PROGRESS.

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PRICE FIVE CENTS

ien in St. John Who Want Offices and What Some of Their Chances Are Like—It Seems to be Cold Weather for the Faith ful wao Have Had the Puil.

The new year has started in with a series of exciting episodes. The Venezuelan difficulty is not yet adjusted, the invasion of the Transval Territory has led to the fear of war between England and Germany, Premier Bowell and his cabinet have been ving a monkey and parrot sort of a time at Ottawa, and a double acrostic has been worked off on the editor of the Telegraph.

Any one of these, coming alone, would have furnished a fruitful theme for public talk, but coming all in a heap, as it were, they have set some good people at work on the interpretation of the prophecies of Daniel and the visions of the Apocalypse, with the idea that something like the end of the world is at hand.

Everybody who is interested in the Ot-

tawa business knows all there is to be known about it, and nobody is much wiser than his neighbor in this respect. The main fact which is apparent is that seven cabinet ministers have resigned and that Mackenzie Bowell has not resigned, though that is less his fault than the result of the queer situation in which he finds himself. He has not wanted to hold on to office, but he has been unable to do otherwise for fear of getting into worse trouble.
he is much in the position of the hunter
who had a tree between himself and a bear
and had hold of the bears paws. It was there would be a great deal more trouble it he ventured to let go. In this instance and Lord Aberdeen the bear, while the tree may be said to represent the cabinet, whether hewanted to stay or not.

The cabinet is to be reorganized, so it

ter of the interior and Mr. Blair as minister of finance. Mr. Foster is not in it, and neither are the gentlemen usually known a the conservative machine in St. John. It is not likely they would have recommended Mr. Blair as a prop to the conservative party, and it is not yet clear why he, a liberal, should have been mentioned in such a connection by anybody. That his name has appeared would seem to foreshadow the accession of Sir Charles Tupper to the leadership, as Sir Charles has a very high opinion of Mr. Blair and has been his warm friend for many years. In the mean-time, in the unsettled state of affairs, there has been a good deal of speculation as to be filled into the office when they were small boys. in St. John. There has been an idea that When they began their service, John Howe Bowell might take a sudden notion to fill the vacancies in just such a way as Mr. Can erbury street where the Walker build.

ngues.

Allen's resignation as over in the government a good while, but has not been acted upon for the reason that the acceptance of it would make no little acceptance of it would make no little would mean a new chief justice as well as a new puisne judge. In point of seniority, Judge Totek would be entitled to the chief justiceship, but nobody had felt that he would get it, and if he did get it there might be some strained relations in the judiciary. There is a precedent for appointing a junior judge chief justice, as was a big crowd always in waiting at the judiciary. There is a precedent for appointing a junior judge chief justice, as was a big crowd always in waiting at the judiciary. There is a precedent for appointing a junior judge chief justice, as was a big crowd always in waiting at the judiciary. There is a precedent for appointing a junior judge chief justice, as was a big crowd always in waiting at the judiciary. There is a precedent for appointing a junior judge chief justice, as was a big crowd always in waiting at the judiciary. There is a precedent for appointing a junior judge chief justice, as was a big crowd always in waiting at the judiciary. There is a precedent for appointing a junior judge chief justice, as was a big crowd always in waiting at the judiciary. There is a precedent for appointing a junior judge chief justice, as was a big crowd always in waiting at the judiciary. There is a precedent for appointing a junior judge chief justice, as was a big crowd always in waiting at the judiciary. There is a precedent for appointing a junior judge chief justice, as was a big crowd always in waiting at the control of the locality he can will be a would get it. The maine of the crowd to move only in one direction. On intention, and that is that some of the electors will insist on the candidates pledging themselves to the window, where there was a turn the window, where there was a turn to the proposal that is that some of the electors will insist on the candidates pledging themselves to the window, of the government a good while, but has in the post office was limited and none of then nothing has been done. Mr. Mc-Leod has generally been looked upon as g puisne judge, whoever might of the cabinet and the machine out of was not at all backward in doing what he could for Mr. Burpee. When the returns came in that night and the liberals were a widespread belief that Recorder aor has had him as good as appointed

Four men are understood to want the office of collector of customs. The first of these is Collector Ruel, who sees no reason why he should be retired. Other people. friends of the office seekers, claim that he that somebody else should now ace, though one prominent conserva-a quoted as saying that if Mr. Ruel tive is quoted as saying that it man-were retired today a majority of the mer-ohants would be willing to sign a petition object to the control of the cont

brilliant under the regime of the late cab-inet, and they would now seem to be con-

siderably improved.

Mayor Robertson is the man whom Mr. Chesley defeated, and he too would be glad to be made collector of customs. Rumors of his appointment have been almost as plenty as the rumors of the eleva-tion of Recorder skinner to the bench, but Mayor Robertson has not yet got there. The name of Charles A. Everett has also come up incidentally, but it has been generally conceded that he is not in

There is also a senatorship, which need not of necessity be filled, and until the turn over at Ottawa, W. H. Thorne was looked upon as the man. One report has given the position to John Connor, but there has been nothing to confirm the idea, except the fact that he went to

rumor that Judge Wilkinson was to be retired and Dr. Quigley appointed in his retired and Dr. Quigley appointed in his place as judge of the county court of Northumberland. Since then the name of George V. McInerney of Kent has come George V. McInerney of Kent has come time when some of the old-fashioned lolk die or go to some church in which there are no innovations of the sort. The simplest kind of a procession is when the

tor the position.

Nobody knows where all these rumors Nobody knows where all these rumors came from, but each of them is received with ready credence until the next one comes to contradict it. There is however, said to be a quiet but vigorous ruovement on the part of a number of antimachine conservatives to have the wires pulled while the opportunity offers. Just the next kind is when they march up the aisle to the accompaniment of music, with the clergyman behind in a long surplice. A stage beyond this is where the clergyman wears a short surplice. Further than this is the stage where the procession is headed by a cross-bearer and the minister wears vestments of the color what all the pulling will amount to remains to be seen when the government gets into shape again.

ANOTHER CHANCE FOR OFFICES. Vacancies Likely to Be Made in the Post Office in St. John.

There has been some tels this week of an intention to superannuate two promin-ent members of the staff in the St. John post office, Assistant Postmaster Woodrow and M. J. Potter, who have been respectively 36 and 30 years in the service. In the order of promotion their places would be taken by A. W. Reed and Andrew McNichol, and this would leave two vacancies for which there is an active hustle in advance.

Both Mr. Woodrow and Mr.

Potter are ood for active work

and neither of them considers himself was post master and the post office was on Foster and the machine combination do not ing now stands. The only railway There is a judge to be appointed, and Mr. E. McLeod has been slated for that position for a long time. Chief Justice Allen's resignation has been in the hands of the government a great part of the great p steamer to Boston. The number of boxes

ever, Mr. Woodrow got a great scare and friend of Hon. Isaac Burpee, and in the lection in which the liberal party found found to be out of power, Mr. Woodrow ar would be the man, and public is said to have been in great trepidation as to what would be the effect of his political to what would be the circut of his political zeal. Nothing happened, however, and since then Mr. Woodrow has taken good care to keep clear of politics at a thing dangerous to be handled.

Should the proposed changes be made, there will be two good believe to the care.

there will be two good officials in the persons of Mesers Reed and McNichal.

Has Had His Share of It.

Mr. D. P. Chishelm, of the school trustees office, is now teaching at the grammar school, pending the arrivel of Prof. Bridges, who will assume charge. Mr. Chlabelm was always a savorite with the boys when he was in beaching work. however.

however.

however.

however.

him with them in the future. He is said to an office of some kind, and the storahp would suit him very well in He has been after if for a long the him the same to eccupation, even though he might have a choice of the city schools.

Chey do not Want to Have any Ritualism and Propose to Check even the Appear-ance of Innovation—Prayers for a Choir Lead to Suspicious of Danger. While there has been an increase in the

while there has been an increase in the number of episcopalian churches which now have mattins with two "t's" and evensong instead of the old fashioned morning and evening prayer. it will be some time before St. Luke's, North End, is likely to come into line. The congregation pro-poses to have the church conducted on strictly evangelical lines, and where there is any possible dcubt to give themselves the benefit ot it. The latest effort in this live has been the frowning on what seemed to be the entering in of the thin edge of a ritualistic wedge in the form of a

Ottawa last week.

Last week Progress mentioned the that point has been gained the advancement is supposed to be merely a matter of choir boys come into church from the vestry by a short cut and take their seats. The next kind is when they procession is headed by a cross-bearer and the minister wears vestments of the color proper to the sesson, all singing a regular processional hymn and bowing to the east when they arrive in the chancel. Beyond this again is the same kind of procession where some of the boys wear red cassocks and there is the addition of incense. Now St. Luke's has not so far even taken the first of these steps, but some of the congregation have thought there were indications of a tendency in that direction. It happened this way. St. Luke's has a mixed choir, that is,

one composed of both ladies and gentlemen, and most people would think it would be quite out of line for a mixed choir to undertake anything like a procession, especially as the men wear only their Sunday clothes without cassock, surplice or cotta, as insignia of office. Not long ago, however, somebody made the discovery that they really did have a procession and that

there was processional music.

It has been the custom of the rector, before the beginning of each service, to assemble the choir in the vestry and engage in special prayer. To this laudable practice of itself, there could be no objecion, though it is just what is done with high church surpliced choirs. Somebody noticed, however, that when the choir of St. Luke's came out from the vestry, which adjoins the chancel, they did so in a body

proposes to stand where it has always stood in its definition of who are "prayerbook churchmen."

That Double Acrostic.

It is understood that no clue to the acrostic perpetrated on the Telegraph has been found, but it seems pretty clear it was not written by any man connected with any of the St, John papers. It is perhaps as well to state this, as there seems to have been some impression to the contrary. Newspaper men, as a rule, are not given to playing underhand tricks on each other and though they may laugh at one of their ellows when a trick has been cleverly played, it is doubtful if there is one active journalist in St. John who would either do such a trick or be a party to the doing of it-It is only right that the line should be drawn somewhere in the ethics of news-

Want the Street Improved

The residents of Murray street, North End, think that the city should try to give them a better kind of a highway than they have had. A good many people may travel along Main street and never know there is such a place as Murray street, because the end of it is fenced and the only access to it at this point is by steps put up at the expense of

MATTERS MUCH MIXED. cept him as a good enough conservative, it has never forgiven him for defying the machine and beating it in an election. His why some of a congregation it is reached it is found to be in very bad to late to be available. To make sure, all correspondence should be mailed to make sure, all correspondence should be mailed to be mailed to be available. To make sure, all correspondence should be mailed to be mailed to be mailed to be available. reached in other ways, it is true, but after it is reached it is found to be in very bad order the year round. Each season sees an additional number of houses built in the locality and there is also a bap-tist church in the vicinity. In view of all this some of the people in the neigh-borhood think the mud holes should not be

MAY HAVE A PLEBISCITE.

The Council Will Let the People Settle the Question of Standard Time.

The common council seems to have decided that it will not try to grapple with the question of standard time. It is en-tirely too much tor it to undertake, though at the outset nothing seemed more simple than to refer the matter to the general committee, to let the advocates of this or that time to be heard and then to report to the council. So the question was referred and that was an end of it as far as the council was concerned. The committee has never been called together, and perhaps never will be, unless to resolve to do

nothing.

The trouble has been the fear that if Eastern standard were adopted people would insist on keeping the same hours on standard that they now do on local, and thus the evening would be abridged by more than half an hour to the great prejudice of cyclists and others who want as long summer evenings as the climate will afford. The number of people, who are possessed of this idea is probably not large, but enough has been said to give some of the individual aldermen the idea that they might displease somebody if they espoused one time or the other, and now that election day is approaching each of them is anxious for all the votes he can get. They want the people

to settle the time for themselves.

When the mayor was asked about the matter recently, he smilingly remarked that he thought he would have to put the re-sponsibility on Ald. McGoldrick, who made the motion to have the matter referred. Now Ald. McGoldrick is chairman of the safety board and has a regard for his own aldermanic safety as well. If he were only dependent on the vote of Stanley ward, there is no telling what pernicious activity he might show in the matter, for Stanley ot itself would no doubt be willing to adopt Greenwich time if the alderman ad vitam for a representative for Stanley, however, behooves the alderman to be as prudent as his colleagues, and he has now another

idea for a settlement of the question.

This is to have a plebiscite, by which the people can vote for whatever kind of time they prefer. This could be done at the time of the civic elections and involve little or no extra expense. The ballots for Local, Eastern or Altantic Standard, and the majority vote would

abide by the result. It will be a good thing to have the matter settled in some gentleman is therefore simply making way before the summer travel begins. Otherwise, with the present mixture of local and standard St. John will be a city of terror, rather than of refuge, for the tourist.

Though Fredericton people may do less loud talking than their neighbors in St. John, they get down to hard facts when anything is to be done. That city has officially adopted Eastern standard time, while our mayor and corporation seem atraid evento discuss the question. It is arraid evento discuss the question. It is true that Fredericton is a few minutes of time further west, and has therefore less of a difference between its local time and Eastern standard than St. John has, but this is scarcely worth speaking about. The Fredericton people would have made the change had they been precisely in the longitude of St. John.

Stime Mr. Warren asserted he had not the balance on hand, and moreover registered the letter. This being the case it is evident either that the letter failed to reach its destination or that Warren has made a false statement, which is hardly

One of the daily papers very properly One of the daily papers very properly calls attention to the practice of cab drivers and teamsters leaving their teams on the street on severely cold days with no protection for the horses. This seems to be a matter in which the S. P. C. A. should interest itself. In many cases this negligence of drivers is simply the result of ignorance or want of thought, and a very little effort would be required to make the men more careful of their horses. HE AGAIN OBJECTS TO A STORY TOLD BY "PRUGRESS."

Mr. F. J. Tremaine is a Halifax lawyer

deal in one or two instances, the latest be ing two weeks ago, when the story was told of a claim entrusted to bim for by W. H. Warren of Boston, the detendant being C. Hudson Smith, another Halifax lawyer whose name is tolerably familiar to the readers of this paper. The story, in brief was that Warren had retained Smith to collect a claim of \$300 due on the sale of a patent; that Smith had collected the amount with costs but not paying it over, Warren retained Tremaine paying it over, warren retained fremame to collect from Smith. Then the state-ment was made that Tremaine, spparently had not been able to realize the money, as Warren had written him a number of times and could get no satisfaction. The farther statement was made that Warren "says that if it is necessary to hare yet another lawyer to secure

his money, he will do so." And now at this day comes the said F. J. Tremaine, in his own proper person, with a letter to the editor of Progress, dated Halifax, Jan 7. He says:

"I understand the issue of Progress of 28th. Dec. contained a reference to me, in connection with an action in supreme court at Halifax. W. H. Warren, (of court at Halifax. W. H. Warren, (of Boston) against, C. Hudson Smith (of Halifax), in which I acted as plaintiffs solicitor. The article, I understand insinuates that Mr. Warren having been unable to get some money due to him, from Mr. Smith retained me to collect it. And is now obliged in turn, to employ s solicitor to get the money from me.

"The latter assertion is entirely false. The matter is not of public interest, but as you have thought it worth space in PROGRESS it is better you should hear facts, than fiction. The facts are.
"In Dec. 1894 the claim was handed me

and a writ was issued against Mr. Smith claiming an account and payment of the amount found due. After a long inquiry of seven months, judgment was obtained in tavor of Mr. Warren. Subsequently, the defendent paid the amount of the debt, but did not pay, nor has ever paid the expences which were heavy. An execution is now in the sheriffs hands for the costs, and when they are paid will be handed to

"After deducting the cost and a small sum for the expense of examining Mr. Smith should he be examined. I remitted the balance to Mr. Warren by draft on Boston, sent in a registered letter on the 8th of November last, and I, on the 11th of November sent him a full itemized and account since which I have not heard from him-

tho' I have written again.
"I do not know your informant but he is either ignorant or malicious and it would

the money from Tremain, and the latter evidence on which to pose as men, Warren merely declared that he was ready to do so, if nec essary. The story told came from a reliable source in which there was neither ignorance nor malice. Before it was published, enquiry was made as to the facts, and Progress had the statement of Mr. Warren himself that he had never seen one cent of the amount, though he had written to Tremaine a dozen times.

Mr. Tremaine, however, says that on the 8th of November, a date long prior to the reach its destination or that Warren has made a false statement, which is hardly probable. There is either a big mistake or a big lie somewhere. Which is it?

Correspondents who furnish social news

sure, all correspondence should be mailed so as to reach this office on Wednesday evening or early Thursday morning. Correspondents should make their calculations accordingly, and thus avoid having their

GONE WITH HER GOLD.

Mrs. Jones Crosses the Border Carrying Her Cash Safely Stowed.

The auctioneer has been busy at the urniture and fittings left by Ars. Jones & consequence of the swoop made by the reason why Mrs. Jones should not have she been so disposed.

According to all accounts, ker departure

means the removal of a good deal of the circulating medium from St. John. Her name might not have been good at the as she was a travelling bank of herself. It is stated on good authority that she carried about \$2,000 in gold in the bosom of her dress and a wad of bills of large denomination in the concealment of her hosiery, wholly apart from the cash she carried Baffled but not beaten, the exiles came back into New Brunswick, took a train difficulty. It is understood that her destisteamer, but there was the risk that if any thing happened to the boat or she fell overboard the weight of the gold would sink her before there was a chance to pick

GILBERT WALKER'S CASE

HALIFAX, Jan. 9,-Gilbert W. Walker grievance, but he is a mistaken man if he thinks either the police or any one else has a desire to show him up more than any other citizen who furnishes news. The record is against him in the matter of liquor law violations. It any one doubts this, all he has to do is to call in at City books. There he will see under the date of September 19, 1895, that G.W. Walker conviction of violation of the liquor law. On November 13, 1895, he is down as having paid another \$20 for a second offence. Besides this there is no mistak-ny the words which under date of December 11, 1895, show that G. W. Walker paid a third \$20 on the occasi of a third conviction.

Everybody who was in the court room or that last trial remembers that Walker at first pleaded guilty and the fine was accordingly imposed, but when the defendant recollected possibly, that there had been two previous convictions he entered a plea "not guilty" and gave notice of appeal. Thus read the public records on Gilbert W.

HAD A LITTLE RECEPTION

Why There is Semething of a Kick in Civic Circles in Hailax. not carry on a law business on the same principle of "understanding" things with
"feelings," as Charles Dickens would have "feelings," as Charles Dickens HALIFAX, Jan. 9.—Civic officials and tialitax are not just as complacent and solf. satisfied as they were before New Year's day. It seems that Recorder MacCoy had thing of a little reception at the city hall on the first day of the year. It was not so swell as Governor Daly's levee, but, like his honor's there was private entree, in fact it was all private, and only those who were asked came or were expected. This nice little discrimination is what grates upon the feelings of some civic servants and aldermen not in the charmed set. There were liquid reenjoyable par excellence. The supply of enjoyable par excellence. The supply of good things was so plentiful that there was some over till another day, when again thirsty ones were refreshed. It was all right, only that it appears the word should have been passed round generally, then there would have been no kick. Mayor Keefe had an experience with convivality in the city hall. The present chief magistrate, it is hoped, will not find anything of the same kind in his lot.

We are Ahead of New York

Our New York neighbors made a trem-endous row on Monday because the ther-mometer showed six degrees below zero. We had it about fifteen below in this vici-

THEY ENJOYED THE FUN.

THE HALIFAX AUTHORITIES ARE AFTER THE BOYS.

Why the Sporting Fraterni y of that City Feel Sad—A Pugilistic Exhibition and its Result—l'articipants Getting Uneasy— Return of the Rev. Mr. Goucher.

HALIFAX, Jan -Prize fighting in Nova Scotia is not legal by any means, a fact which 25 or 30 men who recently promoted and witnessed a "mill" on the skirts of this city will probably soon find out in Supendiary Griffin's court. The county authorities are on the trail of the crowd who were there, and the chances are that, County Detective Wright will make the proceedings very lively for some people. The fight was for a purse of \$100 between Freeman Martin, a colored pugilist of this city, and Seaman Bently, of the warship Pelican. It took place some time ago, but is only now being discussed outside those who saw the exhibition

Martin's friends had been talking considerably about their manwhom they thought locally invincible. There was a crowd who knew that Bentley was a better man. After some negotiation they arranged for a meeting between the two. The purse was made up of contributions from the spectators, who expected to get their money's worth both in emusement and in hauls from the the betting men on the other side. The battle took place with bare knuckles, and Martin was knocked out in the fifth round. The \$100 went to the sailors and Martin's friends lost heavily in bets, while the other side were correspond-

So far things had run smoothly. But now the lovers of the ring who went so far to see a fight, have begun to find that the way of transgressors against the statute on prize fighting is hard. The authorities have the ames of the men who were most active in arranging the fight, and who are liable principals themselves are liable to be called on for \$1000, but the \$100 is gone and and the detective know them one and all, can be fined as high as \$500, and any one of the ordinary every day twenty spectators may be compelled to swell the county revenues to the extent of \$200

The case will come before the stipen diary and the proceedings will be watched with interest. The names of some of the people present will surprise their friends. They will show for instance that some people are not above going to the official vees on New Year's day and witnessing a rough and tumble prize fight when they

HALIFAX Jan. 9.—The induction of Rev. J. E. Goucher into the pastorate of the north baptist church, of this city, furnishes a rather remarkable chapter of local church history. Thirty years ago the north baptist congregation worshipped in a building on Cornwalllis street, which they eventually found too small for their requirements. They built a new church on Gottingen street and sold the Cornwallis street edifice to a catholic society which made it the scene of many interesting and profitable meetings. Later the hall was sold to the Sons of Temperance who now own it. It is thirty years since Rev. J. E. Goucher accepted the pastorate of the church and he supied the pulpit for seven years and it was during his incumbency that the church made its move from Cornwallis street to the present commodious building. Rev. Mr. Goucher saw the church prosper, yet he also saw it to be his duty to resign and accordingly he took his departure and sought other fields of spirituel labor. R.v. J. W. Manning, now of St. John succeeded him and when that gentleman received his present appointment Rev D. G. McDonald became the minister The twenty-three years since Mr. Gou-Truro and Yarmouth-sixteen years in the former location and seven in the latter. Now on the first Sunday of the year o grace 1896, Rev. Mr. Groucher once more ecame the pastor of the north baptist church. He was a good man when he was minister here thirty years ago, but notwithstanding that fact, he probably is a wiser man, with his added experience, as he certainly is an older man. The north baptist is a vigorous church.

WOLVES IN NORWAY.

During the last two or three years wolve have without doubt increased considerably in Norway. Not only have they committed a good deal of damage among domestic animals, but in some cases the elk have been so persecuted by them as to be obliged to take refuge among the haunts of men. Last winter, in the Selbo district, near Trondbjem, the remains of several elk were found in the forest, with the tracks of the bloodthirsty brutes showing plentifully in the snow all around, while many more of the big deer must undoubtedly have fallen victims to their ravenous appetites. Two men driving a sleigh with sleepers for the ailway came across a big elk in sore plight; the word of the pack which had attacked him lay around dead or dying, plerced with his reat antiers, while he himself could barely found in the forest, with the tracks of the

stand. Needless to say, the worthy peaskilled the unhappy bull, and they claimed and received the government reward for

Oaly, however, when they are in droves will wolves attack the larger animals. At first they try to stalk their intended victims, and then, springing upon him with long bounds, they endeavor to pull it down; failing in this they proceed to hunt it in the most methodical manner, two or three following the quarry closely, the others endeavoring to cut off its retreat by lying in wait and bounding to its throat. In spring and summer wolves are rarely seen, as they keep for the most part to the soli

tude of the woodlands, but in severe cold and stormy weather they collect together in packs and desend to the more open and inhabited tracts of the country.

While herding his reindeer during the long winter of the far north the Laplander must be on his guard against marauding wolves. Frequently for weeks together there is no sign of the common enemy; then, without warning, the cry of the watcher rings out over the snow, "The wolves are afoot." And however blinding the snow however dark the night, all the inhabitante of the little camp rush to defend the animals which to them represent wealth, clothing, food, existence itself. In such a melee the small wiry dogs, of which the Lyps always keep a number, perform an important part, barking snapping at their opponents, in the most plucky way, and distracting their attention generally until the arrival of their owners upon the scene.

—Pall Mall Gazette.

"It is the Only Remedy That Helped Me," Sald Mas. Hutchinson, of Vande-leur, Ont.



HEN one studies the data bearing on diseases of the digestive organs and stomach, it is perfectly astonishing the extent to which trouble of this kind exists. In fact here is the basis of many of the diseases that lay on the human system.

Mrs. Hutchinson, of Vandeleur, Ont., suffered untold misery with nervous prostration and pain in the stomach, more especially after meals. The case might be spoken of indifferently as one of indigestion, and passed by; but it was no trifling matter for her. She was really an invalid, and the doctors could do her no good. South American Nervine was brought under her notice and she used it with the most satisfactory results, She did not stop with one bottle, for, to use her own words: "It had proven a wonderful medicine, and the only remedy that helped me." She continued to use it until several bottles had been taken, and today is healthy, hearty au'l happy, and has forgotten almost that she ever suffered from indigestion or nervousness.

most that she ever suffered from indigestion or nervousness.

South American Nervine is the only remedy in existence that acts directly on the nerve centres at base of the brain. It cures by rousing up these nerve centres, and causing them to generate more nervous energy, an increased supply of which is sent to all the organs of the body, and then uature steps in and does the rest.

"While I was in London recently," said a buyer for an importing house, "a dinner was given at a hotel by two gamblers that was as unique in its way as was the dinner given in Paris a year ago by a young American with more money than brains. These two gamblers had 400.000 francs at one sitting from the bank at Monte Carlo by p'aying on the red. They promptly re-turned to London and celebrated the event by high of the teath of the transport of turned to London and celebrated the event by giving a red dinner. The room where the dinner was served was draped in red. Red shades were placed over the electric lights, geraniums decorated the table, and the waiters wore red ties, red gloves, red shirts, and red buttons on their coats and vests. The menu cards were printed in red, with a roulette on one side and a figure 9 on the other, that being the number of successive runs on the red by which the money was won. Nothing but red wine was drunk, and the guests were all men whose incomes were derived from games of chance Gamblers are proverbially superstitious, you know, and the red was played heavily on the following evening.

They Say!!!

- That "77" is infallable for Catarrh.
 That "77" stops a Cough.
 That "77" prevents Pneumonia.
 That "77" beals the Lungs.
 That "77" curse Whistles in the Chest.
 That "77" is a safe-guard against Colds.
 That "77" renders you "Cold-proot."
 That "77" fortifies the System.
 That "77" ourse; stay cured.
 That "77" ourse; stay cured.

WHAT MYSIE REPLIED.

HOW WILEY HUTCHISON ASKED AN IMPORTANT QUESTION.

he Drive out the Marsh Road and What Came of it -Difficulty in Turning a Horse but no Trouble in Giving the Right Turn to the Conversation.

Mr. Etitor: When ye see a man's shadow, ye may be sure there is a man omewhere in the neighborhood; when ye see the reflection of a tree in a stream or lake, ye may be sure there is a tree standing somewhere within gun-shot of the reflection; an' when ye see a needle glidin' up an' attachin' itself to a magnet, ye may be convinced of the fact, that the magnet by some invisible power attracts. manner, when ye see a man spend half an hour tryin' to -get his necktie just so, it requires no unusual acuteness to discern ve's shadow in the glass; when ye see the bright smile, an' the tender glance of a maiden, are they not the reflection of cupid's witchin' power? I have been there an' know whereof I speak, for as the needle

Half an hour afterwards we crossed the Marsh Bridge sittin' in a handsome buggy an' with a spirited horse in front of us. It was my first drive with Mysie, which tact, doubtless, made me forget that it was also my first attempt to drive a four-wheeled vehicle; however it was all right. I was holding the reins with my right hand, while my left held Mysie's right hand under the rug, thus giving her the double assurance of my fondness for her an' of my ability to drive. So happy were we, that we must have gone about five mile before either one of us spoke a word. 'Twas Mysie broke the spell. "1 think," says she, "its about time to turn." "All right," says I, no knowing the fix I was in. First in tryin to turn, we nearly upset, then we backed into a ditch, but still the horse's head pointed in the wrong direction. Mysie was not in the least alarmed but she thought should lock the wheels. Lock the wheel? had never heard of such a thing, but as er will was my pleasure, out I jumped an' began lookin' round an' round the hubs.
"What are ye lookin' for ?" says she. "For he padlock says I how else can I lock them an' Mysie laughed. "Till the tears

I knew she was laughin' at me, but I ould'nt be angry, so just laughed with her. Jumpin' in again, I took up the reins an' started of, but not for home my mind was made up. In an emergency there is nothing like makin' up yer mind. A little further on was a white house, not tar from the roadside; in front of the house was a young lad playing with a dog. When boy if we could have a glass of milk. He guessed so, but would see. After makin enquiries through an open window he said, ''yes, won't yis come up?" ''of course we will," says I. After helpin' Mysie to alight, I beckoned to the lad an' slippin' a quarte into his hand said, quite unconcerned like, 'just turn the horse, please, as we'll be zoin' right back. When Mysie heard what I said she gave me such a smile that I said she gave me such a smile that I never once thought of my extravagance in givin' the youngster so much. After refreshin' ourselves with a glass of creamy milk for which the woman would take noth-Raymer as a combined with two minutes walk of the Sunebe. Casis Ren. 'e-acombined Apply to H. G. Fenery, milk for which the woman would take noth-Raymer-at-Law, Fragiley Building. 24-6-tf. ing but our thanks, we returned to the buggy which the lad had turned withou any damage to the horse or machine. After seeing that the wrap was nicely tucked on the off side, I took my seat an' with a good bye nod to the lad we started off this time, for home. It was my intention to drive back slowly, but that horse was just as contrary as some people I know, the slow er I wanted to go the faster he went "What's wrong with the beast, Mysie?' says I. "nothing," says she, "but that he is going home." "Oh thats it is it" says I, "Theres no place like home, even for a horse." Mysic looked the other way and said nothing.

Her apparent indifference made me nore determined, so says I "Mysie" "yes" say she, "what if we make a home for our-selves?" says I. "I have a home," says she, "at Mispec." "I thought that yer father and mother were dead" says I. "So

not let the old place go, Hutch ye want me ye maun take it too." When Mysie lisped the Doric tongue my senses fled, an' dropping the reins I caught her in my arms saying. "O my darlin' yer a' the world to me an' if I cannot get ye withwoa," for the horse taking advantage of my position had started at the galop. With position had started at the galop. With Mysic assistance I hauled him up at the marsh bridge. "Here's a pickle" says I. "Where ?" says she, "why," says I, we've just plighted our troth an' the jack-ass would'nt stop long enough to let me seal it with a kiss." "Hush" says she, "the people are lookin'." "I see them," says I. "to my sorrow." At that she squeezed my hand in a sympathetic sort-o-way, an when I set her down at the square sh whispered. "Kisses are not like eggs Hutchison, they wont spoil though we keep them for a week." An' with that I had to be HUTCHISON WILEY.

Mispec, Jan.. 96.

cupid's witchin' power I have been there an' know whereof I speak, for as the needle is attracted by the magnet, so am I drawn to Mysie's side, with this difference that in the latter case, the alluring power increases as the days an' weeks roll by.

After Mysie an' I got acquainted, I discovered that she was livin' out in the city an' that she had every Thursday afternoon to herselt. Would ye believe it, for months after makin' the above mentioned discovery my weekly wage was for five an' a half days.

One Thursday afternoon, after assurin' Mysie that it was a fine day, says I, "Mysie, would ye like a drive?" "To Indiantown?" says she. "No," says I, "out the marsh road with a horse an' carriage." "That would cost a good deal," says she. "Never Emind the cost," says I, "will I ye go? "Of course I'll go," ssy she with one of her sweetest smiles.

Half an hour afterwards we crossed the Marsh Bridge sittin' in a handsome bugy

His Natural Bent.

Fond Father—If that boy of mine has any particular bent, I can't find it.

Philosopher—What experiments have you made to find out?

"Very thorough ones. I gave him a toy printing press. a steam engine, a box of paints, a chest ot tools, and a lot of other things carefully selected to find out whether his tastes were literary, mechanical, artistic, commercial, or what, and I know no more than I did before."

"What did he do with them?"

"Smashed them all up."

"Ah, I see. He is to be a furniture mover."

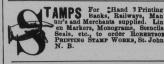
—A couple in Richmond, Ky., on mar-ried bent, went hunting for the justice of the peace the other day. The justice is also an auctioneer, and not finding him at his office the couple went to his auction rooms. They found him auctioning a lot of cradles from a bankrupt stock. He was positified the presence of the couple and notified of the presence of the couple and their errand, and stopped the auction and married them on the spot. Then, to recip-rocate his kindness probably, the newly weded pair bought one of the finest cradles in the stock. And the crowd of customers cheered.

Pernin Shorthand-

at Wo ld's Fair—awarded Gold Medal and Diploma for BEST SHOR THAND—easlest, quickest le rned (in three months) hastest, easy to read because the vowels are written. Sample lesson 10 cents. Learned at home. Write me?

CONDENSED ADVERTISEMENTS.





AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHERS. Printing and general finishing for amateurs-envelopers. Toning and fixing solutions for ani e Lucaru Paoro Srudio, 38 Charlotte St., St. John N B

STENOGRA HERS WANTED

Five applications from merchants have been reexived in the last few days. Three of these were for YOUNG MEN who could write Short Hand. This is an indication of the demands of the times. Book keeping is good. Short Hand is good, but the combination is better. Our revised terms give excellent opportunities for those who can spare time for the combined courses. Send for Catalogue giving terms &c.

S. KERR & FON,
Odd Fellow's Hall,
St. John Business College.

WANTED

We pay highest prices for old Postage Stan used before 1870. From \$1 to \$100 paid for sin extra rare specimens. It will pay you to look your old letters. Remittances first mall after ceipt of stamps. A. F. Hausmann & Co., 19 Lead counts. Canada.

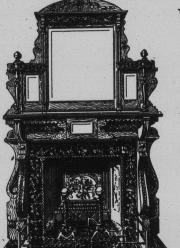
Doors Left Open



by careless people and doors that slam are alike annoying. A desirable device for closing doors with-

out noise, and keeping them closed, is the Eclipse CHECK AND SPRING. The sample we have shows that it is simple and durable. Come in and see it.

> W. H. THORNE & Co., Limited, Market Square, St. John, N. B



Wood and Slate Mantels

When you require anything the above line, we will be pleased to show you our full line of Wood Mantels, in Cherry, Oak, Gum and

Walnut patterns.
Also Slate Mantels in all

the popular colors.

Iron Linings, Tiles for Hearths and Facings, Brass And - Irons, Fenders, Gas

EMERSON & FISHER.

English Cutlery.





Knives, Razors, Scissors, Shears. A large and wellselected assortment at reasonable prices.

M'AVITY & SONS, 13 to 17
King St., ST. JOHN, N. B.

Blickensderfer Typewriter.



\$5.00 to \$10.00 a Year. VISIBLE WRITING

DIRECT INKING. GOOD DUPLICATOR.

Price only \$45.00.

aracters, Capitals, Figures, Frace or Wheels: It will do all that can be

MANIFOLDING.

The Bilchonsderfer, No. 5, while possessing every desirable feature of the limachine, has the direct powerful stroke of the lever class, thereby manifolding t unequalifed force and clearness.

DUPLICATING.

This machine will do excellent Mimeograph work. The aunoyance of cleaning the type can be avoided by having an extra type wheel for this purpose. DURABILITY.

The Blickensderfer is a maryel of simplicity and strength. From 1,000 to 3,000 parts in other key-board machines. The Blickensderfer has about 300.

Our automatic power machine for operating the No. 5 machines makes 480 strokes a minute, 38,800 an hour, 388,000 a dev. One of our No. 5 mechines has been operated by this automatic power machine for months, making many millions of strokes, and yet no perceptible wear is apparent.

EXTRACT FROM JUDGE'S REPORT, CHICAGO COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION, 1893

IRA CORNWALL.

GENERAL AGENT FOR MARITIME PROVINCES

ST. JOHN, N. B.

Musical and Dramatic.

IN MUSICAL CIRCLES.

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The principal subject of interest in usical circles just now, is forthcomg concert to be given by the Oratorio ociety, in Trinity church. The greater art of the "Messiah" will be done and as the soloists are all taken from among the best of the local talent, there is every reason to conjecture that the beautiful church will be crowded to the doors on the occasion of the concert. The solo parts so far as I have learned then have been allotted

Mrs. W. S. Carter, soprano, Miss Lugrin, alto. Messers A Lindsay and W. Starr will sing the tener solos, the whole responsibility being considered too great for either gentleman, while the bass solos will be in charge of Mr. G. C. Coster As a further guarantee as it were, of large attendance and as an evidence that the board of management desire that Oratoric music may be made accessible to all persons, the price of tickets has been fixed a the low figure of twenty five cents. The object for which this concert will be given is one of those that have special claims of kind impulses and the generosity of every one in the community. Its work is such as must commend it.

I learn with much pleasure that Mr. W A. Ewing, who is so deservedly popular in musicial circles, has been placed in charge of the organ of the Mission church, for the present at least. It is to be hoped the ap-pointment will be made permanent.

Tones and Undertones

The season of German Opera to be given by Mr. Damrosch in Boston promises toprove another success. The names of nearly all the prominent music lovers of that city tickets ranges from \$1.50 to \$3.50.

The eleventh rehearsal and concert of the Boston Symphony orchestra took place at Music hall yesterday afternoon, Jan. 10, at 2 30 o'clock, and this evening at 8

Programme Tschaikowsky

Symptony No. 6 Margaret Ruthven Lang

Overture, "Corsair"

(First time.) Soloi ts: Miss Gertrude Franklin, Mr.

The production of Mr. Walter Damrosch's opera "The Scarlet Letter" will not take place until February when it will be brought out in Boston, in English.

The Bayrouth festival of this season will be entirely devoted to three performances of the "Ring des Niebelunger." The re-hearsals will begin 1st. of March.

At the Boston theatre, on the evening of Sunday the 26 th inst. the choir of St. James church, augmented to 800 voices will render Rossini's "Stabat Mater," and Schuberts "Twenty Third Psalm" arrarged for female voices, also Bacherini's suite for string instruments and a quintet by Palestrina. Signor Rotoli will be the

Madame Emma Eames (Story,) has recently signed a brilliant engagement for the 16th Feb'y at the Monte Carlo theatre, where she will sing in many representations of "Othello" with Tamagno. She is, besides, to create the principal role in "Ghisella," the unpublished work of Cesar Franck. Mrs. Story will accept no other engagement before this date, as she is engaged in serious study with the celebrated Paris professor, Sig. de Trabadelo. She will also add to her already extended repertory the opero. "Gioconda," "Les would like to buy her for a Christmas present. She would look delightful in a gilt cabinet with glass doors. She is better than bieque and daintier than Dresden China. Little Studholme never eyes her audience. She is a most unassuming little body."

The subject of their remarks is about 22, years of age. She is matried and very much in love with her husband, who is Mr. repertory the opero, "Gioconda," "Les Huguenots," "Aida," "Mephistopheles" and others. She is engaged for the coming spring at Covent Garden, London.

rodus and others were sold in London re cently and caused a good deal of competi-tion among connoisseurs. The chief interest was in one, belonging to the wellknown violinist mentioned, by Guarnerius dei Jesu, dated 1741, a magnificent det Jesu, daked 1741, a migminent instrument, of which the history is clearly traceable. There was a brisk competition for this admirable specimen, and eventually it was knocked down for £370. A violonneello by W. Forster, formerly the property of George IV., bearing the royal arms on the back, went for £120; another by Autonius Stradiuarius, dated 1720, realized £46; and an Italian violin, by Francesco Ruggeri, of Cremona, dated 1694, fetched

A new opera to be called "The Goddess of Truth" has been written for Lillian Rus-sel by Stanislaus Strange. Julian Edwards

George Grossmith the English operatio m is reperted seriously ill in Londor.

Thus far Paderewski's total receipts, for twenty-eight performances, have reached the enormous sum of \$80,418, an experi-ence probably unparalleled in the history of music. At his twenty-eighth perform-ence, in Cleveland, Ohio, the receipts were \$4,710.

"the thing" to go and see her. This famous chantense will be at Music hall, Boston, on the 17th inst.

"Faust" as produced at the Castle Square theatre, Boston, with our old ac-Square theatre, Boston, with our old acquain ances, Edith Mason, Thomas Persee and William Woolf in the cast, 18 on the whole fairly complimented. Persee sang the title role well, but of Mephisto a notice say, "Mr. Woolf's Mephistopheles was-decidedly queer in conception and his singing was woefully inartistic at times."

Miss Edith Mason and Miss Clara Lane alternated in the role of Marguerite in "Faust" at the Castle Square theatre, Boston, last week. Of the work of these ladies it is said "Miss Lane assumed the part in her daintily demure way. Graceful and winning, her acting fell short really only in the prison scene, the dramatic and vocal force necessary there, not being hers. Nevertheless, her work was artistic throughout, and her voice was parthroughout, and ner voice was par-ticularly eflective in the jewel song. Miss Mason approaches in appearance more nearly to the ideal Marguerite than does Miss Lane, although the role is some-what trying for her voice. Creditable, in-deed, is her Marguerite, too."

"Hansel and Gretel" will be the next musical attraction at the Hollis theatre.

It is said that Pauline Hall will retire from the stage to a time owing to the in-disposition of her husband. The lacy's home is in Cincinnati. Ohio.

TALK OF THE THEATRE.

The stage of the Mechanics institute for the past three weeks has been occupied by Wallace Hopper and his dramatic com-

the holidays they played to bumper houses, besides doing an average fair business the rest of their season. As every one knows the dramatic company occupying the institute, is in the matter of scenery, handicapped very seriously but notwithstanding this, there is some more than creditable work, done by Mr. Hopper. His leading lady though quite petite, and in every cast, merits more than a word of praise. Hopper appears to be an actor of much versatility and not a little power. He does some very good character work. In his company is a St. John man, Mr. Ritchie who is a favorite with the audience.

Madame Janauchek and W. A White car, two names well known in this City are playing in the melodrams "The Great Diamond Robbery." The recent robbery of diamonds in New York \$58,000 worth, it is said, was effected after the manner outlined in this great play.

Miss Sallie Scalles who is in the cast of Hoyt's play "A Contented Woman" is a sister of Mrs. Hoyt, (Caroline Miskel), Miss Scales is said to have a good singing voice. She is taking music lessons practising her scales so to speak. She lives in apartments with her mother.

Miss Marie Studholme, who is a mem ber of "The Artists' model" company now in New York is being much written about for her beauty. Writers seem to be all in raptures about her. One has recently said "Miss Studbolme is new and lovely. You would like to buy her for a Christmas pre-sent. She would look delightful in a gilt

years of age. She is married and very much in love with her husband, who is Mr. company with his wife.

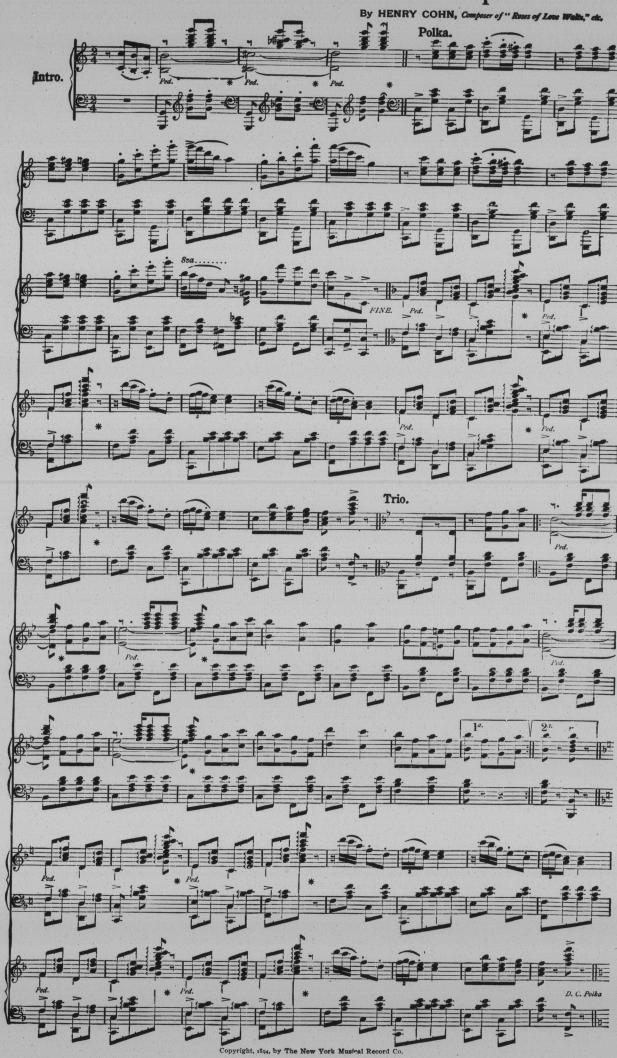
Writting of "The Artist's Model" a sa play Allan-A-Dale the dramatic Critic says "You can take your mothers and your grandmothers and your aunties and your cousinettes to see "An Artist's Model," and their sense of the proprieties will be in nowise bruised "

Fritz Williams, the actor of young men's roles, who is remembered in this city, is re-ported to be engaged to Katherine Flor-ence. This lady is one of the "Three

Annie Ward Tiffany has played the part of Biddy Ronan in "The Shadows of a Great Ci'y" over 2000 times. She ought to be letter perfect now. Mrs. Stirling, who was the oldest actress

on the English stage, died in London last

MAY'S DEVOTION.—Two-Step.



noted Mary Anderson's lips virgining the shaven cheeks of her leading men; I've gazed at Rose Doghlan impressing healthy, roast-beef salutes upon her Barrymores and her Sullivans; I've opera-glassed Mrs. Kendal as she gave her lips to Willie, with a sort of "Now, little boy, run away and play" sir, and I have looked unmoved at Ada Rehan as she jocosely pecked the brow a sort of "Now, little boy, run away and play" sir, and I have looked unmoved at Ada Rehan as she jocosely pecked the brow of John Drew or Frank Worthing. I

I've never seen an actress shut her eyes when she kissed until I beheld Miss Nethon the English stage, died in London last week. She was 79 yeass old.

"When Greek meets Greek" a novel by Joseph Hatton, has been dramatized. It theatrical."

They are unreal and theatrical.

"They are unreal and theatrical."

They are unreal and theatrical.

"They are unreal and theatrical."

They are unreal and theatrical.

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"They are unreal and theatrical."

They are unreal and theatrical.

They are unreal and the triple the triple theatrical.

They are unreal and the triple theatrical.

They are unrea theatrical.

In a performance of "As You Like It," recently given by, a premature change of some the forest of Arden was found peopled with 19th century personages.

The Nethersole kisses in "Carmen" have caused much newspaper comment in New York. Speaking of this a well known dramatic critic says:

"I've seen Bernhardt kiss, with a sort of a novelty-silk langour; I've beheld Duse cuddle Ando's extremely amorous head with a chaste, yet melancholy arder; I've

Thousands of Lives Ebbing Away Becaus of Improper Heart Action.

because the heart is not doing its full duty.
Whenever the heart flutters or tires out easily, aches or palpitates, it is diseased, and the warning should be heeded. The remedy, of all others, for heart disease, is remedy, or all others, for heart disease, is Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart. To quote Aaron Nichols, of Peterboro', whose wife was cured of twenty years' heart disease by this medicine. "The remedy acts like magic on a diseased heart." With heart disease so prevalent in Canada a bottle ought always be kept in the house. Sold by H. Dick & S. McDiarmid.



Great Bargains.

Trimmed and Untrim Hats, Toques and Bos The latest styles

CHAS. K. CAMERON & CO.,

togress is a Sixteen Page Paper, published avery Saturday, from its new quarters, 29 to 31 Canterbury steect, St. John, N. B. Subscrip-tion price is Two Dollars per annum, in advance. All Letters sent to the paper by persons having business connection with it should be accompanied by stamps for a reply. Manuscribts fro other than regular contributors should alwabe accompanied by a stamped and addresses.

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SIXTEEN PAGES.

AVERAGE CIRCULATION 13,640

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

STREET CARS ON SUNDAY.

When the street railway first began to run Sunday cars in St. John, there was some talk of an appeal to the law to prevent this so called "Sabbath desecration." If we mistake not, that venerable but now ribund body, the Evangelical Alliance, had some idea of testing the matter, but as proceedings would cost money, and as scruples of some of the good men did not go so far as to warrant them in finding themselves out of pocket by their zeal nothing was done. It was as well that the subject was dropped, for there appears to be no New Brunswick law which could have been made to apply. It is true there is a bark number statute under which some other good men succeeded in getting the chief of police to make himself ridiculous last summer, by prosecuting cigar and sellers, though in the instance the good men succeeded in getting the city to pay the costs, but to fight a railway corporation would have been another and more serious matter.

It is probable that a good many worthy people who were opposed to the idea of Sunday cars are now reconciled to them to such an extent that they ride to and from church in them when occasion requires. The Sunday patrons, as a rule, are orth dox appearing ladies and gentlemen, and the best business of the day is done in the hours immediately preceding the times of morning and evening service in the various churches. Rarely can a person ride in a car during the day hours of a Sunday withencountering passengers carrying bibles, hymn or prayer books as evidence of where they are going or as to what kind of a gathering they have been attending. The Sunday excursionist who appears to ride only for pleasure is the eption, and the cars seem to be as fully as the ferryboat conveyances which are de manded by the necessities of the public. In the summer, indeed, the ferryboats are corspicious by the number of pleasure seekers, while the cars are not. Thus it is that the fears the good people once ha of noisy excursion parties who would use the cars on the Lord's Day have not been fulfilled, and it is seen now that if the cars could have been prevented from running on Sunday a great many worthy church-

They do things differently in Ontario and the cars do not run in the principal cities on Sunday. They have a different ground that "carriers of travellers" his doom certain. were exempt from the operations of the law. The Lord's Day Alliance cortended that the act prohibiting all persons from following their ordinary callings on Sunday applied to the company, and that the rundoes not come with the terms of the act intended for workmen, merchants, mechanice and the like; that the street railway is a bona fide carrier of travellers, and that there is no nuisance by reason of the cars

they are recognized as a great convenience on every day of the week, and fully as much on Sunday as on any other day. The stopping of them to please a few people who want to force others to do as they themselves think it right to do of the street railways. In every live city ear most heavily on the church-goers, ather than on the sinners and the scoffers.

BAT. SHEA'S CLOSE SHAVE.

There was to have been an execution at Clinton prison, New York, last Tuesday, and BAT. SHEA was the chosen victim.
The crime of which he had been convicted. after a careful trial, was the killing of COBERT Ross in an election riot in Troy n March, 1894. SHEA was an admittedly bad man in elections, and the head of gang of repeaters. On the morning of the election he tried to vote twice and to carry on other illegal practices, A num per of citizens, who had organized to prevent corrupt practices, interfered a row ensued in which number of shots were fired. Ross ran, but was followed, and falling, was shot in the head. SHEA was charged with the shooting, tried, convicted and sentenced to death.

Another man arrested at the same time vas John McGough, who was charged with shooting a brother of the murdered nan, but not fatally. He was sentenced to

twenty years in prison. Atter SHEA'S conviction great efforts were made to secure a commutation of his sentence, and a respite was granted, but last week, on a final appeal the governor declined to interfere and fixed the hour of execution at eleven o'clock on Tuesday. The governor's action was endorsed by the press and the public. "Shea had a perfectly fair trial," said the New York unday Advertiser. "He had the benefit of every possible safeguard that the law throws round a person who is accused of capital crime. In his detense he was actvely aided by the Murphy ring in Troy. A competent jury, however, found him guilty. The higher courts ratified this verdict."

This was on Sunday last, but on Monday the papers appeared with the startling an uncement that despite o the vaunted safeguards of the law, the intelligence of a competent jury and the wisdom of the higher courts, SHEA was not the man who killed Ross, and that another man had confessed himself to be the murderer. This selfaccused was JOHN McGOUGH, the map in prison for the offence of shooting and not

McGough's contession had really been made before the papers which clamored to SHEA'S life had been put out of the press-McGough had kept himself informed as to the progress of the efforts on SHEA's behalf, and when be learned that the last hope had gone he could remain silent no longer. Had SHEA been merely sen tenced to prison, McGough would have held his peace, but he could not re main silent and allow an innocent man to go to his death. He therefore sent for the warden of the prison, on Saturday afternoon, and voluntarily wrote and signed a short statement of how the shooting oc cured and that he was the man who committed the murder. On this statement being laid before the governor. SHEA was granted a reprieve or twenty-eight days, so that formal application could be made for a new trial.

In the conviction of SHEA twenty witesses swore that he did the fatal shooting. In the tace of this the statement of Mc Gough is surprising, but there is a strong probability that his contession is the truth No pressure was brought upon him to make it, and it was a surprise to SHEA'S counse and friends, as well as to the public. It puts MoGough in Shea's place, and he is aware that he can now be t ken from prison and tried for murder. Should this his be done, howevert it is hardly he would law in that province, and they have more-over a body called the Lord's Day Alliance doubtful if Shea should have been, when which carries on the fight whenever people so many worse murderers have been althese lowed to escape in New York state. He friends of the Sabbath say should not be was convicted and sentenced much after done. They have recently been in collision with the Hamilton street railway company,

Buck at Moncton, a few years ago. That high precipice, over which a tiny stream and have been surprised by an adverse de- is, he had a bad character and killed a recision from Mr. Justice Rose. The company ran its cars on Sunday on the tion at election outrages helped to make The petitions for a commutation were signed by ten thousand persons, and the ground for asking for clemency was that the killing was not pre-meditated. This was precisely the case with Buck, but as with Buck so with Shea, meditated. This was precisely the case with Buck, but as with Bucks owith Shea, a local jury wanted to make a terrible example to please the public, and having found a verdict of guilty, there were no legal grounds on which the sentence could be commuted. There is now the more substantial ground that the man did not commit the crime. though he was convicted on just as strong evidence as pressure and the story of the sentence of the substantial ground that the man did not commit the crime. though he was convicted on just as strong evidence as the substantial ground that the man did not commit the crime of the substantial ground that the man did not commit the crime of the substantial ground that the man did not commit the crime of the substantial ground that the man did not commit the crime of the substantial ground that the man did not commit the crime of the substantial ground that the man did not commit the crime of the substantial ground that the man did not commit the crime of the substantial ground that the man did not commit the crime of the substantial ground that the man did not commit the crime of the substantial ground that the man did not commit the crime of the substantial ground that the man did not commit the crime of the substantial ground that the man did not commit the crime of the substantial ground that the man did not commit the crime of the substantial ground that the man did not commit the crime of the substantial ground that the man did not commit the crime of the substantial ground that the man did not commit the crime of the substantial ground that the substantial ground that the substantial ground the substantial ground that the man did not commit the crime of the substantial ground that the substantial ground ning of cars on the streets was a nuisance. a local jury wanted to make a terrible ex-The judge has decided that the company ample to please the public, and having running. This is probably good law, and convicted on just as strong evidence as sent Buck to the gallows at Dorchester.

Alliance will appeal to a higher court, and only when a final decision is reached will the matter be set at rest.

Should the decision of Judge Rose be sustained, it will have an important bearing on all street railways in Ontario, unless they are precluded from Sunday traffic by the terms of their charters. It will at least settle the matter so far as the provincial law is concerned. Should it do so, there is hardly a prospect of any new legislation which will interfere with the Sunday traffic of a sentiment against having it so near

Christmas. Had the original intention een carried out, it is possible McGough's enscience might not then have forced him to sneak, and SHEA would have suffered for a crime which, possibly, he did

A cure for consumption is said to have been discovered by Dr. CYRUS EDSON, one of the leading physicians of New York City, or rather it is a method of treating which is practically a cure for the disease. It is by the use of a remedy which he terms asepsin, and the full formula of treatment will be given to the medical journals at an early day. So far all that is know is that asepsin is a preparation of nascent phenic acid, and becomes a germicide when injected into the system, killing the bacilli. The doctor has been experi menting with it for some time, and claims a large per cent of absolute cures. It will mean much for the world if all the hopes entertained can be realized-

Some Vienna professor is reported to have discoverd a light which, for photographic purposes, will penetrate organic bstances, such as a board or a sheet o metal or a layer of flesh. Articles in a closed box have been photographed by the aid of this light, as have the bones beneath the flesh in a human hand. The rays of light go through an opaque substance as ordinary rays go through glass. This is indeed a remarkable dis overy, and i ought to be made a part of the equipmen in all examinations which are made of applicants for positions in public or privi ate service, providing it will really show just what kind of brains people have in their heads.

The making of poet-laureate of one AL-ERED AUSTIN seems to be an excellent idea. if the intention was to advertise a man whom the world would not otherwise have heard. The most favorable view that can he taken of him is that his writings have been pure of tone. This might oe a recommendation of him for a position on the staff of a family paper, but there has been an idea that a poet worthy of being the laureate of England should be one in whose works there has been some evidence of greatness The appointment seems to be a purely political one, and says little for the standard of national poety in this era of the Victorian age.

Tell Me So.

If you love me tell me so,
Wait not till the summer glow
Fades in autum's changetol light,
Amber cleuds and purple night;
Wait not till the winter hours
Heap with snowdrifts all the flower
Till the tide of life runs low—
If you love me tell me so.

If you love me tell me so,
While the river's dreamy flow
Hrids the love-enchanted hours,
Neeped in music, cro-ned with flowers;
Ere the summer's vibrant days
Vanish in the opal haze;
Ere is hushed the music flow—
If you love me tell me so.

If you love me tell me so,
Let me hear the sweet words low;
Let me now, while life is far,
While in womanhood's first bloom,
Ere shall come dark days of gloom,
La the first fresh da sning glow—
If you love me tell me so.—Lillian \(\) -Lillian Whiting.

To Berjamin F. Leggett.
On Reading "A Sheaf of Song."

On Reading "A Sheat of Song."

Legget! your voice is beautiful to me,
Because to me the simple and sincere
Are beautiful. To you, who do not fear
To trust your thought, however face it be,
Whatever its originality.
To simple forms and words we daily hear;
To you, who would not, if you could appear
To feel more than you do feel-gratefully
All lovers of the natural in art
Shruid give applause; the time will come sgain
For a return to that; And as we as you,
Who out the survey of the survey

Jules was the very acceptable courier of a small party of Americans traveling in Europe last summer. He was an accomolished linguist, and, as one of the party said in the line of protanity, when needed. he was a perfect Napoleon.

"If I could swear in one language as comprehensively as he does in all, I should consider myself past grand master of cussing," he said.

On the way over the St. Gothard Pass, flowed, almost losing itself in mist before reaching its course below. Jules informed the party as to its peculiarities, and retired. Later on a traveler told the Americans s story about certain fish in that stream, to the effect that when they came to the edge

His Trouble was in the Kidneys.

VERSES OF YESTERDAY AND TODAY

My Heart Is With Thee S For ever is my heart with thee,
Though storms of life beat wild:
And o'er my soul the sorrow falls,
Thy love alone beguiled.
Though trials come and sadness drear,
My daily lot must fill;
My dreams are all of thee my love
My heart is with thee still.

My heart is with thee still my love • Though far from thee I roam; On distant land or stormy sea, My heart shall be thy home.

When from thy soul of love to mine When from thy soul of love to mine,
Sweet thoughts on wings of light;
Glide softly on the silent air,
In visions calmly bright.
The holy dreams of that loved hour,
Are in an angel's care;
And slumber brings the heavenly thought,
That then my love is near.

A poet's dreamland brings to me,
Thy pressure o'er and o'er;
Though heaven is wrapped in perfect love.
Thy sweetness brings me more.
Thy fond embrace is bliss untold,
The life of my arrest will. The passion of my soul is thine, My heart is with thee still.

My heart is with thee s'ill my love, On distant land or stormy sea, My fond heart is thy home. CYPRUS GOLDE Head Wes'. Jan. 1896.

Thy flame-shot eyes, in terrible array, Should have no place in any land, today, Where Christ's great Law of Love is underst

ck! nor let loose today thy crimson flood, These States to deluge; for no cause thou has Lo! thou hast bligh ed and defiled the past; Thou art the shame, the horror of the good!
Ride forth no lo ger! Or, if thy wild steed
Must hasten still upon its mad career,
For our humanity, with wees increased,
For wives and children, foully doomed to bleed,

Ride on,—thou hast no work, no mission here; Right, if thou canst, the agonizing East! PASTOR FELIX.

A PROTEST.

I'm gittin' most consarned tired o' seein' stair rhymes, An' if the poets keep it up, I wisht th y would Just change 'em round a little bit, now; would it b am ss, Instead o' havin' stair-step rhymes

offer the suggestion, seekin' neither blame praise;
And as the rule is dog gone pore that doesn't work
both ways,
If that seems incompatible with true poetic bliss

There's nothin' to prevent 'em runnin' 5 Of course, it's barely possible the stair-step style is best; that it's appropriate must reely be con-

Lessways, that it's appropriate must record fessed.
For fortune doesn't always smile; she surely sometimes frowns,
times frowns,
this

verse

tq of and is verse ups
life poet's is of and
the full downs

THE COUNTRY NEWSPAPER The old country weekly—how dearly I love it!
From crisp city daily I quick turn saide
To read its quaint 'leader,' the heading above it,
A hoary-haired eotior's lov and his pride;
Its columns of Incais in which ait the doings
Of kin me a and ne gabor so tersely are to!
The bitus, deaths and accidents, weddings as

The bittus, deaths and accurate, woolngs, woolngs.

The sheriff's and notice of lands to be sold Its crude correspondence, some villager's caper; Its tritely told stories of sorrow and Joy-They all may be found in the country newspapers. The old country paper I read when a boy.

Though gran'pap rarely makes remarks and never woz 'o wag, He used ter hev a sayin' when he'd hear a feller brag He used ter nev assym when ne'd near a fedler brag 'Bout his family an' connections, an' a tellin' who Like them confish aristocrafts arous' here allus duz— A-sayla' that 'twuz gospet truth as shore's you're born; "You'll often find a nubbin on the finest stalk e' corn."

He wazu't much on cussin'; 'pear'd like he never swo:e
'Less it wux necessiry, but a dozen times or more,
When some sprig without no sense dese, ved a mild
rebuke
Fur teilin' how his great gran'pap's wife cousin
wazo doos,
I've heerd him say ''Your ancestors wux so-and-so,
it's true;
But what folks now'days want ter know is, who the
D—c—e are you?''

In all these years thats past an' gone I've saw a heap o' lite nd its shad lers, its peacefulness and strife— And when I see folks put on airs and stickin' up As though their blood is indigo, I want ter say:

Who keers
Who your grandad's relations wuz? Fur shore's
you're born
They've grow'd a runty nubbin on their fambly stalk of corn.
-Wm. H. Tsylor Shade in "Buckeye

Where Boyhood Dreamed. A vision of vales and mountains neitore me stands to day,
And the sunshine lend it glory
While shadows awing and play,
And the green hills watch forever
By the old home far away.

The sunshine : leeps in the valley,
The airs of summer blow;
The daisies toes in the meadews
All in the golden glow,
And dreaming still on the waters
Are illies of long ago.

The dear old home by the wayside, With broad roof sloping down The hush of the coll sweet shadows Tossed from the maple's crown, The mossy leaves, the door a swing, And the lichemed wall of brown;

The cradle-song of the robin
Rocked in the maple leaves,
The oid barn, memory-haunted,
Filled with the golden sheaves,
The witter of happy swallows,
From the mud-nests 'aneath the caves

The shy thrush sings in the orchard,
The call of quail is near,
And down from the hillside pasture
The sheep bells ringing clear
And the soun of the flai and resper
Come back with the waning year. O but for a day-dream olden
Within the maple's shade,
A breath from the clover meadows
Where restless boyhood played,
Ere over the wide horison
The feet over the rover strayed!

O valley amd the mountains !
My food heart turns to you
For rest in the quet shadows
When cares of ite are through:
Under the clover and davstes—
Under the daules and dew.
Leniamin F. Lengestt. "From "An Idyl of Lake

BOOKS AND MAGAZINES

Another Canadian magazine, and this time one that declares its faith that it can time one that declares its faith that it can secure a sufficient patronage to pay for the "brains, paper and ink necessary to make it go." The name of the new venture is "Massey's Magazine," published by the Massey Press, Toronto at \$1 a year, or ten cents a number. The first number is well got up as regards paper, press work and illustrations, and has a good table of contents of distinctively Canadian tone. The initial paper, by Prof. Wm. Clark, is on Canterbury cathedral, and is the first of an English cathedral series. G. A. Reid, the artist, tells how two of his pictures came to be painted Then comes an article which ought to be of local interest, on "The Singer of Tantramar," by E. Pauline Johnson, illustrated by a portrait of Prof. Roberts and a view of the tide in the Bay of Fundy. This article could have been judiciously edited down with a blue pencil, for it is about as rank a specimen of extravagant gush as has appeared in print for a long time. Unless Progress greatly misunderstands Prof. Roberts, such an effusive rhapsody of an admirer will be as distasteful to him as it appears ridiculous to the public. There are ways and ways in which a tribute can be paid to poetic and other ability, but the school-girl ecstasy is not the most desirable of them, nor does it mend the matter that the writer herselt has a high literary reputation. It is to be hoped that no other admirers of native talent will endeavor to imitate Miss Johnson's style, else there will not only be an idea that certain of the literati of Canada exist as a mutual admiration society, but that they are a very silly society into the

An article of interest and value is that de-An article of interest and value is that descriptive of the new Canadian canal at Sault Ste. Marie, by C. G. Rogers, illustrated, and their is a sketch of Hockey in Ontario, by F. G. Anderson. 'How Ba eess Came Home' is a dialect peem with a moral, by W. H, Drummond, and Prof. Roberts contribute a Tantramarpoem, entitled "The Deserted Wharf." There are a number of other papers well worth reading, and as a whole Massey's Magazine has made excellent beginning and gives promise of success where others have failed in the past.

In addition to the great feature of the life of Lincoln, which is giving McClure's Magazine a great boom in the United States, the January number is replete with good things of general interest. edition 306,000, an increase of 170,000 in three months. Amony other papers there is an article on Eugene Field's intimacy with the children, reproducing the best of his child's poems, with portraits, from his own collection, of the real children to whom the poems relate. Then there is the first of Mr. Will H. Low's papers on the great paintings of the century, in preparation for which Mr. Low made a special trip to Europe, gathering the best that the galleries there would afford. This paper treats of the French painters at the beginning of the century and is illustrated with reproduction of sixteen celebrated

with reproduction of sixteen celebrated paintings.

Ever since 1884 it has been a matter of speculation what relation Mr. Blaine bore to his candidacy for the presidency in that year. A paper by Mr. Murat Halstead in this number must one should think, set the matter forever at rest. Elizabeth Stuart Phelps describes with the tullest sympathy, and yet with unfailing vivacity, the lite of the Andover of New England theology. Other noteworthy features of the number are a popular articles by the eminent astronomer, Sir Robert Ball, giving the latest information regarding "The Sun's Light," and excellent short stories by Anthony Hope and Herbert D. Ward. S. S. McClure, Ltd. 30 Lafayette Place, New York.

Following the Venezuela excitement.

Following the Venezuela excitement, comes Donahoe's for January, with its leading article devoted to the question "Should Cleveland have a third term? by ex-Congressman Michael D. Harter, of Ohio, and another illustrated article on "Richard Olney," by M. E. Hennessy. The remaining contents are of a most at tractive character. "The Origin of the Haynie, furnishes an account, with illustrations, of St. Anne L'Auray, the miraculous shrine in Brittany, and the progenitrix in a way of St. Anne de Beaupre in Canada. John H. Wilson writes on "An Rev. Mr. Downing of River John is a guest at trix in a way of St. Anne de Beaupre in day sch Canada. John H. Wilson writes on "An Rev. Canada. John H. Wilson writes on "An Atlantic Cable Station" and illustrates his text with pictures of the station and its operations at Hazelbill, N. S. The Marquis de Nadaillac brings to a conclusion his articles on the "Mound Builders." "The Spoiler in Florence," an illustrated paper by Bernard Morgan, tells of the domolitions going on in that city. The situation in Turkey affords S. Millington Miller an opportunity to descant upon the European was fleet just now nowing around Lemman Monday." The Normal school. Mr. Occil Townshend returned to Halifax to Monday. text with pictures of the station and its operations at Hazelbill, N. S. The Marquis de Nadaillac brings to a conclusion his articles on the "Mound Builders." "The Spoiler in Florence," an ilustrated paper by Bernard Morgan, tells of the demolitions going on in that city. The situation in Turkey affords S. Millington Miller an opportunity to descant upon the European war fleet, just now prowling around Lemnos. There are several enjoyable contributions of fiction and poetry, a half-dozen pages of strong editorial, comments on events of the day, and the departments are replete with matter appropriate to the season. Donahoe's Magazine Co., 611 Washington street, Boston.

No one ever thought of introducing so

Season. Donahoe's Magazine Co., 611
Washington street, Boston.

No one ever thought of introducing so expensive a feature as lithographic color work in the days when the leading magazines sold for \$4.00 a year and \$5 cents a copy. But times change, and the magazines change with them. It has remained for The Cosmopolitan, sold at one dollar a year, to put in an extensive lithographic plant capable of printing \$20,000 pages per day (one color). The January issue presents as a frontapiece a water-color drawing by Eric Pope, illustrating the last story by Robert Louis Stevenson, which

has probably never been excelled even in the pages of the finest dollar French peri-odicals. The cover of The Cosmopolism is also changed, a drawing of page length by the famous Paris artist Rossi, in lithe-graphic colors on white paper takes the place of the manilla back with its red stripe. Hereafter the cover is to be a fresh surprise every month.

FOR LETTERS PATERT

The Purpose of a New Company for Which Incorporation is Socget. The following appears in this we k's

Royal Gazette:

Royal Gazette:

Public notice is hereby given, that the applicants hereinsiter named will, after the expiration of two weeks from the publication of this notice, apply by petition to His Honor the Lieutenant Governor of New Brunswick in Council, for the Issue of Letters Patent, under the Provisions of "The New Brunswick Joint Stock Companies" Act 1893" incorp rating the Applicants and such other persons as may hereafter become shareholders in the proposed Company, a body corporate act politic, under the name and for the purpose hereinafter mentioned

(a) That the proposed name of the Company is the "Ira Cornwall Company, Limited."

(b) That the purpose and of jects for which the incorporation of the company is sought are—To purchase and take over from the present owner of the same, and own and control all their right, title and interest, claim and goodwill in and to the man ufacturing of, constructing, buying, selling, exporting, operating, repairing, dealing in, renting and leasing bicycles, bicyc.e supplies and accessorier, sporting and athletic goods and merchandiae, typewriters, writing and printing machines, duplicating michines, duplicating machines, duplicating machines, duplicating machines, duplicating michines, duplicating michines, duplicating michines, duplicating michines, duplicating michines, duplicating machines, duplicating michines, duplicating m

sporting and athletic goods and merchandise, type-writers, writing and printing machines, duplicating machines, duplicating machines, duplicating apparatus, litting machines, knitting apparatus, value apparatus, electrical special possible and electrical apparatus, electrical apparatus, electrical apparatus, electrical plant, and electrical goods, electrical apparatus, electrical gas, water, petroleum, tidal and other motors of whatever nature, kind and description, and also for the purpose of buying, selling, exporting, repairing, dealing in, renting and leasing musical instruments and fittings, of whatever nature, kind and description, and also for the purpose of buying, selling, exporting, repairing, dealing in, renting and leasing such other articles, goods, wares and merchandise as shall from time to time by the said Company or its Directors be deemed exp elient, and also to acquire, possess, purchase, lease, hold, sell and convey and mortgage real and personal estate and to build thereupon manufactories, workshops, warehouses, storehouses, dwellings, barns, and all other buildings, structures and rections by the said Company or its Directors, deemed expedient to be built and to lease or sell the same, and generally to do all acts and things incidental to and connected with all and singular the sorregoing purposes and oblicts. (c) That the effice or chief place of business of the said Company is to be at The City of Saint-John, in the City and County of Saint John, in the Province of New Brunswick aforesaid.

(d) That the amount of the capital stock of the Company is to be ten thousand dollars.

(e) That the name in full, and the address and calling ot each of the Applicants, are as follows, the-tree first named of whom are to be the first of three first of the proper and the plants, and as follows, the-tree first of the Applicants, are as follows, the-tree first of the Applicants, are as follows, the-

calling ot each of the Applicants, are as follows, the three first named of whom are to be the first or Provisional Directors of the said Company;—

Referring to the above, PROGRESS under tands that Mr. Cornwall has interested some of our local capitalists in the business which he has been conducting for some years, and the company are negotiating for a fine warehouse on King street where they will establish their business during Feburary. It is expected that the bicycl department will be an extensive one, the company representing some of the leading lines of wheels, and expecting to carry a good stock of bicycles as well as bicycle ccessories, sporting and athletic goods generally.

They are making arrangments for a thoroughly equipped repair shop where competent and skilled workmen will be in competent and skilled workmen will be in charge enabling them to put wheels entrusted to their care, in thorough order. This bicycle dedartment as previously, as well as the electrical department, will be under the care of Mr. I. E. Cornwall, the well know wheelman. Mr. R. P. Strand will be in charge of the musical department and typewriting, department and will take part in the electrical department, while the general management will fall on the shoulders of Mr. Ira Cornwall.

This undertaking should be of very considerable value to the city and centre a line of trade which has never been as fully developed as the opportunites seem to offer.

PARRSBORO

[PROGRESS is for sale at Parrsboro Book Store.]

JAN. 8.—Mrs. M. 1.. Tucker's at home on Thursovo Book Store 1 Guillod, Mr. Gibbons, Miss Alice Aikman, Miss Guillod, Mr. Cecil Townshend, Mr. Norris Mac-Kenzie, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. McLeod, Mr. McKenna, Mr. Hugh Gillespie, Miss Maggie Gillespie, Dr. and Mrs. Rand, Miss Killam, Miss Upham, Mr. George Upham, Rev. H. McLean, Mrs. McLean, Mr. Cox, Mr. and Mrs. Mason, Miss Kirkpatrick Mr. Rudderham, Miss McDougal, Miss Maude Corbett, Mr. Eugene Huuthry, Miss Fallerron, Mr.

Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Young returned from Halifax on raturday.

Mrs. Coram who has been very ill is now im-Miss mary O'Mullin left on Monday for the Normal school.

SYDNBY.

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for the Issue of Letters of Arch 1893" moorp ratother persons as may
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all has interested lists in the business ducting for some are negotiating for King street where r business during ed that the bicycle extensive one, the ome of the leading secting to carry a as well as bicycle and athletic goods

rrangments for a

rsboro Book Store.]
r's at home on Thursrent of last week. The
obert Alkman, Rev. S.
Alice Alkman, Miss
ad, Mr. Norris MacdeLeod, Mr. McKenna,
laggic Gillande, Dr. laggie Gillespie, Dr.
m, Miss Upham, Mr.
Lean, Mrs. McLean,
on, Miss Kirkpatrick
Dougal, Miss Maude
y, Miss Fullerton, Mr.

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A new, popular illustrated literary Magazine for home reading everywhere. High-class throughout—elegant illustrations—contributors of high standing—fine paper—beautifully printed—standard magazine size (63 x 93).

THE JANUARY NUMBER FULL OF COOD THINGS.

Johnson.

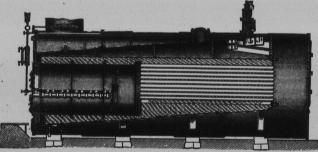
Poem—W. H. Drummond—"How Bateese
Came Home"—(a French-Canadian
story from real life).

HOCKEY IN UNIARIO—F. G. Anderson.

DEPARTMENTS,—Dominion of Agriculture—Woman's Reain—Outing and Recreation—The World of Art—Wit and Humor—Famous Short Stories—Current Comment—Editor's Outlook.

DEPARTMENT CONTRIBUTORS,—Edward Farrer, M. M. Klipatrick, F. G. Anderson, Fred. W. Falls, and others

There are thirty-six engravings in the first issue, including Mr. G. A. Reld's two nous pictures:—"Mortraging the Homestend, "and "The Foreclosure of the Mort-ge." For sole at NEW SDEALERS, or send 10 cents for sample copy. THE MASSEY PRESS, 927 KING ST. WEST, TORONTO



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Women are not all Beautiful but all women are attractive who are beautifully dressed.

Social and Personal.

Toursday night the second in the series of assemblies took place, so that really there is no reason to complain.

On Friday evening of last week Miss May and Master Harry Harrison entertained nearly one hundred of their young friends at Mecklimburg Terrace; the evening was very pleasanty spent in dancing in the large drawing room to music furnished by Mrs. Likely; there were several leap year dances which caused much amusement among the young guests; during the evening ise cream, in pink and green was served to the guests and later a delicious supper was served in the dning room; Mrs. Harrison and Miss Thorne received, the former in black net over black silk, and the latter in black satin: the entire house was thrown open for the evening and the rooms arranged with a view to the comfort and enjoyment of the guests. mong the young people present were: Miss Kathleen Robertson, Miss Bernie Mc avity, Miss Fannie DeForrest, Miss Helen Thornton, Miss Christie, Miss Gladys McLaughlin, Miss Marie Farlong, Miss B. Schofield, Miss Muriel Thomson, Miss Dick, Miss Amy Adams, Mrs Helen Robertson, Mr. B. Sturdee Mr. Arthur Dick, Mr. Neel Scov I, Mr. Ned Sears Mr. Harold sears, Mr. Walter Harrison, and a large number of other.

The Misse Caverhill-Jones give a dance next Tuesday evening for which a large number of invitations are out.

Miss Mry McMillan entertained a num ber of her young lady friends at tea on Tuesday afternoon. The occasion was an exceedingly pleasant one and a delightful time was spent the guests managing to enjoy themselves very thoroughly. Among the ladies present were, Miss Allison, Misses Thomson, Miss Tuck, Miss Christie, Misses Pousley, Misses Vassie, Miss Ethel Allison, Miss Warner, Misses Domville, Miss Christie, Miss Warner, Misses Domville, Miss Christie, Miss Warner, Misses Domville, Miss Christie, Miss Miss The and charm ing hostess made the guests feel perfectly at homy and he time was spent in interesting conversation; and he time was spent in interesting conversation;

lent programme; PART I.

1. Overture: "Last Judjment,"
Dn. Stocks Hammond.
2. Song: "The Promise of Lite,"
REV. JOHN M. DARNFART.
3. Offertoir in F.
DR. STOCKS HAMMOND.

DR. STOCKS HAMMOND.

4. Song: "Fear ye not, O Israel," Dudley Buch.
Miss Farny Massiz.

5. Minuet & Allegro Finals from organ
Concerto No. 1
DR. STOCKS HAMMOND.

6. Song: "The day is done," Balic.
Miss Jannie Young.

7. Duet. Love Divine, From Jarius' Daughter
(Stainer).

(Stainer).

MISS MASSIE & REV. JOHN M. DAVENPORT.

MISS MASSIE & REV. JOHN M. DAVENFORT.

PART 1.

Organ Solos: (a) Melodie in F. Rubistei (b) Spring Song (Songs without words). Mendelssoh Dr. Stocks Hammon Vallen (b) Grand Solo: "Mendelssoh Organ Solo: "Memorial Marche," (b) special request.) Stocks Hammon Dr. St

6. Marche: "Nuptiale,"
DR. STOCKS HAMMOND.
God Save The Queen.

Misse Commell, Miss Sheld Allows, Misses Stream, Misses Donwille, Miss Christic, Miss Wiggins, Misses Commell, Miss Christic, Miss Wiggins, Misses, Mi

Miss Grace Skinner, pink silk and face.
Miss Betts black silk, yellow trumings.
Miss Seely, white and blue silk.
Miss Jarvit, black satin, lace and yellow trimings.
Miss Betts black satin, lace and ribbon.
Miss Burpee, black silk and lace.
Miss Jarvit, black satin, lace and diffon, Miss Marie deBury, who made her first appear, ance in society wore: a beautiful gown of white silk, white chiffon and satin ribbons.
Miss Gurtam plus silk.
Mr. Gerald Furlong returned to Montreal lass week to resume his studies.
Miss Minnie L. Wilson left this week on an extended visite her sister, Mrs. Mace of Bridgeton, N. J.
Miss Mand Fairall has returned to Fredericton to resume her studies at the normal school.
Miss Kathleen Gordon of Fredericton fs visiting Miss Marnie green.
Mr. J. W. Seaman of Shulee and his bride were here this week on their way to New York where they will spend their honeymoon.
Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Scovil have returned from a pleasant vint to Fredericton.
The Misse Lagrin is home from Fredericton where shee spent the holidays with her sister, Mrs. James Prince of Dorchester street.
Miss Aunie Lagrin is home from Fredericton where she spent the holidays with her sister, Mrs. Jiwwelling.

Windsor Salt, Furest and Best.

Miss Aunie Cagrin is home from Fredericton winds and the matter for several weeks, but it is not all likely that any definite move in that direction will be made.

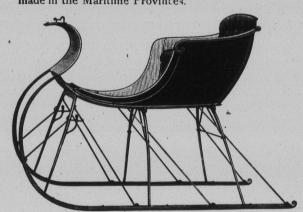
[Commission of Armouth, made a brief visit to St. John the week has returned home in Carleton, after a two weeks visit to St. George.
Miss Josel and visit to St. George.
Miss Nanne Ives of Shebrooke, P. Q., who is visiting relative in New Brunswich to He first pleasant visit to St. John them in the sit in gratieve in New Brunswich of the last week with tits to St. John them in the sid in the lagrati

Granby Rubbers

Are out again this season in new styles and in all the new Shoe shapes, right up to date, but with all the same old "wear like iron" quality that has always characterized them because they are honestly made of pure Rubber. Be sure you get Granbys this year.

Crotting Sleighs.

We have the handsomest turnouts, from the family Gladstone to the lightest Trotting Sleighs that are made in the Maritime Provinces.



A Light Trotting Sleigh.



FRONT VIEW OF OUR LIGHT TROTTING SLEIGH.

Send to us for prices and terms for this or any kind of

sleigh that you want for business or pleasure. JOHN EDGECOMBE & SONS,

Fredericton, N. B.

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Have a world wide

Age and Quality of their

Ask your Wine Merchant for them.

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FOR WASH OLKS PATENT SKEIN SILK

In Stamped Linen Squares for Doilies and Center Pieces, with directions how to work them and colors to be used.

Ask for the B. & A. Patterns.

BALIFAX NOTES.

J. W. ALLER - - - Darkmouth N. B. 1896 was ushered in with the most cellightful September like weather and despite all rumors to the contrary the good old custom of New years visiting was still in force. Several ladies did not remain at home but the great proportion of them received their friends on that afternoon. Among the ladies receiving was Mrs. Da'y who was at home at government house from three o'clock. A very large number of callers were out.

dly for three hours at any entertainm

massomething to suit almost every tasce in the long programme.

Mr. Sahlstrom's clever conjuring tricks were much appreciated, though there was disappoint ment as regards the spirit rapping, which obstinately refused to come off. The Chinese ring work was very pretty and beautifully done, and various other tricks took tremendously with the andience the high cage trick being one, while the talking head wis most successful. The Harmonic quartette sang as sweet y and tunefully as they always do and were, of course, encored, responding with the usual good nature. Miss Homes was in excellent voice and sang beautifully; her little French song was charming, and, indeed, people would only have been too glad to have had any of her numbers over again.

The band of the Berkshire regiment practically The band of the Berkshire regiment piece, any made their first appearance before a Halifax andience of any size. They played very well, sweetly and in tune, and with precision and quickness; the two first numbers being perhaps the best. People will be glad to hear them again, for a Halifax andience as befüs dwellers in a garrison town, dearly

The concert committee were indeed most fortunate in being given the services of the various performers of the evening for nothing. Miss Homer
was most generous in this respect and deserves the
thanks of every one interested. As she had no
small share in the success of the evening.

The band was very kindly given gratis by Colone
Coilings and the efficers of the Berkshire regiment
which made a very great difference in the sum that
was finally banded in. Mr. Boak's toreador song
from Carmen was a perfect gem and greatly appreciated by the audience.

weather, though outly though a state of the weather that has and ponds. Last week there were skating parties nearly every day. On Thorsday many people went out and had lancheon in the open air in order to get the fall benefit of the early atternoon. es of the Berkshire regiment are ind

The officers of the Berkshir regiment are indefatigable in is-rning to skate, so that by the time the
rink opens they will probably be quite expert.
There have been three small dances given this
week, Mrs. Corey was among the hostesses giving
a delightful small dance, and tuere were two others
on the two following evenings. All these were
strictly young people's dances, for this is the time
of year when the younger branches have it all their
own way in the mat er of festivities.
There are two more engagements recently announced of well known Halifax people, one being
that of a young lady who was a great favorite in
Halifax, and much missed when she leit to reside
with relatives in Chicago. It is probable that she
will remain there now, as her fiance is a Chicago
man.

[PROGRESS 18 for sale in Windsor at Knowle's book store and by F. W. Dakin.]

lay in Grand Pre.

On Saturday afternoon Mrs. Geo. Geldert entercained a number of her young friends at five o'clock
ea among those invited were: Mrs. Withycombe,
Miss Kate Geldert, Miss Krilton, Stewacko, Miss
Madeline Black, Miss Georgie Morris, Miss Mazie
Curry, Miss Lizzie Smith, Miss Louise Blanchaud,
Miss Janie Curry, Miss Nora Black, Miss Nora
Blanchard, Miss Alice Lawson, Miss Lillie Allison
und Miss teorgie Wilson.

and Miss tieorgie Wilson.

Mrs. Bath and her neice little Miss Beckwith
have returned to Bridgewater.
Mr. C. H. Morris returns to McGul college,
Montreal this week.
Mrs. Aubrey Blanchard spent a day or two with
friends in Kentville last week.
Miss E. Nicholo Derwace is visiting her friend
Miss Georgie Keith, Park street.

Progress is for sale in New Glasgow by A. O. Prichard and H. H. Henderson.

Mr. John McGillivray arrived home from New York last week.

Mr and Mrs. Conrod gave a large dancing party to a number of friends, New Year's eve. The night was charming and every one erjoyed themselves immensely; the dance was given in honor of Miss McKenzie of C. B., who is the guest of Mrs. Conrod Dr. H. H. McKay has returned from a visit to Montreal.

Jan. 2,—Rev. D. McD. Clark and family went to N. 8. this week to spend a few weeks helidays. The Mission band of Chipman gave a missionary concert recently, the collection which amounted to \$12 will go to the Tellion unission.

The people of Red Bank, gave a nice concert on Christmas eve, the sum of \$35 was realized which will go towards the new hall.

Mr. and Mrs. Boys returned post of the panted by Miss Lizzle Hutchin.

Mr. Frank Baird as spending a few days in Fred eriction. Dr. H. H. McKay has returned from a visit to Montreal.

The masons gave an "At Home" last Friday night, which was the event of the season, as the lodge is the largest in Nova Scotia; a goodly number were present and cards and dancing were indulged in till everyone had a full share and undoubtedly erjoyed themselves, for it seemed quite impossible to do otherwise. The rooms were very tastefully decorated with flowers and soft lights and the reception room especially, presented quite an structive sight. The chaperones were Mrs. C. J. McKinnos, Mrs. F. N. Harley, Mrs. Keith, Mrs. George Douglas. Mrs. Harley was thable to be there through filmes, but the other lacties received each guest very cordially. Each chaperone were



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By special appointment

His Excellency

Governor-General

Some of the costumes worn were very striking and pretty, pale pink and blue being the predominating color, and all the ladies looked dainty and stylish, perhaps it may not be wise to say, but I do think Miss Thompson of C. B. carried off the palm in a gown of pink silk and pink chiffon. Miss Ella Gray wore a very becoming dress of pale blue and white lace; Miss Gertie Douglas in pale blue looked very dainty; Miss Emma Green was looking her best in cream cashmere and ribbons; Miss Grant, who was

SALMON CREEK.

[PROGRESS is for sale in Springhill by Daniel

Jan. 7.—Quite the prettiest wedding we have had for soms time, was that of Miss Mattie Davidson of this town and Mr. James Bacon of Wentworth, which took place on New Years eve. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. W. Charles Wilson in the beautiful English church whose proportions are so well adapted to functions of this nature. The brilliantly lighted chancel with its feeral adorning of Christmas green formed a fitting back. ground for the charming picture presented by the bridal party grouped about its entrance. First came the little maid of honor Miss Maud Boss niece of the bride, all in white from the tips of her tiny shoes, to the pretty yet simple hat, which rested on her fair, flowing hair; then the bride who looked very sweet and graceful in a well fitting gown of white cashmere with lace and ribbon trimmin. Stulle vell and orange blossoms, her fair beauty contrasting well with the manly figure of her dark and handsome husband. The brides maids Miss Thomson and Miss Jewkes, both pretty girls, looked well in hellotrope cashmere trimmed with a darker shade of velvet with silver passament rie, and very becoming hats of cream satin and ostrich feathers; all carried elegant bouquets of hothouse flowers; the groom was attended by Mr. W. Murray, the own Res and Mr. Chifford Black. The bride was given away by her ushers being Mr. John Hargreaves and Mr. Clif ford Black. The bride was given away by he brother-in-law Mr. Henry Boss, at whose hospitable brother-in-law Mr. Henry Boss, at whose hospitable house a reception was held, and an elegant collation served to a large number of guests. The bride was the recipient of many beauting presents, and here removal from Springhill is much regretted by a large circle of friends. Mr. and Mrs. Bacon lett on the evening train for Annapolis where their hey moon will be spent. The best wishes of a host of friends attend hem.

Mr. Hugh Murray and Mr. Calkin have erjoyed a pleasant trip to Kentville recently.

Miss Carrol has returned from a pleasant holiday visit to her home.

Jan 2-On Monday evening last, Mrs. W. A. D. Stevens gave a very enjoyable progressive whist party to a large number of friends in honor of her guests, Mrs. Wm. Stevens and Miss Allie Stevens of St. John. Among those present were:— Mrs. Hanington. Mrs. Landry, Mrs. J. B. Forster, Mrs. J. H. Hickman, Mrs. H. W. Palmer, Mrs. A. W. Chapman, Mrs. J. F. Teed, Mrs. McGrath, Mrs. G. M. Fairweather, Miss Sadie Forster, Miss Nelle Palmer, Miss McCarthy, Miss Lulu Robb, Judge Hanington, Judge Landry, Warden Forster, Dr. J. F. Teed, Mersrs Chapman, Wilson, Pipes, A. B. Talt, Fairweather, Payzant, Palmer, Teed, Talt. Play was kept up until 12 o'clock at which time supper was served. After supper Miss Lulu Robb rendered several sections on the violin, which were highly appreciated, dancing was then engaged in until 2 Colon.

Carried of the ladies pries, while Mr. A. W. Chapman was the lucky gentle man, Mrs. Hanington won the ladies leaser pries, the gentleman's lesser falling to Warden Forster. The payty was a very enjoyable one indeed.

MILLERTON.

JAN 7 .- Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Miller left for Bos

On Friday evening quite a number of young people were entertained by Mrs. James Robinson. Mrs. John Betts is visiting her sister, Mrs. Boyce, at Blackville.

Miss Mayne Weeks left today to visit her aunt, in Bathurst.

Miss Notice Leighton, school teacher is visiting her brother Mr. Harry Leighton in Boston. Dr. Scammell of St. John spent Christmas week with triends at Woodleigh. Miss Wetwore of Blackville is visiting at the Rectory.

Mr. Campbell has returned to his home in Har.

canny, Mass Johns Green was tooking are beet in cream cashmere and ribbons; Miss Grant, who was one of the most graceful dancers of the evening, wore blue with ribbon trimmings; Miss Besis Graham of Pictou was gowned in pink silk, and looked very preity; Miss. A. P. Douglas wore a creen silk, and Mrs. Albert Dennis wore a preity dress of rose pink silk and we'ver. A de-lictous lunch was served about twelve.

There was a very large party given at the home of Mr. Andrew Walker last week at which the engagement was announced between Miss Jean Mitobell and Mr. B. Howe of the Union Bank of this town. The Kerz ice who has been teaching in Guyaborough is home for her vacation.

Miss Glecross of N. B. Is visiting her siter, Mrs. Dennis. Mr. and Mrs. Dennis have recently moved into their new house which seems to be one of the coalest in New Glasgow.

Miss Florence Balin of our town is laid up with typhold lever in Foil River, Mass.

Frank. Jan. 6,—Mr. and Mrs. Harvey True arrived home from their bridal tour on New Year's eve. Miss Kate Sewell is going to remain home this

winter.
Miss Parks of Newcastle, is visiting at Mrs. John

Rheumatism for years, and Nervilline is the only remedy that has done me say good," So writes Thomas McGiashan, North Pelham, July 24, 1890, and his testimony is supported by thousands of others who have experienced the wonderfully pentrating and pair subduting power of Nervilline—the great nerve pain cure. Nervilline is just as good to take as to rub on, and is the test samily remedy in the words. Mervilline is sold by Jelessium ev stry-

RICHIBUCTO. for sale in Richibucto by

to say there were no wall flowers and the duties of the chaperones ast lightly on them. Amongst those present were Mr. and Mrs. R. Phinney, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Ferguson, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Forbes, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. O'Leary, Mr. and Mrs. D. Cochrane, the Misses Hudson, Miss Vantour, Miss A. Phinney, the Misses Ferguson, Miss Vantour, Miss A. Phinney, the Misses Ferguson, Miss May Cochatham), Miss Stayre, Miss Jardine, Miss McChatham), Miss Stayre, Miss Jardine, Miss McChatham, Miss Stayre, Miss Jardine, Mrs. Carter, Gi. Ivring, J. Bell, F. Phinney, B. Brown, W. Hudson, R. B II, R. McKinnon, D. Gierson and A. Ferguson, (Newcastie). Those present from Kingston were, Mr. and Mrs. J. Trainor, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Jardine, Mrs. McClonald, Miss Lanizan, Miss Mitchell, Messrs. J. M. Johnson, J. Palmer, G. Dobson, A. Bowser, R. Girvan, H. Woods, G. Hutchluson, and E. Girvan.

Mr. E. Fitzpatrick, of Caraquet spent Sunday a

their home last week.

Miss 'Maggie Irving returned from a pleasant
visit to Woodstock on Tuesday.

Master Allan Ferguson returned to his home in
Newcastle on Saturday.

Miss L'zzie Jardine of Portland. Me., arrived in
town on Saturday and is visiting her relatives at the

Mr. Alexander Patterson of Moncton arrived in Mr. Ale xander Patterson of Moneton arrived in town on Sunday morning bringing with him the sad intelligence of the death of Miss Emma Mudge, a former resident of this town, whose death occurred in Moneton on Sturday. Mr. Patterson made preparations for the interment and the body came by train on Monday, the funeral being from the station when a large crowd followed the remains to the burial ground, Rev. J. S. Allen conducting the service. The deceased young lady was the eldest daughter of the late Thomas Mudge, was well known having lived here until a few years past. One brother who is in the west survives her the other members of the hardly laving elde are the other members of the hardly laving elde and the She was a nicce of Mr. Davin Grierron or this town.

[Progress is for sale in Wookstock by Mrs

Jan. 8,—Several tea parties and family parties have been given since the new year began; Mrs. Duncan entertained a number of young people on Thursday evening in lonor of her guests Miss Mc-Kowm of St. John, and Miss Gibson of Freder.cton. Mrs. L. P. Fisher entertained friends at a tea-

Fredericton.

Miss Beardsley entertained a number of friends one evening last week.

The Women's Aid of St. Luke's gave a social in the parish ball on Monday evening, to which the members of the church of Eugland were invited. Owing to the severe cold and rough roads, the at tendance was small. A pleasant evening was spent. Messrs. Wright, Anderson, Taylor, and Burnham sang several selections, Miss Hudson gaves reading in her charming manner. The entertainment was finished by the dispensing of coffee, cake and refreshments.

Duncan.
Mrs. Feagles and Miss Feagles of Boston, who
have been the guests of Mrs. B. B. Manzer for some
seeks, returned to Boston, Tuesday.
Mr. Charles J. Rogers and Mr. Norman Loane
left on Monday for Fredericton to attend business leit on Monday for Francisco Medical Education of State o

SHEDIAO.

[Progress is for sale in Shediac by Fred Ingles [PROORES IS for sale in Shediac O) Fred Ingles.
Jan. 8,—Mr A. J. Webster spent New Year's in
St. John, as did also Mr. Jas. E. White.
Miss Fergurson who has been visiting the Misses
Evans, returned to her home in Richibucto, last
Saturday.
Mrs. Bourgeois has returned after visiting for a
short time, friends in St. John.
Mr. Frank Allen, principal of the Grammer
school here, is in town again, after having spent his
reaction at his home in Richibucto.

school nere, is in town again, since naving spent in vacation at his home in Richibucto.

Dr. E. A. Smith has returned from Ottawa.

Miss Laurie Deacon is visiting friends in Moncton Mr. and Mrs. 6.0. Kinnear have returned to Sackville, where they intend to remain for the rest of the winter.

Miss Fairla Dickle returned to Mount Allison college today to resume her studies.

Mr. and Mrs. James Wilbur have returned home after having spent the holiday season with friends in Lubec, Mc.

Mrs. D. B. White is validing friends in St. John.

Mrs. D. B. White is validing friends in St. John.

Mrs. D. B. St. John is the great of Mr. and Mr. W. B. Deacon at "Sprace Villa."

Miss Jeniel Webster spent part of last week in Moncton, having been called there by the illness of her sister Mrs. (Dr.) White.

Mrs. Barnes and Sadle Avard are visiting friends in Bristol.

Miss Lulu Weldon and Miss Minrie Lawton at Hended the party given by Miss ballie Benedict in Moncton last week.

ANAGANOE.

their friend Miss Bertie Davisson on Apple Hill Farm.
Mrs. Alfred Dunfield entertained some twenty or thirty quest to a dance at her frome in Portage last Friday evening.
Mr. Roy E. Fmith, student of Mount Allison Academy, Sackville, who has been visiting his parents here during Christmas vacation returned to Sackville today to resume his studies.

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That is the reason why we are constantly reminding you of that delightful article.

Buckwheat Flour,

IT PAYS We believe by calling your attention to it often enough we can convince you that to use a little better Flour at a little higher

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The most prompt pleasant and per-fect cure for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitls, Hoarseness, Sere Throat, Croup, Whooping Cough, Quinsy, Pain in the Chest and all Throat, Bronchila and Lung Diseases.

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DANDRUFF For removing dandruff from the scalp or restoring gray or faded hair to its original color I challenge the world to produce its equal.

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SCHOOL Monday, Jan. 13th, when new pupils will be received. Wykeman Hall, TORONTO,

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Fall term opens Sept. 9th 1805, Br Piano, Violin, Vocal music and Electronic in Harmony, Physical College

[JPnoams Baph Train get, 6, 8, 10, 17 Train get, 17 Trai

Among the Mr. and Mr

Dexter, Dr. Miss Ida Be Mr. J. E. G Sir Leo n

several day of the "Ced Mr. Willi at the Wind Mr. Walt resume his that city. Miss Rob

yille. She Jessie Wall Allison sem The Carre next week tus Camero Mrs. Kill seriously ill seriously in the Miss Rel on Tuesday-college. Mrs. Ha Calais untill Purington. Miss Matturned on Stheir friend Miss Alli store a ples Mrs. Albe and will sp Masser of the Mrs. Alle seriously ill seriously ill seriously in the Mrs. Hard house colle of all his friend music colle of all his friends.

mrs. J. A where she v Miss Flor fax to resur that city. IN

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ry " Music OCUTION

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TAILOR

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city.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Gilmor have gone to Montreal for a visit of several weeks.

Mrs. J. A. Grimmer left on Monday for California
where she will spend the winter with relatives.

Miss Florence Mitchell left on Tuesday for Hallfax to resume her studies at the Ladies' college in

INSTANT-ANEOUS RELIEF

IS FOUND IN K. D. C. FOR HEARTBURN FLATULENCY SOUR STOMACH & c. IT CURES ALL INDIGETION

FRFE R. D. G. and PILLS

MAILED TO ANY ADDRESS. K. P. C. CC., LTD Now Glasgow, N. S.

Miss Mabel Clerke and Miss Ethel Waterbury oft on Friday afternoon for Boston to continue their

A TREADY OF THE ACT OF



A LIFE SAVED BY TAKING YER'S PECTORAL

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral est Awards at World's Pair.

[PROGRESS is for sale in Truro by G. O. Fulton and D. H. Smith & Co.]

so, as a number of leap year dances were on the programme and cnjoyed right merrily by the guestst The young ladies wore ve y pretty toilettes, Miss MacKinson's gown being cream cashmere with trimmings of cream ribbon and lace; and Miss Freda MacKinnon wore pink dotted muslin. Another pretty dress was worn by Miss Winnie Cove of Soringhill and was of cream silk, Miss Fipes, was in mauve crepon, and Miss Grace Clark, looked well in waist of pale green silk with jet and black velvet skirt, Miss Munro, wore a pale pink gown prettily trimmed with cream lace. Miss Brown, in fawn and green silk, while M ss Winnie Fullerton, looked very pretty in pink silk and black lace. The other young ladies were Miss Harris, Miss Rachel Love, Miss Beatrice Fuller, Miss Nellie Chapman, Miss Aggle Munro, Miss Lelen Gass, Miss McLrod, Miss Pagsley, Miss Helen Gass, Miss Hillooat, the Misses Sutcliffe, Ithe young gentlemen present were, Messers. Rob and Jos Douglas, Mr. H. Main, Messrs. Chas. and Hal Pardy, Mr. Bryant, Mr. Hillooat, Messrs. Dick and Bert McLeod, Mr. Wilson, Mr. Harry Darling, Mr. Colchester, Mr. Boyd Morse, Mr. Murray, and Mr. Tom Esyre. Miss Alec MacKinnon went othaliax on Thurs day to pay a short visit to her friend Miss Grace Fullerton, before returning to her studies at Tru. o. Mr. The March Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Huestie Congratulations to Mr. and thrs. Heddey V Hilloot on the strival of a son.

Mr. The March March Mr. and thrs. Heddey V Hilloot on the strival of a son.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Darrie Taylor returned from Balitax on Saturday where they have been spending the holdby. Their friend Miss Shand of Halifax came with them and will be their guest during the mouth.

costs.

The state of the state

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

- PURE CONCENTRATED COCOA.

100 PRIZE MEDALS AWARDED TO THE FIRM. Ag-Purchasers should ask specially for Fry's Pure Concentrated Cocoa, to distinguish it from other varilies manufactured by the firm.

There are a number of varieties of corns. Hollo-ray's Corn Cure will remove any of them. Call on our drug ist and get a bottle at once. The man whose heart is set on things perishab ses all when they perish.

Tacma claims the Pacific coast record for second strip to the last strip to the last

Assesses Market MINIATURE PAINTING.

The Newest Thing in Fine Art Work for Amateurs,

We teach Miniature Painting on GLASS, IVORY,

We teach Miniature Fainting on Glass, 1908, China, Medallion, in fact anything.
Oil Painting, Water Color Painting, China Painting,
Banner Painting, Painting on Silk and Satin, Painting on
Ivory, Glass and Wood. Portrait Painting in Oil and Water Colors, Scene Painting, Tapestry Painting, Black and White Portraits, Portraits in Pastel, Pastel Painting.

We teach any kind of painting on any kind of material, with any kind of co'ors. Our system of teaching drawing is the best in existence. A student commences to study from nature at once and receives lasting impressions from the first lesson. An evening class will be formed for the study of the draped model.

Classes in Mechanical Drawing on Tuesday and Friday evenings. We claim to have no rivals in Canada in

regard to the excellency of our students work. We except no one or any institution. Our pupils have received the highest awards in competition with the art schools of Canada and the United States. Our school exhibited in London, England, and received the highest medals and diplomas. Over 1500 pupils have attended our classes in 17 years. Send for terms to the Saint John Academy of Art, Prince William Street. Artists materials always on hand. Orders

by mail promptly attended to.

J. C. Miles, A. R. C. A., Principal.
E. J. C. Miles,
F. H. C. Miles,
Instructors.

Intercolonial Railway. | Dominion Atlantic R'y.

On and after MONDAY, the 9th September 1895, the trains of this Railway will rus daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:

TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN: Express for Campbellton, Pugwash, Picton and Halifax.

Express for Halifax

Express for Quebec and Montreal.

Express for Sussex.

Passengers from St. John for Quebec and Mon-treal take through sleeping car at Moncton at 19.36

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN

cepted).
% Express from Moncton (daily).
Express from Halifax.
Express from Halifax, Picton and Camputation.

All trains are run by Eastern Standard Time. D. POTTINGER, General Manager

Railway Jofce, Mol o N.B., 6 th September, 1895.

...S. S. Co.

B0STON





CURE FITS folumble treation and bottle of medicine sun flover. Give Express and Post Office add OT, M.C., 186 West Adelaide Street, Toronto, C

THE POPULAR AND SHORT LINE E'Y BETWEEN ST. JOHN, HALIFAX AND BOSTON.

Trains run on Eastern Standard Time. On and after Monday, Oct. 7th, trains will run (Sunday excepted) as follows:

Lve St. John 7.45 a. nr.; arr. Digby 12.00 "Digb. 1.03 p. m.; arr. St. John 5.10 p. m.

DAILY EXPRESS TRAINS. Leave Yarmouth 9.30 a. m.: Digby 12.20 p. m arrive at Halifax 7.00 p. m. 10.30 10.30 10.30 10.40 13.31 13.3

ACCOMMODATION TRAINS.

Leave Annapolis at 5.30 a. m.; arrive Halifar.
5.25 p. m.
Leave Halifax 6.00 a. m.; arrive Annapolis
6.25 p. m.
Leave Yarmouth Mon., Wed. and Fri., 12.18
p. m.; arrive Annapolis 6.15 p. m.
Leave Annapolis Tues. Thurs. and Sat.,
5.15 a. m.; arrive Yarmouth 11.45 a. m.;
Leave Annapolis daily at 7 a. m.; arrive annapolis 4.0 p. m.
Leave Digby dailv 3.20 p. m.; arrive Annapolis 4.0 p. m.
Leave Digby dailv 3.20 p. m.; arrive Annapolis 4.0 p. m.
Leave Uligby allv 3.20 p. m.; arrive Annapolis 4.0 p. m.
Leave Uligby allv 3.20 p. m.; arrive Annapolis 4.0 p. m.
Leave Digby dailv 3.20 p. m.; arrive Annapolis 4.0 p. m.
Leave Uligby allv 3.20 p. m.; arrive Annapolis 4.0 p. m.
Leave Digby dailv 3.20 p. m.; arrive Annapolis 4.0 p. m.
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Leave Digby dailv 3.20 p. m.; arrive Annapolis 4.0 p. m.
Leave Digby dailv 3.20 p. m.; arrive Annapolis 4.0 Leave Annapolis at 5.30 a. m.; arrive Halifar

Two Trips a Week UFFERIN



ROUP, WHOOPING COUCH COUGHS AND COLDS.
OVER 40 YEARS IN USE.
SE CENTS PER BOTTLE. SAFET JOHN. R. B.

Holiday Meats

THOS. DEAN,

City Market:

schools.

Capt. Earle of Hampion spent New Years here a guest at 5t. Paul's manse.

Mrs. Risk the new teacher for the Kindergarien and successor to Miss Sayre has arrived and opened the school and Thesday atternoon next abe gives a "mothers atternoon" which will probably be of a most interesting discription. Mr. and Mrs. Grover of New York spent Sunday with briends here.

MONOTON.

Jan. 8,—On Thursday evening Mrs. J. I. Benedict gave a most erjoyable dance for her eldest daugher Miss Sallie Benedict, who was at home for the Christmas holidays. Between 30 and 40 of the younger members of the community were present and it is needless to say that a pleasant evening was spent.

80 HAL AND PERSONAL

this year as the skating season is now so far advanced; the Victoria would of course be choser, as it is in every way the most suitable rink in the city for anything of that kind.

Miss Jennie Beardssey, matron of the home for aged Indies, on Broad street, has been visiting Woodstock lately.

week with city friends.

Miss Carrie Anderson of Sackville is in the city

risiting relatives.
Miss Ethel Pender is visiting Moncton friends.
Misses Bessie and Florence McGaffigan have re-surned to Halifax to resume their studies at Mount

Mr. Harry Rozers spent a short time with Amherst friends lately.

Mr. H. D. McLeod was confined to his residence this week with a severe cold.

News of the death of Mr. W. J. Wallace, which occurred at Frederi ton on Wednesday, was heard in St. John with much regret by the many friends he had made durine his twenty years residence here the greater part of which was spent in the ennoy of Manchester Robertson & Allison. Mr. Wallace had been in poor heatth for over two years and since August last he had been unable to go out. He leaves a widow, a daughter of the late Mr. Brass of St. John, and three children, who will have the deep symp thy of all who knew Mr. Wallace.

Miss A. L. Wiggms of Portland Me., is paying a short visit to St. John.

Miss Ada Penna returned on Tuesday to continue her studies at Sackville.

Mr. Bruce Jonah of Eastport spent a few days this week in the city.

Miss Cherry of Toronto returned home on Thursday after a pleasant visit to Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Mc. Kim.

Mr. C. B. Pidgeon returned on Tuesday from a pleasant trip to Boston. Miss Gertie McDonald w nt to Fredericton this

week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Beatty, are receiving congratulations the occasion being the advent of a young
daughter.

Mr. Will Kirkpatrick left for his home in New

Mr. George Patterson spent two weeks very pleas-antly at his home here, and returned to Cam-bridge on Saturday last.

Miss Grace Mauning has gone to visit friends in

Boston Mr. John Cowan left last week to spend the win-

rat school in Boston.
Miss Minnie Turner spent the holiday sea with Mrs. Foster, Rockland Road.

miss Minne turner spent the holiday season with Mrs. Foster, Rockland Road.

Miss Emily Flowelling and Miss Bruce entertained a number of their friends at a very pleasant whist party on Frilay evening; Mr. McKay and Miss Shaw were awarded the first prizes, while Mrs. Will Hayford and Dr. Smith were presented with the consolation prizes, about midnight a very dainty supper was served. All present enjoyed the evening to the failest extent.

Miss Neille Hayworth has been spending the past two or three weeks in town and returned to Quitpamsis on Monday.

Miss Sadie Turner returned to her studies at Fredericton on Monday.

Mrs. Brown looked very pretty in a brown suit with hat to match.

Miss Sweet is vi-iting in Boston. She will remain in Now York for a few weeks before returning home.

nome.

Miss Grace Orr returned to the city on Saturday, iter spending the holidays in Kingston. NYDIA.

SUSSEX.

[PROGRESS is for sale in Sussex by G. D. Martin R. D. Boel and S. H. White & Co.]

friends on Thursday evening.

The Misses Lavcelles returned to St. John on Monday.

Miss Kathleen Gordon is in St. John visiting her triend Miss Marme Green.

Mrs. Kingden entertained number of small gentlemen at a dinner party one evening last week.

Among the latest arrivals is a young son, to Mr. and Mrs Percy Powys, and a little daughter has appeared at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Robt, Howie.

Miss Emma Crookshank is spending a few days with Miss Jafrey at St. Marys' and Miss Jane Rainsford is visiting Miss Hanlon Crookshank.

Mr. James Gilmour has returned from Montreal.

Mr. Harry Miller has returned from Montreal.

Mr. Harry Miler has returned to his studies at the dental college in Philadelphia after a pleasant visit to his aunt, Mrs. Davies.

Miss Palmer of Sackville is visiting Mrs. Davies and on Friday evening Mrs. Davies gave a very enjoyable party for her guests.

Mr. W. Robertson returned to St. John on Monday after spending the holidays with Mrs. F. B. Edgecombe.

Miss Winnifred Johnston left on Saturday for Sackville, where she enters the academy as teacher of French, and she will also take a course in the art school.

Miss Beckwith, daughter of ex-mayor Beckwith, left on New Years day for Montreal, where she will enter a convent school.

The Misses Lilla and Agnes Tabor and Miss Jan s.—Dr. Heber Sproul and Mrs. Sproul of Chatham are visiting relatives here. Mrs. F. A. McCully of Moncton spent a few days of last week here. left on New Years day for Montreal, where she will enter a convent school.

The Misses Lilla and Agnes Tabor and Miss Ethel Rainsford have gone to Rothesay to attend school there.

Miss Annie Phinney and Miss Margaret Johnston Miss Sante Thompson and Miss Bessie Gibson went to Sackville on Monday and on Tuesday Miss Large who has been visiting Miss Thompson, in company with Miss Nan Thompson followed, all entering the ladies college there. So many of our young girls have gone away this term to school that those who are left at home feel quite lonesome without them.

of last week here.

Miss Lily Pickard of Fredericton is the guest of

Miss Malina Boal. Rev. E. J. and Mrs. Grant are visiting friends

here.
On Thursday evening Miss Annie Keltie entertained a few of her friends to a small dance. Among
those lavited were: Mr. and Mrs. Sydney Moore,
Miss Louse Trites, Miss Maud McKenzie, the
Misses DeBoo, Miss Lottie Hallett, Miss Mary
Coughle, and Miss Ella Ross. Messrs. J. Lamb, A.

Windsor Salt For Table and

llett, H. Fairweather, Dr. Murray, J. Byrne, J.

miss Neith Byan returned home tonlight from a pleasant visit of friends in Frederican. Miss Poliev of Bit. John is the guest of Mrs. W. B. McKay, Church avenue.

The Ab-rdess sisting rink opened last night. The Ab-rdess sisting rink opened last night. The Ab-rdess sisting rink opened last night. The Miss Lens Bifetters in acundance. Miss Lens Bifetters in acundance in Miss Lens Bifetters in acundance. The friends of Bir. Colin Carmichael will be corry to hear that only slight hopes are entertained for his recovery. Miss Laura Robinson is visiting friends in Petiti-

codiac.

Miss May White has returned from a week's visito triends and relatives in 5t. John.

TERLMA.

[PROGRESS is for sale in Fredericton by W. T. Henety and J. H. Hawthorne.

Fenety and J. H. Hawthorne.

Jan. 8,—Mrs. Kingdon gave a luncheon party at "Bottreaux House," on Thursday, at which were entertained a number of young ladies' covers were laid for a dozen. Those present were, Miss Mannsell, Miss Crockshank, Miss Rainsford, Miss Balley, Miss O'Dell, Miss Jarvis, Miss Powys; Miss Partridge, and Miss Hazen.

Miss Bessie Jack who has been here the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Byron Winslow during the illness of her uncle Mr. Edward Jack, left yesterday for her home in St. Andrews.

Christ church on Sunday and received ou Monday and Tuesday of this week at the residence of her aunt Mrs. John Robinson. She was assisted in her pleasant duties by her consin Miss Roberts and her sister Miss Kline Macdonald of Montreal. Mrs.

Miss Florence McGuire entertained a number of young friends at her home on Wednesday evening. Cards have been received here from Newbury-port announcing the marrisge of Mr. W. Robert Cheeley of St. John to Miss Eddil. Lunt; Mr. Cheeley has friends here who will wish him and his bride every happiness.

The friends of Mr. and Mrs. G. Parker sympathize desply with them in the death of their only daughter, Edith, a bright little one of three years, which occurred hast week.

Sir Leon ard and Ledy Tilley have been visiting the latter's mother Mrs. Chipman, at the "Cedars" St. Stephen.

Mess Line Fed Jones recently.

Master Godiney Newnhi mo of Calais, is a pupil at the Davenport school thy year.

Miss Edith Little left Tuesday morning for Halfax on a visit to relatives and friends.

Mrs. John Baxter of Lowell, Mass., is paying a visit to Mrs. Alex. Jardine.

Little Miss Dorothy Robson who has been seriously lile now reported much better. On New Years day Mr. and Mrs. Robson met with a saless in the death of their bright little girl Katie who died after a few hours illoress. The family have the deep sympathy of many friends in their bereavement.

Miss Rose Elliot of Germain street left Thursday morning for a visit to friends in Boston and Rox bury Mass.

Mrs. Harry Hopper received wedding callers the first of the week and had a very large number of visitors. She was attreded new yeek.

Mrs. Harry Hopper received wedding callers the first of the week and had a very large number of visitors. She was attreded new to the conditions of the morning fawn gown and was assisted in receiving by Miss Kate Hopper.

Miss Jennel Eucknsm is keme from a visit to the old world.

Miss Lena Keith of Petitecoliae is visiting friends in this city.

Mrs. James O'Nell of St. George has been visiting friends in the Kort End.

Mrs. L. B. Oakes of Weymouth N. S., is visiting Mrs. L. B. Oakes of Weymouth N. S., is visiting Mrs. L. B. Oakes of Weymouth N. S., is visiting Mrs. L. B. Oakes of Weymouth N. S., is visiting Mrs. J. Alex. Oakes of Wey

same evening, and I believe there was yet another, a young people's party.

The latest entertainment I have heard of up to date was a bachelor's candy pull and coffee drinking, given last evening by a young bachelor, who is well and favorably known in society circles, at his palatial residence in the heart of the city.

The many friends of Mr. James Dustan of Halifax will be glad to hear that he has been appointed to a position in the I. C. R. drautine office. Mr. Dustan was on the drafting staff in Moncton some years ago.

Miss Ella Whittaker, blue crepon.

Miss Sadie Sterling, grey with green velvet.

Miss Mabel McKee, cream with blue silk.

Miss Mary Gunter, grey and pink silk with

Miss Allie McFarlane, cream cashmere and

Miss Allie McFarlane, cream cashmere and cream satin ribbons.
Miss Bar er, plaid silk.
Miss Markland, green with velvet trimmings.
Miss Linda Bridges, punk silk under black lace.
Miss Jeannette Beverly, black lace.
Mrs. Byron Coulthard entertained a party of friends on Thurs'any evening.
The Misses Laxcelles returned to St. John Co.

Chairs Reseated, Cane, Splint, Perforated by Duval, 17 Waterloo Street.

Misses Lascelles returned to St. John on

iue silk. Miss Large, fawn, and blue trimmings. Miss Nan Thompson, grey, with green silk trim

tan was on the drafting staff in Moncton some years ago.

The Orchestra have thought it advisable to pospose their concert once more, and fix upon next Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Taylor and children returned last week from Springfield, Kings County, where they have been visiting relatives.

Mr. J. L. Harris returned on Monday moraing from his trip to Toronto, having also visited Ottawa and New York.

Miss Sailie Benedict returned on Monday to Mount Allison ladies college.

Mr. W. H. Y. Sumner lett last week for Bermuda where he intends spending some time.

Mrs. H. W. Hewson and children returned on Thursday from Dorchester, where they had been spending the holiday with Mrs. George W. Chander. pink silk corsage.

Miss Grace Winslow, white silk and lace trim

mings, natural flowers.

Miss Edith Hilyard, cream and pink silk. Miss Sadie Wiley, shot silk. Miss Jean Neil, white cashmere with la

Miss Nellie Babbit, white spotted muslin. Miss Carrie Babbit, pink cashmere. Miss Maggie Babbit, cream challie with blue sil

Mr. 6. H. Bell of the I. C. R. returned last week from his home in Perth, Ontario.

Miss Carter of Pointe de Bute is spending a few days in town, visiting Mrs. Trenholm, organist of Wesley Memorial Church.

The Misses Dot and Sadie Borden returned on Monday to Mount Allison, Ladies College.

Miss Read, daughter of Rev. John Read, pastor of Wesley Memorial church who has been apending the autumn months in Minneapolis visiting her brother Mr. Thomas Read of that city, returned home last week. She was accompanied by Mr. Thomas Read, who intends spending some time with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Nevins have decided to re move to St. John where Mr. Nevins has accepted the position of manager of a large wholesale dru

That Tired Feeling

Means danger. It is a serious condition and will lead to disastrous results if it is not overcome at once. It is a sure sign that the blood is impoverished and impure. The best remedy is

HOOD'S Sarsaparilla

Which makes rich, red blood, and thus gives strength and elasticity to the muscles, vigor to the brain and health and vitality to every part of the body. Hood's Sarsaparilla positively

Makes the Weak Strong

Hood's Pills cure habitual constipa

Lumber.

Like a precious stone is valuable in proportion as it is flaw-less. A periect piano must have perfect wood, Mr. L. E. N. Pratte, manager for this company spent some time making a personal selection of timber as it stood in the forest. No other piano manufactures have taken such trouble but the Pratte Piano Company spare no effort to have

such trouble but the Pratte Piano Company spare no effort to have every detail perfect.

Not only was the wood selected personally by the Pratte Piano Company's manager, but through all the various processes of transformation in addition to the attention of skilled mechanics it has the personal supervision of Mr. Pratte. This insures unequalled results. results.
You are invited to onr ware

rooms to see our new instruments.
Beginning with this number there will be a series of interesting ads. on piaro makes, all numbered for convenience.

Miss Annie Lugrin has retorned with the sister Mrs. W. C. Fleweilted. C. Fleweilted. C. Fleweilted. C. Fleweilted. The death of Mr. J. Henry Phair came as a great the control of the Patte France, 1676 Notre Dame Street, MONTREAL.

circle. Mr. Nevins has sold has business to Mr. George Spencer who has been associated with him for some years.

Mr. Stenhouse and bride, returned last week from their wedding trip. Mrs. Stenhouse appeared in at. John's presbyterian church on Sunday, becomingly attired in grey. She is receiving her guests this week.

Miss 6 jertz of Newastle who has been spending at the second of the second and it is needless to say that a pleasant evening was spent.

Mrs. R. A. Chapman gave a drive whist party on Fiday evening in honor of her young guests. Miss Gjertz and Miss wat to 1 Newcastle at which she entertained about 25 of her friends. Of course the party wound up with a dance, and equally of course every one edjoyed themselves immensely.

Mrs. P. S. Archibald entertained a number of her married friends at a very pleasant drive whist party on the same evening.

Mrs. Stenhouse also entertained her friends on Friday eyening, thus making three parties on the same evening, and I believe there was yet another, a young people's party.

students at McGl. Icollege, returned to Montreas on Staturday.

I reserve to chronicle the death of Mrs. G. F.
Atkinson formerly of Moncton, but late of Montreal. Mrs. Atkinson who is a sughter of Mrs. Stephen Peters of this city, removed to Montreal with her husband, about three years ago, and has seen a great invalid for some time. Mrs. Atkinson's sisters the M sses Mabel and Annie Peters were with iter at the time of her death. The body were with iter at the time of her death. The body may be a seen a great the major of the ment late of the death. The body may be a seen a great the seen and the timeral the place this afternoon from Columbia farm, the residence of Mrs. Atkinson's father

BACKVILLE.

[PROGRESS is for sale in Sackville at Wm. Goodwin's Bookstore. In Middle Sackville by M. Marritt.] JAN. 8.-Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Dixon

Dalhouse Satu.day evening.

Dr. Allison, Who recently made a visit to the Southern States, returned New Year's day.

Mrs. M. A. Archibald who has been visiting her son, Raymond C. Archibald, in Cambridgeport, has resumed her duties as preceptress at the Lad

has resumed her duties as preceptress at the Lad lea college.
Miss Mollie Robinson left on Monday for Fredcricton where she intends spending the winter with her sister Mrs. Powys.
Miss Grace Towse has returned from Dorchester.
The schools reopened Monday and the teachers have all returned from their respective Homes Miss Edwards has assumed charge of the intermediate department of Central shecol.
Mr. and Mrs. Stebbings pent New Years with Mr. and Mrs. Wt. I. Goodwin.
Last Thursday Mr. James Patterson returned from a trip to Boston where he has been visiting his daughters.
Mrs. Samuel Taylor, and these little daughters.

his daughters.

Mrs. Samuel Taylor and three little
who have been visiting in Monte.

Rev. Mr. Bryant spent a few days of last week in

attend the Commercial school.

Miss Myra Hart, sister of Rev. T. D. Hart is
quite ill of typhood fever. Her friends will be glad
to hear she is doing as well as can be expected.

Miss Bessie Turner of Dorchester has
used to the friend Miss Effie Johnson for one work.

guest of ner Irend aniss Emb common for Several
days. Minifred Johnson of Fredericton has been
added to the staffot teachers at the Ladies College
added to the staffot teachers at the Ladies College
Miss Emily Roach of Napan is spending the winter with her relative Mrs. D. G. Di kson and attending the college.
On account of poor health Miss Julia Johnson has
resigned her position as teacher in the conservatory
of music. Miss Sarah Williams of Peacham, Vermont has been appointed in her stead.
Mr. Fred Harrison let here Friday evening for
Toronts where he intends to complete his study of
horology.

All: Pitch where he inlends to complete his study of horology.

Miss Mand Lee who has had charge of Mr. Ford's millinery department returned to her home. In Tivro Monday.

Owing to Mr. Wiggins' poor health there was no service in St. Paul's church iast Sunday evening. Service in St. Paul's church iast Sunday evening. The opnense of the 'ink took place Monday evening to be considered by the strength of the beautiful to the strength of the content of the

lmonte's Capitalist Suffers Untold Agony for Six Months from Rheumatism.

"I have used six bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla as a general tonic and haven open dependent of the set of health. Although it had a strain of work I have had no sick spells for many months and no lost time so I am dou olyrepaid." Thomas S. Hill. 281 Brussells St., St. John, New Brunswick Hood's Sarsaparilla Is the Only

True Blood Purifier Prominently in the public eye.

True Blood Purifier Prominently in the public eye.

To Rix Months from Rheumatism.

We have the privilege of publishing the following letter from one of Almoner. 'I was completely helpless for six months from Rheumatism. I tried almost every known remedy, without any benefit, and when South American Rheumatic Cure was recommended it secured it, though I must contess I had no faith whatever in it. The first bottle agreeably surprised me, and four bottles drove the disease completely out of my system. It is the very recommended it to many friends, and I know it has done them great good." Sold by H. Dick & S. McDisrmid.

True Blood Purifier Prominently in the public eye.

Umbr.llas, Made, Recovered, Acpa by Duv ,117 Waterloo St.

JAN. 8.—The ball and supper under the auspicies of Court Andover No 626 L. O. F. was held at Beveridges ball on the evening of January 3rd. The hall was tastefully decorated with evergreen and bunting about 30 couples were present, among the guests were: Dr. and Mrs. Wiley, Mr. and Mrs. B. Beveridge, Mr. and Mrs. B. Beveridge, Mr. and Mrs. B. Mu:phy, Mr. and Mrs. D. Grant, Mr. and Mrs. B. Mu:phy, Mr. and Mrs. D. Grant, Mr. and Mrs. B. Mu:phy, Mr. and Mrs. D. Grant, Mr. and Mrs. B. Mu:phy, Miss Kate Watson, Misses Ios and Mame Baxter, Miss Luker, Miss Baxter, Misse Bodell, Misses Ncille and Lillie Stewart, Miss Maggie Magee, Mi ses Bertha and Maggie Torter, Miss Nellie Sadler, Miss Annie MaGill. The gentleman present were Mes. srs. G. E. Baxter, W. E. Spiker, W. B. Murphy, F. P. Linker, J. J. Lupkey, D. R. Bededle, F. Ewill, B. Beveridge, H. Beveridge, L. Weller, H. Perley, L. Linker, R. Miles, F. Whitchead, H. Watsen, L. Grant, H. Ewill, W. Baird, L. Bedell, M. Bedell, F. Howard. Some very pretty costumes were worn. Mrs. Wiley, black silk skirt, white mauve silk waist, jet trimmings.
Mrs. B. Beveridge, bluck silk skirt, red sik waist.
Mrs. B. Beveridge, bluck silk skirt, red sik waist.
Mrs. B. Murphy, dark skirt, heliotrope silk waist. Mrs. B. Murphy, dark skirt, heliotrope silk waist. Mrs. B. Murphy, dark skirt, heliotrope silk waist. Mrs. B. Murphy, dark skirt, heliotrope silk waist. Miss Kate Watson, heliotrope crepon, trimmings of silk and lace.
Miss Ina Baxter, black skirt, black silk waist,

f silk and lace. Miss Ina Baxter, black skirt, black silk waist,

atural flowers.

Miss Mame Bextor, white crepon, pale green trimmings, pink roses.

Miss Linker, dark skirt, pale blue satin waist,

natural flowers.

Miss Perley, pink silk.

Miss Maggie Tibbits, black velvet, trimmed with black satin ribb:n and jet, crimson roses.

Miss Barker, pink crepon.

Miss Bedell, ,dark blue costume, pale yellow

cimmings.

Miss Bertha Porter, pink [cashmere, dark gre Miss Nellie Stewart, yellow crepon, dark gree

lk, pink roses. Miss Inez Tibbits, white crepon, black velves

nings.

Miss Carrie Tibbits. Fredericton, is visiting he ousins at the Court house.

Mr. F. P. Linke, spent Sunday in Woodstock.

Senator and Mrs. Baird left on Tuesday for

ttawa. Miss Nellie Sadler is viviting her brother Mr. F. Miss Nellie Sadler is viviting hir brother Mr. F. D. Sadler.
Miss Inex Tibbits is spending a few weeks with friends at Preque Isle and Ashland.
Mr. Elliot has returned after spending his hold days with his parents at Chatham.
Miss Violet Beveridge left on Thursday for Wolfville wheels will spend the Winter Miss Barker spent Bunday here the guest of Mrs.
A. J. Beveridge.

ST. GEORGE. [Progress in for sale in St. Geoge at the store of

JAN. 8.-Mr. James O'Neil went to St. John on

JAN. 8.—Mr. James O'Neil went to St. John on Tuesday.

Service was held in St. Mark's church on New Year's eve and New Year's morning.

Mrs. Alex. Mohany entertained a few friends on New Year's eve from eight until eleven.

Miss. Hawkins and Miss Neille Eldridge, Beaver. Harbor are visiting Mrs. Will Mc. Adam.

Mrs. James McKay entertained members of the whist c ub on New Year's evening a most enjoyable time was spent in Mr. McKay's favorite game. A cainty inucheon was served at twelve o'clock.

Miss. Bessle O'Brien invited friends to enjoy the hospitality of her home on New Year's evening.

Mr. James Emery left on Monday for Bay City, Mich. Mrs. Emery will spend the remainder of the winter with her mother, Mrs. Urania Hibbard.

The functain of Mrs. Thomas Meating took place was largely attended. On Theedy attended was largely attended. On The day attended was largely attended.

On Monday evening the friends of Rev. and Mrs. Liver is rendered them a donation at the parsonage it being Mr. Live s birthday and the twenty-fifth anniver-ary of their marriges. A most pleasant evening was spent and the friends left many tokens of their friends in Lowell, Mass.

MAX.

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the partnership heretofore existing between Ward
C. Piffe id and Samuel Hayract, Going business at
the City of Saint John, in the Function of New
Brunswick, under the name an abortion of W. C.
Pititeld & Co., has this day been distirted by
the elapsing of the time limited for its election.
Saint John, N. B., Jan. 2ad, A. D., 1898
Saint John, N. B., Saint John, Saint Joh

NOTICE OF CO-PARTNERSHIP.

The undersigned, desirous of forming a limited partnership under the laws of the Province of New HEREBY CERTIFY:-

(1). That the name or 'firm under which such partnership is to be conducted is W. C. Pitfield & Co. (2). That the general nature of the business tended to be transacted by such partners

Ward C. Pitfield who resides at the City of St. John, in the Province of New Brunswick is the General partner, and Samuel Hayward who resides at Hampton, in the County of Kings, in the said Province, is the Special partner.

(5). That the period at which the said partnership is to commence, is the third day of January, A. D. 1896, and the period at which the said partnership is to terminate as the third day of January, A. D., 1899. Dated this second day of January, A. D. 1896

Signed, WARD C. PITFIELD. Signed, S. HAYWARD.

Signed, S. HAYWARD.

PROVINCE OF NEW BRUNSWICE, 88.

BE IT REMEMBEEED that on this second day of January in the yer of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety six, before me, James A. Belyas, a Notary Public in and for interest of the second secon

d and contained.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF I the said
Notary have hereunto set my band and
aliance my official seal the second day of
January A. D. 1896.

J. A. BELYEA,
Notary Public.

3 ADAYSURE. SEND Will show you how to make 82 a day absolutely sure; we furnish the work and deach you free; you work in the locality where you live send us your self.

Woman

as her mother and ber grandmother before her

CLAPPERTON'S THREAD.

It has kept up with the march or progress

pour day

nesd play to th

Light Weight

Fibre Chamois

No. 10, is heavy enough for all sleeves and skirts when cut across the goods.

The medium weight, No. 20, is best for adding warmth and body to capes, coats, wraps or lounging robes.

The heavyweight, No. 30, should only be used for collars, cuffs, belts or lapples.

ind the name on each yard.

Always Cut . . Across the Goods.

WATSON'S DUNDEE

WHISKY.

CANADIAN RY Pacific Express.

rain, leaving St. John at 4.00 p. m., standard time week days only, is due in Montreal at 8 20 next a, m., in sesson to connect for Torono, Detroit, Chicago, Chawa and Winnipeg, the West, North West Solid train, including First class and Colonist Sle perat to Montreal without charge.

Dinning Car to Browwill J.C.,
For Tickets and other information enquire Ticket Agents.

D. MeNICOLL
Genr'l Pass'r Ag't.

Montreal.

St. John N S.
St. John N S.



Household. Well-Known Editor's Testimony.

I cannot speak too strongly of the excellence of MINARD's LINIMENT as a pain reliever. 1 have used it myself for rheumatism with beneficia results and have recommended it to my friends. It is the REMEDY IN MY HOUSEHOLD.

JOHN A. MACDONALD, Ed. Arnprior Chronice

CONSUMPTION

States navy is one which says that no is toxicating liquor of any kind shall be

allowed on board ship, says the N. Y

beer and light wines shall be allowed on

These opposing regulations are carried out as all regulations are on board United States ships, with a patriotic endeavor to follow the intention of the department re-

vigorously to the forward part of the ship and it is a serious offence for an enlisted

man to have liquor of any kind, or even to be suspected of having had a drink. The

gulations both in letter and spirit.

THE LATEST PRODUCTIONS AT NEW YORK THEATRES.

this week there has been a perfect down-pour of plays. Look at the list. On Mon-day the Lyceum stock company produced "The Benefit of the Doubt;" Hoyt's "Black Sheep" was shown at his own theatre; at the Garrick Stuart Robson produced "Mrs. Ponderbury's Past;" at Palmer's John Drew revived, "The Bauble Shop," and at Abbey's John Hare produced "Comedy and Tragedy," and "A Pair of Spectacles." On Tuesday Ada Rehan appeared at Daly's in "The Two Escutcheons," and on Weditter is Charlotte Crabtree, whose sole there is Charlotte Crabtree, whose sole nesday at the Empire the stock company appeared in Henry Arthur Jones' new play, "Michael and His Lost Angel." Add to this several changes of bill at the German theatre and two dramatic school per-formances and you will get some idea of what a week it has been for the critical fac-ulty.

After his dire latures of After his dire latures of the some idea of more turned novel wards. In "Chimmie Fadden," which he will present at his Gar-den next Monday night, he feels that he

Not a Failure in the Lot.

logue and construction it really does great credit to Jones, but its story is full of sorrow and sin, and there is scarcely s vestage of humor in the entire four acts. In point of fact, it is almost a diaologue, in which Henry Miller and Viola Allen, both of whom are growing extremely set in their and Melbourne with great success. Her there, tour and five bottle men among dergyman with the same obnoxious article. Glergyman with the same obnoxious article. "Wait until you hear my new song,"

It is hard to say which proves the more unwrites May Irwin from San Francisco." It's were also directed to submit the question to the Doubt" undoubtedly is, I do not think that it is going to make a strong appeal to the Lyceum audiences. The Lyceum plays to a clientele which is unique. No other theatre in New York draws such not the the property of the very best acts that have been shown of the very best acts that have been shown aking five cents a day, would increase by the property of the very best acts that have been shown making five cents a day, would increase by the property of the very best acts that have been shown making five cents a day, would increase by the property of the very best acts that have been shown making five cents a day, would increase by the property of the very best acts that have been shown making five cents a day, would increase by the property of the very best acts that have been shown making five cents a day, would increase by the property of the very best acts that have been shown making five cents a day, would increase by the property of the very best acts that have been shown making five cents a day, would increase by the property of the very best acts that have been shown making five cents a day, would increase by the property of the very best acts that have been shown making five cents a day, would increase by the property of the very best acts that have been shown making five cents a day, would increase by the property of the very best acts that have been shown making five cents a day, would increase by the property of the very best acts that have been shown making five cents a day, would increase by the property of the No other theatre in New York draws such a thoroughly respectable audience. The audiences at the Lyceum like to be made to Lugh and cry in an extremely proper and conventional manner. Hence the success of 'The Prisoner of Zenda" and "The Amazons" being the biggest hits in the history of the house.

Start Robson's play, 'Mrs. Ponderbury s Past," may answer his purpose well. It will have a fair chance for success on the road, I think, and in New York it is likely to fill the theatre comfortably during his short engagement. New York, and the light of the state with the Latent and the city theatres. The history of the house.

Lesuie Whittages.

The battle with the battle with the lends the play, turns what has been called a medi insl failure into a rip-roaring success. The first three acts are given up almost entirely to drugs and cholera germs.

Since the success of 'Christopher, Jr.," Madeleine Lucette Ryley has received orders for no less than five plays.

The atter-the-holidays lethargy has settled down on all the city theatres. "The down on all the city theatres. "The activation of coffee. This continues until the present day, though some years the pay list has shown an extra 50 cents a month only for each man, most of the extra pay having been lost in a general increase.

ti is likely to fill the theatre comfortably during his short engagement. New York, however, since the days of "The Henriduring his short engagement. New York, however, since the days of "The Henricitta," has never been Robson's stronghold. His old partner Crane, who is not nearly so good an actor, can easily ran a play here for a hundred nights. All of which goes to show that in artistic matters New York sometimes shows very bad

LESLIE WHITACRE.

AN OLD HERMIT'S ROMANCE.

AN OLD HERMIT'S ROMANCE.

True to Boyhood's Dream of Love, He Never spoke to Woman.

Another strange romance has come to light in the mining camps of California in the discovery of the fact that an old miner, then hermit the discovery of the fact that an old miner, then was referred and not prohibit. From that day to this no liquor of any kind has been allowed on the forward part of a United was properly polished, the cat maran was referred by the side cleaners, and an exchange took place prohibition did not prohibit. From that day to this no liquor of any kind has been allowed on the forward part of a United by the cat maran was referred by the side cleaners. The men accepted prohibition with the compensating money and coffe because they knew they gained by it; they got something for nothing. And besides prohibition did not prohibit. From that day to this no liquor of any kind has been allowed on the forward part of a United by the cat maran was properly polished, the cat maran was been had fine the compensation with the compensating money and coffe because they knew they gained by it; they got something for nothing. And besides prohibition did not prohibit. From that day to this no liquor of any kind has been allowed on the forward part of a United by the cat maran was been had fine that of the cat maran was been and approached that of the cat maran was been and approached that of the cat maran was been and approached that of the cat maran was been and approached that of the cat maran was been and approached that of the cat maran was been and approached that of the cat maran was been and approached that of the cat maran was been and approached that of the ca ters New York sometimes shows very bad known as "George Barnes, the hermit,"

of imming from Keith's con formance into the heart of the Daly Stock Company, scored an unmistakable hit.

and the other is William, of Franklin in the same state.

There are some very funny situations in the play.

What's to Become of the Lyceum Stock? is a question which is arousing a good deal ad it discussion just now. Herbert Kelcey will leave the company at the end of the season, and in all probability will go a starring with Effi: Shannon as his leading woman next year. Fritz Williams has also handed in his resignation. Joseph Brooks, who is now engaging artists for his stock company, which is to appear next year at the Fifth Avenue, is known to have his eye on old Lemoyn and also on Mr. and Mrs. Walcott. It these three veterans should make up their minds to leave, there would be nothing left of the old company except Bessie Tyree.

John Hare a Rare Artist.

Price also weet artistic treat of the week

Bessie Tyree.

John Hare a Rare Artist.

By far the most artistic treat of the week has been John Hare's performance in "A Pair of Spectacles." A more perfect piece of character acting than his impersonation of Bulfinch could not be imagined. In "Comedy and Tragedy," Gilbert's one-act play, which precedes "The Pair of Spetacles," Julia Neilson does admirable work Both she and Mr. Hare have always wons large following here. They both deserve success, for they are exceptionally fine artists.

Paor little Minnis Palmer is broken

PLENTY OF NEW PLAYS. | hearted over the failure of her new play, | SAILORS AND WHISKEY. play were so hopelessly passe that they really stood no chance of success. Even Losta, who enjoys a world-wide fame, knew when she was old enough to stop. A Week that Had an Abundance of New Plays to Attract the Public—There was. Not a Real Fallure in the Entire Lot—Talk of the Gotham Theatres.

New York Jan. 9, Heavens! What a week. The dramatic critics of New York have earned their Sunday's rest. Not for many a long month have so many new plays tubeen crowded into a single week. The week before the only novelty in town was Minnie Palmer in "The School Girl." But this weak there has been a perfect down-

"No, I shall never act again," she said object in life is to give pleasure and comfort to the dearest mother that ever lived. "Chimmle" to Succeed "Frilby."

After his dire failurs of "The Stag has secured a worthy successor to "Trilby." It is good to be able to say that among | Certainly the enormous succes which this all these new productions not one was a book has scored ought to justify this proreal failure. The degrees of popularity duction. The book has been dramatized which they will obtain will vary greatly-by the author, Edward Townsend, in col-for instance, I do not think that Jones' laboration with Augustus Thomas. Thom-Its plot suggests Maxwell Grey's Silence of Dean Maitland in many ways. In dia-

ways, talk and talk and then talk again for a change. In this play Jones has forsaken his habitual heroine with a part for a term," a part which she played very badly. pleasent. Down at the Lyceum there is a a wonder. It was written by Mr. Arthur, quested the views of the commanding offi-much finer play, but it is not so well acted. of 'The New Bully,' and it tells of the ad-Moreover, clever though Pinero's "Benefit ventures of a coon with loaded a. I'm ships on the subject of grog. And they

taste.

"The Two Escutcheons" will do well at Daly's. Edwin Stevens, the comic opera singer, who achieved the remarkable feat Barnes, a well known citizen of Paterson, of the officer of the deck. It is businesses, a well known citizen of Paterson, of the officer of the deck. It is businesses to the paradiction of the officer of the deck. It is businesses to the paradiction of the officer of the deck. It is businesses to the paradiction of the officer of the deck. It is businesses to the paradiction of the officer of the deck. It is businesses to the paradiction of the officer of the deck. It is businesses to the paradiction of the officer of the deck. It is businesses to the paradiction of the officer of the deck. It is businesses to the paradiction of the officer of the deck. It is businesses to the paradiction of the officer of the deck. It is businesses to the paradiction of the officer of the deck. It is businesses to the paradiction of the officer of the deck. It is businesses to the paradiction of the officer of the deck. It is businesses to the paradiction of the officer of the deck. us per- and the other is William, of Franklin in the

Boy's Clothing, Men's Clothing. TRICKS IN THE AMERICAN NAVY TO PROCURE GROG.

of Ways—Some Ingenious Tricks to De ceive the Officers—Devices That Have Succeeded Best, Among the regulations of the United

HE best value in St. John. All New Goods this season. High Class, Ready to wear Clothing at very low prices. All our Clothing looks exactly like custom made goods. You could never tell it was ready made. The Fit, Style, Cut and general appearance is a long way ahead of the ordinary run of Clothing. Quality and good value characterize all our Clothing. Be sure and see our stock of Boy's Suits, Reefers and Ulsters; Youth's Suits, Reefers and Ulsters; Men's Suits, Coats and Vests, Trousers, Overcoats, Ulsters and Waterproof Coats.

Manchester Robertson & allison & John

regulation relative to "beer and light wines" is applied to the after part of the a gallon of whiskey.

There was a United States ship once at and substituted one can for the other. ship, and no license being required and there being no police, the officers' messes interpret it rather liberally. Thus every-body is happy. Each end of the ship has its own law, and all requirements are sat-This state of affairs may seem to a landsthere a week, and not a man had been man to be ridiculous, but there is a cause for it. In the old navy, that is, the navy as it existed before and during the civil war, among the officers could be found The men forward were not allowed to have liquor on board ship for their own use, but the difference was made up by issuing and sold fresh bread principally. The grog twice a day, morning and evening, when each man got a drink, called a tot, of half a gill of the best whiskey or rum. From Australia come reports that Heien Dauvray has been renewing her youth out Early one morning he came on deck The three, four and five bottle men among the officers and the old shellbacks and dressed as a sailor man, and went down to the boat to buy fresh bread, He bought three loaves and paid a shilling each for grog drinkers smong the men are about gone, being either dead or pensioned off and got back to his quarters without being for age or disability.

After the war the Navy Department rediscovered. An examination showed that each load of bread contained half a pint of cognac, and then he knew how the men got

making five cents a day, would increase his pay \$1.50 a month. In addition to this, as the compared had been given out in the early Out on the South Sea the commanding Out on the South Sea the containing offiner was a tectotaller, and of course opposed to anything like liquor on board. The men got it, however. During the early morning hours the regular gang of side cleaners were sent over the side to clean the copper. They used the catamaran, and had on this craft a big five gallon mess can full of oil and a bucket of sand. Tais all took place at Apis, Samoa. Whiskey or rum looks very much like oil, particularly when, encased in tin, it can be seen only from the top. So it was that a boat came from the shore and approached that of the side cleaners, and an exchange took place then and there. When the side cleaners had finished their work and all the copper was properly polished, the cat maran was hoisted to the cat head and the men came aboard. Of course they brought the unused oil, which amounted to some gallons, with them, but it was not oil, it was whiskey However, no questions were asked, but that evening some of the men were drunk and the usual question was asked, "Where in Sam Hill did they get it?"

Obedient to the contents of the bucket into the water. But there was an old nine-through the side cleaners were send of the bucket into the water. But there was an old nine-through the side cleaners were send and the usual question was asked, "Where it is am the top to the cat maran was hoisted to the cat head and the men came aboard. Of course they brought the unused oil, which amounted to some gallons, with them, but it was not oil, it was whiskey However, no questions were asked, but that evening some of the men were drunk and the usual question was asked, "Where it has the time to the earth of the bridge and on the cleaners were the side cleaners and officer, and, when she came back she remained alongside for a lew minutes only. The big degree of perfection which the company has attained in tis manufactor to the cat maran was hoisted to the cat maran was ho as the grog had been given out in the early morning before breakfast as a stimulant. an extra ration of coffee to take its place was aftered to the nen. Singular as it The men got it, however. During the early until the present day, though some years had on this craft a big five gallon mess can drill that day. month only for each man, most of the extra pay having been lost in a general in-States ship. and those who come from liberty drunk. or showing signs of liquor, ness to see that no liquor comes on board ship, and yet it does come on board in spite of him, the master-at-arms, and all the marine guard.

It is his business to see that no liquor comes on board in spite of him, the master-at-arms, and all the usual question was asked, "Where in Sam Hill did they get it?"

Obard."

pleasant questions answered, the church goer goes forward, and about an hour whiskey was taken to the mast and turned 'Thank you, sir,''s

one of the men had crept behind the mast

anchor in the Bay of Algecias when there were 10,000 Indian troops on the rock of Gibraltar, brought there for a purpose which does not concern this article. The there is an extensive breakwater, and upon presence of these troops prevented our this the authorities allowed the American men having any liberty. The ship lay ships to land and drill their men. One morning after the fleet, consisting of three ashore except the commanding officer, and certainly he would not bring liquor to the crew. But there were a number of drunken men on board every day, all the same, and right" and "four left," and then came a gether again, but under no circumstances were they to leave the breakwater. Officers morning watch, was a man of close observation. He noticed that the sailors went

bugle sounded. The men were slow in getting in line. but there was a hard afternoon's work before them, and nothing was said about it. When the line was for them, but he did not object to the price, the fun began. Many of the men held their pieces butt up and did other curious things that showed plainly how they had employed their time. Some were just tight, but some were decidedly drunk, and again came the question, "Where the mischief did they get their liquor. That particular boat was question, "Where the mischief did they get not allowed to come alongside any more, but no man would ever confess having breakwater four miles from shore surrounded by surging water. Investigation showed ways, every sailor when asked "Where did that, at each end of the breakwater, on the outer side, facing the sea, where no one would suspect such a thing, there was a small wine shop, burrowed deep in the bowels of the earth. The place was main-

spite of him, the master-at-arms, and all the datast question was asked, where we the data of the end of the bridge and ostensibly poured the contents of the bucket into the water. But there was an old nine-at work when one of them came over the labeliance of the main battery, project-Whenever the ship is in port on Sunday the man who never drinks invariably asks for permission to go to church. To show his piety and to deceive the poor wretched officer of the deck the man carries a Bible, the larger the better. He goes ashore and comes back thoroughly soper. Frequently the officer of the deck, who really wishes to encourage this pious man, will stop him at the gangway and make enquiries about the sermon to which he has listened. These pleasant questions answered, the church

"Thank you, sir," said the sailor. Then

The unfortunate man with the lot of whiskey was taken to the mast and turned to a drunken man in the forecastle. The proper authority is informed of this breach of discipline, and the poor officer of the deck is asked why he allowed liquor to come on board. He can only say that no liquor came; on board during his watch, except the man with the Bible, and he was not a drinking man.

Where did the drinks come from? Why, the Bible was hollowed out so as to hold a quart bottle, and when the man got on board with the liquor he sold its contents at 50 cents a small drink. Men who go a shore to attend church on Sunday have been known to borrow the capital bring one lite it on board. Of course the exchange had to be made by some aleight of hand

cording to occasion will resemble conden milk, a full line of meat, vegetables, or, in fact, anything that may come in a can. A but it will hold a ten-gallon keg, and if packed properly the head can be taken off and a bayonet thrust into it without compelling it to give up its secrets.

One of the New Women.

The most interesting rumor from Bar Harbor concerns the boom which a Camden pants factory is getting these days. This particular factory has a young and attractive woman as its selling agent and sells "direct to consumers." Within the sells "direct to consumers." Within the past few days she has accosted nearly every Bar Harbor business man with the inquiry:
"Now, can't I measure you for a new

suit of clothes or a pair of trousers? The victim generally gasps for breatl, and then gets down to buisness

The young woman seems to know every man by name and that flatters him, for he has never seen her before. She has a magnetic smile which plays under a pair of attractive eyes. Generally the victim condescends to buy a pair of pants. He has that she is an expert, and perhaps they slip into a store and she runs the tape dettly about him, and, with the aid of a new-fangled board arrangement, announces that she has his measure. It takes him but a jiffy, and he pays a deposit whether the pants will fit him or his sons or. if be can bloomerize them for his daughter. Lewiston Journal.

they get the genuine articles made at DORCHESTER, MASS.

A Very Large

Husband—IF I could spare the money would buy a new suit of clothes as this I would buy a new suit of closuit is faded and looks dirty.

Wife-IF, IF, IF! Why John you make me mad; you don't have to spare the money, do the same as I did and send your clothes to UNGAR and have them cleaned and dyed and they will look as

This certainly was a very large IF considering the husband would be so much in pocket IF he took his wite's advice.

Give us the preference when using the word IF.

WE PAY EXPRESSAGE ONE WAY.

TINGAR'S LAUNDRY and DYE WORKS

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ded it to e REMEDY ONALD.

hronice

"My wite rose to see it it was raining," proceeded Mr. Gresswell, "and looked out of the window."

An obvious lie, reflected Mr. Yorke, for the person who was litted into the cerriage in the helpless condition of this invalid could not rise and go to the window unasisted. But he said nothing.

"As I looked around," continued the bereaved husband, "I saw her talling forward. I clutched at her, just caught the edge of her dress, and it came away in my grasp as she disappeared through the door which had been so negligently left unfastened. Here is the piece of material which was left in wy grasp, and here is the place from which it was rent."

Now Mr. Yorke saw the reason for that contradiction of the guard by Mr. Gresswell, and the necessity for the story that the lady fell face foremost. The rent was exactly in the center of the back, in the edging.

Before he had finished his interview with Mr. Gresswell the journalist was confident

THE DEAD PASSENGER.

The midnight train was due to start in five minutes. The night was bitterly cold, a hard frost having set in shortly after dusk. The guard of the train appeared to feel the cold keenly; yet, instead of pacing the platform or bustling about to keep his blood circulating, he stood shivering in front of a first class carriage, looking miserable and dejected in the extreme.

His restless eyes had fixed themselves on the entrance to the platform, and a moment later, without any cheery "This was, air "he silently, and in a manner which even at that time struck Mr. Yorke as peculiar, held up his arm as a signal. It was a signal which had been expected, for it was answered by a similar gesture trom a tall, slender man, who came hurrying down the platform, pushung in front of him a bath chair.

The guard's agitation had visibly increased upon the arrival of this passenger, but the latter was cool, rapid in his movements, and as destrous in his actions as if he had reheared them, when he came to assist the guard in lifting the occupant of the chair into the carriage. Mr. Yorke saw that the invalid was a lady, well wrapped up in cleaks and shawls and heavily welled.

The rice was without incident until, five minutes after passing through Goodridge tunnel, the shout of am n. instantly followed by another, which might have been the ech of the former, but that it was a distinctly different voice, interrupted the monotonous rattle of the train, and the driver shut off steam in response to a summon by the communication cord. At that instant the up express runshed quivering by.

The cries had both come from the side, and putting his head out of the window, which was a rested; the Coroner sind, the communication cord. At that instant the up express runshed quivering by.

The cries had both come from the side, and putting his head out of the window, which was a rested; the Coroner side, and other than the communication cord. At that instant the up a proper side of the communication cord. At that instant the p

manbly commanded. There were sounds from the guard to the driver, much waving of arms, and then the trait. There the guard and the passengers dismounted. Mr. Yorke tollowed suit. He saw at once that there hed been a ghastly occurence. The trunk of a woman was lying across the upin, and the beat had been completely severed from it by the engine wheele of the spring the same of the lady of the bath chair was sufficient to enable but to identify her as the victim of this midnight horror. The wraps were assily recognizable. Looking the condition of this midnight horror. The wraps were assily recognizable. Looking the condition of the midnight horror. The wraps were assily recognizable. Looking the condition of the midnight horror. The wraps were assily recognizable. Looking the condition of the protect of the tall passenger, he found something of the curse of my existence. I none placed systell in his power by a foolish act, which also the curse of my existence. I none placed systell in his power by a foolish act, which also the curse of my existence. I none placed systell in his power by a foolish act, which also the curse of my existence. I none placed systell in his power by a foolish act, which also the curse of my existence. I none placed systell in his power by a foolish act, which also the curse of my existence. I none flow the curse of the curse of my existence. I none flow the property of the mathematical the system of the property of the curse of my existence. I none flow the system of the system of the property of the curse of my existence. I none flow the passenger, introduced himself as a newspaper man. The tall mans who had been according blook of the system. The passenger introduced himself as a newspaper property of the mathematical the system of the passenger in th explain it, but if ne wanted to make me put my arm on the line in front of a goods train, I believe he could do it. He said there was nothing horrible in the affair: that I was as sentimental as a school girl, and that, as far as multialino of the body was concerned, his wile had always intended to leave her corpas to some hospital torthe dissecting room. In short, the viliain he got me to agree to be a party to his scheme, and then he burried me along so fast I could never put the break on. He got me to explain spots where there were no dwellings, and, therefore, no dectors; he got me to lock the carriage for him, and to give him the signal when the express was approaching, and he got me to 1, prove that the carriage door was not secured through negligence on the part of the company's servants. He drilled me thoroughly and—well, you know what's happened!"

—Black and White.

—On Scientific Principles.

"Say, Jimmie does your ma hit hard when she lick?"

"Mine dont—so very—but she hits often in the same place?"

Lady Randolph Churchill, according togosip, is statoeed with a snake around one arm. The o ceration took place during her visit to India.

Information for the Teacher.

The teacher was asking questions—teachers are quite apt to ask questions, and they once immer service curious and swers. This question was as follows:

"Now, buplis, how many months have twenty-eight days?"

"All of them, teacher," replied the bory on the front seat.

Established 17%.

Victorieu.

Victorieu.

"I know my composition will live," he continued. "And it is no touch of egotism which causes me to say so. I know I have done a great work, but I have done it wholly for her sake Even if she never so much as grants me her hand to kiss, I have been well repaid in the knowledge that I have toiled and suffered for her dear sake—oh my love! My queenly Aylonna! My peerless one!"

He rested his head upon the table and sobbed aloud in what I recognized as a physician, was sheer physical weakness. I managed to quiet his unhealthy excitement by asking him to play those parts of his sonata which were arranged for the violin. He sprang up at once, and even with the tears glistening on his lashes, put his violin beneath his chin and began to play. I love music, though I am no ironclad critic of technique; but I listened to that marvelous performance until I grew entranced.

'Oh!'I cried, as the lest strain wailed away into silence, "that is surely one of the greatest compositions ever written. Why, my dear Victorien, it is certain to make you famous."

"But what will she say?" he murmered, laying aside the violin. "It is all for her."

'It she does not adore you, Victorien, she is worse than a tool," I replied with conviction. "No, no" he murmered sadly, "she does not understand me; she does not care for —"

He hesitated a moment, then he brought

Walter Baker & Co., Limited.

Dorchester, Mass., U. S. A.

on this Continent. No Chemicals are used in their manufactures.

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

PURE, HIGH GRADE

Cocoas and Chocolates

Protection for Newaboys.

A new woman movement which was started recently in Worchester, Mass., has been scorched by the municipal authorities. During the hard times of the past year or so a great many girls started in the business of selling newspapers on the streets, and soon the newsboys were hard pressed and in danger of being driven out of the business. It has just been determined not to allow girls to sell papers on the streets, because of the physical hardships and discomforts, and of the evil influences to which they are exposed.

Great Recovery by Using Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Fredericton, N. B., Jan. 6,—(Special)—
The people of St. Mary's, a usually quiet suburb of this city, are excited over a stone of unusual dimensions, now in the possession of a physician here. This stone passed from the bladder of Mr. Wm. S. Bull, after taking one box of Dodd's Kidney Pills. The facts as told by the sufferer himself are as follows:

"About a year ago I began to suffer with severe pains in my back, accompanied by lethargy impossible to overcome.

"Continuing for some time and/gradually getting worse, I employed a physician, who gave my ailment a high sounding name, and I was greatly alarmed when in spite of treatment I began to urinate blood.

"It was at this juncture that a friend advased me to use Dodd's Kidney Pills, and it was after using one box that I got rid of the stone mentioned.

"You may judge of my gratitude for an escape at such small expense from the terrible suffering caused by the passage of such a stone.

"The third box of Dodd's Kidney Pills

rible suffering caused by the passage of such a stone.

"The third box of Dodd's Kidney Pills effected a complete and radical cure, and for the past six months I have felt no return of any suffering.

"As I used no other medicine whatever since commencing the use of Dodd's Kidney Pills I am positive that I owe my recovery entirely to their virtue."

Dodd's Kidney Pills are sold everywhere at 50 cents a box or by mail from the Dodd's Medicine Company, Toronto, Ont.

on wash day.

READ on the wrapper

To

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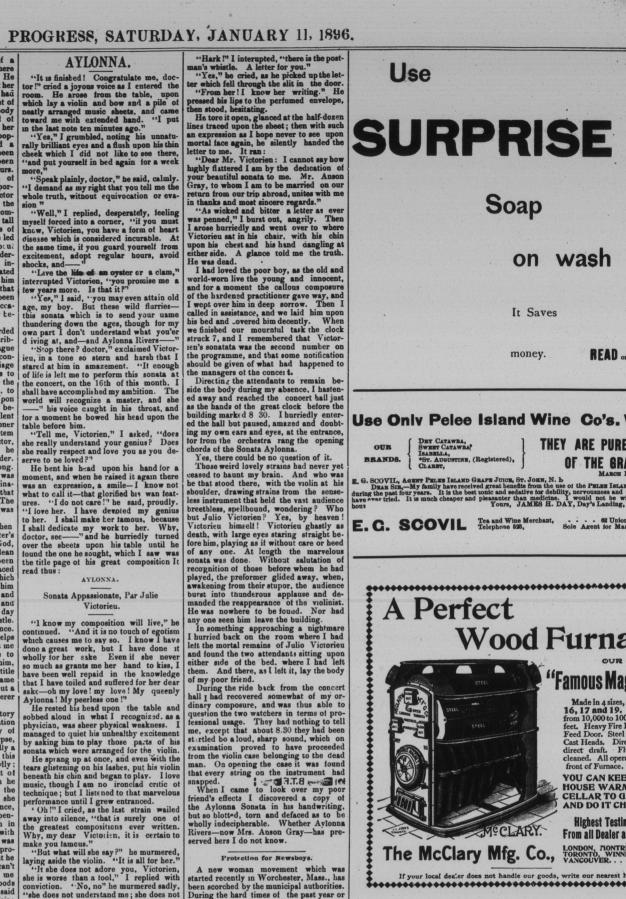
Use Only Pelee Island Wine Co's. Wine.

THEY ARE PURE JUICE OF THE GRAPE.

resulting, ST. JOHR, N. D. great benefits from the use of the PHLEE ISLAND GRAPE JUICE its and sedative for debility, nervousness and weak lungs we assater than medicine. I would not be without it in be Yours, JAMES H. DAY, Day's Landing, Kings Co.

E.G. SCOVIL Tea and Wine Merchant, - - - 62 Union Street, St. John Sole Agent for Maritime Provinces

************************************* **Wood Furnace** "Famous Magnet"



Made in 4 sizes, Nos. 14, 16, 17 and 19. Will heat from 10,000 to 100,000 cubic feet. Heavy Fire Box, Large Feed Door. Steel Flues wild Cast Heads. Direct and idirect draft. Flues easily cleaned. All operations from front of Furnace.

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ing a who a dre Cruck He he n bank Mito smith

Sunday Reading.

ng His Worst Enemy He Found

To lose fortune, when all the world seems to be going prosperously—this is hard. To lose home, when home is dear—this is hard. To lose friends, when the heart is warm and friendly—this is hard. To lose reputation—"I have lost the immortal part, sir, of myself, and what remains is bestial"—this is passing hard.

But to lose faith, to find the soul suddenly

stripped of its trust, its hopes, to find the present orphaned of God's fatherhood, the future desolated of the eternal life—this is my a loss hardest of all.

*We sit unowned you our burial sod,
And know n whence we come, nor whose we

n day.

EAD on the directions

's. Wine.

PURE JUICE

nace

Magnet"

4 sizes, Nos. 14, 14 19. Will heat 0 to 100,000 cubic yr Fire Box, Large Steel Flues with 5. Direct and it-fit. Flues easily All operations from purpace.

N KEEP YOUR WARM FROM

TO GARRET, IT CHEAPLY.

t Testimonials

ealer and Users

be, mfortless mou ners for the Mount of God, The recks of Calvary."

There was a man, Harvey Ogden by name, who had experienced all these losses, even to that culminating loss of all. That last came suddenly upon him one lowering November day, when a dull mist driven by raw winds was rolling in from the sea over the sodden land; the sun had forgotten the world, and heaven had forgotten him.

He stood in a dreary landscape where wet poplars filed along the muddy roads, where the harvests had all been gathered, and the small houses, scattered here and there, proclaimed the poverty of the soil.

Could this landscape ever have been sun-kissed and beautiful? He straightened himself from tightening his saddle girth and looked abroad. Had he ever found this lovely, the year around? Yes, but then he was young, and heart and life had been full of benediction. Now, here, where he was born, his heart had died within him; his heart, his soul had perished. Heart? Soul? Had he, in any high sense, ever possessed either? Had not his heart been simply a contracting and expanding mus-cle? His soul, was it not mere animal animal breath; his own status, was it not merely a little higher, but less stolidly en-during than that of this dripping ox pat-iently chewing its cud in a corner of a rail

work of one man, who out of jealous envy had falsely accused him of evil, had driven had talsely accused him or evil, had driven him from a good position, from home, from happiness. How he had hated his adversary! How he had impotently longed to wreak vengeance upon him! But, at last, in the land of the stranger, years had brought him friends, honor, wealth, and, finally, he had heard the wooing of the voice of the Nazarene, "Arise and follow me," and he had answered-"My Lord,

He had made it the test of his new life, of his faith and hope, that he could forgive his enemy. He found that his heart had grown calm and forbearing at thought of im; he no longer craved to tear him in pieces, to wreak upon him tenfold the measure which he had received.

was to prove to him his acceptance with God.

As he moved toward the scepes of his early days, a cold change came upon him. The paths, once traced in pain and burning rage, brought back, as retraced, burning rage and pain. The summer died from out the landscape, the winter of the world and the winter of doubt had come; his life had the nakedness of Arctic snowfields.

Finally he left the railroad and on horseback traveled slowly toward the old home. Then the tempest of passion broke upon him, surged over him, wrecked his soul, and cast him, beaten, baffled, and bereft upon the cold shores of doubt—and from doubt, he reached despair.

Hate and revenge were rampant still! Then, evidently, he had deceived himselt and was himself unforgiven. All that peace, that holy rapture, then? Myth, sentiment, lost imaginations, lingering superstitions of childhood. Vengeance is mine, I will repay, saith the Lord." Had he repaid? No. Then the promise and the Promiser were alike figments of some fair fancy. Perfect love, forgiveness of enemies, doing good to persecutors, praying for those who hate: no, no, it was all impossible, all a dream; there was no such new life of the Crucified within him. ing good to persecutors, praying for those who hate: no, no, it was all impossible, all a dream; there was no such new lite of the Crucified within him.

A dream; there was no such new life of the Crucified within him.

He drove his spurs into his lagging horse; a now desired but one thing, to reach the sank, whence, to hide his own sin, Andrew fitchell had driven him, and there to mite the lie and the life out of Andrew fitchell the smag cashier.

Had he s knife? Surely he had. On, He drove his spure into his lagging horse; he now desired but one thing, to reach the bank, whence, to hide his own sin, Andrew Mitchell had driven him, and there to smits the lie and the life out of Andrew

he would use it with all his strength. What a craven he had been to let vengeance sleep so long! Now all was lost to him but that one last wild joy. God and the fature lite were lost, and the present life had in it no good to be counted beside revenge. On, then, on!

He almost stumbled over a woman running crying up the road, from a little wagon-camp standing beside a smouldering fire at a turn of the roadway.

"Stop, sir! I hope you be a doctor, for here's a man as he is dyin!"

"No; I am not a doctor, what has happened?"

"Something has burst in his breast, and he bleeds awful. Stop, sir, will you? Whether you know doctorin' or not, sir, stop, for I'm alone except for the bit children, an' my man a poor cripple. This stranger will die on our hands, an' we're that hopeless poor?"

Harvey Ogden dismounted and bent low to enter the miserable little tent. On a pile of ragged bedding lay a man, emaciated, shaguy of hir and beard, in a swoon, possibly. Near to death he looked, while the red stream was yet dripping over his lips.

"Dying of hemorrhage of the lungs."

Harvey Ogden gave the verifice with a strength of another child—an infant sweetand guile-hood and eternal mysteries; a child sitting lupon a woman's ap in a rown called Bethhe would use it with all his strength. What a craven he had been to let vengeance sleep so long! Now all was lost to him but that one last wild joy. God and the future lite were lost, and the present life had in it no good to be counted beside revenue. On them on!

still. As for God, God was farther from him than ever, so far off now that he had lost Him in cold distance, and no longer accounted that He was!

"How about the child?" asked the widow. "I can't keep him; you brought him, you should take him"

"Where? Poor little creature," faltered Corden.

whether you know dectorn's the bit in stop, for I'm alone except for the bit in deren, an' my man a poor cripple. This deren, an' my man a poor cripple. This stranger will die on our hands, an' wo're that hopeless poor dismonuted and bent low to Harvey de meserable little tent. On a pile of ragged by diding lay a man, emachated, a 'sagy of hir and beard, in a swon, to possibly. Near to death be locked, while the red stream was yet dripping over his lips.

"Dying of hemorrhage of the lungs," Harvey Ogden knew this voice; it was his Lord's. Then the man thought is lips.

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"Dying of hemorrhage of the lungs," Harvey Ogden knew this voice; it was his Lord's. Then the man the lungs, and he he he he had the was lips. Harvey Ogden had leas of the we have any this lips.

"Unbeliever in everything, and full of universal hate as Harvey Ogden had recently become, he could not let this fellow creature lie in so terrible a strait. He rand dwn the road to a small house. A did wo had consecrated child. We have a supplementation of the property of the head of the child. He had the head the child. He

him; he no longer craved to tear him in pieces, to wreak upon him ten'old the measure which he had received.

When he realized this change in himself, the believed the new life well begun and he rejoiced in the Lord greatly. The old Adam was dead! Christ reigned! He walked in fellowship with the Supreme. How hashing also his ace, Andrew Mitchell and with the light of recognized was for a while! Then he began to have doubts of himself. Was the change really so great as he had believed? Was he not self-deceived? He would put himself to a crucial test. He would go back to the place where he had suffered. He would face the enemy who had triumphed. He would feel the blessed calm of self-conjuent of the place where he had suffered. He would face the enemy who had triumphed. He would go back to the place where he had suffered. He would face the enemy who had triumphed. He would go back to the place where he had suffered. He would face the enemy who had triumphed. He would go back to the place where he had suffered. He would face the enemy who had triumphed. He would go back to the place where he had suffered. He would face the enemy who had triumphed. He would go back to fall the time I want something of the place where he had suffered. He would face the enemy who had triumphed. He would go back to fall the time I want something of the place where he had suffered. He would face the enemy who had triumphed. He would go back to fall the time I want something of the place where he had suffered. He would face the enemy had triumphed. He would go back to fall the would go back to fall the would go back to fall the would face the enemy had triumphed. He would go back to fall the would go back to fall the would face the enemy had triumphed. He would go back to fall the would for the writer's soul. The would face the enemy had the will would fall the would go back to fall

Why Rice Isn't Mentioned in the Bible. A book before us says: 'Rice is not mentioned in the Bible, as it did not grow in the countries in which Bible happenings occured." We think the author is mistaken. The fact that the word "rice" doe not appear is no evidence of the non-existence of a product that in the Bible era was feeding the majority of the world's people. From the earliest ages the blanket expresmanner of grains and seeds used for tood.
In England the word now applies to barley, In England the word now applies to barley, rye, oats, and more specifically wheat; in Scotland it usually means oats, while here it only refers to maize. The word "corn" trequenty occurs in the Bible, and when we consider the enormous commerce of Palestine, particularly in the days of Solomon, it is natural to suppose that rice was among the imports, and that, like wheat and other grains, it finds shelter under the market term, "corn".—Aberdeen Examiner.

Never Stand Still.

"Yes, take short steps when in the dark, but be sure and do not stand still. For at such times there are many little things, in thought and word and deed, which can be done and need to be done, cheerfully and well, both for your own good and the good of others; and it is these little shings which, with God's blessing and guidance are the means of finally bringing us out into a larger and purer light."

As 'John Ploughmen's Almanac' for 1896 still contains proverbs for the days which were laid up in readiness for use by Mr. Spurgeon during his life time, readers will continue to turn to it with peculiar interest. We must in time come to the end terest. We must in time come to the end of the Spurgeon literary remains, but for the present they appear to be practically inexhaustible the 'tock of unpublished sermons alone being sufficient to keep up the weekly issue for another eight years. On coming to the daily proverbs we find something of the old-time flavor in them.

Who weds a sot to get his cot may lose the ord-time flavor.

the cot but keep the sot.

Beer and the Bible should only be join ed in conflict.

There's a public house that all can close; It is between the chin and the nose. A husband's wrath spoils the very best

'Tis easier to pass by the trap than to get out of it.

Better go to heaven in rags than to hell If all lassies were good there would be

It all laddies were good there'd be no had usbands.

Keep on, and keep on keeping on. Reckless youth means rueful age. A boy's boots can't be made or

Generous giving never empties the purse.

houlder to the wheel. To climb high begin low.

mong foxes. Learn how to die by learning how

Vo.

Look before you leap even in Leap Year.

When at Rome do as at home.

Don't borrow trouble, the interest is too

eavy.

To get fragrance grow flowers.

Better be hunted by wolves than to hunt

with them.

Don't carry water to the Thames not fire to the flames.

Put money in Trust; put not trust in

noney. He is easily pleased who is satisfied with imself. Even New Year's day has but one dawn. -Christian World.'

For fifty years this glorious hymn has has been entrancing the Christian world, and is, perhaps, the most popular hymn ever written. Yet of its writer and its writing very little has been known by the thousands who have been thrilled by its wonderful power, whether welling from the throat of Parepa Rosa or lisped by the piping voice of a child. The most that could be learned was that it was written by Sarah Flower Adams, who was born in Cambridge, Eng., in February, 1805, and who died in 1848; that "she was notand who died in 1848; that "she was noted for the taste she manifested in literature and for great zeal and earnestness in her religious life." As to the hymn that has made her memory precious, the biographers were silent, except to say in passing that "the circumstances under which she wrote it, or at what time. are not known." It will be a surprising revelation to the world that this hymn, breathing in every line an excess of deep religious feeling, was written by one who had entirely lost faith in the inspiration of the pain caused by the passing of the old faith that had nourished and given life to the resplendent flower of the writer's soul.

"The mercy of the Lord is from ever-lasting to everlasting upon them that fear him, and his righteousness unto children; to such as keep his covenant, and to [those that remember his commandments to do them." Psalm 10 3: 17, 18.

one complete revolution on its axis once in each 24 hours. But few, however, have any idea of the high rate of speed at which such an immense ball must turn in order to ecomplish the feat of making one revolution in a day and night. A graphic idea of the terrific pace which the old earth keeps of the terrific pace which the old earth keeps up year after year may be had by comparing its speed to that of a cannon ball fired from a modern highpressure gun. The highest velocity ever trained by such a missile has been estimated at 1,626 feet per second, which is equal to a mile in three and two tenth (3,210) seconds. The earth in making one complete revolution in the short space of 24 hours, must turn with a velocity almost exactly equal to that of the cannon ball. In short, the rate of speed at the equator is exactly 1,507 feet per second. This is equal to a mile every three and six-tenths seconds, 17 miles a minute.—St. Louis Republic.

Children, until they are 12 or 13 years old, should have at least ten hours' sleep; eleven is better; until 18 or 19, nine hours is none too much.

SATINS, **TRY** The Finest

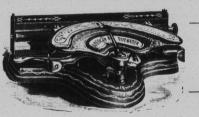
Molasses Chewing Candy

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S New Ideas and Improved Construction "developed" in the manufacture and use 1. It is a marvellous combination of simplicity and capability, heigr sapid durable and serviceable. Writes in sight; uses no ribbon, but prints directly from the cho, combined with the periect all mosest, gives results unexcelled by any; handsomely choosing with the periect.

On Thira Year and No Competitor. Send for catalogue and letter written with it Ira Cornwall, = Ceneral Agent For the Maritime Provinces,



A CLEAN CUT INDIVIDUAL OPINION, BOLDLY EXPRESSED.

It is for this reason that an assertion like the following sticks up above the dead level of our stupid talk, and becomes noticeable:
"When I saw how pale I had grown I said to myself, it was because something had gone out of my blood."

There is usually a wide gap between the wide discovery of a want and the way to supply it.
"I will now," continu's the letter, "tell you how I came to be cured. In April 1891, I read in a small, book or a smaller of the continuing the conti

of our stupid talk, and becomes noticeable:

"When I saw how pale I had grown I said to myself, it was because something had gone out of my blood."

There I bat is a statement with the seeds of an idea in it. Suppose we follow it up by quoting the rest of the letter which contains it.

In December, 1890, says the writer, "I tell into a poor state of health. I was tired languid, and weary without any apparent cause. My appetite left me, and all food, even the lightest and simplest kinds, caused me great pain in the chest and stomach. When I saw how pale I had grown I said to myself it was because something had out of my blood.

"Then my sleep was broken, and night after night I scarcely closed my eyes. It wasn't long before I became so weak and dejected that I took no interest in things around me. I was so nervous that common sounds annoyed and worried me; even the noises made by my own children in their talk and at heir play.

"There was a disgusting taste in my mouth; it made me sick, and often gave me a shivering sensation all over. When I saw others eating and enjoying their meals I selt as though it were a strange thing; in a way I wondered how they could do it. For myself I could eat hardly anything. Food went against me, and I turned away from it, as one turns from smells or sights that are offensive. And yet I knew, what everyone knows, that without sufficient food the body languishes and waakkens. And such was the case with me as month atter month was the case with me as month atter month was the case with me as month atter month by.

"I said the Syrup was a certain remedy for all eathed the Syrup was a certain remedy for all eathed the Syrup was a certain remedy for all eathed the Syrup was a certain remedy for all eathed the Syrup was a certain remedy for all eathed the Syrup was a certain remedy for all eathed stomach. However, or a such Mother Seigel's Syrup. The symptoms and a ster taking it a few days I began to feel better. In a very doubt a most of the complaints we suffer from a caused by that.

NOTCHES IN THE STICK.

It Would Be a Calamity Such as the Wo Has Not Knewn—Another Dialoct P who Writes to Some Purpose—Taik Writers of the Present Day.

Ah, yes, there may be war between Britain and the United States! Our knowledge of the past, our foreboding of the future, may force this admission. But who would make his prediction, would utter his alarm in such a tone as might seem to welcome or help to precipitate so great a catastrophe? We are contemplating what must be the crowning political crime of modern times; and is it possible that any intelligent or humane man can mention thing without deprecating, deploring it, without execrating whomsoever would be an instrument to bring it on the world! All that has been done in the East of late. the war waged between Japan and China, would be but the strife of children before such a conflict as that in which such proud, engage, when once the gage of battle is thrown down. It is a thought of horror that in less than fifty years after the Southern States have been deluged with the blood of the flower of the nation, the States of the North and Canada may be the witness of scenes destined to eclipse the past in ferocity and ruin? Ye partizans,—ye political chiefs,—ye men of faith and honor,—ye men of God,—hew us out some other way! "Forbid to wade through slaughter" to any of your purposes, "and to shut the gates of mercy on mankind. Such a war would deservedly unpopular with all good men, and would bring infamy to the man or party, the cause of such a thing. This is the only way in which we

Dr. Buckley, editor of the N. Y. Christian Advecate, characterises the principal utterance in the President's Message, as, at the present juncture of affairs, the rashest that has been given forth since Andrew Johnson was in the chair, and altogether unlike what might have been expected of Mr. Cleveland, from our previous knowledge of his course and character. He also cites the words of Judge Story to this effect:

as a possible, (not probable) event.

amity, it destroys so many lives, wastes so much property, and induces so much moral desolation that nothing but the agreement. ment it should never be resorted to, except as a lar expedient to vindicate its rights; for military powe and military ambition have but too often triumphe ted to, except as a las

None have had a deeper abhorrence of war than those who had to engage in the draadful business, especially the leaders and directors of armies. The feeling of Frederick the Great, in the hour of humil-The feeling of General Grant is well known to all, whose magnanimity of soul and longing for quiet times, are as proverbial as his "Let us have peace," and as worthy of remarks as his sturdy thorough going habit of fighting on till victory perched on his banners. The Duke of Wellington gives us the like example of one.

Who doom'd to go in company with pain And fear, and bloodshed, miserable trai imbibed a hatred of war. Rising in the

House of Lords, at a time of threatened public peril, through the agitation of mind over the Catholic Emancipation Bill, he

The as been my for une to have seen much of wainemer than most men. I have been constantly en gaged in the active duties of the military profession from boyhood until I have grown gray. My life has been passed in familiarity with scenes of death and human suffering. Circumstances have placed me in countries where the war was internal, placed me in countries where the war was internal,
—between opposite parties in the same nation; and
rather than a country I loved should be visited with
the calamities I have seen, with the undtterable
horrors of civil war, I would run any risk, I would
make any sacrifice, I would freely lay down my life.
There is noth ng which destroys property and presperity, and demoralizes character, to the extent
that civil war dots.

To. here

campaigning on the Spanish peninsula, ductor of such a journal should so express might itself have inspired an end ring dis-gust, without the holocaust of Waterloo. The victory to England, the peace to Europe, must have seemed to him dearly bought. It is a fearful price to pay for the settlement of a few years, and that is all it seems to procure.

While the air vibrated with the dynamitic blast of the Presidential message, a protest was heard in the name of the Prince of Peace, from the reverend lips of Dr. William H. Milburn. It was with such an invocation as this he opened the Senate of the United States, which has been disseminated by order of that body, far and

wide:

As the time draws near the period of Christmss, inaugurated by the angels singing "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men," we pray that the Spirit may enter into our hearts and minds and keep us in the knowledge and love of God and or his Son, Jesus Christ, our Savier Forbid that the two foremost nations of the world which bear the names of christian, with one language, one faith, one baptism, one Lord, shall be a abrolled in war, with all its horrors and barbar lims. Grant we beseech Thee, that we may be sived from imbruing our hands in each other's blood. Let the spirit of justice and magnanimity pevall among the rulers of both nations and among the rulers of the rulers of the rulers of the rulers of the rule of the rulers of the rule of the rule of the rule of the rulers of the rule of the rulers of the rule of the rulers of the rule of the rulers of the rule of the rule of the rule of the rule of the rulers of the rulers of the rule of the

and righteourly settled; and that God's name may be glorified in the establishment of concord, unity and brotherly kindness. May this become an august and memorable Christmas in the history of the English-peaking world and of the whole earth. Let health prouperly, brotherly-hindness, and charity pervade all our land and our mother land. And may God be glorified and the reign of Jesus Christ our Savior be established we pray Thee in His Sacred Name. Amen.

And to this let all the people say, Amen;

We have, from the hand of a friend in way attractive to us by reason of its rustic binding. We doubt if the Kilmarnock quite as rustic. These verses, the production of William Henry Taylor Shade, a "tramp printer," are mostly in dialect, and follow in the wake of Riley, and his many followers. Yet in "Buckeye Land and Bohemia" there is a certain ring of genuineness, and we have found many touches, quaint, humorous, pathetic and sentimental, which could have been given only by a writer of true poetic feeling. They have pleasant reading:

When gran'pap lit his corn co'b pipe how quiet all things grew
Within the semi-circle as around the hearth we drew
Our blekory seated, home-made chairs and waited for the tale

With satisfac
Mr. Pickard's

That always followed that event; not oft did gran'pap fail
To fight again, and yet again, the wars of long ago;
Totrail the Indian; hunt the bear: there in the back-

logs glow

He lived again his boyhood days. What me nories

For gran'pap was a pioneer; his honest willing hand
Had felled the trees and made a home within a new found land. can look seriously upon it, or consider it found land. He had an endless stock of yarns—a million more

For tales like his ne'er lose their charm- the storie

of the type

That gran'pap used to tell us as he smoked his corncob pipe.

Ob, good old man who long hath slept the sleep that bringeth rest— A patriarch unto a tribe that e'er will call you blest— Could you come back and join the group around the roaring blaze

And tell us, as in long ago, those legends of the day

And tell us, as in long ago, those legends of the days
When strong with youth and hardy toil you trailed,
the forest through,
How would that group, though changed with years
do bonor unto you!
And trembling hands, I think, gran pap, away
warm tears would wipe
As you'd draw your arm chair to the fire and light
your corncob pipe.

Here are some stanzas, entitled "An Old Rivermouth,",-Man's Reverie,"—the cadences linger in

coming events:

We warn our readers as we warned them before. They must be prepared to face the worst. A most serious element in the complication is that the United States may not be single handed. Do not deceive yourselves, Canadians, or Englishmen, on the head. The cost has been counted and the lines laid. England's friends are few. It may be only a very short time before new is received from the East as startling as Cleveland's message. Canadians have been like people living on the slopes of Vesuvius. They cultivate their vineyards in seeming forgetiulness of the sleeping fires beneath them. Alarmst editorials are ont of place in any jurnal such as The Week except in the most extreme nec easity. That necessity has arisen, and it would be criminal folly to close our eyes and ears to its gravity. The information we have is trustworthy and fits in with the march of events. The feeling so iar here and in England has been satisfactory. But England and Canada must sci, not talk. Let other people do the talking—One thing is clear. Not a day should be lost. We warn our readers as we warned them befor

to be made, which may be expected as im provements in the paper, when the present editor's statement will probably be given. For 43 years Mr. S. T. Pickard has been concerned with the management of the Transcript, as a proprietor, and has filled the editorial chair since the death of the late lamented and gitted Edw. Elwell. Our relations with Mr. Pickard for ten Ohio, a somewhat amaturish-looking volume, which, nevertheless, contains some verse worthy the reader's attention; and, in verse worthy the reader's attention; and, in these days of elegant editions, it is in its his notes, are things we are reluctant to miss. He is a man to win the respect and love of all who may come into intimate reedition of Burns was not in appearance lations with him, as many will be ready to testity. During the life of Whittier, whose confidential friend he was, we seem ed almost to come to that dear poet's fireside; to have Mr. Pickard say he had just been there, and that Mr. Whittier had remarked this or that pleasant thing. The succeeding editor and proprietor is F. W. Pickard, of whom Mr. S. T. Pickard speaks as "my nephew, and the son of my partner." He comes to his work with ex the marks of haste, and a certain dashed off manner, that intimates their author is impatient of polish, writing only when the mood takes him. The following is not un-Transcript maintain its rank as a high-class

rich and ripe,

Wake at the mention of the hour when gran'pap lit
his p pe.

The trick again as solved and personal matters of Whitter as few or none
personal matters of Whitter as few or none have had who are otherwise competent to render such a service to the memory of the poet; and it is a gratification to many readers to find that he has done his work so well. His great partiality of teeling, and his trequent access to the life of one who did not freely unbosom himself to everybody, has in this case enabled him to do only the completer justice to him whom all good persons will delight to honor. Mr. Pickard is, it is generally known related to Whittier, having married the poet's niece. He is now residing in Boston, his present address being 16 Cumberland street.

> As we were travelling on the coach from Rye Beach, N. H., to the railway station, one morning in September last, our eye was arrested by the name, Bachiler, on a grave stone in a little cemetery by the way-side on a hill from which might be had glimpses of the sea. Instantly Whittier came to mind, and we commenced to recall lines of his poem, "The Wreck of

"Lord, forgive us! we're sinners all!"

Ill know our hill who were the search of perceived. How the search of perceived has been the search of perceived. How the search of perceived have the search of perceived. How the search of the s

clair" of the "Young Seigneur," who is also William Douw Schuyler-Lightball, of "Songs of The Great Dominion" celebrity. The sight of his unique chirography is no only a bringer of pleasant greetings in the present time, but of the happy memory of

Not a day should be lost.

It was an equal surprise and regret to learn, as we did, incidentally, that Samuel
T. Pickard had withdrawn from the management and editorship of The Portland
Transcript, with which he has so long been connected. That no public notice of the

News Letter. We wish it success

And to the readers of Progress a happy, happy New Year!

OBNAMBNTAL LAMPS.

Although there has been something like a rage for lamps these last twenty years, it is difficult to find at a moderate price a lamp that is at once safe, effective, and beautiful. Most lamps lack the require-ment of a wide, shallow bowl, which makes

it possible for nearly all the oil is con-sumed without material reduction in the brilliancy of the flame. Capillary attraction, upon which mainly depends the effectiveness of the lamp wick, is put to severe test in the case of a lamp with a deep bowl, for as the oil is consumed the length of wick through which capillary attraction must act to keep the flame sufficiently supplied with oil, is constantly increased. Most ornamental lamps have this detect of a deep, narrow bowl. Such lamps usually bave standards of considerable height, ard if they are not to look ungracefully too heavy the bowls must be kept small in diameter. They are then deepened in order to increase their capacity, and the resu t is a tendency to a loss of illuminat-

ing power as the oil is cousumed. It used to be that only the rich demand-With satisfaction we are now reading ed ornamental lamps. Now the effort is Mr. Pickard's "Life and Letters of John to produce cheap and highly ornamented Greenleat Whittier," which is a work writ- lamps for the poor as well as the rich. ten in just the straight-forward candid style | Many of the most costly lamps are crude which would have pleased the subject and and over-ornate, and any student of show must satisfy his rearest friends, as well as the public. Mr. Pickard has had such opmore beautiful lamps are to be seen in a windows must realize that few really fit and day's round of the shops. Simplicity and cleanness of line have been neglected for gilding, complicated curves, and grotesque figures. The helpful suggestions to be found in classic lamps have been disregarded in the effort at elaborate ornamer tations, and the fitting of form to use has been torgotten. Since some one hit upon the device of converting an appropriate piece of pottery into a lamp standard, the rage tor this sort of thing has greatly rage for this sort of thing has greatly grown. Not only has almost every form of vase that could possibly be made to serve such a purpose been pressed into use, but pottery has been specially made for lamps. The proper form of vase to serve for a lamp standard is one with wide mouth and safe base, so that a wide, shallow bowl may be used for the oil, and the whole may be stable.

Stable.

Coal oil, is by far the cheapest domestic illuminant, and the light it yields is one of the pleasantest in use. The contrast between a room lit by two or three lamps, low placed, and one lit from a chandelier overhead, is the contrast between a brilliancy without contrasting shadows, and the cost yness of cottly brilliant centres with intervening glooms to soothe the eyes.

ORGANIZATION OF FARMERS.

A REMARKABLE CASE.

matism of 20 years standing Radic-

present time, but of the happy memory of past'days. Mr. Lighthall is represented in the Stedman Anthology by some of his best patriotic pieces.

A new volume of poems by Archibald Lampman has recently been issued from the press. It is entitled "Lyrics of the Earth." The Messrs. Copeland and Day. Boston, are the publishers.

Sherbrooke is a flourishing town in Quebec, with which a spicy journal for sportsman, published by our friend, D. Thomas, brought us better acquainted, It is near "Memphremagog's wooded side," and is a place of thrift and enterprise.



EVERY MAN HIS OWN BAIT.

How Leeches Are Caught With Much Loss of Blood to the Fisherman.

The leech is a strange, unlovely creature. Fortunately it has gone out of fashion. But thirty or forty years ago, when medical men had a pleasant habit of bleeding every patient who fell into their hands, the little blood suckers used to be in great demand. Even now the trade in leeches is consider-

Leech fishing is not a pleasant occupation. It condemns the fishers to foggy mists, foul, muddy waters, and fetid odors. And, worse than this, the fisher has himself to be the bait. Blood for blood is the notto of these sanguinary beasts, and nothing but a pair of plump and naked legs will tempt them from their stagnant pools.

The leech lives a semi-aquatic existence; it must have plenty of air and plenty of and characteristic manner in which the water, and it likes them foul. They are caught in the spring and early summer.

The men turn up their trousers and wade knee deep into the water. The sight of under Persian i fluence, he never abanknee deep into the water. Ine sign of the legs acts like a magnet on the leeches.

They make a rush for them, cling on, and the head, round which are woven a number of silk scarfs and handerchiefs in skill-Degin to suck. The men pick them off as fast as they can, and put them into bags fully arranged disorder. which they carry fastened around their waists. They do not loose any time, tor the little black creatures will swallow five a narrow stripe of some brilliant hue. times their own weight in the blood of a The rough fringes are left hanging down,

undreds stood or laid in line day and night to keep their places, sometimes several days before they could be served, the line being formed days before the steamer arrived. Resident speculators would take position in the line, and when they had adavaced near the door would sell their place to others from the mines, who were waiting, frequently getting from \$100 to \$300.

waing, requently getting from \$100 to \$300.

"Such a thing can hardly be believed by those who have never had any such experience, but in the fall of 1849 an ox team driver got \$10 per day and board, Sundays being counted the same as other days, while carpenters got from an ounce (\$16) to an ounce and a half per day, everything else costing in proportion; and hence the mail carriers for the mines could better afford to pay for the position in line than to wait on enpense and lose the time, they sometimes being kept waiting for a week before they could get all their mail for the several camps.

"One of the curious sights was the sale

"One of the curious sights was the sale of the New York papers. As soon as the steamer arrived a man or boy with a lot of papers would rush ashore, mount a box, and just as fast as he could hand out the papers and make change dispose of them

at a dollar each. Of course in time all this changed, but communications with the states was then so slow and the time required so great that to us, isolated as we were from home and friends and the whole outside world, it seemed almost an eternity."—Washington Post.

What a Kurd is Like

In color they are usually no darker, and often not nearly so dark, as Southern Europeans. The eyebrows and lashes and eyes are generally black, the nose aquiline and fine, and the mouth well formed. The face is long and oval, while in stature a medium height seems to be general. The chin is shaved, the mustache alone being left, and over it no end of trouble is taken with comb and wax. The hair is usually shaved along the top of the crown. but left long on either side, though little or nothing is visible owing to the peculiar

the little black creatures will swallow five times their own weight in the blood of a victim, and cause as much to flow away. Toward the end of the season the leeches retire into deep water, and then their pursuers are compelled to wade up to their chins. An alternative to this plan is to take a rafe out and dangle legs in the water.

An expert catches many just as they are fastening on, and so saves a certain amount of blood. This is an important item. A good fisher can, if he is careful, go on four or five hours before he gers exhausted from loss of blood. It that case he will have caught nearly 200 feeches.

It is a funny, almost uncanny sight to see the unhealthy looking men wading through marsles and swamps and dirty streams, their arms and legs bare, poking about allong the rushes and turning the mossy pebble: over with their toes in the hope of stirring up some colony of leeches.

Every now and then they stop, and you see them raise one bl ck bespecked leg and pick away until the furious sucking on the other causes them to bring that uphastily fr inspection, while the former takes its plac as bait,—Kansas City times.

LETTERS A DOLLAR APIECE.

Califolnia Miners Lined up for the Mail, and A Man Plainly Told that He Would Never Walk Cut Again.

SO THE DOCTORS SAID.

He is Saved and Cured by Paine's Celery Compound.

state, there would be a large crowd waiting every time a mail arrived. They finally The Only Reliable Cure for Kidnel Diseases.

When Mr. H. Ball, the well-known auctioneer, of Chatham, Ont., was told by his physicians that he would never walk again, it sim ly amounted to telling him that his days on earth were short. Kidney disease was doirg its deadly work; physicians and medicines had failed, and the last ray of hope had almost fled forever. Mr. Ball, having heard wondrous reports about the medicinal virtues of Paine's Celery Compound, wisely decided to give the great medicine a trial. He was not disappointed; health and strength returned, weight increased, and to day, he is a new man. He tells of his wonderful escape from death as follows:—

"I was so seriouly ill I was obliged to take to my bed, where I laid formonths. The doctors here and in Toronto said my trouble was Addison's disease of the Kid-

Pure White So

at communications with the a so slow and the time re-that to us, isolated as we and triends and the whole t seemed almost an eter-gton Post.

a Kurdis Like are usually no darker, and e eyebrows and lashes and ly black, the nose aquiline and oval, while in stature over it no end of trouble nb and wax. The hair is long the top of the crown. be has come more or fluence, he never abansilk pointed cap crowns

which are woven a num-and banderchiefs in skilllors of these turbans are of some brilliant hue. wering the eyes and ears and adding not a little to earance. Over a white eleeves that ends in points long, so that they touch k cost is worn craphed 100g, so that they touch k coat is worn, crushed the favorite color, though white satin were almost ; these coats are made an at the neck and told being held in place by a ly folded av dintertwined.

Plainly Told Would Never Out Again.

OCTORS SAID.

ed and Cured ne's Celery pound.

able Cure for Kid-Diseases.

Ball, the well-known tham, Ont., was told by the would never walk mounted to telling him arth were short. Kidthe would never walk mounted to telling him arth were short. Kidoirg its deadly work; wedienes had failed. Those had almost fled, having heard wondtree medicinal virtues. Dompound, wisely degreat medicine a trial, ppointed; health and weight increased, and word man. He tells of his from death as fol-

ly ill I was obliged to here I laid formonths. and in Toronto said my on's disease of the Kid-I would never walk ed to use Paine's Celery having used a number

WOMAN and HER WORK.

away now with little ceremony, and apparently less regret, and, there is an end of them. A few months ago when I saw a widower who had buried his wife on Thursday, disporting himself gaily at a place of public amusement on the following Monday, smoking a big cigar and wearing a chastened expression combined with a suit of such intense black that he looked like an old-tashioned mute at a funeral. I though the man should be publicly reproved for having outraged common decency as he had done, and I almost, but not quite, wished that I had known him just, enough to have the pleasure of cutting him dead. But in the light of the latest decrees from the world of fashicn, I am forced to the conclusion that the man in question only a little in advance of the hion. I think myself it I was the same the distinction is not important. I don't think it is considered the thing, in select circles to be enjoying oneself in public three days after the greatest bereave-ment a man can be called upon to bear; the most ordinary good taste would prevent a man of any refinement from making such an exhibition of himself; but it is undoubtedly true that people do not mourn to any vast extent now-a-days, except in rare cases. "Controlling one's feelings" seems to have become such second nature that I am afraid very soon like the savages, we shall have no teelings to control. I am not an advocate of hypocrisy in any form,

The following, from a leading fashion authority forms interesting reading, and is replete with comforting hints to those who think it is morbid and unhealthy—besides

and no one Idislikes to see the semblance

exists more than I do, but I do believe that

"The fashions and practices of mourning have wonderfully changed with women in the last few years. Only persons of antiquated ideas now pretend to wear 'black circle, and even for a member of one's own household the orthodox theory of crepe and social isolation for a twelve months is being rapidly set aside. Mourning as seen and social isolation for a twelve months is being rapidly set aside. Mourning as seen on the streets, grows lighter every year and times before, but I should really think

"The long crepe veil, with its heavy hem, has all but disappeared, and the most sorely bereaved widow orders this chief of her weeds only six inches below her waist line, and then of creped chiffon. According to the latest fashion, the veil is obligatory only for widows, though a woman who has lost her parents or a child may wear one; but good taste has denuded her gown · ntirely of all the ugly bombazine or crepe trimmings, and many materials have been added to the mourning list that ten years ago were not permitted in the ward

here is the early spring. Is also one of grand of black chillion, decling, and the sardy spring, is also one of grand of black chillion, and the sardy spring, is also one of grand of the child, and the issue in the child of the sardy spring, is also one of grand of the sardy spring, is also one of sardy spring, is als

It seems to be no longer fashionable to mourn for one's relatives and friends, or even for those who should be looked upon as the nearest, and dearest; they are put tuneral; and I am sure the fact that he wove way now with little ceremony, and apparaments. a big violet or pansy in his buttonhole, and setfin the orchestra chairs with his hat on as a sign of woe, would not comfort me in the least! Human nature is selfish and I also one of the best of tonics and appetizars.

Many housekeepers think of cranberries delusion to soften my dying momen picturing him seated by his lonely fireside, clasping my latest and most flattered photograph in one hand while he sobs heavily into a clean pocket handkerchief.

Under the new regime such soothing fancies will be impossible, and therefore I prefer things as they are now, and would like to shuffle off this mortal coil before they grow any worse. It is such a weak argument to bring forward that "sable garents are so often ween from a hypocritical desire to stand well with the world, when there is no grief in the heart!' As weak as to church, that there are such a number insincere people in the churches, they prefer to remain outside! As well condemn all mankind because in every community there are a certain percentage of thieves

There is so much variety to choose from in these days that the great difficulty with those who do not bave to count too caretully the cost of dressing, is to discriminate between what is graceful, and becoming and an equally fashionable garment which is neither the one, nor the other; because sometimes about what suits us, when there s such a confusion of styles constantly

decent mourning, and a decent period of retirement from public places of amuse-ment is due from the living to the dead, as The latest fashion advices serve to prove even more decidedly than ever that the attempt to oust the bodice differing from the harden. a mark of respect to the memory of those skirt, from its former secure place in public favor, has failed, some of the very new est gowns showing sleeves of the same material as the skirt, while the bodice itselt is in complete contrast either in material, or color, or both. One grows tired of b en so many, and such various ones, none of which have been carried out; but it really is predicted with some show of authority that the skirts of exaggerated ulness are just going out of fashion, and popular measures with women who really dress well, while many of the newest skirts motives of economy, if not common sense width, since the extra yard or two does not add either to the beauty or the gracefulness of a skirt, while it does add very materially to the weight, the clumsiness, and the expense. The blouse, or "pouch bodice" as it has been christened lately, is the same amount of water, two tablespoon another tashion which has very little to re-commend it, and which is said to be on the wane, with a prospect of being entirely ture; cover with an upper crust, and bake superseded by the close fitting coat bodice; in rather a slow oven. but all the same there are numerous blouse

tion which acknowledges no rival. Here are a few of the many nice things which may be evolved from the cranberry when skilfully used; and a list of its good qual-

every day," is what is said of cranberries by a woman who has made a study of health and food values. They are con-sidered more healthful than any other fruit known. Cranberries eaten raw are an exness, as they contain certain acid combina-tions not found in other fruit, and they are only as a sauce to accompany a turkey dinner, when, in fact, they may be made into many dainty dishes. Always use agate or granite ware for cooking cranberries, as the acid of the berry, like the tomato, will be affected by tin or ironware.

Take one quart of berries, wash them, and put them into a granite sauce-pan with three-quarters of a pint of cold water and the same quantity of granulated sugar. Place them over the fire and cook them fifeen minutes after they commence to boil. Watch them closely and stir often. Berries cooked in this way and sealed in jars while hot will be found very acceptable later in the season when the fruit becomes scarce.

Spiced Cranberries. Spiced cranberries are excellent with game. Place in a saucepan one quart of washed cranberries, three-quarters of a pint of cold water, and one and one-half cups of granulated sugar. Take one teaspoon ful of white cloves, half a teaspoonful of allspice, and two sticks of cinnamon broken into pieces, tie them in a muslin bag, and add to the berries. Cook them as for the

Place the berries in a pan and pour over them half as much water as you have fruit and cook until the berries are mellow Then rub them through a fine sieve, and to each pint of the liquid add three-quarters of a pound of granulated sugar, and cook twenty minutes and turn into moulds to

Cranberry Tart.

Line the plate with rich pie crust and put a narrow strip of paste around the edge. Fill the plate with stewed cranberries. Place narrow strips of the crust ial, or color, or both. One grows tired of across the top, crossing them in the form predictions, of late, because there has of diamonds, and bake quickly. A teaspoonful of vanilla added to a cranberry pie gives the flavor of cherries.

Cranberry Pie With Eggs.

Take one coffee cupful of finely chopped one whole egg and the yolks of two eggs Mix them thoroughly and turn into a plate lined with pie crust and bake in a modersugar. When the pie is baked, spread the meringue roughly over the top and return would suggest some curtailment of the to the oven for a few moments to brown

Another delicious pie may be made thus: Take two cups of chopped cranberries, and add to them one cup of raisins, seeded and chopped, half a cup of granulated sugar,

Take are Running just now a great line of Ladies' Skating Boots at prices nobody can find fault with. No. 1 is a good fitting, stylish, warm lined, laced boot for......\$1.50. No. 3, A beautiful, warm lined Dongola Kid Laced Boot at..... \$2.00. Any of these are good value at 50 cents per pair more than we are charging for them. All bought before the great advance in leather,

Waterbury & Rising,

ONE GIVES RELIEF.

stand it away to harden. Serve with this | DROPPED ON THE STREET. fire, and when it comes to a boil add two That Was What Happened a Well Known Resident of Union, B. C., Who Had Been in Declining Health. tablespoonfuls of sugar beaten with the yolks of three eggs. Let it boil up once and take from the fire. Flavor with one

yolks of three eggs. Let it boil up once and take from the fire. Flavor with one teaspoonful of vanilla.

Bavarian Cream.

A dainty and pretty dessert is cranberry Bavarian cream. Rub through a sieve while hot one pint of cooked cranberries, and add to them one cup of granulated sugar. Soak half a box of gelatine in half a cup of cold water and add it while the berries are hot. When the Isugar and gelatine are dissolved, place the dish containing the mixture in a pan of ice water and stir until it begins to thicken, then add one cup of cream and add it last. Beat thoroughly and turn it into a mould and set in a cold place to harden. Serve it with whipped cream.

Cranberry Wine.

To make cranberry wine, which is excellent in case of sickness, scald five quarts of berries until they are soft and broken. Strain through a cloth. Make a syurp of two pounds of granulated sugar and one

two pounds of granulated sugar and one quart of water. Mix with the strained uice while hot, and add water enough to make four quarts. Bottle and seal.

LAYING AN OCEAN CABLE.

How it is Put in Position and How Repairs Are Made When Needed. A word about the composition of a sub-

narine cable may not be out of place. The cable consists first of a core comprising the conductor made of a strand of copper wires and the insulating covering of gutta percha been added to the mourning list that ten years ago were not permitted in the ward robe. Nowadays anything that is black and is not saitin is translated as mourning, and even in the first week after a loss one may wear warm dashes of purple or touches of white on one's hat, and chiffon, par excellence, is the material for widows.

"The widowed one, who can momentarily detach her thoughts from her wood orders her first gown with a skirt of peaule-soic, the' seams defined with delicate fringes of dull jet. Her bodice must showyards of black chiffon, in dusky, clouds and billows over dull silk, and the lisse ruche in her tiny pointed bonnet is replaced by a frost-like wreath of white hyacinths or like a the valuey biossoms.

The widowed one, who can momentary the seams defined with delicate fringes of dull jet. Her bodice must showyards of black chiffon, in dusky, clouds and billows over dull silk, and the lisse ruche in her tiny pointed bonnet is replaced by a frost-like wreath of white hyacinths or like a the valuey biossoms.

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The widowed one, who can momentary the serve of the condition to the point of random the training of the walky blossed from the strike of the point of flour, two teaspoontuls of salt. Add two eggs well to the chow, and much smaller above, as the king powder, and that the sheep of tanned thus:

Light cranberry Puffs.

Cranberry Puffs.

Cranberry Puffs.

Cranberry Puffs.

Light cranberry puffs are made thus:

Rub through a sieve one pint of flour, two teaspoontuls of saking powder, and that we eages well as the keep them sheemed to be steadily grow-near the capture of the depth of water in which the cable is to be laid.

Outside of this gain its variety of the they have the water in which

(From the News, Union, B. C.)



& (ANADIAN) "HEALTH Mother Sex"

This caption, Health for the Mother Sex," is of such immense and

MPOUND

Women who trated for long lapsus Uteri, and linesses following in its train need no longer sten is: in its train, need no longer stop in the ranks of the suffering. Miles' the ranks of the suffering. Miles' (Can.) Vegetable Compound does not perform a useless surgical oper-

ation, but it does a far more re It strengthens the muscles of the Uterus, and thus lifts that organ into its proper and original position, and by relieving the strain cures the pain Women who live in constant dread of PAIN, recurring at REGU-LAR PERIODS, may be enabled to pass that stage without a single un-

pleasant sensation.
Four tablespoonfuls of Miles' (Can.) Vegetable Compound taken per day for (3) three days before the period will render the utmost ease and com-

For sale by all druggists Prepared by the

A. M. C. MEDICINE CO...

136 St. Lawrence Main St..

Letters from suffering women will be opened and answared by a confidential lady clerk if addressed as above and marked "Personal.' Please mention this paper when writ-

Business College:

Ballad Makers Are No Longer Bohe but Make Plenty of Money.

The song writers of other days were of mian disposition and generally improvident ways, says a recent writer. They would defer the writing of a song until necessity compelled them to go to work, and though many pcpular and attractive melodies were written under this spur, it tended to make the work of ballad composers irregular and uneven, so that their failures outnumbered their successes, and it sometimes happened that what were failmes to them, in a pecuniary way, proved great successes to those who utilized their Now all this is changed. The America

ballad writer of today is no longer a Bo-hemian, dependent upon the good will, cupidity, or necessities of a music publisher but he is himself the vender of his own wares; nearly every song writer is his own publisher. In the portion of upper Broadway, north of Twenty-seventh street, which is now the actor's Rialto, replacinging the neighborhood of the old Metropolital Hotel, north of Prince street, and the Union square in this respect, the music publishing houses of American song writers are to be found, and here these composers sell at their own risk their favorite compositions. The method of introducing to the public is simple but effective. When a ballad writer has completed a song he takes it usually to a music director who is a competer musician, and the latter arranges it for publication. Then the com-poser advertises that he has copies of such song for sale, but that copies will be tree or at a nominal sum to accredited professional singers. These singers, being always in quest of something new, and glad to get a song from a composer of renown, especially if they get it free, or perhaps for five or ten cents. It is ompany with which the professional singer is travelling or connected, and later it is sung. The composer, retaining for him-self the copyright, sells to the general public copies of the song for from anywhere 25 to 60 cents. The actual cost of printing is insignificant, and as the authorpublisher has no royalty to pay, what he receives from the sale of his work is very nearly clear profit. But without the aid of the professionals whom he favors with copies at a nominal cost, it would be impossible for him to introduce to public notice, with equal rapidity, a song, for such ballads have, it should be understood, a popularity which is wholly ephemeral. They sell for a time vigorously. They are sung on the stage and played by orchestras, hand organs and slot machines: they are parodied and imitated, and then a new canzion. for the favor of the public suddenly comes forward, and the demand falls off

comes forward, and the demand falls off as rapidly as it grew up.

A successful song dees not usually owe its triumph to one professional singer merely, but to a dcz: nor more. A recent illustration of this is the song "Be Good!" which was introduced in "The Merry World" at the Casino and the "Widow Jones" at the Bijou. It was sung in ten other companies, and simultaneously by variety people throughout the country as wel. James Thornton's ballad, "The Streets of Cairo," has recently had a similar vogue in the theatres, and the most recent of these general candidates for public favor is "My Best Gill's a Cerker." A rival to it up to a short time ago was "The ic favor is "My Best Girl's a Corker." A
rival to it up to a short time ago was "The
Sunshine of Paradise Alley." The life in
popularity of a pattetic song—"After the
Ball." "Two Little Girls in Blue."
"Annie Reoney," or any similar composition—is brief, and the American supply,
always greater than the demand is turther
recuited from England, where the music
half favorities are constantly in need of
new material in the song line, and from
Paris, where the composers of the chansonettes are both ingenious and industrious.
Since the authors of comic songs and pathetic ballads in New York became pubishers as well as composers they have
taken on a substantial and opulent air,
and resemble Western bankers in outward aspects at least, except that they
have an irresistible tendency toward furlined and fur-trimmed coats, a toible with
which the art of musical composition can
certainly have nothing to do.

Couldn't Control Her Feelings.

Couldn't Control Her Feelings.

"Yes," said Dicky Stalate, with a satisfied smile, "that young woman is very tond of me."
"H.w do you know?"
"I was calling on her yesterday evening, and, do you know, she was so thoughtful of my comfort that she worried for two hours for hear I would miss the last car.

Easy o Figure Out.

Wily Money Lender—You want £100; here's the money! I charge you 5 per cent a month. And you want it for a year; that just leaves £40 coming to you.

Innocent Borrower—Then if I wanted it for two years ther'd be something coming to you eh?

An Unreasonable Man.

Husband (shaving)-Confound the razor!
Wife—What's the matter now? You're

with the matter now? You're dreadfully cross-tempered.
"The razor is so infernally dull."
"Dull? Why. I ripped up an old skirt with it only yesterday and it cut beautifully!"

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Try it.

are suffering from Genand all diseases of their

Futtner's mulsion

> It improves the Digestion, Purifies the Blood, repairs the waste that is continually going on, and Weary, Languid and

CAFE ROYAL, Demville Building, Corner King and Prince Wm. Streets. MEALS SERVED AT ALL HOURS. DINNER A SPECIALTY

WILLIAM OLARK

orty Valued at Thousands Staked on a A silver mine changed hands yesterday on the result of a dice game between R. A. Bell and Pat Welsh, says a Helena paper. Each owned a one-half interest in the

Belle of Clancy, in Lump Gulch. The mine was worth considerable, for it was one of the properties that are termed "promising prospects" by those who own them. Considerable development work has been done, and there is already a good ment from their food. Poor has been done, and there is already a good streak of ore, although not as much as the owners thought they ought to have. In discussing the developement of the mine they found they could not agree on some important matters of policy. There was a deadlock, and with the prospect that it would not be broken they decided that it would be best for both if the property cond-liver oil. Scott's Emulsion is cod-liver oil with the fish-fat were all held by one man.

"Let us rattle the bones for it," sug-"What shall it be ?" was Mr. Bell's

rompt reply.
"Three shakes, horses," Mr. Welsh thought would be a about the thing. Mr. Bell philosophically reflected that what was sauce for the goose was sauce for the gander. To be sure there might be luck in the "rocky road to Dublin," or in "drop dead," or in "baseball dice," or "poker dice," as they play the game in California, but it would be as likely to be luck for Mr. Welsh as for Mr. Bell, and after

considering a moment he said that "three

norses," was good enough for him. They dropped into Staff&Opheim's and called for the bones. They were handed to Mr. Bell, and he took the first rattle at them. On the first flop he threw three aces, and on each succeeding throw an other ace came to keep that one company other ace came to keep that one company. Five aces were so good that Mr. Bell reposed in confidence while he awaited the result of the first horse. Nor was his confidence misplaced. His opponent had but three sixes, the best he could do. Mr. Welsh, as is the custom, kept the dice box and shook again. "Four sixes," he said, as he picked up the dice and handed the box along. "That's good enough this time. You can't shake five of a kind every time."

Mr. Bell couldn't. He managed to go a pair of fives, having split a pair of deuces in the first place because he thought they weren't good enough. It was "horse and"

Then Mr. Bell tried with all his might. Then Mr. Bell tried with all his might. The result was four fives.

"Blow in the box," said Mr. Welsh to Charley Snedakes, who was refereeing the game. Mr. Snedaker complied. He also made a few mysterious passes over the box, and muttered an incantation taught him by a medicine man down on the banks of Lake Victoria Nyanza.

With a smile of confidence Mr. Walsh took the cylinder in his hands again. "They have got to come now," he said, as he ttp-ped the ivories out. They rolled across the face of the showcase and settled down, while both the participants tried to look as it there wasn't \$100,000 ot stake.

"Five aces," said the referce.

"That settles it," said Mr. Bell.
"It was that breath that did the business," said Mr. Welsh joyfully.

Th Fellow She Married.

"I was disgusted a few days ago at a case I worked up," remarked a Washington detective.

"A young lady who was possessed of considerable money and a number of jewels sent for me. She had been robbed of some diamonds valued at several hundred dollars. I finally found all but one pin, they having been pawned. I obtained a description of the man who porrowed mone, but for several weeks could not locate him.
When I did his landlady said that he had the man who borrowed money upon them, left that morning and was going to Balti-more. I watched the depot, and was soon rewarded by seeing the man step out of a hack. I seized his arm and said, 'You are arrested!' 'What for?' he asked in a tone arrested! 'What for?' he asked in a tone that showed he was not much surprised, but greatly frightened. 'That will be explained at the station,' I replied. There was a feminine shriek from the hack, and, glancing into the vehicle, I raw it was my fair client. They had just been married and were starting on their wedding trip. I took in the situation at a glance, and then realtzing that I was powerless under the new order of affairs, I said: 'I see now that you are not the man I want,' and let him go. Then he began to bluster, and taking him aside, I gave him to understand I knew of his robbing the girl to pay the expenses of his courtship, and he quieted down very suddenly."

They Did Not Feel Blue.

They Did Not Feel Blue.

A red dinner was given recently at a London hotel by two gamblers who had won 380,000 francs at ône sitting from the bank at Monte Carlo by playing on the red. The room was draped in red, red shades were placed over the electric lights, geraniums decorated the table, and the watters wore red ties, red gloves, red shirts and red buttons on their coats and vests. The menus were printed in red, with a roulette on one side and a figure 9 on the other, that being the number of successive runs on the red by which the money was won.

TAKE NOTICE During the year the space devoted to advertish dINARD'S LINIMENT will contain expression

C. C. RICHARDS & CO

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approve of Scott's Emulsion. For whom? For men and women who are weak, when they should be strong; for babies and children who are thin, when they should be taste taken out.

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Forward Merchandise, Money and Packages o very description; collect Notes, Drafts, Accounts and Bills, with goods (C. O. D.) throughout the Domision of Canada, the United States and Europe.

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Over 5 to 5 lbs.

Over 5 to 5 lbs.

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Over 5 to 5 lbs.

Over 5 to 10 lbs.

2 Over 5 to 7 lbs.

Over 5 to 10 lbs.

2 Lbs, and under

3 lbs, and under

3 lbs, and under

3 lbs, and under

Over 5 to 5 lbs.

2 Over 5 to 5 lbs.

2 Over 5 to 5 lbs.

Over 5 to 7 lbs...
Over 7 to 10 lbs...
To St. Leo ard's, Edmundston and interr points, 2 lbs and under...
Over 2 lbs and not over 3 lbs...
Over 3 and not over 6 lbs...
Over 5 and not over 7 lbs...
Over 5 and not over 7 lbs...

E N. ABBOTT, Sun

The first of American Newspapers CHARLES A. DANA Editor.

The American Constitution the Amercan Idea, the American Spirit. These first, last. and all the time, forever Daily, by mail - - \$6 a year. Daily and Sunday, by

mail, - - - - \$8 a year.

In the wars of the present and the previous century England has expended \$5,000,000,000. Almost incessantly since 1700 England has been prosecuting war and paying the cost of it, either in alliance with other European nations or against barbarous or semi-civilized nations singlehanded.

The first of the wars in which England engaged in the eighteenth century was against the French. England having as s allies Holland, Prussia, Hanover, and Portugal. It culminated in the Treaty of Utrecht in 1713, after an expenditure (relatively much larger in those days) of **\$**9 000 000 000

The English war against the Canadian lonists who were favorable to the French, but who were without adequate resources to withstand the power of the English fol-lowed, at a cost of \$300,000,000, and then followed the war against the American patriot colonists south of the Canadian border line—the Revolutionary war. The cost to England of the Revolutionary war is given in the official figures of the English War Office at \$600,000,000.

The closing years of the eighteenth century and the early years of the nineteenth century were years of strife and war in which England took an active part, but never single-handed. Her first alliance was with Russia, Prussia, Sardinia, Portugal, Italy, and the minor German States, against France. That was in 1793. The next alliance, six years later, included the same countries, with Turkey, Napies, the Barbery States, and Austria in addition as allies of England. The combination of European nations of which England was a part in 1805, included England, Russia, Austria, Sweden, and Naples. In 1809 Ergland and Austria combined against France, and in 1813 all the great powers of Europe and most of the minor ones com-bined against Napoleon in what was known afterward as "the seventh coalition." While these wars were in progress in Eu-rope, England carried on other wars, rope, England carried on other wars, particularly against the United States (the war of 1812), and in India, and during this period, beginning in 1793 and closing in 1815, the total sum expended by England for war and naval purposes was \$4,000,000,000. Snch was the debt of England at the close of the last war with the United States, but it has been greatly reduced since. The Crimean war, in which England engaged against Russia with France, Trakey and Sardinia as its allies, cost England \$350,000,000, and subsequent wars and encounters in India, in southern Africa, where the Boers proved a sturdy foe, in Egypt and elsewhere have entailed considerable cost upon the English Treasury, but very much less than the expense of fighting with civilized soldiers in well-equipped armies. The present debt of England, exclusive of the debt of English dependencies, which is \$2,000,000,000.

HOW MICA IS MINED

Large Quantities of It Are Secured North Carolina Town. The mica business is so common

and affords such a small show of machinery that it is no surprise for a stranger to be skeptical when told of its actual magnitude. It requires no capital to set one going on the road to fortune : all that is nee own or get control of a deposit. It can be mined cheaply, as the lab r of this region is low. The mountain nobleman who owns one of these yielding deposits does not, as a general thing, betray his indentity by wearing fine "store" clothes, but is often disguised in home-made jeans, and this not in vulgar profusion. It is nothing uncom mon to meet in the road a man worth \$50.-000 whose entire wardrobe, outside of his good strong boots, would not bring ten

cents at auction. The dealers who handle mica occupy little shacks, which are amply furnished with a crude work bench and a pair of shears. This is all that is needed; a million dollars would not secure a better out.

Mica is a mineral, but of the many millions who spend hours looking at the glowing fire through the little windows in the stove, few know where that thin transglowing fire through the little windows in the stove, few know where that thin transparent glass, whose durability mocks the fusion of the most intense heat, came from. At least few people know that it is dug from the earth and how it looks in its crude state. The wild and apparent worthless mountain region of which Bakerwille is the metropolis is the main source of supply for the United States. This town looks as though it might have been built of mica or else stood or the site of a ruined city that was erected of it, so plentiful are the shining particles everywhere.

plentiful are the shining particles everywhere.

Mica is found in all sorts of blocks of various thicknesses and shapes, and can be split and resplit almost ad infinitum, or until it becomes the thin transparent, flexible wafer of commerce. It is imbedded in or scattered through the feldapar in blocks large and small, and is blasted from the rocks with dynamite. The purer veins are found between walls of slate. It is taken from mines to the little shops split into thin sheets, trimmed into regular shapes and prepared for the market.—Philadelphia Times.

Hard on Both of The

The Sunday Sun is the greatest Sunday Newi-paper in the world

Price 50.a copy; by mail \$2s year.
Address THE SUN New York

Address THE SUN New York

Hard on Both of them.

Patrick's face was so homely that, as he used to say, it seemed an "office to the landscape," and he was as poor as he was homely. One day a neighbor met him, and said:

"And how are ye, Pat?"

"Mighty bad," answered Pat. "It is abtarvation that is shartin' me in the face."

"Is that so?" said the sympathetic inquirer. "Sure, and it can't be very pleasefor syther of ye."



No Other Medicine SO THOROUGH AS

AYER'S Sarsa-parilla

Statement of a Well Known Dector "No other blood medicine that I have ever used, and I have tried them all, is so thorough in its action, and effects o many permanent cures as Ayer's Sarsaparilla."

Dr. H. F. MERRILL, Augusta, Mc.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Admitted at the World's Fair.

CLEAN

and a pure breath obtained by using ADAMS' TUTTI FRUTTI.
Take no imitations.

Spring Lamb, Turkeys, Fowl and Chickens. THOS. DEAN. 13 and 14 City Marke

Pigs Feet and Lamb's Tongues. RECEIVED THIS DAY.

10 Kegs Pigs Feet, Lamb's Tongues. At 19 and 23 King Square.

J.D. TURNER.



THE SAME MAN.

Well Dressed,

fills a much higher place in the estimation of even his friends, than when the ashtlessly and indiffer-

Newest Designs Latest Patterns. A. R. CAMPBELL, Merchant Tailor, 64 Germain Street. door south of King.)

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BELMONT HOTEL, ST. JOHN, N.B.

Directly opposite Union Depot. All modern provements. Heated with hot water and ligh by cleetricity. Baggage to and from the states of charge. Terms moderate.

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J. SIME, Prop.

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"And you Cranstoun, lin fact. Bu mented your ably."

Lesley lau "I'm like lessly bad ceven know I dear".

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Lady Cran
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her friend's l that it was been three we derly.
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what Bob did;
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by," said Lesle
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mentioning her
versation now.
"And who is!



CHAPTER XVII.

Lady Cranstoun lay on a couch drawn close to a window commanding the ave-ane of beeches under whose colonnade she had been in the habit of looking for she had been in the habit of looking for the approach of some one she loved.

**Ill, three weeks would be gone today—another week—and she smiled in anticipation of the bright presence, the intensely lovable personality of the girl whom she had come to love beyond any living thing on earth.

But what was this advancing under the trees, something white, moving as only Lesley knew how to move, and coming nearer every moment, resolving itself at last into Lesley's very own tall self?

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67

Lady Cranstoun could have leaped to bet her, but with a cry of joy she sank back upon her pillows instead, glancing round her prison house at the litter of lovely useless things whereby women-kind bind themselves to the house beautiful because often it takes the place of the same often it takes the place of the same often it takes the place of the place kind bind themselves to the house beautiful because often it takes the place of
health, of love, of that forward movement in life's glorious battle which is
denied to most women who, to use another simile, while cultivating their
own little corner plot, behold man walking in the middle path, with the whole
wide garden in which to take his lordly
pleasure. I think houses were originally
made not to live in, but to rest in, for
to neglect the whole panorama of nature
to gaze upon beautiful pots and pans,
the work of men's hands, is not what
human muscles and flesh and blood were
originally meant for.

human muscles and flesh and blood were originally meant for.
It is those who spend the major part of their existence in the open air who get the most out of life, and the man who has his health and with his hurdy gurdy tramps the streets in foul weather or fine is a million times more to be envied than the rich man, who, surrounded by the boundless artificial beauty that wealth gives, lacks the health that living in the free air under heaven alone bestows.

Lesley came in swiftly, and kneeling down beside her friend put her arms gently about the frail figure and kissed her warmly. Somehow with Cynthia she always felt so old, with Lady Cranstonn

so young.

"Come back like a bad penny," she said. "But, oh, it's nice to find every one so glad to see that discredited coin! How have you been, dear? You never said a word about yourself when you

wrote."

"And you wrote so often," said Lady
Cranstoun, laughing. "Quite a diary,
in fact. But the weekly papers supplemented your bald epistles very considerably."
Locky laughest.

ably."
Lesley laughed.
"I'm like dad," she said, "a hopelessly bad correspondent. He did not even know I was coming home yester-

Lady Cranstoun looked with sudden scrutiny at the girl, who was just then sitting on her heels and with all the air of a naughty child determined not to own up to the jam with which its lips are palpably sticky.

"Lesley," she said, shaking her head, "you have been up to your tricks again, but that is of course. Has—has any one turned the tables on you—at last?"

Lesley got up and fetched a chair. When she had sat down in it, she took her friend's hand, noticing with a pang that it was thinner even than it had been three weeks ago, and kissed it tenderly.

derly.

"Go on," she said resignedly. "Ask what you please, and I'll answer had I'm able. Do you know it would be quite refreshing to be some other impeccable person for a time? I'm tired of being put in the corner—and for such a very, very little too."

"Well, then, how did the frocks turn out?"

who had risen and was the word dark ruffled locks. "You—you don't know how I can make men hate me who I really try."

And while she so straightened herself, getting ready her keenest armory against the man she loved, Ronny was lying shot through the back, and Dashwood, his last deed of infamy committed, rested, a bullet through his heart.

"Unlike me, they were beyond re-proach. I'm indebted to them, through you, for all the fun and the few scrap of affection that fell to my lot in

town."
"Only scraps?" said Lady Cranstonn

entatively.

(ji)h, you know! A man gives a segneat of his vanity, a corner of his love
of annexation, a big slice of his fancy,
and thinks it's his heart. I haven't done any real damage really. Even Yelverton isn't so hard hit but he'll recover."
"Roger Yelverton? If he has taken the fever, he'll have it badly. I know the man. But it is not Yelverton, Les-

the man. But it is not Yelverton, Lesley, and yet there is some one"—
"Does my face tell such tales?" said
poor Lesley, putting up her hand as if
to hide it. "Then I hope Bob has read
it aright, and that now he will have the
grace to let me alone. Why will unsuccessful lovers come to chivy you when
you're just off a long journey and
haven't eaten anything since half past 6
o'clock in the morning? And that is
what Bob did yesterday."
"Was your hurry to leave town so
pressing as all that?" said Lady Cranstonn, raising the delicate brows that
went so well with the delicate aquiline
of her face.

"I've asked about a dozen men for the 1st," said Lord Malincourt when he had put away a breakfast that would have disgraced a plowboy, "and if your cousin 'Kilmurray isn't already booked perhaps he'll come too. And Jane," he added, smiling, "do you think ten days or so of the country would kill her?" "He is sure to have made his plans, dad," said Lesley, her little face white as privet flowers above her pink cotton gown, "and I do think it would kill Aunt Jane—honestly."

gown, "and I do think it would kill Aunt Jane—honestly."
"What sort of a chap is he—head a bit turned?" inquired her father as he lit a cigar, looking the squire all over in his comfortable coat and knickerbock-ers of tweed.
"He is too great a way to see the

"He is too great a man to put any 'side' on," flashed out Lesley, adding quickly: "Dad, we really ought to take some paper in besides Bell's Life. It would have saved me from some rather considerable blunders when I went up to town."
"Well, you are not going again."

to town."
"Well, you are not going again," said
her father contentedly, "and I'd rather
give you Smollett's and Fielding's books
to read than one daily paper. And now,
my dear, I'm just going down to the
Home farm for a few hours." He rather
timed over the words making for the

Home farm for a few hours." He rather tripped over the words, making for the door as he spoke, and Lesley knew as well as if he had announced the fact on a blackboard that he was getting out of the way to leave a clear field for Bob. He turned to wave her a farewell, but she laughed and shook her head at his elaborately unconscious glance, then danced up to him, and seizing the lapels of his coat said: "You thought to punish me, dad, by sending me to town.

arms and drew the girl's face down to her own.
"Dear," she said, "I'm so glad. The right man has come at last, and it is Ronny Kilmurray."
"He has come—and gone," said Lesley in a whisper. "He has never said one word of love to me, and—and there is another woman. She loved him first, and". is another woman. She loved him first, and"—

"He does not love her now," said Lady Cranstoun, putting Lesley away that she might look in her face, and reading it closely adding: "Perhaps never did. Sometimes a man has no choice in such matters—even a Ronny."

Lesley did not reply. Her forchead rested against the elder woman's cheek, and for the first time since Ronny's soul had surrendered itself to hers in Lady Appuldurcombe's dining room she let herself go, and the deep waters of anguish rolled over her head.

She neither moaned nor sighed, and no tears came, even with that human touch of sympathy warm about her that unlocks most women's hearts, but when she looked up at last, though her forehead was wet, the spirit that looked out of her blue eyes was so indomitable that Lady Cranstoun knew, though the girl herself were broken in pieces like a potter's vessel, that spirit would be broken never.

"I can't talk about it—shout her."

of his coat said: "You thought to punish me, dad, by sending me to town, didn't you, dad? Well—I—I"— She drew a deep breath and enjoyed it.

"That's right," he said heartily, not knowing that he had sent her to the glory, the anguish, the awakening from long slumber that love brings to a woman child. "I felt pretty bad about it, lassie, I cau tell you, and I don't believe I had one real night's rest while you were away—woke up at all hours—for I couldn't bear to think that I had discredited you, but 'pon my word, lassie, you know, you cut me to the quick about Bob. The others had themselves to blame, but he—well, well"— And he kissed her fondly and bolted.

Lesley—stood motionless for some time, then walked up to a full length picture of her mother that hung above the fireplace. Long and intently she studied it, seeing many things that with this new light in her mind she had never seen before and trying to realize how, with all her waywardness and charm and esprit, her lovely mother had been content to give up that world in which she shone so brilliantly to marry and settle down happily with a—Bob—in the heart of the country. And she had died at 30, not of the country, as Jane Appuldurcombe suggested, but of a fever contracted in visiting a sick child of the village where she was adored.

And was it not a beautiful, self sufficing life, after all, this peaceful country one where rich and poor knew one another well, where conduct was everything and fashion less than nothing, where health came first and in its natural train love, and wealth last of all, since, without health to enjoy love and love to enjoy wealth, is not all vanity?

Cecilia had made her bed, lain down on it and been happy. Was it the last and best gift of the gods that she died young and passionately regretted, instead of living to weep for those others who at every step fell out of the marching ranks till at last she could weep no more, only long for the time when she would have to find, not leave, all that she had loved best on earth?

Questio

never.

"I can't talk about it—about her," the girl said steadily, "for she is my friend. He is more than life to her, and I—shall—get—over it."

Lady Cranstoun turned her head away, and her eyes were dim.

"Oh, the loyalty of it—the young, lavish, beautiful loyalty," she thought, "that could make one woman thus give up to another the man she loved. Only youth could be capable of such self sacrifice. Only such a girl as Lesley could make it."

rifice. Only such a girl as Lesley could make it."

"And she accepted it?" said Lady Cranstonn slowly. "Knowing that he loved you, she was willing to make him wretched, you wretched, to spoil both your lives, so long as she fetched a pitiful rag of happiness to cover herself withal? I despise the woman from my soul. And, oh, Lesley, Lesley, my dear"—and there was a ring of triumph in her voice—"you have reckoned without the man! You two women have planned it all out very nicely, but you have reckoned without—Ronny Kilmurray. And from all Lawe heard of Mr. Ronny I should say he is a man never to be turned aside from his purpose, never to be balked of his heart's desire, and if Malincourt does not see him very shortly I am very much mistaken."

"It would not matter," said Lesley, who had risen and was now tidying her dark ruffled locks. "Yon—you don't know how I can make men hate me when I really try."

And while she so straightened herself, getting ready her keenest armory against and indeed no one can help us in our struggles with fate or ourselves. For the most part we must climb unaided out of every pit into which we have blindly fallen, and the gleam of angels' wings, smiting the walls of our prison house and stooping to us in succor, is so rare as to merit the designation of a miracle itself.

CHAPTER XIX.

Bob Heatherley was of that order of nan which knows what it wants and is uit e determined to get it was a long to the control of the miracle itself.

CHAPTER XVIII.

no fresh catalogue of misdemeanors tacked on to her skirts or bombardment

of proposals for her following through

t, rose on the second morning fol-

Lord Malincourt, only too rejoiced to have his "lassie" at home again, with

Bob Heatherley was of that order of man which knows what it wants and is quite determined to get it; so, having very early after breakfast drawn Malincourt to the park, the gardens and every known covert, blank, he went farther afield and at last found Miss Lesley perched on the top of a high gate that had been a favorite vantage ground of hers from childhood upward, since it gave a splendid outlook whence to view the approach of her pastors and masters and later on those lovers whom it had been her aim in life to escape.

She colored with anger at her own folly when he approached her, for had she not, in her brief engagement to him, given up the keys of at least one of the childish secrets of her life? Yet she had not the least idea of running away from this lover who until three weeks ago had alone come within appreciable measuring distance of what she was pleased to call her heart.

"Good morning, Lesley," he said, lifting his cap, that left his resolute, handsome face entirely uncovered to her intent gaze as he drew near, but she did not speak—she was rating, valuing him at his just value; so much he felt as she looked down upon him, and all at once he knew that she had hit the blot—the reason he did not please her. But what was it? He did not know, but Lesley knew. He was every whit as good as Ronny, in some respects better—for he was infinitely better looking, had a sweeter nature—but this is woman's law, and it was Lesley's, that the experience she camnot get for herself she must get at accondand, and it is the looked her shooped instead to her shoestrings. or proposals for her following through the post, rose on the second morning following her return with real enjoyment, and as he shaved reflected that Bob's chances had certainly been strengthened by his (Malincourt's) strategic movement of packing Lesley off to town.

He had received a kind—a very kind—letter from Jane Appuldurcombe, prompted, nay, almost dictated, by Ronny before he set out for France, ostensibly to see after his horses, on the day of Lesley's flight and speaking very nicely of the girl and giving the impression that she had more or less retrieved the character with which she had been labeled when sent to town.

Whereupon, his heart light within him, as looking the very picture of an English country gentleman, he watched Lesley pour out his coffee, he told himself that rest and fresh air and Bob would soon restore her lost bloom, and that no matter what she did he would not send his lassie away from him again.

The oak furniture, the naneled walls. again.

The oak furniture, the paneled walls, took a new and almost jound air now the young, flitting presence was here again, and already the place was crammed with flowers, a duty that in her absence was much neglected by Mr.

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man or action and experience who wins her, though the other man, had he the same chances, might have done even more brilliantly and thrilled her with

same chances, might have done even more brilliantly and thrilled her with even a greater pride and joy in him.

Bob knew her face too well to miss its meaning now, but he was stout hearted, as indeed he must have been to enjoy the honor of being really engaged to Lesley for about a week, so he leaned his arms on the top of the gate and waited for her to speak.

"It seems 100 years since I sat here last," said Lesley, looking out from the cool, long patch of shade in which she sat to the sunlit panorama beyond and around that her favorite "gap" afforded so magnificent a view of. And she had been enjoying it all so keenly when Bob came to spoil everything!

"And I've no doubt yon've done 1,000 years' mischief in them," said Bob dryly. "Perhaps you've put them all on their parole, as you did me—not to approach you for a month?"

"Oh, for eternity!" said Lesley, growing flippant, as she always did when misunderstood. "If a courtesy were possible on the top of a gate, I'd drop you one—for your belief in my powers."

"Oh, I know you, Lesley," cried

drop you on—for your belief in my powers."

"Oh, I know you, Lesley," cried Bob, "how you can make a fool of any man you like! It isn't your beauty or your ways. It's that terrible sincerity about you that makes every man feel you couldn't love anybody who wasn't exactly right, and naturally everybody wants to be that man and tries to be!"

Bob was saying int what Fount had

Bob was saying just what Ronny had looked, and Lesley trembled as she gazed down on Bob's determined face, every whit as dominant in its masculinity as Ronny's own, and Lesley at heart was as intensely feminine as all women must be who greatly attract and influence men.

ple reason that her mother was very ill with one of those heart attacks to which she was subject, and that by their very frequency failed to alarm those about

Had she not loved Ronny because in him was no shadow of turning, because above a mob of insincers and shifting manhood he had towered head and shoulders at once steadfast and true? And why should he turn now?

"Sweet as your smile shone on me ever," she whispered below her breath, "O God, grant that it may shine on me, not her!"

her.
So the girl had ample time to think over her interview with Lesley as she sat in the darkened room and heard the roll of life go past, time in which to realize what a shamelessly selfish part she had played yesterday, and what a noble one Lesley, for now that through deep humiliation she had passed to her heart's desire it tasted bitter between her lies and constitute that. heart's desire it tasted bitter between her lips, and something told her that it was all in vain.

Had she not loved Ronny because in

yet as sne thought of his face at Sandown as he approached Lesley she knew that no such sunshine had ever come into it at sight of any other woman, and he was not one to be put off lightly, even if Lesley did run away from him. But perhaps she had not gone. What if, after all, she did love him and there But perhaps she had not gone. What if, after all, she did love him, and they had met, and the man had swept aside like cobwebs the compact made between two foolish women? The thought became unendurable. Cynthia stole from the room, and calling her maid sent her across to Park lane with some trifling message to Miss Malincourt that required a verbal answer, then sat down and feverishly awaited the result.

quired a verbal answer, then sat down and feverishly awaited the result.

She had not long to wait. "Miss Malincourt left for Somersetshire that morning." The maid did not add that Charville's extreme reticence had convinced her that something was amiss at Park lane or add that Nadege, in crossing the hall at a distance, had sent her a telepathic message that appropried

"I-I didn't." said Lesleu.
"Dear little ankles," he said, taking both slender feet in one hand as he kissed them, "how do you manage to walk on them? I wonder they don't snap like sealing wax. And they are not strong enough to carry you away from me, Lesley, and if they did I should soon catch you" ing the hall at a distance, had sent her a telepathic message that announced startling events. Cynthia drew a deep breath of relief as she shut the door and went back to her mother's side.

Se Lesley had kept her word, and, if Ronny had tried to hinder her he had not succeeded. And now—what next—and next Cynthia asked herself a little drearily.

The season would soon be over; they would all go different ways; it was not

The season would soon be over; they would all go different ways; it was not even certain that they would meet in Scotland, and in the autumn Ronny would rejoin his regiment, and though often in town on leave, even if she were here, the opportunities of seeing him would be limited unless he chose to make them for himself.

Honelessly the gill looked out a ways.

CHAPTER XX.

The disappearance of the lovely Malincourt from the Row on Monday morning was the subject of much comment, and when she was neither to be seen walking nor driving that afternoon the tongue of scandal gave full cry, and things that had been merely whispered about her up to now were openly discussed by those whom she had scorned to propitiate.

make them for himself.

Hopelessly the girl looked out across
the blue and scarlet flower boxes to the
tree tops beyond, and the intense misery of being a woman, to be left or taken, at that moment pressed her hard.
Oh, to be the meanest, the most miserable thing alive, so long as it be a
man, she thought, for he will always
find some woman to love, to sacrifice
herself for him. But a woman's lot is a
cruel one. Without even the right of secussed by those whom she had scorned to propitiate.

She had come, she had gone, like a delicious breath of spring freshness athwart a dusty, broiling day, and her youth would no longer shame the other women or her brightness make them appear dull and stupid when beside her, and now that she had vanished—well, les absence not training to the contract of the contra

that no wonder that at last it tempts him not.

"Cynthia," said her mother's weak voice from the bed, "don't be frightened, dear, but I think I am more ill than usual this time. Will you send for the doctor—and the boys?"

"Oh, mother," cried Cynthia, roused in shame from her own selfish dreams, "you have been more ill than this of ten!" But as she kissed the chilly face a foreboding that this was the last of those heart attacks that had been so much more prolonged of late swept over the girl's heart and left it more desolate than before.

"The boys," insisted the mother she.

Neither Ronny nor Yelverton, her two faithful henchmen, was anywhere about to hear, and long before evening it was known to all their set, save Lady Appuldurcombe and Cynthia, that Kilmurray and Dashwood had quarreled about Lesley, and that at some secret time and place abroad the insult to her would be wiped out in one or the other's blood, possibly both.

Cynthia did not know it for the simple reason that her mother was very ill

"The boys," insisted the mother when a servant had driven off post haste for the doctor, and in a very few moments messages to them also were dispatched, and Lady de Salis, white as

patched, and Lady de Salis, white as the pillows and surrounded by her women, was looking at the clock and praying that her boys might be in time yet. For it is to her "boys" that the mother's heart goes out passionately both in living and dying, and Cynthia felt this keenly as, with arms about her, she listened for the dootor's step, which cancat last, more quickly than could have been expected.

been expected.

"Can you do nothing?" she whisper ed when, his brief examination over, he stood looking gravely down on her moth-

er.

He shook his head.

"I have expected this for years," he said in the same tone. "She will not suffer at all. Is there any one she particularly wishes to see? For time is short."

catch you'But he did not feel quite so sure of

this as, almost knocking Bob down in this as, almost knocking Bob down in the swiftness of her descent, Lesley flew homeward, and he knew far better than dare to try to overtake her, while his prophecies rang foolishly in his own ears as he disconsolately turned his steps in the direction of Heather court.

les absens ont toujours tort, and so had

"My boys, ' said Lady de Sails ûls-

"They are coming, moments—on, mounter—on, mounter—on,

"Jane, dear old friend, take care of ynthia. Ronny will—not—mind"—ar eyes closed, and by a greater effort

Lady Appuldurcombe stooped down and kissed the waxlike face that she had known from childhood, and solemnly she said:

"I promise, Mary. I will take care of Cynthia as if she were my own."
Lady de Salis smiled. Suddenly a bright light broke over her face, and for the last time her eyes opened wide and fixed themselves on the door. "The boys!" she said, and as two of them entered (the third was too late) between the said. thered (the third was too late) she stretched out her arms toward them, and as they came close to her kissed their faces and drew their heads lovingly down to her breast.

Then silence, and in that warm haven where as little children their heads had cuddled so they rested now, the bitter tears of strong men falling on her neck She was not fat or old or ridiculous to them. She was now and always—

CHAPTER XXI.

Ronny had left before Lady Appul-urcombe was summoned to Grosvenor ace, consequently knew nothing

place, consequently knew nothing of what went forward there, and with Yel-verton ran down to Dover and duly crossed to France that night. Neither of the men was in particu-larly good spirits, Ronny being anxious on his mother's account and Yelverton on Lesley's, for he thought he under-stood that young woman better they. ood that young woman better than onny did and infinitely better than she

And in Yelverton's opinion the whole And in Yelverton's opinion the whose thing was a blunder from beginning to end, and all the exigencies of the case would have been met by a sound horse-whipping in public of Dashwood, as it was now impossible to keep Miss Maliacourt's name out of the affair.

The man who in the park had with

The man who in the park had witnessed the whole affair and refused to be Dashwood's second had talked, the other men who had also declined to back up a man of Dashwood's character against a man of Kilmurray's had talk-ed, and no earthly good could come of this encounter with a notoriously suc-cessful duelist, even if Ronny winged his man—which seemed unlikely. Dashwood had found his second at

last, a man of life not more notoriously evil than his own, but of lower social status, and Yelverton's spirit kicked at the whole business, although this had the whole business, although this had not hindered his carrying out all arrangements with great skill and secrecy, so that when they had dined and were about to separate for the night, there was little more to do than to receive Remarks found interactions in ceive Ronny's final instructions in case

the worst happened.
"This is for my mother," said Ronny, giving Yelverton a letter, "and this"— he paused and colored, for love letters had not been in his line—"for Miss Mal-

Yelverton took both letters and put

Yelverton took both letters and put them away in his breast pocket.

"And Miss Coquette?" he said. "You wish her sent down to your cousin?" Ronny started.

"Of course," he said. "What a brute I was to forget it! And it!"—he paused, "perhaps in that case you'll take the mare down yourself, Yelverton, and— tell her. My mother will be hard upon her—poor mother, poor little girl! She her—poor mother, poor little girl! She didn't want to come to town—and none of this is her fault. Because she was true to herself, because she was not facile as the other women are, she made a deadly enough of the tractile.

deadly enemy of that reptile."

Yelverton nodded. He felt about as bad as a man can feel, and without the bad as a man can feel, and without the relief of expression, but now he blurted

'And if I had the remotest chance of winning such a girl as Miss Malincourt, I'd take jolly good care of my life—not

throw it away as you are doing now."
"It's odd," said Ronny—"and though
I've seen lots of fighting, I've never been out before—but I on't leel as II I
were destined to die by that scoundrel's
hand somehow. My luck has brought
me through a good bit hitherto."
"Pluck, you mean," said Yelverton,
groaning, "but pluck and dash and sim--but I don't feel as if I

ply never knowing when you are beaten won't help you much here. The man is a dead shot, and you have had next to no pistol practice—and remember that this is Dashwood's last chance. His final hold as a bully in society is lost if you come successfully out of the encounter."

"And now to bed," said Ronny cheer-

"And now to bed," said Ronny cheerily, and with as little personal concern as if he looked on at a drama that did not in the least concern him.

"And to think," said Yelverton when he turned in, "that the man who almost single handed kept a savage army at bay, who has come through such hairbreadth scrapes, has perhaps come home to be potted by a blackguard like Dashwood!"

If, when Lesley woke very early that morning, she had been a clairvoyant, she would have seen in one of those exquisite green dells to be found in the Bois de Boulogne two men facing each other, resolute eyed, composed, lost to all sight and sound and intent save one

that of taking each other's lives.

As Yelverton let the handkerchief fall two shots rang out simultaneously, and Romy stood unharmed, while Dash-wood with a wild beast cry, and putting me hand to his face, fell to the ground, his jaw shattered and partly blown

che affair is at an end." Then, as the doctor bent over Dashwood, and Ronny turned aside, the wounded man, lifting mself on his elbow and swift as light

himself on his elbow and swift as light-ning, took aim and fired, the bullet lodging in Ronny's back.

Sheer on his face fell Ronny, the hero, nadone by the catiff deed of a man who had always hated him for his bravery, for his clean life, for the hundred and one things that go to make up the man of character, honored by all, as that ab-sence of them makes such pests to soci-sty as Graham Dashwood. sty as Graham Dashwood.

aty as Graham Dashwood.

With a cry of horror all rushed to raise Kilmurray, and Dashwood, knowing that the game was up, repudiated by his friends, pursued by creditors, with his last belonging, the reckless beauty that had distinguished him, irretrievally united, placed the prezile of the pix. ply rained, placed the nozzle of the pis-

bly rained, placed the nozzie of the pis-tol against his breast and fired.

So that it was one dead and one ap-parently dying man that presently form-ad a part of a melancholy cavalcade back to the Hotel Bristol, while Yelverton let the two poor women for whom he held those two yet undelivered packets know what had happened.

CHAPTER XXII.

CHAPTER XXII.

Lady Appuldurcombe, driving home that Tuesday about noon from Grosvenor place, thought with a sigh of relief and gladness that Ronny would be home tomorrow, her own Ronny, who could not have cared so much for Lesley after all or he would have gone after her instead of devoting himself to horses, but then he had a stern way of nipping any feeling of that sort in the bud, so determined was he that no woman's influence should come seriously into his life. But what would he say when he saw ence should come seriously into his life.

But what would he say when he saw
Cynthia installed in Park lane? For
when the funeral was over, and all arrangements made, Lady Appuldurcombe
had begged the girl to come to her for as long as she liked

And at that very moment, almost rithin earshot, the newsboys were

which earshot, the newsboys were shouting out in Piccadilly:
"Duel in 'igh life—barrowknight killed, Major Kilmurray shot in the back!" And men crowded to the club twindows and rushed out bareheaded to buy papers, doubting the evidence of their ears—Ronny, Ronny Kilmurray, who had never run away in his life. who had never run away in his life, shot in the back? And Dashwood, the

bully and fire eater—dead.

"What will his mother say?" inquired Quslow blankly, when he and Ralph Seton had read the brief paragraph together. "Or the lovely Malincourt," said Seton, "since she is at the bottom of the whole imbroglio? I should never have thought it to look at her—she's eve thought it to look at her—she' just one of those dear little girls—for all she is so tall—that you feel wouldn't hurt a fly, yet if there is a broken hearted woman in town today that woman is Lady Appuldurcombe, and all the gentle Malincourt's doing!"
"She is awfully cut up at her old friend Lady de Salis' death," said Onslow "Same extra learning to the said of t

slow. "Some one ought to go and tell her, or she may hear some of those beg-gars shouting it in the streets. I've a great mind." He paused, for his courgreat mind." He paused, for his courage failed him. It wants something more than mere pluck with which to face a mother who loved her son as Ronny's loved him with the news that but young lay box deals at the course of the cou but yonder lay her darling boy miserabut yonder lay her darling boy misera-bly dying. And then there was Cynthia—how would she take it? Between the two Onslow did nothing, only prowled restlessly up and down between the two stricken homes, and by eating no lunch-eon in some vague way felt he was partly helping them to hear it.

some face was unwontedly pale when he opened the door to his mistress and at luncheen sent both his scared looking substitution of the room and waitatirely on her himself.

He even exceeded his office by press ing champagne on his mistress and seemed above all things anxious that she



"It is Mr. Ronny should make a good luncheon, but the face he turned to the sideboard was

heavy with grief, and he leaked like a man who has a hard task before him from which he dares not flinch. Lady Appuldureombe spoke to him from time to time, chiefly of Ronny and of little things to be done for his comfort when he returned and Chris

and of little things to be done for his comfort when he returned, and Charville controlled himself to answer, though the words almost choked him. When luncheon was over, he opened the door and silently beckoned to some one who was there; then, leaving the door ajur, came behind his mistress' chair and said gravely;

"My lady, there is bad news."

For a moment she say we is translated.

"My lady, there is bad news." For a moment she sat as if turned to stone. Then she rose up, and seizing him by the arm shook him violently. "It is Mr. Ronny!" she said in one long moan, and she tore out of the man's hand the orange envelope which it contained:

YELVERTON, Hotel Bristol, Paris. YELVERTON, Hotel Bristol, Paris.

In one of those awful moments when the world reels and we feel, know, realize and endure a stupendous calamity, coming out on the other side with the mainspring of life broken, Lady Appuldurcombe's instinct pointed straight to Lesley, and with wild lips that shrieked out a bitter curse upon her she fell like one smitten with palsy to the ground. old housekeeper, trying to raise her up.
"Mr. Ronny is not dead. While there's life there's hope." And she wiped the deathly brow and helped Charville to lay their mistress on the sofa, where she rested scarcely a moment, with feverish energy bidding them call the carriage and pack her traveling bag at once, for she must set out that very moment to her boy.

But men have been shot in the back and recovered, dearest."
"Oh!" cried Lesley, flinging out her arms wide. "What did I do, what did I do? I gave her Ronny whole and willingth, and just a man. He can't be hers now he is dying, or dead! Would it be dishonorable—mean—if I went to him now? I I just said to him, living or dead, 'I love you, Ronny, I love you?"

once, for she must set out that very moment to her boy.

In ten minutes all was ready, and with Charville on the box and her maid beside her Lady Appuldurcombe had started, at the last moment beckoning

started, at the last moment beckening the housekeeper to approach her.

"Go and tell Miss Cynthia," she said.

"Tell her gently. She—she loved him—and if she will come here, bring her and take care of her. I—I do not know when I may return. If—if Mr. Ronny is dead."

She pulled up the window sharply and made a sign that the coachman was

"And if Mr. Ronny is dead," said Mrs. Crockett, looking through her tears after the carriage, "I will never see my But in the hot July sunshine she shiv-

ered, for the mother's curse on Lesley still shrilled horribly in her ears, for as

all men know:

Beneath * * * the mother's curse
No child could ever thrive.
A mother is a mother still,
The holiest thing alive.
And poor Miss Lesley had meant no
harm. She was full of pranks and play,
but her heart was of gold, as all those
about her knew, and if the gentlemen
got quarreling about her how was the
fault hers?

"And there's Miss Cynthia, too," the housekeeper added, as with some-thing like a groan she turned and reentered the white walled, flower en bowered house that already seemed to have taken to itself an air of calamity.

CHAPTER XXIII. CHAPTER XXIII.

Cynthia sat beside her unburied dead, a great hush and silence all about her and in her spirit peace and something of that awe that is more than peace and

nasseth human understanding.
For she saw not Ronny dead or suffering, but only the man she had always loved and who would never belong to any woman now; therefore was he hers by divine right of love, and her claim upon him was not to be gainsaid. She would never know the anguish of seeing Legley warm berself, but he beest would never know the anguish of seeing Lesley warm herself by the heart
blaze that none other had been able to
kindle, and the memory of him would
be hers, and his grave would be hers,
and by the vividness of her memory of
him when all else had forgotten should
she establish her right to meet him
when she, too, would cross the bar.

And the colum havingers of the for-

when she, too, would cross the bar.

And the calm happiness of the face from which she presently drew the linen and stood looking down on seemed to promise an equal peace to Ronny and death seemed a friend and comforter to the girl as she kissed her mother's little dumpy, folded hands, and, still shrouded in that curious calm, sat there hour after hour alone.

And that same morning Lesley, flee-ing from Bob to the house, was met by a messenger, bringing a verbal request that she would go over to Lady Crans-toun at once, if possible, in the degeart toun at once, if possible, in the dogcart then waiting, and fearing fresh illness the girl ran up to her room for a hat, to be met by Nadege, who rushed at her with all the insane joy of her class at being the first to communicate evil

Ronny! I expect he's dead by now!"

Lesley stopped as one pierced in full
flight by the archer, as cold, as dead as in that moment she saw Ronny lying be-

"Oh, miss," cried the fool, "don't take on so! It's only his spine, not his heart, and p'r'aps he'll live as a cripple

heart, and p'r aps ne n more many a day yet!"

Ronny a cripple—Ronny, who rejoiced in his every muscle and put them to such splendid use! And if he were a area man, or a cripple, might not she dying man, or a cripple, might not she go to him? Aye, but he was Cynthia's dying man, her cripple, what Lesley had given, that she might not take back.

she had stood when struck and was standing there still when the pretty soubrette came in with a whirl of lilac skirts.

skirts.

Lesley read the paragraph through, then vaguely put her hand to her head. She wanted something, she did not know what, and then she remembered it was her hat, and that she must get to Lady Cranstoun. * * * She got it at last and walked down stairs and out to the cart onite steadily.

walked down stairs and out to the cart quite steadily.

She saw nothing during the short drive—nothing but Ronny's face, with the look that she had—passed by. She would never see it there again. **

And she might have answered it when he was going, on her account, to his death, *** for that the two men had fought on her account she was morally certain.

certain.

And then Lady Appuldurcombe, brought to the bar of God and punished for her idolatry of her boy, came before her, torn with ange sh and darkened with hatred for the cuckoo in the nest who had brought about the whole tragedy.

dy.

When she got to Lady Cranstonn's side, for awhile the two women looked into each other's faces without speaking, for no love could assuage, no tenderness soften the stony calm in which Lesley was enwrapped.

"Cranstonn came and told me. He got letters from town. And then there were the papers. which I had not seen.

But men have been shot in the back and recovered, dearest."

"Oh!" cried Lesley, flinging out her arms wide. "What did I do, what did I do? I gave her Ronny whole and willful, and just a man. He can't be hers now he is dying, or dead! Would it be dishonorable—mean—if I went to him now? If I just said to him, living or dead, 'I love you, Ronny, I love you?"

The passion, the truth, the loveliness of pure love rang out in her voice and spoke in every fiber of her quivering body, and Lady Cranstoun said to herself that let any other woman love Ronny as she would she could never touch Lesley.

Lesley.

"You can't go to him, dear," said
Lady Cranstoun gently, "and even if
you could his mother"— She paused,
and Lesley's imagination filled up the gap.
"Why should they fight about me?"

"Why should they fight about me?" cried Lesley, more lovely than ever in the intense pallor that made startlingly blue her great eyes. "I had done nothing to the man—except to refuse to know him."

know him."

"Which was enough," said Lady
Cranstoun, "and of course he took his
revenge. It is always the men we won't
allow to make love to us who take our
characters away. The complaisant woman has in time of trouble armed men
who start up from every bush,"

"They fought on Treeday." said I co-

"They fought on Tuesday," said Les-ley, throwing her mind back to the events of the few preceding days, "so he must have crossed on Monday—the day I ran away from Park lane—and he must have known all about it on Sunday when he—he"—

any when he—he'?—
She stopped abruptly and pushed the dark locks from her brow.
"I wonder if Cynthia has gone?" she said. "We need not have made such a bargain, need we?" she added, laughing queerly, "and, as you said, we reckomed without the man without the oned without the man—without the man! Oh, if he is dead, I will plant flowers over him—they shall be in a pattern, and the words shall be:

"Many a heart no longer here, Ah, was all too inly dear. Yet, O Love, 'tis thou dost call."

She staggered and threw up her hands, falling in a heap by the couch, and for once nature was merciful and gave her oblivion.

TO BE CONTINUED

HER CHECK WAS A CINDER

There Was Enough Left for Identification One of the greatest curiosities in the

check line has just come to light in this city, says a San Francisco paper. A lady brought it to the Bank of California to be cashed. It was in a paper box and had to be handled very carefully, for it was in two pieces and both were burnt to a crisp. here was not a decipherable word on either piece, The lady said the bits of crisp paper represented a check for \$125 which she had received in a letter. The check, she said. was drawn by the national bank of D. O. Mills of Sacramento. She had removed the letter from the envelope and thrown the envelope on some live coals in the grate. Upon reading the letter she found a reference to an enclosure of check for the sum named, and turned to the fire in the grate with sore disappoint ment. The fire had done its work. crisp paper lay on the coals. She carenoved the same, placed it in a box, and hurried to the Bank of California to get the money before the pieces were fur-

ther crumbled. After I stening to the story the officers of the bank made a careful examination of the burnt paper, and by the aid of powerful glasses they were able to make out portions of words from the pen impressimade on the paper. There were enough of these left to show that "Ella" had been written, and part of the word "hundred" dying man, or a cripple, might not she go to him? Aye, but he was Cynthia's dying man, her cripple, what Lesley had given, that she might not take back. "How did you hear it?" she said hoarsely. "It was an accident?" "It was an accident?" "A duel, miss; it's all in the papers," said the girl glibly, an eager mouthpiece of calamity in dainty cotton and cambric, "with Sir Graham Dashwood. They say it's about a lady, and the barronet's dead, and Mr. Ronny"—
"Bring me the paper," said Lesley, who had not moved an inch from where she had stood when struck and was was also made out, with two or three letters

An Exception in Favor of Rats.

An Exception in Favor of Rats.

They are very literal in Japan. Not long ago a bridge was built which was so slight that a notice was put up, "No animals allowed to cross." But it was found impossible to keep the rats off it, and, in order to have a rule which could be enforced, the notice was taken down, and "No large animals allowed to cross" was put up in its place. put up in its place.

DO YOU GET THEM?

If You Do Not You Are Deceived.

When you ask for Diamond Dyes, and your dealer offers you a substitute, you are being deceived, and trouble and loss of money and goods will be the result. Diamond Dyes are the simplest, strongset and fastest colors for home dyeing. Every packge on each color is warranted to do the best work when the directions are followed. The manufacturers of Diamond Dyes prepare special dyes for wool, silk, cotton and mixed goods, that give the most brilliant and lasting colors. Ask for the Diamond; refuse all others.

le Got Even with the Brutal Fello Who Was Driving Him-

A correspondent of the Youth's Com anion tells a story of a handsome black horse, so big and strong that he seemed hardly to feel the weight of the heavy delivery wagon with which he made the rounds of the neighborhood. His driver was a brutal fellow, who ought to have to been the creature driven. Blows, kicks and angry words were the only caressess he ever bestowed upon his steed, and these the horse suffered quitely for many a long day till finally even his endurance gave out

One hot morning the man reined the corse in roughly by the curbstone. On dismounting he seemed to think the wagon too near and harshly ordered his steed to back, emphasizing the command with a cut from his whip. The horse backed obediently, though agnrily, while the man, heated by his exertion, took off his coat, and having hung it over the dashboard, disappeared in the house.

The horse waited until the driver wa

out of sight, then, looking around, he saw the coat hanging only a short distance from his heels. Instantly a change came over

him. He actually seemed to laugh as he lifted one foot and let it fly at the coat. Finding that he could not hit it well, he began to beat a regular tattoo upon it; first with one foot, then with the other, and finally, as he grew excited, with both at orce.

Surely no coat ever had a more thorough dusting. Out flew note books, papers, and handkerchiefs, and rolled into the gutter. but the horse kept on until he heard adoor slam and he knew his master was ret turning. Then with a final kick that senthe coat under the wagon, he settled sleep ily down in the shafts, and pretended to be watching a pair of mules that had just gone by.

oe watching a pair of mules that had just gone by.

He didn't seem to mind the slaps the driver gave him while picking up his belongings, and when he started off he locked up at the window and appeared to wink at those who had been watching him and half wishing they could reward him with a a peck of oats.

West New Glasgow, Dec. 30, to the wife of D. A. McLellan, a son.

Lower Stewiacke, Dec. 27, to the wife of Alfred Dickie, a daughter. ew Glasgow, Dec. 24, to the wife of James S. Fraser, a daughter. Upper Stewiacke, Jan. 2, to the wife of Samuel Fulton, a daughter. South Farmington, Dec. 27, to the wife of T. A. Pearson, a daughter.

MARRIED.

anard, Dec. 24, by Rev. W. Begg, Charles Belcher to Jennie El.s. Halifax, Jan. 1, by Rev. F. Almon, Willis Shephard to Geraldine Shaw. Halifax, Dec. 30, by W. H. Bullock, Henry Dillon to Margaret Lawior. Lower Durham, Jan. 1, by Rev. E. Bell, Oliver Pend te L. Johnston. Hillshoro, Dec. 21, by Rev. J. E. Fillimore, Charles S. Lutes to Laura Price. Strong Island, Dec. 25, by Rev. J. W Smith, John Smith to Ida M. Chase. Freeport, Dec. 30, by Rev. E. A. Alleby, Stanley bullivan to Etta Chute. Sackville, Dec. 24, by Rev. W. C. Vincent, Annie Bono to Isaac Snowdon. Ckingham, Dec. 24. by Rev. S. K. West, Arthu L. Bower to Ida Roberts. Royalton, Dec. 18, by Rev. W. B. Wiggins, Oley L. Smith, to Isabel Miller. Campbellton, Dec. 19, by Rev. A. T. Carr, William J. Duncan to Mina Farrer. Shar Harbor, Dec. 25, by Rev. C. Jost, Loran Kenny to Gertie Nickerson

Yarmouth, Jan. 1, by Rev. T. J. Deinstadt, Linley Harding to Jennie Saunders. Springvale. Dec. 29, by Rev. A. B. Sherton, Harry C. Emmett, to Nettle Emery. Halifax, Jan 3, by by Rev. A. C. Borden, Charles Sinyard to Maggie Smeardon Yarmouth, Jan. 1, uy Rev. T. J. Deinstadt, John McRae to Cora L. Hunnewell. Windsor, Dec. 24, by Rev. Henry Dickle, Harris Coldswell to Halife Dimock. Bathurst, Dec. 24. by Rev Thomas W. Street, William Gunn to George Vall. Lenora, Dec. 18. by tsev. W. J. Fowler, James H. Joliota to Minnie E. Dickson. Westville, Dec 27, by Rev. T. D. Stewart, Arthur Campbell to Laura A. Graham. Florbure, Dec. 23, by Rev. Dr. McLeod, John D. McIntosh to Mary Ann Fraser.

Brighton, Dec. 24 by Rev. C. Tyler, Leonard N. Phinney to Emma J. Bacon.

Bottlean to Mary Ann Fraser.

Sussex, Dec. 16, by Rev. W. C. Hamilton, George
Arthur Middleton to Ada Hold.

Banre's River, Dec. 17, by Rev. A. J. McKichan,
John Clitton to Emily McLeod.

Trenton, Dec. 26, by Rev. W. I. Croft, James W.

Wooden to Selina A. Strickiand.

Strickiand.

Schröder, Dec. 24, by Rev. W. J. Fowler, Olof
Alifed Olsen to Lottie R. Doody. Aifred Olen to Lottle R. Doody.

Corn Hill, N. B., Jan. 1, by Rev. Gideon Sevin,
H. Danfield to Mary A. Berwick.

Stellarton, Dec. 31, by Rev. Edwin Burgess, William McK. nzie to Mary Dunbar.

Shelburie, Dec. 29, by Rev. J. Appleby, Eldred Nickeren to Margie J. Matheson.

Rulisboro, C. B., Dec. 24, by Rev. E. S. Bayne McDonald Black to Grace Adams.

Lavrencetown, Dec. 31, by Rev. J. H. Tools,
Ernest E. Miller to Mary E. Hall.

Port Matiland, Dec. 25, by Rev. F. Beattle, Gilbert O. Gonder to Robern M. Durkand.

Bruie, N. S. Dec. 22, by Rev. Thomas Sedgewick,
Ruins E. Crow to Hobelma Toutes.

agouche, Dec. 25 by Rev. Thes. Sed

REVENGE OF A HORSE

BEST POLISH IN THE WORLD. RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

with Fastes, Enamels, and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron, and burn red. The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Bril-liant, Odorless, and Dursble. Each package contains six ounces; when moistened will make several boxes of Paste Polish.

HAS AN ANNUAL SALE OF 3,000 TONS. DEARBORN & CO.,

WHOLESALE AGENTS

Evan Cameron to Mary McDonal 1. Westville, Dec. 27. by Rev. Thomas D. Stewart Arthur Campbell to Laura Graham. Mill Village, Dec. 22, by R.v.T. F. Weoten, Arthur Aulenback to Pheobe H. M. Parnell. Sable River, Dec. 25, by Rev. I. W. Carpenter, William L. l'age, to Nettie Freeman. Argie Sound, Dec. 19, by Rev. Geo. E. Sturgis
Howard Nickerson to Annie Goodwin.
Merizomish, Dec. 23, by Rev. A. Campbell, Angus
L. McDonald to Mary Jane Arbuckie.
Halifax, Dec. 31, by Rev. Thomas Fowler, William
Scott Webster to Emeile Marie Horne.
Fubnico Harbor, Dec. 25, by Rev. George Etingie
William F. Nickerson to Ella May Daly. Stellarton, Jan. 1, by Rev. Edwin Burgees, John George McKenzie to Maggie M. Davis. Derby, N. B., Dec. 25, by Rev. T. G. Johnson Stafford Tweedle to Myrtle McEachern. Lockport, Dec. 16, by Rev. C. E. Crowell, Jam Nelson Williams to Ellen Grace Stuart. West Bay, C. B., Dec. 31, by Rev. A. McMillan, James A Calder to Bersie J. McDonald. Liverpool, N. S., Dec. 29, by Rev A. W M. Har-ley, James W. Davis to Victoria Weagle. Milltown, Dec. 25, by Rev. John Hawiey, John Brooke Sutheriand, to Mary Alice Dewar. Antigonish, Dec. 30, by Rev J. R. Munro, Alex-ander Eutheriand to Margaret McNaughton. Lower Argyle, Dec. 21, by Rev. W. M. Knollin, Benjamin F. Epinney to Mrs. Engenia Hines. Moers, N. Y., Nov. 28, by Rev. G. Fox, David McGlatchie to Ea.h G. Smith of Yarmouth, N.

mgor Maine, Jan. 2, by Rev. George B. Balleley, Walter A. Fawcett to Agnes J. Steeves, both of N. B.

DIED.

ed up at the window and appeared to wink at those who had been watching him and half wishing they could reward him with a a peck of oats.

BORNI

BORNI

BLIST

BORNI

St. John, Jan. 5, David Corkery.

Hall.ax, Jan. 2, Joseph Horne, 52.

Bear, Dec. 22, George B. Fleet, 23.

Springhill, Dec. 30, George Flippy.

Petton, Dec. 80, George Murray, 54.

St. John, Jan. 4, George Stewart. 74.

Youngs Cove, Dec. 30, Aobert Bent. 85.

Mochelle, Dic. 24, Minnie Willi ms, 30.

Grand Bay, Jan. 5, Thomas Morrow, 85.

Wett River, Dec. 30, John R. Harris, 16.

St. John, Jan. 5, Mrs. Patrick Campbell, 86.

Law Lae Campbell, Bec. 19, John R. Harris, 16.

East Margaretville, Dec. 19, John R. Harris, 16.

East Margaretville, Dec. 19, John R. Harris, 16.

East Margaretville, Dec. 19, John R. Harris, 16.

Maitland, Dec. 21, Captain William Putman, 57.

Tatamsgouche Dec. 27, Mrs. Horton, 80.

Guysboro, Dec. 21, Captain William Putman, 57.

Tatamsgouche Dec. 27, Mrs. Larbor Stewart, 21.

Liverpool, Jan. 1, Lydis, wife of Colin Campbell.

Maivern, N. S., Dec. 21, Mrs. Herbor Thiley, 41.

Maivern, N. S., Dec. 21, Mrs. Herbor, 40.

Malchellans Brook, Dec. 24, Mrs. Annie Fraser, 69.

McLellans Brook, Dec. 23, Mrs. Sarrah Jenkins, wife of Lasac Snarp adaughter.

West River, Dec. 24, to the wife of A. B. Lewis, a daughter.

St. John, Jan. 4, George Stewart, 71.

Youngs Cove, Dec. 30, George Murray, 54.

St. John, Jan. 5, Mers Horte, 50.

Method Promouth And Calledon, 30.

Set John, Jan. 5, David Corkery.

Hall.ax, Jan. 2, Joseph Horne, 52.

Bear, Dec. 24, George Stewart, 74.

Youngs Cove, Dec. 20, On George Pippy.

Petton, Jan. 2, Ameis H. Taylor, 60.

St. John, Jan. 5, Marini McLeod, 89.

Richbucto, Dec. 23, Ameis H. Taylor, 60.

St. John, Jan. 5, Marsh Milliam, 70.

St. John, Jan. 5, David Corkery.

Maillan, Jan. 3, Mrs. Petric, 23.

Maitand, Dec. 21, Captain William And Maitand, Dec. 21, Mrs. Herbor, 80.

Maitand, Dec. 21, Mrs. Herbor, 80.

Maitand, Dec. 21, Mrs. Herbor, 80.

Maitand, Dec. 22, Mrs. Larbor, 80.

Maitand, Dec. 22, Mrs. Larbo

Moncton, Jan. 2, Ida May, wife of Albert J. Forbes Sackville, Jan. 2, Charles P. son of Richard Heffer, Truro, Jan 1, Mrs. Nelson, widow of William Nelson, 79. West Somerville, Dec. 28, Ella, wife of Hiram Tribb.e. Dartmou h, Dec. 31, Georgina Allison, wife of H. McLellans Brook, Dec. 24, Annie, wife of John P. Frastr, 69. Boston, Dec. 27. Ralph, son of O. G. and Harriet Ridlon, 2.

N. St. Peters Mill, P. E. I., Dec. 18, Benjamin Mc-Ewen, 76. Fishers Grant, Jan. 1, Catherine, widowd of Pau Foster, 82. Kentville, Dec. 30, Olivia, child of William Rand, 18 months. Halifax, Jan. 1, Catherine, widow of David Mc. Argyle Head, Dec. 21, Ruius, son of Joseph R Spinney, 18 East Mines, N. 8., Dec. 17, Isaiah Reid, son of Philip Reid. Halifax, Jan. 1, Catherine, widow of David Mc

Liverpool, Dec, 23, Susan S. widow of Capt. James Henderson, 79 Bono to Isaac Snowdon.

Mink Cove, Jan. 1, by Rev. Dr. Morse, Harry

Yarmouth, Jan. 1, by Rev. E. D. Mille.

South Botton, Jan. 3, Angus McDonald, of Antigonish, N. S.

Truco, Dec. 20, Horatio, son of Nelson and M Vidito to Seesie Merritt.

Yarmouth, Jan. 1, by Rev. E. D. Millar, Frank
McConnell to May Finn.

Biois, 8 months.

Wiggin-Cove, N. B., Dec. 19, Elva Rachel, wife o
Wultam R berts, 38. McConnell to May Finn.

Yarmouth, Jan 1, by Rev. T. J. Deinstadt, John
McRae to Cora L. Gates.

William R. berts, 38.

Halliax, Dec, 27, Mrs. A. M. Wrayton, widow o
Capt. Arthur Wrayton. Carleton, Dec. 21, by Rev. D. O. McKay, D. Greene to Evange ine Hamilton.

Capt. Arthur Wrayton.

Pawtucket, Dec. 12, Frank Burton, child of Joseph Scotch Settlement, Dec. 23, Margaret A. wife of John W. Henderson, 63.
Upper Greenwich, Dec. 29, Alice M. daughter of the late George E. Jones, 22.
Providence, Dec. 11, William, I. son of Stephen and Lucinda Perry of Yarmouth, 23.
Halifax, Dec 31, Sister Mary Anne Moore a religious of the Sucred Heart convent.

Roxbury, Mass., Dec. 31, Catherine Bradley, widdow of John Waish of Picton, v. S. 66.

Dorchester, Mass., Jan. 3, Edna E. you daughter of L. O. and Fran is Ferkins, 13.

What is

"Orinoco?"

Ask your Tobacconist

VOI HUST James Recent the Pre

Mr. J gets to w while tho tailor, ba Mr. Ha made as the appo Kelly

of Clark

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an active co His ability cognized it was assign to work a Milkish in Milledgevil work and d probably di other missis ling (the matty, he active and has long fel warded. All