

PROGRESS.

VOL. X., NO. 491.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1897.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

RAILROADS.
Colonial Railway.
Monday, the 7th Oct. 1897.
WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN
Campbellton, Peggwash, Pictou
WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN:
St. John, Peggwash, Campbellton
CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.
Excursion
ST. JOHN AND BOSTON
LIMTED FARE.
A. H. NOTMAN,
General Manager, St. John, N. B.

HOW JOHN MEEHAN DIED

A CORONER'S JURY FIND WALSH GUILTY OF MURDER.

A day That Began Quietly Enough but ended Disastrously—Much Liquor Drunk by Three men—Walt's Temper—A Visit to the Prisoner's Late Home.

A week ago Tuesday morning two men met on Douglas road. They had nothing to do, the day was fine and they made up their minds to pass the hours in a peculiar way—carousing on the green by the roadside. Company was not wanting, liquor was to be had as fast as they could drink it, and the result was that before many hours had passed, one of the carousers, John Meehan, had a fractured skull, and his companion, Jack Walsh, was a fugitive in fear of the law. Meehan's injuries resulted in death Saturday night and a coroner's jury returned a verdict of murder against Walsh Thursday evening.

Meehan was a millman, a brawny, strong fellow who has lived here for years, generally with a good reputation. He drank when he got a chance but was not a quarrelsome fellow. Walsh's record is not so good. Instead of being a worker he was an idler whose sole aim appeared to be to earn enough to keep body and soul together. Sometimes he was unable to do even that, for drink was his besetting sin and he drank to excess whenever he got the opportunity. Then he was a dangerous man, to his associates say, a man to steer clear of, for stones or any other missile were apt to be thrown by him.

Meehan did not meet Walsh at first but a fellow workman, named Thomas Koonoy. He tells a pretty straight story which indicates without doubt what caused the trouble and how naturally it all came about. They went and had a drink and were returning from McDonald's saloon when Walsh hailed them. He had a "quarter" and gave it to Rooney to get his worth of whiskey. He did so and the three cronies retired to the hillside to drink it.

Half a pint of whiskey did not go far among the three of them. It simply whetted their appetites and then Walsh said he could get some more money. He got half a dollar and went back and gave it to Meehan who was his messenger to McDonald's this time. This time they bought gin—"square face." And they drank that too. It can easily be imagined that all three men were under the influence of liquor by this time. But they did not have enough, for Walsh started for another bottle and Meehan followed him. They got it at the same place, McDonald's, and went back to the hillside. Then they began to quarrel, at least Rooney says that Walsh wanted to fight. They tumbled around on the ground and when they got up Walsh began to throw stones. That settled Rooney. He got away as quickly as he could and left Meehan and Walsh in possession of the hillside.

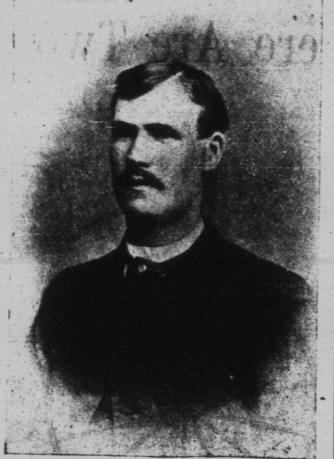
The next seen of Meehan was in the house of Mrs. Clary on Bentley street with a badly fractured skull. He went from there to the hospital and four days later he died. Dr. Christie said the wound was caused by a heavy blow by some blunt instrument such as a stone or a weighted cane. These facts were brought out by careful inquiry at the first sitting of the inquest by Coroner Berryman. Walsh was not defended then but Mr. Morrill appeared for him on Thursday evening. Then the important evidence came out that Meehan had spoken to his sister and told her how it happened and who struck the blow. Many people were of the opinion that Meehan had not spoken or told anything of the blow that ended his life but according to the evidence of Patrick Quinlan and Mrs. Markie, who are relatives, Meehan said that John Walsh struck him with a stone. This evidence was quite plain and positive and there was no reasonable doubt of what the verdict of the jury would be. They retired for nearly an hour and then brought in a verdict of guilty.

On Wednesday afternoon PROGRESS paid a visit to the prisoner's home, which is on the Strait shore road, near the Suspension Bridge. The locality is not a pleasant one by any means and the Walsh's humble place of abode is perhaps the best in its immediate vicinity. Progress escorted and body guard was a bright boy of twelve years who clenched what would otherwise have been a dreary walk along the Shore by a cheerful recital of the dark doings of the denizens of that particular part

of the city. "The policemen never come out here unless they're sent for—and then sometimes they don't come," said the boy. "Well this must be their visiting day, for here are two now," was the reply as Captain Jenkins and a brother officer of the force appeared in the distance, much to the disgust of the youthful decrier of St. John's "finest."

When PROGRESS sought admission to the home of the Walsh's, the door was opened by a prematurely aged woman, whose pale face bore many lines of care, and whose dim, swollen eyes told plainly of recent tears for the boy who, from his earliest years, has been a sore trial to his parents. The prisoner's father is a fine-looking man, and while his grief over his son's unfortunate position is less demonstrative than his wife's, it is quite evident from his depressed bearing that he takes the matter deeply to heart.

The Walsh's are poor, very poor, so far as this world's goods are concerned, but there is no want of affection between the



John Meehan, the murdered man.

various members of the family, and the various wild escapades that an evening paper has ascribed to the prisoner have given much pain to his relatives.

"We may be poor," said the sorrowing mother bitterly, as she buried her face in her hands, in an outburst of grief "and things are bad enough as they are now, but we are not thieves, murderers and outlaws, as some of the papers have tried to make us out. When my boy was not drinking he was always kind to us, and the stories that he used to bawl are not true."

Asked as to his mental condition Mr. and Mrs. Walsh said that the prisoner was easily influenced by his companions, or as they expressed it "a little soft," and when in liquor he seemed to lose his senses entirely, but they strongly denied the suggestion that he was of unsound mind.

Young Walsh is not yet twenty-one years of age, as his mother likes many another native of St. John who dates everything from the time of the fire, says he was born the February preceding that event, but in that comparatively short space of time he has caused the rest of the family much trouble. As a child it was impossible to get him to attend school or listen to religious instruction or advice, and he has, in a word, drunk and stoned his way through life with an occasional day's work thrown in.

Lately Walsh has not spent much of his time at home as his father would not allow him to remain around when drinking, and for the past two months Judy Walsh's cabin on the Bridge road has sheltered him at night, while his days have been devoted to roaming around the fields and hills in that neighborhood. From various unprejudiced sources it was learned that the other members of the Walsh family are sober hardworking men and that while the man who now stands accused of murder was generally regarded as a worthless dissipated fellow, he was not looked upon as dangerous in any way, except for his unfortunate habit of throwing stones at any one against whom he had a grudge.

MR. CUISACK RESIGNS.

He Says Nothing Will Induce Him to Retain his Present Position.

MONCTON, Oct. 11.—Emboldened no doubt by the obstinate refusal of the city council to take any action in the case brought against him by Mr. Hanington, and doubtless feeling sure of the cordial support of that body no matter what course he choose to pursue, policeman Cuisack has once more forced himself into a posi-

tion more prominent than enviable. As usual it was a case of excessive zeal, and in his praiseworthy effort to do his duty Officer Cuisack has overdone it to a most unpleasant degree and only succeeded in getting himself greatly disliked for his pains.

Last Wednesday evening a party of quiet and thoroughly respectable citizens were returning from a drive into the country, where they had been attending a party at the house of a mutual friend. Several of the number being musically inclined, the tedium of the homeward journey was beguiled with song. As they approached the city they were finishing a chorus and being quite unconscious of doing anything wrong they did not consider it necessary to modulate their voices even when they were accosted by two officers whom they passed; just as they were entering town. Thinking nothing of the circumstances of the man speaking to them and probably not recognizing the doughty Cuisack, the driving party went peacefully on their way, quite unaware that the offended majesty of the law in the form of Officer Cuisack was in close pursuit, until they were stopped by that worthy who proceeded to arrest three of the boys belonging to the party, the charge being that of singing and shouting on the street.

When the case came up before the police magistrate he dismissed it immediately after hearing the evidence. The families who comprised the party are not only amongst the most respectable, but the best known in town, and they are naturally indignant that law abiding and peaceful citizens should be annoyed by the petty officiousness of such a man as Cuisack.

Since writing the above the police circles of Moncton have been shaken to their very foundations by the totally unexpected announcement that Policeman Cuisack had sent in his resignation to take effect on the first of November; but the excitement spread in ever widening circles which radiated from the sacred precincts of the Council chamber even to the very outskirts of the city causing a feeling of intense apprehension lest the news should not prove to be true. Later reports however confirm the rumor but the cause which led Officer Cuisack to take so desperate a step, remains a mystery. It is not believed however, that the City Council will entertain the prospect of losing their favorite policeman, for a moment, and it is even whispered that a round robin imploring him in the most touching terms to reconsider his decision, is already in course of preparation. Mr. Cuisack's friends assert that all overtures in this direction will be useless, as he has been urged to take his present decisive step by a feeling that his efforts for the preservation of law and order have not met with anything like the appreciation they deserved, neither has he received the hearty co-operation he had counted on, from the citizens at large, in enforcing the laws, and promoting a wholesome dread of those to whom the maintenance of a proper respect for the municipal authorities has been entrusted. In short Mr. Cuisack is a firm believer in the absolute infallibility of the police, and holds the opinion that their authority should not be questioned under any circumstances.

Therefore, it is but natural that having failed in his laudable efforts to convert the citizens to his way of thinking he should have taken an unalterable resolve to "quit de law" and it is reported in some circles that he has decided to leave the shores of his native land and bidding a long farewell to the noise and rowdiness of Canada enter the Trappist Monastery in Kentucky, where his sensitive ears will no longer be vexed by the sounds of laughter, mirth and revelry, which have been a continual annoyance to him ever since in an ill advised moment he consented to accept a position on the Moncton police force.

Of course, this is mere speculation the true reason being a mystery which has not yet been divulged to the outside public, though Mr. Cuisack has doubtless taken the members of the City Council into his confidence.

He Had His Own Champagne.

A good story is told at the expense of a prominent politician of the north end who went to the dinner on Wednesday evening with a fair sized parcel under his arm. This he handed to one of the head waiters with the remark: "When I call for wine please to bring me my own bottle." To say the least such a course was unusual but a gentleman with a continental taste for good wine prefers no doubt to drink from the store in his own cellar.

MUCH TO EAT AND DRINK

AND NONE OF THEM WENT HOME TILL MORNING.

Some Drank Water at the Banquet While Many Had Champagne—What the Speakers Were Like—A Description From Another Point of View.

The assembly room of the mechanics institute was brilliant with light and abundant in expansive shirt fronts on Friday night when some 170 citizens assembled at the Blair banquet; and there were beaming countenances there that looked rather haggard the next morning when the inevitable reaction followed the festivities. There were lots of good things to eat and good things to hear and there were of course the usual post prandial congratulations interspersed with laughter-exciting, criticisms and amusing incidents.

The room was beautifully decorated, the immense banquet board dazzled with snowy linen and shining plate with smiles and flowers trailed down the centre. The pillars were wrapped in cream, harmonizing prettily with the prevailing color of the room and entwined with sprays of Russian violets, at half past eight the guests began to arrive and the reception room was crowded with banqueters arrayed in their evening uniform and the buzz of conversation filled the air. It is no easy task to handle such a big gathering of diners and it was not an easy thing to find out where your seat was. At one end of the room was a placard giving the names of all with the numbers of the chairs which they were to occupy. This was surrounded by a crowd endeavoring to find out their numbers and there would have been less confusion had each one been handed a card as he entered bearing his number. However when the hour for sitting down to the feast arrived, all found their places and they proceeded to devote themselves assiduously to sampling the dozen courses provided. This occupied two hours leaving ample space between the acts to digest the previous course before commencing operations on the next. There was an army of waiters there but they could have served with more alacrity and thus saved a portion of the all-night session that followed.

At eleven o'clock the more important second act was called and the toasts began. Those who liked could drink the toasts from the limpid fluid from the Little River reservoir, but there were others, the majority by the way, who quaffed their bumper in fluid from reservoirs of other sorts.

After the Queen and Governor General had been honored the President of the United States whose representative Consul Myers sat at the right of the guest, was toasted and there upon Mr. J. J. McGaffian who was in excellent spirits started up to sing Yankee Doodle. His support was weak however and he had to render it as a solo. However, they all agreed that Mr. Myers was a jolly good fellow and were not chary about saying so in stentorian tones.

The least provocation called forth applause, when Col. Tucker's regrets were read everybody enquired what the matter with Col. Tucker though everyone knew that his exertions in behalf of the city had laid him up. A letter was also read from one John McCormick, expressing his approval and then there was an oration; perhaps it was that it was so unusual for anyone outside of the railway chief's own particular henchmen to flatter that they considered a demonstration in order.

The guest was the Chauncey Depew of the occasion and told all he knew about railways, and valiantly threw down the gauntlet to the C. P. R. There were those who wished that Sir William Van Horne might have been present to measure swords with Andrew G. and with the weapon of technical knowledge ward off the sweeping strokes of his "glittering generalities."

The speeches of course covered a wide range and roamed over present, past, and future. The Hon Peter Mitchell contributed some ancient history concerning one Peter Mitchell who was well and favorably known to himself. Mr. C. N. Skinner told them all that they did not know what their politics were which created quite a laugh. Count de Bury gave an exposition of international relationships. Dr. Ellis did not boil over with enthusiasm. Mr. W. S. Fisher evidently had not forgotten Sir William VanHorne's remarks re St. John and the taffy question, and gently rebuked the great monopoly. Mr. Ward Pitfield spoke

with eclat. He said what he meant, and meant what he said.

Each toast was accompanied by an appropriate selection played by Harrison's orchestra. That of the Canadian Pacific Railway gallop, and the tooting of the engine and the rig-a-jig-a jig-jig-whirr-r-r-r of the train was quite natural; and, by the way, the Clary concert was going on upstairs during the first of the evening and those who attended got more than they bargained for. Every once and a while the sound of the orchestra from the floor below broke in on one the numbers. Finally a request was sent down to the orchestra not to play until the concert was out. The rival musical muffled their instruments for a while but they started up again near the close of the concert.

There were some songs between the speeches, Mr. Wm. Lemont, of Fredericton, and Mr. J. N. Sutherland of the C. P. R. rolled out in deep basso once, a couple of patriotic songs that roused the fire of patriotism in the breasts of their auditors. Mr. J. O'Keefe sang the praises of the shamrock and Ald. Daniel rendered The midshipmate.

It was free and easy but not too free and easy. Under the stimulus of the dinner, the oratory, "the rosy" and the curling wreathes of cigar smoke peace and contentment reigned and in laugh and banter the night passed swiftly and very few had deserted at four in the morning when the function broke up.

AT THE MAJOR'S EXPENSE.

How Some of the Boys Made him pay for Their Escapade.

During a recent camp held in the vicinity of Fredericton there was a certain Major on the staff. This gentleman lived in close proximity to the camping grounds and as the nights were unpleasantly chilly under canvas, he concluded that a good comfortable bed was preferable to sleeping out. Accordingly, every night after all was quiet and "lights out," the Major would slip himself to his home, unknown of course, to the officer in command. But after a while, some of the men got on to the officer, and one night they concluded to put up a trick on the major. After taking his departure for the night the boys becoming a little hungry, forced open the cooks' pantry and extracted therefrom a fine supply of food, and with knives, forks and spoons took shelter under the deserted canvas of the officer, and there enjoyed themselves until they had done full justice to the good things they then retired, leaving all that remained for the Major's care. When he arrived in the early morning he found everything topsy turvy, with dishes, knives, forks, spoons, etc. scattered promiscuously—but what could he do but keep quiet, for he did not dare give away that he had been absent "without leave."

The cook had already reported the theft during the night to the commanding officer, who at once ordered an investigation which very soon revealed the stolen goods within the Major's tent. The Major was called upon to explain, and to the surprise of the jokers, he made a clean breast of the whole affair, explaining that he had a number of gentlemen friends in the night before and had taken the liberty of thus entertaining them. The commanding officer, not wishing to be too severe, under the circumstances, allowed the matter to drop, on the major promising to pay all expenses—a matter of several dollars for the devoured grub and all damages to property. The boys enjoyed the joke immensely and have not yet stopped talking about it; the major slept under canvas the remaining nights of camp.

Speculation Finds Another Match.

The race between Speculation and Calandra is over and now perhaps the talk will cease. The result was not surprising. Calandra won with ease. The time was slow but so was the track, it is said, and the wind was high. Now if the season is not too far advanced let Arelight meet the Fredericton horse and settle the question of supremacy. Katrina, too, may have a word to say. The mare is going nicely and with a strength and aim that would have won for her in the free for all at Halifax, it is said, had the track been wide enough, or matter good enough upon the outside for her to speed by. Truly, horse racing is a most uncertain sport and the winner is hard to choose.

VERY DEADLY CRESCO

WHEN THE MALAY RAN AMUCK RESULTS WERE FATAL.

In Ten Minutes During the Performance Five Men Were Killed and two Very Badly Injured—The Encounter as Described by an Eyewitness.

In four voyages to the East Indies, two of them to Malay ports, I have seen but one instance of that native performance called running amuck. Fortunately I saw it from a position of perfect safety, but the sight was enough to make me steer clear of all Malays afterward, and any vessel that has them on board, said Erdix Deering, who as boy and man sailed many seas in deep-water ships. 'It was in 1865, when I was a boy, on my first voyage on the ship Harry Warren, which sailed from Boston to India with a cargo of ice. We were lying at anchor in the roads of Madras, unloading our middle-deck cargo into lighters, and a hundred vessels of all nations were anchored about us, discharging or taking on board their cargoes. The ship nearest us, about two cable lengths away, was the British ship Manratta, which had come from Singapore in ballast with a crew of Malay lascars. It was one day at noon that, as our crew lay round under the awning in the forecabin waiting for the order to turn to, one of the sailors sitting on the capstan rung out:

'Hi, mates! Just look over to the line-juicer! They're having some kind of a rampus there! See 'em going? I believe it's one of those Malays running amuck!

'We all jumped to our feet and looked at the Manratta, and some of us ran up into the rigging to get a better view. From the topsail yard I could see all that was going on on the deck of the British ship. Amidsips a lascar, naked to the waist, was slashing and stabbing at an European officer who had tried to grapple with him, while everybody else in sight on the ship was running fore or aft or taking to the rigging. On the quarterdeck the Captain was hurrying two ladies down the companionway into the cabin, supporting in his arms one of them who had fainted. As the officer fell lifeless to the deck, the Malay bounded past him following three sailors who had run aft, along the port gangway, upon the poop. As he ran he swung before him a long slender knife, its crooked blade curving in and out like the writhings of a snake. He overtook the rearmost man on the poop and cut and stabbed him, as he had done with the officer, until the man fell. Meantime the second man leaped overboard, preferring to take his chances with the sharks and water serpents remaining on board, and the third man ran across the quarterdeck and up into the mizzen rigging like a cat. The man in the water swam for our ship, and some natives in a lighter picked him up ahead of the sharks.

'The Malay left the man he had killed and looked around as if for fresh victims, but he himself was the only living person in view on the decks. He ran fore and aft, searching, but found no one, and he tried the cabin door, but it was closed fast. Then he went to the mizzen rigging and started up the ratlines after the man who had taken refuge there. When the Malay had got as far up as the mizzen top the man he was after took to the topgallant fore-and-aft stay and began to go down it, hand over hand, toward the mainmast. The Malay kept on up to the topgallant cross-trees, and began to follow the man down the stay.

'There was something frightful in the relentlessness of the pursuit. He had got about ten feet down the stay when the Captain appeared on the poop with a revolver and began firing at him. One, two, three shots he fired and the Malay kept on down the stay. He was two-thirds of the way to the foot when, at the fourth shot, the arm that held the crescent fell helpless by his side though his hand still clutched the weapon. He clung to the stay by one hand and his feet and kept on down it almost as fast as before. A fifth and sixth shot, and at the last the Malay stopped still, then fell like a lump of putty to the deck, full forty feet below. Whether he was dead when he struck the deck I do not know, but the mate who must have been watching from his room, ran out from the cabin, to were the Malay was with a handspike and made sure work of the fellow before he could rise. Then the lascars came running from the forecabin and down the rigging, and with capstan bars, belying pins, and knives struck and thrust at the dead Malay until if he had had a dozen lives in him they would have hammered out of his body before the officers could restrain the excited sailors.

'Our captain got the full story of the affair from the captain of Manratta the next day. They Malay had been brooding and sullen for days before, though no one knew what his grievance was. On this day as the men were piped to dinner he had gone into the forecabin, got the crescent from some place where he had it concealed, and had furiously attacked his mates without a word. They raised the cry 'Amuck! Amuck!' and scattered, but not

until three of them had been killed or mortally wounded, and two more of them seriously cut by the crescent. Running forward he had encountered the second mate, and the rest of the affair I saw. Five men dead and two badly hurt by the Malay, and himself killed at the end, was the record of ten minutes' business in running amuck. Malays in mine after this? No, thank you.'

THE RETIRED BURGLAR.

He Encounters a Victim of Insomnia Who Welcomes Him.

'I found the dining-room of a house that I was looking over one night,' said the retired burglar, 'filled with a glow of light from a bright hard-coal fire burning in a grate at one end of the room. There was just a little bit of gas burning from one burner, but it only made a little yellow tip in the redder glow from the fire. About half the table was covered with a folded white table cloth, clean and thick and with the creases still in it. On this cloth there was a plate and a plate of bread and some butter and vinegar and catsup, and things like that; and on the other end of the table that wasn't covered, the end nearest the fire, there was an old-fashioned square tea tray with the jspanning pretty much all worn off. Looking down by the fire, I saw on one side of the hearth a half-bushel basket pretty near full of big selected oysters, pretty uniform in size, and laid in carefully with the round shell down.

'It was a winter night, colder 'n Greenland outside, and this room was just as comfortable as it could be, and that layout did look inviting, and I couldn't even guess who it was for, because the house was shut up tighter 'n a drum—evidently nobody expected and nobody set 'n' up. But while I was standing there wondering over it I heard a door open—the one next to the one I'd come in at—and in comes a man that looks at me for a minute and says:

'This is an unexpected pleasure.' 'And I says it is to me, too, looking at him at the same time, and seein' a man, may 'e a little bigger 'n myself, and perfectly resolute and capable and able to take care of himself.

'But sit down,' he says, 'and eat something with me. You'd find another oyster knife in the left-hand side of the right hand draw of that side-board right back of you.' And there it was, and when I turned around again the man was putting oysters on the fire in the grate. Five minutes later he was picking 'em up with a pair of tongs and layin' 'em carefully, round shell down, on the old tea tray. 'Now, will you you just help yourself?' he says.

'You do this very often?' I says. 'Well, no; I don't,' he says; 'and I shouldn't do it at all if I could help it; but I suffer from insomnia, and I find that when I can't sleep, a little snack of something to eat makes me sleep. I can tell, generally, before I go to bed, the nights when I ain't goin' to sleep, and such nights I have 'em fix up something for to eat in case I should need it; and then I come down and find it, like this. And eatin' something sort o' tranquillizes my mind, and I go back to bed and go to sleep all right.

He pushed the top shell off an oyster in front of him over onto the tray and put a little bit of a scrap of butter on the oyster and looked at it dissolve a minute, and then he put on just one drop of pepper sauce, turned the oyster over in the deep shell so as to get the dry top side into the oyster juice and melted butter, and then he ate it. Then he dipped a little hunk of bread into the juice in the deep shell and ate that, and then he pushed the empty shell out of the way on the tray and took another oyster off the fire with the tongs and began on that.

'Darned if I could see how a man that enjoyed eatin' as much as he did could ever bother about anything, but he did, all the same, that was plain, or he wouldn't have been there.

'I don't suppose,' he says, 'that you ever suffer from insomnia, and if you did it wouldn't make any difference, because you want to be wide awake nights in your business, eh?' and he seemed to think this was a pretty slick little sort of a joke. Then I told him how I came to go into the business; that when I was a young man I had been a great sufferer from insomnia myself; that in those days there were not nearly so many night occupations to choose from 's now, and that my choice was limited; that I had not followed burglary from inclination, but that I was compelled to do something for a living, and burglary was the only night work I could get at the time, and that's how I came to take it up as a business.

'You don't mean it!' he says. 'Put on the blower and start up the fire a little! If I'd ha' known you were coming I'd had another basket.'

'Well, we finished 'em up and I says to him: 'What do you think; think you can sleep now?' And he said he thought he could. And he let me out the front door and went to bed, I suppose. I know I went home myself feeling comfortable. I hadn't made a cent, but it's a good thing to take a rest now and then, and I always did like roast oysters.—N. Y. Sun.

WARRANTS OF WOODEN SHOES.

Not Confined to Foreigners, but are Used in America.

A wagon load of wooden shoes, such as are worn by European peasants, lay in a heap on the floor of a wooden ware dealer's store down town in New York the other day.

'Who wears 'em?' inquired the writer, as he looked at the stock.

'More people than you would think,' was the answer of the dealer, 'and not only foreign-born, old-fashioned folks but quite a number of Americans. Their chief sale is in winter. In fact, there is little or no call for them [at any other season. Our customers are mostly dairymen, gardeners, farmers, brewers, dyers and men employed in slaughter houses. Chicken cleaners in the dressed poultry business who stand in feathers and steam wear them to save their shoe-leather. Gardeners wives and daughters wear them about home, and sometimes in the severest weather in the market.

'In cold weather car, truck and cab drivers in New York and other cities wear them for; the reason that they are warmer than any other foot wear. Some drivers cover them with black cloth, or blacken them, and then tack old rubber or leather bootlegs to the top. Worn thus the thick soles are a great protection against frost and one's feet are always dry. They are also worn by street cleaners and men who work at paving roads, especially when hot asphalt is used, which is found to be very destructive to leather.'

Wooden shoes are now sold by the thousands in New York. Some of them are made in Maine, but most of them come from Holland. They are made of birch, ash and boxwood and sell retail at from 50 cents to \$1.25 a pair, according to finish and quality.

'Our typewriter girl is awfully clever; she can sharpen lead pencil.' 'Pooh! Ours can beat that. She has five clerks in the office diving to sharpen them for her.'

About Positions.

Many who go to a business school desire employment. I find positions for all who complete my "A" actual business course. Scholarship \$40, time unlimited. Primer sent free.

Snell's Business College, Truro, N. S.

CONDENSED ADVERTISEMENTS.

Announcements under this heading not exceeding five lines (about 25 words) cost 25 cents each insertion. 2 five cents extra for every additional line.

**WANTED** Lady or gentlemen experienced in canvassing for books to travel the appoint agents in Ontario. No canvassing salary and expenses paid. Elliott Pub. Co., Phila., Pa.

**WANTED** Old established wholesale House wants one or two honest and industrious representatives for this section. Can pay a broker about \$12.00 a week to start with. DALWYN 29, Bradford, Ont.

**WANTED** Young men and women to help in the Armani case. Good pay. Will send copy of my little book, "Your Place in Life," free, to any who write. Rev. T. S. Lincoln, Bradford, Ont.

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

**RESIDENCE** at Rothesay for sale or to rent in each town. Known as the Titus property about one and a half miles from Rothesay Station and within two minutes walk of the Kennebec-Casler. Rent reasonable. Apply to H. G. Feeney, Barrister-at-Law, Fuzesly Building. 24 6-1

The Return Of the Pendulum.

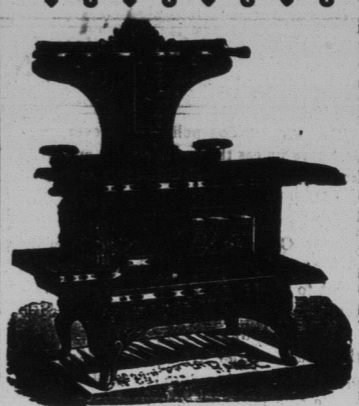
In 1892 the prosperity of the commercial schools was at its flood. . . . Desiring to find some expedient that would render them still more prosperous, the proprietors of many of these schools abandoned methods that had produced excellent results and adopted others which were wholly experimental. It may safely be said that in most cases the change was not made with the expectation that the schools would be strengthened educationally, but that the new ideas would have greater advertising value. But a reaction has set in. The conclusion has been forced upon thoughtful teachers that the school that educates its pupils best advertises itself best; that a device which may attract inexperienced boys and unthinking parents, may not commend itself to a class of people whose friendship and patronage must be secured and retained as a basis of permanent prosperity. Those schools which adhered to the tried and approved methods, which gave their pupils solid and symmetrical knowledge, which steadily refused to be carried off their feet by patented systems of education, are now reaping the benefit of their wise conservatism. Such schools have not the task before them now of repairing the damage done by experimenting with one or another of the new schemes, are realizing that their reputation for real efficiency has been injured, and are seeing their more conservative co-workers forging ahead. Only a small proportion of the larger schools are going on in '97, and some of them retreated as soon as the character of the read they were traveling was discovered. When pretence will pass for performance, and when clap-net will be accepted in lieu of genuine educational advantages, then, perhaps, the public will take kind to patent systems of education. Progress, Rochester, N. Y.

Just so! Ours—as one of the colleges preferring unimpaired reputation and a clear conscience to temporary gain. Result: Our fall opening is the best we ever had. It is most gratifying to find ourselves classed in the right list and our position vindicated from so important an educational centre.

Send for Catalogue of courses of study; also of the Isaac Pitman Short-hand.

THOMAS & SON, 8, KERR & SON

Buying a Stove...

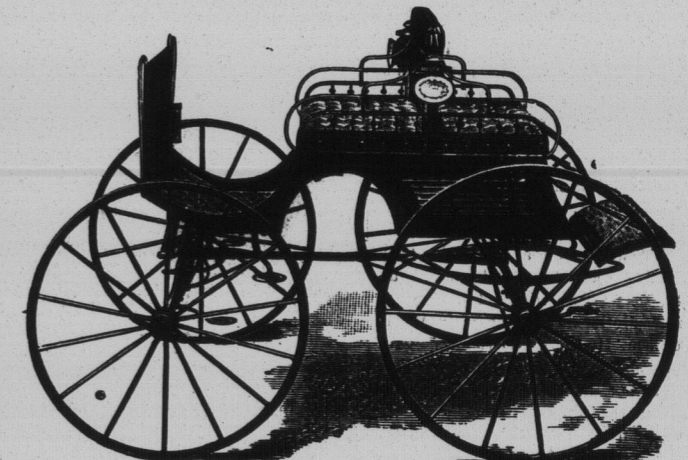


is an important question. If you get an unsatisfactory article there is constant discomfort and annoyance ahead. Some stoves, bake well, some heaters heat well but eat up an amount of fuel. Some will neither bake nor heat. The stoves we sell are made chiefly in our own Foundry, and each pattern has had our best thought and the benefit of our 25 years experience in the sale and manufacture of these goods. For whatever this experience may be worth we place it freely at the disposal of our customers, and guarantee every stove we sell to be exactly as represented. Making our own goods, and standing behind them in this way is certainly worth something to buyers.

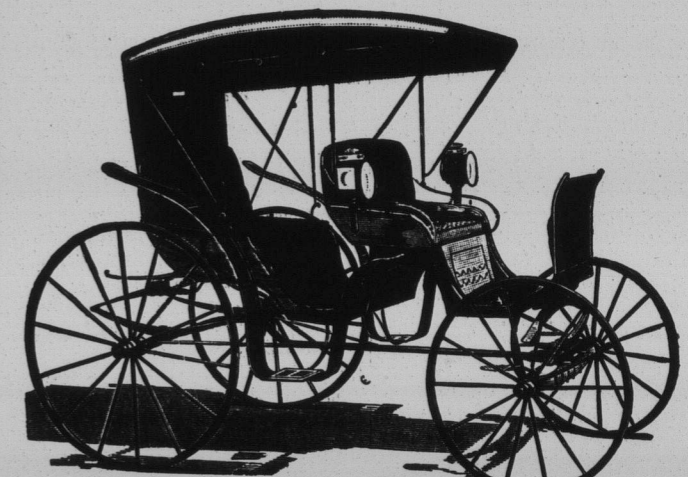
IN RANGES OUR ROYAL ART is the most perfect specimen of Range construction ever placed on this market. We invite you to see it, also our large line of Heating Stoves—Something for every want and at the right price.

EMERSON & FISHER. 75 Prince William Street.

CARRIAGES! CARRIAGES! Here Are Two Distinct Styles.



AN ELEGANT DOG CART. A very handsome and fashionable carriage for family purposes.



AN ELEGANT EXTENSION TOP BUGGY. Perhaps one of the most serviceable and comfortable carriages built. Commodious and handsome.

For prices and all information apply to JOHN EDGECOMBE & SONS, Fredericton, N. B. Or at Warehouse, Corner Brussels and Union Sts.

CROCKETT'S... Angostora Bitters.

A positive cure for Catarrh, Colds in Head, etc. Prepared by THOMAS A CROCKETT, 162 Princess St. Cor. Sydney

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

ove...

question. If you get an article there is constant dis- amoyance ahead. Some well, "some heaters heat an amount of fuel. Some a per heat.

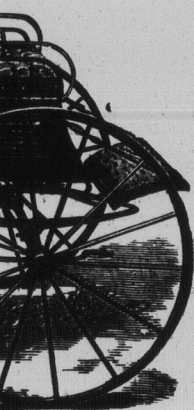
we sell are made chiefly in y, and each pattern has ought and the benefit of experiences in the sale and these goods. For whatever may be worth we place it of our customers, and stove we sell to be ex- celled. Making our own nding behind them in this worth something to buyers.

RURAL ART  
ect specimen of Range con-  
ng Stoves—Something for

WISHER,  
n Street.

RIAGES !

ect Styles.



RT.  
for family purposes



DP BUGGY.

d comfortable car-  
handsome.

& SONS,

N. B.

and Union Sts.

ora Bitters.

enuine Dr. Sigert's.

L. BOURKE

ER STREET.

O'LEARY,

and Licquors

and Ales and Cigars,

ED. STURM

Music and  
The Drama

IN MUSICAL CIRCLES.

The much anticipated concerts of which the famous contralto Miss Mary Louise Clary was the central figure, have materialised, and there is little room for doubt that every anticipation of this great singer, was fully realised. To all those who heard her here last spring, her magnificent voice was not now so much of a surprise—as it were they had experienced its influence—while their admiration and their delight were but increased, as new beauties of tone or interpretation were presented. Miss Clary is truly a great singer. She has a wonderful voice. Her repertoire is comprehensive and she sings every selection in such a finished manner and with such artistic taste that it is difficult to make a preference musically speaking. Each listener seems to be affected in the same way by the work of this grand vocalist, and a remark "Wasn't such and such a piece beautiful?" before it can be replied to is in nine cases out of ten supplemented with the further comment "Oh, it was all splendid." Among the many pieces sung by Miss Clary at these two concerts, and she was most generous in responding to the demand for encores, perhaps the more universally enjoyed were the "Hosanna" and "The Lost Chord at the first concert and "O Mio Fernando," "Nobil Signor" and "Cantique de Noel," given on the second night. These concerts were great musical occasions and their memories will for many years remain with all who heard them.

In connection with these concerts a much anticipated feature was the first public appearance of Miss Frances Travers of this city. This young lady has been quietly studying under a distinguished teacher in New York and her name was only recently heard mentioned as a vocalist by her having sung a solo in church. This church solo was so well rendered that every one was speaking of it the next day. Miss Travers may well be congratulated upon the happy result of the occasion of her debut. She has a soprano voice of large compass and of a nice musical timbre. She is quite young yet and her voice will naturally round out as it were, and be yet fuller and richer in tone. It is flexible, and while there is some unevenness in its register and an occasional departure from tune, and at times a slight tremolo, these weaknesses in part at least, may well be attributed to the natural nervousness that accompanies such an ordeal as she was undergoing. In a short time there is no doubt Miss Travers will take as her conceded right, high rank among the musical people of the day.

Another contributor to the programme, Mr. D. B. Pidgeon, gave much pleasure to the audience in both concerts. He has a nice baritone voice of light quality, better adapted for a small building than for a hall like the Institute, which is a difficult place for any singer when it is crowded. His numbers were well received and in each instance encored.

Mr. J. A. Kelly, who is now one of our well-known tenors, contributed several numbers each night, and he was enthusiastically encored. His musical voice was never heard to better advantage and his distinct articulation along with it, made his numbers so pleasing that many regretted he was not on the programme for more.

Other features of the programme comprised readings by Miss Alice Lillian Butcher, and violin solos by Mr. W. C. Bowden, each contributor receiving well merited applause and praise. A notice of these concerts would be wholly incomplete without expression of a tribute to Miss Godard the pianist, whose skill as an accompanist is so fully recognized and whose clever and careful work contributed not a little to the success of these Clary concerts.

Mr. Fred G. Spencer to whose enterprise and love of artistic music, the citizens are indebted for the appearance of America's greatest contralto in concert here, is about to furnish St. John with another artistic musical event in the near future. Mr. Evan Williams is conceded to be one of the leading tenors of the day, and he will be heard at the Opera house, under Mr. Spencer's management on the 1st and 2nd of December next. I believe Mr. Williams is of British nationality.

Tones and Undertones.

The Symphony society of New York, Walter Damrosch, musical director, will give five afternoon and five evening concerts at Carnegie hall, New York, beginning Nov. 5th. Mme. Melba will sing for the first time at these concerts; Mr. Ysaye, Mr. Bispham and Mr. Marteau will also appear, and engagements with other pro-

minent soloists are pending. These are the star concerts of the season and society will be out in all its strength.

Boston follows with its Symphony orchestra appearing Nov. 11th., in New York under the famous conductor, Mr. Emil Paur. Mr. Joseffy will be the soloist at the first concert. Mme. Melba, Mme. Nordica, Mr. Kneisel and Mr. Loeffler will also appear in the series.

The Boston Artists' quartette, which is organized for concert and oratorio work, is composed of Jennie Patrik Walker, soprano; Gertrude Edmonds, contralto; George J. Parker, tenor; D. M. Babcock, basso.

Mary Louise Clary sang in Orpheus Hall Halifax on Thursday and Friday evenings of this week.

Mile Trebelli, the young soprano who is considered among the best of England's sopranos and who is said to be equally fine in concert and oratorio will visit the Dominion this month. She has been engaged as soloist for the first Symphony concert in New York on the 6th., of November next, after which she will remain in the United States.

Evan Williams the tenor singer who sustained the principal tenor roles at the recent Worcester festival has been already engaged by that management for next year.

Clemente Bologna a celebrated operatic basso will re-enter concert work this season. He has for a few years past made special study of English and oratorio work.

Mrs. Elizabeth Northrup who was heard in this city as soloist with Sousa's Band will sing in concert in New York this season.

Eugene Cowles the basso of the Bostonians has been divorced recently. An awkward incident of the divorce to him is that he must pay his late wife \$48 each week.

Mary Anderson (Mrs. De Navarro) recently sang five songs at a village concert in Worcestershire Eng. This was her first public appearance since her retirement in 1890.

Frank Daniel's new opera "The Idol's Eye" is said to be a great success. Some teachers of singing in New York are offering special inducements to secure young lady pupils. They offer to give her a half term of lessons free of charge.

The circuit that has been established this year for the Boston Star concert under the management of Geo. A. Foxcroft includes the cities of Lawrence, Fall River, Bangor, Lewiston, Portland, Providence, Pawtucket, Woonsocket and New Bedford. The list of talent which has been engaged for the entertainments is an unusually strong one including among other well-known entertainers Brooke and his Chicago Marine band, the Euterpe club, Roberts Harper, Banda Rossa de San Severo, Welsh prize singers, Gen. John B. Gordon, Apollo quartette, Helen Apollonio, John Francis Gilder, Leland T. Powers, J. Williams Macy, Charles T. Griley, Temple quartette, Clementine De Vere, Jennie Cores, Wulf Fries, C. L. Staats, Mabel Warnock, John Thomas, Master Donlan, Emma Juch, Fiske University Jubilee singers, Marie Dacca, Adamowaki String quartette, Samuel R. Kelly, Katherine Ridgeway, Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage and J. Philip Sousa. St. John has had the pleasure of hearing many of these entertainers but does not appear to be in favor with their manager. A city of this size should be as able as Bangor to support such entertainments but it is a regrettable fact that it does not do so.

New Yorkers speak of Walter Damrosch as the only operatic hope for the winter, and as gleaned from the metropolitan press the details and prospects for the

COLLECT  
**SUNLIGHT SOAP WRAPPERS**  
AND COMPETE FOR THE  
**12 STEARNS' BICYCLES**  
AND  
**27 GOLD WATCHES**  
WHICH ARE  
**Given Away Every Month.**  
Your Grocer will give you particulars, or drop a postcard to  
**LEVER BROS., Limited, Toronto.**

**ITCHING SKIN DISEASES**  
**Citicura**  
It is sold throughout the world. For sale by Druggists, Chemists, and Dispensaries. **RED ROUGH HANDS** Softened and Beautified by CITICURA SOAP.

of opera in New York is to be opened on Jan. 19, and continue for five weeks. On Nov. 29 Mr. Damrosch will open in Philadelphia; from Philadelphia he will come to New York and when finished will go to Boston where he will remain for three weeks; after Boston two weeks at Chicago is to come, and the tour is to be concluded with a few performances in Cincinnati. The Damrosch Opera company includes many of the favorite singers. Melba will be heard in several of her best parts, but in addition some new attempts may be anticipated by her admirers. The great soprano will sing the leading roles in "Mignon" and "Alda," and in a third opera, the name of which is a secret. "Lucia" and "Hamlet" do not appear in the repertory this year. Most of Wagner's great German operas are to be sung. In Herr Kraus New Yorkers will hear a new American Siegfried, Herr Kraus never moved the hearts of the Germans so completely when he signed with Mr. Damrosch. Thousands of his admirers raise their voices in protest. The singer received a number of petitions requesting him to break his contract, if possible, and remain in Germany, and Mr. Damrosch was besought to release the tenor. A feature of the German operas is likely to be the "Nebulungen Trilogie," sung throughout by the same artists. Two new artists, unknown to the majority of New York opera goers, will be heard in "Faust." Iboa, a tenor with a voice declared to be of rare quality, and Bourdourque, a basso, who is a favorite throughout Europe, will take the leading male parts in the opera with Mme. Melba as Marguerite. The names of Bispham, Campanari and Selignac should be mentioned among the artists. Bispham will take the part he assumed last year in "Siegfried," and he will also sing in "Die Meistersinger." Fischer will sing in "Siegfried." The conductors are to be Mr. Damrosch and Signor Bimboni. The latter will conduct all the Melba operas. He will bring with him from Europe a picked chorus of eighty voice, and the members of the ballet corps.

**TALK OF THE THEATRE.**  
E. L. Snuder an actor well known in St. John is playing this season in a piece called "Brother for Brother." He met with an unusual accident last week. He was wearing a cap that he used while on a fishing trip. There was a hook left in it. In removing the cap in a hurry the hook caught him in the neck. He finished the play though he must have suffered.

James A. Horne whose name is famous the world over in connection with the play called "Shore Acres," has now a new play. The name given to it is "The Rev. Griffith Davenport."

Miss Maud Adams is making her first "stellar" venture this season in "The Little Minister." Her work has been the subject of varied opinion, but the majority incline to concede her a success.

The many admirers of Miss Julia Arthur in this city will sympathize with her in her loss and disappointment caused by the recent burning of the Detroit opera house. Miss Arthur has just begun her season as a star in "A Lady of Quality" and has made a distinct success. The direct financial loss is estimated at \$20,000 for costumes, wardrobe. There was an insurance of \$10,000.

Miss Ethel Sprague has determined to go on the vaudeville stage. This young lady is one of the daughters of Mrs. Kate Chase Sprague and a granddaughter of the late Chief Justice Chase of the United States. Her initial vaudeville appearance will be at Proctor's N. Y. theatre on Monday next, in a piece called "The Black Butterfly."

A romantic comedy entitled "A Royal Secret" was recently presented in Albany, N. Y., by Wilton Lackaye and Company. It is in a prologue and four acts. Mr. Lackaye made a decided hit, which was

opera season as follows: The season manifested by many curtain calls. The play is by F. D. Roman and W. T. Price.

Alexandra Viards, a Polish actress, will make her debut in the United States at the Fifth Avenue theatre, New York, on the 26th November next. The medium will be a tragedy by Richard Voss entitled "Alexandra."

Miss Lotta Linthicum daughter of Mrs. Linthicum, who is the reputed financial backer of Kathryn Kidder and Camille D'Anith, will shortly appear at the Court theatre London in a new play by Pinero.

Miss Anna Held, she of the languishing eyes, is back again in New York.

Yet another New play is to be tried "out of town" this season. It is called "A Husband by Deputy." The place selected for the trial is Rochester, N. Y., and the date is the 28th of Oct. inst.

The play entitled "A Southern Romance" has been sold to the Philips Syndicate of Montreal who will produce it with Emmet Corrigan in the leading role.

Under the stage name of Sylvia Leslie daughter of the late Captain Felix McCurlley U. S. N. will make her appearance in Vaudeville at Proctor's theatre N. Y. on the 18th inst. She will be seen in a musical sketch entitled "A Lesson in Love." She is well known in society, particularly in Naval circles in Washington, Baltimore, Richmond, etc.

**MOVING THE TIGER.**  
It was an Exciting Pastime and the Tiger Bossed the Show.

"An old circus man," whose talk is reported in the New York Sun, has vivid recollections of the day when he and his co-laborers undertook to move a royal Bengal tiger out of an old cage into a new one. Everything being in readiness, they set the new cage up in front of the old one, the doors against each other. These doors it is explained, did not swing, but slid up through an opening in the roof. What the men planned to do, therefore, was to lift both doors and drive or inveigle the tiger out of his old quarters into the new ones. The teller of the story continues his narrative thus:

We got the cages close together, and then began to prod the tiger to make him go through the opening. [He started for it, and put his paw across the narrow space between the two cages, but instead of putting it over inside the doorway of the other cage, he put it against the first bar on the side of the door and pushed on it, and pushed the cage away a little bit.

That was bad. We ought to have made the cages fast together, but we hadn't. We tried to start him along a little faster, but instead of going through into the other cage, he kept pushing on that bar, and pushing the other cage away.

All this time he was getting a little farther out of the old cage, but not into the new one. The man on the top of the old cage tried to shut that door down, so as to pin the tiger in it and hold him till we could drive him back; but the door jammed when he first tried it, and all the time the tiger was pushing the new cage farther away, and getting farther out himself.

The man on top of the new cage was still holding his door open, hoping that the tiger would step across into the new cage, and then he would drop it down and hold him; but the tiger kept pushing the cage away till there was easy room; then he dropped to the floor, and walked round the end of the new cage out into the arena.

"Look out!" says the man on top of the cage, and we did, and left the tiger boss of the show while we made arrangements recapture him. The tiger started to take look around on his own account. There wasn't anybody to get in his way; he had the whole place to himself, and he waved his tail and glared around and started, and kept going till he came to the monkey-cage.

That seemed to interest him. He made his first stop there, and stood waving his tail and glaring at the monkeys. He scared the little ones almost to death, just standing there looking at them, and they rushed over to the back of the cage and flattened themselves against it, trying to get away as far as they could.

When the tiger pushed his cage away his paw was against a bar on one side of the door, nearer one end than the other, and so it was that the end of the cage, that he pushed out; the other end stayed in by the old cage; it made a V-shaped opening between the cages, and the tiger had jumped down into that and gone around the end of the cage that was pushed out.

This V-shaped space made a kind of shelter, too, when the tiger was around on the other side, as he was when he was looking into the monkey-cage, and one of the keepers hurried in with a quarter of beef and threw it into the old cage and pushed it over as far he could into one corner. The tiger smelled the meat, and turned and made for his own cage again. Across the open space he went, waving his tail, and walked around the end of the pushed out cage into the little triangular space,



Grand Display of  
MILLINERY.

We are showing a magnificent stock of all the latest styles in TRIMMED and UNTRIMMED

HATS, TOQUES, TURBANS and BONNETS.....  
Including the latest novelties from Paris, London and New York. Also a large assortment of Black and Colored Ostrich Feathers, Fancy Feathers, Bird Wings, Ostrich, Silk, Satin and Velvet Ribbons, Ornaments, Chemise Trimmings, Veilings, Hat and Bonnet Frames.  
Ladies' misses and Children's Tail O' Strainers in Wool and Cloth, Babies Berlin Hoods, Silk Hoods and Caps.  
Corsets a specialty.  
Prices moderate inspection invited.  
**Chas. K. CAMERON & Co.**  
77 King Street.  
Open every evening.

and jumped up into the old cage and made for the meat in the corner, and a man jumped up on the roof and jammed down the gate.  
Well, you see, there didn't anything very desperate happen after all. Still, it was about as much tiger as we wanted for one day.

**ORIGIN OF TABLE UTENSILS.**

Even During the Middle Ages People ate With Their Fingers.

The use of the fork dates back only to the seventeenth century. The old Greeks, although their civilization was much advanced, ate with their fingers, as gracefully as possible. Plutarch mentions the rules to be followed when eating with the fingers, and this is one of the most interesting passages in his description of antique customs. In the middle ages people still ate with their fingers. It is true enough that ablutions took place before and after a meal, but still, that custom was anything but clean. Each of the guests at a dinner was first offered a basin and a pitcher of water, and it was bad form to help one's self to any of the viands before having carefully washed hands and face.

Goldsmiths finally invented forks, and at first they were objects of luxury, and were used only at times when they might just as well have been done without. The first mention of forks is made in a document dated 1300, which says that Ferrero Gavston, the favorite of Edward II., used three "turccheste" (orks) for eating pears, cheese and sandwiches. It was more than three hundred years later before forks were used for fish and meat.

About the second decade of the seventeenth century a picture of the Royal Prince of France shows that he carried a case containing a knife, a spoon and what looks very much like a fork.

Glasses and drinking cups were first made of wood or tin. In the fifteenth century Venice manufactured the wonderful glassware which replaced on the table of the 'Seigneurs' the heavy oaken or metal cups formerly used. Egg cups were not known previous to the fifteenth century, and even in the sixteenth they were rather scarce and had no distinct name. They were described as 'an article in which to place and hold an egg,' or a 'silver thing to place an egg in.'

Salt cellars also date from the fifteenth century. Goldsmiths excelled in making artistic salt cellars, and the one modeled for King Francis I. of France by Benvenuto Cellini was a wonderful work of art. People in general did not know the use of salt cellars, and even among the wealthy families it was the custom to break a piece of bread and to place the salt for each individual upon the bread.—Philadelphia Record.

**"77"**  
FOR  
**COLDS**  
The Best thing Yet

for La Grippe, Colds, Influenza, Catarrh, Pains, and soreness in the Head and Chest, Cough, Sore Throat, General Prostration and Fever.

Taken early "breaks up" a cold at once Taken persistently "knocks out" the Grip and Colds that "hang on."

Multitudes are taking "77" with success. If the digestion is poor alternate with

**No. 10 for Dyspepsia,**  
Indigestion, Weak Stomach.  
Dr. Humphreys' Homeopathic Manual of Diseases at your Druggists or Mailed Free. Sold by druggists or sent on receipt of 25cts. 50 cts. or \$1. Humphreys' Med. Co., Cor. William and John Sts. New York.

**PROGRESS.**

W. T. H. FENETY, PUBLISHER.

Progress is a sixteen page paper, published every Saturday, from its new quarters, 59 St. John's street, St. John, N. B. Subscription price is Two Dollars per annum, in advance.  
 Advertisements should always be made by Post Office Order or Registered Letter. The former is preferred, to W. T. H. FENETY, publisher.  
 Copies can be purchased at every news stand in New Brunswick, and in very many of the cities, towns and villages of Nova Scotia and Prince-Edward Island every Saturday, for Five Cents each.

AVERAGE CIRCULATION 13,640

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, OCT. 16,

**Notice.**

PROGRESS takes this opportunity of thanking its thousands of patrons for favors extended in the past and hopes for a continuance of the same. Plans are in preparation for important changes in connection with the paper to take effect at an early date, which it is hoped and believed will meet with the hearty approval of its many patrons.

W. T. H. FENETY, Publisher.

**STREET RY. AND THE PEOPLE.**

The letter from W. FRANK HATHWAY referring to street railway matters that appeared in the press this week was much to the point. He shows in plain terms why the street railway company should not be above criticism and he compares the action of the civic authorities toward them and toward any private citizen. Portions of his letter are worth quoting:

"Taxpayers in this city use daily as pedestrians, as bicyclists, etc., Prince William, Mill, Main, East King and East Union streets." Many citizens thought Prince William, Mill and Main streets were in bad order because the corporation could not now afford to renew the block pavement. What is the fact? The law of 1887 states that streets 60 feet wide having two tracks must be kept in repair from curb to curb by the Street Railway Company and, further, where the street is wider than 60 feet then the roadway between the rails and 18 inches outside the rails, must be kept in repair by the Street Railway Co. If my sidewalk is not kept properly cleaned in winter I am fined.

"If the street is made impassable by my boxes or barrels I am fined.  
 "The condition of Prince William and other streets mentioned has been scandalous for the last six months, but nobody has been fined, nor has there been a strong effort made by the Council to enforce the law of 1887.

"The vice president of the company is wrong when he says that the rails on East King and Union streets are covered with earth. They are exposed in many places, and are a danger to vehicles. Either the rails should be taken up, or the company should perform a continuous service around these two streets."

Mr. HATHWAY might have said much more, but perhaps it is just as well to call attention to a few things at one time. It is no secret that the aldermen and civic officials get along very amicably with the street railway people. Every one of them carries a book of free tickets and rides year after year in the street cars without paying a cent. Has this anything to do with the leniency shown to the street railway? We trust that it has not, and yet it will be difficult to persuade the citizens who pay at all times, that the men who ride free are not inclined to return some favors for those extended to them. It was only a short time ago that the street railway wanted another concession and the story went that the aldermen were equally divided in regard to the matter. Let us get down to business in this regard and make the street railway Company carry out their agreement with the city. If our council and our officials do their duty we will have better streets and there will not be the same liability to accidents as there is now. Let some courageous alderman take up this matter and he will have the earnest support of the people and the untrammelled press.

Nova Scotia is talking seriously of establishing a provincial reformatory in connection with her school system. It would seem that this is particularly desirable now that a compulsory school act is in force in most of the larger towns. The object is to provide a place of punishment for pupils who play truant or who fail to make the necessary number of days attendance at school, which is 120 out of 220 days. If the fault rests with the parents and they are unable to give a satisfactory explanation of the child's absence they would under the new state of affairs be amenable to the law. The advocates of the proposed institution are most enthu-

siastic over the project and feel sure that when it is placed before the local government during the coming session it will get a favorable reception from both sides of the house.

It does not speak well for the management of the work at Sand Point that at this late date the discovery should be made that there are a hundred thousand yards of excavation to do before the upper berth will be ready for steamers. The advisory board have come to the conclusion that by working night and day with three dredges that the work can be completed by the first of December. We know what that means. At this season of the year it is almost impossible to make steady progress with such work. Storms and high winds will prevent, as they have in the past, the rapid completion of the work. Still the best that can be done is all that can be expected, but somebody has made a mistake and the people should know who that somebody is.

The fact that MEEHAN, who died in the hospital from injuries presumably inflicted by a drunken companion, refused to make any statement that can be used against his supposed assailant has given rise to a variety of comment. Some applaud the spirit of the dead man in not speaking when his words might have sent a man to the gallows. Others regret that in his interest of peace and justice the truth was not elicited and thus it may prevent a dangerous man from doing further injury to his fellow men.

Halifax never does things by halves evidently—even in the matter of advertising itself in the Convention Journal of the King's Daughters. It takes a whole page for this purpose, and also with the object of helping the paper out of debt. The organization is accordingly delighted.

The Indian Summer is still with us, and continues to scatter the sunshine of her smile over the land.

**The Glory of the Fair Is Gone.**

The glory of the Loch Lomond Fair has departed. The feature of the past that made it so attractive to city people and such a source of profit to those in the immediate neighborhood are no more. The politicians of the city and county do not as of yore drive out in gorgeous equipages to dazzle the eyes of the farmer voters and shake their hands in their canvassing way. This year the fair was poorer than usual, though the attendance was much better. The members for the county were present and some of the men who used to enjoy the day with such genial souls as the late Mr. David McLellan. His memory will always be green at Loch Lomond for he was an annual patron of the fair, a generous subscriber to the society and an ardent advocate of good roads. But these days are past and the interest of the farmers and their wives seems to have departed as well.

All "Contralties" Sing that way.  
 "How did you like the concert?" enquired one elderly lady of another as the audience was leaving the Institute on Tuesday evening. Neither of the ladies seemed to be in the habit of attending such functions and these who were in their vicinity were immensely amused at the running fire of criticism they kept up during the evening. "Oh! I liked it pretty well," replied the one addressed in rather a doubtful tone, "but I thought "Mrs. Clary had a pretty coarse voice."  
 "Yes" said the first speaker, "she had, but then you know all contralties are like that," and the two moved on, satisfied that whatever their private opinion of the famous Clary's vocal powers might be, she was in no way different from other "contralties."

**His Host Was Prepared.**

A well do do Georgia farmer invited a merchant friend to dine with him. The merchant was known for his crankiness, and had once or twice tried to shoot people for imagined wrongs. The farmer had considerable business dealings with him, and they were on the best of terms. However the farmer always kept a wary eye on him. Several days after the dinner at the farmer's house the merchant said to him: "I can't account for the queer feelings and impulses I have occasionally. For instance the other day when I was dining at your table it suddenly came into my mind to kill you, though I had nothing in the world against you. I had a pistol in my pocket at the time, and once I had my hand on it, when the strange feeling passed from me." "Don't let that bother you," said the farmer. "I knowed all about your failings in that line, an' I wuzn't asleep when I saw your hand go to your hip. My son John was standing in the hallway back of you with a shot-gun leveled at you, an' you just did save your bacon by changin' your mind. Et you hadn't he'd er blowed daylight through you."—Atlanta Constitution.

Chairs Re-seated, Cane Splint, Perforated Duval, 17 Waterloo.

**VERSES OF YESTERDAY AND TODAY**

**Rambling Through the Wheat.**  
 Rambling through the waving wheat,  
 Warbling low a love song sweet;  
 Singing gums of song;  
 We saw the mist of yellow dew,  
 Where seas of grain gold flooded grow;  
 As we two passed along.  
 As through the sun gilt scene we strayed,  
 Hearing sweet tunes it ever played;  
 Echoed from strains above:  
 What made the wheat more golden yet,  
 Than any jeweled coronet,  
 Was when it sang of love.  
 And those where just such songs as still,  
 Make wheat waves o'er the golden hill,  
 And down the valleys long:  
 Your sweet voice by that sunny way,  
 Was sweeter there for many a day,  
 Than that now seed gold's song.  
 I walk that field path now an I see,  
 Where once it welcomed you and me;  
 No more your angle face;  
 But by the singing and regre,  
 That on my soul was we mat.  
 I love the dear old place.  
 I stand here looking o'er the wheat,  
 To day it sadly fails to greet;  
 My coming with delight;  
 The golden bloom of other years,  
 To me no longer love it wears;  
 And you are not in sight.  
 To day the golden sunbeams creep,  
 As if they kissed some friends asleep;  
 They could not bear to call.  
 I call one at the wheat field gate,  
 I hear no voice the hour is late,  
 She cannot come at all.  
 CYRUS GOLDB.

**Wheat Field, 1897.**  
 Home, Sweet Home.  
 'Yes, sir, home is where the heart is; which is words that I have read  
 In a book wrote by a party that I understand is dead.  
 'Home, Sweet Home' a name I whistle often of these summer nights.  
 When the small rolls up the river fo'erin' the steamer lights.  
 'In the heart of ev'ry human is a feelin', kinder sort,  
 For the 'hildin' place he's wret to, even if it's just a loft.  
 An' 'a settin' on the towpst when we're docked here all alone,  
 I feel sorry for the man that has no place to call his own.  
 'With my pipe lit an' 'a puffin', with the bridge lamps shinin' red,  
 An' the black smoke hangin' heavy in the air just overhead,  
 An' the garbage in the river bobbin' up and down,  
 There's a heap of satisfaction to a home body like me.  
 'Other men may have their millions an' their houses an' grand, but I ain't got any av'ry for them people of the land;  
 'Twenty years I've banked down foward in the old Rebecca Nye—  
 She has been my homs, an' will be, if I'm lucky, till I die.  
 'Home—yes, home is where the heart is, an' the old Rebecca Nye.  
 I blowed up with air in '96, sunk with her in '99;  
 Every plank an' rope an' rivot, every bolthead is a dead end.  
 True an' firm as I tried and trusted, on the which I depend.  
 'Twenty years I've slept down foward in the same familiar bunk  
 With exception of occasions when it happened I was drunk—  
 With exception of occastions of a sorry kind when I was in the city tempt me from the old Rebecca Nye.  
 'This is home—the greasy water an' the sulphur an' the smoke.  
 An' the smell that comes a floatin' up the river till you choke.  
 An' the sootin' o' the whistle an' the crashin' splain, in' sound  
 As the whizzin' o' old propeller swings some passin' boat around.  
 'This is home—the steward callin' like a voice out of the tomb,  
 Tellin' us to come to supper down there aft the engine room.  
 This is home—with us a-zoomin' up the river, pullin' slow,  
 An' we so chasin' outside, noisin' round to find a tow.  
 'Let them kites who live in castles be as proudish as they please;  
 Let them wade around in carpets that reach clear up to their knees,  
 That an' such like things may be their idy o' a home but I  
 Druther have my bunk down foward in the old Rebecca Nye.'

**The Pansy.**  
 Some folks say 'at roses are the sweetest kind o' flowers,  
 And they'll set and hold a bunch an' smell o' 'em for hours.  
 Well, they're good old-fashioned posies 'ad I like 'em best;  
 'I used to keep some stavin' in a vase there on the shelf.  
 But to pick out jus the best o' posies, I'll be best,  
 I'd rather have the pansy one instead of all the rest.  
 Like to go there evenin's, see 'em noddin' by my side,  
 Mother set 'em out there jus a year afore she died,  
 Like to weed 'em, keerial like-pick 'em one or two,  
 Wear 'em in to supper, maybe—like she used to do.  
 Then she looked so purty when she wore 'em—all the rest,  
 O' posies may be han'some, put: I like the pansy best.

**Two to Make It.**  
 There's a knowin' little proverb from the sunny land o' Spain,  
 But in northland, as is southland,  
 Is it meaning clear and plain,  
 Lock it up within your heart  
 Neither lose nor lend it;  
 Two it takes to make a quarrel.  
 One can always end it.  
 Trs it well in every way,  
 Still you'll find it true,  
 In a fight without a foe,  
 Frow what could you do so  
 If the wraik is your-ane,  
 Soon you will expend it.  
 Two it takes to make a quarrel  
 One can always end it.  
 Let's suppose that both are wroth  
 And the strife begun,  
 If one voice shall cry for peace,  
 Soon it will be done,  
 If but one shall span the breach,  
 He will quickly mend it.  
 Two it takes to make a quarrel.  
 One can always end it.  
 —New Moon.

**HOMES OF THE FAIR.**

**Some Things of Which the People Strongly Disapprove.**  
 HALIFAX, Oct. 14.—The echoes and after-claps of our very successful exhibition are still resounding. No one denies that the exhibition was a great success, but its management was not in all respects faultless, or rather there were blemishes about some parts of its conduct, and blemishes, that need not appear another year.  
 The chief outcry, wherever an outcry has been heard at all, is in regard to the sale of liquor on the grounds and the consumption of it by the commissioners and their friends. An anonymous writer in an evening paper in this city raised a hornet's nest by an onslaught on the commission for having permitted a bar on the grounds with all the facilities that such an institution of the kind in the city could possess. It even had a voucher of a certificate in the papers that Inspector Banks had visited the grounds and found everything dry. That was enough and the bar flourished under the grand stand, like a green bay tree. How it got there, who ran the bar, why the commission allowed it, where the proceeds for the privilege went, all are questions that no one has answered. Indeed one of the more prominent commissioners stated that as far as he was concerned he did not know the bar was on the grounds. Like Nelson he looked in that direction with his blind eye, for it was in full blast all night. The temperance people of Nova Scotia will do a little thinking on this matter of "refreshments."

The other little trouble is what was outlined to Progress readers last week—liquor refreshments consumed by the commissioners and their friends and the question who is to pay for it. Large quantities were imbibed. Champagne was on some days almost as free as water. It will not be safe to present bills for this kind of thing for public inspection. The people are not built of the kind of stuff that will stand more than a certain and well defined quantity of this kind of expenditure. It was all very well, perhaps, to treat Lord Aberdeen and his party to some champagne, and Hon. Mr. Luier, but when it comes to daily indulgence on a large scale by commissioners and their ordinary every day friends, then the line of safety has been overstepped.

The chances are that the individual members of the commission who did some of this champagne and whiskey ordering will be left to foot the little bills themselves. Let every man pay his own shot may be the motto. This will be the only way to avoid a scandal. It would not do to come in with a deficit of \$2,000 or \$3,000 and present a bill of say \$1,000 for liquid refreshment.

There is an interesting story of a member of one of the sub committees who presented himself at one of the suppers given by a member of the commission. This young man thinking he had as good a right as any one else put in an appearance and sit down with the guests. The host saw him and looked displeas'd, and frankly and quickly too, decided that he must go. The caterer informed the young man that his presence was not wanted, that no cover was laid for such as he, and the young man, and an official who also went in with the would-be guest, had to retire in confusion. Great was his discomfort, and great his anger and little the sympathy of friends who heard of the affair. It's always best to wait for an invitation even when the festival takes place on exhibition grounds that have been paid for with the people's money.

What the end of this exhibition talk will be remains to be seen. There may be fun in it for somebody, and there may be trouble. There is not much of a scandal in the "round robin" signed by 14 aldermen asking that the lease of the exhibition building be continued to Frank Cunningham. The only trouble was with Cunningham himself in getting his "round robin" or petition to the council signed soon enough. If he had prepared it before new tenders for the building were called for all would have been well but he waited till the advertisement was out asking for tenders and then his petition appeared. Cunningham paid a big figure for the building and could easily have secured it for another winter at the old rate, but when he "slept" all this time, as Major Stephen says and then came forward after the tender ads. were out, he was too late except by special dispensation of the aldermen in open council.

There is one thing regarding Cunningham that can't be gainsaid—he always paid the whole of his rent, perhaps with some complaining but the money was planked down all right.  
 It appears that the new exhibition building, that was built specially to make skating and hockey playing brilliant, will not be used for this purpose. Major Stephen has ordered that no ice be allowed to be formed, alleging that ice is had for such a



building. His worship says that for the future he cannot speak, but for this winter there shall be no hooky there.

There is a limit to everything even the endurance of the war department regarding the conduct of the officers of the service. It is said that an officer in this garrison who has been indulging in the ardent very generously was some time ago asked to send in his papers. To this peremptory "request" there was no other course than to accede. The result is that one of the corps of her majesty's services in this garrison is minus an officer. But there are many ready, aye, anxious to serve their country in his place.

By the way the integrity of the service here in some respects has recently been receiving some hard knocks. Sexton, the steward of the flagship Crescent embezzled largely and heavily scooped the admiralty, the officers and customs of Canada. Since then Quarter-Master Sargeant Hancock of the Barbwire regiment has got his hand into the government funds to the extent of about \$1,100. Every flock and regiment too, has its black sheep, and it is no right to condemn all for the misdeeds of some.

There was grumbling to no small extent among employers on Monday when they allowed a thousand or so of their hands off for service in the militia. It was "mobilization day" and every citizen soldier was compelled to take his place alongside his comrade of the regular service in an attack and defence on Halifax. This mobilization is an annual affair, and is no small tax on the time of the men in the volunteer force. It is all very well for the regulars, but for men the loss of whose time means the loss of money, it is no small matter this addition to the voluntary and involuntary holidays of the year.

Most of the grumbling however, was on the part of the employers and not of the men themselves. This was because it was a fine day. Had the meteorological conditions been hot or unpleasant the complaining would largely have been on the part of the citizen soldier. Loyalty and military glory flourish vastly more when the sun shines and the roads are good for the march and bivouac in mimic war than when the rain pours and the roads are almost knee-deep in mud.

**Pat's Score on the Person.**

A good-natured Anglican parson was riding one day in a junting car near the Lakes of Killarney, whose famous echoes sometimes repeat a sound as many as eight times. Wishing to "take a rise out of the driver," the clergyman said:  
 "Do you know, Pat, that there are none but Protestant echoes here?"  
 "No, sir, I never hard it, and I don't believe it either," was the reply.  
 "Well, you shall here it very soon," said the Anglican. Arriving at a favorable spot he called out softly, raising his voice to a loud pitch on the last word: "Do you believe in Pio Nono?" and the echo replied:  
 "No, no! No, no! No, no!"  
 Pat was delighted at the joke, and, rubbing his hands gleefully, said:  
 "Bedad, whin I drive one of the real clergy here won't I have sport out of him?" And the parson rather doubted the success of his ruse.

**Trying a New Plan.**

A Swede came into a lawyer's office one day and asked:  
 "Is here been a lawyer's place?"  
 "Yes; I'm a lawyer."  
 "Well, Maister Lawyer, I tank I shall have a paper made."  
 "What kind of a paper do you want?"  
 "Well, I tank I shall have a mortgage. You see, I buy me a piece of land from Nels Peterson, and I want a mortgage on it."  
 "Oh, no. You don't want a mortgage; what you want is a deed."  
 "No, Maister; I tank I want a mortgage. You see I buy me two pieces of land before, and I got a deed for dem, and nother fallar come along with mortgage and take the land; so I tank I better get mortgage this time."

**He Has Arrived.**

A New York expert to take charge of our large plant. Our expenses will be heavier but we can give New York work. UNGAR'S, Phone 58.

The best preparation to remove dandruff from the head and to cure and stimulate the scalp, that dandruff will not gather again, is Hall's Hair Renewer.



its worship says that for the  
not speak, but for this winter  
no hokey there.

limit to everything even the  
the war department regarding  
of the officers of the service.  
an officer in this garrison  
indulging in the ardent very  
as some time ago asked to  
papers. To this peremptory  
there was no other course than  
The result is that one of the  
majesty's service in this garri-  
an officer. But there are  
aye, anxious to serve their  
place.

the integrity of the service  
respects has recently been  
the hard knocks, Sexton, the  
the flagship Crescent embezzled  
savily scooped the admiralty,  
of customs of Canada. Since  
Master Sergeant Hancock of  
regiment has got his hand  
ment funds to the extent of  
Every flock and regiment  
ack sheep, and it is not right  
for the misdeeds of some.

grumbling to no small extent  
very Monday when they  
read or so of their hands off  
the militia. It was "mobiliz-  
every citizen soldier was  
make his place alongside his  
regular service in an attack  
Halifax. This mobilization  
affair, and is no small tax on  
men in the volunteer force.  
well for the regulars, but for  
whose time means the loss of  
small matter this addition to  
and involuntary holidays of

grumbling however, was on  
employers and not of the  
s. This was because it was  
ad the meteorological con-  
or unpleasant the com-  
largely have been on the  
flourish vastly more when  
and the roads are good for  
bivouac in mimic war than  
pours and the roads are  
ep in mud.

more on the Pearson.  
ured Anglian parson was  
in a junting car near the  
echny, whose famous echoes  
at a sound as many as eight  
g to "take a rise out of the  
gymn said:  
w, Pat that there are none  
echoes here?"  
niver hard it, and I don't  
' was the reply.  
hall here it very soon," said  
Arriving at a favorable  
out softly, raising his voice  
on the last word: "Do you  
Nono?" and the echo re-

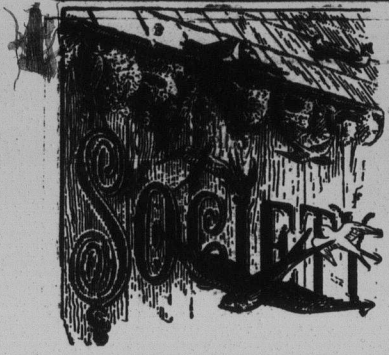
No, no! No, no!  
ubbed at the joke, and, rub-  
gleefully, said:  
I drive one of the real  
I have sport out of him?"  
rather doubted the suc-

ing a New Plan.  
he into a lawyer's office one  
a lawyer's place?"  
lawyer."

"As a lawyer, I thank I shall  
ade."  
to a paper do you want?"  
I shall have a mortgage.  
y me a piece of land from  
and I want a mortgage on it."  
ou don't want a mortgage;  
s a dead."  
; I thank I want a mort-  
I buy me two pieces  
and I got a deed for dem,  
ar come along with mort-  
y land; so I think I better  
his time."

Has Arrived.  
expert to take charge of  
it. Our expenses will be  
can give you New York  
s, Phone 58.

piration to remove dand-  
to and cure and stimu-  
dandruff will not gather  
Hair Renewer.



A pleasant little event of this week was the tea given by Miss Millet for the entertainment of Mrs. Samuel Thomson of Montreal and for which a very select party of ladies assembled, among whom were the following, the Countess de Bury, Miss Marie de Bury, Mrs. Dever, Miss Dyer, Mrs. George Carvell, Mrs. Straton, Miss Fennell, Miss Furlong, Miss Kathleen Furlong, Mrs. D. P. Chisholm, Mrs. Travers, Mrs. A. B. Ritchie, Mrs. J. Ritchie, Mrs. Herbert Street and others.

Mrs. Donville is spending a short time at the Dufferin.  
The Misses Ralph of London England, are guests of Mrs. DeWolf Spurr.  
Mrs. Horace King of Germania street is entertaining Mrs. Nesbitt of Liverpool, England.  
After the concert on Tuesday evening Mrs. Boyle Travers gave a delightful little supper in honor of Madame Clara, to which the following persons were invited, Judge and Mrs. Forbes, Count and Countess deBury, Dr. and Mrs. McInerney, Mrs. D. P. Chisholm, Mr. Noel Scovill, Miss Forbes, and Mr. Collinson.

A delightful little party was given last evening by a popular hostess but unfortunately the enjoyable event was too late for more than a brief notice this week.  
The golf handicap competition for the Rev. J. de Soyres cup which was to have taken place on Thursday, the usual "gold day," was postponed until this afternoon. Much interest is manifested in this event, and it will no doubt draw many spectators.

In the interests of the council which she has founded and the scheme she is advocating, Lady Aberdeen met the executive of the local Council of Women of St. John at Lady Tilley's on Friday afternoon. The meeting which was called for half past two at Carleton House convened promptly, with the president Miss Murray in the chair. After the formal opening Her Excellency was warmly welcomed and took the chair, conducting the meeting with the enthusiastic interest characteristic of her ladyship.

The large parlours of Carleton House are looking particularly attractive since Lady Tilley's return and the beauty of the flowers and palms intensified the brilliant scene made by the pretty gowns and silken faces of those present. In addition to the members of the Council present were Mrs. McClellan, Mrs. A. G. Blair, Mrs. A. H. Randolph of Fredericton, Mrs. Robertson, and many others.  
After the Council meeting Her Excellency met the Medical Society and brought the charm of a personal interview to bear upon that body's view of The Victorian Order of Nurses.

At the public meeting in the Institute the programme of speeches was carried out in the following order: His Worship Mayor Robertson, who opened the meeting by introducing the Excellencies, Lord and Lady Aberdeen on the Victorian Order of Nurses, and the Lieutenant Governor, whose particular happy speech are decidedly enjoyable. The music was provided by the Glee Band.

The friends of Professor Charles G. D. Roberts and Mrs. Roberts of Fredericton will sympathize deeply with them in the serious illness of their son Athelstan, a very bright boy of fifteen years who for some weeks has been in poor health, though not in a condition to arouse any uneasiness until a few days ago when his illness suddenly assumed a very dangerous form. Professor Roberts, who has been on the editorial staff of the Illustrated American for some time was summoned hastily and arrived in Fredericton on Wednesday evening; too late, however to be recognized by his son who had become delirious shortly before his arrival. At the time of writing no hopes are entertained of Master Roberts' recovery.

It is not often any young lady of this city makes her musical debut in such famous company as Miss Travers was privileged to do on Tuesday evening. Society people took an interest in the success of one of their number, and the press was exceedingly complimentary; in fact the editorial comment in the globe on Miss Travers' performance is really worth reproducing: "It would seem but a graceful act of recognition to refer to the excellence of the home talent supporting Madame Clara in her concert in this city. Madame Clara herself with a reputation extending over the whole of the American musical continent must have realized the difficulties that would hedge Miss Travers, and must too have felt with the audience gathered to honor both the known and the unknown singer how excellent these difficulties were overcome. Leaving to musical editors the criticism of the concert the Globe congratulates St. John generally upon the brilliance of the local support, and Miss Travers particularly upon her undoubted success. Not alone the sweetness of her voice, its flexibility and its power, some what dwarfed by comparison with Madame Clara's magnificent tones, but the personal charm of an unadorned manner and the graciousness of unspoiled girlhood, won for Miss Travers many friends. The applause that greeted her reception to the flowers generously bestowed on her was as much for the cordial pleasure evinced by the recipient as for the quick recognition of the favor of the public."  
From a social standpoint the concerts may also be classed among the important events of the season; the audience on both evenings was very fashionable, the majority wearing evening dress. On Tuesday evening Madame Clara wore a pretty white satin, and on Wednesday evening a black satin with quantities of lace softly draped about the shoulders of the low cut bodice. Miss Goddard to whom in no small degree the success of the concert is due, wore a navy blue satin prettily trimmed with the first evening and on the second a very trying shade of red, that is, trying under the glare of electric light, trimmed with black lace. Miss Butcher on Wednesday evening had on a dainty gown of yellow and white, and her every movement on the stage was graceful.

Next to Madame Clara the singer in whom most interest centered was as has been said, Miss Frances Travers whose debut in her home city was under particularly favorable circumstances. Criticism of her voice will appear in the proper column and all that is left to the society reporter is a brief reference to the social side of the event. Miss Travers gown while very simple and girlish would certainly have been improved by a touch of color, a flare of something to relieve its dead whiteness. The general effect was not as artistic as it might have been

though the dress itself was beautifully made, the bodice having the Russian blouse effect, a style that was particularly becoming to the slight, stately figure. On Tuesday evening Miss Travers was the recipient of three lovely bouquets, a graceful little bit of sentiment being expressed in one which was made entirely of pines. "Pansy" is the name by which the young lady is known among her very intimate friends.

Taken altogether the Clara concerts were wonderfully successful and those who were instrumental in bringing the great contralto to St. John are not only to be congratulated upon the success of the venture, but deserve the warmest thanks of all music lovers for the opportunity given to enjoy what may be truthfully termed a very rare treat.

Mrs. Purdy of Bridge water is in the city for a short time. She has just returned from Halifax where she met her daughter upon her return from Germany where she has been completing her studies. Miss Purdy expects to locate in St. John and teach German to any who wish instructions in that language.

The death of Mrs. N. E. Gorham in Boston where she was visiting relatives removes a lady who was well known to many of the people in this city who have summer after summer enjoyed the hospitality of her beautiful home on the St. John river. Mrs. Gorham was highly esteemed by the people who lived about her. Her son, Dr. C. F. Gorham of this city accompanied the remains from Boston to Long Beach where the interment took place Thursday.

Miss Susie Fraser has returned from Milton, Mass. where she spent the summer with her sister Mrs. B. P. Look.  
Messrs. Fred Coombs, Kenneth Wade, W. McDonald, and Will Baird are enjoying a hunting trip on the Neepaw.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Quinn who have been visiting relatives here returned this week to East Boston, Dr. J. H. Frink spent a part of this week in Fredericton.

Judge Trueman and Dr. Bridges left this week on a trip to Boston.  
Mr. and Mrs. D. Doren spent a short time in Bangor recently.

Mr. George McAvity returned Tuesday from a trip to Montreal.  
Rev. D. J. Fraser returned Wednesday from a short visit to Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Barclay Boyd are spending a few weeks in New York.  
The Misses Gertrude and Viva Driscoll left the first of the week for Montreal to enter a boarding school in that city.

Mrs. Joseph Bullock went this week to Hamilton, Ontario, where she will spend some time with friends.  
Mr. A. A. Watson and family have returned from their summer residence at Riverview.

Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Lowe of Montreal spent a little while in the city this week.  
Chamberlain Sandall who has been "quite ill" recently is reported somewhat improved the last of the week.

Mrs. Blair and Mrs. Randolph accompanied Hon. A. G. Blair to the city on Wednesday afternoon, the party travelling in the private car Campbellton.  
Mr. T. H. Fraser of Vancouver is spending a few days in the city before returning to the west.

Mr. Donald Fraser Jr. of Fredericton spent a short time in the city this week.  
Mrs. Mulrhead and child of Campbellton were here for a short time the beginning of the week.

Mr. John Stewart of Woodstock spent a day or two here this week.  
Mr. R. W. L. Tibbitts came from the Capital for a few days this week.

Mr. Z. R. Everett was also here from Fredericton to attend the dinner given to Hon. A. G. Blair on Wednesday evening.  
Miss Grace Carter who has been spending the summer in Kingston left on Friday for Woodstock where she will visit friends for a time.

The numerous friends of Mrs. Millidge who is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Lansdowne of Sussex, will regret to learn of her serious illness. Very grave fears are entertained for her recovery.  
Alderman McGoldrick returned from Boston on Saturday last to find his father quite seriously ill. His physician thinks that he will be confined to his residence for some weeks.

Miss May Carter left a few days ago for Brooklyn where she will spend a few weeks visiting her sister Mrs. Geo. S. Catlin.  
Mrs. F. R. F. Brown came down from Moncton for a short time the first of the week.

Dr. and Mrs. G. Fairbanks of Aina were among recent visitors to the city.  
Miss Jean Seelye is in Woodstock a guest of Mrs. George A. Taylor.

Mrs. J. J. Fraser of the Celestial city is visiting city friends.  
Mr. Matthew Edwards is in Fredericton visiting his mother Mrs. J. A. Edwards.

Miss Nellie McNally who has been visiting friends here returned to the capital this week.  
Archdeacon Brigstocke went to Montreal this week.

Rev. S. A. Baker returned Monday from a visit to Woodstock.  
Miss Louise Tritts daughter of Mr. J. S. Tritts of Sussex, left this week for Ottawa to take a course of training for nursing in the Stanley Institute Hospital, Ottawa.

Hon. Peter Mitchell was the guest of Chief Justice Tuck for a short time this week.  
Mrs. M. Costello of Fugwash paid a brief visit to the city recently.

Mr. E. W. Brodie of the C. P. R. Boston office is visiting his parents in this city.  
Professor Macrae of Gualph Ont., has been visiting St. John during the past week.  
Miss Mary Louise Clara left Thursday morning for Halifax, where she sang at two concerts in that city, both of which were under distinguished military patronage. On Saturday Miss Clara passed through St. John on her way back to New York.  
Rev. W. O. Raymond was called to Woodstock on Wednesday by the sudden death of his brother's wife Mrs. Arthur Raymond.  
Mrs. W. E. Vroom of St. John and Mrs. Binyay of Westport N.S. are in St. Stephen spending a little while with their cousin Mrs. Frances E. Vroom.  
Miss Tucker has returned from a visit to Mrs. J. D. Chipman of St. Stephen.  
Mr. Fred G. Spencer leaves today for Portland Me., to attend the musical festival in that city in which Nordica and other celebrated vocalists will take part.  
Mr. Charles Hamilton has returned to St. John after a brief visit to his home in Portland Maine.  
Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Crosby of Yarmouth N.S. are spending a little while in the city.  
After a pleasant visit with Mrs. Wm. Purchase of this city, Mrs. F. Israel with master Earl of Worcester Mass. and friend Miss Bertha Priest of Rhode Island returned home last week.  
Miss Marion Webber of Dartmouth, N.S. is spending a short time in the city.  
Hon. J. W. Richard of Blanford, P. E. I. was here for a day or two the first of the week.  
Mr. and Mrs. A. W. James arrived from Boston this week for a short stay in St. John.  
Mr. and Mrs. Arnold T. Habel of Hampton are spending their honeymoon in the city.

Prof. James A. Ready is visiting the Misses Rogers, City Road.

The Misses Hall of King street East will reopen their dancing class the first of next month. An unusually large number of young people have already expressed a desire to join so that the opening will be under particularly favorable circumstances. The Misses Hall are popular teachers and their weekly meetings are quite an event among the young people who are so fortunate enough to be numbered among their pupils.

Mr. George Montgomery of Alberton, P. E. I., is spending a little while here, accompanied by Mrs. Montgomery.  
Miss McDowell of Pannid is here this week on a brief visit to friends.

Dr. and Mrs. Stillmor came down from St. Martins for a day or two this week.  
Mrs. James Marshall who has been visiting here left this week to return to her home in the North West.

Miss F. Palmer went to Whiteby, Ont., this week to attend a meeting of the Women's Missionary Society at the Methodist church.  
Mr. and Mrs. E. Short returned Tuesday from a pleasant visit to Mr. W. H. Short of Richibucto.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Keefe of Washington are spending a little while in the city.  
Mrs. John A. Ash who has been visiting her mother Mrs. John McCann of the North End, returned to her home in New York this week accompanied by her sister Miss Kate McCann.

Mrs. George Murray and the Misses Murray of New Bedford, who have been visiting various parts of the province are at present spending a short time here.

ST. STEPHEN AND CALAIS.

(Programme is for sale in St. Stephen by Master Ralph Trueman, and at the bookstores of St. John: T. E. Atchison and J. Vroom & Co. in Calais at C. F. Frost's.)

Oct. 15.—Mrs Frank Davis has returned from a visit to Boston.  
Mr. and Mrs. D. Doren spent a short time in Bangor recently.

Mr. John McGibben made a short visit to Moore's Mills on Friday.  
Leonard P. D. Tilley spent a few days in town this week the guest of John D. Chipman.

Rev. A. J. Faderford returned from Waterville on Thursday evening.  
Water Pike left on Monday for Boston to purchase goods preparatory to opening a fancy grocery store on Main street, Calais.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Henry have returned from their wedding tour and are now at their home, No. 5 Down street, Calais, where they will receive their friends.  
Miss Josephine Moore and Miss Frances Lowell entertained the U. T. D. Society club on Friday afternoon at home of Miss Moore.

Captain and Mrs. N. M. Clarke were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. J. Clarke during the past week. On Friday afternoon Mrs. Geo. Clarke gave a five o'clock tea and at home for the pleasure of Mr. Nelson Clarke.  
Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Newton close their winter residence in Red Beach.

R. B. Eaton and Rev. J. W. D. Thomas are in the Tobique region on an extended hunting expedition.  
Miss Emma Pendlebury of St. Andrews is visiting relatives in Calais.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Dismore, who have been spending a few weeks with relatives on Old Ridge, returned to British Columbia yesterday. Herbert Dismore accompanied them.  
Mr. C. N. Vroom has returned from Fredericton.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry D. Pike have gone to Boston for a few weeks visit.  
Mr. Helen Kelley who has spent the summer in Calais returns to Boston this week.

Mr. and Mrs. David Martin of Boston are guests of Collector and Mrs. Graham.  
Mrs. Harry Broad and her children left on Saturday for Montreal.

Miss Anne Stevens left on Tuesday for Woodstock, where she will visit Mrs. Alenson Connel and other friends.  
Miss Ebel Sullivan, daughter of Postmaster Sullivan, left on Friday for Montreal, where she will attend school in the seminary connected with the convent of the Sacred Heart.

Mrs. Austin Harris and her daughter, Miss Mabel Harris, have returned to Machias after a pleasant visit of several days with Mrs. Henry S. Marchant.  
Mr. Alex Dyer who has been absent for some time in Aroostook county, Me. is now back to his home in Elmville.

Captain Peter J. Warr has been spending last week in Calais.  
Miss Alice Robinson left yesterday for Boston to resume her duties of her profession. Miss Robinson has spent the summer here, coming early in June.

Mrs. John Prescott gave a thimble party on Tuesday afternoon and evening which was a most pleasant affair.  
Mrs. G. Durell Grimmer of St. Andrews was the guest of Mrs. Waterbury on Monday.

Mrs. W. E. Vroom of St. John and Mrs. Binyay of Westport Nova Scotia, are visiting their cousin Mrs. Frances E. Vroom.  
Rev. W. S. W. Raymond who will be remembered as a divinity student and assistant to Rev. O. S. Newham some six years ago, is now associate rector of Grace church South Boston, his friend and class mate, Rev. J. G. Robinson being rector.

Miss Ebel Waterbury left yesterday for Boston to attend kindergarten lectures. She will be absent a month.  
Miss May Carter's friends will be interested to know that she has gone to New York to visit her sister Mrs. Catlin. Miss Carter expects to return to St. Stephen after Christmas to take charge of the school from which she now has leave of absence.

Miss Ida Marks of the Lodge is spending a few days this week with her cousin Miss Mande W. Marks.  
Misses Lena Robinson and Mary M. Mann of Ballville left by C. P. R. for Fall River, Mass., on Wednesday.

A party of ladies enjoyed an autumn picnic on Wednesday. The picnic was arranged for the entertainment of Mrs. Martin, who is Mrs. Henry Graham's guest.  
G. Arthur Murchie left for New York city to continue the medical treatment from which he has received so much benefit.

J. Lewis Saunders is visiting Portland, Boston, and New York for Christmas goods.  
Mrs. C. A. Cunningham and her little granddaughter, Phoebe McKay, have almost totally recovered from their runaway accident. Mrs. Cunningham is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. F. M. Hill, Calais, this week and expects to return to her home in Halifax the first of next week.  
W. Ritchie, son of Leonard Ritchie registered at the Queen last week.  
Miss Annie Felton of Westport is the guest of her friend Miss Harriet Sullivan.  
Wm. Walker, who was badly injured at Calais (CONTINUED ON FRONT PAGE.)

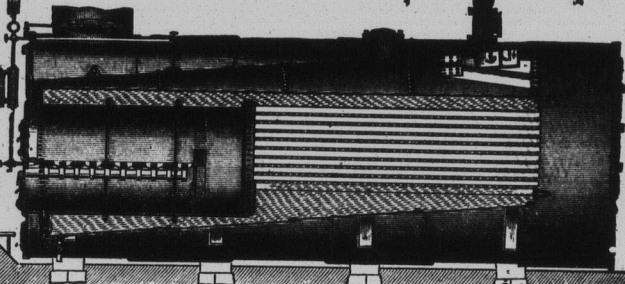
Umbrellas Made, & Repaired, Reopened, Dressed, 17 Watercolor.

### Welcome Soap Missing Word Contest.

**\$25 Cash** for the missing word in the following sentence; "All . . . . housekeepers should use Welcome Soap."  
Our missing word contest at St. John and Halifax exhibitions were so successful and caused such widespread interest that we have determined to hold a missing word contest monthly, BEGINNING WITH OCTOBER 1ST.  
CONDITIONS—The name and address must be written plainly with all guesses at the missing word, sent in, and must be accompanied by 25 Welcome Soap Wrappers (otherwise they will not be considered). At the end of each month the guesses will be submitted to a disinterested, responsible and representative committee, who will decide, awarding prizes as follows:  
A First Prize of \$15.00 in Cash  
A 2nd " " 7.00 "  
A 3rd " " 3.00 "  
All others sending in guesses as above will receive one of our handsome Premium Engravings of their own selection. The sentence with correct missing word and result will be published promptly at the end of each month. The sentence will remain the same, but the missing word will be changed monthly until further notice.  
WELCOME SOAP CO., St. John, N. B.

### "Famous" Baseburner

The Handsomest and Best Working Stove of this Class in America.  
The construction of the flues gives it a greater heating capacity than any other.  
Entire base radiates heat.  
Made in two sizes, with and without oven. Oven is made with three flues same as a cooking stove. Double heater attachment by which heat can be carried to upper rooms. Beautifully nickled.  
A Triumph of Art and Utility.  
THE McCLARY MFG. CO.,  
LONDON, MONTREAL, TORONTO, WINNIPEG, VANCOUVER.  
If your local dealer does not handle our goods, write our nearest house.



### The Monarch . . . . Economic Boiler

**IS PORTABLE** Has an outer casing and requires no brickwork. Leaves our shop mounted on skids ready for use.  
**SAVES FUEL** Some tests show a saving of 30 per cent. over a common brick-stove boiler. We guarantee at least 10 per cent.

ROBB ENGINEERING CO., LIMITED, AMHERST, N. S.

LADIES  
Everywhere. . . . .  
Oxford Mfg. Co., Oxford, N. S.  
The New Costume Fabric for W, made by . . . . .

When You Order **Pelee Island Wines**  
. . . . . BE SURE YOU GET OUR BRAND.  
GASTOWN, July 26, 1897.  
E. G. SCOVIL, Agent Pelee Wine Co.  
Dear Sir—My wife had been afflicted with nervous prostration for several years, using every kind of medicine recommended, but obtaining no relief until I procured some of your PELEE WINE, which I am delighted to say has had the desired effect. It is the greatest tonic of the age. I think to much cannot be said in its praise, and no home should be without it. We have recommended it to several suffering from La Grippe and Debility with like good results.  
I am yours gratefully  
JOHN C. CLOWES.  
Ask for Our Brand and See You Get It

E. G. SCOVIL Maritime Agent Tea and Wine 62 Union Street.

FOR ADDITIONAL SOCIETY NEWS, SEE FIFTH AND SIXTH PAGES.



HALLIFAX NOTES.

PROGRESS is for sale at the following news stands and cafes: C. B. DE FREITAS, Brunswick street; MONROE & CO., Barrington street; CLIFFORD SMITH, 111 Hollis street; LANE & COWLEY, George street; FORTNEY'S NEWS, Opp. R. C. Depot; CANADA NEWS CO., Railway Depot; J. G. KLINE, Golden street; E. SMITH, Dartmouth N. S.; W. W. ALLEN, Dartmouth N. S.

On Tuesday of last week Lady Fisher gave a dance at Admiralty House, her first in Halifax. There were very wisely a great many more men than ladies, a state of affairs very pleasant here, where for the most part things have been just the other way. People looked extremely nice as usual the Misses Fisher who were dressed exactly alike looking very well. Dancing was in the dining room. The floor was good and the band of H. M. S. Renown supplied excellent music. The evening was fine and quite warm so that the balcony and gardens lit with Chinese lanterns were well patronized.

There were not so many soldiers as one sees at a dance but of course many new figures in the familiar naval uniforms. Lady Fisher made a charming hostess and looked so well after her guests that there was not a single wall flower and the whole affair was most enjoyable.

It is rumored that the Leinster regiment, which is the second battalion of the Royal Canadians, mean to give a ball very soon after coming here in order to celebrate their arrival on Canadian shores. It is a very long time since Wellington barracks has seen a dance, and it is almost difficult to believe that at one time such things were yearly occurrences there. Very few of the officers of the Leinster regiment are married men, which makes a great difference as far as entertaining is concerned.

Last week there were several small teas, among them one given by Mrs. Montgomery-Moore at Bellevue, and one by Mrs. Bayler for her daughter Mrs. Hartley, who leaves shortly for the West Indies to join her husband Captain Hartley, King's Regiment.

On Friday Mrs. Jones gave a tea at "Bloomingdale," which was quite a large affair in spite of bad weather. It was given for Rev. G. and Mrs. Armitage.

There were no less than three foot-ball teas after Saturday's match.

The marriage of Mr. Austin R. A. and Miss Moir, sister of Ferguson-Captain Drew-Moir, will take place in England very shortly. Mr. Austin was well known and much liked here as was Miss Moir, and people will be sorry not to see them in Halifax this autumn as Mr. Austin will probably go direct to St. Lucia to join his battery there.

The work of the Orpheus club in "The Beggar Student" has been spoken of as most meritorious and met with a wonderful success both in the support of its actors and the share soers in general. "The Beggar Student" was a difficult undertaking but the large scope it afforded only served to bring out the full ability of the performers. Mr. Wikel won golden opinions as did also the ladies in the cast. Taken all together the recent production was splendid and much credit is due Mr. C. H. Porter the director for his untiring efforts to make the performance just what it was.

The officers of the Mackay-Bennett gave a dance at Masonic Hall one evening the last of the week. The original intention was to have the dance on board ship but the rain made the hall a more desirable place. The room presented a lovely scene when the principal amusement of the evening was well under way, the bright decorations of bunting, Chinese lanterns, flags, etc., together with the



THE WHEELS OF HEALTH.

There is no better exercise for a young woman in thoroughly good health than bicycling. On the contrary, if she suffers from weakness or disease of the distinctly feminine organs, if she rides, at all, such exercise should be very sparingly indulged in. Women are peculiarly constituted and their general health is peculiarly dependent upon the health of the specially feminine organism.

It is the health of these delicate and important parts that "makes the wheels of general health go round." Their strength and vigor are as important to a woman as a man'spring to a watch, or a sprocket and chain to a bicycle. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the best of all medicines for delicate women. It makes them strong where they most need strength. Taken during the "interesting interval," it banishes the usual squeamishness and makes baby's admission to the world easy and almost painless. It fits a woman for in-door work and out-door sports. Honest druggists don't advise substitutes.

"I cannot say enough in praise of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, as it has undoubtedly saved my life," writes Mrs. Florence Hunter, of Corley Logan Co., Ark. "I miscarried four times, could get no medicine to do me any good, I tried the 'Favorite Prescription' and after taking several bottles, I made my husband a present of a fine girl. I think it is the best medicine in the world."

A man or woman who neglects constipation suffers from slow poisoning. Doctor Pierce's Pleasant 'Peleet' cures constipation. One little 'Peleet' is a gentle laxative, and two a mild cathartic. All medicine dealers.

DOUBLED UP!

UNABLE TO WORK.

Suffering Agony Day and Night.

"For nearly two years," says Frank J. Wray, 211 Sherbourne St., Toronto, "I suffered greatly with lameness and pain in my back. It often happened that my back and kidneys pained me so badly that I was



doubled up and could hardly walk, except in a stooping position. Very often I was unable to work, suffering agony both day and night. I had severe pain in the lower part of my stomach, and other symptoms which proved conclusively that my kidneys were in a very unhealthy condition. My appetite was lost and my strength declined rapidly.

"I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills in March last, and after using three boxes of them was completely restored to health. I have not had the slightest pain or stiffness in any part of my back, or any indication of my former trouble, since using these wonderful pills.

"With the restoration of my kidneys to a healthy condition, my appetite was restored, and my strength returned, so that I am now strong and hearty. I make this statement of my cure by Doan's Kidney Pills with the greatest pleasure, because when I commenced taking them I did not really expect so remarkable a cure as that which followed their use. I am very thankful that I hit upon this remedy, and gladly recommend it to all sufferers."

One Laxative Pill every Night for Thirty Days Cures Constipation.

beautiful gowns of the ladies made a scene to be remembered. The floor was in excellent order and good music was supplied for the dancers. Cozy card rooms were fitted up for those who did not trip the champagne. The champagne of this enjoyable affair were Madams Carner and Winter.

MONCTON.

PROGRESS is for sale in Moncton at the Moncton bookstore, by W. G. Stanfield and at M. B. Jones, Bookstore.

Oct. 13.—The unusually heavy pressure on my column last week prevented me from giving more than a very brief notice of the wedding of Miss Alice Trites of Pettitville, to Mr. Herbert Harris of St. John. But as I feel sure that the fair bride's many friends in Moncton will look for a more extended description of so important an event, I will endeavor to gratify their desire this week. The ceremony was performed in St. Andrew's church by Rev. Mr. Fullerton, rector. The church was beautifully decorated for the occasion by friends of the bride, the sides of the chancel being banked with handsome potted plants, the pulpit, reading desk, font, and pillars wreathed with evergreens and autumn leaves, even the window frames being outlined with banks of moss, studded with cut flowers, while from the chancel arch hung a floral marriage veil. As the strains of "The Voice that Breathed o'er Eden" arose, the bridal party entered the church, the bride leaning on the arm of her father, Mr. D. L. Trites, and looking lovely in her bridal robes of white silk, with ruffles of duchesse lace, veil and orange blossoms. She carried beautiful bouquet of bridal roses. The bridesmaids were Miss Helen Sealey of St. John, who was charming in a gown of white organdie over maize colored silk, and large picture hat of white chiffon, and Miss Marie Trites, sister of the bride who wore a most becoming dress of white organdie over white silk, and large white chiffon hat. Miss Sealey carried a large bouquet of yellow roses, and Miss Trites its counterpart in pink roses.

The groom was assisted by his friend Mr. Walter Gilbert of St. John, and the ushers were Mr. Chas. Trites, brother of the bride, Mr. Frank Magee of St. John, Mr. Leonard Peters of Hampton, and Mr. Lionel Hastings of Dorchester. After the beautiful and impressive marriage service of the Church of England was concluded, the wedding march pealed forth under the skillful fingers of Miss Lena Keth, the wedding bells rang out, and the bridal party which included some fifty guests, returned to the home of the bride's parents where luncheon was served. Amongst the many beautiful presents were conspicuous a beautiful engraving of the Valley Farm, from the groomsmen, and a handsome divan from the employes of D. Magee & Son. The groom's gift to the bride was a beautiful amethyst ring, and a handsome Russia leather travelling case while to each of the bridesmaids he presented an open ring. Mr. and Mrs. Magee left by the noon P. train for a trip to New York and Boston, returning by Montreal and Quebec.

The event of last week was the concert given by Madams Marie Harrison, who was greeted with a large and most enthusiastic audience on this, her first appearance in Moncton after her sojourn on the Continent. Madams Harrison's admirers found her in magnificent voice, the upper notes more birdlike than ever, and the middle register much improved and strengthened. Her appearance on the stage was followed by an outburst of almost deafening applause, signalling the pleasure her friends in this city felt in welcoming her back again. Madams Harrison was ably assisted by Miss Jean Bruce 'violinist, Miss Georgia Cole, who gave a charming reading, Mrs. W. H. Watts, whose sweet contralto voice was heard to great advantage. Mr. G. S. Mayes of St. John, Mr. F. Stokes, flutist also of St. John, and Professor J. H. Watts accompanied. The Watts' Amateur Orchestra also contributed largely to the success of the evening by furnishing excellent selections. Mr. Watts is to be warmly congratulated upon the success of the concert which was largely due to his able management.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Lyons returned last week from a trip to Montreal.

Mrs. J. E. Naez formerly of this city but now of Westfield who has been spending a few days in town, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. James Sayre of Highfield street returned home on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bradbury returned from their wedding journey last week.

Madams Harrison was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Harris of Church street during her stay in the city.

The many friends of Mrs. G. H. Hawkins of Lunenburg, formerly Miss Esthwaite of this city are delighted to see her in town again. Mrs. Hawkins who is accompanied by her children is visiting her mother Mrs. Robert Esthwaite of Wesley street.

Miss Jean Bruce left town on Thursday for Chatham, to assist at Madams Harrison's concert in that town on Friday evening.

Miss Mary Flanagan who received such terrible injuries at her home last winter by the explosion of a lamp and who has been a great invalid ever since left town last week for Montreal where she intends entering a hospital in order to receive special treatment for her left arm, which has never entirely healed since the accident. Miss Flanagan was accompanied by her sister Miss Zeph Flanagan who has been her devoted and untiring nurse during her long illness.

Dr. R. D. Morse of Amherst paid a short visit to Moncton on Friday en route to California.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Freaux of Hoboken, New Jersey, have been spending a short time in the city the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Peter McWenney, of Queen street. Mr. Freaux left town on Monday for his home, Mrs. Freaux remaining some weeks longer.

Rev. E. Bertram Hooper returned on Friday from Fredericton where he has been attending the meeting of the synod.

Mr. and Mrs. John Eddington and family returned on Saturday from a three months' holiday spent in England and Scotland.

Mrs. E. A. Bally returned on Monday from Chatham whither she was called by the death of her sister.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Lee heard with very deep regret of the death of their second son Hiram T. which took place on Monday afternoon, after an illness of four weeks. The deceased youth who was in his nineteenth year had been a sufferer from epileptic fits for the past year, and in spite of all that medical skill could do, the trouble ended in cerebral meningitis, which was the immediate cause of death. The funeral takes place this afternoon from the family residence on Union street. IVAN.

FREDERICTON.

PROGRESS is for sale in Fredericton by W. T. H. Fenley and J. H. Hawthorn.

Oct. 13.—A very pretty wedding was solemnized in Christ Church yesterday afternoon when Miss Lillian Gertrude Whelpley daughter of the late Wilmot W. Whelpley of Oak Point and niece of Mr. Geo. T. Whelpley of this city, was united in wedlock to Mr. George Clifton Tabor son of Mrs. Clifton Tabor of this city.

The bride was handsomely gowned in white corded silk trimmed with white chiffon, and wore a veil of Irish point lace, and carried a large bouquet of cream roses, smilax and maiden hair fern, and was given in marriage by her uncle Mr. Geo. T. Whelpley. She was attended by Miss Ida Tabor, sister of the groom who wore a beautiful gown of green Dresden silk with red chiffon trimmings and carried a bouquet of red carnations. The groom had the support of his brother Mr. Arthur Tabor. As the bridal party entered the church the choir sang 'The Voice that breathed o'er Eden'. After the reading of the service the choir again sang 'How Welcome was the Call, and as the bridal party approached the altar the choir chanted the CXXVIII psalm. The organ presided over by Miss Carman pealed forth Mendelssohn's Wedding march as the party left the church and the carriage rolled away to the residence of Mr. Whelpley where luncheon was served. The guests included only relatives and immediate friends of the families. The ushers were Mr. Frank I. Sherman, Mr. Aubrey Tabor and Mr. Douglas Tabor.

The groom's present to his bride was a gold watch and chain. To the bridesmaid he gave a brooch set with pearls. The groom's mother and the bride's mother, Mrs. Whelpley each presented them with a substantial cheque. A cheque was also received from Mr. Tabor's employers in Boston. Other numerous presents were received from friends in England, the Upper provinces and United States. The newly wedded couple took the five o'clock express for Boston where they will make their future home. The bride's going away gown was of green and red pilot cloth with velvet hat to match. A large number of friends were at the station to wish them bon voyage.

Mr. J. J. Fraser is visiting at St. John and during her absence from the city 'Farraline Place' is closed. Mrs. Bailey and daughter Miss Lauretine Bailey have returned from a delightful visit to Boston, where they enjoyed the sights at the various theatres and the music of the symphony concert of that musical city. Among the visitors in the city today are Mr. Kelly, Mr. Brandridge and Messrs Sharpe and Thompson of Montreal. Mrs. W. B. Bellis of Woodstock is spending a few weeks in the city the guest of her father Dean Partridge. Miss Bessie Duane is spending a week at Grape cottage the guest of Miss Jeannette Beverly.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Flowering returned home today from a two weeks visit to Boston. A ball to be given at the Springfield hotel is on the tapis for next Wednesday evening Oct. 20. Miss Botaford is here from Boston and is visiting Miss Mary Akerley. Mr. W. Montgomery of Sherbrooke is in town. The friends of Miss Carrie Tibbitts gave her a pleasant surprise on Friday evening by appearing at her home prepared for a long evening and plenty of dancing which was most thoroughly enjoyed by all.

Mr. Mathew Edwards of St. John has been visiting his mother Mrs. J. A. Edwards for a few days. Miss Barnside has returned from St. Andrews where she has been spending the summer. Miss Vega Creed has been spending a few days at Kingsclear the guest of her friend of Miss Jean Grey.

Mr. G. Ernest Fowers of the Debt and Dumb Institution left on Monday for Prince Edward Island. Miss Bona Johnston who is the possessor of a sweet voice is the latest addition to the choir of St. Paul's church; she filling the vacancy occasioned by the marriage of Miss Inez Ross.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Blodgett of Warren Mass., after a pleasant visit of some days spent in the Celestial left for home the early part of the week. Miss C. Davidson is spending her vacation with friends in Kinecardine.

Miss Louisa Davis has returned home from Woodstock where she has been spending the past month with friends. Miss Nellie Babbitt has gone to Boston to spend the winter with her sister Mrs. Lee Street. Messrs. Sidney Bridges and Estabrooks have returned to their dental studies at Philadelphia.

Miss Nellie McNally has been visiting friends in St. John for some time returned home this week. Mrs. Walter Broderick formerly of this city but now of Cambridge, Mass. is here visiting friends.

Pleasing Pure Perfect Nutritious—easily digested—easily soluble. A concentrated luxury, but the price is not high. A perfect beverage for infants, invalids and those of weak digestion. Best grocers sell it. Fry's Cocoa

The Parisian is working night and day to keep up with the orders. Mr. Wm. McKay of Montreal spent Sunday in town. The ladies of St. Paul's church will entertain the presbyterian students of the university and normal school in the Auld Kirk on Friday evening.

The Parisian has certainly got the crowd. Oct. 13.—Mr. and Mrs. Willard L. Carr, Miss May Clark, Miss Nan Bull, and Miss Clara Smith drove to Fredericton last week and spent Saturday and Sunday the guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Clark, returning Monday from a most pleasant trip. Miss Mollie Cohn who has spent the last eighteen months in Europe returned to her home in Woodstock last week after a most delightful sojourn.

The Parisian is everybody's friend. Miss Jean Seely of St. John is the guest of Mrs. George A. Taylor. Mr. Ernest Jack of the Peoples' Bar spent Sunday in Woodstock. Rev. Benson W. Bellis returned last week from Halifax where he attended the Convention of the Brotherhood of St. Andrew. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. M. Connell entertained their friends most pleasantly at a Drive whilst party on Friday evening.

The Parisian sells millinery 50 per cent lower than you can buy anywhere. A party of ladies enjoyed a very pleasant buckboard ride to Houlton last Thursday. Mrs. John Stewart entertained a number of ladies most pleasantly at an At Home on Wednesday afternoon from four till six o'clock. Rev. Ernest Simonsen of St. Andrews spent part of this week in Woodstock. He assisted with the service at St. Luke's on Sunday evening. A party of young people enjoyed a delightful moonlight drive as far as Hay's Falls on Friday evening.

PUTTNER'S EMULSION Is the best of all the preparations of Cod Liver Oil. It is pure, palatable and effectual. Readily taken by children. Always get PUTTNER'S: It is the original and best.

Ladies' Tailoring. The Subscribers having secured the services of a first-class LADIES' TAILOR, will in future add LADIES' TAILORING to our regular Tailoring business. Ladies favoring us with a call will be sure of receiving the best attendance. Satisfaction guaranteed.

A. R. CAMPBELL, 64 Germain Street. Mr. D. F. Merritt is very seriously ill at his residence King street. Mr. George Sanderson of the Bank of N. S. is taking his vacation and enjoying an outing in hunting and shooting. Mr. A. Wilson is relieving him at Woodstock. Miss Mabel Tapley returned last week from a pleasant visit at St. John. ELAINE.

THE GOLD BRICK BUSINESS. There's a slicker way of doing up the public than by luring them to some lonely spot and there taking their good money for a spurious gold brick. Right over the counters of some unscrupulous dealers the exchange is being made every day. People troubled with sore, aching, swollen, tired feet, know that Foot Elm will do them good. They ask their dealer for it. He has a big profit-making substitute on hand, which he represents as the genuine article or "as good as." Refuse it. It will do your feet harm. Insist on getting the genuine Foot Elm. Price 25c. at all dealers, or by mail post paid STOTT & JURX, Bowmanville, Ont., Canadian Agents.

A. R. CAMPBELL, 64 Germain Street. JEWELRY. In BRACELETS, BROOCHES, EARRINGS, PENDENTS, LOCKETS, NECK CHAINS, GUARDS, LINKS, STUDS, RINGS, STICK PINS, HAT PINS, Etc. We have a large stock to select from, and will make prices right. FERGUSON & PAGE, 41 KING STREET.

A Little Story. Above her little sufferer's bed, With all a mother's grace, She smoothed the curls, she smoothed his head, And smoothed the fevered face.

General Grant Would Permit No Celebration at Appomattox. General Horace Porter, in his 'Campaigning with Grant,' in the Century describes the surrender at Appomattox.

Before parting Lee asked Grant to notify Meade of the surrender, fearing that fighting might break out on that front, and lives be uselessly lost.

Meade might break out on that front, and lives be uselessly lost.

This request was complied with, and two Union officers were sent through the enemy's lines as the shortest route to Meade, some of Lee's officers accompanying them to prevent their being interfered with.

A little before four o'clock General Lee shook hands with General Grant, bowed to the other officers, and with Colonel Marshall left the room.

One after another we followed, and passed out to the porch. Lee signalled to his orderly to bring up his horse, and while the animal was being bridled the general stood on the lower step, and gazed sadly in the direction of the valley beyond, where his army lay—now an army of prisoners.

He thrice smote the palm of his left hand slowly with his right fist in an absent sort of way, seemed not to see the group of Union officers in the yard, who rose respectfully at his approach, and appeared unaware of everything about him.

All appreciated the sadness that overwhelmed him, and he had the personal sympathy of every one who beheld him at this supreme moment of trial.

The approach of his horse seemed to recall him from his reverie, and he at once mounted. General Grant now stepped down from the porch, moving toward him, and saluted him by raising his hat.

He was followed in this act of courtesy by all our officers present. Lee raised his hat respectfully, and rode off at a slow trot to break the sad news to the brave fellows whom he had so long commanded.

General Grant and his staff then started for the headquarters camp, which, in the meantime had been pitched near by. The news of the surrender had reached the Union lines, and the firing of salutes began at several points, but the general sent an order at once to have them stopped, using these words: 'The war is over; the rebels are our countrymen again; and the best sign of rejoicing after the victory will be to abstain from all demonstrations in the field.'

This was in keeping with his order issued after the surrender of Vicksburg: 'The paroled prisoners will be sent out here to-morrow. \* \* \* Instruct the commanders to be orderly and quiet as these prisoners pass, and to make no offensive remarks.'

A WELL-BRED WOMAN. She would not recall the Past Lest her Visitor be Embarrassed.

General Sherman toward the close of his life revisited the battle-fields in northern Georgia. In one of these battle-scenes his memory seemed to be at fault. He could not identify the landmarks. A young forest with dense undergrowth had sprung up where once had been the level cotton-fields of an old-time plantation.

The general after trying to find his way about and only becoming more confused, turned aside and called at the nearest house in order to ask a few questions. An old lady with white hair and a stately manner answered the summons, and when the general and his companions had explained their errand, offered to show them over the battle-field. So with their guide they returned to the edge of the woods, where she told them that the fields had not been cultivated after the war so that the trees had

grown and changed the aspect of the region.

With the aid of his guide the general was soon able to reproduce the battle-picture, with its broad stretch of plantation land; the sloping hill-sides, the walls, fences and lanes. The charming old lady either nodded assent as he recalled the details, or else corrected him when his memory was less faithful than her own.

'Where was the beautiful old mansion?' he asked. 'It must have stood in that quarter.'

The old lady nodded quietly. The general then described the picturesque plantation house which had overlooked the battle-field, and with a shudder went on to tell how it had been plundered and set on fire after the fighting was over. It was a scene of the horrors of war. The victorious troops had been frantic with excitement, and the officers had not been able to restrain their excesses. The fine old colonial mansion had been left in ashes when the army resumed its march.

The white haired guide said nothing until there was a convenient opportunity for talking about something else. Then she found her tongue, and again astonished the general with the accuracy of her memory.

'You must have lived here before the war?' he exclaimed.

'Yes,' she said, 'I knew every corner of the plantation.'

'Then you remember the old house?' She was silent.

The general again referred to the wanton destruction of the house, and told how a fine old piano had been flung out of a bow window and family furnishings ruthlessly destroyed until at last there was a revel of flame, followed by blackened ruins.

He sighed as he spoke, and explained how angry he was when the outrage was brought to his notice.

'Surely,' he said, turning to the lady, 'you must have seen the old house?'

'It was my home,' she answered, quietly, when he seemed determined to have an answer.

General Sherman stared at her for a moment, then made her a courtesy bow, taking off his hat.

'You are the best bred woman I have ever met,' he said.

The compliment was deserved, for while he had revived memories of perhaps the most bitter experiences of her life she had not said anything to make him feel ill at ease.

ONE BULLET TO THREE SQUIRRELS. A Bit of Sharp Shooting That is Not Often Practiced.

The stories told of the manner in which the South African Boers save their ammunition, and in the act of saving it become wonderful sharpshooters, are quite surpassed by an account which a writer in the Chicago Inter-Ocean gave of the hunting of a Kansas boy in the old days. Ammunition was then so scarce and dear that the same bullet had to be used for the killing of more than one animal.

Jack Vokely, was the Kansas boy. He was 'raised' by his grandfather. This grandfather had a gun which he was willing to lend the boy to shoot squirrels with, on condition that the boy should furnish his own ammunition and should know where the squirrel was, before he left the house with the gun. Jack had no money, but he managed to get a little powder from a traveler for taking care of his horse, and he found one bullet.

He selected a fat squirrel which he knew would be a welcome addition to the family larder, and set out to shoot it. He could not shoot it on the top of a limb, for if he did he would lose the bullet. He had to wait all the forenoon, until he caught the squirrel against the trunk of the tree, and then fired at it.

The ball went through the squirrel and killed it; then Jack skinned and dressed it and presented it to his grandmother for dinner, and went back and dug the bullet out of the tree with his knife.

While the grandfather was eating his share of the squirrel and complimenting it, Jack modestly suggested that three charges of powder would be a fair price to pay for so good a dinner. The grandfather smiled, and after dinner carefully measured out three charges of powder. Jack took the battered bullet, chewed it into a form bordering on the globular, loaded his gun, and was ready for another squirrel.

The next time he 'located' a squirrel, very much the same performance was repeated, though this time he had to dig the bullet out of a fence rail. He chewed the ball round again, loaded once more, and still had one charge of powder in reserve.

Squirrel number three was a beauty, but he insisted on running around behind the trunk of the tree, and peeping up over a croch and barking at Jack in the most impudent manner, as if he knew that the boy would not shoot when the bullet would go into the air.

Back and forth the squirrel would go, chattering and chattering, peeping from behind the tree; but as often as Jack maneuvered as to get his game against the trunk of a branch, the little creature

would frisk about, continually peering over the fork or from the side of the tree.

Just by way of amusement, Jack drew a bead on the squirrel's head as he peeped from behind the tree, and just at this moment the squirrel barked, and as the boy fired, actually 'made a face at him.'

This was too much. Jack blazed away the squirrel fell dead to the ground—but the precious bullet was gone!

Jack Vokely has never since, in the stories he tells of those days, ceased to blame himself for 'wasting that bullet when he had killed only three squirrels with it.'

"THE PRETTY SERGEANT." Her Memory Will Live Because of Her Bravery and Beauty.

The story of Virginia Ghesquiere, the French heroine, who was decorated with the order of the Legion of Honor for distinguished bravery during one of the campaigns of the French army in Spain, is graphically told by Emile Cere in his history of 'Madame Sans-Gene et Les Femmes Soldats.'

In the conscription of 1806 a young man by the name of Ghesquiere was enlisted among the forced recruits of the department of the Haut-Rhin. The beardless conscript was frail and delicate, utterly unable to bear the fatigues and hardships of war. Realizing the physical incapacity of her twin brother, whom she very closely resembled, the brave and unselfish sister, Virginia, decided to take his place in the ranks.

With the courage of a high and noble motive, Virginia Ghesquiere begged her parents to allow her to do for France what her brother's ill health rendered it impossible for him to do, and so earnestly did the young patriot plead that she won their consent.

Donning her brother's apparel, the intrepid girl presented herself at the department on the following day, and was assigned to the Twenty-seventh Regiment by the unsuspecting officer whose duty it was to enroll the recruits.

For six years the brave young woman preserved her disguise, and during this period was several times rewarded for gallant conduct. At Wagram the 'pretty sergeant,' as the modest, effeminate-looking young soldier was generally called, had the honor of saving the life of the colonel of the regiment, who had fallen into the Danube, and would have perished but for her efforts.

On the second of May, 1808, after the Battle of Lisbon, the 'pretty sergeant' performed a deed of valor that won for her the decoration of the Legion of Honor.

The girl soldier, who was now sergeant of a company of riflemen, perceived at a short distance from the field of battle the figure of the colonel of the regiment lying under the body of his dead horse. Turning to two comrades, she said: 'The body of a colonel is a flag that belongs to the regiment, and the twenty-seventh will retake it.'

As she spoke she advanced toward the prostrate officer, followed by two soldiers. Her comrades, both weak from the loss of

blood, were unable to reach the goal, so that the burden of the affair fell upon her slender shoulders.

On reaching the spot she found it impossible to lift the heavy body of the fallen officer, tug and struggle as she might. She was now, moreover, beset by two straggling English soldiers. Seized by a sort of frenzy at his cowardly interruption of a merciful deed, the little sergeant fired at one of her assailants, wounded him in the shoulder, and then disabled the other by vigorous blows from her gun-stock.

Both Britons surrendered, and assisted her in placing the officer, who still breathed upon a horse which had strayed near. Compelling the Englishmen to allow themselves to be attached to the horse's tail, the 'pretty sergeant' made a triumphal entry into camp and was soon after made a Chevalier of the Legion.

One of the most singular circumstances of this curious history is that after the wars were over the woman who had won renown on the battlefield and public recognition from the empire chose to return to her native province, and resumed there the old, simple, tranquil domestic life of her childhood.

Virginia Ghesquiere died in 1855, but her memory will always live among the inhabitants of Delemont, who from one generation to another will tell their children the children the story of the girl-soldier who served France so heroically for her brother's sake.

THE DUFFERRIN. This popular Hotel is now open for the reception of guests. The situation of the House, facing as it does on the beautiful King Square, makes it a most desirable place for Visitors and Business Men. It is within a short distance of all parts of the city. Has every accommodation. Electric cars, from all parts of the town, pass the house every three minutes.

Directly opposite Union Depot. All modern improvements. Heated with hot water and lighted by electricity. Baggage to and from the station free of charge. Terms moderate.

QUEEN HOTEL. FREDERICTON, N. B. J. A. EDWARDS, Proprietor.

Fine sample rooms in connection. I first class Livery Stable. Coaches at trains and boats.

HEAVY TOOTH PASTE. MAW'S CHERRY TOOTH PASTE. BROWN'S DENTIFRICE. GOSNELL'S TOOTH PASTE. KEPLER'S MALT and COD LIVER OIL, STEADMAN'S SOOTHING POWDER.

Physicians' Prescriptions receive most careful attention. My delicious Orange Phosphate and Cream Soda cannot be surpassed. Remember the STORE. ALLAN'S PHARMACY, Telephone 239.

TEACHER OF PIANOFORTE. ST. STEPHEN, N. B. The "Lyonetky" Method"; also "Synthet System," for beginners. Apply at the residence of Mr. J. T. WHITLOCK.

ALL GENUINE..... Oxford Mill Goods ARE GUARANTEED PURE WOOL

OYSTERS PISH and GAME always on hand in season.

MEALS AT ALL HOURS. DINNER A SPECIALTY.

CAFE ROYAL BANK OF MONTREAL BUILDING, 56 Prince Wm. St., - St. John, N. B. WM. CLARK, Proprietor.

Retail dealer in..... CHOICE WINES, ALES and LIQUORS.

Turkeys.....AND.....Chickens.

THOMAS DEAN, City Market.

FRESH MACKEREL, SALMON, HALIBUT, HADDOCK, CODFISH, SEAD.

Fresh and Smoked Fish of all kinds. J. D. TURNER

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

BEWARE OF IMITATORS WHO CLAIM TO USE THE SAME METHOD. WE HAVE THE SOLE AGENCY FOR THE DOMINION. STOTT & JURY, Bowmanville, Ont.

N. B.—We sell FOOT ELM, a positive cure for swollen, sweaty or tired feet; 25 cents, or 5 for \$1.00. We pay the postage, and return your money if you are not satisfied.

When we get your symptoms we secure the advice of our Cancer Specialist, who has probably successfully treated more cases of cancer and tumor than any other physician on this continent.

If he thinks his treatment will cure you, he will write you his personal opinion, telling you so frankly and candidly. Our cancer specialist never advises the use of his treatment unless he thinks it will give patients such satisfaction as will lead them to recommend it to their friends. He often suggests means for relieving the pain, and making the patient more comfortable, but for this there is no charge whatever, and if a course of treatment is advised, the total cost (including personal attention by mail), is less than \$2.00 a week.

BEWARE OF IMITATORS WHO CLAIM TO USE THE SAME METHOD. WE HAVE THE SOLE AGENCY FOR THE DOMINION. STOTT & JURY, Bowmanville, Ont.

N. B.—We sell FOOT ELM, a positive cure for swollen, sweaty or tired feet; 25 cents, or 5 for \$1.00. We pay the postage, and return your money if you are not satisfied.

Our pleasant home treatment cures by building up the system, and assisting nature. It is true that if taken in time there are but few cases of CANCER and TUMORS that will not yield to the invigorating and purifying influence of this truly marvellous remedy; but if we were to claim to cure ANY and ALL cases we would claim to do that which is beyond human power.

These cases that can be cured perfectly and permanently. Others can only be relieved. If you wish to know which class your case belongs to, and if we were to claim to cure ANY and ALL cases we would claim to do that which is beyond human power.

A New Hartford (Conn.) man one day set over 1000 tobacco plants, and the next morning found that the cut worms had destroyed every plant but one over night.

A Dinner Pill.—Many persons suffer excruciating agony after partaking of a heavy dinner. The food partaken of is like a ball of lead upon the stomach, instead of being a healthy nutriment. It becomes a poison to the system. Dr. Parolee's Vegetable Pills are wonderful correctives of such troubles. They correct acidity, open secretions and convert the food partaken of into healthy nutriment. They are just the medicine to take if troubled with indigestion or Dyspepsia.

A grain of fine sand would cover 100 of the minute scales of human skin, and yet each of these scales in turn covers from 300 to 500 pores.

Money Saved and pain relieved by the leading household remedy, Dr. THOMAS' ELECTRIC OIL—a small quantity of which usually suffices to cure a cough, neuralgia, rheumatism, neuralgia, excoriated nipples, or inflamed breast.

Silas Outcalt (who has just paid the bill)—'You York people know a thing or two. I reckon you hev this windmill here to keep people from getting' hot when they pay your contounded high charges.'

Use the safe, pleasant, and efficient worm killer, Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator; nothing equals it. Procure a bottle and take it home.

Nine hundred and fifty telegraph submarine cables are now in operation, most of them in Europe; their total length is over 59,000 miles.

Have you tried Holloway's Corn Cure? It has no equal for removing these troublesome excrescences, as many have testified who have tried it.

Horseless carriages have been introduced in the fire department of Paris.

CANCERS and TUMORS

Any Case of Cancer Can be Cured.

Some persons claim that...

Our pleasant home treatment cures by building up the system, and assisting nature. It is true that if taken in time there are but few cases of CANCER and TUMORS that will not yield to the invigorating and purifying influence of this truly marvellous remedy; but if we were to claim to cure ANY and ALL cases we would claim to do that which is beyond human power.

These cases that can be cured perfectly and permanently. Others can only be relieved. If you wish to know which class your case belongs to, and if we were to claim to cure ANY and ALL cases we would claim to do that which is beyond human power.

A New Hartford (Conn.) man one day set over 1000 tobacco plants, and the next morning found that the cut worms had destroyed every plant but one over night.

A Dinner Pill.—Many persons suffer excruciating agony after partaking of a heavy dinner. The food partaken of is like a ball of lead upon the stomach, instead of being a healthy nutriment. It becomes a poison to the system. Dr. Parolee's Vegetable Pills are wonderful correctives of such troubles. They correct acidity, open secretions and convert the food partaken of into healthy nutriment. They are just the medicine to take if troubled with indigestion or Dyspepsia.

A grain of fine sand would cover 100 of the minute scales of human skin, and yet each of these scales in turn covers from 300 to 500 pores.

Money Saved and pain relieved by the leading household remedy, Dr. THOMAS' ELECTRIC OIL—a small quantity of which usually suffices to cure a cough, neuralgia, rheumatism, neuralgia, excoriated nipples, or inflamed breast.

Silas Outcalt (who has just paid the bill)—'You York people know a thing or two. I reckon you hev this windmill here to keep people from getting' hot when they pay your contounded high charges.'

Use the safe, pleasant, and efficient worm killer, Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator; nothing equals it. Procure a bottle and take it home.

Nine hundred and fifty telegraph submarine cables are now in operation, most of them in Europe; their total length is over 59,000 miles.

Have you tried Holloway's Corn Cure? It has no equal for removing these troublesome excrescences, as many have testified who have tried it.

Horseless carriages have been introduced in the fire department of Paris.

CANCERS and TUMORS

Any Case of Cancer Can be Cured.

Some persons claim that...

Our pleasant home treatment cures by building up the system, and assisting nature. It is true that if taken in time there are but few cases of CANCER and TUMORS that will not yield to the invigorating and purifying influence of this truly marvellous remedy; but if we were to claim to cure ANY and ALL cases we would claim to do that which is beyond human power.

These cases that can be cured perfectly and permanently. Others can only be relieved. If you wish to know which class your case belongs to, and if we were to claim to cure ANY and ALL cases we would claim to do that which is beyond human power.

A New Hartford (Conn.) man one day set over 1000 tobacco plants, and the next morning found that the cut worms had destroyed every plant but one over night.

A Dinner Pill.—Many persons suffer excruciating agony after partaking of a heavy dinner. The food partaken of is like a ball of lead upon the stomach, instead of being a healthy nutriment. It becomes a poison to the system. Dr. Parolee's Vegetable Pills are wonderful correctives of such troubles. They correct acidity, open secretions and convert the food partaken of into healthy nutriment. They are just the medicine to take if troubled with indigestion or Dyspepsia.

A grain of fine sand would cover 100 of the minute scales of human skin, and yet each of these scales in turn covers from 300 to 500 pores.

Money Saved and pain relieved by the leading household remedy, Dr. THOMAS' ELECTRIC OIL—a small quantity of which usually suffices to cure a cough, neuralgia, rheumatism, neuralgia, excoriated nipples, or inflamed breast.

Silas Outcalt (who has just paid the bill)—'You York people know a thing or two. I reckon you hev this windmill here to keep people from getting' hot when they pay your contounded high charges.'

Use the safe, pleasant, and efficient worm killer, Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator; nothing equals it. Procure a bottle and take it home.

Nine hundred and fifty telegraph submarine cables are now in operation, most of them in Europe; their total length is over 59,000 miles.

Have you tried Holloway's Corn Cure? It has no equal for removing these troublesome excrescences, as many have testified who have tried it.

Horseless carriages have been introduced in the fire department of Paris.

CANCERS and TUMORS

Any Case of Cancer Can be Cured.

Some persons claim that...

Our pleasant home treatment cures by building up the system, and assisting nature. It is true that if taken in time there are but few cases of CANCER and TUMORS that will not yield to the invigorating and purifying influence of this truly marvellous remedy; but if we were to claim to cure ANY and ALL cases we would claim to do that which is beyond human power.

These cases that can be cured perfectly and permanently. Others can only be relieved. If you wish to know which class your case belongs to, and if we were to claim to cure ANY and ALL cases we would claim to do that which is beyond human power.

A New Hartford (Conn.) man one day set over 1000 tobacco plants, and the next morning found that the cut worms had destroyed every plant but one over night.

A Dinner Pill.—Many persons suffer excruciating agony after partaking of a heavy dinner. The food partaken of is like a ball of lead upon the stomach, instead of being a healthy nutriment. It becomes a poison to the system. Dr. Parolee's Vegetable Pills are wonderful correctives of such troubles. They correct acidity, open secretions and convert the food partaken of into healthy nutriment. They are just the medicine to take if troubled with indigestion or Dyspepsia.

A grain of fine sand would cover 100 of the minute scales of human skin, and yet each of these scales in turn covers from 300 to 500 pores.

Money Saved and pain relieved by the leading household remedy, Dr. THOMAS' ELECTRIC OIL—a small quantity of which usually suffices to cure a cough, neuralgia, rheumatism, neuralgia, excoriated nipples, or inflamed breast.

Silas Outcalt (who has just paid the bill)—'You York people know a thing or two. I reckon you hev this windmill here to keep people from getting' hot when they pay your contounded high charges.'

Use the safe, pleasant, and efficient worm killer, Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator; nothing equals it. Procure a bottle and take it home.

Nine hundred and fifty telegraph submarine cables are now in operation, most of them in Europe; their total length is over 59,000 miles.

Have you tried Holloway's Corn Cure? It has no equal for removing these troublesome excrescences, as many have testified who have tried it.

Horseless carriages have been introduced in the fire department of Paris.

CANCERS and TUMORS

Any Case of Cancer Can be Cured.

Some persons claim that...

Our pleasant home treatment cures by building up the system, and assisting nature. It is true that if taken in time there are but few cases of CANCER and TUMORS that will not yield to the invigorating and purifying influence of this truly marvellous remedy; but if we were to claim to cure ANY and ALL cases we would claim to do that which is beyond human power.

These cases that can be cured perfectly and permanently. Others can only be relieved. If you wish to know which class your case belongs to, and if we were to claim to cure ANY and ALL cases we would claim to do that which is beyond human power.

A New Hartford (Conn.) man one day set over 1000 tobacco plants, and the next morning found that the cut worms had destroyed every plant but one over night.

A Dinner Pill.—Many persons suffer excruciating agony after partaking of a heavy dinner. The food partaken of is like a ball of lead upon the stomach, instead of being a healthy nutriment. It becomes a poison to the system. Dr. Parolee's Vegetable Pills are wonderful correctives of such troubles. They correct acidity, open secretions and convert the food partaken of into healthy nutriment. They are just the medicine to take if troubled with indigestion or Dyspepsia.

A grain of fine sand would cover 100 of the minute scales of human skin, and yet each of these scales in turn covers from 300 to 500 pores.

Money Saved and pain relieved by the leading household remedy, Dr. THOMAS' ELECTRIC OIL—a small quantity of which usually suffices to cure a cough, neuralgia, rheumatism, neuralgia, excoriated nipples, or inflamed breast.

Silas Outcalt (who has just paid the bill)—'You York people know a thing or two. I reckon you hev this windmill here to keep people from getting' hot when they pay your contounded high charges.'

Use the safe, pleasant, and efficient worm killer, Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator; nothing equals it. Procure a bottle and take it home.

Nine hundred and fifty telegraph submarine cables are now in operation, most of them in Europe; their total length is over 59,000 miles.

Have you tried Holloway's Corn Cure? It has no equal for removing these troublesome excrescences, as many have testified who have tried it.

Horseless carriages have been introduced in the fire department of Paris.

CANCERS and TUMORS

Any Case of Cancer Can be Cured.

Some persons claim that...

Our pleasant home treatment cures by building up the system, and assisting nature. It is true that if taken in time there are but few cases of CANCER and TUMORS that will not yield to the invigorating and purifying influence of this truly marvellous remedy; but if we were to claim to cure ANY and ALL cases we would claim to do that which is beyond human power.

These cases that can be cured perfectly and permanently. Others can only be relieved. If you wish to know which class your case belongs to, and if we were to claim to cure ANY and ALL cases we would claim to do that which is beyond human power.

A New Hartford (Conn.) man one day set over 1000 tobacco plants, and the next morning found that the cut worms had destroyed every plant but one over night.

A Dinner Pill.—Many persons suffer excruciating agony after partaking of a heavy dinner. The food partaken of is like a ball of lead upon the stomach, instead of being a healthy nutriment. It becomes a poison to the system. Dr. Parolee's Vegetable Pills are wonderful correctives of such troubles. They correct acidity, open secretions and convert the food partaken of into healthy nutriment. They are just the medicine to take if troubled with indigestion or Dyspepsia.

A grain of fine sand would cover 100 of the minute scales of human skin, and yet each of these scales in turn covers from 300 to 500 pores.

Money Saved and pain relieved by the leading household remedy, Dr. THOMAS' ELECTRIC OIL—a small quantity of which usually suffices to cure a cough, neuralgia, rheumatism, neuralgia, excoriated nipples, or inflamed breast.

Silas Outcalt (who has just paid the bill)—'You York people know a thing or two. I reckon you hev this windmill here to keep people from getting' hot when they pay your contounded high charges.'

Use the safe, pleasant, and efficient worm killer, Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator; nothing equals it. Procure a bottle and take it home.

Nine hundred and fifty telegraph submarine cables are now in operation, most of them in Europe; their total length is over 59,000 miles.

Have you tried Holloway's Corn Cure? It has no equal for removing these troublesome excrescences, as many have testified who have tried it.

Horseless carriages have been introduced in the fire department of Paris.

CANCERS and TUMORS

Any Case of Cancer Can be Cured.

Some persons claim that...

Our pleasant home treatment cures by building up the system, and assisting nature. It is true that if taken in time there are but few cases



WILD BIRDS EGGS FOR FOOD. Grows' Eggs For Bismarck—Market Commanded in Holland.

TRURO.

[Progress is for sale in Truro by Mr. G. O. Fulton, Mr. D. H. Smith & Co. and Mr. J. M. O'Brien.]

RICHIBUCTO.

[Progress is for sale in Richibucto by Theodore P. Graham.]

Among the presents sent to Prince Bismarck on his 83d birthday were 100 crow's eggs, 'a luxury difficult to procure early in the season,' says the Spectator. The eggs were probably rooks' eggs, not crows'; but the fact remains that eggs here only eaten by p'owboys are in Germany appreciated by princes. Custom, which rules in matters of eating more than in any other department of life, has set very narrow limits to the English idea of what are, and what are not, edible eggs. This must be mainly due to fancy, for the taste of the eggs of most birds is almost the same, though that of a very few, such as the plover and the guinea fowl, is distinctly superior. Much has been written as to the sale of other birds' eggs, gulls' guillemots' and redshanks', for plovers' eggs. They are good enough of their kind but the difference can be recognized when the shell is stripped off. Not even those of the redshank approach the plovers' in flavor.

In the markets in Holland all kinds of large birds' eggs appear for sale, and are presumably intended to be eaten. Red shanks', green shanks' and godwits' are the commonest in the market stalls of South Holland, but one sees also the bright blue eggs of the heron (and those of the wild ducks. Formerly a very large trade was done in wild-fowl eggs with the shepherds of the Isle of Texel. The north part of the "Texel" (as it is announced by the Dutch) is still called "eyer-land"—"egg land"—and it was from this district that district that the supply was mainly drawn.

The Fries ladders provide ready-made burrows, from which a dozen nesting chambers radiate. These artificial nests are made in a grass-covered sandhill, a loose turf being laid over each nesting chamber, which is removed when the egg is taken, and then replaced. The strangest part of this arrangement is the tameness of the birds. Several females use the same entrance and will allow themselves to be handled. They go on laying regularly like hens until the middle of June, when they are allowed to sit. The late Mr. H. Darnford, the first English naturalist who described the wild life of the Frisian Islands, noted that each villager generally owned one of these sheldrake lodging-houses, and that they were scrupulously honest in not taking each other's eggs.

This is greatly to the credit of the Frisians, because egg stealing is not only an universal frailty, but is the only form of crime which is generally recognized and labelled as larceny in the animal community. Every bird knows that the other bird's eggs are that bird's property. It is not like a young one, but a chattel, and there is a distinct criminal class among birds which knowingly steal eggs, just as there is a respectable class, the great majority, who know that they have to guard against this. Betwixt and between there is a doubtful stratum, represented in this country by rooks, starlings (which take larks' eggs), and gulls, who are not habitual criminals, but are liable to stray when temptation comes. The professional egg-stealers among our birds are the carrion crow, the magpie the jay and the jandaw. They have no misgivings whatever as to the edible properties of all eggs, though we never knew an instance of the stealing from each other. They are perfectly aware that they are stealing, and their whole air and demeanor when so employed is different to that which they wear when hunting for legitimate food. The following cases may be cited: In April, 1896, a wild duck was disturbed from her nest in a copse in the Isle of Wight. An hour later a pair of crows found the nest; it held eleven eggs, rather too many for two crows' breakfasts. They invited a few friends, ate all the eggs, and then began such a chorus of croaks and shouts that the crime was suspected. Every egg was gone before a single crow uttered a sound. In Holland two magpies found a pheasant sitting. They waited until early next morning, and then set to work at day break, when their proceedings were watched. One went behind the pheasant and pecked its tail till the bird turned round and rushed at the magpie. The other magpie at once spiked an egg and flew off. Two jackdaws which had a nest in a hollow tree near a house in Suffolk showed a touching affection for a bantam hen. They hopped about the yard in her company, ate out of the plates of food set down for the bantam, and were much commended. The bantam had a nest in the garden known to the household. As no eggs were visible for some days a watch was kept. The two jackdaws were seen sitting by their friend, who was in the nest. When the egg was laid the bantam flew off chucking, and as soon as she was gone one of the daws flew off with the egg.

AN ANTA HEROISM.

Saving Rescued Many, the Insect Did Not Fear Death.

The sun was setting when I returned, slightly fatigued, from several miles' ride on my wheel. Says a writer in the New York Sun. As is my custom on returning home, I took the garden hose and turned water into a small trench which had been dug around a maple tree for the purpose of holding water a sufficient time to permit the dirt adjacent to the roots to become thoroughly soaked.

I picked up a little stick and laid it across the water to a point where the ants were. They seemed dazed, and did not instantly take advantage of the means of escape afforded them. One then crawled hurriedly up on the stick, went its full length out and over the blades of grass on to the dry land. Without a second's hesitation he turned and retraced his steps back to his companions. Now the smallest one of the group returned with him to dry land. They both retraced their steps and the work of rescue began. The rest seemed passive, entirely subservient to the will of these two. Each with a companion, hastened out to a place of safety.

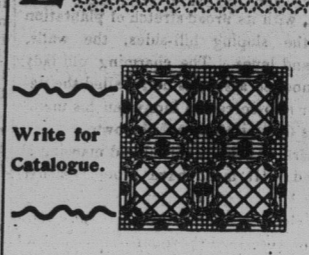
The small one was much more the active, he rescuing about three to the larger's two. Time was precious, as the water was rapidly rising; it would soon be running around the outer end of the stick and the island was melting away. One by one they were taken out, the guide accompanying this rescued one each time to a place of security. Why they did not all follow the first one out when he returned puzzled me, but they did not. The smaller ant now hurried forth with the last one. Still he was not content, and rushed back in search of others. The little hillock was now melted away, and he turned to seek safety for himself. He did not seem so much concerned as before. He did not hasten on as when conscious of rescuing others. The water was running around the stick. The last avenue of escape seemed closed to him forever. He went to the highest point and settled down perfectly still. His previous conduct convinced me that he now fully realized that the case was hopeless as far as he was concerned.

Must the bravest of them all thus die when he could have easily made his escape long ago? He willingly risked his own life that he might save others. Could a more genuine example of heroism be found in human annals? Could a more striking example of brotherly love and unselfish devotion be shown? Could a more earnest solicitude for the life of others be witnessed? I think not. Within his own power this little insect had no possible means of escape. He did not fear death; neither did he die, but he was last to escape. I lifted the stick from the water and laid it on the ground. He crawled hurriedly away to his companions whom he had so recently torn from the grasp of death. Whatever I may have done for them, I can but feel that, in his example, the little hero ant did much more for me.

QUEER FOOTWEAR.

Quaint and Pretty Designs in Shoes in the Orient. The Portuguese shoe to-day has a wooden sole and heel with a vamp made of patent leather, fancifully showing the flesh sides of the skin. The Persian foot gear is a raised shoe, and is often made a foot high. It is made of light wood richly inlaid, with a strap extending over the

Embossed Metallic Ceiling,



Write for Catalogue.

THE many advantages of their use as a modern substitute for wood and plaster, lies in the fact that they are light in weight, will not crack or drop off, consequently no danger of falling plaster; are unquestionably durable, have air tight joints, are easily applied, are practically fire-proof, are highly artistic, do not harbor vermin or the germs of disease, and possess splendid acoustic properties, in addition to many other points of excellence over any other form of interior decoration.

Metallic Roofing Co., Limited,

1370 KING STREET WEST, TORONTO, ONT.

NY-AS-SAN

A Word for Sufferers to Remember - A New System of Natural Cure - Special Treatment for Each Disease - Sent to Users Only. CASE OF ECZEMA. Parreboro, July 30th, 1896. I have much pleasure in certifying that by the use of half a bottle of "Nyassan Cure" I got quite rid of Eczema upon my hand, which refused to go by use of several things previously tried. SIMON GIBBONS, Rector St. George's Church. NYASSAN MEDICINE CO., Limited TRURO, - N.S. WE CURE WHEN ALL OTHERS FAIL.

scribed, it must be understood, are merely the central ornaments in their respective places. They are surmounted by the most elaborate scroll work and other ornamentation, all in diamonds, so thickly crowded together that the gold ground-work in which they are set can with difficulty be discerned. The whole forms one of the most beautiful, as well as one of the most interesting, of the museum's possessions. The relic has an interesting history. It was purchased by Charles Amory at a public sale of effects of the King in London in 1849. Mr. Amory presented it to Miss Sarah Greene, who gave it in turn to her namesake, Miss Sarah Timmins, a niece of the late Martin Brimmer. By Miss Timmins the watch was given to her sister, Mrs. Chapman, with the understanding that at her death it should become the property of the Art Museum. The event recently occurred, and now the relic has reached its final resting-place.—Boston Globe.

Descent From a Balloon by Bicycle. A parachutist, known as 'Professor' Anthony, has accomplished a sensational descent at Luton by dropping from a height of 3,000 feet while 'pedaling' a bicycle. This is said to be the first introduction of the bicycle into this hazardous kind of exhibition. Signor Ballani, of the Crystal Palace, took the balloon up with the 'Professor' dangling below the car, and when an elevation of 3,000 feet had been reached he gave the signal to drop. The parachute opened by an apparatus worked by 'pedaling' the bicycle, and the professor afterward stated that he dropped fifty feet before it opened properly. During that time he had to 'pedal' hard. The descent was very slow on account of the parachute being rather too large, and the parachutist was carried by the wind to some farms near Caddington, from which place he rode back to Luton.—Pall Mall Gazette.

The Queen's Cigars. It is well known that Queen Victoria has a great dislike of smoke, so much so that she does not allow smoking in her immediate neighborhood. And yet the cigar bill for her guests is a very heavy one. The principal items in the thousand of the finest Havana cigars which are especially made for her and sent to Windsor in glass tubes hermetically sealed. It is said that the Queen's cigars could not be had even in Cuba at wholesale prices under 5 shillings apiece. The men who make them receive 30 cents for each cigar, and none but the oldest and most skilled workmen are entrusted with their manufacture. At this rate they can earn a small fortune, for 800 cigars a day can be turned out by the most expert cigarmakers.

The Rabbit and Cat are Friends. A few years ago Attorney E. W. Druffen bought a pair of white rabbits. One of them died, and strange to say, a strong attachment soon sprang up between the other rabbit and a Jersey calf. The two became constant companions, and when the calf grew up the friendship was not broken. The cow goes out in the held to graze during the day, and the rabbit plays about the yard. In the evening, when the cow comes up, the rabbit goes out and the two fondle and caress each other in the most affectionate manner.—Lawrenceburg (Ky.) News.

The Ideal Headache Cure. SHORTS DYSPEPTICURE is the Ideal Headache Cure. Acts quickly—no bad after effects. Try it and be surprised. 35 Cents and \$1.00.

First Always Hood's Sarsaparilla. Last and all the time Hood's Sarsaparilla has been advertised as a blood purifier. Its great cures have been accomplished through purified blood—cures of scrofula, salt rheum, eczema, rheumatism, neuralgia, catarrh, nervousness, that tired feeling. It cures when others fail, because it strikes at the root of the disease and eliminates every germ of impurity. Thousands testify to absolute cures of blood diseases by Hood's Sarsaparilla, although discouraged by the failure of other medicines. Remember that Hood's Pills easy to buy, easy to take, easy to operate.

Coleman's SALT. CELEBRATED DAIRY, HOUSEHOLD AND FARM. PUREST BLENDING GUARANTEED. CANADA SALT ASSOCIATION. CLINTON, ONT.