essie Balmer is here from Greenwich on a short visit. Mr. R. C. J. Dunn was in Chatham on Friday of last week. Mr. Thomas, ex M. P. P. was in the city this week. Mr. H. H. Colpitts paid a short visit to Frederic- ton this week. Mayor Robertson has been suffering from an at- tack of grippe this week. Mrs. Wm. Boyle is quite ill again suffering from another attack of grippe. Mr. James Hannay went to Ottawa a week ago. Mrs. J. N. Sutherland has returned from a visit to Toronto where she was a guest of her daughter, Mrs. Cobb for two months. Mr. Allen Wakeling has returned from Montreal and may remain in the city. Mr. C. J. Milligan and Mr. Isaac Burpee are away on a trip that will include most of the American cities. They will return by way of the upper pro- vinces, and will spend some time in Ottawa. Mr. F. M. Anderson of Salmon River was in the city this week. Mr. George A. Campbell of Sackville spent a short time here this week. Mrs. Torie of Parrboro was in the city for a few days this week. Rev. Thomas Jagger of Boston was in the city this week. Miss Lily Pankhurst has returned from a visit of several months to relatives in Chicago and Toronto. Mr. B. D. Lorimer of Toronto paid a brief visit to the city this week. Mr. John McLaughlin of Chicago is in the city for a few days. Mr. Frank Murdoch of Kingston Ontario was here for a day or two this week. On Monday evening last the St. George club of Contrary church re-organized their mock par- liament which is now being carried on by the lads with all the fervour and business like tactics of real legislators. Under the new regime Mr. Edward Sears Jr. is premier with a cabinet of four, Messrs. A. Irvine, H. Lyman, Max McCarthy and Harry Blinling, while the opposition is under the leadership of Walter H. Golding. Messrs. W. McCarty, Harold Sears, H. Mowatt, and Stanley Elkins are the opposition lieutenants. Mr. E. T. C. Knowles occupies the speaker's chair, Mr. Geo. A. Henderson representing the governor general. Monday's evening session of the house was a breezy one, the "true spirit" being entered into by the youthful par- liamentarians in great style. On April 3rd, the club will hold an open night at which humorous and serious bills will be considered in the presence of their friends. Refreshments will be served and a social evening afterwards spent. The St. George club is composed of the following young gentlemen.—Messrs. Stanley Elkins, Harold Lyman, Edw. Sears Jr., Harold Sears, Arthur Ir- vinge, Wm. Patterson, Bert Fiddington, Sandy McMurtry, Wylie Manning, Howard Mowatt, Max McCarthy, Wm. McCarty, Arthur Weeks, Walter Golding, Messrs. Baker, Blinling, Fowler, Nasse, and some fifteen others. New members are sworn in every meeting night, and given seats in the parliament. Miss Dora Worden returned recently from a two- months stay in Boston.

Rev. A. G. H. Fisher is being congratulated upon the arrival of a little daughter. Mr. A. H. McCready returned to Sackville the first of the week, after a few days stay in the city. Mr. H. B. Sprague is in the city this week on his way home to Fredericton from Prince Edward Island. Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Carvell of Woodstock were in the city for a short time this week. Mrs. G. H. Silver of Lunenburg, spent a day or two here the first of the week. Mr. C. K. King of Attleboro Mass., was here for a short time the middle of the week. Mrs. S. J. B. Tilley, Mrs. Bruce and Mrs. J. A. Craig, were a party of Yarmouth ladies who were in St. John during the week. Miss Beagh of Middleton N. S. visited St. John during the past week. Miss M. E. Marshall of the same town was here for a day or two lately. Mr. D. R. Clarke of Halifax was in the city on Tuesday. Messrs. John Rogers and J. D. Patterson of Montreal were here this week. Mrs. C. C. Gregory and Miss Byrne came down from Fredericton on a little shopping expedition the first of the week. Mr. E. B. Staddon of Montreal spent Wednesday in the city. Mrs. Joseph Ward and two children are visiting Mrs. Ward's sister Mrs. Hogan of Calais. Mr. P. M. McDonald of Fredericton and Miss Young of St. Stephen were in the city this week. Mr. George H. Clarke of Fredericton was in the city this week. Mr. L. A. Stewart of Bangor was here for a few hours on Tuesday. Mr. H. L. Hewson of Oxford, N. S. was in the city during the week. Mr. Robert B. Colwell and little daughter Berta who have been visiting relatives in Amaranco recently have returned to the city. Mr. Percy Campbell spent a day this week in Amaranco as a guest of Mr. and Mrs. George Davidson. Mr. W. D. Camber and Miss Tompkins of Wood- stock spent part of this week in the city. Mrs. Fred Sealey has taken Dr. Dick's residence at St. George for the summer. Lady Tilley is in St. Stephen visiting her mother Madame Chipman, at the "Odeon." The usual quarterly piano recital which was held at "Kingstons" Bohemian college, Friday evening, March 26, demonstrated the thorough work done in these institutions. The programme consisted of an equal number of old and new classics by students whose performances deserves more than passing notice; they were, first Miss Ellison's, Beethoven sonata op. 10, no 1. Two numbers of Miss Amy Adams no 15, Heller's "Restless Nights," and First air de Ballet-Chaminade; a lovely composition full of contrasts, and requiring the most refined technique; one in short which will delight the careful student. The young lady is to be congratulated. Miss Chandler played Chopin's Fantasia—Im- promptu, a rather ambitious selection for so young a pupil considering the delicate phrasing. However Miss Chandler has admirably overcome many of the difficulties which this morsel presents. There is one thing which must not be forgotten, and that is the piano used was one of the best. Miss Hamilt- ton's two songs, A Winter Lullaby—De Koven and The Merry Merry Lark—Nivens—were given very acceptably. The last number was a duet—marinka Nivens in that composers most fluent style, by Mas- ter Charlie Gregory and Mr. Collin on which re- ceived an encore and was responded to with another by the same composer; Master Gregory is one of Mr. Collinson's private pupils, and has been very busy in that line. Miss Hooper and the governess received a large number of friends who came out from town on the six o'clock train. After the programme was finished, light refresh- ments were served. The concert in Queen square Methodist church on Wednesday evening was a great success and reflects much credit upon all who took part. The excellent programme was as follows: Clarinet solo, W. G. Bretton; vocal solo, T. J. Gunn, Miss Tutis and Miss Berrie McAlpine; piano solo, Mr. Warwick; piano solo, Miss Mina Robertson; quartette, Messrs McCarthy, Bowman, Jervis, Logan; reading, Blor- som Baird; reading, Miss Della Vanwart; and se- lections by Miss Jessie Maclean, Miss Grace Law and Miss Tutis. Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Grantham of Yarmouth, N. S. have been spending a few days in the city lately. Messrs. A. E. Foster and Hunter of New York are staying in the city for a few days. Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Ogle came down from Tor- onto this week for a brief visit to the city. Mr. Joseph Dagie of Bathurst is here for a short visit. FREDERICTON. [Prognosis is for sale in Fredericton by W. T. H. Fenney and J. H. Hawthorne.] Mar. 31.—Pleasant little whist parties and after- noon teas have been engrossing the attention of the socially inclined during the leisure season. On Thursday afternoon Miss Johnson entertained about thirty of her girl friends at five o'clock tea at "Red Top," Miss Johnson was assisted in receiv- ing her guests by her mother Mrs. L. W. Johnson and Miss Jennie Hall. In the tea room Mrs. Alfred Edgcombe and Mrs. Millard Reed of Marysville dispensed tea and coffee and had the assistance of Miss Whelpley, Miss Logan, Miss Edith Gregory in serving the guests while Miss Queenie Edgcombe served the tea. Miss Tweedie and Miss Hughes of Chatham are at the Queen. After spending a few days with friends here Mr. and Mrs. David Watson have returned to Montreal. Messrs. Russell and Kirkwood of New York are spending a short time here. Mrs. W. P. Fieveling is giving a series of after- noon teas. Mrs. M. S. Hall gave an afternoon At Home on Friday last and had the assistance of Mrs. James Tibbis and Miss Perley in serving tea. Mrs. Henry Lovell gave a very pleasant little dinner on Friday evening. Among the visitors in the city at present are Mr. Jack Wetmore and Mr. Timmerman. Sugar camp parties are among the very pleasant- est outings to which we always look forward in the spring, and while the sap is running these parties are of almost daily occurrence. Yesterday morning a very happy party left the city for a visit to Mc- Nally's camp where the whole day was spent. The party included Mrs. W. Black, Mr. Geo. Black, Miss Hillyard, Mr. A. B. Tibbis, Miss Randolph, Mr. H. Chestnut, Miss Ethel Hat and Mr. H. Babbitt. Friends will be pleased to know that Rev. Mr. Hartley who was so very ill, has so far recovered as to be able to enjoy a visit in Boston among friends. Mrs. Hartley accompanied him. Mrs. W. C. Gordon and children left yesterday for Kingston, Ont., where she will spend the sum- mer. Mr. and Mrs. James Logan of St. John spent a short time lately with friends here. Mrs. M. S. Hall entertained a number of young friends at white last evening, four tables, in honor of her niece Miss Jennie Hall. The Misses Winifred, Mona and Margaret John-

son, daughter of Mr. L. W. Johnston, spent Sun- day at their home here returning to Sackville on Monday. Mr. L. W. Johnston returned to Sack- ville with his daughter. Mr. Hodley V. Edgcombe has returned from Boston where he has spent the past four weeks in art studios. Mr. Tremaine Gard of St. John spent Sunday here. The friends of Mrs. Eliza Barker gave her a pleasant surprise party on Tuesday evening. Mr. E. Walker of Toronto and Mr. Donaldson of Montreal are among the strangers in the city. Very unique and pretty were the printed invita- tions issued by the members of the Royal Arcanum for their very enjoyable At Home given in the Odellows hall this evening. The hall was beauti- fully decorated with cut flowers and potted plants from the greenhouse of Miss Schlyer. As the guests entered the hall they were met and heartily welcom- ed by the reception committee of gentlemen. The programme which contained ten numbers was a thoroughly enjoyable one from start to finish, and consisted of piano recital, during arrival of guests, by Miss Lillian E. Roy, addresses by Dr. Coulbhard and Rev. Dr. MacLeod which were short instructive and full of wit. Vocal solos by Miss Donahoe, Miss Maszar, and Mr. W. J. Robertson, all of which were loudly applauded. The vocal solo by Mr. Biggs with auto harp and banjo accompani- ments by Miss Lotimer, Miss Tweedie and two more young ladies composing the stringed or- chestra, was a great treat and called for an encore. Readings by Miss Halden, Mrs. Barker, Mr. R. C. Creed and Mr. Hugh Kerr were all enjoyable but Mr. Kerr, was inflexible in his recitation "The scolding wife" given in Scotch dialect, while Mr. Creed's broken English by a Frenchman was very funny. The last number on the programme, coffee, cake and loss was perhaps not the least enjoy- able part of a very pleasant evening and the "Royal Ar- canum" are to be congratulated upon the very great success of their entertainment. Among the visitors present were Rev. Dr. MacLeod, Rev. Mr. Free- man and Rev. Mr. Teasdale, Lawyer Partridge of Waterville Maine was also in the audience. Lieut. Col. Gordon and Capt. Macdonnell and Eaton, who leave for Halifax tomorrow were dined and wined at the Officers mess on Monday evening by the honorary members of the mess. Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Smith have a young daugh- ter in their home. The changes in our military here take place to- morrow and to-day sixty-seven officers, non-com, officers and men of the active militia who have been attending the school here left for their homes this morning. Seventy men and officers from the Royal Berk- shire of Halifax are expected in Barracks tomorrow. MONCTON. Prognosis is for sale in Moncton at the Moncton Bookstore, by W. G. Stanfield and at M. B. Jones' Bookstore. Mar. 31.—Amongst the gaieties of last week was a large and very delightful afternoon tea given by Mrs. J. E. Bruce of Bonaccord street on Friday. The rooms were decorated with hyacinths and car- nation in profusion, and presented a charming ap- pearance. The tea table was presided over by Mrs. F. R. C. Brown, Mrs. J. W. Y. Smith, and Mrs. L. Somers with Miss Dawson, Miss Beulah Archibald and Miss Bruce as attendant nymphs. A few of the sterner sex were included in the invitations and their presence was an added attraction. The skating club met at the residence of Mrs. C. F. Harris on Steadman street, last Wednesday and spent a most enjoyable evening. The special game cards under discussion was progressive hearts which seems to be the latest fashionable favorite. Mrs. J. H. Marks of Bonford street entertained a large number of the younger members of society, ranging in age from twelve to eighteen, last Friday evening. Cards and dancing were the amusements and to say that a thoroughly delightful evening was spent, is to express it far too mildly. Mrs. F. S. Archibald entertained the skating club last evening at a progressive heart party, winding up with a little dance. Mrs. Archibald's ability as a hostess all so well known that it is scarcely necessary to say the evening was an unqualified success. Miss Maud Hopper of Montreal hospital who has been spending a few weeks with her in Moncton returned to Montreal on Wednesday evening to re- sume her studies as trained nurse. Mrs. A. W. Nicholson is visiting Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Wright of Alma street. Rev. A. W. Nicholson of New Glasgow, spent a few days in town last week the guest of Rev. S. T. and Mrs. Teed. Mr. Nicholson preached on Sun- day morning and evening in Wesley Memorial church. Miss Anna Crossdale of Newets hospital, who has had charge of Maggie Dutcher almost from the time she was injured, and to whose skilled and un- tiring care the child's recovery was largely due; has been spending a few weeks at her home in Moncton since her return with her young charge from Fredericton. Miss Crossdale left town last week for St. John, where she was joined by Mrs. F. H. Bisteen of Fredericton with whom she in- tends taking an extended trip through the United States, visiting Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, before resuming her duties at New- ton. It is understood that Maggie Dutcher will be sent to the convent at St. Joseph's Memramook, and spend her holidays in this city with the Misses Crossdale who have become very much attached to her. Miss Dawson of Sackville Ladies college is spend- ing a few days in town the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Bruce of Bonaccord street. Miss Bartlett of Newton hospital, Mass. is visit- ing her parents Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Bartlett of Fleet street. Miss Bartlett is rather out of health from too close attention to her professional duties, and I understand she intends spending the summer in Canada, in order to recuperate. One of the oldest residents of Moncton Mr. James Miller died at his residence upon Main street on Friday. Mr. Miller was one of the original settlers his family having come to Moncton from Yorkshire England, when the country was young. He was in his eighty-fourth year and left a widow and five children. The funeral took place on Sunday from the family residence to the rural cemetery. The many friends of Rev. W. W. Brewer, pastor of the Central Methodist church will regret to hear that he was not sufficiently recovered from his re- cent severe attack of grippe, to occupy his pulpit on Sunday, his place being taken by Rev. Mr. Ross. Mr. Brewer is improving, I am glad to say, and hopes to be able to resume his charge next Sunday. Mr. C. D. Thomson cashier of the I. C. E. re- turned last week from a visit to his daughter Mrs. L. D. McLaren of Digby N. S. Miss Ida Northrup returned home from Newton hospital on Friday last, and intends spending the summer with her parents Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Nor- thrup of this city. Mrs. C. N. Chandler is spending a few weeks in Boston visiting relatives. IVAN. (CONTINUED ON EIGHTH PAGE.) Despatches Made, Re-covered, Repaired Dural, 17 Waterloo.

Bicycles Free.....
SAVE YOUR WELCOME SOAP WRAPPERS.
WELCOME SOAP
WE WILL GIVE FOUR BICYCLES—two for Nova Scotia and two for New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island—(Lady or Gentlemen's Wheels, at option of the winners), for the largest number of WELCOME SOAP WRAPPERS sent in up to and including May 31st, 1897.
The Bicycles are the celebrated "Red Bird" (new 1897 model), costing \$100.00 each, regarded as the standard high grade wheel of Canada.
Cut out the yellow square in centre of the wrapper and send it in with your name and address as collected, or keep together and send in all at once at May 31st next. Results will be published and wheels awarded without delay. Wrappers taken from dealers' unpaid stock will not be counted. Our employes and their family connections are barred.
WELCOME SOAP CO., ST. JOHN, N. B.

Sense in Dress...
Sense, comfort and style are combined in CRAVENETTE. It cannot be distinguished from regular dress materials, in fact, it is a stylish dress fabric in itself—looks well, fits well, makes up well. Suitable for dress or cloak; for street wear or the country. More than this, it is thoroughly shower proof and dust proof. Not damp and clammy like others but porous, light, elastic. In six shades, Navy, Myrtle, Brown, Gray, Castor or Black.
Cravenette The Wet Weather Dry Goods

Rare Opportunity
For Ladies to Invest Money.
IMMEDIATELY WANTED. Twenty ladies to subscribe \$5.00 each, or Ten ladies, \$10.00 each, in an Enterprise that will pay three per cent quarterly, or twelve per cent annually. Principal and Interest will be guaranteed by Government Securities. Allotments will be made in the order received. Right of rejecting any applicant being reserved. No Male applicants will be acknowledged.
Address (Madame) D. CARROL, Financial Trustee, 67 St. Sulpice St., Montreal, Que.

ESTABLISHED 1815 "Sound quality, thoroughly matured and free from deleterious ingredients."
Watson's Dundee Whisky
—Testimony of the Dundee Public Analyst
THE DAINTIEST BLEND IN THE WORLD
CHARD JACKSON & Co. Agents, Montreal

Great Success of Our MILLINERY .. OPENING
THE GRAND DISPLAY STILL CONTINUED.
A Large and Elegant Stock of Paris, London and New York Pattern
HATS and BONNETS,
LEGHORN HATS direct from Italy, and a lovely selection of MILLINERY NOVELTIES.
In order to make our opening a success, the greatest care has been taken in buying our patterns and other goods, everything having been purchased direct from the manufacturers, and we have no hesitation in saying that nothing more Stylish and Beautiful will be shown in the Maritime Provinces this spring. When ordering our stock we thought we would be in larger quarters by the time the goods arrived, but cannot get possession before May 1st. We have too many orders for our present store, and have marked the stock very low.
Buyers attending the Wholesale Millinery Openings will find it to their advantage to inspect our stock.
A CORDIAL INVITATION IS EXTENDED TO ALL
THE PARISIAN,
165 Union Street.

FOR ADDITIONAL SOCIETY NEWS, SEE FIFTH AND EIGHTH PAGES.



HALIFAX NOTES.

Progress is for sale at the newsstand and at the following news stands and centres.
 C. S. DEPRETAR, Brunswick street
 CLIFFORD SMITH, Barrington street
 LAKE & CONNELL, George street
 POWERS & DUNN, Opp. I. C. B. Depot
 J. S. KILPATRICK, Railway Depot
 H. SILVER, Dartmouth N. S.
 J. W. ALLEN, Dartmouth N. S.

The ladies' rink party last Saturday evening wound up the season with a great success, and reflected the greatest credit on the managers, who I hear were all young ladies, the married subscribers taking no active part in the entertainment beyond sending in their subscriptions to the supper and lending their chaperonage. The refreshment table was the prettiest one of the winter with white flowers, silver, and pale pink crepe paper, and little tables were arranged in various places as at the departmental rink party.

There was a great number of guests, and plenty of dancing as well as spectators. The ladies indeed danced on the floor upstairs with more or less energy throughout the evening. The supper was of course limited to sandwiches, soup, cake, hot claret, tea and coffee, and home made sweets, very daintily arranged in pale pink baskets; but there was no limit in either quantity or quality. Among the ladies receiving were Mrs. Wyld and Mrs. Wilby; the band played an excellent programme and the whole thing went off capitally. There has not been a ladies' rink party given for some years but it is now likely to become an annual affair.

Everyone looked very smart and well as a rule, and one sign of the lateness of the season was the new hats to be seen, and another the roses which nearly every lady skating was wearing.

On Wednesday next there is to be a rink party for the benefit of the employees at the rink, which ought to be well patronized if the weather allows the ice to last.

The week after the building becomes a bicycle academy until further notice but surely there can be very few Halifax people, ladies or gentlemen, who have yet to learn that gentle art. The few ladies who did not bicycle last summer have already invested in wheels. There is a bicycle club started in addition to the Crescent's club, which flourished last year.

The Diamond Jubilee will mean some gaiety, and I hear that there will be two balls during the visit of Lord and Lady Aberdeen, besides a reception and various afternoon parties. Their excellencies will of course stay at Government house and their staff will be entertained at Bellevue by General and Mrs. Montgomery Moore. Among other visitors to Halifax seventy-five delegates from the Women's Council of Canada are expected, who will be quartered with the various clubs who are prominent in that association. The Cabot celebration is bringing a good many well-known people, among them Mr. Sanford Fleming, who will have a large party with him at his house on the Arm. Among other things there is likely to be a military tournament, though it is not yet decided when it can be held. The last one here was at the Exhibition rink, and was a great success.

Last Saturday afternoon Mrs. Norton-Taylor gave a large tea in her rooms at the Grosvenor, a tea quite a new feature in Halifax society, as it was a girls' only, no married ladies being asked, with the exception of those living in the house.

It was not a tea for young ladies only, though for there were plenty of men, and I hear the new departure was a great success. There are so many girls going out now in Halifax that the married ladies are rather in the shade—quite a different state of things from a few years ago, when there were only a very few girls and a young married woman had everything in her own hands. There are several debutantes to come out this summer, and for one of them a large dance will be given, which is cheering news for those already out.

Saturday has been the fashionable day for teas this Lent, and I hear there is another this afternoon. Sunday teas, too, have prevailed, quite a large one having been given of late in honor of the birthday of a young lady.

The lecture given on Thursday evening by the archbishop was attended of course by a large and fashionable audience. The stage was very prettily arranged with quantities of palms and white spired pots, and St. Patrick's band played a selection of Irish melodies before the lecture, which was illustrated by photographic views shown by lime lights. Several people had parties made.

On Monday afternoon and evening of last week Mrs. Weatherbe, who is indefatigable in well doing, held a doll show and sale at her residence on Hollis street. The dolls were charmingly, all most prettily and daintily arranged, as the greatest pains had been taken by the various ladies who dressed them. It was quite a paradise for children, who like nothing better than a new doll.

For the grown up people there was five o'clock tea and various amusements, a weighing machine being greatly patronized. The proceeds of the sale were for the building fund for the church at St. Eulalie, Mrs. Weatherbe's summer residence.

Mrs. Harcourt Taylor and Miss Hill, who accompany Captain Harcourt Taylor to Fredericton shortly, will be missed indeed in Halifax where they have been most popular members of society. They will probably be well entertained in Fredericton, to which charming old-fashioned town no regulars have been sent for many years.

Mr. Cayley, R. A. has returned to Halifax from Bermuda, and has been welcomed by his many friends. A new battery of artillery will shortly arrive from Bermuda, bringing fresh faces to a garrison which is always changing. In the autumn the Royal Canadians will replace the Berkshires here, and I hear from Bermuda that they mean to celebrate their arrival in Canada by giving a large ball.

The date is announced for an Orpheus concert, and we rejoice that our hopes and expectations are to be fulfilled. It is to be on Tuesday evening, April 6th, and judging from the programme will be a delight to music lovers. There is to be a cantata,

KEEP THE SKIN SOFT AND WHITE WITH BABY'S OWN SOAP....

BEST INGREDIENTS MAKE IT GOOD.
BE SURE AND GET THE GENUINE
 The Albert Toilet Soap Co., Mfrs. Montreal.

'Swan and Skylark,' by Thomas, given on this occasion for the first time in Canada, and the second time in America. Miss Lewis, Mrs. J. McD. Taylor, and Messrs. Wikel and W. A. Currie are to take the solo, and there can be but small doubt of the success of the ambitious venture.

Herr Bruno Siebels is down for a violin solo, with piano accompaniments by Miss Page, and Mr. Currie is to give a solo. "The Lady of Shalott" by the club, auxiliary and orchestra has been given before, but will bear repetition. Miss Metzler is soloist in this. The programme concludes with the "Gloria" from "The Lord is King," Barnaby with orchestra accompaniment.

WINDSOE.

Progress is for sale in Windsor at the store of F. W. Dakin.

Mar. 31.—Mr. R. Paulin was in Halifax this week.
 Mrs. Geo. D. Geldert spent Sunday with friends in Halifax.
 Mrs. Taylor of Halifax and Mrs. Christie of Cape Breton were guests at "Gerrish Hall" last week.
 Mr. H. M. Bradford was in Halifax on Monday.
 Miss Evelyn Smith is home from the Halifax ladies college for the Easter holidays.
 Miss Winnie Hensley is visiting in town this week.
 Mr. and Mrs. C. Hensley.

Mr. Clarence Morris is home from McGill College Montreal, after having successfully passed his final examinations, and is now a full fledged M. D.

Mr. J. W. Ouseley was in the city on Monday.

Miss Maude Kennedy is home from the ladies college Halifax for the holidays.

There have been several social functions during the past week in honor of Miss Samuels and Miss Shaw of Montreal who are here in the interests of the Decorative Art Society.

Mrs. Clarence Dimock gave a five o'clock tea. Among those present were Miss Shaw and Miss Samuels, Mrs. E. N. Dimock, Mrs. Lawson, Miss Machin, Mrs. Moody, Mrs. Jamieson, Miss Lawson, and Miss Ashworth.

Mrs. O'Brien gave a very successful tea on Saturday to a few of her friends to meet Miss Shaw and Miss Samuels.

Mr. A. M. Kaser of Halifax was in town on Saturday.

Mr. Elliott of Halifax is about to reopen the dry goods store on Water Street, lately occupied by Mr. J. B. Johnson, he with his wife having taken rooms with Mr. Knowles.

Mr. Aubrey Blanchard and Miss Jean Blanchard left today for Truro where they will make an extended stay.

The many friends of Mr. P. S. Burnham our popular post master are pleased to see him out again after having been confined to the house for several weeks with a gripe.

His Lordship Bishop Courtney was in town last week a guest at Edgemoor.

Mrs. J. A. Russell's many friends are charmed to see her home again after an extended visit to Toronto, Mr. and Mrs. Russell and family will shortly remove to the new residence on King Street lately purchased by Mr. Russell.

Miss Machin's friends regret to learn that on account of ill health she has been obliged to take a well earned rest, and is spending a few weeks with friends in Boston.

The pretty residence of Mr. and Mrs. Trapnell on Grey Street was lavishly occupied by a host of their young friends who gave them a surprise party. They were warmly welcomed by the genial hostess. The evening passed pleasantly with charades and music, after which an elaborate

Scrofula is a word you don't quite understand, but if you talk with your doctor, he will tell you that it is generally believed to be due to the same cause which gives rise to Consumption.

It appears mostly in those who are fat-starved and thin, usually in early life. A course of treatment of Scott's Emulsion with the Hypophosphites wherever Scrofula manifests itself, will prevent the development of the disease. Let us send you a book. Free.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville, Ont.

"Strongest and Best."—Dr. Andrew Wilson, F.R.S.E., Editor of "Health."

Fry's PURE CONCENTRATED COCOA.
 OVER 100 MEDALS AWARDED TO THE FIRM.
 Purchasers should ask specially for Fry's Pure Concentrated Cocoa, to distinguish it from other varieties manufactured by the firm.

The funeral of Mr. Harvey McLeod eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh McLeod, takes place from his father's residence on this (Wednesday) afternoon. Miss Rankine of St. Andrews is visiting the Misses Craig.

PARRISBOUR.

Progress is for sale at Parshero Book Store.

His Lordship Bishop Courtney arrived yesterday on business connected with the division of St. George parish. He was a guest at the rectory and left by the train this morning.

Rev. Fr. Walsh of Acadia Mines also arrived yesterday to see Rev. Fr. Brennan who was well enough to be out for a Sunday or two but is again confined to the house.

The following ladies, Mrs. Chambers, Mrs. Johnson, Misses Aector Spry, E. Bell and Blanche Worthington, L. McKay, and Beatie Gow were arrayed against the following gentlemen, Rev. Mr. Parker, Dr. Corbett, Messrs. Boss, Hodgson, Barclay Fallerton, Nichols, Perkins and Mosher, in a spelling contest in the Methodist Sunday school room on last Thursday evening and out spelled them. The words were given by Dr. Magee the judges being Mr. A. W. Copp, Dr. Smith and Dr. Holmes. The proceeds were devoted to the Epworth League funds.

Miss Beatie Yorks lately went to Boston and is engaged in portrait painting.

Mr. E. W. Fairbanks of Springfield spent last Sunday at the Central.

Miss Rose of Boston is visiting her sister Mrs. Rand.

Mr. Stuart Jenks is at home from Halifax.

Mr. J. S. Henderson has returned from Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawson Costes and their daughter Evra left on Wednesday for Amherst which they are to make their residence. They will be greatly missed here and regrets are heard on every hand.

Mr. Mr. L. Tucker and Mr. and Mrs. McKenna spent a part of last week in St. John.

Capt. Norby is back from St. John and Miss Fraser from a visit to Springfield.

Mrs. George Cole came from Amherst to attend the funeral of her uncle Mr. Leitch and remained for some days with her friends.

Mrs. McKay who has been spending several weeks with her daughter Mrs. Stanley Smith returned home yesterday.

Mr. Fairweather of St. John has been in town also Mr. J. A. Johnson of Halifax.

The literary club was entertained last evening by Mrs. F. L. Jenks.

Dr. Wilkinson of Halifax is for a very brief visit before going to Toronto.

Bicycles are out in great force in the streets today and things are assuming a very Springlike appearance.

TRURO.

Progress is for sale in Truro by Mr. G. O. Fulton, and D. H. Smith & Co.

Mar. 31.—Miss Emma Snook arrived home last Saturday night from New York and Boston, where she has enjoyed a prolonged visit with friends.

Mrs. W. S. Casdon, Moncton, is visiting her relatives at the "Learnam."

Mrs. Geo. Wilson is here from Picton visiting her home friends at "Fern Hill."

Mrs. Miller, who has been visiting her sister Mrs. Lee Russell at the "Willows," has returned to Kentville.

Sir Herbert Tupper and Hon. J. F. Stairs, during a short stay in town this week were guests at the Stanley.

The personal friends and indeed, the whole community were grieved and shocked this morning, to hear of Mr. John Stilwell's death which occurred last night, at his home, King Street after a few days illness, from that dread disease pneumonia. One sad comment on the grief of the stricken wife bereft so suddenly for herself and baby daughter the sympathy expressed is very sincere.

Mr. J. T. Littlewood, Halifax, en route to New Glasgow, last week delighted his many friends here with a short visit.

Capt. A. W. Mackay, North Shore, Wallace, is in town this week a guest of his daughter, Mrs. S. L. Walker.

Mr. H. Monray-Reid, Stewiacke, is spending a few days in town, this week, with his friend, Mr. E. R. Stuart.

ST. GEORGE.

Mar. 31.—Mrs. Samuel Johnston who has been quite ill with pleurisy is now convalescent.

Mr. Fred Bogue returned from St. John on Wednesday where he has been for medical treatment.

Mrs. O'Heron has been the guest of Mrs. Fred Bogue since the fire, which occurred at her home on Thursday morning.

Mr. Alfred Gillmor is ill at the residence of his daughter Mrs. Kinsman Gillmor.

Mrs. John Cameron of Lepreau was in town on Saturday.

Mrs. Andrew Baldwin and Mrs. Howard Wallace are in St. John attending the military opening.

Capt. Pratt of St. John was in St. George on Tuesday.

Mrs. Fred Seal and family who have taken Dr. Dick's residence for the summer, arrived from St. John this week.

MANLE'S EARLY Thoroughbred POTATO.

The Greatest Cropper

The Finest Flavor

I raised 569 pounds, or over 3 1/2 barrels, from one pound in year 1896.

JOHN H. KING,
Smith's Creek, Kings Co., N. B.

TERMS:
Per Pound, 40c., 3 Pounds, \$1.00

Address all orders to **J. H. KING,**
Smith's Creek, Kings Co., N. B.

TEABERRY FOR THE HARMLESS TEETH CLEANSING

ZOPESA (CHEMICAL CO.) TORONTO 25C.

To the Electors of the City of St. John.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:
 Having been urged to become a candidate for the office of Mayor of Saint John by a large number of representative fellow citizens, who have signed a requisition to that effect, I readily comply with a request which entirely concurs with my personal aspirations.
 I have always taken a lively interest in all that relates to the city and having had considerable experience in the management of its affairs, I am not without reasonable confidence that, as its chief magistrate, I might be of some use in both guarding and advancing its welfare.
 I may be pardoned for reminding you that my ancestors and nearest relations, as well as myself, have in the past, each contributed towards the development of property in this community, and I need only add that, while I shall always entertain supreme satisfaction in having passed my life in its midst, my proper ambition must remain unsatisfied until I shall have secured from my fellow citizens, the highest recognition of good citizenship.
 I therefore respectfully request you to give me your votes for the office of Mayor at the approaching election, assuring you that if elected I shall devote my very best efforts to the discharge of the duties of that most important as well as honorable position, and am, always,
 Your Most Obedient Servant,
CHARLES McLAUGH

To the Electors of the City of St. John.

GENTLEMEN:
 I will be a candidate for the office of **MAYOR** at the coming civic election on the **THIRD TUESDAY IN APRIL**, and respectfully solicit your support. If elected I will use my best endeavors to promote the interests of the city.
 I am yours faithfully,
T. H. HALL.

To the Electorate of the City;
 RESPONDING to a requisition of representative citizens, I announce my acceptance of their nomination for Mayor, and that I shall be a candidate for the office at the election to be held in April next.
 If elected I shall endeavor to merit the confidence reposed in me.
 Faithfully yours,
EDWARD SEARS,
 St. John, March 23, 1897.

Gold is King
 Plant your home claim with **Steele, Briggs** "High Grade" Seeds, sold by leading dealers. Ask for them. Safe investment.
GOLDEN RETURNS CATALOGUES FREE
 The Steele, Briggs Seed Co. TORONTO, ONT.

Royal Gordon...
 10 Years Old—the Perfect Scotch Whisky.
Royal Gordon Perfection...
 15 Years Old—the very oldest and finest Whisky shipped from Scotland.
McINTYRE & TOWNSEND, St. John, N. B.,
 SOLE AGENTS FOR CANADA.
 FOR SALE WHOLESALE BY **JOHN O'BRIEN, St. John, N. B.** **BIGLOW & HOOD, Truro, N. S.**
JOHN TOBIN & CO., Halifax, N. S. **J. & T. MORRIS, Charlottetown, P. E. I.**

Blair, Ruel & Blair,
BARRISTERS, ETC.,
 49 Canterbury Street, St. John, N. B.

ST. STEPHEN AND CALAIS.

[Programme for sale in St. Stephen by Master...

Mrs. M.—On Friday evening Dr. Deacon, who was re-elected mayor of Milltown during the past week, gave a supper at his residence to which he invited his council and other friends.

The grand ball given in the Grand Army hall on Thursday evening last, was the elaborate affair society has enjoyed this winter.

The Park society met at the residence of Mrs. George M. Curran on Saturday afternoon. The ladies were attired in old time costumes and the meeting was a merry one.

The grand ball given in the Grand Army hall on Thursday evening last, was the elaborate affair society has enjoyed this winter.

Mrs. George Curran stylish costume of black silk with trimmings of black and white chiffon, ornate necktie pearls.

Mrs. Lewis Dexter, white satin with brocade velvet fur trimmings, diamond ornaments.

Mrs. C. W. Young, pink silk gown with overdrapes of silver green tulle, pearl ornaments.

Mrs. Frank Woods, yellow silk, with trimmings of violet.

Mrs. Clarence Trimble, lovely gown of white silk, with trimmings of white chiffon and wreaths of violets.

Mrs. Emma St. Lee, pretty costume of black and pink silk, pearl ornaments.

Mrs. Percy Lord, rich dress of pale yellow satin, trimmed with lace.

Mrs. F. L. Wood, scarlet silk, with chiffon trimmings.

Mrs. Ella Haycock, black silk, trimmed with jet passementerie.

Mrs. William Benna, black silk skirt, bodice of green silk covered with black chiffon.

Mrs. J. Lewis, black silk and velvet costume.

Mrs. Carrie Washburn, costume of black and yellow silk, trimmed with jet passementerie.

Mrs. Kate Washburn, white satin, with trimmings of wreaths of violets.

Mrs. Mabel Clarke, yellow satin gown, with adornments of chiffon and white roses.

Mrs. Josephine Hamm, pretty gown of white with orange bouquet of pink carnations.

AT THE CLUB.



There's no better place for obtaining profitable pointers on the popular bicycle than at the club.

Ask the next Yellow Fellow rider you meet what he thinks of his wheel if he roundly condemns it, buy some other wheel; if he says it is more graceful and built on better lines than any other bicycle he knows of, believe him—then come to the store and our part will be easy.

E. C. STEARNS & CO. MAKERS, TORONTO - ONT. AMERICAN RATTAN CO. CANADIAN SELLING AGTS. TORONTO.

McLAUGHLIN CARRIAGE CO., Agents, St. John, N. B.

Mrs. Almora L. Teed has returned from a short but enjoyable visit in Woodstock and vicinity.

Mrs. Louise M. Hill is visiting in Boston.

Mrs. Colin MacNicol special agent of the United States Treasury who has been residing in Gloucester Mass for some time arrived in Calais during the past week and will remain a month or perhaps longer.

Mrs. J. C. Henry visited St. John on Friday of last week.

Mrs. John Prescott has gone to Washington D. C. for a long visit among relatives and friends.

Mrs. Randall has been the guest of her friend Miss McCully during the past few days.

Mrs. Fredric Stuchiff of Montreal has been the guest of her friend Mrs. John Black at Westville.

Mrs. Leonard T. Farris is visiting friends in Boston and vicinity.

Mrs. Mabel Clarke arrived home from Norton Mass to spend a few weeks holidays, she is most warmly greeted by her friends among whom she is a great favorite.

Mrs. Parker C. Pike who has been absent for several months in Boston, is again at home.

Mrs. Martha Harris is visiting New York city and will be absent for two weeks or more.

Mrs. Wellington Belyea of Woodstock is spending a few weeks with her sister Mrs. Charles Vanstone.

Mrs. Arthur Waterman's friends were pleased to see him in town recently.

A very pleasant and instructive meeting under the direction of Miss Jessie C. Whitlock, was held by "Kinde" in "Elder Memorial hall" last Thursday afternoon.

Part of the session was devoted to biography and anecdotes relating to the great Violinist Paganini.

Mr. A. B. Mellich of Halifax, late of Woodstock is spending some weeks in the West Indies for the benefit of his health.

Mr. and Mrs. Wellington Belyea spent part of last week in St. Stephen the guest of Mrs. Belyea's father.

Miss A. Alice Connell spent a few days in Hamilton last week.

Mr. Austin Hartley of Upper Woodstock left on Tuesday for Missoula, Montana.

Mr. James Cadman died at Upper Woodstock Monday morning after a short illness. He was seized with paralysis some ten days ago.

Mr. Livingston Dibble died at his residence on Thursday of last week after a lingering illness of several months.

The Christian Endeavour society in connection with St. Paul's Presbyterian church gave a very pleasant entertainment on Monday evening.

A novel style of "tea" will be held in the hotel's chess parlour on Thursday of this week.

The "tea" is to be under the management of the young men who will wait on the tables and do all in their power to make the affair a success.

Mr. W. A. Queen of Vancouver B. C. who spent a few weeks in Woodstock the guest of his parents returned to his home on Tuesday.

Mrs. Walter S. Fisher and Miss Lillian Fisher of Fredericton are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. K. Jones this week.

Rev. C. T. Phillips is suffering from a very severe attack of grippe. Mrs. Phillips is also "quite ill."

Miss Gallagher spent part of this week in St. John.

Mr. H.—The concert given in behalf of the India Famille Fund recently was well patronized and was a financial success with the amount raised in this way beside subscriptions and collections from the various churches the sum will be a goodly one.

Rev. Wm. Aiken of Newcastle occupied the pulpit of Chalmers church on Sunday evening last; while in the vicinity Mr. Aiken was the guest of Dr. W. A. and Mrs. Ferguson of Kingston.

We regret to hear of Mrs. Robert Finney's slow recovery to health from her illness of the past two months.

Messrs R. Pratt of Truro N. S. and G. Bisset of St. John spent Sunday in town recently.

Under the auspices of the C. M. B. A. Geo. V. McInerney, M. E. lectured on the 17th, in St. Patrick hall. Vocal and instrumental music were on the programme besides selections from the band.

The affair was both pleasant and profitable to those attending and the attendance was large, Mr. McInerney having the ability to draw a crowd.

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Rev. Wm. Aiken of Newcastle occupied the pulpit of Chalmers church on Sunday evening last; while in the vicinity Mr. Aiken was the guest of Dr. W. A. and Mrs. Ferguson of Kingston.

A WONDERFUL SIGN! How Much There is in Dreams—Shy on Arithmetic.

A writer says, in regard to the Prussia of fifty years ago, that it had a state lottery, and in every town, large or small, was a collector, appointed to sell the tickets.

One day a servant-girl came to the collector in Hagen, and asked if she could buy No. 23. He did not have it in his possession, but as the girl seemed very much in earnest and refused to be put off with any other number, he tried to obtain it from some of the other collectors in town, and finally succeeded.

The drawing took place, and Hagen rose to a state of feverish excitement when it was known that this girl had become a winner of a large sum of money. She found herself, for a time, the chief object of interest in the town.

She was, of course, asked how she came to fix upon No. 23. Thereupon she gave this simple and lucid explanation: "I dreamed one night No. 7, and a second night I dreamed No. 7, and a third night again. So I thought, 'Three times seven makes twenty-three,' and I bought that number!"

Dr. S. J. Andres, Beaver Hall, Montreal, writes, "On several occasions I have known 'Pheno-Banum' or 'Quickcure' to remove Pain in the Back within fifteen minutes. It is especially valuable where Belladonna or Aconite plasters would not be prescribed."

Highly Probable. Two Irishmen who had been hearing a talk on Abraham Lincoln at a club to which they had been invited by a prosperous friend, discussed the subject on their homeward way.

"It was a pretty hard for that woman—that Mrs. Surratt—to have such a sentence passed and executed on herself," said one of them.

"It was that," assented the other. "But you see, there was another President in the chair at the time. If Lincoln himself had been living, you may take my word for it, not one of them four would have suffered; but it's seldom you'll find a man with a heart like old Abraham Lincoln's, Pat, and that's the honest truth!"

Sunlight Soap WRAPPER COMPETITION. FEBRUARY, 1897

The following are the winners in District No 4, comprising the Province of New Brunswick:

Winners of Stearns' Bicycles. Mr. G. E. PRICE, 47 Sydney street, St. John.

Winners of Gold Watches. Mr. J. R. HOPKINS, Exmouth street, St. John.

Winners of Gold and Silver Watches. Mr. J. MURRAY CAMBELL, Apohaqui, Kings Co.

MISS NELLIE HENNESSY, Newcastle. MASTER HERBERT JAMIESON, Clover Hill.

MRS. W. G. MORTON, Dalhousie, Restigouche Co. MISS FANNIE A. WILLIAMS, Long Reach, Kings Co.

WE HAVE BEEN OBLIGED TO DISQUALIFY SEVERAL COMPETITORS FOR FEBRUARY FOR SENDING COUPONS TAKEN FROM UNSOLD SOAP IN GROCERS' STOCK (see Rule 3).

LEVER BROS. (Ltd.), Toronto.

Easy to Take Easy to Operate Hood's Pills

"TILLSON'S PRIDE" Is an economical flour in two senses of the word. It protects health and saves much money.

YOUR SPARE TIME Men, women, to conduct business at home. Work is simple writing and copying lists of addresses received from local advertising.

TREE'S Hygienic Baths 54 Canterbury St., near Princess.

Sunlight Soap WRAPPER COMPETITION. FEBRUARY, 1897

SPECIAL SALE.. If you want a Watch at a bargain now is the time. We have a very large stock of Gold and Silver Watches

Cafe Royal, DOMVILLE BUILDING, Cor. King and Prince Wm. Streets.

Lettuce, VEAL and TURKEYS. THOMAS DEAN, City Market.

Pigs' Feet and Lamb's Tongues. 10 Kegs Pigs Feet, 5 " Lamb's Tongues.

J. D. TURNER. WINES. Arriving ex "Escalona"

THOS. L. BOURKE WATER STREET.

THE GREAT TWINS AND K.D.C. PILLS Believe and Cure The Great Twin Ills INDIGESTION AND CONSTIPATION.

Wilson's Old Empire Rye 1890 GOVERNMENT GUARANTEE CANADA'S FAVORITE BRAND

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

(Continued from page 1.)

AMHERST

[Programme is for sale at Amherst by W. F. Smith & Co.]

APRIL 1.—The only social event of interest during the week was the afternoon tea given by Mrs. Hodgson last Thursday at her pretty home "The Brook." The affair was given for her sister Mrs. Atkins of British Columbia who has been making her rounds.

On Tuesday of last week the Epworth League gave one of their pleasant socials. A large number were present, and during the evening enjoyed a short programme followed by refreshments.

Bishop Courtenay was the guest of Rev. V. E. Harris on Tuesday.

Mrs. Andrea is in Boston attending the military opening.

Mrs. James Brown, Mrs. McLeave and the Misses Carter were in St. John attending the opening this week.

Dr. McConnel of Parrboro and Mayor MacKinnon of Springhill, the conservative candidates were in town the first of the week.

Mrs. W. W. Black and Miss Myra Black paid a short visit to Truro this week.

Miss Jennie Webster who has been visiting Mrs. E. D. Ryan, Eddy street, returned to her home in Shelburne last Thursday.

Mrs. Hibbard of River Hebert has been the guest of her daughter Mrs. M. M. Starnes, Church St., Miss Thos. Morse has returned from a visit to friends in Moncton.

Mrs. J. Stophard who has been spending the winter with her sister Mrs. Ketchum in Fredericton was in town last week en route for her home in Tidnish.

Mr. and Mrs. D. T. Chapman have returned home from a pleasant trip to the Upper Provinces. Mrs. McSweny and Miss B. Iles of Mt. Whatley were in town on Friday.

Mr. F. W. B. Moore spent Sunday in Moncton. Mr. and Mrs. F. W. St. George of Montreal were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. Medley Townshend during the week. They left on Tuesday for a short visit to friends in Halifax.

Mrs. C. I. White of Sand River is the guest of Mrs. R. T. Weir, Havelock street.

Mr. J. Medley Townshend left for a trip to New York on Tuesday evening.

Mr. James A. Dickey is spending the week in Ottawa.

HAYBROOK.

MAR. 29.—The remains of Mr. Herbert Frazee son of Mr. Wilford Frazee were brought home from Dakota for burial. The funeral took place Monday morning.

Mrs. R. D. Robinson of Sussex spent Saturday and Sunday here the guest of Mrs. A. H. Robinson.

Mrs. C. F. Alward and her brother Ira Keith drove to Sussex last Thursday and remained until Saturday.

Mrs. Howes of Sussex, was here last week.

Mr. Dunlap of St. John spent Sunday here. A little boy stranger arrived at Mr. and Mrs. Dimock's last Saturday.

Messrs. Alford and Ben Frazee are home from the United States to attend their brother's funeral.

Mr. Hoyt who fell on the ice last week and bruised his leg quite seriously is slowly recovering.

Mr. and Mrs. Mabon have returned to their residence at the Mineral Springs after spending the winter in Moncton.

Rev. and Mrs. McNeill have returned to Hampton.

Mr. W. W. Hanson who has been spending the winter in Boston has returned to resume work at the Mineral Springs.

Mr. Kerr of St. John was here one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Robinson and Miss Nellie Keith were in Sussex last week to hear the Jubilee Singers.

Mrs. Alonzo Keith spent Saturday and Sunday with Mrs. W. W. Killam.

Miss Eora Wright left last Thursday for Campbellton to visit her sister.

Mr. Blair delivered a lecture on horticulture last Friday night in the public hall.

HARCOURT.

[Programme is for sale in Harcourt by Mrs. S. Livingston.]

MAR. 31.—Mr. E. B. Euckerfeld who was a passenger from Liverpool to Halifax on the S. S. Parisian arrived home on Sunday. Mr. Euckerfeld was twenty-nine days in making the round trip eleven of which he spent in England.

Mrs. John Nevin of Newcastle, who has been visiting Rev. W. E. and Mrs. Johnson returned home last evening.

Mr. H. H. Fairweather of St. John was in Harcourt today going north.

Rev. W. Lawson of Richibucto occupied the pulpit of the Wesleyan church on Sunday evening.

Rev. J. K. McClure and Rev. F. W. Murray went to Newcastle on Monday evening to attend a meeting of presbytery.

Mrs. Brennan is visiting her daughter, Mrs. James Brown.

Miss Marshall spent Saturday in Harcourt, the guest of her aunt, Mrs. James McDermott.

PIMPLY FACES

Pimples, blotches, blackheads, red, rough, oily, itchy skin, itching, acily scalp, dry, thin, and falling hair, and baby blemishes prevented by CUTICURA SOAP, the most effective skin purifying and beautifying soap in the world, as well as purest and sweetest for toilet, bath, and nursery.

Cuticura

Is sold throughout the world. For Sale in Canada by CUTICURA REMEDIES.

BLOOD HUMORS

Mr. John Wether who has been home on a short visit returned to Sackville yesterday morning. Mr. S. M. Dunn who has been on a business trip to Queens county returned home yesterday. Mr. David Clarke spent Sunday in Moncton.

ANAGANCE.

MAR. 31.—Messrs. Humphrey, Albert and Edgar Davidson and Miss Davidson attended the party given by Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Hanson in Petticoatic on Tuesday evening.

Mr. Willie Dunfield spent Tuesday in Sussex. Mr. Leo W. Stockton is visiting relatives in St. John this week.

Mr. Geo. Davidson and Master Edgar Davidson were in Sussex on Friday.

Mr. Robert B. Colwell of St. John was visiting relatives on "Apple Hill" last week, returning to his home in St. John on Friday afternoon accompanied by his little daughter, Berta who has been spending the winter with her grandmamma Mrs. Emma Davidson.

Mrs. Geo. Davidson and Mr. Edgar Davidson were in St. John on Thursday to hear the Chicago Marine band.

Mrs. Isahiah Calhoun returned home today after a very pleasant visit to Montreal and upper Canadian cities.

Mrs. Alex. Elliott and his daughter Madeline are at present in Albert Co., visiting relatives.

Mr. Alex. McAnespy has returned home from Salisbury where he was on a business trip.

Mr. Lester Stockton was in Petticoatic on Monday.

Mr. Percy W. Campbell of St. John spent last Wednesday in town the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Davidson.

Mrs. G. H. Davidson, Mr. Edgar Davidson and Mr. J. Beverly McNaughton enjoyed a very pleasant drive to Apehqui on Saturday. Mosquito.

Coleman's SALT

CELEBRATED DAIRY, HOUSEHOLD AND FARM PROMPT SHIPMENT GUARANTEED CANADA SALT ASSOCIATION CLINTON, ONT.



ROBSON AND SHAKESPEAR.

The Modern Actor Rejects the Advice to the Players in Hamlet.

'Hamlet says: 'Speak the speech, I pray you, as I pronounced it to you, trippingly on the tongue; but if you mouth it, as many of your players do, I had as lief the town crier spoke my lines.' That's all right, but when he says: 'Suit the action to the word, the word to the action'—never. Nothing could be worse. If one did that he would run the risk of being natural, and, say what you please, to be natural is to be inartistic.

'You hear a man say. 'I like Jones; he is a good actor.' Why? 'Because he is so natural. He simply seems to be.

'As to the word and the action, the action should always precede or follow the word. Never go with it. For example, and Mr. Robson took his line from real life. We are talking together and you insult me. Immediately I exclaim, 'You—scoundrel,' and as I say it I strike you. That would be natural, but it wouldn't do

for the stage. It would be too quick for an audience. Both the word and the action would be over before an audience had comprehended what it was all about, and the dramatic effect would be lost. You insult me on the stage. I say, not in the same tone I would use in the heat of the real passion, a little slower perhaps, but more impressively, 'You—scoundrel.' Here I leave a pause of a few seconds and then deliver the blow.

'Take a scene from my own play.' The Jucklines, said Mr. Robson. 'I, in the character, with others of the family and friends am awaiting the verdict in the trial of my son. I stand at a table in a prominent place in the centre. My actors are arranged about the stage to present a stage picture, a dramatic effect.' Over in that corner is the old mother sitting, the arm of her daughter about her shoulder. Here about the stage are people standing and people sitting. Every position goes to make up an artistic and dramatic whole. Here it is my instruction that everything, every actor be colorless, no motion, no expression. Bill enters with the news. I stand still by the table fearing to ask the question almost. Bill throws his hat upon the table, and I say, 'Well, Bill?' There is utter silence for a moment before Bill replies the one word, 'Convicted,' and his head a second later drops upon his breast.

'There is the dramatic effect, but it is not nature. Imagine, if you will, a Cozen people in real life awaiting in a room a verdict that means life or death to one so dear as son and friend. Are they quiet? Here is one pacing nervously to and fro, perhaps more than one. Here is the other waiting, she may be crying. Here are two or three little knots of people talking together in an undertone. What interest would that sort of things have for an audience? Bill rushes in crying almost before he gets through the door. 'They've convicted him.' In an instant there is tumult. Three or four of the men swear. The mother is crying, loudly, perhaps, and immediately two or three run to her to soothe and quiet her. It is a scene an audience wouldn't have.

'In Shakespeare's time acting was forced. Now it is not forced, but it is not natural. You admire a great painting; you think it looks exactly like nature, but it doesn't. An artist uses his imagination to create artistic effect. You see pictures of a battle. Take the picture of Napoleon after Waterloo. It all looks very nice and very artistic. Here he is with his officers on horse, but you don't suppose Napoleon and his officers ever stood in a group so artistic after the excitement of a battle? 'After all, it is the audience you must please. The audience is the jury.'

A SHERWOOD WIDOW.

Her Income of \$50 a Month from Two Sets of Chesap Furniture.

'The curious and adroit ways in which some persons manage' to make money in this city on a capital small in substance but large in assurance were brought to my mind the other night when I went to take dinner with a friend, said a man about town the other day. 'My friend, by the way, is a very prosperous and highly paid executive officer of one of the big commer-

A Good Entertainment.

The entertainment being held in the Mechanics' institute is attracting large audiences nightly. Everybody is delighted with the excellent performances, and the spontaneous merry making of those whose names appear on the bills. A continuous evening of fun is guaranteed to all who attend. The specialties are all of good quality, and the company has been strengthened by the addition of Miss Blanche Edwards soprano, who made her first appearance here last Wednesday evening. Miss Edwards sang with much success in London.

This afternoon a matinee will be given for the school children, when the admission will be 10 cents to all parts of the house. The children will have a chance of enjoying some good fun.

DANGERS FROM GAS.

Showing How Unburned Gas is Dangerous to Human Life.

Gas for heating or lighting is known to almost everybody who inhabits or visits large towns or cities, but it is not as generally known as it should be that gas is sometimes very poisonous. 'Natural gas,' derived very much as well-water is, from natural subterranean reservoirs, though not good to breathe is not especially poisonous. The same is true of gas derived from oil, including gasoline, and also of that common variety of illuminating gas made by simply distilling soft coal, and known as 'coal gas.'

But there is another common kind, called 'water gas,' which is exceedingly poisonous. This is made by passing water-vapor (steam) over hard coal previously raised to a white heat. In this case the white-hot coal (carbon) first decomposes the steam (water) into its elements (oxygen and hydrogen) to form a deadly gas known as carbonic oxide.

When coal is burned in a stove with an

A Painted Floor. It is economical. It is easier to take care of than a dusty, heavy carpet. It is more healthful because it is cleaner. A nicely painted floor with a neat rug, gives any room a clean, tidy look. THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS SPECIAL FLOOR PAINT. Our booklet, "Paint Points," tells many things you would like to know about paints, and its uses. It tells about the best paints to use for shelves, cupboards, baseboards, bath tubs, buggies, boats, wagons, farm tools, houses, barns, fences, etc., and why they are best. Send for it to-day, it is free. Our paints are sold by over ten thousand dealers. For booklet, address 7 St. Genevieve Street, Montreal. THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS CO. CLEVELAND CHICAGO NEW YORK MONTREAL

"The Ideal Tonic." CAMPBELL'S QUININE WINE. Tones up the System, Restores the Appetite. No other Quinine Wine is just as good.

Marshall had just about finished his work, and my friend led me through his apartments. His parlor was untouched, but every bed but one and every bureau and chair had disappeared from his bedrooms and dining room and kitchen, and the carpets were gone from bedrooms and hall. I guess I won't stay to dinner,' I remarked when I saw the bare condition of the dining room. 'Oh, yes, you will,' said his wife. 'I will borrow a kitchen table and some chairs from a neighbour, and we will get along. Thank heaven, we still have the kitchen utensils and the dinner left, but I don't know that we should have had these if my husband had not got home before the men got through taking out the furniture.'

'We had dinner and passed the evening very pleasantly in the parlor and I finally left the family of five persons to go to sleep as best they could upon the one bed and parlor sofa that were left. While we ate dinner they told me how they came to be in such a fix.

'It seems that when they were house hunting last fall, they saw the flat, and liking its location dickered for its possession. A young widow was occupying it, but her business projects were not prospering, and she was about to give up possession. She owned the furniture that had just been moved out. She agreed to take a lease of the place up to June 1, and to sublet it to my friend with furniture for an advance of \$25 a month for the use of her furniture. My friend hired it on these terms. As my friend preferred to have his own parlor furniture and some other things, he discarded that much of the widow's goods. Then a brilliant idea struck her. The flat across the hall was just being vacated. She saw the leaving tenant, bought for a trifle some of his furniture and moved in that which my friend had discarded, and advertised that flat to rent furnished. In three days she got a tenant, and made a bargain with him by which she reaped an other income of \$25 a month for the use of her furniture in that flat.

Everything went along all right until the day I went there to dine, when the City Marshal had suddenly appeared. It seems that the widow had borrowed money on her furniture, and still owed something less than \$100. She had fallen behind in her payments and the marshal had come to foreclose the chattel mortgage. The widow settled the debt the next day and had the furniture moved back. It was during the moving of the furniture, my friend tells me, that he first noted the paucity and cheapness, and he declares that the widow could have replaced it with modern flat furniture for about the amount of the debt, and yet on this small investment and the little extra she had spent for the balance of the furniture in the other flat the astute widow was drawing an income of \$50 a month.'

abundant air supply it unites freely with the oxygen of the air to form carbon dioxide, or carbonic acid gas. But if the air supply is for any reason insufficient the far more poisonous gas, carbonic oxide, may be formed instead; and we read occasionally of cases of poisoning from this 'coal gas' which has escaped from stoves. This form of 'coal gas' is not an illuminating gas and is really more like the 'water gas' than it is like the 'coal gas' above described. It is formed only accidentally; never, like the other gas of the same name, intentionally or for sale. It can be avoided in stoves and furnaces by making sure that the draughts are good and the air supply abundant.

The important dangerous substance in all these gases is the carbonic oxide, which has a peculiar action on the red blood cells to carry oxygen from the air to every nook and corner of the body. Carbonic oxide turns out the oxygen within the cells, and rides up and down the blood-vessels in its stead. But carbonic oxide cannot feed the tissues, and so a kind of internal suffocation takes place leading, if continued, to the death and destruction of the body.

The most remarkable case of gas-poisoning are those in which persons in houses not supplied with gas have been found dead or dying; the gas which killed them having worked its way from a leaky main in the street into the cellar, and thence upward through the house. It is also believed by physicians that many headaches and other ailments of obscure origin due to small and unnoticed leaks of gas long continued.

So long as any kind of gas remains in the pipes, or is completely burned on its escape from a burner, it can do no harm; but unburned gas, whether from leaky pipes in the house or street, or from defective fixtures, or escaping from a burner after the flames had been accidentally or intentionally "blown out," is exceedingly dangerous to human life.

PILL - ANTHROPY. Or philanthropy to give you good health for 20 cents—the cost of Dr. A. Graew's Liver Pills. Sure, safe, quick and pleasant to act. No pain, no griping.

For Sick Headache, for distress after eating, for Bilelessness, for coated Tongue, for Constipation. They work wonderful cures. All druggists have them. 40 in a vial 20 cents.

To the Electors of the City of Saint John.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.—At the earnest solicitation of a large number of electors, I have consented to become a candidate for Alderman for Wellington Ward at the approaching civic election. I respectfully solicit your support, assuring you that if elected, my best efforts shall be directed to the promotion of the city's best interests. Having never sat at the Council Board I have no record to meet your approval or to merit your condemnation, but I believe that the affairs of the city should be conducted on the same business principle as those of private concerns, combining enterprise with economy. Yours faithfully JAMES DUNLOP, Grocer, Cor. Waterloo and Paddock Sts.

Mechanics' Institute PADDY MURPHY'S Vaudeville and Comedy COMPANY. NEW FACES NEXT WEEK. GO AND SEE..... The Yellow Kid and Liz in Hogan's Alley. . . . Admission 10c. and 20c.

Rich Red

Blood is absolutely essential to health. It is secured easily and naturally by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, but is impossible to get it from so-called "nervous tonics," and opiate compounds, absurdly advertised as "blood purifiers." They have temporary, sleep-inducing effect, but do not CURE. To have pure

Blood

And good health, take Hood's Sarsaparilla which has first, last, and all the time been advertised as just what it is—the best medicine for the blood ever produced. Its success in curing Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Rheumatism, Catarrh, Dyspepsia, Nervous Prostration and That Tired Feeling, have made

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. \$1 are purely vegetable, reliable and beneficial. 20c Hood's Pills

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, APRIL 3, 1897.

AN HOSPITAL OR A PARK.

MONOTON IS IN A QUANDRY ABOUT THE JUBILEE MEMORIAL.

A Library, an Hospital and a Park were Among the Public Projects First Mentioned in Connection With the Jubilee—What Mr. Strange Thinks.

The good people of Monoton are greatly agitated in their minds over the fitting celebration of Her Most Gracious Majesty's diamond jubilee. They are patriotically anxious to do proper honor to the occasion and not come behind the larger cities in any respect, but yet they find it difficult to agree upon the exact form which the celebration shall take.

It has been pretty well decided that we are to have a permanent memorial of some kind, but what it is to be, is still an open question! When the subject was first mooted public opinion seemed pretty equally divided between a public library, a hospital, and a park, but somehow or other the educational and literary part of the programme seems to have retired into the shade lately, and left the hospital and park factions in undisputed possession of the field. There is not the least doubt that a great deal can be said in favor of both these methods of commemorating the longest reign in history, while the public library would benefit so comparatively small a number of people, as to fall far short of the object aimed at—the greatest good, to the greatest number. Dismissing the library from the controversy, and dealing solely with the rival claims of the hospital and public square, or park, it is hard to see how any intelligent citizen, who has looked into the matter at all, can seriously advocate the hospital. "But it is needed, urgently needed I tell you!" protests the enthusiastic member of the hospital party, who has never taken the trouble to inform himself upon the subject, and has very little idea of what he is talking about—Why air it is an absolute disgrace, a crying blot upon our civilization that in this city of ten thousand souls, there is no provision for the sick and suffering; they might be dogs, for all the care that is expended upon them, and I, for one am ashamed that such a state of affairs should exist in an enlightened community, at the latter end of the nineteenth century.

This sounds very well, and very public spirited I know, but if the individuals who get into such a state of excitement over the want of a hospital in Monoton, would sit calmly down and do a little quiet figuring I think his ardor on the subject would cool down considerably. The trouble is however that people won't go into figures, it is too much trouble. The average man or woman who talks hospital is full of plans by which the people can secure a hospital at a nominal figure, and run it for nothing; or so little that they would scarcely feel the expenditure. They seem to be unanimous upon one point, and that, is the needlessness of building a hospital, some building, almost any one that would not cost much, could be secured, easily made over to meet the requirements of such an institution, and the few furnishings and appliances required, purchased out of the surplus which would remain in hand after the building was finished. The matron would of course have to be a properly qualified nurse who would be paid a small salary, and she would have a couple of apprentices to assist her. Of course they would not be called apprentices they would be "students at the training school in connection with Monoton hospital;" but it would amount to the same thing in the end.

The physicians of the city could be counted upon to give their services gratuitously, and the private patients who were able and willing to pay, would assist largely in the support of the hospital, while liberal contributions from charitably disposed people aided by a scarcely appreciable increase in taxation would make up the requisite amount needed to keep the institution in perfect working order and supplied with all the necessary funds.

Such at least was the optimistic view which was taken of the hospital scheme, on the several previous occasions on which it has been discussed, for the idea is by no means a new one. But naturally the proposed memorial of the diamond jubilee takes a more extended form, and is intended to be on a much more elaborate scale. The present suggestion is to build a hospital which would cost between five and six thousand dollars;

equip it thoroughly with all the modern requirements of such an institution, have at least two competent trained nurses in charge, and support it by a sort of general assessment, assisted by the sums paid in by private patients. Now this sounds feasible enough in theory, but I am afraid it would be different in practice. In the first place, even after the requisite instruments, surgical appliances and medicines were provided the building furnished and the entire institution in perfect running order it would be impossible to keep it running with an income under three thousand, or three thousand five hundred dollars, and just now this large sum is to be raised does not appear, at present. Extra taxation has been suggested I know, but then we are rather a heavily taxed people as it is, and just how the ratepayers would view the prospect of any fresh burden in that direction remains to be seen.

The citizens are still occupied in reviling themselves, and each other for their blindness in voting for the appropriation of the water system by the city; and lamenting the halcyon days of the gaslight and water company's rule, when water was comparatively cheap, and they were not obliged to pay for it unless they had it in their houses and used it. And so keen are the city fathers on the subject of their pound of flesh, that the property owner in moderate circumstances is afraid to put a fresh coat of paint on his front fence, or mend his gutters lest the assessors should chance to pass that way immediately afterwards, and assess him five dollars more, on the ground of improvement made on his property. Why I know respectable heads of families who refrain from having a new arrival in their households published in the papers lest their school takes should be raised to such an extent that their incomes would be insufficient to stand the additional strain.

Under these circumstances I doubt whether the public would look with favor upon any project which would involve increased taxation.

A happy idea seems to have struck one citizen who comes to the front with the suggestion that we celebrate the longest reign by providing the city not only with a public square or two, but with a hospital as well, and this is the way he proposes to secure the latter. The citizen's are to get the federal government to erect a hospital that shall be a credit to the city, and failing this get a grant from the Dominion government, another from the local government, and a third from the city, and a city council, the remainder to be raised by subscription, "or otherwise" and the income from the different benefit societies of the city is to make the institution self supporting. Perhaps it might, but I have my doubts, and it is just possible that the benefit societies might not exactly care to have their incomes garnished in this manner; they might require a little ready cash to pay their own expenses.

Of one thing I am satisfied—if Monoton had an hospital, the county would, in all likelihood refuse to contribute one cent towards its support, but the sick poor from all points in Westmorland county, would no longer be cared for at their respective almshouses, but passed on to Monoton hospital, and the city left to bear the burden of their support. This which would be all right enough, if the city could afford it, but unfortunately it can't.

To go back to the point from which I started—the hospital, besides being much the most expensive memorial, would benefit the few, while the square would be of unestimable benefit to the whole population. There are ten thousand people in Monoton and a very large proportion of these are working men and women whose lives are spent in daily toil, and who contribute their just proportion to the city's revenue, but in all this city, though there are churches, and societies galore to look after his spiritual welfare, there is not one spot where the working man can turn aside from the bustle and heat and rest himself for a few moments; or where he can take his family of a summer's evening, or a Sunday afternoon, for a few hours of rest and recreation.

Surely the well need looking after almost as much as the sick, in order that they may preserve their health, and there is no better tonic than fresh air.

The squares might cost a good deal at

SNOW'S "CHERRY-CHEST" cures Coughs and Colds, relieves Asthma and Bronchitis, prevents Congestion of the Lungs which so often follows severe colds, etc. and is sold at Short's Pharmacy, and Druggists generally.

Seven Thousand Five Hundred Pairs Lace Curtains

THE GREAT SUCCESS OF OUR CURTAIN TRADE in the past few seasons warrants our making an extraordinary large importation for the Spring of 1897, our purchases of the different makes of LACE CURTAINS (exclusively) having reached Seven Thousand Five Hundred Pairs.

NOTTINGHAM LACE CURTAINS—Prices from 35 cts. to \$8.25 per pair. Our six leaders in this make are of unprecedented value: \$1, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2, \$2.25 per pair. White or Ecru. Swiss Irish Point Curtains, in White, Ivory or Ecru. Prices from \$2.25 to \$23 per pair. Swiss Muslin Curtains, Frilled, sizes 54 inches wide, 3 1/2 yards long. White or Ecru; \$2.50 and \$2.75 per pair. Frilled Fish Net Curtains, \$2.10, \$2.35, \$2.75 per pair.

GUIPURE DE ANT, TAMBOURED MUSLIN, BRUSSELS, LOUIS XIV. EFFECTS, ETC.

Manchester Robertson & Allison, St. John

first but they certainly could be kept up at less than a quarter of what would be required to support a hospital, while the suggestion that we should have both, seems too impracticable to be considered. We can get the squares ourselves, the owners of the proposed sites for them have signified their willingness to accept fifty year city bonds at four per cent, in payment, and thus save the outlay of ready money, or the necessity of borrowing; while the interest on the bonds would have the effect of raising the taxes but one per cent, a burden which surely would be scarcely felt.

All this we can easily take upon ourselves, and if the Dominion government should be anxious to assist us in any way to commemorate Her Majesty's jubilee I do not know of any better way for them to do so than by continuing the good work begun by the late government, and building us the new railway station of which our city stands in such need.

GEOFFREY CUTBERT-STRANGE.

SOME CIRQUEUS ANIMALS.

Great Nerve Displayed by a Keeper When a Lioness Got Loose.

"Circus life is not all picnic," said an old showman. "It is better to be for a long spell in a city any time than to cover the outlying country towns and cities. Many a lad who runs after the show and thinks he is lucky to get a job finds it is a rough road to travel, packing tents, etc., until 1 or 2 A. M., then sleeping on the jolting wagons until the next town is sighted, then getting up by 8 o'clock or so, getting the parade in order and setting up the tent again, and following the same programme day after day. It's easier than it used to be, though, but we have some odd experiences."

"There was a man travelling with us some twenty years ago, an Englishman named Wilcox, who came to this country when quite a boy and grew up a pretty good American. He was a helper around the animals, and somehow he went to England and got a job with the old Wombwell Menagerie, long before it was sold to Manders. When the split occurred he went to the big Bellevue Garden at Manchester with some of the animals the proprietors had bought. He soon rose to be head man over the lions, tigers, &c., and had a house in a pretty little garden just within the great wall, near the entrance gates. Five nights before Christmas the lioness, a new purchase recently imported from Africa, gave birth to a litter of four cubs, and the cage front was boarded up and every care was taken of her. Well, Wilcox, went on Christmas Eve to a party with his wife, leaving his helper to feed the animals and close up. Toward midnight he returned, entered the gardens, and went to sleep in his house. An hour later his wife woke him, saying there was a noise outside in the garden, and he got up and looked out of the window. Right in front of his house, at the big gate, was that lioness with one of her cubs, and she was biting at the door and scratching for dear life to get under it, her idea being to get out in the open. In that open, within a circuit of five miles, some more than a million people. Some one must have fastened her cage, insecurely or something had gone wrong.

Wilcox slipped on his trousers and shoes, and, despite all his wife could do, he slipped out of the front door of his cottage, hurried around by the private hedge, and in the moonlight went running down through the lines of forcing houses for plants, keeping them between him and the gate as much as possible, and so vanished

from his wife's sight, in the direction of the lion's house. In a short time he reappeared right in the centre avenue with a cub in his arms, and his wife saw him come boldly right down the walk until he was within twenty yards or so of the lioness. Then he picked up a stone and threw it at her as she lay biting the door. The brute looked round, saw the man, and jumped up with an angry growl. The man bit just as the lioness was about crouching for a spring. At that sound she rose, her tail moved softly instead of lashing her sides, and she walked straight to the keeper. Wilcox held the cub out to her and said, 'Hello Queenie,' as if it was the most natural meeting in the world, and, letting her take the cub from his hand, he passed her and picked up the other one. She dropped the one she held and came to take the one he picked up, getting more friendly every minute. So, picking up the cubs and giving them to her, stopping backward, and then mounting the narrow platform, pushed the iron gate open and threw a cub inside to the furthest corner. The lioness bounded in after it, he threw the other cub in also, banged the gate to, shot the bolts, and fell unconscious to the ground.

"Not seeing him return his wife sounded the alarm and brought all the helpers to the cottage, and they cautiously went to look for him, and there they found him with a third cub curled up by his side. Well, the matter was severely cooled for the under keeper was severely cooled for carelessly shooting the bolt past the socket and into it, and as for Wilcox, they gave him a present of \$2,500, and his place was solid for keeps. It was a piece of good old-fashioned American-raised grit just the same.

"Animals are funny things, especially elephants; you never know when you are sure of them. Some are kind all their lives, like old Jumbo was and some are kind part of the time, but break out at last, and some are just born cussed. That little fellow that Jumbo died to save to the train was just a natural-born comedian, and when he was about four feet high he attracted more crowds to see him raise Cain than all the others with their learned tricks. Poor old Jumbo! how the children did love him, and how he loved them. There is no doubt about it; he did just love them. I remember one day, I forget if it was in Chicago or St. Louis, the children were riding him, and he was carrying them up and down along a sort of road with the crowd on either side to see him do it. With his load on his back he was coming swinging at a good round pace up to where he discharged his cargo, when a tiny tot of about 4 years, a pretty little girl, wiggled away from her mother's hand and started to run across in front of the advancing Jumbo to join a little friend opposite. Her foot tripped and down she went, right under the elephant's feet. Well, the crowd turned faint in a moment, expecting to see the child mashed; but quick as a wink that noble old beast, going full tilt, whipped his trunk round that child and handed her, safe and sound, up to the mahout on his head. Say I can hear that cheering

yet. There is many an old showman who takes a half day in New York to go and have a look at Jumbo's skeleton up in the Park.

"The monkeys, birds, antelopes, and the hippos are pretty good to get along with. The camels are nasty, vicious things, and that Arab who climbed over the fence in the Central Park, messenger a few weeks back to visit a camel was taking great chances in my opinion. But the ticklish things are the snakes. You see a snake has to be kept looking good and feeling good or it dies, and the plaguey things won't exercise themselves as a lion or any of the cats will do, so they have to be bathed every two or four weeks, according to the season and the weather. I remember one day when I was a young man we had a big case containing eight or ten pythons, ranging in size up to 18 feet long. It was fitted with a little slide door, and when we wanted to wash them we opened this door, and presently one of them would pop his head out, and the boss would grab him around the neck, pull out four feet take another hold and pull out the rest. Then I shoved the slide to, and the tub of water being ready we lowered the squirming reptile into it—and they can squirm pretty hard, too. As soon as the water touched the snakes they settled right down and lay there letting the boss wash them gently around for ten minutes or so. Then he would roll them in warm blankets and drop them into the case to wiggle out of the blankets. "One day we had the biggest brute out and in the tub when the boss looked around and said: 'I've left the blankets in the office. Take hold, Bob, and keep him moving until I get them. So I took hold of the big reptile, which was apparently half asleep, and the boss went to fetch the blankets. Just as his footsteps died away I felt something at my ankle, and turning saw another python loose on the floor coiling itself round my leg and up my body. Looking towards the case I saw the slide door was open. The snake in the water was all right, half asleep, and holding him with my left hand I grabbed the second snake with my right hand, close by the head, forcing it off from my body, and straddled my legs as wide apart as I could to prevent his tail from getting a brace hold. Then began a struggle. The tension was getting pretty hard and my right arm was being slowly forced down and in against my body. The snake in the water was beginning to squirm (I suppose I was nipping him), and I saw the head of another snake protruding from the case. I was just fit to drop when I heard the boss coming with the blankets and I yelled to him to hurry up. He came on the run, just in time to help me out. I dropped the snake in the tub, the boss seized the tail of the one round my leg and unwound it, and we dropped it back into the case. The one in the water was rolled up and shoved into the cage, and then we went after the third one and got him; but I assure you no more snakes were bathed that day."

Making a Good Beginning. "When we are married, you give me everything I ask for." "Everything, sweetheart, everything." And then he walked home to save car fare.—Truth.

Pistols and Pestles.

The duelling pistol now occupies its proper place, in the museum of the collector of relics of barbarism. The pistol ought to have beside it the pestle that turned out pills like bullets, to be shot like bullets at the target of the liver. But the pestle is still in evidence, and will be, probably, until everybody has tested the virtue of

Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

This testimonial will be found in full in Ayer's "Curebook" with a hundred others. Free. Address J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

care is more nicely gives any

walked being else. made.

like to s to use wagons. Send dealers.

CO.

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Wine

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of gas remains in etely burned on its it can do no harm; whether from leaky street, or from de- from a burner been accidentally or out," is exceedingly

ATHROPY

you good health for of Dr. Agnew's Pills.

pleasant to act. No griping.

, for distress after for coated tongue, they work wonderful have them. 40 in a

of the City of

LEMEN.—At the earnest number of electors, I is a candidate for Alder- at the approaching civic eldly your support, assur- my best efforts shall be of the city's best interests. Council Board. I have no oval or to merit your con- that the affairs of the city is some business principle is, combining enterprise

DUNLOP, Grocer, rrioc and Paddock Sts.

's Institute

MURPHY'S and Comedy PANY.

NEXT WEEK.

ow Kid and Liz 's Alley. . . .

190.

MR. MEEKS' PRISONER.

He said his name was Meeks, and it struck thoughtful...

To be sure, nobody had the temerity to suggest this to Mr. Meeks...

In strictest confidence, and with child-like faith, he had imparted more or less information...

"Oh, but ain't 'e easy?" chuckled Mart to a couple of friends...

"Gawd! Spoin't 'em sh'd come in, all of a sudden?" said Jim Wylie...

It came to be rumored, within a day or two, that "Kingfisher" Williams was the man Mr. Meeks after...

With the advent of Ryckman's Kootenay Cure, which contains the new ingredient...

There's my man! he remarked, calmly, in an undertone, to the marshal.

With an oath, the other drew, and for a few seconds there was a confusion of shots in which the city marshal could take no part...

"Have you—er—a pair of handcuffs, Mr. Wylie?" asked Mr. Meeks.

"No, thanks. He'll bunk with me to-night, and to-morrow we leave. Much obliged, all the same."

That night Mr. Meeks had a levee and blushing received the congratulations of the best citizens of Buffalo Horn...

Next morning, a half-score of leading citizens had sufficiently recovered from the prisoner's revelries to accompany him and his prisoner to Four-mile Creek.

done anything remarkable, but he was hoisted down, and when they reached Four-mile his escort parted from him with three rousing cheers...

It was about one o'clock in the afternoon when an excited, hatless man, mounted on a panting horse that dripped with perspiration, dashed up to the Hotel Windsor...

The stranger was gasping for breath, but presently managed to explain that, twenty miles south, he had been resting under a tree by a stream...

In less than an hour the little town was practically depopulated of men, all but the cashier of the local bank and a few bar-tenders having gone on the warpath to catch and hang Kingfisher Williams...

Thus, nearly every one being gone southward in the name of justice to the alleged murderer of Mr. Meeks, it was really Kingfisher's play or that gentleman and Mr. Williams, emerging from their hiding-place in the hills just north of the town...

And that is why every officer whose business takes him into Buffalo Horn and neighboring towns is looked upon with suspicion...

THE OLD MADE YOUNG. HEALTH AND HAPPINESS MAY STILL BE THE PORTION OF SUFFERERS ADVANCED IN YEARS. THE NEW INGREDIENT IS WORKING WONDERS.

People who get past middle life are apt to think that their days of usefulness are almost gone when they are seized with Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Sciatica or some other dread disease...

With the advent of Ryckman's Kootenay Cure, which contains the new ingredient, a new hope has been opened up for aged sufferers...

As an example of what great things Kootenay is doing for old people we might mention the case of Mrs. Catherine Burgess, 165 Jackson St. E., Hamilton...

Then we might mention the cases of Mr. Patrick Ryder, a retired farmer, 69 years of age, living at 940 Lorne Ave., London, Ont., who swears that he suffered 36 years from Rheumatism...

Mr. John Hyde, of 141 1/2 McNab St., Hamilton, Ont., suffered from Dyspepsia and Constipation for 35 years and was cured by Kootenay Cure.

No need to multiply instances of how this wonderful remedy has benefited the aged and given them a new lease of life. If you are anxious to know more of this marvellous Kootenay Cure, address the Ryckman Medicine Co., Hamilton, Ont., and full information will be sent you free.

The odor from the heating of a new iron vessel is very unpleasant, and it may be avoided in this manner: Place the kettle in the yard at a safe distance from anything inflammable and put into it a cloth saturated with kerosene...

WONDERFUL. Files Cured in 3 to 6 Days—itching, Burning Skin Diseases Relieved in One Day.

Dr. Agnew's Ointment will cure all cases of itching piles in from three to six nights. One application brings a comfort. For blind and bleeding piles it is peerless. Also cures scald, salt rheum, eczema, barbers' itch, and all eruptions of the skin. Relieves in a day. 35 cents.

BEST FOR WASH DAY USE SURPRISE SOAP BEST FOR EVERY DAY

FOR YOU! FOR ALL!

The Great Life-giver.

Paine's Celery Compound Relieves Every Load and Burden.

It Is Foremost As a Spring Medicine.

IT MAKES WONDROUS CURES.

The promise of a new and happier existence is personal and general. It is for you!

Men and women, young and old, enter into the spring season with a variety of diseases that arise from a faulty or impaired nervous system.

Of all medicines, Paine's Celery Compound stands first as a rapid and sure cure for all nerve diseases such as nervous debility, neuralgia, rheumatism and sciatica.

In the spring season, when the blood is impure, thin and impoverished, Paine's Celery Compound is the agent of life that quickly cleanses and purifies the life stream bringing strength, vigor and robustness.

The use of one bottle of Paine's Celery Compound will quickly convince the sufferer that he or she has truly laid hold of a spring medicine that leads to health and a new life.

NEWSPAPERS IN ATHENS. They are up to Date in Some Things and Odd in Others.

The Greek is a great reader of newspapers. At present 152 newspapers are published in Greece, with an aggregate circulation of 175,000.

The Greek newspapers of today are written in a language which anyone who has studied 'Xenophon' will have no difficulty in understanding.

A well and favorably known lady of Mitchell gives an account of her sufferings: "Grief at the death of near and dear relatives a few years ago caused nervous trouble and general debility."

The price of a newspaper in the streets of Athens is one cent a copy, American money, excepting the Aropolis, which sells for two cents.

The entire staff of a Greek newspaper, including business, editorial, and typesetting departments, usually consists of twenty-five to thirty men.

Laxa Liver Pills cures constipation, biliousness, and sick headaches; 25c.

editors and reporters have no holidays except Christmas, New Year's day, Easter, and one day in July, dedicated as a holiday to the typographical union.

Of late years interviewing has grown in favor in Greece. At first it did not find much favor with those in high places, but they finally yielded, and the Athenian reporter uses his privilege in a manner calculated to give him the highest importance in the eyes of the individual he is interviewing.

It is a reporter sent to get information from a foreign Minister or any conspicuous foreigner he is sure to succeed, for if the person he is to interview happens to be out the reporter takes a chair and sits outside of his room in the hotel or, if necessary, sleeps in the chair all night.

The Greeks have not yet come to understand the importance of advertising in the newspapers. It is not uncommon, however, to see a brief letter in a newspaper addressed to the editor from a father, expressing his thanks to a physician for his skill in curing his son or daughter of a disease which baffled the skill of other physicians.

Two of the most conspicuous Athenian journalists are George Sours, editor of the satirical newspaper, the Rimos, and Aristos Rook-a, editor of the Daily Journal. They were the first to raise their voices as to the duty of the Greek Government in the present crisis.

At 3:30 o'clock Mr. Sours proceeds to the printing office and reads the proofs, and at 6 o'clock Rimos is on the street. The weekly sells rapidly, and Mr. Sours sends from his labors until the following Saturday.

As soon as the dog days commence the editor of Rimos, finding it more pleasant to breathe the sea air than to fill his lungs with Athenian dust, moves to his summer residence on the bay of Phaleron, where he remains until the hot days are over.

GRIEF AND WORRY. Cause Heart Troubles. A well and favorably known lady of Mitchell gives an account of her sufferings:

"Grief at the death of near and dear relatives a few years ago caused nervous trouble and general debility. Prior to that time I was in excellent health, quite stout and very strong."

The experience of years has proved that there is absolutely no disease due to a vitiated condition of the blood or shattered nerves, that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will not promptly cure, and those who are suffering from such troubles would avoid much misery and save money by promptly resorting to this treatment.

In many places in warm climates it is customary to keep fish alive until they are sold. It would otherwise be impossible to keep them from spoiling, except by too expensive refrigerating.

Five years ago I had a severe attack of La Grippe which affected my kidneys and caused intense pains in my back and urinary organs. I suffered untold misery, at times I could not walk, and any standing position gave me intense pain.

La Grippe cured constipation, biliousness, and sick headaches; 25c.

AN ENGINEER'S STORY.

LIFE ON A RAILROAD CONDUCTIVE TO DISHEASE.

Mr. Wm. Taylor of Kentville, Attacked with Kidney Trouble—So-Called Cure Proved Useless, But Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Restored His Health.

There are very few employments more trying to the health than that of a railway engineer. The hours of labor are frequently long, meals irregular, and rest and sleep hurriedly snatched between runs.

One of the troubles which very frequently attack railway trainmen is kidney disease, which up to a late period has been looked upon as a disease difficult, if not impossible to totally cure.

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Woman and Her Work

I have heard the presence of those wrinkles which have an unpleasant way of appearing around the eyes and brows of lovely women when she has passed her first youth, accounted for in various ways, but certainly the very most original of them all, is to blame the ugly little lines upon the smiling mouth, and hold it responsible for the early loss of beauty so noticeable in some women. But that is what a woman writer does in the following paragraph which recently appeared in a well known fashion journal.

"Women who wish to retain their beauty of face should beware of the smelling bottle. The dangers to beauty which lie hidden in the seemingly harmless bottle of salts were brought vividly to the mind of a young matron recently by observing a near friend who was considerably older than herself. Almost from day to day she noticed that her friend's face was becoming wrinkled, that the wrinkles were in unusual places, and that they tended to produce a most undesirable expression. She pondered over this matter for a number of days, wondering what could be causing the change and whether she ought not to speak to her friend about it.

It was during this agitation that the explanation flashed over her. She and her friend were sitting in front of a wood fire talking. The fire lit up their faces and brought out strangely every shadow that was made by an inequality of the skin. From time to time, as they talked, the friend raised her smelling bottle to her nose and inhaled its pungent odor.

All the unbecoming lines in her friend's face suddenly deepened. They dominated her friend's expression completely, for they were the result of a sudden screwing up of her face because of the pungent odors of the hartshorn in the bottle. Then it came to her mind that there were some women among her younger acquaintances whose faces were beginning to show those same curious lines about the eyes, nose, and mouth, and she knew that these women were also addicted to the use of smelling salts.

"My" she exclaimed to her friend, "don't ever use those horrid salts again."

"And why not?" asked her astonished friend.

"Because they are making you hideous and wrinkling your face all up. What do you use them for anyway?"

"Because I have a constant headache."

"And do they cure you?"

"No."

I had not suspected before that the smelling bottle was in very general use, but rather looked upon it as a belonging of the last generation, and certainly never thought of connecting the square glass bottles of lavender salts with their massive stoppers, and prim blocks of lump ammonia which one sees displayed in the druggists' show cases, with the formation of wrinkles. But we live and learn, in this world, and if it is to be a conflict between headache and wrinkles in the feminine mind, I am very sure it is headache which will have to give way every time; especially as most of us have proved the truth of the assertion that smelling salts are worse than useless as a cure, or even an alleviator of headache. They smell nice, and serve to distract one's attention from the pain in her head, to the very much sharper pain in her nose while she is inhaling them, but their usefulness ceases there, and my own opinion is that they make the headache really worse in the end. For freshening a close room, or refreshing an invalid with their pungent odor, they are invaluable, but their usefulness does not go much further, and the constant use of such a stimulant to the olfactory nerves, is most injurious. I am fully aware that some of these reasons would not have the least weight with the average woman; but once it is proved that the use of the smelling bottle results in wrinkles its fate is sealed, and we shall hear no more of the disastrous effects of too free indulgence in the pleasures of the vinaigrette.

I have always maintained that women knew very little about eating, and cared less—except where caramels and marshmallows were concerned—and that if we were left to ourselves and deserted by our natural protectors we should soon resort to a diet of berries and roots eaten in their uncooked state. I see that others are of the same opinion, and woman's inability to take care of herself, as far as eating is concerned, is attracting serious attention amongst the medical fraternity of Europe. The extent to which our unnatural indifference to the creature comforts of life, as represented by the pleasures of the table, is agitating the minds of the

wise ones of the earth, will appear in the following extract which I make from a recent publication.

"What and how women eat in restaurants has been a subject of much comment from time to time in our newspapers, and the women who orders hot soup directly after devouring a dish of ice cream has been magnified into an unlimited number of freaks; but a serious consideration of how refined women who have to work can get a wholesome, nutritious luncheon without paying more than they can afford or going to places filled with men has become a topic of interest in the medical papers of England. It is said that women are more inclined to save the difference between the price of a chop and a bun than men are; and so they lunch on the latter with the usual cup of tea, and ultimately succumb to neuralgia, which is entirely the result of insufficient food. First-class restaurants, where women can get good food at a fair price during the hours when they are using all their energy of mind and body, are the special objects in view just at present, and ladies' lunch clubs in America are referred to as a worthy example. There certainly is a good hint in this for all those who have a wifely disregard for the kind of food they eat, since energy of mind and physical strength come through the nourishment we take."

All of which would seem to prove that however much the new woman may have advanced in other ways, as far as the selection of nourishing food, and the care of her health in general, and her stomach in particular goes, she is still to all intents and purposes just the same delightful Old Woman that our grandfathers knew and loved in their young day.

It looks as if we should have a perfect carnival of flounces and ruffles during the coming summer, and they have crept upon us so insidiously that before we knew they were on the way even, they had taken full possession of the fashionable world, and it was too late to say whether we liked them or not. Such a little while ago all the skirts were plain, even when made of the lightest material, but now they are simply loaded with trimming; braiding and plain bands have been tolerated for some months past, as they did not interfere with the outline or the trim tailor finish of a skirt; but the perfectly plain one was preferred, as being really better style; but now the skirt that is really without trimming seems to be the exception, at least in the fashion journals. I saw one dress last week which was positively trimmed from the hem to the hips with graduated horizontal bands, and another which was trimmed midway between the hips and knees with a band of lace insertion which came to a sharp point directly in front waved off towards the back in a series of undecided waves which rose higher as they reached the centre of the back and ended in a much shorter point than the one in front. It really looks as if we were going back to the hip trimmings of four or five years ago, as another model shows a skirt trimming which consists of two overlapping gathered ruffles: at the foot, and two similar ruffles placed just below the hips. A flounce which promises to come into great favor during the coming summer, is the old fashioned Spanish flounce which is set on a deep yoke at the hips and then half covered with tiny little ruffles which are gathered on to it. In fact there seems to be a perfect mania for these frivolous little ruffles, and one finds them straying over everything in the shape of woman's wear. They meander aimlessly over the skirt in all sorts of curves and scallops, sandykes, and zig-zags and they are found alike on organdie and gingham foulard and chiffon. There seems to be no fixed rule for the application of these ruffles, for while one skirt shows a group of five or six flounces set closely together at the foot, and overlapping each other, another will have the same number of ruffles and all about the same width but placed so far apart that the five will reach nearly to the hips. One dress which might have been made ten years ago, so old fashioned is the trimming, has a very full gathered flounce about four inches deep, at the foot of the skirt, this flounce is headed by a band of insertion, and at regular intervals of their own width, are two more bands of the same. The effect is very

Necessity is the Mother of Invention

The buying public expect a good deal now-a-days. To keep quality up while prices drop requires inventive genius.

Thrifty Management, Buying with Ready Cash, No Lot too Big if Price is Right,

Is our way. If we do better than any one else, you'll buy from us—that's business; if we don't, why, that's our fault. Give us a call and see what we can do for you. Our Shoes sell at sight.

WATERBURY & RISING,

Telephone—525 A, 525 B.

61 King and 212 and 214 Union Sts.

quair and at first sight the dress had a decidedly out-of-date look. An elegant dress of organdie is trimmed on the skirt with fifteen rows of narrow ribbon placed just its own width apart, and another dainty summer dress is cut into deep vandykes at the foot and finished with a deep flounce of lace.

It is predicted that cashmere is to be very much worn this summer, and those who have always retained a fondness for this most beautiful material will be glad to know that there has been a wonderful improvement in the method of wearing it, the new cashmeres in the light weight that is imported for summer wear being almost as soft and fine as crepe de chine, while the coloring rivals that of the most delicate silks, satin and moire stripes are thrown up upon these dainty back grounds and many of them are figured over with lovely designs in flowers and foliage; the nap of these cashmeres is usually of silk, giving a lustrous sheen to the goods that is impossible to obtain when only wool is used.

I don't know why grey should be the color so generally adopted for gowns to be worn in Lent but anyone who watches the fashions carefully, cannot fail to observe that with the advent of the penitential season, there is a regular wave of grey, which seems to sweep over the world of fashion. It may be that the color is faintly suggestive of ashes and sackcloth, and is therefore supposed to symbolize sins repented of, and for this reason it is considered appropriate, but every Lent we have our choice in grey gowns, and they are always labelled "Lenten costumes." "Church dresses, to be worn in Lent" etc. The fact is, that no dress can be made smarter, or less suggestive of penitence and prayer than a grey one, and many of these so called Lenten gowns are smart indeed, been covered with elaborate braiding, or brightened with touches of vivid color; thus a dress of sober grey cashmere, is enlivened with a lining of scarlet satin, while another has a bolero jacket of black velvet showing linings and slashes of white satin. A pretty dress of "dove's breast grey" silk warp cashmere, is daintily embroidered, both jacket and skirt being trimmed with bands of embroidery, while the vest and belt are of clear daffodil yellow velvet. The combination is as charming, as it is odd, and nothing could be more becoming to a brightly colored brunette, than the combination of grey and yellow.

As the skirts grow more elaborate the sleeves grow smaller, just as they increased steadily in size while the skirts grew plainer and plainer. There is no doubt that we are rapidly approaching the perfectly plain tight coat sleeve of ten years ago; already some quite plain sleeves are seen fitting the arm tightly from wrist to shoulder and sewn into the armhole with scarcely a gather but relieved from extreme plainness by a frill of lace or silk about five inches deep, and extending all around the armhole. Fortunately, though the sleeves must be small, to be stylish, there is such an endless variety in their shape, that all tastes can be easily suited, and the woman who dislikes to relinquish her big comfortable sleeves can compromise on a bishop sleeve until she becomes accustomed to the change, and still be in the fashion: while those who like the jaunty stylish puff may have a choice of half a dozen different



A Fair and Beautiful Complexion

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And all other Skin Eruptions, vanish by the use of

Dr. Campbell's SAFE ARSENIC COMPLEXION WAFERS

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MEDICATED ARSENIC COMPLEXION SOAP.

ONE BOX OF Dr. Campbell's Safe Arsenic Complexion Wafers, if used in conjunction with Fould's Arsenic Soap, will restore the face to the smoothest and fairest Maidenly Loveliness. Used by the cream of society throughout the world. Dr. Campbell's Wafers and Fould's Arsenic Soap are guaranteed perfectly harmless and not deleterious to the most tender skin. BEWARE OF WORTHLESS COUNTERFEITS. Wafers by mail 50c. and \$1 per box; six large boxes, \$5. Soap, 50c. Address all mail orders to

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styles, all new, and all pretty. The puff has crept up much higher, and is smaller, that is all. Some of the newest and most striking sleeves, have a small full puff at the shoulder extending only a couple of inches below it, and another at the elbow, with the interval between quite plain, and tight.

It is very easy for any woman who can use her needle, to remodel her large sleeves into any of the new shapes, there will be plenty of material and if the sleeves are all worn at the elbows she can avoid all the thin places. A great deal of trimming is used on the new sleeves and of course it is a great help in covering up soiled or worn places that decline to be cut out; in wool goods little puffs of bias silk may be set on about an inch apart, nearly covering the sleeve, or numerous rows of narrow velvet ribbon may be used in the same way. All sleeves are made long over the hands and if too short for the present style a frill of lace, silk or chiffon is added, to give the correct appearance. Tiny frills of lace will be used as a trimming for the summer sleeves of dresses, encircling the arm nearly to the shoulder.

Report From the Government Hygienic, Port of Quebec.

"I have used Pheno Banum or 'Quick-cure' in a suppurating wound following a severe bit of a cat; after the usual remedies seemed ineffectual, this preparation cleaned up the wound and healed it after the second application; its effect was most satisfactory; it has also proved a valuable remedy for removing pain, and destroying the cocci that causes boils and carbuncles, healing in some cases more quickly than if the microbes has been cut out; as it is now recognized to be proper treatment instead of poulticing, etc. This remedy has a grand future before it.

Signed, J. H. HENCHY, M. D., M.R.C.S. Eng.

TRUE TO LIFE.

A Remark by an old Woman Treasured by Burns.

The early patroness of Burns, Mrs. Dunlop of Dunlop, had an old housekeeper, an especially privileged person, who had had certain aristocratic notions of the family dignity which made the admiration of her mistress for the rustic poet incomprehensible to her. In order to overcome this prejudice, Mrs. Dunlop gave her a copy of the "Cotter's Saturday Night," which the poet had just written.

The old housekeeper read the poem, but when her mistress inquired her opinion of it she replied with indifference, "A wheel, madam, that's vera weel."

"Is that all you have to say in its favor?" asked Mrs. Dunlop, in amazement.

"Indeed madam," returned the old woman, "the like o' your quality may see a vast deal in't; but I was aye used to the like o' all that the poet has written about in my ain father's house, and I dinna ken how he could ha' described it any other way."

It is said that Burns counted the old house-keepers criticism one of the highest compliments he had ever received.

He probably valued it as greatly as a writer of New England stories values a remark once made to her by an old man.

"I should think when you're writing stories you'd like o' make up things more, said this aged critic, in a tone of kindly reproof. "Now my wife and I were talkin'

about your last book the other day, and my wife says to me, 'Why, John, there's just such folks and such things happening right in this very town as she's written down in this book, and most likely been well paid for; and I couldn't stand up for ye against her, for I knew 'twas the truth!'



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Will be found the latest Parisian styles and newest models. Dressmaking done in all up to date fashions. Each department under the highest classed supervision and all work guaranteed. Write for particulars and prices.

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The "Loshchinsky Method" is also "Synthetic System" for beginners. Apply at the residence of

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Delicious Soups and Gravies . . .

Many housewives do not know how conveniently these can be made, just think—

One Tablespoonful of Johnston's Fluid Beef

with vegetables will make a Quart of Strong Soup.

One Dessertspoonful will make enough Rich Gravy for the dinner of an ordinary family.

Johnston's Fluid Beef

16 oz. Bottle, \$1.00.



DRY. IVE TO stacks of Cures Pink ts more railway are fre- rest and a runs. equently disease, looked possible e exist e cures, found to terrible of the and Pink ne day of this ey trou- Williams' in him at ally what ylor is an Railway and Kent- popular ed by the said; 'It had a sov- brought the road used by otive. It first, but ed a doc- varieties of me for a of them I noticed n- nure concern- reading nical with rim a trial, cost of \$2. was com- and have says since. I a to others has proved use due to a or shattered k Pills will who are suf- would avoid Get the and do not mitation or ter, who for himself, may Williams' Pink ail.' imitates it until they are mpossible to pt by too ex- arkerman is well, and to boat or in a The buyers out the one kills the fish h a club, or thing to kill s customer. for instance' on. a Malstrom of -South Ameri- Life Preserver'— ere attack of kidneys and each and urine id misery, at any standing n. I became mly became noticed South verised. Al- in any remedy -thless ones— up at a straw, a few days is before half a ally relieved of cured me."

SOME FAMOUS TOBACCO-USERS.

Mill on Smoked, but Napoleon Didn't—Why Swinburne Loves James I.

A book lately published in London gives much interesting information about tobacco users; it is by an anonymous writer, and is, as its title-page asserts, 'an amusing miscellany of fact and anecdotes relating to the great plant in all its forms and uses.'

Many great names are given of men who smoked. It is doubtful whether Shakespeare was a smoker or not, and a reason for his abstaining is found in the fact that his patron, King James I., was one of the earliest anti-tobaccoists.

In 1642 Pope Urban VII. issued a bull against the use of tobacco in churches, threatening any one with excommunication who disobeyed.

Among other famous men who are mentioned as universal users of tobacco are Bismarck, Lord Brougham, Mr. Spurgeon, Emerson, Carlyle, Huxley, Victor Hugo, Bulwer Lytton, Tennyson, Gibbon, Charles Kingsley, Dickens, and Thackeray.

This trade is qualified by another writer who says that tobacco has made more good husbands, good men, kind masters, and indulgent fathers than any other blessed thing on this universal earth.

DESIGNS IN WEATHER VANES.

The Horse and the Arrow Most Commonly Used—Other Styles.

The horse and the arrow are the designs most commonly used in weather vanes, and these are each made in many different styles or combinations. There are made for instance, in various forms, vases resembling simply the horse, of one class and another; and there are vanes that represent individual famous horses, great runners, and great trotters.

The arrow is made in various sizes and in a variety of designs. The arrow is also used in combination with many other emblems.

While the horse and the arrow are the vanes most commonly used there are hundreds of others. There are various kinds of cows represented in weather vanes, and there are hogs and sheep. There are deer, running and leaping, and moose. There are dogs, a tobacco leaf, an Indian chief. There are vanes that represent lions and fish vanes. There are pigeons, and there are numerous styles of rooster vanes. There are vanes made in the form of a quill pen, and there are many vanes of which an eagle forms a part.

Of emblematic vanes there are many. There is a weather vane made in the form of a gun, with fixed bayonet, placed horizontally with a soldier's cap above it. There is a vane in the form of a flag, and one in the semblance of a liberty cap. There is a goddess of a liberty vane, and there is a vane in the shape of a cannon, a field piece on wheels. There are vanes resembling yachts and ships and steamers. And there are vanes emblematic of five departments, a hose and carriage vane, a hook and ladder vane, a steam and fire engine vane, and a vane representing a fire man's hat and trumpet. There is a plow, there is a horse car, a locomotive and tender. Sign vanes are made in which a name is carried. There is a vane with a malt shovel and barrel.

Scroll vanes and bannerets are made in a very great variety of designs. The bannerets may be emblematic, or they may show initials or monograms, or they may be simply with a view to grace and beauty of design.

Can Rheumatism be Cured.

The application of Nerviline—nerve pain cure—which possesses such marvellous power over all nerve pain, goes greatly to prove that it can. Nerviline acts on the nerves, soothes them, drives pain out, and in this way gives relief. Try it and be convinced.

OUR ENEMY STOLE IN. What has happened? Simply this: the cold has settled on your kidneys. They are over-charged with blood and inflamed. Instead of passing the waste matter out of the body they are damming it up in the blood. Every minute, yes, every heart beat adds to the poison in you. Normal action of the kidneys will purify the blood. Nothing else will.

is the friend in need. It will reduce the inflammation, so that the grip on the tissues of the blood-vessels is relaxed, and the uric acid is sent on its way out of the body.

Thus You Overcome Your Enemy



Dr. Agnew's Care for the Heart Before the Most Intense Pains—No Matter How Long Continuing the Trouble; It Masters Disease in Half an Hour, and in the Case of John Crow Five Bottles Cured Heart Disease of Ten Years' Standing—Here's His Testimony Unsolaced—John Crow, son of Mr. George Crow, farmer, near the village of Tara, Ont., writes: 'I was alarmingly afflicted with palpitation and enlargement of the heart for nearly ten years. I doctored with the best physicians and tried numerous remedies with very little benefit. In our local papers I noticed Dr. Agnew's Care for the Heart advertised, and I determined to give it a trial. Inside of half an hour I had relief. I have taken about five bottles and feel to day that I am as well as ever I was. I am completely cured.'

Give the Baby a Chance. The only food that will build up a weak constitution gradually but surely is Martin's Cardinal Food. A simple, scientific and highly nutritive preparation for infants, delicate children and invalids.

Bishop's College School

LENOXVILLE, P. Q. 52nd YEAR.

CHAPLAIN, REV. THOS. ADAMS, M.A., D.D.L., St. John's Coll., Cam.

HEAD MASTER, H. J. H. PERRY, M.A., Bishop's College, Secretary, H. D. NICOLLS, M.A.

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STAINED-GLASS Memorials, Interior Decorations. CASTLE & SON, 20 University St., Montreal. Write for catalogue.

DRUNKENNESS. For the Liquor Habit Positively Cured by Dr. Hamilton's Golden Specific. It can be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the patient. It is absolutely harmless, and will effect a permanent and speedy cure. IT NEVER FAILS. Mothers and Wives, you can save the victim. GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., TORONTO, Ont.

MENTAL FATIGUE relieved and cured by ADAMS' TUTTI FRUTTI. Insist on getting the right article.

MYTHS OF ANCIENT HISTORIANS—LIES ABOUT CLEOPATRA.

Thirty years B. C. Cleopatra killed herself to avoid being exhibited at Rome in the triumph of Octavius, who had made war upon her and Antony, because the latter had divorced his (Octavius) sister on the Queen's account. But did she die from a snake's bite? It is better to think not. 'If her death had been caused by any serpent the small vipers would rather have been chosen than the large asp; but the story is disposed by her having decked herself in the royal ornaments, and being found dead without any marks of suspicion of poison on her body.'

Death from a serpent's bite could not have been mistaken, and her vanity would not have allowed her to choose one which would have disfigured her in so frightful a manner.

Other poisons were well understood and easy of access, and no boy would have ventured to carry an asp in a basket of figs, some of which he even offered to the guards as he passed, and even Plutarch shows that the story of the asp was doubted. Nor is the statue carried in Augustus' triumph, which had an asp upon it, any proof of his belief in it, since the snake was the emblem of Egyptian royalty, the status (or the crown) of Cleopatra could not have been without one, and this was probably the origin of the whole story.

Here one may naturally ask: Who has not heard of Cleopatra's wondrous pearls, one of which, at a banquet given in Antony's honor, she dissolved in vinegar? Either this story is also a fictitious or vinegar was evidently different in those days from the present day kind, which will not melt pearls.

It was nearly 100 years later that the Emperor Nero also killed himself, 68 A. D. Stabbing and of this we make no question, though and of this we make no question. What we wish to say about him is that he was not so bad a monster as usually imagined. His mother, Agrippina, was not put to death by his order, nor did he play upon his harp and sing, 'The Burning of Troy,' while Rome was on fire. Our knowledge of him is gained mostly from Tacitus, who hated him, and from Petronius Arbiter, who was put to death for conspiracy against him. 'Even in Rome itself the common people strewed flowers on the grave of Nero.'—Pearson's Weekly.

HEART PAIN.

Dr. Agnew's Care for the Heart Before the Most Intense Pains—No Matter How Long Continuing the Trouble; It Masters Disease in Half an Hour, and in the Case of John Crow Five Bottles Cured Heart Disease of Ten Years' Standing—Here's His Testimony Unsolaced—John Crow, son of Mr. George Crow, farmer, near the village of Tara, Ont., writes: 'I was alarmingly afflicted with palpitation and enlargement of the heart for nearly ten years. I doctored with the best physicians and tried numerous remedies with very little benefit. In our local papers I noticed Dr. Agnew's Care for the Heart advertised, and I determined to give it a trial. Inside of half an hour I had relief. I have taken about five bottles and feel to day that I am as well as ever I was. I am completely cured.'

THIS LITTLE PIG CAME BACK.

Carried off in a basket, Down a Road, Yet it Found its Way Home.

'I've heard of cats coming back,' said a New Jerseyman, 'but I never but once heard of a pig's coming back. This pig was sold on a farm to a man from a neighboring village, who put it in a covered basket, shut the lids down tight and fastened them, put the basket in a wagon and drove off down a road that had sharp turns in it, so that it was something like a pair of steps, to the village, about half a mile away, where he put the pig in a pen. This was in the morning.

'Running through the farmer's land, in some low ground down toward the village there was a brook, with a boggy meadow on either side of it. Beyond the brook the ground rose again, so that the village was on higher ground; and the farmer's house and barns were on higher ground on his side.

'Standing by the house that afternoon, and happening to look down over the wet meadow, the farmer saw something struggling over the bog, sometimes on top of one, sometimes falling down between, but keeping coming all the time; it was the little pig that he had sold in the morning. It had got out of the pen in which it had been placed in the village, and had somehow got started in the right direction and got clear of the village, had come down the slope on the other side of the brook, floundered through the bog, and was now making straight for home. It was wet through and covered with mud, but it got there all right.

'This little pig had never been out of its pen before, and how it found its way back I never could understand.

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There being no security or insurance against losses resulting from spurious and deceptive dyes, defrauded women cannot claim damages or expect to be recouped by the makers of the common dyes.

Let it be understood perfectly that every package of Diamond Dyes is fully warranted to do what is promised for it.

The manufacturers of Diamond Dyes are the only responsible makers in the world of package dyes for home dyeing, and they succeed because their dyes are pure, strong, bright and never-fading, and the easiest to use.

CHASE AND SANBORN'S SEAL BRAND COFFEE. ONLY IN 1 1/2 AND 2 1/2 TIN CANS. FOLLOW DIRECTIONS.

Ladies! You will save time and patience if you USE Glapperton's Thread. It is STRONG, EVEN, RELIABLE. WILL NOT BREAK FOR SNARL. ALL DEALERS SELL IT.

Whatever You Eat... Let it be the best quality. The best is always cheapest in the end. We guarantee our Spices, Coffees, Cocoa and Chocolates to be the very best in the market. See that you get them.

JOHN P. MOTT & CO. TURKISH DYES. EASY TO USE. They are Fast. They are Beautiful. They are Brilliant. SOAP WON'T FADE THEM. Have YOU used them; if not, try and be convinced. One Package equal to two of any other make.

French P. D. Corsets. Awarded 10 Gold Medals and Diplomes d'Honneur. The Celebrated P. D. CORSETS are absolutely without rival, and occupy the first position in the Corset trade throughout the world. Every pair of P. D. Corsets are tailor cut, and are made of the very finest materials only, and are known the world over for their grace, comfort and durability. Obtainable from all leading dry goods stores in every variety of shape and style. Wholesale only: KOENIG & STUFFMANN, Victoria Square, Montreal.

A DAUGHTER'S STRANGE TOMB.

A Mourning Father's Tribute Over a Woman's Early Grave.

Bucharest has, perhaps, the strangest tomb ever erected in a civilized land. It stands over the embalmed body of Julia Hasden, a young authoress, who died six years ago. Her father, Professor Hasden, of the University of Bucharest, believes, says the New York Tribune, that he is able to communicate with his lost child. He sits every day for hours by the side of her coffin, and occasionally surprises his fellow scientists by gravely quoting some remarks that she has made to him.

The tomb is constructed, so it is claimed in accordance with plans outlined to the father by the daughter after her death. It is in the Greek cemetery. The structure is of marble. Over the entrance and under the name 'Julia Hasden' is a niche filled with her well-worn school books. As one enters he is greeted with strains of unearthly melody. At the entrance a huge slab of black marble bears an inscription, which may be translated: 'Let those who seek not knowledge pass by this grave, but those who vainly would learn the secret of life in death descend!'

The vault is paved with black and white marble. Its walls are of the purest white marble, with inscriptions in letters of gold. These according to Prof. Hasden, are remarks culled from the conversation; he has had with his daughter since her death. Here and there are quaint little triangular stools. Close to the doorway stands two handsomely decorated mirrors, which formerly adorned Julia Hasden's boudoir.

At the further end of the vault, behind a white marble balustrade, is an exquisitely carved sarcophagus containing the body of the young girl. The coffin is so arranged that by drawing back a slide the broken-hearted parents may still grieve on the face of their child. Two colored lamps burn continually at either end of the sarcophagus.

In the centre of the balustrade stands a beautiful bust of the young Romanian woman. It represents her as a handsome clever looking girl, attired in a modern evening dress. A white veil is drawn over it to preserve it from the dust, and at the waist nestle a few faded roses, held in place by long satin ribbons that float to the ground. They are the flowers and ribbons that Julia Hasden wore at her last ball.

On the walls hang photographs of her at various ages. One small water color sketch is titled 'Son Dernier Jour Terrestre' (Her Last Day on Earth), represents her tossing on her deathbed, with livid cheeks and sunken eyes.

On the table to the right lies a large album, a few books and a block of black marble, on which some lines of music are engraved in gold. The title tells you they form 'a melody' composed by Julia Hasden after her death, and, listening to its mysterious tones, one could almost believe in an echo from spirit land.

The mechanism which produces the weird music above mentioned is apparently concealed in the table. Visitors are permitted to inscribe their names in the great album, and its pages are full of touching expressions of sympathy in every language.

There is nothing gruesome in this remarkable tomb. The fresh air streams in through the open doors, carrying with it the perfume of flowers and the merry songs of the birds without.

Here it is that Professor Hasden passes his spare time. It is no strange most of the time him taking his coffee here of a thing to see smoking his cigarette besides morning and afternoon. His wife comes in the afternoon and remains until late in the evening.

'She seldom speaks,' the old porter at the gate will tell you. He speaks of Julia Hasden as though she were alive. 'Poor folks! It's a comfort to see up remarking on harm us. People's given rally believed in it long ago.' It is genuine Hasden's mind is Bucharest that Professor's. On all other matters it is as strong as ever.

Rubber plants require to be watered occasionally a tablespoonful of castor oil made around the stalk and covered with earth it will be found very beneficial to the plant. And do not neglect to give it a frequent sponge bath of milk and water. With such care the plant will be able to send out new leaves during the winter season as well as in the summer.

The handsome and graceful baskets that may have been received, filled with bouquets as gifts, may be converted into beautiful flower holders by lining the empty basket with a fitted piece of waterproof cloth on a thin painted cloth and sewing it closely around the edge of the basket. Fill it with wet sand and stick the sand full of blossoms.

STRAITFORD, Aug. 4th, 1895. MESSRS. C. C. RICHMOND & CO.

GENTLEMEN—My neighbor's boy, 4 years old fell into a tub of boiling water, and got scalded fearfully. A few days later his legs swelled to three times their natural size and broke out in festering sores. His parents could get nothing to help him till I recommended MINARD'S LINIMENT, which, after using two bottles, completely cured him, and I know of several other cases cured here almost as remarkably cured by the same Liniment, which has had a never failed a cure such universal satisfaction. M. HENRY, General Merchant.

STRANGE TOMB.

Tribute Over a Wo- rthy Grave.

Perhaps, the strangest of a civilized land. It is the body of Julia...

He is claimed plans outlined to the water after her death.

Let those who seek by this grave, but learn the secret of it?

with black and white are of the purest white tions in letters of gold.

Prof. Hasden, are re- he conversation; he has since her death.

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ful baskets that filled with bon- inverted into bean- being the empty- piece of waterproof cloth and sewing edge of the basket. and stick the sand

Sunday Reading.

THE HIDDEN EVIL.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur were the owners of a beautiful house on the Hudson, a few miles above New York.

Well, mother, we are to have more company, said Lizzie Wilbur, entering the library where her mother was busy writing.

Is that so? I was just writing your cousin Anna to tell her she could come now. It is the first week we have been without company since early this spring.

Yes, and I did so want a quiet visit from Cousin Anna and breathing time to look over my wardrobe and freshen up some of my dresses before the midsummer heat.

Well, dear, that is one of the disadvantages of living just out of the city. Friends are not apt to forget you when summer comes.

It is a sort of joint note from Mr. Clancy and Mr. Jack Dayton. I met them during the winter when visiting New York and invited them to come out and see us, and they promised to do so.

Well, dear, we must be given to hospitality, and after all it is pleasant to have in our power to entertain our city friends, who can so easily run up here for a day or two when not able to spare time from business to go to fashionable resorts where they find less rest and recreation.

The expected guests arrived in due time, and with good appetites for their dinner. Mr. Clancy declined to take wine, but toward the close of the meal, after pronouncing the pudding excellent and passing his plate for a little more sauce, he decided to have his glass filled.

Why, Clancy, the fresh country air seems to have exhilarated you; I never before saw you in such high spirits!

Mr. Clancy turned pale, then flushed, and with a half-sad glance towards Miss Lou Dayton, replied: I am making the most of pleasure now, for I must take the return train to New York immediately.

Will Clancy, what do you mean! Return to New York this evening? Why, I thought we had all accepted Mrs. Wilbur's kind invitation for over Sunday!

You cannot attend to any business to-morrow, Mr. Clancy, said Lizzie; so do stay with us now you are here!

Preposterous! What can you do of any importance in New York until Monday? exclaimed Jack, resting a hand on his friend's shoulder as they arose from the tea-table. But nothing could persuade him to remain longer. He took leave hastily and in a very excited manner, and rushed away to the depot.

Jack, thinking his friend must have suddenly become crazy, said he had better follow, and advised his sister, now completely overcome, to remain until Monday. He was sorry for the sad termination of their pleasant visit, etc.

Not one of that little company knew that Will Clancy had once been given to the free use of intoxicants. After a fearful struggle, he had become, as he supposed, fully reformed. And now, doing well in business, and with bright prospects before him for a happy life, he was a new man. Had he known the nature of the sauce to the pudding he would have politely refused it. But the sweetened sauce had just enough wine not to smell of it, and to taste of it more than of any carefully used flavoring. But being followed by

what was called lemon-jelly—though in reality highly flavored wine-jelly—and by brandy peaches, placed before the young man, who was exceedingly fond of peaches, the demon awoke in him; he felt a wild craving for the claret, and then suddenly realized that he had lost control over himself, and with a cry of despair, such as none could forget, left his friends to return to the city.

All felt uneasy. Mrs. Wilbur alone suspected the cause of Mr. Clancy's actions, and wondered if she could hold herself guiltless. She had declared that wine could not do any harm in pudding sauce. But what about the other enticing forms in which wine—or in fact still stronger liquor—had been used? Had she not noticed with some pride and pleasure how fast her favorite dish of brandy-peaches usually disappeared when gentlemen were at tea?

A restless Sabbath day they all spent, and Mrs. Wilbur's feelings were not quieted when at the evening service the text was given out: 'Am I my brother's keeper?' In a clear and forcible manner the minister showed in how many apparently innocent ways we may lead a brother astray, and in doing so not be left guiltless.

Her fears were only too true. In a sad but truthful letter Mr. Dayton wrote of the downfall of his friend, and spoke of his own sister's wrecked happiness and complete prostration through the shock. 'And it has all come about through use of wine and brandy in cooking; wine in a disguised form. Had it been placed openly on the table Will says he would have resisted it, as he has many a time since he pledged himself to refrain. But he never dreamed of the sleeping lion being roused in him through the insidious form in which the serpent was hidden at your table. We both plead that you will never again thus lead any one into temptation.'

And Mrs. Wilbur resolved that wine should never again appear at her table in any form whatever.—'American Messenger.'

Recipe for the Harvest.

A missionary of the American Board writing from the Madura region tells of a great movement towards Christianity:

'During the year we have had formed six new congregations, with a total of about two hundred souls, including men, women and children. These congregations were formed in places where there were previously no Christians. They do not come singly. That would be very difficult, and would involve starvation or some financial help from us. A man's entire caste and his own family would cast him out. No one would give him work, food or shelter. They generally come to us in a body, all of one caste in a village and after much public deliberation. For example, in a village twelve miles from here there were ninety Shanars who came over to us last year. In January of this year forty-five pariahs, or outcasts, in the same place joined us, but they lived on a different street. A Christian woman moved to that place, and by her advice and the catechist's effort they all decided to join us. We have not been able to build them a church yet. When I preached to them two weeks ago, they listened like hungry men and women. They have developed so well during these ten months that four or five are now ready for admission to the church, and more will soon follow. As the services are all held in the street, baptism and the Lord's Supper are out of the question. When a people join us in this manner we do not immediately receive them to the church. They need instruction and testing. But they have renounced idolatry and put themselves under our instruction. They almost invariably suffer bitter persecution during the first year or two. Would they undergo the wrath of neighbors and of their old gods without strong convictions?'

'During the month of April, when we were on the Itinerary, a catechist reported sixty souls ready to join us. We went to see them. 'Have you fully decided to be Christians?' 'We have.' 'May we take your names in our books?' 'Yes.' Then we wrote their names, gave them

instruction, and after commending them to God, took our leave thinking of the fiery ordeal through which they must inevitably pass. It came, and has not ceased from that day to this, but all stand firm. Two months ago two of them were fined on some false charges, and yesterday a letter came from the catechist stating that he had been set upon and beaten by some of the villagers.

'Two months ago a catechist reported a new congregation thirty-five miles away. The circumstances were such that they would not stay with us unless we put a man on the ground to hold them up and teach them. He was needed at once. There was not a man that I could spare from any point. But a good man had been asking for employment for five months. He was on the ground without employment, just returned from Burmah. He wanted a church, and this new congregation wanted a man. What hindered their coming together? Lack of money, and I had none. I am paying 1,400 rupees more for catechists this year than the Board allows me, so how could I take on new men for this increasing work? But I could not stand it to see that new congregation of forty-five souls go back to heathenism, and I did take that man and tell him to go and look after that people. This I did one week ago.

'At the same time I had another congregation newly come over and asking for a man. The man was here, and had been here eight months for work. His wife is a Bible-woman getting \$2 per month. I offered \$1 per month for him to see this new people, and he gladly accepted it. He is worth \$3. But we are in straits and they know it. This last congregation is made up of notorious robbers. But their relatives are Christians, and one Christian woman among them has persuaded them to take this step. The question now is, will the churches at home stand by us in this forward movement? For these six new congregations I have taken off two men, trusting in God to provide the means. I would gladly take four more if I had the money.' (They would cost about \$30 each for a year.—Ed.) 'The work is enlarging every year and growing in interest. It wants enlarged faith and means to keep pace with it. We are not going to win these 269,000 of Hindus for Christ by trying to hold our own. That is a poor way to conquer a country. It needs a mighty grasp of faith on the part of missionaries and friends at home. It also wants loving self-sacrifice and plenty of hard work.'—'Missionary Herald.'

The Soul's Inquiry.

In the Church at Corinth, when they came together, each one had a psalm, had a teaching, had a revelation, had a tongue, had an interpretation.' Expositors may vary in opinion as to what each particular gift was, but the fact that each one brought something to the common spiritual treasury should have a meaning for the brethren of to-day. We ought to be able to have meetings—some no doubt have—to which each should be encouraged and expected to bring something for the edification of all. He would thus be stimulated to think and pray and live and work for all. Each according to his peculiar gift and grace would bring his contribution. The joyful soul would have his psalm; the enlightened soul would have his vision; the interpreter would have his interpretation; the burdened soul would have his difficulty, his question, his doubt; the consecrated soul would have his story of spiritual endeavor and success. And there would be no jealousy and no envy and no rivalry; each would rejoice in the gift of the other, and give God thanks for all.—'The Christian.'

A Child Cure of Eczema by Chase's Ointment.

'My six-year-old daughter, Bella, was afflicted with eczema for 24 months, the principal seat of eruption being behind her ears. I tried almost every remedy I saw advertised, bought innumerable medicines and soap, and took the child to medical specialists in skin diseases, but without result. The doctor advised the use of Chase's Ointment, and since using the eruption has all disappeared, and I can confidently say my child is cured. (Signed) MAXWELL JOHNSTON, 112 Anne St., Toronto.'

ECZEMA! DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT



REV. CHAS. FISH Methodist Minister, Toronto

Few men better known or more highly esteemed in the ministerial ranks in Canada than the gentleman whose portrait accompanies this. Although now retired from the more active work in the ministry, he has held almost all the more important charges throughout Ontario as a pastor in the Methodist Church. He is one of the pioneer preachers. A few words of his to fellow-sufferers will be taken in the spirit which he intends them, feeling that in publishing to the world the great benefits he has derived from his great cure he is but doing his first duty to man, and, in a measure, fulfilling the old command, "Do unto others," etc.

About ten years ago I felt the beginnings of what is commonly known as Eczema. The disease commenced in my ears and spread entirely over both sides of my head and also developed on my hands. During those ten years I was a great sufferer. I tried many supposed remedies and some of the best physicians—specialists on skin diseases—treated me. Beyond affecting temporary relief, I received no more benefit and all failed to effect a cure. Some time ago I was led from reading and investigating some reliable testimonies I read in the newspapers to try Dr. Chase's celebrated Ointment. The first box gave me so much relief that I felt warranted in persevering. As I write this I am just commencing on the fifth box, and, judging from the rapid improvement effected, I am certain that before the box is completed I shall be completely cured. I think my cure almost a marvel, and shall be pleased at any time to answer any inquiry from like cases. Having suffered so much myself, I give this testimony for the benefit of others.

CHAS. FISH, Methodist Minister, 192 Dunn Avenue, Toronto.

THE ABAKWETA DANCE.

It is the Most Popular Ceremonial Among South African Savages.

The abakweta dance, the wild war dance of the Umata youths, is the most famous savage ceremonial in South Africa and a rite seldom witnessed by European eyes, says Pearson's weekly. This barbaric dance has a curious place in the bridal customs. In Umata, which is the native state in the east of Cape Colony, in South Africa, every able-bodied youth is taken from his parents just before arriving at the age of manhood and maintained at public expense for one year. During this transition period the young men are known as abakwetas or neophytes. By the chiefs and most skillful warrior they are trained in the use of arms and in the practices of war. All this time they are not suffered to visit their families, nor may their mothers even look upon them. While in the abakweta stage they are required to dance in public once every two weeks, and upon the manner in which they acquire themselves much depends their success in future life.

The dances last the entire day, from sunrise to sunset, so that it is terrific test of endurance and spirit. But the duration of the dance is in itself less exacting than the costumes which tradition prescribes must be worn. In preparing for the odd ceremony the abakwetas first strip themselves and smear their bodies over with white clay, rubbing it on in spots, so as to give the effect of a leopard's skin. This is thought to be very terrible and likely to inspire the enemy with fear. Next, long bands of straw that are wrapped round them, like ballet skirts. There will usually be thirty or forty feet of this, and it will weigh fifty or sixty pounds. But the weight is not the most trying discomfort. The straws are sharp and are put next to the bare skin, so that at the end of the dance it is a matter of course that the loins and waists of the dancers are raw and bleeding. In order to conceal the features from the

mothers and families—for the dance is a public one—long capes of straw, much like the skirts, are worn over the face. These, too are hot and heavy and chafe the skin. The abakweta who flags under the fatigue or torture of the dance is looked upon with contempt. If he breaks down completely he is sent back to the women and forever loses his position in the tribe. The rest are applauded and encouraged by their instructors. After a year of this training they cease to be abakwetas and become full-fledged warriors, entitled to all the rights and privileges of men. Those who can survive the terrible training have proved themselves fitted to undertake the responsibilities of the South African warriorship.

THREE WEEKS IN AGONY.

Inflammatory Rheumatism so Acute He Could Not Attend to His Daily Duties—Lived Three Weeks in Agony in Pains When That "Good Samaritan" of all Cures, South American Rheumatic Cure, Passed His way—It Helped in a Few Hours, and Speedily Cured—Cost 75 Cents.

Mr. E. A. Norton, a well-known citizen of Grimsby, Ont., was severely attacked with inflammatory rheumatism some 20 years ago—after a time he recovered, but five or six weeks ago the dread disease returned as violently that he had to give up work. For nearly three weeks he lay in bed suffering terrible agony. Another resident of the town who had been cured by South American Rheumatic Cure persuaded him to try it, and, to his great surprise after using the medicine but one week he was so far recovered as to go about town. From the first dose taken he felt marked improvement, and today he is most enthusiastic in singing its praises. No case too severe for South American Cure to check in six hours, and cure permanent-ly.

Among the floral decorations at a recent English wedding, instead of a marriage bell a number of smaller bells of various sizes were hung together. The bells were made of white blossoms with a small orange suspended by a white satin ribbon for the clapper. These bells were hung from an arch made of green foliage plants. A flight of white birds was another new feature among the decorations. Many of the birds were suspended by invisible wires, and one or two of them were resting upon the mounds of flowers or the handles of ribbon trimmed baskets of blossoms.

Walter Baker & Co., Limited.

Dorchester, Mass., U. S. A. The Oldest and Largest Manufacturers of

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

Notches on The Stick

Some good men, and vigorous writers in the religious press, are led by their anxiety to 'point a moral' into serious mistakes respecting the authors they quote. They do them unintentional injustices. We had marked an instance of the kind for comment some weeks ago; but now another occurs which surprises even more than did the first.

The editor of a prominent religious weekly,—known for his ability and enterprise, his humanitarianism and zeal for reform,—has an article in a recent issue of his journal, entitled, 'Pessimism in Scripture, Poetry, and Actual Life,' which opens with these words: 'The sustained popularity of the well-known hymn, "Lead, kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom," penned amid the author's tears near the old Sicilian city of Palermo, is more owing to the tender pathos of its prayer than to the merit of its poetry. It records a mood which Milton hailed as "divinest melancholy," which we to-day designate "pessimism."'

Who are included in the company who make this designation? It is to be supposed that "we" are much in advance of Milton both in philosophy and in lexicography. We are aware that there are some who have confounded "divinest melancholy" with what is termed "pessimism," but we did not suppose any careful writer, after due inquiry and reflection, would do so. We understand pessimism to be the philosophy of persons who conceive the universe tends to darkness and to evil, and the pessimistic spirit to be that of settled gloom, which would be the natural birth of such a philosophy. But we have supposed that Milton's "divinest melancholy" was the philosophic frame in which most serious and religious thoughts are entertained. If our definition is the one to be accepted the writer from whom we have quoted proceeds upon an error.

We might demur, also, at his seemingly low estimate of Newman's hymn, considered as poetry. Whether we estimate its form or its spirit, we know few hymns that we regard as more poetical. Its tenderness and pathos are admitted—and they are poetical elements,—but classic strength and dignity are there, almost to the measure of sublimity. Milton himself would not disdain such an utterance; and surely we find in it no pessimism, as we understand the word, and nothing inconsistent with the spirit of christianity.

Our author's deduction is evil. He continues: "Men whom nature has richly gifted, whom Providence has signally favored, upon whom the world has bestowed its warmest tributes of approval and praise, are often the victims of despondency and gloom." True; but this is not to be deduced from the foregoing, nor that which follows after by way of citation. The pessimist is not a worshipper; the pessimist has no appeal to God; he utters lyrics neither of joy nor sorrow; he writes poems about "The City of Dreadful Night." Melancholy is a strain that runs through the greatest natures. The grand souls of Paul, David, Luther, Dante, Milton, were not without that element. It appeared in the humanity of the divinest nature earth ever saw. It was manifest in Isaiah, Moses, Job, and Solomon, whom our author, strange to say, quotes with disapproval. And there is often an ascertainable reason for the existence of these shadows, and a justification for them. F. W. Robertson, through whose finely-strung nature this chord sometimes predominated, said: "It is awful moment when the soul begins to find that the props on which it has blindly rested so long are many of them rotten. It is an awful hour—let him who has passed through it say how awful—when this life has lost its meaning and seems shriveled into a span." He is describing the distress of an earnest soul that struggles with doubt and error before emerging to the truth, or to a settled faith. Now this was Newman's condition; he was striving amid uncertainties, and had not yet come to the valley of decision. He gives us his mood; he represents a phase of experience. There are many souls, who need not rebuke but encouragement, who find consolation in that hymn. If it were pessimistic it would not be fit for religious use.

Our moralist does not forbear quotation from the noblest, most sacred liturgies of all time: "Behold thou hast made my days as a handbreadth. . . All flesh is grass, and all the goodness thereof as the flower of the field." . . . All our days are passed away in Thy wrath, we spend our years as a tale that is told." I am satisfied in that majestic anthem, through which I heard the voice of the Divine, to hear the voice of the Human. Would our author suppress that voice? Yet he goes

on as follows: "This dismal (?) strain is repeated in our own time. Coming to us with all the rhythm and music of modern poetry, we do not readily recognize its identity, but now as of old its representatives are among the most gifted of our race. 'What is our life?' asks Henry Kirke White, and answers

'A peevish April day! A little sun, a little rain, And then night sweeps along the plain, And all things fade away.'

If the author of this comment will refer to his White he will discover that he has not quoted him accurately. As to his objection to the spirit or idea, we might refer him to the words of the apostle: 'For what is your life? It is even a vapor, that appeareth for a little time and then vanisheth away,' but an appeal to Scripture is not decisive, since the impeachment of psalmist and prophet. We content ourselves, however, with affirming that White's poem is colored by melancholy, but that it is not pessimistic, since it supposes that man's sorrows tend to good. We know our brother, the editor, he abounds in robust energy; he is absorbed in work that delights him,—excellent antidotes for melancholy,—yet we venture to say he has sad hours, if he fails to record them. Were he an ambitious student, in love with life, endowed with the gift of poetry, yet the prospective victim of consumption, he might well have written the "Ode on Disappointment," and we should not have blamed him.

He proceeds with quotation:

"What worth, what good is given to man More solid than the gilded clouds of heaven? What joy more lasting than a vernal flower?"

gloomily (?) inquires Wordsworth. His answer is None. 'Tis the general plaint of human kind in solitude.' So Gray:—

'The boast of heraldry, the pomp of power, And all that beauty, all that wealth e'er gave, Await alike the inevitable hour, The paths of glory lead but to the grave.'

'Consider,' says one of these children of the night (?) "the insipid pleasures, the insane religion, the degraded art, the sullen toil, the mercenary war, the vain hope or vile in which the nations of the world have lived." 'Think,' says another, how generation after generation of the young rush sanguine into the arena and generation after generation of the aged step wearily into the grave; how the noble and the beautiful are cut off in youth, while the mean and the stained drag their ignominy through a long career. Think of the sorrows that do not chasten, of the trials that do not purify, of the pains and privations that burden the tender heart but do not soften the stubborn will, of the virtues that dig their own grave, of the light that leads astray.' His recital is a sad one, but it is only a half told tale. It is an estimate as unredeemed by God, unilluminated by His Spirit, unblest with the sweet and holy consolations of religion, and unrelated to the life to come. It is a one-sided estimate—an aspect of existence unwarranted by the facts of life. It sees life where the shadows fall, not on the side where the sunshine sleeps."

There is an Optimism that resembles the vacancy and benevolence of the smile upon the face of one whose brain has softened. All has not become white halcyon noon eternal to him who has faith—who has the consolations of Christ. Did our brother ever see a ray of sunshine or a shaft of shadow that did not move on? Over the dial of man's experience, they go in alternation; and in equipoise, the two are neither unnatural nor unwholesome.

'How sweet the moonlight sleeps upon this bank!'

Yet even this calm radiance is not age-long in its abiding; it has intermissions. There is no spot where God has parcelled out sun and shadow here is all of one, here is all of the other; and we like a generous share of the latter, in nature and in poetry. If our editorial brother goes on at this rate he will have under his ban a large part of the best poetry in all languages as for the passages of verse quoted above, to us they are unexceptionable; we find no error in teaching, no morbidity of tone; only the iteration of venerable and indubitable truth,—the facts of human mortality, and the transitoriness of all experience on earth. The thought is old, but dressed anew, and given with poetic force and beauty. The passages of prose are also forcible statements of truth. Whether or not they tend to pessimism must depend on the context and the argument of their author. But this is the point we would make: not everyone who takes occasionally a sombre or mournful view of life is justly to be considered a pessimist. And, this another point: First, mistaken terms; second, mistaken conclusions.

Mr. Alfred Austin since he received the laurel from [the brows of Tennyson has "uttered nothing base."—unless it be certain lines on that [South African] raid,—yet he has been the constant sport of the critics. It is asserted that he is the last person to be bitterly or contemptuously

treated among those who know. His foes are not to be found among his acquaintances. 'It is,' says one who occupies an inside seat, "impossible for a house which holds him for to be dull. In fact he may be set down as a social lion of the first rank. Why that is so many a man would find it hard to tell. Mr. Austin is not witty. He is much too serious to play either with words or ideas. He sparkles nevertheless. He coruscates incessantly."

It seems as if words such as "decrepitude" and "senility" could never be applied to such a man as Gladstone. Indeed he resists the encroachments of age most wonderfully, and his increasing deafness does not daunt or retire him as in the case of an inferior personality. He is still in the front of his time, and very much alive. He does not decay after the manner of the dwarf pine, but the century-built oak, rather. Erect, jaunty, vivacious, flower adorned, he sets out for Cannes in such style as to remind someone who sees him departing of some ancient tree of the forest with a pink blossoming on its heavy trunk. Long may his strength and vivacity continue

A correspondent of ours lately visited Riverside Park and the tomb of General Grant. With deep interest she peered into the enclosure where rests the coffin of the great captain, with the funeral wreaths, now withered, lying upon it. The new tomb, or mausoleum, at the head of One Hundred and Twenty-third street, is now completed, and on Monday the 27th of April is fixed upon as the day for the removal of the remains to their destined place. This magnificent memorial is conspicuous from different parts of the city, and it overlooks the river. Its white dome will shelter a sarcophagus of porphyry, polished to the brightness of a mirror. Mount Vernon and Springfield have long been shrines which the pilgrim loves to visit, and now Riverside Park will hold another.

"Progress," says Victor Hugo, "is the mode of man. The general life of the human race is called Progress; the collective advance of the human race is called Progress. Progress marches; it makes the great human and terrestrial journey toward the celestial and the divine. . . . What then is Progress? We have just said. The permanent life of the peoples." N. B. PROGRESS is also a weekly newspaper, published at St. John, N. B. PASTOR FELIX.

The Revd. S. Riopel, M. D., County Jacques-Cartier, writes: "I have had considerable experience with Dr. Levers' 'Quickcure' and have always found it surprisingly effective, answering fully, when directions were observed, the several claims of its author. It relieves pain in an incredibly short time."

For Rheumatism, Pain in the Back, Sides or Chest, spread "Quickcure" on linen, or cotton, as for Burns, and cover with cotton batting, or even paper, over which put a bandage to keep all in place and protect the clothing. Many physicians will not prescribe or allow use of ordinary plasters, as so many of them contain Belladonna, and Aconite, and sometimes these drugs may be absorbed by the system and cause serious disturbances. Plasters made of "Quickcure" have been recommended, as being entirely free from anything which could possibly injure even a child, and no plaster removes pain so quickly.

In severe cases, doctors tell you to apply hot applications also, over the "Quickcure" plaster, covering the back, chest and neck well; flannel cloths wrung out of hot water will not injure "Quickcure," but aid its effect.

A Russian Telephone. According to L'Electricien, of Paris, a Russian scientist has invented a telephone far superior to anything hitherto used. With it a man may talk to more than one of his friends at a time, provided they are all in the same room, for it is not necessary to stand near the receiver in order to hear the sound. The voice issues from a metallic funnel, and may be heard at some distance. The new telephone has other advantages. Sounds transmitted through it lose very little of their intensity by reason of distance. In experiments made between Moscow and Rostov, a distance of eight hundred and seventy miles, speech, songs and music could be clearly heard. A large number of official people were present at the experiments, and the official report was full of praise of the new telephone.

Extract of the "American System of Surgery."

"Boils are caused by Microbes, (or 'germs') called Cocci, which penetrate the skin, usually along a hair follicle, and "unless destroyed they cause Boils and "Carbuncles being favoured by constitutional disturbances and certain atmospheric conditions. Carbuncles are like "Boils—at first superficial, but are caused "when the microbe penetrates deeper, or "into denser tissue. All Boils appear at "first as pimples, or pustules." "Quickcure" removes all boils or pimples.

IT IS THE FACT, Think as You Please

It is not generally known, but it is a fact readily proven by the investigations of science, that the real danger from every known ailment of mankind is caused by inflammation; cure the inflammation and you have conquered the disease in each case. Inflammation is manifested outwardly by redness, swelling and heat; inwardly by congestion of the blood vessels and growth of unsound tissue, causing pain and disease.

INFLAMMATION Causes Every Known Disease!

Inflammation of the nervous system embraces the brain, spine, bones and muscles. The breathing organs have many forms of inflammation; such as colds, coughs, pleurisy, bronchitis, etc. The organs of digestion have a multitude of inflammatory troubles. The vital organs form one complete plan mutually dependent, therefore inflammation anywhere is felt more or less everywhere, and impairs the health. The late Dr. A. Johnson, an old fashioned Family Physician, originated JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT, in 1810, to relieve pain and cure every form of inflammation. It is today the Universal Household Remedy.

Send us at once your name and address, and we will send you free, our New Illustrated Book, "TREATMENT FOR DISEASES," caused by inflammation. L. S. Johnson & Co., Boston, Mass.

What are you wearing On your feet this weather?

There is style in footwear as there is in hats. Each year the Granby Rubbers and Overshoes are modelled to fit all the fashionable shapes of boots. They are thin so as to prevent clumsy appearance and feeling and to make them so necessities of the use of the finest quality of rubber. While Granby Rubbers and Overshoes are up to date in Style, Fit and Finish, they retain their old enduring quality.

Granby Rubbers wear like iron.

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THEY ARE PURE JUICE OF THE GRAPE, MARCH 15th, 1896.

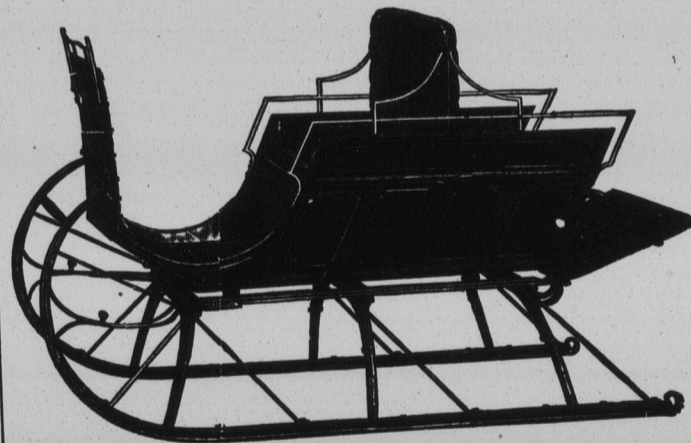
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DEAR SIR,—My family have received great benefits from the use of the PELEE ISLAND GRAPE JUICE during the past four years. It is the best tonic and sedative for debility, nervousness and weak lungs you have ever tried. It is much cheaper and pleasanter than medicine. I would not be without it in the house. Yours, JAMES H. DAY, Day's Landing, Kings Co. N. Y.

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For prices and all information apply to

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THE JEW'S SECURITY.

Of all the merchants of Venice, Fabio Matinelli was the most exact in keeping his engagements. He showed himself, moreover, to be possessed of a liberal and generous spirit, especially in his dealings with women and church folk.

The upright character of his methods was celebrated throughout all the republic, and there was a golden altar in San Zuanipolo which he had offered to Saint Catherine for the love of the beautiful Catherine Manini, and which was admired by every one who saw it.

As he was very rich he had a host of friends, whom he entertained lavishly. During the war against the Genoese, however, he lost heavily, and troubles times in Naples increased his loss.

And he led Eliezer to the Church of Orto, near the place called the field of Maurea. There, standing upon the altar, he showed to him a figure of the Madonna, the forehead wreathed with a crown of precious gems, the shoulders draped with a gold-embroidered garment, and in her arms the infant Christ, adorned like her with gold and precious stones.

The merchant pointed this out to the Jew and said: "There is my security!" Eliezer, raising his keen eyes alternately upon the merchant and the figure, considered a moment, and then bowing his head, said that he accepted the security.

"Beloved Fabio," Andrea replied to him, "to anyone else but yourself I would willingly lend this sum. Gold has no attractions for me, and I conform in this respect to the maxims of Horace, the satirist. But your friendship, Fabio Matinelli, is dear to me and I should run the risk of losing it if I lent you this money."

With these words the Seigneur Andrea made a pretense of embracing the merchant with great tenderness, and then shut the door in his face.

Next day Fabio went to see the bankers of Florence and Lombardy. But no one of them would consent to lend him even twenty ducats without security. He ran from one firm to another, and everywhere he heard:

"Seigneur Fabio, we know you are the most honorable merchant of the town, and we regret that we must refuse your request, but the good conduct of business makes it necessary."

That evening as he walked sadly homeward, the beautiful Zanetta, who was bathing in the canal, climbed up onto the rim of the floating gondola, and looking lovingly at Fabio, said:

"Dear Seigneur Fabio, I know your troubles, for they are the talk of all the town. Listen to me now. I am not rich, but at the bottom of an old box I have some jewels. If you will accept these, Fabio, from your servant, I shall believe that God and the Holy Virgin love me."

Zanetta, with her wondrous beauty, was indeed poor, and Fabio replied to her in this wise: "Gracious Zanetta, there's more real nobility in the slummers where you live than in all the palaces in Venice!"

Three days more Fabio went to see bankers and money-lenders without finding anyone who would furnish him the money. And everywhere he received unfavorable answers, which practically amounted to this:

"You were very foolish to sell all you had to pay your debts. We would lend the money to a man in debt, perhaps, but never to a man who has neither furniture nor goods!"

On the fifth day he arrived in his despair in the Corte del Gali, which is also called the Ghetto, the quarter where the Hebrews live.

What is the service you came to ask me for? "Lead me 500 ducats for a year." "Money is not lent without good security. What security can you give?"

"I must tell you Eliezer, that not a farthing remains to me, not a silver goblet, or a trinket of gold! Not a friend has stood by me; all have refused to do me this service. I have nothing in the world but my honor and my faith as a Christian. I offer you as security the holy Virgin Mary and her divine son in the church!"

At this answer the Jew beat his old head to one side, as one does who reflects and meditates, stroking his long, white beard the while.

Then he said: "Fabio Matinelli! Lead me to your security, for it is right the lender should see the security on which he lends."

"It is your right," replied the merchant. "Come with me and you shall see it."

And he led Eliezer to the Church of Orto, near the place called the field of Maurea. There, standing upon the altar, he showed to him a figure of the Madonna, the forehead wreathed with a crown of precious gems, the shoulders draped with a gold-embroidered garment, and in her arms the infant Christ, adorned like her with gold and precious stones.

The merchant pointed this out to the Jew and said: "There is my security!" Eliezer, raising his keen eyes alternately upon the merchant and the figure, considered a moment, and then bowing his head, said that he accepted the security.

"Beloved Fabio," Andrea replied to him, "to anyone else but yourself I would willingly lend this sum. Gold has no attractions for me, and I conform in this respect to the maxims of Horace, the satirist. But your friendship, Fabio Matinelli, is dear to me and I should run the risk of losing it if I lent you this money."

With these words the Seigneur Andrea made a pretense of embracing the merchant with great tenderness, and then shut the door in his face.

Next day Fabio went to see the bankers of Florence and Lombardy. But no one of them would consent to lend him even twenty ducats without security. He ran from one firm to another, and everywhere he heard:

"Seigneur Fabio, we know you are the most honorable merchant of the town, and we regret that we must refuse your request, but the good conduct of business makes it necessary."

That evening as he walked sadly homeward, the beautiful Zanetta, who was bathing in the canal, climbed up onto the rim of the floating gondola, and looking lovingly at Fabio, said:

"Dear Seigneur Fabio, I know your troubles, for they are the talk of all the town. Listen to me now. I am not rich, but at the bottom of an old box I have some jewels. If you will accept these, Fabio, from your servant, I shall believe that God and the Holy Virgin love me."

Zanetta, with her wondrous beauty, was indeed poor, and Fabio replied to her in this wise: "Gracious Zanetta, there's more real nobility in the slummers where you live than in all the palaces in Venice!"

Three days more Fabio went to see bankers and money-lenders without finding anyone who would furnish him the money. And everywhere he received unfavorable answers, which practically amounted to this:

LANOLINE Toilet Soap advertisement with logo and text: 'LANOLINE Toilet Soap' and 'Wholesale Depot: 67, HOLBORN VILLAGE, LONDON.'

For a long time the merchant and the widow followed it with their eyes. Night fell; a pathway of silvery light lay across the peaceful sea.

And the day following Eliezer opened his door and saw in the narrow canal of Ghetto a boat laden with sacks, on the top of which stood a little figure of polished cedar wood, resplendent with the light of the dawn.

People of high and low degree drop into graves on all sides of us daily from Kidney Trouble. We incur it ourselves. We encourage it. We do everything but cure it.

Yet there is a cure, pleasant as a May morning. Sure as fate. Infallible as heredity. Before this wonderful remedy, the agonizing tortures of Kidney Ills vanish like a snowflake in a fiery furnace.

W. F. Smith, 16 Carrol St., Toronto, says: "I have taken eight boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills which have cured me of Heart Trouble, Pain in the Back and Dizziness. After other treatments had failed."

D. J. Kenney, Queen's Hotel, Mount Forest says: "I have suffered greatly from nervousness, but information as to the effects of Dodd's Kidney Pills in such cases led me to use them, with the result that I am cured."

Louis H. Bounsell, 573 King East, Toronto, says: "I had been troubled for several months with pain in my Back and Kidney's which prevented my entering in bicycle events, but in a ring once more after using three boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills."

Mr. James Stokes, Deseronto, Ont., says: "From the first box taken of Dodd's Kidney Pills I found relief, and hundreds here, knowing me for the past fifteen years, can vouch for my cure of long standing Kidney Trouble."

Toys of the Kaiser's Sons for Charity. According to the diary of a German courtier, the children of the Emperor are well supplied with playthings. On Easter eve, he writes, the tator of the Emperor's sons collect all the toys which have been given to the children during the year.

SMOTHERING FROM HEART DISEASE. DELAY MEANS DEATH. One Dose Relieves—A few Bottles Always Cures.

"For ten years I have suffered greatly from heart disease. Fluttering of the heart, palpitations and smothering spells have made my life miserable. When dropsy set in my physician said I must prepare myself for the worst. All this time I had seen Dr. Agnew's Heart Cure advertised. As a last resort I tried it, and think of my joy when I cured my dropsy, and brought me out of bed, and five bottles have completely cured my heart. If you are troubled with any heart affection, see it in detail, as I was, use this remedy, for I know it will cure you.—Mrs. James Adams, Syracuse, N. Y."

A guard who had been employed on the Great Western Railway (financing between London and Liverpool, on retiring after fifty years' service, was presented with an address and one hundred guineas. He is said to have travelled four million miles, and nothing had gone wrong during his long career.

DANGER FROM NEW CHEMICALS.

Several more or less dangerous articles of chemical manufacture are becoming so largely employed for a variety of useful purposes now that some restrictions as to their sale, conveyance, and storage are, in the interest of the public safety, imperative.

Certain substances that were previously regarded as chemical curiosities have ceased to be so, and are now important commercial commodities and made on a very large scale. Thousands of gallons of 'liquid' carbonic acid gas in steel cylinders under high compression may now be seen every day being conveyed in carts from place to place, and similarly other gases are stored under pressure in 'tubes' as, for example, oxygen, hydrogen, nitrous oxide, and so on, all of which may expose the public to danger.

So-called 'bricks' of metallic sodium, again (kept under naphtha, of course), are every day carried from port to port as part of a ship's cargo, and very serious accidents have occasionally arisen from the intermixture of various chemicals on board ship by the damaging effect of a rough passage upon the packages. The trade in cylinders of compressed gases has already been placed under control. Still another chemical substance of comparatively recent discovery is now so extensively used as to have given rise to the necessity of a Home office order being recently issued. We refer to carbide of calcium, which on simply becoming moist gives off the exceedingly inflammable gas acetylene.

Carbide of calcium is useful for a variety of purposes, but chiefly because on simply placing it in water it evolves pure acetylene, which possesses a remarkable high illuminating power. The employment of this method of generating a gaseous illuminant for optic lanterns, for photographic purposes, and for lighting private dwelling houses, has already been tried. It is quite obvious that some restriction should be placed upon the sale and storage of this substance, which is now being manufactured on a large scale, and which simply in a moist atmosphere gives off an inflammable gas, which with air forms an explosive mixture.

Carbide of calcium is now to be brought under the 14th section of the Petroleum Act, 1871, and, after April 1st 1897, it will be unlawful to keep carbide of calcium except in the form of a licence to be obtained from the local authority under the Petroleum Act. Doubtless the recent accidents that have been reported from time to time by the employment of acetylene in this way have prompted the Home Office to issue this order, together with a memorandum showing the character of the risks to be guarded against, and giving suggestions as to the nature of the precautions likely to be most effectual for securing safety.

GRAVEL IN THE BLADDER. Used Eighteen Boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills—The Stone Dissolved and Removed—Knew of Others Cured.

Shelburne, Mar. 20 (Special) Mr. John Medill known locally as well as far and near as physical giant and gloriing in his strength came to be a great sufferer and tells his cure as follows:—

"I do not hesitate to speak of Dodd's Kidney Pills or anything else exactly as I find them. If a medicine cures me and I think it will cure others why not say so?" "It is true I had been suffering for some time with Bladder trouble and learning of a cure made in a similar case, by Dodd's Kidney Pills I commenced using them."

In all I have used eighteen boxes and they have dissolved the stone and have entirely cured me of any sign of such difficulty. I do not hesitate terms of praise for I know of many persons who have been cured by them.

wine. The tarpon swallows the hook and its teeth are brought up on the small where it is protected by the copper wire. Sometimes a shark takes the bait. It is desired to lose the shark without the trouble of hauling it in and casting it off, and the shark is likely to free itself by biting through the unprotected lower third of the small.

While the tarpon hook is the costliest of hooks there are flies that sell for more; there are some salmon flies that retail as high as \$9 a dozen.

A Story 3,000 Years Old. You know the ancient story about Penelope, the wife of Ulysses? No doubt, for it has been told over and over for the last 2,000 years. Nevertheless let us have it once more—cut short. Ulysses went off to the wars and left Penelope at home. A very long time elapsed and he didn't come back. People tried to persuade her to marry again. She said she would as soon as she finished a piece of cloth she was weaving. All right, they said, thinking they should have her married again before the new moon was old. But they were disappointed. Determined to wait the return of her husband she picked apart every night as much of the cloth as she had woven during the day.

"A very obvious device," you say, "yet what of it?" A good deal of it. It made the old Greek vagabond happy on his return, and it furnishes me with a neat and effective illustration. Kindly read the following letter, and you will see the point for yourself:—

"In the spring of 1886 I began to suffer from illness. I felt weak, languid, and tired. My appetite was very poor, and what little food I took gave me great pain at the chest, sides, and back. After every meal I was sick, my stomach being unable to retain my food. I dieted myself, taking only plain and simple food, but this made no difference.

"As time went on, the pain at my chest and side increased, until it was like a knife cutting me. In this way I continued until October, 1889, when I was obliged to give up my situation. At this time I was in service at the Rectory, Tetworth.

"I returned to my home, when I finally became so weak that I could not lift a knife to my mouth. I was fed on slops, but even this light nourishment gave me intense pain and distress. I got little or no sleep at night, and wasted away so much that I did not think I could live.

"During my long illness I was treated by several different physicians, but their medicines did me no good. In March, 1890, my mother persuaded me to try Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup. After taking one bottle I found relief. The sickness left me and my food gave me no pain. After having used three bottles I was cured and have never had a day's illness since. My mother and others asked what had cured me, and I told them it was Mother Seigel's Syrup. I am willing that this statement should be published. (Signed) Mrs. Agnes Sadler, Coombe Wood, Caddesdon, near Wheathley, Oxfordshire, February 23rd, 1894."

In Mrs. Sadler's letter you will observe parts of two sentences set in italics by the printer. Be good enough to read them again. The idea is that the lady's stomach rejected food, and that she wasted away. Why? Because the human body is like the web of cloth which Penelope was weaving and unravelling, so long ago, but even this light nourishment gave me intense pain and distress. This happens every day—all the time. When the weaving equals the unravelling, you are well; when the unravelling is more than the weaving, you do what Mrs. Sadler did—you waste away.

The weaver (or builder) is the stomach and the other organs of indigestion. Our correspondent suffered from a failure of these organs to do their work. Her food lay and fermented in her stomach. Hence all her pain and sickness. Unless one can digest it is worse than useless to eat. Because, instead of making you feel strong, courageous, and ambitious, food turns against you; becomes sour, rotten, and poisonous, and scatters the seeds of suffering in every part of your body reached by the corrupted blood; and that is every-where. This is indigestion and dyspepsia—the bane and curse of all life, civilized or savage, since man appeared on the earth.

Read Mrs. Sadler's letter again to learn how it begins, how it advances, the horrors of being a slave to it, and (best of all) how to cure it.

Home made Penelope famous in a poem; but through their letters and words of thanks for rescue from suffering, the women of England have conferred a better renown on Mother Seigel and her great discovery.

Sharply Reproved. Every gossip needs a mentor, and once in a while the need is supplied. A woman well known for the freedom of her tongue remarked with an air of great satisfaction: "I always try to make as many friends as possible."

"Of course," said Miss Cypresse; "if one had no friends, how could one discuss their private affairs?"—Washington Star.

ACCIDENTS WILL HAPPEN. But This Time It was a God-Send to Mr. John Brown, a G. A. R. Veteran, of 2446 Marshall St., Philadelphia—Dodge Shot and Shell in the Intestines of His Country, Only to be Attacked by that Ineffable Disease, Catarrh—But Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder Cured and Permanently, too.—This is What He Says:— "By a mere accident I came across Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. I was a great sufferer from that dread malady—catarrh. Today it gives me unbounded pleasure to state for suffering humanity's sake that this wonderful remedy effected a speedy and permanent cure in my case, and I have been so thankful for it that I am willing to spend the remainder of my days in spreading the good news to my fellow sufferers."

IMPRISONED IN A LOG.

How a Man Spent Some Time as a Prisoner in the Woods.

The student of natural history who indulges in solitary woodland rambles has occasional experiences which are more pleasant in remembrance than in actual occurrence, writes a friend to Youth's Companion, as an introduction to the story of an adventure which befell him in western Maine a few years ago:

I was out one afternoon, during a prolonged drought, hunting ferns in a deep wood. Toward night it suddenly grew dark, and mutterings of thunder, with a few drops of rain, told me that a heavy shower was imminent. At that moment, by great good luck, as I thought, my eye fell upon a big hollow log.

A glance within by the light of a match told me that I could crawl inside and escape a drenching. A moment later I was worming myself within the log, feet foremost and arms pressed close to my side. It was a close fit, but patience carried the day. Scarcely was I safe inside when the rain came down in torrents, and as I lay listening to the downpour and the wind among the trees and the rumblings of heavy thunder, I congratulated myself on having secured so snug a shelter.

I had had a long tramp and was very tired, and although my position was not altogether comfortable, I fell asleep. How long I slept I do not know, but I was awakened by a sharp pain in my head and a sense of cramp in my whole body. It was intensely dark, and the rain was still falling. The pain in my head was due to the dropping of water from above on my forehead; the bodily discomfort was to my cramped position in the log. I twisted about as much as possible, drew my head back from the falling drops, and resolved to make the best of the situation, went to sleep again. I did not know the way home, and to go staggering about in the rain was not attractive.

I waked again from the same causes as before; the pain in my head was intolerable, and it seemed impossible to get it where those maddening drops would not drip on it somewhere, and wherever they fell they seemed like a sharp iron boring into the skull.

Anything is better than this, I thought, and decided to crawl out of the log. To my consternation I found it impossible to do so. The orifice through which I had been just large enough to admit my body, and the wood shrunken from long absence of moisture, had swollen by the rain to such an extent that I was caught like a rat in a trap.

Struggle and push and kick and wriggle as I did, I moved but a few inches. I could not raise my hand to tear at the wood. I was like a madman through the night; but I shrieked and struggled in vain. It is not necessary to dwell on my suffering of mind and body; suffice it to say that a search party found me the next morning with the aid of a pointer dog who tracked me to the spot.

Before I could be extricated from my prison it was necessary to cut away a part of the log with an axe. Since that day I never see a hollow log without a shudder.

besieged by the relatives and friends of the remaining prisoners who besought him to use his powerful influence to cause their liberations to be included in the next batch liberated.

The Frenchman was so nearly torn to pieces by these importunate people that he resolved to make the fact a means of approaching the viceroys. He had one of his suits of clothes literally torn into tatters, and on the next occasion when he was to see the viceroys he wore it. Mehemet was naturally astonished at such an extraordinary costume.

'What has happened to you, Monsieur le Francois?' the viceroys asked.

'Oh, your highness,' answered De Lesseps, 'no one but yourself has put me into this plight; for in ordering that these Nazarenes should be set free at the rate of five a week, you have left me the prey of the families of those who remain in the galleys. They are tearing me to pieces; and so it will be as long as any are left. There were four hundred and twelve; your highness, by computing, can see how long I must go in rags!'

With it all he looked so serious and piteous that the viceroys, after laughing at so extraordinary a piece of diplomacy, ordered that all the prisoners from Nazareth should be liberated at once.

INFORMATION WANTED.

H. Shorey Co. of Montreal are taking prompt measures to enable the readers of this paper to get what they ask for.

We will send free of charge to any Lady or Gentleman one of the following useful and valuable articles:

A desk tablet in leatherette with lead pencil, calendar and adjustable writing block elegantly stamped in gold.

A leather pocket match case with brass striker.

A 100 pages alligator leather memorandum book, gilt edged and ruled.

A leather and celluloid cigar case, with calendar, very compact.

An elegant canvas covered pocket calendar, bound in red leather, with memorandum book.

As a compensation we only ask, if you are a resident of a town or village containing the number of inhabitants mentioned below, to send the names of merchants who deal in clothing or Dry Goods and from whom you have inquired for and are unable to obtain Shorey's make of clothing or Rigby Waterproof Cloth or Clothing.

From a village or town of 500 to 1200 inhabitants send 2 names.

From a village or town of 1200 to 6000 inhabitants send 3 names.

From a village or town of 6000 or over inhabitants send 4 names.

Our reason for making this offer is that as a consequence of making a superior class of clothing a demand has been created for our goods, and it has been claimed that it was so sometimes impossible for people to get our make from their dealers who probably could make more profit by selling an inferior class of goods. We wish to investigate the matter and intend arguing that everyone shall be able to obtain Shorey's Guaranteed Clothing, no matter in how obscure or out-of-the-way place they may reside.

As we are receiving a number of names of merchants who are already our customers and who keep our goods, we wish to distinctly understand that the conditions are, that you must inquire for and find out that our goods are not kept in stock and by any merchant whose name you send us.

H. SHOREY & CO., MONTREAL. Wholesale Clothiers and Dealers in Rigby Waterproof Clothing and Cloth.

BORN.

Control Grove, Mar. 12, to the wife of Coleman Powell a daughter.

Barbours, Mar. 7, to the wife of Herbert W. Graves a daughter.

West Dalhousie, Mar. 22, to the wife of James Gibson a daughter.

Fort Macleod, Mar. 11, to the wife of Capt. C. H. Forbes, a daughter.

West Fubelon, Mar. 9, to the wife of N. A. D'Extremont, a son.

West Fubelon, Mar. 17, to the wife of Albert D'Extremont, a son.

West Fubelon, Mar. 20, to the wife of Laxius D'Extremont, a son.

West Fubelon, Mar. 27, to the wife of Laxius D'Extremont, a son.

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RISING SUN STOVE POLISH. DO NOT BE DECEIVED. With Pastes, Enamels, and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron, and burn red. The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, and Durable. Each package contains six ounces; when moistened will make several boxes of Paste Polish.

DEARBORN & CO. WHOLESALE AGENTS.

THE DUFFERIN. This popular Hotel is now open for the reception of guests. It is situated on King Street, making it a most desirable place for a short stay.

DELMONT HOTEL. ST. JOHN, N. B. Directly opposite Union Depot. All modern improvements. Heated with hot water and lighted by electricity.

QUEEN HOTEL. FREDERICTON N. B. J. EDWARDS, Proprietor. Fine sample room in connection. First class livery stable. Coaches at trains and boats.

NOTICE OF SALE. THERE will be sold at Public Auction, at Chubb's Corner (so called), in the City of Saint John, in the County of Saint John, in the Province of New Brunswick, on TUESDAY the twentieth day of April next, at the hour of twelve o'clock, noon, under and by virtue of a power of sale in a certain Indenture of Mortgage, made the first day of February, A. D. 1896, between the said Albert D. Wilson, deceased, of the one part, and Lydia A. Green and Ellen F. Green, both of the said City of Saint John, of the other part, and duly recorded in the office of the Registrar of Deeds in and for the County of Saint John aforesaid, in Volume 57 of Records, folio 345 to 346 inclusive, by the number 5760, and assigned by the said Lydia A. Green and Ellen F. Green to the undersigned, Nelsa Gertrude Wilson, default having been made in the payment of the principal moneys and interest secured by the said Indenture of Mortgage.

COMMERCIAL RAILWAY. Intercolonial Railway. TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN. Express for Campbellton, Piquish, Foston and Halifax. Express for Halifax. Express for Amqui. Express for Quebec via Montreal. Suburban Express for Robitney.

RAILROADS. Intercolonial Railway. TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN. Express from Campbellton, Piquish, Foston and Halifax. Express from Halifax. Express from Amqui. Express from Quebec via Montreal. Suburban Express from Robitney.

TAKE THE CANADIAN PACIFIC RY. Kootenay GOLD FIELDS. CANADIAN PACIFIC TRAIN from Maritima. Provinces WEDNESDAYS, FRIDAYS and SATURDAY connects at Revelstoke, B. C., following Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays, for all points in the Kootenay Country.

Dominion Atlantic R'y. On and after 1st March, 1897, the Steamer and Trains of this Railway will run as follows: Royal Mail S.S. Prince Rupert.

EXPRESS TRAINS. Daily (Sunday excepted). Lve. Halifax 6.30 a.m., arr. in Digby 12.45 p.m. Lve. Digby 1.05 p.m., arr. Yarmouth 5.45 p.m. Lve. Yarmouth 6.00 a.m., arr. Digby 10.45 a.m. Lve. Digby 11.00 a.m., arr. Halifax 4.45 p.m. Lve. Annapolis 1.00 p.m., arr. Digby 5.30 a.m. Lve. Digby 5.55 p.m., arr. Annapolis 4.45 a.m. Monday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday.

STREMBOATS. International S. S. Co. TWO TRIPS A WEEK FOR BOSTON.

COMMENCING March 16, the steamers of this Company will leave St. John for Eastport, Lunenburg, Portland and Boston every Tuesday and Thursday Mornings.

Express Co. Money orders sold to points in Canada, United States and Europe. REDUCTION IN EXPRESS RATES.

To Walford, Hampton and intermediate points, 10 lbs. and under. To Sussex, Annapolis, Digby, Hoyt, Pictouville, Harvey, Fredericton and intermediate points, 1 lb. and under.

DOMINION Express Co. Money orders sold to points in Canada, United States and Europe. REDUCTION IN EXPRESS RATES.

To Walford, Hampton and intermediate points, 10 lbs. and under. To Sussex, Annapolis, Digby, Hoyt, Pictouville, Harvey, Fredericton and intermediate points, 1 lb. and under.

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

Expresses ready to send from Europe via Canadian Line of Mail Steamers. Agency in Liverpool in connection with the forwarding system of Great Britain and the continent.

Shipping Agents in Liverpool, Montreal, Quebec and Portland, Maine. Goods in bond promptly attended to and forwarded with dispatch. Passengers required for goods from Canada, United States, and Europe. J. R. STONE, G. CROUGHTON, Asst. Supt.

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Express Co. Money orders sold to points in Canada, United States and Europe. REDUCTION IN EXPRESS RATES.

To Walford, Hampton and intermediate points, 10 lbs. and under. To Sussex, Annapolis, Digby, Hoyt, Pictouville, Harvey, Fredericton and intermediate points, 1 lb. and under.

DOMINION Express Co. Money orders sold to points in Canada, United States and Europe. REDUCTION IN EXPRESS RATES.

To Walford, Hampton and intermediate points, 10 lbs. and under. To Sussex, Annapolis, Digby, Hoyt, Pictouville, Harvey, Fredericton and intermediate points, 1 lb. and under.

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

Expresses ready to send from Europe via Canadian Line of Mail Steamers. Agency in Liverpool in connection with the forwarding system of Great Britain and the continent.

Shipping Agents in Liverpool, Montreal, Quebec and Portland, Maine. Goods in bond promptly attended to and forwarded with dispatch. Passengers required for goods from Canada, United States, and Europe. J. R. STONE, G. CROUGHTON, Asst. Supt.

BABY'S OWN TABLETS. A gentle and effectual purgative for infants and small children; replaces all nauseous and griping drugs—no drug taste. "I washed the four night and day with my baby; tried every Friday I could bear of, but received no benefit until we tried Baby's Own Tablets; the relief came like magic."—Mrs. R. Gibbons, Brockville. BABY'S OWN POWDER in the Nursery. The Dr. Howard Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.