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MONTREAL

CIFIC COAST,

VERY THURSDAY. or full particulars as to

Rates and Train Service

DIODIAI KAIIWay une 18th, 1900, trains will run daily ted) as follows:—

VILL LEAVE ST. JOHN

LL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN

PROGRESS.

VOL. XIII., NO. 645.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY NOVEMBER 17 1900.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

POLITICIANS ARE QUIET.

Echoes of the Fight as Heard From Declaration Platforms-Intentions of Candidates.

over and the people have settled down to the somewhat calmer consideration of the are noted, which are in themselves remarkable. Only a few weeks sge there stad in the interests of Mr. Wilmot they frequent patrons of the Intercolonial railwere three bye-elections for the local house. The first in Kings county, the second in Queens and the third in Albert. In All of these the candidates support-ing the provincial administration were successful, the Hon. Wm. Pugsley, Attorney General, being elected in Kings, the Hon. Mr. Farris, Commission of agriculture, being successful in Queens, and Ald. Ryan succeeding the Hon. Mr. Emmerson in Albert. It is not surprising then that the government should consider these three seats tolerably safe in the

The majority in Kings for Mr. Pagaley was over 800; Mr. Farris was elected by over 800 and Ald. Ryan had 200 votes more than his opponent. Yet in spite of were lost to the liberals and the constituency of Albert was saved by a somewhat narrow margin. It seems to be difficult to account for this, except by the fact that the conservatives placed greater energy in the of their being beaten in the local elections that had taken place but a short time pre vious. Mr. Fowler had an admirable organization in Kings, and Mr. Wilmot, besides having the advantage of local resi dence in Sunbury, came into Queens with all the strength that the organization of Mr. Hetherington could give him.

There were plenty of men in Queens county who would vote for Wilmot, but could not be persuaded a few weeks ago to vote for Hetherington. One is a moc erate and popular man the other fanatical and somewhat intolerant.

For the first time in the history of Queens county the liberals tailed get a majority. This might seem correct. If at the last election of Mr. George F. Baird is taken into consideration, but it will be remembered that the liberals then claimed the vote in the parish of Waterborough was improperly tolled. The teeling that was aroused then has died away now, but it may not be out of place in this connection to give the general story of what took place in that parish on that election day. The contest, as every one knows who fol lowed the fortunes of Mesers King and Baird in that county, was known because of the declaration of Mr Dunn which was not received with approbation even by conservatives throughout the province.

Mr. King received the most votes but Mr. Baird was declared elected. Waterborough was a banner liberal parish but the plan was made that outside workers would know just what transpired in the private department where the voter marked his ballot. The fact is this, a large hole was bored in the ceiling directly above the desk, where the ballot had to be marked and a woman living in the parish, whose name it is not necessary to mention, looked through the aperture all day long and as each man voted signalled to the parties outside just how the ballot was marked. Money was very plentiful and in a short time those who had made up their minds to take what was going and vote as they pleased, discovered that when they voted against the will of the purchaser they did not get any-

So the story spread and rather than lose the amount promised them the vote went against the liberal candidate. This acfriends received when the news of the result was brought from Waterborough to H. Couse, Gagetown. Such a scheme as this can be J Scott many charges are being made by the conservative newspapers against the liberals and their "voting machine," in the recent

solely in the imagination of the defeated party. There was no contest in the province so well fought cut as that in St. John R. C. Bach

Now that the election declarations are | and nething of that sort took place here. Neither did it in Kings; nor for that matter in Queens but they say it took place in Carleton County It the facts were known

to continue in public lite. In Mr. Emmerson the electors of Westmoreland bave a man who is not only able to take the place of Mr. Powell, but whose ability and skill as an administrator has been proved by the willingness of the people of New Bruns-wick to entrust the highest offices in their

The Change in the Train Service, discontinued after the 26th of this month



PROGRESS mentioned last week that probably the oldest voter in Canada cast his vote in St. Martins and that his portrait would appear in this issue. The engraving represents him as he drove to the polling booth. He is 111 years of age and is no doubt one of the oldest adherents of the Liberal party. James Ross was born in Ross-Shire, Scotland, June 18, 1790

would startle a good many people. It is way. There is no doubt that the train not worth while to recall them now, for service this summer has been much better the contest is over but they were of so glar- than has ever been afforded to the public, ing a character that they might easily in valid the election of any candidate if not and rapid a service might not pay in the

the reports that were printed of his speech | way clear to continue this excellent and on declaration day to have been particularly bitter against the successful candidate. Mr. McInerney has many friends in St. John even among those who are politically opposed to him but his remarks seemed to be in very questionable taste as applied to the gentleman who was successionable taste as applied to the gentleman who was successionable taste as applied to the gentleman who was successionable taste as applied to the gentleman who was successionable taste as a successionable taste as a succession to be the succession the subject and this seems to be the generel tenor of their opinions. ful in winning the election. Mr. LeBlanc may not be as elequent as the conservative candidate, but he is much respected and made but will connect at Truro, for very evidently, in the opinion of the elec- Sydney. tors of Kent a man thoroughly competent

Mr. Powell told the electors of Westmorland that it was quite possible that he would be able to meet Mr. Emmerson on the floors of the house. This could only mean one thing, namely that he has been Canada. It is a considerable tribute to the leader of the opposition should made for them in the event of their wishing they are privileged to be members.

and while it is possibly that so complete disquality him.

In Kent, Mr. McInerney appeared from still hope that the management may see 's accommodating train. A number of commercial men as well as many of those who now live along the line, have spoken to express but this will not go right through to Halifax in the time that has been

Pre.ider t and Vice President

The Log Cabin Fishing Club at i's meeting a few days ago paid a well deserbers, Mr. Henry Crawford, by electing mean one thing, namely that he has been him to the position of its first officer. At offered a constituency in some other part of the same time Mr. William Thomas was elected vice-president. Both of these the ability of maritime province men gentlemen take a lively interest in the that three of them at least, including affairs of the organization and will no doubt bring to the cuties of their office be so much thought of by the conser-vatives of the west that room could be the interests of the pleasant resort of which

Lost Baggage of the Soldiers.

turned in the Idaho lost or missed a por-tion of their baggage. They were led to armory and some of it was, there is no their luggage and searched for it in vain.

PROGRESS is glad to be able to print a boat to the armorv in spite of the additionlist of the unclaimed khaki baggage in the al police and this would seem to bear

Intercolonial baggage room at Moncton, R.C. F. A. No. 332 764 A. Barnes C. W. Anslow Ottawa, D Co.

receipt of their present addresses

It is stated on good authority that one understand when they arrived at Halifax offi er lost his bag containing valuable pa- she succumbed to the gale. that their baggage would be taken to the pers and one hundred sovereigns. He has doubt. But in many cases the boys lost traced. He values the papers more than he does the money, and would be glad to All or nearly all of it was plainly lose the gold if he could get the docu marked and any one who got it should ments. There are many stories told of have known just where to find the owner. lose the gold it he could get the doon

> E. Keddy Henry Leckie

with saddle.

Canvas bag Brown, Canvas bag, no marks-

THE MONTICELLO DISASTER

Two of the Unfortunate Passengers Well Known in St. John-Mr. Olive's Portrait.

Rarely indeed in the history of St. John colonial on Thursday, was one of those sad have the people received such a shock as events which removed from life a young when they listened on Saturday to the news | man not more than 25 years of age, who that hurried over the wires from Yarmouth was respected by all who knew him and steamer, City of Monticello had foundered pleasant companion. He was a brakeman in the bay with nearly all of on the shunting train and, as it were, the crew and passengers. It was in the eagerness of his duty attemptalmost too much to believe at first, and for ed too much, fell between the rails, first reported. But later telegrams from death. the Nova Scotis town made it appear that the fate of the vessel b youd all doubt and only three or four of those on board of her had been saved. It is not too much to any th t the principal interest felt in St. John was in the ate of purser Rapert E Olive, of the Prince Edward, who that morning had left his bride of a few months on the wharf and



RUPERT EATON OLIVE.

Purser of the Prince Edward who lost his life when the Monticello foundered last Saturday.

bade her a smiling good bye, as he boarded the vessel that he thought would take him to Yarmouth and his duties on the Another passenger in whom a number of

St. John people had a keen interest was Miss Elsie McDonald, a young lady of preposessing manner bright and sociable, who or some time had been visiting her aunt Mrs Low-ry. She was one of the unfortunate passengers who took passage on the Monticello in spite of some of the protoo severe and wished her to remain long-

The story of the disaster has been told the week. day after day and supplemented by the aconly remained to tell the tale, including Capt. Smi h of the Pharsalis, the slewar dess of the boat and two of the crew. They spoke in the highest terms of the conduct of Capt Harding and of all those who were on the vessel, but their brief description gives but a faint idea of the awful suspense that those on board the vessel must have suffered during the bours before

Mr Olive was the only son of the In spector of hulls. Mr. Isaac J. Olive That he was popular is beyond fall doubt and be owed the tayor in which he was held by the public generally, to a bright and winning personality that made him triends wherever he went. His position as purser on one of the Ysrmouth line steamship boats was no sinecure but he filled the duties of that office with so much acceptance that he stood first in the line of promotion. The sincere sympathy Black bag that was extended to his father a dhis beafternoon when a very large concourse of people gathered at his late residence in Sergt. Le Bland, Toronto, Ont., Bag the North End to pay the last tribute of respect to him.

> A Very bad Accident. The death of George McDaid, by an un-

fortunate accident in the yard of the Inter-

an bour or two the rumors that spread like | was cut in two and killed instantly. Much wild fire did not seem to be confirmed. sympathy will be felt for the bereaved Enquiries at the telegraph and telephone | mother and three sisters, two of whom are office and at the newspaper offices did not married, one to Robert J. Wilkins and the give those interested the assurance that the other to Thatcher Irvine. The coroner's lisaster had not been as serious as was at jury brought in a verdict of accidental The death of Mr. Wm. T. Scribner of Hampton, on Monday, was not a surprise but his friends none the less felt that keen

regret which naturally accompanies the decease of a man whose companionship and good qualities they have appreciated. Mr. Scribner did not always agree with some of the people of Hampton but of late years his relations with the community have been most harmonious and they have learned to respect the business energy which prompted the erection of a hotel that would be a credit to a much larger place and the ability with which he managed it. Many friends from St. John and outside parishes in Kings attended him funeral which took place Wednesday.

The Scene in the Court House,

The scene in the court house last Saturday, when Hon. Mr. Blair arose to reply to Mr. Foster's speech, would be difficult to describe. He was in great fighting form, and never made a speech more emphatic and convincing. Declaration day is not usually a day for speeches, but such political giants as Messrs. Blair and Foster did not permit the opportunity to pass without talking. listen with patience. It was natural for the minister to get the warmest reception and it was just as natural for Mr. Stockton to be caustic rather than pleasant, sarcastic as possible, generally giving the impresion that he took his defeat with bad grace.

Getting Ready for Witter Business.

Mr. James B. Lembkin, assistant passenger sgent of the Intercolonial railway was in the city this week looking after the publication of the new winter time table of the road. No man is better known between St John and Halifax and his friends are all glad to see him. Mr. McConnell of his office in Halifax was also here and Mr. John M. Lyons, the general passenger agent paid a flying trip to the city last week. Mr. James Kelly, also of the passenger department went west the first of

PROGRESS CONTENTS

TODAY. Page 1.-This page speaks for itself. Read

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To be a Race to the Pole.

Next summer will witness the entry of two expeditions into the Arctic zone and the goal of each will be the North Pole. In one Norway and Italy, the north of Europe and the south, join torces in a great endeavor to plant their fisgs side by side on the spot so many have sought and so many have died vainly attempting to The Dake of the Abruzzi, a prince of the House of Savoy, fresh from one successful journey into Arctic desolation, and Dr. Fridtjif Nansen, the Norwegian who next to him has penetrated farthest into the frezen north, will lead, all Italy and Scandinavia cheering them on. In the other party an American explorer, com paratively unknown, backed by an Ameri can private citizen, will set out resolved that if baman daring and skill can accom pliah it the Stars and Strip's shall be unfurled first of all the nations' flags where none has flown yet. It is to be a race to the Pole, a friendly race the American says, but none the less determined for

"I believe that the North Pole can be discovered," says the American who backs the enterprise, "and if money and the right men for the work can succeed it shall be reached and the first flig to be planted there shall be the Stars and Stripes."

"I am convinced that the Pole can be reached," says the American who will undertake the risk, "and I think I know how to get there. I'il do all that mortal man can do to take the fl g there and l believe I will succeed."

Next year he will make his attempt and Nansen and the Duke of the Abruzzi will make theirs. Neither party is telling the world much about its plans, but each has a clearly defined scheme of its own which will be followed, and in the preparation for the task neither money nor hard work is being spared on either side.

The Sun first told, more than a week ago. that Evelyn B. Baldwin, who once was in the Arctic with Peary, was to lead the newest planned American expedition to the North Pole and William Ziegler, the New Yorker who has made millions in business ventures in a dozen directions and has never yet been bested in anything he undertoook, was to finance the enterprise. They have not sought publicity as this stage of the plans for the journey and neither is anxious to talk yet about what it is expected to do and how it is to be managed, but the work of preparing for the expedition is going steadily on and when the time comes nothing that forethought and money can provide will be

wanting to ensure success.

Mr. Baldwin has a plan which he has spent years in maturiag to reach the Pole. He has revealed this plan to three capi talists, and each of the three has been willing to back him. Mr. Zugler's backing was accepted. It will be simply suf fizient, Mr. Ballwin say . Mr. Ziegler says that he is prepared as a patriotic American to spen \$1,000,000 and more, if necessary, to place the fl.g post on the North Pole, and he believes that Baldwin, carrying out his plan, can take it there. What that plan is Mr Baldwin and M Z egler both decline to tell at present. It a survey of Mr. Baldwin's career m y give

a hint here it is: Regulars at Springfield, Mo., and he is now 38 and unmarried. His father was a captain in the regiment and later was lieutenant-colonel of the English Missouri Cavalry. Young Baldwin was graduated from the Northwestern College at Naper ville, Mo. He had as classmates J A. and M. T. Snyder, now known as the banana kings of Columbia. At 22 Baldwin tramped through Europe, earning his expenses as he went. He studied mete orology and for a time was connected with Weather Bureau at Washington and various stations in the south and west Meteorology led his fancy to Arctic exploration, and in 1893 he volunteered to accompany the second Peary expedition and was accepted. He went with the party as meteorologist, and therefore stud ied especially atmospheric conditions in the Arctic. The expedition got as far north as the great ice cap on the head o' the Humboldt glacier in Greenland, travelling along the backbone of Greenland at a greater altitude by a mile or more than any other expedition, and it reached lati-

The party were in the Arctic from June 1893, to October 1894, so that throughout an entire Arctic season the young explorer bad particular opportunities to observe at ric conditions at a high altitude He returned with Lieut. Peary at the end

of 1894 Three years later be burried to Spitzbergen in the hore of accompanying the ill fated Andree on his balloon voyage to the Pole. There was no room in the car, which carried away Andree and his two companions into the unknown, and be returned disappointed. The next year he accompanied the Wellman expedition to Franz Josef Land. He returned with his own plan for finding the North Pole.

It happened early this year and only lew months after his return that he accepted an invitation from his old classmates, the Snyders, to visit their planta tion in Columbia with them. On the trip he told of his polar plan. The Suyders thought well of it and offered to fit out an xpedition for him, but they discussed the plan first with their cousin, William Zieg-ler, while on a visit to him in this city. Mr. Zeigler heard the project, considered it, sent for Baldwin, and heard him, and then nnounced that he would finance the expe dition. If there was to be one, himself Baldwin joyfully accepted and that is how it happens that a New York business man is to be responsible for an expedition to the Pole, pledged to get there before any

Nansen's last plan to reach the pole to drift northward with the ice over or past it and back to open water and civiliz tion. He was stopped at latitude 86 14. the bighest point attained since the Greely expedition 1881-84, which had to return trem latitude 83 24. Abruzzi, in hie last journey, followed the method of older ex plorers, to drift northward till frozen in and then sled it as far north as possible. He reched the highest point yet attained latitude 86-33. Andree, whose friends have now abandoned hope of ever seeing him again, went northward by balloon from Spilzborgen three years ago last July. Prebably no other man who advocated an apparently chimerical theory ever received more attention and respect in advancing i than Andree. He supported his scheme of polar ballooning with so many scientific facts and his own attainments in science were so creditable that not one of the international congresses and European learned societies which heard him could utterly condem his plan for reaching the Pole after they had studied his reasons for believing it feasible. Mr Baldwin grows enthusi astic when he speaks of Andree

"Andree's theory was all right," he said, in conversation a few days ago. "He was no mere ascensionist. He was a navigator and had made a number of previous voyages successfully. I volunteered to go with him, but I was disappointed. Perhaps it is as well, for I fear now that he and his companions are dead. I don't believe, though, that they perished in the way many people suppose. I believe that they descended sll right. But they were only three men, and I fear that in making their way back over the broken ice the end came. have been carried away in the ice and starved to death. But the North Pole can be reached."

The Baldwin expedition, as it may be called, will probably be the largest ever sent into the Arctic. While no one but the promoters yet know how many persons will comprise it the number is likely to be little short of forty, and may be larger. He was born in the camp of the Illinois None has yet been chosen, but the exped ition will be manned chiefly by men who have had experience in the Arctic. In cluded will be experts in geographical charting, geology, botany, and meteorology Mr. Baldwin says that he, himself, will pay special attention to the upper currents of air. Dogs and sledges will be taken. Whether a balloon will be also used none has learned Two steamships will be used. It will not be necessary to build them as there are steam whalers to be bought or chartered, which properly strengthened and fitted up, in Mr. Baldwin's opinion, will serve the purpose of Arctic exploration just as well as the Fram, Dr. Nansen's specially designed vessel. Provisions for five years will be carried.

As to the route to be followed Mr. Baldwin says he will avail himself of the lates information. Peary and Sverdrup are both still in the Arctic. Peary has been away two years. He has not been heard from since September, 1899, when some members of his party returned and his steamer the Windward, has now gone to find him. While neither Peary nor Sverdrup is expected this fall, either explorer may come out any day with the ice along the coast of Greenland with information which would materially modify or wholly change the plans of the newer adventurers.

iti n cost \$500,000, of which the late King

Humbert contributed one-fourth. Unlimited means are at the disposal of Mr. Bald-win, his backer says. The only condition is that he shall reach the North Pole, or that at least the rival expedition shall not reach the Pole first. That is all that either Mr Baldwin or Mr. Ziegler will tell about their plans now, as negotiations are now in progress which might be upset by

publicity.
"All that I can say for the present," said Mr. Baldwin when he was last seen, "is that the object of this expedition will be first and foremost to get to the North Pole. Anything else accomplished will be incidental, At the same time anything that can be accomplished in another direction without affecting the main of jet of the expedition will be carefully considered. The men who will start will be no novices in the science of Arctic exploration. We shall have abundant supplies, the best and latest scientific apparatus, and I feel as sure as a man can be that we shall

"The greatest difficulty will be to decide who is not to go. So many good men want to go that it will be a hard matter to choose. I have applications from score of men. They come from the highest educational institutions, from the navy, from the army and from men who have undergone hardship in many parts of the world. Those are the men I want, but I shall take no one with those qualities, personalities and experience I am not well acquainted. I have put in seven years' hard work on my plan, and no care on my part will be grudged now to insure its success. And I mean to succeed."

It is about two hundred and forty-one miles from latitude 86 33, where Abruzzi's party turned back, to the Pole. Travelling ever the ice at the slow rate at which progress in the Arctic is only possible a party could hardly cover that cistance in le than a month. That is the nearest that human endeavor in centuries of effort has vet penetrated to the secret of the Arctic.

LOST ALCIIC EXPLORERS. The Duke of the Abruzzi Will Go North to Try to Rescue Three of His Men.

it was announced last week that the Dake of the Abruzzi would return to Franz Joseph Land next spring in the hope that he might succeed in rescuing the three men from his expedition who were lost during his recent sojourn in that far northern land. In the brief reports or his discoveries, and of the remarkable sledge journey of one of his parties which attained the highest latitude ever reached, nothing was said o the great misfortune which befell the expedition. The facts have been made known only since the expedition re turned to Italy. It will be remembered that the first sledge party which the Duke sent forth from his vessel, the Stelia Polare when she was frozen in the ice in latitude 81 degrees 55 minutes, was a failure, owing to the frightful cold, the temperature falling to 52 degrees Celsius. It was late in February last when this expedition returned to the ship. On March 11 a fresh attempt was made. Ten men and many dogs started northward. After ten days' march Lieut Guarini of the Italian Navy, tte Norwegian machinist Stoken, and the Italian Alpine guide Ulid, declined to go any further, and were sent back to the ship

with the sledge and ten dogs.

They never rerurued so the ship and no trace of them could be found. All the other members of the party, with the ship's doctor as leader, advanced for twenty day's to beyond the eighty-third parallel and returned sate and sound to the ship. It w a the third expedition that later made the highest northing

Starching expeditions were sent out for the lost men, but all in vain. Two depots of supplies were left for them at places

Cures Coughs, Colds, Influenza Catarrh. Pains in the Head and Chest Sore Throat. General Prostration and

ares a cold long before it reaches stage Grip, Catarrh. Puenmonia or any serious Bronchial or Catar hal diffi ulty A cure by "77" is complete; no stuffy head; no Cough; no sensitive Throat tender Chest; but a complete cure without any prostration, the ton'c properties of '77" sustaining the system during the attack.

At druggists, or mailed, 25c. Dr. Humphrey' Manual on the estment of the sick, mailed free.

they were alive. After the return of the expedition to Italy an official marine inquiry was held as to the disappearance of the three men. Seven members of the expedition were examined.
None, except the Duke of the Abruzzi,
thought the men could possibly be alive.
Dr. Cavalli, who was with the party when the unfortunate men turned back, that the ice was weak in many places and covered with new snow, and he believed the pasty had fallen in and were drowned. There was no donger, he said, of their losing their course on their way back to the ship, for they knew perfectly the route to steer. A rescue expedition would be im possible in the dark season. Other wit-nesses expressed their belief that the men had either succumbed to snow storms or allen through the ice.

The Duke of the Abruzzi alone said be believed there was hope that the men had reached one of the supply stations, or, at lea.t, had found refuge on some island where they might be able to live, as Nansen did in the same region, upon the game they killed. He at once hired another vessel, the Stella Polare being too badly used up for further Arctic work, and in the spring he will make his way with a new crew across the Barents Sea to the archipelago where he spent last winter. He willflead a torlorn hope, but he has nobly determin ed to undergo all the hardships necessary to ascertain whether his lost comrades are still alive in the frightful Arctic waste where they were swallowed dp.

The name of Pietermaritzburg is remembered by most people only in connection with war telegrams. There is one contributor to the Cornhill Mag zine, however, whose recollections of the place are not connected with war but with a hearty laugh at the expense of a triend of here. The writer in question, Lids Broome, says:

That morning visit to Pietermaritz our market stands out distinctly in my memory, chiefly on occount of an absurd incident I witnessed. I had been much i terested and amused by looking round, not only at the strange and characteristic crowd, but at my many acquaintances

marketing for themselves.

I had listened to the shouts of the varions auctioneers who were selling all manner of wares, when I noticed some Kaffirs bearing on their heads large open baskets filled with coffee pots of every siz; and kind. There must have been something like a hundred c. ffee-pots in those backets. The Kaffirs were just leaving an improves ed auction-stand, and what interested me especially was the fact that following them closely, with an air of proud possession on his genial countenance, was a beloved triend of my own, one who, I may mention was beloved by all who knew him.

"Are all those coffee-pots yours ?" inquired.

"I have just bought them. You must know I am a collector of coffse-pots, and bave a great many already, but I have been especially lucky in being able to pick up somebody else's collection as well, at d it was cheap, too "

I noticed that the Kaffirs were grinning and there was a general air of amusement about that I could not understand. Later the point of the joke was explained to me My friend had just bought his own collection of coffee pots.

His wife, believing that the space they occupled in her storeroom could be better employed, and expecting that that day her and sent the whole lot down to be sold. She told me atterward that her dismay was great when her Kaffirs brought them back in triumph, annouacing that the chieftain had just bought them. The poor lady was under the necessity ot paying the auctioneers fees and replacing the coffee pots on her shelves with what resignation she could mmand.

Mastodens in Death Valley.

The bones of these mastodons have been discovered in Death Valley, California. and their discoverer, a miner, bas taken out a claim for excavating them. Another indi ation of the popular appreciation o the money value of the remains of prehistoric animals is the fact that a mining claim has been filed in southern California to cover the excavation of a tossil whale of the Phocene epoch.

An odd means of drawing attention to birgoods bas been adopted by a woman's ailor whose shop is in a downtown business street where women rarely go to buy huge show case with place grand which special n o hi work in the statorial line are displayed. Three horses driven at a uneral pace, draw it through the streets where women do shop and half

which it was thought they might reach if desan bells strung about the thing draw attention to it. Of course the address and accomplishments of the tailor are prominently displayed on all sides of the vehicle. Cabmen and truck drivers in a hurry swear at the cumbersome truck and the slow pace at which it moves, but many people on the sidewalks say, 'That's a emart man ! and take a second plance at the display behind the glass.

A Geographical Error.

A lit le lake in Central Atrica, discover ed by Livirgetone in his great journey across the continent in 1835-55, has attracted much attention on account of the curious statement which plain that is nearly flat. Livingstone said the 1 k- was directly on the water parting between the Z mbesi and the Kasai river, which is now known to be the largest southern tributary of the Congo. In other words, be said the lake was so exactly balanced b-tween the two river systems that from one side flowed a stream which joined the Kasii while from the opposite side emerged a s ream which j ined the Zimbsei. All maps therefore, for mearly half a century, have represented a water communication passing through L ke Diloto and joining the Kasai on the noth and the Zambesi so the south.



Poets have been fond of likening

is a pretty simile and almost as perfect as pretty.

All women love flowers, and every woman who grows them knows that their health depends on daily care. Not alone are water and sunshine necessary to the health of the plant. Their leaves and roots must be guarded from the parasites which soon destroy the flower's beauty and undermine its life.

If a woman would care for herself as she does for her plants she would preserve her beauty and retain her strength far beyond the period when the average woman looks old and feels older than she looks.

THE GREAT SEORET

Of woman's preservation of her beauty lies in the intelligent care of the womanly health. So close is the relation between the health of the delicate womanly organs and the health of the whole body, that whenever the feminine functions are deranged or disturbed the consequences are felt by every nerve in the body. Severe headache, backache, pain in the side, and bearing-down pains are borne with by so many thousands of women that one who is in sound health is a rare exception. Most women would give anything to know how to be cured. The way is very plain. Follow the path made by more than a half a million women who have been perfectly cured of womanly ills and weakness. "I believe I owe my life to Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and 'Pleasant Pelleta,'n says Mrs. Maria G. Haysel, writing from Brookland, D. C. "Six years ago, after the birth of one of my children, I was left in a weak, run-down condition. My health seemed utterly gone. I suffered from nervousness, fernafre the order of the second of the complication. I chanced with three different physicians and got no relief. I tried several patent medicines, all with the same result. I began to get worse, and to add to the complications I suffered to see one of

NOTHING IS SURER

Than the effect of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It makes weak women strong, sick women well. It regulates the periods, stops disagreeable drains, heals inflammation and ulceration, and cures female weakness. It prepares the wife for motherhood, gives her vigor and physical strength, so that the birth hour is practically painless. It is the best of tonics because it contains no alcohol, neither opium, cocaine, nor any other narcotic. For working women in the home, store or schoolroom it is an invaluable medicine. It quiets the nerves, increases the appetite, and causes restful and refreshing sleep. Nursing mothers will find no tonic so beneficial to mother and child as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

WHAT SHALL I DO?

inestion is often on a woman's lips, are it is expected that she shall be o do something in any emergency home. When that question refers

bells strung about the thing draw tion to it. Of course the address accomplishments of the tailor are inently displayed on all sides of the le. Cabmen and truck drivers in a swear at the cumbersome truck and low pace at which it moves, but many le on the sidewalks say, 'That's at man!' and take a second glance at isplay behind the glass.

lit le lake in Central Africa, discover-Livirgitone in his great journey the continent in 1835-55, has ated much attention on account of the us statement which the explorer about it. The lake is situated on a that is nearly flat. Livingstone said k- was directly on the water parting en the Zumbesi and the Kasai river, is now known to be the largest ern tributary of the Congo. In other , be said the lake was so exactly balb-tween the two river systems that to tween the two river systems that one side flowed a stream which joined tast while from the opposite side ged a s ream which joined the Zam-All maps therefore, for nearly half turv, have represented a water compact in passing through L ke Dilolopining the Kasai on the noth and the sest on the south.



Are Like Flowers.

finds its type again e frail flower, which languishes when ected, and is so easily destroyed. It pretty simile and almost as perfect as

women love flowers, and every woman grows them knows that their health ands on daily care. Not alone are r and sunshine necessary to the health e plant. Their leaves and roots must larded from the parasites which soon oy the flower's beauty and undermine fe.

fe. a woman would care for herself as she for her plants she would preserve her ty and retain her strength far beyond period when the average woman looks nd feels older than she looks.

THE GREAT SEORET

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tay and began to improve right away, and
used improving and gaining in strength. I

e's Favorite Prescription and Franches to and began to improve right away, and nuced improving and gaining in strength. I of express the relief, it was so great. Seven the later my little daughter was born withmuch trouble. I feel that I would never the confinement had

the effect of Dr. Pierce's Far iption. It makes weak women st omen well. It regulates the per disagreeable drains, heals infla r narcotic. For working women in the le, store or schoolroom it is an invalu-medicine. It quiets the nerves, in-ses the appetite, and causes resiful refreshing sleep. Nursing mothers find no tonic so beneficial to mother child as Dr. Plerce's Favorite Prescrip-

WHAT SHALL I DO?

t question is often on a woman's lips, her it is expected that she shall be to do something in any emergency home. When that question refers lith sickness or disease, the answer per found in Dr. Pierce's Common Medical Adviser. This great work

Music and The Drama CORBS AND UNDERTORES.

The St. Louis Musical festival attempted on an immense scale collapsed through lack of funds. Mesdames Schumann-Heink, Nordica, and others are enraged over the frasco.

Harold Bauer, the French pianist, who will make a tour of the United States. sails for America next week. M. Bauer will be the soloist at the Boston Symphony Orchestra's concerts on Nov. 30 and Dec.

Esmeralda, a grand opera in four acts by Arthur Goring Thomas, received its first American presentation on Monday of this week. Esmeralda was composed for the Carl Rosa Opera company in 1883 It won an immediate success and has continued popular up to the present time.

Charles L. Young who last season managed Mme. Emma Nevada's concert tour through America has just returned from abroad where he gave a series of Ameri can concerts at the Paris Exposition Mr. Young brings with him contracts for the early appearance in America of several well known musical celebrities, prominent among whom are Jean Gerardy, the famed 'cellist, whose American tour begins in December; Edward Colonne, the celebrated conductor of the Paris Symphony Orchestra; Ivan Donoiewski, the Russian violinist; Mme. Alice Veriet of the Opera Comique, Paris; Norma Romana, soprano; Eduard Zeldenbust, pianist, the London Trio, an instrumental orgnization; Mme. Genevra Johnstone-Bishop, soprano; Mme. Mary Duff, soprano, and many others of equal renown.

Prior to leaving London, Mr. Young partially arranged for another tour of the United States 1901 of Mme. Emma Calve, in a spectacular production of 'Carmen'

George Cary Eggleston has an article in the New York Home Journal which will be read with deep interest. The subject is music and morals and in the course of his article he advances the following rather

startling ideas. Says he: .

Music is classed as one of the chief agencies and evidences of culture, and so it is But culture of what? Not of intellect, certainly, for music conveys nothing whatever to the mind. It demonstrates no principle. It argues no question. It elucidates no doubt. It sets forth no fact. It reveals no trub. Its appeal is solely to the nerves of sensation, and through them to the emotions, good and bad alike. It is purely sensuous. Often it is sensualsometimes grossly and destructively so But even when there is no touch or trace of senuality in it, its appeal is exclusively to the senses, to the animal, not the intellectual, side of those who rejoice in it.

It is simply an intoxicant—perhaps the most seducive one we have, and certainly the only one which is not generally trowned upon and condemned. It soothes the nerves delightfully. So does morphine. So does kodine and hasheesh. It exalts the spirit and stimulates mental activity for the time being. So does champagne. It gives desperate courage in danger, where before there was none. Whiskey does precisely the same thing, wherefore it is called 'Dutch courage.'

Is indulgence in music enything but a species of drunkenness ? Like other sgencies of intoxication, music unwholesomely excites the mind, unbalancing and misdirecting it, while quickening its activity. It thrones purblind impulse and stone blind passion in its stead, as the dictators of action. How well the recruiting sergeant and the danceball manager understand

Music has no concern whatever for the company it keeps or the cause it serves. It lends itself as willingly to the purposes of the "dive" as to those of the cathedral. It is solely and entirely a minister to passion, and it concerns itself not at all to inquire whether the passion it inspires be good or bad, devout or devilish.

TALK OF THE THEATEN.

The Truss Stock Company played by request the beginning of this week, "The Charity Ball, and repeated the artistic success of its first presentation two weeks ago. The company is an excellent one in every particular and are giving good perform ances. So far through a combination of circumstances, patriotic, political and climatic have opposed the company and the patronage has not been quite so extensive as it would have been under more tavorable circumstances. The company is an evenly balanced one, and so far its production have given a very great deal of pleasure.

are in active rehearsal and the best vocal talent of the city will appear in the cast. Mr. John Kelly will sing the leading tenor role and will have the support of local singers whose names are a guarantee excellent of a superior order. Costumiers ot taste are hard at work preparing cos tumes for Zephra, and altogether the affair promises to be unusually bright and inter-

"The Christain" was played in Montreal last week and the Star of a few days ago, in speaking of the production, accords the highest praise to Miss Marie Furlong in the part of Letty and prophecies for her a very successful future. The same paper also contains an excellent portrait of the clever young lady.

Mr. Bertram Harrison of this city, has entered a Frohman school of acting for a wo years course of study after which he will adopt the stage as a profession.

Arrah na-Pogne is being given a revival at the Boston Castle Square.

"Lo Poigne" by Jean Jullien has made a hit in Paris. It is described as a social

Forbes Robertson, the actor and manage er, will shortly marry Gertrude Elliott, the American actress. E. H. Sothern has so far recovered from

his recent accident in Hamlet as to resume bis tour on Nov. I2. Stuart Robson is visiting San Francisco

after an absence of four years and is receiving a hearty welcome. William A. Brady has accepted a new play by Clyde Titch, which is likely to be

produced in the early spring. The members of the French Dramatic Company headed by Sarah Bernhardt and M Coquelin, have sailed for America.

Sarah Bernhardt is a grandmother and most devoted to her two little grand-da: ghters. In turn the latter idolize their famous relative.

A new comedy by Mrs. Craigie called "The Wisdom of the Wise," and of the same quality as the Ambassador, is shortly to be produced in London.

Wadsworth Harris very well known in this city and who for several years bas been with Modjeska, is a member of the Quo Vadis company now playing at the Boston theatre.

The new romantic Irish drams which Piton has written for Chauncey Olcott will be given a few preliminary out of town pertormances before it is produced in New York on January 7.

A dramatic version of "The Fox Woman," a novel by Mr. John Luther Long, the author of the story from which Madame Butterfly was dramatized, may be produced shortly in London.

It is said that Walter E. Perkins hes been so successful in "The Man from Mexico" that his production of Mary E. Wilkins Novel-"Jerome; A Poor Man" has been deterred for a couple of months.

Preparations are underway for an early American production of A Brixton Burg lary. This comedy enjoyed a most prosperous run in London and is to be imported in its entirely-actors, wordrobe and scen-

William Yardley, who died recently in England, was well known in America as a of "Little Jack Sheppard" and "Very Little Hamlet" and many other pieces of light comic character.

The stage debut of Miss Margaret Fuller neice of Chief Justice Fuller of the United States Supreme Court was an event which made the first production of "The Spright ly Romance of Marsac" recently doubly interesting to society people of Washing ton. D. C.

One of the new plays at the Paris Theatre Francais, during the winter will be "Le Marquis de Priola" in proce and four acts by Henri de Lavedan. It treats ot modern lite and manners, and will be found like most of de Lavedan's plays, mpossible in English.

Says the Boston Transcript: That James J Jeffries possesses more talent than any of his predecessors who have gone from pugilism to the stage may be a fact some what surprising, yet the manner in which he has developed the role of the county sheriff in his new play, "A Man from the West," warrants the assertion. The role seems to be well qualified for him, and Clay M. Greene, the playwright, has evisneed a close study of his star in creating Next week will witness the elaborate scenic and pantomine production of deficered that he has the right sort of

ages of some famous theatrical people: Frank Burnand, 65; W. S. Gilbert, 64; Charles Wyndham. 64; Henry Irving, 62; Herman Merivale, 61; Squire Bancroft, 59; Clement Scott, 59; Tom Thorne, 59-the year of his royal highness the Prince of Wales, 1841.

Louis Mann, notwithstanding the side splitting success which he and Clara Lipman are making in "All on Account of Eliza" is ambitious to try more serious work. There is said to be a story probability that he and Miss Lipman will be seen next season in The Merchant of

Modjeska was a comic opera singer be fore she attempted tragedy and one of Lecocq's most brilliant compositions was written for her and she sung it in French, German and finally in Polish, following it with several of the greatest of Offenbach's cularly happy in boy parts.

It is probable that Haddon Chambers new comedy will be produced in London in January. The play is described as a comedy with a story of sentimental interest. The author is trying also to make the fact known that in the play there is no sex problem and no woman with an undesirable part present or future. As a matter of fact Mr. Chambers is the only living dramatist who has always been able to find his motives in clean and pleasant subiects.

Says the Boston Sunday Post: -"Mr Dooley," the philosopher of 'Archey' road, is going on the stage about Christmas time, havnig been prepared for the ordeal by the author of 'Chimmie Fadden.' Dooley is to be represented by Charles Hopper, who impersonated Fadden and is supposed to be quite equal to the task of giving stage life to Mr. Dunne's justly famous creation. One must be pardoned for not tull sharing in that confidence, says the Chicago Times Herald. Dooley is a paychological essence rather than a personal entity who moves about and does things But Arthur Dunne has been whispering in the ears of dramatist and actor and perhaps he has solved the problem of giving Mr. Dooley a legitimate dramatic existence. At least everybody will hope se.

Several yesus ago members of the Gelogical Survey suggested 4that in former times the Tennessee River. instead of join ing the Ohio, as at present, flowed into the Gulf of Mexico through the channels of the Cooss and Alabama Rivers. This conclusion has recently been corroborated in a singular manner by Mr. Charles T. Suppon of the Smithsonian Institution. The oreginal appearance was based upon the appearance of the land, but Mr, Simp-son's confirmation depends upon the cis tribution, of a particular form of freshwater mussel which, although it is peculiar to the Tennessee River, it is also found in the Cooca and the Albama. As these creatures cannot traverse the land, the in ference is that formealy the waters of the Tennessee flowed southward into the streams aboved named.

The Mystery of Tobscoo.

The commercial value of tobacco deist and journalist. He wrote parts pends not upon its nicotine, but upon cer phis. 6,000 years ago, had a profou tain compounds, the chemical nature of which is said to be wholly unknown, that fore thinks, is as old as art. and they have impart the fl.vor and aroma which conners like. These compounds differ in quality and quantity in different grades of the leaf. There is no apparent relation between the color or the aroms and the amount fof nicotine. Nicotine diminishes during the processes of curing, while the flavor and aroma are developed. It has been suggested that the latter are due to the action of bacteria.

The Flight of a Great Nebula.

One of the most striking features re vealed by telescopes is that of the Great Nebula in Orion. In the complexity of its growing streams, spirals and strangely shaped masses, intercepted by yawning black gaps and sprinkled over with stars arranged in suggestive groups and lines, it has few rivals in the heavens. The impression of astonishment made by the sight of the nebcla is heightened by knowledge of its enormous siz . The entire solar system would appear as a tiny speck beside

"Zephra" under the auspices of the R. K.
Y. club. The members of that organization promise an entertainment of unusual merit, and they will assist the Zephra management in every possible way, by services in transforming the theatre into a place of beauty. Over 250 young people are in active rehearsal and the best vocal

The following have been printed as the ages of some famous theatrical people. swift retreat. It it were near by it would seem to become rapidly smaller

His Attitude Toward Wor

In reply to assertions made about James Russell Dowell's attitude towards women William Dean Howell's in a recent pape

"He loved chiefly the companionehip of books and of men who loved books; but for women generally he had an amusing diffidence; he revered them and honored them, but he would rather not have had them about. This is oversaying it, of Venice and in a production of a French i', of course, but the truth is in what I say. There was never a more devoted hustion to the sex end with that He es pecially could not abide difference of opinion in women; he valued their taste their wit, their humor, but he would have none of their reason, I was by one day when he was arguing a point with one of mischievous boys and girls. She was parti- his nicces, and after it had gone on for some time and the impartial witness must have owned that she was getting the better of him, he closed the controversy by giving her ajgreat kiss with the words. are a very good girl, my dear,' and practically putting her out of the room. As to women of the firtatious type, he did not dislike them; no man, perhaps, does; but he feared them, and he said that with them there was but one way, and that was

New Form of Phonograph.

Among the exhibits at the Paris Ex position was a phonograph, invented by Valdemar Poslsen, a Danish engineer, which uses a wire-wound instead of a waxcovered cylinder. The wire is of steel and over it. in place of the usual stylus. passes a small electromagent connected with the telephone transmitter and batsery. The sound-waves [a variation in the in the intensityl of the electromagnet, and the magnot, acttng upon the wire passing beheath it. leaves a peamanent impres upon the latter. Upon reversing the action the wire rests upon the magnet and corresponding sounds are transmitted by the tetephone. In order to obliterate the magnetic trace on the cylinder, it is only necessary to receive it under the magnet while this is subjected to a continuance.

Registering Millionths Of A Second.

In a recent lecture at the Royal Institu tion, Londen, Sir Andrew Noble mentioned that in experiments with high power explosives used in guns a chronoscope had been employed which registered the vel ocity of the projectile at 16 successive points before it left the bore. It was possible with this apparatus to register time to the millionth of a second, In the older experiments, where the velocity did not exceed 1,500 or 1,000 feet per second, the projectile recorded its time by knock ing down a series of steel triggers projecting into the bore. But with velocities 2.500 teet and more per second, the trig-ger, instead of dropping, frequently plowed a groove in the projectile, and another device was necessary

Antiquity Of Anatomical Study

Sir Norman Lockver points out that the statues and plaques carved in stone and wood to be seen in the Gizeh Museum prove that the priest-mummifiers of Memknowledge of anatomy. Science, he there advanced tegether. Another remarkatle fact is that the excavations in Italy have brought to light scores of finely finished urgical instruments for certain operations, which are, in almost every particular of form, sprecisely like those reinvented in modern times and usad by the most advanced surgeons of today.





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EQUITY SALE.

There will be sold at Public Auction on Saturday the reventeenth day of November next, at twelve of the clock noon, at Chubb's Corner (so called) in Prince William Street in the City of Saint John in the Ci y and (ountry of Saint John, pursuant to the direction of a Decretal Order of the Suprea e Court in Equity made on the thirty first day of August last past, in a cause therein pending wherein Margaret Ann Hansard is plaintiff and Eliza McKay, Thomas H. Som merville and Stephen P. Taylor are defendants, with the ap, robation of the undersigned Referee the mortgaged premises described in the Bill of Complaint in the said cause and in the said De-cretal Order as f llows, that is to say:—

ALL that let or half lot of land described in a certain Indenture of Lease dated the first day of May in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety, and made between "The Trustees of Saint Andrews Church in the City o Saint John of the one part and the said Eliza Mo-Kay of the other part, and in the said Indenture of Mortegage as:

Kay of the other part, and in the said Indenture of Mortrage as:

ALL that half lot or parcel of land situate lying and being in Dukes Ward in the said City being the North half of lot twenty one (21) owned by the said Trustees of 'aint Andrews Church, fronting on Bydney Street formerly included in a lesse to one Edwin N. S. Stewart and by him assigned to the said Elias McKay who is now in possession of the same and which Northern part or half of lot number Twenty one is bounded and described as follows:—
Besinning at the Northwesterly correr or angle of s.id lot twenty one, the ce running Southerly along the Eastern line of Sydney Street twenty one feet, thence Easterly parallel to the Northerly side line of said lot twenty one to the Easterly boundary of the said lot, thence northerly along the Eastern boundary twenty one fee to the Northeastern corner of the same lot and thence Westerly along the Northern boundary of the same lot to the pince of beginning; toge her with all buildings, erections and improvements, easements privileges and apparenances thereauths belonging and the said for the survent and the said for the pince of the same lot and thence westerly along the Northern boundary of the same lot and thence Posterious and improvements, easements privileges and apparenances thereauths belonging and the said to the survent and the said to the pince of t beginning; toge her with all buildings, and improvements, easements privileges our tenances thereunts belonging and the senture of Lease and all benefit and advan-and or derived therefrom."

PROGRESS.

PROGRESS PRINTING AND PUB-LISHING COMPANY, LIMITED.

All Letters sent to the paper by persons having no business connection with it should be accompanied by stamps for a reply. Manuscripts from other than regular contributors should always be accompanied by a stamped and addressed

Agents in the city can have extra copies sent the

SIXTEEN PAGES.

ST. JOHN, N. B. SATURDAY, NOV. 17

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

THE COAL STRIKE ENDED.

We in the Maritime Provinces have felt the inconvenience of the great coal strike and some at last bave arrived at the conclusion that it has been costly as well as i convenient. But some of the leading or gans of opinion in the United States do not appear to regard the strike as un warrented. So conservative a journal as the Youths Companion says that: The striking miners in the anthracite coal regions of Pennsylvania secured the concessions they asked for just one month after the strike began. Business interests had suffered seriously in the districts affected, and the pinch of poverty was already felt among the miners, few of whom had savings to draw upon. There was surprisingly little violence, considering that nearly one hundred and fity thousand men were idle. Both the authorities and the leaders of the strike deserve credit for their mod-

Every one is glad that the strike ended before the setting in of winter, which would have intensified the misery of the mining population, and before coal had risen to a price which would have borns hardly upon the poor of the cities. Nearly everyone must be glad, also, that the miners have gone b.ck to work with the assurance of better wages for at least six months. Conditions vary widely in the coal fields, and while some miners have made good wages, others, through interruptions in the work have earned barely enough to ke ep their familas alive.

War is waste, and one of the most wasteful forms of war is a labor war. It seem a pity that if it is practicable to pay the anthracite miners ten per cent. more wages than they were receiving, the fact could not have been ascertained without a month's strike. Perhaps it may some time be practicable to institute in the anthracite regions some such plan as that which is working well in the bituminous coal fields of Illinois. There the coal operators have formed an association, which ap points a permanent commission to represent it in any questions with the miners.

When grievances arise, this commissioner considers them with the officials of ing the last four or five months more than fifty disputes each of which might have led to a strike, have been adjusted in this way, to the satisfaction of all concerned, the men remaining at work while the negotiations went on. Regarded from even the lowest point of view, such a pro cess is chesper than strikes and lock

MEN WITH LARGE SALARIES.

Large salaries have never been very noticeable in Canada vet we hear of some officials in Sydney who are in receipt of incomes that are very enticing. The man ager of great banking corporations do not get more than these experts. It is interest ing in the connection to note what a correspondent writing about the iron industry of the Northwest says concernin the salaries paid by the great mining companies. He tells of one man who began life as an office boy of the corporation that now pays him twenty thousand dollars a year; of another who receives thirty-five thousand dollars, and of many whose salaries range from five to fifteen thousand dollars.

The company that employs the man who earns thirty five thousand dollars produces annually six million tons of ore. An improvement that saves even a cent a ton

makes a vast difference in its prcfi's. The high-salaried man has suggested several such improvements. All these richly rewarded managers and agents are able to initate as well as to direct and execute.

The present organization to industry tends toward specialization. An old-time shoemaker would be lost in one of our modern factories where a shoe passes through forty four different hands. Perhaps few of the employes could make a shoe unaided, as he could; but in his own line of work a laster, a stitcher, or any one of the forty four could beat the old shoemaker "to a standstill."

Yet a "specialist" in any industry is unable to grow narrow and get into a rut. It is important to note that the high salar-1 d ironmasters of whom we have spok n are men who stopped short of this dangerpoint and broadened out. The fact that a certain thing had always been done in a certain way did not prove to them that that was the best way, and they earned their salaries by finding a better.

When the young man at a machine grows dissatisfied with his wages, the thing. forhim to do is not to strike but to study It he has the capacity to understand and improve upon the process that go to the completion of any manufactured product, it is in his own power to rise to a plane where he can call the rich mine manager

The falling of the elevator is perhaps not the only darger associated with life in the modern sky scraper. Some physicians, in making physical examinations for life insurance companies, think they have dis-covered that elevator boys and others who make many trips a day are particularlylliable to heart disease and permature degen eration of the arteries. They do not know whether this is due to changes in atmos pheric pressure in passing from basement to roof and down again, to the disturbances caused by the sudden starts and stops and the rapid descent, or to some yet unsus-

The league against seasickness is a new French organization which publishes a serious periodical, the Journal du Mal de Mer, largely composed of infallible prescriptions against seasickness. Everyody knows such recipes. People who de not go to sea find them very effective, and as a rule they are entertaining. But the French journal ought also to print some fiction with a less transparent plot and a m:re agreeable climax.

The sober judgement of a humorist may metimes be more impressive than the philosophy of an ethical teacher, as when MARK TWAIN remarks that "Honor is harder master than the law. It cannot compromise for less than one hundred ents on the dollar, and its debts never outlaw."

The Largest of Diamones

No single object exhibited at the Paris exposition ever remotely approaches in value the gleaming "Jubilee" dismond, as it has been called in commemoration of the jubilee of the reign of the queen of England. It is a diamond of the first at d o' a beauty and siz: that leave anything known heretofore far behind.

This largest and most costly of all disonds weighs in its present shape 239 carats, while the next largest, the "Orloff," crowning the Russian imperial sceptre, weighs but 194½ carats. Also as regards whiteness and fire, as well as in the wenderful perfection of its cut, the "Jubilee"

found. With regard to the price one can hardly speak about that until the stone has been sold, an event which is doubtless not going to take place in a burry, for the guard stationed by the showcase containing the sparkling gem gives its value at 8 000,000 francs, whether rrectly or not is hard to say.

Only one thing seems assured, namely, that the stone shown to the admiring crowds in the palais on the Esplanade des Invalides is paste, while its original is kept

comewhere in secure custody. This gem was found on June 30, 1893. at Jagerstontein, in the Orange Free State. The stone was picked up by a native while he was loading a truck, and although a white overseer was standing near him he managed to secréte it, and kept it on his person for some time.

In this case, however, it did not appear that he proposed stealing the gem, but only wished to deliver it personally to the manager. This he dld. and as a bonus he received £150 and a borse, saedle and bridle. The diamond weighed in the rough exactly 971% carats, or about 7 1-10 oun-

case avoirdupois.

Unfortunately it had a black spot about the middle, but it was so placed as to allow the stone being cut into two, with the spot falling out.

VERSES OF YESTERDAY AND TODAY

The Volunteer at Home

I was a soldier; a volunteer It was with me in every fight:
It soothed my soul in her loving way,
And guarded my rest at night.

I laid my hand on my rifle,
And said when I fell into line;
The lose of a life is a trifl; Repecially one like mine.

It is little my country knows me,
And little the proud world cares;
But the law of obedience shows me,
The worth of a Mother's prayers.

For what that same mother taught me. Was what I carried away;
Was what I carried away;
That one with His Life who bought me,
Like Him I must learn to obey,
Her prayers it was ever that blest me,
To the fire like when we came; O: I laid on the earth to rest me

A shot from the foe and bleeding. Crim on and burning heat;
And the wound and the blood unheedin
I fall at our Chieftain's fiet. In the Hospital too ever finding,
In the anguish a soldier bears;
There's a presence my spirit reminding,
At home I am in their prayers.

What were we before we departed? Toilers kept down and half hearted,
What right had we then to renown?
But when the great soul of the nation Came down to our struggles and fears: We rose to the warrior's station, Within us acknowledged in tears.

Disembarking to music and cheering-For Canada's honor; twas then, When the dear hearts at home we were nearing, We felt we were treated like men. We set we were treated like men.
From the Queen to the mothers who bore u.,
With welcomes from such a vast throng;
We were all in the glory before us, Defenders of right against wrong.

What honored our manhood but hearing Proclaiming our worth to the state?

Not a soul of us then when they cheered us, But again would be willing to die; For the land of which trials endeared us, The fairest beneath the blue sky.

An heir to the crown most deserving,
Why fought with the boys of the line:
To sleep where with us he was serving,
In death was the last counter sign.
He died like the heroer around him,
A Prince with the humblest one shares; A grave where the bugle call found him The child of a found mother's prayers

CYPRUS GCLDE.

The fog is closing in. The gray cold night
Strais like a phantom thing from out the West.
The sea is still and luring dark. The ship
Has inried its resiless wings away to rest.
Last night he lived, he laughed, he spoke, he
loved—

loved—

His lips pressed hot against my quivering cheek—

Last night he died, while others slept. The sea

Would tell the rest if it could only speak.

Silent was I. For why? No one has known—

No one shall ever know of that great love,

Born in the long-dead years, cherished by nig t,

I was a slave-girl in the decks above;

He, whom my heart held, rowed with other slaves

Chained by the wrist and ankle to his task,

Olf from the Prince I store and sought him out Oft from the Prince I store and sought him on And wind, and sky, and hills—that by and by Will take me to my love, bring him to me.

I was enough to see him night by night
To steal along from deck to deck, and creep
O'er crowded thwarts, and—sien:—tace his eyes,
We smiled and understood. The Prince asleep
Could miss me not.

And O, the moaning life—
The life o' Hell below the decks, the whip

Meighted with lead, the knife's less cruel thrust And afterward the silence, and the slip Of naked bodies, into hungry seas.
"Wait," said I. "wait until we are in Rome, Watt, "said 1, "watt until we are in Home, And then—sab then, my love, the shackles losed The Hills, the hidden Hills shall make our hom I waited late last night and laughed and sang, And smoothed the Frince's heavy eyes to sleep, Then stole away, and on the gunwals sprang excels all its rivals.

For the time being this Goliath among precious stones is still owned by a syndicate of capitalists connected with the Jag-The rows of straining arms. Glad was I then To be so slight and small, with naked feet To glide, unnoticed, swift among the men Whose eyes, unseeing, looked, whose tongues mute,

Whose feelings dead had been forgotten years Only my love was living this I knew
Secing his yearning eyes laugh through their tears,
Wound I my arms about him. Stanched his

wounds
With silken voil and trailing sorris of lace. White sinken with and training severs of tace.
Little dish hands from oner to which they grow
To hold me-close, and then up to his face
I raised my own and hn: w of love and God
And there was neight but God, no ship no sea;
Oaly my love and I and God. Not three
But one with Him in one Et raity. But one with Him in one Et raity.

And after that l woke to means and groams.

Ahd blows and cursing deep. The whip fell fic
My .vow was dead, close to my breast, my arms,
My dripping hair his gleaming winding sheet,
And then I laughed—He died before they came, Died in the strengh and love of that care No pain he felt—knew only God; and I

The waters break, the ripples wider grow About the place that folded over him. The salis are still. The ship is moving slow Beneath the waves are singing and their chains Clank to keep time, the time that never ends, The water breaks again about his face Up fron the sea his smile a greeting sends, There is no moon to night. Below the hills There is no moon to not. The saling, and beneath The waters there is peace. For I sweet soon Shall park with death in life, for life in depth. Victoria, B. C., 1960.

—By N. De Bertrand Legrin. The sails are still. The ship is moving slo

BAKING POWDER ABSOLUTELY PURE

Makes the food more delicious and wholesome

AUTOMOBILES IN VARIETY.

The One That, at the Moment, Attracts the Most eyes in the Street.

Since the introduction of motor vehicles there never was a time before when they could be seen in public in variety as now anybody walking along the streets most frequented by the private automobilist, such as Fifth Avenue, Central Park West, upper Broadway, or Riverside Drive, ould meet in an afternoon autopobiles of a dozen varieties. And this of course doesn't begin to include the varieties in which they are now made, as anybody may see at the Automobile Show.

But the one vehicle of all that, at pres ent, attracts the most attention in the street is an electric ambulance, belonging to Roosvelt Hospital. This ambulance has the long-tamiliar clamorus gong peculiar to all ambulances: but without a horse the appearance of the vehicle itself from which this familiar sound comes is decidly unfamiliar. It is, in fact, at the moment, the most striking automobile in town; and everybody turns to look at it when it goes

A Gographical Error.

A little lake in Central Africa. discovered by Livingstone in his great journey across the continent in 1853 55 has at tracted much attention on account of the curious statement which the explorer made about it. The lake is situated on a plain that is nearly flat. Livingstone said the lake was directly on the water parting be-tween the Zambesi and the Kasai River which is now known as the largest southern tributary of the Congo In other words, he said the lake was so exactly balanced between the two river systems that from one side flowed a stream which joined the Kazai while from the opposite side emerged a stream which joined the Zambesi. All maps therefore, for nearly half a century, have represented a water communication passing through Lake Dilolo and joining the Kasai on the north and the Zambesi on the South.

Capt. Charles Lemaire, of the Belgian Congo service, now says that this remarkable water connection between the lake and two distinct river systems must be expunged from the maps. Over two years ago Capt. Lemaire was commissioned to explore and determine the entire water parting between the Congo and Zambesi systems. This question was of great gec-graphical and political interest. Much of the country had never been visited by any The water parting was established by treaty as the boundary between the territory of the Congo Free State and te British possessions and the boundary, of course could not be delimited till the exact position of the water parting was

Capt. Lemaire has carried out his work last he reached the mouth of the Congo. He had started into the continent at the mouth of the Z mbesi and he has made the mouth of the Z mbesi and he has made the winutes for you." Then turning to her twenty-third crossing of Central Africa, the guests she said: "I have to apologize to first crossing having been achieved by you all for it." Livingstone when he discovered Lake

Lemaire says that Dilolo has no connection with the Congo basin. The water importance; it is a frequent error parting between the two river systems uneducated people, and among selfish passes about twenty miles to the Inorth of people who are educated. The ignorant the lake. A small stream on the north side of the lake contributes some water to it. apology. The self-important salesgirl is in-The waters of the lake are sent south from different and sometimes insulting in her its southern and by a stream that falls in- manner toward her customers. The to the Lotembwe tributary of the Zambesi sertive conductor rudely shoves his passand Lake Dilolo is therefore a feature of the Zumbesi system.

It may be that when Livingstone was here appearances justified his belief that the lake contributed to both river systems. The country is very fist, much of ithis turned into marsh in the wet season and during his visit Dilolo probably had the appearance of discharging its waters both to the porth and the south. But Lemaire places Dilolo in the category, of ordinary little lakes. The false impression the world has has had of it for many years is only anoth. er illustration of the many blunders made by Atrican explorers which have been rectified by later investigation.

Change in I. C. R. Train Time.

The general change in the I. C. R. time table for the winter will be made on Monday, the 26th inst. Meantime it has been decided to make the following changes which will be in effect from Sunday night next until the general change:

The night express trains Nos. 9 and 10,

taken off, also the suburban trains which leave here at 5 20 a. m. and 5 45 p. m.for Hampton and which return at 7 15 and 9.50

It has also been arranged that an accommodation train will leave St. John at 10 p. m, after the arrival of the C P. R. from Portland, Me. This accomodation train will have a sleeper attached which will run through to Halifax. Connection

will also be made at Truro for Sydney.

On the arrival at Moneton of the Maritime express for Halifax an accomodation train will leave Moncton for St. John. There will be a sleeping car attached to the train from Halifax to St. John.

An Opportunity for Reform,

Ald. White has started a move in the direction of enquiring into the conduct of officials who, from carelessness or neglect, leave the city open to actions for damages. This is a move in the right direction and will probable induce those who are inclined to be careless to act otherwise. Now that the elections are over and the alderman have greater epportunities of attending to the particular business for which they are elected there are many of these reforms which might well be started. PROGRESS hopes to see some of them take definite

The Kings County Recount.

The recount in Kings county has been postponed until next Friday. There may not be anything wrong about the result. but the friends of Col. Domville are not so sure about it, so that they feel warranted n permitting the declaration to go unchallenged. The court met on Friday and was adjourned for one week. In the meantime, to much relience should not be placed upon rumors which upon the face of them are absurd.

The Kuedive's Mistake.

The young Khekive of Egypt, who recently visited Queen Victoria, charmed every one who met him by his tact and courtesy, says the Whitehall Review. His father, who also once visited the court of St. James, was a marked contrast to his son, being intensely rude and brusque in order to assert his own importance. He made it a point to be late in coming to every entertainment given in his honor, and showed scant courtesy to hosts and guests on his arrival.

He was bidden to a state banquet at Windsor Castle, given by the queen in his honor. The hour appointed was nine o'clock, as usual. The queen waited until the quarter past had struck, and then led the way to the dining-room. Presently the khedive arrived and entered with an aggrieved and astonished face.

The queen quietly motioned him to the vacant seat on her right, saying, "In Eng. with gneat thoroughness and on Sept. 3 land we never delay dinner for any one. Your highness was highly complimented when I kept my guests waiting fifteen

The khedive never forgot the lesson.

It is not only kings who make the mistake of being rude in order to assert their dinner-guest arrives late and makes no engers. There are men and women in every class who jostle each other and are

curt and arrogant, although perhaps at heart they may be kindly disposed.

They are making the mistake of the khedive. By the force of their rudeness, they are unpress the world with a sense Lasy are making the mistake of the khedive. By the force of their rudeness they try to impress the world with a sense of their power and authority. They forget, if they ever knew, that real power and real authority do not need a label to distinguish

Neck Bands Replaced

Hosiery darned, repairs made all free, why do you go elsewhere with your laundry, when we do the best work and do so many things free. Try us now Ungars Laundry, Dyeing and carpet cleaning work. Telephone 58.

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Two little girls were comparing progress in catechism study. 'I've got to original sin,' said one. 'How far have you got?" 'Me? Oh, I'm beyond redemption,' the other.

BAKING POWDER

us and wholesome

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ass was joste each other and are dearning at the area of the area

ry darned, repairs made all free, you go elsewhere with your launen we do the best work and do so hings free. Try us now Ungars y, Dyeing and carpet cleaning work. ne 58.

ittle girls were comparing progress hism study. 'I've got to original d one. 'How far have you got? Oh, I'm beyond redemption, said

Re-cented Cane, Splint, Perferet-



The production of Zephra at the Opera House uxt week engrosses the attention of our society opple at the present, particularly the young dies. Mr. Averill must have worked well and faithfully in instructing such a large number in their different parts. In al, about two hundred and all my will be seen on the stage. Some of the dances and chouses are very pretty. Many handsome costumes are being prepared and indications are that Z-phra will be a grand success.

Mr and Mrs J Lowery of Bockland Road had many callers at their home this week, expressing their sympathy for them in the loss of their young rela ive, Miss Etsie McDonaid, one of the victims of the Monticello disaster. Miss McDonaid had been visiting them for some eight weeks and made many warm friends while in the city. She was possessed of nore than ordinary beauty, having very fair sain and a wealth of golden hair, which with her charmingly simple and lovable manners made her a favorite with those who had

Trinity church school rooms presented a very pretty appearance on Thursday, when the ladies of that congregation held their annual mission sale. Patriotic colors were used in the decorations.

Those in charge of the different tables were:—
Fancy Table—Mrs Chas. Scammell, Mrs M Robinson, Mrs W B Howard, Mrs Thomas Patten, Mrs LA Currie, Mrs Chas Coster, Miss M Rebertson.
Apron Table—Mrs J V Ellis, Mrs W WcAvity,
Mrs J Jordon, Mrs W Hatch, Mrs Knight, Mrs

table-Miss Stephenson, Mrs C H L Candy table-Misses G Patten, J Robertson, E

Jorian, L Muuroe.
Doll Table-Mrs Knowlton, Mrs Coupe, Mrs

Doll Table—Mrs Knowiton, Mrs Coupe, Mrs McGaffer, Miss Seeley, Miss Seeley, Novelty Table—Miss M Patten, Miss Tingey, Miss Seede, Miss Langon.
Childran's Corner—Mrs E I Simons, Mrs Craig, Mrs G Blair, Misses Arnaud, Miss Elsie Robinson, Miss Vera Robinson.
Ice-Cream Tables---Mrs Macinnis, Miss Northrup, Miss Ingram, Miss Bruce.

The members of the High school alumnae met at the residence of Mr G L Barbour, Hazen street on Thursday evening. The works of American hum-orists were discussed and readings given by Miss Agnes Carr, Miss G Esty, Miss Estabrooks and

The Annual high tea of the St John's Presbyter-ian church was held in the Ghurch school rooms on Thursday evening. A great many were in attend-ance and enjoyed the delightful supper furnished by the ladies and society of the church. A splendid ance and enjoyed the delignature apper nurmined by the ladies and society of the church. A splendid musical programme was carried out during the evening by some of our local alent. The ladies in charge of the different tables were Mrs Arthur Hamm, Mrs C H Clawson, Mrs H H Burns. They had as assistants Misses Jennie Smith, Mabel Crockett, Jessie Burton, Anna Blair, A McLean, Alice McLean, Mary Craig, Gertrude Trimble Jessie Armstrong, Maggie Boyle, Edith Young-clause, Miss Morrison and Miss Gray.

Mrs L, M. Harrison left this week for Boston having been called there by the illness of her son Mr Harry Harrison who has had an attack of typhoid fever. Mr. Harrison is at Ha rvard College studying law.

The many friends of Mr. Kirkwood will hear with regret of his severe illness. Mr. Kirkwood may come to St. John to recuperate as soon as it is possible for him to travel. He will be the guest of Dr. William Bayard.

Dr. William Bayard.
Miss Fanny Merritt of Fredericton is the guest of
Mire Geo. Fairweather, Duke street, Miss Merritt
will be in the city for a week or ten days.

The news of the death of Mrs Charles F. Tuck, which occurred at Winnipeg on Sunday was heard with very deep regret by her numerous friends in this city. The deceased lady was a sister of Mrs



This choice Cocoa makes a most delightful beverage for Breakfast or Supper.

Being exceedingly nutritious, easily digested and assimilated, it forms a valuable food for invalids and children.

James A Belyes and Mrs A I Truemun, both of this city and a daughter of the late Hoa. John Mc. Millan. Since her marriage to Mr Tuck, some ten years age, she has resided in Winnipeg, and by her lovable disposition made many friends in her new home. Besides her husband one young son sur-

Dr J Gallivan arrived in the city from New York this week on a brief visit. Mrs Gallivan and little daughter have spent the summer here with Dr Gallivan's mother and expect to return with him in a few days to their home in New York city.

Mr and Mrs John L Carleton of Elliott Row are eing overwhelmed with congratulations on the rrival of a little daughter at their home on Sunday

Miss Massy left here on Tuesday afternoon on a short trip to New York Mrs W F Butt and her sister Mrs John Spence returned early in the week from a pleasant visit to

New York.

A wedding in which a great many St John people were interested took place at Toronto, on Saturday last, when Mr D W Campbell, manager, at Montreal, of the Elder Dempster steamship company was married to Miss Emily M Baird of that place. The ceremony was performed in the Presbyterian church, which was beautifully decorated with palms and white flowers. The Rev Dr McTavish was the efficiating clergyman. The bride was attired in a gown of ivory sain, trimmed with real lace. Her veil was fastened back with orange biossoms and she carried a bouqst of violets, and lily of the valley. The bridesmids were Misw Elsie Sutberland and Miss Mamie Palmer o' Montreal. Little Miss Florence Baird, sister of the bride, acted as maid of honor. Reception and luncheon followed the ceremony, after which Mr and Mrs Campbell left on a weeding trip, which will include the principal cities in the United States.

A number of young ladies who attended the Sacred Heart Academy, which was conducted by the Nuns of that order, in this city, for a number of years, have received invitations to the celebrations of the centennial of the order, which are to be held at the Sault-au-Bacollet about November 21st. Hundreds of former students of the different academies will attend and no doubt a good many will go from here.

Miss Sadie MacFarlane of this city is very ill, with typhoid fever at the home of her sister Mrs. Dr. Barbour at Fredericton
Dr. Barbour at Fredericton
Dr. Burbour at Fredericton

Capt. W. H. Fownes of Havelock, accompanied by Mrs. Fownes, paid a short visit to the city this week and while here were guests at the Victoria.

Mr. Ira B Myers, United States consul; at this port has returned from a visit to his home.

Mr. and Mrs. T Barclay Robinson have returned from a very pleasant trip to the West.

Mrs. Robert Gray Murray is paying a visit to her mother Mrs. Hunsicker, MacKay street, Montreal.

An excellent portrait of Miss Marie Furlong of this city appeared in last Saturday's Montreal Star.

this city appeared in last Saturday's Montreal Star.
Miss Furlong, or Miss Marie Trevor, as she is
known on the stage, has received many very favorable criticisms on her work as the Maid Letty in
The Christian. which is at present touring the pro-

A number of clever young amateurs belonging to the Dramatic Club, in connection with St. John the Baptist Mission church, presented the farce "Uncle" at Rothesay on Saturday evening last; and in the school room of St. Paul's church on Wednesday evening. On both occasions the young people acquitted themselves most creditably. Those who took part in the performances were Miss G adys MacLauchlin, Miss Winifred Hall, Miss Marion Shaw, Mesers A. C. Stead, J. M. Robinson C. D. Shaw and Master Jack Matthew.

Hon. Geo. E. and Mrs. Foster left by C. P. R train on Monday for Ottawa. Dr. Canby Hatheway is home from a two week tripto New York and other large American cities. Miss Laura Lugrin of Victoria, B. C., is spending

a few days in town.

Miss W. E. Duen came down from Fredericton this week, and while here was a guest of the Dufferle.

ferin.

Lajy Tilley is in Fredericton the guest of Prof.

and Mrs. Dixon.

Mrs. J. A. Morrison of Fredericton is in the city

for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Burpee, Moneton, were in

own on Wednesday.

An enjoyable affair of the week was the tea given An enjoyant anar of the work was the crea given in the studio of the Women's Art Association in the Odd Fellows Hall on Friday afternoon from 4.80 to 6 o'clock. Only the numbers and friends of the Association were present, each member having the privilege of inviting two persons.

A number of philanthropic ladies and gentle-men are planing a grand dinner to be given the newsboys of the city at the beginning of the new year. Several meetings have been held by those interested in the scheme and committees have been formed for the carrying out of their plans.

A quiet wedding took place at Holy Trinity church on Wednesday morning, Rev J J Walsh uniting in marriage Mr M J Finnigan and Miss Louisa Regan both of this city. The bride wore a travelling suit of navy blue cloth Breakfast was served at the home of the bride's mother Mrs Malence City Read of the price which the hope of the home of the hope of the hop ey, City Road, after which the happy couple

loney, City Road, after which the happy couple left for a honeymoon trip to Halifax.

On Wednesday evening a turkey supper was giv-en in the Victoria Street church, which was well attended and the ladies who looked after the affair are thus able to materially increase the church

Mrs Robert Slipp, Mrs L Jordan, Mrs George Black, Mrs H Morey, Mrs J Colwell, Mrs S Cor-bett and Mrs James Thorne ably took charge of the kitchen and the carving and serving. While the ollowing ladies acted as waitresses;—
Red table—Misses M Corbett, A Smith, L Cody,

Ida Williams, B Tho

Blue Table—Mrs George Perry, Mrs L Peters, Mrs D Mayes and Mrs C Vanwart. Lee cream and candy table—Misses M McBeath, J Mabee, L Eagles, May Brown. Fancy work-Miss & Colwell, and Miss B. Stock

At St John the Baptist church, Broad street, at an early hour Wednesday morning the Rev. W. C. Gaynor solemnized the marriage of Mr J. J. Connors the popular Sydney street merchant with Miss Frances Cody, daughter of Mr Michael Cody of St James street. Quite a number of young people, undaunted by the early hour, were at the church to witness the nuptials. The bride looked well in a becoming travelling costume of fawn broadcloth and a hat to match. The brideemaid, Miss Mary R McGfanie of Belmont, Mass, a cousin of the

bride, also were fawn with pink trimmings and black velvet picture hat. Mr Michael Cody did the honors for the groom. After the ceremony the bridal party draws to the home of the bride's parena on alt. James street, where breakfast was served. Mr and Mrs Connors leaving on the early train for a short whit to New York and Boston. Both bride and groom are popular among the young people of the city, and received some handsome and valuable presents, together with the good wishes of their many friends for a 'oug and happy married it e.

Mr and Mrs M J Moran are expected to arrive nome from their European trip within a week or

ten days.

Mr and Mrs T H Hall, who have been in Wilmr and mrs I'd rian, who have open in wa-mington, Del. for the past three weeks, returned home during the early part of the week.

Mrs Finin and her daughter Mrs Wm McEvoy arrived in the city on Tuesday after spending several weeks in Boston and New York.

A very pleasant private assembly was held in the large hall at No. 74 Germain street on Monday evening. Messrs. Charlie Gormley, J McNee ly and W J Frizgerald had charge of the affair. Only a limited number of invitations were issued and it lastated, but those present, that the dance passed of most successfully

The Isdies of St. Mary's church are busy making preparations for their annual turkey support to be given on the evening of Thursday, November 22. A competent committee has the affair in hand and it will no doubt be well patronized and a snug little sum realized for the church improvement fund.

Quartette.. Misses Chase and Rowley, Messrs Cowan

and Golding.

Reading......Miss B. Maxwell Piano Duet......Misses Vincent. Chorue—"I'd like to hear that song again."

Centenary church was the scene of a very quiet wedding Wednesday afternoon at 5 o'clock when Rev Mr Read united in marriag Miss Janet Lander Lynam daughter of the Geo R Lynam to Issac Haaford Northrup the enterprising and highly estemed South wharf merchant. The bride was attired in a very becoming travelling suit and was unattended. Many friends of the contracting parties witnessed the ceremony, after which the young couple left on the C P & for a short trip through Oatario and Quebec. On their return Mr and Mrs Northrup will reside at their home Horsefield street.

Mr E C Brown, Superintendent of International Correspondence School left on Monday for Freder-

icton.

Mr Fred Jones, band master of 62ad, who has been very ill at his home on Union Street for several weeks part is still unable to be around. Mr Jones has been confined to bed for four weeks.

Miss Watton of Greenwich spent part of this week in town the guest of Mrs Jordan Jones, Main

Mr C N Caruthers passed through the city [last week from Halifax on his way West. Mr. F. G. McNaughton who has been employed as bookkeeper and cashler in T. McAvity & Sons for some time left on Monday for Moosomin, N. W. T., to enter into the business house of his uncle, R. D. McNaughton. His fellow employees presented him with a hanlsome Gladstone bag on his de-

parture.

Mrs. J. E. Hopper returned yesterday from an

mrs. 5. E. Ropper returned yesterday from an extended and very enjoyable visit to her daughter, Mrs. George Baker, Fort Plain, N. Y. Rev. Mr. Adams of Traro was in town Wednesday, Thursday and Friday this week, assisting Rev. Mr. Waring who is holding special services in

Mr. Waring who is holding special services in Brussels street church.

Miss Francis mits spent Sunday in the city with her sister, Mrs. Gregory, Harding street.

Miss Lottle Hartt has accepted the position as organist of Leinster street baptist church in place of Frofessor Tapley who had resigned the organ.

Little Miss Edith Williams, daughter of Prof Williams, who has been ill for the past two weeks is much improved, sithough still unable to go out.

Mrs Gilchrist of Horsefield street, who has been suffering some weeks from a severe attack of bronchitis, is improving slowy.

suffering some weeks from a severe attack of bron-chitis, is improving slowy.

The annual meeting of the Associated Charities was held in the Y. M. O. A rooms Tuesday even-ing. Reports were read by Mrs. J. McD. Hall secretary, and Mrs. R. C. Skinner for the exec-utive, and Mrs. J. N. Golding on behalf to the in-vestigators. Addresses were given by different clergymen of the city, and plans for the work discussed by all. Associated Charities has proved a great boon to the city in disclosing many worthy needy ones, as well as showing up the imposters.

The organisation has a great future ahead of it, but it will require infinite patience to get into steady working order.

Rev Mr. Kendrick of Mission Church gave an At Home to the members of his church and congregation. Thursday afternoon and evening.

Miss Jennie Pope has been quite ill at her home for the past three weeks, with a severe attack of

Mrs Allan W Hicks and little son of Hampton

Mrs Allan W Hicks and little son of Hampion, spent Tue-day in the city.

Mr and Mrs James Clerk are in the city, the guests of their son, Mr Robert Clerk, Pitt street.

Miss Maud Morris entertained a number of her friends at her home on Camarthan St, Monday evening. There were about thirty present and the evening was most pleasantly spent in dancing and card playing.

evening was most pleasantly spent in dancing and card playing.

Fred Bettle, son of Stephen Bettle, Exmouth Street, who left in the second contingent, arrives home to day. Mr Bettle was not wounded but has had enteric lever. He is a splendid specimen of a soldier, and is quite a favorite among his young men friends as is shown by the rousing reception they have been preparing to give him. Mr Bettle's picture along with others taken, in front of Windsor Castle was in the illustrated London News some few months ago.

¡Miss Gussle Buck of Dorchester and Mr., John Herd of this city were united in marriage at the home of the bride's father, Dorchester on Wednesday morning. Mr. and Mrs. Herd are residing on Hason street.

Mr. Frank Colwell's friends will be glad to Constitution on Rughter Page.

PATTERNS of any desired material, and the latest Illustrated Fashion Lists sent Post Free.

SPECIAL values in Ladies and Childrens Costumes, Jackets, Capes, Underclothing, Millinery, Waterproofs, Dress Goods, Houselinens, Lace Curtains, and General Drapery.



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Made in John Noble Cheviot Serge or Costume Coating, consisting of Velvet revers, pretand White, Plain with one box-pleat. Price complete, only \$2.56; carriage, 65c. extra. Skit talone, \$1.35; carriage, 45c. extra. Model 1492. Made in Heavy Frieze Cloth Tailor-made, Double-breasted Coat, and full wide carefully finished Skirt, in Black or Navy Blue only; Price com-plete Costume \$4.10; Carriage

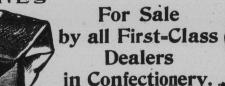
> KNOCKABOUT FROCKS FOR GIRLS.

Thoroughly well made, in Strong Serge, with saddle top, long full sleeves, and pocked s. Lengths in tront, and Prices: 24 27 inches. 49 c. 61 cents 30 33 inches 78 c. 85 cents. 36 39 inches 97c. \$1.10 \$1.22 \$1.34

JOHN NOBLE, LTD.

BROOK ST. MANCHESTER, ENGLAND.

WHITE'S



WHITE'S

in Confectionery.

Snowflakes

Don't take inferior goods; the best do not : ;; 11/1 than inferior goods.



When You Want

a Real Tonic 'ST. AGUSTINE"

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

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

E C. SCOVIL Comment of the Marchant | 62 Union Street

Buctouche Bar Oysters.

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

J.D. TURNER.

Pulp Wood Wanted

M. F. MOONEY.



HALIBAN NOTES.

and at the fo	ollowing news	stands and co	entres.
Monros &	Co	Barr	ington street
OR. PRORD S	MPPR Co	r. George &	Branville 548
QAMADA NE	WS Co.,		liway Depot
J. W. ALLE	III,	Dart	mouth N. St
Omean Boo	kstore		109 HOUIS St
Mys. De Fre	Vias.	181 B	runswick St

Nov. 18,—The reception on board the figs ship last week was well attended and thorrughly enjoyable. This was a farewell function as the ship left on Monday for Bermuda, Many young people were among the guests, and indulged in the dancing to excellent music. Refreshments were served during the afternoon.

during the afternoon.

The barquet which was to have been given a

Dartmouth on Monday evering has been post-poned, indefinetely, on account of the inability o Mayor Johnson to attend.

Mr and Mrs E 3 Davison will be at home to their triends at 120 Windsor street, Wednesday an

Thursday afternoon and evening.

Mrs Nash wife of Capt Nash, R E., leaves for

Mrs Nash wife of Capt Nash, R. E., haves for London this week accompanied by her son.

Mrs. T.E. Kenney and Miss Kenny left last week for Quebec en route to England, where they will remain for a few months.

Wesley Smith and Mrs Glendening of Balifax are spending a few days in Montreal, the guests of Mrs Thomas Pringle, 148 Bushop street.

Mrs McPherney, wite of the medical efficer of the Ratte Barbor heavilal Labrador, in visiting her

Battle Harbor hospital, Labrador, is visiting her parents, Mr and Mrs J B Paton, Green street.

The marriage of Miss Yusla Murray and Howard C Ross, barraiser, Sydney, will take place next Wednesday at 8 a. m. in the First Baptist church-Both are well known in this city, and Miss Murray will be proported by the property of the prope will be much missed in musical circles, as we be-lieve they are to reside in Sydney, C. B.

Mrs Edward - mith has gone to Vancouver, B C
where she will remain for the winter.

Miss Moore, Russell street, is visiting friends a

Hortonyille, N 8. Miss Frances McGuire entertained her many friends at her home, 50 Maynard street, Monday evening, to a quadrille party. During the evening games of all kinds were participated in, Supper was served at 12 pm. The affair was a perfect suc

ess. Capt J M and Mrs Allan left today to visit their

daughter in New York.

Miss Mary C Miln, manager at Mitchell's,
George street, has just returned from a month's
visit to relatives at New Carlisle, Quebec.

Miss Thorne McClare, of Ar-ingtor, Mass., who has been on an extended visit to her sister, Mrs Philip Freeman, Morris street, has returned home Miss Mattie C. Rosson, who has been on a visit

to Mrs O L Adamore, Birmingham street, the past few months, was a passenger on S Halitax, Wednesday for Boston.

Charles M. Hoyt and his bride, nee Miss Munroe.

Mr and Mis A C Ross, Mesers. S Howard and

Mr and Mis A C Ross, Mes.rs. S Howard and Charles Ross, and Miss Mabel Ross, all of Sydney, arrived in the city on Tuesday and are stopping at 21 South Park Street.

Among those registered at the High Commissioners' office, London, for week ending Oct 30, were, Sir M B, Lady, and Miss Daly, Hallfax.

The marriage of J E Vass and Miss Carrie Nickersons, will take place in Robie street church, Monday afternoon, 18:h, at 2 o'clock.

Miss B W Wallace has returned from a short visit to Montreal.

to Montreal.

Mrs O Br. an of Baltmore who has been spending some time in the city with friends left this week for her home.

Mrs MacWaters, wife of Surgeon Colonel Mac-

Waters, and her three children were passengers on Steamer Idaho, enroute to England where they will

Nov 14—A very pleasant event took pisce at the residence of Mr and Mrs James Stevens, Freeport, when their unly daughter Nellie Pearl was united in marriage to Horace Thurber. The ceremony was performed by the Rev E H Howe. Miss Jennie ed as bridesmaid. The groom was sup-Thurber acted as bridesmaid. The groom was sup-ported by Mr Fred Stevens. After the marriage cerem my was performed, luncheon was served. A number of relatives and hiends witness d the cer-emony. The wedding gifts were many and useful. Mr W W Dakin was a passenger to Windsor last

Mr W W Dakin was a passenger to Windsor last Thursday.

Miss Jessie Stewart returned home Saturday after a lengthy visit to Halifax.

Miss Mae Hunt, of Acadis Valley is attending Acadia College at Wolfville.

Miss Maud Hinxm in spent a few days at the home of her uncle, Mr Thomas Hinxman,

Miss Addie Burton leaves for Boston this week.

She will spend the winter in Massachusetts.

Mrs Lavinia Titus has gone to Yarmouth to spend the winter with her daughter Mrs Dr. Turabil.

Mr Edward Young of Digby, who now resides in

Mr. Edward Young of Digby, who now resides in Boston, arrived here Wednesday and will spend a few days in town.

YARMOUTH.

Nov 14,-Mr. Bernard Farish has gone to Mon-

Nov 14,—Mr. Bernard Farish has gone to Montreal, to take an excellent position which he has obtained in that city.

Miss Violet E Corrad, of Waverly, Halifax Co. have arrived in Yarmouth and will spent the winter with Mr. and Mrv. W H Conrad.

Mrs. N H Bent has returned from Brantford, Ont. She came home via Boston, where she was joined by her son Boy, who is much improved in health. Miss Eva Bent has returned from a visit to New Glasgow.

have arrived in Yarmouth and will spent the winter with Mr. and Mrs. W H Conrad.

Mrs. N H Bent has returned from Brantford, Ont. She came home via Boston, where she was gloined by her son Boy, who is much improved in health. Miss Eva Bent has returned from a visit to New Glasgow.

Mr. William J White and Miss Julia Heartz Smith were married in the presence of a few intimate irlends Tuesday evening, Nov. 18th, at the mate irlends Tuesday evening, Nov. 18th, at the residence of Mr. E J Webb. Rev. W F Parker officiated. The bride was dressed in dove-colored poplie, with white trimming and carried a bouquet of white chysanthemums. Little Ethel Webb,

nicce of the bride, was the maid of honor. The cere mony took place beneath an arch draped with Canadian and American flags surrounded with

Canadas and American hage varioused what formal descritions.

Mr. and Mrs. White left Wednesday evening for their future home in Boston, where Mr. White has for some years been connected with the postal service.

Mr and Mrs H Bradford Cann and Miss Mary Lovitt returned from Great Britain Saturday. They came out to Boston on the S S Commonwealth.

Dr Murphy provincial engineer returned to Haliax Monday.

Miss L L Wilson, teacher of Barrington, is much improved in health and is now substituting at Peinbroke, for Miss Marion Hopkins, daughter of the late N C Hopkins.

Mrs. D & Cumming, wife et ex-Chief of Folice Cumming, former y of Yarmouth, and her daughter Mrs. F O Filber, of Everett, Mass., who have been visiting iriends in Yarmouth, leaves for Boston on Wednesday go ag to Mrs. Filber's home in Everett, where Mrs. Cumming will remain until Christmas when she will rejoin Mr. Cumming in Sydney, Cape Breton.

BRIDGETOWN.

Nov. 18—Mrs D R Cummings of this town, also ber daughter Mrs F O Felber of Everett, Mass, left Friday Nov 2ad for Yarmouth, where they will visit Irlends, after which Mrs Cummings will ac-company her daughter to her home in Everett,

Mr Chas Marsh is visiting friends at his forme heme in Colchester county.

Mrs Charles Phinney and Miss Phinney of Lawrencetown, were guests of Mrs Z T Harlow last

week.
Miss Millet of Clementsville is visiting her siste Miss Millet of Centents with a Warner Mer Ayard Beeler,
Rev and Miss F E Roop of Lower Economy, were
the guess of Mrs W H McKenzio last week.
Mrs L R Miller and Master Warren are visiting

Mrs L R Miller and Masser Walter and Friends at Clementsport.

Mayor Ruggles visited Halifax last week and en his return home was accompanied by Mrs Ruggles and her mother, Mrs Taylor.

Mr Lewis Munro and bride of St John, N B, are

spending their honeymoon in the valey.

The mariage of Miss Antie M Sanford, daughter of Capt John Sanford of Sammerville, Hants Co, to Mr Wm H Marshall of Bear River, took place at

Hebron on Oct 80th

The marriage of Mr C L Piggott, of the firm
Shafner & Piggott, and Miss Lilian Messenger, took
place on Wedtesday at the home of the bride's
father, Mr Judson Messenger, Centerville.

New 14 .- Rew C and Mrs Martell, of Wolfville

are the guests of Mr and Mrs Chas Marsb.

Mr W A Begg, barrister of Windsor, spent Sunday at the home of his sister, Mrs R J Messenger,

Dr. DO Saunders of Corquerall Bank, Lunen burg county, is visiting his prother, Mr Chas A Saunders for a few days.

Miss Lees Muuroe, who is filling the position of

Miss Leta Muurer, who is filling the position of cashier in the establishment of Moir & Co, Halifax; is home on a fortnight's vacation,

Mr and Mrs Chas M Hoyt returned on Saturday last from their wedding tour, and have taken up their residence on Church street, where Mrs Hoyt is receiving har friends this week.

Mrs Robert Fir Xandolph has gone to Cornwallis.

where she will reside permanently with her daughter Mrs Newcomb.

Nov. 13-Miss Crowe of Halifax is visiting her friend Miss Minnie Woodman, Acadia street.

Mrs White of Sussex, N B has been spending few days in town visiting her son, Garfield Whit

of the senior class of Acadia.

N J Lockhart of Dalhousie Law School spent

N J Lockhart of Dalhousie Law School spent a few days in town this week vasiting friends.

Mr and Mrs O D Harris will leave Wolville shortly for Colorado, where they will remain for a year, on accout of the ill bealth of Mr Harris.

Mrs A E Caldwell left last week for St Louis Mo. where she will visit for a few months, her daughter, Mrs H A Stoart.

Mr and Mrs L B Oakes spent a few weeks in St John last week.

Mr and Mrs L B Oakes spent a rew weeks in St John last week.

Vernon L Miller of Bear River Acadia. 00, who is attending McGill Medical College, was in town on Friday. Mr miller was among the number who left their homes on election day to cast their vote.

Mr H dilmore leit on Wednesday of the last week for New York, where she will remain for the winter. He will is much missed in Wolville and his many friends wish him every success.

[Progress is for sale in Truro by Mr. G. O. Fulton, J. M. O'drien and at Crowe Bros.]

Nov. 13.—Principal and Mrs. Saloan extertained a few iriends and a number of young lady students at res, last Friday attensoon. Among these present were, Mrs. Boott, Miss Reade, Miss Patterson, Miss Nelly Connolly, Miss Simpson, Miss Phalen, Miss Jeanie McKenzie.

Dr and Mrs. Angwin who are at present visiting iriends in Halifax, le.ve early in December in the Duart Castle for Trinidad, W I.

Mrs. J. Brook and her daughter, Mrs. J. H. Mc-Ksy, are home from Halifax.

Trebulli, assisted by Mr Carl Clarence Strauss, sole planist.

Dr LeBlanc who leturned some weeks ago from the Klondyke, leaves this week for Detroit.

Mr John B. McCarthy, of Mount Stewart, P. E. Island, who has been in the American army in Cubs, was in the city Tuesday enroute back from visiting his parents, to serve out his term which expires in May.

The residence of Mr A. G. McLellan, of the I. C. R., was the scene of an interesting event on Tuesday.

Mrs. J. Brook and her daughter, Mrs. J. H. Mc-Ksy, arc home from Halifax. ton, J. M. O'Brien and at Crowe Bros. J
Nov. 13.—Principal and Mrs Saloan entertained
a few friends and a number of young lady students
at tes, last Friday attennon. Among these present
were, Mrs Scott, Miss Reade, Miss Patterson, Miss
Nelly Connolly, Miss Simpson, Miss Phalen, Miss
Jeanie McKeonie.
Dr and Mrs. Angeria who.

Kay, are home from Hallfax.

Dr McKay and Mr Learment are home from their trip to Bos.co., New York and Montreal.

Miss Flo McMullen and Miss Gertrude Donkin, who were home for a few days from Sackville, have

eturned to school.

Mr D R Bentley, Middleton, was in town Monday en route to Sydney, CB.

Mrs A E Randalı is home from a most charming visit to Toronto friends.

ANNAPOLIS ROYAL.

Nov 14.—Hon J W Longley was in town recently the guest of Mr and Mrs J M Owen. Rev J Lockward and daughters spent last week

in town.

Miss Mary Lockward, who has just returned from a delightful trip to England, is visiting her parents it Clementaport, before returning to Bermuds, where she has been for over a year, with her twently arend with-

invalid grandmother.

Miss Rand of Wolfville, is visiting Mrs Andre
Hardwicke.

Miss Murdoch of Bridgetown is visiting Mrs Reginald Miller. Mr and Mrs Millidge Buckler have gone to

Miss Lizzie Edwards has gone to Boston whe

morning, Nov 7, at the home Mr and Mrs Judson Mesrenger, Centreville, Annapolis, the happy couple being Mrc L. Piggot and Miss Lilian A Messenger; the ceremony was performed by Rev E. L. Steeves of Paradise. They will spend their hoseymoon in Foson, New York sic Mr. Piggot is one of Brigetown's prominent business men. A very pleasant event took place last week at the Bernards Church, Weymouth, when Father Sullivan joined in marriage Captain J. Nevins Kay, of New York, master of the bark Florence B Edgett, to Miss Germaine Stehellin, of New France. The bride's sisters, the Misses Simore and Therase, acted as bridesmaids. The groom was supported by Dr Sanborne, of New York. Over one hundred guests were present at the reception and funcheon, The wedding gifts were handsome and costly. The groom's present to the bride was a dismond pin and to the bridesmands valuable jewels. The bride's father, Mr E Stehelin, gave Lis daughter \$500 in gold.

gold.
Mr and Mrs Carmon O'Deli of Annopolis were
the guests of Mr and Mrs S B Davis, Bear River,
on Sunday last.
The many friends of Rev H How and Mr Walter

week.

Rev C H Fallerton, of Petitoodia, N B who has been home on a visit to his father, who is very ill, returned home yesterday.

Capt Daniel Lynch, of Boston, is on visit to his sister, Mrs Grace Riordan

AMHBRST.

Mr and Mrs John Glendenning celebrated their fittieth anniversary quite recently. Many handsome and valuable presents were received by them. Mr and Mrs M D Pride were in Halifax last week on the arrival of the contingents on the Idabo. Dr Cecil Townshend, son of Dr A S Townshend, of Parraboro and nephew of J M Townshend Eq of this town, has accepted the position as doctor on the C P R Steamer Tartar, which runs between British Columbia and Chieses ports.

Misses Vella Betts, Venie Higgins and Maude Simpson have returned from Halifax.

Mrs Murray of Yarmouth who has been making her sister Mrs Porteous a visit, has returned home. Mrs T D McLeod was receiving on Tuesday and Wednesday of this week assisted by her sister.

The death of Mrs Francis Baker, widew of the late Mr. Gilbert Seaman of Minudie, occurred on Chursday morning last at her home, aged 64 years. Her son Dr Wm Seaman was on from Boston, attending the funeral which took place on Saturday, Dr and Mrs Mitchell and Mrs Sterne were also in attendance.

WINDSOR.

Conductor Forest Blanchard, a native of New Glasgow N S, and Miss Frances McArthur, eldest daughter of Capt McArthur of Matt and N S, were married recently at Oakland, Cal.

Mr Frank Rathbun of Boston, paid a figing visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Rathbur, of

Kempt, last week.

Miss Annie Bool, Truro, has been visiting Milford. Last term Miss Bool taught is this district
and is stil lovingly remembered by her pupils.

Latest styles of Wedding in cements printed in any quantitie and at moderate prices. Will be sent to any

Progress Job Pri at MONOTON.

Nov. 15,—Mrs. W C Barnes has returned from Halifax, where she has been wisiting friends for s

Haliax, where she has been visiting friends for a couple of weeks.

Mrs. F C Jones, returned to Moncton Saturday last from Charlottetown. Her sister, Mrs. W S Stewart, accompanied her.

Mr. Obed Tingley of Point de Bute, has returned from a two weeks' visit to his son and daugster. Dr. H B Tingley and Mrs. J F Harvey of New York. He is spending a few days in the city the guest of his son, the chief of Folice.

Mr. Biair T. LeBlanc leaves this week for Bath, Me., where he will join the Culhane, Chase & Weston Minstrel company. Mr. LeBlanc possesses an excellent bass voice and will no doubt prove a valuable acquisition to the company.

valuable acquisition to the company.
Miss Jounie Stuitz lett recently for Boston to
visit her brother.
Mrs. Harvey Morton will be at home this week at Mrs. Geo Smi h's Westmorland street.
Mrs. Geo. Tompkins of Bristol, Carleton Co., is
the guest of her sister, Mrs. will Lockbart.

In the Opera House on Monday evening, Nov 19, a song recital will be held by Midlle-Antionette Trebelli, assisted by Mr Carl Clarence Strauss, sole

known base ball player. The ceremony was per formed by Rev J M Mobertson. The bride looked exceedingly well, attired in a travelling suit of grey The happy couple let for points west on their wed ding tru

WOODSTOOK.

[PROGRESS is for sale in Woodstock by Mrs. A

Nev. 15,-8h H H Scovil. St John, was a guest at the Aber

B Ratter urg, Toronto, the converted Jew, spent

unday in town.

Mrs A f Baker and child is on s ents, Mr and Mrs Jas Sutton.
Col F H J Dibblee, Collector of Customs, has been confined to his bed for some days from an attack of typhoid fever.

Wise Women

Maypole Soap. Sold everywhere.

Nathaniel Shaw and wife of Vancouver, B C,, are visiting Mr Shaw's father, E M Shaw, Victoria-wrs C J Tator and Master Elmo Tabor left on: Tuesday last for Chatham, where they will spend a few weeks visiting friends there. Rev Dr Fraser of St John was in town for a few

Rev Dr Fraser ef St John was in town for a few days.

The Woodstock Literary society held a pleasant session at the residence of Dr Hand, Mraday evaning last. The president, Mrs Dennison, presided. The following intresting papers were read; History of England, Mrs Frank Good; Thackersy, Miss Dennison; Tennyson, Mrs C Comben; Geography of England, Miss Kate Saunrers. The society meets forteightly; the next session will be held at Miss Connell's.

Clinton McAr hur and Misses Zulla and Ruby Miller of Littleton, and Misses Bessie A. and Josephine Peabody of Houlton, were at the Carlisle recently.

J J McG. Higan, St John, registered at the Carlisle Tuesday

lisle Tuesday

N P Shaw and Mrs Shaw, Miss Bessie Shaw and

Thursday last.
Cateonist W Burt n Morgan, Hárland has been spending a few days in town visiting old friends.
Rev C T Phillips of St John, spent a few days

here last work.

Miss Nellie McLean has arrived home from
Boston where she had a pleasant visit of several
works.



when you are well, to rub and scrub, but when the back aches and the head throbs, a woman's work is hourly torment.

No woman can be tim of those womanly diseases which are often responsible for feminine sufferings.

Women who have used Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for the cure of diseases of the womanly organs, say that work doesn't tire them any more. "Favorite Prescription" regulates the periods, dries enfeebling drains, heals inflammation and ulceration, and cures female weakness." It makes weak women strong and sick women well.

"There is no alcohol in "Favorite Prescrip-

well.

There is no alcohol in "Favorite Prescription," neither opium, cocaine or any other

tion." neither opium, cocaine or any omer narcotic.

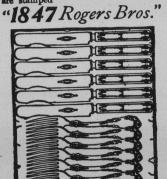
"I had poor health for nine years (ever since the birth of my child)." writes Mrs. Armintie Watkins, of Acme, Kanawha Co., W. Va. "Had female weakness, was very irregular and would suffer untold misery. Our family doctor did not do me any good and I concluded to write to you. When I wrote I had no idea that I would ever get well, but when your letter reached me I began to have hope. I commenced taking Dr. Pierce's medicines as directed and began to improve in strength. I was soon able to do the worker such medicines in the world to do the worker and medicines in the world to the content of the medicines in the world to the content of 'Golden Medical Discovery' and two vials of 'Pellets."

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure constipation.

"Silver Plate that Wears."

You Know These Goods

They are the same brand as your grand-parents bought, 50 years ago, and are stamped



We have the Knives, Forks and Spoons as well as many Berry Spoons, Cold Meat Forks, Ladles, etc.

ROBORO HOUGHOROSOHOROS Use-Perfection Tooth Powder.

For Sale at all Druggists. SONO ECROSO SO ROBOSO SO

BRANDIES!

Landing ex "Corean." Quarts or Pints

THOS. L. BOURKE 25 WATER STREET.

FOR ARTISTS.

WINSOR & NEWTON'S OIL COLORS. WATER COLORS, CANVAS,

etc., etc., etc Manufacturing Artists, Colormen to Her Majesty the Queen and Royal Family.

FOR SALE AT ALL ART STORES.

A. RAMSAY & SON, - MONTREAL.

Free Cure For Men.

Something Choice.

My Gum Picker has arrived with a lot of that

SPRUCE GUM.

Come and see my window display with the real Gum Trees showing how it is procured. Don't fail to get some of this gum.

REMEMBER THE STORE: ALLAN'S WHITE PHARMAGY.

87 Charlotte Street. 'Phone 239. Mail orders promptly filled.

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FOR 1900

~ INCLUDES > J. M. BARRIE'S "Tommy and

Grizel" (serial).

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

iction and special articles. HENRY NORMAN'S The Russia

of To-day. Articles by WALTER A. WY.

KOFF, author of "The Workers". SHORT STORIES by

Thomas Nelson Page, Henry James, Henry van Dyke, Ernest Seton-Thompson, Edith Wharton, Octave Thanet.

William Allen White. SPECIAL ARTICLES

The Paris Exposition. FREDERI IRLAND'S asticle s on sport and exploration.

YEARS AGO," by Senator Hoar. NOTABLE ART FEATURES THE CROMWELL ILLUSTRA

TIONS, by celebrated American

"HARVARD FIFTY

and foreign artists.

Puvis de Chavannes, by JOHN LAFARGE, illustrations in color.

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

Illustrated Prospectus sent free to any address.

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RTISTS.

WINSOR & NEWTON'S OIL COLORS. WATER COLORS, etc., etc., etc.

FOR SALE AT ALL ART STORES.

AMSAY & SON, - MONTREAL.

ee Cure For Men.

omething hoice.

My Gum Picker arrived with a lot of that

PRUCE GUM.

Come and see my window play with the real Gum es showing how it is proed. Don't fail to get some

REMEMBER THE STORE: LAN'S WHITE PHARMAGY.

Scribner's FOR 1900

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FREDERI IRLAND'S article s

"HARVARD FIFTY YEARS AGO," by Senaor Hoar.

NOTABLE ART FEATURES THE CROMWELL ILLUSTRA CIONS, by celebrated American and foreign artists.

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by JOHN LAFARGE, illus-

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CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS.

Publishers, New York.

[Programs is for sale in Fredericton by W. T. H. Fenety's and J. H. Hawthorne.]

Fenety's and J. H. Hawthorne.]

Nov 14—Post Master Hilyard, was the host of the very pleasant Stag-party of Monday evening, when he entertained about a score of friends at his residence, at whist. At the finish of the game a very sumptions supper was served by Mrr Hilyard when a round of toast, and songs brought to a close what was considered by the gentlemen present the most enjoyable function given for a long time.

time.

Mrs Forrester of Toronto is here and is the guest of her sister Mrs Hilyard, and will probably remain until she sails next month for England to meet her busband returning from South Africa.

Lady Tilly is here and is visiting Prof. and Mrs

Mrs D Lee Babbitt has issued cards of invitation for a five o'clock tea for tomorrew.

Despite the heavy down pour of rain a large number of friends braved the storm and enjoyed the at home given by Mrs John Palmer on Friday afternoon, Mrs Palmer and Miss Falser received their friends in the drawing room and were assisted in their pleasant duties by Mrs C W Palmer. In the tea room, which was prettily decorated Mrs H Hagerman and Miss Bavage poured tea and coffee and had the assistance of Miss Carrie Tibbits Miss Fradie Babbitt and Miss Margaret Johnston in attending upon their guests.

Mrs O'Key is here from Nova Scotia and is visiting her parents Mr and Mrs Malcolm Ross.

Mrs Stephen Dixon gave a pleasant five o'clock tea on Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. N P Shaw and Miss Louise Lugrin of Victoria, B. C., are here on a visit to their aunt, Mrs. W P Flewelling. Mrs. Shaw it will be remembered was Miss Gertrade Lugrin.

A B Connell, Q. C., of Woodstock, is a guest in the city this week.

Mr. and Mrs. O S Crocket left vesterday on a

A B Connell, Q. C., of Woodstock, is a guest in thh city this week.

Mr. and Mrs. O S Crocket left yesterday on a pleasure trip to Boston and New York.

The Misses Tabor gave a very enjoyable teaparty on Tuesday evening to about a dozen young lady friends in honor of Mrs. Alex. MacRae, who is visiting her father Judge Gregory.

Mrs. Rainsford Wetmore gave a very delightful Euchre party on Friday evening when Mrs. Bailey and Mrs. Ketchum carried off the honers in taking the prizes.

the prizes.

Miss May Robinson gave a five o'clock tea on
Thursday in bonor of Mrs MacRae.

Mrs Fraser is here from Chatham and is visiting

her mother Mrs Brydon Jack.

The friends of Mr E E Allen will tender him a bat quet on Friday night as a farewell on the eve of his departure for his future home at Monc-

Mr. Hantford McKee left on Monday for Boston

Mrs Burns has issued invitations for a factor party for Friday afternoon.

Miss Hilda Gregory, the little daughter of Mr and Mir A J Gregory, made a charning hostess at a birthday party given at Acacia Grove yesterday afternoon when she entertained upwards of a dozen of her young friends from three to six o'clock in honor of her fifth bithday

Mrs Thompson had a five b'clock tea at the residence of her mother, Mrs Powys on Saturday aftername.

Mrs. Loggie & mrs. Los Bandut arts, mr and mrs

G N Babbitt taking the coreclation.

Mrs A J Legg's of Chatham with her sons Colin
and King, are here, visiting her parents, Mr and Mrs
Nelson Campbell, Mr and Mrs Thos Dyer of St.

John are visiting Ald and Mrs Maxwell.

Mr Willard kitchen left on Friday for Prince

Edward Island. Mr Daniel Jordan Q O of Sackville is among the

Latest styles of Wedding invitations and ents printed in any quantities

and at moderate prices. Will be sent to any Progress Job Print.

ST. STEPHEN AND OALAIS.

[Progress is for sale in St. Stephen at the book store of G. S. Wall and T. E. Atcheson.]

Nov 15—Miss Raddick of Novahe wister with Mrs F I Blair.
A meeting of the Red Cross society was held on
Saturday last at the residence of Mrs J D Chipman
Aubrey Dewar of Milltown, has been engaged as
Aubrey Dewar of Milltown, bas been engaged as
musical director for the Calais Methodist Church
musical director for the Calais Methodist Church
wering.

Mr and Mrs F C Lee have sold their handsome residence in Calais to Mr Adam Gillespie. Mrs draw Clinch of St George is the gue:t of Mrs

Wm Cleland, Calais, Me.
Collector Graham is visiting Mr and Mrs Harry
Pethick in Ontario, Mrs Graham had preceded her
h usband. Mr James McKensie and family have rem

mr James schemate and family have removed to Milltown and their house on Union street will soon be occupied by B w Whitlock and sisters.

The many friends of Mrs John Prescott of Calais, will be pleased to bear she has arrived home from Washbuston much improved in health. Vashington much improved in health.

Messrs J W Scovil and C E McIninch returns

Saturday from a successful bunting trip.

Thomas Fairhead, jr., returned last week from British Columbia, where he has been for the past

ree years. Mrs CB Eaton is quite ill at her sisters, Mr Mrs CB Eaton is quite ill at her sisters, Mr.
Parrington, North Street Calais.
Mr and Mrs George Downes will spend the winter at the home of Mr and Mrs F L. Ham.
Mrs C M Gove of St. Andrews has been visiting
at the home of Mr and Mrs C H Grimmer.
Mrs Guy Clinch of St. George is visiting Mr.
Cleland, Calais.

Cleiand, Caists.

Mrs G R Raymond of St-Andrews has been visiting Mrs Hasson Grimmer.

Mr and Mrs Wm Hall of Montreal are spending s

short time in town.

Mrs McGregor and Mrs Purvis of St John arrived here on Saturday to visit friends in Calais for

nest of Mrs Henry Todd.
Mrs Gilbert Chaffee of Indian Island has b sending a few days in town.

Mrs W D McLaughlin and her young son, Clar

TO QUEB A COLD IN ONE DAY

Black.

Mrs C W King has returned from Cambort, Mass., where she has been visitis daughter, Mrs Geo Clibbs.

Mr and Mrs F Eaton extertained the St whist club on Thursday of last week.

illnes.

Mrs Arthur Ridgewell arrived here on Tuesday from Plaster Rock, Victoria county, to spend several weeks with relatives.

The Harmony club enjoyed, a delightful evening at Mrs H B McAllister's on Monday. The next meeting will be with Mrs Hasen Grimmer and will be devoted to the composer Nevin.

Miss Cora Maxwell is residing with Mrs Walker Moore for the winter.

home in Portland, Me.

Mrs Wm Woods has returned from an extended
vasit with Rev Harry Woods at Caribou, Me.
Miss Oile Stickney and Miss Molly Acheson of
Calais leave shortly for a visit to New York.

Mrs G F Cox and Mrs C B Kingston have return-

Mrs G F Cox and Mrs C B Kingston have returned from a visit in Portland.

Mrs Walter Dixon gave an old ladies tea party recently in honor of her mother, Mrs Cochran Some of the oldest ladies on both sides of the rive were invited. Among the guests were Mrs Roberts, Mrs Murchie (mother of mavor Murchie of St Strophon), Mrs Fr.ser, Mrs Kastman, Mrs Malone, Mrs Nichols, Mrs Stevenson, Mrs Lipstit, Mrs Clenden ning, Mrs Msrsball, Mrs Sahlin and Miss Sahlin.

Mr and Mrs Frank Beckett returned this week from a pleasant visit in Boston and other cities.

Miss Black of New York is the guest of Mr and Mrs John Black.

Mrs John Black.
Mrs A D Taylor left on Monday for New York
taking her young son, Newton to receive special
medical treatment.

Mrs Ward of Skowhegan, Maine, is the guest she intends to visit several weeks.

Mrs J M Murchle is home from a delightful visit
with Mrs Frack Tucker in New Bedford Mass.

Mr. C mpbell of H mptcn is a guest at Christ

church Rectory.

Miss Martha Young has returned from a visit in

Boston
Mrs G H Raymord has returned to St Andrews.
Miss Margory Stewart, has returned to her home
in Charlott town, P E I.
Mr. and Mrs. Fred McCullough will reside this
winter with Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Batler on Ger-

winter with Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Dates to domain street, Calais.

Mr. and Mrs. O B Heath are residing in the Dr.

W T Black tenement on Main street, where they
intend to open a select boarding house.

Miss Louie Taylor's friends will be pleased to

hiss Louis Taylor's friends will be pleased to hear that she has been particularly fortunate this year with her musical engagements and is now taking violin lessons from a noted German teacher in New Yoak city to perfect herself still more.

A pleasing event in which many St. Stephen people will be interested is the announcement of the marriage of Bertram L Moore and Miss Annie A Douglas, which is te occur on November 21st, James G. Sievens, jr., was in St. John on Tursday.

day.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Will Hewes at the Cove has been gladdened by the arrival of a daughter.

A A Laffin has gone to Sydney, C. B., on a busi

ness trip.

The 'Ys' give a novel entertainment in Elder
Memorial hall this evening, which they hope will
be well patronized, as they wish a large sum of
money for special Christmas work.

Nov. 13.—A very pretty wedding took place at the baptist parsonage last week when Miss Jessie Goodee was united in marriage to Mr. Hatt by Rev A H Lavers. The bride was unsiteded and wore a coatume of grey with hat to match and carried a handsome bouquet of plak flowers, Immediately after the ceremony the happy pair were driven to their new home at L'Eang.

Mr. Bert Gillmor and Mr. Louis Baldwin who are attending business college in St. John, returned to the city on Monday having been in town since election.

Rev. Mr. Lavers who was called to Bo

nev. mr. Lavers who was called to Boston on account of the illness of his brother last week, is expected home the last of this week.

Rev. Mr. Manning of St. John, preached two very able sermons from the baptist pulpit on Sundantes.

ST. AND RBWS.

Nov. 15—Mr Edwin Saunders came h re from "the States" last week to visit his relatives. Mr Geo F Hibbert's family have moved into their haldsome brick residence, corner King and Queen

streets.

Mrs John Spence of New York, has been visiting the home of her youth in Chamcook, after an absence of twenty years. Mrs Spence is a daughter of the late John Townsend of Chamcook.

Mrs D 6 Smith of Chatham, paid her friend, Miss Whitlock, a visit last week. From here she return ed to 88 Stephen.

G B Clinch, of the Robinson Opera Company, is visiting his family in 8t Andrews.

Mas J W Simpson is visiting friends in New Jersey.

SUSSEX.

Very Rev. Dr. Quinan, of Arichat, has gone to Montreal for rest and treatment.

Frank D Soloane, the manager of the Commercia Bank here spent a few days in town last week.

R Lorway of Halifax is visiting Mr C J Surchell

Miss Kate Dodd of Bridgeport, it visiting friend in Sydney.

Mrs Kelly, wife of Mr Kelly of the firm of Kelly
& Dodge, photographers, has arrived in Sydney and
will in future reside here.

An Arctic silversmith is he, Tracin: in finest flagree, With fragile loop and slender line, Figures fantastic in design.

E'A smart girl at Syracuse is going to pay her way through college by keeping bees."
'She ought to get an 'A. B.' degree sure enough.

"I'm vexed with Madge and Mand,"
"What's the trouble?"
"Toey mieht have had more consideration is heir friends than to get married both in the sar teek."

Why do people have best clothes? They salways look better in their every-day one. Uns qualled—Mr. Thos. Brust, Tyendinaga, Ont, writes:—I have to thark you for recommending Dm. The Mass Econsormo Ont, for bleeding piles. I was troubled with them for nearly fitteen years, and tried almost everythins I could hear or think of some of them could give me temporary relief, but none would eff. ct. a cure. I have now been free from the distressing complaint for nearly eighteen months. I have you will continue to recommend it

A Country Breath. A hay-load in the city square,
The tweets of a whole summer fair,
To one rade wason piled;
The fragrant breath of warm, still
The scent of strawberries in green lanes,
Faint petals blown 1:om roes wild.

And straightway alithe bustling place Is filed with some enchanted grace, And tinkling with the notes O'l feld-larks and of silver streams, O'l south winds, murmuring their drea Through airy siese of cats.

My lady in the gilded shop Lets all the tawdry trinkets drop, And through the magic sees A deoryard sweet with mint and phlox, And pink with roffed hollyhocks, That nod to belied bees.

PRESERVE -YOUR TEETH

CALVERT'S

CARBOLIC TOOTH POWDER 6d,, 1s. 1s-6d, and 12 5s. Tins, or

CARBOLIC TOOTH PASTE

They the Largest sale any Dentifrices.

Avoid imitations, which are numerous and unreliable. F. C. CALVERT & CO., Manchester

FARM HELP.

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

CONDENSED ADVERTISEMENTS.

R SALE U. S. Gold & Copper Minin

The Mutual Life Insurance Company

OF NEW YORK:

RICHARD A. McCURDY, President.

STATEMENT FOR THE YEAR ENDING AUGUST II, 1900.

58,890,077 21 Income, 38,597,480 68 Disbursements. 304,844,537 52 Assets. 251,711,988 61 Policy Reserves, 50,132,548 91 Guarantee Fund or Surplus, Insurance and Annuities in Force, 1,062,665,211 64 Loans on Policies During the Year, - 4,374,636 86

J. A. JOHNSON, General Agent for the Maritime Provinces and Wawfounds Provinces and Newfoundland

ROBERT MARSHALL, Cashier and Agent, St. John, N. B.

M. McDADE, Agent, St. John, N. B. C. E. SCAMMELL, Agent, St. John, N. B. JOHN ADAMS DIXON, Agent, St. John, N. B.

Job... Printing.

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

Consult Us for Prices.

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

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Progress Department.

Job Printing

29 to 31 Canterbury Street.

CAFE ROYAL

at short notice.

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

WM. CLARK, Proprieto OYSTERS

MEALS AT ALL HOURS.

DINNER A SPECIALTY. QUEEN HOTEL,

DUFFERIN

This popular Hotel is now open for the reception of guests. The situation of the House, facing as it does on the beautiful Eding Square, makes it is need the state place for Visitores as Bornel and the state of th

**************** Victoria Hotel,

S1 to S7 King Street, St. John, N' B.

Electric Passenger Elevator

SOCIAL and PERSONAL

(CONTINUED PRO M FIFTH PAGE.)

earn trache is very much improved in health this

Mr. Charles Roderick formerly of this city bu Mrs. Chas. Dykeman of Jenseg was in the city his week, the guest of Mrs. Samuel Lobinson

Union street.
Mrs. Geo. Webster and sister Mrs. Alice Web

Mir. Geo. Webster and sister Mr. Alice Webster of Wichbam, were in town this week.

Mr. Donalo Fidgeon son of C. B. Pidgeon has accepted the position of Nova Scotla traveller for D. Magee & Sons, lately made vacant by the tragic death of J. C. Fripp.

Miss Margie Roberts of Cedar street north end, returned Sunday from a two weeks trip to Boston The Trinity church anumal sale and tea, was held Thursday evening, and was attended with its usual

Mr Aifred Odell of New York is the guest of hi

cousin Mrs T. A. Dunlop, City Bond.

Mrs T. C. Dunlop, City Bond.

Mrs Fred Peters, Germain street, gave a very pleasant At Bome on Wednesday afternoon. The bonse was prettilly decorated with pink and white chrysanthemum. Mrs. James F. Harding and consect was pressing decorated with pass and the chrysanthenums. Mrs. James F. Harding and Mrs. Wetmore Merritt presided over the tea and coffee. In the evening Mrs. Peters entertained a number of her married friends together with some of the yeurger people. The evening was very enjoyably spent with whist. There were twelve tables Mrs. Keltie Joner, Miss Lillian Malcolm, Mr. Stephen de Forest, and Mr. Harry Rankine were

BARTH'S OREPEST HOLES.

Shafts Sunk on Land Shallow Compared

Near Pittsburg a well has been dug 5,532 feet desp-that is 252 feet more than a mile. Near Wheeling, W. Va., they are sinking a well which is now with in a few hundred teet of a mile deep. At last report they had reached the 4 920 foot level. At Sperenburg, near Berlin, Germany, they are driving a hole in gypsum beds which is already 4,559 feet deep and it is getting deeper every day. At Schladebach, near Liepsic, they are taking salt from a well that is even deeper than the Pittsburg well. The hole is 6,265 feet deep. The Red Jacket chaft of the Calumet and Hecla mine in the Lake Superior copper district is a mile deep and men work in the shaft. Near by, the Tamarack mine has a shalt nearly as deep as the Red Jacket. But at Paruschowitz. in eastern Siberis, there is a well which is now 6,700 feet deep, or exactly 100 teet more than a mile and a quarter. They are still boring and it is the intention to go down 8,800 feet, or one and two third miles, when some interesting scientific experiments will be made. Unquestionably, this is now the deepest artificial hole in the world.

But in this race far into the earth's core there are other competitors, other well holes which are not quite so deep as these big ones, but are pressing them hard. They are mostly in Germany. At Lieth, near Altona, there is a hole 4.388 feet deep. At Eu near Strassfurt they have gone down 4,241 feet, At Lubtheen, in Mecklenburg. they are still digging at \$ 949 feet. At Sennewitz, near Halle, 3 644 feet, has been reached. At Inowrazlaw, Posen, drills are working at 3 624 feet, while at Fredrichsane near Aschersleben, they have punched a hole in the earth 3 543 feet deep. At St. Louis they have a well which will stand comparison with these German wells. It is 3 843 feet deep. All of these wells are more than balf a mile deep and several of them have passed the three quarter mark.

As these wells all get hotter as they are driven deeper and deeper, the ou come sugreached, natural steam will be encountered, or if the well be dry, water can be pumped in and returned in the form of factories in Wurtemberg are notable examples. Also the geyser shows how heat from the earth's interior may manifest itself forcibly on the surface.

Beside the chasms in the ocean bed the holes in the land are as pin punctures, for more than half of the whole sea floor lies miles below the surface of the water. One eighth of this latter area is depressed below three miles. This eight itself is seven million square geographical miles in extent and contains areas or rather basins that dip in places more than five miles below the surface. These last almost unfathomable holes in the ocean bottom occur only in three places, or at least only three soundings of five miles or more have been made. There may be others, of course even deeper, which have as yet remained

The deepest of these holes exists in the South Pacific to the east of the Kermadees. It is 5.155 fathoms deep or 530 feet more than five geographical miles The sounding that went to its bottom represents the farthest reach of humankind toward the centre of the earth. Yet what came back with the rod was meagre in view of what might have been expected. A little globi-gerina ooze, a little of that curious red which covers nearly half of the sea | man was, as Marsh seems to suggest, in | sults

floor, a few manganese nodules, som -that was all; these and the positive assurance of intense darkness and hitter

The ocze was what was left of anima carcases sweeping downward through cen-turies; the clay was the plastic remnants of even earlier periods; the spherules were representatives of meteoric particles which had plunged through immeasurable dis tance from outer dark into inner dark.

Volcanic debris, bxides of iron, zeolitic crystals, manganese nodules and remains of whales and sharks are characteristic of these deep holes. One haul of a trawl in the Pacific brought up from a depth of nearly three miles many bushels of manganese nodules, 1,600 sharks' teeth and fifty tragments of the bones of whales. But beyond these, all other objects which might be expected to drop from the surface are wanting. It is not surprising, however, in view of the terrible pressure of the wat r at these great depths. Nothing not especially adspted for it could withstand it. is calculated that one mile beneath the surface the pressure of the water on all sides of an object is one ton to the square inch. In view of this it was formerly supposed that the pressure at the lowes depth must be great enough to turn the bottom to stone. But the dredge shows this to be untrue.

The fish that live in these deep holes are soft and gelatinous, the only condition in fact which would save them from the effects of the pressure. The water permeates their soft structure and counterfacts its own pressure.

Forty three areas have been found on the s a bottem lying deeper than three miles. Eight of these are deeper than four miles. These are: Nares Deep in the North Atlantic Ross Deep in the Anterctic. Weber Diep in the Banda Sea. Chellenger, Tuscarora and Sapan Deeps in the North Pacific, and Aldrich and Richards Deeps in the South Pacific. Three of these Deeps contains five mil holes. They are Aldrich, Tuscarora and Weber deeps. But the Aldrich Deep hole is the deepest, as was stated above. Yet, deep as it is, in spite of the fact that Mount Everest, the highest mountain in the world, if dropped into the hole would sink out of sight in the ocean, that little pinnacle oalled Sunday Island standing squarely in this five mile hole is able to rear its head 2,000 teet above the surface of the sea. Incidentally this conveys a vidid idea of the contrast nature is able to make in the matter of high hills and deep

S THE GARDEN OF BUEN OURS? Dean Ball thinks that the Flag Now Waves

Dean Hall geologist in the University of Minnesota, call attention to the fact that the report of Dr. D. F. Becker, one of the United geologists who went with the army to the Philippine Islands, contains a geological history of the archipelago which leads societies to believe that the islands comprise the Garden of Eden, the original home of man and that the Tagalo of to-day is a direct descendant from the man of Borneo, midway in developmen between the spe and hthe human species.

Dr. Becker reports that during the tertiary period of geological history these slands were in the midst of swamps and shallow seas at the very edge of the Medi terrapean lake, which extended westward to the Atlantic ocean. Later the bottom of the sea was lifted above land. The marketable vapor. It is pointed out that Alps, Caucas and Himalaya mountains water. The hospital at Grenelle and large shales were litted The Philippines were litted, too, so that during the later tertiary time the Philippine islands were a part of the continent of Asia and migration of land animals and plants took place freely. Then came a subsidence, which cut off th migration of animals to and from the islands, and with this subsidence begins a period of great volcanic activity and huge quantities of lava were thrown out and spread over the land and ocean bottom.

There is no evidence of land connection between the Philiprines and Asia frem that time to the present. There are evi dences of constant oscillations, upliftings and submergences, but no movements of sufficient magnitude to make dry land across the China Sea.

But the item of special interest is the opinion of the late Prof. Marsh that one of he earliest haunts of the human species was the Philippine archipeligo, with Borneo and other southward-lying island. The great elevation which lifted the bottom of the old Mediterranean Sea into mountain ranges like the Alps and Himalayas and the following submergencies of the area of the China Sea beneath ocean waters had a protound effect upon the migration of the human race. "If it should be proved," says Dr. Hall, "that the original home of

"Deride Not Any Man's Infirmities."

Tell him, rather, how to get rid of them. Most infirmities come from bad blood and are cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. Every person who has scrofula, salt rheum humors, catarrh, dyspepsia or rheumatism should at once begin taking this medicine

that the infirmity may be removed.

Weakness—"I have given Hood's Sarsaparilla to my boy whose blood was poor. He was very weak, could not keep warm, and suffered from pains in his stomach. Hood's Sarsaparilla made him strong and well." Mrs. W. C. Stratton, Thomas St., Deseronto, Ont.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

the Pailippine Islands, then in bringing nuder the flag the original garden of E lex we shall secure a treasure beyond financia or political valuation.

Only a few years ago in the island o Borneo the fossil remains were found of queer creatures believed to be midway in degree of development between the ape and man. The climatic conditions favor ing the development of animal forces ap pear to exist there in highest perfection The animals that were associated with man in the original garden of E len, as they were driven in every direction by the movements of the sea, and rivers of Basaot show some marked divergences, as those of India. China and the Philippine Is lands are compared. It is easy to see how under such intense conditions the neighbors of the original man of Borneo. isolated on his own island in the north eould have developed into the Tagalo of

LETTER FOR JONES OF NEW YORK There are 700 Jone es in the Lirectory and

Henry T. Jones came to New York from Chicago a year or so ago and went nto business here because he found New York a nicer place to work in than the Windy City. His name didn't get into the city directory, somehow, along with the names of the 700 or more other Joneses who are there, and he didn't live in the city but in a Jersey suburb, where he tound a finer crop of mosquitoes than New York could supply. But these things never teszed the tolks at the Post Office when a letter arrived for him from South Africa addressed simply 'Henry T. Jones, New York city, U. S. A.,' and after a de lay ot a week or so, while the letter carriers were hunting for him among the other Jones, Mr Jones got his letter.

It came from Salisbury in Rhodesis whither a friend of Jones's had dritted and where he had heard that Jones had moved to New York. He hadn't Jones's address. but with the sublime confidence of the American abroad in the ability of the tolks at home to solve a little problem like find ing an odd Jones in the metropolis he started his letter last June. Salisbury was all but cut off from civilization then by the Boer war, bus when relief came the letter travelled to this city The Post Office sharps found a Henry T. Jones in the directory but he wasn't the right Jones and he returned the letter to them because he didn't know anybody in South Africa. Then in turn the missive went to the twelve other Henry Joneses whose names were in they thought might like to have it; but it always came back to the Post Office. whose initial was given in the directory as H. and every time the letter carrier

The Post Office tolks were determ to find the right Henry Jones if he was around, so they next tried the Brooklyn Henry Joneses then the Joneses in Queens and Richmond boroughs. Finally as a last resort the letter went into the Jersey suburbs. In Bayonne, N. J. it reached s Henry T. Jones. He wasn't the right Henry but his father was a minister who knew a lot of Joneses. The Rev. Mr. Jones remembered that in Bayonne he had met a Jones who came from Chicago and worked in New York so he hunted him up in the local directory. His initials weren't H. T. or anything like them, but the Rev. Mr, Jones sent the letter around to him

Now it happened that this Jones was the proper Henry's brother. He turned the etter over to the rightful owner and a reply is now on its way out to South Africa. Henry T. Jones says. It is likely to double the faith of Jones's correspondent in what American postal officials can do if they set their minds to do it.

Magnetic Dyes have been giving satis faction to thousands of home dyers for twenty-five years. None give better rePINK AND WHITE TERRACES.

They are Coming Into View Again & buye the Velcanio Debris in New Zenland. Mr. Henry M. Cadell, a Scotchman who

ome years ago, wrote one of the best condensed accounts of our Yellowstone Park. has ibeen visiting the volcanic zone in North Island, New Zealand, where he caught glimpses of the pink and white terraces that were buried out of sight fourteen years sgo. This region is a land of wonders. No part of the world, except the Yellowstone Park, is so conspicuous for hot spring and gaysers. They burst from the ground endlessly diversified in form, size and chemical composition. Lorg before European settlers saw New Zealand thermal and mineral waters attracted the natives who had discovered their curative properties. Cadell says that some sana-toriums have now been erected here and are visited by many New Zealanders and foreigners, Mount Tarawers, about 3,000 feet high

was supposed to be extinct till 1886, when one winter's night it suddenly awoke. The natives who live around the shores of the beautiful lake of the same name at the foot of the volcano told Mrs Cadell that eleven days before the catastrophe they saw a spectral canoe floating in the heavens above the lake. They had never seen anything like it before and they believe the spectacle was a forewarning that some terrible event would occur. Mirages are sometimes seen in that region. The canoe may have been merely a phenomenon of this sort or perhaps only a curiously shaped cloud.

The explosion came with scarcely a moment's warning. A tremendous shock disturbed the entire region and the ash covered summit of the volcano was blown into the air to a height of 20,000 feet, visible for 150 miles. Flaming scoriæ and a deluge of ashes fell in dense showers on the surrounding district. Many villages were crushed beneath the weight of dry ashes or buried under heaps of mud. Many places were buried deep under layers of volcanic dust.

One of the wost regrettable features of the explosion was the destruction of the Wonder of Wonders,' the famous miner al spring which filled a crater about 650 feet in circumference and, overflowing its transparent, alabaster like margin fel in thin sheets from basin to basin. fell, the water, saturated with silica and sulphurous substances, became cooler and gradually changed color from the sapphire tints of the upper basin to turquois blue lower down and a slightly azure shade where the waters entered the lake. These white and pink terraces,' as they were called were among the most beautiful of sights and few foreigners going to New Zealand failed to pay them a visit. The terraces were blotted out beneath a heat of scorine Mr. Cadell brings the interesting news that here and there these gorgeously colored rocks are again coming into view; and it is evident from his description of the region in its present aspects that phenomena of this will always continue to rank among the most remarkable of nature's spectacles.

Liquid Fuel in Steamers

In October the steamship Cowrie steam. ed all the way from Koetei in Borneo to London, a distance of 9 235 miles, using nothing but liquid fuel. When the steam er reached London the boilers for supplying steam for the unloading machiner, were fired by the same material. The oil was not burned by, a thin layer of incandescent coal, as is the case in some sysof a steam jet at the furnace door where it was delivered from tanks above the boilers

The Cowrie was formerly fired with coal and her owners say that her conversion to liquid fuel has been attended with advantageous results. Only six stokers are now required, though sixteen were necessary when coal was used. A great deal of bunker space is also saved. The consumption of oil at sea is only twenty-two tons a day while the daily consumption of coal used to be thirty five tons, and a ton of oil occupies only thirty-four cubic feet against forty five feet required for coal. The oil is also taken on board much more quickly than coal, and recently 300 tons were

pumped into a German steamer in an hour.
The oil yielded by the Borneo oil fields is said to make an excellent fuel just as it comes from the ground, and it is beginning to be much used for this purpose by the Hamburg-American and other steamers that are engaged in the Eastern trade.

Canadian yachtsmen feel a keen interest in the challenge for the America's cup sent by Sir Thomas J. Lipton, rear com of the Royal Ulster Yacht Club, and promptly accepted by the New York Yacht Club.

Sir Thomas Lipton won the regard o Americans last year by the manly good





It's All Right!

There's nothing wrong with any part our leundry work. Better than that—every part of it is the best that can be done anywhere. Colored shirts do not fade—wool ne do not shrink—collars do not acquire saw edges-but-ton holes are left intact when we do your work.

Where shell we send the wagon, and when ? Phone 214.

AMERICAN LAUNDRY,

98, 100,'102 Charlotte St.

ODSOE BROS., - Proprietors. Agents B. A. Dyeing Co., "Gold Med-

humor with which he accepted disappointment, and thus the unpleasant impress left hy the Dunraven episode were almost completely effaced. The conditions under which the races were sailed were so satisfactory to him that he asks to have them. repeated; and he names his new yacht Shamrock II., thus perpetuating the name of the craft with which he tried for the trophy last year. The only thing he would have difterent he indicates in he hope that the name of the boat that litts the cup may this time be Shamrock II. American would rather that the cup stay where it is, but if it is to be borne away at all, they would choose Sir Thomas Lipton to 'lift

When these races are sailed next August, the coveted trophy will have been on this side of the Atlantic for fifty years. Eleven unsuccessful attempts have been already made by English to recover it. In the early days of yachting the conditions were simpler than they are now. There was no building of yachts especially for a contest, but the clubs simply sailed their best boats against the contest ant. The America originally won the cup against a fleet of English craft, and the cur was for some time delended in the same way. Under the new conditions, the interest attaching to the building or selection of a yacht to detend the cup is second only to that of the race itself.

PAINS OVER

THE EYES:

Headache and Catarrh

Relieved in 10 Minutes.

That dull, wretched pain in the head just over the eyes is one of the sur that the seeds of catarrh have bee and i.'s your warning to admini quickest and surest treatment to the seating of this dreaded malad Agnee's Cararrhal Powder will

Pages 9 to 16. PROGRESS. Pages 9 to 16.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 1900.

TO SEARH FOR THE POLE

Capt, Bernier, a Veteran Navigator, Will Conduct it, and He Plans to Follow a Course Similar to Nansen's.

ition in search of the North Pole will probably set out for the Arctics next year. It will be commanded by Capt. Bernier, an old time navigator, than whom no Arctic explorer was ever more confident of achieving [bis self imposed tack. The captain's plan includes several novel propositions for iscilitating his reach of the desired goal. A sessaring man from his youth and a captain of many year's experience and of wonderful success in his vocation, the study of the great problem of Arctic exploration has been the bot by of its life. He is of French Canadian extraction, and confident of his shility to plant the flag of the empire and the arms of his native country upon the exact end of the world's imaginary sxis. The captain has promise of generous Canadian aid for his experition, and has gone to England to interview over the pole may be definitely accomplish-Sir Clements Markham, Preeident of the ed. Royal Geograpical Society, on the project, and also to make arrangements for the construction of a new ship. It will be decided in England whether the vessel is to be of wood or maleable steel; that is, the Siemens Martin mild steel.

Thh experience of Nansen's Fram makes the captein rather unfavorable to a wooden ship, because of the fears that that wessel engendered among her crew when in the ice floes. His preference is for a steel ship the sides of which can be so beated from within that she will avoid the evil effects of ice pressure, and being shaped like the Frem will readily rice from the pressure tot opposing ice floes. Capt. Bernir estimates the total cost of the ex pedition at from \$80.000 to \$90,000 of which \$45,000 to \$50,000 will be required

Sir Clements Markham has already declared that another expedition ought to continue Nansen's work, taking the drifting ice further to the east than he did, in which care he believes it would float over or nearly over the pole. Bernier does not share the belief of some that there is any extent of land in the neighborhood of the pole, that would interfere with the regular dritt of the Arctic ice. He declares it unreasonable to believe that there is other than deep water in the vicinity of the pole, when 300 miles south of it in the direction of Greenland, the depth of water is from 1 800 to 2 000 tathoms.

Capt. Bernier proposes to set out on his voyage about June 1, leaving Vancouver for Behring Stratts, accompanied by a crew of twelve, all possessed of special scientific attainments. The coast of Siberia will be followed as far as the new Siberian islands, the expedition passing to the west of them to survey Sannikot Land and to finish the survey of North Bennett Island commenced by the Jeannette's crew. There the opcortunity will be watched for in the through one of the northeasterly openings in the ice that are always found to exist about October. The winter quarters of the ship will be about 500 miles from the pole. Here the explorers will slaughter the live stock brought with them for tood and store the flesh in a depot on the ice alongside of the ship, against the time when there will be nothing to kill around will be passed, the explorers expect to kill large quantities of bear, seal and walrus, not only for current use but also to add to their reserve stores.

All this time the capitain expects to be and attendant camps will be imbedded, or upon the surface of which they will be borne. So gradual is the drift and so slow only expect to reach the pole during the third summer of their absence from home. dark side. It may not be possible for the expedition to take the drift ice far enough to the east to be sure of passing directly over the pole, because of the westerly drift. In order to ation stations will be established on the

The first distinctively Canadian exped- | vation camps will constitute one of the main features of the expedition. Not only will they be sighted from one another, but they will be connected by telephonic communication, supplemented by a system of wireless telegraphy. The flagstaffs of these stations will be composed of bollow aluminum pipes, two to three inches in diameter, containing emergency supplies of food. These pipes will be eighteen feet high. E ch station will be supplied with selt registering thermometer and barometer. Five of them at least are to be established. and it this eastward extension of communication for fity miles is found, by observation, to be sufficient for overcoming the westward drift, the number and extension of these observation stations can readily be increased, so that the passage of at least a portion of the party, immediately

> Small balloons with records of the 'x' pedition's progress will be released at monthly or fortnightly intervals, and each succeeding balloon will contain the record entrusted to former ones, to provide against the loss of any. Each will be turnished with twenty days' supply of hydrogen. To avoid evaporation they will be so freighted as to be imprisoned in the cold air near the surface of the ses, and Capt. Bernier is convinced that the prevailing currents of air will carry them first to the south and then east. Boats for use in cases of emergency will be taken out in

The expedition expects to return by way of Spitzbergen. Judging by the fact that the polar basin has a higher level than either the Pacific or the Atlantic ocean, that the latter is lower that the Pacific, and that the cold winds of the polar basin help the ice and water thence on the way to the North Atlantic to feed the evaporation always going on there, Capt, Bernier believes it now to be nothing more than a matter of time and patience until he shall have passed directly over the pole and returned safely home to tell the story of the expedition. At first his only anxiety was as to the possibility of reaching the mouth of the Lens river from B bring Straits Dr. Nansen writes him that he has no deubts that he can easily do so. Prof. Nordenskrold, who reached the polar sea via. Behring Straits from Stockholm, also writes encouragingly:

The Royal Society of Canada and the Quebec Geographical Society have indorsed Capt. Bernier's plans. So has J. W. Tyrrell, the explorer of the barren lands and the chairman of the committee on Polar Researches of the Ontario Land Surveyor's association. who says: "I believe ou are on the right track to success." Dr G. M. Dawson, director or the geological survey of Canada, writes: "The recent voyage of the Fram seems to indicate latter period of nevagation, to proceed to that an expedition carried out along the equipped and manned, would have every probability of a successful issue." And Dr. Bell the assistant director general . f Dominion surveys, supplements the above chosen the best course and the best method and that if you follow out these plans you will succeed."

THE REST-MOTHER.

Good Work of a Woman Among the Stour In the earlier days of Western emigra-

ion, says a veteran home missionary, a

man with his wife and son moved to North gradually nearing the pole, carried toward is by the drift of the ice in which his vessel built a sod house. The wife and mother was a woman of quick mind and adaptive any position of delicate and difficult dury will be the progress of the party that they Withal she was a trustful Christian, to whose faith the providence of life had no

Nearly every day parties of Indians her little home, but she made friends with them, sometimes inviting them to come in counteract this, however, a series of obser- and rest. Her quiet voice and beautiful composure won them entirely, and when i ce, ten miles apart, and stretching away she had caught a few phrases of their due east of the main camp. These obser-

ing creatures as well as she could that the Son of the great God had a message for them. They had been moving from place to place, but he called to them from the Happy Fields of the sky, "Come unto Me and I will give you rest." The wild men loved the good "peace lady," and called her the "Rest-Mother."

By and by land-bunters and home seekers with their families came to her neighhorhood, and came to stay. There was no timber on the prairie, and the new settlers dug clay, and begen making brick to build better houses. The little farming colony grew to be quite a village. There were

pioneer had already found her share. When, during the second summer, the sand wind destroyed her husband's wheat crop, her son, in a fit of impatience, quitted the farm and went to the Black Hills to mine for gold. The sorrowing mother never complained nor lost her confidence of her sweetness of spirit. The same taith sustain d her when later her husband died and she was left alone. To her white friends-and her red friends-she was the ncarnation of peace.

One day, however, the Indians began to show signs of excitement. The cause was a whimsical misunderstanding, but one which might easily result in danger to the whites. Surveyors bad just passed through the place, laying out a railroad, and they had promised that a station should be located in the settlement, adding the jesting remark as they went away, "There are not many of you, but every man is a brick."

The Indians had twisted the transalation of this remark to mean." Every brick is a man." The baking kilns were manufacturing a terrible white man's army out of bits of clay ! The white man's lightningwire and fire-wagon would put life into every brick when they came along White men could do anything.

The neighbors noticed, Lot without spprehension, a swarm of savages gathered round the Rest-Mother's house, gesticulat ing and uttering general exclamations, and the little white-haired woman standing quietly in the midst of them, making signs and talking; but they did not know till afterwards that her heathen friends were begging her to let them take her away from the settlement because the white people were all to be killed.

It was no light task to enlighten as d pacify these superstitious children ot nature, but the tact of the little mother was equal to it. Betraying no agitation, she told them they were wrong. They should hear her say the strange words, and they should smile.

"It is this way. See !" And she made the Indians stand in a row, " built into a wall," as she told them, "a wall of men strong, safe, every man a brick."

The imaginative savages acon caught the idea, and circled round their instructor, laughing, making a wall of themselves like boys at play. And that was the end of a threatened Sioux insurrection.

The red men could not disobev the gentle Rest Mother. She bade them sit lown and pay attention, and then she made them understand that she wished them to findber son." I shall rest here till you bring | hundreds of excited depositors was clamorhim home," she said, and sent them away. irg at the bark doors for their money. In go out. The fire by this time was surging wish, and the return of the son to his mother completed the first chapter in the history of a thriving town. The young man had prospered, and it was his money that built the first schoolhouse and the first

nother's influence as a Christian teacher to the Indians, many of whom learned the arts of peace and now live welcome neighbors to the whites, owning farms and raising God fearing tamilies. When their triend the aged widow, had a fine new house built for her, they helped to make and lay the bricks; but her little sod capin is still

"Did you have any words with your mistress which caused you to leave your last

her in the bathroom and tuk all me things and shlipped out as quiet as yez plaze."-Harper's Bazar.

Mrs. Good-It is drick that has brought The Tramp-Yes'm. It has brought

me so low that I can't get a drink .- Puck. 'I promised my wife to bring home a deer.
'Deer? There are no deers around here.'
'Oo, well, I'm just as likely to hit a deer as hing slas.'

CATCHING A BANK THIEF.

It is Often Easy to Get Away, But Almost Always Hard to Stav Away.

teller of the First National Bank of New York and the ease with which he was captured," said a well known ex-detective last week, "recalls one of the most reanything to do with. It was the robbery of the Townsend Savings Bank of New Haven, Con., which occurred in 1866 I conflict the principal in the affair had disprized laurels. His name is Jerry Townsend, a son, of the cashier, and a nephew of the President of the Townsend Savings Bank of New Haven.

war, was given a minor position in the bank, and being a clever well educated bank robbery flashed like lightning through fellow he rapidly advanced until he was

'Well, things ran along all right for some time, until one fine morning the cashier discovered that about \$100,000 in cash and bonds had been taken from the locked by some one baving the lock combination. Now, according to the bank's the assistant cachier had this combination, hence suspicion was not directed toward ly mentioned in connection with the rob bered that some days prior the former had combination, so that in the case of the absence of all the other officers at the England, at a c riain future time. same time he could have access to the safe t necessary. And the old gentleman, regarding the proposition reasonable, gave bis son the combination; yet strange to say, he had neglected to inform the Presi dent that he had done so.

"Now, Jerry had sent word to the bank that he was so ill he teared he would not be able to attend to his duties for a day or two; so he was not expected at the back from the newspapers until I and some othfather had admitted that his son also could cross d over to Liverpool. We found the was not there.

"Hitherto the bank officers had conduct ed the examination in their own way, and as secretly as possible, yet when the paying teller could not be found by them and the story of the big steal was getting out, they saw that other steps must at once be taken in the case, as d so it came about that I was called to take a hand in the game. I was on duty in New York city at the time I and printed in Collier's Weekly: received orders to run up to New Haven. On my arrival at the bank I found every thing in a state of great confusion, and It was not very long before she had her | the case of many of them it was the hard earned savings of years of toil.

"After getting all the intermation nos sible at the bank, I struck out after the in the case, and that Jerry bad spent part of the evening of the robbery at her home From there he probably went to the bank and got away with the swag before midnight, for about that time he called at a restaurant near the railroad station, and leaving a large valise with the bar tender. he went away and did not return until just before the 2 o'clock train left for New York. He was seen to board that train, yet then and there the trail of the rolber was lost, entirely lost. Indeed, the man vanished as completely and suddenly as if the earth right there had opened and swallowed him. Not in New York or anywhere else could any trace of the absconder be found. A lig reward was offered, and de tectives in all parts of the country, attracted by it, were in the hunt, and scoured every nock and corner in which they suspected he might lie hidden. The search was kept up for weeks, and all our efforts were fruitless.

"After several months had passed I hegan to lose interest in the Townsend case for having other important professional

"The recent embezzlement by the note | much thought. Of course, the strange, mysterious disappearance of the culpri

"One day, six or seven months after the robbery, as I was walking leisurely up Broadway, New York, just below Wal street, I was approached by a man who r quested me to direct him to a money roker, as he wished to dispose of some think at any rate, it was, shortly after United States bonds and was a stranger in the end of the Civil War, in which great the city. My mind being pretty well occupied with another matter at the time tinguished himself and won many highly I gave this incident but little thought. We were near Wall street, and I pointed to the house of a well known firm in that street, and assuring the man that it would be all right there, I walked cn. But "Jerry, soon after his return after the I had gone scarcely a block when the recollection of the Townsend my mind. Might not this man have some of the Townsend bonds? I turned and fairly flew back to the broker's office to which I had just directed him, and reached it barely in time to meet the stranger coming out. Showing him my authority and safe the preceding night. The safe has taking the chances. I arrested him and not been blown open. It was simply un- took him back into the office. He had sold one bond there, which upon examination I found to be one of the Townsend rules, only the President, the cashier and Bank bonds. And searching this man, two or three more of these bonds came to light, But what was of vastly more imany other person at first. Jerry was hard dortance, he had a letter from Jerry Townsend, dated Havana Cuba, to his sweetheart bery, until his father, the cashier, remem- in Connecticut. The letter was to be delivered by the bearer to the lady in person, suggested the expediency of his having the and it contained instructions to smeet the writer at a certain hotel in Liverpool,

'That my prisoner was thoroughly scared I need not assert. He pleaded utter ignorance of the robbery, and declared that he had made the acquaintance of the man who had given him the letter and the bonds some months before in Havans, where the latter had posed as a captain of the day before the robbery was discovered the United States Army. Of course, he went under a fi titious name there. The the day of the discovery; but as soon as his ers, including an uncle of Jerry, had open the safe a messenger was sent to the hotel and the robber who started out to latter's home. I hardly need say that he resist, but finally surrendered. All but some \$11,000, I think, was recovered, and the prisoner was brought back, tried, convicted, and sentenced to prison for seven years.

If politeness can ever be considered a fault it would be in such a case as the following, which is reported by a fireman

'The coolest man I ever saw,' said s New York firemen. 'I met at a fire in a dwelling honse on Fifth Avenue. We found bim in an up stair front room, dressing te up through the house at a great rate.

'Hallo, there !' we hollered at him, when we looked in at the door. 'The house is

'Would it disturb you if I should remain while you are putting it out ?' he said, lifting the comb from his hair and looking round at us. He had on a white evening waistcoat, and his dress coat lay across a

'Seeing us staring at him, he dropped his comb into his hair again and went on combing. But as a matter of fact, he was about ready. He put down the comb, put on his coat and hat and picked up his over

'Now I'm ready, gentlemen, he said. ·Weistarted, but the stairway had now en closed up by fire. We turned to the windows. The boys had go: a ladder up to the front of the house.

'Now, then,' we said to him, when we came to the window.

'Atter you, gentlemen,' he said, standing back. And I'm tlessed if we didn't have to ge down the ladder first !'

"I should like to subscribe to your paper. Would you be willing to take it

Country Editor-Guesso; what's your

"I'm the undertaker."

All Right!

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There's nothing wrorg with any part our laundry work. Better than that—every part of it is the best that can be dene anywhere.

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r with which he accented disappointand thus the unpleasant impressions y the Dunraven episode were almost letely effaced. The conditions under y to him that he asks to have them ted; and he names yacht Shamrock tuating the name of the craft

The only thing he would have difhe indicates in he hope that the of the boat that litts the cup may me be Shamrock II.' Americane rather that the cup stay where it is, it is to be borne away at all, they choose Sir Thomas Lipton to 'lift

et, the coveted trophy will have been is side of the Atlantic for fifty years. ly made by English to recover it. In arly days of yachting the conditions simpler than they are now. There no building of yachts especi-for a contest, but the clubs simply their best boats against the contest The America originally won the cup st a fleet of English craft, and the cup or some time defended in the same Under the new conditions, the inattaching to the building or selection acht to detend the cup is second only

INS OVER THE EYES:

t of the race itself.

adache and Catarrh Relieved in 10 Minutes.

Giacinta.

IN TWO INSTALMENTS.

CHAPTER I.

On an early autumn evening, warm, and still, and golden, Edward Ingram threw himself down to rest almost at the top of a steep, rocky hill in the loveliest and least known portion of the Province of Aquila.

'Whew! what a climb! he exclaimed,

"Whew! what a climb! he exclaimed, pushing his straw hat back on his fair, close cropped head, and stretching himself luxuriously on a little patch of verdure that shone like a green ossis among the grey rocks and boulders.

The sun was going down in crimson glory, dooding with ruddy gold the steep hillside and the green, quiet valley far believ.

A pungent, aromatic scent of pines and larches filled the air from a sombre looking wood that stretched in a wide belt over the

ountain top.

Far down in the shadow of the hills was a little straggling village and a grey old church, from whose slender campanile the Ave Maria sounded faint, and sweet, and

drowsy.

It died away, and Edward Ingram l.id his head back on his clasped hands, closed his eyes, and revelled to the full in the soft, scented air and delicious, restful

'It is worth more than the climb.' he told himself, 'to be up here at last, above the world almost, and away from every-

one.'

A moment later, he raised his head to listen, and then sat up and looked round wondering, as a few strains of music fell faint but clear on the still air

'Music here?' he exclaimed; 'and it sounds like an organ. Where does it come from?'

from ?"

He searched quickly with his eyes in every direction, but could see no signs of habitation, and he listened more intently, teeling puzzled and mystified.

The sound grew fuller and louder, and seemed to come from the wood behind

him.

'Very strange,' muttered Edward; 'mine host said nothing of any church or house up here, though he is always so careful to tell me of all there is to see—and I am sure I told him that I was coming here; I

must investigate.'

He was soon in the wood, and following the sound of the music, he came to an open, grassy space, in the midst of which stood a small stone building, apparently a chapel, very grey and old and weather-

chapel, very grey and old and weatherworn.

He walked around it, wondering until he
came to the entrance, a heavy, oak door
that stood wide opes, and showed him a
dim, half-ruined looking interior.

The light that streamed in a many-colored sheft from the painted window shone
softly on a beautiful lamp of tarnished old
silver that awung before the altar, and on
the white-clad figure of a girl, who sat
playing on the stained and yellowing organ keys with dreamy, half-caressing
touches.

Her book was turned towards the

Her book was turned towards the door, and in the sound of her playing Edward's tootsteps fell unheard, so that he stood for some time looking and listening unnoticed.

Then, remembering suddenly that he had no right to do either, and was probably trespassing, he turned to go away.

But the movement roused the girl's attention, and she looked round, a little startled.

Edward stopped mechanically, and she

guiltily, 'Please lorgive me if I have been impertinent. Id in 'k know of any chap: I here, and, hearing music, I was so astonished that I come to investigate.'

ing to lorgive.'
The girl smiled frankly and simply as she answered, and Ted saw that, though he had at first thought her older, she could not be more than sixteen.

not be more than six'een.

Her tresses, which were of brightest bronzs, looked very childish, though the long white frock she was wearing was almost nun-like in its severe simplicity, the only suspicion of ornament being a quaint-looking waist-belt of old silver.

Her whole appearance was so unexpected, and so different from all Edward's former experience of present day girlhood, that he was seized with a curiosity and interest that would not let him do as his conscience prompted, and go away without

interest that would not let him do as his conscience prompted, and go away without trying to know more about her.

'I thought no one lived near here?' he said inquiringly. 'And yet—pardon me, signorina—you cannot have come up from the villagt?'

He had noticed that she was bare headed

He had noticed that she was bare headed and showed no signs of having come from

and showed no signs of having come from a distance.

'Oh, no!' she said, 'I do not live in the village. I am at home here; the villa is not five minutes' walk away.'

'The villa!' echoed Edward, looking in the direction she indicated, but seeing nothing through the trees

'Yes; the Villa Castagna,' she explained. 'It is old and beautiful, but I cannot show it to you; my grandfather dislikes strangers.'

strangers.'
'Oh! then I am doubly guilty in being here,' Eiward began, but she interrupted guickly.

are English, are you not?"

'You are very good—yes. I am not only English, but a painter, too.' Edward answered, with a shade of diffidence and a little reddening of his bronz d face; "and I should like very much to look at the freseries."

They turned back into the chapel; but during their few minutes' talk, the sun had gone down—its warm, red glow was fast fading, and inside the chapel it was already dusk.

ready dusk.

Oh, it is too dark! the girl exclaimed, disappointed, 'and the colors are so dim that, without a good light, you cau see nothing at all. But, perhaps, you could come tomorrow or another day; they are quite worth it '

'May IP' saked Edward, with a sudden that any prised binnels. The in-

'May I?' saked Edward, with a suduen eagerness that surprised himself. 'It is exceedingly kind of you, and I will come tomorrow at whatever hour you like. In the meantime, please let me introduce myself. I am Edward Ingram, and I am staying at the inn down at Paesello for a few weeks sketching.'

She glanced mechanically at the card he

She glanced mechanically at the card he and then read it again more carefully.

'You did not mention your second name,' she said. 'And how strange it is the same as one of mine.'

'Freers!' exclaimed Ted, wonderingly.
'Is your name Freers, signorina?'

'Yes,' she said,' 'I am Giacinta Freers Castagna. I know it because the name is marked on many of the things that were mine when I was little. I once asked my grand father the meaning of it, but the subject seemed to pain him, and I have never spoken of it since.'

Her face clouded as if with some un-

subject seemed to pain him, and I have never spoken of it since.'

Her face clouded as if with some unpleasant memory, and Ted, with his interest increased by the fact of their common name, was eager to learn more.

But already it had grown quite dusk up there among the pine trees.

In a few moments the brief purple twilight would have faded, and the night would be upon them.

'I must not keep you talking any longer, it is almost dark,' he said, 'but I will take advantage of your kindness, and come to morrow afternoon.'

The girl bowed gravely, with an old-fashioned courtesy that contrasted quaintly with her childish face and air, and Ted started quickly on his walk home.

'Villa Castagna, 'he repeated thought-fully to himself. 'Surely it's not the first time that I have heard that name; and she is called 'Freers,' too—a queer coincidence if nothing more, for the name is not quite as common as Jones or Smith. I must ask mine host to tell me something about this mysterious villa—no, I won't, though. I will hear what the little lady herself may have to tell me first.'

It was quite late when Ted arrived at the long, low, old house, that was all the hotel existing in the little village of Paesello.

Luos Panurz', his big, good-natured landlord, stood in the porch, awaiting his arrival.

landlord, stood in the porch, awaiting his arrival.

Ted thought there was a keener inquiry than usual in his tone, as he asked politely if his guest had had a pleas int ramble.

'Very,' replied Ted carelessly; 'and the view is splendid from the hill-top'
Luca seemed inclined to say more, but Ted was hungry, and set himself at once to discuss his supper and his letters.

It was not much past noon on the next day, when he made his way through the pines towards the little chapel.

The organ was silent now, and through the warm, drowsy stillness came a flatter ing and whirring of many wings and the gentle cooing of a flock of pigeons.

Ted's lootsteps fell noiselessly on the thick scented carpet of pine needles, and

thick scented carpet of pine needles, and he reached the open space round the chapel and caught sight of Giscinta before

she was aware of it.

The sun shone dazz'ingly bright on the little grassy clearing with its framework of shadowy pines, and lay like a powdering of gold on Giacinta's bronze hair and snow-

white dress.

She held a basket of bread, which she broke and crumbled, and threw up in handfuls to the pigeons as they wheeled and circled about her.

They are my only pets,' she said, when Ted had come forward and greeted her. 'They give me all the pleasure I have—they and the organ.'

She threw the last crumbs up in a shower to the expectant birds, and then led the way into the chapel.

The bright noonday sun gave new life to its laded colors, and showed Ted that the trescoes, though dim and blurred by time, were very beautiful. 'There are more in the house,' said Giscinta, 'and many other things that I should like to show you, but grandtather has grown so strange, so inhespitable, ever since—'She did not finish the septence, and Ted broke in quickly—

She did not finish the sentence, and Ted broke in quickly—
'Please do not blame Signor Castagna for that; it is natural that he should dislike his treasures to be inspected by every curious stranger, and he is, perhaps, too old to care for visitors.'
Giacinta shock her head.
'He is old or course; but it is not that, for he is healthy and strong like a young man, but he is grown so morose and odd that he shuts himself up here like a mir-

anthrope, not a bit like the dear, grave old man I remember years ago."

Ted felt some compunction at encouraging the child in her confidence, but she seemed to find relief in talking to him, and his own interest in her and her surroundings was rapidly increasing.

'It was, perhaps, some illness or great trouble that caused the change in him,' he suggested' and Giacinta nodded.

'Yes; it must have been the trouble,' she said, 'for he has been quite altered since the death of poor Alessandro, his old servant, though during his life I don't remember that he seemed so much attached to him; and he will never consent to replace him.'

'And he will not explain the meaning of your being named Freers' asked Edward.

'I have only asked him once, and he told me not to speak of it again. 'You are a Castagna,' he said, 'and the other name means nothing to you now.'

'It is very strange,' remarked Ted, 'but I am as ignorant as yourself of the reason of my second name, though I vaguely remember hearing that it was due to my father's wish. Almost all my people are dead, but I am sure that none of them had that name. I will write to my old friend, Doctor Gran', who became my guardian when my father died, and ask him to explain it. Will you let me come and tell you the result when I get his answer?'

Giacinta agreed with childish eagerness.

'I shall be quite impatient for the letter,' she said frankly. 'I spend the best part of the day in the chapel or here among my birds, so you will easily find me, though'—and her manner grew quasintly tormal again.—'I cannot offer you the hospitality of the villa.'

'Please don't mind that,' said Ted, with an inward smile. 'It is too good of you to let me see you at all, and I will come and tell you as soon as I have the answer myselt.'

Ted's letter was despatched that same night, and by dint of severe attention to

to let me see you at all, and I will come and tell you as soon as I have the answer myselt.'

Ted's letter was despatched that same night, and by dint of severe attention to his sketching, he managed to subdue his impatience for the result, and resist the impulse that was strong upon him to pay another visit to the chapel in the pine-woods without waiting for the legitimate excuse of his friend's letter

It arrived in due course, and with an eager interest that halt astonished thimself, Ted sat down in his bare, brick paved room at the inn to read it.

'My Dear Ted,'—it began—'I was a little surprised to learn your present where abouts, believing that you meant to stay in Rome or the neighborhood. There is something strange, too, in your having drifted, without knowing it, to the spot to which Fate, many years ago, led your father, with a college friend, to wnom the visit was destined to be an eventful one.

'As you seem to know nothing of the affair, nor even of the reason of your being called Freers, I will tell you the whole story, and begin by saying that Hugh Freers and your father were devoted chums at Cambrige, and remained so during the whole of their lives, with the result that at your birth you were given the name of your father's friend You, I believe, were still in peticoats when your father, leaving you with your mother in Bologns, started still in petticoats when your father, leaving you with your mother in Bologna, started on a long rembling tour with his chum for

you with your mother in Bologna, started on a long rembling tour with his chum for the purpose of sketching.

'They wandered into Aquila, and it was during their stay in that province that they got acquainted with the Marchese di Castagna, and were invited to inspect the many w.rks of art in his beautiful old villa.

'They were glad to accept his hospitality, and on their first visit Hugh Freers met his fate, in the person of the marchese's only daughter, Riccarda.

'It was love at first sight with both of them, but a love that was distined to be stormy, for Riccarda was already promised in marriage to a neighbouring noble, who was in every way suitable, excepting for the fact that he had failed to win her love.

'In face of this it was not surprising that Hugh Freers, with his slender means and a name as yet unknown to fame, should receive an urqualified refusal to his request for her hand.

'The marchese was polite, but immovable; but the daughter, who had inherited

'The marchese was polite, but immovable; but the daughter, who had inherited something of his own obstinacy, was equally determined. So, when the day arrived for the signing of the marriage contract, the bride-elect was missing—was, in fact, already on her way to England in the care of your mother, in this case an unwilling but helpless chaperon.

'Hugh Freers and Riccarda di Castagna were married in London almost as soon as

but helpless chaperon.

'Hugh Freers and Riccarda di Castagna were married in London almost as soon as they arrived, and, so far as mutual devotion was concerned, the marriage was a happy one; but Hugh was pursued by ill-fortune, and though possessed or undoubted talent, his name remained obscure and his work unappreciated. Added to this, his health began to fail an he died six years after his marriage, leaving a delicate, wife and a baby daughter named Giacinta.

'The young people had long ago appeal-

ing a delicate, wife and a baby daughter named Giacinta.

'The young people had long ago appealed to the marchese to torgive them, but in vain; the old man was adaman; and their last letter was sent back unopened. It was only when Riccarda herself lay dying that his stern old heart relented, and he came here to London in time to see his daughter die, and assume the charge of his little grandchild.

I had attended both Hugh and his wite in their illness, and was present with the marchese at his daughter's death, and a fice, old-style aristoorat I found him, in spite of his hardness—a gallant old soldier, and a most courteous gentleman.

'He was pleased to express a very friendly feeling towards me, and on the strength of that I inclose you a letter of introduction to him, which I hope will gain you a welcome to his house.

The young lady whom you have seen is undoubtedly the daughter of your father's friend, though the marchese seems to be trying to ignore that, and the fact that her name is legally and really Freers.

'It is quite likely that he may carry his resentment so far as to refuse to receive your father's son, even at my request, but I hope for better luck for you. In any

case, should you see the Signorina Giacinta again, give her a kind message from an old man who was the first to welcome her into this queer world. and has still a pleasant memory of her small sunny presence.'

'So the coincidence of the names is not an accident, after all,' reflected Ted, 'and a most interesting story I shall have to tell her little ladyship to-morrow. What a grand idea that was of the doctor's to send me a letter to the marchese! It was horrible to think of not seeing the signorine any more, but, of course, I couldn't have continued those sly visits to the chapel. Now, if the marchese will on'y consent to see me once, it is hard if I can't make myself sufficiently interesting to earn a second welcome.'

'So that is the story—poor mother! Giacinta exclaimed softly, when Ted had translated his friends letter to her, and he sat musing on its contents with a new feeling of tenderness for the parents whose story she heard for the first time to day.

'I used when a child to ask about her often, but grandtather seemed always hurt at the mention of her. 'Another time, figliola, he would say; 'some other time I will tell you all about her.' But the time never came, and now for several years I have asked him no questions at all on any subject.'

never came, and now for several years I have asked him no questions at all on any subject.'

'Is the marchese really such a formidable person?' saked Ted, half laughing. 'In that case I am afraid even my old friend's letter will fail to seften him toward me.'

'He cannot refuse to see you! He may be odd and ungracious, but he must remember, that he is a gentleman. Giacinta spoke difantly, and with a sudden harden ing of her childish face, and then added under her breath; 'Though it is true I almost forget it mysell sometimes.'

Her color had deepened with a sudden flush, and her brown eyes shone angrily with some unpleasant memory.

'The marchese had a great disappointment in his daughter's marriage and death' Ted reminded her, 'and I think I can unst.nd his dislike to strangers, for I believe you said he would see no visitors.

'For the last five years he has not moved beyond the villa grounds, and has seen no one at all, excepting, sometimes, Luca Panunzi' Giacinta's voice had a tone of contempt, and Ted falt a little appraised at her in

Panunzi '
Giaciota's voice had a tone of contempt, and Ted felt a liitle surprised at her in

formation.
'Oh, Luca!' he repeated, I suppos

formation.

Oh, Luca! he repeated, I suppose you mean mine bost down in the village? I find him rather an interesting old fellow.'

Oh! he is very well. I like poor old Luca, and he is devoted to me; but an occasional visit from him cannot make up the monotony of this lite.

But there must be other things to divert you, signorina,' said Ted, half incredulous.'You say the villa is so beautiful, and surelly you go about sometimes?

Giacinta smiled contemptuously.

Oh, yes,' she said; 'I go down to the church on Sundays with Filomena. I see the villagers all trooping to Mass, the men with a laugh and a greeting for everyone they meet, and the girls escorted by their parents, or someone who cares for them, and sometimes I envy them.'

Oh, poor little girl, is it as bad as that?' exclaimed Ted involuntarily, and with a sudden sharp pity for the warm young life condemned to wear itself out in loneliness and longing, at the caprice of an eccentric old man.

Giacinta nodded silently, and there was

old man.

Giacinta nodded silently, and there wa

Giacinta nodded silently, and there was a suspicion of tears on her dark eyelashes. Then suddenly she sprang up from the low, lichen-grown seat where they were sitting at the door of the little chapel. But it will be better now, she said cheerfully. I feel sure that you coming will bring some change. Who know? you may be able to persuade the marebase to give up his solitude and live like other people. Come, we will go and present your letter to him at one,"

I will do my best, and I hope you may be right, signorina, Ted replied, as he got up and tollowed Giacunta by an almost invisible path that led through the pine trees.

The wood grew presently less thick, and then with a sudden glare of sunshine it ended altogether, and the villa stood be-

whole scene, in spite of the brilliant noon-day sun.

Now that they had arrived, Giaeirta was seized with a sudden misgiving as to the reception Ted was likely to get.

'Perhaps it would be better if I spoke to him first,' she said doubtedly, if you would not mind waiting a moment.'

'As long as you like,' Ted answered, 'There is a seat in that sunny corner of the terrace. You will find me there when you want me.'





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Giacinta ran up up the steps and in at

Giacinta ran up up the steps and in at the great door of the villa, across the wide dim lit marble vestibule, where her light footsteps echoed with a dismal, ghostly sound, and down a large corridor.

A door at the end of this she opened sud denly, and an exclamation of annoyance escaped from someone within, who had started violently at her entrance.

'You startled me,' said a querulous voice. 'I have told you so often to knock first before you disturb me.'

'I am very sorry; I torgot,' said Giacin' ta, not very repentently, as she went forward into the dusky room and stood before her grand-father.

He was sinking back into a deep armchair, his tall form still trembling from the shock of her sudden entrance, and his dark searching eyes, after one glance at her face, were turned away with a curious kind of shrinking.

'I have news for you,' said Giacinta.
'An English gentleman, an artist, is staying in the village and begs to be allowed to come and see you'

'To see me? I receive no visitors—I surely need not tell you that.'
'I know, but this one is an exception. He brings a letter from an old friend of yours'
'I have no friends; it is an imposture.'

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'I have no friends; it is an imposture.'

'It is no imposture; the letter is from Doctor Grant in London, who attended my parents in their illness, and knew me as a little child.'

The old man's face twitched a little, and he did not look at her for a moment.

When he at last turned and faced her, Giacinta thought his lips were more colour less than usual.

'Who has been speaking to you of those things ?' he asked coldly.

And Giacinta told him in a few words the story of her meeting with Ted and the information it had led to.

The marchese's face grew dark as he listened.

'So you have disobeyed me,' he said, in

'So you have disobeyed me,' he said, in a voice unsteady with anger. 'You have made free with this stranger, and even dared to question him concerning my most private affairs!'

Giacinta flushed scarlet, and held up her

Giacinta flushed scarlet, and held up her hand defirently.

'They are my affairs, too,' she said. 'I surely have a right to know my parents' history and my lawful name.'

The cld man sank back in the chair from which he had partly risen, and a look of care and worry settled on his haggard face that softened Giacinta directly.

'Forgive me,' she said gently. 'I am sorry if what I have done has hurt you, but you are so cold with me, and I have no one else. Can't you understand how sweet it was to hear, even from this stranger, a little about the parents who loved me?'

The marchese was silent, and she went

The wood grew presently
then with a sudden glare of sunshing
ended altogether, and the villa stood before them.

It was a large, very sncient looking
thouse, raised on terraces and broad flights
of steps, the mirble of which was stained
and tawny, and lichen-grown from long
as complete.

On the wide, sloping lawn, the grass was thick and vividly green, but rank and undance, and the few flower-beds there were had long since degenerated into mere tangles of weed and blossom.

The maruna'The wist or is waiting You with the bim, will you not? It only to please me.
Still be did not speak and she watched his gloomy features with regretful memory of the time when, to obtain a favour of the grave old man, she would have climbed upon his knee and kissed the sadness from his face until he laughed and yielded.

Why could she not do so now?
Why was he altered so terribly since then that the mere suggestion?

'You will make an exception to your rule.

You will make an exception to your rule.

You will make an exception to your rule.

The marunaThe marun

'You will not refuse me?' she said softly.
'You will make an exception to your rule.
and welcome this stranger, for your
old friend's sake? He will interest you,
and it will do you good to hear news of
the world again'
'I will not be pestered. I am master
here, and I will be respected and obeyed.'
The speech roused all Giacinta's ire
atresh.

'It is easy enough to enforce obedience from two women who are in your power,' she said hotly, 'but it is a little unreason-able to expect them to respect a man who seems afraid to show his face to his fellow

an angry exclamation.

'Afraid!' he echoed. 'How dare you?

Who says that I am atraid?' (CONTINUED ON FIFTHERTH PAGE)





But You Need Not Mind

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CONTINUED ON FIFTHERTH PAGE.)



Sunday Reading.

How John Duff Found His Mind.

John Duff is the solidest man in the old town of Britton. While making handseme additions to his modest inheritance, he has been open-handed in public benefactions and private charities. Even Schmidt, the socialist tailor, and Gorton, the anarchist sheemaker have been heard to admit that if all men got property so fairly and used it so honorably, the mischiefs and miseries of the present economic

order would soon mend themselves.
In fact, Squire Duff, as they call him, has never been suspected of enriching him self by impoverishing others, and many of his townsmen might testify that his prosperity had contributed largely to their own.

His rugged integrity is in partnership with a clear and broad intelligence. He is not a lawyer; yet from near and far, men come to him tor counsel, and refer their disputes to bim for settlement In the town meeting, after other voices have been heard, the doubtful scale is generally tipped by a few cool words from John Duff. His name has even been suggested for a place in the governor's council.

The village schoolmaster once called him "Old Brains," and the title has stuck, just as if Dartmouth College had decorat ed him with a degree

But now comes a pretty piece of history. Fnglish. In his youth John Duff was looked upon as the most uppromising lad in Britton. Old Peter Duff and his wife were among "the excellent of the earth;" and people wondered that so worthy a couple should be burdened and cursed with such a rattle-pated, good-for-nothing son-their only child! As parental admonitions seemed to fall upon him like sunshine and rain on desert sand, there remained only the resource of secret prayers and tears. The mother's heart was wrung; the father grew old

As John neared his twenty-first birthday, he exulted in the thought that in a few weeks the last restraint would tall away and he should be "his own man." But one day the kind-voiced doctor startled him with a message : "Your father can live but a few hours, and he wishes to see you." "About the disposition of the property?" was John's inward question.

But a feeling of awe crept over him as he stood by the bed of death and saw the strange change which had come over the ace so familiar to him from childhood.

A feeble hand reached out to clasp his own. The voice seemed to come from far away-from the boundary line of worlds.

'My son, I only ask from you one premise. After I am gone, will you go down to the wood lot every day for a week, and spend half an hour alone, in think-

Deeply sgitated, yet half relieved at being let off so easily, John made the

The day after the funeral he repaired to the wood. As he sat among the trees, the image of his vanished father rose before him with a solemn and commanding grandeur, which seemed to reprove his own pettiness and worthlessness. "What would he have me think about, and how am I to begin? I seem to have no mind."

Could this be the place where he had gone bird nesting, chasing squirrels, gathering nuts and hallooing with the other boys-often to the neglect of his duties? He was here now on a different errand, time in his life he was impressed with silence and solitude, with the soft air, the breadths of sunlight and shade, the pomp through an unhappy tamily difference beof the sky, the unfolding life and beauty o the springfime.

Some slighted lessons about creation and the Creator seemed to mix with the the interest of peace. But the trouble conscene, as if he were a part of the vast ord- tinued, and the hostile parties were so imer, and yet not in full harmony with it.

Then came penitent memories of his father, whose forgiveness he could never ask; a stirring of tenderness toward his lone and sorrowing mother; with anger and shame toward himself for baving; caused

wretched past. The future rose to meet im with a challenge and a voice of hope. Then all his newly roused forces of thought and feeling gathered to a prayer and a purpose. By the Heavenly Help, might he not yet be a man?

A half hour is a long time for an undis-ciplined youth to spend in solitary reflec-tion; but John Duff did not emerge from the grove for three full hours.

Mother,' said he, in a voice she had never heard before, 'you may trust me now. I have found my mind.'

There was much craning of necks on her pew. leaning on the arm of her son.

But not even the pastor could realize the fitness and force of one verse in the Psalm tor the day: "I thought on my ways, and turned thy feet unto thy testimonies."

POPULARITY OF THE BIBLE. English Statistics Show that It Has No Declined.

Statistics issued this week show a vas ncrease in the circulation of the Bible. It has been stated that the opposite is the case in the United States, where publishers and booksellers are cited as having said "There is no money in the Scrip tures.' A talk with Mr. Henry Frowde of the Oxford University Press corrects this statement very materially. He says it is true that the business of some American publishers has been largely reduced, but this is not the result of any falling off in the popularity of the Bible in America. The explanation given is that new and more economical machinery has been introduced by other publishers ot the Bible. Never was there, he says, such a demand for Bibles as at present; three times as many Oxford Bibles have been sold as in any previous year. Toe British and Foreign Bible Society, which prints the Scriptures in 400 languages, representing the speech of seven-tenths of the world: of the world, issued in the twelve months ending with last March 5,047,000 copies of the Bible—a bulk absolutely without precedent and considerably more than half million in access of the corresponding per iod previously. Ot that huge mass, over 30 per cent., or 1,521,000 copies are in

In themselves those figures are sufficiently significant, but even more striking is the record privately complied, and not yet published, of the growth during this last decade. In 1889 90 the number of complete English Bibles sent out was 534, In 980 Each year showed a consistent. steady rise up to last year, when it was 618,215. Ten years ago the New Testaments were 599,613, and last year 614,719 the intervening figures having somewhat fluctuated with a general increase. Of portions of the Scriptures, such as the Psalms or the Gospels, 25,000 were issued in 1889 90, and last year they numbered 467,482, not a little of that great increase being due to the fact that 126,000 copies were distributed to the troops as they left these shores for South Africa. The penns new English Testament is sold at less than cost price. Since it was first brought out in 1894 over 7,000 000 copies have been issued at a loss of £25,000, as it cannot possibly be produced at its selling price. At the Oxtord and Cambridge University Presses which, together with the Queen's Printers, alone have the right of printing the Bible in this country, the finest typography, the choicest paper, and mos artistic of bindings are requisitioned for the sacred volume, and there is not the slightest diminution to be observed in the

demand for sumptuous copies. Mr. Frowde says that the total annual output of Oxford Bibles for some years past has been upward of a million copies, and even before there was an American branch of the Oxford University Press the weekly shipment of Bibles to the United States often exceeded five tons in weight. The Americans take the keenest interest in Bibles and Biblical matters, as was shown very clearly at the time of the publication of the revised Testaments. Not only the authorized Bible holds its own, but the revise 1 version is slowly but steadily increasing in popularity.

Forgive and Forgive.

came under his observation.

A little New England village church tween members, became divided, and the minister, after tryiny in vain to reconcile the two factions, resigned his pastorate in placable that for years it was impossible to settle another minister.

One summer, when the congregation had dwindled and the church had become too weak to support a resident pastor, a young theological student came out to preach during his vacation. In some way he won all hearts, and continued to supply the pulpit during his remaining year of study, after which he accepted a united call as pastor.

There he lived and labored, made peace, and grew into the life of the people. It was his only pastorate, and it lasted half a century. He buried the leaders in the old quarrel, married their children and their grandchildren, and died at a good old age after fifty years of a blessed min

Then happened a strange thing. When the church came to consider the calling of another pastor, Mr. Smith made a joking allusion to the historic quarrel.

'How toolish those old fellows were!'

old Deacon Brown wouldn't pray in the San Francisco to live, taking H co with in the parades; and the giant marched in eting where he had taken part.'

Deacon Brown's son laughed, too, but resented the allusion, and mentioned some, thing which his father had told him of the

Incredible as it my seem, this little dispute at once called back a hateful memory and started in full career all the unbrotherly clamor and reproach of the old quarrel. Dead for half a century, the contention began again. It had sprung out of a trifle in brought it out of its grave Only after the greatest effort on the part of those who had wise counsel of men outside, was the diffi culy settled and peace restored. Those who say, 'I can torgive, but I

can't forget,' have never more than half forgiven. Unless one can so far forget that he cease to think evil and resentful thoughts about a wrong he has excused, there still is a root of bitterness out of root and let it die.

give their iniquity, and I will remember heir sin no more.

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laded and dingy dress, skirt, jacket or cape. From ten to twenty cents expended on Diamond Dyes will enable any one to re-color a faded suit of clothes for any youth or man, and make them look like new clothes from the Tailor's hands.

To get the best results from your work of home dyeing, do not allow any dealer to sell you some make of dyes that he calls just as good. No other package dyes in the world equal the Dismond Dyes in purity, strength and brilliancy.

WANDERINGS OF A JAPANESE. The Romantic Story of a Young Man Whose

A while ago Mr. J. Heco of Tokio pub lished an account of some of his adventures and experiences. A Stuttgart publisher discovered the interesting little volume, translated it and has published it in Germany under the title in German of 'Recollections of a Japanese.' Heco's life appears to have had an unusually large element of romance, and his story is well

worth telling.
In 1850, when he was 18 years old, he went to sea on a Japanese junk bound for Yeddo. The little bark was driven by storms out into the Paciffic: its rigging was completely swept away by the violence of successive gales, and finally the boat lay adrift several hundred miles from land without means of propulsion and at the mercy of the winds and currents. Thus the hapless crew drifted around for several we came from Asia.' The late Dr. A. H. Quint used to relate weeks until an American bark came in sight and the seventeen Japanese sailor whose friends at home belelieved they had perished in the storms, were taken to San Francisco. This was before Japan had entered into intimate relations with other nations, and the castaways thus thrown upon a foreign shore, of which most of them had never heard, were great objects of curiosity in the young and thriving mining port of San Francisco.

In those days no American vessels plied to Japan, and the poor stranded sailors did not know was ther they would ever be able to get home Finally young Heco, out to tell you about was, not how much I who had been picking up a meagre living like the big bass horn myself, but how in San Francisco for two years, had an opportunity to sail on an American warship to Hong Kong, where he intended to 'In the street parades that w

Arriving in Hong Kong he waited long for a vessel to take him home. At last it

boy with him by the Panama route around

him and the boy completed his education knowledge of the language.

Then he entered a commercial house in 'That's all very true, no doubt,' said
Mr. Smith, 'but my sainted father was a

Ciated and he acquired a good knowledge man of convictions, sir, and I honor his of business. Every day, however, he longed to return to Japan and see whether his parents and other friends were yet onviction of my father,' said Mr. Brown. alive. Fortune favored him at last and he secured the position of secretary to the captain of a United States surveying ves sel that had been ordered to Asiatic waters. He did not know whether he would be able to reach the coast of Japan after all, but when he arrived at Honolulu the first instance, and the merest trifle now he heard the great news that in a lew months Japan was to be opened to foreign commerce. So at last he saw his native no ancestors in the original strife, and the land again when 21 years old, eight years after he had started on what he expected the great giant playing a clarinet, but at to be a short journey; but it had carried him beyond all knowledge of his parents and friends.

sulate at Yokohama. Having a capital of But, if anything, this only made it worse which new hatred may grow. Dig out the a few bundred dollars he soon decided to You see the whole business was foolishgo into business in a small way as a mer- ness; it wasn't the thing. What the giant Be the children of your Father which is chant. It those early days of Japan's in really wanted was some big, massive instruin heaven,' is the precept of Jesus; and the | tercourse with foreign nations many of the Father's feeling toward the pardoned of fender is something for His children to men of their own blood who had lived any quicker than the old man did; and at imitate as nearly as they can. 'I will for- abroad. Heco even came to believe that the first glimmering of it in his mind he his wife was in danger from the part of put in an order for a suitable seized bass the population that view the admission of the population that view the admission of the giant.

They choose to 'It was a month before we got it—you regard him as more objectionable than a see even with unlimited money back of the foreigner because he had lived so long order they had to make new shapes to abroad, could talk English and had acquired many foreign ideas and habits. So he felt compelled at last to give up trade on is his own account and took up the occupation of an interpreter.

Since those days Heco has engaged in various pursuits and on the whole has been successful and is now a very well-to-do citiz n of his native country. He has always helped in every possible way to inspire his people with faith in the advantages of western methods of development. His fortunes were long precarious because he was determined to act on lines of progress peculiar to western civilization and the Japanese were very slow, in the first few years, to embrace and assimilate such ideas. He had, for example, a sorry experience as the editor of the first Japanese newspaper in the western meaning of the word. The paper never had more than a few score native subscribers and when it died, very young, for lack of sustenance, it had only two regular native purchasers to mourn its loss.

The fate that carried Heco to America recalls the curious records of involuntary voyages made by natives of Asia to th islands of the sea which were collected and published some years ago by Mr. Otto Sittig. Thus the Bonin Islands were discovered, in 1675 by the crew of a wrecked Japanese junk. Other involuntary voyages from China and Japan to the Hawaiian islands prove beyond doubt the early existence of Chinese and Japanese influence there and go to show the close relationship of the oceanic world to Asia. In 1832 a Japanese junk came ashore at Oahu, on which Honolulu stands. The nine sailors on the junk had been driven from their course and drifted for eleven months, but were still fairly vigorous. 'Now it is plain,' said the Hawaiians, 'when they saw the brown castaways, 'that

Told By the Old Circus man.

The Greatest of all Giants Plays the Bass

Horn in the Band.

'For my part,' said the old circus man,
'I like the big bass horn; I never tire of listening to it. If I'm around anywhere where there's a band playing in some public place, for instance like a park, or maybe in in some stand built up in the street for a political meeting, I always get around by the bass horn man. I never tire of listening to the man that juggles the thunder and I like to see him play. But what I set out to tell you about was, not how much I about the greatest of all giants used to

'In the street parades that we always watch his chance to secure passage for gave when we struck a town the band, before we got the giant, used to ride in a band wagon. We had as gorgeous a band wagon as ever rolled, but when the old seemed to him that the opportunity would never come and so he sailed back to San he housed the band wagon for the season, Francisco. Here he worked now as a without the slightest hesitation; he knew household servant, and then as a sailor on well enough that the great giant would coasting vessels.

One day he met a kind gentleman who was much interested in his story and bccame his friend and patron. He took the would be setting doubled up in the band wagon, to say nothing of his being mixed 'How toolish those old fellows werel' to Baltimore, where he placed him in an up there too, with all the band wagon's said he. 'I've heard my father tell how school. Later the gentleman returned to

'The giant's place was at the left-hand told you, in feet and inches, just how tall the giant was, because you simply would not believe anything else I should tell you about him. But there at the corner of the band formation he rose up above all the rest of the men like a tower rising up at the corner of some square, one-story building. It was enormously more im pressive than any sort of arrangement that could possibly have been made with the giant in the band wagon. But keen and clear-headed as the old man was in all this, he made at the outset one big mistake; "he fitted the giant out at the start with a clarinet. The old man's idea in this was that the contrast between the great man and a slender instrument like a clarinet would be funny. And it certainly was funny to see the same time it came mighty near to be ing ridiculous. Of course we provided Heco went home a naturalized American size to be in proper proportions to the citizen and in the following year he obtained a position in the United States Conhim, about ten, or ten and a half feet long.

bend and form the various parts of the horn on, and the work took time; but we got it finally, I remember its coming well. It was placed in three hogsheads joined together lengthwise and with all the heads knocked out except the end ones. It was about fourteen feet high and of corresponding dimensions throughout, fit horn for the player.

'And could the giant play it? To the limit, as horn was never played before. When I hear the jovial thunder of some bass horn player now I hear the thunderous echo of the giant's giant horn

'Yes, it's true,' boasted Colonel Bragg 'live been in innumerable engagements, and yet I never lost my head.'
'And I've been in hundred of them,' replied the summer girl, 'and never lost my heart.'

Are The Kidneys Deranged?

f so Uric Acid Poison is in Your System and Your Sufferings Will be Great-Dr. Chase's Kidnev-Liver Pills Make Healthy Kidneys and Cure all Uric Acid Troubles.

The most paintul, the most fatal, and, possequently the most dreaded disease of

The most paintul, the most istal, and, consequently the most dreaded disease of the human body are caused by the presence of uric acid in the blood.

The nature of your ailment will be decided by your constitution. The poison left in the blood by deranged kidneys will find lodgment in the weakest part, and set up some dreadful disease.

It may be Bright's disease, diabetes, or droney. It may be the twenting pains of droney.

dropsy. It may be the twanging pains of rheumatism. It may be chronic stomach troubles or bladder ailments. Whatever the form of disease this poisoned blood may cause, the cure can only be brought

bined in Dr. Chase's Midney Liver Phils.
Mr. A. W. Parson, Martinville, Que.,
writes: "I was a sufferer from kidney
disease and bladder trouble 10: 18 years,
and had a constant desire to urinate with

disease and bladder trouble 10: 18 years, and had a constant desire to urinate with its accompanying weakness.

"Medicine prescribed by a skilled physician only gave me temporary relief. The trouble would recur at very awkward times. I was persuaded to try Dr. Chase's Kidney Liver Pills. I obtained relief after one dose, and before I had fluished the first box felt better than I had for many years. Purely vegetable in composition, scientifically prepared from the great formula of Dr. A. W. Chase, thoroughly tested in thousands of severe cases, wonderfully efficient in all diseases caused by uric acid in the blood. Dr. Chase's Kidney Liver Pills stand alone in the world's greatest kidney medicine. They prevent and one disease by ridding the poisonous impurities from the blood. One pill a dose. 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Ce., Toronto.

Alaska Swept by a Scourge.

MARIAN MARIAN MARIAN SA

never before was known in Alaska bas attacked the Erq imaux population throughout the western and central parts of the territory this year. Tales incredible to ene who has not been a personal witness the Esquimaux don't try to avoid it.
could be told of the awful havoc wrought At St. Lawrence Island, especi by disease during the past summer. The white man, of whom there never were so many before in Alaska, has escaped, and even the congested and exposed settlement at Nome where thousands of miners miraculously saved from an epidemic. But the native, who is always the friend of the whites, for whom he has suffered in a variety of ways since civilization approached his shores, has been stricken as never before. In some native villages, one half of the population has died of disease and starvation. Those who escaped death did so only after severe illness and privation. Being sick, the natives have been unable to engage in their summer occupation of has been less this year than at most other fishing, and the outlook for the winter is as g'oomy as the long Arctic night

All the government officers in Alaska and all the captains of merchant and tramp vessels that have called at this port since spring bave told almost incredible stories of the suffering among the Esquimaux. The worst was up the Yukon, among the river natives. Capt. Cantwell, command ing the revenue cutter Nunivak, which wintered in the Dall river, a northern branch of the main stream just below the Arctic circle, and has been patrolling the Yukon all summer, took on board here early in the season twenty tons of relief supplier, and these were distributed among the sick and starving natives at the villages on the river. The twenty tons formed only a drop in the bulket. The necessity was far greater than the government realized.

The E-quimaux in other parts of Alaska suffered severely. The epidemic extended throughout the western peninsula along the coast as far north as Cape Lisburne in the Arctic Ocean, and attacked the natives in the islands of Behring Sea and even on the coast of Siberia, op posite the Seward Peninsula. At Ling's Island, St. Lawrence Island and the few points on the Siberian coast visited by ships this summer the sickness among the natives differed only in extent. The worst conditions were found at Little King's Island, a rock rising suddenly out of the middle of Behring Sea, and famed as the home of the only cliff-dwelling people in this part of the world. On the occasion of our visit all the natives, including the sick, had left the island temporarily, with the evident purpose of trading with white men on the mainland Oaly two or three of their little walrus-skin kyaks and their dogs remained behind.

The whole population of King's Island

is something like two hundred. Yet we found the bodies of thirty-eight dead men, women and children lying about the doors and on the roofs of the cliff houses. Apparently there were not enough well persons in the community to carry the dead to the burying ground that could be seen a hundred teet nigher up on the cliff. It need not be considered singular that the surviving inhabitants, even those who Alpalcluk, seven miles northeast of here were sick, had gone or been carried away [St. Michael]. Here we found John, his quim u is notoriously careless of his physical well-being. The well wished to go to the mainland to trade, so the sick were taken along with them and this incident is thoroughly characteristic of the customs

Attempts have been made to convey the idea that the natives of Alaska have been suffering this year from a mysterious malady. There is nothing mysterious about it Posymonia and modified forms of the disease resembling very closely what is known in the United States as grip are responsible for the greater number of the deaths by which the native population has been awfully decimated. Measles has caused many fatalities. In some instances dysentery and typhoid fever have been found and in most cases the latter disease proved fatal. The wonder is that pneu monia is not always more prevalent than it is among the E-quimaux They take absolutely no precautions against disease, and if they become heated from violent exercise they take the most convenient and the surest means of cooling off quickly. When going from place to place to trade they pitch their tents or erect their rude shelters wherever convenience first offers a place, and they generally sleep on the

A scourge of sickness and death such as | midsummer, and a dry spot of earth in northern and western Alaska is hard to find. Rains are frequent and almost constantly there are cool winds. Exposurcannot be avoided without diffi ulty and

At St. Lawrence Island, especially at Northwest Cape there was a good deal of suffering among the natives this year. A short distance from the v llage is a bury ing ground, with the usual scaffolds built of whalebone and driftwood, where the and adventurers were congregated was deal are laid, out of reach of the halfsavage Malamute dogs. The graves have been increased since spring by perhaps twenty or thirty, and the burying ground bas become so neglected that corpses have fallen from their resting places and have been halt devoused by dogs. On the out skirts of this grim looking cemetery the ground is covered with scattered human skulls and disjointed bones. After all, the extent of sickness on St. Lawrence Island

Forty miles west from Northwest Cape is Indian Point, Siberia. Here the natives show some slight racial differences from the American E-kimos, but they were afflicted with disease this summer just as their cousins on the Alaska side were. Sickness was found at other points along the Siberian coast, but it did not compare in fatal results with the scourge on the American side

Contact with white men has been of little b nefit to the Eskimes and this has been outweighed a hundred times by the evil effects of white men's influence. In the vicini'y of Nome, the great mining camp the condition of health among the native was distressing. Lieut. D. H. Jarvis. U ited States R venue Cutter Service, who was stationed at Nome during the summer as a special treasury agent took measures tor their relief and as a result of his efforts a native village where the Eskimos could receive proper care was established near Nome River, four miles east of the city There were about a hundred natives in that village. The commandant of the military p st was directed by Brig Gen. Rindall commanding the Department of Alaska, to distribute subsistence supplies among them as needed. On the coast farthur north even a tar as Cape Lisburne in the Arctic. relief supplies were distributed among the destitute and sick natives by the revenue cutter Bear, which visited these points on her regular Arctic cruise. This w ssel performed the same benevolent service on behalf of the government at King's Island, St. Lawrence Island and other places where she called. The Cape Lisburne natives were found in better condition than at places farther south, and at Point Barrow, the settlement farthest north in American territory, there was no sick-

Chief Surgeon R G Ebert, U. S. A stationed at this point thus describes the conditions which he found in the small territory between the east shore of Norton the Yukon country this winter. Sound and Point Keketaunick.'

"Accompanied by Father Kookarsky of the Greek church and Mr. Windberg we started in the launch Nordica for Cape wife, five hove and one girl all suffering from the epidemic influenze so rapidly fata to the natives. A wile and one son were lying dead and unburied in a separate tepee, a short distance removed, surrounded by young puppies and older dogs. Of the members of the family alive, but one, the wife, was at all able to care for herself. The father was in a precarious condition, unable to be removed to the launch, and will in all probability suc cumb. The oldest son, Dan, was breath ing at the rate of about thirty per minute. the lungs being completely congested The girl was in a state not much better while the younger children, including a nursing babe, were afflicted with an incessant cough. The miserably thin canvas substitute for a tent served but poorly to protect the sick from even the slight driz ling mist then falling.
'Medicines and tood, including con

densed milk for infants and teat for older members of the family, were given to them for several days, and promises of furthe assistance when a fatigue party to bury the dead should be sent. A half mile beyond was found a house and tent both unoc cupied. The natives had died as shown by recent graves. That the owners were among the wealthier of the natives wa md. There is always ice within a few evidenced by the possession of two stoves, so of the surface of the ground even in

a purchasing capacity by the late posses sors. Two seines in which salmon and other fish were entangled, partial decomposition showing that at least a fortnight must have elapsed since last drawn, were still in water while a third was on a rack on shore. The recent graves, the last being covered merely by a skin of a kyak (native boat) showed that the natives themselves had attended to burial. The fact that the dogs remained would indicate that no ther member of the family existed.

'At Keketauntick, the village which at one time must have numbered not less than one hundred inhabitants, and at which the priests expected to find about sixty people, here were but four families, a total of nineteen or twenty souls. Excepting one man, a boy and two halt grown girls, all were helpless. Even these were to a great-er or less degree suff ring from the prevailing sickness and three had died. Beyond a few fish and birds there was no tood. To these were given the stores directed to be distributed by me by the Department Commander, Gen. Rendall. Epidemic influenza and measles are the prevalent disease. O sing to the scarcity f food during spring and early summer the ability to assist the mroads of dis ase has been materially decreased, in other words, partial starvation adds to the mortality. With the entire community stricken by disease all further sources of food cease so far as the efforts of themselves, the drop my bait with the vicious creatures natives, are concerned, and those who do not die directly from the intection, which in many cases seems to terminate in acute tuberculosis, will die of starvation unless

'As the summer is the time when the native should lay by his winter stores and as this epidemic extends to Cape York, as I have seen by personal observation, and am reliably informed, also down to the coast of the Kuskoquim and up the Yukon or more than 300 miles, it is evident that no native will remain alive by next spring unless immediate measures are taken to feed, clothe and care for these people for the next six months.'

Right here in the vicinity of St. Michael been fearful, but the accessibility of those natives has made partial relief promptly feasible. Ot a tamily of seven on the beach near here all were sick, and three of the number had pneumonia. None of the tamily was able to fish. Dr. Marsh, the post surgeon here, describes a typical case :

'An old man and woman and a little girl were found in one of the huts. The hut is partly under ground and has a flat sod Water covers part of the floor. Everything is very damp. They have been moved now to a better house, but there is no one to care for them. They lie in bed all day with no fire in the room. Their issued them by the commissary. The miners and the commercial company have used all the driftwood, so that it is imporsible for them to get tuel, not even enough to cook their food.'

The revenue cutter Nunivak has left this port for ber winter quarters in the Dall. She has on board some supplies for distribution among the suffering natives, but it will be impossible at this season to reach them all, and there is certain to be starvation among the natives throughout

In some of the large streams of Venezula people of the country call it, after the absorigines, the earth. It has teeth sharp enough to cut any line or wire, even the shank of a fish-hook In his book on that country, Ramon Pauz tells how he learned the art of catching caribs. His object was to have an artist paint the fish.

On a former occasion I lost most of my trout-books, but I will perceive some larger ones, mounted with copper wire. These I supposed proof against the teeth of any fish, no sooner were we established in the ranch of the ferryman than, taking my lines. I hastened to the river, accompany

and dropped near the shore. Scarcely did the bait touch the water when it was seized by caribs. Without allowing them time, as it seemed, to get the whole of it between their jus, we pulled in the lines, but, alas! minus hooks as well as bait. We discoverel that one of the hooks had been cu through, while the other was severed from the same result.

Greatly annoyed, I turned to question ountryman who stood near laughing at what he considered my simplicity. Another tapped a e gently on the shoulder, and ddressed me with, "Boy, you might as well attempt to catch a rattlesnake by the tail as to think of hooking one of those

chaps."
"What is to be done, then, for I must

"Who ever saw a genteel young gentle-

man like yourself with a taste for such disgusting creatures?' he replied, imagining that I wanted the fish for eating. On my explaining that I wanted to sketch and preserve them in spirits, the men ad-

vised me to procure a piece of tough hide from the head of an ox which was then being slaughtered, and to suspend it from a strip of the same material.

I immediately followed their instructions and repaired again to the river. Seating myself on the saern of the canoe, I dropped my novel bait into the water, and watched for the result with the utmost interest.

In a moment a shoal of caribs collected around the bait, and commenced attacking it voraciously. Finding the thick cartilage too tough even for their sharp teeth, and unwilling to give it up, they kept gnawing at it like so many little hyenas. When I imagined them to be fairly stuck through the thick skin, I litted the whole concern over the side of the cance, and had the satisfaction of seeing about a dozen of the fish dancing at the botton of my barge.

Finding this novel mode of fishing rathe easy and entertaining. I continued it until was suddenly apprised into whose company I had thrust myself by feeling the heel of my left toot seized by one of the captives with such violence as caused me to that were banging from it into the river.

My only thought was how to contrive my escape, having the whole length of the canoe to traverse, and its floor paved with relief from government sources is granted. these ravenous little wretches. I again appealed to the ingenuity of my former advisers for deliverance. This they readily effected by spreading a gunny bag over the gaping fishes.

Desicested Vegetables.

In "Camp Fire Chass of the Civil War" au amusing story is told by one of the veterans of the first use of "desiccated vegetables" as a part of army rations. Vegetables of different kinds were first dried separately, then pressed and dried the distress among the Esquimaux has together until they occupied the smallest possible space. The War Department termed the mixture "desiccated vegetsbles,' a name the boys soon modified to 'desecrated;' but whatever their name, they proved a boon to the army, since fresh vegetables could rarely be obtained. These rations were issued in 1864, and were tar from prepossessing in appear-

One cake of desiccated vegetables was dealt out to each company as vegetable rations for three days. When the first cake came to our company, said the veteran, the boys declined it, and it passed each mess of six or eight men, until it came to us, unonly tood is sugar, water and the bread broken. Our cook wanted to pass it by but curious to see what it would be like, we asked to have it prepared.

The cook thereupon took the regular ten-gallon camp kettle, filled it half-full of boiling water and chucked the vegetable cake in. Soon the beans, corn, rice and peas began to swell and creep over the sides of the kettle.

"What'll I do with this blamed truck? cried the cook, excitedly. The vegetables poured out at the top and there was a smell of burning at the bottom, for the water had been rapidly absorbed. Another kettle was brought and filled from the first.

The cook then hastily poured water into the first kettle, which was dry and very there is a small fish so savage that the hot at the bottom. The close packing of the swelling vegetables and the quick generation of steam as the water reached the the kettle, and it burst.

The explosion scared the cook and caused the boys who heard it to start for their guns, thinking a shell from the enemy had fallen into camp. Fortunately no one was hurt, but it taught us something of the expansibility of desiccated vegetables. The cook learned that that small cake, vegetables for three hundred dinners, could no be contained, for very long at any rate, in one ten gallon kettle.

Among the many epitaphs to be read on Burial Hill, in the historic town of Paymouth, Massachusetts, is one which breathes such defiance to the world at large as is seldom found, even on a grave-

The stone marks the burial-place of Ta through, while the other was severed from biths Plasket, a Plymouth widow who died the wire. Still we persevered, but with in 1807 After her husband's death it is said that the widow Plasket taught a private school for children of tender years, and the stily managed to do her spinning at

> Was a her small charges became unruly and overstepped the bounds of discipline Tabitha's favorite mode of bringing them to a sense of their wrong doing was to pass skeins of yarn under their arms, and suspend them from nails on the wall.

salmon, and clothing showing at least quite | have at least a couple of these scoundrels? | row of little culprits hanging in this way must have been an amusing spectacle, but it appears from Mrs, Plasket's epitaph that her methods did not always meet with approval from parents and friends.

Adicu, yain world, I've seen enough of thee; And I am careless what thou say'st of m: Thy smiles I wish Lot, Nor thy frowns I fear, I am now at rest, my head lies quiet here.

'I notice you have no automobile coat." 'No: I don't need one.

'Why not?' 'Oh, I really have an automobile, so is sn't necessary for me to put up a bluff

'You'd better eat it slow,' said Johnny o the clergyman, who was dining with the family. 'Mamma never gives more'n one

To Starve is a Fallacy.-The dictum to stop eating because you have indigestion has long since been exploded. Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets introduced a new era in the treatment of stomach troubles. It has proved that one may eat his fill of anything and everything he relishes, and one tablet taken after the meal will aid the stomach in doing its work. 60 in a box, 35 cents.—24

'You despise me, Marmaduke ?' faltered the wretched girl, in a hard, despairing

The youth shook his head. 'Then why,' she cried passionately, 'do you look at me as it you were a hotel clerk and I were a guest, registering?' In an access of agony she cast herself, sobbing convulsively, at his teet.

Piles cured in 3 to 6 nights,-One application gives relief. Dr. Agnew's Ointment is a boon for Itching Piles, or Blind, Bleeding Piles. It relieves quickly and permanently. In skin eruptions it stands without a rival. Thousands of testimonials if you want evidence. 35 cents.-23

Von Blumer-What's the matter? You look sad.
Dimpleton—I feel sad. This morning I

deceived my wife for the first time.

'Oh, is that all P Pooh! You'll recover Don't let that worry you.'
'But, it does, old man. She caught me
at it.'

South American Kidney Cure south American Kidney Cure is the only kidne, treatment that has proven equal to correct all the evils that are likely to befall these physical regulators. Hundreds of testimonials to prove the curative merits of this liquid kidney specific in cases of Bright's disease, diabetes, irritation of the bladder, inflammation, dropsical tendency. Don't delay.—22

'Come, come, my boy, don't cry,' urged the kindly old gentleman. Doubtless your troubles are very real and serious to you, but you should be manly in adversity.' 'I can't be,' sobbed the boy, 'Why not?' asked the kindly old gentle-

'Ma won't let me swear!

Never Worry.-Take them and go about your business—they do their work whilst you are doing yours. Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills are system renovators, blood purifiers and builders; every gland and tissue in the whole anatomy is benefited and stimulated in the use of them. 40 doses

Adelaide—You know love laughs at locksmiths. Adolph?
Adolph—Yes, but it doesn't go into a burst of merriment over your papa's No 8

Death or lunacy seemed the only alternative for a well-known and highly respected lady of Wingham. Ont., who had travelled over two continents in a vain search for a cure for nervous debility and dyspepsia. A friend recommended South American Nervine. One bottle helped, six bottles cured, and her own written testimony closes with these words: "It has saved my life."—20

'Somebody says that Sir Thomas Lipton has embarked on the choppy sea of speculation.' 'Pork choppy, of course.'

Heart relief in half an hour A lady in New York State, writing of her cure by Dr. agnew's Cure for the Heart says: "I feet like one brought back from the dead, so great was my suffering from heart trouble and so almost miraculous my recovery through the agency of this power ful treatment. I owe my life to it."—19

'I pity authors who bave to lead such sedentary lives.'
'Sedentary! You don't call chasing publishers a sedentary life, do you?'

When Rheumatism doubles a man up physician and sufferer alike lose heart and often despair of a cure, but here's the exception. Wm. Pegg, of Norwood, Ont., says: "I was nearly doubled up with rheumatism. I got three bottles of South American Rheumatic Cure and they cured me, It's the quickest acting medicine I ever saw."—18

'What's the matter now? police court actually got up and insisted that she is a kleptomanion.'

Eyes and Nose ran Water.— C. G. Archer, of Brewer, Maine, says: "I have had Catarrh for several years. Water would run from my eyes and nose for days at a time. About four months ago I was induced to try Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, and since using the wonderful remedy I have not had an attack. It relieves in ten minutes." 50 cents.—17

'The man who carries life insurance says the Manayunk Philosopher, 'is ofte only feathering the nest of his successor

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Chat of the Boudoir.

FRILLS OF FASBION.

If it is true that a milliner needs as much artistic taste to be successful in her work as a good painter, she has special need of it this season, since the tendency toward broad, low effects in hats is a feature which requires very careful consideration. One of the latest bats is marvellously constructed with no crown at all and resembles a sugar scoop quite as much as anything else. It is made of panne or velvet, gathered or tucked and faced with a contrasting color. A large black velvet rose completely covers all the crown there is to the hat, so they have the appearance of having none at all, and the brim is made of folds overlapping each other, either in panne, maline or chiffon. A fold of silk edged with chenille set in at intervals makes the blim very effective, and some of these flat crowned hats are made entirely of tolds of cloths with raw cut edges. In light colors they are very effective.

The bats classified under the head of toques are the things for the winter, and they are quite as varied in style as any of the other varieties. It is the fur toque which will find favor later on. It is round flat and broad, boat shaped or three cornered, as you find most becoming. Toques all tur, such as mink, chinchilla or sable, are trimmed with a bunch of roses, a large rosette of chiff on at one side, or for the more flat effect, a large spreading bow of colored panne ribbon lying quite flat in the crown with a gold buckle in the centre. Combination of fur and velvet are very good style, and while it is the most unbecoming of all the furs, ermine is added to the list for this style of bat. White glace si'k is used for tucked or shirred crowns in some of the sable hats, and there is the rich and effective use of lace with fur.

The velvet toque with flowers at one side are extremely pretty, but the one great point in making a selection is to choose the shape which has dimensions in proportion to your height. The outline of a short woman with an extremely broad toque on her head is almost ludicrous.

The new beaver telts in combination with panne and variously manipulated as to shape make very stylish hats. Felt cut in circular pieces overlapping each other in graduated sizes forms one of the stylish hat models, and a large bow of soft ribbon caught down with a buckle directly in the centre is the trimming. The effect is quite flat of course, but as the felt pieces are all taced with cloth or velvet they seperate enough to be effective, and a little band arranged at one side raises the hat from the head just enough to give it a jaunty air. Hats, or rather turbans, are made entirely of teathers, and the Impeyan breasts on the velvet and cloth hats are also very stylish.

Something unique in the way of a dress trimming is made of cloth in a pale bis-cuit shade, cut in Grecian and other odd conventional designs in two or three different widths, the narrow ones stitched on the wider, giving a raised effect.

signs, the pannette ribbons being especial-

cream cloth finished around the edges with particle of dust wiped from them. They a small white silk cord, is one of the popular decorations for gowns and revers of

Girdle belts made of ribbon are one of the nevelties in the shops. They are wide, sprinkle it liberally with naptha. Have pointed in front, and made on a boned undation to keep them in shape. Tiny little gold knob buttons fasten the plaits, leid in the ribbon in vertical lines.

weaving is one of the latest novelties.

Belting of panne velvet polka dotted with white and edged with gold cord serves a good purpose with flannel waists worn with tailor made skirts, but the panne or the spots should match the waist in color.

A popular garniture for gowns and opera cloaks is made of chiffon to represent flowers attached to embroidered stems. Violets are not too complicated for this branch of industry, and they are really very natural in coloring and effect. Tafta silk is also used for various kinds of flowers for evening gowns.

One of the latest varieties of hat pins is

But the imitation pearl set with rhinestones s a much cheaper edition.

> White satin seems to be the popular coat lining for both short tancy coats and long garments for evening or day wear.

Pannes in Persian colorings and designs are much used for waists, as also are figured velveteens.

Castor gloves are very fashionable for street wear, and then there are the heavy dressed kid gloves with pique stitched seams.

There seems to be no limited to the vared possibilities of tucks, and now we have them in fur, as if it were not expensive enough without doubling up in its value in that manner. Brietschwanz is the one pelt which can be successfully manipulated in this way to its beauty. The short blouse jackets is shown in one style, with three tucks at either side of the front beginning at the shoulder and narrowing in at the waist.

Bolero isckets of Irish lace edged with a narrow band of fur are worn over blouses of cream oriental satin with skirts of cloth in palest gray or biscuit color.

Irish lace is very popular for millinery as well as gown trimming.

Soft telt hats in very pale colors trimmed with blask velvet and flowers are one of the new features of millinery.

Demands for the new art jewelry seem to harmonize with whatever jewels are used, so the effect of color is charming. Belt buckles are especially desirable, but of The immediate sense of wealth, of habit es and trinkets.

worn, since it not only encircles the waist but the collar band as well. Handsome buckles in all sizes and kinds

Russian ribbon belting is very much

ends and siraps of velvet and for the centre of rosettes and butterfly bows.

Tiny pink roses are worn as a coiffure decoration, in the evening, airanged in a the circumstances, the traditions and the close wreath around the knot, which is dressed high on the head and fastened with a small black velvet bow. Alsatian bows of black tulle are another decoration very becoming to some women.

Small hats made entirely of the breast feathers of different birds are one of the ially their hands, brilliant with dazzling fads in millinery, and are trimmed with a rings, and how rough and unkempt their bunch of flowers on a rosette of velvet or

When Winter Comes.

All the woolen garments that have been packed away through the spring and summer should be pinned firmly on the clothes line and then shaken and beaten. Let them air for several hours and then place them in the closets of drawers where they be long. If the day be clear, with some wind. they should be free from odors at the end of five or six hours. As soon as the summer garments are changed for the fall or The ribbons this season are charmingly winter ones, all the woolen ones that revalied in flowered, striped and spotted deed. The others, such as dresses, isckets. men's and boys' flannel suits, should be thoroughly brushed with a coin broom, Cloth lace, or an applique trimming of the pockets turned inside out and every with a rattan and aired for several hours. Have an old sheet spread trunk or box in which the articles of clothing are to be kept, and the under flannels and all white or light woolen garments folded smoothly, and lay them on the sheet. Sprinkle with naptha. When all the light goods have been placed in the trunk, fold the dark goods, and after Gold cloth made with a design in the with napths, and fold the sheet over them. placing them on the sheet, sprinkle again Close the trunk and your garments will be safe from moths for any length of time. There must be no fire in the room and the windows must be opened while this work goes on. After the gas has passed off. which will be in a couple of hours, there is no danger from light or fire. If one ob jects to naptha, chloroform can be used. Pack all the clothing in one sheet. When all the garments are in the trunk, draw the sheet over them.

Some Helpful Bints.

One excellent housekeeper keeps a blue denim bag with a drawing string in the tep, suspended from the back of the head of the bedstead, into which she puts, each morning, any stray feathers which may an irregular shaped pearl, set around with have escaped from her pillews. At each diamonds and filagree gold if it is genuine.

and light for years.

Puffs (comfortables) may be kept clean yourself everywhere welcome. and sweet almost indefinitely by facing the head end of each with any light washable material to the depth of six inches. This should be done by hand, and can be easily riped off whenever soiled. washed and replaced A half day's airing and sunning upon the line occasionally is also necess-

The kitchen range may be kept clean by blacking only the sides, etc., giving the top, hearth and stelves a daily washing with strong soap-suds; an occasional wash ing with a weak solution of molasses or sugar and water, gives the stove a fine polish. This last was learned from one of New England's most extensive deal rs in kitchen ranges, and has been highly ac precisted. Cooks will find the stove much cleaner when treated in this manner, than when kept blackened, besides the saving of labor.

The labor of sweeping the kitchen may be materially lessened by keeping a whisk broom and dust pan near the range, to be used to gather up any litter which may be made; with this arrangement one thorough sweeping of the kitchen per day will suf fice in ordinary bomes.

THE MODERN WOMAN.

A Gorgeous Description of Her Selt-Posses-An observant writer has this to say with

reference to the modern woman: 'How young the well-dressed women of 45 or 50 look, how free from care and re

sponsibility. There is no single detached be increasing. The gold is tinted to word in our language large enough to express the complex impression made by these straying matrons of high fashion course there is the usual variety of brooch- | ual self-indulgence, of custom to command the unmistakable expectation of being obsequiously waited upon, which brings a head waiter as surely as a familiar whistle calls a dog-all this is intensely amusing, and to the woman devoid of footman and lady's maid makes an interesting study Environment has certainly made grand are very much used for belts, for fastening dames of these ladies, without doubt or controversy.

'And the maidens, typical high-class young women of the last of the century, what a strange development they are from opinions of their grandmothers! Straight, athletic, and undisturbed by crowds, or pushing, halt-discourteous men, how loudly they laugh, how distinctly, and treely they talk, of the season, of dress, of the coming wedding, or the last broken engagement. How brown they are, espec-What curious, fanciful clothes they wear, and what wonderful combs and buckles. And if she chances to lunch next trio of these very independent young girls no elderly woman will fail to be surprised at what they eat, while they laugh and chaff each other like schoolboys and restlessly put up their hands to press uncertain combs into their loose rolls of fluffy hair. They are fine specimens of physical health, with firm shoulders and quite astonishing, muscular arms, but they are not fascinating, nor does the new alert,

commanding manner charm.'

When You go a-Calling. What do you find to talk about when making calls? Don't gossio; fit is worse than useless. There is that pleasant trip you took last week. You can tell what you enjoyed about that. Do not hunt up and are very positive some one will be benefited thereby.

That book you read was delightful; perhaps it will please and refresh your friend. Kindly offer the loan of it to her. If she has read it, compare notes with her on its different characters, its plot, etc. You will be sure to get some new_ideas.

Perhaps you have learned a new way of doing some bit of work; it may help your friend as it has helped you.

Do not tell the unkind remarks you heard about an acquaintance. Tell all the

pleasant things you have heard. If some one has told you some pleasan thing about your hostess, which it would please her to know, tell her; it will not be

Meet any talk which promises to be unfair or unpleasant to others with words amounting to "We do not know all," "We cannot tell what one might do in her place," and change the subject as soon as

In the meantime your friend will have helped you in her own way; you need never tear to carry the talk on by yourself, omething. Use all the chances for improvement which come to you,

Carry with you when you start on your ound of calls—you need it always—a

bag are emptied into one of her pillows. heart filled with sweet charity, and your In this manner pillows may be kept plump calls will prove successful. You may not and light for years.

> The making of calls is one of woman's social duties, and it may be made a delight instead of a bore, if you will. Try it, on your next day out.

HOW TO COOK SWEET POCATOES. The Southern Way and the Delicious Re-

"I see that there is to be an exception ally large crop of sweet potatoes this year,' observed the Southerner in the party, 'and I am sure that the New Yorkers if they knew the proper way to prepare the vegetable. Now, I flatter myself that I do know, for the sweet potato is an appreci ated vegetable in the South and the man ner of cooking it, has not been carelessly considered. I have never eaten sweet potatoes in any but one form since I tasted them first, and in that way they & first bc come known to most Southerners, who indeed continue to eat them so during most of their lives. The potatoes should be peeled and boiled until they are thoroughly but not too well cooked.

Then they should be cut into fore pieces lengthwise and placed in a tin baking pan. Butter and sugar should be placed over the potatoes abundantly before they are put in the oven to bake slowly. After awhile, the butter and sugar, mingling with the inice of the po'atoes, forms a delicate crush that should be cooked until it has almost reached the point at which it is candy. Under this crust is a thick," rich syrup of the sap of the potatoes, sugar and butter Anybody who has eaten sweet potatoes in this way will never be satisfied with any other way of cooking them. The principal merit of this method lies, of course, in having them thoroughly cooked. The fire must be slow and the cooking must continue until the sugar and butter; on top of the notatoes have formed afernat

It is this unwillingness to cook!!things long enough that interferes with the success of many New York dishes. Take a boiled ham, for instance. Few of the boiled hems in New York are cooked. They are generally more or less raw in the centre merely because nobody is willing to take the necessary time to have them thoroughly boiled. One hotel in Now York had for years a reputation for the bam served at its free lunch. It was good, but [merely because it had been sufficiently cooked. The old rule, and the one that is followed in the South today, is to boil a ham one half hour for every pound. Thus a tenpound ham ought to be allowed to boil for five hours, and in that way, the meat will be kept firm, dry and sweet throughout, of the sterner sex, she used its tail as a instead of raw and wet in the centre and cooked until it is as dry as a bone at the ends. That is a method of cooking that makes a ham in the South so very different from the kind New York eats.

YOUR OWN VOICE.

You Have No Idea How it Sounds to Other

'One of the strangest things in life," said an amateur philospher, is the fact that we never really become acqueinted with our own voices, although we've been listening to them ever since we can remember. Did you ever hear yourself talk in a phonograph? No? Well, try it the next time you have a chance, and you will not only be astonished, but, what is still stranger, you will be disappointed-probably a little shocked. Everybody has that experience.

"I supposed that I was gperfectly familiar with my own voice and thought, privately, that it was rather agreeable. I had been told so ple times by other people, and never; knew that they were only jollying maj until I made a phonographic record and set it grinding. At first word I jumped | back in dismay and nearly pulled my ears off in the listening tubes. 'Merciful heavens!' I said to myself, 'is it possible I talk like that !' I thought there must be something the matter with the cyclinder and called in a iriend to hear it, he grinned with delight. That's one of the most natural records I ever heard in my life,' he declared heartily and I yearned for his gore. But, as I hed just remarked everybody who tries the experiment has the same experience. The voice is always absolutely unfamiliar and positively unpleasant. Yet, there is certain something about ait that differentiates it from any other voice Tyou ever heard them in your life -something indescribeable, that gives you la little asecret thrill clear down in soles of your teet. It is the voice of the imysterious body which you inhabit and don't know."

Restful | Nooning.

The energy of one of the oldest linhabit ants of a Massachusetts town is a byword among his neighbors and/a trial Ato his grandchildren, who have not linherited their ull share of his active stemper.

His grandson John, in particular, suffers

One Dose

Tells the story. When your head aches, and you feel bilious, constiaches, and you feel billous, const pated, and out of tune, with you stomach sour and no appetite, ju-buy a package of

Hood's Pills

And take a dose, from 1 to 4 pills. You will be surprised at how easily they will do their work, cure your headache and biliousness, rouse the liver and make you feel happy again. 25 cents. Sold by all medicine dealers. decessors ...

John in his assistant in the little grocery shop where everything, from cocfish to brooms, may be found. A purchaser of gingersnaps lingered one day to bear the by his grandtather.

"Now, Johnny, I'm a-going home for my dinner." said the old man, briskly. and on the way I'll carry up these pails to Mis' Manson, and fetch back her kerosene can. I shall be gone up'ards of half an hour. You'll have plenty of time to eat your luncheon, and whilst you're resting after it, I wish you'd saw up that little mess of wood that lays out by the back door, and split it up for stove kindling. for the weather's turning sharp a'ready.

"Most likely l'il be back 'lore you get out o' work, and anyways I don't want to keep you at it all the time; so if there's a few extry minutes, jest set down and make aut a bill or two; the fust of the month'll be upon us 'fore we know it!"

TO THE DEAR .- A rich lady, cured of Desiness and Noises in the Head by Dr. Nicholson Artificial Ear Drums, has sent £1,000 to a institute, so that deaf people mashie to proue a Ear Drums may have them free. Apply to The institute, 780 Eight Avenue, New York.

The Preacher Was Glad She Swore

The daughter of a well-known clergyman in Washington had a severe attack of scarlet fever when she was three years old, which resulted in dealness. Up to that time she had been a regular little chatterbox, doing her infantile best to carry out the proverbial,

Being a woman She'll talk forever. Upon her recovery her parents were nearly heartbroken to find that she had not only lost her hearing, but the power of speech as well. Whether she had really forgotten how to talk or whether it was obsinacy or lack of confidence they could not determine, but despite alll efforts of

the best tutors the child remained a mute. One day when she was nearly 10 years of age she was playing with a cat, and with as much cruelty as though she were handle with which to pick it up. The poor animal, not appreciating the economic use of the aforesaid tail, inflicted a deep scratch across the chubby little hand. 'Damn that cat!' she said, flinging it

down.

And her father, devout .largyman as he was, clasped his hands and raising his eyes to Heaven, exclaimed:
Thank God, that child has spoken at last !

A certain method for curing cramps, diarrhoes and dysentery is by using Pain-Killer. This medicine has contained the hignest reputation for over 60 years.

Avoid substitutes, there is but one Pain-Killer, Perry Davis.' 25 and 50 c.

THE LAMP OF EXPERIENCE.

Even a lunatic may not wholly lack the power to reason. This truth appears in a story Life tells of the inspection of an asylum by the trustees.

Walking through the grounds, they came upon a party of workmen who were repairing a wall. One of the harmless patients, apparently assisting in the work, was pushng a wheelbarrow along upside down.
"My friend,"said a kind-hearted trustee,

gently, "you should turn your wheelbar-"Not on your life!" replied the patient.
"I turned it over yesterday, and tuey put bricks in it!"

APIOL & STEEL PILLS

A REMEDY FOR IRREGULARITIES. Superseding Bitter Apple, Pil Cochia, Pennyroyal, &c. Order of all Chemists, or post free for \$1.50 from EVANS & SONS, LTO, Montreal and Toronto, Causda. Victoria, B. C. or

Use the genuine

MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER PA

"The Universal Perfume."
For the Handkerchief, Tollet ar Bath. Refuse all substitutes.

HEROIC TEXAS GIRL.

Her Terrible Encounter With Two Alligators-She Finally Killed Them.

is the heroine of the little town of Tunis, on the Boyou Sarah, an arm of the Brazos. She made herself famous a few days ago by killing two monster alligators that had entered her mother's cottage during the

Few men would have heen capable of performing the feat that this brave girl accomplished. The house occupied by Mrs. Walston stands within 20 feet of a large irrigating ditch, across there is a small foot The yard gate opens at this little bridge, and a wire tence extends some 20 feet either way along the bank of the ditch and then turns at a sharp right angle and joins the corners of the house. This mak s a small front yard which was but one gate.

It is supposed that the two monster alligators were prowling along the irrigating ditch in search of good when they encoun tered the foot bridge, and in crossing over it they may have pushed the little gate Miss Savannah Walston was sleeping on a cot on the little porch in front of the open door of her mother's room, and a little negro boy 6 years of age was lying under a china tree in the yard. Mrs. Walson, who was sick at the time, occu pied a bed in the parlor of the cottage and her little baby was lying in a cradle within easy reach of her hand. She says that she heard the alligators for some moments before she called her daughter. The moon was shining almost as bright as day, and when Miss Savannah was aroused by her mother she raised up on her cot and put one of her hands on the head of one of the monsters. At that instant a little dog that had ran out of Mrs. Walston's room was snapped between the jaws of another alligator at the young girl's side.

In her fright she sprang over one of the monsters in order to reach her mother's had. Both of the alligators pursued her across the floor and one of them turmed the cradle over. The little baby fell out on the carpet. Miss Savannah had reached the bed in safety, but when she heard the cries of her baby sister she sprang back on the carpet and rescued the child almost

from the jaws of one of the saurians.

Mother and daughter were now standing upon the bed, but they were not sure that they occupied a position beyond the reach of their hungry assailants. The noise awoke the little negro, and the women saw him running towards them. They shouted to him warning him of the danger, and telling him to run outside of the yard. Evidently he did not know what was the trouble, for he ran towards the bed, stumbling over [one of the alligators and falling with his head right into the mouth of the other.

The women were helpless to defend the unfortunate little African. The monster crushed the little negro's head between its jaws, and the women could plainly see the child's blood streaming over the carpet.

'To add to the terror of the scene,' savs Mrs. Walston, 'the other alligator seized the little negro's legs and they tore the child's body to fragments before our eyes. We did not know what to do. At one moment we thought of springing out on the floor and trying to escape and run to the house of a neighbor.'

While the women were hesitating in their fright a curious thing happened. On | ved and no harm has come from it. the previous day Mrs. Walston had order ed a large mirror which she had set on the floor against one of the walls of the parlor. The male alligator caught the reflection of his own image in this glare and with a turious bellow he plunged at it and shivered the costly mirror to fragments. This seemed to enrage the creature, he began to bellow and run about over the house, over turning everything that came in his way. Miss Savannah says she threw pitchers, wash bowls, glass tumblers, and boxes of matches into the monster's open mouth and he would crush and swallow such things as if they were delicacies that tickled his

While the smaller of the two creature was overturing the stove and destroying he kitchen furniture the other remained in the parlor terrorizing the two women He would doubtless finally have succeeded in overturning the bed if Miss Savannah had not adopted a plan of battle which put an end to the existence of the two terrors. Her brother's gun was hanging against the wall on the opposite side of the room. She determined to take advantage of the first opportunity and get hold of the weapon Her mother tried to dissuade her from such a desperate venture, but when the lett the room for a moment she sprang out on the carpet and ran after

Savannah Walston, a pretty Texas girl, | the gun. The alligator heard her stepp and he pursued her to the bed, snapping his hideous jaws and making a noise would have paralyzed a less courageous

Miss Savannah says that she had never shot a gun before in her life, but she had often seen her brother handle a riflle and she had some knowledge of the way the liner was worked in order to load and eject the shells from the barrel Her heart boun ed for joy when she found the magazine of the gun tull of cartridges. Aiming well at one eye of the big bull she fired and had the satisfaction of seeing him cavort about over the carpet as if there was something hot inside his head. She pumped a few more shots into his body behind his torelegs and it was not long before he rolled over liteless. Then the temale came crawling into the room.

Savanuah sent a hot bullet into its body The turious animal turned and ran straight towards the bed with wide open jaws, and, furious with pain and rage, she got her forefeet on the bed, and the women were now worse frightened than be-fore. The horrible jaws of the maddened creature were close to their bodies. Savannah pushed the barrel of the gun into the alligator's mouth and fired. It was a fortunate shot. The big ball tore through the full length of the creature's backbone, and it fell, quivering and lifeless, on the carpet.

The smoke had hardly cleared and the women had not yet dared to ventured from the bed when A. Nelson, a neighbor, entered the gate and asked if they were have ing a battle with burglars. The man could hardly credit his own eyesight when he saw the carcasses of the two big alligators ly ing on the carpet. Other citizens of the little town were soon gazing in wonder at the dead alligators and the wrecked turni ture. They proved to be two of the largest alligators ever killed in the country The people of the little town have voted Miss Savannah the bravest girl in Texas, and the young men of the place gave a ball in her honor and crowned her mascot of their military company and the queen of the hunting club.

The use of Water a Potent Factor in it

In health the temperature of the body remains practically the same, uninfluenced by that of the surrounding atmosphere. It is almost constantly at 98.6 ° Fahren heit, or close to it, whether the person is exercising or resting, and whether he lives in the tropics or within the arctic circle. This is so true that one of the most positive signs of disease or derangement of the normal functions is an increased body temperature, which we call fever

It is usually said that fever is due to the poisoning of the blood with septic matter -with the so-called toxins formed by bacteria. But this cannot be the sole cause, for some of the highest elevations of body temperature ever recorded have been in hysteria. A fever of 108°, occuring with organic disease, is almost always fatal if continued for more than the briefe time, yet in hysteria a temperature of 112 or 115 o has repeatedly been obser-

The symptoms associated with fever are heahache, a flushed tace, suffused eyes sensitive to the light, pains in the muscles, lassitude, dryness of the mouth, thirst, loss of appetite, a foul breath, a quick and bounding pulse, and often an increased rapidity of respiration Yet there may be a high fever with few of none of these symptoms; and, on the other hand, many of these may be present in a case of simple indigestion of other slight ailment, without any fever.

Formerly one of the physician's chie concerns in an acute fever was to lower the temperature, but now it is known that fever is only a symptom, and seldom a dangerous one. The physician's attack is there fore made against the disease itself, or it that is of a kind for which no remedy has vet been discovered, his energies are directed to the support of the patient's strength and of his beart until the disease has worn itself out as it will do after a definite period.

Exceptionally, the fever runs so high that the patient's life seems to be endangered by it. Then some of the so called antipyretic remedies are given, or the body is cooled by a cold bath or by sponging with ice-water.

In any fever, whatever its nature, drinking of water-cool, but noticed-

overeign utility and the patient should be accouraged to drink as much as he can, if the stomach is tolerant. It the stomach very irritable, water should be given by means of enemas, while pellets of ice may be swallowed from time to time.

A Python Loose in a Gunboat

The ship's company of H. M. S. Rattler had an exciting and, as it turned out, not altogether unamusing experience recently. The event, as described in the Singapore Free Press, must have given actors and pectators a lively quarter of an hour.

There were two pets on board the gonooat, a big Borneo orang-utan and a fine pecimen of a python. The reptile, which was nineteen or twenty feet in length, having dined heartily on a deer about three weeks before, began to feel its appetite returning, and in searching about its oox for a place of egress, found one side in bad repair. It did not take that python long to come through the weak part, and quite unobserved, it began its perambula-

Seeing the orang-utan chained up a few yards off, the big snake invited itself to a dinner very much to its taste, and at once coiled for a spring. It would soon have been all over with poor Jack if the quarter master had not at this mement made the discovery that the two pets were about to be merged into one. He promptly cut Jack

The orang-utan was up at the masthead before any mischief could be done, and Lientenant Larking .- the proprietor of the orang-utan .- the quartermaster and another of the crew flung themselves on the hungry python, one at the head, another at the tail, and a third in the middle.

Then the fun began, for the python wanted to get one of the aggressors nicely nto its coils and cuddled up against some thing hard, and the men were determined t should be kept out in something as nearly approaching a straight line as possible a minute it was the Laccoon group over again, only in this case three men and one snake were sprawling all over the deck

instead of standing upright in a classic at-

haste, and about twenty sturdy bluejackets, each embracing a toot of python, reduced the reptile to comparative quiescence. The procession marched back to the python's box, coiled the creature inside and shut it up. But Jack sat aloft at the masthead for a long time before he came to the conclusion that he was off the menu for the

Christ in the Temple.

One of the most touching incidents in the life of Christ was the scene in the Temple, where, as a boy of twelve, the priests and sages of the Jewish faith. It s a subject which has ever appealed to the poet and painter, and few episodes in the career of our Saviour have been more rev erently depicted by pen and pencil.

The greatest of all the pictures in which the child Jesus is shown in the Temple in disputation with the Rabbis, was painted by Hoffman, the German mas ter. The coloring of this painting is superb; and the drawing of the faces of the principals wonderful. This is particularly true of the face of Jesus-the countenance is full of boyish beauty, interfused with high and holy intelligence. No more beautiful conception of the face and figure of the Master has ever been placed on canvas. Around Him are shown the Rabbis. grave and thoughtful men, whose astonish ment at the wisdom of the youth is strikingly depicted.

has been accurately reproduced in the most delicate colors in keeping with the subject. It is in size 17 x 24 inches, and is a beautiful study for every Christian

Our readers will be interested in knowing that the Family Herald and Weekly Star, of Montreal, have secured the right of this famous picture for their subscribers

They have also another interesting pic ture entitled "HOME FROM THE WAR" representing the happy return of one of our Canadian soldiers from South Africa It is a splendid souvenir of the late war, and appeals at once to every Canadian. It has been specially painted for the Family Herald and Weekly Star, and will be sent along with the picture. "Christ in the Temple" to every Family Herald subscriber now or renewal.

An interesting descriptive pamblet will he sent tree to any of our readers sending a request for it by postal card to the Family Herald and Weekly Star. Montreal.

Tall Oaks from Little Acorns Grow Neglected colds often bring pneumonia and lung diseases. Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam will stop your cold almost instantly. Never fails. 25c, at all drug-

FOLLOWS A WOUND IN THE KNEE CAUSED BY A PITCHFORK.

Five Doctors in Consultation Gave the Sniferer but Little Hope of Recovery-Sow His Life Was Saved.

Brockville Recorder.

Among the old 'lamilies in the township of Agusta, in the neighboring county of Greenville, there is none better known or more inflaential, than those that bear the name of Bissells. The Bissells were among the earliest settlers in the township and have ever since taken an active part in all moves to promote its welfare. The subject of this narrative, Mr. Silas Bissell, is one of the younger members of the family, who some years ago left Canada to make his home in the state of Nebraska. He has passed through an experience almost

his home in the state of Nebraska. He has passed through an experience almost unique, and considers that he is fortunate in being alive to tell the tale.

The story as told in Mr. Bissell's own words, is as follows:—"In the autumn of 1898 I sustained a serious injury through having the tines of a pitchlork penetrate my left knee. The wound apparently healed, but I did not erjoy the same health I had previous to the accident, and it was but a short time betore I was compelled to take to my bed on account of excruciating but a short time before I was compelled to take to my bed on account of excruciating pains in my limbs and stiffness in my joints. A coctor was called in, and he lanced the knee three times, and then told me the trouble was blood poisoning. He treated me for some time, but I steadily grew worse, and finally five physicians were called in for consultation. My entire system seemed to be affected, and the doctors said the trouble had reached one of my lungs, and that they could hold out but little hope of my recovery. After remaining in bed for eleven weeks, I decided that I would return to my old home in Canada. tle hope of my recovery. After remaining in bed for eleven weeks, I decided that I would return to my old home in Canada. I was so much run down, and so weak that it was a question whether I would live to reach there, but I was nevertheless determined to make an affort to do so. After a long journey under these most trying circumstances, I reached my old home. I was so used up, and presented such an emaciated appearance that my friends had no thought that I would recover. I continued to drag along in this condition for several months, when one day a cousin asked me why I did not try Dr. Williams? Pink Pills. I was willing to try any medicine that was likely to cure me, and I sent for a supply of the pills. After I had been using the pills for about three weeks I telt an improvement in my condition. From that time I gradually grew better; new blood seemed coursing through my veins, the stiff.ess in my joints disappeared, and the agonizing pains which had so long tortued me, vanished. I took in all ten or twelve boxes of Dr. Williams Pink Pills, and I have no hesitation in saying that I believe they saved my life, for when I returned to Cauada, I had no hope of recovery.

Mr. Bissell has since returned to his

Mr. Bissell has since returned to his old home at Lincoln, Neb., but the statements made above can be vouched for by any of the neighbors in the vicinity of his old home.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure such ap-

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure such apparently hopeless cases as Mr. Bissell's because they make new, rich, red blood, and thus reach the root of the trouble. These pills are the only medicine offered the public that can show a record of such marvellous cures atter doctors had failed. It you are at all unwell, this medicine will restore you to health, but he medicine will restore you to health, but be sure you get the genuine with the full name "Dr. Will iams' Pink Pills for Pale People" on the wrapper around each box.

CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE.

The Interesting Case of a Black Cat and Neighboring Families Estranged. This is a tale to demonstrate that cirumstantial evidence is not always good widence. It caused a rupture of friendly relations between two women that was finally adjusted by the merest accident.

But hereby hangs a tale which involve the question of circumstantial cvidence, and that murder will out. There are two Baltimore families in the western section of the season did not speak as they passed by, but are now on the most amicable terms, and all this on account of a black cat.

These two housewives may be designated as Mrs. A. and Mrs. B., the former being the owner of the cat in question, by which much store was set. It appears that Mrs. B. objected to the frequent visits to her back yard made by Mrs. A.'s cat and on one day it is alleged that she was overheard to say that she would poison the in-truder that very night. It followed next morning that the cause of the annoyance was discovered on the back lot as dead as

Now, what other inference could Mrs. A. draw but that Mrs. B. had put her threat into execution? That the deed had been done by Mrs. B. There existed no doubt in the mind of her next door dweller, and so she straightway accused her neigh

bor of having committed the "crime."

This Mrs. B. vigorously denied. The result was that all neighborly intercourse came abruptly to an end. So much for

Now what happened subsequ sequel which restored triendly relations between the ,two families. A gentleman living in the same block had a pet canary at this time. One evening he discovered

a big black cat in his room. But this was not all, for the cat was then and there making a meal of the bird. Now what was more na ural than for the gentleman to slaughter the destroyer of his feathered songster, caught red-handed, as it were, in-the very act? A short time after this latter occurrence the owner of the canary incidentally related to Mrs. A. the loss of his pet bird and how he had slain a black

All doubt having been now removed Mrs. A lost no time in acquainting Mrs. B. with the facts in the case, and so the two ladies kissed and made up.

A NEW SOCIETY GARM.

In Which Wit as Well as Knowledge is

A new game is being introduced into social circles which requires considerable wit as well as general knowledge. It is called 'guess.' Participants in the game place questions in a receptacle, which are taken out by one of the party and then each member writes an answer. Each question must be answered with the name of a man who has gained some sort of fame during the past bundred years. At a recent social gathering the game was tried and the following questions and bright answers appeared:

Why did England so often lose her way South Africa? Mr. Rhodes.

What did the Emperor of China do when the empress usurned the throne

What did Isaac watch while his father was forging a chain? Abraham Lincoln.
What is L Hung Chang credited with eing? Schley.

The lane that has no turning is a what i Longstreet.

What is in the graves of the three Kings that followed Richard III? Henry Clay. What does Aguinaldo keep between

simself and the Americans P Miles. What do the waves do to a vesse wrecked near shore? Beecher.

If the statue of liberty came to life it would be a what? Livingstone. What does a ship do to a seasick man?

Rockfeller. What is the end of the Philippine war

often thought to bo? Nye. What will Turkey's exchequer be if shell ays the indemnity claim? Leiter.

What is the chair boy likely to do to the old lady he has to push on a hot day

What is a novel military name for When do you get up to see a sunrise

What were Burns and Southey in in-

ancy? 'Little Bobs.' When Max O'Rell gets on a platform what does he do? Speaker Reed.

What does a waiter do after he has filled half of the glasses at a table. Fill-

What does the wind do in a collection of dry her? Russell Sage.
In the settlement of disputes do the

European nations quarrel? General Lee.
What did the Jews say when the mother of Samuel passed? Mark Hanna. The big Northern Pacific, while being built had to pay a big what for meat

Buffalo Bill. Can Catairh Be Cured.

Shepherd G. Frost, Chatham, N. B., writes: 'For a number of years I have been troubled with catarrh and headache, and have tried many remedies during that time, but without avail. At last I heard of your medicated air treatment and procured a Catarrhozone outfit. twenty-four hours my headache peared and has not since returned, as the safest and cheapest cure for Catarrh. One bottle did the trick for me." Catarrh.o-zone is sold by all druggists. Trial outfit sent for ten cents in stamps. N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont., Pro-

'What kind of music,' asked the leader of the mandolin orchestra, 'do you think your wife will want? 'Well,' said the man who had called,

'its a sewing society of some kind that's to meet at the house. I guess any kind of ragtime music would be appropriate.

Putnam's Painless Corn and Wart Extractor Contains no acids or other injurious chemical compounds; is neither caustic, corresive or irritating; but soothe, and eases from the first application, and acts quickly. If you want an irritating and fiesh eating remedy do not ask for Putnam's, it acts just the other way. For sale at all druggists.

'I suppose you expect to come out of this campaign with colors flying,' said the friend. 'Well,' answered Senator Sorghum, 'the

only color I have seen flying in my vici to any great extent was in the nature what the populace call 'the long green.

'Twombley says he thinks he'll go in for yachting. He's more than half equipped all ready.'

'Has a yacht, oh ?'

lack cat in his room. But this was a meal of the bird. Now what ore natural than for the gentleman ghter the destroyer of his feathered er, caught red-handed, as it were, in y act? A short time after this latlly related to Mrs. A. the loss of bird and how he had slain a black a particular evening.
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acting on a sudden impulse that he could not have explained; and the woman stared at him suspiciously, while her color flick-

ered.

'Luca has business here,' she explained hastily,' and the marchese has been good to him; but with you signor, it is different. The signor will pardon me, but what right or reason has he for coming here? A mere caprice, a curiosity, that he would gratify at our expanse.'

evident distress.
All further talk was cut short by the appearance of Giacinta, flushed and triumph

disappointment and of increased pity for Giacinta.

'Poor little girl! What a life she must endure with that old bear!' he reflected.
'It is bard to believe that he ever could have been the courtly gentlemen the doctor

describes.'
He was walking slowly away down the little path when Giacinta joined him, earrying a basket of bread destined for her well?' she said wistfully; 'you are not

(Convenued From Traver Page.)

'I said that it seems like it,' said Giacinta coldly. It is impossible to prevent people thinking, and even asying it, so long as you give them cause.'

He muttered something under his breath as he turned sharply away, and Giacinta felt that she had won.

Ted, meanwhile, had sat himself down to wait patiently for her return, but after a few moments, a door was opened softly somewhere near him, and the sound of footsteps made him look round expectiantly.

A stout, elderly woman, in a bright plaid skirt, and with a snowl linen handkerchief folded on her head, was coming quickly towards him.

There was a worried, anxious look on her good-natured face, and she glanced round nervously, and with an air of mystery that puzzled Ted.

'Pardon,' she said respectfully. 'You are the Signor Inglese, are you not? The was a warried you not to come here—here to the Villa Castagns, where no visitor sets loot from January to December.'

'Excepting Luca Panuarsi,' broke in Ted acting on a sudden impulse that he could but have explained; and dia discintat. 'The marchese always had been grave and sad, and liked best to be marchese from an old friend who had been grave and sad, and liked best to be marchese from an old friend who had been grave and sad, and liked best to be marchese from an old friend who had been grave and sad, and liked best to be marchese from an old friend who had been grave and sad, and liked best to be marchese from an old friend who had been grave and sad, and liked best to be marchese from an old friend who had been grave and sad, and liked best to be marchese from an old friend who had been grave and sad, and liked best to be marchese from an old friend who had been grave and sad, and liked best to be marchese from an old friend who had been grave and sad, and liked best to be marchese from an old friend who had been grave and sad, and liked best to be marchese from an old friend who had been grave and sad, and liked best to be marchese from an old friend who had the marchese

'He expected to be only a few weeks sway, but he remained nearly three months and during the latter part of the time, he never wrote to me at all, though I begged

at him subjectiously, which her color filed and during the latter part of the time, he still, "and the marchese has been good to him; but with you. signor, it is different. The signor will pardon me, but what right or reason has he for coming here? A mere caprice, a curiosity, that he would graitify at our exponse.

But, 'Ted interrupted, a little unessity, what is there so alarming in my visit! I assure you I am quite harmless, and intend no mischiel whatever; and besides, I have a letter of introduction to the marchese.'

A letter!

The woman threw up her hands with an unconcious gesture of tright.

But tron whom?

From an old friend of mine, with whom the marchese was on friendly terms long "In Londol" she repeated suspiciously. "Who is it?

Doctor Horace Grant,' answered Ted, feeling more and more puzzled at her strange behav.or.

'Ab! Doctor Grant—I remember,' abouttered to herself, and then turned to Ted with a gesture almost of entresty. 'It was so long ago, that short friendship,' the said. 'Who knows! the marchese may scarcely remember it; he grows old, and prefers to be left alone; it is not worth while to disturb him for such a trific. Let it go, signor, and do not insist on this interview. What is the Marchese di Caasans to you? Better go back to your own country, and trouble yourseli no more about him.'

The was silent for a moment, as he realized, almost with a start, that, however he might ignore the marcheses for the furtive, it was no longer in his power to forget his grand-daughter.

With this reflection came a adden access of British obstinacy, and he determined to stand his ground.

You are very kind, madame,' he said. I have no doubt your advice is good, but the signorina has even now gone to ask the marchese for receive were now gone to ask the marchese for receive were now gone to ask the marchese for receive were now gone to ask the marchese for receive were now gone to ask the marchese for receive were now gone to ask the marchese for receive were now gone to ask the marchese for receiv

ing the expression, and started by his manner.

'I beg your pardon, he stammered. 'I was thinking. You say the marchese never goes into society; but have none of his own people seen him at all since that time? 'No; we have only distant relatives left and none of them have been here.'

'Yet Luca Panunzi is privileged to visit him?

Giacinta had got to be of the keenest in-terest to him.

The idea that had flashed upon him so startling during her recital dung to him persistently, until from being merely a vague possibilty, it grow to a deep suspic-

under its influence, he looked with renewed interest at his brown faced host, brought in his supper on this evening with his own hands.

'I have been paying a visit to the Marchese di Castagna,' Ted said to him suddenly, making a mental note of the quick look of surprise which the news brought into his host's broad face.

'The signor surprises me,' Luca said.
'The marchese is my landlord, and does not refuse to see me on business,'
He turned to go out of the room, but Ted, pouring out a glass of wine, passed

Weary and Sickly Mother.

COMPOUND.

Will Make You Happy and Healthy.

It Has Given a New Life to Thousands of Ailing Women and Will Do The Same Good Work For You.

The medicine that has given new health and a freeb lease of life to thousands of women in Canada. is surely the kind you stand in need of, dear mother.

If you are weak, nervous, despondent, have headache, sideache, backache and cannot sleep well, Paine's Celery Compound will give you restful nights. good appetite, freedom from aches and pains, and restore lost strength and vitality. The most successful family physicians are now freely prescribing Paine's Celery Compound for sleepless, nervous and rundown women. Laura Garland, Crawford street, Toronto, says:

"Your Paine's Celery Compound has most 'wonderfully improved my health. Before using it my appetite was poor—almost gone; I was also weak and debilitated, and suffered severely from pains in the head. Paine's Celery Compound certainly does all that is claimed for it. I have recommened it to my friends, and they all speak highly of the results received from it. I wish Paine's Celery Compound the success it so richly deserve."

ing used for hospitals and army head-quarsian, French, German and American sold-The Japs are fine. They simply idolize an American. They are better soldiers than all the rest put together. They are din all; several from our troop were

(1 lb. and 2 lb. cans.)

Every bean effuses fragrant Coffee of absolute purity.

It is largely imitated. Examine your purchase closely.

CHASE & SANBORN.

MONTREAL AND BOSTON.

call the Chinese troops, who had managed about one hundred yards ahead and we had to reire in confusion to about three hundred yards in the rear. Here we dismounted to fight on foot. We returned their fire for balf an

o'clock, our whole command, together with | ed to the spot said we must make no noise about thirty Sikhs, numbering in all about and the snake would cross the man's body five hundred and fifty mounted men, made and go away. In this he was mistaken a general move against the enemy to try to disloage them from their intrenchments. It was a nervy piece of work, as there were LaCourse moved or woke, we shuddered across the Chinks sooner than we expect ed, their outposts being concealed in a cornfield. They allowed our advance front, to divert the attention of the snake, guard to pass them and then they fired into our main body. Our troop was the stick from the rear and dislodge the crea first, and from then on throughout the fight Troop A stood the brunt of the ataround us like bees.

'We then dismounted and threw out a skirmish line. We led our horses by the bridle rein and started through the high corn on the run. It was a ticklish piece of business. We were hustling through that cornfield, not knowing whether the enemy was ten or a hundred yards shead of us. Right near us bullett were cutting the corncornfield into the open we could see their outpost fleeing to their trenches, 700 yards away. It was a big relief to us to be able to see where they were. From then on it was a case of a 100 yards, kneel, fire six or eight shots, and start off again. We made a stand near the Chinks' trenches and laid a skirmishing line there under a heavy fire which we returned as good as they

All further talk was cut about by the appearance of Giacinta, fanabed and friumph of the papearance of Giacinta, fanabed and friumph of the fanabed and friumph of the papearance of Giacinta, fanabed and friumph of the papearance of Giacinta, fanabed and friumph of the fana down his guard and gave him a slash in iers here, besides a regiment of Sikhs from India, known as the Bengal Lancers.

The Japs are fine. They simply idolize home as souvenirs when the war ends.

fine fighters and we get along with them hurt seriously. One was fearfully cut just as it they were Americans.

'On the morning of the 15th fifty Troop
A men (myself among them) and thirty of
the India lancers were sent about eight

with a spear. We lost about thirty horses
in all, but it was a glorious charge. Our
chaplain said that it was with the help of
Providence that we won against such miles out west of the town to locate a beavy odds, but I think it was our Ameri body of several thousand Chinos, as we can grit that pulled us through."

In the course of Mr. Ross Cox's expedition along the Columbia River some years ering our pack trains. We found them. tion along the Columbia River some years. The first we knew of their wheresbouts ago, one member of the party had a dangwas when we received a volley right in our erous experience, of which fortunately he faces. It came from a blind trench was at the time unconstious. The men

hour until they began to get our range:
then we made a hasty retreat back to
town One Sikh was wounded and three

Wr. Cox, and was horrified at seeing a
large ra:tlesnake moving over his body toward his loft breast.

borses killed in this encounter.

On the morning of the 19th, about 3 but an old Canadian whom I had beckenfor on reaching the chest the serpent coiled itself quietly as if meditating a stay. If to think what would happen.

On seeing the men in front, the tack. The first volley hit a man at my rattler raised its head, played its evil look-left in the arm and the builets hummed ing tongue and shook its rattles, indica-

Every one was in a state of feverish anxiety as to the fate of poor La Course, who still lay asleep. The man behind now came up with a stick seven feet long, quickly placed one end under the reptile, and succeeded in pitching it ten feet from

A shout of joy was the first intimation La Course had of his wonderful escape. The snake was pursued and killed.

Gas on the Stomach.

Result of imperfect digestion—pressing up against the heart it excites alarming symptoms. Instant relief is afforded by the use of ten drops of Nerviline in a little sweetened water, half an hour after the meal. Nerviline aids digestion, expels the gas and imparts a sense of comfort. Nerviline is good for a lot of other things besides. Keep it in the house for Rheumatism, Cramps, Neurelgia, Toothache. Druggists sell it.

The girl with the great seraphic, gray yes complained bitterly of the timidity of eyes complained bitterly of the timidity of her steady company. 'Give him the mitten!' advised her en-

ourage, unhesitatingly.
'What, for cold teet?' exclaimed she.

Miss Towson-I think Mr. Yorkrode's talk is simply killing.
Miss Waverly—He surely murders his
English.

SECURITY.

Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

Brentsood

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S FOR HEADACHE. FOR BILLIUSHESS.
FOR TORPID LIVER.
FOR CONSTIPATION.
FOR SALLOW SKIN.
FOR THE COMPLEXION

CURE SICK HEADACHE

Will Manning, Modern Sportsman.

Will Marning, his schoolmates said, could get more time out of day than any other boy about the Saranac Lakes. 'Why,' exclaimed Arthur Comstor k, 'he milks a cow and goes fishing before breakfast, gets his Latin before school time, and after school splits a cord of wood, makes a boar baddle and gets enough berries for supper! You never saw the best of it! Will's father is a rection boss on the railroad, with little time to spare, and descended on Will to shocker his day he described.

pends on Will to shorten his day by as much time as the wood pile or garden re-quires. Between times Will finds new pleasures of his own choosing. For a long time he preferred fishing or hunting ac-cording to the season, but one day he read in a book that, 'm every woods scale a good eye selects the spot of typical beauty. A woods boy, too, used to arching trees, sloping mountains and pure eyes lakes, Will had not thought to look for more than

the more he wanted one. Oaly the week before, as he was going up the Stony Creek ponds on a camping-out expedition alone, he saw a deer among the lily pads six rods, or less, away. If he'd only had

Months later, in the fall, over a part ridge potpie one night, he said to his father: 'Can I get me a camera?'

'Yes. What are you going to get it

'That's so,' said the man, '1'd get some anise oil and try for a fox if I were you.' So Will set a line of traps up the lake

So Will set a line of traps up the lake shore and through the woods to the top of Ampersand Mountain; but he caught only minks, muskrats and skunks; the foxes were too shy. At Christmas time he owned a camera that would do the kind of work he wanted of it fairly well.

His learning to teke, develop and print pictures was in keeping with his setting trap. He went shout it just as he had begun to shoot with a rifls. He put up a mark, — Gyp, the hound,—and exposed plates, one at a time, observing the tocus, stops and time. Then he went hunting with his camera. He ran toxes with hounds, but Reynard being a wise dweller of rocky hills beyond camera range only photohills beyond camera range only photo graphed a rabbit.

'Gyp, as a mere dog, is a trite subject, but Gyp galloping on a tox track is a pic-ture of general interest.' That was written by Will on his first good print, and he en-deswored to make every subject a s.ory in

In the course of time the inevitable hap pened. Will saw the difference between his own 4x4 plates and the 5x7, 8x10 and 11x14 taken with a first cless lens; and in his mind he wished for a 5x7 of the finest quality. With such a one, he knew he could get beautiful pictures. He did a little work for which he was paid, and cleared the cost of his camera and materials in that way, but did not earne nough to huve way, but did not earn enough to buy s

undred dollar lens.
One day in July there was news for the hunters and summer people around Saran-ac Lake Before daylight that morning stirring the night echoes, startling the campers and bringing back memories of wilder days to the old-time sportsman. Will Manning was on Ampersat d Pond that night with his camera, waiting for a sunrise snap shot at deer among the lily sourcies sape shot at deer among the lily pads. The cry was loud in his ears, so close that the scre. mer's breath seemed to lift the ripples of the quiet pond. A moment later Will heard a deer rush from the water into the woods.

what the screaming animal was. At day-light the yelling ceased.

Unarm-d and slone, Will was frighten-ed, too, for had he not beard the tales woodsmen tell of panthers that hunted met? Long after the sun rose, he started for his boat at the bead of Lower Saranac. It was characteristic of the lad that he carefully tested his camera and carried it ready for use all the way.

'l'il come back' he thought, 'just as

soon's I get a gun.'
A mile down, the trail was a little
muddy for a doz'n feet. Here was
the panther's track. Beside the big paw-prints were those of a smaller cat—the track of a pasther kitten, which accounted for the mother's screaming. The sunlight shone on the tracks, and Will, boping to preserve a likeness of them, made three exposures of plates. A little way beyond he cut across through the woods for Loon Bay, where he had left his

negative, showing two paw prints—one of the old panther, the others of the cub. Will took the plate to the willege that afternoon to show Allen what he had done A number of summer people were buying pictures of local places when the boy enter-

of the store.

"Hello. bub!" greeted Allen. "Why don't you kill that panther the people up the lake are telling abou?"

"I don't know." answered Will, rather embarrassed. "I saw where she'd been."

"Yes, you did!" said Allen.

"Well, atyhow, here's a picture of her tracks," insisted the boy. This was an interesting announcement to the customers.

where at once.

One of them said: "I've got the best camera I could buy, and I haven't got a good picture with it yet. I'd give it for a photograph of that panther and her cub."

"To ut?" asked Will, who had seen the camera while Allen was examining it a lew

days before.

"Yes!" the man said with a laugh. "You fetch me the picture to my E-gle Island camp, and I'll give you the camera on the spot."

spot."

Allen told Will how to use fissh-light powder, adding that the penther would make a few good meals of bim. But as it happened the flash-light information was not of value that trip.

At daylight the next morning Will was addling up the lake again a trush breeze.

At daylight the next morning Will was paddling up the lake again, a fresh breeze behind him and six days' rations in his pack, besides three dozen of the best plates he could buy. He intended to get some go od woods views at any rate, whether he saw the panthers or not Moreover, he had a heavy revolver with a stock fastened to it. By noon he was at Ampersand Pond camp. He knew the chances of ever seeing the animals were a thousand to one against him, and then the chance was they would be in poor light. But no matter he would try.

as book to.

A woods boy, too, used to sloping mountains and pure eyes.

Will had not thought to look for more than deer tracks among lily pads.

That atternoon be paddled his home made carvas cance to Bluff Rock Island down the lake, and looked back over his course between the islands. No wonder the Indians called this the 'lake of custered stare,' the boy thought. 'Wish I had a camera.

It was in some such way as this that most of the sixteen year-old boy's desires and tree grown slope of Ampersand Mountain. He returned to camp then, and caught a few trout for suppers. At dark he went to sleep, tired out with all the day's work he had done. To tell the story of his patient and systematic search for the panther's lair during the next three dot the pictures he took is no doubt and the pictures he was a fresh track of the pictures he went to sleep the the day's work be had done. To tell the story of his patient and systematic search for the panther's lair during the next three days and of the pictures he took is not necessary. The fourth day had its reward. A cliff rises on the southend of Ampersand, and is laved by a little pond called Tear-Drop, because it so n the face of the mountain. The outlet on the nord flaws.

mountain. The outlet on the pond flows down a beaver meadow three roos wide and thirty long. On each side is a dense tam-

rock swamp. The water is a dzn feet across in the 'meadow,' but a mere brook incher wide, where it leaves the open.

H.li-way down the meadow a wide, fl.t rock rises its head to the lever of the grass tops. This rock is cover d with blueberry bushes eighten inches bigh. Will, who had ever seen the place before arrived at the over seen the place before arrived at the upper end of the meadow about ten o'clock in the morning. He started down the outlet to see how large a stream was there. Near the rock be noticed some drops of blood on the grass blades and the tracks of a plunging deer.

'Huhl' he thought. 'Somebody's violation the lar'.

ing the law.

A couple of rods away the animal had fallen, as the matted grass showed. In the mud near by was the imprint of a panther's spread out claws. A glance showed that the deer had been dragged to the top of the rock and covered with sticks

the top of the rock and covered with sticks and grass.

Now's my chance!' thought Will. 'She's gone for her cub and I'd better hurry.'

With that he wadded across the outlet up to his hips in water and mud, to set the tripod opposite the rock incompletionally among some alders. He focused the l-ns on a twig lying on the deer, got out his extra plate helders and sat down out of sight, the shutter bulb in hand.

Then came dateing troops of morquitoes.

Then came date into the hand.

Then came date ing troops of morquitoes, black files and punktes, each incividual with a sting of its own. The punktes telt like streaks of fire, the files crawled along his terminal into the contract of the his temples into his eyes, while mosquitoes bored deeper and deeper. But Will had tar-oil with which he kept his face and hand dripping, and so he bore the discomiert. The bit of leg on which he sat worked through the crust of alder roots and slowly sunk to the much in which the hour test warms all

crust of alder roots and slowly sunk to the mud in which the boy's feet were already buried. Nevertheless, hours did finally pass.

Every minute had its novelty. Dragon flies swept over the rock, great meat flies gathered at the panther's cache. Shrikes and the jays hopped among the tree branches coming closer, all eyes for danger. A mink searched in and out among the grass hummocks for sweetmeat it could smell but could not place. The drowsy hum of insects made it a sleepy sene. Drowsing, the watcher was roused by dropping twigs, or a mosquito's attack. At about three o'clock, the shadow of the top twig of a pyramidal balsam showed, and then that of the bare side of the rock.

Will watched it climb to the white ice line,

then that of the bare side of the rock. Will watched it climb to the white ice line, over the lichens and moss into the quivering leaves of the bushes. He was worried lest a shedow should cover the panthers when they came It they came after sunset would they stand still long?

These thoughts were suddenly interrupted. A kitten not three feet long came down apparently from the sky on the deer, growling and showing its teeth, trying to look more ferocious than pleyful. Will's jaw dropped. The sticks covering the deer were clawed aside, and in a moment the kitten was purring at the bloody throat. A low bunch of aiders beyond the rock stirred, and the great face of the mother beast rose slowly as she stepped gently to the rock, eying her kitten with short glances and the swamp borders with longer ones. Suddenly she growled low and sharp, still ning every muscle to the one that shoe do her teeth. The air currents, baffling to the mink, had warned her of danger. The kitten stopped mauling its prey to litt its head. The old one began to crouch, her claws curling the bushes three feet away as they sank into the roots for a good hold. That was a spectacle that stopped Will's breath and drew his hands in o fists, one of them on the rubber bulb. A little click overhead told him or a forgotten but faithul camers.

The cats heard it, too, and sprapg away

forgotten but taithul camera.

The cats heard it, too, and sprang away into the awamp, fluttering the leaves and twigs like birds, leaving a lad weak with excutement, wondering that his hand should have closed at the right moment, and hop-

ing that the plate would make a good negative.

Never did the way home seem so long to Will as on that day. Toward dusk he telt that behind him was a silent, fi receyed creeper tollowing him, now to the right side, now to the left, then so close behind that claws seemed about to grip the back of his neck. The breaking twigs under his feet, the rusting of leaves over his head, the dread that was in the air sent him on fast and faster. Time and again he turned to lace—nothing that he could see.

It grew darker; the mountains cast deeper shadows. Dusk settled down relentlessly. Something cracked a twig behind him—a veritable something. Will turned and fired with his revolver—once, twice, three times. The echoes died

tureed and fired with his revolver—once, twice, three times. The echoes died away. A minute passed, then another. From the ridge over which he had come came the panther's cry; again, muffled from the hollow beyond; then, loud and clear, from the foot of the mountain, farther away each time. At last far away, just over the top of Ampersand Mountain a farewell scream.

A few rods farther on his trail was Will's canves boat. He carried it from its hid-

canvas boat. He carried it from its hid-ing-place to the water of Loon Bay, launched it, and padeled to a rock island, where he ate a good meal by a fire. Theu where he ate a good meal by a fire. Then he started down the lake, strong and vigorous once more, singing songs that caused island camps to listen wondering. On the next day, Will developed his plates one by one. Two or three were blanks, but the panthers showed up clear above the twigs and leaves.

He carried that plave, as soon as it had dried to the Esgle Island camp, and when he returned, the coveted camera was his own.

Now with the old camera he plays; with the new one he seeks on the becchaut ridges for bears. As for the panters, Will Finch of Northwood, eighty miles over the woods from Sacanac Lake, told me that he saw their tracks at Moose R. ver last fall, four months after young

CHINESE GOOL-FALLOWSHIP. They | Prove Very Faithful to Their Chosen

Foreigners who have studied the Chinese in a sympa betic mar ner testivy to their devotion to any one, be he native or foreigner, who once gains their confidence; and a story which is told by the author of "China ica Transformation" goes a leng way toward proving their contention.

In the last generation complete trust was the rule between the bong merchants and the American and European traders, and business was transacted in whole ship-loads. The friendly relations then established subsisted for a generation after the destruction of the "factories" in 1856, and the inauguration of the new ers, , which is ot a more individual.z-d and retail charac-

One well known survivor of the old regime, an American gentlemann Mr. X. had in consequence of the cellapse of his firm fallen from sfllunce to penury, and was personally much in debt to certain of the representatives of the old "ko kong."

Seeing that the veteran remained in Can ton, never visiting his home and family, his Chinese friend seked him why he denied himself the retural solace of his old age-permanent separation from the fenily home being specially intolerable to Chinese,—and guessing the reason, he produced Mr. X's note of hand for a large amount, and tore it up before the maker saying, 'Now you are free to go to your

It is not only the Chinese gentleman who is large-hearted. Once upon a time the agent at one of the minor ports for a wealthy firm in Shanghai lived in lordly style. T mes changed, and the big firm ceased business. Left stranded, the agent decided to set up for himself and work the connections he had formed among pative

ard foreign merchants. But the old style of expenditure could not be supported. Summoning his taithful 'boy' or butler, he explained the situation to him; impossible to keep up the old expensive style of living, very sorry to part with such a good old servant, and so forth. The boy rose to the occasion in a some

what surprising manner. 'What for masta too muchee sollee i My too sollee masta no carchee good chance. My like stay this side. Masta how much can pay? (Why is master so sorrowful? I am very sorry that master is not doing well. I should like to stay in master's service. How much can master afford to pay?)

The master named a sum which was just two thirds of what his house bills had hitherto amounted to. 'Muskee, masta talkee so muchee, can do.' (Never mind. master, whatever you say will do.) So said the accommodating serving-man.

So the household proceeded everything exactly as before—table as beautiul, servants as smart and as respectuil, but the monthly charge thirty per cent less. A year passed; the new business had been uphill work; the emolument was disappointing. Again the master had to make an explanation to the servant; again the solution of the difficulty was to requee the establishment.

who wanted to know how and when and ing that the plate would make a good you think you can pay,' was the substance Hebron, Oct 31, by Rev Edwin Crowell, Fred Crowell, ot his how's reply. of his boy's reply.

The master was seriously taken aback, but he named a figure which was just onebalf of what he had originally paid. The oy accepted as cheerfully as before, and the menage proceeded, not a salad leaf or s partridge or a mushroom the less; only the cost was reduced to very modest proportions.

Or eourse it is open to remark that the wily Chinaman had been extortionate in the old time; but what elasticity of accom modation, what practical devetion in mistortune!

In his book, "The Early History of Western Pennsylvanta," Mr. I. D Rupp tells an interesting anecdote of Col. Daniel Boone, which is characteristic of the humor and coolness of the tamous pioneer. He was once resting in the woods with a small party of followers, when a large number of Indians came suddenly upon them. Boone Boston, Nov. 8, James Currier, 60 had little doubt as to their hostile intentions, but giving no evidence of his tears, he invited the red men to eat with him and his friends.

The invitation was accepted. The Indians lelt so sure of their prey that they could afford to wait. Boone, affecting a cartleseness which he did not feel, admon. care leseness which he did not feel, admon. isbed his men in an undertone to keep their hands on their rifles

Finally he rose and strolled towards the Indians, unsimed, leisurely picking the meat from a bone. The Indian chief rose to meet him.

After saluting, Boone professed admira tion for the knite with which the chief was cutting his meat, and asked to see it. The Indian promptly handed it to him; and the pioneer, who possessed some skill a s'eight of hand, deliberately examined the knife, then opened his mouth and appar ently swallowed it.

The Indians stered in am z ment while Boone gulped, rubbed his throat, stroked his body, and theu, with apparent satistaction, pronounced the knife "very good fo est."

After en i wing the surprise of the Indian for a minute, he made another contortion and drawing torth the knite, as the Incians believed, from his body, he politely return.

The old chief took the point cautiously and suspiciously between his thumb and finger as it fearful of being contaminated by handling the weapon, and flung it from him into the bushes.

The Indians seemed uneasy after that and very soon marched away, without dis covering their hostile intent. They did not choose o molest a man who could swallow a scalping-knife and call it "good to eat."

An old bookkeeper declares that it is surprising to see how many valuable things a man can buy if he simply economizes in little things.

'I once made up my mind I would be come the possessor of a good gold watch. I saved up the money for it in this way: When I felt like eating a fifty-cent luncheon, as I often did, I ate a twenty five cent one instead, and put the other quarter aside for my watch fund. You will hardly believe it, but in less than six months had saved money enough to purchase the watch.

'But you don't seem to have purchased it,' said his friend, observing that there

were no outward sign of such a purchase. Well, no. When I found how easily I could getfalong without fitty-cent lunches I Passage Rates and Train Service concluded I could get along just as easily without the gold watch, and the watch fund is growing into a bouse and lot fund now.

Tommy (aged 4)-Mamma, may I go out and play in the street now P Mamma-What! You want to go cut

and play with that big hole in your

Tommy-No, mamma; I only want to play with the little boy next door .-

BORN.

Caledonia, Nov. 1, to the wife of B. Harlow, a sor Brockton, Oct. 28, to the wife of George Daniels.

St. John, Nov. 12, to the daughter.

East Manchester, Oct. 26, to the wife of D. Cuml mings, a son. Dalhousic, Nov. 6, 5, the wife of Jas. Hannsmitwins, boy and grl.

MARRIED.

Campbello, Oct 31, by Rev W H Street, Basil Lank to Eva May Gleaves.

Woitville, Oct 31, by Rev T A Higgins, James Christie to Mary Brown.

Halifax, Oct 31, by Rev Z L Fash, Charles B Bent-icy to Edun B McDonald. St John Nov 12, by Rev F J McMurrsy, Patrick Ryan to Celia Drummond. Maitland, Oct 31. by Rev F J Pentelow, Jesse O Harris to Estella Wenizell.

Harris to Estella Wentzell.

Hebron, Nov 3, by Rev Deuelas Hemeon, Harvey
A Churchul 10 Annie c prinks.

Yarmouth, N S, Nov 7, by Rev W F Parker, William T White to Jolis H tmith.

Weymouth Brid. e, Nov 5, by Rev Turner, L D

moody Mullen to L) dia Mullen.

Fox Creek N B, Oct 22, by Rev D Leger, Ferdinand E Bourgeois to Agnes Richard. Youngs's Cove, Nov 1, by Rev H Howe, William Agustus Bailey to Josephine Clayion.

Boston, Nov 1, by Rev Charles L Page, Jame Hartley Bulbert to Nellie F Ancrews. Montague, PE I, Nov 9, by Rev E F Whiston John W Campbell to Bessie E Campbell, Fairview, 8t Joon Co, New 7, by Rev Alfred Bare-ham, Henry Adolphus McDonough to Ella May Burgess.

DIED.

Halifax, Nov. 7, 9. F. Upham. Halitax, Nov. 9. Edward Harris, 83. Halifax, Nov. 8, George Omiston, 17 Amberst, Nov. 7. Mrs. James Wyldmin, 61.
Winuipeg, Nov. 11. Mary, wife of Charles F. Tuck.
Clask's Harbor, Nov. 1, Mr. Benjamin Nickerson,
67.

tarrington Passage, Nov. 3, Miss Marie Hichens, Cartago, Costa Rica, Oct. 16, Henry Spurr De-Biois, 45. Hiots, 45.
Charlottetow, P. E. I., Nov. 8, Mrs. John Anterwey, 44.
Yarmouth, Oct 27, Josephine, daughter of Horace
b. Bithp.
Grand Falls, Nov. 3, Victoria, wife of Peter G.
Fracer, 61.

Albany, Oct. 19, Stella May, dauguter of Phiness Whitman, 30.
St. John, Nov. 10, Jane, daughter of the late Robert Frence.

New York, Nov 6, Jessie Amelia, widow of the late theo Salter, 80. Three Fath m Harbor. Nov. 8, Ploebe C, wife of O car E Thomas, 31. Pleasant Val ey. Hants county, Nov. 9, Melinda, wife o Joseph Masor.

Southers, Ereland, Oct. 19, Sarah N., wife of the late William M. Tsylor. Moucton, Nov. 9, Fannie Laurs, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. O S. Mac. ow. n.



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On and after June 18th, 1900, trains will run daily Sundays excepted) as follows:-TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN

Suburban for Hampton. 10.20 Express for Campbellton, Fugwash, Picton 14 and Halifax 10.20 Express for Halifax, New Glasgow and 10.40 Ficton. 11.10 Accumuonation for Moneton and Point du Cheur, 18.00 Express for Fussex 10.45 Express for Hampton. 17.45 Express for Hampton. 17.45 Express for Cambrica, 10.20 Express for Cambridge Inc. 10.20 Express for Cam A steeping car will be attached to the train leaving St. John at 19.35 o'clock for Qu-bec and Mon-real. Passenger transiers at Monton.

A steeping car will be attached to the train leaving St. John at 24.45 o'clock for Halfax.

Vestibule, Dinning and Steeping cars on the Quebec and atomical capress.

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN

D. POTTINGER