

PROGRESS.

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ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, MARCH 17, 1894.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

MAKING THEIR TICKET.

CHANCES FOR THE TAX REDUCTION EXECUTIVE TO BLUNDER.

People Who Are Anxious for Reform Fear the Result Should There be a Suspicion of Family Compact—Some Instances Where Mistakes May Be Made.

It is understood that the names of candidates for the civic elections will be submitted at a meeting of the executive on Monday evening, and there are various rumors as to the men who are likely to be favored with nominations. Some of these names, coupled with the mystery attending the proceedings of the committees have been such as to inspire with confidence those who are anxious that no blunders should be made and the wishes of the great body of friends of reform frustrated.

It is said, for instance, that the latest idea is to drop all present members of the council, on general principles, even though, in their places, are men whom the people have voted out of the council in the past. The original idea was to retain such men as Ald. Robertson, McCarthy, Seaton, Baxter, Lockhart, etc., and to have the leaves of experience in the new board, supposing the full T. R. A. ticket to carry, but now the cry of some of the association, at least, is for a clean sweep, with the possible exception of Ald. Lewis, who, for several months, has been an enthusiastic supporter for anti-boodle principles. Should Ald. Lewis not be taken, the name of Mr. G. H. Waring is mentioned as a candidate for Sidney. Mr. Waring is a good man, but he is also a member of the executive committee of the T. R. A.

This is not a fatal objection of itself, for Mr. Geo. Robertson, who is believed to be the choice for mayor, is also a member of the executive, but if the principle of the executive putting themselves upon the people to a great extent is maintained, it is very easy to see the impression the outside public must have. The idea of the association, in the first instance, was to choose candidates outside of its managing body, so as to avoid even the appearance of a family compact business.

Both Messrs. Baskin and Stackhouse are ex-aldermen, and both are on the executive committee. Both are on the nominating committee as well, and it is positively asserted that the names of both have been submitted by the nominating committee as the candidates for Guy and Brooks wards. Both are understood to be anxious for nomination, though Mr. Baskin's original idea is understood to have been that he should be one of the aldermen at large. The friends of Alderman Lockhart say that Mr. Baskin has vigorously opposed that gentleman's nomination. Ald. Lockhart having defeated him the last time he ran.

Mr. Stackhouse was alderman for Brooks, until voted out. It is believed that his retirement was largely due to the fact that it was mixed up in the early transactions of J. D. Leary, that an application was made for certain city lots adjacent to the Leary lots, in the name of a member of the alderman's family, that when the lots were put up at auction, Ald. Stackhouse was compelled to back down by Mr. Leary's representative, and so Ald. Connor got the lots. These are the lots which Ald. Connor now holds for \$5,000.

Count de Bury is spoken of as another candidate. There is nothing to be charged against the Count in the way of political offences, but he also is a member of the executive committee.

One point which it is possible the T. R. A. has sharply in mind is that a man who does not stand a reasonable chance of leading in his own ward is not a strong candidate for the city at large. There may be exceptions, but the principle must be admitted to be sound.

The T. R. A. has need to be discreet, if it wants to achieve success in the work of reforming civic politics. If it makes too many mistakes there may indeed be a fulfillment of the prophecy of Hon. Charles Nelson Skinner, when he appeared before a committee of the common council, on behalf of the association, to argue as to the form of ballot desired. "Many a man," he said, "will want to change his ballot. He will pick up a ballot with a list of printed names, and will say, 'I'll be damned if I vote that ticket.'"

DID NOT KNOW THE TRICK.
A Barrel of Flour Proved a Puzzle to an English Clergyman.

An episcopal minister who came to this province from England, some months ago, had an idea that he was entering on a missionary field where it was pretty hard to get manufactured wares, and accordingly brought about a dozen English axes and a like number of brooms across the ocean with him. When he arrived he was possibly surprised to find that such things were obtainable even in the country parish to which he was sent. He even found that he could buy flour there.

life, but a little later he complained to a parishioner that it was a most inconvenient arrangement. Further inquiry developed the fact that he did not know how to "get the cover off," and had been laboriously extracting the flour through the small hole put there for the use of the ganger. The neighbor took an axe and knocked in the head, whereupon the grateful minister exclaimed, "Why, I had enough axes to open a dozen barrels of flour, if I had only known that was the way to do it." He has a better opinion of barrels now.

EDITOR MCDUGALL'S TRIAL.

He Tried to Get His Paper Printed in St. John and Nearly Succeeded.

There was an interesting little episode in connection with the printing of the Plain Dealer or rather the attempt at printing it made by its publisher and editor, Mr. McDougall, in this city. Mr. McDougall arrived in town almost before the news of the action had been taken against him, but shortly after he was here the newspapers had the fact that Mayor Sumner was chasing him with a red hot stick in the shape of a summons to appear before the grand jury. Notwithstanding this, Bruce went right along with the arrangements for printing his paper in this town, and had almost induced one of the enterprising printers here to take hold of the matter. This gentleman, however, happening to go upon the street on his way to the express office to take a look at the "forms" gleaned the information that there might be something in the Plain Dealer that could make the man who printed it liable for libel. He went quietly back and when Mr. McDougall called, informed him that he would not be able to print the Plain Dealer. Then the Moncton printer went to the office of the veteran printer, Mr. George W. Day and made an arrangement with him to do the press work on the sheet that was causing him so much trouble. Mr. Day was ignorant of the fact that the Plain Dealer contained anything worse than the Messenger and Visitor, and, always eager, he is to add to the output of his office, he was not unwilling to find a new customer in Mr. McDougall of Moncton.

Mr. Day had finished printing one side of the Plain Dealer when some of the bright young men who work in his office heard a hint outside that there would probably be trouble for the printer who handled the sheet, and Mr. Day made a point of taking the half-sheet of the Plain Dealer that he had already printed home with him for his evening's entertainment. Perhaps the veteran printer had never in all his newspaper experience run across such a lively piece of reading as he found in the columns of this particular newspaper, and he was not long in making up his mind that it should never issue from his office. That particular half sheet of the Plain Dealer of that week lies in the office of Mr. George W. Day. They have not been, nor will they ever be sent out to the expectant public in Moncton and the surrounding districts.

Further information comes from Moncton that after a true bill had been found against the printer he returned to the city of smoke, spent half a day and the next night in company with several people who knew him well, enjoying himself, and it is said that the officer who had in his possession the bench warrant for his arrest was one of that particular party.

A correspondent of the Chatham World gives the rather doubtful information that "Mr. Hawke, the editor of the Transcript who once published the Plain Dealer in his office and contributed 'society news' for it, is attempting to get clear of being in any way connected with the prosecution—but the facts are against him, as he does not attempt to deny that he went to Amherst and threatened a lawsuit against the man who did the press work there. The Plain Dealer when it next appears will be a well-boomed paper and Bruce MacDougall will continue to be 'one of the boys' in Moncton, and print the Plain Dealer as usual. The strange part of the story is, that he has at his back several of the leading liberals in the city of Moncton, including Ryans, the McSweeney's, the Peters Bros. and men who claim to be the leaders of the party. It is certainly no wonder that Mr. Hawke is attempting to squelch him out."

Cash Preferable to Credit in Cards.

HALIFAX, March 15.—Stipendiary Moton entered up judgment for defendant with costs in the poker playing case of Haley vs. Carnell. Two days were spent examining witnesses, after which the plaintiff failed to appear in court twice in succession and the magistrate, weary of making post-mortems for his benefit, gave a decision for the defendant. The case shows that a cash business is preferable to the credit system even in card-playing. There may be some fun next in seeing how lawyer Fielding will get his costs out of the plaintiff. He may have as difficult and vain a task as had C. H. Smith in getting judgment for Haley's claim of \$32 from Carnell.

MIKE HAS A BIG DINNER.

GREAT TIMES AMONG THE TRULY LOYAL AT CHATHAM.

Invitations that Were Accepted and Otherwise—How the Table Was Laid and the Banquet Was Spread and Wine in Swift Circles the Jubilee Led.

CHATHAM, N. B., March 14.—Mr. Michael Adams, member of parliament for the time being, for the County of Northumberland was banqueted at the Adams house here, last Thursday evening. It is not known under whose auspices the feast was given but inasmuch as there was a committee about which nothing is known to the public, it is presumed that one of the many secret organizations of the town had charge of the arrangements. It has been suggested that The Ancient Order of Hibernians gave the spread and this seems to be a rather plausible suggestion inasmuch as the gentleman whose name appears on the invitations as "Secy. to Com." is known to be a prominent member of that order.

It is rumored that information has recently been received by the faithful, indicating that "Our Mike" has very little or no influence with the party managers at Ottawa; that his recommendations are not treated with the greatest possible degree of consideration. In order to overcome this lack of appreciation on the part of the ministers it was resolved to give this little "nonpolitical" spread so that our member could go to the Capital and proudly refer to the fact that men of both parties had vied on doing him honor on the eve of his departure. This may be merely gossip but it is an opinion which is held by a large majority of the community as the sequel will show.

At the outset it was resolved to conduct the affair on strictly economical principles, even in the matter of postage stamps. Some time ago the Cypress Club which numbers among its members nearly all of the young men of the community gave a ball. Before issuing the invitations, which by the way were very numerous, our genial postmaster was asked if a one half cent stamp would prepay each invitation in an unsealed envelope. He explained that it could not be done being contrary to the regulations, and the boys were forced to prepay their invitations with a cent stamp. But lo! a change in the postal regulations! For when on Tuesday last the invitations were issued to "my brother Mike's" dinner a one half cent stamp on the unsealed envelope pre-paid the postage. The boys want to know if the postal regulations can be amended by the postmaster simply because he happens to be the brother of the gentleman in whose honour the invitations are issued.

The proprietor of the Adams house expressed his willingness to provide the necessary refreshments with the exception of the wines. This being a Scott County he did not care to run the risk of being fined the next day. But that was a difficulty easily overcome, for on Wednesday the liquid refreshments arrived in a barrel from St. John consigned to that celebrated champion of violators of the Canada Temperance Act—the postmaster.

Excuses have been made by the managers of the affair for the very small number who sat down to the tables. There were only thirty present and it has been gravely said that the dining room could not accommodate a large number. Certain it is however that there were at least fifty bidden to the least, for Tommy, who is one of the inner ring, has said that the invitations were limited to "de chosen fifty."

Of the twenty who sat at that festive board, thirteen—an unlucky number—appear as recipients of public moneys from the Dominion government last year. Well might they drink Mr. Adams' health! There was the Collector of Inland Revenue. Does he not owe his preferment to the present M. P.? Why should not a man receiving upwards of a thousand dollars per annum from the public chest as a bonus for practicing law eulogize his benefactor? There was the postmaster—the overworked official—who has recently been circulating (when time permitted) a petition asking for an increase of his seventeen hundred dollar salary. "Our Mike" was the coming man! Did not his brotherly enthusiasm conjure up such a future for him that even his friends were amazed? Did he not enumerate new and startling ideas in sociology! Oh! could Henry George but have heard the garbled account which his new disciple gave of the paternalism of the government. He did not tell his hearers how he found time to defend rumsellers or present petitions to the municipal council asking for a rebate of their fines—as Rudyard Kipling would say, "that is another story."

The Doctor proposed the chairman for the vacant seat in the supreme court bench and the idea was heartily endorsed by at least one gentleman present who thought, despite the speech of Senator Poirier, that he was competent to fill the vacancy on the county court bench. Mr. Sinclair advised the lumberman "to say nothing but saw wood"—He neglected—possibly it

was an oversight—to add "to saw wood for the government at high prices for cash."—The table was good; the toasts were honored with enthusiasm, and the banquet was a success from that standpoint. But it was a total and complete failure from the party standpoint. Where were the men of influence of the county? Where was the Surveyor-General, and Speaker Burchill? Certainly not present in the flesh although it is understood that their regrets did service in their stead. It is not known whether senator Snowball and James Robinson, M. P. P., who are in Europe, cabled their regrets or not but certain it is that no cable was read. Of the "Big Four" that shape the political destinies of the aspirant for parliamentary honors, John O'Brien, M. P. P., was the sole representative. Nor were the great lumber kings who are not politicians present. Where was Mr. Hutchison, Mr. Richards and the Messrs. Ritchie? Verily it was a dismal failure. And yet men of both parties are glad that the banquet was given, for certainly the chance will never come again to give a complimentary dinner to Mr. Michael Adams, as the member of parliament for the county of Northumberland.

CHASING FOR THE OFFICE.

Three Active Applicants for a Position Vacated This Week.

There was a time in the history of this county when an ante mortem struggle for the office of a dying citizen would have been considered improper, if not indecent. It is not so now. The announcement that an official is dangerously ill is sufficient to get in motion all the machinery of an unseemly struggle for his place. The shadow of death seems deepened, and a vivid imagination might fancy that it heard the flapping of the wings of buzzards. So, too, when a newspaper with ghoulish enterprise, announces candidates for a place "in case there is a vacancy," it would seem that we had reached an advanced, if not desirable stage of latter day civilization.

There are three candidates in the field for the offices vacated by the death of Mr. H. W. Frith, clerk of the peace and secretary of the municipality. They are Messrs. J. T. Twining Hart, A. P. Barnhill and Geo. A. Vincent. There were others, but they have retired from the field. Mr. Barnhill is understood to be sure of the office of clerk of the peace, which is a local government appointment, but as it is worth only about \$300 a year, he would like the position of secretary of the municipality which is worth \$1,100 a year, or \$1,200 if the office of inspector of licenses be included. The fat office is in the gift of municipal council, a special meeting of which will be called at once, in order to deal with the matter.

In all the counties of the province the positions of clerk of the peace and county secretary are separated, but in St. John the have been held by one person, though there is no particular reason why this should be so.

Mr. Barnhill is a liberal, and quite an enthusiastic one; Mr. Hart is a conservative and so is Ald. Vincent. The composition of the municipal council is strongly conservative.

If the contest in the council were between Mr. Barnhill and Hart, the latter would probably be the choice. He is a man who has very many friends among all classes, and deserves them. He is thoroughly reliable and his appointment would be a popular one. At last accounts he was tolerably sure of at least eight votes in the council.

Including the warden, there are 25 votes in the council, and as the election will be by ballot, all will count. Mr. John A. Chesley will probably not be on hand, so there will be only 24 votes, at most this time.

Mr. Barnhill is an energetic young man, who will get the support of most of the councillors from the rural districts, and of some of the city aldermen as well, including Messrs. McCarthy and O'Brien. He is credited with nine votes.

Ald. Vincent is also a member of the municipality, and on the principle that to the victors belong the spoils, feels that he is entitled to the support of his fellow councillors. He is not counted as an alderman for next year, and will, of course, not be a councillor. He appears anxious to serve the municipality in some respect, however, and if there is \$1,200 a year in it, so much the better. He is sure of at least six votes, and perhaps of a seventh, which is so far an unknown quantity. He will be supported by the North End contingent. Alda. Kelly, Christie, McGoldrick and Lon. Chesley, while it is probable that no antique spirit of chivalry will prevent him voting for himself.

Should there be any change of situation by a gain of votes to any one of the three before the meeting, so that any two would have a tie, the third will be dropped on the second ballot.

Who the successful candidate will be is matter not easy to foretell at present.

ELOPING IN THE NIGHT.

THE PERILOUS ADVENTURE OF AN ERRING RUNAWAY COUPLE.

How a Moncton Man Got Into Trouble and Into Jail in Nova Scotia—The Flight over the Ice in the Fog and the Darkness of the Night—Stevie's Resolve.

LUNENBURG, N. S., March 15.—The Halifax papers have had one or two brief paragraphs in regard to an eloping couple whose escapades have furnished the chief topic of conversation in this vicinity for some time past, but the most recent adventure of the erring pair has yet to be told.

The man in the case who ought not to be in it is an insurance agent well known in Moncton, N. B., and formerly well, if not favorably, known in Amherst. The woman is the wife of a music teacher, who settled in Lunenburg in 1893. There were at first suspicions, and rumors, then more positive evidence, and at last, quite recently, the injured husband began an action against the insurance agent, claiming damages to the amount of several thousand dollars. An order to hold to bail was procured and for the lack of bail the man was lodged in the county jail. There he remained eight or nine days when he took advantage of the Indigent Debtors' Act, and once more braved the air of freedom.

It has been remarked that "stone walls do not a prison make, nor iron bars a cage; minds innocent and quiet take to an hermitage," and the insurance agent was not without solace in his confinement. The erring wife was a frequent visitor to the prison. In the meantime, however, the injured husband had been hunting up more evidence, and finally concluded to get a warrant. He did so, after the prisoner had procured bail, and was free, but in hiding to avoid arrest on the warrant. The insurance man's fair friend knew where he was, however, and together they planned an escape.

With the aid of a well known constable who evidently thought that as the warrant was not in his hands he was justified in aiding an escape, they started from town between two days and headed for Windsor via Mahone Bay and Chester Basin. Afraid to drive through Mahone Bay village they attempted to cross the harbor on the ice. The night was dark, and their first attempt to cross the ice in the fog was a failure. After driving for some time they brought up at the shore at a point a few yards north of the place where they had taken the ice. "Try again" was their motto, and again they ventured into the fog to cross the harbor. This time they kept further south and soon they heard the dash of angry waves against the edge of the ice.

It is embarrassing to say the least, to drive over ice bound waters in the fog when you don't know your bearings, and when you hear old ocean roaring at you a few rods away. Stevie, the driver, admits that he got thoroughly frightened. He thought his last hour was close at hand, and he began to feel he was not in the best company for an introduction into another world. He got out of the vehicle, but that did not help matters. Then he proposed to call for help, but his passengers, fearing the warrant might be served on the spot, objected. He swore he would not budge another step until he knew where he was, and proposed to remain till daylight. That was not a pleasant prospect, and finally he shouted for help. Soon a voice was heard and a belated youth, who had been out visiting his best girl, came to their assistance. He piloted them to the eastern side of the harbor and sent them on their way rejoicing. They hurried on and daylight saw them near the county line. There Stevie left them, to take the one horse coach on its way to Windsor.

Further, this historian knows not of their wanderings. It is the popular opinion however that they have come to the conclusion that eloping is not all fun. If they have conscience, they must have heard some unpleasant whisperings amid the roar of the surf on the edge of the ice. It is said that Stevie is not yet paid for his midnight drive, perhaps he had debited the horse hire and the freight to his charity account. He says he does not want to go through such an experience again, in similar company.

Plenty of Money for It.

Some of the pilot commissioners seek to justify their attempted grab of a hundred dollars a year salary on the ground that commissioners in other ports are paid, and that as there is a surplus of funds drawing interest, no injury will be done to the decayed pilots, their widows and orphans. Against this is the fact that each of them accepted his position with the clear understanding that he was to receive no salary. It should have been stated that Ald. McLaughlan was opposed to the appropriation as strongly as Capt. Taylor. The latter, too, had other reasons for retiring from the board, one of which was that his position was in some ways inconsistent with the carrying out of his duties as harbor master.

The commissioners will probably try to get the legislation necessary to enable them to appropriate a hundred dollars a year each for their services. Possibly some of them would like to be allowed back salaries.

A BUSY NEWSPAPER OFFICE.

The new Machinery Placed in Progress—Office This Week.

With not a little pride, PROGRESS points to some further additions to its machinery and equipment that have been made this week. The first of these was another and very necessary press for the job department. It is nothing more or less than a very large Washington hand press, such as the publisher has been seeking for some time. It is easy enough to get small sized presses of this make but to get one as large as that purchased by PROGRESS is no easy matter. It is used more especially for the printing of large window cards, posters and such jobs as require to be handled quickly. This makes the job printing department of PROGRESS more complete and gives it additional facilities to attend promptly to all orders.

A year or so ago PROGRESS noted the fact that it had put in a five horse power electric motor to drive its presses and told of the satisfaction it gave. But today another story must be told. Five horse power will no longer drive the machinery in PROGRESS press room which contains a line of presses and folders such as is seen in no other printing office in these maritime provinces, and this week a new engine and boiler furnished by Leonard & Sons, was placed in position, and now drives the five machines in one room.

When everything is in motion in this room, which is 90 feet long and 15 feet broad, ten men and boys are kept on the liveliest kind of a rush to keep the machines fed and clear of papers. This does not include the mailing assistants who transfer the papers to that apartment. But to stand alongside and note the hurrying and bustle, the busy sound of machinery and now and then to walk through the various departments in the building gives a visitor an idea that PROGRESS office is one of the busiest places in the city. And so it is.

He Was Not So Stupid After All.

An explanation is certainly in order in regard to some remarks in PROGRESS last week in respect to what the Telegraph had said in regard to the hospital. The alleged "green reporter" of the Telegraph comes to the front to say that his remarks about "a weekly paper" had no reference to PROGRESS, but to another publication. "Your account of the hospital matter was correct," he says, "and we merely verified it. I had no reference to what you said." As PROGRESS had not seen the paper to which the Telegraph did refer, the mistake was a natural one. The idea of speaking of any journal as a "morning," "evening" or "weekly" paper is a silly one at best. If a paper is worth noticing it is worth mentioning by name when objecting to its statements.

He Took It Back.

A story is told by a correspondent of the experience of a reverend gentleman who was recently collecting subscriptions for the Medley Memorial fund. He called upon a wealthy citizen, a member of the church of England, and quite prominent in military circles for a subscription. The clergyman's notion was, that the contribution might be in some proportion to the wealth and importance of "the colonel"—say anywhere from \$25 to \$100. Imagine his surprise when he was met with a plea of hard times, etc., and was handed a dollar bill. The clergyman silently and sadly handed it back, and the gallant and generous military man with a sigh of relief restored it to his wallet.

Who Shoes Your Horse?

Owners of horses are always glad to have them shod as well and as cheaply as possible. Mr. John McCoy, who has bought the business of Mr. Joseph Rowley, Brussels street, advertises in this issue of PROGRESS that he proposes hereafter to shoe with iron shoes all horses that come or are sent to him at eighty cents each. In Mr. McCoy's employ is one of the best shoers in the city, Mr. Ross, and those who are a little particular about shoeing of their driving or working horses may rely upon having it properly attended to.

Starting for Himself.

Mr. Robert W. Carson of the North end, who spent some years in learning the tailoring trade in this city, and then completed his education in that direction in a Boston establishment, has returned to his native place, and proposes in a few days to start a tailoring establishment at No. 53 Germain street, opposite the city market, where he will be fully prepared to execute all orders to the satisfaction of his customers.

An Addition To The Staff.

The St. John conservatory of music announces that Mr. Carl Walther has charge of its violin department, and Miss Alice Rising is the vocal teacher of that institution.

TO CUBA IN THE WINTER.

WHAT A ST. JOHN MAN HAS TO SAY OF HIS OWN EXPERIENCE.

The Southern States as They Appear to the Who Visits their Ports—in the Heart of Florida—Walks and Drives Amid Scenes of Rare Beauty.

My trip to Cuba had come at last. For a long while I had imagined to myself the delight of going down to those southern shores of Florida, and on to Cuba, that Queen of the Antilles, so poorly managed by Spain, and which could flourish so much better under the American government.

There lay the steamer under the shadow of the great bridge which joins New York to Brooklyn. The immense piers are like houses, and the steamer "Iroquois," at the wharf ready for Jacksonville, Florida, seemed small alongside of their bulk.

It was Dec. 29th 1889. Thus at the close of the year I was leaving the coldness and all other things that belong to winter, especially la grippe, which then had a firm hold of New York, and all the Eastern cities, was leaving all this to revel in the heat of a southern January and February.

We steamed out through the harbor, and about 4 p. m. passed the Bartholdi Statue. By 5 o'clock we had left the city well behind, and all that we could see was a cloud of smoke over the Yankee metropolis.

The next day, the very last of 1889 we had the usual rough weather which sailors tell us belongs to Cape Hatteras, which point we passed late at night. I had never before spent New Years Eve in just this way, and it came to my mind how at home they were then having the usual New Years festival with all the jollity of children, and the comfort of warm fires.

The next day the clouds, which had kept with us during the last day of the year, separated, and out came the sun giving us an agreeable New Year. We ran near a light ship on the shoals, sixteen miles from Wilmington. These vessels serve a good purpose off the sandy shores of the Southern States, as most harbors are barred, having only ten or twelve feet of water at low tide, and many have shoals out for miles. From the hills of Boston we had come into the delightful temperature of South Carolina, and not long after sunset we saw Charleston harbor, or rather the place where the sailors told us Charleston harbor was. It seemed so tedious getting into it, first going one way and then another, the bar twelve miles away from the harbor, buoys on one side and light ships on the other, until at last we came to Fort Sumter at the entrance. On the right at the point of land which extends seaward from Charleston lay Fort Moultrie, where the rebel guns first played upon Fort Sumpter, and where the crash of that great conflict between the north and south first began.

We lay at the piers all night, and early the next morning inspected the old city. Negroes are about two-thirds of the population. Negroes of all sizes, children playing on the stone quays, women with bright turbans, carrying big baskets of vegetables on their heads, happy good natured men lying around on the ends of the piers waiting for work, three or four boys together, all in rags, with brooms in their hands looking for a chimney to sweep, their black clothes blackened by the soot. Their black faces and woolly heads unburdened by caps show in strong relief the white teeth and shining eyes.

What an old looking city? The earthquake of a few years ago has left cracks and crevices in the big stone houses, the massive warehouses and the elegant residences. Between the war, the earthquake and the easy life commercial Charleston is going into decay. The very pavings on the wharves, the wretched condition of the sidewalks, the tumble down look of the warehouses, all indicate that trade has gone either further South or further North.

St. Michaels is there, the old church which the poem says a negro saved from the flames. Besides this and the history that clusters around Moultrie and Sumter, Charleston has not much to demand the stranger's attention except it be in its beautiful gardens. Roses, yellow, pink and white, large as our largest cabbage rose, and beautiful red Japonica greet one from every garden. Great clusters of trumpet flowers hang like curtains from the stone walls. Some of these flowers are nine inches long and present a wonderful scene much like our Ivy, if it were half Ivy and half flower.

Leaving the business part, the negroes and the piles of cotton bales and going back a few blocks one sees wonderfully kept gardens with curious shell houses for pleasure resorts: pheasants running here and there amidst the grasses and the low bushes guinea pigs kept in small enclosures: grottos and fountains with young alligators and turtles, unconscious of winter and the ice of Northern ponds. We wandered into an old book store, behind the counter of which stood a hardy Hibernian who has always lived in Charleston. How sorry he was for the poor people that lived north to stand the ice and colds of January.

We left the earthquake shaken houses, cotton bales and negroes, roses and alligators and the ever present spire of St. Michael's, and during the night steamed off for Jacksonville. Our sister ship the

"Seminole" (every school boy remembers the brave Indian Chief who lived and died in this Southern country,) set out last night but had to return. How these steamers roll! They kept us so thoroughly churned up that we could hardly enjoy the lovely colors that greeted us the next morning as we found ourselves at the entrance of the St. Johns river, Florida, just outside the sand bar. We crossed the bar and steamed up the broad river. Pines with their tall trunks and evergreen needle leaves. Oaks in great clusters along the banks and often stretches of marsh where we were told cormorants, ducks, and other wild game tempted the northern rifle. Then came an occasional steamer, saw-mills, and at last, Jacksonville!

Lying on a gentle slope towards the river, this city of new houses and large hotels looked somewhat out of place, amidst the tall oak trees laden with their funeral mosses. The whitish grey tints of the moss blend with the general greyness of the soil, and with the glare of the sun. Busy as the main street of a Minnesota town, the long street fronting the river, shows immense signs, windows with an never ending display of fruit, street cars, mules, sick people and well people: the curious and the consumptive.

At the back part of the town are the higher hotels, with one or two squares, which give a chance for the negro nurses to air the southern babies. It was as warm as a July day in Fredericton. No letters, so we wandered around. In one store we could find everything that pertained to an alligator, from a little "gaiter" (as they called them), just popping out of the egg, to a big fellow sixteen feet long; lizards also, dead and alive, and shells of every possible shape. The girl behind the counter wore rather a peculiar ornament on her breast. About to ask her what it was, I saw it jump. It was a live lizard, its green changing body, and its gleaming jewel eyes continually alert. It was attached to her dress by a short chain. It was evidently gala time in Jacksonville as the shops were adorned with pine trees and hung with mosses for the exhibition to take place in a few days. Some pious man had put admonitions on the corners of the streets. Frequently one saw little boards with "Love God," or "Fill your heart with kindness," and like advice printed on them.

We are off for the heart of Florida and at 11 P. M., took the express to Tampa. We decided to stop at a little town called Ocala, in the centre of Florida, near the head of the Ocala river. In must have been two o'clock in the morning, when, looking out of the car windows we were told that this was Ocala. Everything was utter darkness,—so black that one could hardly take a step ahead anywhere. Could see lights here and there like torches or the camp fires of squatters or bush rangers. The pitch-pine that grows everywhere provides an easy fire for camping out under the great evergreens. The lights were in front of a few negro cabins. The engineer called out "all aboard," the train rushed into the darkness, and for the life of me I did not know what had happened. Whether I had been left off at the wrong station, or had been purposely misguided and fallen into the hands of thieves. Finally we heard the clatter of five or six teams and the yelling of the drivers, rushing to the station to get a fare. Ocala lies about a mile away from the little forest hidden station, so we were surprised upon getting out of one of the crazy cabs to find ourselves entering the door of a spacious hotel large enough to accommodate five or six hundred people. It is an active town, quite modern, four or five hotels, horse-cars, and all the improvements: The axe has not yet laid bare the heart of all the live oaks, for we saw many of them, heavily moss laden fringing the streets. Ocala is in the centre of the great fruit raising districts, and takes pride in its annual exhibition. It claims 6000 population. You see the Orange trees everywhere, grove after grove laid out most symmetrically. It is strange to see the green foliage with its golden fruit, and all of this coming up out of what is almost white sand. After breakfast we drove to Silver Springs. No road, but just in and out among the great tall trunks of the pitch-pine: hundreds of little holes in the white and yellow sand show where an animal like our ground squirrel has built its nest. We met a fallen tree, turned to the left and drove around it. Every team makes its own road. There is plenty room between the immense trunks which tower perpetually 70 and 80 feet above us, and absolutely no underbrush, and also, one might say, no flowers, no life. Occasionally we passed a sweet gum tree and then oaks, and then as we came nearer the head of the river we came to the water oaks and great live oaks, all bore their burden of funeral garlands. Our guide told us wonderful stories about blue racers and other kind of snakes so numerous in these woods. We were almost breathless, hoping to see some of these long spiral moving animals slide along before us. We felt that at Silver Springs we would be surrounded by snakes and alligators and would have a chance to gaze at those Floridan tancies.

It took two hours to get to the springs, which gave us half an hour before the steambot left. This is one of the beauties of Florida which cannot be too much praised. A stream, or run, which begins at three boiling springs and after fifteen miles course joins the Ocala river. The Silver Springs themselves seem nothing remarkable at first glance. They cover a space about 150 feet long and 50 feet wide. The brush and the trees which line the banks, especially the taller oaks, are reflected most accurately in the surface. We got into an old boat and floated

around, stopping here and there. The water is perfectly clear and is of a silver-green color. One of the wells from which the water comes steadily up but makes no perceptible boiling, is 84 ft. deep. Leaning over the boat you can see to the bottom, in the centre of this well it looks black, much like the rough blackness on the bark of an old tree. This is the hole in the centre, the depth of which has never been ascertained. Around this extending up from the centre of shells and places where the surface has been worn off. These reflect such colors as green, shell green, and the most intense blue. Around these holes little white specks which seem like coarse dust shoot up silver like gleams. It seemed as if you were looking into some wonderful cavern with its silver and blue, much like as if a water humming bird were down below you 50 ft. and was darting in and out after the flowers of this submarine garden. Another well was 60 ft. deep and gave exactly the same results; the other was not one so deep.

Cardinal flowers grow everywhere, and ever so many little southern flies fit over the dilapidated and moss worn Oaks. The steamer was ready. The Captain and mate were white men, but the crew (about 15) were black. They run a double crew for night and day work. The "Okeehumchee" glided along the wonderful water lanes with their millions of flowers. The festoons of the live Oaks and of the palmetto trees hung everywhere, like curtains concealing the panorama of southern life hidden in the clothe them with their living green. Even the palmettos lost their ugly look bedecked with the pink blossoms of the vines much like our own purple and pink Asters.

On through the lanes, turning in half circles, and then again almost returning on our course: past the cardinal flowers and the vines swinging gently to and fro; we see the lazy turtles paddling away from us, their fat legs pushing their heavy bodies quicker than we could think; dragon flies of transcendent hues dart here and there, but there are few birds, and everything is so still. Occasionally a linkin screams, a buzzard flies by. In a bend of the river we see a coot, and next a blue heron, and a hawk circling around in its ever narrowing flight. The water turkey slides from bank to bank, partly in the water and partly over it, but no music, no songsters through the banks of this luxuriant wild.

We came to a broader place in the river, ran up to an old wharf and landed freight. A little distance back from the wharf was a long shed with narrow doors. At the top of each door was an opening. Our cook stepped up to this shed and put his big black fist through the opening, pulling out of each coop one or two live hens, and after selecting the fattest brought three birds aboard. The noise delighted the crowd of negroes. The birds were safely stowed away, and were probably the same on which we feasted that day at half past one. The Ocala river is a succession of sharp turns, lanes of water, from a half a mile to a mile long, and then a turn right or left. Our steamer is twenty feet wide and fifty feet long, and when on the bank while going around the sharp curves. Then the whole negro crew crowd at the bow and with poles about thirty feet long, shove off into the smooth running stream again. We ran quickly by a saw mill which reminded me of one in northern rivers. Then darkness came down upon us. Here we were in the very midst of this maze of marsh, river and woods, where Ocala and Corocoochee years before evaded for months and for years the pursuit of the United States troops. On the pilot house was a large iron pan, and as darkness comes on very suddenly in the south, we saw the mate set fire to a half a dozen pitch pine blocks in the pan. The light from this beacon, flamed out into the now intensely dark night and lighted up both sides of the ever bending river, so that we could see a hundred yards ahead. The straight palmetto trees gleamed ghostly in the red glare of our pitch pine beacon. The captain, a native of Florida, had never seen a sleigh and hardly knew what we meant by snow and icicles, said the pitch pine beacon saved the work of two men at the bow. At this moment the boat, running swiftly, struck the mud on the opposite bank and brought us up standing. I leaned over the rail of the deck; the whole crew (if in all) were at the bow, the two great poles were out, and whilst one of them recited in a peculiar monotone the words of one of their many negro melodies, the other came in at the chorus in a half passionate way, keeping up the time with the movements of the poles. They pushed and strained against the poles. The red gleam from the beacon, the black faces turned upwards, their dark eyes and darker faces, the monotonous cadence of their hymn, the strange look of the river, the knowledge that but little life of bird or beast was anywhere near, stamped the scene forever in my memory. Next morning about eight o'clock we entered the St. Johns River and soon arrived at Palatka, thence by rail to St. Augustine, of which more hereafter.

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Musical and Dramatic.

IN MUSICAL CIRCLES.

One more week of Lent remains and already the advance signal of public musical entertainment is given in the announcement of a concert for Easter Monday evening at the Opera House.

Another musical club has recently been established here and is known, among its members, as the "Thirty" club.

The Oratorio of the Messiah or rather those portions of that work appropriate to the season were given in Trinity Church on Thursday evening.

The annual meeting of the St. John Oratorio society was held last Monday evening and resulted in the choice of an excellent list of officers.

The piano made for Napoleon in 1810 has reached Boston. In shape it is a grand, with silver keys, and it has pedals, two of which work a drum and cymbals placed on the base side of the keyboard.

Probably no man living has written the words to so many songs as Mr. Frederick Weatherly, yet he is only forty-five years old.

Thomas W. Keene the tragedian will rest until after Easter at his home on Staten Island.

Charles Frohman is reported to have cleared an average of \$2,400 a week, above expenses, on his productions of "Charley's Aunt."

Sarah Bernhardt will appear at Daly's theatre London, on June 18, with a season of French plays including the latest novelties from the lady's theatre in Paris.

James O'Neill is credited with a success in his new play "The O'Neill, or the Prince of Ulster."

Keith's new theatre which has been in process of construction for the past three years will be formally opened on Easter Monday 26th inst.

It has been decided not to send out a No. 2 "Shore Acres" company.

"Rosedale, or the Rifle Ball," in which Lester Wallace the author of the piece played the role of Elliott Grey was first produced September 30th, 1863.

The Adelphi, London, opened 3rd inst. with a new romantic play entitled "The Scales of Justice" by Mr. Sutton Vane.

"Sowing the wind" continues its success at the Empire (N. Y.) theatre. Its 100th performance will be given on 29th inst.

The only new play put on in New York last week, was a farcical comedy from the French entitled "Loves' Extract."

Corinne" of other days has grown into a full grown actress and her dancing is a specialty with her.

"Pauline Hall and her company are giving Offenbach's, "The Princess of Trebizond" in New York "in a go-as-they-please fashion that might well make the Frenchman turn face downward in his grave."

Liszt's "Faust" symphony with a grand chorus and with the Damrosch orchestra will be given on the 27th inst. at Music hall for the first time in twelve years.

Madame Materna, Schott, Fischer and other noted singers, with Damrosch's orchestra will give two performances of German opera in Boston, April 11 and 12.

Ernest Camille Sivori died in Genoa on the 19th ult., aged 79 years. He was the favorite, if not the only pupil of Paganini and the inheritor of that musician's Stradivarius violin.

"Zephra" is the title of what is called a musical spectacular opera which will be given at the Grand Opera House, Boston on the 19th inst.

The season of Grand Opera in Boston has closed and the good people of that city can now turn their attention to other things.

The Birmingham Festival this year will be from October 2nd to 5th inclusive, under the conductorship of Dr. Richter, who will come over from Vienna expressly for that purpose.

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which already has a tenant in the lively person of an actress who refuses to be dispossessed.

Signora Dase, with a company from the theatre at Genoa will take possession of Daly's (London) theatre on or about May 7th, and there is talk of a version of "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray" in which the great Italian actress will assume the title role.

Revolutions of old plays and change of theatre for modern productions seem to be the only variety of theatrical character in the Metropolitan. Scenes from "The Contrast," said to be the first American play ever professionally acted were given last week.

A new farce in 3 acts entitled "The Little Widow" has been recently put on at the Royal theatre, London.

the present administrator of Mashonaland, into partnership. When in England on a visit Dr. Prince—royally named himself—was summoned to attend on royalty.

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Kate Claxton is preparing for a spring tour of the larger eastern cities, beginning March 19.

Theresa Vaughan, who plays the Wail in "1492" recently received a marked compliment from Madame Melba.

Sarah Bernhardt says that after playing in American theatres the Paris playhouses seem too small for her.

DR. PRINCE IN SOUTH AFRICA. A Few Facts About An Old St. John Boy in a Foreign Land.

The following sketch from South Africa, a natal publication gives some facts of Dr. Prince, a brother of Mr. W. L. Prince of this city.

What Natalian fails to recognize the well-known face of Dr. Prince as he is bowed along in his little landau, with the smart European coachman (English style) on the box seat, in the streets of Durban.

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Sterling SOAP

HAVE YOU SEEN THE MARVEL RUBBER?

It will pay you to examine them. The Neatest, Prettiest and Best Wearing Rubber made. They have deep heel or heel leather boot to set in. It is impossible for them to slip at heel, having a patent to prevent it, being made of Pure Gum Rubber and Moulded. They will outwear three ordinary pairs of Rubbers. Sent by mail on any address, on receipt of price.

American Rubber Store,
65 Charlotte St.

HINTS FOR HOUSEKEEPERS.

Nothing is more difficult, some of the best housewives say, than to find variety. The following list of cereals from the best manufacturers may assist them in this direction.

- Flake Peas, Standard Oatmeal, (Finely Ground)
- Flake Barley, Granulated Corn Meal,
- Rolled Oatmeal, Granulated Wheat,
- Rolled Wheat,

Teas of all flavors are constantly kept in stock and our finest are very choice. We have **Mixed, Black and Oolong**. If you want cheap goods they will only cost you 15 and 18 cents a pound.

The finest **Government Creamery Butter**, in **Tubs**. Good butter is a scarce article in these days. You will know where to come for it.

HARDRESS CLARKE, - - Cash Grocery.
73 and 77 Sylvania Street, (near Princess)

SLATE AND WOODEN MANTELS

We are prepared to furnish SLATE and WOODEN

MANTELS

of any design. Persons wishing to purchase would do well to call at our store, 38 KING ST., before purchasing elsewhere.

SHERATON & WHITTAKER.

ANOTHER STRIDE.

We have just added to our High Office a large Washington Hand Press which enables us to furnish our customers with Window Cards, &c., at short notice. TO LET, WANT and FOR SALE Cards always in stock.—PROGRESS PRINT.

French Wool Challies

Our first importation of Wool Challies is now open for inspection.



These goods come in a beautiful collection of Small, Medium and Large Effects, Floral Designs, &c., &c.

The ground colors are Black, Navy, Cream, &c., in all colors of printing.

We wish to call attention to the importance of an early inspection, as naturally the choicest styles go first.

Write for Samples.

S. C. PORTER,

11 Charlotte St.,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

Social and Personal.

St. John—South East.
Thursday being called here in consequence of the serious illness of his father.
Miss Nellie Wetmore, who spent the winter at St. Margaret's Home, (Boston), for the benefit of her health, has returned to St. John. She will her mother Mrs. Rainsford Wetmore, is residing at Mrs. Vash, Colburn street.
Mrs. Perry Dovesy, Fredericton, spent a few days in St. John, this week, the guest of her Aunt Mrs. Morris Robinson.
Miss Alice Parker, of St. Andrews is the guest of Dr. Bayard, Germain Street.
Mr. Charles Hamilton, son of Mr. A. H. Hamilton, left on Tuesday last for Victoria, B. C.
Mrs. John R. Robinson was called to Ohio, N. S., this week, in consequence of the illness of her mother, Mrs. Sourr. Miss Mollie Robinson is staying with her brother at his residence, Queen street, during her absence.
Judge Jeremia ravis arrived in the city this week, after an absence of three years. He came out in the "Vancouver" from England, and leaves the first of the week for Calgary.
Mr. John Macdonald arrived from Scotland last week to take a position in the bank of B. N. A. in this city.
The very sudden death of Mr. Littlejohn, well known citizen of St. John, was heard with much regret. His widow and large family have the sympathy of the community in their sudden bereavement. Mr. Littlejohn dropped dead in Mr. John F. Fleming's lawyer stable on Tuesday last.
Mrs. Wm. Starr has been very seriously ill since the death of Mr. Starr and is confined to her room at Mrs. Merritt's Union street.
Mr. E. C. Jones will remove in May to the residence on King Street East at present occupied by Mrs. Haydon.
Mr. A. G. Cowie of the Bank of B. N. A. is visiting his father Dr. Cowie at Halifax.
Mrs. T. Swayne Doherty and her two children are visiting St. John the guests of Mrs. C. A. Mac Donald Union street.
The death of Mr. H. W. Frith, which occurred at his residence, Seely street, on Wednesday last, requires another much respected citizen of St. John. About a week ago Mr. Frith was stricken with paralysis from which he never rallied. Mr. Frith, who was in his 60th year, will be sadly missed in the community. He held the position of clerk of the peace and county secretary. He was a prominent member of the mission club and was one of its founders. Frith was a man of great sympathy of the community who has been seriously ill at his residence, Orange street, the past week, is somewhat better.

Lady Tilley is back from a visit to her mother, Mrs. Chipman at St. Stephens.
Mr. Thomas E. Dyer is spending a well-earned vacation out of town.
A number of young people gave Miss Mary Case a pleasant surprise party on Thursday evening, among those present being the Misses Stella Gray, Hattie Morley, A. Craft, B. Ferguson, W. Ward, B. Green, A. Jamieson, H. Wilson and Frank Weirson.
Mr. Hiss McLeod of the I. C. R. who has been quite ill lately is now able to be out again.
Mrs. Thomas L. Hay left on a holiday trip to Boston on Thursday morning, and expects to be absent for about three weeks.
The Misses Drury and Trill's 'whist club', wound up a series of games by a pleasant dance given on Friday evening by Miss Clara Weeks at her residence, Paradise Row.
Miss Nellie Jack is making a visit to her sister Mrs. H. Kerick McKenzie at Cornwall, Ontario.
Mr. James McMillan, who has been laid up for some time with an attack of pleurisy, is now able to go out again.
Rev. J. W. McDonald has returned home from a visit to Yarmouth, N. S.
Miss Harris, who has been visiting her friend Mrs. Harry D. Forest here left a few days ago for her home at Moncton.
Mrs. Frederick Spenser and her son have returned home from a stay in Montreal.
Mrs. S. G. Bilzard is confined to the house through illness this week.
Mrs. Frank H. Hazen, of this city, is spending this winter at New York.

Macaulay Brothers & Co's,

We have received this week our first importation of HIGH Dress Goods for Spring and Summer.

Embracing all the novelties of the British Foreign markets—many exclusive styles and novelties that cannot be seen elsewhere, and which we will not duplicate. In a number of lines we have only a dress of a color or pattern.

FOR EARLY SPRING

We are displaying a handsome lot of Novelty Scotch Tweed Suitings, Scotch Cheviots, Cheviot and Whippoor Serges, and Plain Broadcloths in all the new shades for spring, 42 in., at 85c. a yard. An inspection solicited. Write for samples.

MACAULAY BROS. & CO., 65 TO 69 KING ST.

GILMOUR,
TAILOR,
72 GERMAIN STREET.

PERFUMES.

TOILET WATERS.
HAIR GOODS.
Hand Mirrors, Brushes and Combs, Hair Pin Boxes, Solid Silver and Shell Hair Pins, Cut Glass and Fancy Bottles.
VARIOUS OTHER ARTICLES SUITABLE FOR THE HOLIDAY TRADE.
AMERICAN HAIR STORE,
87 CHARLOTTE ST., ST. JOHN, N. B.
22 PRINCE ST., HALIFAX, N. S.

CONDENSED MILK, "JERSEY" BRAND.

Mothers who wish to use Condensed Milk for INFANTS always buy "Jersey." There is no Super. It is full cream, and only the purest and specially refined sugar used in its condensing.
This milk is strongly recommended by Physicians as an excellent food for Infants and Adults.
Agent for New Brunswick,
MR. ROBT. JARDINE, - - ST. JOHN.
Manufactured by FORREST CANNING CO., of HALIFAX, N. S. in their Works at KINGSTON, ANnapolis VALLEY, N. S.

THE "LITTLE GIANT" ENCYCLOPEDIA.

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Mailed to any address, on receipt of ONE DOLLAR.

MORLEY & HAYDON, - - 108 King St. ST. JOHN, N. B.

TOMORROW IS SUNDAY,
And if your home is chilly come to our store on Monday and see our heating stoves—New Silver Moon, Vendome, Peri, Horizon, Tropic, Faultless, are only a few of the heating stoves we have. Come and see us.
COLES & SHARP, 90 Charlotte Street.

BONNELL'S GROCERY.

We have 150 Bbls. Potatoes, ass. kinds, viz: Snow Flakes, Kidneys, Coppers, &c. Also Turnips, Carrots, Parsnips and Beets, for sale low at
Bonnell's Grocery, 200 Union St., St. John, N. B.

Write for Samples.
Two extracts from a New York Fashion Journal:
Handsome Bordered French Challies are shown by the large Broadway and 14th St. Dry Goods stores.—New York Paper.
The same goods to be had in St. John at Daniel and Robertson's, who have exclusive control of the two best Challie Designs produced for this season.
Among the dainty foreign stuffs shown by the leading Dress Fabric Houses of this city are exquisite designs in French Cambrics and Lawns.—New York Paper.

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The young people of St. Paul's church are busy rehearsing the three-act play "A Scrap of Paper," and expect to give it to the public soon after Easter. Judging from the cast of characters it cannot but be a grand success.
Mr. and Mrs. Percy K. Barber, of Shelburne, spent a few days in the city last week on their return from Halifax, where they had been spending their honeymoon.
Mrs. Charles Doherty has gone to Montreal, and there she will reside in future.
Colonel and Mrs. Robinson, of Fredericton, were in the city last week en route for Montreal.
Mr. G. G. King paid a visit to Halifax this week.
Rev. G. W. McDonald, who has been making a visit to Yarmouth, has returned home.
Mr. A. Gordon Cowie, left this week for a visit to Halifax.
Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Sweeney, of Yarmouth, were in the city last week on their way to Montreal.
Mr. C. DeW. Smith, of Windsor, was in the city last week, on his return from a visit to Boston.
Mr. A. W. McLeod went to New Glasgow this week to make a short visit before leaving for his future home in Vancouver. On Tuesday evening many of his friends in this city gathered at the rooms of the Y. M. C. A. to bid him farewell, and to wish him every success in his new life. During the evening he was presented with a handsome portmanteau accompanied by an address. Mr. McLeod will be much missed by scores of friends whom he has made during his four years' residence here.
Miss May Fish, of Newcastle, has returned home after spending a few days in the city.
Mr. W. L. Warin spent part of this week in Chatham.
Mrs. C. E. McMichael entertained a number of young people at her residence on Orange street on Friday evening last week. The party broke up at an early hour, after enjoying themselves hugely with games and other amusements.
Mr. C. McCarthy who spent the winter visiting friends in the city returned to her home in Fredericton on Saturday last.
Mr. Milligan, of Montreal, who was in the city last week has returned home.
Mr. E. Bowman, of Halifax, is in the city, being called here by the illness of his brother, Mr. I. C. Bowman.
George V. McInerney, M. P., left on Monday evening for Ottawa.
Judge Travis, who has been in Germany for the past two years, was in the city this week, visiting his old friends and acquaintances. He leaves on Monday for Calcutta.
Rev. D. M. Gordon, who was in the city last week, left on Friday for Halifax.
Miss Bertha Smith, and Miss Alice Graham, are guests of Hon. C. N. Campbell, at his residence.
Judge and Mrs. Palmer are anticipating a trip to the old country.
Mrs. S. C. Hunter has returned from a visit to Montreal.
Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Keith, of Havelock, were visiting friends in the city this week.
Miss Harris, of Moncton, who has been the guest of Mrs. H. DeForest, has returned home.
Dr. G. A. B. Addy has returned from his visit to Montreal.
Mr. Geo. W. Allen, of Fredericton, has removed to this city.
Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Weldon returned on Tuesday from Montreal. Mr. Weldon has not yet recovered entirely from his illness.
Mr. W. S. Baker has returned from a visit to Florida.
The many friends of Rev. Dr. Macrae will be glad to learn that he has recovered from his recent illness.
Mr. P. Giffins, of Kentville, who was in the city last week, has returned to his home.
Mr. George W. Pennington, who spent last week in the city, left on Sunday for his home in Rockton, Mass.
Mr. Philip Cox, who has been spending the winter at Margerville, is in this city, and expects to remain for some weeks.
Mr. Henry Tole of Philadelphia, who was in the city last week, has returned home.
The Misses Heaton, of the West end, left on Tuesday evening for Denver, Colorado, where they will remain for six months.
Mr. Charles Hamilton, son of Mr. A. H. Hamilton, left on Tuesday evening for Victoria, B. C.
Hon. A. H. Gillmor, and Mrs. Gillmor, of St. George's, were in the city this week en route for Ottawa.
Mr. Carrell, of Charlottetown, P. E. I., was in the city last week, the guest of Mrs. Thomas Hanford, Seely street.
Bobby and Mrs. Kingdon, of Fredericton, spent some days in the city this week.
Hon. L. H. Davis, of P. E. Island, was in the city this week, en route for Ottawa.
Miss Mary B. Robinson is visiting friends in the city.
Mr. Leslie McLaughlin, is in the city, the guest of his sister, Mrs. George Higgins.
Mrs. Harrison Kinser has returned home, after a pleasant visit to her parents at Fredericton.
Mr. Arthur Duff left this week for Boston, where he expects to reside in future. His many friends wish him success in his new home.
The marriage of Mr. J. Fenwick Fraser to Miss Minnie Richards, took place in St. Ann's church, Fredericton, on Wednesday morning. Many of the friends and relatives of the bride were present to witness the ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. Fraser came

(Continued on eighth page.)

THE SOULE
Photograph and Art Comp'y Boston

The goods of this celebrated house are for sale by the undersigned, who is about to appoint representatives in every town in Canada.

All Photographs handsomely mounted ready for framing, they are first copies of the leading pictures of Europe and America.

Any merchant desirous of adding an excellent selling article to his regular trade, will please address for particulars

A. PETERSEN,
 68 King St., St. John, General Agent for Canada.
STEINWAY, CHICKERING AND NORDHEIMER PIANOS

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

FOR ADDITIONAL SOCIETY NEWS SEE FIFTH AND SIXTH PAGES.

HALIFAX NOTES.

Progress is for sale in Halifax at the following places:

KNOWLES BOOK STORE, - 24 George street
McKENZIE & CO., - 111 Hollis street
CLIFFORD SMITH, - 111 Hollis street
HARRIS & WELLS, - Morris street
CONNOR'S BOOK STORE, - George street
BOOKLET'S DRUG STORE, - Spring Garden Road
POWERS' DRUG STORE, - Top, I. G. B. Depot
G. J. KLINE, - 107 Göttingen street
F. J. GRIFFIN, - 17 Jacob street
CANADA NEWS CO., - 111 Hollis street
SMITH & CO., - Gravelly street
F. J. HENNING, - Spring Garden Road
W. E. HARR, - 130 H. H. street
N. S. BAKER & SON, - George street
H. BRYAN, - Dartmouth, N.S.
J. W. ALLEN, - Dartmouth, N.S.

The concert given on Saturday night at the Academy of Music was one of the most fashionable events of the winter. The audience was a very large one, while on the stage was a very representative assembly of the cream of society.

The programme was an extremely popular one, and capitally suited for the occasion, people having come to be amused and pleased in the good old fashioned way, without much idea of criticising an entertainment which really could have borne it better than more ambitious attempts.

The stage looked very well, being prettily arrayed and the bright dresses of some of the ladies of the chorus were most effective. There was an attempt at uniformity, as it was found impossible, but the varied colors were really more successful with the black coats of the men on the stage than the proposed white dresses could have been.

Miss Campbell looked extremely well in old gold and satin, Mrs. Lear also in pale pink silk with lace, Miss Colborne was in biscuit colored silk, Mrs. Borden in red and black. Several young ladies looked charming in white, among them Miss Daisy Oliver, and Miss Lewis, Miss Gladys Tremaine had a pretty dress of black and green, Mrs. Tremaine being all in black, as were Mrs. Hamilton, Mrs. Clarkson, Miss Slayter, and Miss Bligh. Mrs. Leach looked well, as did Miss Lawton, and Mrs. Alexander, Mrs. Kennedy Campbell, both looked and sang charmingly. Other ladies in the chorus were Mrs. Arthur Troop, Miss Lyle, Miss Coxwell, Miss Farrell, and Mrs. Apsey Smith, whose dresses I could not see well.

The gentlemen singing were Colonel Anstruther, Captain Colborne, Captain Lambington, Mr. J. B. Currie, Mr. Elliott, Mr. Gordon, Mr. Hibb, Mr. Duflus, Messrs. F. and A. de B. Tremaine, Mr. Ward, Captain Clarkson, Rev. F. B. Norman-Lee, Mr. Wiswell, Mr. Wainwright and Mr. de Mille.

The plantation choruses by Gatty were brightly sung and pleased immensely. The solo parts in them were taken by Mrs. Sear and Miss Bligh, Mr. Currie, Mr. Elliott, R. A., and Mr. Wiswell. Mrs. Kennedy Campbell was encored for her singing of "As One in May" and responded with "Coming Thro' the Rye" an old favorite with her auditors. Mrs. Sear, who gave a charming selection accompanied by the band of the King's regiment was also encored but did not respond, to the disappointment of the audience.

Colonel Anstruther, R. A., and Captain Campbell, King's regiment, both new to Halifax audiences, gave respectively a pretty little Italian canzone, and a comic song, both re-demanded. Mr. Currie was in good voice, and sang admirably "A Minstrel of Old."

Miss Hayward and Mr. Norman-Lee gave recitations, the former doing "Terry" and "Jim" every justice. Miss Gladys Tremaine and Miss Pajant accompanied by Captain Montell, A. S. C., contributed a pleasant number for violin and piano, while the orchestra which was the band of the King's regiment, was a host in itself.

Mr. Compton conducted, and had done much work in training the chorus. The accompanist was Miss Page.

The ladies who got up the concert did a vast deal of work to make it a success, and I am glad to hear they have realized a very fair sum, besides what was collected by their indefatigable efforts. Mrs. Montgomery Moore, Mrs. J. F. Kenay, and Mrs. James Morrow, were the principle ladies concerned and the Woman's work exchange certainly owes them a debt of gratitude.

There is now some talk of a charity ball to be held for something connected with the Ambulance Association, and to be got up if possible shortly after Easter. Meetings were to be held this week to organize it, but I did not hear what, if anything was done. In any case there is likely to be a dance after Easter, even if the charity ball does not materialize. The last one here was not a success.

There was not a very good attendance at the benefit carnival on Monday evening, in spite of the presence of the band of the Columbian guards in full regiments, and a good sprinkling of subscribers to the private afternoons. The skaters had great fun however, as there was plenty of room on the ice for dancing, and besides the pierrot and pierrette lancers the Columbian guards performed a set quite their own with much success. The spectators were not very numerous, politics and temperance meetings having taken the town, and very little money could have been realized for the beneficiary. The band was as usual very good, and it is a great pity the whole affair was not more successful.

The Prohibition Meeting at the Academy of Music on the same evening, was largely patronized. A number of ladies being among the audience, and the speakers. Mr. J. C. McIntosh was in the chair, and speeches were made by Father Murphy, of the Good Cure Institute, Rev. A. Gaudin, of Fort Massey Church, Rev. Dyon Hague, rector of St. Paul's, Rev. Mr. Rogers, Rev. Mr. Lue-ta, Rev. Mr. Distan, Rev. Mr. McDonald and Mr. Russell, Q. C. The ladies of the W. C. T. U., are working hard for prohibition, and regarding the meeting as a very successful and promising one.

Mr. F. C. Corbett is returning to the Southern States on a short trip for benefit of his health, returning in time for the wedding of his eldest daughter. Colonel Denville of St. John, has been spending a few days in Halifax. Miss Stevens, Miss Smith, and Miss Alice Graham, of St. Stephen, are making a visit here. Mrs. E. W. Howe has returned from Providence, R. I.

Miss Stewart goes to England next month, to pass some time with her son Captain H. Stewart, whose book on Egypt has been so successful. Miss Marshall Searns, another debutante in the field of literature, has scored a success with her clever prize story "Beastly Joe," and seems to have a future before her.

Miss Macdonald of Pictou, has accepted a position in the Halifax Conservatory of music, and will be a great acquisition to musical circles.

assisted by some well known voices, and again on Wednesday of next week. The proceeds are in aid of the new organ fund, and Mr. Gistard the organist, has trained his choir very well in the best of musical choice.

A grand concert to be held next week at the Odd Fellows hall among the attractions being given by Mrs. Percy Sear, and a solo by Mr. Howard.

On Easter Monday the Baker opera company opens here with many old friends in the troupe. Mrs. Newton Drake, and Mrs. Henry Townsend, Mr. A. Vailhard among them. **MONTAVALVILLE.**

NEWGLASGOW.

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

MARCH 14.—Quite a flutter of excitement existed early last week, when dainty printed invitations were issued, announcing that "the boys" would be at home in "Bell's hall" on Friday evening, from eight till twelve o'clock, the chapters to be Mrs. R. McNeill, and Mrs. Keith. The success that always attends whatever "the boys" undertake is proverbial, consequently it was an assured fact that this would be the dance of the season, in the best hall for the purpose, and an orchestra hard to excel, and chaperons who are society favorites, and have the gift of knowing how to receive the guests with gracious ease and courtesy. Mrs. McNeill was a very handsome reception gown and Mrs. Keith a lovely evening dress of black lace and satin.

The hall was brilliantly lighted, the stage covered with rugs, handsome Japanese screens, cosy lounging chairs, easels, &c., giving it quite a home like appearance. Luncheon was served at eleven o'clock. The invited guests were: Mr. and Mrs. Newton Drake, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Townsend, Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Dixon, the Misses Graham, the Misses MacKercher, the Misses Maria and Jennie McDonald, (Friction) Miss Esther Eastwood, Miss Lena Fulton, Miss Maggie Thompson, Miss Jennie Peters, (Sydney) Miss Maggie Fraser, Miss Ray Harvey, Miss Minnie Ross, "Prospect Farm," Miss Jessie McCall, Miss Jean Mitchell, Miss Annie C. McKay, Miss Adie Best, Miss Gertrude Douglas, Miss Isabel McKay, Miss Maggie Smith, Miss M. Patterson, Miss Missie Fraser, Miss Lillie Jenkinson, Miss Teena Green, Miss Hattie Underwood, Miss Teena McDonald, Miss Maud Sutherland, (Westville) Messrs. George Patterson, H. V. Jenkinson, E. W. Frazer, Dr. Keith, Dr. Wright, Dr. George Townsend, J. Barry, N. S. Matheson, Frank McNeill, Wm. Jackson, John Grant, Edwin Fraser, Harry McDonald, Will Graham, Alister Matheson, G. W. Fraser, John Grant, Gordon Graham, A. A. Bowman, Charles Crockett, George Thompson, Will Ross, "Prospect Farm," R. Stewart, and Marshall Graham.

The prettiest dresses worn were: Miss Frazer (River Bank), black lace trimmed with pink ribbon. Miss Minnie Grey, white cashmere and silk, trimmed with very handsome white lace. Miss Annie Graham, blue silk draped with silk net.

Miss Esther Eastwood, cream figured chaille and lace, bynettes and amulias. Miss Maggie Thompson, figured chaille with trimmings and empire sash of cardinal silk. Miss Lena Fulton, black and heliotrope chaille, lace and ribbon.

Miss Beesie Conrod, lovely dress of pale blue cashmere and plush, trimmed with cream lace. Miss Missie Fraser, lawn crepon, apple green silk trimmings. Miss Jennie Peters, cream veiling and silk with empire sash of old rose silk.

Miss Lillie Jenkinson, black silk net trimmed with lace and heliotrope ribbons. Miss Adie Best, cream figured chaille and broeze silk. Miss Gertrude Douglas, extra chaille, lace and ribbon trimmings.

Miss Teena McDonald, pretty costume of pale blue and cream lace. Miss Maud Sutherland (Westville), lovely cream crepon, pink silk trimmings.

Miss McKercher, black net. Mr. Sydney Smith, of the bank of Nova Scotia at Halifax, came to town on Friday to spend a short vacation with his parents in Montaville.

Mr. C. N. Strickland returned to Halifax last week. The Misses Maria and Jennie McDonald, of Pictou, were last week the guests of Mrs. McGregor, Friction.

Mr. J. Young, of Sydney, who has been visiting in Halifax, is now the guest of Mrs. Forest McKay, Mr. Alister Matheson, of Halifax Banking agencies, is here, relieving Mr. Bois De Veler, who owing to the death of his uncle, has been called to St. John.

Miss Maria McCall has gone to Halifax, to spend two weeks visiting. Mr. Stewart Robertson, Hopedale, who has been in Halifax during the winter, is now in town, in the law office of Mr. Cameron in Montaville.

Mr. F. M. Jenkins, formerly of this town, but now of Halifax, was here this week on his return from St. John.

Miss Maria McCall has gone to Halifax, to spend two weeks visiting. Mr. Stewart Robertson, Hopedale, who has been in Halifax during the winter, is now in town, in the law office of Mr. Cameron in Montaville.

Mr. Darden is here this week the guest of her brother Mayor McIntosh.

Miss Ray Garvie, of Toronto, who has been spending the winter with friends here, leaves next week to visit in Halifax, being a belle at all society events, and having made many friends here. Miss will be keenly felt.

On Friday evening Miss Beesie Sutherland entertained her friends with "high tea," among her guests were the Misses Grace Carmichael, Nina Harvey, Scott Mickle, Katie McGregor, Edna Miller, F. Grant, Blanche McKinnon, Ray Carmichael, Ora Miller, Elsie Matheson, Maggie Ritchie, Clara Smith, Kate Mickle, &c.

Mr. Graham Fraser, River Bank, went to Ottawa yesterday.

Mr. Craig, of the Nova Scotia steel and Iron Company, returned from Ontario on Saturday, and will remain here permanently. His position on the road will be filled by Mr. Jones who left for the west on Monday.

The reception and musical at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Forest McKay, passed off very pleasantly last evening. The room looked very pretty with numbers of colored lights, quantities of primroses tastefully arranged added much to the brightness. Fluted by Miss McDougall and Miss Kay, Banjo Soloes by Miss Graham and Mr. Grant, Piano trio by the Misses McKay and Miss Graham were all exceptionally well rendered. Ross were passed around during the evening, and at eleven o'clock a very elegant supper was served. The guests were Mr. and Mrs. J. F. McDonald, Mr. and Mrs. Harley, Mr. and Mrs. F. McGregor, Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Layton, Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Layton, Mr. and Mrs. D. O. Fraser, Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Coll, Mr. and Mrs. John Underwood, Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Rogers, Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Carruthers, Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Howman, Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Robertson, Mr. and Mrs. Matheson, Mr. and Mrs. Rod McGregor, Mr. and Mrs. Sinclair, Mr. and Mrs. Eastwood, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Bell, Mrs. Daud, Mrs. Simpson, Fraser, Mrs. Alfred Fraser, Mrs. C. A. Robson, Mrs. Rankin (Sydney), Mrs. Strome, Mrs. Stacey, Mr. and Mrs. J. Young (Sydney), the Misses Jean MacGregor, of Glendale, and Missie Smith, Annie Graham, C. Carmichael, Maggie Kay, Jennie M. Coll, S. McGregor, Ray Harvey, Sara Whitler, C. Carmichael, of Montaville, Edith Jenkinson, S. Archibald, Margaret McGregor, Edith

Carmichael, Pictou, Ada Fraser, A. McMillan (Antigonish), Jean Fraser, Wanda Carmichael, Rachel Robertson (Hopedale), Mayor McIntosh, Captain Walker, Messrs Andrew Walker, J. Barry, E. Wright, A. O. McEwan, D. Sloan, J. Dix Fraser, E. H. Graham, J. Grant, R. Lawson, George Patterson, Harvey Graham, C. W. Frazer.

YARMOUTH, N. S.
 Progress is for sale in Yarmouth at the stores of E. J. Vickroy, Thomson & Co., H. W. Cann and J. A. Craig.

MARCH 12.—The oyster supper given in St. John's Presbyterian church on Wednesday evening, was very successful a large number being present, and a good sum of money realized, which goes toward the organ fund.

On Friday evening, Mr. Frank Wilson entertained a large number of young people at progressive whist, at her home at Milton. The fortunate prize winners received very handsome novenas. A very pleasant evening was spent by all.

Prof. W. M. Clarke is about starting a choral or Philharmonic society, which will no doubt be very welcome to the music loving people of Yarmouth. There is to be given this week in the First Baptist church an entertainment, for which a very fine programme is prepared.

Mr. W. M. Clarke returned home on Saturday after quite an extended absence.

Dr. Fritz who has been on a trip through a part of Nova Scotia returned home Saturday evening. Miss Sabra Killiam is at home again, she has been spending the winter with Mrs. Fred Killiam in the Southern States.

Mr. Wilbur, of Moncton, N. B. has arrived in Yarmouth on a business trip. Mr. Charles Clements returned on Wednesday evening from a trip through the province.

Mr. Robert T. Guest has gone to Antigonish on a business trip. Mr. H. W. Vanham and family, were in town last week.

Mr. Chas. Horton, who has been so ill with pneumonia, is still in a very critical state.

Mr. Frank Beveridge, who has been visiting in Yarmouth, is in town on Monday. Dr. I. M. Lovitt, Milton.

Mr. G. W. Bradshaw, of Windsor, was in town Saturday.

Mr. S. Shatford arrived by steamer Boston on Saturday and left for Halifax.

Mr. C. T. Stewart, of Montreal, was in town last week.

AMHERST.
 Progress is for sale at Amherst by Charles Hillcoat and at the music store of H. A. Hillcoat.

MARCH 14.—Senator Dickey left town on Monday evening for Ottawa.

Mr. W. E. Harris returned home from Montreal, on Saturday.

Miss Jennie Kennedy, of Halifax, is the guest of Miss Quigley, Edley street. Miss Kennedy has many friends in town made on former visits who will be delighted to meet her again.

Mr. Okeley, M. P., was in town on Monday. Mr. and Mrs. James Rogers, have moved into their recently purchased cottage on Ratchford street.

Mrs. George Cole, went to Parrsboro, on Tuesday, to spend a fortnight with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Noel Steele, are entertaining a very little stranger who arrived last week.

Miss Connie Dickey is paying a visit to friends at River Herbert.

Mr. James Moffat went to Oxford on Monday to visit his father.

Mr. A. McKinnon came home on Friday much the worse of a severe cold which he kept, him indoors since.

Mr. H. Rogers, who came from Boston last week, to visit his father, Mr. J. W. Rogers, returned home on Monday.

Ex-Mayor and Mrs. Dunlop will entertain a number of friends at their tea this evening a pleasant evening is anticipated, which being in order after tea.

Mr. A. R. Dickey went to Parrsboro on Monday.

SPRING
 Bonnets and hats from latest Parisian designs.

MILLINERY
 Novelties and Trimmings for duplicating trimmed Models.

OPENING
 in good time for Easter display.

TUESDAY,
 Cut this out to be sent to the date.

MARCH, 20th.
 For the trade only.

SMITH BROS.
 WHOLESALE, Granville and Duke Sts., Halifax.

MANCHESTER, ROBERTSON & ALLISON.
SPRING, 1894.

Cloak Department.

We are now in receipt of our first importation of Foreign Novelties in Ladies' CLOTH CAPES and JACKETS.

- Capes in Black, 32 to 46 inch Bust measure.
- Capes in Brown Shades and Navy, 32 to 38 inch.
- Jackets in Black, 32 to 38 inch.
- Jackets in Fawns and Brown, 32 to 36 inch.

Manchester Robertson & Allison, St. John

HANINGTON'S QUININE WINE

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Hueston were surprised on Saturday by a merry little party of friends who came in an impromptu way to celebrate the anniversary of Mrs. Hueston's birthday.

The A. M. B. band propose giving one of their musical treats in the way of a vocal and instrumental concert in Easter week.

Mrs. Chapman of Dorchester is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Chapman, Church street.

Mr. and Mrs. Brown Pipes who were married on Wednesday evening left on Thursday evening for their home in Leithbridge, N. W. T. followed by the good wishes of their friends.

WINDSOR, N. S.
 Progress is for sale in Windsor at Knowles' Bookstore and F. W. Dakin.

MARCH 15.—The Young People's sewing circle of the Presbyterian church are to give a musical and literary entertainment on Tuesday evening, of next week. As the best local talent has been procured a treat is looked for, which I hope will be liberally patronized.

Mrs. F. W. Ryan's friends are glad to see her out again after her illness.

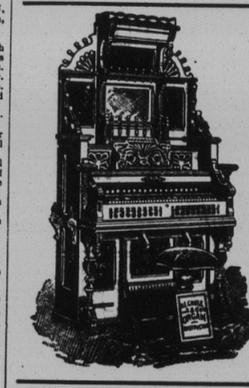
The mild weather has put an end to the skating in the rink which has been well attended all winter.

Miss Amelia's many friends are sorry to learn that she has injured her arm so badly that she is confined to the house.

Mr. C. G. Clairmont spent a few days in town last week.

Mr. C. de Wolfe Smith has returned from his trip to New York. Miss Dorothy, who accompanied him to visit his mother, is in town.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Dimock have extended their trip to Cuba, where they will remain for several weeks.



J. P. HANINGTON,
 General Agent, Montreal.

\$37.50

BUTS A GOOD ORGAN.

This gives you an idea of our SPECIAL WHOLESALE PRICES DIRECT FROM FACTORY TO FAMILY.

Write for our Handsome Illustrated Catalogue Free to-day of Latest Styles and to All. (special terms of sale.)

We ship ORGANS direct to the Home on TEN DAYS TEST TRIAL, and sell on easy terms of payment as well as for spot cash.

Every Instrument Fully Warranted for Six Years.

Address: H. E. CHUTE & CO., YARMOUTH, NOVA SCOTIA.

PUTNERS
 IS THE BEST TAKE NO OTHER
EMULSION

The best place to buy Candy is at the 20th Century Kandy Kitchen 12 Charlotte Street.

MOTT'S CHOCOLATES & COCOAS

Vertical text on the right edge of the page, including names and dates, partially cut off.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

(Continued from Fifth Page.)

to this city the same day, and went through to...

Mr. George McAvity, who with Mrs. McAvity, has...

On Wednesday evening a most enjoyable dance...

A reception and dance was given by the mem-

Members of the St. John's choir and organ...

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Harrison, of Montreal, are...

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Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Harrison, of Montreal, are...

JUST NOW our store is aglow with bright and attractive goods...

Health Vests, finely finished collar, 45c. Merino half sleeve, Grey and White, 45c.

FRED. A. DYKEMA & CO., 97 KING ST.

If you cannot come send us for what you want in the Dry Goods line.

where she has been the guest of Judge and Mrs. Landry...

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Harrison, of Montreal, are...

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SKINNER'S CARPET WAREHOUSES.

1894. SPRING STOCK ARRIVING. 1894

Brussels Carpets, with Borders = Match,

AT \$1.10 PER YARD.

This is the quality that was so successful last spring.

A. O. SKINNER.

WOODSTOCK. [Progress is for sale in Woodstock by Mrs. John L. G. C.]

March 13.—On Friday evening last Mrs. W. H. Rourke entertained a number of her friends.

Among those present, were, Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Murray, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Kourke, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Wistard, Dr. and Mrs. Raddick, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Rourke.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Taylor, are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son.

Mr. R. Ernest Holyoke, is slowly recovering from a very serious illness.

Mr. J. T. Phillips, is also recovering from an attack of nervous prostration.

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DR. LAVIOLETTE'S Syrup of Turpentine.

IT ALWAYS CURES, PROOF POSITIVE.

READ IT.

Mrs. Alfred Willard, No. 154 Church Street Ot-

March 12.—Rev. T. Stewart and Mrs. Stewart, of Westville, spent Sunday in town.

Mr. T. Glover has returned home from his annual trip to England.

Colonel Snow is home at present.

Miss Annie McDonald is spending this week in Halifax.

The Fullerton hall was the favorite resort on Tuesday evening, for there the young ladies' club gave the first of its concerts of this season.

A very attractive programme was gone through with. The people of interest owe much to Miss McDonald for the interest she takes in musical treat-

ing to the town the first musicians of the province.

Mr. Anderson's voice has lost some of its old time sweetness and she has listened two with much pleasure.

Mr. B. McKay has long ago sung himself into the hearts and favor of Peconic people. His superb voice and faultless rendition never pleased more than in his Recital and Aria from Eliazar.

Another very pleasing number was Miss Eliza Murdoch's "Maiden Sweet Beside." Miss Murdoch's voice is singing a sweet song. A lovely voice and a pleasing way of bringing it out. Miss McDonald's piano selection needs no comment. Her execution of the ballad in A flat was artistic and pleasing. The Glee Club under bandmaster Henderson are to be congratulated. The success of their first should have a second concert in the near future.

Senator Primrose and Mr. James Primrose are in Halifax.

Mr. B. Roy, No. 128 St. Patrick St. Ottawa, says: I have suffered for over a year from a very serious cough which has caused me many sleepless nights. Two 25c bottles of Dr. Laviolette's Syrup of Turpentine cured me completely. I cannot speak too highly of this marvelous remedy.

Mr. Victor Beauchamp, No. 467 St. Patrick St. Ottawa, says: I have suffered for over a year from a very serious cough which has caused me many sleepless nights. Two 25c bottles of Dr. Laviolette's Syrup of Turpentine cured me completely. I cannot speak too highly of this marvelous remedy.

Mr. Francis Amyot, No. 428 St. Patrick St. Ottawa, says: My little girl seven years old and my baby of a year old had such a bad cough for several weeks. One 25c bottle of Dr. Laviolette's Syrup of Turpentine cured them completely. I cannot speak too highly of this marvelous remedy.

Mr. Edmond Beauchamp, barber, 70 York St. Ottawa, says: My wife and my two children were suffering from a very bad cough when I tried Dr. Laviolette's Syrup of Turpentine. It cured them all completely.

Mr. Horndesley, No. 448 St. Patrick St. Ottawa, says: I was a great sufferer from a cough and bronchitis, when I was advised by a friend to use Dr. Laviolette's Syrup of Turpentine. This marvelous remedy cured me completely and speedily.

Mr. B. Roy, No. 128 St. Patrick St. Ottawa, says: I have suffered for over a year from a very serious cough which has caused me many sleepless nights. Two 25c bottles of Dr. Laviolette's Syrup of Turpentine cured me completely. I cannot speak too highly of this marvelous remedy.

Mr. Auguste Bousquet, advertising agent for Le National, Montreal, says: I suffered for 22 years from a severe bronchitis and cough which I had contracted during the Franco-Prussian war. After using in France and Canada of many important remedies, but unsatisfied, I now come to you for relief. After having used four bottles of Dr. Laviolette's Syrup of Turpentine, I am happy to give this testimonial and hope, of benefit, to many a man who may be known by every one.

ASK FOR IT from your Druggist or Grocer who can procure it from any wholesale house or direct from the proprietor,

J. Gustave Laviolette, 232 & 234 ST. PAUL STREET, MONTREAL.

THE Freeman Potato.

"The best potato since the introduction of the Early Rose."

Admitted to be the finest flavored potato in the American market. A tremendous demand for them there. Better than the best potato we have in Canada. A few for seed in pound lots can be purchased from

John H. King, Smith's Creek, Kings Co., N. B.

PRICE, 20 CENTS PER POUND; THREE POUNDS FOR 50 CENTS. CASH WITH ORDER.

Postage four cents a pound additional.

FIRST CLASS Horse Shoeing

DONE AT 92 BRUSSELS ST.

Building formerly known as the Rowley Shop. William Ross foreman of Horse Shoeing Department. All horses shod with iron shoes for 80 cents. Steel Shoes \$1.00. Carriage Building, Repairing and Painting done at short notice and reasonable prices. Michael Kelly foreman Wood Work Shop.

JOHN MCCOY, - Proprietor.

NORTH SYDNEY.

[Proprietor is for sale in North Sydney at the store of Messrs. Copeland & Co.]

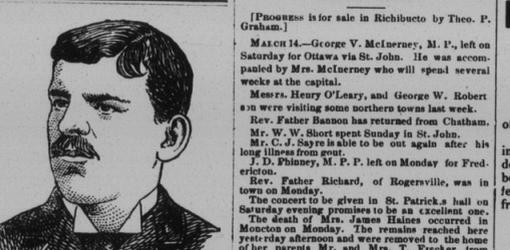
March 14.—Mr. M. Britain was in town Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mr. J. B. Bridge and Miss Anne Ingraham drove to Sydney on Wednesday.

Mrs. Earle has been spending a few days with Mrs. Donkin at "Denon," in Sydney.

Mr. Gospy was visiting friends in Sydney, Wednesday.

DALLAS.



Mr. Geo. W. Turner

Simply Awful

What a case of Scrofula the Doctors Ever Saw

Completely Cured by HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA.

"When I was 4 or 5 years old I had a scrofulous sore on the middle finger of my left hand, which got so bad that the doctors cut the finger off, and I never took more than half my hand."

Then the sore broke out on my arm, came out on my neck and face on both sides, nearly destroying the sight of one eye, also on my right arm. Doctor said it was the worst case of Scrofula they ever saw. It was simply awful! Five years ago I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. I found that the sores were beginning to heal. I kept on till I had taken ten bottles, and I felt that I was getting on my feet. Just think of what a return I got for that investment! A thousand times over. Yes, many thousands. For the past 4 years I have had no more.

Work all the Time.

Before I could do so, I know not what say strong enough to express my gratitude to Hood's Sarsaparilla for my perfect cure. GEORGE W. TURNER, Farmer, Dallas, Texas, county N. Y.

HOOD'S PILLS do not weaken, but aid digestion and tone the stomach. Try them. 2c.

ST. MARTIN'S, N. B. [Progress is for sale in St. Martin's by George Cochran.]

March 13.—On Friday evening last Mrs. W. H. Rourke entertained a number of her friends.

Among those present, were, Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Murray, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Kourke, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Wistard, Dr. and Mrs. Raddick, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Rourke.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Taylor, are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, MARCH 17, 1894.

You Need A SPRING TONIC.

CHOOSE THE BEST.

There is None Equal to

HAWKER'S Nerve and Stomach TONIC.

IT IS A PERFECT

**Blood and Flesh Builder,
Nerve and Brain Invigorator,
and a valuable Stomach Tonic and aid to Digestion.**



Read the Following Testimonials.

His Worship the Mayor,
T. W. Peters, Esq.

St. John, N. B., says: "I consider Hawker's Nerve and Stomach Tonic has no equal as a nerve invigorator, blood builder and appetizer, having had beneficial results from its use."

Silas Alward, Esq.,

Q. C., D. C. L., M. P. P., St. John, N. B. says: "I take pleasure in stating that I have received much benefit from the use of Hawker's Nerve and Stomach Tonic, and consider it a great nerve invigorator. I can conscientiously recommend it to my friends."

E. L. Rising, Esq.,

of the well-known firm of Waterbury & Rising, Saint John, N. B., says: "I have used Hawker's Nerve and Stomach Tonic in my family for five years, and consider it has no equal as a blood-builder and appetizer. It was especially beneficial to my children after an attack of fever."

C. H. Dearborn, Esq.,

Merchant, St. John, N. B. writes: "I have used Hawker's Nerve and Stomach Tonic for several months, and have received much benefit from it. I have found it especially beneficial as a nerve tonic."

Capt. George N. Dakin,

of Sandy Cove, N. S., writes to the Hawker Medicine Company, that having been sailing East on long voyages for several years, his health became so poor that he was forced to give up command of his vessel. He says: "I was weak, nervous, had no appetite, could not sleep at night, and was completely run down. I was advised to try Hawker's Nerve and Stomach Tonic, and Hawker's Liver Pills, and am pleased to say that four bottles of the Tonic restored me to perfect health."

Hon. David McLellan,

St. John, N. B., writes: "I strongly recommend Hawker's Nerve and Stomach Tonic to all requiring a nerve invigorator, having used several bottles myself."

Rev. William Lawson,

Methodist Minister, formerly of Carleton Street Church, St. John, writes: "On several occasions I have suffered from severe nervous exhaustion and general debility. I was advised to use Hawker's justly celebrated Nerve and Stomach Tonic and have great pleasure in testifying to its restoring, toning, invigorating and building up properties."

Mr. S. S. Hall,

of the well known firm of Hall & Fairweather, St. John, N. B., writes the Hawker Medicine Co., (L'd.) St. John, N. B.: "Gentlemen:—I have found most excellent results on several occasions from the use of Hawker's Nerve and Stomach Tonic, and heartily recommend it as a most valuable restorative tonic and appetizer."

S. S. HALL.

Capt. John Robertson,

of Liverpool, Eng., writes: "I can strongly recommend Hawker's Nerve and Stomach Tonic and Liver Pills to any one requiring an invigorating tonic or liver regulator, having received great benefit from their use when my whole system was out of order."

Mr. Fred'k Smallwood,

boot and shoe manufacturer, St. Johns, Newfoundland, says: "I have used Hawker's Nerve and Stomach Tonic, and can highly recommend it to any one suffering from nervous exhaustion, weak stomach or poor appetite."

Rev. Henry M. Spike,

Rector of Musquash, N. B., writes: "During my residence last summer in Oklahoma Territory, I found great benefit from the use of Hawker's Nerve and Stomach Tonic and Hawker's Liver Pills—malaria and slow fever prevail there—and I feel that I owe my good health while there to the use of these remedies. Other persons in above territory, who had obtained some of these medicines, spoke of them as excellent for complaints in that warm climate."

Mrs. John S. Holstead,

of Halifax, having received wonderful benefit from the use of the Hawker Remedies cheerfully gave the following testimonial for publication:

HALIFAX, Oct. 21st, 1893.

I have been greatly benefited by the use of Hawker's Nerve and Stomach Tonic and Hawker's Liver Pills. I can cheerfully recommend them as a superior medicine for nerve and stomach trouble. My case was a very severe one of long standing. I had tried doctor's medicines and some patent remedies, with poor results, before using Hawker's.

M. HOLSTEAD,

37 Brunswick street, Halifax.

Oscar A. Wetmore, Esq.,

of Bloomfield, Kings Co., N. B., writes to the Hawker Medicine Company, "That after a severe attack of La Grippe, he was unable to sleep, had no appetite, was weak, nervous and depressed." He says: "I suffered severely from acute pains in my stomach, and felt tired, exhausted and worn out. I tried doctors, and various patent medicines, but they did me no good. I obtained some of Hawker's Nerve and Stomach Tonic five bottles of which completely restored me to my former health and vigor. I consider it the best nerve invigorator and general Tonic I ever used."

THIS GREAT REMEDY

Is a **Certain Cure** for all diseases arising from **Nerve Exhaustion, weakened or impaired Digestion, or an impoverished condition of the Blood**, such as

- Weakness, Nervousness,
- Sleeplessness, Loss of Memory,
- Neuralgia, Nervous Headache,
- Anæmia, Partial Paralysis,
- St. Vitus' Dance, Female Weaknesses,
- Pale and Sallow Complexions,
- Palpitation, Nervous Dyspepsia,
- Loss of Vital Vigor,
- Nervous Impotency, Despondency,
- Lack of Energy, Night Sweats,
- General Debility,

AND THE PROSTRATING EFFECTS OF

LA GRIPPE

or any Nerve Weakness of Heart or Brain, arising from Worry, Old Age, Overstrain of Mind or Body, or excesses of any nature.

It **Gives Tone to the Nerves and Stomach, Vigor to the Mind and Body, and Strength to the Blood, Restoring the Bloom of Health to the Pale and Delicate.**

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

Price 50 cents a bottle; Six bottles \$2.50.

MANUFACTURED ONLY BY

THE HAWKER MEDICINE CO'Y., L'td. St. John, N. B.

POLITICAL NOTES.

A Glance at the Leading Measures Carried in the House of Assembly of New Brunswick, from the Year 1854.

By G. E. FENKEL, Fredericton, N. B.

No. 11.

Amongst Members in Bringing Forward Their Bill...

What appears most remarkable at this time is that several important Bills and resolutions which had for some time been lying on the table...

Hon. Mr. Smith denied that it was a Government measure. He held that the Executive Council could not do otherwise than recommend its sanction after the Law had passed both branches of the Legislature...

This was a new and most useful instalment of Responsible Government. The machinery was now pretty nearly complete. The passing of the Resolution...

On the 22nd March the House not being very full, it was moved that the question be taken as the "next speaker" was not forthcoming...

and consequently all that fell from his lips was the pure metal without the usual dross...

April 2. The long looked-for—long-talked-of resolution "On the heads and tails of years of 'log-rolling'..."

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ly observable in Mr. Steeves' Report and in the report of Lord Durham, the latter of which he looked upon as a farce.

The majority was only two. The names of some of the leading Conservatives appear among the "Yeas," and those of Liberals among the "Nays."

On these occasions when a girl is as good as gold, she preserves the unities of the situation all the better if she shows a proper reserve.

The Englishman says he "drinks hail and it makes him ill." The Canadian drinks Putner's Emulsion and it makes him hearty.

On the 22nd March the House not being very full, it was moved that the question be taken as the "next speaker" was not forthcoming...

honorable man, possessing a fine legal mind and solid attainments. Mr. Robinson is also dead—a gentleman who was universally liked for his fine, genial manners...

Teacher—Now, children, I want to explain the difference between lady and woman. Suppose one of either class should be seated in a horse car...

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DON'T BOIL, DONT' SCALD

the clothes on wash day. It's not necessary. SURPRISE SOAP does the wash without boiling or scalding a single piece.

SURPRISE

makes white goods whiter; colored goods brighter; flannels softer; nor does it injure the tenderest hands or finest fabrics.

THE THEME TODAY

is Blankets, soft and white as snow— Curtains, a regular poem— When they come from Ungar's Laundry.

DON'T TEAR YOUR FINGERS on the curtains on that home-made curtain-stretcher. Don't make the excuse— "Can't take you into the PARLOR, because we're STRETCHING OUR CURTAINS. Send them to UNGAR with the Blankets.

Remember UNGAR makes the old New.

BE SURE and send your Parcels to UNGAR'S Steam Laundry and Dye Works. St. John, (Waterloo street); Telephone 24. Or Halifax: 69 to 76 Barrington street. They will be done right, if done at UNGAR'S.

Quick, Lasting Polish for Stoves & Grates. Easy to apply. Always bright and beautiful. Nixey's Black Lead

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WHAT MUST GO:

BAD ALIGNMENT. ILLEGIBLE WORK. FOUL INK RIBBON. BOTHERSOME SHIFT KEYS. DOUBLE SPACES, ETC., are no longer to be tolerated or pardoned. THE NEW YOST has abolished them and no other machine can retain them and live.

Second hand ribbon and shift key machines for sale cheap. IRA CORNWALL, General Agent for the Maritime Provinces.

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Sunday Reading.

NEW YORK AWAKENING.

Great Results Expected on the Campaign of the Evangelists.

According to the last N. Y. Sunday Press, one of the active evangelists in that city, Dr. Dixon, says: "The workers in this campaign are entering out with firm faith in God never doubting that He will take care of His own and that all will yet be well. This matter of finance is in God's hands and I know He will supply the funds. The harvest is great the laborers are many, the time is ripe. Shall we hesitate? No, never. We are pledged before God to carry on this work to a glorious fulfillment. I have not the slightest doubt but that God's people will see to it that we are supplied with the necessary funds."

The work has really begun to be felt. The past few weeks have been, as a matter of fact, a season of preparation, but already over 3000 persons in various parts of the city and vicinity have "expressed conviction." It may be that the movement to be inaugurated this week may precipitate so many hesitating souls that the "spiritual uprising" for which the leaders are hourly praying may break forth before another Sunday has passed.

The leaders feel that their prayerful and sanctified efforts of three weeks are about to be rewarded. Religious apathy has been slowly but steadily deepening into zealous and ardent enthusiasm. The bubbling springs of spiritual steadfastness, first boiling under the influence of earnest, vigorous, forensic, assault, are now seething with a regenerated Christianity that promises an overwhelming torrent of transcendental persuasion to sweep multitudes before the kingdom of God.

When the movement was projected over a month ago it was agreed that the realization of the desires of the promoters would require weeks and perhaps months of constant consecrated effort. That the great city has responded so soon is great cause for rejoicing.

The modern revival it must be remembered, is not marked with spontaneity as a characteristic. It is rather the outgrowth of a systematic, well planned campaign, in which the whole field is carefully canvassed and meetings organized in a score of places. The people are gradually worked up to the proper pitch before the great revival are expected. This preliminary movement has been in force here hardly four weeks, and while religious fervor has been steadily rising the number of sinners reached might be disappointing to some impatient workers.

The views of a clergyman on this line may be interesting: "We are seeking to revivify the spirit of activity in the members of the churches. In every great revival the ones first reached are Christians themselves. Perhaps, I may say, church members. People identified with a church for many years become dormant. They lead exemplary lives and in some routine lines do good christian work, but it lacks effectiveness. They labor in a limited circle. They fail to reach out after souls that are really near at hand; souls that are literally crying out to be saved.

"The first duty of the evangelist, therefore, is to awaken these people, to stir up this dead wood and to induce, first of all, christians to become interested in the great movement of converting an entire city, town or village. This explanation may show you why it is that we have every reason to feel flattered at the success of the noon meetings thus far. True, it is, as you have said, most of the people who attend these daily meetings are members of churches, but they are really just the ones we desire to reach in the beginning of this movement—a movement such as I feel certain will, by the grace of God, shake this great city from the centre.

"That six hour prayer meeting was beautiful evidence that the spirit is working on some hearts. At no time, as you probably noticed, if you were there—and you were, for I saw you—were there less than 500 people in the hall, and at noon the number reached over a thousand, and people were coming and going all day long. Most of them were christians to be sure, but that they are interested deeply might have been seen a score of times during the day in the way they prayed and in the responses they made to the appeals of the various evangelists. When Dr. Dixon called for short testimonials, you remember, that half a dozen men were on their feet almost at the same time. Every one of these men had been converted years ago, but they are regenerated again; they will do good work in the next few weeks. We are searching for sinners, but we want, first of all, to interest and re-awaken religious people themselves, for only by their aid can a revival movement meet with success."

Epworth League in China.

Not long ago it was discovered by the Mercy and Help committees of the Epworth League in Peking university, that three of the smallest boys were without clothing sufficient to protect them from the cold. A subscription was at once taken up by the Chinese from the Chinese; and with the money thus raised, cloth and cotton were bought sufficient to make clothes for the boys. This cloth and cotton were then given into the hands of the girls of the Epworth League of the girls' school, and in a short time it was returned to us in well-made garments, which were lent to the boys until the warm spring weather will make them unnecessary. Not long afterward we found that three of the larger boys were sleeping on bare boards, or boards which would have been bare but for a single thickness of muslin spread over them; so we found it would be necessary to provide something for them. This was done in the same way, except that the foreigners subscribed the money, and gave the cloth into the hands of some old women to be made. Not long ago our head boy came into my room, and we began to talk about the matter of fire. All the foreigners had had fire for more than two weeks, and the boys thought I ought to have one. But if we put fires into the four stores which heat the building, it would cost us fifteen dollars a week; and if we did without a fire two weeks longer, we would save money enough to keep a boy in school another year. He suggested that

they put a fire in the stove which heats my room, and they do without their fires. This I refused to allow; so we saved the thirty dollars, and, at the same time, made the boys feel that whatever I asked them to do I was willing to do myself.—Prof. Headland in 'The Independent.'

DEVOTED TO HIS FAITH.

The Example of Courage set by a Poor Parish in India.

Dr. Butler, a returned methodist episcopal missionary to India, relates the following incident in a conversation with a reporter of a Boston paper:

"One of our best native men was Khvali, stationed at Gurbhal because of its importance, it being near the Himalayas, in the principality of a native ruler. Last year Asiatic cholera broke out in its worst form, it being the worst visitation of this dreaded disease ever known. Their civilization is so feeble and their personal habits so degraded that the disease when once started can only be stopped after greatest suffering and loss of life.

"Gurbhal is a very dangerous post, because through this city all the pilgrims for the famous Himalayan shrines of Hinduism have to pass. These shrines are called Bhadrath and Kandadarnath, and it was peculiarly meritorious for a native to have visited either of these and bathe in the sacred river.

"These pilgrims bring many diseases they may have with them, they sleep under the trees, eat no food to speak of they enjoy all manner of privations, so that their means may last as long as possible. Their systems become run down and they are especially liable to attacks of cholera. This not only makes their own condition dangerous, but as well interests the towns an I thought through which they pass with that horrible miasma. After they have passed the disease is likely to break out and take hold of the resident population. Over 4000 died of this disease at this one place last year.

"Khvali, knowing something of medicine besides being an earnest follower of Christ, applied for this position, as he was peculiarly fitted for the needs of the place. His application was granted, and he and his family went to Gurbhal to preach the gospel and minister unto the afflicted.

"His first object was to help the pilgrims and save their lives. This form of cholera is not looked upon with such dread in India as elsewhere, and often when taken in season the patient recovers. I myself have had the fever, and though I suffered terribly, I still live to tell of it.

"Khvali's efforts exposed him greatly to the disease, and through him his family were rendered liable to be stricken down at any instant. Soon two of his four children took the disease and died. Still Khvali stuck to his work, and when the pilgrims had gone on devoted his attention to the suffering townsmen. His efforts began to tell on him, but relying on God to give him strength to carry through his work, he kept on.

"In two or three weeks his wife was taken and in six hours was no more. Still Khvali remained at his post like a hero. His work had been such among the people that they came almost to worship him. He reported day by day his progress to Rev. Mr. Gill, a thing which materially increased his duties.

"His third son was now attacked and died; soon after his fourth and last followed. Khvali was now left alone. Still he clung to his work like a bulldog. At last he felt the premonitory symptoms coming upon himself. He quickly sent two young men to go and collect his congregation forthwith, knowing that he had but a short time to live. They came and completely filled his little place of worship.

"He stood and preached his last sermon as it were under the inspiration of God. His audience was moved to tears.

"At the close he went home, finished a letter already begun to Mr. Gill, laid down on his couch, and in less than two hours was dead.

"Could they exceed the devotion and bravery of this poor, despised Pariah anywhere in the ministry of Christ? Yet Khvali was from the depressed class. There he stood, faithful to the end, devoted to his work, and sacrificing self for the advancement of God's kingdom. Verily he shall have his reward!

Messages of Help for the Week.

"I waited patiently for the Lord, and he inclined unto me, and heard my cry. He brought me up also out of a horrible pit, out of the mire clay, and established my goings. And he hath put a new song into my mouth, ever praise unto our God." Psalm 40: 1, 2, 3.

"Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy loving kindness: according to the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions." Psalm 51: 1.

"Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin. For I acknowledge my transgressions, and my sin is ever before me." 2, 3 verses.

"Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me." 10 verse.

"Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation; and uphold me with thy free spirit." 12 verse.

"O Lord, open thou my lips, and my mouth shall show forth thy praise." 15 verse.

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit: a broken and contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise." 17 verse.

Venerable Dr. McCosh.

Dr. McCosh, the ex-president of Princeton, has reached the good old age of eighty-two. It cannot be said that his natural force is not abated. He has no longer the strength which enabled him when a young man in Scotland, to walk sixty miles a day and think nothing of it. He still walks every day, summer and winter, but his walks are only short and leisurely strolls about the matter of fire. All the foreigners had had fire for more than two weeks, and the boys thought I ought to have one. But if we put fires into the four stores which heat the building, it would cost us fifteen dollars a week; and if we did without a fire two weeks longer, we would save money enough to keep a boy in school another year. He suggested that

IT IS AN OLD TIME CUSTOM.

Distribution of the Royal Maundy in Westminster Abbey Each Year.

Thursday of next week will be "Maundy Thursday," and the custom of distributing the Queen's charities is still maintained in London. An idea of this picturesque function may be gathered from the Pall Mall Budget's account of the scene last year. It says:

There were money-changers in the temple on Thursday, the temple being Westminster Abbey and the money-changers being some of the recipients of "The Royal Maundy," as one of the Queen's charities is called, and some of those who witnessed a ceremony that is as picturesque as it is ancient. Time was when part of the alms distributed on Maundy Thursday consisted of clothing, doubtless much to the satisfaction of the recipients. The latter are of both sexes, and the representatives of each correspond with the age of her Majesty. The men receive more money than the women, the latter getting £1 1s. 2d. each, and the former £5 1s. 2d. These amounts, however, are only the face value of the coins contained in the antique red and white kid purses. The market value depends upon the character of the recipient of the charity and that of the person who values it as a curiosity. The ruling rate on Thursday for silver pennies was three-pence, but in some cases they brought more. Some of the recipients sold their red and white purses without even looking at their contents. Others sold only a few of the coins—silver pennies being greatest in demand—while others, again, shook their heads more or less vigorously when approached, and intimated that wild horses could not induce them to part with their treasures. The religious ceremony lasted for a little more than an hour, and the moment it was over the lovers of the curiosity in coins descended upon the seventy-four-year-olds and began to bargain with them. This happened in many cases before the ancient could leave their places in the choir. With few exceptions the would-be buyers were women, and wherever an ancient was to be seen in the sacred edifice, whether man or woman, he or she was the centre of a ring of anxious bidders.

The first contingent of ancient arrived about eleven o'clock. It consisted of two old men dressed in black, and a blind man led by one who could see. The abbey doors were closed, and the Royal Maundy contingent set them down on benches in an air as balmy as that of the Riviera. The door leading from the cloisters to the nave was unlocked soon after noon, and through it for an hour almost the crowd poured, say being always made by the ornate ticket-holders for those who were about to receive. The latter could be picked out of the crowd with little difficulty. All of them were dressed in black, and all of them bore the appearance of people who lived a quiet and decent life. Upon entering the abbey they were taken to their places by vergers. They filled the lowest row of seats in the choir, and formed two columns, reaching from the organ to the sacristy. On one side sat the women, on the other the men. In the nave three or four rows of black-robed officials of the abbey, and twenty or thirty of those gorgeously plumaged birds yept yeomen of the guard.

The office for the Royal Maundy was intoned by the Rev. S. Flood-Jones. The lessons were read by the Rev. J. S. Chadole. At the conclusion of the first anthem, "Wash me thoroughly from my wickedness: and cleanse me from my sin," the first distribution was made. This appeared upon the programme as follows:—

First Distribution.—Clothing.

£1 1s. allowance in lieu of each woman. £2 5s allowance in lieu to each man.

When all was in readiness the two Beefeaters lifted the brass dish from the table and marched to the head of the line of women. Mr. Hunt took one of the fat bags from the dish and tied the string with which the cloth was closed. Then he put his right hand inside the bag, and pulled therefrom a small blue paper envelope. This he handed to Mr. Bidwell. Mr. Bidwell passed it to the sub-Almoner, and he passed it to the Lord High Almoner. The Lord High Almoner handed the envelope, which may have been slightly worn by this time, to the first old woman. She had a nice old face. She smiled gravely and ducked her head. And so the distribution proceeded until the bag was empty. It gave up its last envelope when there was only one old woman left. Some of the old women stood up to receive their envelopes. A majority of them kept their seats. The female Ancients having received the first distribution, attention was turned to the old men. Each received his envelope through four hands again, as had happened with the contents of the first bag. Only a few old men stood up as the Lord High Almoner approached them. Curiously enough, nearly all those who did were blind. When the line of the line was reached there remained one envelope in the bag. This was handed to Mr. Bidwell to be placed by him among a line of other envelopes of the same kind. The second anthem "Come unto Him, all ye labor," having been sung, the second distribution was made. The programme's description of this was as follows:—

Second Distribution.—Purses.

The Red.—Containing, each £1 in gold, representing part of the Maundy; and £1 10s., an allowance in lieu of provisions given in kind.

The White.—Containing as many pence as the Queen is years of age, and given in silver pennies, twopences, threepences and fourpences, being the balance of the Maundy.

Two purses were given to each old woman and two to each old man. Each pair of purses passed through four hands, as with the envelopes. When all were supplied there remained two purses. These were taken charge of by Mr. Bidwell. A third and fourth anthem were sung, and a prayer for the Queen's Majesty was said. The psalm that begins "All people that on earth do dwell," was sung, the benediction was pronounced by the Dean of Westminster, and the Royal Maundy function was at an end.

There was a Time When it was Practiced in the British Isles.

The practice of smoking in church was prevalent in many churches in this country in the last years of the 16th and the beginning of the 17th century. Previous to the visit of James I. to the University of Cambridge in 1615 the Vice-Chancellor issued a notice to the students which enjoined the non-use of tobacco, or stated that of this University presume to take tobacco in St. Marie's Church upon pain of final expelling the University.

Sir Walter Scott, in "Heart of Midlothian," refers to one Duncan of Knockdun, an important personage, who smoked during the whole of the sermon, from an iron pipe, tobacco borrowed from other worshippers. We are told that "at the end of his discourse he knocked the ashes out of his pipe, replaced it in his sporran, returned the tobacco pouch to its owner, and joined in the prayer with decency and attention." The same practice existed in the Hudson's Bay territory and some other of the British Possessions—before the seas for some time after the erection of the first churches in those early settlements: there being a general recourse at the commencement of the sermon to the soothing weed, and not before the pipes were fairly under way was the officiating minister able to proceed with his discourse.

The custom of smoking during church service was not confined to the laity and minor clergy, for it is recorded that an Archbishop of York was once reproved by the vicar of St. Mary's, Nottingham, for attempting to smoke in the church vestry. The Rev. John Disney of Swinderby, in Lincolnshire, writing on the 13th of December, 1773, to James Granger says: "The affair happened in St. Mary's Church, Nottingham, when Archbishop Blackburn was there on a visitation. The Archbishop had ordered some of the apparatus or other attendants to bring pipes and tobacco and some liquor into the vestry for his refreshment after the fatigue of confirmation. And this coming to Mr. Disney's ears he forbade their being brought thither, and with a becoming spirit remonstrated with the Archbishop upon the impropriety of his conduct, at the same time telling His Grace that his vestry should not be converted into a smoking room."

The islands of Seychelles, which are supposed by many to be the site of the Eden in the Old Testament history, form an archipelago of 114 islands in the Indian Ocean, and are situated about 1,400 miles from Zanzibar. They rise steeply out of the sea, culminating in the island of Mahé, which is about 3,000 feet above the level of the ocean, and is nearly the centre of the group.

Only about thirty of the islands are inhabited, the last census giving them a population of 12,000 souls. All these islands are of coral growth. The beaches which surround these islands are the most beautiful in the world.

These beaches are of white calcareous sands, inclosed in coral reefs of the most subtle and varied structure. The reefs form a sort of wall around the islands, and when the sun's rays fall slanting on the sands the shore reflects here and there light tinted rainbows of the most exquisite shades. The waters, which are shallow and clear, abound in fish, most of them rare curios, which can be plainly seen as they swim to and fro, varying their graceful movements by leaping out of the water.

The houses are built of a species of massive coral, hewn into square blocks, which glisten like white marble, and show themselves to the utmost advantage in the various tints green of the thick tropical palms, whose immense fern-like leaves give pleasant and much-needed shade.

These palms grow as high as 100 feet, and sometimes more. They overtop the houses and even the coral-built churches—a novel sight, and one of the curios of Mahé. They line the seashore and cover the mountains, forming in many places extensive forests. Many trees display simultaneously buds, blossoms, unripe and ripe fruit.

Only the Scars Remain.

"Among the many testimonials which I see in regard to certain medicines performing cures, cleansing the blood, etc.," writes HENRY HUDSON, of the James Smith and Co., Philadelphia, Pa., "none impress me more than my own case. Twenty years ago, at the age of 18 years, I had swellings come on my legs, which broke and became running sores. Our family physician could do me no good, and it was feared that the disease would be affected. At last, my good old mother urged me to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I took three bottles, the sores healed, and I have not been troubled since. Only the scars remain, and the memory of the past, to remind me of the good Ayer's Sarsaparilla has done me. I now weigh two hundred and twenty pounds, and am in the best of health. I have been on the road for the past twelve years, have noticed Ayer's Sarsaparilla advertised in all parts of the United States, and always with pleasure in telling what good it did me all."

For the cure of all diseases originating in impure blood, the best remedy is

AYER'S Sarsaparilla
Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Cures others, will cure you

Two Interpretations.

A young farmer who had been converted at one of the revivals went before the next conference and asked for a license to be a preacher. "I know I am born to preach

the word," said the applicant, "for I have had three visions, all the same, and it has made a lasting impression on me." "What was your vision?" asked a bishop. "Wal, I saw a big, round, blue ring in the sky, and inside in great gold letters, were the words 'P. C.' It meant 'Preach Christ,' and I want to join the conference." The argument was about to carry when an old pastor stood up in the back part of the hall and said: "Young man, we doubt not your intentions, nor do we doubt you saw the vision with the golden 'P. C.' But I am of the opinion that that 'P. C.' meant 'P. C. Con.' The convert is still a farmer."

SMOKING IN CHURCH.

There was a Time When it was Practiced in the British Isles.

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DON'T WORRY!
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City Market Clothing Hall, 51 Charlotte St.
T. YOUNGCLAUS.

CRABBE'S VIEW OF LIFE.

DOES THE POET OVERDRAW IN THE PICTURE HE GIVES?

Some of the Places that Crabbe's Genius Has Consecrated—The Poet's Happy Marriage—The Second Period of His Fame—Where He Passed His Days.

Turning to Crabbe, from almost any poetic contemporary, one is shocked and saddened by the transition: but with Campbell the contrast is too great. There is a lack of enthusiasm, that seems like heartlessness, in this grey-headed poet. The glow and glamor are all gone; the world is haggard and desolate; insignificant objects and neutral tints prevail. Campbell made it radiant, like a youthful poet's heart, with a perpetual morning; here in Crabbe, it goes like a creeping November evening, settling down over some form of unlovely old. Squalor, and misery, and crime, in all their loathsome details, come painfully before us. We are told of "man's inhumanity to man," without the passionate indignation of Burns—we feel we must resign ourselves to the hopeless woe we contemplate; where we should pity we revolt; where the heart should sympathize, it sickens. Yet these lines of disillusion are drawn with a hand of power: otherwise they could not survive, by reason of their defects of taste. The poet draws us on, where the subject and its treatment would otherwise repel. Here, with all that may be objected, is the grip of a man who has somewhat to say, who holds his auditor, and the cunning of a hand that paints some things as they were never painted before. Isaac Ashwood lives, to touch the pride of England's poorest peasantry. Phoebe Dawson at each succeeding "Lammas Fair," still crosses the green as gaily.—

"In haste to see, and happy to be seen," and then perishes like a blossom, trodden into the marsh, her beauty turned to loathsomeness, and her love to despair. The condemned felon still starts from his midnight horror, and his morning dream of bliss, when the sudden call of the watchman—

"Let's in—truth, terror, and the day." Having once been evoked by genius, who can bid these living forms depart? They are not unreal, though more awful than spectres. (Good and noble as even Isaac Ashwood is, he only escapes the workhouse by dying suddenly at his gate. The poet dips his brush in midnight and paints madness and despair, till you feel your blood run chill in his poem of "Sir Eustace Gray.") His genius fastens on the forlorn and abject, as some industrious bee might suck a rank flower, till the very honey it makes is better. For one of his strangest effects in his own peculiar line of description take a few lines from his account of the Parish Workhouse in The Village.

"There is you house that he do the parish poor, Whose walls of mud scarce bears the broken door, There, where the putrid vapors, flagging, play, And the dull wheel hangs doleful, through the day: There children dwell who know no parents' care; Parents who know no children's love, dwell there: Heart-broken matrons on their joyless bed, Forsaken wives, and mothers never wed; Dejected widows with unheeding tears; And crimped age with more than childhood's fears; The lame, the blind, and, far the happiest they! The moping idiot and the madman gay."

You see, the only touch of gaiety is associated with madness! "Here, too, the sick their final doom receive, Here brought amid the scenes of grief, to grieve, Where the loud groans from some sad chamber flow, Mixed with the clamors of the crowd below; Here sorrowing, they each kindred sorrow scan, And the cold charities of man to me; Whose laws indeed for ruined age provide, And strong compulsion plucks the scrap from pride; But soon that scrap is bought with many a sigh, And pride embitters what it can't deny."

Truly the note of truth is here; this is what we need to see and know, that such inhumanities may cease. And this could indeed be borne in a brief, pointed poem, like Burns' "Brigs," or "Twa Dogs." But who can endure this poignant misery through interminable pages. The result of this tedious is abridged influence. Crabbe is not read. How differently does Burns deal with kindred themes! How he lights up the darkest scenes with gleams of his heart, playful humors, and philosophies of consolation! The fact is, a healthy heart flies a monumental misery; and the conviction grows upon us that Crabbe is too true,—that he overdraws,—and that life is rarely so abject and hopeless in its misery as he uniformly pictures it. Then the vehicle through which this massive woe is presented, mark the metallic clang of Pope's stanza,—the chain rolling uniformly on its revolving wheel; but the links are now iron, without the semblance of gold; nor are they run in a mould so even as that of the elder poet. This is a form which in any hand but that of a supreme artist, and one whose eye is on his art, runs speedily to prose.

One wonders at this tendency to look on life's shady side, remembering the good fortune that attended his prolonged life, and that the darkest of these pictures were elaborated in his later years; but we remember that the best impressions endure the latest, and our thoughts are tinted full more with what we have felt than with what we now feel. His youth was passed amid no Arcadian pleasures; and whereas it should have been the buoyant season of hope and courage, it was the season of his deepest pain and sorrow. Infrascibility and gloom awaited him when he came home; and when he went abroad the landscape itself was melancholy, and around him was a "wild ambitious race," sullen and full of jealousies, disdainful such pursuits and studies as give amenity to life. Wherever he was the dark letters of Alborough distinguished themselves on the palimpsest of his mind. Then the pitiable humiliations and struggles of that London year had

burned themselves into him, and though they did not in him, as in Johnson, develop melancholy, these secret emotions found an outlet in his verse, and overdarkened his forcible originality.

Crabbe, after having found in Sarah Elmy a friend and inspirer in the period of his trial, found in her also a congenial, affectionate companion, to be cherished in the time of his success. He brought her a bride to chamber in Belvoir castle; but being unable to endure the greater measure of insolence to which he found himself subjected by the absence of the Dutch family in Ireland, he removed shortly to the parsonage at Stathers, and took up the duties of a curate. Here he could enjoy the Relvair domain, without enduring from the menials at the castle, slighter bites to feel, but difficult to complain of.

Our poet was one of the most fortunate of men in all his subsequent domestic and social life; and the period of Stathers is described as of the happiest. In these five years of residence, his sons George and John were born and also his daughter, who did not survive her infancy. Open to his feet were all the walks in the rich woods of Belvoir, and with his wife he could come and go unmolested. He could alternate a parish with some added lines to his poem, "The Newspaper," or an hour of quiet of exercise in his garden.

His beautiful domestic life was not interrupted by the removal to the Muston rectory in 1789. The country was not so inviting, but he could still botanize and geologize. He was on the borders of Leicester, and had two "livings," as they are called—the other being Allington in Lincolnshire. "Here," according to his son "were no groves, nor dry green lawns, nor gravel roads" to tempt the pedestrian in all weather; but still the parsonage and its premises formed a pretty oasis in the clayey desert. Our front windows full on the church-yard, by no means like the common for-bidding receptacles of the dead, but truly ornamental ground; for some fine elms partially concealed the small beautiful church and its spire, while the eye travelled through their stems, and rested on the banks of a stream, and a picturesque old bridge. The garden enclosed the other two sides of the churchyard; but the crown of the whole was a gothic archway, cut through a thick hedge and many boughs, for through this opening, as in the deep frame of a picture, appeared, in the centre of the aerial canvas, the unrivalled Belvoir."

Very pleasant reading is that son's account of the home-life at Muston. None of the bitter past seems to have crept in there; it is not often given to poet to be so happy. It is from the pen of one whose heart glowed in the remembrance of what to him had been a child's elysium: "Always visibly happy in the happiness of others, especially of children, our father entered into our pleasures, and soothed and cheered us in all our little griefs, with such overflowing tenderness, that it was no wonder we almost worshipped him. My first recollection of him is of his carrying me up to his private room for prayers, in the summer evening, about the year 1770, rewarding my silence and attention afterwards with a view of the flower garden through his prism. Then I recall the delight it was to me to be permitted to sleep with him during a confinement of my mother—how long for the morning, because then he would be sure to tell me some fairy tale of his own invention, all sparkling with gold and diamonds, magic fountains and enchanted princesses. In the eye of memory I can still see him as he was at that period of his life; his kindly countenance, unmixt with any of the lovely expressions that, in too many faces, obscure that character—but pre-eminently friendly; conveying the ideas of kindness, intellect and purity; his manners grave, manly, and cheerful, in unison with his high and open forehead; his very attitude, whether he sat absorbed in the arrangements of his materials, sh-lls and insect, or as he labored in his garden until his naturally pale complexion, acquired a tinge of fresh red, or as coming lightly toward us with some unexpected present, his smile of indescribable benevolence spoke exultation in the foretaste of our rapture."

But I think even earlier than these are my first recollections of my mother. I think the very earliest is to have crept in my hair one evening, by the light of the fire, which hardly broke the long shadows of the room, and singing the plaintive air of "Kitty Tell," till, though I could not be more than two or three years old, my tears dropped profusely! We could quote whole pages of such delightful reminiscences, that showed a happiness too real and sincere to require any borrowed lights of fancy to brighten it, when the poet exercised his function: and that, by its very radiance, made the dark things his pen depicted all the heavier in their lines of grimness and gloom.

Decorations Don't. Don't use a table lamp of herculean proportions on a small table or in a small room. Give the eye a space as well. Take the lungs. Space in the centre of the room is as precious as the most costly piece of furniture, for it enriches all the furnishings. Don't put extra heavy drapery in small rooms. Don't overload your rooms with furniture and bric-a-brac. Don't place an easel with a large picture thereon in the middle of the parlor floor. Don't place a large wooden pedestal with a group of statuary between the easel and the further corner.—New York World.

How to Choose Husbands. The best husbands do not belong to one profession or another, or to one nation. The qualification is an individual one, and the saying that a good son makes a good husband is very true, for a man judges a woman by the standard of his mother, and it is her early training that makes him what he is. I think the best husbands are generally members of a large family. Habits of usefulness are caught early, and boys having had to give up when they are young are less exacting in manhood than those who have always had everything their own way.

The great wall of China has been carried across rivers, through the deepest valleys, over the highest mountains, and in fact, every natural obstacle that stood in the way of its progress. It is 1,250 miles in length. The total height of the wall, including a parapet of five feet, is twenty-five feet, its thickness at the base is twenty-five feet, and at the top fifteen feet.

FOR GOOD OR BAD LUCK.

CURIOUS SUPERSTITIONS OF PAST AND PRESENT DAYS.

Birds Which Have Protection Because of a Belief in Their Sacred Character—Queer Ideas of Some of the People in Parts of Continental Europe.

There are, says Arch bishop Whately, in his Commonplace Book many popular superstitions, do not describe the name, not being, like image worship, connected with any misdirected religious feeling, but purely fanciful and groundless notions leading to absurd practice, such as the supposed unlikelihood of spilling salt or setting down thirteen to a table, which no one would reckon a sin against any supposed superhuman being. Some of the superstitions, however, may perhaps have had their first origin in some religious error which has since been forgotten. But of most of them it is difficult or impossible to trace the origin. Salt was certainly accounted by the ancients as having something of a sacred character, probably on account of its antiseptic quality. And the unlikelihood of thirteen at table has been thought by some to have originated in the narrative of the Last Supper, in which Judas formed a thirteenth.

The sacred character attributed in England to the redbreast and the swallow (which it is thought unlucky to destroy,) and on the Continent to the stork, which usually builds on the house-tops, may be attributed to their placing themselves under man's protection. In Ireland, on the contrary, the swallow is called the devil's bird by the vulgar, who hold that there is a certain hair on everyone's head, which if a swallow can pick off the man is doomed to certain perdition. This superstition is hardly to be accounted for, neither is that which exists in many countries relative to the magpie, a mischievous bird, very destructive to eggs and young poultry—yet in many parts of the Continent no one dares to kill one.

An English traveller in Sweden saw a whole flock of magpies devouring the pig's food, and having a gun with him offered to shoot some, which he did, and the farmer thanked him heartily for the service, with an earnest hope that no evil might befall him on his return.

In England the rustics account the sight of one magpie unlucky, but if two or more a good omen. According to the well-known rhyme— One for sorrow, two for mirth; Three for wedding, four a birth.

But some of them hold that the evil omen of seeing a single magpie may be averted by making nine bows to it. In England the wren is considered almost as sacred a bird as the redbreast. In Ireland, on the contrary, wrens are hunted down and killed on St. Stephen's day by boys, who afterwards carry round the dead birds and solicit contributions.

The superstitions dread of a raven's croak arose probably merely from its being a bird that feeds on dead carcasses, and which was therefore supposed to be calling for its prey. The owl, again, is supposed to be ominous when flying against the windows of a sick chamber, attracted doubtless by the light, as moths are.

In many parts of England the ignorant account it very unlucky to trespass on a gentleman's garden in Yorkshire being desired to do so, insisted on sowing a bed instead, assuring his master that nothing would thrive with him if he planted it.

With many it is considered unlucky to see the new moon for the first time through glass. A knife or other cutting instrument must never be given, which would be an omen, they think, of the severance of friendship; some money, no matter how small, must always be paid for it. A bird that goes to the beehive and says: "My father (or my wife) is dead," and will thereupon put them in mourning by putting a piece of black crape on each eye. Again, many, even educated persons, cannot bear to leave an egg-shell with one end unbroken, lest a witch should make use of it as a boat.

In Spain, if anyone should go into a baker's shop and ask him for a bit of the leaven with which he is about to raise his bread, he would kick him out with indignation. They have a full belief that any malicious person getting hold of a small piece of the leaven can, by performing certain magical ceremonies, infect the remainder and spoil the whole batch of bread. If some leaven is wanted for a poultice, which is sometimes prescribed (as yeast is with us), the family send to the baker they deal with, and humbly ask him for a piece of leaven, assuring him that no improper use shall be made of it.

In some parts of England it is believed that if in a house infested with rats one is caught alive, and released with a note tied round his neck directed to some neighbor's house, he will repair thither and be followed by all the rest.

It is counted unlucky to pass by a piece of old iron which one meets with; it should be picked up and carried home. If it be a horse-shoe this is great luck; a horse-shoe also is often nailed to the threshold of a door or to a ship's mast to keep away witches. To fling an old shoe after a person who is going out on any business is supposed to bring him good luck. It is also lucky to put on one of your stockings the wrong side outwards, provided it be done undesignedly and that you let it remain so.

Referring to some other superstitious remedies for ailments, the Archbishop says that the touch of a hanged man's hand is very generally esteemed a cure for a wen. It is probable that this and also the Royal touch for scrofula have sometimes really had an effect, because a very strong

FEELING OF AWE OR HORROR IS KNOWN TO ACT

SOMETIMES ON THE ABSORBENTS.

The Archbishop speaks of a curious remedy in high repute for rupture in an infant: An opening is made by means of wedges through the stem of a young tree, and the infant is placed a certain number of times to and fro through the opening; the tree is then carefully banded, and if its wound heals the child will recover. The archbishop states that in the garden of his former rectory, Halesworth, in Suffolk, there were several trees that had undergone this operation. In some of them the cleft had healed up, in others not.

ADVENTURE OF A CAT.

The Strange Facts of Its First and Only Ride on a Dumb Waiter.

Mr. David Baillie, formerly of Edinburgh, has two Maltese cats, Punch and Dynamite. Dynamite, as might be inferred from his name, is alert and acrobatic. Punch has a soporific temperament and spends most of his time finding soft and cosy places and lying in them. Mr. Baillie has several times almost as well as he does Gaelic, and is therefore somewhat familiar with the emotions of the cats, says they are the most remarkable pair of felines in New York. Other folks with animal pets and babies have been known to express the same sentiment about them. Since an adventure several weeks ago Punch has not been so sleepy as he used to be. He saw the door of the dumb waiter shaft open, with the waiter itself, looking particularly snug and inviting, standing at the door. He decided that the writer was just the proper size for a luxurious cat's bedchamber, so he leaped softly in and went to sleep as quick as Dickens's fat boy. That was about an hour before daylight. An early and vigorous butcher boy came into the basement, and gave the dumb waiter rope a yarn that startled Punch out of its slumber and set him quivering with fear as the dumb waiter bumped and rattled down the shaft. Punch was never so wide awake in his life. He had gone down three floors, or from the fifth to the second, when he noticed a stream of light. It came from the open shaft door of the kitchen on the second floor. Punch made a blind leap for the light.

It happened that an Irish servant girl was sitting on a chair with her back to the dumb waiter, and the sleep out of her eyes, Punch did not see her when he made his frantic leap for liberty. He landed in her back hair, and she emitted a yell that frightened Punch more than his experience in the dumb waiter. He let go the girl's hair in a jiffy and dashed through the flat like a mad cat, striking everybody in his flight. When he reached the parlor he crouched in a corner and waited for developments. As the house did not tumble down he began to recover his composure and to meditate on the uncertainty of dumb waiters and servant girls. He was discovered later in the morning by the mistress of the flat, who recognized him as one of Mr. Baillie's Maltese pets, and sent him up stairs.

Punch cannot be persuaded now to go near the dumb waiter. When he hears the grocer boy or the butcher boy rattling the rope he retires to the parlor. He is now very careful about the places he selects to take a nap in.—N. Y. Sun.

HANDS OF MURDERERS.

Chiroscancers lay down the following rules for telling a murderer or one likely to commit murder upon the slightest provocation: The thumb has a round bulbous appearance. It is also short; the nail is abbreviated and deeply buried in the flesh, which rises on either side and extends much above the service. There is a remarkable or abnormal development of the "Mount of Mars," which, plainly speaking, means a thickening of the outside edge of the hand. Chiroscancers say that persons with this mark, when in a passion, have rushes of blood to the brain which causes them to "see red." He has the "scaffold sign"—a violent and abrupt cutting off of the "line of the head" (the one running across the palm) by the line running toward the fingers from the wrist. There are but three lines in the palm (these occasionally reduced to two), and they are always of a bright scarlet.

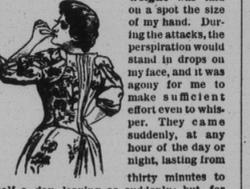
THE ABSCONDER.

"Heaven save us!" says George Davis when he was about to be hanged. In his hand his travelling sack. He did exercise his function Of his feet upon the track. Off by rail on Boston mail To escape a term he fled— On a Sunday night he flew— He behind, good and kind Friends who saw felt mighty blue. George, dear George, why did you force? Don't you know you must depart? Would you had been a better man; What you got was dearly bought; When you took the midnight train.

When you took the midnight train.

FOR YEARS.

SAYS LARRY E. STOKWELL, of Chesterfield, N. H.: "I was afflicted with an extremely severe pain in the lower part of the chest. The feeling was as if a ton weight was laid on a spot the size of my hand. During the attacks, the perspiration would stand in drops on my face, and it was agony for me to make sufficient effort even to whisper. They came suddenly, at any hour of the day or night, lasting from thirty minutes to half a day, leaving as suddenly; but, for several days after, I was quite prostrated and sore. Sometimes the attacks were almost daily, then less frequent. After about four years of this suffering, I was taken down with bilious typhoid fever, and when I began to recover, I had the worst of my old trouble I ever experienced. At the first of the fever, my mother gave me Ayer's Pills, my doctor recommending them as being better than anything he could prepare. I continued taking these Pills, and so great was the benefit derived that during nearly thirty years I have had but one attack of my former trouble, which yielded readily to the same remedy."



AYER'S PILLS Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Every Dose Effective

HEALTH MORE THAN SUCCESS.

No One Has a Greater Share of Both Than Beautiful Marie Tempest.

PAINÉ'S CELERY COMPOUND GIVES THE HEALTH THAT INSURES SUCCESS.



That stage fright is a malady which afflicts the most experienced and capable actors as well as beginners, is the unanimous verdict of the profession. Miss Marie Tempest, whose many successes upon the English and American stages have placed her in the front rank of operatic stars, admitted frankly upon a recent occasion that she is frequently attacked by stage fright. Miss Tempest combines a voice of extraordinary pitch and sweetness with the dramatic fervor of an emotional actress to a greater degree probably than any other prima donna now upon the modern stage, and the statement will be a surprise to thousands of her admirers whom she has impressed as the personification of supreme confidence and self-control.

It is interesting to note that the great prima donna strongly advocates the use of Paine's Celery Compound for nervous excitability, which always results from a too close application to any pursuit. Regarding the subject of "stage fright," she says: "The sensation is one of utter collapse; it is truly an awful feeling and is nearer to seasickness than anything else I know of. Players with a highly nervous organization are sure to be attacked by it when approaching the climax of an important part, or when appearing for the first time in a new play. Those playing emotional roles are more susceptible to stage than others, because the individual capable of portraying those parts successfully is necessarily possessed of a highly nervous and impressionable temperament. "In one respect a highly developed nervous organization is indispensable to success, as without a proper conception and feeling of the part to be acted are impossible. Yet know an actress must not only understand her part, but be so absorbed in it that she forgets her own personality, and for the time being lives in her assumed character. "Then great nervous excitability is a decided advantage to an actress?" "In the way I have described, yes; as a general proposition, no. The mental

strain, the intense application necessary to a proper realization of the part, the apprehension that the audience may be criticizing you adversely, and the constant study of new roles, undermines the health and often cuts short the career of the conscientious and ambitious actress. At the close of last season I was completely prostrated by nervous excitement and over-work. My nerves were so unstrung that the slightest sounds startled me, and I became sleepless, melancholy, and irritable. Sick and disheartened, I sought the aid of an old and dear friend, who immediately advised me to use a brain and nerve food of which I had heard much but knew comparatively little. I would have taken anything she chose to give me but I liked the taste of the preparation and continued its use. I had not consumed one bottle when I found my nervous system had resumed its normal tone. My no longer jumped at shadows, my appetite came back, each night brought sound and refreshing sleep, and I am now in perfect health and vigor, through a systematic use of Paine's Celery Compound. The present season has been the most successful and therefore the most exciting, of my career, but the invaluable remedy which restored my health has also preserved it. I have recommended it to numbers of my friends, and in every case with most fortunate results. "The beautiful prima donna looked the picture of health as she spoke. Her large blue eyes sparkled with animation and her countenance lit up with an expressive smile that enhanced the charming vivacity of her manner as she remarked: "I have found that devotion to a chosen pursuit is not incompatible with good health. If all the men and women, the clergymen, teachers, merchants and lawyers in this busy country, whose overtaxed brains cry out in protest against the heavy burdens laid upon them, were to use Paine's Celery Compound, I am sure there would be a marked decrease in that terrible disease, nervous prostration, which seems fast becoming a national one with Canadians and Americans. Success is, indeed, a glorious thing, but believe me, health is better."

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application necessary to of the part, the apper- dience may be criti- cally, and the constan undermines the health e career of the con- ditioned actress. At the I was completely pro- cument and over-work. so unstrung that the ed me, and I became ly, and irritable. Sick ight the aid of an old o immediately advised nd nerve food of which ut I knew comparatively e taken anything she ut I liked the taste of I continued its use. I one bottle when I found e system had resumed its longer jumped at head- came back, each night retreshing sleep, and I ct health and vigor. c use of Paine's Celery present season has been al, and therefore the y career, but the inal- ch restored my health t. I have recommend- of my friends, and in t fortunate results." rima donna looked the e spoke. Her large with animation and her p with an expressive d the charming vivacity e remarked: at devotion to a chosen e compatible with good men and women, the ers, merchants and country, whose over- in protest against the upon them, were to use compound, I am sure e marked decrease in that vious prostration, which e national one with mericans. Success is, thing, but believe me,

SONS VERY HALIFAX TOU, N.S.

ARE PUR JUICE OF THE GRAPE... St. John, N.S.

WOMAN and HER WORK.

I am feeling quite "set up" as the children say, this week girls, because I have an elegant set of illustrations for my fashion column. The first I have ever been honored with. They are very nice illustrations I think, and although I confess to being a prejudiced spectator, I am sure most people will agree with me, as they represent some of the very latest and prettiest spring styles.

fall puffs above. The hat is a pretty little "Incredibly" shape of the green velvet, with short plumes of seige or tan.

Black silks in soft heavy textures, are very much worn, more so than they have been for some years. The favorite weaves are surah, armure, jaille, and gros grain while satin surah and peau de soie are also seen in the handsomest gowns. A very handsome model was of satin surah, made with a plain five gored skirt, not very full, except in the back, where it hung in deep flat plaits. Seven rows of two inch wide black velvet, ribbon studded thickly with jet beads, ornamented the front breadth, laid in perpendicular lines from the waist to within five inches of the foot, where they were met by a similar band heading a flounce of black lace.



NEW SCARFS AND BONNETS. The lower evening bonnet is made of white crepe lisse, accented with magenta velvet bow. The one above is of golden crepe and straw natts, with small flowers and green velvet bow and cigarette. The incredible scarf at the right is bordered all around with duchesse lace on black moire ribbon. That at the left is of black faille ribbon, with deep frills of white lace. It requires three yards of ribbon for this incredible scarf.

doubt it is quite the correct thing or it would never have got into the picture. The lower plate illustrates a theatre bonnet which is composed entirely of rosettes white crepe lisse, with no trimmings beyond a bow knot of magenta velvet. Both are dainty, stylish, and what the French call "chic." The "Incredibly" scarf looks too outlandish ever to be seriously adopted, not yet I believe they will really be worn a great deal the coming summer. Just imagine that prim looking lady with the huge stiff looking bow tied beneath her chin, going out on a windy day, and picture the long flapping ends of her scarf winding around her neck, flowing into her eyes and fluttering into her mouth! But I fancy we shall get use to them very soon and by-and-bye think them lovely.

The bodice was laid in plaits over a fitted lining, and was crossed by two bands of the velvet ribbon and jet, one defining a square yoke, and the other midway at the waist, bretelles of the same finished it, and the sleeves were plain and tight to the elbow with drooping and not too full puffs. The terrible color of magenta, is still making a bold fight for a place amongst the fashionable colors, but it is so glaring, crude, and generally unbecoming that it is difficult to imagine its ever being very popular. Cerise, or cherry, and tomato red, are amongst the new colors for spring, and so are gooseberry, and apple green, but I have not yet heard of any new shades of either blue, heliotrope or purple. Moire silk is as popular as ever, and some very new designs in black moire show dots, clover leaves, and snow flake patterns thrown upon the surface. Velvet ribbon promises to be a perfect rage this season and will be seen on almost all styles of dresses, sewed flat on the skirts in different widths. The indications are that capes will be more worn than ever this season, and they are really necessary, to accommodate the large sleeves. Some of them are short military capes very much like those worn in the autumn, except they are laid in deep kilt plaits, and are therefore very full. Others are so short that they show the entire waist line, and look more like a fur shoulder cape than anything else; nearly all have full rippled or plaited collars, and some have triple collars.

The spring fashions show marked indications of a return to kilt and knite plaited skirts, and one of the very newest is illustrated here. It is of black gros grain silk which is laid in knite plaits to some inches above the knee, where it is joined to the upper portion under a deep jet trimming which simulates a sort of overskirt. For the bodice the silk is laid in similar knite plaits, over a tight-fitting lining. A sort of girde of the same jet trimming finishes the waist, and the sleeves which are of empire shape with moderately full puffs are finished at the wrist with frills of black lace, and have deep epaulettes of lace at the top. The other costume, which shows the pelium overskirt, is of seige camel's hair and emerald green velvina—which, I may as well explain, is merely another name for a good quality of velveteen. The lower skirt is of the velvet, bordered at the foot, first with beaver fur and then with four rows of narrower silver braid. The overskirt shows a border of the braid set on in a pattern, and the bodice has the upper part and sleeves of the velvet, while the lower portion is of the camel's hair. The upper part is outlined in yoke pattern with a rich braiding of silver, and the sleeves are made very tight to the elbow with large

The proper duration of a "social call" is one of the most delicate problems that society people have to solve! To settle upon the happy medium between an ill-judged brevity that savors of boredom and a wild haste to get an unpleasant duty over as quickly as possible, which is most unflattering to the hostess; and an almost equally ill-judged friendliness which prompts the visitor to remain until the hostess has exhausted every topic of conversation, and wonders if her guest intends to stay to tea—is not an easy matter. I believe there are few things which annoy a well bred woman more than to have a visitor whose whole manner expresses impatience to get away, from the moment she enters the room, until she leaves it, with an almost audible sigh of satisfaction. There are many society women who start out upon a round of calls with the fervent hope that as many people as possible will be out, and when they find one family at home they are scarcely able to conceal their

disappointment, and try to get through the ordeal with almost indecent haste. I have seen otherwise well-bred women, who were in such a hurry to get a call over that they scarcely took any trouble to conceal their impatience, but settled daintily on the edge of a chair, as if they grudged the time it would take to really sit down, played with their card cases, opening them deftly at the same time, remarked that the weather had been beautiful lately, but it looked like a change now, hoped the hostess' children were well, remarked that they had so many more calls to make, they were afraid it would be tea-time before they got through, and having extracted the requisite number of cards by this time, closed their card case, rose, deposited their tribute of pasteboard on a convenient table and bade her hostess an impressive adieu. I don't imagine these ladies ever dreamed that they were rude, and probably nothing was farther from their intention than to hurt the feelings of the people they called upon, but all the same, one can be very rude indeed without intending it, and few people feel flattered when the fact that three or four minutes of their society is about all their visitors can stand, is brought forcibly before them. Of course I made an exception in the favor of brides, because when one considers these poor young women have two to three hundred calls to return, and if they are not very nimble indeed in getting through with them, those whose visits were first returned will have called again before the list has been completed, there should be great allowance made for them, and even a three minute call, accepted with perfect good nature. Perhaps the extra long call is even a greater mistake than the extra brief one, since it is a well established fact that one should never pursue any pleasure until satiety was robbed of all further charm, and it is best to leave off with a desire for more. I had such a very excellent illustration of this truth case, that I have never forgotten it, and always tried to let people wish for a little more instead of a little less of my society. We moved into a new neighborhood once, and as it was a country place, we had a good many visitors who surprised us considerably; but the greatest surprise of all came when we had been settled for more than a year and imagined everybody who intended to call had done so. Then, one afternoon at two o'clock an old lady we had never met, and scarcely heard of, arrived to pay a visit. She settled herself comfortably, unfastened her shawl and our family prepared for an old fashioned visitation. Three o'clock came, and the old lady showed no sign of departing; four o'clock and the family had begun to take "watch and watch" as it were; one slipped out of the room for a little rest, and then returned to relieve another, but still the visitor remained. She had lost a grandchild with croup the year before, and was so surprised that we had not heard about

door, and remarked? Mrs. O'Brien is ready to go now ma'am an' she wants her money, an' will I give her her, tea because its after five o'clock?" Mrs O'Brien was the wash lady, and when I sent to the kitchen to give her the modest sum she had earned she remarked affably, "Its long calls the old lady in the parlor makes, I seen Mary let her in myself more than three hours ago." And still the visitor sat rocking herself to and fro, quite undisturbed by Mary's reference to the hour and tea. We were all going out to tea that night, otherwise I think we should have asked our friend to tea in the faint hope of giving her an impetus towards her home, but we were afraid she would take us at our word, so we remained, and waited, in an agony of impatience to see what she would do. At a quarter past six she said she really thought she must be going, as it was getting along towards tea time, and at half past she took her departure, leaving a family who had been invited to take tea at a friend's house at six o'clock, to make what



BLACK SILK AND VELVET COWNS. The gown on the right is of beige camel's hair and emerald green velvina. The lower skirt is of velvina bordered with fur and four rows of narrow silver braid. The overskirt is cut pelium form. The corsage is of velvina, draped with the camel's hair and ornamented with a rich braided pattern. The black gros grain silk has the lower part laid in knite plaits to above the knee, where it meets the upper part under jet trimming. The waist is gathered and the sleeves have caps and frills of black lace and balloon puffs.

it, that she felt bound to make up to us for the time lost in hearing the news, and so gave us full particulars of his illness, last hours and death, with copious notes on his symptoms from the moment she remarked to her daughter that "That child breathes kind of croupy to my mind" until the poor little fellow was buried; the treatment adopted, and even the remarks made by the doctor, I am sure I could prescribe for a case of croup now, just from memory! Five o'clock! And our little servant girl who was a painfully verdant child of nature, peeped timidly in at the parlor

For Early Spring

We have an elegant assortment of Ladies' Button Boots. But what we want to draw your attention to is our line of Ladies' Dongola Kid Button Boots, with Double Soles, at \$1.50 Per Pair. We have them in Plain Opera Toe, Opera Toe Tipped, and Common Sense Lasts. They are a good Boot for wearing between Seasons or as a School Boot.

WATERBURY & RISING

34 King, 212 Union St.

WHEN strength, smoothness and lustre are required

Corticeal

Silk and Twist has no equal. It imparts a finish to a garment which is to be attained by no other means. Ladies prefer it, Dressmakers recommend it.

INTERNATIONAL S. S. CO. Winter Arrangement. TWO TRIPS A WEEK FOR BOSTON. COMMENCING November 12th, the steamer of this company will leave St. John for Eastport, Portland and Boston every Monday and Thursday mornings at 7.25 standard. Returning will leave Boston same days at 8.30 a.m., and Portland at 8 p.m. for Eastport and St. John. Connections made at Eastport with steamer for St. Andrews, Calais and St. Stephen. Freight received daily up to 5 p.m. G. E. KASCHNER, Agent.

THE SAME MAN, Well Dressed. Bills a much higher place in the estimation of even his friends, than when thoughtlessly and indifferently clothed.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

THE ONLY Trans-Continental LINE.

THE TRAIN leaving ST. JOHN, N. B. at 10.40 p.m., daily, except Saturday, arrives in MONTREAL, at 4.20 p.m. the following day, 9 hours quicker than via any other line making connections in Union Stations with through trains for OTTAWA, WINNIPEG and the PACIFIC COAST, ST. PAUL, MINNEAPOLIS, etc. via the "Sea Line." Also for TORONTO, DETROIT, CHICAGO, ST. LOUIS, etc. etc. Fares always as low as via any other route, and train service unrivalled. For full information enquire at Company's Office, Chubb's Corner and at Passenger Station.

D. McNICOLL, C. E. McPHERSON, Gen'l Pass' Agt., Ass't. Gen'l Pass' Agt., Montreal, St. John, N. B.

Newest Designs, Latest Patterns. A. R. CAMPBELL, Merchant Tailor, 64 Germain Street. (1st door south of Kings.)

Victoria Coal.

LANDING. 1000 TONS of this well known House Coal. J. F. MORRISON, SMYTH STREET. Equity Sale.

Intercolonial Railway.

On and after MONDAY, the 11th SEPT. 1893, the trains of this Railway will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:

WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN:

Express for Campbellton, Pugwash, Pictou and Halifax	7.00
Express for Halifax	15.50
Express for Sussex	16.30
Express for Point duChene, Quebec, and Montreal	16.55

WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN:

A Parlor Car runs each way on Express trains leaving St. John at 7.00 o'clock and Halifax at 7.00 o'clock. Passengers from St. John for Quebec and Montreal take through Sleeping Cars at Moncton, at 19.40 o'clock. A Freight train leaves St. John for Moncton every Saturday night at 22.20 o'clock.

Express from Sussex	8.25
Express from Montreal and Quebec (Monday excepted)	16.30
Express from Moncton (daily)	16.30
Express from Halifax, Pictou and Campbellton	18.40
Express from Halifax and Sydney	22.40

The trains of the Intercolonial Railway are heated by steam from the locomotive, and those between Halifax and Montreal, via Lewis, are lighted by electricity. All trains are run by Eastern Standard Time. D. POTTINGER, General Manager, Railway Office, Moncton, N. B., 8th Sept., 1893.

There will be sold at Public Auction at Chubb's Corner (so called), in the City of Saint John, in the County of Saint John, in the Province of New Brunswick, on SATURDAY THE TWENTY EIGHTH DAY OF APRIL NEXT, at the hour of Twelve o'clock noon, pursuant to the directions of a Decreeal Order of the Supreme Court in Equity, made on Saturday the Seventeenth day of February, A. D. 1894, in a cause therein pending, wherein Elizabeth Butt, cause therein pending, wherein Elizabeth Butt, Administratrix of the Estate and Effects of William F. Butt, deceased, is Plaintiff, and George J. Williams and Margaret his wife, George W. Kilnap and Annie his wife, Henry A. Black and Matilda R. his wife, Francis Williams, Ansley Johnson and Ethel L. his wife, and Helen M. Williams, are Defendants, and by Amendment wherein Elizabeth Butt, Administratrix of the estate and effects of William F. Butt, deceased, Arthur E. Butt, and Ethel M. Butt, are Plaintiffs, and George J. Williams and Margaret his wife, George W. Kilnap and Annie his wife, Harry A. Black and Matilda R. his wife, Francis Williams, Ansley Johnson and Ethel L. his wife are Defendants, with the approbation of the undersigned Referee in Equity the Mortgagee previously described in the said Decreeal Order.

ALL that lot, piece or parcel of land situate on the Eastern side of Spring Street in the City of Portland, in the County of Saint John, and known and distinguished on the plans of building lots near William Wright's Cottage Northward of the City Road, being Numbered Ten (10) bounded as follows: Commencing on the Eastern side of Spring Street, at a point distant forty feet from the Northwestern corner of lot number eight (8) thence from last mentioned point running Northwesterly on Spring Street forty feet, thence at right angles Easterly one hundred and forty-one feet, thence at right angles Southerly forty feet, and thence at right angles Easterly one hundred and forty-one feet to the place of beginning.

For terms of sale and other particulars apply to the Plaintiff's solicitors.

Dated this 20th day of February, A. D., 1894. CARLETON & FERGUSON, Plaintiff's Solicitors. E. H. McALPINE, Referee in Equity. W. A. LOCKHART, Auctioneer.

YARMOUTH & ANNAPOLIS R'Y. WINTER ARRANGEMENT. On and after Thursday, Jan. 4th, 1894, trains will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows: LEAVE YARMOUTH: Express daily at 8.10 a.m.; arrive at Annapolis at 12.10 p.m.; Passengers and Freight Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 12 noon; arrive at Annapolis at 8.25 p.m. LEAVE ANNAPOLIS: Express daily at 12.55 p.m.; arrive at Yarmouth at 4.45 p.m.; Passengers and Freight Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 7.30 a.m.; arrive at Yarmouth at 12.40 p.m. CONNECTIONS: Windsor and Annapolis Railway. At Digby with a Mr. Bridgewater for St. John every Wednesday and Saturday. At Yarmouth with steamer of Yarmouth Steamship Co. for Boston every Wednesday and Saturday evenings. With Stage daily (Sunday excepted) to and from Barrington, Shelburne and Liverpool. Through tickets may be obtained at 186 Hollis St., Halifax, and the principal Stations on the Windsor and Annapolis Railway. Trains are run by Railway Standard Time. Yarmouth, N.S. General Superintendent.

J. D. TURNER,

Dealer in Oysters, Clams, Fish, Feet, Lamb's Tongues, German Mustard, Peasants and Fruit. Fresh, salt and Smoked Fish of all kinds. Wholesale and Retail at 19 & 23 KING SQUARE, ST. JOHN, N. B.

THINGS WORTH KNOWING.

There are 13,000 kinds of postage stamps.

About 95,000 Americans visit Europe every year.

The black diamond is so hard that it cannot be polished.

Emerald is now one of the rarest of precious stones.

The best opals are obtained from Hungary and Honduras.

Black, pink and golden pearls are more valuable than white.

Some mahogany trees in Honduras are worth from \$5,000 to \$6,000.

A girl is considered a marriageable age at 12 in Switzerland, Spain, Greece, Hungary and Portugal.

The Pullman cars are all named by one of Mr. Pullman's daughters. She gets \$1,250 a year for this service.

Refuse hops, hitherto thrown away in breweries, are now converted into a good article of paper by a foreign chemist.

The carrying capacity of the cables between Australia and Europe is from 72,000 to 100,000 words a day. The actual traffic is about 5,000 words a day.

The Car receives no salary from the government, but has an income of something approaching two and a half millions sterling a year from his estates.

It is generally believed that coal was first discovered in America in the State of Illinois by the early French explorers some time between the years 1673 and 1680.

In China they tie a red cord around a baby's wrist so that it may grow up quiet and obedient. Should a child turn out bad, they say "his parents forgot to bind his wrists."

The hottest place in the United States, according to the 1893 meteorological reports, is Bagdad, Ariz., where the mercury often stands as high as 140 in the shade for a week at a time.

The reason why red infuriates animals of the ox family is because red is the complementary color of green, and the eyes of cattle being long fixed on herbage while feeding, when they spy anything red it impresses their sight with greatly increased intensity.

The number of horses and mules possessed by the British army is about 27,000. Of these rather more than 12,000 are with the European troops in India, and the remainder at home, in Egypt, and at the Cape. The cavalry regiments have 12,000 horses in all.

It is generally supposed that the Brooklyn bridge is the longest single span (1,563 feet) in the world, but there are several much longer, two in the bridge in the Firth of the Forth are each 1,700 in length and that over the Ochs has a span of 2,004 feet. The proposed Hoboken bridge will have a single span of 2,850 feet.

The secret codes used by the United States state department are the most carefully guarded of all the nation's secrets. One of them is called the "sphinx," it is so guarded. This was devised by a New Yorker, now in the state department, and is as susceptible to changes as the combination lock of a safe. Hundreds of messages have been sent by it, and it has never leaked.

The phrase, "mad as a hatter," has no reference to that respectable artist who designs the crowning article of civilized male attire, but relates back to the Anglo Saxon word "atter" (an adder or viper). "Mad" was formerly used as a synonym for violent or venomous, and is still employed in that sense. The phrase, therefore, strictly means as "venomous as a viper," the old form, mad as an atter, having been corrupted to "mad as a hatter."

They began to have dressmakers bills over 2,800 years before Christ. One of these bills, on a Chaldean tablet, has just been discovered. All the items on it prove the good taste and luxury of the people of those days. There were "ten white robes of the temple; eight robes of the house of his lady; ten pair gold collars, two white robes, two scented robes."

Venice owes the accumulation of great wealth to one of her historians named Joquin. It was in the year 1656 that he observed that the scales of a fish called the bleakfish possessed the property of giving a milky hue to water. After experimenting with it he discovered that when beads were dipped into it and then dried they assumed the appearance of pearls. This covering, however, was easily worn away, and successive experiments led to the manufacture of hollow glass beads, all blown separately, then polished in revolving cylinders and finally coated inside with the pearly liquid, the latter being protected with wax. This branch of industry is carried on in Venice to this day.

The real Blarney stone is situated at the northern angle of Blarney Castle, about twenty feet below the summit, and bears the inscription "Cormack MacCarthy fortis me fieri fecit, 1446." (Cormack MacCarthy the strong caused thee to be made, 1446). A window is near the stone, which may be kissed by a person hanging head down from the window. One who "kisses" Oh, he never misses to grow eloquent. According to tradition George Carew, afterward Earl of Totness, besieged the castle and obtained its surrender, but he was put off from day to day with soft speeches until he was the laughing stock of the time. This was during the reign of Elizabeth about 1601.

As a matter of fact, thunder and lightning occur simultaneously; the interval observed between the phenomena being due to the fact that sound only travels at the rate of 1,100 feet per second, while the passage of light is almost instantaneous. But it is an easy matter to tell, at least approximately, how miles a thunder-storm is away. A normal pulse will beat about one stroke to the second, and by counting the pulse beats during the interval of the lightning and the thunder, the lapse of seconds is arrived at and consequently the number of feet which can be reduced to miles. For example, if thirty seconds elapse between the flash of the lightning and the crash of the thunder, the storm centre is at a distance of 33,000 feet, or about six and a quarter miles.

Only a Step
from Weak Lungs to Consumption, from Depleted Blood to Anæmia, from Diseased Blood to Scrofula, from Loss of Flesh to Illness.

Scott's Emulsion
the Cream of Cod-liver Oil, prevents this step from being taken and restores Health. Physicians, the world over, endorse it.

Don't be deceived by Substitutes!
Scott & Borne, Belleville, All Druggists, etc. & S.

SHARPS BALSAM
OF
HOREHOUND
AND ANISEED

CROUP, WHOOPING COUGH, COUGHS AND COLDS,
OVER 40 YEARS IN USE.
25 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

ARMSTRONG & CO., PROPRIETORS,
SAINT JOHN, N. B.

FOR FIFTY YEARS!
MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP
has been used by Millions of Mothers for their children while teething for over Fifty Years. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea.
Twenty-five Cents a Bottle.

HUMPHREYS'
This PRECIOUS OINTMENT is the triumph of Scientific Medicine. Nothing has ever been produced to equal or compare with it as a CURATIVE and HEALING APPLICATION. It has been used over 40 years, and always affords relief and always gives satisfaction.

For Piles—External or Internal, Blind or Bleeding; Fistula in Ano; Itching or Bleeding of the Rectum. The relief is immediate—the cure certain.

WITCH HAZEL OIL
For Burns, Scalds and Ulceration and Contraction from Burns. The relief is instant—the healing wonderful and unequalled.

For Boils, Hot Tumors, Ulcers, Fistulas, Old Sores, Itching Eruptions, Chafing or Scald Head. It is infallible.

For Inflamed or Caked Breasts and Sore Nipples. It is invaluable.

Price, 50 Cents. Trial size, 25 Cents.
Sold by Druggists, or sent post-paid on receipt of price.
HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 WILSON ST., NEW YORK.

T. PARTELOW MOTT,
165 Union St. - St. John, N. B.

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CASH PAID FOR WOOL.

PROFESSIONAL.

CANCER TUMOR
A Scientific Cure without the knife, which is perfect for treatment. Send for references.
Doctor Esmond, Hamilton, Me.

John L. Carleton, Clarence H. Ferguson.
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Barriers at Law, Solicitors, Notaries &c.
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DR. J. H. MORRISON,
(New York, London and Paris.)
168 German Street, "t. Boha."
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.

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GENERAL AGENT, CONVEYANCER,
NOTARY PUBLIC, ETC.
Collections Made. Remittances Prompt.
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CONNORS HOTEL,
CONNORS STATION, MADAWASKA, N. B.
JOHN R. MCINERNEY, Proprietor.
Opened in January. Handsome, most spacious and complete house in Northern New Brunswick.

BELMONT HOTEL,
ST. JOHN, N. B.
Directly opposite Union Depot. All modern improvements. Heated with hot water and lighted by electricity. Baggage to and from the station free of charge. Terms moderate.
J. SIMS, Prop.

QUEEN HOTEL,
FREDERICTON, N. B.
J. A. EDWARDS, Proprietor.
Fine sample room in connection. Also, a first-class Livery Stable. Coaches at trains and boats.

MONEY IN OLD BERRONS.
Though it took some time for people to find out the fact.

A few years ago, two Englishmen, who had been left executors under the will of a friend, found a scrap of paper among his notes on which was written, "Seven Hundred Pounds in Till." But, in spite of careful search through the apartments, the money could not be found. The furniture and books were sold, and the legacies paid in proportion.

The singularity of the circumstance occasioned the executors frequently to converse about it, and at last they recollected that among the books sold was a folio edition of Tillotson's sermons. The possibility of this being what was alluded to by the word "Till" made one of them immediately visit upon the bookseller who had purchased the library, and ask him if he still had the edition of Tillotson he had bought about seven weeks before. He replied in the affirmative, and handed down the volumes.

Without hesitation the applicant paid the price that was asked, and on carefully examining the leaves was delighted to discover, singly dispersed in various places, bank-notes to the specified amount of seven hundred pounds!

No less remarkable than this is the fact that a gentleman in Cambridge, residing in the bookseller's catalogue of this edition to be sold, had written, jesting that it might be sent for his inspection, which was done; but the books not answering the gentlemen's expectations, had been returned, and had remained in the bookseller's shop until the time of this remarkable discovery.

A Camel in Granite.
One of the most curious rock formations in the world is to be seen in Arizona. It is a short distance east of the stage road between Tucson and Oracle, and stands on a knoll several feet above the surrounding sand hills. When first seen the effect is startling, and the mind has to get over a shock before the peculiar object can be comprehended. It is a most perfect representation of a camel, and is formed of one piece of granite.

This curiosity is of colossal size, but perfectly proportioned. It is about sixty feet high, and is very wide and smooth. There are very few fissures on the surface, and they strangely, are in the proper places to form features. The only real projection from the surface is exactly placed for an eyebrow. The two humps are plainly to be seen, and the neck is curved beautifully. The rock is really a solid piece rising from the ground, but the effect of legs is produced by a clump of dark-colored brush that grows beside the stone. The white stone shows plainly at both sides of the brush, and the effect of the legs is unmistakably produced. The strangest part of it is that it looks like a camel from all sides and at all times of the day or night. There is no disguising the resemblance.

The Electric Headlight Works Well.
The electric headlight is now used on many railroads, and W. B. Sparks, who is interested in a Southern road, says that his company has found it a very profitable investment. The lights cost about \$37.50 each, fixed on the locomotive, and they cost no more than the oil light to maintain. The old headlight would not throw its light on a very dark night more than one hundred and fifty feet, and it is impossible for an engineer to slow up his train in that distance even with the emergency-brake.

Now, the electric light throws its rays from a half to three-quarters of a mile in front of the engine; obstructions can be easily seen at that distance, and some of the engineers have found a switch disk can be more easily made out by it at night than in the day-time. The lights, moreover, do away with switch lights, which is quite a saving to roads that use them to any great extent. Mr. Sparks says that the engines using the electric headlights on his road have never killed a cow, and he is confident that the saving in stock claims alone will more than pay for the headlights on the road within two years.

HELIOTROPE AND INFANTS DELIGHT TOILET SOAP
JOHN TAYLOR & CO. TORONTO Sole Manufacturers

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

Canada Branch: 61 St. Paul Street, Montreal.
Send postal for Sample Card and Book of Instructions.
Sold in St. John by S. McDIARMID and J. E. MABONEY, Indiantown.

CAFFAROMA
Makes the finest cup of pure Coffee in the world.
"Sold in 1 and 2 lb. Tins only."
For Sale Wholesale by Turnbull & Co., and C. L. Barbour and by all Retail Grocers.
G. A. LEFFITON & CO., - - MONTREAL.

E. S. STEPHENSON & CO.
17 & 19 Nelson St.
TELEPHONE 675.

BICYCLE
Repairing and Retinting with Pneumatic Tires a Specialty.

SPECTACLES, EYE GLASSES, OPERA GLASSES, CLOCKS AND BRONZES, SILVER GOODS, JEWELRY, WATCHES AND DIAMONDS, AT 43 KING ST., FERGUSON & PAGE, A. & J. HAY,
DEALERS IN—
Diamonds, Fine Jewelry, American Watches, Fancy Clocks, Optical Goods, Etc.
JEWELRY MADE TO ORDER AND REPAIRED.
76 KING STREET.

A Good Move and a Fine Store
JAMES S. MAY & SON, Tailors,
Have removed from the Denville Building to 68 PRINCE W.M. STREET, store lately occupied by Estey & Co. Telephone No. 748.

DAVID CONNELL,
Livery and Boarding Stables, Sydney St.
Horses Boarded on reasonable terms.
Saddles, Harnesses and Carriages on hire. First Fl. Out at short notice.

CAFÉ ROYAL,
Denville Building,
Corner King and Prince Wm. Streets.
MEALS SERVED AT ALL HOURS.
DINNER A SPECIALTY
WILLIAM CLARK.

ICE! Wholesale and Retail.
Telephone 414. Office 18 Leinster Street.
Mrs. R. Whetsel

MEN AND WOMEN TALKED ABOUT.
Mrs. Childs, widow of the late George W. Childs, will probably make her home in New York.

"I have lost my last old friend," were Mrs. Grant's words on hearing of George W. Childs' death.

John Jacob Astor's new 90-foot yacht will be propelled by electricity, and will mark an era in boat-building.

Giovanni P. Marziani, the late Jay Gould's partner, although a millionaire, neither drinks nor smokes and lives as regular a life as a busy man consistently can do.

President Cleveland drinks his breakfast coffee from a cup that is worth \$100. The china set of which it is a part was made to order for the White House at a cost of \$5,000.

Mme. Schieman is fulfilling the promise made to her late husband, and is now personally superintending the work of excavations at Troy, for which his name is so famous.

Mrs. Humphrey Ward's new book will be published in England and America early in April. It is the history of a woman whose name it bears and deals with the social problems of modern life.

Queen Natalie of Serbia has received a large addition to her private fortune through a bequest from her aunt, the Princess Yekaterina, Nicolaevna Murai. This lady was recently found dead in her bed.

For the delectation of the Prince of Wales the Duke of Teck keeps a special brand of imperial Russian cigars, which are very large and very strong. His Royal Highness contents himself with one, and most smokers cannot face them at all.

Mme. Carnot is one of the most popular women in France. She has made a success of the once-dreaded balls at the Elysee Palace. She gives delightful dinners. Her slight deafness seems no drawback. She speaks English very well, is an admirable mother to her three sons and one daughter, and is extremely charitable to the poor.

Professor Garner is by no means a pioneer in the investigation of the Simian language. Lady Burton records in her husband's biography that the late Sir Richard had forty monkeys which sat down daily with him at dinner, and that he had quite mastered the elements of their speech. He had learned about sixty of their most familiar words, but the record was lost in a fire.

The late Sir Andrew Clark, when accused of "abusing his eyes" by writing hard during the railway journey from London to Holyhead, said: "I am using my eyes not abusing them. You cannot injure any organ by the exercise of it; it is excess of use which injures. I have been always accustomed when travelling to write, and occasionally to read, without the smallest symptom of mischief, otherwise I would not do it."

People who are so fortunate as to be asked to visit Miss Ellen Terry at her South Kensington home need not expect that they will be permitted to sit and twirl their thumbs in idleness. The philanthropic actress has a basket of work always on hand. It is filled with unfinished garments for the poor, and every feminine visitor may choose between knitting and sewing, while the accomplished man may hold zephyr or furnish supplies.

One of the most notable of Salvation Army workers in America is Miss Van Norden, daughter of Mr. Warden Van Norden, the broker, banker, and millionaire, of New York. Although heiress to immense wealth, she takes her part in army proceedings just like any other "soldier." She sings at the open-air services, and at indoor meetings may frequently be seen making the collection in her tambourine. Miss Van Norden, when engaged in salvation work, dresses like the other members of the army.

The "Grand Old Man" of the French Chamber of Deputies is M. Pierre Blanc. At eighty-seven he is still hale and vigorous, with a great capacity for work. M. Blanc has not sat in the Chamber very many years, but as Deputy for his native department, the Haute Alpes (formerly known as Savoy), he has been senior member by right of age since his seventy-fifth birthday—a unique record—and as such has performed the opening ceremony of the Chamber on no fewer than six occasions. His sympathies are strongly republican.

The habits of the Queen are very simple and regular. Years ago it was customary for her to rise at seven in the summer and eight in the winter; now she generally stays in bed until nine, having cocoa and toast before getting up. Breakfast proper is not quite punctual now, but in summer it is still often partaken of on the terrace. This meal, as a rule, as far as the Queen is concerned, consists of fried bacon, egg, thin bread and butter, and tea, but occasionally porridge is substituted. One Indian attendant and one servant wait at table. During breakfast the arrangements for the day are made.

Prince Esterhazy, who died recently at his palace in Vienna, in his 77th year, was the head of the great Hungarian family of Esterhazy von Galantha, and he owned enormous estates in Hungary and Austria. His father was for many years Austrian Ambassador in London, and on state occasions his Excellency appeared in a uniform on which were diamonds valued at £100,000. It was this diplomatist who "shut up" a well-known English territorial magnate who had thought to astonish him with the information that his lordship always had 4,000 sheep of his own on his estate, to which the prince replied, "And I, my lord, have 4,000 shepherds."

Lord Charles Russell, who was eighty-seven the other day, is one of the very few men still living—and the number has been diminished by Sir Harry Verney's death—who sat in the House of Commons when it assembled in the old St. Stephen's Chapel, destroyed in the fire of 1834. Even Mr. Villiers, though "the Father of the House," has not this distinction, for he did not enter Parliament until a few months after the fire; and Mr. Gladstone and Sir Edward Dering are probably the only commoners left who did so, though among the peers the Duke of Northumberland, Lord Verulam, and one or two more may be numbered.

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BREAKING BANK SAFES.

METHODS ADOPTED TO OUTFIT THE CRAFTY BURGLAR.

The Banks of England and of France do not take any chances—Some Extraordinary and Daring Robberies that are Recorded in Recent Years.

In one of his sensational detective stories, M. De Boisgobey, the French novelist, sketches an intricate plot which turns on an attempt to break into a banker's safe in Paris. One of the burglars was a lady, who, on touching a piece of the machinery securing the safe, caused it to operate and hold her in its vice-like grasp. Her comrade in crime cut off her hand rather than let her be caught in the act of robbery; and so the tale takes its name from the main point of interest, and is known as "Le Main Coupee" (The Severed Hand.)

It is a long way off from the complex and powerful mechanism of the modern safes, which are constructed to defy alike burglars and fire, to the times when man could not trust his fellow man, but must needs hide his possessions for safety in secret places. There is no surer test of civilization than the measure of pecuniary science which members of a community repose in one another. With half-civilized peoples like the Hindus gold is either buried or worked into ornaments.

The Emperor of Annam has hit on a peculiar device for keeping the royal reserve secure against burglars, and even against himself. This is the plan of the uncivilized potentate: He causes his treasure to be placed in hollowed-out trunks of trees, which are thrown into a pool of water within his palace walls. In the water are kept a number of absolutely incorruptible guardians in the shape of crocodiles, which will eat alive any person who attempts to meddle with the submerged treasure. When it becomes indispensable to draw on this novel style of bank, the crocodiles have to be killed; but this can only be done with the Emperor's permission, and after the master has been duly approved by the Minister of Finance.

In past days in Scotland, when the "Old Bank" as it was termed, was located in Gourlay's House, Old Bank Close, Edinburgh, precautions were evidently adopted to secure the safety of the cash in the bank's strong chest. When the Old Bank house was taken down in the first quarter of the century, it was found that all the shutters communicated by wire with a row of bells in an attic, which was assumed to be a plan put in practice long ago of sounding an alarm in the event of burglary. This bank had a guard armed with flintlocks and bayonets as an outside protection. The Bank of England is watched nightly by a guard of about fifty men from the Household troops, under the command of an officer, who usually march from Wellington to St. George's barracks. They patrol the spacious quadrangles of the bank, and do sentry duty over allotted spaces till the morning, when they are relieved on the arrival of some members of the bank's staff. The officer in command is allowed dinner for himself and a friend, including the provision of a bottle of the bank's special port. The men are also supplied with the needful refreshment. Besides this military guard, two clerks remain on duty all night at the bank, as well as all day on Sunday, and these "watch clerks" must not go to sleep. Their duty is to move about from building to building inspecting the various rooms, to see that all goes well. Several of the higher officials also sleep on the premises, ready to be summoned at a moment's notice.

The Bank of France is also guarded by soldiers, who do sentry duty outside the bank, a watch being likewise kept within its precincts. A former practice of protecting this bank was to get masons to wall up the doors of the vaults in the morning with hydraulic mortar so soon as the money was deposited each day in these receptacles. The water was then turned on, and kept running until the cellar was flooded. A burglar would thus be obliged to work in a diving suit, and break down a cement wall before he could even begin to plunder the vaults. When the bank officers arrived each morning, the water was drawn off, the masonry torn down, and the vaults opened.

The Bank of Germany, like most other German public buildings, has a military guard to protect it. In a very strongly fortified military fortress at Spandau is kept the great war treasure of the Imperial Government, part of the French indemnity, amounting to several million pounds. By far the most ingenious and daring class of burglaries is that which has been accomplished by means of tunneling or mining. This operation implies long sustained and arduous toil, not to speak of danger, while the scientific qualities displayed are really admirable and worthy of a better use. There is a spice of romance in safe breaking by tunneling, and we may therefore narrate one unsuccessful and two successful instances of this kind of robbery.

A few years ago a cashier in one of the national banks of the United States, in New Mexico, was busy at work one evening in the office when his quick ear detected some curious sounds. They seemed to proceed from a subterranean region; and he was not long in concluding that robbers must be tunneling from an adjoining building to the vault in the bank. Guards were immediately posted in and around the building. Those within observed the masonry of the bank to be giving way. Meantime, the robbers appeared to be hard at work, and quite unaware that they were being watched. At 11 in the morning, a Mexican volunteered to descend into the bank cellar so as to discover the actual situation. Scarcely had he gone a few paces down the stairs when he met some one coming up. The Mexican fired without saying a word, and shot the man dead. It was observed that it was one of the men who had built the bank, and therefore was acquainted with its vulnerable points. The report of firearms alarmed his accomplices, for they fled and escaped. The tunnel gave evidence of long and patient work on the part of the robbers. It was 60 feet in length, constructed on scientific principles, contained provisions, water and a full outfit of mining tools and must have been three months in making. The robbery appeared to be planned for the time of the month when the bank received large remittances of currency and coin.

An extraordinary and daring robbery was that which took place at the Central Bank

of Western India, Hong Kong, in 1865, when the thieves succeeded in getting clear off with gold and specie to the extent of nearly fifteen thousand pounds. The robbers must have been at work for some weeks before they entered the bank's treasury. Their principal labor was in constructing a tunnel of 60 feet from an adjacent drain to a spot exactly below the floor of the bank's treasury vault. A perpendicular shaft of 10 feet of sufficient diameter was then made to permit of the passage of one man to reach the granite boulders on which the floor of the vault rested. These gave way through being undermined and a flag being forced up, entrance to the vault was at once obtained. Two boxes were removed, containing gold bars or ingots marked with the bank's stamp, as well as all the paper money, some bags of dollars, and a box of 10-cent pieces. No fewer than between twenty and thirty men were arrested on suspicion. One of them had \$5,000 in his possession and two bars of gold bearing the bank's mark. The robbery was effected between a Saturday and Sunday; and the first thing that roused suspicion was the fact of a little boy trying to sell a bar of gold to a hawker in one of the bazaars in Hong Kong. A gentleman who was passing asked where he got the gold, and the boy replied that it had been found at a certain place. He gave the youth what he asked for it—namely, a dollar—and then informed the police.

Some years ago an equally daring robbery took place at the late Cape of Good Hope Bank, Kimberly. One Sunday morning the manager of this bank opened his cash safe to get a parcel of diamonds which were under his custody, when he found several loose bags of money lying about the safe floor. This rather puzzled him; but on looking around he spied an opening in the wall of the safe, and came to the conclusion that a burglar had been at work. The police were applied to, and they found that the opening in the wall communicated with a large street drain in the vicinity. The total sum abstracted from the bank was about \$200,000, but on the drain being explored, about fifteen bags of silver, of the value of \$5,000 each, were recovered.

Naturally interested in everything affecting not only the fabrication of bank safes but also burglars breaking into them, Messrs. Chubb of London sent a representative to Kimberley to gather up any details of the robbery which would be of service to science in coping with crime. This gentleman reported that the strong-room in question was composed of masonry, and that it was considered one of the strongest in South Africa. The walls of the room were three feet thick, and to get to these walls the burglars had first to penetrate through an outer wall four feet thick, and through three foundation walls each two feet thick, all these walls being constructed of solid cement and brickwork. There was about twenty feet of earth to tunnel through, and the hole could not be made in a direct line, but had to be constructed with various turns, so as to enable the burglars with minimum risk to get through the softest places. The large drain through which the burglars approached their task opened into the street so that the thieves were provided with a convenient outlet. It was believed that a large retriever dog helped in the robbery, and was seen to run out of the street with something hanging round its neck, but after being followed for some distance all trace of it was lost.

The conviction is forced on one that as wooden vessels have given place to iron or steel plated armor ships, so, in the construction of bank safes, stone walls, however thick, must now yield to those of steel. No masonry, be it ever so good, is proof against undermining or assault, and true security consists in having a safe that will withstand all the attempts of the burglar from whatever quarter they arise. A recent attack on a bank safe in Paris there were observed in front of the safe door and fragments of numerous cartridges and the remains of a feast, several empty wine bottles, chicken bones, etc., all testifying to the delicacy of the French burglar's palate and his love of good cheer. They also evidenced that the burglars had been many hours engaged in their attempt, but had been foiled because the safe door and safe lock which they assailed was of good, solid English make.

Catholic Church Statistics. The "Catholic Directory" for 1891, just issued, gives the following facts concerning the catholic church in the United States: It places the number of adherents at 8,902,033 but catholic authorities claimed last year that there are at least 12,000,000. The country is divided into fourteen ecclesiastical provinces, each of which has one archbishop and several dioceses. There are sixteen archbishops, including Cardinal Gibbons, and seventy-one bishops in all. There are 9,717 priests, 7,331 of whom are secular clergymen and 2,486 regular clergymen. These priests preside over 8,720 churches and 5,701 chapels and stations. There are eight universities and twenty-five secular seminaries, in which 2,076 young men are studying for the priesthood.

That is all Venus Wears. In the magnificent statuary gallery of Chatsworth House there is a figure of Venus—nude—which wears on the left arm just above the wrist a gold bracelet inscribed "Irena, 1824." The story told is that the Duke of Devonshire was conducting a lady visitor through the gallery and was bewailing the fracture which the statue had sustained on the journey from Venice. "Oh," said the fair one, "I will soon heal that wound." She forthwith slipped over the hand of the marble goddess her own bracelet, which hides the flaw, and there it has remained ever since.

It Was Self Registering. Anxious Mother—I wish, Mary, that when you give baby a bath you would use the thermometer so as to ascertain whether the water is at the proper temperature. Mary—Oh, don't you worry about that, ma'am! I don't need no 'mometers. If the little one turns red, the water's too hot; if it turns blue, it's too cold; that's all there is about it.

Fitted the Description. She—I'll never marry a man whose fortune hasn't at least five ciphers in it. He (exultingly)—Oh, darling, mine's all ciphers.

IN THE GOOD OLD DAYS.

Dominic Emerson and His Transactions in Rum and Cider.

Our contemporary, the North Adams Democrat, prints a lot of extracts from a diary that was kept in the years 1799 and 1800 by the Rev. Mr. Emerson, at that time the minister of the town of Conway, Mass. If the whole diary is as instructive as the parts of it that are given, it ought to be brought out as a volume by some publisher. We copy a few of the entries:

Jan. 1, 1800.—Had much company. In the evening married a couple. Fee, \$1.25. Had a cheese given me; value about \$1. Deacon Ward a present of beef; value about 20 cents. Jan. 4.—Attended to study. Bottle rum, 50 cents. Jan. 23.—Married three couples. Fee, \$6.25. Feb. 4.—Paid a woman tailor for one day. 25 cents. July 5.—Bottle rum at Hardwell's store, 50 cents. Aug. 1 and 2.—Two quarts rum William's store, \$1.50. Paid for killing hog, 17 cents. Oct. 20.—Put in the cellar for winter use thirty-eight barrels of cider. Value, \$32. Dec. 29.—Lord's day. Preached from Samuel i. 27: "How are the mighty fallen."

The minister was a man of humility. In one entry he says: "By profession I am a christian minister, but O, how unworthy this honor, and how inconsistent has my deportment been with that high and sacred character." In another entry: "Attended a marriage. Fee, \$1.25." In another: "Saw some means must be devised to suppress infidelity." The entries in the Rev. Mr. Emerson's diary which must be of especial interest in modern times are those which give the price of rum and of cider in the year 1800: "Bottle rum \$2.50; bot. rum \$3.50." There has truly been a rise in the rum market within the past ninety-three years, if we may judge by the quotations which are printed from time to time. We presume that the Conway minister quaffed the old-fashioned kind of New England rum, though the real old genuine Jamaica rum was not then unknown in Massachusetts.

He paid only 84 cents a barrel for his cider and it may have been hard cider at the price. Mr. Emerson must have found some consolation while fighting infidels, the Baptists and the openly wicked. He preached for fifty-seven years.

WHAT WAS HIS WHISKY. The Experience of a Man Who Says He Saw Nine Battleships.

I had an experience years ago while prospecting in New Mexico that even now makes the cold chills run down my back. I had been working a claim out there that was paying me fairly well, and had built a little hut early to sleep in. One night I was awakened from a sound slumber by the consciousness of something unusual occurring inside the cabin. I was not long left in doubt as to what had disturbed me, as a hiss or two told me only too plainly the character of the intruders. My eyes soon grew accustomed to the semi-darkness and I counted between my bunk and the door no less than nine rattlesnakes. A few coils were still burning in the fireplace, and it was the warmth of the fire that had attracted them from the rocks behind the cabin. You can bet that I did not feel very comfortable. I did not dare move for fear of betraying my presence, so I just lay there as still as a corpse, watching them. Some of the reptiles were coiled up before the fire apparently asleep, while the others glided about as though taking survey of their surroundings. Every minute seemed like an hour to me, a cold perspiration broke out over my entire body, and I racked my brain in vain trying to devise some plan to rid myself of my unwelcome guests. Finally, after lying there I don't know how long, but it must have been several hours, the fire went out, morning began to dawn, and the snakes one by one crawled away. My nerves were so unstrung that I could hardly rise, but when I did manage to get on my feet you may be sure that it did not take me long to shake the dust of that locality from my feet forever.

The Use of Pain. The eye may be selected as an obvious example, being the most sensitive organ and most noticeable as an illustration of the law of natural warning. Pain is a quick message to the senses that something is wrong at the point that suffers, and we all know how quickly the eyelashes fall when danger threatens the pupil or a speck touches it. Instead of "winkers," the eyes of birds and certain other creatures are provided with a folded membrane in the corners, which flashes out and sweeps the surface of the ball when an irritant object touches it.

Destruction of the eye in these animals would be a common occurrence if it were not for this muscular arrangement, and pain is the excitant; it is, as it were, the finger which pulls the trigger, and so the

machinery already provided and prepared is set in action thereby.

In man, the suffering caused by a foreign body in the eye calls his attention to the part and leads to its removal. If it were not for the pain as produced, irremediable mischief would often be permitted to go on unchecked, because unnoticed.

Not only does pain so defend the eyes from the injurious effects of foreign bodies, but it also serves to protect the delicate organ from overwork; and where pain is so produced rest is given to the part, and recovery is instituted. Especially is this seen where the eyes are not an absolute pair, and long pursuit of a page strains them. Proper spectacles making the eyes a pair give prompt and permanent relief. The grave diseases of the eye are those which are painless, where incipient disease is aggravated by persistent action, all of which would be avoided if pain were a consequence of the malady.

All Snakes Do Not Bite. The popular idea that all snakes hiss is incorrect when anacondas are in question, if we may believe a close observer of the serpent family. The sound they make is more like a growl than a hiss and has been well described by a recent traveler as a "low, roaring noise." Their powers of deglutition are sufficiently wonderful to make exaggeration unnecessary, credible witnesses testifying to the fact that one has been known to swallow a horse, while bullocks are not infrequently attacked also. Few non-scientific readers, by the way, are aware that not only do the jaw hinges of the boa tribe become dislocated in the act of swallowing a large animal, subsequently resuming their proper position by means of the elastic connecting tendons, but that the skull bones separate centrally, so that the whole constitutes a sort of quadrangular orifice with apparently indefinite powers of expansion.

Walking as an Exercise. A celebrated physician on being asked: "What is the exercise most conducive to physical beauty in women?" replied, very decidedly: "Walking." Tennis he declared to be too violent, and too much of it is likely to lengthen the arms and make the height of the shoulders uneven. Cycling renders women awkward in their walk; they gradually come to move with a plunging kind of motion the reverse of graceful, and frequently cultivate weakness of the back, which makes them hold themselves badly. Riding is one-sided, and women who have habitually ridden for years generally have one hip higher than the other.

They Rewarded the Captain. When after Salamis, says the Westminster Review, Xerxes was in full flight for Asia, and the overcrowded vessel, so for the story ran, was laboring in the storm, Xerxes getting frightened, asked the captain whether there was any chance of safety. "None," said the captain, "unless the ship is lightened of some of its passengers." Whereupon Xerxes, turning to the Persians exclaimed: Now is your time to show your loyalty to your King, for on you my safety depends. And, without a word, the well-trained warriors made assistance and leaped into the sea. Thus unburdened, the ship arrived at the land, whereupon Xerxes presented the captain with a golden crown for having saved the King's life and then ordered his head off for having caused the death of so many noble Persians.

Tales of Travelers. Chinese Hostess—And what do you think of that country called America? Chinese Traveler—The hall has not been told. They are more barbarous than even the wisest priests of Buddha had supposed. The American husbands compel their wives to wear a deadly harness of steel and whalebone, the fiendish contrivance being laced so tight that the poor victims can hardly breathe. In the course of years the vitals are pressed so closely together that the sufferer dies in great agony.

Hostess—But what is this for? Traveler—So the brutal husband can go off and get a younger wife, of course.

His High Sense of Honor. TEACHER (pointing to caricature of himself on blackboard)—Hollerback, you are the best of my pupils. Say, who drew that horrid face on the board? Scholar—Please, sir, my sense of honor forbids my acting the part of informer unless you assure the perpetrator immunity from punishment.

Teacher—Ah, well, for your sake we will let it pass this time. Now, who was it? Scholar—I did it myself.

There are two reasons why some people don't mind their own business. One is that they haven't any mind; the other, that they haven't any business.

SICK HEADACHE!

The Bane of Millions of Lives

ITS CAUSE!



Sick Headache is a malady which makes its appearance most frequently in women. The attack often begins in the morning, upon awakening, after a night of restless or heavy sleep; though it is especially wont to occur in connection with emotional disturbances, such as excitement, fright or mental strain. The pain is usually localized, being in one or the other, more frequently the left side of the head. It is generally accompanied by great disturbance of the stomach, when light pains the eyes; noises otherwise unnoticed inflict punishment; odors excite nausea. From the fact that people with strong nerves are never troubled with Sick Headache, it is generally conceded by the most eminent physicians that it is dependent upon weak nerves or nervous debility, and can only be permanently cured by strengthening the nervous system.

The Great South American Nerve Tonic is the only remedy manufactured which is prepared especially and expressly for the nerves. It acts directly on the nerve centres at the base of the brain, correcting any derangement there may be, greatly increasing the supply of nervous energy or nerve force, giving great

tone to the whole body, and thereby enabling a system subject to Sick Headache to withstand future attacks. It gives relief in one day and speedily effects a permanent cure. Mrs. Isabella S. Graham, of Friendwood, Indiana, writes: "For a number of years I have suffered incessantly with Nervous and Sick Headache; had hot flashes, was generally despondent. My American friend advised me to buy a bottle of the Great South American Nerve Tonic, and to a few bottles, and now I sleep peacefully, I would not be back in the condition I was in when I began taking this medicine for any sum you could name."

Mrs. J. H. Prouty, of La Grange, Indiana, writes: "Your South American Nerve Tonic worked a marvellous cure with me last year. I began taking it last April about the 20th. The first week I made a gain of 16 lbs. and from that time on I made a steady gain until I reached my normal weight, making in all a total gain of 80 lbs. After taking it three or four months I found myself a

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