

TALK OF THE THEATRE.

Thos. E. Shea appears in the opera House Monday evening in a play new to this city, The Snares of New York. Shea has been playing in Halifax for some days. Jarbeau has been at the opera house all the week playing to better business than has fallen to the lot of any of the companies that came here this summer. Perhaps the long rest the people have had from shows may have had something to do with it but it is a somewhat interesting fact that the first house was nearly \$400 and the second so near \$300 that it might be called even money. Business up to the time of writing continued satisfactory. Jarbeau's show is of the variety order but of the best variety. There is nothing objectionable, nothing stale while the comedian talent is so far above the ordinary as to excite comment. The same is true of the dancing and the songs are new and catchy. Certainly the performances have given much pleasure to those who attended them.

Movable scenery was first used in theatres in 1508. Mrs. Bernard-Beere suffers acutely from nervousness on the first nights of new pieces in which she is engaged to play, but considers that this adds to the effect of the interpretation when the character portrayed is strongly emotional.

It was through the poverty of his family that M. Sardou, the French dramatist, was led to make literature his profession. He was educated for a doctor, but while studying had to seek various means of augmenting his resources, among others, teaching languages and writing articles for the press. In this way Sardou very soon discovered his literary powers. But his first comedy—produced curiously enough on April 1 (1854)—was a dire failure, and for some time he was almost starving. Then a lady took pity on his distress and became his wife, living long enough to enjoy the large fortune made by her husband's pen.

TOLD OF MARY ANDERSON.

Incidents of Her Early Years and Her Devotion to the Stage. "At the age of ten," said Mrs. de Nevarro (Mary Anderson), "I spent most of my days in a back garden planting flowers and vegetables and digging them up every morning. During the long winter I used every moment of recreation that the nuns of the Ursuline Convent would give me to play and sing, to make paper-dolls, and give them the names of characters in fairy tales and pantomimes."

As a child, careless of display or of outshining her convent companions, Mary Anderson paid more attention to dressing and beautifying the chapel altar than to her own attire. Hearing on the organ, singing Gregorian music, planting flowers and vegetables, especially beans, because they grew so fast, feeding chickens, and galloping over the country were all more to her taste than winning prizes at school or taking part in the more fashionable diversions of the day.

The gentle ballads of Scotland and Ireland and the homely folk-songs of Germany struck her fancy more than the elaborate and showy music of France and Italy. A cottage by the river-side, along the banks of the Ohio, or a barn-yard in the rural interior of Kentucky fascinated her, while the fine houses, the costly jewels and social pleasures of her English companions, as she began to grow into womanhood, had few attractions for her.

When she was about thirteen years old her bent towards the improvement of the mind—to books and study, to poetry, then to philosophy and the classics; nor did she neglect physical exercise. Walking over country roads, riding, Indian club and sword practice, all found a place in her week's diversions. The theatre had already made an impression on her mind. First came Mr. Lawrence Barrett to Louisville, the city of her childhood, and his performance of Cassius aroused her interest in Shakespeare.

Then came Edwin Booth. His genius and remarkable acting in Hamlet inspired her girlish mind with wonder and admiration, and she again delved into her volume of Shakespeare with enthusiasm. She was taken to see Booth in all the plays he acted during the week he remained in Louisville, and witnessed his Richelieu, Richard the Third, Shylock and Macbeth.

From that week her young friends and companions saw little of her. She had secretly resolved to study for the stage. She asked for a room, and shut herself up in it with her Shakespeare and other books. She rose with the sun, appeared at meals, went to church, but was seldom seen except when in the open air for exercise. One day she told her mother that she thought she could act the play of The Lady of Lyons. To humour the girl her mother allowed her to take one of her old white silk dresses and play the scenes before and after Pauline's marriage. The child had studied the entire play, and spoke the words of all the characters. She was then fourteen years of age.

Her parents, who had seen all the American actors of note at that time and were fond of the theatre, were astonished at the child's earnestness and her grasp of the language she was uttering. Her voice possessed both strength and music, and the manner in which she developed a dramatic climax struck them as being remarkable in so young a girl. Her mother, however, fearing that her health might suffer, admonished her to let plays alone; but she was not to be checked by admonitions. In less than a month she begged that she might be allowed to arrange the "back-parlour" as a stage, and give the play of Hamlet.

This request was granted. Her uncle, Mr. C. W. Griffin—then consul at Copenhagen, and a man of some literary standing—chanced to be present. Both he and the girl's mother and stepfather were delighted at the performance. The child gave the entire play, acting every part, and giving such light and shade and appropriate personality to each character that her audience set in admiration her mother half-apprehensive that the child would undermine her strong constitution if she threw herself so deeply into the tasks she had by this time set for herself. Every month or six weeks she would give another play, until she had given

Richard III., King John, The Merchant of Venice, Joan of Arc, and several others. After this she returned to Hamlet, and studied it more closely.

About this time John McCullough came to Louisville. Mary Anderson was then fifteen. He came one afternoon, and saw her do several scenes from The Lady of Lyons. He was so interested that he asked her to give a scene from Hamlet. He was much amused by the girls changing the text where any profane word occurred, but he said he thought she had so much talent that he would like to hear her again before he left the city.

On the occasion of his second visit she was entirely free from nervousness. He asked her for an act of Richard III., and when it was over he applauded loudly and exclaimed—

"My child, you do better than I do." Before her reputation became established and her work absorbed all her time, she would occasionally spend an odd hour in the lightest kind of relaxation. She was fond of imitating the pathetic accents of old Irishwomen, the stolid importance and grand tones of German professors, or the excited irritability of Italians in a discussion.

She was always—even from the age of three—a cheerful and contented spirit, and her sunny nature had the effect of winning her many friends. When a child she believed thoroughly in everybody, and took the keenest interest in the cares and troubles of the most dilapidated old negroes, who frequently told her the long, dull histories of their lives. They were not at all dull to her, however. She would return home and repeat the tale of woe, romance and reflecting over it as she went along in an original way that made it very interesting.

Her childhood and girlhood were deeply influenced by her grand-uncle—a man of remarkable character. To look at him, one could see he had a history. His countenance reflected intellect, his eyes betrayed hard study, his bowed head thought, the lines of his face experience. Had you met him, you would have been struck by his resemblance to Beethoven.

He was a German—a grand-nephew of a Bishop of Dusseldorf. He was educated at Heidelberg, and, going later to Rome, became a priest, entering the order of the Black Franciscans. He subsequently went to Texas, and for six years lived among the savages. He lived alone in the wilderness, eight miles from a small settlement—his lodg, the game his rifle won for him.

This old priest was a musician, an astronomer, and a physician. He nightly watched the course of the stars; he played upon the organ, improving music of rare and strange beauty. Later in life he made a reputation as a physician, and yet found ample time to perform the functions of his priestly calling.

From this man Mary Anderson, when but a child, began to get an insight into human nature and character; for he was not only a close observer and reader of the heart and mind, but his own character invited study. She inherited much of the family energy, will-power, and peculiar magnetism that he possessed. The bowed head of the man of three-score transmitted to the pretty head of the girl images of beauty—thoughts above every-day life and truths that have never been forgotten. Her natural earnestness became intensified by his. Her enthusiasm always aroused by a great deed or a great existence in nature, was unimpaired with indiscriminating childish sentiment.

Mary Anderson herself has said that she could not refrain from going on the stage. It seemed to be a call of nature itself that no human influence could check, and was imperative to her as it is imperative to the sparrow to go to the water.

Messages by Human Wires.

The human body makes a fairly good conductor for telephonic messages. If an experimenter take two connecting cords of the switchboard of a central telephone station, place one peg into each switch hole, while the other two free pegs are held in the (previously moistened) hands, conversation can be carried on as clearly as in direct connection by means of a conduction cord, the telephone current acting across the human body in this experiment.

Conversation can even be easily carried on when a chain of several persons is formed holding each other's hands, the first and last in the chain having hold of the free pegs of the connection cord. This is a most amusing experiment, because it is possible, through these persons placed in the circuit to overhear the talk of conversing subscribers. By touching with the book of the operator's telephone the forehead, nose, ear, neck, teeth, or tongue, etc., of any of the persons in circuit, the conversation is distinctly heard; the persons serving as conductors having only a feeble sensation of currents passing through them.

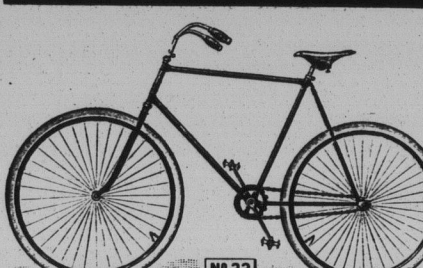
Good Crops and Big Sales.

TORONTO, August 14. Frank Brown, a prominent druggist of Shelburne, Ont., was in the city last week, and talked with your correspondent about the crops and business in the vicinity of his home. "The crops are first-class," he said, "so the farmers are busy in the fields and merchants consequently find things a little dull. But there is one article on the market just now that sells more rapidly than any preparation I have ever handled, and I have put a good many through my hands. That one is Dodd's Kidney Pills. Their sales never fall off. I get them in five gross lots, and it takes no time to get rid of that quantity. The best of it is, every one who has taken the pills has been benefited by them. Nearly every man, woman and child in and around Shelburne has used them, so I know what I am talking about."

Sir Arthur Sullivan, the eminent English composer, executes his work with remarkable rapidity. The overture to "Iolanthe" was commenced at nine o'clock one evening, and finished at seven the next morning; that to The Yeomen of the Guard was composed and scored within twelve hours; and the melody and score of "The Golden Legend" were commenced and finished within the space of twenty-four hours.

In his early youth Sims Reeves was the organist of a church in Kent, and was regarded as a clever violinist. At that time his voice was baritone, and it was not until he was twenty-six years old that in operatic performances at Drury Lane he

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strength and beauty of his tenor became marvellous. Mr. Reeves' first engagement in London was at the old Grecian Theatre, where he sang in operas, under the name of Johnson.

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For Calendar apply to REV. B. G. BORDEN, D. D., Sackville, N. B., July 20th.

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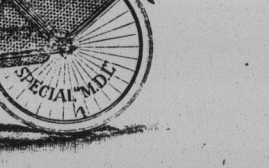
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ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, AUG. 19. SENSIBLE OPTIMISM.

Whatever may be thought of the opinions of Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage in general, his recent remarks on hard times have a ring of common sense. He was interviewed at Niagara Falls the other day and talked very freely of the present stringency in the money market. He spoke of it as a panic which had its beginning in nothing, and that faith by the commercial world was the great remedy. He had travelled south, west and east, and had everywhere had reports of splendid harvests, and they would be a potent factor in bringing about a better state of things. The present panic was nothing so bad as that of 1857, and as the most prosperous times had followed that period, he looked for renewed prosperity after the tide should turn in November.

His most important words, because they contain a great and undeniable truth, are in reference to what the press and the pulpit should do. He says: "I think that this panic could be knocked into a cocked hat if the newspapers, the ministers of our land and the lecturers would set about it. A conspiracy should be formed by these great elements to agree to write and talk the country out of the idea of hard times. If the newspapers would fill their columns with hopefulness, if the ministers would preach financial faith as well as spiritual, and the lecturers talk about the glorious prospects, there would not be a trace of a panic left in a month's time. There is nothing to be gained by dulness and lethargy in men and newspapers. Faith and hopefulness banish panic only too quickly. The mission of the newspapers and the clergy is therefore clear on this present situation, to my mind."

If every newspaper would try to encourage rather than discourage, there would be better times all the year round. CAUTIONING OUT DEVILS. The old and wholesome belief in the personality of devils is sneered at now-a-days by a good many people who are wise in their own conceit. Yet it requires no very extended knowledge of human nature to confirm the belief that there are actual devils who possess people for longer or shorter periods, and that they are at the bottom of the mischief that men do, by apparently irresistible influence, every day in the world's history. It is not often, however, that one hears of a devil being cast out in these times. It is generally able to hold on to its tenancy in some form or another, or at least to simply take a vacation while the possessor of it is for a time, living a life in which no kind of a devil can have much interest. With few of us, however, is there any long respite from the attacks of the adversary, but we get so accustomed to the malevolent presence that we do not take any but the ordinary methods to rid ourselves of the incumbrance.

In a recent despatch from Old Orchard, Me., it is believed, however, there is a special way in which devils may be cast out, as they were in the days of old. There has been a Christian Alliance Convention there, a camp meeting, at which no doubt, there has been a great deal of energy devoted to a warfare against devils in general and The Devil in particular. Old Orchard as a rule, unless it has improved within a few years, is not a place where fashionable devils would feel ill at ease, but it must be presumed that only an extraordinary sort of a devil could feel at home in the vicinity of the camp ground. In this instance, it is recorded that at the close of the last service a New York lady made information before one of the elders that she was possessed of a devil, and wanted a process of summary ejection. Thereupon the brethren and sisters engaged in special prayer, while the applicant knelt on the ground waiting for the devil to put in an appearance or suffer judgment by default.

As the story goes, the services very soon produced results, for the lady began to squirm and toss about making extraordinary exclamations. "Lord, cause the devil to come out of her!" shouted the elder and the brethren and sisters. Then a most remarkable thing happened, for a thin, piping voice came from the woman's lips, saying, "I won't come out. I won't, I won't."

The Dark Side of City Life. The police report that there is a dead cat on St. James street near Charlottetown which should be at once removed.—Sun, Monday.

A BAD Omen.—There was a bad omen on the north side of King square yesterday which arose from the refuse thrown into the gutter from the saloons along the street.—Telegraph, Monday.

OUT AND DRIVEN.—A drunken individual had his nose very much cut and bruised by coming in contact with the sidewalk on the north side of the King square last night. He was thrown to the ground by a friend who exhausted his patience in trying to get him home.—Telegraph, Tuesday.

AN EXPONENT OF DELSARTISM.

Something About Mrs. Henrietta Russell and Her Work.

Sojourning in the little town of Windsor, lured by the summer charms of the Land of Evangeline, is Mrs. Henrietta Russell, the distinguished exponent of Delsartism in England and America. With her is a party of friends from New York. First, a few words about Mrs. Russell herself, then about her work. She is rather above the medium size, lithe and graceful, her hair is coiled low at the back of her head and brushed out at the sides as in an old Egyptian picture. A pair of dark blue eyes glow under a broad low forehead and dark eyebrows. But how to speak about her gown! Her wonderful mysterious gown! of draperies and embroideries on soft lustrous silks designed by the associated artists of New York. The foundation of the gown is a closely fitting though not tight princess robe, over this the drapery falls into flowing lines from the shoulders suggesting the contours of the figure. It is Grecian! It is statuesque! in a word it is beautiful. Mrs. Russell says that the collar should not come above the point where the neck joins the body. She revealed to me last evening the secret of making one of these gowns. A shawl of some soft drapable material was chosen, a seam of perhaps half a yard long was made at one side by sewing the edges together, this to form a hoodlike fold at the back. For the rest it was fastened on each shoulder with an antique golden clasp set with turquoise, with red coral, and with moonstones. It sounds simple enough but everything depends upon how it is done. Needless to say that with this costume no corset is worn.

To attempt an adequate description of Mrs. Russell would be to fail diametrically, because one of her greatest charms is her personal magnetism and brilliant conversational powers. I will now try to give in brief some idea of her work. Mrs. Russell and McKaye, the author of "Hazel Kirke," are the only pupils of the Delsartes (elder and younger) in America. The numberless Delsartes are their pupils or pupils of their pupils. Delsart devoted his life to the study of the laws which underlie human expression. These laws are applicable to all arts, to physical development, grace, dress, ornament, house decoration, &c. &c. It is interesting to note that Mrs. Russell's most popular lectures were upon dress in Chicago, upon walking and bowing in New York, and in London upon grace. Mrs. Russell has just returned from the World's Fair, where she gave addresses. While there her photograph was asked for by a newspaper of Athens, Greece, to show the return to the ancient Greek terms of dress which she has adopted. Regarding man's nature as a trinity, Delsart believed that one should educate the mental, moral and physical at the same time, and in perfect relation to each other. For the expression of his triune nature man has three languages, the word, the tone, and the gesture. "The word," says Mrs. Russell, "is the least expressive and last to be trusted in this trinity. The principles of gymnastics taught by Delsart are not only the laws of rhythm of the body itself, but other important physical and physiological laws."

With regard to dress and house decoration, Mrs. Russell says: "Art and money have nothing to do with each other, art and knowledge have everything to do with each other. One of the most famous rooms in a certain Massachusetts town was designed by a Delsartean and cost ten dollars! Very often, to have a beautiful house it is not necessary to buy new things but to remove a great many of the old ones. When the only guide is fashion or individual caprice, in dress or house-furnishing, as in the whole realm of art, disaster from an artistic standpoint is apt to be the result. Because ignorance of the fundamental principles, in most cases, leads to disregard of them. To quote from a Delsartean scrap book, "It is at last beginning to be recognized that since art is but expression, the laws that underlie expression must also underlie all art."

When some one in Paris once drew Mrs. Russell's attention to the fact that Delsart was descended from 'Del Sarto,' Italian for 'the tailor,' she replied, "Yes, he fits men's bodies to their souls." A few quotations from "a Delsartean scrap book" will be illustrative of different points of the Delsartean system. The following is from an educational magazine: "Henrietta Russell, pupil of the younger Delsarte, is a master of expression gifted with a personal magnetism which compels the confidence of every hearer. She realizes in herself the grace of being and motion which makes a lesson on walking or the dramatic expression of a consonant seem like a living poem. Her epigrammatic statements of vital principles are like fine crystallizations of truth, and each lesson has a value extending far beyond the immediate subject into the manifold relations of life."

"I spend hundreds of dollars every year for my gowns," said a woman of society, in despair, "and half of them are failures. I am all enthusiasm when I order them; when I get them on I see in a moment there's something wrong in color or cut. I can't see where the fault lies, but somehow they seem to be at odds with me. If only I knew how to put myself at my best! If I could only be always certain of the result." She had struck the keynote of the difficulty—the gown and the wearer "at odds." "Art means the right thing in

THE RIGHT PLACE.

A beautiful thing is not beautiful out of place and proper relations.

We have too much in our rooms. William Morris says: "Have nothing in your home that you do not either know to be useful or believe to be beautiful." And, says Mrs. Russell, the highest art work of the individual is the making of a home. Many people ask if the work would not make one self-conscious. That would be only the result if superficially studied, but the increased power in understanding and expressing one's self gives self-possession rather than self-consciousness. It always results in making a personality more interesting by giving it a wider range of expression than the mere rigidity of social etiquette.

This awakening of the sense of art, this increased sensibility to beauty—this new renaissance, shall we call it—that we are witnessing in our time, that has been slowly and silently growing these last ten or twenty years—what is its meaning? The new formed possession of riches generally results in the smothering of the sense of art in luxury and vulgarity. No! I believe this awakening search for beauty to be but a part of another movement—a rising wave on the earth of aspiration for a fuller, freer, more humane, sympathetic and beautiful, if simple life. A life now for the first time coming within the bounds of possibility for the many, as more and more knowledge of art and of nature and refinement becomes diffused and united in community of interests a command of the resources of material life, the people of the earth become one kindred together.

YARMOUTH, N. B.

Progress is for sale in Yarmouth at the store of E. J. Vickery, Harris & Guest, H. W. Cann and J. A. Craig.

Aug. 17.—Mrs. T. V. Binney gave a very pleasant afternoon tea on Wednesday last week. A new and very enjoyable feature was the music and singing. Mrs. T. B. Fint, Mrs. Tupper and Miss Mary Tooker were the performers.

Mrs. E. K. Spinney gave a very enjoyable party Thursday evening for Miss Mason French. The night was perfect and the grounds looked their best. Among those present were Misses Sands (New York), Isabel Binney, Libbie Binney, Gertrude Tooker, Marion Murray, Ada Munroe, Belle Webster, Alice Ekkins, Rita Ross, Marion Tooker, Alice Clements, Messrs Frank Hibbert, Ned Hatfield, Arthur Stoenman, Fritz Creighton, Charlie Munroe, Richardson, Henry Jones, Dr. Webster, Henry Webster and others. Mrs. Farish, Mrs. Wright, Mr. and Mrs. Lamouche, Dr. Farish and Miss Garrison were there also.

Miss Sands wore yellow crepe de chene, Miss Libbie Binney, pink crepon, Miss Ada Munroe, white cashmere, Miss Webster, white; Miss French, white chiffon and pink, Miss Marion Murray, pink; Miss Alice Ekkins, hatter cup silk, Miss Isabel Binney, white and heliotrope, Miss Alice Clements, very pretty green satin, Miss Marion Tooker, pretty heliotrope crepe with darker velvet, Miss Gertrude Tooker, green and white, Miss Rita Ross, pretty blue. Mrs. Wright, black silk, Mrs. Garrison, grey silk, Mrs. Hamilton, blue, Mrs. Murray, grey silk, black lace, Miss Hamilton, white, Mrs. Anderson, black velvet, Mrs. Spinney, red velvet, Mrs. Farish, green silk and gauze, Mrs. Lamouche, white and yellow, Mrs. Lovitt, black satin.

Mr. Spear of Boston, spent last week in Yarmouth.

On Friday evening there were eight parties in town.

Mrs. Dr. Lovitt gave one of the eight for Miss French. Among the number were Messrs Murray, French, Ross, Christie, Webster, Messrs Spinnery, Webster, Johnson, Yonson.

Miss May Bawn gave a very pleasant card party Friday evening, as also did Mrs. E. W. Moody, Gertrude Hill, Mrs. Alice Ekkins, hatter cup silk, Mrs. Isabel Binney, white and heliotrope, Miss Alice Clements, very pretty green satin, Miss Marion Tooker, pretty heliotrope crepe with darker velvet, Miss Gertrude Tooker, green and white, Miss Rita Ross, pretty blue. Mrs. Wright, black silk, Mrs. Garrison, grey silk, Mrs. Hamilton, blue, Mrs. Murray, grey silk, black lace, Miss Hamilton, white, Mrs. Anderson, black velvet, Mrs. Spinney, red velvet, Mrs. Farish, green silk and gauze, Mrs. Lamouche, white and yellow, Mrs. Lovitt, black satin.

Mr. Barney Crosby is home again, all are glad to see him.

Mr. Carl Binney had a party on Friday.

Mr. W. A. Chase had a very pleasant tea party on Saturday last.

Miss McIntry spent a few days with her friend, Miss Neart, last week.

Mr. Fred Peters, Jr. of St. John, is in town.

Mr. McIntry returned from Windsor last week. Miss Curry, Mrs. McIntry's sister, returned with her.

Mrs. May Bawn was in town last week and returned to Boston, Saturday.

Mr. Gordon Lewis is to take the service of J. O. Trinity, while Dr. Cartwright is away for his health. I hear that one of Mrs. Cartwright's girls is to give a concert this month in the Music Hall.

Mr. Neart spent a few days with his friends with cards and dancing on Friday. Those present were, Messrs Johnston, Gray, Putnam, Howley, Gertrude Hill, Mrs. Tooker, Annie McIntry, Messrs Hibbert, Cain, Hatfield, Dr. Putnam, Putnam, Freeman and Shaw.

Mr. Freeman, Shelburne, is in town for a week or so.

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BUCTOUQUE.

Aug. 15.—Mrs. Russell of St. John is visiting her aunt Mrs. D. Webster.

Mrs. McCay of St. John is spending a few weeks with her mother Mrs. M. Smith.

Mrs. H. B. Smith of Sackville is the guest of Mrs. A. T. Coates.

Miss Josie Gratton of Moncton spent a short time here last week visiting friends.

Mr. H. A. O'Leary of New York is spending his vacation at home visiting his parents. Before returning home he took in the World's Fair, Niagara Falls and other places of interest on the way.

Messrs R. A. Irving and J. A. Irving left on Monday morning for Memarook.

Miss Curran is visiting Miss Serena Doherty in Mittouwa.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Smith of Kingston, drove here Friday. Mr. Smith went on by train to Moncton. Mrs. Smith is visiting the day with Mrs. J. W. Irving.

Mr. Hickman of California, and Miss Doherty of St. Nicholas Bay, left here last week to visit friends in N. S.

Mrs. Wood of Boston, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Miles Wheaton.

Mr. W. E. Young of Appolugh, returned on Friday to resume his duties as teacher of the principal department in his school.

The ladies in connection with the English Church intend holding a concert in the "New Hall" on the 25th of the month.

Miss Mary Burke, Miss Fannie Girouard, and Miss Josie Sutton have returned to their respective schools to resume their duties.

Mrs. Killen is visiting friends in Kingston this week.

Mrs. Robertson and Mrs. Hudson of Denver, Col. and Miss Jennie Stevenson of Moncton are visiting Mr. and Mrs. John Hutchinson.

DALHOUSIE.

Progress is for sale in Dalhousie by Dugald Stewart.

Aug. 15.—Mr. Bentner and wife, (Quebec), Miss Barber, (Ottawa), and Mr. Tripp, (Inch Arran), spent Sunday in Gaspe.

Miss Mamie Moffat is visiting friends in Campbellton.

Mr. E. L. Watts spent Sunday in Campbellton.

Mrs. Geo. Moffat gave a very enjoyable picnic on Saturday to a number of her friends on the steamer, "East Riding."

Miss Lillie McCurdy is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Geo. Haddow.

Mr. Albert Wilkinson, of the I. C. R. employ, Moncton, is visiting his sister, Mrs. Geo. Moffat.

Mrs. Barber who has been spending some weeks with Mrs. Bentner at the Murphy House left on Saturday for Ottawa.

Mr. R. Z. Walker of Chatham is in town.

Mrs. C. H. Le Billets, Mrs. O'Regan, Mrs. McNaughton, Miss Murphy and Miss Crumley were among the number who went to Campbellton, for opening of the R. C. bazaar.

Rev. Father Crumley is spending a few days in Campbellton.

Mrs. W. W. Doherty and daughter of Campbellton, are visiting Mrs. Ritchie.

Miss Annie Gordon, who has been spending her vacation at her home, will leave Friday for Boston, where she is studying for a professional nurse.

Miss F. de Meloune, paid a short visit to Dalhousie last week.

SALISBURY.

Aug. 16.—Mrs. Elliot, Moncton, was in the village last week.

Mrs. Wm. Steeves is home again after visiting friends in Hillsboro.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar McKie made a short visit in Moncton last week.

Miss G. G. and Miss Steeves, of Elgin, are the guests of Mrs. Ralph Thompson.

Mrs. G. Gaynor and Miss Gaynor spent Saturday in Moncton.

Mrs. H. A. Dodge and family were the guests of Mrs. E. Kay, last week.

Mr. Fred Ryan, Sackville, was in Salisbury last Wednesday.

Mrs. Holmes and Mrs. Wilson, of Boston, are the guests of Mrs. Edgar McKie.

Mr. Wm. Steeves, Hillsboro, is making a short visit at his home.

Mr. Alfred Chapman, Moncton, was in the village on Thursday.

Mr. E. A. Moore, who has been visiting his parents last Saturday to accept a situation in Fredericton.

Mr. Elliot, of St. John, was in town last week.

Doctor McDonald, of Peticodiac, was in Salisbury last Saturday.

Mr. Lutus Smith and Miss Ella Smith made a short visit in Sackville last week.

Master Norman Christie and Master Walter Baird, of Sackville, are visiting at Mrs. D. Baird's.

WELSFORD, Q. C.

Aug. 16.—Miss Annie Sproul is visiting her parents; but she will leave on the 17th.

Elmwood has an unusually number of guests. Among those who are there at present are Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Harrison and family. Mr. A. B. Harrison, Mr. Walter A. Harrison.

Mr. and Mrs. Racine have been visiting Mr. Hawker at Valley View.

Mr. Chas. Racine spent last week at Elmwood.

Miss Harding has been spending the past few days with friends at Glen View.

The Messrs Ray and Muriel Robertson of Rothesay are the guests of Mrs. Arnold, Maplewood.

Miss Harrison and Miss Keator spent this week with friends at Elmwood.

Mrs. Arnold entertained a number of her friends on Monday evening. Among those present were Mr. Harry Woods, Master Willie and Miss Harding, Mr. and Miss Fielders, Mr. and Mrs. Deforest, Mr. and Mrs. Gardner Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Harrison, Miss Adams, Mr. A. B. and Miss Harrison and Miss Keator.

Mr. Bentner and Mrs. Lawson drove from Westfield on Sunday and dined with friends at Welford.

Mr. Taylor has been absent for a few days, having gone to Boston on a visit.

Mr. and Mrs. de Forest and family returned to town on Thursday.

GREENWICH.

Aug. 15.—The following are spending a few days at Evandale.—Mrs. L. R. Harrison and family, Mr. and Mrs. Wakeling and family, Mrs. Allison Wishart, Miss Wade, Mr. K. Wade, Miss McKeown, Miss Jones, Miss Edna Jones, Messrs G. and E. Jones, Mr. McKee, Mr. F. C. Malick, Misses J. and M. Beccall, Miss Johnston and Mrs. Dickson and child (St. John). Mrs. Robert Thompson (Rothesay), Mrs. Jas. Wishart, and Miss Helen Wishart (St. Martins). Mrs. Mcintosh and Geo. B. Gerrard (N. Y.), J. F. Giles, Miss B. E. Austin, D. L. Dow and wife, and Wm. C. Ramsay (Boston).

Mr. and Mrs. B. Van Wart of St. John are teaching near Evandale.

Mr. Mackenzie of Jerusalem has taken charge of the school in this district.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Van Wart of Woodstock have returned home.

Mrs. James Hughes spent Sunday at Evandale. He left by yesterday's boat for Grand Manan where he intends teaching school.

Mrs. Crookshank and son have returned to Grand Lake.

Mr. Nevin Van Wart has received word that he has successfully passed his entrance examinations for the Normal school.

Miss Maud Jones has gone on a visit to Boston.

Miss Edith Allen has returned home.

Mr. Harry Brundage is at home.

GRAND FALLS.

Aug. 15.—I wish to correct a slight error which was made in the Grand Falls correspondence last week. The correspondent in speaking of the entertainment given here a week or two ago by some persons in Edmundston, said that half of the proceeds of the play had been given to the R. C. Church. Now, this is a mistake, for the church received positively nothing from the proceeds of this play, and those who patronized it so liberally were grievously disappointed that the company would not fulfil their promise of sharing the profits. As "Xmas" would say "no no like dat" company from Edmundston, she too much like C. F. R. company—she take all and she give nothing back, just like them lawyers.

The schools opened here this week. Miss Fraser and Mrs. Benn have been replaced by Mr. White, and Miss Maxwell of St. Stephen.

Mrs. Porter left here last Saturday for her home in Hillsboro.

HAMPTON VILLAGE.

Progress is for sale in Hampton Village by Messrs. A. W. Hicks.

Rev. A. K. DeLois, St. Martins, spent a few days with Rev. George Howard.

Mrs. B. Pike and Harry Pike, Boston, are visiting Mrs. C. C. Humphrey.

Miss Kate Bartlett, St. John, spent a few days with Mrs. J. B. Hammond.

Mrs. Newman wife of Rev. O. S. Newman, St. Stephen, is visiting friends here.

Mrs. Chute, Bridgetown, N. S., who has been spending a few weeks with her son, Mr. H. F. Chute, has returned home.

Mrs. Young, Miss Young, and Mrs. W. Nichols, Worcester, Mass., spent Thursday with Mrs. B. G. Earle.

Miss Emma McInnis, St. John, and Mrs. E. A. Meyer, Bermuda, spent Thursday with Mrs. G. J. Harris.

Among the visitors, Thursday, were Mr. and Mrs. E. Thompson, Miss Pothery, Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Armstrong and family, Mr. V. W. Tippet and family Miss Tippet, Mrs. E. W. Scarnell, Mr. Robert Marshall, Mrs. J. and James M. Carpenter, Miss J. E. B. Wiley, Mrs. A. O. Sweeney, Mrs. S. Wray, Mr. J. Wiley, Miss Beattie Farmer, Miss J. L. Farmer, Mrs. M. Mand Knox, Mrs. Annie Naughton, Miss Polley, Mr. Fred Chesley, Miss Louise Brannan, Mrs. Cobham, Mr. and Mrs. L. Willet, Mr. O. Flowering and Miss Blair.

Messrs Joseph F. Merrit and A. P. Barnhill spent Saturday here.

Mrs. Houghton and Miss Benigar, St. John, are visiting Mrs. Korry.

Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Stubbs and family are visiting Mrs. William Mabee.

Mrs. Floyd, Penobscot, is visiting Mrs. George Fowler.

Miss Frost, St. John, spent Sunday with Mrs. Dr. Warrand.

Rev. Mr. Martell, St. John, spent Sunday with Mr. George Howard.

Miss L. Lamont, St. John, is spending a few days with Mrs. Henry Hicks.

Mrs. W. W. Turnbull, Mrs. T. Tucker, St. John, and Master J. Thompson, are visiting Mrs. H. H. Gilbert at Mrs. C. Sullivan's.

The Misses Pughly, Annie Naughton, St. John, spent Tuesday with Miss Wedderburn.

Mrs. Cunningham, St. John, is visiting Miss Fieveling.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Moore, St. John, spent a few days with Mrs. T. H. Carvell.

Mr. George Howard spent Sunday in the city.

Miss Minnie Hammond is visiting friends at Rothesay.

Miss Wedderburn and Miss Wedderburn are visiting friends at Charlottetown, P. E. I.

ST. MARY'S, N. B.

Aug. 16.—Mr. A. B. Johnston, who returned from Calais, a short time ago, has been quite ill at his home in Lower St. Mary's.

Mr. John Kyle has returned from a business trip down river. Mr. Kyle hopes to have his hand some store and residence ready for occupancy in the autumn.

Mrs. Bailey, who has been very seriously ill, is improving.

Mr. Parkinson occupied the pulpit of Christ-church, Margerville, on Sunday morning.

Miss Margaret Jaffrey returned home a short time ago, after an extended and pleasant visit to friends in Woodstock.

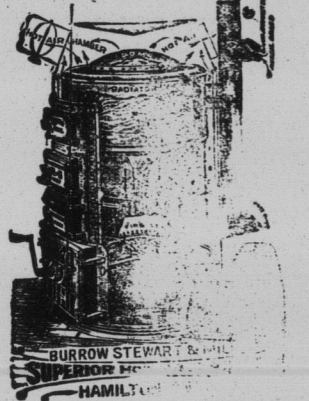
I hear that one of our charming young musicians is going to Boston shortly to take a comprehensive course in vocal culture.

HAMPTON VILLAGE.

For sale in Hampton Village by W. Hicks. DeBlois, St. Martin, spent a few days George Howard. De and Harry Pike, Boston, are visiting Humphrey. Bartlett, St. John, spent a few days B. Hammond. The wife of Rev. O.S. Newman, St. Visiting friends here. te, Bridgetown, N.S., who has been few weeks with her son, Mr. H.F. Chute, home. Mrs. Young, and Mrs. W. Nichols, Mass., spent Thursday with Mrs. B. McInnis, St. John, and Mrs. E.A. umuda, spent Thursday with Mrs. G. J. visitors, Thursday, were Mr. and Mrs. n, Miss Pollock, Mr. and Mrs. G.E. and family, Mr. V.W. Tippet and family, Mrs. E.W. Scarnell, Mr. Robert Mrs. J. and Annie M. Carpenter, Miss J. Mrs. A.C. Smalley, Mrs. S. Wray, Mrs. Miss Beattie Farmer, Miss Alice M. M. Knox, Mrs. Annie Knox, Mr. Fred Chesley, Miss Louise Brantoban, Mr. and Mrs. L. Willet, Mrs. O. and Misses Blair. Joseph F. Merritt and A.P. Barnhill spent er and Miss Henigar, St. John, are visiting Mrs. S. Stubbs and family are visiting n Mabee. d, Penobscot, is visiting Mrs. George d, Penobscot, spent Sunday with Mrs. Dr. artell, St. John, spent Sunday with Mr. mount, St. John, is spending a few days yary Hicks. Turnbull, Mrs. T. Tucker, St. John, and house, Montreal, are visiting Mr. H. H. C. Sullivan's. Mrs. C. Pughley, Miss Naughton, St. John, ay with Miss Wedderburn. Mrs. J. Moore, St. John, spent a few days H. Carroll. Mr. Howard spent Sunday in the city. ne Hammond is visiting friends at Wedderburn and Miss Wedderburn are ds at Charlottetown, P. E. I. A.

Sterling SOAP

NOW IS THE TIME,



While all trades are particularly quiet to think over your heating arrangements for **NEXT WINTER.** If you are thinking of putting in a new **Hot Air Furnace,** or having the old one altered or repaired, let us know. We will be pleased to give you our figures, and we **Guarantee** all our work to be strictly **First Class.**

SHERATON & KINNEAR,
88 KING ST. Telephone 358.

Hardress Clarke,
Tomato, Pumpkin, Corn, Peas, Lima Beans.

Stock Guaranteed.
Any Goods not satisfactory returned for Cash.

APPLES (1 Gall. Cans) 15 Cts. a Can.

CASH GROCERY,
73 Sydney, near Princess.

A. GILMOUR, Tailor, 72 Germain Street. We direct attention to two lines of our well assorted Stock of **Tweeds and Serges.** The correct goods for a Travelling or Business Suit.

BOOKS FOR SCHOOL OPENING,
Monday, August 28th.

You will find a complete assortment of **Scribblers, Slates, Pencils, Ink, Scholars Companions,** and all School Requisites.

C. FLOOD & SONS,
NEXT WEEK
DARK COLORED CHALLIES
ONLY 6 CENTS A YARD.
B. MYERS, 708 Main St.

Social and Personal.

St. John—South End.
Mr. H. B. Robinson spent part of this week in Fredericton.
Miss Florence White of Shediac, who has been visiting friends here, left for home on Tuesday.
Mr. Thomas McClelland, who has been enjoying a month's holiday up the St. John River, has returned to town.
Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Randolph of Fredericton, are now here, the guests of Hon. A. G. Blair, Wellington Row.
Miss Ida Northrop of Kingston, King's County, is visiting relatives in this city.
Rev. James B. Naraway lies very ill at his residence, Orange street.
Mr. W. H. Smith, and his two sons, and Mr. Fred McLean have returned home from a very successful fishing excursion ten days to the upper waters of the Musquash river.
The friends here of Miss Edith Lillian Fielders, daughter of Mr. John Fielders of this city, will be interested to hear of her marriage to Mr. I. C. C. Bremner, of Clover Bar, son of Mr. David Bremner of Glasgow, Scotland. The ceremony took place on the first of August, at Fairholm, Edmundston, Alberta, at the residence of the bride's brother, Mr. Wm. Fielders, and was performed by Rev. D. G. McQueen.
Mr. D. J. Doherty has been making a visit to Eastport, Me.
Mrs. Vivian Tippet, who has been stopping for some time at "The Willows," Kennebecasis, has returned home.
Miss Kate Bayard is back from a visit to Lady Tilley at "Linden Grange," St. Andrews.
Messrs Howland of Toronto, and Hanington of Dorchester, have been for the past week, stopping with Mr. Herbert C. Tilley, at his pretty cottage at Rockchester.
Much regret is expressed for the death of Mrs. Whitney O. Dunham (formerly Miss Eliza MacKendall), which occurred at her residence, Lancaster, on the 9th of August. Mrs. Dunham was of a most amiable lady, and will be much missed by a wide circle of friends.
Mrs. A. H. Beddome and the Misses Beddome, who have been the guests for some weeks of Mrs. John Alison, Coburg street, have gone to London, Ontario, to join Mr. Beddome.
Mr. G. H. Henderson returned home on Monday from a trip to England.
Mrs. Truman of Amherst, is here visiting her sister, Mrs. Osborne, King street, East.
Captain W. H. Hoar of Waterside, Albert County, intends returning to his family to St. John, about the last of this month.
Mr. James Jack has returned from a visit to the Wood Fair.
Mrs. J. Boyd McMan and her children left last Wednesday morning for Grand Lake, where they will visit several relatives.
Mr. Joseph Fowler of this city, is visiting relatives at Kennebecasis, N. B.
Mr. Jack McConnell of Woburn, Mass., who has been absent from town, his native place, for fourteen years, has been spending the past week in St. John, and at Loch Lomond.
Miss Mary McMillan is stopping with her sister, Mrs. W. Malcolm McKay, at Kennebecasis.
Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Weldon are now at Dunsmuir, N. B., where they are visiting various other places of interest in Germany, before returning home.
The friends of Miss Marion Ogden, will be glad to learn that she has decided to return to St. John in September, having accepted the position of violinist in the staff of the Music Conservatory of Music.
One of our oldest and most respected citizens passed away last Saturday, in the person of Mr. William Tilley, who died at his residence at the residence of his son, Mr. George K. Benton, Hazen street, with whom he has been living for some time, having been in ill health for several years. Besides his widow, four children survive him—Dr. Denny Benton, and Mrs. Lewis, both of whom reside in England, Mr. G. K. Benton of this city and Mrs. Carman of Halifax. His funeral took place on Monday, and was largely attended.
Mrs. Eaton of Baltimore, Maryland, an enthusiastic member of the Guild of the King's Daughters, is visiting this city.
Mr. C. D. Jones has been making a visit to Boston. Miss Edith Tilley, (daughter of the late Mr. Arthur Tilley) is the guest of her uncle Mr. W. H. Purdy, Leinster street.
Mr. and Mrs. James B. Webster, who have been sojourning for some time at Gagetown, have returned to their homes in this city.
The choir of St. Luke's church and their friends enjoyed a delightful outing upon the St. John river on Friday. After breakfasting at the residence of Woodman's Point they returned to Mr. Holley's house where they spent the remainder of the day.
Mr. and Mrs. L. Lewis are returning from a cruise at Duck Cove, where they are occupying Mr. D. Russell Jack's cottage.
The Misses Crawford of this city, are visiting friends at Smithtown, Kings county.
Mr. and Mrs. G. J. Colter White and Miss White returned home on Saturday from an extended trip to the Pacific coast, taking in the World's Fair on the homeward journey.
Mrs. Margaret of New York, daughter of the late Mr. James Price, is making a visit to relatives in this city.
Dr. John Berryman has been confined to the house through illness for some days.
Miss Fannie Smith has gone to Fredericton to make a stay with her niece, Mrs. Tompkins, there.
Mr. Charles L. Easton is visiting Fredericton this week.
Miss Eliza Sharpe (mother of Mr. H. F. Sharpe) left on Monday for Minneapolis, where she will be the guest of Dr. Sharpe, formerly of Norton, King's county, who is presently in his possession there.
Mrs. J. Simeon Armstrong has returned from a visit to relatives at Fredericton.
Mr. A. R. Row, M. P. for Lisgar, who was the guest here of Mr. J. W. Hazen left on Monday for Hamilton, Ontario.
Mr. E. B. McBeath of Boston is visiting friends here.
Mr. and Mrs. Leonard T. Saunders, who have been spending the past two weeks with their parents, Charlotte street, left on Saturday for New York, where Mr. Saunders holds a good position with a firm of Wall Street brokers.
Mr. James H. Case spent part of this week with friends at Norton.
Miss Blanche Drury who has been visiting Mrs. James Stanton here, has now gone to New York, where Miss Beatrice Jamson of Stanley, York county, is making a stay in this city with her friend Miss Drury.
Mr. Charles Nevins has returned home from a trip to England.
Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Stewart of Summerside, P. E. I., have been spending a few days in St. John.
The numerous friends here of Mrs. P. S. Jones, of Maiden, U.S.A., who with her husband resided for some years in this city, will be sorry to learn of her death, which occurred last Sunday, in consequence of injuries recently received by being thrown from a carriage in Boston. Mrs. Jones was a sister-in-law of Mrs. Thomas Hanford of Sewell street.
Lieut. Fred E. Barker of the Royal Artillery is here on leave, staying with his father, Dr. P. F. Barker, Mount Pleasant. Lieutenant Barker has been stationed for some time in Egypt, and his old friends welcome him back.
Mrs. Arthur W. Stevens of Portland, Maine, is the guest of Mr. Fred Powers Princess Street.
Mr. George T. Biddington, who has been absent at Shediac, is making a visit to his parents on Waterloo street.
Mrs. Charles A. McDonald and her children are here on a visit to their parents.
The death of Rev. Robert Abbot Daniel occurred at Musquodubi, N. S., on August 15, after a long illness, in the 44th year of his life. The deceased who resided for some time in Carleton was a brother of Dr. J. W. Daniel of Princess street, from whose residence the funeral took place last Tuesday.
Miss Lizzie Crombie a niece of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Seymour, left for the P. E. I., on Wednesday night for Vancouver, B. C., where she will take the steamer for Japan, and will engage in missionary work in connection with the Methodist church there.
Upon the occasion of the marriage of Mr. Michael Higgins to Miss Josephine L. Dolan on Wednesday, he was presented with a beautiful marble clock by the City Cornet Band of which Mr. Higgins is a member.
Miss Milligan of this city, is visiting Miss Mand Johnston at Campbellton.
Mr. Frank Rederick, who has been absent in Boston for the past two years, has returned home, and will probably remain in St. John.

The Misses Millidge of Rockland Road, are the guests of their brother at Duck Cove.
Mrs. D. D. Northrup, who has been visiting her daughter here, has returned to her home at Kingston, King's county.
Mrs. E. E. Wardroper left this week for Missoula, Montana, to make a stay with friends there.
Mr. Charles H. Drake, formerly of St. John, but now of Cambridge, Mass., has been making a sojourn with relatives here.
DELA.
William Pugsley, Q. C., returned this week from his business trip to the old country. He combined business with pleasure, however, which was the more enjoyable since Mrs. Pugsley accompanied him.
Mrs. Lane, of New Jersey, spent a few days on her way home from P. E. I. as the guest of the Misses Warlock, of Sewell street. She left by the American boat on Wednesday for Boston.
Mrs. Ford Phinney, of Cambridge, Mass., is visiting her brother, Henry Spears, at James street.
Mr. and Mrs. John D. Carey, Boston, are visiting Mrs. Carey's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Collman, Carmarthen street.
Mrs. Wickenden of Vancouver, B. C., is visiting her mother, Mrs. Underhill, at her residence, Stanley street.
Miss Margaret Gritt, who has been visiting St. John, the last few weeks, has returned to Boston. Miss Gritt is a graduate from the training school for nurses, connected with the Massachusetts Homoeopathic Hospital.
Mrs. A. Albert Barker and son, of Neihart, Montana, and Miss Eva Yerxa of Fredericton, are visiting St. John, and are the guests of Mrs. G. F. M. Barker, Summer street.
On Tuesday evening Mrs. L. A. Griffiths, gave a company for her sons, Fred O., Arthur P., and Wm. Lee at her residence 169 Leinster street. A large number of invitations had been issued, with a response of about 50 guests. Harrison's orchestra furnished music for dancing. Mr. Maynard of Boston, read a few selections, which were much appreciated. Refreshments were served at midnight, and at two o'clock on Wednesday morning the company broke up. There were present—The Misses McMackin, Ella Smith, Brantcomb, Peck, DeWitt, Jean Seely, Isa Stowers, Sullivan, Tins, Cowan, Gillispie, Bea Seely, Polly Seely, M. Campbell, Nelson, Sperr, (Boston), G. Smith, (Boston), Mann, Holyoke, Mass., E. Gregory, J. Brown, and Messrs. J. Cochran, A. Brantcomb, O. Brantcomb, Geo. Dolc, Geo. Noble, W. McManis, R. A. Watson, J. Gillispie, J. Stammers, J. Folkins, J. Folkins, A. Brown, W. Clark, B. Drake, Dr. Mahler, R. Edgcomb, J. McPeak, J. Jora, Maynard, (Boston), L. A. Griffiths and taskin.
Mrs. George W. Boughey and family, who have been visiting her sister, Mrs. J. T. Raymond, Union street, have returned to their home in Cowallis Mountain.
Miss Harrison, Leinster street, is visiting friends at Penobscot.
Miss Jeanie Raymond, who for the last ten months has been visiting in different parts of the country, has returned home.
Mrs. Emma P. Mann of Holyoke, Mass., arrived here on Saturday last, to join her daughter, Miss Anna, and son Edwin, who have been visiting Mrs. J. N. Golding, Leinster street.
A Boston correspondent writes—A large crowd gathered at the Cathedral Tuesday afternoon to witness the marriage of Miss Sophie L. Donovan to Mr. Hugh P. Finlay both formerly of St. John, N. B. The bride and groom were the bride's nieces, Miss Maud A. Smith and Miss Eva Scribner, aged six, Mr. L. H. Donovan was groomsmen and Mrs. H. H. Finlay and R. H. Donovan were ushers. After the ceremony the couple repaired to the home of the bride's Springfield street where there was a reception of friends. The presents were numerous. The bride and groom left by the evening train for Providence.
On Thursday afternoon and evening, a party of ladies and gentlemen enjoyed a most delightful sail up the Kennebecasis and the main river, in the steam yacht "Rita." On board were, Dr. H. H. Morrison, Miss Mabel Morrison, Mr. John Morrison, Miss Lettie Morrison of St. John, Mrs. P. M. McIntyre, Mrs. George McKean, Miss Sarah McKean, Miss Mabel Thompson, of Robbsey, Rev. Wm. Burgess and Miss Beattie Wilson, of Carleton, Miss Nellie Smith of Boston, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Fiewel, of Gona Point and Mr. E. H. Merritt and Miss Lulu Merritt of Moss Glen. The party were the guests of Dr. J. H. Morrison. AUGUS.

St. John—North End.
Miss Clara Weeks, Miss Bertie Trites and Miss Lizzie Olive spent a few days in Hampton last week.
Ald and Mrs. Connor returned home last week from the Tobique valley. Ald Connor left the first of the week for Quebec.
Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Colburn of Dorchester N. B. are the guests of Mrs. M. Burns, Douglas ave.
Mr. J. Lloyd left on Monday to spend a fortnight in New York.
Miss Lou Tennant returned to her home in Fredericton on Saturday.
Miss Cummings of St. Stephen is the guest of Mrs. C. Bradley.
Mr. Arch Tapley who has been ill the past fortnight is much improved.
Miss T. Kelly of Harrison is spending a few weeks at Norton.
Mr. P. L. Conner of Quebec, brother of Ald Conner will arrive in this city shortly on his honeymoon. His marriage to Miss Corby, daughter of Mr. F. Corby of this city, takes place soon.
Mr. and Mrs. J. Eagles have returned from their honeymoon and taken up their residence on Douglas ave.
Miss I. Howan, formerly of North end, now of Oshawa, is here on a visit.
A party organized by Mrs. Z. Vanwart and Mrs. L. Jordan, are camping out up river and are entertaining four at a time of the last winter's North End whit club. This week they will entertain for a few days Mr. and Mrs. H. Stevens and Mr. and Mrs. G. W. M. P.
Dr. and Mrs. Fred Walsh left by the boat on Wednesday for their home in Rockville, Conn.
Mr. J. Murphy is here on a visit from Brooklyn, after an absence of seven years.
Miss Blair, of Boston, the guest of her aunt, Mrs. J. Niles, Simonds street.
Mr. T. Ellis returned with his party last week, after camping out for a fortnight at Purdy's Point.
Miss T. Quinn, of Maine street, returned on Wednesday after a six weeks' visit to friends in Bath. FRANKS.

ST. GEORGE.
[Progress is for sale in St. George at the store of T. O'Brien.]
Aug. 15—The R. C. Society held a very enjoyable excursion to Eastport on Wednesday.
Mrs. T. Maxwell and family, Boston, are visiting relatives in town.
Mrs. Can is summing at Bridgewater with her daughter Mrs. Cuthbert.
The ladies of W. C. T. U. intend holding an entertainment in O'Brien's hall on Monday evening.
Mrs. Edward Stewart, Upper Falls, spent a few days last week with her sister Mrs. Kineman Gillmor.
Mr. and Mrs. Will Williamson, Montreal, and Miss Maggie McCall Calais, were the guests of Mrs. Alex. Campbell last week.
Mrs. Leon Linton, Ottawa, is visiting relatives in town.
Rev. H. E. S. Maider, Dr. Dick, Mr. John Dewar, Mr. Gillmor Stewart and Mr. Geo. Campbell are delegates to the Baptist association which opens at St. John's on Sunday last.
Flags are flying from the buildings of the Bay of Funday granite company today, in honor of the marriage of Mr. Will McAdam and Miss Hawkins which takes place at the residence of the bride's parents, Beaver Harbor. MAX.

MAUGEVILLE.
Aug. 15—Miss Helen Miles of Amherst is visiting her uncle, Mr. George C. Miles.
Miss Mary Harrison is visiting in Fredericton.
Miss Stanger returned yesterday to take charge of the school here.
In the absence of Rev. H. E. Dibbles, Rev. John Eukins of Lower St. Mary's conducted the service in Christ Church on Sunday last.
Rev. Canon Roberts of Fredericton conducted the service in St. John's Church, Oromocto, last Sunday.
Oswald R. Morse leaves next week to pursue his studies at the Theological College, Rochester, N. Y.
Miss Mober is visiting the Misses Clowes at Oromocto.
Miss Mabel Brown goes to take charge of a school at Jovette settlement.
Miss Agnes Miles takes a school at Little River. LEAFY.

MACAULAY BROS. & CO., NEW DRESS GOODS.

We have just received some of the latest novelties in Dress materials for Fall and Winter Wear, in all the Newest Colorings.
HOPSACKING, FANCY CHEVIOTS, SHOT DIAGONALS, Fancy SERGES Black and Navy WHIPCORD, CRAVENETTE SERGES, in Black, Navy, Myrtle, Gray and Fawn.
Also some very handsome TARTAN PLAIDS for Ladies and Children at 80c. and \$1.00 per yard.
New Goods opening daily

**MACAULAY BROTHERS & COMPANY,
65 to 69 King Street.**

Close Figures.

We have a large stock of seasonable Footwear, which we are anxious to turn into cash. We have cut prices in many lines to a figure very close to cost.

You Owe it To Yourself

when buying Boots and Shoes to get the lowest prices, as well as the latest and best goods. We keep nothing but the best goods; nothing is better than the best. We sell at the lowest prices; nothing can be lower than the lowest.

MITCHELL, The Shoe Dealer, 61 CHARLOTTE STREET.

Bar-Lock Typewriter

Received the **Only Gold Medal** at the Mechanics Fair, Boston, January 1893, in competition with every machine in the United States. Call or write for catalogues, and see the new features.

WILLIAM CRAWFORD,
Pianos and Organs,
Warerooms 60 King Street, St. John, N. B.
Write for Catalogues.

AMERICAN HAIR STORE.

—87 CHARLOTTE STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.—
J. W. RAMSDELL, Proprietor.

HAIR GOODS of every description. Ladies' and Gents' WIGS. HALF WIGS. QUARTER WIGS. FRENCH FRONTS. WATER WAVES. TOUTEES. BRAIDS. BANGS. FRIZZES. &c., &c., &c.

OUR STOCK OF FRENCH PERFUMES, TOILET WATERS AND FACE POWERS are now complete in the following Lines:

Peau d'Espagne,
A' L' Iris Blanc,
Vera-Violetta,
Lilas Blanc,
Paris-Caprice,
L'Amaryllis du Japon,
Crab Apple Blossoms,
Violettes de Parme,
Heliotrope Blanc,
Cuir de Russie.

CURLING IRONS from 3 cts. to 75 cts.
WAVING IRONS from 15 cts. to \$2.50.
Fashion Novelties in **ORNAMENTAL HAIR PINS.**
BROOCHES.
STICK PINS.
Purses.
HAIR BRUSHES.
DRESSING COMBS.
TOOTH POWDERS.
&c., &c., &c.

15 CASES of New Goods have been received this week, being the first shipment of stuff for early Fall Trade. All the new weaves of Dress Materials are among the lot.

HOPSACKING

in all the leading shades.
DANIEL & ROBERTSON,
Cor. Charlotte and Union Streets, St. John.
Write to us for samples.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

(CONTINUED FROM FIFTH PAGE.)

FREDERICTON.

[Progress is for sale in Fredericton by W. T. H. Fenoy and J. H. Hawdon.]

On Friday Mr. J. Skell and family went up in the steamer Melbourne and had tea.

On the same evening a party consisting of Mrs and Miss Tabor, Misses Fowler, H. Crookshank, E. Crookshank, Fielders, F. Babbitt and Burnside, and Messrs. Parker, Loggie, Barker, L. Fenoy, W. Fenoy, L. Tibbitts, J. A. Winslow, and A. Crookshank drove up in a trolley bus and had tea and returned in the evening to a dance at Mrs. Tabor's residence Sunbury St.

On Monday evening the chaperon, Mrs. G. N. Babbitt, gave a dance for the members of her party, which was thoroughly enjoyed, and Tuesday evening the same party was entertained at the residence of Mr and Mrs J. S. Nell, St. John street, with a delightful dance.

The Misses Crookshank gave a pleasant dance for their guests, Miss Fowler of New York, and Miss Fielders, St. John, Tuesday evening. There were present: Mrs. Tabor, Misses Fowler, Fielders, Tabor, Burnside, and F. Babbitt and Messrs R. S. Barker, L. Fenoy, Cannon, Sawyer, Edgcombe, McDowell and Miss Loggie.

The entire evening was devoted to dancing, and was most pleasantly spent.

Hon. G. E. Foster and a party of several gentlemen from this city, went down in a steamer Wednesday afternoon with the R. C. I. to have a boat trip, where they were entertained at dinner by Hon. R. D. Wilcox.

Mrs. W. Woodcock, of New York, is visiting her sister Mrs. Byron Coulthard.

Mr. J. W. Spurgeon, cashier of the People's Bank, is spending a two weeks' vacation at St. Martin's.

Mr. T. Blair is in the city, having come to relieve Mr. Pithalo of the Bank of Nova Scotia, who leaves at once on a two weeks' holiday trip. Mr. Blair is warmly welcomed by his old friends.

The reception tender the visiting Odd Fellows by Victoria Lodge last Wednesday evening was very enjoyable. There was a musical programme, consisting of songs, by Miss Foster, Mrs. Barker, Mr. A. R. Tibbitts and Mr. A. Masie; piano duet, by Mrs. Barker and Miss Verca; piano solo, by Miss Burrell; violin solo, by Prof. White, and two numbers by a male quartette, composed of Messrs. A. Masie, B. D. Dibley, G. McArthur and J. F. Richards. Refreshments were served during the evening.

Hon. A. F. and Mrs. Randolph, spent a few days in Digby last week.

WOODSTOCK.

[Progress is for sale in Woodstock by Mrs. John Loomis & Co.]

Aug. 15.—Mrs. R. K. Jones entertained a merry party numbering twenty of the friends of her little daughter Beulah, on Wednesday afternoon. Games of different styles were enthusiastically enjoyed by the little ones.

Tea was served on the veranda and consisted of all the delicacies dear to children.

A very enjoyable picnic was held at Winslow's Grove, Upper Woodstock, on Thursday. A number of the young folks from town drove up and spent a lively afternoon. A dance in the empty house of Mr. Chipman Hazen completed the day's fun.

Mrs. C. D. Jordan entertained a number of young people on Friday evening in honor of her guest, Miss Bell, of St. John. Dancing was the chief amusement. Those present were Miss Bell (St. John), Miss Morehouse (New York), Miss Taylor (Halifax), Miss Dora Dibble, Miss Gertrude Dibble, Miss Bertha Peabody, Miss Jessie Peabody, Miss Ethel Bourne, Miss Hilda Bourne, Miss Nellie Bourne, Miss Lena Griffith, and Messrs Neale, Loane, C. Peabody, Raymond, R. Dibble, J. Dibble, F. Hay, Merrill, L. B. Dibble, Mellich, S. Peabody and Manzer.

Mr. H. A. Taylor, of Halifax, spent a few days in Woodstock, the guest of his son, Mr. George A. Taylor. He returned to Halifax on Tuesday accompanied by Miss Sadie Taylor who had spent several weeks here.

Mr. John T. P. Knight, cashier of the People's Bank of Halifax, and Mr. P. O'Mullin, one of the directors of that institution, spent a few days in Woodstock.

Mr. A. E. Wilson of Halifax, is the guest of Mrs. C. D. Jordan.

Mr. H. A. Bailey of Halifax, is in Woodstock, relieving Mr. B. F. McKay, who is spending his vacation at home.

Mrs. McRoberts and Miss McRoberts returned to St. John Thursday.

Mrs. J. E. Griffith went to St. John last week. She will spend some weeks with her sister, Mrs. John Marks, at her summer residence, Red Head.

Mr. J. Allan Dibley, M. P., and Mrs. Dibley, who are staying at St. John last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Allison Council went to St. John last week.

Miss Allan and Miss Burns are spending a few weeks in St. John.

Mrs. Walter Fisher returned to Fredericton Friday.

Miss Audrey returned to Fredericton last week. The Misses McNally of Fredericton are the guests of Mr. A. J. Marston.

Mr. John Watts left for St. John last week.

Elaine.

SACKVILLE.

[Progress is for sale in Sackville at Mrs. Moore's Bookstore.]

Aug. 15.—Mrs. Woodford Turner and family and Mrs. Charles Ford and family have returned from Cape Tormentine, where they have been spending some weeks.

Miss Amelia Treuman and Mrs. C. W. Harrison are home from Cape Breton, where they have been giving a series of concerts. Miss Treuman was accompanied on her return by her friend Mrs. Harrington of Sydney, C. B.

Miss Maggie Holstead of Moncton, is the guest of her friend, Miss Eleanor Wood.

The many friends of Mrs. J. F. Allison regret to hear that she is quite ill with fever.

Miss Grace Fawcett of Boston is visiting her cousin Miss Etta Ayer.

Master Vannie Evans, of Boston, and Miss Lena Tall, who have been the guests of Mrs. C. Moore, have returned to Sackville.

Miss Nellie Copp who has been visiting friends at Baie Verte, returned home on Monday.

Miss Ida Foster of St. John is visiting her brother, Mr. R. Foster at "Red Cottage."

Mr. Arthur Copp of Dorchester was in town on Monday.

Mr. Thompson Copp of Moncton paid a visit to Sackville on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Heckbert are receiving congratulations on the arrival of a little daughter.

Capt. Fred Anderson arrived home on Sunday morning, after an absence of a year and a half. He intends remaining at home for a short time.

Miss Peck and Miss Cahoon of Albert Co., have been visiting Miss Alice Cole of Squire street.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Cahill and child are the guests of Mr. Cahill, Weldon street.

Mr. and Mrs. John Humphrey a morning paid a short visit to St. John last week.

Rev. Cecil Wiggins left on Tuesday morning for a short vacation.

Miss Beatrice Treuman and Miss Lizzie Cahill have been spending some weeks at Cape Tormentine.

M. G.

CHATHAM.

[Progress is for sale in Chatham by Edward Johnson.]

Aug. 15.—Among the recent exodians are Mrs. W. S. Loggie and family, who are occupying their new cottage at Pt. Aux Car.

Senator Snowball's family are occupying the Taylor house at Bay Du Vin. A very spacious summer house, by the way, and admirably adapted for entertaining.

Mrs. F. J. Letson and family, who are always the first to lie themselves to the sea shore, are as usual at their summer cottage, Escumaine.

Mrs. Oulton, of Moncton, is visiting iri club in town.

Commodore Stewart, of the Miramichi yacht club and editor of the World, made a visit to St. John last week.

Mr. A. B. Sweeney gave a musical and dramatic recital at Pt. Aux Car, on Friday evening.

Mrs. Warren Campbell, of New Glasgow, is the guest of Mrs. Snowball, Bay Du Vin.

Miss Annie Sheild, of Boston, came in St. Luke's.

BIRN.

[Progress is for sale in Birn by Geo. M. Freese, a daughter.]

Hampden, Aug. 17th, to the wife of Geo. M. Freese, a daughter.

SHOULD TRY OUR

UNLAUNDED SHIRTS

at 50c., 60c., 75c., and 85c each.

All made from the best Cotton. 4-Ply Pure Linen Bosoms and Waist Bands. Reinforced Front and Back, Continuous Facings, Filled Seams. Equal in fit, workmanship and finish to any custom-made shirt in the city.

Opened This Week in all the Latest London Styles.

S. C. PORTER,

11 Charlotte Street, St. John, N. B.

UNLAUNDED SHIRTS

at 50c., 60c., 75c., and 85c each.

All made from the best Cotton. 4-Ply Pure Linen Bosoms and Waist Bands. Reinforced Front and Back, Continuous Facings, Filled Seams. Equal in fit, workmanship and finish to any custom-made shirt in the city.

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SKINNER'S CARPET WAREHOUSES.

Look at this Offer!

The Hamsell Patent Bow Polo at HALF PRICE.

Call early and don't get disappointed as stock is limited.

Stock in all Departments Complete.

A. O. Skinner.

11 Charlotte Street, St. John, N. B.

COVER YOUR LEGS

WITH Pilgrim Pants.

Made to Order \$3.00 On Short Notice.

Of Best Canadian, Scotch and Irish Tweeds.

No fit, no pay.

P. P. CO., 38 Mill St., ST. JOHN, N. B.

Agents wanted in every town in the Maritime Provinces to take orders for us. Liberal terms to live men.

Tenders for Supplies.

TENDERS will be received until MONDAY, the 22nd day of August instanter, at the office of the Secretary and Treasurer, for supplying the PROVINCIAL LUNATIC ASYLUM with the following articles for one year from the first day of September next, viz:—

BREAD—Per 2 lb. loaf, of superfine flour; of 3 lb. loaf, of 1/2 superfine flour and 1/2 corn meal, or low many loaves of bread will be furnished per barrel of flour, and how much a barrel for baking.

FLOUR—No. 1 superfine, per barrel of 100 lbs., also No. 1 Bakers.

RICE—East India, per 100 lbs.

BARLEY—Per 100 lbs.

OATMEAL—Per 100 lbs.

BROWN MISOY AND SUGAR—Per 100 lbs.

YELLOW REFINED SUGAR—Per lb.

JOHN RYAN'S PATENT EXTRA SUGAR—Per lb.

GRANULATED SUGAR—Per lb.

COFFE—Green, per lb.

COFFE—Ground, per lb.

TEA—Good strong Congou, per lb.

CANDLES—Mould, per lb.

SOAP—Common, per lb.

BUTTER—Per lb.

OLDS—Per barrel.

CODFISH—Per 100 lb.

MOLASSES—Per gallon in casks.

CHEESE—Per barrel.

SALT—Cottow, in bags.

COTTONS, WOOLLENS, etc., of British Manufacture, at what advance on the net cost landed in St. John, original invoice and memorandum of importation charges to be given.

COTTONS, WOOLLENS, etc., of Dominion and American manufacture, at what advance on net current cost.

DRUGS and MEDICINES, according to specified list, to be seen on application at Secretary's office.

SEPARATE TENDERS taken for FLOUR and MEAL.

THE supplies to be delivered at the Institution in such quantities and at such fixed prices as they are required.

ALL supplies to be of the very best description and subject to the approval or rejection of the Commissioners or their agent.

LOWEST approved tender accepted.

SECURITIES will be required from two responsible persons for the due performance of the contract.

R. W. CROOKSHANK, Secretary and Treasurer, St. John, August 14th, 1893.

ALWAYS Ask for Islay Blend.

THE ISLAY BLEND REGISTERED WHISKY

WHISKY MACKAY'S ISLAY & GLASGOW

CAUTION

THE FINEST BLEND OF PURE MALT SCOTCH WHISKY

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THE FINEST BLEND OF PURE M

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, AUGUST 19, 1893.

WAREHOUSES.

is Offer!

PRICE. pointed as stock is limited.

kinner.

COVER YOUR LEGS

Pilgrim Pants.

\$3.00

P. P. CO., 38 Mill St., ST. JOHN, N. B.

Tenders for Supplies.

VENDEES will be received until MONDAY, the 29th day of August...

R. W. CROOKSHANK, Secretary and Treasurer, St. John, August 14th, 1893.

ask for Islay Blend.



WILLIAM BELL, - ST. JOHN, N. B.

THE CROP NEVER FAILS.

PANIC OR NO PANIC, JAGS ARE AS PLENTY AS BEFORE.

Massachusetts Tries a New Law for the Suppression of Intoxication-The Result is a Corner in Jail Accommodation-The Commercial Depression.

BOSTON, Aug. 15.-With the first of July a new drunk law came into effect in Massachusetts. It is considerably like the one which Magistrate Ritchie dispenses in St. John, but the effect has been surprising here during the past month.

Under the old law all new offenders were locked up in a cell one night, and discharged by the police in the morning, without going before the court, but under the present law, every man woman and child arrested, must face the judge.

The result of this has been an enlargement of the docks all over Massachusetts, and after a month's trial, the magistrate of the land are considering whether it will, or will not be necessary to enlarge the jails to double their present capacity.

The jails of Massachusetts are filled to overflowing, while the police courts are paying institutions, a direct benefit to the towns and cities in which they are located, as the cities and towns receive the fines.

Just now the subject of fines is receiving no consideration whatever, while the jail problem is what the museum people would call a "James Dandy."

This is the busy season in the police courts, as the officers say that it takes less liquor to entitle a man to a ride in the patrol wagon in summer than in winter, and that instead of staying indoors like they do in winter, everybody wants to be outside, and those with a jag on who do not, are helped out by the bar tenders, so that the police are kept busy.

Talking with a police magistrate the other day on this matter, he suggested the idea, that instead of allowing a prisoner to his fine any time within the 30 days of his imprisonment, imposing the condition that unless the fine is paid within ten days after he is sent to jail, he must remain the other ten days. This would give the jails speedy relief; so that those sent there, may get through as quickly as possible and make way for new comers.

One of the disadvantages of the present system-that, when a jail becomes overcrowded the surplus is shipped to some other jail ten or twenty, or thirty miles away. These are all short term prisoners, as the jailers want the "long termers" to work in the jail, and do not want to be bothered with men and women who will just begin to be of some use, about the time when their term is up. So when a man is shipped away from his own town or city, it is hard to communicate with friends, and his chances for serving out the sentence are excellent.

I saw a curious incident on Portland street the other day, which goes to show how prone people are to do that very thing they are not wanted to do.

One of the buildings on the street is occupied by a stone yard or stone shop, or a place where they make tombstones and the like indoors.

Men work in the basement, receiving light from half windows above the sidewalk. It is such a place that five in every ten people will look in to see the men at work. Passing there the other day, I saw a whole row of men gazing contemplatively down into the basement. I stopped also.

The most conspicuous thing in the place was a sign in large letters which read as follows:

PLEASE DO NOT STAND AT THE WINDOW. WE NEED THE LIGHT.

a boarding mistress found 16 of her former boarders enjoying a meal in the backyard, where the food had been taken to them by other boarders. In some places the doors of the boarding houses are guarded.

One of the busiest mills in East Boston is owned by St. John men, Jerebt Bros., and their residences are buildings such as attract attention. They are in the wood-working business, and their head book-keeper is a St. John man, Mr. John Boyd, who formerly lived in the North End.

Mr. Tom Brennan, whom everybody knew in St. John, especially that part of the population who have to climb Church street hill, is in Boston, looking better than ever, and an ardent admirer of the hub.

MASONIC NOTES AND NEWS.

Items of Interest to the Craft in this Province and Elsewhere.

Six lodges in Pennsylvania bear the name of Washington.

It is estimated that in the world there are fully 2,000,000 Masons.

The Masonic fraternity in New York have \$250,000 at interest. Ten years ago they were in debt \$604,686.

The Grand Lodge of New Brunswick will meet at Moncton next Tuesday in annual session, and the Grand Chapter on Wednesday.

Freemasonry is in a flourishing condition in India, as the following list of lodges under the grand lodge of England show that there are in Bengal, 42; Bombay, 24; Burma, 8; Madras, 22 and the Punjab, 22; total 118. Under the Grand Lodge of Scotland there are also thirty-three lodges, raising the grand total of 151 lodges.

The Grand Council of Royal and Select Masters of New Brunswick had its annual session in the city last Monday. Among the visitors were Dr. E. Seymour of Calais, Past Grand Master of Maine, and Messrs. W. H. Stevens and J. L. Thompson of St. Croix, Calais. Dr. Seymour, who has always taken a deep interest in Cryptic Masonry, installed the Grand Master elect, and was made an honorary member of the Grand Council of New Brunswick. It may not be generally known that St. John is the home of the Cryptic Rite in Canada, the councils in Ontario having originally received their warrants from the parent body here. Chebucto Council, No. 4, of Halifax, also holds its warrant from here.

The London Freemasons say that the Sovereign College of Allied Masonic and Christian Degrees of the United States, at a recent High Convocation, held at Richmond, Va., conferred the academic Degree of "Doctor of Universal Masonry" on the following distinguished Masons: Demetrius Rhodocanakis, of Greece; the Rt. Hon. the Earl of Euston and Wm. James Hughan, of England; and the Hon. Josiah H. Drummond, of Maine, U. S. A. Doctor of Masonic Laws and other Degrees were conferred on a number of prominent Masons. The Sovereign college is the only Masonic body in the world conferring academic degrees, and it is proposed to give them very sparingly. The Rev. Hartley Carmichael, D. D., is the Sovereign Grand Master of the College and Bro. William Ryan, 33°, is Deputy Grand Master. The body is in amity with the Grand Council of Allied Degrees of England, and the Earl of Euston is its Representative. The Earl is also representative of the Grand R. A. Chapter of New Brunswick near the Grand Chapter of England, and Grand Sovereign of the Order of Rome and Constantine.

WILL PLEASE THE REPORTERS.

The Earl of Aberdeen Likes to Oblige the Newspaper Men.

The Earl of Aberdeen, the new Governor-General of Canada, has always been a popular man among journalists, says London Tit-Bits. He makes an admirable chairman at public meetings of all kinds, discharging the often onerous duties of the post with judicious tact and courtesy, and a business-like knowledge of, and attention to, details that greatly facilitates the progress of business. These qualities can only be fully appreciated by those who understand from experience how much time is wasted, and the completion of a programme or agenda of a meeting retarded by the presence "in the chair" of an undecided or ineffective controller of the proceedings.

Like all men who are willing to sacrifice themselves for the philanthropic or other causes to which they lend their aid, Lord Aberdeen has sometimes to revolt against secretaries and councils or committees that, perhaps innocently, put too great a strain upon his genial desire to render them effective assistance.

An instance of this kind occurred some time ago at a meeting in aid of a missionary enterprise, held at the Holborn Town Hall. The earl was the principal speaker of the evening, but the secretary had placed a number of items, including the singing of some hymns, reports by the society's missionaries, and other interesting but time-consuming features, on the programme to precede his address.

Seeing that if the proposed arrangements were carried out it would not only be late in the proceedings but late in the night as well, before the earl's turn to address the meeting would arrive, the reporters present handed up a round robin to the earl, begging him to have the programme altered, as they wanted to leave after his speech.

The earl smiled as he read the request and handed back the robin, with the footnote-"Right, exactly my own idea"-and in an aside with the chairman the programme was accordingly altered, grudgingly to the joy of the reporters, but very much to the chagrin of the secretary, who had purposefully desired to have the earl's speech to the end of the meeting, as a sure means of keeping the hall full to the end.

THEY GOVERN HALIFAX.

GRAPHIC PEN PICTURES OF THE MAYOR AND ALDERMEN.

The City Council is Divided into Two Classes-Men Who Are There by Accident-Frenzied Points in the Characters of The Civic Rulers.

HALIFAX, July 27.-The people of this city do not feel all the interest in civic politics the importance of the subject demands. Our taxation is rapidly running up; the expenditure yearly is increasing; people are crying out that their taxes are becoming one of the heaviest items of business outlay and domestic economy. Property is appraised at its full market value in nearly every instance, and the rate of assessment for civic revenue has gone up to \$1.61 on the \$100 this year. The expenditure this year for all purposes in connection with the city government will be fully half a million dollars, and the direct taxation will be only a little less. Such being the case, it is remarkable that more interest is not taken in the doings of our city fathers. The public, except on rare occasions, does not attend meetings of the city council, and when election time come round not more than two-thirds of the ratepayers take the trouble to come to the polls. The comparative lack of interest in civic matters, or on the other hand, lamentable want of enterprise, is evidenced by the reports of the Halifax daily newspapers on the doings of the city council.

Seldom do the daily papers give more than a mere outline of the routine business transacted, and almost never is an alderman's speech reported in more than the very briefest form.

For the most part the personnel of the city council is composed of ordinary material-the best men in the community do not, and will not, spend the time and energy, in the first place to get into the council, and in the second place to attend to city business if they did get there. The aldermen now there are fairly honest, well-meaning men, but it is a regrettable fact that far more interest is manifested by most of them in making some petty appointment than in transacting important business which has long waited attention. It is the voters' own fault better men are not in the council. Notwithstanding what has often been said Halifax aldermen for the most part are honest. Their boodling has never been known to be much worse than the using of their positions or influence to secure improvements on the street and sidewalk some of their own private property, or to accomplish some such little scheme. The city council is composed of two classes; first, those who take an active interest in the business of the city and have an intelligent understanding of its affairs; and secondly, those who have no such knowledge and take but little interest in civic matters. They are there because they are half-fellow-well-mean, because they happen to be catholic or protestant; because they are temperance men, or for some other reason no one exactly knows what.

Mr. E. Keefe, a cut of whose good-natured features is given above, is in the second year of his mayoralty. He is a self-made man, formerly a journeyman carpenter, and now does a good business as a builder and contractor. Despite his success, the mayor can do more violence to the Queen's English in a shorter time than any who has yet occupied the mayor's chair. But his Worship's lack of grammar does not conceal the large stock of common sense with which he is blessed. Mr. Keefe is an aspirant for a seat in the Dominion Parliament.

Beside his Worship, in the Council Chamber sits Recorder MacCoy, the legal advisor of the city. The council frequently express confidence in the Recorder by setting at defiance his formal advice and elaborately prepared opinions. On a recent occasion he was gravely reprimanded verbally explain one of his written opinions. He attempted the task.

Take the aldermen by wards. Ward 1 comes Alderman W. J. Stewart, of M. S. Brann & Co. He is one of the most intelligent and promising men in the council. Only one year he has already has a clear grasp of civic affairs.

Alderman Morrow is a member of the firm of Stairs, Son & Morrow. He is a fairly young business man; is a good rider of horses, rides well at a race meeting, and is a leader of "society," but it must be said,

he has proved himself a light weight in aldermanic affairs.

Alderman Allen is the head of the firm of T. C. Allen & Co. Notwithstanding the high sounding professions with which he entered the council, it must be admitted his career as an alderman has turned out a dismal failure. He has carried out no reform, nor has he so far left his marks for good in any way.

Alderman H. V. Wier runs a good retail grocery business and he has attained considerable notoriety by riding the Protestant horse. He is the leader in the crusade against the Archbishop in the school dispute. Whether the results of his efforts will be good or bad, the alderman, it is said, will not be in Halifax very long to see, for he meditates leaving the city and settling in the great west. He is a hard working city father.

Alderman W. B. Wallace is a "silk stocking." He is a genial fellow, one of the four catholics in the council, and is possessed of much ability. He entered the council for one thing, to improve his chance for a candidacy for a seat in the local legislature. He has been the short-hand reporter of the House of Assembly for some years.

Alderman Dennis represents Ward 2 for the second term. He is the only professional newspaper man who has been in the council for twenty years. He is a young man, considered by his colleagues altogether "too fresh," and with rather too much to say and too many questions. He has been pronounced a "weak-kneed Protestant" by the Wesleyan newspaper, and enjoys the distinction of being the most unpopular man in the council. He is openly charged with having secured the expenditure of large amounts of city money to improve the value of his property in the suburbs where he is interested. Why Alderman Dennis was allowed to secure a second term without opposition, is what "no fellow can understand."

Alderman J. T. Hamilton, the tailor, is the senior member from ward 3. He is arbitrary and imperious, and when vested with a little brief authority uses it for all it is worth. He is a back number today, not only with the council but the public. He is a man of independent character, and when his mind is made up, and when the alderman is not controlled by rings and family influence, he has considerable backbone.

Alderman Duggan is a son of a late mayor. He is a Roman catholic and that is about the only reason he reached the council. He is "here today and there tomorrow," and does not know his own mind for much more than ten minutes at a time.

Alderman "Tom" Mitchell is a level-headed business man who has made his confectionery establishment a success. He is the enthusiastic chairman of the public gardens commission, and is one of the most popular members of the council. He never makes a speech but appears to do a great deal of thinking.

Alderman Andrew Hubley, grocer, is from ward 4, and is undoubtedly a crank and simple, who is always in as hot water as a straight-a-temperance man should be.

Alderman J. F. Ryan is a butcher. He was educated for a priest, but found the

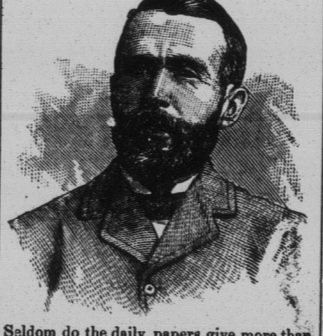
The Fashionable Fabrics for Ladies Costumes: HOPSACKING

In all the leading shades-Navy, Black, Cardinal, Brown, Myrtle, Castor, Tan, Seal, Eminence. FRENCH TOULE AMAZON CLOTH. PLAIN SHADES IN FINE CHEVIOT SERGES, 50 ins. Wide. This line we have imported for several seasons. A complete assortment of shades to select from. SHOT DIAGONALS, FANCY MIXTURES, FANCY CHEVIOTS. A Superb Range of Fine Homespun Suitings. Purchasers of Plain and Fancy Dress Materials will find a large stock in our Dress Department of suitable Goods for Mid-Summer and early Fall wear.

MANCHESTER, ROBERTSON, & ALLISON, St. John.

Good to have a whole lot of boys in the family. They're such a help to you when they grow up. Girls are good too. We take that boy of yours from the time he puts on Pants (and before) and keep him in good clothes all his life. Whenever you find out what a good place this is, you'll buy all your clothes here---your money back if you wish.

Two Big Stores Oak Hall. SCOVIL FRASER & Co., King St. St. John.



BITS FROM BUTLER.

Martin's Note and Comment on Happenings up the River.

Butler's Journal for August gives evidence of continued prosperity and the editor announces that the one hundred extra copies printed last month were insufficient to go all the way round. Another hundred extra copies have been printed this month.

The table of contents is as usual varied and interesting. The editor appears to have been favored with a pass to Quebec, and the Wayside Warbles Department contains the first instalment of a paper descriptive of the journey. Here are some extracts:

Brother Editor and Cripple. Boarding the early train, I proceeded to Hartland, where I interview my old subscribers securing most of their renewals, and crossing the river take dinner with my brother editor and cripple, Fred H. Stevens, of The Advertiser. Freddy is even worse handicapped in the race of life than myself, but he has got grit and has piloted the little Advertiser through storms that would have sunk a much larger craft.

Old Mr. Thibodeau's Philosophy. I asked him why he did not get married again and have some one to keep him warm on winter nights and prepare him his porridge and potatoes? He replied that an old woman, one of his age would be of no use around the house, and a young girl would be too foolish, and much that two fools in one house were too much; I agreed with him.

Martin's Philosophy. That afternoon the four of us took an affectionate farewell of our genial host and started on the train bound for Edmundston. To enliven the journey we provided ourselves with a stock of the exhilarating beverages that are so plentiful in this locality, and before we reached our destination were all in a happy frame of mind, making ourselves very free but not at all troublesome to our fellow passengers, a liberty which they did not in the least resent, in short we felt well satisfied with ourselves and the world at large. What's the use of being poor when 20 cents will make you rich?

A Being Who Was Born to Love. When we reached Edmundston we proceeded to the large hotel of Magloire Hebert (pronounced Heber) and ordered supper. A smart young French girl, who could understand and speak English walked on us, to whom we made love alternately and who received our advances with good nature and composure, not at all coy or reserved or cold-blooded as the beings of our own day, but an angelic and transcendent being who was born to love.

His Impressions of Grand Falls. In regard to the falls, nearly every one of our readers have either seen or heard of them and it is needless to describe them.

The social and personal news in this number of the journal is as interesting as usual. Here are some society items from Fredericton: "Gasher" was "loaded" as usual up to the muzzle, on Saturday night last. The "Doctor" hasn't much experience, but has conceit enough for a dozen. It was amusing to see the tears chasing each other down the furrows of the snout tanned visage of old moccasin face in the meeting house (Kewwick) last Sunday night.

Religious News from Kewwick. A man by the name of Bushmead has been carrying on what he calls religious meetings in New Zealand during the past week, but we are sorry to say that some of them partake more of the nature of a riot than anything decent. When a man of that stamp collects around him the rowdy element of a community and takes of his coat and endavors to pound his backward ignorance under the guise of religion into their heads it makes one think that Christianity must be at a low ebb indeed. It is very evident that the morals of the place are not elevated by such conduct.

Progress is for sale in Boston at the Kings Chapel News Stand, corner of School and Tremont streets.

ALUMINUM HORSE-SHOES.

In the Russian army aluminum horse-shoes are said to have been tried with remarkably successful results.

A few horses in the Finland Dragoons were first chosen, and shod with one aluminum shoe and three iron shoes each.

The experiments showed that the aluminum shoes preserved the foot better than the iron ones. No aluminum shoe broke, and they were used over again for re-shoeing.

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WHERE LONDON FOLK GO

HOLIDAY RESORTS OUTSIDE OF THE WORLD'S METROPOLIS.

Epping Forest is a favored haunt of the people. The Ancient Royal Hunting Grounds, as they once were and are now—Some Historic Memories.

LONDON, Aug. 5.—My first visit to Epping Forest, probably the greatest holiday resort in the world, was made in a costermonger's cart in which I held proprietary interest. I had been for some weeks plying the subtle arts of the coster with my good coster friends, Slumpey Jim and his wife Becky, and, I am proud to say, with excellent financial success.

Epping, in ancient times was known as Waltham Forest, and in those days comprised 60,000 acres. It was exclusively used as the royal hunting-ground, with most cruel foresters in charge who usually settled the cases of poachers with their darts, scarcely troubling the hard justices in Eyre, who, until 1670, held their justice seat here in the Forest every three years. In later, though still olden times, the annual Epping hunt was one of the most famous stag-hunts of England. Even to-day this ancient custom is still observed by unloosing, every Easter Monday, a fat, beribboned stag, which ambles amiably about the Forest, followed by hundreds of London quai-huntmen, a lot of happy, friendly curs and perhaps ten thousand East End ragamuffins who fall over each other merrily and madly in the general scramble through the shadowy forest glades.

Henry the Third was the first sovereign to give the mayor and the citizens of London the privilege of sporting in the royal forest; and thus it gradually grew into a vast common. But there were no legally defined rights. By 1871 suburban encroachments and enclosures had extended so rapidly that less than 4,000 acres of Epping Forest remained. A great popular agitation against its diminution followed. This resulted in the corporation of London, under authority of an act of parliament, and at an expense to the present time of about three quarters of a million pounds, by purchase of manorial rights and other procedures, recovering several thousand acres which had been enclosed.

The entire area, amounting to about 6,000 acres, which stretches away to the northeast of London on the western border of Essex, from Wanstead to the town of Epping, a distance of about twelve miles, was publicly declared "forever free to the people" by the Queen, who appeared at the Forest in person, before a concourse of fully 2,000,000 Londoners, on May 6, 1882. Since that time portions of the tract have been measurably beautified and improved; but the chief glory of Epping Forest is in its actual primeval character. Scarcely an acre of its surface has ever been touched by spade or plow. Old Roman camps are within it shaded by the selfsame trees which clustered about them nearly 2,000 years ago; and the turf upon the earthwork where Boadicea, Queen of the Iceni, was defeated by Suetonius, with 80,000 Britons slain, since it received that mighty tear of blood, save for the prodding of antiquarians, has never been disturbed.

At Chingford, on the western slope of the Forest, we gave Boliver as famous stabling as could be found; led Sprat to bring on the hampers at a seasonable hour to the woods between Queen Elizabeth's lodge and Connaught lake and set out for genuine coster's enjoyment of the Forest. Back toward London for several miles we had only seen patches of woods and coppices. Here at Chingford the real Forest begins.

We were at once in the thickest of it, not of the Forest, but of the mighty throng. Avenues upon avenues of East Enders stretched in every direction. It was now afternoon, the Saturday half-holiday, a joyous, glorious day, and it seemed that from all ways leading from London and near outlying towns great tides of humanity came sweeping on, each one greater than the one before it, and all finally merging at the edge of the woods and over the open spaces in seething masses of motion and color. It was like the action of incoming sea-tides breaking upon a shallow, shingly beach. No one can understand the complexity, the irrepressibility, the vastness of the London holiday crowd until the greater portion of these 100,000 or 150,000 souls can be seen here at a glance moving upon and almost storming this ancient Epping Forest on mass. Far back as the eye can reach hundreds upon hundreds of outlandish Essex shandydrials, as many traps and gigs, Whitechapel omnibuses, millers' and butchers' carts, brewers' vans and costers' carts, are moving towards you, around and between which countless thousands of folk aloof, concentrating from highways, from lanes and from footpaths across the fields, are massed in seemingly inextricable confusion. For an instant there is something like terror in such a scene. I cannot tell why, but in it, and through it, I again saw what I looked upon, all but thirty years ago, when Sherman's cruel edict emptied Atlanta of all its people, and left their homes in flames.

But those were faces set and white; these, bright and rubicund and broad with endless smiles. And in this respect your "outer" differs from all other folk on earth. No matter whether he be great or humble, the moment his face is turned towards the fields or the sea he is a bundle of quivering sympathies, responsive in kind to every form of mirth, to the most vagarious incident or accident of situation or condition, and gives back a hundred fold every kindly look that nature can bestow. He may be rough and uncouth in what he says and does, but he has left all care behind, and makes in every moment of his holidays hours, even in untoward exigency and defeat, a place for uncious mirth and hearty cheer.

What are the amusements of the vast array of men and women and lads and

lasses? Chiefly in wallowing, and I use the expression literally, in the sun and shade of Epping Forest. Thousands upon thousands have brought their hampers or baskets as we have done. Then, in great splashes of color, they group and heap themselves in wriggling bunches, enjoying over field, upon bank, in cool recesses, in shady avenue, upon grassy meadow, in deep wood gale, and actually wallow in the ancient Forest turf and soil. They wander and stroll and leap and race, and about and sing and dance, and turn hand-springs and somersaults, and cavort and pirouette and act like half mad folk, just as they do at Hampstead Heath, while the bands roar and the crowds halloo, and the mounted police and Forest vereders look on with benign smiles at the unrestrained and unrestrainable enjoyment. Turn where you may, from Chingford six miles north to Epping, or from Beak Hill three miles east to Loughton, the same wild scenes of physical and mental abandon and elation are repeated. Ten thousand children are chasing butterflies like exultant naturalists. More than ten thousands lads are swinging from hawthorn limbs, abouting from the clumped tops of pollard oaks, or routing the birds from lotties' hornbeam branches; while the surface of every lake and pond is shut from sight by thousands more wading among lilies and reeds, or floating in boats upon their surface.

In great open spaces every manner of game and diversion known to English fields or streets, or holidays resorts, is proceeding in a perfect bedlam of roaring from the touters and managers of vast collections of Vanity Fairs. You will see skittles, football, cricket, wrestling and putting the stone. Ever glorious Funch and Judy are omnipresent and screaming witty and hilarious. Donkeys by the thousands and screws by the hundreds, are here for uproarious riding and racing. The three-card monte game is everywhere. Knock-'em-downs by the hundreds, with their crashing and bawling and shouts of defeat and victory, are all the way from Wanstead to Epping. American shooting-saloons are quite as frequent and well patronized. The artificial pigeon whirrs and flies from scores of booths and the detonations of the shooting are incessant. There are more than a thousand of my old Gipsy friends, in all manner of picturesque apparel, plying their "dukking" among the good-natured 'Arrys and 'Arriets. Mingled with all this and these are the shouts and cries of every manner of fakir from every land beneath the sun; the braying of hundreds of open-air speakers who, as Hyde Park inveh against the very liberty that gives them opportunity for denunciation; and, louder and more discordant than all else, the wailings and exhortations of the Salvationists; the barbaric clamor of their tambourines, fifes and drums, a persistent reminder of penance-pulling and repentance.

It is saying little for Jen and Becky and myself to assert that we participated fully in the exhilarating diversions of Epping Forest. Then, the envy of many eyes, we partook of our glorious repeat beneath the very shade of Queen Elizabeth's hunting lodge, a quaint, old and lofty half-timbered structure, which has been beautifully restored, where faithful Sprat landed our hampers victoriously after many a bravely resisted siege; and then, the envy of thousands still, as the sole occupants of a Whitechapel 'bus, we were driven in noble style about the Forest, away to Epping, once famous for its sausage, pork and cheese, to Monk's Wood, and the great pollard oak; to the old British Camp at Amesbury Bank; to Hawk and Hill and its famous obelisk; and to High Beach, nearly 800 feet above London, where almost the entire fringe of Epping Forest with its wondrous historic interest lies clear and fair below.

The old-world valley of the river Lee, scene of Walter's earliest angling days and of the incidents of the "Angler's" to the you to the west. Miles to the north and south are its snug villages, its ivied churches, its half-hid stately halls. Just here beside you is Beech Hill House, where Tennyson wrote the "Talking Oak" and "Lockley Hall." Far to the west are the uplands of the Cambridgeshire and Essex, a slumberous valley with an ideal English landscape. In its centre stands ancient Waltham Abbey, mournful and pathetic reminder of a departed day and time, of Harold and his lavished treasures, and of his march to Hastings to meet fierce William of Normandy. Nearer still lies Coppes Hall, where the early king, Edward VI, Princess Mary was held prisoner; and at Far Mead beyond, the gentle poet Clair was brought a mental wreck.

Back at Chingford, as the sun was setting behind the Hampstead Hills, all the converging ways to London seemed dense with a routed army in its flight. Boliver was impatient to overtake the disappearing host. Right merrily we had come to Epping, but merrier still we returned to grimy London, racing and singing in humble coster fashion, all the too short way.

EDGAR L. WAKEMAN. Queer Uses of Oil. The National Museum's collection of oils is very remarkable. There is oil from the nose of the pilot whale, which will not freeze at zero Fahrenheit, and oil from the forelegs of the alligator which will freeze where ice melts. The latter is a particularly fine leather dressing. Oil from the fat that lies beneath the turtle's upper shell is recommended for rheumatism, while the oil tried out from the entrails of the eel is said to be good for deafness. The natives of Ecuador take an oil from the fat of a bird called the "guachero," which they consider equal to oil for table use. In Central America the people obtain a golden oil that is unequalled for water-proofing purposes, from an insect that is about the size of a rose-bug, which yields about two-thirds of its own weight in this peculiar grease. The insect feeds on the sap of a resinous plant, to which it clings by its long beak, giving it the appearance of being driven full of thick-looking tacks. When the bugs are thicker they are scraped off and boiled.

When Tired Out. USE HORTFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE. DR. M. H. HENRY, New York, says: "When completely tired out by prolonged wakefulness and overwork, it is of the greatest value to use. As a beverage it possesses charms beyond anything I know of in the form of medicine."

AN ARKANSAS MIRACLE.

A REMARKABLE STORY OF INTEREST TO EVERY WOMAN.

A Young Woman Who Was Literally Fading Away—Physicians Pronounced Her Case Hopeless—How She Was Saved. (From the Arkansas Democrat.)

The story of renewed health told in the following article has been carefully investigated by the Democrat, and it is of the deepest interest to all parents. The condition of Miss Clements is that of thousands of girls in our land, whose health and vitality is slowly but surely being sapped away. Pale, listless and sorrowful girls meet us on every side, and unless the same prompt measures are taken as in the case of Miss Clements, a premature grave is the inevitable result. Lulu Clements is the nineteen year old daughter of Mrs. Cora V. Clements, one of the most prominent residents of Lonoke, Ark. was attacked with a mysterious, wasting disease over a year ago, and despite the strenuous efforts of the local physicians she continued to grow worse. Her blood had turned to water, she suffered intense agony and was almost ready to give up life when relief came. Her story is best told as related by her mother to a Democrat reporter:—

"In the fall of 1892 my daughter began to show signs that some disease was wrecking her system. Despite the constant attention of local physicians she grew worse. Her complexion was pale, and she became almost as white as marble. She complained of heart palpitation. Her feet and hands were cold, and she was almost driven into hysterics by racking headaches and backaches and shortness of breath and other distressing symptoms. All these conditions broken stomach, or in other words watery and impoverished condition of the blood, which could not perform the functions of nature. She had no appetite; for many days she did not eat enough for a child to subsist on.

Her condition grew from bad to worse, and becoming alarmed, I sent her to prominent physicians in Virginia, Tennessee and Little Rock. All efforts of this nature to regain her health proved fruitless. Patent medicine of many kinds were tried and given thorough tests, but without any apparent effect towards improving the patient. Myself and daughter had almost given up in despair, having almost concluded that restoration of her health was an impossibility. In the Arkansas Democrat I copied an advertisement of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, which claimed that they would give ready relief to persons suffering from a disease the symptoms of which were the same as in the case of my daughter. I purchased some of the pills, and commenced giving my daughter three pills a day. Before the first box had been taken an improvement was noticed. Color in her face was noticed, and her appetite returned. The terrible headaches and backaches ceased, and she could breathe more freely. When the fourth box had been taken she was entirely well, and since then has enjoyed excellent health. She is now robust and full of life, speaking our family happy once more. Quite a contrast to the situation six months ago, when everybody thought she would die.

"I think 'Pink Pills' the best medicine in the world for the blood, and have recommended them to several citizens of this place, and have enjoyed excellent health. She is now robust and full of life, speaking our family happy once more. Quite a contrast to the situation six months ago, when everybody thought she would die.

The discoverer of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People certainly deserves the highest tribute that pen can frame. His medicine has done more to alleviate the suffering of humanity than any other medicine known to science, and his name should be handed down to future generations as the greatest savant of the present age. Druggists say that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have an enormous sale, and from all quarters come glowing reports of results following their use. In very many cases the good work has been accomplished after eminent physicians had failed, and pronounced the patient beyond the hope of human aid. An analysis shows that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain in a condensed form all the elements necessary to give new life and vigor to the blood, and restore shattered nerves. They are an unalloyed specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of a grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexion, nervous prostration, all arising depending upon vitiated humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities, and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood, and restore the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork, or excess of whatever nature. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., and Schenectady, N. Y., and are sold in boxes (never in loose form by the dozen or hundred), and the public are cautioned against numerous imitations (sold in this shape) at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company from either address.

His Useful Leg. A one-legged duck hunter had a curious adventure while on the water in a skiff. He had lost his leg in a railway accident, and wore a cork substitute, useful for ordinary purposes, but which prevented him from following game except in a boat. On this occasion, as he was an expert marksman, he had almost loaded the skiff with ducks, when, on reaching after a fine bird, he over-reached and upset the boat. Down went the birds, the gun, and the hunter, and as there was a swift current at that point, the boat drifted away before he came to the surface. Being unable to swim, the hunter floated wildly for support, but found none, and would certainly have been drowned had it not been for his cork leg. It kept him afloat, and at that he was overjoyed; then he became apprehensive. The cork leg had a tendency to invert him

in the water, but after struggling against this for some time, he managed to unstrap the limb and use it as a float. It was very easy thus to paddle ashore, and the hunter was saved.

THINGS OF VALUE.

What a fool a woman does make of a man! So long as she lies to him and says she loves him he is blissfully happy. He only gets mad when she tells the truth and declares that she never cared anything about him.

I was cured of a severe cold by MINARD'S LINIMENT. Oxford, N. S. R. F. HEWSON.

I was cured of a terrible pain by MINARD'S LINIMENT. FRED COULSON, Yarmouth N. S. Y. A. A. C.

I was cured of Black erysipelas by MINARD'S LINIMENT. Inglesville. J. W. RUGGLES.

Among the bye-laws of the London "Pioneer Club" for ladies, is one that sounds extremely severe. It runs as follows: "Children, servants, and gentlemen can only be admitted to the waiting-rooms, and can on no account be allowed to enter the club rooms." One almost suspects a touch of satiric humor in placing "gentlemen" after children and servants.

And what shall I say more? for the time would fail me to tell of all the virtues of Puttner's Emulsion.

"I like you very much, Charlie, but I couldn't marry you. I don't think we'd live happily together." "But, my dear Maud, reflect. After we were married I wouldn't be home very much."



SEGEE'S OINTMENT

Files, Fever Sores, Sores of any kind, King-corn, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Scalds and Burns, Frost Bites, Warts, Corns, etc.

For sale at Drug Stores, or will be sent upon receipt of price (50 cts. per Pot), by addressing

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CERTIFICATES.

The following have been selected from the vast number of persons who have been cured by the use of SEGEE'S OINTMENT:

- FROM ST. JOHN, N. B. MESSRS. I. DAY, Surveyor; JAS. WOOD, Shoe Maker; Mrs. S. STORMS, J. GILLIS, WILLIAM FETTERS, Tanner; CAPT. D. JOHNSON, WM. ALLINGHAM, F. THOMPSON, G. A. HARTLEY, F. C. Baptist Minister, Carleton, St. John; JABOB GUNTER, F. C. Baptist Minister, Fredericton, N. B.; ROBERT MCCUEN, St. John, N. B., writes:

This will certify that for two years and four months I was afflicted with Fever Sores, and seven holes in my leg, running sores in my breast, back, shoulder and under my arm. I tried several physicians but got no relief. After being seventeen months in the hospital, I returned home and heard of Segee's Ointment. I immediately procured a pot. After using it a short time I began to get better; and in a few weeks was completely cured. I can highly recommend it to all persons who may be suffering as I was.

CROWN LAND SALE.

Province of New Brunswick. SALE OF TIMBER LICENSES, Covering a large portion of the Crown Lands of the Province.

The right of License to cut and carry away all classes of Timber or Lumber, from the principal Timber Lands of New Brunswick will be offered for sale at the CROWN LAND OFFICE, FREDERICTON, N. B., on TUESDAY, the 29th day of August, 1893, and following days. The Timber Licenses to be sold will cover an area of about 4,400 square miles (or 2,800,000 acres) of crown lands.

These licenses will be for one year, with the right of renewal for a term of 25 years from the 1st day of August, 1893, on fulfillment of all conditions of license. Licenses will be offered at an upset price of \$8.00 per Square Mile, and conditions being complied with, may be renewed from year to year during the term on payment of \$4 per Square Mile; this mileage being in addition to stumpage dues. The stumpage payable on lumber to be cut has been fixed for the present at the following rates: On Spruce, Pine and Hemlock Saw Logs, \$1.00 per M. Sup. N. Cedar Logs, 50 " " Hemlock Logs, 40 " " Other lumber as per regulations. Copies of the regulations to govern this sale, and further information required may be had on application to L. J. TWEDDIE, Surveyor General, Crown Land Office, Fredericton, 14th June 1893.

Notice to Lumbermen.

NOTICE is hereby given that at the sale of Timber Licenses, in take place on the 29th day of August, 1893, all rights will be reserved to the former Licensees, or any one who may have out-standing, to remove any Lumber or Bark cut on any berth previous to the 1st day of August, 1893. L. J. TWEDDIE, Sur. Gen.

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The best way to realize this is to take a suit, old, shabby and faded, and let Ungar dye it. Your old suit will get a new skin, and one which cannot fail to meet with your approval. UNGAR MAKES THE OLD NEW. Feathers, Gloves, Dresses, Suits and Curtains when cleansed and dyed by Ungar are bound to give satisfaction.

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is not only the one, who, when she sees the beneficial effects of such a pure soap as Baby's Own on her own or baby's skin, exclusively adopts it for all toilet purposes, but observes also that she is not imposed upon by any of the worthless imitations which grocers will tell her are "just as good."

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Sunday Reading.

OUR LADY OF LOURDES.

The Story of the Origin of the Most Famous Shrine in Europe.

A correspondent of the London Church Times has been visiting Lourdes, and his version of the story of the original of that famous shrine will be of interest to all classes of readers. He says:—

It was in 1858 that the events occurred which made Lourdes, then an obscure village, the centre of the thronging, ever-changing life it is to-day. One day early in February of that year, when the Pyrenees were still thick with snow and the weather was cold even in the sunny slopes which lie beneath, three little girls were sent to gather dead wood on the banks of the river Gave, on which Lourdes is situated. Two were sisters, Marie Bernadette, and Marie Soubirous, and Jeanne Abadie. Marie Bernadette, or Bernadette as she was always affectionately called, was about fourteen years of age, delicate, suffering a good deal from asthma, and, in consequence, backward for her age. She had not yet made her first Communion, could not read or write, and had not even learnt the catechism; her whole religious knowledge being summed up in the Lord's Prayer, Hail Mary, Creed, and Glory be to the Father, necessary for reciting the rosary. Her sister Marie was younger, Jeanne was a year her senior. Bernadette, less active than her companions, lagged behind by the wild rock cave of Massabielle. It was here she saw the apparition that has rendered her famous. A cold mysterious current of air made her shudder, and raising her eyes she beheld in a nook of the rock in front of her, at the summit of the natural grotto, "a figure of a beautiful lady," to use her own words, "clothed in a long white robe like a cloud, a blue cincture around her waist, her feet, resting upon the ledge of the rock, adorned with two roses of the color of shining gold, and holding in her hands a chaplet of white beads." Bernadette fell upon her knees and began to say her chaplet. When she had ended, the beautiful lady was there no longer. Jeanne and Marie retracing their steps, saw Bernadette kneeling in the grotto, but nothing more. "She, however," told them what she had seen and thus the story spread. Jeanne, the only survivor of the three, has now a shop in the Rue de la Grotte at Lourdes, and after her name is written in large letters "present at the first apparition." She is a woman of pleasant, rather commonplace aspect, and is spoken well of by her neighbors. I had some talk with her, but found her much more anxious to sell me a medal, or rosary, or some other object of piety, than to tell me anything of interest connected with Bernadette. She spoke with tenderness of both Bernadette and her sister Marie, and pathetically remarked, "I alone remain"; but she saw nothing, and there was really nothing to tell about the apparition, beyond the fact of her presence in the grotto, advertised above the shop door.

Nothing much came of the first apparition. When she related it at home her mother shook her by the shoulders saying: "You are deceived. It was nothing at all. You thought you saw, but you really saw nothing." On the Sunday following, Bernadette and some other children went to the grotto and together said the rosary. At first nothing happened, then her face brightened, and pointing to the fissure in the rock, she exclaimed: "Look, there she is." The other children, however, saw only the bare rock, and the leafless branches of the eglantine which grew around the mysterious niche. Nothing further occurred, but the matter began to be much talked about, and doubtless lost nothing of its marvellous character by repetition. The Thursday following Bernadette was there again, and with her were two pious women armed with paper and ink which they put into the child's hands. Once more the apparition became visible to her, that she might ask it to write down its behests. With charming naïveté Bernadette made this very matter-of-fact request:—"My lady," she said, "if you have any communication to make to me, would you have the kindness to write on the paper which I give you?" "The beautiful lady" smiled and vouchsafed a reply:—"There is no need for me to write what I have to say to you. Do me the favor of coming here during fifteen days. I on my part promise to render you happy on this world, but in the next." Of course Bernadette promised. In answer to a further question from the child whether the two pious ladies might return with her on these visits, the apparition said, "They may come, and others too. I want to see much people here."

The child kept her promise, and each day found a larger crowd of persons from the surrounding neighbourhood, bent on seeing the marvels which now were the talk of all the country side. On two days during the fortnight the child said she saw nothing; but on the others her face became a radiant as she told her beads, and was witness to the assembled multitude that the apparition, which was gradually assumed to be the Blessed Virgin, was visible to her, though unseen by them. The "quinzaine" began on Feb. 19. On the 21st our Lady told Bernadette to "pray for sinners." On the 23rd she said to her, "Go to the priests of the parish and tell them that they must raise a sanctuary here, where people may come in procession." Thereupon the child went to Monsieur Peyramale, Cure of Lourdes, and delivered the message. The good man's answer was as naive as it was sensible. "You tell me that an eglantine grows out of the rock just below the feet of the apparition. We are in the month of February. When next you see the beautiful lady beg her to make the rosebush flower and bring me a bloom as a proof that she is indeed the Queen of Heaven, whose behests I would gladly obey." Thousands were present when the child arrived at the Grotto next morning. Bernadette made her request. "But the beautiful lady" only smiled and vouchsafed the enigmatical reply, "Penitence, Penitence." She further confided a secret to the child, personal to herself. A second secret was entrusted to her the day

following, and it was then that the virgin gave the mysterious order, "Go and drink of the fountain and wash in it, and eat of the grass that grows beside it." words which are now inscribed in marble above the spring, said then to have first arisen, which to-day flows like a torrent from the rock, and is conducted by 'pipe to twelve taps, where the pilgrims drink, and also supplies two piscines, or covered baths, one for men, the other for women, where the sick bathe.

The child, on receiving this strange command groped on the ground of the grotto in the place to which the apparition pointed, and scraping with her hands raised to her lips some moist sand, which, however, it was impossible to drink. But gradually a jet of water trickled from the spot, and by degrees increased, till it became a stream running into the Gave which flows below. Many thousand persons are said to have witnessed this prodigy; and certainly it is facts are exactly as they are related by Monsieur Henri Lasserre, the historian of Our Lady of Lourdes, the biographer of Bernadette, whose book is widely sold throughout France, and even other countries, it is very remarkable, and a piece of circumstantial evidence worthy of serious consideration and investigation. It is the only fact of an extraordinary character, connected with the apparitions, that has any witness besides the ignorant and sickly child who saw, or thought she saw, them. The wild rose did not flower, and, moreover, the conversations between the child and "the beautiful lady" were wholly inaudible even to those close by. March 4th was the last of the fifteen days. Twenty thousand persons gathered by sunrise around the Grotto of Massabielle, and the military were there, by their own request, to preserve order. Bernadette, the centre of this wide-spread interest and veneration, came as usual amid cries of "Viola la sainte! Bernadette va la Grotte!" cries however, which she did not court, and indeed strove to escape. Nothing new occurred, however, and though the beautiful lady appeared, she had only the old commands for the child, to drink and wash at the fountain and to the priests to renew the demand for a chapel and religious processions. The last apparition—making eighteen in all, occurred some three weeks later, on the Feast of the Annunciation. Then once more Bernadette asked "the beautiful lady" her name which hitherto she had persistently withheld. The answer is well known, and is generally inscribed as an aureole around the statue of Our Lady of Lourdes, now so familiar, copied from the one which stands surrounded by the wild rose in the grotto niche where the apparition took place:—"Je suis l'Immaculée Conception." So at least, it is usually given, and even by M. Lasserre, but in a smaller account of Bernadette I read at Lourdes, it was given in the pretty patois of the country, "Souy l'Immaculado Conception," and I cannot but think the legend is more poetic in that form, and loses greatly by translation into bald Parisian French.

Such is, briefly, but I trust fairly, the account of the historical basis, if it can be called such, on which rests the now widespread, immensely popular, devotion to Our Lady of the Grotto. Bernadette had no more visions. She subsequently married a religion; retaining her own name she was called Sœur Marie-Bernadette, and died in odour of sanctity at the age of 34 in the year 1878, having survived only a few months the aged Abbé Peyramale, who, although he never received his winter rose, had been won over to belief in the apparitions and had ever shown himself a champion to Bernadette and her unflinching champion, and had succeeded in raising to the honor of the Virgin a large portion of the vast church which now stands above the grotto on the summit of the wild rocks of Massabielle.

Messages of Help for the week.
Sunday.—Psalm 65. 4, 4. "Praise waiteth for thee, O God, in Sion. Blessed is the man whom thou choosest to approach unto thee, that he may dwell in thy courts: we shall be satisfied with the goodness of thy house."
Monday.—"The valleys are covered with corn."
Tuesday.—Isaiah 35. 10. "The ransomed of the Lord shall obtain joy and gladness, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away."
Wednesday.—Isaiah 41. 17. "When the poor and needy seek water, and there is none, and the tongue fainteth for thirst, I the Lord will hear them, I will not forsake them, I will open rivers high for them, and I will dig wells in the dry land, and I will bring down the dew from heaven, and I will give rain to the earth."
Thursday.—Matthew 5. 6. "Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled."
Friday.—Revelation 21. 4. "And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away."
Saturday.—Revelation 21. 5.—8. "And he that sat upon the throne said: Behold I make all things new. . . . I will give him that is athirst of the fountain of life freely. He that overcometh shall inherit all things; and I will be his God, and he shall be my son. But the fearful, and the unbelieving, shall have their part in the lake which burneth with fire and brimstone."

Complete accounts, just made up, of the results of the week of self-denial observed by the Salvation Army all over the world last October show that it added a few millions over £50,000 to the Army treasury. The largest single amount is credited to the British Isles, with £22,727. The United States comes next, with £7,201. South African Salvationists demerited themselves £1,600 worth during that one week.

The cross was assumed by the followers of our Savior as the symbol of their faith, because it was the instrument on which Jesus was crucified, and redemption. His death was considered by the heathen to be the most ignominious that a malefactor could suffer; and it was inflicted on Christ, that the utmost public contempt might be poured upon him, and the effect of his mission be altogether extinguished. But the early Christians rejoiced in bearing the emblem of disgrace and torture, and thus it became the great standard of our faith.

The last report of the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge shows that the circulation of all books bearing the Society's imprint during the past year amounted to 11,569,252, being some 300,000 over that of the previous year. The increase has been chiefly in the literature published under the direction of the Tract Committee. The total number of books, other than Bibles and Prayer Books, sold during the year ending March, 1893, was 6,275,214, which is nearly double those sold ten years ago.

There was reported recently the discovery of an ancient copy of the Syriac Gospels, Another biblical manuscript of great interest by the Rev. William Scott Watson of Towerhill, N. J. It is a codex of the Samaritan Pentateuch, which is discovered in Palestine. It gives the Hebrew text of the five Books of Moses in the old Samaritan characters on 588 pages of parchment and seven pages of paper. A cryptogram found in the parchment portion states that it was written by "Abraham, the son of Israel, the son of Ephraim, the son of Joseph, the Prince, King of Israel," in the year six hundred and twenty-six of the Kingdom of Israel (which corresponds with A. D. 1232). This manuscript, which is unique in America, is 124 years older than the earliest dated Samaritan manuscript in the British Museum.

PROGRESS, SATURDAY, AUGUST 19, 1893.

NEWS AND NOTABILIA.

Great victories are only for those who are willing to fight great battles.

The celebration of the silver jubilee of Cardinal Gibbons has been set for Sunday, Oct. 15.

If God puts mountains before us, it is that we may obtain nearer views of heaven from their summits.

Five presbyterian missionaries started from New York for Brazil this month to take up their abode and work there.

The office of parish clerk of Chapel-en-le-Frith church, England, has been held by one family, named Bramwell, for nearly three centuries.

The Rev. John Walworth, of Wisconsin, at 89 claims to be the oldest surviving chaplain of the war. He was attached to the Forty-third Wisconsin Infantry.

The Catholics of the Baltimore diocese propose to present Cardinal Gibbons with a testimonial of \$10,000 on the occasion of the celebration of his silver episcopal jubilee.

Archbishop Latas, of Zante, the most eminent prelate of the Greek church, has arrived at New York on his way to the International Congress of Religions at the World's Fair.

Burglars, who entered Marylebone, English parish church, finding the communion wine was unfermented, emptied it on the floor. They carried off the bowl which was used at the christening of Lord Byron.

The Rev. Dr. Eli McClish, pastor of Grace Methodist church of San Francisco, is absent in the east on his vacation, and as there was no other supply on a recent Sunday evening his wife preached.

The Bishop of Chichester (Dr. Durnford), sometime rector of Middleton, near Manchester, who is in his ninety-first year, delivered in Chichester Cathedral a pastoral charge which occupied nearly three hours in delivery.

In 1861 when a band of Jesuit missionaries landed at Tamatave, Madagascar, there was not a native catholic in the entire district. Now there are over 100,000 with numerous churches, schools, hospitals, etc., well equipped.

There was a solemn grand requiem mass celebrated in St. Patrick's church, Quebec, last week in commemoration of the late General of the Redemptorist Order. His Eminence Cardinal Taschereau and Archbishop of the diocese, together with a number of other clergy, assisted at the ceremony.

Three hundred Mohammedan Abkassians were converted and formally inducted into the Greek Orthodox Church by the Bishop of Sukhram Kale about two months ago, on the occasion being marked, as befitting, by an imposing ceremonial. But the whole of these proselytes have now re-adopted the faith of Islam.

It is rumored that the three names sent to Rome to aid in the appointment of a successor to Bishop Racine, of Sherbrooke, are those of Rev. Abbe Proulx, Vice-Rector of Laval University in Montreal, Rev. Abbe Chaliveau, Vicar-General of Sherbrooke, and Rev. Abbe Leleuvre, Pastor of St. Jean Baptiste church, Sherbrooke.

Critical opinion tends to the conclusion that the Septuagint translation of the Holy Scriptures was completed about the year 150 before the coming of Christ. The work was done in Egypt—in Alexandria. Ptolemy Philometus he was the king of Egypt at that time, and he was on most friendly terms with the Jews. This is a later date than has been fixed by tradition—later by, say a century.

The last census bulletin contains the statistics of the smallest religious organization in the United States. It is the Adonai Shomou. It has twenty members and property worth \$6,000. It has no church or temple for worship. This community was organized at Petersham, Mass., in 1876, with eleven members. Its leading principles are faith in Christ as the son of God, and a community of goods.

Complete accounts, just made up, of the results of the week of self-denial observed by the Salvation Army all over the world last October show that it added a few millions over £50,000 to the Army treasury. The largest single amount is credited to the British Isles, with £22,727. The United States comes next, with £7,201. South African Salvationists demerited themselves £1,600 worth during that one week.

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Progress Clubbing List.

A number of the best magazines and papers in the country have at various times asked Progress to make a combination clubbing figure with them, at which it would be possible for both papers to induce new subscribers. Progress started its clubbing list with the Cosmopolitan a few days ago, and from this date will add to the list until it includes the very best literature in the country.

The publisher of Progress will send it one year to any subscriber in combination with any of the publications in the following list at the prices set opposite them, under the column "Club Price":

Regular Club Price: \$2.00; \$2.50; \$3.00; \$3.50; \$4.00; \$4.50; \$5.00; \$5.50; \$6.00; \$6.50; \$7.00; \$7.50; \$8.00; \$8.50; \$9.00; \$9.50; \$10.00; \$10.50; \$11.00; \$11.50; \$12.00; \$12.50; \$13.00; \$13.50; \$14.00; \$14.50; \$15.00; \$15.50; \$16.00; \$16.50; \$17.00; \$17.50; \$18.00; \$18.50; \$19.00; \$19.50; \$20.00; \$20.50; \$21.00; \$21.50; \$22.00; \$22.50; \$23.00; \$23.50; \$24.00; \$24.50; \$25.00; \$25.50; \$26.00; \$26.50; \$27.00; \$27.50; \$28.00; \$28.50; \$29.00; \$29.50; \$30.00; \$30.50; \$31.00; \$31.50; \$32.00; \$32.50; \$33.00; \$33.50; \$34.00; \$34.50; \$35.00; \$35.50; \$36.00; \$36.50; \$37.00; \$37.50; \$38.00; \$38.50; \$39.00; \$39.50; \$40.00; \$40.50; \$41.00; \$41.50; \$42.00; \$42.50; \$43.00; \$43.50; \$44.00; \$44.50; \$45.00; \$45.50; \$46.00; \$46.50; \$47.00; \$47.50; \$48.00; \$48.50; \$49.00; \$49.50; \$50.00; \$50.50; \$51.00; \$51.50; \$52.00; \$52.50; \$53.00; \$53.50; \$54.00; \$54.50; \$55.00; \$55.50; \$56.00; \$56.50; \$57.00; 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We still continue to sell goods in our own original manner. We do not copy the methods of others. We do not deery our neighbors in our advertisements.

Neither are our prices regulated by those of our competitors.

It is this to a great extent that has helped to make our store the popular buying place of the people it is today.

And, it is with the aim in view of benefitting both our customers, by offering new seasonable goods at prices far below the regular, and ourselves, by the space at our disposal, when our fall goods arrive that we continue our

Sliding Scale Sale.

Each week there is a considerable reduction made in the price of almost every item mentioned on this page, consequently goods are now selling in some cases for one-half of what they sold for a month ago. But customers cannot, as a matter of course, expect the same range as was then offered. The choicest goods are naturally among the first sold, even when the prices were considerably above what they now are.

You therefore have your chance of buying now, or waiting till prices are lower, and assortment broken to a considerable extent.

This week you may have your choice of our stock of

Colored Dress Goods

FOR 30c.

Cotton Hosiery, 17c.

or two pairs for 30c.

Ladies and Children's Sizes, PLAIN ONLY.

Taffeta Gloves, 15c.

Lisle Gloves, 10c. and 15c.
(Ladies and Children's) (Black and Colored.)

Black Paris Net, 10c. Yd.

Ladies' Turndown Collars, (White,) 9c. each.

Ladies' Silk Hose, 75c. PAIR, (were a dollar forty.)

Cotton Dress Goods, Light Prints, 6 1/2

Challies, 4 1/2

Dark Prints, 8

Challies, 6 1/2

Dress Trimmings, (Gimps and Ruchings,) (Black and Colored.) 7c.

Curtain Ties, 55c. pair, were two-fifty.

White Quilts, 81c. were one twenty-five.

Creton, Choice of Stock, 11c.

Tapestry, (double fold,) 50c. Yard.

Ladies' Waterproofs \$2.15. (Choice of stock.)

Men's WATERPROOFS, \$3.50. Black only, with sleeves.

Damask Tabling. Choice of our Stock

Cream, 49c. White, 66c. Some were ninety-five.

Dress Gingham, Choice of stock 6c. They were eleven. We have some at three.

White Turkish Towelling, 17c.

Stair Linen, 8c.

Napkins. Choice of the stock, per dozen, \$1.75. Some were two fifty.

FINE LINEN, 30c.

This Week's Prices for Goods advertised last week.

Cloths Choice of the stock, \$1.60.

Black and Navy. Black Cloth, Double Fold 80c.

All other colors Choice of the Stock, \$1.10 Double-fold as Low as Fifty Cents.

TWEEDS. Choice of the stock, 45c. Tweeds as low as 35 cents.

HOMESPUN 25c.

Serge, Navy Blue, Best 45c. Cheapest 25c.

Ladies' Silk Umbrellas - - For rain. Choice of the stock, \$2.80. Some were five dollars.

ARGENTINE. Better than Tarlatan. Yard and a half wide. 18c.

DAMASK TABLECLOTHS, \$1.35. They were One Seventy-Five.

This Week's Prices for Goods advertised last week:

Cotton Skirts, The Best, \$1.15. Some were two fifty.

Bath Towels, (Just the thing for) (Shore or Country.) Your choice of our stock, 36c

Blouses, Ladies' Shirts, Boys' Shirt Waists,

Choice of the stock, 50c. Some were one-fifty.

Ladies' Undervests, The best for 36c. (were ninety.)

The cheapest are - - - - 8c.

Ladies' Cotton Vests, - - - - FOR - - - - 25c.

Ladies' Belts. Choice of the stock, 42c. Some were Seventy-five.

Scarf Silks. (Loie Fuller. Black) (- and Tints. -) 40c.

Black Lace Scarfs, \$1.50. They were \$3.00.

BOLTON CLOTH 61c.

Fluted Edge Collars and Cuffs. WHITE, per set, 25c. Colored Cuffs per pair, 25c. Collar free with colored cuffs.

This Week's Prices for Goods advertised last week:

White Check Muslins: The best for 10c. That were Fourteen.

White Flouncings Black Flouncings Black Dress Nets. Demi and full widths, Choice of the stock: 61c. Some were one-fifty.

FANCY SILKS. Choice of a lot 27c. Some in this lot were double.

MEN'S COLUMN. SHIRTS, (UNLAUNDRIED), The best, 90c., Also at 40c., 3 for \$1.14.

White Cotton NIGHTSHIRTS, 75c. That were dollar ten.

CUFFS, 15c. Good, but an odd lot.

Tom Thumb Ties, Black, 10c.

Colored Lisle Gloves, (Men's only.) 5c.

Silk Umbrellas (good) \$3.00.

Remnants of Cloths: All single width cloth containing less than seven yards will be accounted a remnant and sold for 28c. per yard. That price, irrespective of quality. Of course we cannot cut any length. To buy at this price customers must take the remnant.

Next Week's Prices for Goods advertised this week.

Underclothing: Choice of the stock, 28c. They were seventy cents.

ANY COLORED SHIRT For 88c. Also white with colored bosoms.

The Best Cotton SOCKS, 15c.

GEORGE H. MCKAY, 61 King Street.

What Don't yalons of These last we have of eloquen seems a tions sh What Varden many th with any it, beca very jeal fiercely ing so. for bein animater and st friend, a and I res to abatai towards know ing it is far. We all l losing or own is b tare of s I think the sense of we are o sees the through feel none makes th But re before th I can fee pted he re the kicke because with rea proof of according For the given be scarcely who suffe sees him other girl herself; of the gir corner a waltzing suffers th cherishes murderou say, I hav neither i other, an every exc Meredith arable fro famous pe "No true penat But I truly when the offspi parent m the child v the paren of us give surely wil or wear o but that ious to r object, by But who and had marriage jealousy c is very st there is no true love. "Unfaki Then tr The man promised t picion and by putting husband e down tow be some o her at the the evening persuasion ing her, ar she goes to her dancin man is mal the girl wh paid her th share his h self into be seen girls ous the mo have wond dure them l thorty and this or that girl and wh to his kisin from church knew one g ad fellow a girls" whom heart, but t for his loya him all the son and bre so insanely who never way, that sl ing to wear enough for before he i was always don't mean I intend alw cure him o ly don't su a very man ribly in lov lady love d

WOMAN'S COLUMN.

HEIRTS,

(UNLAUNDRIED), The best, 90c., 3 for \$1.14.

Cotton

HTSHIRTS,

75c.

UFFS,

15c.

Thumb Ties,

Black, 10c.

Lisle Gloves,

(Men's only), 5c.

Umbrellas (good)

\$3.00.

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width cloth contain- less than seven yards be accounted a rem- and sold for 28c. yard. That price, ir- rative of quality.

Prices for Goods

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erclothing :

the stock, 28c. e seventy cents.

COLORED

HIRT

or 88c.

Best Cotton

OCKS, 15c.

WOMAN and HER WORK.

"What do you think of jealousy, being in love?" "Don't you think a girl could love without feeling jealous of another girl?"

These are two questions asked me last week by one of my girls, and as I have often thought of expending some eloquence on the subject of jealousy, this seems a good opportunity and these questions shall be my text.

What do I think of jealousy, "Dolly Varden?" Well, I think a good many things about it, and I can sympathize with anyone who has cause to suffer from it, because I am quite sure that I have a very jealous nature myself, and would be fiercely jealous if I had any reason for being so. I have the truly animal weakness for being first, with a capital F, which animates the pup when he growls and snaps at his dearest canine friend, just because I happen to pat the friend, and tell him he is "a nice old dog" and I respect the pup's feelings sufficiently to abstain from all further demonstrations towards the other dog while he is near; I know just how it feels and I can assure you it is far from being a pleasant sensation! We all like to be loved, and the idea of losing one iota of what once all our own is had enough without the added torture of seeing it bestowed on someone else. I think the great sting lies in the dreary sense of loss, of loneliness, the feeling that we are outside and like the tramp who sees the blazing fire of some happy home through a window, we can see the glow but feel none of the warmth, and the night only makes the chill of the outer air more bitter.

But remember, the loss must really exist before the sufferer is entitled to sympathy! I can feel sorry for the jealous dog or the petted horse who tries to kick a comrade lest he receive some of the attention which the kicker considers his own special right, because neither of these animals is grieved with reason and with them jealousy is a proof of affection, so they are only acting according to the dictates of their hearts. For the girl with a lover to whom she has given her heart, though as yet he has scarcely declared himself definitely, and who suffers jealousy tortures every time she sees him smiling down into the eyes of another girl, prettier and better dressed than herself; or for the lover who is not certain of the girl he loves, and who stands in a corner and watches her whirl past him, walking with some other man, while he suffers the torments of a lost soul, and cherishes thoughts that are absolutely murderous towards his rival—for these, I say, I have the deepest sympathy, because neither is quite sure of the love of the other, and where there is doubt there is every excuse for jealousy. Indeed, Owen Meredith thought that love itself was inseparable from jealousy, because in his most famous poem, "Lucille," he says:

"No true love there can be without its dread penalty—jealousy."

But I think another writer spoke more truly when he said, "jealousy is said to be the offspring of love. Yet, unless the parent makes haste to strangle the child, the child will not rest till it has poisoned the parent." For just as surely as anyone of us gives way to senseless jealousy, so surely will that meanest of all passions kill, or wear out love, and not only our own, but that other love, which we are so anxious to retain, that we defeat our own object, by the very means we adopt.

But where love has once been declared, and had the seal of either betrothal or marriage placed upon it, suspicion or jealousy cease to be excusable, unless there is very strong provocation, because where there is no absolute trust, there cannot be true love. As Tennyson's heroine said,—"Unfaith in aught, is want of faith in all."

The man who tortures the girl who has promised to be his wife with ceaseless suspicion and makes her life a burden to her by putting on all the airs of a deceived husband every time he chances to meet her down town walking with a man who may be some old friend and merely overtaken her at the last street corner, who sulks all the evening if another visitor of the man who has promised to be his wife is visiting her, and who ruins her pleasure when she goes to a dance by openly objecting to her dancing with anyone but himself; this man is making just as great a mistake as the girl who thinks that once a man has paid her the high honor of asking her to share his heart and home, he has sold himself into bondage to her for life. I have seen girls who made themselves so obnoxious the moment they were engaged that I have wondered how their lovers could endure them! Girls who put on airs of authority and forbade their lover speaking to this or that man, or walking with a certain girl and who even went so far as to object to his kissing his own sisters or walking home from church with his mother. And I really knew one girl whose lover was a big hearted fellow awfully fond of "mother and the girls" whom he placed next to her in his heart. But instead of being proud of him for his loyalty to his own family and loving him all the more because he was a good son and brother, this little simpleton was so insanely jealous of the mother and sisters, who never tried to interfere with her in any way, that she spent all her energies in trying to mean him from them. "It is well enough for a man to think of his own people before he is engaged," she used to say. "Jim was always too fond of them, and now I don't mean to let them come before me. I intend always to be first, and I am going to cure him of making such a fuss over them:—I'll don't succeed, he can choose between us!

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used the curb bit so mercilessly that things came to a crisis one night when she went to the theatre with a party, of which Jim did not form one; and then had the nerve to make things very unpleasant for him because he had presumed to take his own sister, and walk home with her after the play, instead of humbly hanging around the door, on the chance of seeing his divinity, and obtaining her permission to attach himself to her party. Jim simply took that misapprehended bit between his teeth, kicked over the traces, and went triumphantly back to the restful love of "mother and the girls." I have seen a good deal of that sort of thing, and so I say to you, "Dolly Varden" and to the rest of my girls. Don't be jealous unless you have good cause, be very certain before you take any action at all, but once you are sure that your lover is faithless break off the engagement at once, and try to forget him.

But whatever the jealous sweetheart may be, it is the jealous husband, or the jealous wife who possesses the power to make the lives of those who are compelled to live with them arid deserts. The woman who lowers her parasol and deliberately cuts one of her oldest friends, lest he should join her and walk as far as her own gate with her, may seem rude, at the first glance, but when one knows that she only does it because she well knows that even so simple an act of courtesy would call down a storm about her ears, which it would take much to quell; she only becomes an object of sincere sympathy. A woman with a jealous husband has need of sympathy, for her path is thorny and her steps beset with pitfalls, but yet her lot is to be envied beside that of the man who is cursed with a jealous wife. I do not think there is one being in this world so utterly lost to all reason and common sense, as a jealous woman! There is no one so mean, no one so suspicious, and alas, there is no one so unlovable.

I believe that if I caught my husband kissing another woman who was no relation of his and whom he had no right to kiss, or if I discovered that he deceived me in order to spend his evenings with some one else. I would first make sure that I was not mistaken, and then I would quietly leave him, because I am unincumbered and my goodness I can earn my own living. But before I would make any man hate me, as the husband of a senselessly jealous wife must learn to hate her in time, I would go away and bury my woes in a convent.

A jealous woman sees confirmation of her suspicions in the simplest actions; if her unhappy partner is detained in the office half an hour later than usual she considers it her duty to put on her bonnet and go down in the faint hope that she may catch him in the act, what act, she scarcely knows herself, but she has a vague idea that there is a woman in the case, and he may have made an appointment to walk out to the suburbs with some designing female. If she hears that he so much as spoke to a lady coming out of church, or was seen walking half a block with some friend of her own, she treats the wretched man to such a scene when he comes home, that he is tempted to wish that he were not a woman in the world, or that he could join some monastic order, and at last find peace in this world. If she can help it she never lets him out of her sight, except when he is hard at work in the office, and if he ever does escape from her side long enough to get into mischief, she makes him give her a succinct account of every moment he spent away from her. If he chances to remark that Mrs. Jones is a fine looking woman, she sulks for half a day and spends the other half in letting herself be reluctantly mollified by the repentant sinner who has done nothing to repent of.

In short a jealous wife is such a curse to a man, that if only wonder why he stays with her, why he does not break the bonds at once and seek freedom in flight. I never was jealous myself, and so perhaps, I cannot make so much allowance for those who are, as I should, but then in the first place I never had cause to be, and in the second, I am afraid I have too good an opinion of myself to cherish any such sentiment. I believe that two people love each other there should be perfect trust between them, and I should be very sorry indeed, to earn my husband's contempt by suspecting him of being less true to me than I am to him. Besides that, it he thought enough of me to choose me alone, out of the millions of girls in the world, I really don't see why he should change his mind now, and I hope I have too much sense to put any such idea into my head, or insult him by groundless suspicions, because I know that it is the very best way to bring about their fulfilment. All men are human, and a man who is perpetually in hot water for crimes he never committed, makes up his mind that he might as well have a little lun anyway. He gets the name of being deceitful and he might just as well have the game, seeing he has long enjoyed the name—and then comes chaos because the last state of that jealous wife will be much worse than the first. For my own part nothing pleases me more than to have my good-looking spouse admired by my own sex. I consider it a twofold compliment to myself; first, to my own excellent taste in selecting so attractive a husband, and second, to my own powers of attraction in having carried him off from all competitors. You see I can afford to be philosophical, because in spite of all this laziness, and abstract admiration for the fair sex, Geoffrey's heart is all my own still, at least if it isn't I have not found out about it yet, and till I do I am satisfied to trust him. But if he ever gets too lazy or too indifferent to be just as attentive and polite to other ladies as he was before he was married, I shall certainly trade him off at the first opportunity.

So girls! Take my advice and don't indulge in the ugly vice, for it is a vice—of jealousy until you have good cause, let it be such a terrible mistake to meet trouble three quarters of the way, especially when perhaps the trouble was not on its way to you after all.

She Had Her Cap Set. Pretty teacher—Now, Johnny, can you tell me what is meant by a miracle? Johnny—Yes, m. Mother says of yew don't catch the new parson it will be a miracle.

HANDS AND FINGER NAILS.

Useful Suggestions as to the Proper Care of Them. "How can I keep my hands white?" laments the busy wife and mother. "I have dishes to wash, sweeping to do, and a certain amount of cooking falls to my lot. I must resign myself to being satisfied with keeping my hands clean, and try not to care if they are ugly."

Here she makes a mistake. She may have her hands pretty, as well as clean, but like everything else worth having in this world, it will be at the cost of a little time and trouble. In the first place, she should wear gloves as much as possible. Not tight ones that will impede the freedom of her movements and hinder her about her work, but a loose old pair. Let her put in a claim for those that have been cast aside by the men of the house, and cutting off the tips of the fingers, wear them when she is sweeping, dusting, cooking, and washing dishes. There is no reason why she should plunge her whole hand into a dish-pan in search of a stray spoon when she can recover it by the aid of a mop and soap-shaker. The gloves will save her hands from burns, from dust, from grime.

When she washes them she should use only the best soap, and have a little almond meal or bran in the water. She should dry them carefully, and anoint them lightly with such a mixture as glycerine and rose-water, or glycerine and bay rum, in equal parts. If her skin will not bear glycerine, she may use frostilla, or some similar preparation, or she may apply cold cream in very small quantities, rubbing it well into the skin. After this, the hands should be rinsed in soft water and dried gently and thoroughly. Should the water be hard, a little borax will soften it.

Lemon juice, or lemon juice and salt, will be found excellent for removing stains from the fingers, and should always be at hand, to be resorted to when soap and water fails.

A little care bestowed upon the hands at night will increase their softness and whiteness. They should be washed clean with bran and warm water, all stains removed, and the nails trimmed and clean. Some of good unguent, like cold cream or one of the others suggested above, should then be applied, and if the hands are very red and rough, a pair of loose gloves may be slipped on and worn all night.—Harper's Bazar.

WOMEN DRUMMERS. Mrs. Graef Tells Why She and Others Have Been Successful. About a year ago there was printed a story about a woman who was a commercial traveller. She was a success in her work. Her name was Adele M. Graef, and she was "in drugs" as they say on the road.

The other day Mrs. Graef called at the N. Y. Sun office and asked to see the reporter who had interviewed her last year. What she had to say is of interest because it shows the alacrity with which some women take advantage of every opportunity to go into new branches of work, and also the readiness of business men to employ women in competition with men.

"Since that time I have travelled all over this country, and everywhere I have found evidence that the story of my work had been read. I couldn't tell you how many women have applied to my own firm. They all said they never thought of that way of earning money until they read the article in the Sun. I have myself taken up the idea. One that I know right here in New York engaged five women on trial, and some of them are still at work. Another firm in this city has sent out a woman who has proved very successful. On the road I meet two women travelling for St. Louis firms. Both secured their places as a direct result of the influence of that article.

"These women, you must remember, are all travelling for the same line of goods that I carry—druggists' specialties. There are others in other lines. There is no reason why women should not find commercial travelling a source of good income, but very few of them understand it is extremely hard work and that a woman who would succeed at it must have a good constitution, a stout heart, and a clear head. Given those requirements, there is no reason why women should not compete with men in this profession, as they have in others, and come off with a good share of the profits and the honors."

Worth Coaching Coats. Some silk coats recently imported from Worth's atelier may well be called cloaks, as they cover the wearer from throat to foot, and protect the costume beneath from dust when worn on a coach or dusty roads, or on a long journey by rail. Though full and long, these coats are so light of weight, and pleasant to wear in warm weather, as they are made of crisp, cool-looking taffeta silk that sheds dust, and they are entirely without lining. Tan, maroon brown, and pousiere or dust colored taffeta are chosen for coaching coats, and their usual trimming is a lacelike passementerie of cords on net of the same color, with straight edges giving the effect of insertions. The blouse and girdled waist is made of ample size to go over dress waists, and the skirt of five straight breadths is sewed to the round waist, and left open in front. One pretty model is a round, hat-like round gathered waist widely griddled by fifteen bias pipings narrowly folded, the topmost fold reaching almost up to the armbolts. Above this girde two wide bands of passementerie start upward in the back, cross over the shoulders, and meet in a point above the bust, and another row forms a second point below on the front. The sleeves have large puffs to the elbow, with rows of piping folds there, and are close below. A high collar is covered with the passementerie. The full strapped skirt is nicely hemmed, and is sewed to the waist in French gathers made of rows of long and short stitches. In some cases the passementerie is set on the front of the skirt in three rows, on each side pointing upward in inverted V shape.

Shot skirts corded like faille, yet with crisp and repellent surface, are also used for dust cloaks in quiet colors, and another of brown and blue. The latter is made with fitted back forms in continuous princess shape held in place by a ribbon belt underneath, yet is given an appearance of fullness by three box pleats that fall in Watteau fashion from the top. This skirt

For Ladies Only: FINE BOOTS.

—EXCEPTIONAL BARGAINS IN— FINE BOOTS. Manufactured by the well-known House of E. C. BURT, New York; F. PINET, Paris; A. ARCHIBALD, I. & G. BELL, Montreal.

Former Price \$6.00. Now \$4.00. Former Price \$5.00. Now \$3.00. SIZES: B WIDTH—2 1/2, 3 and 3 1/2; C WIDTH—2 1/2, 3, 3 1/2, 4, 4 1/2 and 5; D WIDTH—2 1/2, 3, 3 1/2, 4 and 5. SIZE: B WIDTH—3, 4, 4 1/2, 5 and 6; D WIDTH—2 1/2, 4, 4 1/2, 5, 5 1/2, and 6.

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look is further enhanced by a large cape collar made up of three small frills, the lowest reaching to the elbow. The front of the cloak hangs loose and straight from neck to foot. Sleeves of great size go on easily over the largest dress sleeves.

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Membray's Kidney and Liver Cure. Care for HEAD ACHES, DIZZINESS, LANCID FEVERS, SALLORY COMPLEXION, LON, IMPURE BLOOD. At all Drug Stores or on receipt of price, charges prepaid. Price One Dollar a bottle. Membray Medicine Co. of Peterborough, Ltd. PETERBOROUGH, CANADA. Try Membray's Health Restorer, a Pink Iron Tonic Pill. Large Boxes 25 cts.

STEAMER CLIFTON will, after July 1st, commence her usual Summer Excursions. She will leave her wharf at Indianopolis every Thursday at 8 a.m. for Hampton, calling at Clifton, Reed's Point and other wharves on her way. Return will leave Hampton at 3.30 p.m. No excursion on rainy days.

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EDWARD S. CARTER.

THINGS WORTH KNOWING.

In Lapland dress fashions have not changed for 1,000 years.

The average depth of the Atlantic is about 14,000ft., or 2 3/4 miles.

The value of Canada's fisheries yield last year is announced as \$13,941,171.

There are 18,000 species of fishes, one-tenth of which inhabit fresh water.

Silver was first coined in Rome in B. C. 269, when Fabius Pictor set up a mint.

Roger Bacon, about 1280, anticipated application of steam power to navigation.

The average strength of a horse is seven and a half times greater than that of a man.

The coloured people in United States maintain seven colleges, seventeen academies, and fifty high schools.

The number of persons to the square mile in England is placed at 490; in the United States at seventeen.

Russia possesses at least one luxury in a breed of dogs, which are said to be naturally quite unable to bark.

London devours every year 400,000 oxen, 1,600,000 sheep, 500,000 calves, 700,000 hogs, fowls innumerable, and 9,800,000 gallons of milk.

At Wieliczka, near an Austro-Galician city, there is a salt mine that has been worked for six hundred years, and is still yielding fresh supplies.

Toll gates originated in 1267, when the sum of one penny was exacted for every wagon that passed through a certain manor in Northumberland.

It has been computed that about 36,000,000 babies are born into the world each year. The rate of production is, therefore, about seventy per minute, or more than one for every tick of the clock.

The human heart is six inches in length, four inches in diameter, and beats an average of seventy times per minute, 4,200 times an hour, 100,800 times per day. So, in the life of 80 years, the heart beats 300,000,000 times.

Saccharine has a rival. A new substance, called valiam, which is now being manufactured abroad under a patent, is claimed to be two hundred times sweeter than sugar and free from certain objectionable properties of saccharine.

The human hair is absolutely the most profitable crop that grows. Five tons of it are annually imported by the merchants of London. The Parisians harvest upwards of 200,000lb., equal in value to £80,000 per annum.

By a simple rule the length of the day and night, any time of the year, may be ascertained by simply doubling the time of the sun's rising, which will give the length of the night, and double the time of setting will give the length of the day.

The District of London called Seven Dials is so called from the fact that at the ancient limits of St. Giles' parish there formerly stood a column, railed in, to which seven dials were affixed, one facing each of seven streets which radiated from that point.

A pound of rice contains 86.79 per cent. of nutritive matter. Lean beef contains 46.03 per cent.; potatoes, 23.24 per cent.; Indian corn, 82.47 per cent.; oats, 74.02 per cent.; rye, 82.79 per cent., and wheat 82.54 per cent.

If the whole sea were formed into a square column reaching to the sun, it would be 93,000,000 miles long, and have each of its sides a trifle more than two miles long. The Pacific would reach to 53,000,000 miles, the Atlantic 18,000,000, and the rest of the sea the remaining 22,000,000 miles.

In a city like London a horseshoe lasts three weeks, but an attempt is now being made by one of the omnibus companies to make them last a month. The best wearing shoes are forged of old iron. Farriers do not entertain any belief in tradition that good luck is associated with the horseshoe, although stablemen do.

The average number of inhabitants per telephone apparatus in the various countries of Europe are not very creditable to England. For while Sweden has an apparatus for every 300 inhabitants, Denmark for every 800, Belgium for every 1,000, Germany for every 1,200, England has but one to every 6,000.

Some of the flower badges of nations are as follows:—Athens, violet; Canada, sugar maple; Egypt, lotus; England, rose; France, fleur-de-lis (lily); Florence, giglio (lily); Germany, cornflower; Ireland, shamrock leaf; Italy, lily; Prussia, linden; Saxony, magnolia; Scotland, thistle; Spain, pomegranate; Wales, oak leaf.

The entire surface of the earth is 107 million square miles, or which 140 millions are covered by sea. If land and sea were spread out flat in squares, each side of the land-square would be 6,082 miles long, and each side of the sea-square 11,831 miles, while the two together, or the earth square, would have a length for each side of 14,035 miles.

The total surface of the earth would form a square, with each of its sides 14,035 miles long. We cannot talk of an average depth of the earth, but its contents amount to 260,613 million cubic miles, which would require as many mile tanks to hold as there are minutes in 4,350 years; this number of such tanks would be capable of holding 238,910 trillion gallons, a number so great that 750 million clocks, each ticking once a second, would not tick it in a million years. A cubic tank or box would hold the entire earth would have sides 9,387 miles long.

Mineral water siphons commonly in use are subjected when full to a pressure of about 150 pounds per square inch. The best of them are made in Germany and tested up to 200 pounds per square inch, but the most careful makers of mineral waters test their siphon bottles up to 300 pounds per square inch. The glass, after having been blown in the soft water, is suddenly plunged into boiling water. The less time it remains in the boiling process is very great. A siphon bottle has been known to keep pure and sweet for seven years a small quantity of mineral water accidentally left unused. This accidental test of water and bottle was thought highly satisfactory.

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POORLY PAID PARSONS.

Ways in Which Clergymen Add to Their Incomes.

That the clergy of the present day are but an illpaid body of men is a fact so widely known that it hardly needs repetition.

So it is not surprising to hear that clergymen turn about and supplement those scanty annual allowances in one way or another.

The writer is acquainted with a clergyman who for many years reared pigs and sheep, and coaxed the soil into yielding him miniature crops of hay and wheat.

And there are other country gentlemen who do no farming, but who nevertheless eke out their incomes by a little market-gardening.

But, perhaps, the commonest form of income-supplementing is the taking of pupils, or young fellows reading up for the 'Varsity, Civil Service, or army.

Some 'Varsity pupils pay their clerical preceptors as much as £300 per annum, and, as a rule, they take care that Jack does not become a dull boy through a superfluity of brain work.

Many not-to-well-off clergymen find literary work of material assistance to their coffers—or to the filling of their coffers, should we not say? One of the best-known author clergymen is the Rev. S. Baring-Gould, who, by the way, has a large family of daughters; and besides this we know of clerics there are others who, in a quiet, anonymous way, make nice, little additions to their incomes either as writers of leading articles, contributors to magazines and reviews, or as authors of theological works.

Many clergymen, too, write educational works of different kinds—chiefly those bearing on the rudiments of classics, and so forth; and besides these they correct proofs of scientific and other works for London publishers.

Those of the clergy who are musical often make money by writing chants, anthems, and hymn-tunes. A musical clergyman has far more chance of obtaining a cathedral stall than a brother pastor who knows no difference between quavers and minims.

Clergy who can get away from their own parishes for a Sunday can often manage to pick up stray guineas; and a vicar who does not reward his curate very liberally will often let the young gentleman go to a neighbouring place of worship and put a couple of guineas into his scantily-lined purse.

It is surprising what a number of scholastic clerics there are. It is to be feared that some school masters take orders from a purely business point of view.

In old times, the clergy used to turn to and work like labouring men; and surely there is no reason why clerical gentlemen of the present day should not supplement their incomes in any way, so long as such work does not really interfere with their priestly duties.

Not Miscalculating Him. Old Lord—was a very keen whist player, but a few of his friends cared to play with him, as, unless the game was favourable to him, he used to abuse his partner in no very choice terms.

On one occasion of a gathering at the Castle, one of the party hesitated to become his partner, but, on being pressed, agreed to play, "if his lordship promised no 'to miscs' him."

The promise was given, but hardly had they commenced playing before his lordship began calling his partner 'fool and blockhead,' at which the latter protested, saying, "No, my lord, ye promised no 'to miscs' me, ye know."

But his lordship cried— "I'm no 'miscs' in 'ye, ye both seddit!" The Aristocracy of Booths.

An American who had a fine pair of boots made by a London maker was astonished at the price which was demanded.

"Three guineas for a pair of calf boots! It is preposterous," said the American. "Indeed, sir," said the cobbler, "if you'd a-knewed the calf that was in that leather; it was a blood animal, I assure you, sir, and bred on the heate of the Duke of Buckingham!"

The customer paid the charge at once.

He is Sure to do So. "Every single woman," said the eminent lady lecturer on "How to Find Happiness," "should study her faults and failings."

Cottolene A SHORTENING.

Down the street through the busy way A lady passed on marketing day. Who, pausing at a grocery store, Stepped quickly in at the open door.

The grocer, leaving off his work, Interrogated every clerk; But none up to that time had seen An article called "COTTOLENE."

"What is it?" said he to the dame, "That answers to this curious name. What is it made of? What's its use? My ignorance you'll please excuse."

"You're not the merchant for my dimes, I see you're quite behind the times. For COTTOLENE, I'd have you know, Is now the thing that's all the go, An article of high regard; A healthful substitute for lard. Its composition pure and clean; For cooking give me COTTOLENE."

As from his store the lady fled, The grocer gently scratched his head— On his next order, first was seen, "One down calls COTTOLENE."

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MEN AND WOMEN TALKED ABOUT.

The Duke of York has never got over his tendency to sea-sickness.

Rudyard Kipling was once offered a large sum—some thousands of pounds—if he would travel in America, reading his own stories, but he refused.

One of Mrs. Langtry's favorite costumes is a deep ecru muslin printed with pale mauve flower sprays and touched with pale mauve velvet.

Mrs. Harriet Ruth Tracy's inventions in the Liberal Arts building at the World's Fair include a fire escape, models of a safety elevator with automatic platforms, and a rotary shuttle for the lock and chain stitch.

Some time ago, in India, a large tigress killed the beloved husband of the eccentric Lady Dornier. Then the tigress, in her turn was also killed. Now the bereaved widow is bringing the head and tail of the defunct animal home with her.

Worth, the great Paris dressmaker says that some years ago a Peruvian heiress paid his firm £6,000 for a single gown, £2,500 being the cost of the lace alone.

Prince Louis of Battenberg has joined the ranks of the inventors. His effort in this line is primarily intended for sailors, being a ruler provided with rollers, by means of which the distance run by a ship, the time necessary for one ship to overtake another, and other maritime calculations can be readily made.

The Queen of Madagascar takes a State bath every year, being escorted to it by a solemn procession of attendants. A richly-decorated tent is prepared, and while Her Majesty is within, prayers are said, guns fired, and drums beaten outside.

Of two kinds of wine especially, the Prince of Wales is acknowledged to be a first-rate judge—white Bordeaux and still champagne. The prince is, indeed, so thoroughly "posted" about these wines that he can, with his eyes shut, and simply by the taste, tell the different kinds of white Bordeaux submitted to his palate.

So accurate was Meissonnier in matters of detail that, when painting one great picture, he bought a wheat field and had a squadron of cavalry gallop through it to observe how the wheat fell; and when studying for his picture entitled "1812" he engaged a battery of artillery to drive through the snow, and set down to copy their tracks.

In Windham County, Conn., lives Hulit Hazewell, who, for twenty-five years, has made his home among the branches of an ancient chestnut tree on a farm owned by him. He has the reputation of being well off, and his residence in the tree top is the result of a bet made in 1868 that Horatio Seymour would be elected President.

There are few women writers of the present day whose words carry more weight than those of Mrs. Lynn Linton, who is now over seventy years old. Her literary father was Walter Savage Landor, who much admired her story of "Azeth."

She is a self-educated woman, and is still a hard student. "Joseph Davidson" is the most popular novel that she ever wrote. Mrs. Lynn Linton's pet aversion is the Girl of the Period.

The 'Homeward Mail' reports from Darjeeling the death of a Balaklava hero, Sergeant Nicholson, who, it is said, acted as spokesman for the survivors who were made prisoners, when brought before the Russian General. "Your men must have been primed with rum before you made such a mad charge," said the General, addressing Nicholson. "Sir, we had not a sup, and, if we had, we should have broken through the whole Russian army," was the reply.

On his last visit to Rome, the German Emperor is said to have expressed a whimsical wish to hold a midnight review of the Italian troops, but the King knew very well that his soldiers would not appreciate such a surprise. Queen Margherita then came to his Majesty's rescue, with an ingenious excuse. Said she: "The review would disturb the Pope, in the Vatican, into the belief that something serious was on foot."

The Emperor agreed that it might, and said it would be better to spare his Holiness the fright, for he was a very old man.

Amongst women who are good speakers, both the Princess of Wales and the Princess Louise are capable of saying the right thing at the proper moment, and the Baroness Burdett-Coutts, Lady Randolph Churchill, and Lady Aberdeen can each speak in a thoroughly earnest manner almost without preparation of any kind.

Lady Henry Somerset, too, is often eloquent; and amongst actresses, Miss Fanny Brough—who manifests the deepest interest in the welfare of her sister actresses—can always arrest the attention of the heads of her profession.

General Sir John Hudson, K. C. B., who was accidentally killed recently, by being thrown from his horse, at Poona, received a commission as captain for his services in the India Mutiny and Persia. He also served with the distinction in Abyssinia and Afghanistan, and commanded the Indian Contingent at Suakin in 1885.

When in command of a Bengal station he was once requested by the civilian community to prohibit "soldiers" from being allowed to enter the newly-opened park in the cantonment (notwithstanding that military labor had contributed largely towards its success.) He replied to the point, saying that he could not see his way clear to issue such an order, as he was a "soldier" himself.

A charming little story is being told of the octogenarian Premier and an octogenarian nautical assessor. The latter recollecting a hint that he was too old for the position he occupied, at once acted upon the happy thought of writing to Mr. Gladstone, and pointing out that as great age is no bar to a man occupying the most responsible position in the service of the country, neither should it be allowed to deprive a nautical assessor of his means of livelihood.

Mr. Gladstone accepted the point, made the necessary inquiries, and the ranks of the nautical assessors still include the Premier's venerable correspondent.

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ANNE CATHCART.

Miss Cathcart would have her way in this, as in all other matters. "For a woman who has been a mother to a niece," complained Mrs. Vermilyea, "I am a martyr."

She had done the best she could; she had found the most eligible men in town, and forced them to see Anne in her more favorable lights.

Anne let the men see that she regarded them as fools, so they bowed and left her; all except Captain Sloane. Nobody had ever made Captain Sloane believe that he was regarded as a fool.

"The man is the worst kind of fool," decided Anne, "the persistent kind." And daily she dreamed of that picture which caused such sad havoc to her aunt's plans.

She knew who he was; she had inquired about the artist of the bridge picture, and knew he was sketching thereabouts. Maybe this knowledge took her so often upon these solitary rides.

"I owe you something," she said at once. "You have painted the picture of a place that is dearer than other places to me. I am sorry it is not for sale; I should like to own it."

"It is not for sale," returned he. "It was painted under circumstances that render it impossible for me to let it go out of my hands."

"Then your knowledge, my dear, has received a fresh installment," returned Anne. "After that, her behavior was worse than ever. She was so excessively cheerful that her aunt took to shuddering and appealing to Captain Sloane."

But how was it in those lower quarters—those slums? Tom Anderson was inspired by her intelligence. Mattie, the little school-mistress in Warhirst, did not appreciate his art like this. Mattie was lost in admiration for him, prayed for him, looked up to him as to a god.

"Yes, Tom," she sobbed. "And that was your wooing, after months of silent devotion. So, when she received Tom's sharp letter, she was cross with her pupils and worried."

And there was Tom with congenial Anne Cathcart! Anne? Never had such a rest come to her; not since she had become a wealthy woman had she felt there was truth in the world till now.

She went to a dealer and made certain arrangements. Next day, Tom had a note from the dealer, offering him three thousand dollars for the picture.

He did not see her for several days after that offer for his picture, for he had him have time to think and to miss her. She understood them. Besides, she had a scene with Mrs. Vermilyea, regarding art in general and one artist in particular.

And then, one day, Anne went abroad alone. She went to Tom Anderson's studio. He was not in, so she sat down to wait for him, her heart beating strangely.

There was much resolution in her face. She thought that Tom held off because of their relative positions. This should not be—does not make all things equal?

With a gladness that would have done credit to the veriest school-girl reading the verse of a boy lover, she opened the paper to read what followed.

"Dear Tom," she read, I know you will forgive me for what I have done. You wrote a little crossly—you must have money troubles; so I have sold the jewelry mamma left me, and all my books, and send you the money. I wish it were ten times more.

She—Your direct compliments, Mr. Squares, are in very bad taste. He (rightened out of trying to be gallant)—Er—I didn't mean any of them, truly I didn't.

were quite radiant, though they clouded a little at sight of her. "It was so warm, I took off my hat," she said coquishly.

He held out to her the check he had received from her picture-dealer. "I am about sending this back," he said. "The man wanted to buy the picture of the Warhirst bridge, and although I had consented to sell I have changed my mind."

Then she stepped toward her aunt and the captain, and she said to her aunt, "Congratulations, Mr. Anderson," she said; "he will soon marry a lady from Warhirst. Now you can account for my interest in him—I always loved old Warhirst, and I felt I should like to advance the interests of any one who cared for it as much as the captain."

When Edison was young. The incident that led to his knowledge of Electricity. As a newsboy Edison's run took him twice a week through Mount Clemens on the train known as the "mixed" division.

It was a summer day, and the train was full ahead of the baggage car in order to pick up a car of freight on its way to Jackson. This left the passenger and baggage car at the north end of the station platform.

"Al," I said, "stop at Mount Clemens from 11 a. m. to 4 p. m. several days each week, and I will perfect you as an operator and get you a position." The offer was eagerly accepted.

"My MacKenzie," he cried, "I can send two messages at the same time over a single wire!" "Away with your nonsense," I replied, and drove him out of the office.

She—Your direct compliments, Mr. Squares, are in very bad taste. He (rightened out of trying to be gallant)—Er—I didn't mean any of them, truly I didn't.

PROGRESS is for sale in Boston at the Kings Chapel News Stand, corner of School and Tremont streets.

BORN.

Halifax, Aug. 18, to the wife of David Gray, a son. Truro, Aug. 6, to the wife of S. J. Thomas, a son. Halifax, Aug. 13, to the wife of John Fisher, a son. Pictou, Aug. 13, to the wife of A. Stevenson, a son. Dartmouth, Aug. 5, to the wife of John Herman, a son. Halifax, Aug. 13, to the wife of Hector McLean, a son. Westport, Aug. 2, to the wife of Albert Lloyd, a son. Halifax, Aug. 2, to the wife of W. A. Macdonald, a son. Hantsport, Aug. 5, to the wife of Angus Morrison, a son. Westport, N. S., Aug. 6, to the wife of E. S. Crawley, a son. Westport, July 28, to the wife of William Howard, a son. Yarmouth, Aug. 10, to the wife of Geo. H. Williams, a son. Yarmouth, Aug. 10, to the wife of George Williams, a son. Halifax, Aug. 5, to the wife of Andrew Barry, a son. Fredericton, Aug. 6, to the wife of J. H. Barry, a daughter. Lunenburg, Aug. 7, to the wife of G. H. Love, a daughter. Wolfe, Aug. 7, to the wife of William Regan, a daughter. Mt. Denison, Aug. 7, to the wife of Herbert Shaw, a daughter. Lower Economy, Aug. 1, to the wife of R. P. Foley, a daughter. Berwick, N. S., Aug. 2, to the wife of L. A. Forrest, a daughter. Springville, N. S., Aug. 5, to the wife of Samuel Ellis, a son. Westport, N. S., Aug. 2, to the wife of Albert Dunsen, a son. Indian Point, N. S., Aug. 2, to the wife of Clarence Mosher, a son. Fredericton, Aug. 12, to the wife of George E. Howard, a son. Hantsport, N. S., July 28, to the wife of Thomas Morgan, a son. Westport, N. S., July 28, to the wife of William Howard, a son. Hantsport, N. S., July 31, to the wife of Joseph Dickson, a daughter. Berwick, N. S., Aug. 3, to the wife of C. H. Beardsley, a daughter. Westport, N. S., Aug. 7, to the wife of Capt. Camp Merrill, a son. Dalhousie Centre, July 20, to the wife of Avar Anderson, a son. New Glasgow, N. S., Aug. 7, to the wife of Chas. S. Robson, a son. Charlottetown, P. E. I., Aug. 6, to the wife of C. Lyons, a daughter. Grand Harbor, N. B., Aug. 6, to the wife of Coleman Ingalls, a son. Belleville, N. S., Aug. 8, to the wife of Ludger Potter, a daughter. Central Grove, Aug. 3, to the wife of Kenneth Walker, a son. Truro, N. S., Aug. 5, to the wife of Obed Smith, a daughter. Windsor Forks, N. S., Aug. 4, to the wife of Benj. Carson, a daughter. Belleville, N. S., Aug. 8, to the wife of Severin Babine, a daughter. Sombra, N. S., Aug. 12, to the wife of Arthur B. Kilian, a daughter. Parrsboro, N. S., Aug. 7, to the wife of Capt. Fred Roberts, a daughter. Berwick, N. S., Aug. 4, to the wife of Howard Douglas, a daughter. Mount Hope, N. S., Aug. 8, to the wife of Zebulon Dand, a daughter. Windsor Forks, N. S., Aug. 5, to the wife of Geo. H. Knowles, Jr., a son.

MARRIED.

Fredericton, Aug. 13, William McAndrew to Carrie DeLong. Sydney Mines, C. B., Aug. 1, Henry Bonner to Annie M. McLean. Annapolis, Aug. 9, by Rev. H. How, E. B. Clarke to Florence Harris. Halifax, by Rev. Dr. Patridge, Frederick Dowling to Margaret Fisher. Halifax, by Rev. J. O. Ruggles, Edwin B. Cousen to Florence A. Major. St. John, Aug. 9, by Rev. W. J. Clarke, Arthur Belyea to Letitia Scott. St. John, Aug. 2, by Rev. W. J. Halse, John W. Follen to Catherine Newby. Halifax, Aug. 1, by Rev. J. O. Ruggles, Silas H. Mansel to Sarah Crooks. Fredericton, Aug. 2, by Rev. F. C. Hartley, Geo. Follen to Letitia Scott. St. John, Aug. 9, by Rev. W. J. Clarke, William Giggly to Katie Padock. St. John, Aug. 5, by Rev. W. J. Halse, Carey Keith to Margaret V. Macdonald. St. John, Aug. 10, by Rev. A. E. Ingram, George Giggly to Annie G. Pickler. Digby, Aug. 7, by Rev. A. E. Dykeman, Howard McNeill to Lillie Gilliland. Yarmouth, Aug. 14, by Rev. A. A. Spencer, Albert White to Mrs. Annie Davis. Amherst, Aug. 5, by Rev. D. A. Steele, David Binkerton to Augusta Hall. Fredericton, July 25, by Rev. F. C. Hartley, Stephen Brown to Minnie Carr. St. John, Aug. 16, by Rev. Father O'Neill, Michael Higgins to Josephine Dolan. Sackville, Aug. 4, by Rev. W. H. Warren, Oren T. Johnson to Mrs. Snowdon. Windsor, Aug. 7, by Rev. Jas. W. Johnson, Peter Duncan to Margaret E. Gero. Moncton, Aug. 11, by Rev. G. F. Currie, Francis Whittaker to Mrs. Mary Gray. St. John, Aug. 10, by Rev. W. O. Raymond, W. Bramhall to Margaret Cassidy. Cadran, N. S., Aug. 6, by Rev. E. B. Kempton, F. Pettibone to Minnie Borden. Bridgetown, N. S., Aug. 9, by Rev. J. B. Giles, Edward Link to Stella Marshall. Grand Manan, N. B., Aug. 6, by Rev. Mr. Baker, Schuyler Page to Nora Thomas. Pictou, July 24, by Rev. Geo. B. Carson, Alexander Lingley to Jessie McPherson. Yarmouth, Aug. 9, by Rev. A. A. Spencer, Arthur E. Chandler to Mary L. Langford. Deerfield, N. S., July 29, by Rev. C. D. Turner, Arthur Baker to Mary Nickerson. Granville Ferry, Aug. 9, by Rev. A. Gale, Horace B. Crocupp to Fannie W. Knowles. Fredericton, July 31, by Rev. J. C. McDevitt, Patrick O'Connell to Annie Dunsen. Hantsport, N. S., Aug. 10, by Rev. P. S. MacGregor, Albert Malcolm to Maggie Barker. Fredericton, Aug. 14, by Rev. F. D. Crawley, E. A. Barker to Mrs. Henrietta Allen. Hantsport, N. S., Aug. 10, by Rev. P. S. MacGregor, William Coon to Carrie Binkerton. Brookton, N. S., Aug. 8, by Rev. I. E. Bill, Rev. John D. McEwen to Edith McLeod. Yarmouth, Aug. 5, by Rev. T. S. Cartwright, Capt. Percy Parker to Isabel M. Patterson. Shannon, N. B., July 27, by Rev. S. J. Perry, Thomas Duncan to Mary E. McCrea. Truro, N. S., Aug. 8, by Rev. John Robbins, Rev. Rockville, N. S., Aug. 1, by Rev. A. W. Currie, Malcolm Hoskins to Augusta Crowell. Chatham, N. B., Aug. 5, by Rev. W. E. McIntyre, Theodore Bishop to Florence Morrison. Spa Springs, N. S., Aug. 9, by Rev. L. J. Tagley, Obed F. Goucher to Ardelle K. Dodge. Fredericton, Aug. 10, by Rev. Geo. B. Fayson, Thomas F. Carle to Emma S. Buchanan. Fisherman's Harbor, N. S., July 29, by Rev. J. E. Tier, William Hines to Lavinia J. Uphan. Fredericton, Aug. 9, by Rev. B. W. Weddall, Joseph G. Eckard to Josephine Thompson. Advocate, N. S., Aug. 10, by Rev. Edwin Crowell, Rev. J. S. Macdonald to Mrs. M. G. Macdonald. Upper Port La Tour, N. S., July 29, by Rev. J. Appleby, Joseph H. Avey to Abbie Brown. Nashrank Village, N. B., July 31, by Rev. J. S. Mallin, Martin Stewart to Grace Sutherland. South Robinson, N. B., July 21, by Rev. E. A. Harlow, J. Gregg Beckett to Christine F. Gerry. Kitchener, P. E. I., Aug. 1, by Rev. R. H. Bishop, Joseph Ching to Catherine Robertson. French Village, N. B., Aug. 18, by Rev. M. M. Brown, Edward W. Shanks to Eva J. Bibbey. Wolfville, N. B., Aug. 8, by Rev. N. McKay, assisted by Rev. Mr. Stevens, George T. Shannon to Helen Rogers. Hantsport, N. S., Aug. 7, by Rev. F. E. Daulton, assisted by Rev. J. H. Saunders, John C. Hedding to Winifred Fenton. Bridgewater, P. E. I., Aug. 2, by Rev. Stephen March, assisted by Rev. J. W. Brown, Stephen E. March to Eliza L. Wade.

DIED.

Amherst, Aug. 4, Thos. Rowley, 65. St. John, Aug. 13, Robert Holmes, 75. St. John, Aug. 9, Mary McAnally, 80. Woodstock, Aug. 7, Patrick Melly, 32. Halifax, Aug. 11, James McDowall, 72. Halifax, Mary A., wife of J. B. Lade, 48. Point de Bute, Aug. 4, Samuel Wells, 80. Dartmouth, Aug. 7, Catherine Coolin, 66. Lunenburg, Aug. 4, James Smith, 74. St. Stephen, Aug. 2, Frederick Daggett, 16. Woodstock, Aug. 7, Elbridge J. Bailey, 77. Fredericton, Aug. 4, Capt. Morton Morrell, 66. Highbury, N. S., Aug. 9, Mrs. Harry Eagles. Halifax, Aug. 14, Capt. Edward O'Bryan, 57. Chatham, Aug. 9, Hon. Thos. F. Gillespie, 63. Springhill, Aug. 10, Alexander McDonald, 53. Halifax, Aug. 12, Frank, son of Mr. Saunders. West New Glasgow, Aug. 5, Sophia Fraser, 91. Chatham, Aug. 4, Ellen, wife of John Brown, 94. Windsor, Aug. 4, Ellen, wife of John Toomey, 54. Hantsport, Aug. 3, Fred, son of H. W. Davidson, 1. Acadia Mines, N. S., Aug. John Brown Fletcher, 72. Hantsport, Aug. 8, Fred, son of H. W. Davidson, 1. Windsor, Aug. 4, Charles, son of Aubrey Blanchard, 8. Hantsport, Aug. 6, Bowman, son of John McLeod, 16. Halifax, Aug. 10, Nathaniel, wife of J. E. Wilson, 61. Fairville, Aug. 10, Jane widow of late James John, 86. St. John, Aug. 14, Matilda, wife of Capt. G. M. Edgett. Tenneyce, N. S., Aug. 5, Annie, wife of David E. Boff, 25. St. John, Aug. 10, Byron, son of Henry and Isabel Niles, 8. Carleton, Aug. 9, Albertina M., wife of Whitney O. Lynd, 11. Yarmouth, Aug. 12, G. Sidney, son of George W. Allen, 22. Dartmouth, Aug. 10, Raymond L., son of J. F. Anderson, 5. St. David, Aug. 6, Mary F., wife of Harry Mc. Knight, 22. St. John, Aug. 8, Mary J., widow of late John G. Turner, 63. Halifax, Aug. 9, Martha, widow of late James Hubley, 67. Northampton, July 31, Victoria, daughter of James Caldwell, 26. St. John, Aug. 9, Mary A., widow of late Robert Bell, a daughter. St. John, Aug. 10, Ann Jane, widow of late George Kennick, 60. Bayville, N. B., Aug. 2, Agnes, widow of late Rev. W. A. Miller, 75. St. John, Aug. 9, Mary, widow of late Lawrence McGrath, 75. Campbellton, Aug. 10, Hettie, daughter of R. Parry, 22. St. David, N. B., Aug. 6, Mary F., wife of Harry McKnight, 22. Trenton, N. B., Aug. 3, of typhoid fever, Alfred MacCoul, 41. Rosedale, N. B., Aug. 1, Ruth Ann, widow of late John Key, 32. St. John, Aug. 16, Louis M., son of John and Susan Kelly, 8 months. Halifax, Aug. 11, Grace M., daughter of John and Minnie Lewis, 11 months. St. John, Aug. 8, George, son of Parker and Margaret McCarthy, 12. Guysboro, Aug. 10, Harvey Graham, son of D. C. Wainwright, 19. Ashburn, Aug. 11, Alice, daughter of Dennis and Mary Minahan, 13. Bridgeville, N. S., Aug. 4, Lizzie M., daughter of Samuel and Mary Minahan, 13. Brookdale, Tacoma, Aug. 3, Charles H. Botsford, of Fredericton, 85. Sand Beach, N. S., Aug. 5, of congestion of brain, Daniel Foster, 74. Halifax, Aug. 10, Eviline C., daughter of John and Mary Buchanan, 11. Springfield, N. S., Aug. 14, Hannah J., wife of W. H. Tedford, Jr., 40. St. John, Aug. 10, Marion, daughter of Ernest and Nellie J. Parker, 1. Bass River, N. B., Aug. 1, Susan, widow of late Matthew Brown, 65. Amherst, Aug. 2, Ga. net, son of William and Catherine Moran, 5. New Ross, N. S., Aug. 7, James O., son of Amos and Agnes Vinton, 13. Halifax, Aug. 15, Margie, daughter of John and Catherine Moran, 20. St. John, Aug. 11, Bertha Louisa, daughter of Samuel and Bertha Cotner. St. John, Aug. 11, Willie, son of Joseph and Margaret, 4 months. St. Andrew, Aug. 10, of apoplexy, Alfred E. R., son of late Edward Roe. St. John, Aug. 11, John Phillips, son of Norman and Isabella Montague, 3. St. Andrew, July 26, Bessie, daughter of late Stephen and Mary Smith, 19. Tower Hill, N. B., Aug. 7, Frank H., son of Joseph and Margaret Johnson, 30. St. John, Aug. 9, Robert R., son of David and Martha Rogers, 7 months. Halifax, Aug. 11, Harold E., son of Isaac and Joanna C. McDonald, 3 months. Halifax, Gertrude F., daughter of Stanley and Maggie McArthur, 5 months. Halifax, Aug. 12, Hattie, daughter of Charles A. and Hattie Norton, 9 months. Halifax, Aug. 12, Cecelia May, daughter of David and Cecelia Stuart, 12 weeks. St. John, Aug. 11, Herman Manks, son of David S. and Josie M. Betz, 6 months. Newcastle Creek, Aug. 5, Minnie E., daughter of Rob't. A. and Eliza L. Smith. Halifax, Aug. 11, William Gerald, son of Joseph D. and Dorothy Barry, 9 months. St. John, Aug. 12, Robert P. Campbell, son of David and Mary McAndrew. Halifax, Aug. 8, Elizabeth M., daughter of Arthur and Georgia Wyatt, 5 months. Middle Musquodobit, N. S., Aug. 12, Rev. Robt. A., son of Rev. H. Daniel, 44. Carleton, Aug. 9, Annie Elizabeth, daughter of John and Mary J. Campbell, 2. Cape Forchu, N. S., Aug. 9, Osborne R., son of Joshua and Mary E. Doane, 19. Halifax, Aug. 11, Clarence Roy, son of Alexander and Florence Gerrard, 3 months. Salem, N. S., Aug. 9, Florence E., daughter of Alex. and Catherine Campbell, 20. Brass Lake, N. S., July 31, Dorothy, daughter of Isiah and Mary Crosby, 5 months. Lower Gasquetown, July 20, of cancer, David C., son of late David and Elsie Ebbot, 63. St. John, Aug. 16, Robert M. W., son of Ebenezer E. and Minnie C. Fraser, 11 months.

RAILWAYS. CANADIAN PACIFIC RY. Another Low Rate EXCURSION TO THE World's Fair! TICKETS good to start Aug. 25th or 26th only, and good for return passage until Sept. 6th, 1893 as One Fare for the round trip. No stop over allowed en route. Further particulars of Ticket Agents. D. McNICOLL, C. G. MacPherson, Gen'l Pass' Ag't, Montreal. Asst. Gen'l Pass' Ag't, St. John, N. B.

YARMOUTH & ANNAPOLIS RY. SUMMER ARRANGEMENT. On and after Monday, June 26th, 1893, trains will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows: LEAVE YARMOUTH—Express daily at 6.10 a. m. 11.55 a. m. Passengers and Freight Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 1.45 p. m.; arrive at Annapolis at 7.00 p. m. Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 1.45 p. m. Arrive at Yarmouth at 4.35 p. m. LEAVE ANNAPOLIS—Express daily at 1.45 p. m. Passengers and Freight Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 7.20 a. m. arrive at Yarmouth at 11.05 a. m. LEAVE WEYMOUTH—Passengers and Freight Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 8.15 a. m. Arrive at Yarmouth at 11.05 a. m. CONNECTIONS—At Annapolis with trains of the Yarmouth and Annapolis Railway daily (Sunday excepted). At Yarmouth with steamers of Yarmouth Steamship Co. for Boston every Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday, and Saturday evening; and from Boston every Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday, and Saturday morning. Through tickets may be obtained at 130 Hollis St., Halifax, and the principal Stations on the Windsor and Annapolis Railway. J. BRANDELL, Yarmouth, N. S., General Superintendent.

Intercolonial Railway. 1893—SUMMER ARRANGEMENT—1893. On and after Monday, the 26th June, 1893, the Trains of this Railway will run daily—Sunday excepted—as follows: TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN: Express for Campbellton, Pugwash, Pictou and Halifax..... 7.00 Accommodation for Pictou and Halifax..... 10.10 Express for Halifax..... 13.10 Express for Quebec, Montreal and Chicago, 16.35 Express for Halifax..... 22.25 A Parcel Car runs each way on Express at 11.45 a. m. leaving St. John at 7.00 o'clock and Halifax at 6.25 o'clock. Passengers from St. John for Quebec and Montreal travel through Sleeping Cars at Moncton, at 10.50 o'clock. TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN: Express from Halifax (Monday excepted)..... 6.00 Express from Chicago, Montreal, and Quebec, (Monday excepted)..... 8.30 Express from Moncton (daily)..... 8.30 Accommodation from Point du Chene..... 12.55 Express from Halifax, Pictou and Campbellton..... 15.20 Express from Halifax and Sydney..... 22.25 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., 21st June, 1893.

THE Yarmouth Steamship Co. (LIMITED). The shortest and most direct route between Nova Scotia and the United States. The Quickest Time! Sea voyage from 15 to 17 hours. Four Trips a Week from Yarmouth to Boston. Steamers Yarmouth and Boston in commission. One of the above steamers will leave Yarmouth every Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday evening after arrival of Express from Halifax. Returning will leave Lewis' Wharf, Boston, every Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday at noon. Steamer "City of St. John" will leave Yarmouth every Friday at 7 a. m. for Halifax, calling at Barrington, when it connects with the steamer for Lunenburg. Returning will leave Halifax every Monday at 9 p. m. for Yarmouth and intermediate ports, connecting with S. S. Yarmouth for Boston on Wednesday. Steamer Alpha leaves St. John every Tuesday and Friday at 7 p. m. for Yarmouth. L. E. BAKER, Managing Agent. July 13, 1893.

INTERNATIONAL S. S. CO. Daily Line (Sunday excepted) For Boston, With Connections to all parts of the United States. COMMENCING July 27th, the steamers of this Company will leave St. John for Boston, Portland, New York and New Haven MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, FRIDAY and SATURDAY mornings at 7.30 standard, for Boston and Portland, and on Tuesday, Thursday and Friday mornings at 7.30 standard, for New York and New Haven. For further information apply to C. E. LAURENCE, Agent, ST. JOHN.

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