# PROGRESS.

VOL. XI., NO. 540.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 17. 1898

PRICE FIVE CENTS

## JENNIE AT A WASH TUB

TRAT'S HOW THE MISTING MES. MO-WATT BARNS HER LIVING.

Found in Boston by Detective Ring—She is Galled Mrs. Clark Now and Does not Seem But o Have Bettered Her Condition; at all by Her Sensational Move

When Samuel Mowatt returned to his some on the Oak Bay road Friday night Sept. 10th, a little more than a year ago, he had \$25 in his pocket and a lot of bad whiskey in his system. He was drunk enough to abuse his wite, by words at any rate, and some of his neighbors say that be did more than that, but he was also drunk enough to lie down and go to sleep with the \$25 in his pocket. When he woke up he was without his jag, without his money, and without his wife. She had taken advantage of his condition and had picked his his pocket, and, tired of her life, had left her home and her husband to try her fortune in the United States. That was the last that was heard of Jennie Mowatt until last Friday Sept. 9th, when Detective John Ring of this city, after a



ia and

MRS. JENNIE MOWATT.

brief but very clever search located her in Boston, trying to earn her own living. Mr. Ring is a provincial detective and as such the Attorney General instructed him to unravel the mystery that surrounded the disappearance of Mrs. Mowatt. The people who had been her neighbors declared that she had been murdered, all sorts of stories came from that section to the effect that cries of murder had been heard, that blood had been seen on the floor, and pointing to such suspicious circumstances as the filling up of an old well which was generally supposed to contain the body of the missing woman. In the meantime Mr. Mowatt bad left the place and sold out all that he owned or all that he could sell and went to the United States. He left his wi'e's trunk at his father's and that proved a fortunate circumstance for Detective Ring when he found it and opened it secured much that assisted him in identifying Mrs. Mowatt, when he located her. In the trunk was her marriage certificate, the names of her parents, brothers and her Sunday-school teacher, her bible and testament, the minister who married her and the place where she was born, and all such particulars that were valuable indeed to an official. More than that all her clothing was the be owned except the dress she had on her This went to strengthen the idea that Mrs. Mowatt had not gone away of her own accord, but she had been foully dealt

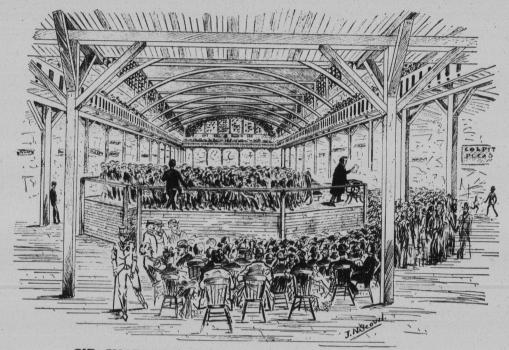
Another important clue was her photo graph from which many duplicates were taken but the one sent to the Boston pelice sailed to assist them in any degree in their rch. Gertie Russel was the one who gave the clue. She used to live in St. en and the story of how she unwit ingly revealed the whereavours and is told in one of the Boston papers in

# WHERE TO SPEND YOUR OUARTERS.

There are not many serious features to an Exhibition opening, but what there were to the ceremony on Tuesday is re-

ferred to in another part of this paper.

Ladies and gentlemen sat about Sir Charles and President Pitfield on the platform, and men and women moved about the main hall in front of them enjoying themselves. They had a chance to look at and admire the fish show—one of the most interesting exhibits there—or to find out their proper weight in order to compare it with their avourdupois after the worry and bustle of the show is over, or to taste the varieties of candy and fruit and comment upon their excellence, or do



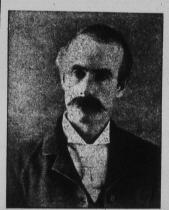
SIR CHARLES TUPPER OPENING THE EXHIBITION

The speeches weren't long but they were as good as exhibition speeches usually are and listened to with the same scant attention. The hammer and saw paid their tribute all the time as of old and the people did not seem to like it. There was music in plen'y and good at that, but the crowd on that day was not as large as it should have been. The attendance since has been gratifying and the weather beautiful. The show is a good one, better than usual and well worth seeing.

that region.

That was Friday evening and it was not until Sunday when Mowett went after Mrs. Libby a married-sister of his, that any one seemed to have noticed that Mrs. Mowett was not about.

The hust and at first a did that she was gone away for a couple of weeks, and later changed his story



LIQUOR-INSPECTOR JONES

to the home of his father, near by, and left the place.
The stories did not know any smaller or less sensational after that, and finally a min named Tuttle stated that he knew that the body had been thrown

down a well on Mowett's premises and covered with gravel, with a heavy stone on top of it.

Permission was secured to have the well searched and it was soon seen that there was nothing whatever of a suspicious nature in it. Sill the stories went on and Hon. A. S. Waite the attorn; y general took the mattern in it.

and provincial descrive John Ring of St. John was put to work on the case.

He found by investigating the described house formerly occupied by the Mowatt's that there was bloom to the four rooms in the house. He likewise found that all the winter clothnouse. He likewise found that all fire winter clothing of the missing women was in one of the trunks which her husband had taken to his father's house. Things certainly I loked suspicious but at about that time detective Ring heard that John Richard son a railroad man living in Norcross, Me., he heard of the woman.
He learned by communicating with him that Miss Gertie Russell, who now lives in this city with him we worker.

nd the detective began to feel that the myster ras going to be untangled, for King was Mr.

assistance of Inspector Kelly and yesterday the woman was located on Pine st. She is a young woman etvery good appearance, being a brunnette with dark eyes and dark hair inclined to be wayy.

She readily consented to tell the detective why she came away after a quarrel which she had with her husband. It seems that her husband was in in the habt of going into the New Hampshire woods in the fall and remaining there all winter.

Meanwhile she was left to care for the cattle and generally look after the place, was lonesome and had none too much food, clothing and fu-l. This had gone on, she said, for five years, and she concluded to try a change.

She could not account for the blood on the floor, but said it was not hers. She is willings to go back to convince those interested that she is not dead, but does not care to to live in St. Stephen again.

When Detective Ring arrived in Boston

When Detective Ring arrived in Boston Thursday the 8th of September he went to see Inspector Watts of the Boston police torce and when he told his mission was shown every possible attention. At his request Detective Kelly was detailed to assist bim on the case and on Friday morning they started out for Pine Street where M's. Russell lived. They found the place and found the room where the supposed Mrs.

Mowatt was said to lodge. Detective Ring knocked at the door which was partially opened and the face of a woman appeared She did not appear to be anxious to let the detective in but they pushed forward and the first salutation she received was, . How do you do Jennie" from D tective Ring It did not take him long to find out that was Mrs. Mowatt because she knew all about the people on the Oak Bay road and she answered all the questions Ring asked her about her people just as he had found the information in her trunk.

Toe room she lived in and was paying \$2.50 a week for was small and poor and she was unkempt and ragged-slmost without clothes-washing for a living and k own to the people she met as "Mrs.

She promised Ring she would write to Mrs. Eastman, a former friend of hers, and had, in fact, written and torn up four letters since she went away. She was willing to come and show the people that she was Mrs. Mowatt but Ring thought that un-

This solves a mystery that was a curious one in many respects. Mrs. Mowatt's disappearance was so perfect that she was not found for a year and then only by the astuteness of an officer who had but little ground to work upon. The credit for the elution of the mystery belongs to him.

Ie was assisted as every detective get but the conclusions he drew were his own. Mowatt should be thankful for the

the verdict would almost surely have been

Those who saw Sergeant Vanwart when he returned from the Cuban War found it hard to recognize in the slight and almost emaciated young man, the robust soldier who left for the scene of conflict with 180 pounds of flesh to his credit. He weighed 118 when he returned and anyone can judge from that that he did not have an easy time of it. Five days of quarantine when he arrived near Boston and a fortnight's attack of malaria fever after he reached the home of his relatives there, did not tend to improve his physical condition. He was at his parents, Mr and Mrs. J. O. Vanwart's, Evandale, last Sunday, and many of those who enjoyed the excursion on the steamer Victoria found it interesting to listen to the modest description that this young soldier gave of his experiences in battle. Fortunately he was not wounded except a shoulder graze, but he saw enough of his comrades sicken and die from wounds and yellow fev-



J. WILLIAM ROOP.

regular army and as his period of service was up is now discharged. He intends to return to the States but not to the army.

The Birth of Venus at the Fair. Lovers of the beautiful in art can spen esant hour in the art exhibition of m Richey at the Fair. The Birth of Venus and other celebrated pictures are shown there and their artistic merit cannot

# WENT IN THE WINDOW.

INSPECTOR JONES HAD A SEARCH WARRANT FOR ROOP'S HOUSE.

and Rifed the Place While the Crowd Cheered Mr. Roop's Remarks about Prose-cution and Unfair Dealing.

Truly "there was a hot time in this old town" last Saturday night, when in the early hours of the evening liquor Inspector John B. Jones, re-enforced by Chief of Police Walter W. Clark and a squad of the "finest" called upon J. W. Roop, proprietor of the Central Hotel and an un licensed bar and demanded admittance.

Mr. Roop wasn't in, or, at least he was'nt to be seen. Somebody said he was upstairs, some other person said he was in the bar clearing out the stuff. Anyway he he was not present to answer to his name and to let the inspector and his compan-ions enter. They did not come unprepared for such a contingency, and the necessary authority in the shape of a search-warrant was in the inside pocket of the Inspector's coat. That is a little document which it is pretty bard to resist. With it any officer can break down a door and do a good deal of damage in his endeavor to enter a place. The inspector didn't want to do this, so he looked around him for some other handy means of entrance, but the only possible way he saw to enter was through an open window in the front of the building. Ladders however were required for that purpose and the only ones available apparently belonged to the fire department. That didn't seem to make very much difference for on this occasion, at least, the fire department was willing to help out the police department and a ladder was quickly forthcom-ing, the obliging driver of the fire chief himself having loaned the means by which an entrance was made to the premises of Mr. Roop. Officer Campbell was the first man on the rung. He is not a small man— in size—still he got through the window without much difficulty, not with the ease of a fireman, still with sufficient quickness to keep clear of Officer Killen who also went in through the window. A good large crowd assembled at this time, and when "Pat," mounted the ladder he created a good deal more fun than a clown in a circus. The 500 or 1000 people who gathered at the front of the hotel evidently had not much sympathy with the raid, but they had a good deal of kindly feeling for the big officer who attempted to put himself through the narrow space. Nobody has discovered since whether he got any assistance from those who went ahead of him but they know that there was no possibility of any aid being extended to him from the rear.

To make a long story short the officers found their way down stairs and opened up the front entrance; then armed with the search-warrant and the necessary instruments of torce, calculated to open doors, they got into the bar. Mr. Roop would not give them any satisfaction. Some-body said that he was in bed when they entered, but it he was it did not take him long to get out, and the crowd in front of his premises were soon regaled with a speech from him that would do credit to

Mr. Roop has a very lively sense of his for a long time and has kept a hotel and has sold liquor with and without a license, has in fact done pretty much as he pleased in that direction, until the new and stringent license law came into force. Before that and before Inspector ones was appointed to carry out this aw, Mr. Roop thought the police were own on him and if the extent of their fielike could be measured by the fines ey had imposed on him there is no doubt that he was not a favorite with them. Mr. Jones, on the contrary, has given Mr. Roop considerable latitude and stated that under certain circumstances he was quite willing to recommend him for a license. He wanted Mr. Roop to change the location of his bar, to bring it foreward so that he could have a glance at it once in a while; but Mr. Roop did not agree with the inspector, because he said the bars of the other hotels were in the rear and why should not his be there also? In his speech to the appreciative audience last Saturday, Mr. Roop hinted quite strongly that much neighbors than to himself; but while he was making his remarks, the officer had take out all the liquor they could find and had it carted to the police station.

Talking to PROGRESS the inspector

## THEY PAID FOR THE FUN

AND THEYRE GLAD THE PIONIC

They had a Very Enjoyable Outing of it but it Proved a Li the Expensive in the end— How a Fredericton Lady Entertained her Friends.

FREDERICTON, Sept. 14.—The picnic season is about over for this year, and there are about a dozen or so young men in this city who are not sorry for it if all reports are to be believed. The reason for their lack of regret over the passing of the gay picnic season is said to have resulted from a most enjoyable though rather expensive outing, which they experienced at a popular out of town resort on Labor day, as the guests of a lady prominent in business as well as social circles. The lady in question some time ago conceived the brilliant idea of entertaining her young friends to an outing in couragement she at once began to make preparations for the event. She was ermined that it should be a pronounced success in every way and in the minds of those who were to participate, rank as the swell picnic of the season. Having had experience in the picnic and being convinced that eatable was one of the most essential ele ments to success, the lady proceedel forthwith to the coffee rooms of the W. C. T. U. and ordered an elaborate "tuck out" for the merry maidens and gallant swains who came to be the guests. The young ladies were of course delighted when they learned that they had been relieved of the necessity of taking along the troublesome basket and Mrs. Blank was warmly commended on all sides for her generosity and thoughtfulness.

A four horse buss with seating accommodation for some thirty persons and the driver was instructed to put in an appearance at a place indicated on the morning of Labor day. The invitations were issued in due course, and is usually the case with social functions of the kind in the neighborhood, the majority of acceptances came from members of the gentler sex. Still, the young men were not too slowbeing in blissful igorance of what was before them-and about ten of them managed to show up at the starting point at the appointed hour. Several of them had intended taking in the A. O. H. excursion to St. John, but as the price for ticket, \$1.25, seemed to them a little steep, they concluded to curtail their expenses, by spending the day among the hills and dales of Kingsclear. But it is sad to say that should the opportunity again present itself they would not hesitate a great while in ing to a decision and that decision would be different from the last one. Well, to make a long story short, the buss frighted with gay pleasure seekers got away almost on schedule time, andafter a delightful drive of some eight or ten miles, the picnickers arrived at their destination safe and sound. The weather was delightfully cool and pleasant, as it designed by nature for such a testive occasion and all enjoyed themselves to the fullest extent Dinner and tea were served on the green sward and all partook heartily of the good things so lavishly provided by their thoughtful hostess.

The drive home by the silvery light of the moon was .ndeed enjoyable. The male members were particularly jubilant, and made the woods echo and re-echo with some thriling songs and choruses punctured by an occasional cheer for she who gave the picnic. The young ladies were also in a that some sailing vessel is bearing straight happy frame of mind but less demno strative than their male companions.

the city one young man who was less particularly juyful on the way down was seen to engage in an earnest conversation with the hostess. The other male members of party noticing his thoughtful countenance were naturally somewhat curious to know the cause. It was not until the city was reached and the young ladies had been disposed of that their curiosity was satisfied or this point and fully estisfied at that. They were approached by the young man of the thoughtful countenance and politely informed that he had been doing some figuring along with the hostess, and it was his mathematical work that the amount to be assessed to defray the expenses of the trip, would be the insignificant sum of \$2 per man. Caterer he explained had sent ploded a bomb at their feet he could not and for a moment solemn; stillness reigned;

did not seem to be any way out of the difficulty and in the end all were obliged to pay up but they refused to look pleasant. One young man had not participated in the p cnic at all, but had enjoyed a drive from the picnic grounds to the buss. He was assessed the full amount. Another abandoned the buss a few miles from the city and rode home on a bicycle, he got

It came to pass, as the sequel to the affair, that the "kicking" made by the young men over paying the piper, reached the ears of the young ladies and they met and resolved to do something to relieve the feelings and pockets of their consorts, by sharing the expenses of the outing. They took up a collection and a day or two lat er each young man who was on the picnic and paid his share was somewhat astonished to receive a sealed envelope enclosing the sum of 75 cents. No word of explanation accompanied the cash and the young the country, and meeting with every en- men are completly in the dark regarding the identity of the sender, but they have their suspicions. The affair incidentally leaked out and has caused no little amusement about the city,

A BRAVE FISHING FLEET.

How the Pisarioco Fi-herman Enjoy Life
—His Daily Life.

There is a "mosquito" fishing fleet a Pisarinco. At early evening it puts out into old Fundy's tide and a fair sight greets the boatman's eye. Fifty gleaming little hulls-clinker and carvel,-s hundred taut and tugging spritsails, a hundred jolly fishermen, away they go racing for vantage places on the fishing grounds. Soon miles and miles of snakey net-buntline and sinker and cork-are trailed across the bay, and as the river-seeking salmon strike them and mesh themselves and struggle, they thrill their tally to the chappies in the

A Pisarinco fishing boat is a wonder. Twenty-one feet long, with a beam of seven feet two inches, and thirty-two inches deep, she sports two spritsails large enough for a small schooner. Her centre board is six feet long and sixteen inches wide, and she carries five hundred weigh of stone ballast on each side of her centreboard-box. Her fishing outfit consists of eight new 80 fathom salmon nets, fitteen neshes deep, "halfsoled" or (deepened,) by sewing other nets of the same siz+, but of last year's make, to the bottom of them; two pairs of oars, a five gallon water cask, an anchor, a painter and a lantern. Thus laden with crew aboard and centreboard up she floats in fifteen inches of water.

Blow high or low, in rain, fog or merry weather, throughout the fishing season from May till August, each afternoon when the tide comes cresping up the shore, these little boats nodding so sleepily at their moorings in their little harbor seem suddenly to awake as though alarm-With a common impulse they spread their wings and keeping as near their leader as they may, they scud away as though pursured. By Manawagonish, and Thumb Cap and the Shag Rocks they fly, by Partridge Island and the mouth of the great St. John, by Mispec and Cape Spencer, until, in the quiet, or the tumult, of the middle bay they reach their nightly destination, fold their wings, and settle down to bob and roll, and tumble and nestle in the tideway Soon the nets are out and it is drift away until morning.

Sometimes the occupants of one of these little boats are started by two great eyes. one green and one red, suddenly staring at them out of the darkness, and they know upon them. Then they give tongue. "Luff | ace after the tuneral the Empress, who had her! luff her! You Nova Scotia Dutchman As the party approached the suburbs of | luff her!" Usually this is effective. One | going up the steps with her husband, with eye closes as the vessel changes her course, the court tollowing them, when a big dog and then the other, and nets and boat are

Frequently, however, it unfortunately happens that in avoiding one fishing boat a vessel runs over the nets of another. This vasty deep there goes swirling a tornado of vituperation, destructively including in its widening, speeding circles, every skipper and every ship that sails the bay at night, from Point Lepreaux to Digby Gut and from Briar Island to "Blow-me-down."

And the cave from whose mouth this painful duty to announce as a result of his whirlwind blew you may discover, if you look for him next day, asleep on his back in the sun on the Pisarinco beach one top boot crossed peacefully over the other, the back of his head in his elbow and his hat serving in a little bill of \$14 for grub, which with as an extinguisher for his nose. Not that the price of the team, made a total of \$24 his nose particularly needs an extinguisher "flashed". Had the young man ex- unless mayhap he snores, but at home he never drinks nor even swears, for the wo have treated his companions to a greater men who are deftly mending his broken surprise. They were almost thunderstruck nets up on the hillside would surely bring him to book if he did, and none would be some of the young men, particularly those seen being beaued home from church or At evening he is ready again to take his lace in the fleet and sails away thought-ss alike of his turnings abroad and his

blessings at home
Early morning inds the drifting fleet off
Musquash. With the dawn the fruitful nets are hauled in, the spritsails spread again, and about the time that you and I arewondering wathe: w: hid better open our eyes, the anchors are dropped in the little harbour, the carrying boat has made its round, and "the squire and brother" are sailing away with the "catch" to market.

THE WURDERED KNPRESS.

Lile of El'zabeth of Austria, who was Killed in Geneva.
Empress Elizabeth of Austria has been

conspicuous for many years in Europe for the persistent effort she has made to official duties and functions pertaining to her position, and to lead her own life in her own way. This has led to many accusations of eccentricity against her, and at times to suspicion as to her sanity, which was strengthened by the fact that she was a nember of the Wittelsbash family, in which insanity has broken out repeatedly, the two best known cases of late years being the late King Ludwig II. and the present mad King Otto.

The murdered Enpress was the second daughter of Duke Maximilian, and was born on Christmas eve of 1837. She was therefore in her sixty-first year. Late in to middle life she was held to be one of the most beautiful women in Europe, and she was particularly proud of her long hair, talling to the ground, which she was fond of wearing loose, even on public occasions. She was buta few months over 16 years o age when she was married to the Emperor Franz Josef, in April, 1854. A romantic story is told of the marriage, which, on the Emperors part at least was a love match. His mother, the Archduchess Sophia, had decided that he should marry the eldest daughter of Duke Maximilian. who subsequently became Princess Thurn and Taxis, and Franz Josef, who throughout his life has been an easy-going man, was ready to comply with her wishes. He therefore visited his future father-in-law preparatory to the announcement of the engagement, but, before meeting his destined bride, caught sight of a young girl, hardly more than a child, in the woods and fell violently in love with her at once On finding out that she, too, was a daugh ter of the Duke, he insisted that she should be his wife, and had his will in spite of his mother's objections.

The young Empress was received coldly by her mother-in-law and by the court at Vienna. She found the etiquette and cermonial irksome after the open air life to which she had been accustomed, and never became reconciled to it. Her disinclina tion to submit to formalaties increased in later life, so that in recent years she had rarely appeared at any court functions. She preferred Budapest and Hungary, where the restrictions were not so great, to Vienna. As a result, she was never popular in the Austrian capital.

She bore her husband four children, of whom two daughters are now living, the Archduchess Gisela, married to Leopold, second son of the Prince Regent of Bayaria, and the Archduchess Valerie married to Archduke Franz Salvator of the Tuscany branch of the Hapsburgs. Her first child a daughter, died at the age of 2 years at!Budapest, and with her death the Em press's marked avoidance of society is said to have first become noticeable. A touching story was told of this event in Outing some years ago. On returning to the palborne herself unmoved in the church, was with which the baby was accustomed to play came bounding down to her. She burst into tears, dropped on the ground beside the dog and sat there crying over him till the Emperor was able to lead her means damage, and across the dark and to her rooms. The dog slept in her bedroom till it died, and she shunned Budapest for years. When her husband was crowned King of Hungary, however, after the disasters of 1886, the Hungarians presented the old castle of Godollo to her she took a liking to the place, where she was able to live the open-air life she loved, and spent much of her time there. She was fond of animals, and especially of horses; she was called the best horsewoman in

horse breeding. She withdrew more and more court functions, and after the tragic death of her only son, the Crown Prince Rudolf, was rarely seen by the Vinnese. She had drifted away from her husband, as her children grew up. Through all her wan-derings no breath of scandal ever touched with a limited picnic experience, almost fainted. Several kicked vigorously against making such a large sized ante but there the making such a large sized ante but there ashore and afloat.

temperance meeting by him. So he has to be good. But alas how different we are be said of the Emperor. Her habit of taking long journeys outside of Austria be FROM INDIA AND CEYLON



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gan long before her son's death. Fo- for seven weeks with typhoid tever, and years she went to England and to Ireland after I recovered from the fever my right leg luring the hunting season and by her reckless riding seemed to court death. crew of her yacht, the Miramar, in which she cruised about the Mediterranean earned to expect to sail whenever the

weather was stormy. In whatever exercise she took up her endeavor seemed to be to tire herself out. The disgraceful circumstance surrounding the Crown Prince's death at Meyerling, whether it was the result of a duel, a murder or a suicide, made her still more anxious to avoid men's eyes. She spent large sums of money in building chapels to his me mory in differen parts of the empire. The building craze took possession of her and she spent millions of florins on her Villa Achilleion in the island of Corfu, where she proposed to end her days. She gave up the idea last year, however, and the vills was sold for much less than it had cost.

For years she had suffered from sciatica; the disease grew so that some years ago she was obliged to give up her fav orite exercise of horseback riding. She then took to walking long distances, twenty or twenty-five miles a day. This the doctors also stopped this spring, and a few weeks ago it was announced that the rheumatism from which she suffered was incurable and must lead to her death within a few months. The Empress's eccentricties and her long withdrawals from society have repeatedly led to a report that she had become insane and was confined in an asylum. She preserved her fine figure and much of her beauty to the last She came out of retirement, making her first appearance at a court function least She came out of retirement, maxing ner-first appearance at a court function, last spring when at a couurtball two her granddaughters were introduced to society. The Empress Elizabeth was an educated

woman and a generous patron of literature and art. Her tavorite poet was Heine; sie had a monument to bim erected on the grounds of her Achilleion when one German town after another was refusing to do
him that honor. Besides speaking well
the language of civi'z'd Europe, she was
said to be able to speak all the tongues
found in the babel of the Austro-Hungarian
monarchy, and when well past middle life,
thinking to live on a Greek island, she took
up the study of Greek and learned to speak up the study of Greek and learned to speak

it.

The crime committed upon her is a particularly cowardly and senseless one, as for years she had gone about practically unattended, it being her custom to walk or ride ahead of the few persons being her suite. When her incognite was really unknown and she could feel safe from the annoyance of being started at, she often went about alone.

# STRANGE CASE.

MR. JAS. CROSGREY OF PORT HOPE TELLS AN INTERSTING STORY.

His Right Leg Bwollen to Three Times is Natural Size—Ulcers Followed and for a Year and a Half Doctors' Treatment Failed to Help Him.

From the Port Hope Times.

"It was nearly as large as that telephon pole." These words were used by Mr. Jas. Crosgrey, for eight years a resident of Port Hope, Ont. Mr. Gregory is in the employ of Mr. B. K. Scott, who has a feed store on Walton street, and is well and favorable known in town and vicinity. Europe, and would ride at anything when Less than two years ago Mr. Crosgrey hunting. She took great interest too, in horse breeding. him, depriving him of the use of his right leg, and from doing any labor except a few odd days work. His recovery was wrought so suddenly and completely that the Times considered the matter would be of sufficient interest to its readers to obtain an interview with Mr. Crosgrey. In substance Mr. Crosgrey told the following story of his illness: following story of his illness:-

began to swell. It was very painful inde and in a few weeks it was three timeslits natural size-nearly ss large as that tel-phone pole," and he pointed to a stick of timber ten inches in diameter. "Nothing the doctor did gave me reliet, and I consulted another with the same result. I suffered for nearly five months when I noticed that the swelling began to decrease and I became hopeful of recovery. But the improvement only continued for a short time and then the swelling became greater and two big ulcers formed on the inside of the ankle. These ulcers were right through to the bone and you could put that much into them," and Mr. Crosgrey indicated on his thumb an object an inch in length. "For the next year and a half I was treated by four or five doctors but my leg and the ulcers were as bad as ever. doctors pronounced the disease phlebitis or or inflammation of the veins. They didn't seem to know what to do for me, however, and I despaired of getting well." Mr. Crosgrey's relief came in a strange manner, almost by chance one might say. He tells of it in this way :- "I had a relative living hear Teeswater, named William Baptist. He heard of my condition and sent word to me to try Dr. William's Pink Pills. His reason for recommending them he stated, was because they had cured him of serious trouble in both legs, when all the else had failed. I decided to try them and in less than five weeks the ulcers were completely healed and the swelling in my legs disappeared. The ulcers never returned and my leg is just about as sound as the other one. I know that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills alone cured me when doctors and all other medicines failed and I am willing that the details of my illand I am willing that the details of my illn-ss and cure be made known." Mr. Crosgrey who is 41 years of age, is now at work every day. The nature of his work, that of lifting heavy bags of flour and feed, is proof of his complete recovery. He is a lite long friend of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and never lets an opportunity pass of speaking a good word for them. The above statement was sworn to before the undersigned at Port Hope, on the 17th the undersigned at Port Hope, on the 17th of February 1898. D. H. CHISHOLM.

CONDENSED ADVERTISEMENTS

nouncements underthis heading not exc. din five lines (about 35 words) cost 25 cents each insertion. Five centsextra for every additions

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GOOD WORDS FROM OLD STUDENTS.

No 13. ut the course of study which I took at your College I could not have taken the position which was offered me here.

J. ARTHUR COSTER



# Music and The Drama

IN MUSICAL CUROLES.

R. A. Barnet's musical comedy, 'Gretchen, Queen of the Ballet,' will be produced by Augustin Daly.

Arturo Buzzi Peccis, a close friend of Composer Mascagni is to be a teacher in Chicago musical college.

A new musical comedy produced at the Grand Theatre, Leeds, on Thursday last is called 'Campano; or the wandering minstrel.' It has been adapted from the French of Henry De Gorsse and George Elwall by George Day. The music is by Edward

Colonel Mapleson has abandoned his Italian opera scheme for London, this autumn, owing to the loss of the New Olympic Theatre site.

Instead of the comic opera something called operatic comedy, by Edgar Smith, has been provided for Della Fox's starring tour. It may be named "The Little Jok-er." Eugene O Rourke, "Johnny" Slavin and Hugh Chilvers will be in the cast.

Calve will be heard as Aida this year. It is not decided whether or no she will sing "Sapho." She will take part in the one assured novelty, Goldmark's "Queen of Shebs."

The incidents of "The Little Corporal," the new comic opera by Smith and Eng-laender, in which Francis Wilson will appear at the Broadway, New York, next week, are for the greater part historical. The cast will include Lulu Glaser, Maud Lillia Berri, Arline Crater and Denis O'Sullivan.

Adelina Patti has become naturalized in England after a continuous residence of twelve years. By doing so the diva expresses not only her personal appreciation but also facilitates the bequest of her great fortune the bulk of which she discredited with intending to devise for charitable objects in that country.

Sir Arthur Sullivan, after a long vacation on the Continent, has returned to England, much improved in health, to direct the Leeds musical festival, for which rehearsals

The Imperial Opera, of Vienna, aunoun ces its first novelty of the season for October 4, in the production of the comic opera entitled 'Donna Diana,' by Reznicek. This opera has already made a hit in Ger-The second novelty will be seen at Christmas in the opera entitled 'The Prisoner of War,' by Goldmark. The production of this work will be directed by Mr.

'My music,' said Schubert, 'is the product of my genius and my misery, and that which I have written in my greatest distress is that which the world seems to like the

The Maine Musical festival will be held in Bangor, Oct. 6, 7, and 8 and in Portland, Oct. 10, 11 and 12. The first concert will be popular and patriotic with the flag presentation, which was a feature of the symphony tour last spring, and solos by Mrs. Barney, Mr. Waterhouse, the Cecilian Ladies' quartette and others. At the second matinee will be given the entire fifteen Symphony by Beethoze and operatic selections by Mme. Maconda, Mrs. Palmer, Miss Ricker, Mr. Waterman and others. Mme. Gadski will sing an aria at each of the three evening concerts. She is a magnificent solo artist and will charm every hearer.

Ovid Musin, the violinist, will play for the first time in America the new Russian concerto by Laio, at the coming Wor cester festival, and also his new Mazourka-No 2 which will be published early this winter.

Rosenthal will make his first appearance in New York on Oct. 26 in Carnegie Music hall. He will then be heard in two recit.

# U.S. CONSUL ECZEMA CUTICURA

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als after which he will tour the country as | believes that it will be even funnier in the

The date of Dan Godfrey's reappearan in New York with his band has been fixed as Oct. 23 and the first concert by his band will be given at the New York Metropolitan Opera House under Rudolph Aronson's management.

TALK OF THE THEATER.

The second week of the Miles Stock company's engagement opened on Monday evening with Our Irish-American Cousin, a bright little piece brimming over with a succession of funny little "pats"—this isn't a pun-that keeps an audience in good humor from start to finish. The patronage accorded the company during their stay has been excellent, and the general work of the various players good. Mr. John E. Miles the talented young star, and his charming and clever wife have hosts of friends and admirers in this city who will always be glad to extend them a warm welcome to St. John

Joseph Greene and his company will entertain local and visiting theatre goers next week. I believe the repertoire for the engagement will be about follows: Held by the Enemy, A Man of the people, A Prisoner tor Life, Condemned to Siberia, Nick of the Woods, and A Plain old Irishman. Mr. Frank Whittier is the name of a comedian who has joined the company since it last appearace here, and who is said to be exceedingly tunny. Mr. Frank Harriman the manager of the company is in the city this week accompanied by his mother Mrs. Harriman of Boston. The latter is staying with Mr. and Mrs. David Connell.

Juli a Arthur's season begins in Detroit on October 9, with "Ingomar."

"May Blossom" is to be produced by s New York stock company this week.

Joe Jefferson will follow Charles Coghlan at the New York Fifth Avenue.

The Dewey Theatre, New York is to open next week with vaudeville as the at-

Augustus Pitou, who has been a widower for ten years, was married on Sept. 1 to the widow of the late W. J. Scanlan

James O'Neill produced Joseph Hatton's romantic drama. "When Greek Meets Greek," at Lewiston, Me., on Tuesday last.

Mme. Rhea is again reported to be seriously ill in Paris, suffering from a cancerous tumor and is expected to live but a short time.

Edward Terry will commence his London season in January with a new play by G. P. Bancroft, called "What the World Will Say."

it will be sent out with a company of about thirty persons to play the popular price theatres

New York is to have still another lowpriced stock company. The Third Avenue Theatre has been leased by George H. Brennan and Henry Pincus for that pur-

Ola Humphreys, daughter of a wealthy Californian and a belle in San Francisco society, is the leading actress in this season's company of "The Girl I Left Behind

The Forbes Robertson revival of "Macbeth" at the London Lyceum has now been set for next Saturday. The cast of the principal characters will be: Macbeth, Forbes Robertson; Lady Macbeth, Mrs. Patrick Campbell; Macduff, Robert Taber; Banquo, Bernard Gould; Ross, Burt Thomas: Donalbain, Graham Brown; and Malcolm, Martin Harvey.

H. A. Du Souchet has secured the rights of dramatization to Arthur Henry Veysey's clever novel. "A Pedigree in Pawn." As is indicated by the title Mr. Veysey's story is a satire on the more or less prevalent iad for a noble lineage, a family tree, a coat of arms, etc., and Mr. Du Souchet

An interesting event at the Grand Opera House, New York, will be the appearance on September 26 of the James Kidder Warde combination, which will produce "The School For Scandal," with Louis James as Charles Surface, Frederick Warde as Joseph Surface, and Miss Kidder as Lady Teszle, and also "Othello," "Julius Caesar," "Macbeth" and "Ham

The Prince of Wales, while confined to his apartments with his injured knee cap, regaled himself one night with a performance of 'The Belle of New York' by means of the electrophone, which transmitted all the sounds that were occurring that evening in the Shaftesbury Theatre. This seems to be a new and highly moral way in which to patronize leg shows. One gets the music, the dialogue—everything but the legs—New York Telegraph.

Dramatic Author H. A. D'Arcy has just completed a tour de torce in rapid composition. In seven days he completed a Cu ban melodrama to fit certain scenery and printing which had been prepared for a play ordered by Katherine Kober which

John Hare is not only to revive Robertson's 'Ours,' in which he will sustain his original part of Prince Perovsky, but he has just produced an adaptation by Harold Child, of Francois Coppee's Le Pater. This has been the first performance of the play in English.

When Denman Thompson's present engagement at the New York Academy of Music terminates, he will take his company on a twenty weeks' tour, after which he will retire from road travel permanently, and confine his seasons to New York, Boston and Philadelphia.

Mme. Sarah Grand has determined to reap the reward that is coming now to ome novelists who write for the stage. She is at work on a one-act play dealing with an inc.dent of Lord Clive's career in

Robert Mantell is insolvent.

Ada Rehan is on the ocean homeward bound.

Julia Marlowe opened her season last Saturday night in Cleveland.

Says the Dramatic Mirror: "Poor Burr McIntosh had his troubles when he made up his mind to write a war play and went right into the field of action to do it. Some one who saw him during his illness tells me that he was like "a great big baby" and mosned and longed for home until some of the soldier boys began to make tun of him. So if Mr. McIntosh tries to tell you that he enjoyed himself, or that he was glad he went to the war,

Joseph Haworth has been engaged as leading man at the Columbus Theatre Stock company, New York.

Grace Atwell left Boston Monday evening to take the position? of leading lady in the stock company at Cleveland, O.

Blanche Walsh and Melbourne Mac-Dowell begin their starring tour in Providence, Sept. 22, playing "Cleopatra."

Ethel Barrymore, who has been in Engand for the two seasons is on her way to this country and will play the coming season in one of Charles Frohman's com-

Mme. Rhea is reported as dying of cancer at her chateau in Montmorency, France. She was to have starred this season in conjunction with Louis James and Frederick Warde.

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George W. Lederer has gone to London

William Gillette calls his new comedy Because She Loved Him So."

David Belasco returned from Europe Wednesday and his time for the next two months will be occupied in producing the new play 'Zaza,' in which Mrs. Leslie Carter will make her reappearance on the Am-

Henry Guy Carleton, the playwright, has just received his third legal separation, his latest released wife being Olive May, who played the part of Caroline in the great run ot 'Secret Service' at the Boston Museum.

'The Voyagers' is the title of the new play which Madeline Lucette Ryley has written for Roland Reed. It will be presented in about three weeks in Chicago.

Charles Frohman has engaged both Mr. and Mrs. W. J. LeMoyne for this season in America and for his London season in the spring. They will be in Annie Russell's company in her first play 'Catherine.'

STORIES OF HOEY'S PARTNER

Interesting Staries About Hoey of "Old Hose" Fame.

Charles E Evans, partner of the late William F. Hoey of "Old Hoss" fame, is a good story teller, as is known by a recent. interview with the Mirror. Evans ran as big as a pony. Hosy passed the story of how he pacified his father, who the story of how he pacified his father, who dog, found him extremely good-natured, and remarked. 'I guess I can natured, and remarked. 'Then he picked good one. He said:

"On Jan. 1, 1875, James Niles and I ppeared in the pier scene of 'Under the Gaslight' at Rochester. Then we formed a partnership and decided to go to Buffalo. Not daring to tell my parents of my intentions, I ran away from home. James Niles and I were engaged to do a song-and-dance turn at Mozart hall on May 23, 1872, and on the very night we were to open all the concert halls in Buffalo were ordered to be closed on account of a man having been killed at Gaffney's Globe theatre. Fortunately for us, the propriet-or of Mozart hall had agreed to board us and after waiting for several weeks for the municipal authorities to allow him to reopen his place, he sent us with a variety company on the road to square what we owed him. At that time our joint salary was \$20. On our return to Buffalo after we had appeared for two wesks in various small towns we were engaged by Charles E. Blanchett to appear in the opening performance of the Coliseum at Rochester on July 4, 1872, for the joint salary of \$35. The salary was tempting, but I dreaded the ordeal of facing the members of my family. So we arranged to appear in Rochester as the Hudson brothers, but I was recognized for all that and one of my elder brothers came to the tueatre and told me that my father was going to have me put away in some reformatary. My first idea was to skip, but I changed my mind and went to see the old gentleman. To my surprise he was the least agitated of the whole family. He simply said, 'Charley, I'il go over to see you and if you're all right I'll tell you and if you're not, you'll have to quit.' The old gentleman's verdict was that I was all right, and ever after he was my greatest champion. Some years later, when I was earning a very good salary, the old gentleman gave a striking proof that he was proud of his actor son. On my return to Rochester, I had brought him a pair of boots that struck his fancy when he was passing a shoe store. After the purchase he was invited to have a glass of ale in a barroom kept by a friend of his called John Hohenstein As he entered the place, father said, 'John, do you J. Cheever Goodwin has rewritten why believe just as much of it as you know this young man? 'No.' said John, portions of "Lost. Strayed or Stolen," and please, or take it "with a grain of salt." 'I don't remember to have met him before.' 'That's my son, Charlie,' said father. '1s that so, Evans?' said Hohenstein. 'Yes,' said father. 'he's my youngest son. He's in the theatrical business, traveling all over the world, earns a heap of money and sends some of it home to us every month. He's just brought me a pair of boots.' Whereupon, alter looking at me for a few seconds Hobenstein said: 'Evans, he resembles the old lady, dosen't he?' 'You're a liar John,' said father, "he looks like me!"

> Here is another from the same source: 'I'll tell you an experience that may seem humorous as a reminiscence, but came very near proving a thrilling tragedy at the time of its occurrence. One season the dog we used in the first act of 'A Parlor Match' was taken sick. So we cut the dog out at several one night stands, but when we reached Columbus, O., Pete Randall of the Olympia quartette, who traveled with us for so many seasons, offered to get us a dog. The property man of the the-atre told him he had just the dog he needed. When I arrived at the theatre I found a monstrous Great Dane in front of my dressing room. Mr. Hoey arrived a few minutes later, and I introduced him to the



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dog, adding: Bill, I don't think you can over carry that dog across the stage. He's manage him all right.' Then he picked up 200 pounds of dog and disappeared into his dressing room. Now, the scene in which the dog goes on occurs just after Innocent Kid gives the Book Agent a kiss which causes him to roll over on the floor. During the scene with Innocent Kid I heard a great racket going on in the wings. It sounded like a riot. This was followed by Hoey, as the tramp, crossing the stage and walking over my body, minus the dog. I was inclined to be vexed at his not having taken the dog across the stage with him. I thought if he couldn't carry him he might at least have led him. So, as soon as the curtain was down I said to Hoey in an exasperated tone of voice, 'What's the matter with the dog?' echoed Hoey. 'The dog's all right, but its deucad lucky that there's nothing the matter with you. The dog has been traveling for several seasons with an 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' show, and as soon as he saw your high hat, light trousers, white spats and dilapidated umbrella he took you for Marks, the lawyer, and it took me and all the stage hands to hold him back. There wouldn't have been much left of you if he'd got away from them.' And I don't think there would have been much left left myself, because the dog tackling Marks had always buried his teeth in the coon skin with which the seedy coat of the lawyer was padded. In my case he would simply have made a meal of my backbone.' down I said to Hoey in an exasperated

haste naturally exites remark, as in the following incident reported in the Philadelphia Call:

A son of Ireland was painting a fence. His tace wore a troubled look. Suddenly a smile shot across it, and dipping the brush into the paint-pot he began to paint

faster and faster.
Why are you painting so fast? asked a bystander. 'You're in a rush all of a sudden to finish the job.'
'Sure and thot's all right, was his reply.

'I haven't much paint left, an' its finishing the job Oi'm atther before it's all gone.'

Her Adorer: "May I marry your daughter, sir?"
Her Father: "What do you want to marry for? You don't know when you're well off"
Her Adorer: "No, perhaps not; but I know when you're well off"

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## PROGRESS.

PROGRESS PRINTING AND PUB-LISHING COMPANY, LIMITED.

ogress is a Sixteen Page Paper, published every Saturday, from its new quarters, 29 to M Ganterbur street, St. John, N. B. by the Paodasses Painting and Poblishing Cox-Raw (Limited.) W. T. H. FERNTY, Managing Director. Subscrip ioa price is Two Dollars per anuum, in advance.

SIXTEEN PAGES.

## **AVERAGE CIRCULATION 13.640**

# ST. JOHN N. B SATURDAY, SEPT. 17th

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

THE EXHIBITION OPENED. Exhibition openings are not a rare thing in St. John, for they come at least once a year and sometimes oftener, if there is anything of a special nature to show the people, so there was one good resson, at least, on Tuesday afternoon why the number of grounds on the Barrack square was not as drawing card was, of course, the veteran sented to be by the press of those provinces where the government of this country inthrough which he has been touring. He tends to show the people of Canads that carries his years like the veteran he is; his it also, on behalt of the Inter complexion is as fresh and youthful appear- colonial Railway has an interest in ing as that of many a man not half his age. the efficiency of this port as an outlet for Only a year before, the position he occupied yesterday, as the opener of the Exhibition, was filled by that graceful and provement, but still in the city itself you eloquent politician and premier of Canada, must have observed the appearance of the Sir WILFRID LAURIER. He was surrounded mercantile establishments, the energy of at that time by many prominent members of his cabinet, while yesterday Sir Charles was encircled by those prominent in conservative politics in New Brunswick. The fact that old saying,—"That competition is the that Provincial Secretary Tweedle, Sur- life of trade" must have been apparent to veyor General Dunn, Minister of Agricul- you at a glance. The ease with which ture LABILLOIS, were upon the platform was you were transported from point to not due so much to the fact that two of them point must have appealed to the sense were conservatives, as it was because the of comfort that we all appreciate. The Hon. Mr. EMERSON, their leader, was there splendid facilities that brought you here, to deliver one of the principal addresses of whether you came by railway or steamboat, the day. Mr. EMERSON and Sir CHAS. were present in the city to convey you TUPPER made splendid speeches. They from any point at which you landed to alavoided the dangerous shoals of polities most any other which you desired to visit. and talked from their broader standpoint We will not speak of the Exhibition buildas leaders of the people.

Partisanship for the time being had taken a back seat, and the interests of the country were paramount. The audience appreciated the tone of the remarks of progress in St. John is apparent to all most excellent address and cordial welcome extended to the distinguished visitors, might be said to invite it. In his eulogium of Sir Charles as a politician, of one, who's services have been of great advantage to this Dominion, he spoke of him as "chief Canadian statesman in Canada." The truth of this remark might be with the veteran opposition leader, and there were many there who felt that so long as Sir WILFRID is premier of Canada

promise of the show. Exhibits as a rule after the summer schedule has been comwere more advanced toward completion pleted. than they have been in the past, though the evidences of incompleteness were still too apparent, and the noise and bustle incidental to it were very confusing and annoy- Myers Bros. & Co., who was in business fact that there was a decided improvement inclined all to overlook these defects. We heartily hope that the Exhibition this year will prove a success, that there will be no ness and his friends in Charlottetown question in the future as to the advisability of continuing it as a yearly event.

## A WELCOME TO ST. JOHN.

The address of welcome that Mr. President Privates made at the exhibition, good time and Progress can well believe while of a general character, was the fact. perhaps more directed towards those distinguished visitors who honoured the opening with their presence. No doubt tise in this issue an autumn and winter it had reference to the many thousands who will visit the Exhibition while it is open; med and untrimmed hats, toques and bonzens of St. John to extend the heartiest of and sailor hats. The stock is all fresh and welcomes to all who may see their way new and worthy the attention of the ladies clear to attend the fair and to visit their of St. John. Mr. Cameron is always up

of handshakes. There are many of you who are here, and there are many who will arrive next week, with whom, we the peo-ple of St. John, would like to be better acquainted. We would like you, as stran gers in a measure to this city, and with its people, to get to know us better and realiz; the fact that our social and business interests are in a very great measure indentical. When you believe that the greater prosperity and population of the city of St. John are in your favor your interests will be improved, then we will hope that there will be no clashing, no opposition extended toward each other in our mutual efforts for advancement. We hope that before you leave the city you will have become aware of a fact that we are much proud of, namely,-that the city of St. John has improved vastly in recent years. If you look carefuly around there is no use for Affection's roses come to perfect bloom; us to tell you that on the western side of us to tell you that on the western side of the harbor we have splendid facilities for Then all the way

That seemed so long and dreary, the steamship trade. It will not be necessary for us to note the fact that we have already, and in the near people who sought the buildings and future will have even greater elevator capacity. The work that is going on at large as, perhaps, some expected. The great | the present moment must have impressed you, if you thought it worth your while politician, who has been in the parlisment to look around, with the extent and scope of Canada so long, and who has taken such of the plans of Canadian Pacifi: Railway. a prominent part in the history of this young We must not forget that at the same time pountry. Sir Charles Tupper looked as you might have visited the site of the provigorous and fresh as he has been repre- posed improvements at the Long Wharf,

the trade of Canada. These are perhaps ings and the grounds and the show there Have you heard the pretty legend, sad and mournfor that no doubt is what you came to see
principally, but these few remarks are intended to point out to you that the march
of progress in St. John is apparent to all

of progress in St. John is apparent to all departed well satisfied with who come to see us, that we have a city

A communication has been received over the signature "Old Starlight" asking PROG RESS to show how the Roses were a better team than the Starlights during the season of the N. B. League. Last week's article on the record of the Roses did not state the North End team to be superior during that season, although after the league serquestioned by those who differ in politics les had been finished the Roses defeated the Tartars, who in turn laid low the colors of the Starlights. The communication also stated the Starlights "won more he may well be entitled to the honour of Rames." Not being allowed to enter the In the stream bat bears their name now, boars the name "Kalamazoo," being called the "chief Canadian states- N. B. League for some flimsy reason the players from the northern end of town had no chance to compete with the Star-Compared with the previous year the lights but gave a triumphant account of people were pleased at the appearance and | themselves among the various league teams

Mr Myers Has Another Dinner.

A vague report comes from P. E. I. that Mr. A. W. Myers, the hustling partner of here for some time a few months ago, intends to make his future home in the city of Charlottetown. At present he is in Halifax already to do some exhibition busithought well enough of him when he was leaving for the capital of Nova Scotia to give him a dinner at the Harbor View House, North River. Judging from the

## Fall and Winter Millinery.

Charles K. Cameron and Co. adverfriends and relatives in this city. In stating that we are glad to see you we do not speak in the conventional way, but while

saying so we would like, if it were possible, FRESES OF YESTERDAY AND TODAY | WENT IN THE WINDOW.

A glory bringing from its waking sleep, I shall be waiting On life's longing way,
Lost in the sadness of the years I keep;
Fond memories that with me love to weep.

I may be dreaming.
Of the golden past; Of the golden past; And of one summer under clearer skies, Of one June right

Too heavenly to last. Whence one dear voice again to mine replies, And shall o'ertake me in a sweet surprise.

And I should know you
Though a hundred years,
Had passed and we in absence still remained,
And though the sorrow

Of hear: searching tears. Had o'er your features silent triumph gained; And our true souls with keenest anguish paine And there will be

Of buried love awakened from the gloom; And in the stillness. Of a well known place;

And all the waiting

Ever long and weary, Shall prove love's first em Shall prove love's first emotion never dies; When I shall greet you in that sweet surprise

CYPRUS GOLDE In the rooms of the house deserted No footstep falls.

Not even an echo haunteth Its silent halls. The snow-drifts shine in the garden Where weeds grow high. And the tangled rose ran iot Uader the summer sky.

On the hearth of the house deserted No fire is lit.

No fire is lit.
But over the quiet threshold
The shadows flit.
The empty nests of the swallows
Are black with rain,
And the woodbine's withered tendrils
Tap at the window pane.

Through the room of the house desert No more shall riog. The sound of the children's laughter, The songs they sing.
No more by the open doorway, when sets the aun.
Shall they hall their father's coming After his work is done.

Through the rooms of the house desc No more shall chime The tender role of the mother Attwlight time. Outside, in the misty darkness, The wind is shrill, But a single bar of crimson Lingers above the hill.

Into the rooms of the house de I will not go; I leave it lonely and silent Amid the snow. I leave it just as I found it, Its tale untold,

lone in the wintry twilight Empty and gray and cold.

The last who knew its story
Have passed away,
No right has the careless stranger
To pry or siay,
So peace to the old house standing
Alone tought

Alone tonight,
With the purple hill behind it,
And the snow-frifts gleaming white The Origin of Kalamazoo. Have you heard the pretty legend, sad and

my own Mabzoo!"

At lone night she waits in silence; sad her face—
her love is dead.

Wounded her chase, her warrior, in a fortnight
to be when they find sweet Mahzoo lying silent
in the stream,
Gone unto her lover Kahla, nevermore to watch
and dream.

Still the echos o, or the river may be heard soft thro' the sir, Echoes of the warrior Kahla and of young Mahzoo the fair.

All the trees repeat the whisper, all the ripples murmur, too.

Dorothy Phinney.

o charger riderless, o comrade from the fray to gaze upo Not to the trumpet's blare,
Thilling the Cuban sir,
Didst thou thy laurels win, with sword in hand;
But faced a deadlier part,
Gentle, courageous heart,
To soothe the dying of a grieving land.

Pledge from a sister state, Humble thy part, yet great In that the Master called the most of these Ne'er nobler mission done.

Cross the two flavs, and o'er her lowly dwelling Plant them near where the stern Atlantic billow Sings its wild slumber song. There is no telling How much love's labor wins from yonder lonely pillow.—

The flig that braved a thousand years, And the flux of Liberty's hopes and tears—Twice the Red, White and Blue.
O'er the grave of this lassie so brave and so true.
David Duncan Flitcher in the Angic-American.

The Beacon.

From dusk to dawn a golden star,
Hugs steadfast between sky and sward,
Sent forth across the moaning bar.
The smiting of its two-edged sword,

Seafaring men with babes at home
Asleep and rosy in their cribs,
Beat inward through the curdling form
That tosses to the shivering jibs. And wistful wives who cannot sleep.
Feed little hearth-fires warm and red,
And comforted the viril keep
With that great star-flame overhead.

Night wears space; the blackest night Wanes when the womb of morning break; With lance and spear from heavenly height Her cnoquering way the new day takes,

And one by one the weary boats,
All drenched and spent, are beach
The children hug the wet sea-coast;
The good wives sing of perils past,

(CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.) said that he intended to have a stop put to such violations of the law and the representative of this paper gathered from him that if Mr. Roop had been as willing to abide by his suggestions as the other hotel keepers were he might not have been without a license today. In common with a large number of people, Progress thinks that if Mr. Roop is willing to take out a license and pay for it he is entitled to one. If he violates the law after that he is entitled to such punishment as the law directs should osed, but in this respect, too, he should be given the same privileges and enjoy the same leniency that is extended to all others in the same business

A PUGILISTIC PHYSICIAN.

He Uses His Fi-ts in a Good Cause but Isn't so Brave in the End.

HALIFAX Sept. 14 -Very few of our citizens are sware that we have a pugilistic physician in our midst, and it was not until one evening last week that such was found to be the case. The medico in question upheld his dignity in true form, and he clearly demonstrated to those who were present at the time, that he would not allow an insult to pass by unnoticed. The physician was Doctor Murphy and he was passing along Barrington street in company with two young ladies, one of whom was his sister. At one of the street corners them to be paying towards those concerts, there was a group of young men standing, and they paid more than ordinary attention to the females that were in his company. One of the number brushed against the ladies, and at the same time made some in sulting remarks which the doctor very quickly resented. He carried a heavy that he rained blow after blow upon the young fellow, who fell to the ground exhausted. The young man was a member this sort of thing and the sooner that they of the volunteer artillery, and he had the are stopped the better for all concerned. uniform on when the assault occurred. His It is pretty well recognized now as a place comrades did not come to his assistance, but two privates of Royal Canadian regiment hove in sight, and were so incensed at the injury done to one wearing the queen's uniforms, that they made after the doctor who by this time had taken to his heels, and was cutting a lively clip along the street. He proved a good sprinter however, and was soon out of harms way. The doctor at the time did not think that he was sway, regardless of what it may cost. known but later on he was informed that his identity had been discovered, and that a warrant was about to be issued for his arrest. He then got on a hustle, and found She would climb into an elm tree o'er the water hanging low.

While the shadows on the ripples danced and played and wavered slow.

Soon he comes—she hears the rowing of his light birch-bark cance, "Kahla !" calls she, cries he, "Coming, coming to my own Mabzoo!"

he did object to was appearing in the police court. He was in great fear that the matter would be given publicity, and when his name was mentioned he strained every nerve to have it kept as quiet as possible.

## HARD TO DOWN THE POLICE.

Detective Power is Suddenly Assigned Dut-HALIFAX Sept. 14.-It was thought last week that the exhibition commission had finally settled on Detective Power, as and Weekly Star, both of which will be then another scheme has been brought to at the low combination rate of fifty cents. change had to be made. The police commission thought it should have a say in the matter and as the officer mentioned comes Boston and NewYork, where she inspected under that department, they were bound the latest and best styles in millinery, Miss that he should be governed by it. A meet- Bartle has returned to this city passed defining certain duties for him. of her latest experience in this direction. This was an off set to the action of the exhibition commission. In the face of this the commission had to back down, and go without the services of the detective. Up to the present time no new appointment has been made, and the commission is in a quandry as to who to select for the position. There are many good men vailable but the commissioner does not wish to have any clash of authority on the fair grounds, and for this reason no selection has as yet been made.

MUSIC AND LOVE ON THE GREEN. Merchants and Mothers in Halifax Object to

largely to their success financially it is likely they will be discontinued next season. The merchants say that it is useless for

# No Yellow Specks.

No lumps of alkali, are left in the biscuit or cake when raised with Royal Baking Powder. The food is made light. sweet and wholesome. Royal should take the place of cream of tartar and soda and saleratus and sour milk in making all quickly risen food.

when they are an injury to their business. When they were inaugurated it was thought that they would be a benefit, both financially and otherwise, but they have proved the reverse. This is not the only objection to them. There is another, and it is from a moral standpoint, and many walking cane, with him, and at once set in mothers are up in arms against them. to administer a severe thrashing to the Their daughters go out at night, and meet young man He was so throughly aroused young men at these concerts and for hours they make the park their domicile. It is generally knewn that no good comes from for flirting, and the young folks of the city are there in force every night "to catch on." Of course there are several police officers always on duty there but they are powerless to overcome and guard against this kind of thing. In fact it is of little use for them to try, as the space of ground is so great that it is next to an impossibility for them to cover it all, hence love has its

A notice of the dissolution of E. Lawton and departed well satisfied with the good wishes extended to the good wishes extended to the exhibition and the felicitious expressions made about the city in which welive. If criticism is at all in order we live who have been descending softly, faintly of the tore, her Kahla, weaving him into her dreum. Thinking of her love, her Kahla, weaving him into her dreum. Thinking of her love, her Kahla, weaving bim into her dreum. Thinking of her love, her Kahla, weaving bim into her dreum. Thinking of her love, her Kahla, weaving bim into her dreum. Thinking of her love, her Kahla, weaving bim into her dreum. Thinking of her love, her Kahla, weaving bim into her dreum. Thinking of her love, her Kahla, weaving him into her dreum. Thinking of her love, her Kahla, weaving bim into her dreum. Thinking of her love, her Kahla, weaving bim into her dreum. Thinking of her love, her Kahla, weaving bim into her dreum. Thinking of her love, her Kahla, weaving bim into her dreum. Thinking of her love, her Kahla, weaving bim into her dreum. Thinking of her love, her Kahla, weaving bim into her dreum. Lawton will carry the her dreum. Thinking of her love, her Kahla, weaving bim into her dreum. Lawton will carry the her dreum. apted for such a business. Mr. Lawton caters to business people, as well as to the men who make their living by hardy toil. No one has a more varied and better every nerve to have it kept as quiet as stock of liquors than he has and none can surpass his courteous treatment and skill

A Low Rate for Triel 'Subscriptions.

Up to and including October 10 the publishers of PROGRESS will receive subscriptions for Progress and the Family Herald sent to subscribers until January 1st 1899,

Ready for Fall Millinery.

After a visit of two weeks or more to ed, at which a resolution was pared to give her customers the advantage

We Like to Dye

As we are sure to satisfy our many customers with our increased faceleties in this department this tall. UNGAR'S LAUNDRY & DYE WORKS, Telephone 58.

Mrs. Ke

Mrs. Tro Misses S Mrs. Bin Miss Eat Mrs. J. B Mrs. Chi Mrs. Chi Mrs. J. M Mrs. B. C Mrs. B. C Mrs. M ch Mrs. M ch

Miss Ada Mrs. G. R Mrs. Kelt Mrs. A. M

Mrs. T. C

Mrs. Coy. Mrs. John Mrs. R. Co

The 'Polite' Letter-Writer.

A well-known banker, named Rosenthal, directed his bookeeper to address a sharp letter to Baron Y \_\_\_\_\_, who had promised several times to pay what he owed, and bad as often neglecte oso. When the letter was written it did not please Herr Merchants and Mothers in Halifax Object to the Band Concerts.

HALIFAX Sept. 13—The free band concerts at Green bank this season have been a great course of attraction for our citizens who assemble there nightly to take in the music. Thousands upon thousands congregate there, and business throughout the city is in consequence stagnated. The shop keepers are complaining very bitterly against them, and as they contribute very largely to their angeans financially it. Rosenthal, who was a very excitable man,

A Japanese bride gives her wedding presents to her parents, as some slight recompense their trouble in bringing her up



One of the most charming functions of the season as well as one of the largest was the tea given by Mrs. W. H. Scovil of Mecklenburg street on Thurs. day afternoon. The weather was delightful and the assembly large and fashionable; the bright sunshine, handsome gowns of the ladies, the elegantly decorated rooms, the tact and grace of the beauting young hostess all combining to give the affair all the eciat and success possible. Mrs. Scovil wore a cream challie with broad white satin stripes, pink rosebuds and green leaves running through it. It was trimmed with cream ribbon and lace and gave an added charm to Mrs. Scovils stately figure. Mrs. W. H. Steeves of Fredericton in whose honor the tea was given and who received with her sister wore black broades and pink silk charmingly combined; and Mrs. W. W. Clarke Mrs. Scovil, mother had on a magnificent black satin, with bodice of black and white velvet trimmed with pbint lace, and diamonds.

diamonds.

The young ladies who assisted the hosters in looking after her guests wore daintily pretty gowns; and were as follows, Miss Grace Burper, Miss Marie deBury, Miss Laura Hazen, Miss Blanche Jones, Miss Emma Robertson, Miss Lena Waters, Malden, Mass., Miss Helen Parks, Miss Nellie Javvia.

Jarvis.

The drawing rooms were tastefully arranged with The drawing rooms were tastefully arranged with tall palms, rebber plants. Norway pines, white oak and a quantity of cut flowers in which green and pink were the prevailing colors, and when the guests had assembled the scene was bright and interes ing.

The descentions in the diving room were one.

guests had assembled the scene was bright and interes ing.

The decorations in the dining room were on a particularly elaborate scale and here as elsewhere the color scheme was in pink and green—pink sweet peas, mignonette and smilax being used. On the handseme pink lined centre piece was a cut glass vase of the sweet peas while scattered over the table were tiny pink bouquets of the same fragrant flower tied with pink baby ribbon. From one side of the gasolier to the opposite corner of the table was a garland of pink peas finished with a large bow of pink satin ribbon while on the other side was wreathed smilax tied with pink ribbon. Mrs. Hope Grant and Mrs. L. A. Currie dispensed coffee and chocolate and Mrs. Kerr also gracefully assisted in the dining room. The daintiest refreshments were served and various topics of interest discussed the recent visit of the warship, and she exhibition coming in for a goodly share of attention.

The guests included the following ladies: Misses Parks. Miss Burpee.
Mrs. Busby.
Miss Barker.
Mrs. W. Lee,
Mrs. H. B. Robin

Mrs. L. Sturdee. Miss Hazen

Mrs. A. Wright. Mrs. G. Schofield

Mrs. Dicker.

Misses Syn

Mrs. Parks, Mrs. John Burpee, Mrs. I. Burpee, Mrs. Barker, Mrs. S. Alward, Mrs. Robin Mrs. Barclay Robi Mrs Wm. Hazen, Misses Jack, Mrs. C. Lee, Mrs. H. Schofield, Miss Schofield.
Miss Coster.
Miss Peters. Miss Murray, Miss Wright, Mrs. W. Starr, Mrs. Hunter White, Mrs. White.
Mrs. G. R. Ellis.
Mrs. H. deForest.
Mrs. V. McLellan. Mrs. A. Jack Mrs. D. Hazen Mrs. D. Hazen,
Mrs. O. Campbell,
Mrs. M. McLaren,
Mrs. Caritte,
Mrs. Dunlop,
Mrs. W. Smith, Miss Dunlop, Mrs. Clarke.
Miss Fairweather.
Mrs. H. Scammell
Mrs. R. Sturdee. Mrs. Secord, Mrs. Raymond, Mrs. Gilchrist, Mrs. Howard.
Miss Howard,
Miss Kinnear,
Miss Robertson Mrs. Lord, Salem, Mas Mrs. C. Kinnear. Mrs. J. F. Robeitson Mrs. Allison, Mrs. E. G. Sco Mrs. G. R. Pugsley, Mrs. W. Pugsley, Mrs. A. Schofield, Misses Pugsley. Mrs. F. Harding. Mrs. Dunn,
Misses Barlow.
Mrs. Johnstone.
Mrs. B. DeVeber. Misses Dunn. Mrs. MacIntyr Mrs. MacIntyre,
Mrs. James Magee,
Miss DeVeber,
Mrs. Prescott,
Mrs. F. Sayre,
Mrs. E. T. Sturdee, Mrs. H. Lee. Miss Berryman. Mrs. R. Grant. Mrs. Henderson Misses Melick. Mrs. T. R. Jones Miss Jones. Mrs. D. P. Chisholm. Mrs. H. McLeod, Mrs. C. Smith. Mrs. C. Coster. Miss Allison. Mrs. Eatough, Mrs. Eatough,
Miss Smith,
Mrs. J. Allison,
Mrs. J. V. Ellis,
Miss Jarvis,
Mrs. Keator, Mrs. W. H. Trueman Mrs. W. H. Tru Miss Keator. Mrs. C. Grant. Mrs. W. White. Misses Walker. Misses Massie. Mrs. C. Hall. Mrs. C. Hall, Mrs. Walker, Mrs. Berryman, Mrs. Travers, Mrs. Trites, Miss Robertson, Misses Massie.
Misses Travers.
Mrs. C. Robertson.
Mrs. T. H. Hall.
Mrs. G. McAvity.
Mrs. R. A. Payne.
Miss Binning.
Miss Binning. Miss Robertson,
Mrs. Troop,
Mrs. Troop,
Misses Sturdee,
Mrs. Binning,
Miss Eaton,
Mrs. J. Magee,
Mrs. Leigh Harrison,
Mrs. Tillotson,
Mrs. Tillotson,
Mrs. Gride,
Mrs. B. Cushing,
Mrs. Mcnutt,
Mrs. Morris Robinson,
Mrs. H. Ruel,
Mrs. H. Ruel,
Mrs. Mss. Adms, Miss Magee. Mrs. C. Clinch. Miss Thorne.
Mrs. L. A. Currie
Mrs. Austin.
Mrs. G. Cushing. Mrs. Wilson. Mrs. E. Jewett. Miss Robinson. Mrs. C. Harrison.
Mrs. Timmerman.
Mrs. G. Jones.
Mrs. Morrison.
Mrs. C. DeForest. Mrs. A. Muel,
Mrs. G. Robertson,
Mrs. Keltie Jones,
Mrs. A. Markham,
Countess deBury,
Mrs. T. Cushing, Mrs. C. DeForest.
Misses de Bury.
Mrs. Chas. King.
Mrs. Manchester.
Miss Cushing.
Mrs. Thompson.
Mrs. W. Harding.
Miss Bartlett.
Miss Scovil.
Mrs. Domyille. Miss King,
Mrs. A. Cushing,
Mrs. W. J. Clarke,
Mrs. E. Taylor,
Mrs. Coy.
Mrs. Johnstone.

Miss Moore, Mrs. Scovil, Mrs. B. Boyd, Mrs. R. Campbe Mrs. C. Scamm Mrs. Brigstocke, Miss F. Gilbert, Miss F. Gilbert,
Miss Seeley,
Mrs. Puddington,
Miss Puddington,
Mrs. George King,
Mrs. D. Pugaley,
Mrs. J. M. Scovil,
Misses Fielding,
Mrs. Warner,
Mrs. Edward Sears,
Mrs. A. Trueman,
Miss Scammell.

Mrs. T. Bell.
Mrs. H. Puddingto
Mrs. Miles.
Mrs. J. Chipman.
Mrs. M. Dixon.
Miss Stephenson.
Mrs. H. Gilbert.
Mrs. Beley.
Mrs. B. Carr.
Miss Puddington.

Miss Puddington.
Mrs. Perley Barnhill
Mrs. J. Scammell. Mrs. J. Scammell. Mrs. M. Robinson. Mrs. Fielding. Mrs. W. G. Scovil. Misses Warner.

Mrs. Edward Sears,
Mrs. H. Tilley.
Miss Scammell,
Miss Watters.
Miss Winne Johnston, Fredericton.
The sail up river to Day's landing last Friday for the entertainment of some of the officers of the warship was extremely pleasant and greatly enjoyed by the guests, among whom were:
Mr. George Jones,
Mr. Chas. Coster,
Mrs. G. McLeod,
Miss Burpee.
Miss Burpee.
Miss Burby,
Misses DeBury,
Misses Furlong.

Miss Warner,
Misses DeBury,
Mr. Sturgis
Miss Keator,
Mrs Straton,
Mr. Adams, Mr. Peter Clinch

Misses Furlong. Mr. Keator. Miss Harrison. Misses Smith.
Mr. R. Rit hie.
Mr. Bover Smith.
Mr. Teddy Jones.

Mr. Adams, Mr. R. Rii hie.
Mr. Peter Clinch, Mr. Bover Smith.
Mr. Gerard Ruel, Mr. Teddy Jones.

Miss Burpee's whist party on Saturday evening was a delightful sffair and erjoyed by quite a large number of guests including several of the officers for whose entertainment I believe it was given.

Among Tuesday's social galeties were two five o'clock teas, one given by Mrs. and the Misses Vassie at Rothesay and the other by the Misses Parks. I believe both attracted quite a number of guests who were charmingly entertained by the respective hostesses. At the last mentioned affar Mrs. Hegan and Miss Hegan dispensed chocolate and coffee, and the young ladies who assisted were Miss Alice Tuck, Miss Furlong, Miss Ketchum, and Miss Hegan.

A hostess of Wednesday was Miss Tillson who entertained a party at "The Glebe," Manchester's beach on that afternoon.

The warship was besieged with visitors during

entertamed a party at "The Glebe," Manchester's
beach on that afternoon.
The warship was besigged with visitors during
its stay here and several little dimer parties took
place on b card on different evenings. Capt and
Mrs. Fr imrose, who was formerly Miss Kenny of
Halifax, had as their guests at a recherche little
luncheon one afternoon Mrs. George Carvell, Miss
Fennell, and Miss Marie Furlong.
Miss Maud Fleming who has been visiting here
for several weeks returns next week to New York.
Mr. and Mrs. H. deForest and two children, the
Misses Furlong, and Mr. Dixon spent a day or
two lately at Ball's lake, and enjoyed the little outing in to at delightful spot immensely.
On Thursday evening the Misses Parks gave an
extremely enjoyable whist party for the entertainment of Miss Margaret Parks. There were eight
tables and the prizes were very pretty. The ladies
first prize, a very beautiful cup and saucer, was won
by Miss Eisabeth Furlong and the gentlemen's
prize,a all ver paper cutter by Mr. Purdy. The consolation prizes, dainy little edits by Miss Elisabeth Furlong and the gentlemen's prize, silver paper cutter by Mr. Purdy. The consolation prizes, dainty little affair, were won by Miss Markham and Mr. George Robertson. Excellent music was furnished for a programme of six dances and a dainty supper was served. Among

Miss Holden. Mr. B Purdy. Mr. Purdy. Mr. Blair. Miss Furlong Miss Furiong,
Miss Tuck,
Miss Ketchum,
Miss Vroom,
Miss Hegan,
Mrs. G. Hegan, Mr. D. R. Jack. Mr. Heber Vroom. Mr. L. P. D Tilley. Mr. A. Parks. Mr. W. Parks. Miss A. Parks,
Miss A. Parks,
Miss Margaret Parks,
Miss Helen Parks,
Miss Lena Watters, Mr. Geo. Robertso Mr. A. Thorne.
Mr. C. V. deBury.
Mr. J. U. Thomas.
Mr. B. Harrison.
Mr. R. Markham. Miss L. Harrison, Miss Markham, Miss E. Tilley.

Miss Allie Sawyer of St. Stephen is spending a few days in the city.

At the golf links on Thursday afternoon tea was dispensed by Mrs. James Harding, Mrs. Sturdee, and Mrs. Jack Thomson, to the players and a goodly

number of visitors.

Miss Kathleen Furlong leaves next week to resume her vocal studies in New York under Signor

On Thursday evering or last week Miss Fannie Smith gave a very pleasant drive whist party at her home on Harding street. The various games were hotly contested and more than the usual amoun of interest was manifested. Miss Belle Ross was the lucky winner of the first prize and Mr. Everett Hill of Truro was the recipient of the gentlemen's award. Miss Pilkington and Mr. W. Higgins were consoled with booby prizes for their very brilliant work throughout the evening. About midnight a delicious little lucch was served to the following guests:

Miss Lizzle Gregory,
Mr. George Smith.
Miss Millie Patchell,
Miss Millie Patchell,
Miss Mine Enswth,
Miss Mine ERoss,
Mr. D. A. Vail.
Mr. C. K. Cunard. On Thursday evening or last week Miss Fan

Miss Mabel Pilkington, Miss Jennie Belyca, Miss Annie Barton, Miss Maud McInnis, Mr. W. Gregory. Mr. F. E. Hill, Truj Miss Mattie Case, Miss Bessie Hammond, Miss Bell,

Mr. C. K. Cunard,
Mr. H. Murphy,
Mr. W. Gregory,
Mr. F. E. Hill, Truro,
Mr. D. McRobbie,
Mr. Roy Gregory,
Mr. W. Dunbrack,
G. Crockett, Miss Bell, Mr. W. Dunbrack.
Mr. W. Higgins, G. Crockett.
Miss O'Shaughnesy, St. Stephen.
A pleasant surprise was given Mr. and Mrs.
James Russel of Carleton on the sixth anniversary
of their marriage, when a party of friends assembled
o honor the event, and as a token of good will present them with a handsome lamp. The evening was
spent in dancing, cards, and other amusements and
before the guests departed an elaborate supper was
served.

Mrs. George Lynam's friends will regret to hear that she is confined to her residence through severe

that she is confined to her residence through severe illness.

Mrs. W. H Jones entertained Mrs. (Dr.) Brown of Sussex recently at her pretty home in Torriburn. Mr. W. H. Golden of Frederictor, grandson of the late W. H. Jones has also been a guest of Mrs. Jones' for a few days.

Mis Worden of Cliff street is entertaining Miss Annie Leard, New York.

The marriage took place this week at the home of the bride in Fredericton of Mr. Harry Robertson of Manchester, Robertson and Allison 'this city, and Miss Margaret Armour McKee, Rev. Willard McDonald performing the marriage ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. Robertson are enjoying a honeymoon trip to Boston and New York and upon their return will reside on King street East, this city. Among those who witnessed the ceremony were the groom's mother, Mrs. T. N. Robertson, the Misses Fiosic and Lulu Robertson, Mr. Frank Robertson and Mrs. Beattey of this city.

The Miles Stock company close a two weeks en

gagement at the Opera house this evening withly performance of the beautiful Irish drams Kathleen Mayourneen which will also be played at the matinee. During there stay here the company have been accorded excellent patronage and though the oxhibition has somewhat interfered with the attendance this week the houses have been very good everything taken into consideration. On Tuesday evening A Heart of Gold was played for the first time. It is one of the brightest pieces seen here for a long time; it is clean, wholesome and sparkling from beginning to end, and is a most attractive addition to the company's repertoire.

The exhibition is of course all absorbing this week and other attractions are completely overshadowed by the big show which has its social side as well as any other.

Tuesday evening the reception to Sir Charles Tupper was well attended though it was not nearly so brilliant as the one accorded Sir Wilfrid Laurier a year are. On Tuesday the following persons were presented to the veteran conservative leader Colonel Markham and W. H. Thorne assisting in the presentation.

T. F. Thompson, C. M. Bostwick, Mites Agar, Geo. P. Harley, George Perley, Mrs. Geo. McLeod, Miss Holden, Miss Kator.

Miss Majl ry Holden, J. C. Robertson, Or. McAvenny, Miss Wood, Amherst.

John Black.

Miss Keator.
Mr. Keator.
Miss Wood, Amherst.
John Black. Dr. McAvenny James Mowatt,
J. D. Campbell,
W. L. Crane,
Mrs. Branscombo
Mrs. E. C. Jones E. G. Vroom, St. Stepher Miss Read, Amherst Mrs. F. E. Winslow. The Misses Markham. Mrs. McNaughton. Mrs. E. C. Jones,
Mrs. A. Markham,
Mrs. Emerson,
J. K. Storey,
Mrs. Davis,
The Misses Tapley,
J. B. Hamm,
Mrs. George McLeod,
Mrs. George F. Smith,
Lt. Col. J. R. Armsth R. B. Emerson. F. E. Sharp. J. R. Hamm Silas Alward.
G. M. Johnston.
J. Fred Driscoll.
H. C. Chesley. trong, Fred A. Dykeman

Lt. Col. J. R. Arn R. D Akerley, J. W. Belyes, Wm. C. Dunham, D. Ferguson.
John F. Gleeson.
Mrs. John F. Gleeson.
Mrs. W. C. Pitfield.
Miss Betts. The Misses Rober W. C. Milner, W. W. Hubbard Mrs. A. D. Robertson Thos. H. Lowson C. W. Stockton Geo. A. Blair.
John Kenney, jr.
F. G. Lansdown F. G. Lansdowne, Sussex C. E. Hazen, Sussex. Dr. A. A. Stockton. E. C. Jones. Miss McIntyre, Sussex

Miss Peacock Mrs J. F. Bullock, J. Hanter White, Mrs Geo. F. Baird, C. F. Olive, Miss Armst Rev. James Simonds. Mrs. John A. Chesley. Mrs. Wm. Melne. W. M. Jarvis, S. L. Peters,
Miss Mabel Smith,
Bruce Scovil,
G. Sidney Smith, Miss Lily Markham s Mabel Smith, Fred E. Macdonald.
ce Scovil, Dr. Macfarland.
diney Smith, Mrs. J. W. Daniel.
Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Moore, Baltimore.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Moore, Baltimore.
P. W. McNaughton, Joggins, N. S.
Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Tapley.
Mr. C. A. Stockton who was confined to his residence through illness is improving rapidly.
Dr. and Mrs. Walker of this city were among Sunday's registeries at the Queen Hotel Toronto.
Miss Belle McKay of Springhill N. S. is spending a week in the city and is staying at Mrs. Sweeney's, Union street.
Miss Maud McMann left yesterday for Boston to reside permanently. Her many friends will wish her good luck in her new home.
Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Sweeney of Yarmouth are spending a few days in the city and taking in the sights of the exposition.
Dr. and Mrs. Murray of Moncton are among the week's visitors to the city.
Mr. Stanley Douglass and the Misses Douglass of Stanley, N. B., made a short stay in the city this week.
The Misses

The Misses Dawson of Charlottetowa, who are yery well known in this city where they have a large circle of friends, are again visiting here. During their stay in the city Sir Charles and Lady

During their stay in the city Sir Charles and Lady Tupper were guests at the Royal hotel.

Mr. Chas. D. Riley, the postmaster of Dedham, Mass, spent agreeable part of his vacation in this city returning home in the early part of the week, Mrs. Riley was with him and also a friend, Mr. McCaflerry, who was formerly a resident of St. John, but who now lives under the Stars and Stripes. Mr. Riley had a pleasant time; he made a lot of friends and all who became acquainted with (Continged on Striffth Jane.)

# Forgot the Dessert?

girl forgot to make a dessert for dinner tonight. I went down stairs at 4 o'clock and dropped one of Lazenby's Jelly Tablets into hot water and stirred it for a moment and put the liquid away in a mould to cool.

"We had dinner at 6 o'clock and the jelly was nice and hard—orange jelly. The flavor was just as delicate as could be—the purity of the ingredients is unquestioned I am told in

Lazenby's Jelly Tablets."

Best grocers sell 13 varieties of them.

# The Test of Time.

It is important to know that there is as much difference is Soaps as in other articles used in the home, some are fairly good, others are not fit to use, one cannot always judge by appear-



ances, adulterated goods often look like the genuine. There is not an impure thing in Welcome Scap, it is made with the greatest of care. The true test is in use and Welcome Soap has stood this severest test for more than 20 years.

Welcome Soap Co, St. John N. B. (Save your wrappers and send for premium list.)

# One Girl's Way

economizes by dying her clothes, feathers, boas and ribbons at home-another girl buys them new for fall. The economical girl doesn't experiment but goes straight to her druggist or grocer and pays 10 cents for any color (15 for black.) in those brilliant, fadeless, clean, quick, sure English Home Dyes of highest quality-

Maypole Soap Dyes.

Send the money to the Wholesale Depot 8 Place Royale Montreal II you can't get the Soap as directed.

# Confidence



Every business man who expects to make a permanent success of his vocation in life, must have the confidence of the people who trade with him. This is sound natural law that is applicable to every legitimate trade that we know of, and no matter what the disposition of the individual may be, if he has ordinary common serves. ordinary common sense he must realise that IT PAYS TO BE HONEST with his custom-

fr: We have built up a very large business in various kinds of musical instruments throughout the Maritime Provinces during the past twenty-five years, and the west it, not to the fact that we are more chergetic than our competitors, nor that we have a monopoly of the best PIANOS and ORGANS made in the world, but simply by doing the very best we could for our clients under all circumstances. This is an absolute fact and one that we can furnish you ample proof of, if you ask us,

W. H. JOHNSON CO. Ltd., Halifax. annound months





FAMILY, HOTEL and Restaurant use.

constructed in the most substantial manner and after the most approved patterns.

ARE STRICTLY UP TO DATE IN EVERY PARTICULAR.

YOU A heavy steel range, 6 holes CAN with reservoir and hot warming ovens top and bottom in S50.00 any part of Canada for Equal In Weight, Durability and Efficiency to any in Canada or U. S.

The McClary Mfg. Co., LONDON, MONTREAL, TORONTO, WINNIPED and

If your local dealer cannot supply, write our nearest house.

When You Order..... PELEE ISLAND WINES .....BE SURE YOU GET OUR BRAND,

"Wine as a restorative, as a means of refreshment in Debility and Sickness is surpassed by no Product of nature or art."—Professor Liebec. "Pure Wine is incomparably superior to every other stimulating beverage,"for diet or medicine."

—Dr. Druitt.

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E. G. SCOVIL Commission Merchant 62 Union Street.



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C. S. DEFREYTAS, Brunswick street MORTON & CO., Barrington street CLIFFORD SMITH, 111 Hollis street
J. W. ALLEN,
Queen Bookstore109 Hollis St

match at the Wanderer's grounds, and the weekly at home at the Garrison tennis grounds. The Wanderers proved two much for the Services. The

Wanderers proved two much for the Services. The 
former are playing very well this year.

Mrs. James Morrow's picnic at Herring Cove had 
to be postponed on Wednesday owing to the had 
day. Thursday proved delighful however and 
quite a bundred guests erj byed the short voyage to 
Herring Cove in the A. C. Whitney. Tea was 
served, picnic fashion, soon after landing, and 
people strolled about the rocks and the picturesque 
little village until a start was made for home about little village until a start was made for home about half past six. It was a delightful party and most successful, Mrs. Morrow being as usual a charming

A unique party was held at McNab's Island lately, where the amusement of the a ternoon was kite flying. Each person was pr vided with a kite of his or her own making, and there was a match in which the owners of the kite which flow highest and longest received a prize. The kites were of

of secretary to the admiral superintendent of naval reserve at Whitehall. Mr. Krabbe has always been Halifax he has been continually employed in the secretariat. Under Lord Clauwillism and Admiral Lyons he served on this station as secretary's claw, and afterwards in the same capacity at Mountbries under the Duke of E linburgh and Sir M. MacDowell. He was next at Port Royal, Jamaica, as secretary of which post he quitted to serve on board the Crescent as the chief of the naval secretariat under Admiral Erskine. There is a hundred to be considered to the constant of the con tariat under Admiral Erskine. There is a hundred pounds extra pay attached to the post he now

tariat under Aumustation of the post he now dred pounts extra pay attached to the pay Edward Duffi, Horse Artillery, is also at Ondur-man. The latter is a son of Mrs. James Duffus, and brother of Mr. Norwood Duffus. Lady William Symour gave a very pleasant din-ner on Thursday night and Lady Fisher had one

on Tuesday. On Wednesday there was a couple of on the stay. On we directory there was a couple of teas, but on the whole the work has been quiet, Mrs. Morrows picsic being the only general event.

Colonel Watson, Royal Artillery, and Mrs. Watson have arrived from Bermuda on a short visit to Major and Mrs. Commeine. Colonel Watson will

et the forts during his stay in this garrison Mrs. Tobin and Mrs. Davies have gone to spend a few weeks in Digby, during the absence of Dr. Tobin at the militia camp at Aldershot. The marriage of Miss West and Colonel Wilkin-

son is to take place in the early winter, and will be a smart and very pretty wedding; as will be Miss Wickwire's, which comes off in Christmas week.

[PROGRESS is for sale at Amherst by W. P. Smith & Co.)

SEPP. 15.—A trip to the Upper provinces seem to be the great attraction this autumn with many of our cutizens. On Monday Mrs. Alex Christie left to

Mrs. C. E. Day entertained a large party of people at a dance on Friday evening.

Mrs. P. C. McDonald of Boston, has been visiting

be the great attraction this addumn was a constitute of our citizens. On Monday Mrs. Alex Christie left to make a tour of the feeding cities making Woodstock Oat, an objective point to visit the former's sister Mrs. Bates widow of Prof. Bates.

Mr. Fred Moore the papular teller of the Bank of Montreal. Mr. Moore has made nany triends during his stay of two and a hait y arrs, who are pleased to learn of his proton, yet regret his removal from Halifax to of his mother who had removed from Halifax to an objective mother of the feet of the Bank of Mrs. Lewis, Boston, lately paid a short visit to her mother who had removed from Halifax to of his mother who had removed from Halifax to a constant and Mrs. McCurdy returned to Boston with her.

Mrs. P. C. McDonaid of Boston, has been visiting Mrs. A constant and highly successful affair. Pair's day a pleasant and highly successful affair. Pair's day and the risk of the misses Wharfl, Mrs. Ella Haycock, Miss Fraces Low-II and Miss Mins McCuwdis Miss Mins McCuwdis Returned to a pleasant and highly successful affair. Pair's day a pleasant and highly successful affair. Pair's day and promised delightful mus of his mother who had removed from Halifax to recitive cottage on Rupert street. Mr. Moore left or Montreslom Monday, his mother Mrs. Moore left or Montreslom Monday, his mother Mrs. Moore well-broken in about two weeks.

Mr. Winder the new accountant in the Bank of

with his family occupy the house

stairt J. Jonks of the law firm of Logan & spane of Janes of the law firm of Edgardes, was married in Wednesday last at Belleville to Mis-Nettie Youmans of that city. The wore a travelling costume of light olive green intromatch, Mr. and Mrs. Jenks left immediate to match.

Mr. and t.s. W. Bisir and daughters are remov-ing from Telunish to town again to reside. R.v. V. E. Harris left on Monday for Montreal Mrs. Harris accompanied him. The cornerstone of the new St. Luke's Church at Baie Verie was Isid on Wednesday last, Rurai at Base Verte was 141d on Wednesday last, Rural Dean Campbell of Dorchester cilivating assisted by Rural Dean Harris of Amberst, and Rev. Cecil Wiggens of Sackwide, and Mr. Geo. T. Bryant, Lay Reader at Base Verte, Wrs. Black, Mrs. Present, and Mrs. Muttart, pour debe wine, oil and corn, and a pretty part of the proceedings was the strew-most flavor over the stone, by the purple of the ing of flowers over the stone by the pupils of the Sunday School. An offertory of \$40 was received

Mr. D. T. Chapman has gone to Montreal on his

A marriage of interest comes off week after next. It will be a home wedding particulars of which will



says, "I am a child my self."

If a man will live rightly and take proper care of his health during a green old age, and still be able to say with absolute truth, "I am a child myself." Youth is not a matter of years. Happiness is not a question of experiences. Youth is happiness and health is youth. The healthy person, young or old, will be a happy person. It is a simple matter to get the body into a healthy condition and then to keep it there. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is the greatest of health makers and health savers. It is the great blood-maker and flesh-builder. It makes the appetite keen, the digestion and assimilation perfect, the liver active, the blood pure, the muscles strong, the brain clear, the nerves steady and every vital organ in the body healthy and vigorous. It makes firm, healthy flesh, but does not make corpulent people more corpulent. It does not make flabby flesh like cod liver oil. It purifies the blood and drives out the poisons of malaria and rheumatism. It is the best remedy for blood and skin diseases. It cures 98 per cent. of all cases of consumption. Grateful patients, who had been given up to die, have permitted their experiences, names, addresses and photographs to be reproduced in Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser. The sufferer who wishes to investigate may write to any of these. The 'Golden Medical Discovery' is sold by all medicine dealers, and only unscrupulous dealers will try to induce a customer to take some worthless substitute for the sake of a few pennies added profit. Send 31 one-cent stamps to cover cost of malling and customs only, for a copy of Dr. Pierce's 1008. page "Common Sense Medical Adviser." in paper covers. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce Buffalo, N. Y.

and longest received a prize. The kites were of every color from white to scarlet, the latter with a pink one being the prettiest, and the paie blue the least effective. The prize was won by Miss Seymour.

The friends of Mr. and Mrs. Krabbe will be pleased to learn of the excellent appointment which has fallen to Mr. Krabbe, who steps into the post of accordary to the admiral superintendent of naval

Mr. C. T. Hillson is at Bay Exploits, Newfoundland.

Miss Constance Dickey left on Wednesday to

Miss Emma Crowe of Truro is a guest of Mrs. A Robb, Victoria street. Mrs. R. W. Cuipman of Sommerville, Mass., who

Baker have returned from their trip to Toronto.

Master Albert Beckwith went to Port Hope this week to attend school. Several of our young ladies went to Truro this

week to attend the tennis tournament on Wednes-day, Mrs. J. A. Townshend chaperoned the party. Miss Helen Purdy is spending this week with Mrs. C. Hickman in Dorchester. Miss Maggie Pardy goes this week to Tidnish to

### visit Mrs. Ketchum. PARRSBORO.

[PROGRESS is for sale at Parrsboro Book Store.] SEPT. 13 -Dr. and Mrs. Dearborn left by the Beaver for St. John on Saturday on their way to Boston where they will spend the winter.

The excursion from Wolfville on Thursday was not very well patronized owing doubtless to the inclemency of the weather in the morning. Miss Brock and Mr. M. G. DeWolfe were among the

party.
Mrs. C. E. Day entertained a large party of young

Mrs. Alloway Springhill is visiting Mrs. Aikman. Mr. Hugh Gillespie spent a day or two of last

week at Truro. Miss Cann, Yarmouth has taken charge of the preparatory department in the High School.

Miss Minule Henderson Kings Co. N. B. is visiting her brothers.

ing her brothers.

Ingher brot

Mr. Inglis Craig, Amberst was in town for a day

Alpha.

Dr. T. H. Rand has returned from a short visit

Mr. and Mrs. Moffit, River Herbert have been spending a few days with friends here.

a delightful day's outing, returning to Town per C. P. R. in the evening. Mrs. H. F. McKepzie who has been visiting

Mrs. R. F. Mackenzie who has been visiting Economy friends, is home sgain.

Miss Bligh, returned from her visit in Glace Bay C. B. last Mon'ay; she was accompained by Mrs. Hiram Donkin and Master Percy Donkin, who are en route, to P. E. I.

Mrs. D. B. Woodworth Kentville is a squest of

Mrs. D. B. Woodworth Kentville is a a guest of her relatives' at Fairholme.

We are promised a Wednesday, in St. John's. the last of the present month; as the contracting parties are well-known, and most popu'ar, in social circles, the event will be of consuming interest.

Mr. and Mrs. O'Day and the Misses O'Day left on Monday for St. John where they make a short visit with Mrs. O'Day's sister, Mrs. C. B. Foster, s Princess street, on their return to New York.

Miss Anna Sutherland is visiting relatives in Kentville.

Centville. Yesterday our natal day was observed as a public Yesterday our natal day was observed as a public holiday the usual programme of sports being crrried out on the athletic grounds most successfully. The prizes which were unusually handsome and valuable was presented at the close of the evenings events, by the President's wife Mrs. C. E. Bentley. Previous to the presentation, President Bentley made a short speech expressing his satisfaction at the successful was extended to the successful was the day of the successful was extended to the succ

short speech expressing his satisfaction at the successful issue of the days sports and complimenting he competitors, Bentley was loudly cheered at the conclusion of his short but happy speech.

Mi-s Cecilia Dickie left today from Hallfax, where she resumes her work on the ladies college staff.

The Amherstonians taking part in today's tournament arrived last night. Play began this a. m., Mrs. J. J. Taylor and Mrs. A. C. Patterson will chaperon the ball, being given tonight in the visitors honour.

sitors honour.

One of our young and popular bank officials leaves

the principals in an interesting ceremony.

Mrs. Hugh McKerzie entertained a number of
Master Kenneth's friends on Monday evening last.

Mr. Chas. McCully's large circle of friends are
gl.d to see him home from New York for his annual visit with home friends.

PEG.

SEPT 13.—Mr. M. F. Eagar returned from a trip o Newfoundland where he has been on business. Mrs. Dewars and her daughters have returned rom their visit to the country.

Mr. and Mrs. Erb who have been spending the

Mr. and Mrs. Erb who have been spending the summer at the lakes have returned to town.

Miss Vossrack who has been spending her vacation with her mother has returned to Boston.

Miss Duchimin of Picton is the guest of Mrs. E. M. Walker.

Mrs. Stewart returned on Wednesday from St. George N. B. where she has been spending a few

board the Cromartyshire for their Dartmouth

Miss Libble Allen has returned from Trure Miss Libble Allen has returned from Truro.
Mrs Dickson, Mrs. McKay, Mrs. Howe, Miss
James, Miss Coleman, and Miss McLellan, leit
Monday to attend the convention of the W. F. M.
S. held in Charlottetown, P. E. I.
St. George's tennis club went to Bedford Saturday to play a return match with the Bedford club.
Mrs. George McCrackin is a guest of Mrs. J. Be
Coleman King street.
Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Pyke are visiting the Upper
Provinces and intend taking in the Toronto exhibi-

Provinces and intend taking in the Toronto exhibi

The wedding took place Thursday at St. James church of H. Kent to Florence daughter of J. E. Roome. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Thos. Stewart. Miss Bessie Smith was bridesmaid. E. H. Bowman of St. John is visiting W. B. Rankin, Pleasant street.

## ST STEPHEN AND OALAIS.

Causass is for sale in St. Stephen at the book stores of G. S. Wail C. S. Atcheson and J. Vroom & Co. In Calista t. O. P. Troat's.]

SEPT. 14.—A large number of St. Stephen citizens vent to St. John this morning to enjoy the pleaures of the exhibition.

A party of ladies drove to Oak Bay and enjoyed A party of ladies drove to Oak Bay and eplyed a picnic supper on the grounds of Mrs. George Young. This outing was made especially for the entertainment of Mrs. R. L. Sloggett of Houlton. Tae other ladies who made up the party were Mrs. Tae other ladies who made up the party were Mrs. Henry Graham, Mrs. John E. Alger, Mrs. W. F. Todd, Mrs. Howard Mcallister, Mrs. H. A. Black, Montana, Mrs. Almon I. Teed, Mrs. Arthur Burdette, Mrs. W. B. Wetmore, Mrs. C. H. Clerke, Mrs. George J. Clarke, Mrs. James G. Stevens and Miss Mary Abhott.

Stevens and Miss Mary Abbott.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Young with a party of friends went to St. John to day in their steam yacht Nantilus and will remain their for several days to enjoy the sights at the exhibition.

Miss Abbic Todd is the guest of Mrs. Frank

was advertise i.

Mr. Lucius Haley gave a delightful buck bo

Mr. Lucius Haley gave a delightful buck board ride to the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Elymer Maxwel at the old Ridge on Friday evening. On their arrival a harvest supper was served. The guests on this occasion were Miss Mclelino Sisson, Miss Rita Ross, Miss May Carter, Miss Etta DeWolfe, Miss Ida McKenzie, Miss Noe Clerke, Miss Sue Ganong and Messrs Julius T. Whitlock and Harry Stevenson.

Mrs. David Main gave a pleasant tea to her lady riends at her residence on Monday evening for the

Friends at her residence on Monday evening for the pleasure of her guest Mrs. Robinson.

Mrs. M.J. Meredith, accompanied by her daughter Miss Carrie Meredith are spen ing this we k in St. John with their friend Mrs. William Murray.

Mrs. C. J. Lyford and children returned on Saturday from a visit in Boston.

Mies Millie Kumball, has returned to her hom

Miss Millie Kumball, has returned to her home in Boston after a pleasant visit in Calais.

Dr. and Mrs. Clough, of Portland Me., are guests of Dr. and Mrs. W. T. Biack at their villa at Bog Brook a short distance below Calais.

Mr. and Mrs. Willard H. Foster have returned

om their wedding tour. Miss Bessie Bixly has returned from St. George where she made a brief visit with friends. Miss Grace Stevens will visit Charlottetown. Prince Edward Island before she returns home.

Miss R ta Clarke is making a visit with friend Mr. and Mrs. Albert Forbes Conant nee Mis TRUBO.

TRUBO.

TRUBO.

TRUBO.

Sept. 14.—Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Rowe leave for Malfax this afternoon, en route to their home, in given.

The parting enjoying Mr. and Mrs. O'Day's hospitality, last Wednesday, at Falleigh Lake enjoyed

Mr. ad Mrs. Albert Forbes Conant nee Miss Elizabeth MacNichol have arrived here and will spend the autumn on the St. Croix to enable Mr. Conant to enjoy the fire hunting in the vicinity of Calais. They have brought them several carriages and horse sevants and have come prepared to thoroughly enjoy their visit in Mrs. Corant's native city and among her friends. During their stay they are guests of Mrs. Comant's mother Mrs. Archibald MacNichol. Miss Heien MacNichol is also at home.

Mrs. Daniel Gardaer, is seriously ill and very grave doubts are entertained in regard to his re-

Mrs. 8. H. Blair is visiting Mrs. A. E. Neill for a few days before Mrs. Neill breaks up house keeping and leaves for the South.

Miss Johnson and Miss Kelley of Campobello, spent Sunday in town and were guests of Mr. and Mrs. At Jur M. Hill. They returned to Campobello on Mon jay.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Graham spent several days visiting Campobello and Grand Manan during this

week.
Mr. and Mrs. George J. Clarke and chidren spent
Sunday in St. Andrews the guest of Mrs. Nelson
Clarke.
Miss Julia Tilley is the guest of her sister Mrs.

John D. Chipman.

Miss Ella Warren Harmon left lest week for

Reading, Pennsylvania to engage as leading lady in a theatrical company in that town. Mrs. D. A. Melvin and her mother Mrs. Clerke are visiting relatives in St. John. Miss Kate Tibbals of Warwick, New Jersey, is

the guest. of Miss Vesta Moore.

Mrs. J. D. McLaughlin, and Miss McLaughlin, have been spending a few days here with Mrs. George Babbitt, but returned to St. John on Mon-

Lady Tilley and Miss Winifred Howland who have been vis ting Madame Chipman have returned to St. John on Monday.

Miss Bessie Wall left for her home in Boston af-

Miss Bessie Wall lett for her heme in Boston at-ter a delightful visit of several weeks with her cousin Miss Jessie Wall. Mrs. Fredric Pike, has gone to Colorado, and will remain until Thanksgiving. Mrs. A. W. Reed has returned to her home in St-

John after a pleasant visit of a week among her friends in town. Mrs. R. L. Sloggett of Houlton, and her young son are visiting relatives here, and expect to re-

main a week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ned Harmon Murchie of Carleton are visiting relatives in Calais.

Rev. Canon Vroom of Kings College Windsor

Nova Scotia who has been visiting his mother and
sisters Mrs. Frances Vroom and the Misses

Vroom left here on Monday for Montreal.

Miss Berna Main is visiting friends in St. John

Mrs. W. B. Ganong, arrived from the "Cedars" on Thursday last where with her little daughter Marguerite she has spent the summer. Mrs. Charles Murchie, has returned to her home

mins. Charles aurone, has returned to her nome in New York city.

Miss E:len Todd, has gone to Boston to make float preprations for her journey to India where she will enter upon missionary work.

Mr. Kenneth Inches of Fredericton has been the guest of his consins Mrs. James Murray and Mr. Walter W. Inches.

Miss Winterd Todd left today for Andores Mass.

Walter W. Inches.

Miss Winifred Todd left today for Andover Mass,
to resume her studies at the Abbot Academy where
she has been a pupil for the past two years.

Miss Edith Johnson bas gone to Norton Mass to
there as a pupil at the Wheaton Academy the
famous behold for saids.

famous School for girls.

It is rumored that Miss Eleanor Nelson will take ninent part in the Musical Festival to be held n Bangor.
Mrs. E. E. Young and her daughter Miss Char-

otte Young are visiting in Moncton their cousi Judge Wels. Mr. Charles E. Gilmore has left for Vancouve and Mrs. Gilmore has gone to New York City, to visit relatives for several weeks before going to the North West. Mr. Ernest Babb left last week for Minneapolis

where he has received a lucrative position.

Mr. Samuel King left on Tuesday evening for his
home in Minneapolis, after a pleasant visit with

nome in Minneapris, after a preasant visit relatives here.

Prof. and Mrs. Ganong leave this week for Nortuampion, Mass.

Mr. Ernest Graham invited a party of friends to

Mr. Ernest Graham invited a party of friends to a game supper at Moore's Mills one evening recently. I hear it was a most jolly affair.

Mrs. Percy Gillmore and Miss Kathleen O'Malley are visiting St. John.

Mr. Melbourne Goggin, who has spend several weeks here has returned to his home in Chatham.

Mrs. Thomas A. Vaughan is expected here at an early date and will spend the winter with her cousin Miss Helen Grant during the absence of Miss Grant's mother, Mrs. John F. Grant in Vancouver, British Columbia.

couver, British Columbia.

Miss Clara Curtis left this morning for Southern

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Chemist and Druggist.

35 King Street. Telephone 239 Gream Soda?



to his poor lame joints and cords. This Elixincates lameness, when applied, by remaining moist on the part affected; the rest dries out. \$100 RS—WARD 15 NOT CURED of Calous of all kinds, Colle, Curch, Splints, Contracted and Knotted Cords, and Shoe Bolls. Used and endorsed by Adams Express Co.

Dr. S. A. Tuttle. St. John, N. B., Oct. 8th, 1897,

Dear Sir:—I have mucn pleasure in recommending your Horse Elixir to all interested in horses. I
have used it for several years and have found it to
be all it is represented. I have used it on my running horses and also on my trotting 8tallion "Special
Blend," with the desired effect. It is undoubtedly a
first-class article.

I remain yours respectfully, E. LE ROI WILLIS, Prop. Hotel Dufferin

PUDDINGTON & MERRITT. 55 Charlotte Street Agents For Canada.

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Nothing is so good for THIN, WEAK, PALE PEOPLE—it gives them FLESH. STRENGTH and BLOOM.

Always get PUTTNER'S It is the original and best.

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A positive cure for Catarrh, Colds in Head, etc., Prepared by THOMAS A CROCKETT.

162 Princess St. Cor. Sydney Miss Jessie Campbell Whitlock.

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# BLACK RIVER DULSE.

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5 Bbls. Choice Dulse.

At 19 and 23 King Square, J.D. TURNER. uttle's

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imonials bogus.

J. B. Oct. 8th, 1897,
assure in recommendterested in horses. I
and have found it to
e used it on my runting Stallion "Special
Lit is undoubtedly a

ours respectfully, op. Hotel Dufferin.

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o good for WEAK. OPLE—it FLESH,

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T. WHITLCCK

DULSE.

Dulse.

NER.



The coming generation will have fewer skin diseases, because & so many mothers are using

# Baby's Own Soap

ALGERT TOILET SOAPS 

When driving her pony on Monday afternoon Mrs. Aifred Lindow was thrown from her ca riage by a sudden tarn of the animal, and saverely injured, her arm being broken and receiving terrible bruises. Mrs. Mansiord Robinson, who was driving with Mrs. Lindow, was alse thrown on the pavement and badly hur', but escaped serious injury.

jury.
Mr. and Mrs. A. D. V. Smythe have gone to Haverill, Mass., to visit friends for two weeks.
Miss Mollie Chapman of Bangor is visiting Mrs.

E. W. Chapman.

Mrs. O. S. Newnham and Mrs. J. Melville
Deacon are expected to arrive fome today from
Canso Nova Scotia.

### MONOTON.

[PROGRESS is for sale in Moncton at Hattie Tweedie's Bookstore, M. B. Jones Hookstore S. Melonson's, and at Railway News Depot.

Tweedie's Bookstore, M. B. Jones Bookstore S. Melonon's, and at Reilway News Depot.

SEFT. 14.—The garden party which was given las, Wednesday afternoon by Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Wright at their lovely aummer home in Salisbury, was a thoroughly erjoyable after from first to last. The guests numbered between forty and fifty nearly filling one of the fl. at class coaches of the C. P. tr. in which conveyed them to their destination. Mr. Wright met the party at Salisbury station with numerous conveyances and the drive of two miles to the celebrated "Wright Farm" through some of the most lovely scener; mingicable was one of the pleasantest features of the entertainment. Arrived at their destination the guests found ample cateralisment in strolling about the immense model farm driving round the I-land, and admiring scenery which to those who have never visited this beautiful spot before, is indeed a revelation. Tea was served on the lawn in true pien c fashion, the guests bringing thoroughly country appetites to the delicious repast. The time passed all too swiftly, and shortly after eight o'clock the party broke up and started on the return drive to the station in order to catch the evening train. Mrs. Wright was assisted in receiving her guest by Mrs. Adds. Mrs. Will. And the passed all too swiftly, and is placed in the station is order too crash, Man, Ne, Yer aw assisted for train, Man, Ne, Ne, Hong, Man, and Man, C. W. Burtwert, Mr. and Mr. C. P. Burtwert, Mr. and Mr. C. W. Burtwert, Mr. and Mr. C. P. Burtwert, Mr. and Mr. C. W. Burtwert, Mr. and Mr. C. W. Burtwert, Mr. and Mr. C. W. Holm and St. C. Maton, Mr. R. W. Hessen, Mr. and Mr. C. P. Burtwert, Mr. and Mr. C. P. M. and Mr. Bolinson returned last Park. And Mr.



# Hansen's Junket Tablets

A quart of milk, a little fruit juice or flavoring, a single Junket Tall tavery little heat, 5 minutes in all and you have Junket. Sold by grooms and druggists in packets of ten tables at 15 cents. Booklet containing 33 recipts accompanies.

AGENTS IN CANADA.

**EVANS & SONS, Limited** Montreal and Toronto.

see him in town last week. Mr. Jones spent a day or two at his home in this city last week. Mr and Mrs. B. A. McNab, of Montreal who hav been spending their annual holiday with friends in Nova Scotia and New Brunswelk returned home on Saturday eveing. Mrs. McNab was the guest of her mother Mrs. McQuarrie of Highfield Street, during her stay in Moncton. Mr. J. W. Whitehead returned last week from a short vacation spent at his home in P. E. Island. Mr. W. B. McKenzie chief engiteer of the I, C. R. accompained by Mrs. McKenzie, and tweir little daughter, left town on Saturday evening for their home in Toronto. Mrs. McKenzie has been spending some weeks rusticating at Shediac Cape.
Mrs. H. A.: Price of Halifax, spent a few days in town last week, visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. Sleeth. of Bonaccord Street.

Mrs. Sleeth. of Bonaccord Street.
Mr. and Mrs. H. acree of Boston, are visiting the city the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Magee of Bonaccord Street.
The many friends of Mr. Fred Walker now of the

The many friends of Mr. Fred Walker now of the Merchaut's Bank of Halifax at Newcastle, but formerly of the Moneton brauch, were glad to welcome him back to town last week, Mr. Walker spent a short holiday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Walker of Railwsy Avenue.

Mr. Irvine Torrie returned on Saturday from a thort holiday trip to P. E. Island.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Burns returned on Thursday from a two weeks vacation spent with friends in Chane Bration.

from a two weeks vacation spent with friends in Cape Breton.

Mrs. Alex Mitchell returned on Sa urday from Cape Breton, where she has been spending the past three weeks, visiting relatives.

A number of friends gathered at the I. C. R., station on Saturday to bid farewell to Mr. Walter A. Colpitts who was returning to Montreal to continue his studies at McGill college after his summer vacation. Mr. Colpitts is one of Moneton's boys who have given excellent accounts of themselves at McGill, and his friends here jo'n in wishing him continued anccess.

ontinued success.

Mrs. L. N. Bourque left town last week to spend
few days with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Venner

a few days with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Venner of Campbellton.

Miss Jessie Wailace paid a short visit to Truro last week and was the guest of her friends Dr. and Mrs. F. S. Yorston during her stay.

The Misses Annie and Ada Elder of Cambridgeport, Mass, are spending a week or two in the city, the guests of Miss Kate Lawrence.

Dr. F. J. White left town last week for Montreal wheek he intends amonding a few days.

Dr. F. J. White left town last week for Montreal where he intends spending a few days. Mrs. B. A. Borden and the Misses Borden, who have been spending the summer at Shediac Cape, returned home last week. Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Bruce and family, and Mr.

returned home last week.

Mr. and Mr. J. R. Bruce and family, and Mr. C. P. Harris and family have also returned and as the first frosts of Autumn have already disappeared and the weather is decidedly chill. I fancy the last of the summer cottagers will soon seek the comforts of their city homes.

Rev. J. F. and Mrs. Teed left town on Wednesday night for an extended holiday trip. They intend visiting Toronto, Montreal, Quebec, Niagara Falls, Ne. York, Buffalo, Albany and Washington before returning.

Miss Annie McBeath of the Western hospital Montreal who has been spending a month's vacation at her home in Moncton left town last week to resume her professional duties.

The many Moncton friends of Mr. W. C. Ross, mechanical foreman of the I. C. R. at Hallfax were delighted to welcome him back to the city. Mr. Ross was en route to his home in Montreal.

Mrs. J. J. Hawke left town last week for Toronto and Aylmer Ont., where she intends spending the rest of the autumn. Mrs. Hawke was accompanied by her daughter Miss Ada Hawke who will spind the winter with friends in Aylmer.

Miss Blair of Newton Mass., is spending a few days in town the guest of her brither Mr. F. H Blsir.

Mr. Henry Yorgs of Onedio, Florida, who has

day, Ine nat was take to make Alberta Bishop danghter of the late Samuel Bishop of Dyrchester and neice of Mr. E. B. Hicks of the Moncton Post Offic. who was married at two o'clock on Wednesday afternoon to Mr. Stephen H. Getson, of Dorchester. The ceremny took place at the First baptist church, and was performed by Rev. W. B. Hinson. Both bride and groom were unattended Mr. and Mrs. Geison returned to Dorchester of

Mr. and Mrs. Getson returned to Dorchester or the afternoon traib.

The second wedding took place at the residence of R.v. H. A. Meahen on Wednesdey evening, and was that of Miss Lillian Geary of that city to Mr Hazen Alward of Havelock. The bride wore a becoming travelling suit and was attended by Miss May Hopps, Mr. Arthur Wortman performing a similiar servee for the groom. Mr. and Mrs Alward left immediately after the ceremony for Alward left immediately after the ceremony for St. John, and from thence to Boston, and other points of interst, on their brida! tour. The bride is well known and popular in Moncton, and her numerous friends wish her every happiness.

The third is that of Miss Annie Fleetwood, to Mr. Leslie Lawson which takes place in Central methodist church this afternoon.

Miss Mabel Weldon left town on Friday for

Boston, where she intends spending the next six weeks visiting relatives.

Mr. F. H. Blair, organist of St. John's Fresbyterian Church, returned on Thursday from Chatham, where he had been visiting his former home.

Mrs. J. J. McKenzie, and Miss. Lulu McKerzie let on Monday for Toronto, where they intend visiting relative. Before returning they will also visit Montreal, London, Ningara Falis and Buff alo Miss Alice Wetmore lett last Thursday for St. John to spend a few days with friends. Miss Wetmore sang in Germain Street baptist Ourch on Sunday at both services and won golden opinions be hely her will also exceed the services. The numerous friends of Mr. W. C. Toole of the Post office will hear with sincere regret of his serious illness. Mr. Toole has been in a critical condition for some days, but I underst and that good hopes are now enter aimed for his recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Scott returned on Saturday from Cape Breton where they have spent the past three months, and where Mr. Scott has been engaged in superintending work for the I. C. R.

Mrs. Lewis Wright of Salisbury, is spending a few days in town, the guest of her mother Mrs. William Elliot', of B systor' i street.

Miss Maud Taylor returned last week from St. Martin where she has spent the past few weeks visiting friends.

Mr. James Ray, stipendiary magistrate, who made a quiet trip to Chatham last week and was

visiting friends.

Mr. James Ray, stipendiary magistrate, who made a quiet trip to Chatham last week and was married there to one of the fair daughters of that town, returned on Monday with his bride, from a wedding trip to Charlottetown. Mr. Ray's many friends in Moncton will unite in wishing all possible happiness to his bride, and himself.

Mrs. R. L. Botstord returned yetterday from New York, whither she had accompanied her daughter Miss Laura Newman on her way to Germany.

daughter Miss Laura Nowman on her way to Germany.

Miss Harrington, who has been spending the summer months at her home in Dorchester, returned to to wn on Monday, and intends running her classes in music at once.

Mr. Peter Mcdweeney who has been spending the past six weeks in England, returned home on

the past at weeks in Lagiand, returned nome on Monday.

Messrs, J. H. Wetmore, of this city, and F. W. Kawles, of Toronto delighted the congregation of St. John's Presbyterian Chu-ch ou Sunday morning by a vocal duett beautifully rendered, Mr. ing by a vocal duett beautifully rendered, Mr. Knowies is the possessor of a meilow and well trained bartione voice which blended most harmoniously with Mr. Wetmore's fine tenor, the two forming a combination of meilody not very often heard. Miss Bishop, of New York, sister of Mr. A. G. Bishop of the Merchant's Bank of Halifax here, is spending a few days in town visiting her brother. Mrs. H. W. Wadsworth of Montreal, who has been spending some weeks with her daughter, Mrs W. B. Hinson, returned to Montreal on Thursday evening, accompanied by Mrs. Hinson.
Mr. and Mrs. Chas. J. Primrose of Lynn, Mass. are spending a few days in town visiting relatives. Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Schaffer, and family returned last week from their summer home at Cape Brule, Shediac.
Mr. and Mrs. Euch Price left townist Friday

Brule, Shediac.

Mr. and Mr.\* E loch Price left townlast Friday by the C. P. R. for Cambridgeport Mass., to spend a two weeks holiday with rriends.

Miss Margaret Holytead who has been visiting her sister Mrs. L. Wrigh., of dalisbury, returned home last week.

Mr. Clarence Wheaton, of the Merchan t's Bank in Halifax, is spending a two weeks' vacation at his home in this city.

Mrs. Crowson, of Carlestown, Mass, accompan-

Mrs. Crowson, of Carlestown, Mass, accompanied by her daughter Miss Ells Crowson, is spending a few days in town the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Haites, of Highfield street.

The many Moncton friends of Mr. F. W. B. Moore teller of the bank of Montreal at Amherst, will be interested in hearing of his promotion to a similar position in the bank's branch at Montreal. Mr. Moore was a member of the Bank of Montreal staff in Monton for some years, and made numerous friends during his residence in this city, all of whom will be glad to hear of his promotion to so important a position.

and looked lovely.

Mr F. W. Snider wife and chill of New Dundas, Oat., are the guests of Mrs. W. B. Rankin,
Pleasant street.

Mr. and Mrs. G. G. Dustan are spending a few
weeks in the city with Mrs. J. F. Anderson, South

street
Mr. James Dustan of Monet in spent Sunday and
Monday at his home in Dartmouth.
Dr. F. W. Stevens will leave for south California
about the middle of September.
Dr. F. Woodbury and James H. Angwin has
been in Digoy attending the dental association. Dr.
Woodbury has been elected president for the en-

Woodbury has been elected president for the en-suing year.

Mise Letson who has been in Dartmouth for some time has returned to her home in Boston.

Mr. John Jago and theorge Milsom leave on Mon day to resume their studies at Kingston military

college.

Miss Mary McKay daughter of supervisor Me-

# MONSOON

If there is an invalid in the house who can be cheered with a cup of real good tea-try Monsoon. It's when the taste is most sensitive and particular that the clean, clear, natural strength of body and flavor of this matchless Monsoon Ceylon Tea is best appreciated. It costs no more than other package teas—and particular people will prefer

# MONSOON

Kay went to Kentville Saturday, where she has eccepted a position in Kentville academy. Rev. Mr. Stewart arrived home last week. He is

staying with Mrs. Lynch, Wa'er street.

Rev. Mr. Carson of Pictou spent Sunday in Dartmouth. He preached in St. James church Sunday

evening.

Mrs. Alfred Ellist returned from Kentville Monday evening having spent Sunday there.

Mr. Frank Creighton was here on Sunday. He

returned to Windsor Monday morning.

Mr. E. M. Walker and J. B. Coleman are taking

Mr. Percy Robinson of St. John is the guest of

W. R. Foster.
Mrs. Farrell of Boston is the guest of Mrs. John
Wilson, Plensant street.
Miss Ethel Weston leaves next week to take a

ourse in the ladies seminary at Windsor.

Mrs. James Thorne is away on a visit to the

countr.

We are glad to welcome back to Dartmouth, Mr.
Stenhouse and family. They are taking up their residence at the Bungalow.

Monday Labor Day was observed as a general holiday, and private picnics were numerous. Over five hundred were on tae beach at Cow Bay.

Mrs. E. L. Thorne had a large picnic at The Locks.

Mrs. H. D. Creighton, Mrs. Robson, Mrs. McNeb and others enjoyed the afternoon at Burnside.

Mrs. Weston, Mr. and Mrs. Sterns, Mr. and Mrs. Weston, Mrs. and Mrs. Weston and the sterns of the boys of the Christ church brigade picnicked at Waverly.

Mrs. Weston, Mr. and Mrs. Sterns, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Stevens spent the day at Cow bay. The boys of the Christ church brigade picnicked at Waverly.

Bev Mr. and Mrs. Wilkinson spent last week at McNab's island.

Invitations are out for an At Fome at Mrs. I. C. Stewart and a dance is the evaning. at McNab's island.
Invitations are out for an At Home at Mrs. I. C. Stewart and a dance is the evening.
Mr. C. A. Creighton is confined to the house with LEEBT

BIOHIBUCTO.

visit Moncton and Havelock.

Rev. Mr. Harrison of Newcastle occupied the pulpit of the methodist church on Sunday evening in absence of the pastor, Rev. Wm. Lawson, who was in Moncton.

Mrs. Alex Leishman of Chatham was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Phinney part of last week and

Mr. and Mrs. Koot. Finney part of last week and returned home on Monday. Dr. W. A. Ferguson accompanied by Mis. Fergu-son went to New York last week where they will spend some time. Mr. James McIntosh of Chatham was renewing

old acquaintances in town on Saturday last,
Messrs. Vincent McLean of St. John, are in town

today.

Miss Ella Ferguson went to Moncton today.

Amongst those who went to St. John to take in the exhibition were Judge Davis and Mrs. John Frasor of the "Review."

The many friends of Mr. Robert Cockrane as corry to hear of his liness this week and hope to see that around the second of the second to the s

THINGS OF VALUE. An English penny changes hands 125,000 times in he course of life.

Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial is a speedy cure for dysentery, diarrhoes, cholers, summer complaint, sea sickness and complaints incidental to chil free teching. It gives immediate relief to those suffiring from the effects of indiscretion in eating unripe fruit, cucumbers, etc. It acts ith wonderful rapidity and never fails to conqu.r the disease. No one need fear cholers if they have a bottle of this medicine convenient.

Attached to the army of Norway is a corps of skaters armed with rifles. They can be manuvered on the ice or over the snowfields of the mountains with a rapidity equal to that of the best-trained cavalry.

If your child-en are troubled with worms, give them Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator; sate, sure, and effectual Try it, and mark the improve-ment in your child.

It is said that herrings are so prollife that if a pair of them could be left to breed and multiply undisturbed for a period of awenty years, they woully yield an amount of fish equal in bulk to the entire earth.

The ink plant of New Grenada is a curiosity. The juice of it can be used as ink without any preparation. At first the writing is red, but after a few hours it changes to black.

The Brightest Flowers must fade, bu: young lives endangered by severe courbs and colds may be pr served by Dr. Thomas' Riectraic Oil. Croup, whooping cough, oroacoltis, in short all effections of the throat and lungs, are relieved by this seriling preparation, which also remedies recumsite pains, sores, bruises, piles, kidney d fliculty, and s most economic.

A passenger car on a +t am railroad costs from \$4,000 to \$5,000, a baggage car from \$2,000 to \$2,500, a sleeping car from \$10,000 to \$20,000.

HERT DRIVE FIRMLES AWAY —A face covered with pimple six unsignity. It tells of of internal irregularities which should long since have been corrected. The liver and the kidneys are not performing their nunctions in the beauthy way they should, and these pimples are to let you know that the blood protests. Parmelee's Vegetable Pils will drive them all away, and will leave the skin clear and clean. Try them, and there will be amother w toes to their excellence.

Great Britain on May 13, 1861. France on June 10, 1861, Spain on June 17, 1861, recognised the Confederate States as belligerents.

Confederate States as belingerents.

For INPLANMANT NOT THE EXES.—Among the many good qualities which Parmelee's Vegetable F.lls spossess, bendes regulating the digestive orwans, is the r efficacy in reducing influmnation of the eyes. It has called forth many letters of recommendation from those who are sflicted with this complaint and found a cure in the pulis. They effect the nerve centres and the blood in a surprisingly active way, and the result is almost immediately seen.

VENISON

City Market.

**DUFFERIN** 

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.

E. LEROF WILLIS, Proprietor.

Victoria Hotel,

Electric Passenger Elevator and all Modern Improvements

D. W. McCORMACK, Proprietor.

FREDERICTON, N.B.

Fine sample rooms in connection. First class

MEALS AT ALL HOURS.

DINNER A SPECIALTY. CAFE ROYAL

BANK OF MONTREAL BUILDING, 56 Prince Wm. St., - - St. John, N. B. Retail dealer in..... CHOICE WINES, ALES and LIQUORS.

Mitchell's Cafe

ICE CREAM PARLORS, 125 Mill Street.
Good dinners from 25 cents up. Served PRICES BEASONABLE.

**EXHIBITION** is getting near at hand: surely you ere not going to miss the opportunity to brighten up you business a little—you will need some Window Display Cards, Booklets, Circulars, Posters, Business Cards, Stationery or some advertising matter of some sort—sure.

Don't forget, that our

PRICES are RIGHT. Our Work Unequalled. Progress

Print.

Don't forget that our . . .

THEY'RE FIRE PROOF

Economical and Easily Applied.

Our Metallic Cornices Sheet Metal Fronts, etc., etc.,

Are in popular demand as an exterior finish for new buildings or for use in improving old ones. SHEET METALLO FRONTS make a dry, warm and durable covering—as handsome as it is serry-

ceable.
Our METAL CORNICES are highly orn
mental—and we make any shape, pattern or si re building send for our Catalogue for full

Metallic Roofing Co., Limited. 1189 King St. West, Toronto.

LACER BEER.

THOS. L. BOURKE

THOMAS DEAN.



("ONT NUED FROM FIFTH PAGE.)
him will be glad indeed to see 1 im return he

any time.

Mr. Alexander Corbett, paid a short visit to Tor-

onto last week.

Mr. Arthur J. Caun of Yarmouth is the guest o
Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Barbour, Main Street.

The Misses Josie and Sadie McVay of St.
Stephen are guests of Miss Maud McClaskey 114
Wentworth St.

### FREDERICTON.

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

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

FERT 14.—The marriage of Miss Margaret Armour, eldest daughter of Mr. S. H. McKee to Mr. J. Harry Robertson of the office of Manchester Robertson & Allison and a son of the late T. Nesbit Robertson & Allison and a son of the late T. Nesbit Robertson & Allison and a son of the late T. Nesbit Robertson & I. S. John, was 'today solemnized at the residence of the bride's father. The Rev. Willard MacDonald performed the ceremony, in the presence of about thirty guests, at half past four o'clock. The bride was very handsomely gowned in a costume of white brocade satin with trimmings of pearl and chifton and carried a bouquet of white roses. She was given in marriage by her father. After the happy couple had received the congratulations of those present, the party repaired to the dining room where a dainty collation was served. Above the centre of the dining room table was uspended a be I formed of white asters, and white satin ribbons entwined with smilar running to the four corners of the table and knotted there with a bunch of white flowers. Mr. and Mrs. Robertson took the 5 20 train for Boston and New York where they will spend a couple of weeks before returning to St. John, where they will reside on King street east. The bride's travelling costume was of plu n colored broadcloth, with a hat to match. Among the guests present, were: the groom's mother, Mrs. T. Nesbit Robertson his brother Mr. Frank Robertson and Mrs. F. C. Bestteay of St. John.

Mr. D. E. Crowe, of the firm of Shute & Co., was married today at Brown's Fists, to Miss Holder.

Mr. and Mrs. Borden of Port William-, N. S. are

Mr. and Mrs. Borden of Port Williams, N. S. are

ovention of King's daughters opens at the The convention of King's daughters opens at the Opera house this evening, Mrs. Davis arrived to-day from New York city and is the guest of Hon F. P. and Mrs. Thompson.

Mr. H. G. Burns has arrived and has taken his

position in the Bank of Nova Scotia, vacated by Mr. Chalmers, and with Mrs. Burns they are making heir home at the Queen hotel.

Mr. John Bebbington and bride arrived home

from their wedding journey on Monday evening and are making their home on Charlotte street. Mr. and Mrs. Taos. Fowler arrived home today from their bridal journey and are at their home on

Regent street.

Mrs. F. B. Edgecombe has been entertaining

Mrs. F. B. Ergecombe has been entertaining quite a house party at her pleasant bome "Ashburton Place," among her guests were Miss Gertrude Eaton of Calsis Me., the Misses f. and Mand Gord ing, Miss Francis Lowell and Miss Boas. Oo Friday evening Mrs. Edgecombe gave a small party for the pleasure of her guests.

Miss Pidgeon of St. John is visiting Miss Jean-

mette Beverly at "Grape cottage."

Mr. David Watson of Montreal spent Sunday

Word has been received here of the death in New York, of Mr. Harry Allen, voungest son of Sir John Allen, Mr. Allen died of fever, his wife and one child survive him.

Mrs. Crocket who has been visiting her sons in

Mrs. Crocket who has been visiting her sons in the city left for her home in Quebec, Friday. Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Flett of Lowell, Mass, arrived here yesterday and are the guests of Mrs. P. Phelau, Mrs. Fleet will be remembered as Miss

Agnes Barker.
Mr. Edward Moore and Mr. R W. McLe'lan Mr. Edward Moore and Mr. R. W. McLe lan grived home on Monday from their trans-Atlantic trip, looking much benefitted from their holiday. Miss Johnston of P. E. I., with her sister-in-law Mrs. Arthur Johnson and son are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Lemont.

Mr. James Lemont is also at his home. On Monday evening Mrs. Wm. Lemont entertained a few musical friends in honor of her guests.

Miss Myra Hatt has returned to return the support of the support

few musical friends in nonor of her guests.

Miss Myra Hatt has returned to her duties at
Cambridge, Mass. She was accompanied by her

# Closing Out.

Every pair of Spectacles and Eye Glasses must go at once.

Here are the Prices as long as the Goods Last!



Gold Filled Frames, Warranted, - \$10 Gold Filled Frames, Warranted - 2.15 Years - Gold Filled Frames, Warranted Years

Best Lenses, Per Pair, Warranted,
Aluminum Frames, Gold Filled
Nose-Piece,
Alloy Frames, Note
Steel or Nickel Frames,

We have taking the sole Agency for the celebrated Mexican Medicine Co.s' Remedies and are closing our optical goods to make room for the same. Come at once. Don't delay. Respectfully yours,

Boston Optical Co.. 25 King St. St. John, N. B.

### FACTS ABOUT HEALTH

It is Easy to Keep Well if We Know How Some of the Conditions Necessary to Perfect Health.

The importance of maintaining good health is easily understood, and it is really a simple matter if we take a cor-rect view of the conditions required. In perfect health the stoward required. In perfect health the stomach promptly digests food, and thus prepares nourish ment. The blood is employed to carry this nourishment to the organs, nerves, muscles and tissues which need it. The first great essential for good health, there-fore, is pure, rich blood. Now it is certainly a fact that no medicine has such a record of cures as Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is literally true that there are hundreds of people alive and well today who would been in their graves had they not taken Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is depended upon as a family medicine and general regulator of the system by tens of thousands of people. This is because Hood's Sarsaparilla makes the blood pure. This is the secret of its great success. Keep your system in good health by keeping your blood pure with Hood's Sarsaparilla, which absolutely cures when other medicines fail to do any good whatever.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparille

sister Miss Jennie Hatt, who will spend the winter Miss Flossic Brundage and Miss A. Thompson of New York, are visiting friends in the city. Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Teasdale have returned from

are spen ling a lew days in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. John Palmer and daughter, Miss
Fannie, in company with Mr. and Mrs. John Klib
burn and Mr. O. Hart have returned from their trip to the Upper Provinces.

Mrs. Woo iford Suith and Miss Sadie Smith are

risiting the city, they are at Miss Allerie W.t. Miss Bertie Sulis is visiting her cousin Mrs. H.

C. Creed.
Mr. Clifford Creed is spending a few days in the

Mr. J. Harrison, who was recently married at Milwaukie Wis; arrived here, with his bride, yes-terday, and will visit for a few weeks at his old Miss Helen Baker, of St. John, is visiting Mrs.

F. P. Thompson.

Mrs. Brewer. of Woodstcok, is spending a few days here.
Mr. Bert Wilev, left today, for McGill to con-

Mr. Bert Wiley, left today, for McGill to con-tinue his medical course.

Mrs. Strang who has been visiting her old home here returned to New York on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henderson, of New York spent a few days here with her friends last week.

Mrs. Spafford Barker, of Boston, is visiting Mrs.

Alex Block.
Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Robertson of Montreal are in

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Robertson of Manager and Mrs. W. J. Robertson of Mr. Geo. Blair spent Sunday with friends here.
Mrs. Bond, of Boston, who has been visiting Mrs. Joseph Philips returned home yesterday.
Miss McMannas has returned from her trip to

Soston Mr. Mont, Wiley is spending his vacation in New York and Boston.
Mr. and Mrs. Danlap of Philadelphia, are visiting

her sisters the Misses Dunlaps.

Mr. Frank Spinny of Yarmouth N. S. is here for a few weeks.

Rev. R. E. Snepp, of Toronto is in the city.

Rev. R. E. Snepp, of Toronto is in the city.

Miss Lizzie Vradenburg, is visiting Mrs. W. G.

Scovil at St. John.

Mr. and Mrs. T,ler Thompson, formerly
of this city but now of Missoula Montana, arrived
here yest reday and are at the Queen.

Mr. Harold Hatt, leaves on Friday, lor Victoria

B. C. and will take up his permanent residence
there, Mr. Hatt's many friends here will wish him
success and happiness in his new home.

Mr and Mrs. J. W. Marshall of Butte, Montana
are visiting in the city.

Mrs. C. H. Thomas and daughter, Miss Bertle,

Mrs. C. H. Thomas and daughter, Miss Bertie, have returned from a visit of several weeks, spent in Charlottetown and Summerside.

The death of Miss Mary Pinder, which occurred at the residence of her mother, Brunswick St. on Sunday morning, after an illness of a few weeks was a severe blow to her friends and especially her aged mother, to whom much sympathy is extended. The funeral took place yesterday atternoon from the cathedral, services being conducted by Sub Dean Whally. The floral tributes were beautiful and consister of:

Cross, Mrs. Kingdon.
Wreath, Rev. Sub Dean and Mrs. Whalley.
Ivy wreath, Sergt. and Mrs. Wilson.
Cross of Pansies with 'May,' Mr. and Mrs. Be

Wreath of everlasting, Mr. and Mrs. J. Bebt on. jr.

Bouquet, Mrs. T. Otty Crookshank. Cross, Mr. and Mrs. sohn Black. Cross, Mr. and Mrs. sohn Black.
Bcquet, Mrs. and Mrs. C. H. B. Fisher.
Cresent, Dr. and Mrs. Barbour.
Wreath, Sherifi and Mrs. Sterling.
Bouquet tied with white libbon, Mrs. Wiley.
Star, Miss Dora Robinson. Cross, Mr. and Mrs. F. St. John Bliss. Bouquet, Mrs. Strong.

ST. GEORGE.

SEPT. 14—The S. S. association of Charlotte county held their annual convention in the baptist church commencing on Thursday evening Sept. 6th. A large number of delegates attended from all parts of the county on Wednesday evening. Miss Mollie Maloney of Boston sang a solo very artistically. Rev. Mr. Marshall, Rev. Mr. Lucas, Rev. Mr. Laversand Rev. Mr. Falton were the speakers, the convention closed on Wednesday evening the choir singing "We'll Never say Good-by" Rev. Mr. Frazer pronouncing the benedicton.

On Wednesday at noon the steamer Arbutus brought a delegation from St. Stephen and St. Andrews to attend the S S. meeting held in St. Mark's church in the afternoon, the clergy and delegates were entertained with luncheon at Mrs. Thomas Barry's residence taking the steamer at five o'clock for home. SEPT. 14 -The S. S. association

or home. Mrs. Joseph Clark is visiting in Halifax.

The funeral of the late Mr. Gambol took place from the presbyterian church on Tnesday afternoon and was largely attended a widow and turteen survive him who the sympathy of all in their be-

eavement.

Miss E O'Brien, is visiting Miss Nellie Stuar t. Andrews.

Miss Jessie Bixby who has been spending a few

Miss Jessie Bixby who has been spending a few days in town returned home on Thursday. Oa Thursday evening Mr. E. G. Vroom oi St. Stephens gave a fise lecture on Prohibition in O'Brien's hall Hon. A. H. Gillmor also addressep ne meeting. Mrs. Foster of Marysville is visiting relatives in

wn. Miss T. O'Brien is spending a short time at Part-

ett Mills. Mrs. Kirkpatrick and the Misses Ritchie of Millown have been later visiting at Mrs. James Grey.
Miss D. O'Brien is the guest Miss Hibnard St.

ndrews. Mr. John Mann of Winfield, Kas., is visiting his mother Mrs. Robert Mann.

Mrs. Nelson and daugh er are the guests of Mrs.

E. O'Brien.
Mr. Fred Lane of St. John is taking Mr. E.
O'Brien's place in the Telegraph office during his ickness.

The 't. George B. B. club were the winners in

The 't. George B. S. club were the winners in the game played in St. Andrews on Thursday with the St. Andrews boys.

Mrs. Steeves and children who have been spending the summer with Mr. and Mrs. Dykeman left for their home in United States on Tuesday.

Max.

SEPT. 14.—Archdeacon Weston-Jones left on Monday for Montreal to attend the synod, he was accompanied by Mrs. Jones as far as St. John shere she is visiting her mother, for a short time. Miss Lefroy with a number of her teachers returned from England, and "Edgehill" opens on Thursday with I understand a large number of new hourdary. Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Teasdale have returned from a pleasant visit to Toronto.

Mr. Huxh S. Peppers left yesterday afternoon for Montreal to exter upon his fourth year at McGill University, where he is studying medicine.

Mrs. Vavas ur ar, has returned from a pleasant visit to Mrs. Groavenor at South-hampton

Mrs. W. Clarke who has been spending a few days in the city visiting her uncle, returned from England, and "Edzehill" opens on Thursday with I understand a large number of new boarders.

Master Billy Russell left on Monday for Upper Canada College where he has been a student for two years, he was joined by Master Charlie O'Brien of Halifax who also attends the same school.

Miss May N xon of St. John, is visiting Mrs.

Vanbuskirk.

Mrs. James Curry who has been visiting her sister Mrs. I. Stewart of Dartmouth returned on Saturday.

qualities.

rday.

Prof. Kennedy and family who have been absen

for the summer vacation arrived home this week.

Miss Eliza Stamer is visiting friends in St. John

nillinery openings.

Mrs. Henry Blanchard returned from Baddeck

Mrs. Henry Blanchard returned from Baddeck on Tuesday. Mrs. Baird who has spent the summer with her sister Mrs. Russell, left for her kome in Toronto on Monday. Mrs. Reid returned from Sherbrooke on Thurs.

day.
Mrs. Drysdale closed her summer residence here and has removed to her town house. All regres Mrs. Drysdale's departure, as she is such an acquis

tion to social life here.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Owen of Bridgewater we re in town on Thursday, having brought their daugh-

ters to Edgebill.

Mrs. Norman Dimock with her sister Mrs.

Kay spent several days in Halifax this week.

SEPT. 13. -E're PROGRESS prints these few little notes, Mr. David Crowe will have claimed his fair bride and will have taken her to his Fredericto n home. The ceremony takes place at St. Jame's church on Wednesday at 12 o'clock. By which act Greenwich loses one of it's fairest and most esteemed young ladies. Miss Holder will be much missed

ed young ladies. Miss Holder will be much missed in St. Jame's choir and social circles.

Much sympathy is expressed for Mr. and Mrs. Fred Whelpley in the loss of their dear little daughter, Helen. The funeral took place at St. Jame's church on Wednesday last, Rev. H. A. Cody preached a very touching serman. The fivral trib utes were many and beautiful.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo McKiel of Victoria, B. C., are

visiting friends here en route to Europe. Mr. Mc-Kiel's old friends are glad to welcome him after a

ong absence from his native place.

Miss Jennie Seely's friends will be glad to lear that she is improving, being ill at the public hospit al. Mrs. Seely returned from visiting her daughte

today Mrs. Lee Nutter of Kingston is visiting her sister Capt. and Mrs. Milton Belyea spent Sunday with

friends here.

Mrs. D. Marley's friends will be sorry to hear
that she is very ill. Her sister Mrs. Hanney of St.

John is visiting her at present.

Mrs. Robt McKiel of Woolstock is visiting he r

Mrs. Robt McKiel of Woodstock is visiting he mother Mrs. G. Jones.

Miss Annie B.lmer is visiting friends in St

SEPT. 14 -The members of the SEPT. 14—The members of the baptist Sabbath school held their picnic on Wednesday on the lawn in front of Mr. Chas. Church's house. The day was pleasantly spent in games and music, the refreshments were served under the trees and enjoyed by

Mr. Cuthbert Lee of St. John spent Sunday with

Mr. Cuthbert Lee of St. John spent Sunday with Mr. Fred Bedell.
Mrs. Latta and Miss Jennie Latta of Burlington, New Jersey, are the guests of Mr. G. M. Anderson and family "Sunnyalde."
Mrs. Wm. Harding of Waltham, Mass., is visiting Mrs. Horace Harding.
Mrs. and Miss Corbet of St. John spent a few days here latt week.

are visiting Mrs. D. Anderson.

Miss Robinson of St. John was the guest last week

Miss Robinson of St. John was the guest last week of Mrs. Chas. Clinch. Rev. Mr. Bacon of St. Luke's church N. E., St. John preached in St. Ann's church last Sunday, Miss Emma Reade of Fairville is visiting her unt Mrs. James Reade. Mr. Wm. Smith of St. Joi

Mr. George Smith is spending his holidays up the St. John river. Mr. E. Scott of Boston who has been spending some time here has returned home.

DOROHESTER.

SEPT 14.—The ladies whist party referred to last week was a very delightful affair in every way and was much enjoyed by all those who were present. Mrs. Welsh and Miss Edith and Clara Welsh returned to their home in New York on Monday, they will be very much missed by their Dorchester friends. Mrs. Welsh and her daughters have spent several summers in Dorchester and have made themselves universal favorites here.

Miss Nellie Chapman of Amherst is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. David Chapman. Mr. Garnet Chapman spont Sunday with his

Miss Helen Pipes returned to Amherst on Tues-

day.

Miss Dibblee who has been spending the last six weeks visiting friends in Annapolis and St. John returned to Dorchester on Tureday.

Mr. and Mrs. Pascoe of Petitoodisc are visiting Mrs. Pascoe's sister Mrs. Keillor.

Miss Edna Lawton who has been visiting her sister Mrs. R. P. Poster returned to her home in Amberst taddy.

Amherst today.

Miss Purdy o Amherst is visiting Mrs. C. S. Miss Furdy o Amherst is visiting Mrs. C. S. Hickman. Mr. C. L. Hanington is spending a few days in St. John.
PERSONNE.

SOUTH SEA CURRENCY. Queer Results Brought About by the Mix ture of Foreign Coinages.

Money values in the South Pacific are everywhere computed with a reference more or less remote the dollar and the cent, probably because the Yankee Whalers of the early days were the only people in the position where money talks. beginning of the financial instruction of the islanders was to teach them the relation between a large heap of their goods and a certsin disk of silver. When the budding financial scholars had familiarized themaelves with the size of the dollar disk, the keen competition of trade discovered that so long as the disk was of the proper size the mintage was ot little consequence. Business boomed when it was seen what a profit lay in the introduction of the rub-bisby dollars of South America, the peso the sol, the bolivar, all the proper dimensions of a dollar, but lacking in other essential

After some years this money fell into disrepute as trade was reduced to a regular business basis, and the only extraordinary profits which could be realized were shave ed off by skilful use of irregular weights and measures. In Hawaii a silver coinrge was established in which the pieces were exactly like American money in every respect except the ornamental part, which displayed the head of Kalakaua. In Samoa the treaty provided for the expression of values in American currency, and took no particular account of the 'soft' money condition of affairs. Because of the nearness of the Australian colonies it was most convenient to bring in English gold and silver in return for the 'soft' money which the united efforts of the traders were shipping away to be melted down for bullion. The Germans made an effort to introduce the mark, and a large consignment was landed at Apia for a German firm. Rival business houses were prompt in showing the Samoans that the mark weighediless than the shilling and that they would be the losers by the introduction of the coin. This stopped that German aggression—a more effective method than the stir which diplomacy made about it months after common sense had settled the affair. Very rarely a mark is seen in Apia. Atter the mail steamers have pass ed there is a small amount of American coin in circulation, for tourists will buy, and the prices are run up tor their benefit.

All business in Apis is done with British

coin, but it is used in a way diff rent from that in vogue elsewhere and likely to puzz'e the newcomer who thinks to settle the matter by reeling off 'four farthings make one penny.' That will not assist, for neither farthing nor penny would be of any use on that beach, where the lowest price of anything is sixpence. Nor do the shillings and the pounds accord with the table. The Apia table of money values would have to be constructed to slip back and forth between English and American money. A dime, to begin with the lowest coin which has any use on the beach, a dime is a six pence, and so is a sixpence. A quarter is a shilling. The florin of two shilling a dollar. The sovereign is \$5. It is sup posed to even up in the long run, like those calculations according to the doctrine of chances which make winning so much more probable than practical. One who pays a probable than practical. Une who pays a dime for a six-penny article is ahead by two cents and a half. At the next step by paying a quarter of a shilling article the gets a cent ahead, which becomes two cents when a halfa dollar is paid. When it comes to paying out a five dollar gold piece where a sovereign would do just as well you lose 14 cents. From this it is easy to call culate what is the average gait of the evening-up process. It can only be done with ing-up process. It can only be done with dimes. The wide gulf between the results of theory and those of practice will be strikingly shown when you attempt to pay a dime for the four eggs which Samoan trade allows for a six-pence. The same thing may be seen in any shop by proffering two dimes as the equivalent of a shilling. The most lucid arrangement of the Samoan currence is in a table:

Two dimes don't make a shilling. A dime and a sixpenence make a quarter. 48 cents make a half a dollar. \$4.86 make \$5.

\$4.86 make \$5.

That table has not the aweet harmony of the tables in the arithmetic books; it is a little jerky in some of its steps, but it represents the fiancial idea as it has been developed under the torrid sun in the Pacific.

Your druggist sells Dr. Harvey's Southern Red Pine at 25 cents per bottle. I

# WANTED

The Provident Saving Assurance Society of New York wish to engage representatives in the following New Brunswick Towns,

Moncton, Sackville. Campbellton, Chatham, New Castle, Dalhousie, Shediac. Woodstock,

and Saint Andrews. To the right men, liberal contracts will be given, address

# C. T. GILLESPIE,

Manager for New Brunswick. P. O. BOX 128 - St. John, N. B.

YARNOF THE NEW YORK'S CAT. Every Jacky Sure That the Animal was Blown Overboard.

There is a war story going the rounds which, however strange it may seem, is ouched for by every jacky and several officers on the cruiser New York, and then the cat is exhibited as convincing proof. The cat is a black one called Nigger. He is young and is active in this northern climate, but on tre blockade he spent much time sleeping. His favorite resting place was the torecastle, and be was often to be seen stretched out on the cool side of a batch coaming or at the

base of the forward turret. On the night of June 4, the one after hat on which the Merrimac was sunk, the New Orleans, on the eastern end of the blockading line, opened fire at about 9:30 on what was taken to be a Spanish torpedo boat. The New York headed in the direction of the firing immediately and also opened fire. The first shot was from one of the 8-inch guns in the forward turret, aimed pretty well forward and with but slight elevation. Of course, the concussion was heavy. More than that, the shot was unexpected, and several men sranding about the forecastle were thrown from

their feet by the force of the discharge. Now the chief beauty of the story is that no one saw just what happened to the cat at the time the gun was fired, and there has been no attempt to take any description. There is simply a hiatus left, and the story jumps to the next morning watch when the men engaged in washing down the decks heard the plaintive cry of a cat from over the ship's side.

It was finally located at the foot of the port forward sea ladder. Beside this ladder hung two hand ropes, just this ladder hung two hand ropes, just reaching to the surface of the water. With his claws firmly imbedded in the very end of one them clung Nigger the black cat. One of the sailors climbed down and litted him out of the water and brought him up to the forecastle where he was rubbed dry, ted, petted and wondered over until the officer of the deck hailed the forecastle from the bridge and wanted to know why the washing down had been stopped. That officer is one of those who wouch for the tact that Nigger was blown overboard by the discharge of the gun and spent eight hours in the waters of the Carribean hanging at the end of a rope.

Singleton: "Well, how do you take Benedict: "According to directions."

White stockings are coming rapidly into fashion again in France and are considered quite smart with light gowns.

The latest definition of a jury is 'a body of men organized for the purpose of deciding which side has the smartest lawyer.'

4;

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION. NOTICE is hereby given that the part-nership subsisting between us, the un-dersigned, as

E. LAWTON & CO.

bas this day been dissolved by mutual con-sent. All debts owing to said partnership are to be paid to Edmund Lawton at St. John aforesaid, and all claims against the said Edmund Lawton, by whom the same said Edmund Lawton, by whom the same will be settled. Dated at St. John this 10th day of Sep-lember, 1898.

EDMUND LAWTON, A. M. PHILIPS. CARD.

E. LAWTON

Wishes to inform his friends and the general public that he will be found at the old stand 71.1/2 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET, Horn Building, and by keeping the very choicest Wines and Liquors to merit a fair share of the busi Havana cigars a specialty.

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## CAUSES OF THE SCOURGE.

WHAT LED TO THE CHOLERA PLAGUE IN THIS CITY IN '54.

Ravages it Made in Different Parts of the City—Boards of Health Were not so Par-ticular Then—Extract from an old Paper Some Interesting Statistics.

Filth and bad drainage were pregnant causes of the cholera. In 1854 when the disease broke out in Saint John, this City was in a most foul state, and had no proper water supply. No wonder the disease found congenial tood here for the destruc-tion of life. What I am about to relate may not be without interest to the general reader and it may serve as a caution to the citizens in case of another cholera visitation, which God forbid. It is now forty-four years since that terrible scourge, when 1500 of the people of this City and Portland were carried off in about eight weeks. As an epidemic, the disease first exhibited itself (at the beginning of July) in the neighborhood of the "Bethel Meeting House," foot of Morris street, where a woman and three of her children died within the space of forty-eight hours; and after carrying off many others, it established itself in St. Patrick's street, taking a bound, as it were, over half a mile of ground. In this locality of slaughter houses and other abominations, the scourge was terrible; and it held on while there was a victim lett, it would seem, to satiate its appetite. Those who did not die fled, so that the entire street was all but deserted. It next took possession of York Point, and the neighborhood of the Mill Pond-likewise at the time filthy, disgusting places—where hundreds tell beneath fetid breath of the destroyer. Portland was visited next, and in the main and bye-streets of this Parish, there were not a dozen houses out of four hundred that were not attacked. It then reached Indian Town, where the havoc was more manifest than perhaps in any other part, from the fact of the place being more compactly built. At one time, it was said, there were not a dozen persons, out of a population of 300, remaining, owing to the deaths and desertions. After destroying and dispersing all before it in Indian Town the epidemic made its way into Lower Cove, and extended its arms right and left, in nearly every street.

Although these localities were the strong battle grounds of the disease, it manifested itself in a sporadic form in all parts of the City and suburbs-the air seemed impre gnated, with an unusual, sulphurous smell -nor was the fog any panaces; on the contrary, when the fog was the heaviest the disease seemed to increase. Upwards of 43 bodies were conveyed over the Abideau Bridge one day, when the tog was so dense that an object fifty yards ahead could not be discerned. The disease peformed a circuit, confining itself chiefly to the low lands, while the higher ground-or centre of the City-being beter situated for natural drainage, was lightly passed over. More than one half the deaths were put down to predisposing causes-such as physical debility, inattention to regimen, poverty, ignorance, tright, But every one healthy and vigorous felt that the last day was at hand for him, except perhaps the hard drinker: during that year no licenses for selling liquor were granted by the Mayor, and ere never was so much drunkenness shown in the streets, in the midst of this harvest of death. The roughs and drunkards lost their heads and fell easy victims to the cholera. No class of men were more zealous or worked harder to mitigate suffering and minister to the wants of their fellow beings than the Doctors and the Ministers. They were in the midst of the disease day and night; and although some of them were debilitated and worn out from exposure, it was set down as a remarkable thing, that not one suffered or died from the disease. Heroic instances might be cited of deeds performed; but where all did well, it may appear like invidiousness to particularize. One case might be mentioned of a reverend gentle-man, who spent his days in the Protestant graveyards performing the burial service over the dead, as bodies would arrive one after another, rather than see them buried without such ministrations. On riding one morning to the church-yard, head of

agony, a victim of the cholera. He lifted n into his carriage, conveyed him to the Almshouse, and that boy grew up into manhood to relate the circumstance. clergyman's nama was Rev. Wm. Scovill, who died in England a few years since. The orphans were so numerous th .t it was almost impossible to find them shelter. The Roman Catholi: Bishop (Connolly), likewise dead, improvised buildings which afforded temporary quarters for a large number. Heads of families were cut down, leaving in some cases eight and ten helpless children, and starvation for want of care, was in some instance the result. The Almshouse was filled with children, the offspring of well to-do and poor alike. In twelve days there were 48 cases of cholera in this Institution alone, and 26 deaths. The shipyards at Courtenay Bay and the Strait Shore were deserted. There were upwards of twenty large ships on the stocks at the time, and almost 2,000 men employed. But now every yard was as silent as the graveyard.

The progress of the disease from day to day will be better understood by the subjoined figures: The object was to keep the existence of the cholera as secret as possible-and no bulletins were issued for some days, until the necessity for doing so was forced upon the Board of Health, at that time not a very vigilant body. July 26th there were 10 deaths. For the 24 hours ending July 29th, 33-including St. John and Portland. Next 24 hours - 30. Next-31. Next-27. Next-24. Ending August 1-27. Next, August 4-41, and for the week ending the latter date-221. Next 24 hours, August 11-40. Next-42. Next-37, and for each day afterwards-88-88-21-18-20-25-14-18-17-15—13. And August 21 the decline is very marked, viz., 7—then 10—and last bulletin—3, at the end of September. I have omitted some days in the statement, but that is not material. There were probably 5,000 cholera cases and 1,500 deaths during the terrible two months' visitation.

A person named Munford, who was sex-

church, was engaged by the Board of Health to attend to the sick and dead. If there was a hero, that person was one in true acceptation of the word. He was at work everywhere, day and night. Death had no terrors for him. Rough wooden coffins were going about the streets by cart loads; and Munford often unassisted would place the dead in coffins and have them carried away for burial. Persons in a dying state deserted by friends in sheer terror, had in Muntord a ministering angel, doing what he could to afford relief. The Victoria Cross, then not instituted, has never been bestowed upon a more worthy hero. He worked and lived through the whole plague, and came out more than conqueror. Every house was provided with cholera medicine, and disintectants were used in almost every room. The vapours from chloride of lime went up like incense pouring out of the windows like smoke, and scenting the air in all the neighborhood. House to house visitations so that the whole town was a glare of light at night time. This proceeding was considered to be highly efficacious. The sir was full of smoke and tar fumes. which perhaps destroyed the miasmatic germs, and went far towards bringing the plague to an end.

I thus described on the 21st August, 1854 in the Morning News the desolation of the scene that everywhere presented itself, and it may not be out of place if I here repeat it:

"We passed through Portland on Friday afternoon. O what a change was there presented since our previous visit! It was a scene of desolation and church. yard stillness, the houses with their closed shutters and white blinded windows, serving as monuments to remind us that the angel of death had passed with destructive

ters were strewed with lime, in a yellowish of them dying first and bringing the others dition of brain and nerves, those images state, showing the preparations that had been made for the terrible scourge. In these houses death had been busy for the past six weeks, - hundreds of human beings who inhabited them, in whose veins just now pulsated by life and happiness, are now in eternity. \* \* \* From the Portland (Rev. Mr. Harrison's) church out to the Valley church, through Paradise Row-a distance of about a mile and a half -where thousands of people and vehicles of all kinds are usually to be seen, it being one of the greatest business thoroughfares in the whole Province—we counted (at 4 o'clock in the afternoon) six human beings, and not a single vehicle. Out of about two hundred shops, there were not more than ten that were not closed. As a universal thing we may add, the white blinds were drawn at all the upper windows. It appeared to us as if those who had survived had deserted their houses and gone into the country-anywhere to get clear of the fatal destroyer. But a person must go through Portland to judge for himself. It was a most paintul and soul-stirring visit,

that of ours on Friday afternoon." Public meetings were called, and s teps aken to guard against future visitations. A committee was appointed for the relief of the destitute, composed of the follow-ing citizens: James A. Harding, Chairman; Rev. William Scovill, Rev. William Donald, Rev. George Armstrong, Rev. Wm. Ferrie, James Macfarlane, John Boyd, W. D. W. Hubbard, Chas. P. Betts, James McMillan, to whom contributions were to be sent. The destitution was terrible, especially among the poor; for during the eight weeks of the plague there was no business done, no employment, and consequently no money and but little food.

Our City in a sanitary point of view was then greatly neglected. We counted too much upon the fog as an epidemic pre. ventive, and therefore took no precaution against an attack. The Mill Pond, (now the Union Railway depot) was a receptacle ton in the Germain street Methodist for the dumpage of all sorts of abominations. Erin street was a large dish which received the flowsge of all the high lands round about, and an unsavoury odor pervaded the atmosphere all the year round. All the Back Bay was occupied by slaugh ter houses in a recking state of decay and putrefaction. We had no sewers worthy of the name. Stagnation in these respects was the rule. We had no regular water supply. The works were in the hands of a Company, and the pipes run only through certain streets, while the supply even from these we intermittant and uncertain. The Board of Health was not a live body as it is to-day. The necessity for undue exertion in 1854 may not have been considered

essential. Now all this is changed. The Mill Pond has been filled up, and fine railway structures occupy the site. Erin street, York Point, and all adjacent streets have undergone a transformation which represents altogether a totally opposite condition of neighborhood. House to house visitations by physicians, was a means used to find out the sick when in the incipient stages of the disease and provide remedies. The plan was considered most valuable, and was no doubt the means of saving many lives, especially among the poor and destitute. Finally tar barrels and various combustible compounds were set on fire in the streets, so that the whole town was a glare of light.

The slaughter the isages, the slaughter their case, it is not a question of late supposes. The plan their case, it is not a question of late suppose or indigestible diet, which, after all, houses, once so noxious in the back part of the city, have been relegated into the suburbs, and are conducted under proper rules and regulations. The city owns the water works which are well managed, and the supply is generally satisfactory. The Board of Health is alive and active. In short, the sanitation of St. John and Portshort, the sanitation of St. John and Portland to-day is pure and healthful; and the great fire of 1877, by which a large amount of animal and vegetable life was destroyed. may have contributed somewhat to this better condition of things. I do not mean to say that everything is in perfect order, and there is no room for improvement still. No precautionary measures to ward off disease should be neglected, whether by Boards of Health or people.

Is it within our power in ordinary times to extend our lives beyond the general period? By the observance of certain rules we may. The besetting sins of our nature, selfishness and self-indulgence, when properly disciplined or rationally coutrolled, will not continue as stumblingblocks in the pathway to old age. Sickly, rapidity through the tenements of this broad avenue. Scarcely a human soul was vance in years, and towards the decline of to be seen in the street. A field-piece might have been placed in any situation and discharged, and the chance of hitting healthy. The spare, pale man, though a weak man, may live on, because he lives the Bsy, he saw a number of persons crowding together over some object. On coming up he found a boy writhing in

down with it. So he lives, as it is com-monly said, on a thread; but a thread which, being continuous and of equal strength, neither knotted or uneven, is durable and long-lived. And on the other hand, there are those who have boasted that they never had a day's sickness, or once required a physician's aid in all their lives; and yet while in the meridian of their days have been suddenly cut down. Then there are those who appear ruddy, sound, robust, the picture of health as it is called, who bid fair to reach the centenarian period. But there is an enemy within, lurking about the corners of the body, who must be watched and kept in check by the must be watched and kept in check by the observance of regular habit. The hearts of such persons are too power'ul or too feebl; for the rest of the organism; or the vascular system of their brain is feeble at some point; or the kidney, the brain, the liver or the lung is undergoing structural change, and under sudden strain is easily stricken with a tatal inactivity which carries all the other vital organs in its own train. The secret is—poor health demands and gets more care; while robust health, equally amenable to the same physical laws, takes no thought of man's mortality, but moves upon the crest of the volcano without considering the insecurity of the foot-hold. Nor is life to be measured by rules so exact, that the least deviation from the strict line is sure to bring about disaster. That in order to enjoy health we must weigh our food, submit it to a chemical analysis, set bounds to our cups. That we must go to bed early and rise early—(some philosophers go so far as to say, that the earlier you rise the longer you will live—to which opinion they are welcome). That you must not go out in wet weather lest you get your feet wet, and take cold. That you must not keep yourself too hot or too cold. In fact, that in order to attain old agey you must shut yourself up in prison, and have a keeper over you to wind you up every morning and see that you keep good time during every moment of the day. Now in my opinion all these precautions, however good, are rather strained and arbitrary. I be lieve that a man should eat and drink as much as suits his bodily condition, and that be should regulate his sleeping hours by the demands of his nature and his opportunities; but always to have sleep enough, whitever the hours, and that he is not infringing upon the laws of his being, should he continue in bed until nine o'look in the morning. That the temperature of his body and of the atmosphere which he breathes, should be made to harmonize as nearly as possible, and that if he goes abroad and gets his feet wet no harm wi observance of regular babits. The hearts of such persons are too power'ul or too

'Amongst my patients,' said a specialist in mental diaorders, 'are one or two people who suffer from chronic nightmare. In things. Instead of stagnant sewers, the their case, it is not a question of late sup.

tend to correspond in form and become re-pulsive and even frightful. It is a singular thing that each separate affection of brain thing that each separate affection of brain and nerves seems to result in a distinct dream or image. One patient was always chased by a white horse; an ther was haunted by a mad bull, while a third was troubled by a horned and hairy animal reposing on his chest. All three dreams resulted from distinct disorders of the system. The remedy? Fresh air, exerise and cheerfulness are sufficient as a general rule.

ARKANSAS FURNISHES THE OARS. The Factory That Turns out Orders for Every Navy in the World.

Devall Bluffs, a little town in the lumber region of Arkansas, furnishes oars for the navies of the world. There are other oars than those made in Arkansas used on menof-war, but Devall Bluffs people have the honor of having made the oars which pro-pel the small boats in the French and Italian navies at present, and at various times during the history of 'the Bluffs" the oar factory there has furnished oars for the other big navies of the world. An Arkansas statesman, commenting on the resources of his state, said:

If you happen to be something of a globe trotter take heed when next you see a boat lowered from a French or Italian man-of-war, and as the crystal drops shower from the oar blades you may note beneath the fine firm grain of Arkansas or Missouri ash. Charles Wells, the Devall Bluffs manufacturer, confesses his inability to remember how far back in the past the industry dates, but to his grandsire belongs the honor of first shaping oars by macninery, and the Wells oars were recognized as the standard of excel-lence long before the need of a closer timber supply brought about the establishment of works in America. At one time or another every navy in the world has had oars from Davall Bluffs.

'The oar factory regularly employs about fifty hands, and, having its own

about fifty h.nds, and, having its own electric lighting plant, can work night shifts when crowded with orders. Its ordinary output is some 250 pieces in a tembour run, including oars of all lengths, from six and and a half to twenty four feet. A good share of its finished product is placed through its English branches in London. Liverpool and Gasgow, but a wast demand is supplied from the factory direct.

The salmon fisheres of the Pacific coast furnish a good market, and the Wells brand of oars is not unknown on the Atlantic sea-board of the States and provinces. Foreign countries, are large purchasers, large shipments go regularly to New England, while for years past the French and Italians navies have angularly placed large orders with the factory, the requirements of the two countries being practically the same with regard to specifications and models. France's orders for the present year aggregates 5,200 pieces, or about the same as in years past.'

The loyalty of the Scottish Highlander to his kilt is a pictutesque thing. He will never admit it makes him cold; and Highlanders who were suffering from cold in

### OLD AN BULLY.

People who live in fear of his attacks.

## How to avoid him or beat him off.

If biliousness isn't the bully of the body then what is? When once billousness gets the upper hand you don't dare say your stomach is your own. "Don't you dare eat that dish says biliousness, or you'll see what I'll do." You take the dare and you bully or raher feel, the weight of the properties of

"I have used Dr. J. C. Ayer's Pills in cases of biliousness and general disorders of the stemach and bowels and have found

# **※ A DAUGHTER** OF JUDAS. 米器

By the Author of "Sir Lionel's Wife," "The Great Moreland Tragedy," Etc

> CHAPTER XVIII. AN ADVENTURE.

Marie Muggleton, probably incited there to by Mr. Tipcrait, took a great interest in matters connected with his parish; and, as she was really a very generous and warmhearted girl, she soon found a pleasure in visiting among the poor, and ministering from her tather's wealth, to their necessi-

The very day after the arrival of Sir Patrick at Vivian Court, she ordered the ponycarriage, and having seen it was well stored with good things from the housekeeper's room and the butler's pantry, she prepared to set out on one of her charitable expedi-

'Will you go with me, Janet's ?' she

asked.

But Janetta was expecting a visit from
Sir Granville Grartley, and murmured some

excuse.

As for Vi, she was swinging in a hammock in the garden, deep in a novel.

Marie knew she wouldn't want to be dis-

turbed.

Accordingly, she set out alone, dispensing even with the attendance of a groom, although the little ponies were occasionally restive, and needed a firm hand behind

em. Marie, however, prided herself on her

skill with the "ribbons," and was rather tond of displaying it.

All went well until she had made her

round of calls, and was returning home; then mistortune befell her.

She was d iving through a l.ne, when a hare started up from among some terns, and scudded across the road, right under

and sounded across the the ponies' feet.

The fiery little animals were startled.

They tossed up their heads, and, with a sudden wrench, one of them got the bit be-

sudden wrence, one of them got the bit between its teeth.

Off they flew at lighting speed, whirling the light phaeton behind them, as though it had been a toy.

Marie was frightened—thoroughly fright—

stil., she did not lose her nerve.
She sat quite calm and quiet, though very pale, and held on to the reins like grim death.
Ot what availed her little strength, how-

Ot what availed her little strength, how-ever, to check the mad pace of those two firy brutes?

Closing her eyes, she tried to murmer a prayer, thinking p thetically— 'If they're going to kill me, I hope they'll kill me outright. I hope I shan't have to suffer much.'

Miss Musglaton was however, not des-

Miss Muggleton was, however, not destined to be killed at all on this occasion, for just as she had thus nerved herselt to meet her fate, something sprang out from the shadow of the hedge upon the ponies.

A grip of iron had them in its grasp, and in a moment they were brought to a full stop, bathed in prespiration, trembling, and, it is so to be hoped, heartily ashamed of their mad escapade.

Poor Marie opened her eyes to look at her deliverer, and saw a man of middle age unmistakably a gentlemen, and of a mil-

that was all she saw at the nast glance, but when the stranger came to the side of the phaeton, and, in a rich, mellow voice, with a touch of Irish brogue about it, very earnestly expressed a hope that she was not burt, she was able to further note that his face, if not exactly the handsomest, was one of the plesantest she had ever seen.

The carrisge of his bead was splendidly soldierly; his teeth were white and sound; his eyes were brightly blue and of a rollicking hum our; and, to crown all, the whole face was lighted up by an expression ss frank, so happy, so delightfully good humoured that it would have served to redeem from ugliness the homeliest features beneath the ann.

you so much?" she uttered, fervently.
"If it hadn't been for you I should have been killed. I am sure I should."

She was very pale, and her voice sounded tremulous for all its fervency of gratitude.

'I'm airaid you are a bit faint,' said Sir Patrick, auxiously; and even as he said it, the young lady's head drooped forward on her bosom, and she quietly fainted away.

The tension on her nerves had been too great; and now that deliverance had come outraged nature exacted the penalty of her former calmness.

was in hopes it might be equally efficacious

was in hopes it might be equally efficacious now.

Poor, blundering, Irlsh-mannered, tender hearted Sir Patrick!

Efficacious his treatment certainly was.

Maire, all unused to such fiery draughts, struggled and choked, and altogether showed signs of returning consciousness.

She opened her eyes, to find hersely lying in her deliverer's arms.

Be easy, me darlin," he said, tenderly, just as he would have spoken to a child. Ye'll be all right in a minute or two—the good angels be praised."

Marie distinctly heard that involuntary term of endearment, but as far from her being alarmed or offended at it, it actually sounded pleasantly in her ears, so great is the charm, to woman's heart, of a mellow voice and a fine eye.

Sir Patrick upon his part, was conscious of feeling a curious thrill in all his veins, as he looked down at the pale face so near his own.

The chivalrous tanderness of his nature

as he looked down at the pale face so near his own.

The chivalrous tenderness of his nature made him delighted to protect the weak and helpless, and hence, perhaps, that soft thril at his heart.

Marie was a gool looking girl, not beautiful, perhaps, but her good looks were of that her lthy, wholesome, pleasant type which particulasly appeals to such men as our honest Sir Patrick.

A fresh, blooming complexion, white teeth bright, good-humoured eyes redbrown hair, and a plump, shapely figure—these were Marie's charms, and such charms, it must be admitted, are by no means to be despised.

As soon as she could find strength, she struggled into a sitting posture, and tried to thank Sir Patrick for his kindness.

Her paleness or ly rendered her the more interesting, and as her eyes softened with grateful, teeling, it is no wonder he thought her face very pleasant and comely to look upon.

His too-liberal application of water had

upon.
His too-liberal application of water had wetted her pretty bodice and dark-blue jacket; her hat, too, had beem crused al-

wetted her pretty bodice and derk-blue jacket; her hat, too, had beem crused almost out of shape.

But she took these accidents so good humouredly, and repeated her thanks with such sweetness that Sir Patrick, who had laboured under a little trepidation on these points, secretly called her an ornament to her sex.

If only Sir Gerald could have come inte the lane at that moment, he would have thought his wishes for his friend were on the high road to accomplishment.

As soon as Marie seemed able to stand, Sir Patrick led her back to the pretton, and, with a courteous word of apology, took his seat beside her.

'I must drive you—that is, if you will allow me,' he said. 'You are not strong enough to hold the reins. Besides, I shouldn't like to trust you with those mischievous little brutes again.'

shouldn't like to trust you with those mischievous little brutes again.'
'You are too kind,' said Marie, earnestly, stealing another grateful glance at him.'Not at all. It is a great pleasure,' said the gallant Iri·hman. 'Where shall I drive, if you please?'
'Oh, to The Towers, just beyond Little Cleeve. I might have told you my name, mightn't I? I sm Miss Muggleton.'
And Marie flushed a little, as she wondered how the plebeian name would sound in the ears of this high-bred Irich gentleman.

It certainly seemed to have a very decided effect upon him.

He, too, charged color, and an old look crept into his eyes.

In a moment, however, he was himself again, and said, frankly—

'And I am staying with your neighbour, Sir Gerald Vere. Sir Patrick Donovan, Miss Muggleton'—and he bowed low—'at your service.'

your service.'

Af er this, they drove on together in perfect amity, chatting and laughing quite like old friends.

the sun.

"I do most sincerely hope ye are not burt," he said, and that mellow voice, with its intonation of earnestness, sounded wonderfully pleasant in Marie's ears.

"No, I am not burt at all—only, I was very frightened. On, thank you, thank you so much!" she uttered, fervently.

"If it heap't heap for you I should have

she nad quite come to the conclusion that he was the most fascinating man she had seen in all her life, and her heart had leaped with an unaccountable feeling of joy, when a chance remark of his assured her he was unmarried.

If only Sir Patrick would have played the cards Fate dealt out to him, how happy he might have been. Yes, and how happy he might have made Marie Muggleton!

outraged nature exacted the penalty of her former calmness.

Sir Patrick felt himself in a dilemna.

No man had ever had less to do with women than he; and although the gentlest and most tender-hearted of mortals, he did not in the least know how to proceed.

The first thing he did was to tether the now repentant ponies to a gate-post, to prevent their taking it into their wicked little heads to run away again.

This done, he litted the unconscious girl out of the pheton, and bore her to a little spring, which gurgled merrily down some moss-covered stones a dozen yards away.

Taking off her hat, he laved her brow with a very liberal supply of the cold spring water; and finding this did not suffice, he did not suffice, he whipped out of his pocket his whisky-flask, and poured down her throat as much of the raw, fiery spirit as he could conveniently get there.

He had seen this same treatment meet with success in the ease of men who had been thrown in the hunting-field; and her former calmness.

CHAPTER XIX.

THE RECTOR FINDS A RIVAL.

Great was the chagrin of the rector of little Cleave to find, on the occasion of his next visit to The Tower, a soldier-like succorowned Irishman domiciled in Mrs. Muggleton's drawing-room, with every according to the instance of his noble uncle in Ireland; but the work of his noble uncle in Ireland; but the work of the rewerend gentleman's equanimity, for he knew Sir Patrick was a bachelor, and bidging others by himself, he newer doubt ed for a moment that the high-born but impecunious Irishman intended to build up the fortunes of his noble uncle in Ireland; but the fortunes of his noble uncle in Ireland; but the fortunes of his noble uncle in Ireland; but the head some slight knowledge of the intended to restore the reverend gentleman's equanimity, for he knew Sir Patrick was a bachelor, and bidging others by himself, he newer doubt ed for a moment that the high-born but impecunious Irishman an intended to build up the fortunes of his noble uncle in Ireland; but the head some sli THE RECTOR FINDS A RIVAL.

Great was the chagrin of the rector of little Cleave to find, on the occasion of his next visit to The Tower, a soldier-like sun-crowned Irishman domiciled in Mrs. Muggleton's drawing-room, with every appearance of having come to stay.

A closer observation convinced him that he had some slight knowledge of the intruder.

He had met him once or twice at the house of his noble uncle in Ireland; but this discovery by no means tended to restore the reverend gentleman's equanimity, for he knew Sir Patrick was a bachelor, and judging others by himself, he never doubt ed for a moment that the high-born but impecunious Irishman intended to build up the fortunes of his house with Marie Muggleton's money.

She seemed to take pleasure in keeping Sir Patrick beside her; her eye, as it rested on his sun-browned face, held its soltest light, and her voice, when it addressed him seemed insensibly to modulate itself into that sweet gentleness of tone which a woman ness to a man she loves, or whose love she would fain win.

As a matter of fact this was the state of mind Miss Muggleton.

The Irish, as a race, are q ick to mspire love as well to feel it; and although Marie had seen Str Patrick only three times in all, and three days ago he had been an utter stranger to her she liked him better than any man she had ever met betore.

sent.

Great disconcerted, and, it is to be feared, in a most unpriest-like frame of mind, the reverend gentleman presently departed, and betook himself to his snug rectory, where he fell into a train of deep and anxious musing.

He had not given up the game. Indeed, the appearance of a rival only acted as a stimulus to further effort.

A wite with a million pounds was worth strving for.

The question was, what was to be done next? of course, Sir Gerald, on hearing of the

Of course, Sir Gerald, on hearing of the ptw-on adventure, had insisted on taking his friend to The Towers the next day, in order to make due inquiries concerning the health of Miss Marie.

The young l dy had greeted her deliverer with a mingling of shyness and sweetness which had been altogather captivating. Her father and mother had been loud, but not more loud than earnest, in their thanks and he had enjoyed himselt so well with these new friends, that when Mrs. Muggle ton beeged him to make one at her tennis party two days hence, he could not find

party two days bence, be could not find the heart to say her nay.

It was the day of the tennis party when Mr. Tipcraft entered the Muggleton draw-ing room, and found, to his horror a rival there.

ing room, and found, to his horror a rival there.

A downpour of rain had put an end to the tennis, and all the visitors had returned home save three gentlemen—John Morewood, Sir Gerald, and Sir Patrick Donovan.

Morewood was talking in low tones to Kate Lisle, a little apart from the rest; Sir Gerald devoted himself to Mrs. Muggleton and her two younger daughters; and at one of the windows stood Marie and Sir Patrick, she looking up into his face with a shy, almost reverential, admiration.

The rector of Little Cleeve took the alarm at once.

He had a species of shrewd cunning—especially where his own interests were concerned—which might very well pass for

cleverness.

At any rate, he was clever enough to see that Marie Muggleton was perieously near being in live with this gay-voiced, blue-eyed Irishman.

She did not wear that shy, admiring

She did not wear that any, look for nothing
Assuredly, she had never worn it for the
Reverend Augustus Tiptatt.
Presently, Mr. Muggleton came into the

oom. Sir Gerald got into conversation with him

Sir Gerald got into conversation with him about some tarm-land, and the rector saw nothing for it but to devote himself to the three disengaged ladies.

All the time though, he kept a jealous eye the couple at the window, and fumed inwardly at the ease of manner with which that impudent Irishman stood his ground. Tea was brought in; and, after tea, the rain having cleared away, there was a general saunter through the grounds.

But, come what might, Sir Patrick kept his place by Marie's side.

That he was wooing her, Mr. Tiptaft could not doubt, but he told himself that never before had such bare faced impudence been known by wooer, as was being shown by this ruined Irishman with the lame foot and the scarred brow.

The reverend gentlemen's own role had

lame foot and the scarred brow.

The reverend gentlemsn's own role had
been that of a tender humility.

He had sat beside his divinity while she
worked, and had handed her hir needles,

worked, and had handed her her needles, or silks, or threads, as the case required. He had willingly held out his hands for skeins of wool to be placed upon them for Miss Marie to wind.

He had nursed her favourite kitten, carried her scarf, and, in short, been ready to do anything for her, all the while murmuring into her ear bland speeches about his own humility, his devotion to his duties, and his yearnings after a 'sympathy' which, hitherto, he had not met.

Very different was the bearing of Sir Patrick.

He nursed no kitten, and held no skein.

He nursed no kitten, and held no skein

SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these

Little Pills.

Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A per-

fect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowst-ness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue

Small Price.

Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

the fraud of the day.

Carter's Little Liver Pills.

See you get Carter's,

Ask for Carter's.

Insist and demand

Small Pill.

Substitution

They also relieve Distress from Dyspe

of wool.

There was no humility in his look—no There was no humility in his look—no insinuating softness in his tone.

He was simply a genial, hearty gentleman, with a ringing laugh, in which there was a sort of infectious gaeity.

VER

Small Dose

'Donovan,' said Sir Gerald. as they walked home together from The Towers that evening, 'I congratulate you.'
'Ye do?' And what on, pray?'
Sir Patrick spoke carelessly, but a slight flash rose to his bronzed cheek.
'Oh, you know well enough. I can see you're quite smitten with the fair Marie; and a man with ball-an-eye could see she's the same with you.'

and a man with ball-an-eye could see she's
the same with you.'
'My dear boy, do ye really think so?'
asked Jonovan, anxiously.
'Of course I do. The field is open before
you. All you've got to do is to go in and

'If I really thought she cared !' said Sir

Patrick; and again his voice sounded anxious, his cheek was still a little flushed, and there was a wistful questioning in his bright blue eyes.

'If you weren't the least conceited fellow under the sun, you'd be sure ot it. Go in and win, I tell you. I'll back you up!'

So said Sir Gerald in his hearty friend-ship, and so he meant; but the time was coming—ay, was close at hand!—when he would have little thought to spare from his own black misery.

The storm-cloud had gathered, and was ready to burst upon his head.

CHAPTER XX. BY THE HOLLOW OAK.

In her own chamber stood Lilian Delisle, a note between her fingers, which she was reading and re-reading.

It was written in a firm, feminine hand, and ran thus—

'I must see you, and speak to you. The suspense is more than I can bear. Will you be at the Hollow Oak to-night—at seven if you can I fnot, I shall wait until you come.'

you come.'
There was no signature to this brief note
—nothing to say whence or from whom it

Came.

Lilian's countenance, as she read it, was pale, and her eyes held a look of anguish and terror.

'Why has she come?' she moaned.

And she paced about the room, with hur-

ried footsteps, like one oppressed with a terrible dread of some impending evil. She looked at the tiny gold watch at her

He never lost his manliness, never seemed, by his manner, to be imploring Miss Muggleton to tread on him.

And yet, oddly enough, Miss Muggleton seemed to tike this wooing—if wooing it was; liked it as Desdemona liked the woring of Othello, or Katharina that of Petvachio. It was half-past six, and already the ruchio,
Certainly, Mr. Tiptatt had no chance of
evon winning an encouraging smile from
her, while Sir Patrick Donovan was pre-

lt was half-past six, and already the shades of evening were beginning to tall.

The sky was dark and lowering, betokening rain; an ommous roll of thunder could be heard in the distance.

Nevertheless, Lilian donned a hat and cloak with quick, determined fingers, looking meanwhile, with a sort of wondering pity, at her own pale innage in the glass—at her rigid lips and terror-haunted eyes.

'Why has she come f' she moaned, again.
'Oh! why—why f'

Downstairs she went, and slipped out of the house by one of the library windows, unseen by anyone.

Lady Ruth was lying down in her room with a nervous headache; Sir Gerald had gone to Mrs. Muggleton's tennis-party with his triend.

Swittly she passed down the avenue of elms, and across the park, to that plantation in which Morewood had seen the face of Madeline Winter.

In the middle of it stood the Hollow Oak—a great ruin of a tree, whose mighty trunk and gnarled, leafless branches alike spoke mournfully of decay.

In the trunk there was a fissure, which might have held three or four men in comfort.

Tradition said a murder had been dore

Tradition said a murder had been done

The question was, what was to be done next?

How could he beat from the field that presumptuous Sir Patrick Donovan?

And while ther everend gentleman was thus cudgelling his brains, Mr. Muggleton—the last of his guests having departed—was saying to his wife, in the privacy of her dressing-roon—

'Jane, it strikes me Sir Patrick is rather sweet on our Polly.'

The millionaire could not, at all times, remember that his daughters had changed their names with their fortunes.

Janetta was Jenny to him, and Marie was Polly, or even Poll, tar oftener than his wife approved.

might have next three or text men in comfort.

Tradition said a murder had been done
in that spot, and that the body of the victim
had been hidden inside the tree.

Whether or not this ghastly tale were
true, the village folk shunned the tree at
night fall

A slight shiver shook Lilian Delisle at
sight of it.

Her cheek turned a shade paler, her eye
averted itself, almost as though with horror,
from certain stains on the weather-beaten
trunk, which the superstitious declared to
be the murdered victim's blood.

Apparently, however, there was someone who did not share her aversion or her
fears; for, from the awesome fissure, there
stepped forth a woman, who had evidently
chosen to shelter there from the rain which
was now beginning to fall.

It was almost dark, but not so dark but
that it might be seen that the woman was
of a tall and stately make, and that she was
pale of face, with jet black hair.

An inscrutable face it was, with something of mournfulness in the deep, dark
eyes, and with power enthroned upon the
pale, high brow.

Advancing with a swift, yet truly majestic step, she stretched forth her arms towards Lilian Delisle.

One single moment Lilian hesitated, then
rushed into their shelter; and the two embraced fervently, in the shadow of the
haunted oak.

Long and earnest was the conversation
hetwan those two: and often, as they was Polly, or even Poll, far oftener than his wife approved.
On this occasion, however, she did not reburk him; she was too full of interest in the subject he had mentioned.
She was anxious to know his mind upon it, for, good-natured though he was in the main, he could put his toot down very firmly when he choose, and she would not have dared to make a match for her daughters without his approval.
'Yes, I think he is.'s she rep'ied. 'And I believe she likes him, too. What do you think of it, Samuel P'
'Why, I think that if all my girls could get a man as good, they d have nothing to

'Why, I think that if all my girls could get a man as good, they d have nothing to grumble at. That fine-mannered Sir Granvills Grantley is all very well; I've nothing against him, but he ain't in my line. He thinks too much of himself, for one thing, and that's what I never like to see in any

Long and earnest was the conversation between those two; and often, as they talked in whispers, they glanced fearfully around, as though in dread of being over-heard.

The older woman lingered when the mo-

The older woman lingered when the moment of parting came.

It seemed as though she could not bring herselt to give the farewell kiss, and let Lilian go.

'Oh, go, go !' urged Lilian. 'Someone may come through the plantation. We may be seen. Think of the danger.'

'The only person I fear is that man Morewood.' said her companion, in a sombre tone.

Lilian shivered, as though an icy wind had blown upon her.

against him, but he air'th my nice. He thinks too much of himself, for one thing, and that's what I never like to see in any man.

Still he seems to act fairly by Jennie and it he asks me for her, he shall have her—and her fortune to boot. But that Sir Patrick now, he's a man of another stamp. His wife'll be a happy woman, you mark my words.'

S'range to say that honest Mr. Muggleton, who had known Sir Patrick only three days, shoul have the same opinion on this point as Sir Gerald.

'To be sure, he's only a baronet,' said Mrs. Muggleton, rflectively. 'When there's no money at all to put against ours. I think we've the right to ask for something really worth having in the way of a title.'

The good lady secretly approved of Sir Patrick's suit; but, as her husband spoke so decidedly, she, of course, felt bound to hang back a little in the matter.

'Worth having! Why' good gracious! woman, the very name of Donovan is worth more than half the earldoms in England—poor mushroom things most of 'em, sprung up in a night, as it were!' cried the millionsire, with all the contempt which men of his class often feel for an aristocracy which is not of truly ancient growth.

'I know what them Donovans are. Vere was telling me about 'em last night. And then, look at the man himselt. What a difference to some of 'em you see! I tell you I should be broud to clap him on the back, and call him son in-law.'

Mrs. Muggleton did not turther contradict her spouse; she was well content to leave matters as they were.

'Donovan,' said Sir Gerald. as they walked home together from The Towers Lilian shivered, as though an icy wind had blown upon her.

'Go! go!' she repeated. 'It is dangerous for me to be away from the house at such a time. If I should be missed—if suspicion should once be aroused!'

She spoke in a low tone, but with the utmost vehemence; her eyes expressed a perfect agony of fear.

I will go then. Good-bye, my darling!'
And with a last passionate kiss, she turned away, and in a moment was lost to sight among the trees.

Lilian gathered h r cloak more closely round her; and, with swift steps, quitted the plantation, coosed the lane, and entered the park.

Oace there, she breathed a little more freely, but all the way to the house, in spite of the now tast-falling rain, she kept looking behind her at intervals to assure herself she was not watched.

Arrived at the house, she entered by the library window, stole quietly upstairs, and began to dress for dinner, with a stern set-

Arrived at the house, she entered by the library window, stole quietly upstairs, and began to dress for dinner, with a stern settled composure strangely at variance with har demeanour in the plantation half-anhour ago.

(CONTRIGED ON FIFTEENTH PAGE.)

# DYSPEPSIA.

"For over eleven years I suffered terribly with Dyspepsia and tried every-thing I could think of, but got no relief until I started using Burdock Blood Bitters. I had only taken one bottle when I commenced to feel better, and after taking five or six bottles was entirely well, and have been so ever since. I feel as if B. B. B. had saved my life." Mrs. T. G. JOYCE, Stanhope, Que.

B. B. B. cures Biliousness, Sick Headache, Sour Stomach, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Coated Tongue, Liver Complaint, Jaundice, Kidney Disease, and makes the blood rich, red and pure. It is a highly concentrated vegetable compound. One teaspoonful is

the dose for adults: 10 to 30 drops for children. Add the water yourself.

STORES. 500000

## Sunday Reading

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JIM KENNEY'S RESCUE.

"The vials of God's wrath," 'The fire that is not quenched," "Eternal torment,"
"The lake of fire and brimstone," "The furnace heated seven times hotter," and accuring conscience hotter than all of these are a few of the terms by means of which "the truth" was ground into the soul of Jim Kenney, the village sot.

Despite his severe teachings, the Rev. Nicholls was kind in spirit, and his pity sank deep into Jim's heart. making hell-

50

fire seem all the more real as hard words do when they fall from gentle lips.

It was on the morning before the very day that he had decided to go to the coalmine on business, that Mr. Nicholls's pulpit was filled by a quaint old gentleman from San Francisco, who was pastor of the Mariners' church in that city, and as such had accustomed himself to preach fiercely, as many of his congregation were destined

to hear him but once.
On this occasion he chose the tex: 'And the smoke of their torment ascended up forever and ever.' He reveled in his subject. It gave him a rare chance for vivid description. His voice, trembling with genuine emotion, sank to a lower and lower pitch until at length it was heard only in hoarse whispers. One could almost smell the sulturous fumes and hear

the shricks of the condemned.
Such phrases as 'their worm dieth not, and many of more recent coining as 'white hot gridirons,' were ringing in Jim's ears as he set out on mule-back for the coalmines, with a firm resolution to return sob-

As in all such communities in license places, the rumseller fattened on the hardworking miner, and had a web woven for him. It was not surprising, therefore, that Jim soon broke his res glass followed another until, at midnight, when his money was all spent, the grateful saloon-keeper kicked him into the street.

He rambled down to the dumps; and as there was no police, landed on a bed of coal-splinters. Feeling something warm at his hand, he looked up, but his semi-conscious state believed it to be a fire in his cabin, and rolled over to doze again. But, no, hot air was blowing in his face and a peculiar odor was evident. This time when he looked up he found himself surrounded by glowing coals, for the dumps are always smouldering and smoking, ignited probably by the cleanings from the engines. When a strong wind is blowing,

So it flickered and blinked at poor Jim. The blue, lamben tflames lapped about him He saw imps chasing each other, dancing and circling about what he took to be the edge of the pit. They seemed to be making ready for something in great haste.
Were they blowing up the fire and bringing fuel in preparation for him? He knew it was no dream. He was awake and by this time sober. He shut his eyes, for he could not look, and reflected. He deserved it all. Ample time had been given him in which to repent, but he would not. He had mocked God by praying for time to mend his ways and prove himself in earnest only to break faith again and again. Yes, it was just and he would not complain God has sent His warning voice and he had not heeded; and even as he bowed before God's awful justice, he felt that Divine pity regarded him, and he prayed for strength to endure hell.

Then his eyes opened just in time to witness an unusually vivid aurora as the wind self was not coming straight toward him! He would have fied, but he could not. Just as he was to be captured, for what tortures he knew not, Jim shrieked lustily.

The night watchman, for it was he, touched him on the shoulder, and asked what he was doing there.
'What, you here too ?' screamed Jim.

'It is my business to be here,' replied the watchman quietly.

'Your business I' cried Jim; 'and are

you one of his imps? Oh, be easy in your dealings !'

'What do you mean, Jim ? I am not go ing to arrest you. Come along and I'll show you safely out.'

'What will Old Nick do with you if he catches you escorting his victims out?' asked Jim; but his words fell on deaf ears, for the night watchman was accustomed to take care of 'drunks;' and although Jim was now sobered, his companion took little notice of his mental condition.

When they reached the top of the bluff they turned and looked down upon the scene, and the watchman explained the secret of the lambent flames.

'I was caught as a brand from the burn-

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We are constantly in receipt of reports from parents who give their children the emulsion every fall for a month or two. It keeps them well and strong all winter. It prevents their taking cold.

Your doctor will confirm this.

The oil combined with the hypophosphites is a splendid food tonic.

50c. and \$1.00, all druggists.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toront

ing.' Jim whispered with emotion, and his eart was melted with thanksgiving.

And many years of sober, God-fearing

onduct have proved that it was even so.

Breaking Down Barriers. A correspondent of the New York Sun describing the scenes on that fatal Friday at Santiago, says that while the proportion of colored men wounded was large, by their courage and supreme cheerfulness they carried off the palm for heroism. Here is what one of the wounded Rough Riders, Kenneth Robinson, has to say about the black soldiers. "I'll tell you what it is," said Robinson, "without any disregard to my own regiment I want to say that the whitest men in this fight have been the black ones. At all events, they have been the best friends that the Bough Riders have had, and every one of us, from Colonel Roosevelt down, appreciates it. When our men were being moved down to right and left in that charge up the bill, it was the black cavalrymen who were the first to carry our wounded away; and during that awful day and night that I lay ouring that awill day and night that I lay in the field hospital, it was two big colored men badly wounded themselves, who kept my spirits up. Why, in camp every night before the fight, the colored soldiers used to come over and serenade Cols. Wood and Roosevelt. And weren't they just tickled to death about it! The last night before I was wounded a whole lot of them came over, and when Colonel Roosevelt made a little speech thanking them for their songs, one big sergeant got up and said: 'It's all right, colonel, we'se all Rough Riders now.' A common danger and a common fellow-ship in suffering rapidly break down all

artificial barriers. It is one of the great triumphs of Christianity that the barriers between nations and races are becoming

lower every year.

Sparing the Father to gave the Boys. I had once in one of my churches an old man who was one of those ne'er-to-do-wells, who spent the good part of his time falling into sin, and the rest of the time having people pull him out of it. The old fellow, every little while, would get tempted away by bad company, or his own inherited ap-petite, and the first thing I knew I would hear that he was tipsy again. There were several men in the church who were thoroughly disgusted w th him, and thought he ought to be expelled. I thought my self that so iar as he was concerned, he deserved it. But the case was made perplexing by the fact that he had a good and a fine family of growing boys, and my argument with these brethren, who were determined to expel the old man, was that we would not only grieve this good woman's heart, but would probably turn the boys away from us forof the boys suddenly came out openly to make a public profession as a Christian, he said to me. "The thing that has done more to touch my heart and made the warm to be a Christian than anything else, is the patient and Christ-like way in which you have borne with my father." The boy is one of the finest young men in the country, and I bave always thought it paid to bear dollars.

with the father to save that boy .- Dr.

Last year a wicked, drunken woman, in one of our large cities, was attracted into a church one Sunday evening and converted to Christ. The pastor of the church went to see her husband in the week afterward and found him a very shrewd against Christianity, and protessed to be greatly faccinated with Ingersoll's sneers at the Bible. He was full of contempt at his wife's profession of conversion, and said he had no doubt but what she'd soon get over it. Six months passed away, and one evening this same man called to see the minister in great anxiety concerning his own selvation. He said:
'I have read all the leading books on the evidences of Christianity and I can stand out against their arguments; but for the last six months I have had an open book about my own fireside, in the presence of my wife, that I am not able to snswer. I have come to the conclusion that I am wrong, and that there must be something holy and divine about a religion that could take a woman that would swear and get drunk, and change her into the loving, patient, prayerful, singing saint that she is now.' The best books on Christianity are the men and women who live transformed lives, in fellowship with Christ.

Inspiring One Another.

During the battle of Manila the band of British man-of-war nearby played "The Star-Spangled Banner." One can imagine now it must have warmed the hearts of the brave sailors on our ships when they heard those strains rising from the Biitish vessel. They felt that friendly hearts were beating behind the music that would prove true allies if they were needed. Every Christian soldier should make every other christian, within the reach of his influence, no matter what de nominational flag he may fight under, feel the touch of his sympathetic brother-hood. Thus may we inspire one another to grander deeds.

Ohristian Courage.

Writing from one of the hospitals at the front with the volunteers, one of the Christ-ian workers says: 'Our hospital work is becoming tremendous. Typhoid tever is the trouble in a majority of cases. Yesterday as I was leaving one ward, I turned and said to the sick men; 'Well boys keep up good courage.' One poor fellow, who was almost crying, said: 'You keep up your courage and do not forsake us.'' I doubt not there are many people who are not Christians who are interested in their salvation shall not grow weary and give up the struggle in their behalf. Let us have the courage of our Divine Leader.

A DOCTOR'S HO MAGE.

Prescribed for his Patient South American Rheumatic Cure, and the Man's Own Words for it: "It Saved my Life."

Words for it: "It saved my Lite."

Wm. Erskine, Manager for Dr. R. R. Hopkins, Grand Valley, writes: "I have a patient who has been cured by South American Rheumatic Cure. He had been trying everything on earth without the slightest relief, and had taken to his bed. Three doses relieved him, and when he had taken two bottles he was able to drive out. He immediate y came to me and said this great remedy had saved his life. This remedy relieves in a few hours and is curing the world.

Lincoln's Strategy.

Henry Haynie is credited by Success with the following Lincoln story. When Mr. Haynie was a boy, living in Springfield, Illinois, he was appointed to collect money to buy a new equipment for a fire

department hose-cart.

I visited Mr. Lincoln,—Abe Lincoln he was called then,—and told him my story.
He asked me many questions in a most service manner, and then in conclusion

ious manner, and then in concussion solemnly remarked:

'Well, I'll go home to supper and ask Mrs. Lincoln what she has to say. After supper she will be in good humor, and I will ask her if we shall give fitty dollars. She will say, 'Abe, when will you learn some sense? Twenty dollars is enough.' Come around in the morning and get your money.'

Walter Baker & Co., Limited.

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

Their Breakfast Cocoa is absolutely pure, delicious, nutritious, an costs legathan one cent a cup. Their Premium No. I Checolate is the best plain chocolate in the market for family use. The German Sweet Chocolate is good to eat and good to drin It is palatable, nutritious and healthful; a gre t facetie with Consumers should ask for and be sure that they get the games Believe & Co.'s goods, made at Dorchester, Mass., D. & & CANADIAN HOUSE, 6 Hospital St., Montreal.

PURE, HIGH GRADE

Cocoas and Chocolates

ed helbs HER ALONG

STRETCHING THE HUMAN BODY.

How a Policeman Candidate brought His Stature Up to the Mark.

A story is told of a Lieutenant in the navy that in order to pass the physical examination preliminary to his admission to the Naval Academy he engaged a chum to whack him over the head with a board. As expected, this raised a gigantic bump and brought the deficient stature of the in genious youth up to the required height. But a recent addition to the metropolitan police force told the reporter a still stranger tale of the method he adopted to measure up to that physical standard set by the board of police examiners He said

'I'm pretty short as you see, and like-wise I don't weigh as much as I look. When I found I could get the police job all right except for my size I was downright sick at heart over it. I was brooding round taking consolation from some of my friends about a week before I was ordered to report for examination, and ordered to report for examination, and had made up my mind to throw up the matter entirely. But one of the boys said to go talk to his brother, who had just graduated from a medical college and had set up tor a sure enough doctor. I didn't see how he could stretch me out any taller, but I went around to see him, just to oblige my friend. I told him about the job of policing I could get it I could only pull through the examination and he sat down to study the case at once, although I had to smile. I was that full of dishelief

"What's your business at present?" he asked, and I told him I was a collector.

'You are a good part of the time on your feet, I suppose? was the next question he fired at me, and I told him I was hust-ling round the town about fifteen hours a Then he wanted to know how many hours I slept, and I said about six, which was the truth, and that I was always on my

feet when I wasn't sleeping.
'How far below the required height are you?' he went on, like he was conducting a case before a Magistrate, but I answered and said I was shy about one eighth of an

"We can fix that all right," said the young fellow, smiling confident like, 'go home and turn into your bed. Stay there until the day of the examination, and, mind don't you get out and walk ten feet. Give the knee joints a good rubbing with oil every day and eat your meat regularly. Now, do as I say, and don't attempt to argue, and I'll stake the big reputation I'm going to make that you will pass the examination with ease.'

understood why they brought me my meals three times a day on the stroke of the minute, and there I lay and eat and rubbed oil on myself untill the day of the exam., when I had almost forgotten how to walk.

'When I went in to be overhauled by the board I was still scared and doubful, but when they took my measurements I was ready to drop with surprise and joy, for I came just the tiniest pinch over the required height instead of a good fraction under it. Another thing, my weight had increased about seven pounds while I had lain in bed, so they passed me through with a rush.

Of course, the first thing I did was to call on the young doctor and fall on his neck in a fit of rejoicing. He gave me the dector's lingo in explaining the reason I had grown temporarily taller and stouter, which, in plain United States, was because men who are on their feet most of the time jam their knee bones closer together than men who take plenty of rest and sit down a good deal. There is always a lot of oil between the two bones, which forms a sort of cushion, but that is forced out by much walking or standing and makes a man shorter. The young doctor saw that all I needed to get that eight of an inch was a good long rest and a chance to let the oil accumulate between the bones of the joints. neck in a fit of rejoicing. He gave me the

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

Yes, like a little dog on ice! The labor of washday slips along as if it were on skates. Buy

ECLIPSE SOAP

and be happy and rich.

Send us 25 "Eclipse" wrappers, or6c, in stamps with coupon and we will mail you a popular novet. A coupon in every bar of "E:lipse."

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As to that gain in flosh, he said that it was due to the amount of sleep I got while lying in bed and to the regularity of my meals.'—American Paper.

STRANGE ORENTAL FOODS.

Some Queer Things That are Shipped From Japan is a heavy shipper of outlandish foods to the new world. It has a practical

monopoly of the meats which are used in making bird's nest soup, which by the way, when prepared by an American chief, is the most delicious dish of its class in the world. It also catches and dries armies of devilfish, which are as popular in the East as dried codfish in the West. In fact, the two sea foods are very much alike in flavor, and differ chiefly in their texture, the flesh of the devilish being hard, com pact and more like muscle than that o the familiar cod, the mushrooms and sea mushrooms are two other famous Jap-anese edibles that come to us across the Pacific. They resemble mushrooms in their contour and structure, but in nothing else. The tree mushrooms have a flavor of wood bark, while the sea mushroom boils away in cooking very much as if it were made of marine glue. In fact, it is used in Japan for making vegetable gelatine for thicken-ing stews and soups in very much the same manner as we convert the bladders of stur-geons and other fishes into animal gelatine for a similar purpose. Dried fishes are another important export from the land of the Mikado. Unlike us, the Japanese dry almost every eatable fish, from minnows and whitebait up to marine animals as large as the sturgeon and the swordfish. Their dry-ing appears to be conducted upon a different system from our own. When ready for the market their fishes are so dried as to suggest kiln-dried timber. They apply the same process to the lower forms of sea life, and desiccate clams, mussels, oysters, prawns, shrimps, crawfish and crabs until they resemble stone. In this condition the foods will withstand any climste, and may be kept in the open air without spoiling for an entire twelvementh. China is a close rival of Japan, and displays an equal ingunity in making the delicacies which it exports to the American market. There is a long list of these which can be bought on Race Street; the more important are crystallized limes, dates, figs and watermelon rind, preserved watermelon seeds, dried chick-ens and ducks, which are cleaned and flattened out until they resemble a hemlock shingle; gigantic sardines in oil, where each fish is a foot in length and the box is amination with ease.'

Well I thought he was clean looney for a while. but his brother said the young doctor knew his business, and I wanted the job bad, so I concluded to do as he said. I went home, piled into bed. and told my folks I was there for a week. When they redested the three beautiful potato in appearance, a chestnut in flavor and a radish in crispness; sweet pumpkins, which in appearance, a chestnut in flavor and a radish in crispness; sweet pumpkins, which look like medium sized watermelons and are sent over covered with flour or lime, clsy and glue. There are any number of sweet meats. They are all made upon the same plan as the ever-popular Canton ginger, being the fruit cleaned, prepared and boiled for many hours in strained honey. Tamarinds, limes and green dates cooked in this manner make as delicious a dish as sybarite could desire. In August and September they send over vast numbers of moon cakes, which are curious little pieces of pastry used in the celebration of the festival of the harvest moon. In appearance they are like a small pork pie which has been stuffed with a quaint mixture of watermelon seeds, almonds, raisins, lard, sugar, ginger, flour, rice and spices.

What is Needed

By every man and woman if they desire to secure comfort in this world is a corn sheller. Putnam's Corn Extractor shells corns in two or three days and without discomfort or pain. A hundred imitations prove the merits of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, which is always sure, aste and painless. See signature of Polson & Co. on each bottle. Sold by medicine dealers.

'It is odd but true,' said the Cornfield Philosopher, 'that the man who speaks without thinking is the most apt to say what he thinks.'—Indianapolis Journal.

## THEY FEAR HIS POWER.

THE MOSLEM BULERS ABHOR THE MADHIS; SWAY.

What General Kitchner's Victory Will Meun-The State of Affairs in Omdurman a Di-grace to Europe-Prisoners Will be Released from Confluement.

The destruction of the power of the Khalifa in the city of Omdurm n is a great event in the Mohammedan world, for there is nothing which the Moslem rulers of the present day fear more than the establishment of the universal rule of the Mahdi.

According to Moslem theology, a ruler who shall be known as El-Mahdi, or "the rightly directed one, leader or guide,'s shall appear in the last days upon the earth. The people of Persia hold that this Mahdi has already appeared in the person of Abul Kasim, the twelfth Islam, who is believed to be concealed until the day of his manifestation before the end of the world. But to this law, he is allowed to have any num the Sunni Moslem of India, Turkey, Egypt, Afghanistan and Arabia, say that he has not yet appeared, and consequently they are in expectation of the appearance of some great leader who will weld together the forces of Islam and conquer the whole

ject are somewhat notable. For example, he is related to have said "The Mahdi will be descended from me. He will be a equity and justice, even as it has been filled with villainy and oppression, and he will reign over the earth seven years."

It was in accordance with this prophecy that Mohammed Ahmed, the Mahdi of the Soudan, asserted his right to the dignity of Mahdi. He was born in Dongo'o of a poor and obscure family, but said he was cended in direct line from Fatima, the Prophet's daughter. When a child he was taken by his father to Khartoum, where as a young man he gave himself up entirely to religious exercises. As the outcome of certain local disturbances he became an important leader of the people and eventually declared himself the Mahdi. prestige, especially in the eyes of the Arbs, rose enormously, and letters were despatched in all directions proclaiming the fact that, according to the sayings of the Prophet, the Mahdi had appeared. And he was immediately credited with working such miracles as placed his identity beyond dispute. This was the man who imprisoned Gen. Gordon and was responsible for his death. The cruelties and atrocities perpetrated in the mas-sacre which followed Gordon's death are beyond description.

the Mahdi was seized with typhus fever and shortly before his death he nominated Abdullah as his Khalifs, or Vicegerent. This the man who is now being pursued by the British cavalry, and whose capture will probably put an end to the difficulties in the Soudan. Slatin Pasha describes him as a man of middle stature, with a lightbrown complexion, a sympathetic Arab face on which the marks of smallpox are traceable, an aquiline nose, a well-shaped mouth, slight mustache, and a fringe of hair on his cheeks, but rather thicker on his chin, and with a row of glistening white teeth which are visible when he smiles. The Khalifa's pride and confidence in his own powers were indescribable, and he firmly believed that he was capable of do ing anything and everything, as he said he acted solely by Divine guidance. After the Mahdi's death this Khalifa addressed a

seizing and executing all persons of influence and authority. It was this Abdulah who gave the order for no quarter at the storming of Khartoum, and it was he, and not his master, the Mahdi, who authorized the wholesale massacre of men, women and children at the fall of the city. He has caused the deaths of thousands of innocent peogle, and Slatin Pasda says that when he was in prison the Khalifa had the right hand and left foot of a certain General publicly cut off in the market place because he had been unsuc-

Every package guaranteed. The 5 lb Carton of Table Salt is the neatest package on the market. For sale by all first class grocers.

# Constipation

# Hoods

his tyrannical nature he is sald to be devoted to his eldest son, Osman, who

now a young man of 25 years of age.

The Khalifa's harem consists of 400 wives. In accordance with the law of Islam he has four legal wives, but according ber of conculines, who as Slatin Pasha says, vary in color from light brown to deepest black and represent nearly every tribe in the Soudan. These women are almost entirely cut off from intercourse with the outer world, and doubtless have hailed with joy the arrival of the British

During his residence at Omdurman the Khal fa conducted the public prayers five times a day according to the injunctions of man with an open countenance and with a his religion, and immediately after the high nose. He will fill the earth with night prayers he would sit in the niche of the mosque and receive visitors. On these occasions several thousands would be present and the Khalifa would be very careful in selecting persons whom he desired to

> Every Friday at midday prayer the Khalifs would preach a sermon in Arabic, beginning with the salutation, 'Peace be upon you, O friends of the Mahdi

The Khalifa is really a Wahhabi in his re ligious sentiments, and consequently he regards many current customs of Islam as idolatry. Smoking is forbidden, as well as the wearing of silken garments and gold

After the fall of Kartoum the Mahdi selected Omdurman as a temporary camp, but the Khalifa made it the sacred city of the Moslems and regarded the tomb of the Mahdi as equal in point of sanctity to the tomb of the Prophet at Medina. The city covers the length of about six Eng-lish miles and consists of thousands and thousands of straw huts.

The great mosque is a brick building abou

500 yards long and 350 yards broad. The Mahdi's tomb is a domed building white-washed and by no means a structure of beauty. South of the tomb is the great in-closure of the Khalifa's palace, which is surrounded by a high wall built of red

brick.

The town of Omdurman is built for the most part on fairly level ground, but here and there are a few small hills. The population of the city is distributed entirely according to tribes. The Arabs live in the southern quarters and the Nile Valley people in the northern portion. A number of new wells have a supplementary of the wells have the southern portion. southern quarters and the Mile Valley people in the northern portion. A number of new wells have been dug, and while those in the southern quarter of the city are mostly brackish, there are a few wells ninety feet in depth which yield very good

water.

The common city prison is that in which Charl's Neufeld has spent so many years. subject to the greatest privations, and merely kept alive by the occasional supplies which reached him through the black servants he brought with him from Egypt. With the exception of Sister Theress Grigolini, the Roman Catholic missionaries succeeded in escaping, but the British conquest of the city has brought freedom for both Dr. Neufeld and Sister Theress.

the Mahdi's death this Khalifa addressed a letter to the Queen of England, requesting her Maj sty to submit to his rule and embrace lelum.

His character is a strange mixture of malice and cruelty. He delights to annoy and cause disappointment, and is never happier than when he is robbing families wholessle seiging and eventional least of things in Omdurman for the the last ten years or so has been a disgrace to their stant Europe. If the great powers the combine influence of the semi-savage armies of the Soudan such a condition of things as that which has exsisted in Omdurman for the the last ten years or so has been a disgrace to the semi-savage armies of the Soudan such a condition of things in Omdurman for the the last ten years or so has been a disgrace to the semi-savage armies of the Soudan such a condition of things in Omdurman for the the last ten years or so has been a disgrace to the semi-savage armies of the Soudan such a condition of things as that which has existed in Omdurman for the last ten years or so has been a disgrace to the last ten years or so has been a disgrace to the last ten years or so has been a disgrace to the semi-savage armies of the Soudan such a condition of things as that which has existed in Omdurman for the last ten years or so has been a disgrace to the semi-savage armies of the Soudan such a condition of the semi-savage armies of the Soudan such a condition of the semi-savage armies of the Soudan such a condition of the semi-savage armies of the Soudan such a condition of the semi-savage armies of the Soudan such a condition of the semi-savage armies of the Soudan such a condition of the semi-savage armies of the Soudan such a condition of the semi-savage armies of the Soudan such a condition of the semi-savage armies of the Soudan such a condition of the semi-savage armies of the Soudan such a condition of the semi-savage armies of the Soudan such a condition of the semi-savage armies of the Soudan such a condition of the semi-savage armies of the semi-savage armies of th do not show a united front, and consequently, every Mohammedan ruler in the world, whether he be the sultan or Turkey, the Beyof Morocco, the Ameer of Cabul, the Shah of Persia, the Sheri of Mecca, the Sultan of Zanzibar, or even the Mahdi himself, considers it his first religious duty to pray and work for the subjugation of the world to the religion of the Prophet. Gen. Kitchener's victory over the Devishes will strike terror into every Moslem army and will be a set-off against the conquest of Thessaly which undoubtedly induced the Moslems on the Atghan frontier to combine for the distruction of Christian power in Çentral Asia.

Just then Farmer Walsh appeared on the scene, contemplatively chewing a wisp of hay. The terrified bull fran up to him and was petted. Mrs. Dodge and Miss Fairchild started to give him a piece of their minds, but he merely laughed indulgently. 'Bliss yure swate herats,' he said. 'An' wor it th' bull yez wor scairt av? Woy, he wor it th' bull yez wor scairt av? Woy, he wor it th' bull yez wor scairt av? Woy, he wor it th' bull yez wor scairt av? Woy, he wor it th' bull yez wor scairt av? Woy, he wor it the wor a roonin' froom th' fleas, bad cess to 'um. Oi towld him niver to chase anny leddies an he phromised he wudn't.'

Mrs. Dodge and Miss Fairchild were speechless with wrath. They were taken have a languary to he scene, contemplatively chewing a wisp of hay. The terrified bull fran up to him and was petted. Mrs. Dodge and Miss Fairchild started to give him a piece of their minds, but he merely laughed indulgently.

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A pathetic story is told of a brave soldier who was in the hospital, and who in spite of his sufferings, always took a cheerful view of the situation. One day,

cheerful view of the situation. Une day, when he was recovering, a visiting minister approached his cot and tendered him a pair of home-made socks.

'Accept these,' said he. 'I only wish the dear woman who kitted them could present them to you in person.'

'Thank you very much,' said the hero gravely, 'but I have decided that I shall never wear another pair of socks while I

A BULL AND HORNET DANCE. The Lively Steps of Mrs. Dodge and Miss Fairchild in Winyah Wood.

The other day Mrs. Frank Dodge, the wife of the scene painter of the Herald Square Theatre, has for a guest at child of New York. Until the other day she professed to admire the country. To-day she doesn't. This transformation may be laid to a red bull belonging to Farmer Patrick Walsh and to a swarm of hornets whose ownership no one desires to claim.

The duties of Mr. Dodge call him to

the city each day, and in fine weather it has been the custom of his wife and Miss Fairchild to go with him to the railway station. To-day, attired in bicycle costumes, they went with him to the station as usual and waved farewell as the train disappeared. They started to walk home, but the intense heat caused Mrs. Dodge to suggest that they take a short cut through the woods owned by Col. Richard Lathers and known as Winyah Park. They reached the middle of the park, and wisdom in seeking the shade of the trees, when a curious clanking sound was born to their ears. They stopped to listen.

"It sounds like a loose sprocket chain," remarked Miss Fairchild, and they waited to see who the wheelman was. Then the atmosphere was shattered by Miss Fair-child's shrieks as she saw a huge red bull bearing down upon them. To the bull was attached a chain about fifty feet long, by which it had evidently been picketed. Either the sight of the bull or the shrieks of Miss Fairchild paralyzed Mrs. Dodge. She seemed rooted to the spot and paid no attention to Miss Fairchild's appeals to be saved. Meanwhile the bull alvanced at a rapid pace that meant business. Miss Fairchild was the first to recover her senses, and she cut across between the buil and Mrs. Dodge. The bull must have thought it was playing 'cross tag,' as it deserted its chance at Mrs. Dodge, who was still unable to move, and started after Miss Fairchild.

Then Mrs. Dodge, too started running and crossed the path of the bull, who again showed his playful spirit by ceasing to chase Miss Fairchild and following Mrs. Dodge. The chase continued in this way both women dodging behind trees and making for the stone wall inclosing the park. Several times they reached the wall, but before they could climb over the bull was so close at hand that they had to run again. This continued for three-quarters of an hour, the report says.

"I can't run another step," finally gra ed Miss Fairchild. But no sooner had she spoken then she gave a scream and with much waving of the arms dashed on harder than ever. Mrs. Dodge looked on in smazement.

"Hornets!" shrieked Miss Fairchild in explanation as she ran. "Oh! why did I ever leave New York?"

As the bull by this time had devoted hi unwelcome attentions to Mrs. Dodge, she did not answer Miss Fairchild's impassioned inquiry. The two women were thoroughly exhausted when they saw a break in the stone wall ahead that was stopped only by two strands of barbed wire. Mrs. Dodge squirmed between the strands in safety, but Miss Fairchild, to whom the bull was particularly attentive just then, had no time to do anything but jump. She cleared the top wire all right, but fell into an excavation fully ten feet deep, partially filled with broken bottles. Sh ceived a number of cuts and her bicycle

their minds, but he merely laughed indulgently.

'Bliss yure swate herats,' he said. 'An' wor it th' bull yez wor scairt av? Woy, he wudn't hurt a babby. He wor a roonin' froom th' fleas, bad cess to 'um. Oi towld him niever to chase anny leddies an he phromised he wudn't.'

Mrs. Dodge and Miss Fairchild were speechless with wrath. They were taken home by Mrs. Lawrence, into whose yard they had jumped. When seen later it is reported Miss Fairchild was loud iz her praises of a rational costume.

'But for our short skirts,' said she, 'that bull would have caught and killed us. I am sorry I can't wear a bicycle dress all the time.'

'Which was the more pleasantf' queried

the time.'

'Which was the more pleasant?' queried the reporter, 'to be chased by a bull or pursued by hornets?'

'Well,' replied Miss Fairchild with a rueful smile, 'the bull didn't catch up to me—but the hornets did.'

'Where are those political rogues we re hear so much about, papa?'
'They are always in the opposing party, my son.'



IN LONDON THEATRES

What the Play Goers of the Metropolis Will See This Fall.

The preliminaries of the London Autumn characters, according to Clement Scott. Of the cast thus far made public, Mrs. John Wood and Birdie Sutherland, the latter a tall and very handsome graduate from the Gaiety burlesque ranks, are the best known. The play is the joint work of Cecil Raleigh and Henry Hamilton, and the first act takes place in a West End ed its way through his mouth, leaving plot is woven takes place. Act two shows a village street, through which a four-in-hand coach passes on its way to a race ward, but never recovered. course, and there are scenes in a well known country hotel at Lord's Cricket Ground, and at the Royal Mulitary Tournament at the big Agricultural Hall at Islington, the latter being the final scene of the play. "The Lane's" last drama "The White Heather." will be a difficult one to surpass scenically, but the forthcoming one short brierwood pipe.

"What are you doing, my friend?" I

White Heather." will be a difficult one to surpass scenically, but the forthcoming one will certainly run it close.

Another Drury Lane item of interest is that Amelia Stone who came over with "A Stranger in New York" Co." and who is now singing at the Alhambra has been engaged for the important part of "Principal Girl" for this season's pantomine. It will be something of a cosmopolitan show, as the "Principal Boy" will be Nellie Stuart, a young and handsome Australian. Before Miss Stone goes into pantomine she is apt to appear in Albert Chevalier's "Land of Nod" venture at the Royalty Theatre, and she has aiso had an offer to sing a short season in a leasing Berlin music hall.

There is, by the way, a remarkable condition of affairs on the Board of Directors of Drury Lane, for, atter paying a dividend of 20 per cent for the first year of the new company they cat down their own annual less from £431 per head to £200. According to the articles of agreement the direction of the struggle between the winder of an annual less from £430, and that they wished the articles of agreement to be allered so that in future £200 would be the limit for each man. In the stockholder gasped with amazement, but passed the resolution with alscrity and by Geo. R. Sims, runs through a prologue and four acts and has for its theme the struggle between the wandering R. many people and the upper classes. In the prologue and four acts and has for its theme the struggle between the wandering R. many people and the upper classes. In the prologue and four acts and has for its theme the struggle between the wandering R. many people and the upper classes. In the prologue the young son of an Earl so deteste the stem of the prologue and th

struggle between the wandering Romany people and the upper classes. In the proper to be the struggle between the wandering Romany people and the upper classes. In the proper to drown thimself, but is rescued by a gypsy and decides to change his name to the control of the cont

MBN HIT IN BATTLE.

ervations of a Soldier Who Fought in

"If you want to know how men die is pattle, ask some of those who have been at Wilson's Creek, on one side or the other," said Judge Darid Murphy of the Criminal Court.

"I was in Totten's Battery, and I saw them, wounded and dying, falling thick and fast around me. You may say that I saw not one man flunk in the face of death on that terrible day of fight and bloodshed.

While I was firing my gun from Bloody Hill a youngster, not more than 20 years old, suddenly jerked his leg. He uttered a sharp, quick cry, then sat down and tore and Winter theatrical season are now in full swing, and both the houses where an shin where a Minie ball had struck him. full swing, and both the houses where an annual melodrams is a great feature of the London amusement year are now actively rehearsing their forthcoming plays, "The Gypsy Earl," at the Adelphi, being set down for production on Aug. 31, and "The Great Ruby," at Drury Lane, for a gain! he said, sat down behind the battle date in September, probably 15. The latter play's title was announced this week, and it will be in four acts and twelve scenes, with close upon a hundred speaking again! he said, sat down behind the battle ranks, and examined his arm. The wound was only skin deep, and that seemed to please him hugely, for he tied his handker-chief around it and went again forward inchief around it and went again forward in-

to the ranks with his musket. 'You're fighting in bad luck to-day, Pete,' said a comrade. The youngster turned his face to answer back, and by the snapping of his eyes it could be seen that nothing but a bloody tongueless cavity. With a hoarse gurgle the fellow threw his gun on the ground and fled back to the lines. He was found in a hospital after-

On that same day I encountered three men under a tree. Their faces were asky

# A Martyr to Diarrhoea.

Tells of relief from suffering by Dr. Fowler's Ext. of Wild Strawberry.

There are many people martyrs to bowel complaints who would find Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry a wonderful blessing to them. It not only checks the diarrhea but soothes and heals the inflamed and irritated bowel, so that permanent relief is obtained.

Mrs. Andrew Jackson, Houghton, Ont., sends the following letter: "For the

DEFOWLERS WILD STRAWBERRY

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Work reely vork. sweet abrics Well.

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Chat to ...

Boys and Girls. 8 in our snug corner, for another chat, or would you prefer a story for a change this week? I think perhaps, you would, even though it bears upon the same subject we took before, that is-"Home and Mother" -two of the sweetest words in the English language, you know. My little story is in a great measure strictly true, or, as writers often say, "founded upon fact," and if it is rather sad, you must forgive me this time, and some other day I will tell you a merrier tale. I shall call this one.

"Be kind to thy mother, for when thou wert young Who loved thee so fondly as she. Who caught the first accents, that fell from thy

tongue
And smiled on thine innocent glee!"

So sang happy little Alice Thorne, rocking her dolly back and forth before the bright coal fire in the cosy sitting room. Over and over again in low, gentle tones the verse was sung till dolly's blue eyes closed, and she lay on her little nurses lap, perfectly still, and, very dainty looking, in her pretty frilled night-wrapper and lace cap of good Aunt Margie's handiwork.

Papa, sitting in his great arm-chair, was almost hidden behind the evening paper, and Alice, singing softly that she may not disturb him, had no idea he was listening intently to her simple song, or that his kind eyes were full of unshed tears, until Fred, her eight year old brother, who was busy harnessing his wooden horse in a corner of the room, suddenly exclaimed "Well, there Alicel I do hope you know that by heart—you've sung it often enough anyhow

"The trying to learn it" replied Alice, with a bright blush, seeing her father had lowered his paper, and was now looking earnestly at her. "It's a new song, Miss Grey taught us at school today. I only know the first verse, and thought it so pretty, I didn't want to forget the air; but I'm sorry papa dear if I disturbed you

"No dear" said Mr. Thorne, "I have listened with great pleasure, to your song, and wish you too Fred would learn it by heart" as you say—especially the first words "Be kind to thy mother" she is your best earthly friend; love and appreciate her while you have her. I learned to value my precious mother through blinding tears and bitter repentance."

Papa's voice trembled as he spoke, and Freddy leaving his toys, came quickly to his side, hoping for a story such as he loved best—namely some incident in his father's

life. "Tell her about it—do," he asked while tender-hearted Alice, putting an arm around her father's neck whispered 'not if

it makes you feel badly papa dear."
"I will tell you, my children" said Mr. Thorne taking Alice upon his knee, and drawing Freddie more closely to his side; "though the memory of what I lost by the death of that dear mother, and the recollection of all that sorrowful time in my boyhood, must even make me sad, it may however, help you my gentle Alice to be more thoughtful for your good mother's comfort, and you dear Fred, more careful how you speak to her,-I sometimes hear a very impatient little voice, when mamma cannot grant every request. I was a wayward boy, scorning control, feeling myself very independent at your age Fred, and thinking it manly, to dispute, and even defy my good mother's wishes, though always expressed for my weltare. Connce often whispered that I was wrong, but as I was unwilling to listen to her er, until at last she almost ceased to warn

My father's office being in the city, five miles from our pleasant home, he was neces sarily absent nearly all day, and knew very little of the trouble and anxiety I caused, by my persistent efforts to have and to hold my own way. On his return at evening all vexations were as far as possible laid aside, but had he known how often I tried my gentle mother's love and patience, he would have taken me more completely under his own guidance or sent me away to school.

FORKS AND STAMPED 1847.ROGERSBROS. GENUINE AND GUARANTEED THE MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO. 

I knew this and took pains to appear at my best before him. I have called my mothel gentle : she was so indeed—but firm also Thus I gained nothing and only brought aorrow upon the being dearest to me on earth, for I did love her, only my proud will, and hatred of wise control made me tor a time blind to my folly and deaf to her entreaties. One cold, March day I was starting off for school, when my mother called me saying:

'You are forgetting your overcoat my

'Oh no,' I answered, 'I did not forget; I

am not going to wear it to day.'
'Why, John,' she said smiling pleasantly 'you do not think I could let my boy take such a long walk in this cold March wind without an overcoat, do you ?'-at the same time taking it from the hook, and holding it towards me.

"Why it's spring now" I cried angrily "and warm enough. The other boys will go without theirs and I'm not going to wear mine. I hate it—so there !'

"John" said my mother with sad sur-prise in her voice, "I cannot tell how it grieves me to hear you speak in that way. seek only your own comfort my son,

"Oh yes" I interrupted "you want to make a girl of me, and a laughing stock among the boys ! I wish I had no mother !" God forgive me! I knew not what I said in

She staggered as though I had struck her a blow and so I had, on her tender loving heart. Oh I can see yet the look of agony mingled with the most intense love and pity upon her pale sad face. Pressing her hand upon her heart which always troubled her in any excitement, she said very quietly,—"you may get your wish sooner than you think, poor wayward boy!" "Then I will do as I please, and be glad

I have no one to lecture me" I answered

"But while you have a mother, you must obey her" she said firmly, and I was obliged to wear the coat after all.

I spent a most unhappy morning, I had gone to school at enmity with my own mother refusing to kiss me when leaving, and dreading yet longing to meet her again. Her pale face haunted me, and I ran all the way home—to find the house in confusion the servants running to wait upon the mistress they all loved, my sister Mary, weeping as if he heart would break, and my father in earnest conversation with the doctor, and both looking so grave ! I heard them say that some excitement had brought on a spasm of the heart, and she was carried senseless to her room perhaps never to recover consciousness

'Oh my dear children' said Mr. Thorne kissing the upturned faces, wet with tears, msy you never, never know, any thing like my suffering of that day and night. When the doctor had gone, and the shadows of evening fell in one sitting-room—always so bright and pleasant at this time when father was expected, but now so painfully silent, while she who made all the joy, and the light of home lay crushed and still upstairs, I felt as though I must cry out, and tell them all I had murdered her I think I could not have borne it much much longer,' if my kind father had not come with many to look for me. pitying me so deeply for my sorrow—never dreaming of the dreadful remorse in my heart, till I told him all, kneeling before him, while Mary hid her face up on his shoulder, and he covering his face with his hands groaned aloud. "Oh if I might only tell her how truly sorry I I was torbidden to enter he days, but at last, I could look upon her, and lay my face to hers, though I dare not speak and God was so good to me! he did not let her die for some months-not till I had been freely forgiven, and had tried by every word and deed thereafter to show my dear mother, how truly I loved her and repented for the past. So, Fred, you will net wonder I join in Allie's new song and say "Be kind to thy mother" love to serve her while you may, never be ashamed to own that you are wrong, and beware of spurning her influence and control if you would not lay up sorrow, for all your coming years.'

WOMAN'S NEW NECK WEAR.

Stiff Linen Collars Give Way to Light, Fluffy, Becoming Devices. The average woman looks her best under

the influence of ribbons and laces and light airy, fluffy neckwear. No other women realize this so keenly as French women, and for that reason they have never taken to the shirt waist with its correct accom-painment, the high, stiff, tight linen collar. This coller has made sad havec with prefty necks, and now their owners are turning





We will mail THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL, beginning with the October number, to January 1, 1899, also THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, every week, from the time subscription is received to January 1, 1899, on receipt of only Twenty-five Cents.

## In The Ladies' Home Journal

Mrs. Rorer, who writes exclusively for THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL, will continue her cooking and domestic lessons. In the October number she tells what should, and what should not, be eaten by men following certain occupations. Twentyfive desserts are given for all sorts of stomachs.

SOME SPECIAL FEATURES include churches decorated for Christmas, Easter, Fairs and Weddings, photographed and described.

Interiors of tasteful and inexpensive homes pictured and described, showing pretty corners, tables set for dinners, luncheons and teas, etc.

Some Special Features of THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

Besides the General Departments-Serials, Short Stories and Sketches-

## Men and Women of the Hour

Brief biographic sketches and characteristic stories of people prominently before the public, with portrait illustrations.

### The Post's Series of **Practical Sermons**

Each week is given a strong sermon, simple, direct and unsectarian, on vital topics, by one of the best religious thinkers of the world.

## The Best Poems of the World

Beautifully illustrated by the best American artists, are accompanied by a portrait of the poet, a biographic sketch and the interesting story of how each poem was written.

THE CURTIS PUBLISHING COMPANY, PHILADELPHIA

eagerly to the exquisite trifles designed to to set off their faces. Women will owe much to these fluffy tulle and net boas, soft chiffon stocks, lace cravats and endless lace etecteras.

Already the shirt-waist girl is leaving off her linen collar, using instead a soft stock of silk or satin or some diaphanous material. At last she is ready to give up the injurious linen choker, but alse! her neck has lines in it so deep and stains so dark form the constant pressure and lack of circulation that no amount of rubbing will get them out, unless she makes up her mind to use soft, airy neckwear in summer and

winter as well as in the autumn.

The boa is the first article adopted for warmth when the crisp days come, and the death knell of the feather boa has been sounded, so those who know say. In the first place comes a long, fluffy boa ot lace and chiffon, such as the one depicted, or a am, and ask her forgiveness!" I cried but that could not be. My father taking up her bible read and prayed with us till I grew quiet. But ah! the weary waiting for those loving eyes to unclose once more the shoulders tippet fashion and added with year parton black. fashion, and edged with very narrow black velvet ribben, are considered smart for

The wash shirt waist will soon find itself on the retired list until summer comes again, but woman must have a substitute She will find it in the vests of filmny stuff, which are to be much worn with short open coats and Eton suits. The swellest of these are made of silk muslin, net or chiffon. Those of net embellished with ruchings or bands of narrow satin ribbon. while the others are ornamented with bands of broad ecru insertion running across, up and down, or both ways, and sometimes arranged diamond fashion Formerly these vests were straight pieces held in full at the neck and waist: now they are far more elaborate, frequently having revers of silk, satin or velvet, handsomely trimmed and opening over a

vest of contrasting color. Corded or been elected President of the National in Bayadere or perpendicular effects are also in vogue.

Perhaps no trifle is so much in favor at he moment as the quaint fichus of net, lace, chiffon, or muslin, with their dainty faillings. One of these accessories is fully capable of redeeming an old bodice, giving it a fresh, up-to-date appearance.

There is infinite variety in the substi-

tutes for collars. Pretty stocks are made of tucked satin or silk and have bows with flaring fan-like ends as a finish in front, then there are all sorts of chiffon and muslin stocks trimmed with black or white lace applique. Jabots of black and white chen ille spotted net, edged with blak lace and finished off at the neck by an irregular bow, are smart with a white sulk shirt waist, and neckbands of cream or yellow lace, with a butterfly bow of the same, are becoming alike to old and young.

WOMEN HERE AND EVERYWHERE

private hospital for animals in that city. She makes a special business of treating and caring for dogs and Angora cats com bining the duties of physician and nurse in her work. She loves animals dearly and has made a great success of her work-Her maternal grandfather and his son were veterinary surgeons in London, and her mother was formerly a trained nurse in a London Hospital. The young woman's hospital is well equip ped with porcelain baths, up-to-date operating tables, and and couches for patients too ill to run around. Miss Shaw thinks that women are admirably adapted to this work, as they are more tender by nature than men, and the animals appreiate their gentle care just as much as men do.

A Georgia woman, thrown upon her own resources, has hit on a novel plan for earning her daily bread. She takes; care of graves, assuming the responsibility of keeping cemetery lots in order with well-

rimmed grass and walks.

Truly the woman of the South are proressing. Elkton, Md.. boasts the city oman bank President in the country. She is Mrs. Jacob Tome, and she has

tucked fronts of taffeta in delicate shades Bank of Elkton, having been President of the Cecil National Bank of Port Deposit

BRILLS OF FASHION.

Grace-loving French women declare that the fad for flounced skirts has gone too far and that they have never approved of the

There is infinite variety in the new veilings for autumn wear. All take the direction of close-set small spots. The most becoming have a groundwork of gray or white with black chenille dots, but the newest design is of black silk net with lace sprays in cream or white with a border to match. The veilings with Chenille dots, grouped in sets of three, five or seven have not met with favor, as they tend to give the wearer an uncanny appearance.

Short red jackets made of light cloth are being much worn with white duck suits by those who are fortunate enough to be in the mountains or by the sea. Crystal but-

Parisian manufacturers are turning out paulattes with fringes hanging to the waist and deep flounces of fringe are being weven to hang from the knees to the hem of the

The ordinary foulard nearly covered with a white design has been extremely fashion able this season, but for early autumn wear satin foulard in the most exquisite new tints, with small white or cream designs, is taking its place. The satin foulard is far richer looking than the other and wears twice as well.

ST. CATHARINE'S HALL, A FIRST CLASS SCHOOL

FOR .... GIRLS,

Will Re-open Sept. 21st, 1898 . Forcirculars address

REV. GBO, F. DE



Give her time,

and almost every soap-using woman will come around to the use of Pearline. The soapusing habit is strong, to be sure. After all these years some women can't put it aside without doubting and trembling.

But when a woman once wakes up to the fact that she needs and deserves the very best household help, then the arguments in favor of Pearline prove stronger than any

There's ease, economy, quickness, health and safety in **Pearline** washing and cleaning. Millions Pearline

BEAR CAME BACK.

Maine Trapper Had Caught Him Ten

Alex. McLain is the greatest bear killer in North America. He acknowledges that himself. Not long ago he was up on Bradley Brook after game, when he had a queer

It appears that ten years ago-McLain remembers it because it was the year he killed only twenty-eight bears—he was up on Bradley Brook looking after his traps. In a trap near the brook he found a big bear, which was caught fast by the left fore paw. The animal was thrashing about with the trap on his foot, tearing at the drag with his teeth and wild with pain.
McLain started to got a club to put the
bear out of his misery. While he was
gone he made some mental comment upon the bear's proportions and speculated upon the probability of his cash value. Bears in Maine pay a bounty of \$5 a head in the State treasurers' office at Augusta; the skin sells at a high price, if the animal is young, and marketmen anxious for bear steak al-way: can be found in Maine towns.

When McLain had made a stout club he approached the bear. As he did so the anal gave a terrific tug on the drag chain and the strap flew clear of the heavy log to which it had been fastened. Instantly the bear was upon the man.

lost no time in taking to his heels. The bear followed with savage growls, and, in spite of the trap, which still hung to its toot, spite of the trap, which still hung to its toot, gained on the man. McLain ran toward a nearby Indian camp. He cried lustily all the way, and this attracted the attention of the redskin hunters, one of whom ran out with a rifle and shot at the bear. The weapon was a heavy army musket, and its ball was a tremendous projectile of lead. It hit the bear in the neck, but the animal turned and made off into the woods at such a speed that pursuit was out of the

McLain followed the trail for days after that with no success.

McLain has killed many bears. Not long ago he came out of the woods into the

he encountered ten years ago on Bradley Brook, and from which he was saved by the Indian and his musket.—Mattawamkeag (Me.) Dispatch.

Paid his Call.

Sarah Bernhardt said to a persistent re porter lately, 'I have told you everything There is nothing that remains for me to say. You are as bad as Pierre Loti, the

'What on earth has Pierre Loti done to

'Oh simply that once upon a time he made up his mind that he was going to make my aquaintance. First he worte me a letter expressing his admiration for me and he did me the honour of dedicating of book to me. I thanked him, but I did not invite him to call on me.

'It was exposition year. My Marie came to me one day, and told me a Jap-anese gentleman wished to see me. You know I am fond of curiosities, so that I told the girl to admit the visitor. It was Pierre Loti. I sent him about his business. 'Another time it was two Arabs who came. One of them, a huge fellow, was carrying in his arms an Arab manikin. Of course, the manikin was again Pierre Loti. There was notning laft for me to do but to ask him to call, dressed as a Frenchman of the nineteenth century.'

Fond of Eggs.

Among the animals held sacred by the ancient Egyptians was the ichneumon, or nongoos, which, because of its fondness tor the eggs of crocodiles and snakes, proved valuable in keeping those obnoxi-ous animals from multiplying too fast. Rev. Chauncy Maples, a missionary to East Africa, describes the way in which this peculiar animal, which in size and general appearance somewhat resembles the cat.

disposes of its favorite article of diet.

The mongoos, on receiving an egg, imnedistely goes to a wall, and turning its

mediately goes to a wall, and turning its back to it, takes the egg in its forepaw and throws it backward between its legs against the wall so as to break it. It then sucks the shell dry.

The tunny thing is that whatever we give it that looks like an egg—say an old bone or a stone,—it evidently mistakes it for an egg, and treats it accordingly. It is very ridiculous to see it, for hours together, trying to break a round stone or a bone by throwing it against a wall.

# A Serious Case.

cated for Ordinary Medical Aid

Paine's Celery Compound is the Mighty Rescuer.

Mr. Forsythe says; "I am pleased to Recommend Paine's Celery Compound; I believe it is the best medicine in the world."

McLain has killed many bears. Not long ago be came out of the woods into the clearing around a sportsman's camp and stood face to face with an enormous bear. This time McLain was loaded, and he pumped several forty-five-nineties into the big sellow from his Winchester, and brought the prey down befere it could run three rods.

On looking at the bear McLain was astonished and pleased to discover that his left forepaw was gone and that imbedded in its neck was a big bullet from an army musket. The bear was so old that its nose was gray.

McLain took out that bit of lead and brought it over to Bill Hackett, who fought at Bull Rum with a Maine regiment. Bill knows all about firearms and war implements in general.

'What's that look like. Bill p' asked McLain, showing the lead.

'That,' said Bill, with conviction, 'is a slug from a reg'lar old Harper's Ferry musket. I hain't seen one for fifteen years. Where'd you get it?'

'That settles it,' replied McLain happily. Now he says the bear was the same one he encountered ten years ago on Bradley Brook and from which he was saved.

Wells & Richardson Co.

Genttlemen:—For two years I was in a low condition of health, suffering from nervousness, fainting spells, pain in the head, stomach troubles and loss of appetite. I was under the care of two doctors, but recived no benefit from their treatment. I also used two bottles of a recommended patent medicine, but no good results came. I was then advised by a neighbor to nee your wonderful medicine, Paine's Celery Compound. The use of this marvellous preparation soon (produced the very best results. I am glad to report that my belt is improved in every respect; I am stronger, sieep better, and my appetite is good and natural. I am pleased to recommended paine's Celery Compound to all sick people, as I believe it is the best medicine in the vord of the best medicine in the very low of the latest is thus described by a contribu or.

the latest is thus described by a contributor. While writing a telegram in a post-office the other day I was occosted by a seedylooking man, who asked that I would kind-ly advise him whether he had filled up his telegram form properly, and handed it to me to read. 'The message which he had me to reac. 'The message which he had scrawled upon it read somewhat as follows: 'Ill and out of work; no money to get away from London.' The whole thing was so obviously a dodge that I was not surprised when the man—who had every appearance of the professional cadger—followed up his request with a whining appeal for assistance. 'Although I am opposed to encouraging mendicancy I contess to having bestowed a trifle on the fellow, in recognition of his ingenuity.'

Is as a pin scratch to the tortues of Indi-Is as a pin scratch to the tortues of Indigestion and Dyspepsia. The bravest soldier will weaken bifore the onslaught of these redoubtable enemies to health. Dz. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets break down the strongholds of disease, build up and fortify the wasted nerve force, put new life new hope, new, energy, hoist the banner of victory in the stead of the flag of distress. 35 cents.

Mrs. Elizabeth Smith, in her 'Memoirs of a Highland Ledy,' tells of an old Scotchman who took the strange whim that he was a turkey hen. He made a neat of straw in his carriage, and filled it with eggs and a lurge stone, and there he sat hatching, leaving his station only twice a day, like other towl, and having his food brought to him. His friends had at last to watch a proper moment to throw out the eggs and put some young chickens in their place. Then the old man, satisfied that he had accomplished his task, went about clucking and strutting in the midst of his broad.

SMILELE IS WOMEN

fervousness, ludigestion and General De-bility have Briven Away the Sunshine, but South American Nervine Brings back the Heart Gladgess.

the Seart Gladness.

Mrs. D. A. Gray, of Waterford, says:
"For a number of years I was a great
sufferer from indigestion and general debility, and many times was unable to attend
to my household duries. I was treated by
nearly all the doctors in the town and got
no permanent relief. I read of a cure by
South American Nervine which seemed to
exactly fit my case. I procured one bottls
and got great relief, and say bottles cured
me absolutely. It certainly has not an
equal."

'Sometimes,' said Uncle Eben, 'er young mau dat hab a lot o' push makes the mistake ob applyin' it all ter de bicycle ob pleasure 'stid o' savin some toh de wheelbarrow ob neccessity.'—Wasbington Star.

## CAN'T EAT.



POOD is the fuel that feeds the fires of life.
Digestion is the process that turns the fuel into energy. Few possess perfect digestion. If your digestion is imperfect, if you cannot eat what you like without discomfort, if you cannot eat when you ought to eat, the time has come when you should take Dr. Ward's Blood and Nerve Pills. Hunger is the best Sauce. Take these Pills and get hungry. You may eat what you want if you take Dr. Ward's Pils.

WHAT THEIR MERITS ARE:

My system was entirely rejuvenated by the use of Dr. Ward's Blood and Nerve Pills, and I consider them a marvellous strength and nerve builder for dyspepsia. I was so sick and miserable that I seemed to have no life or energy left in me. I suffered so at times that I thought death would be better for me. I had tried Doctors and different any good. I had tried Doctors and different any good. I had tried but all failed to do me any good and have been for morths. Bevolution woman, and have been for morths. Bevolution to the property of the sunder the opinion that dyspepsia could not be cured, but now I am satisfied it can be cured, for I am able to eat like any healthy woman and feel better in every way. They have built me up also,—I now weigh several pounds more than I ever did before. In conclusion, I would advise every woman afflicted with poor digestion to give Dr. Ward's Pills a trial.

MRS. L. E. WATSON, Port Colborne, Ont.

MRS. L. E. WATSON, Port Colborne, Ont.

Dr. Ward's Blood and Nerve Pills are sold at so cents per box, 5 boxes for \$2.00, at druggiata, or mailed on receipt of price by The Dr. Ward Co., 7: Victoria St., Toronto. Book of information free.



YOUNG WOMEN LOVE

The D & A Corset, it fits so comfortably, supporting the figure, while yielding easily to every movement. It lasts w.ll, and sells at popular prices.—Mc RAL:

YOUNG WOMEN WEAR THE D & A CORSET.

### PRESERVE 4 **YOUR TEET** and teach the children to do so by using

CALVERT'S CARBOLIC TOOTH POWDER 6d., 1s. 1s-6d. and 1th 5s. Tins. or

CARBOLIC TOOTH PASTE

6d., 1s. and 1s-6d, Pots,

They the Largest sale and Dentifrices.

Avoid imitations, which are nume F. C. CALVERT & CO., Flancher

**FLASHES** OF FUN

·Blykins has his own way in his house.'
'Yes. But his wife always tells him that it is going to be betorehand.'

Clerk: 'It is just twenty years since I en-ered into your employment.' Principal: 'That shows how patient I

She (after the quarrel): 'And must we part forever, Harry?'
H:: 'Well, at least until to-morrownight, Maude.'

The visitor (viewing the new baby): Do you think he is going to resemble his father ?'
The mother: 'I shouldn't be surprised.
He keeps me up every night.'

Cora: 'Pauline is smarter than you, my dear. She can accompany the new tenor on the piano.'

Pepita: 'Yes, but I can accompany him on my bicycle.'

Midnight Burglar: "Fork out every farthing you've got or I'll—" Jawer (half awake): 'Lóok here, Maria, this is coming it too strong. Didn'c I give you all I had when I came home?"

'My mistress has gone out for the day, but she's left a message for you, sir.'
'What is it?'
'Oh, borrors! I've forgotten it. Ah, just excuse me a minute, sir, and l'.l go and ask her.'

'I wish I was a girl.' taid Bobbie.'
'Why do you wish that?' asked his

father.

'Oh, then I wouldn't have to bother about thinking what I'll be when I'm a man.'

Anxious parent: 'Doctor, my daughter appears to be going blind, and she is about to be married'

Doctor: 'tet har go right on with the wedding; it anything can open her eyes, marriage will.'

'What is the meaning of the word tanta-l zing ?' asked the teacher.
'Please, ma'am,' spoke up little Johnny Holcomb, 'it means a circus procession passing the school-house, and the scholars not allowed to look out.'

Employer: 'Why didn't you come when I rang?'
Office Boy: 'Becaue I did't hear the bell.'

oell.

'Hereafter, when you don't hear the bell
you must come and tell me so!'

'Yes, sir,' was the dutiful answer.

'What do they call the microbes that breed diseases, John?'
'Please sir, germs.'
'Correct—and what do they call the people who know how to handle germs in a scientific way?' cientific way?'
'Please, sir, Germans.'

Stranger: 'Boy, can you direct me to the nearest bank?' Boy: 'I kin for sixpence, sir.' Stranger: 'Sixpence! Isn't that high

pay!'
Boy: 'Yes, sir; but it's bank directors what gits high pay.'

Fynshly: 'What is Wally deing now?'
Harrison: 'Well, when I last saw him
he was engaged in a literary pursuit.'
Fynshly: 'Indeed! I didn't think he had
enough brain to write.'
Harrison: 'He ween't writing; he was
chasing a newspaper that had blown away.

The addresses of a young man having been declined by a young lady, he paid court to her sister. 'How much you resemble your sister,' said he the evening of his first call. 'You' have the same hair, the same forehead, and the same eyes

'And the same noes!' she added quickly. Small boy: 'I've got a good joke on

Young Richfello: 'What's that ?'
Small boy: 'Father saw Mr. Poorchap
in the parlor last night with his arm
around sister, and dad is so near-sighted
he thought it was you, and he didn't say a
word.'

Sympathetic visitor (to prisoner): 'My good man, what brought you here?' Facetious prisoner: 'Borrowing money.' But they don't put people in prison for

borrowing money!'
'Yes, I know; but I had to knock the man down three or four times before he lend it to me.

The following advertisement recently appeared in a matrimonial paper: 'A stamp collector, the possessor of 12,542 stamps, wishes to marry a lady who is an ardent collector and possessor of the blue penny stamp of Mauritius, issued in 1847.' The stamp which the young woman must possess is valued at about £200 on account of its earlier.

Police-Constable: 'Look here, young man, you've been hanging about here for over an hour. It's very suspicious. What are you up to?'

are you up to?"
Young Mr. Dapper (who has been a
father just eleven days): 'Oh, nothing.
You see I'm waiting untit there's no one in
the chemist's shop, so's I can go in and
buy a feeding-bottle.

An old Highland sergeant in one of the Scottish regiments was going his round one night to see that all lights were out in the barrack rooms. Coming to a room where he thought he saw a light shining he roared

Pit out that light there!
One of the men shouted back:—
'It's the mune, sergeant!'
Not hearing very well the sergeant cried, in return:—
'I dinna care a tacket what it's

After dinner-coffee

Nothing in the worldis so necas a fit-

ting termination to a perfectly served dinner.

At no time does the true merit of coffee become so manifest. To produce that delicious, aromatic beverage that delights the hearts of epicures and acts as a delightful conclusion to a well-enjoyed meal, only the finest material should be used. They are represented by

### Chase & Sanborn's Seal Brand Coffee.

Grocers sell it in pound and two-pound tin cans, and the signature of these amous importers, together with their seal. guarantees its matchless excellence.

## A HEALTHY WOMAN.



Nine-tenths of all the suffering and disease in the world comes from the kid-neys. Yet how few people there are who take any care of these delicate little organs. Backache, lame back, headaches, list-lessness, all signs of kidney trouble, are almost universal.

Doan's Kidney Pills Tone and regulate the kidneys and help the 2 to throw off the poisons from the

tem.

Mrs. A. Brown, P. O. Box 200, Dresden, Ont., says: "For years I suffered from drepsical trouble which caused me much distress. I heard of Doan's Kidney Pills and got a box of them at Switzer's Drug Store. Before commencing to take them I was unable to button my shoes on account of my sw.lien condition, but by the time I had fini hed the first box I could do this without inconvenience. I have now taken a second box and have no hestianey in recommending Doan's Kidney Pills for any Kidney or Dropsical trouble."

Frice Soc. a box, 3 for \$1.95, all Druggists. The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto, Ont.

announce of the same of the sa NONE BETTER.

Liver Wrong?

Whether the result of over eating, overwork, exposure to sun; whether costiveness, headache, indigestion, or boils, eruptions, etc.

Dr. HARVEY'S

Anti-Bilious & Purgative

**PILLS** will do their work quickly, cheaply, and well.

They cleanse, invigorate, and restore the system. For sale all over-25c, per box of 33. Full box sent as sample on receipt of 25c.

THE HARVEY MEDICINE CO., 424 ST. PAUL ST., MONTREAL. munumumum m

### NO WONDER THEY ARE SO POPULAR.

Ever increasing in popularity. Ever extending their name and benefits, Turking types are welcomed in every household in the land. They do so much, and do it well. Never throw away an old garment as long as Turkish Dyres are in the house or town. Turkish Dyres will make it new, whatever the condition, and whatever the age. And when once it is thus made new, it will remain so. Turking Dyres are the most brilliant dyes in the world, as they are the most lasting. Have you ever wasted a garment dyed with the common dyes? Will you ever forget the mortification you suffered as you beheld the wretched result?

Turkish Dyres will never come out. They are the only dyes that stand the work. They are brilliant first, last and all the time.

Send postal for 'How to Dye well' and Sample Card to 481 St. Pavl Street, Montreal.

(CONTINUED FACE TENTH PAGE.) CHAPTER XX(.

WADGE SUPPRISES SIR GERALD.

A day or two later, old Madge was coming out of her own gate, attired as usual in her picturesque scarlet cloak, when her neighbor, Mrs. Shaw, whose daughter was maid to Lady Ruth up at the Court, crossed the road toward her, evidently eager to impart a bit of gossip.

"Good morning, Dame R.vers. Have you heard the news?"

"What news?"

"What new!?"
"Why, that Sir Gerald is to maary Miss
Deli-1. Everybody thought it was bound
to end m that, but it's rare sudden at the
last. It's actually coming off on Thurs-

last. It's actually coming off on Thursday."
Why that's the day after to-morrow, said Mage, looking like one aghast.
Les, it is. I thought you'd be surprised. It's going to be the quietest possible affair—no bridesmaids, nor any company, nor anything of that kind. They're just going to drive down to the church with Lady Ruth and that great friend of Sir Geral 1's, Mr. Morewood; and as soon as it's over, they'll go to Scotland for the honeymoon

it's over, they it go to be believe the honeymoon
'The bride's not even going to wear a wedding dress; she's to be married in the things she goes away in. My gul says it's on account of her having lost a relation lately—that's why everything's being done so tame and quiet.
Madge stood listening to this news with a lock which expressed something more than interest and amazement
There was absolute horror in her dark, hawk-like eyes.

hawk-like eyes.
'I thought you'd be surprised,' said
Mrs. Shaw again, enjoying, after the manof her class, the sensation her news had

of her class, the sensation her news had caused.

The old woman seemed to recover 'erselt with something of an effort.

'Nay, I'm not so much surprised,' she said. 'The young lady is very beautiful.'

'She is inneed,' said Mrs. Shaw, warmly. 'And in every way fit to be Lady Vere, I'm sure. My Jane fairly worships her. It'll be a good thing for all of us. I daressy, when she's mistress at the Court.'

'It will be no good thing for me,' said Madge, with an accent of pride. She was quite independent of charity, as all the neighbors knew; and was fond of showing her independence.

neighbors knew; and was some her independence.

'Well, wa're not all so well off as you dame,' said Mrs. Shaw, good humouredly.

And then, as Madge seemed in no very pleasant humor, she gave her cheerful good morning, and returned to her own

good morning, and returned to her own cottage.

The cld woman pursued her way through the village, looking earnestly at Vivian Court as she passed by the railings of the park.

Will it do any good to interfere? she muttered. 'I have a feeling that it's no use fighting with Fate. What is to be will be. I didn't have that prophecy borne in upon my mind for nought. It this marriage takes place, the prediction will be fullfilled and any still be fullfilled?

Thus far had she proceeded in her musings, when her quick eyes espied Sir Gerald coming towards her—his step buoyant, a wonderful light in his dark, brilliant eyes.

eyes.

'Good morning to you, mother,' he cried as he drew near to Madge.
'Good morning, Sir Gersl!,' she answered, gravely. I should like a word with you if you please.'
'With me, Madge ?'
'It you please, sir.'
She spoke with grave dignity.
Something in her manner impressed Sir Gerald.

Something in her manner impressed Sir Gerald.

He looked curiously at her.

'Why, Madge, what is amiss?' he said.

'Sir Gerrld, do you remember what I once said about you and the child Madeline Winter?'

Winter ?'
'Yes, I remember it, pertectly.'
'Well, I have a secret to tell you, sir—
something that will surprise you very much.'
'I am not sure about that, Madge.'
'What ?' she exclaimed, in amaze. 'Has she told you? Do you know who M ideline Winter really is ?—do you know the secret of that more ?'

of that grave?'
And she pointed,, with her long, lean finger, towards Upton Churchyard.
'I do know it, but I never dreamed you knew it, too,' he said, in a lowered voice, as if he feared to be overheard, and looking at her in awazement.

ing at her in amaz-ment.

The Fates make known many things to me,' said the old woman coolly. 'It was revealed to me years ago that ill was in store for you if you kept not aloof from Mad-

wealed to me years ago that ill was in store for you if you kept not aloof from Madeline Winter. You have despised my warning, and your rashness will oring you to doom. I do not know that I need even wish to save you from it. What madness temp's you?'

A flush rose to his lace, flooding it from chin to brow; an almost fierce light leapt into his eyes.

'The madness of love!' he said in a low vehement voice. 'I will be trank with you old woman. There is a vein of superstitution in my nature which has made me stand in dread of that bygone prophecy. If anyone had told me I should dare to marry L'llian Delisle in defiance of it, I should have smiled in secret scorn. But love conquers tear. To win my beautiful darling—to have her for my very own— I think I would have been willing to go down to the gates of hades itself. When she, in her noble trankness, told me the whole truth——'

'Ah I she told you!' interjected Madge 'Yes.' he anawared. proudly, 'she her-

owner, and she the poor tenant at his gates. Instead, he leaned torward, and grasped her arm underneath her cloak, looking into her face with a beseeching gesture.

Promise me you will keep her secre', Mat ge', he sid. 'Heaven slone knows how you became possessed of it, but keep it—keep it I implore you?

'You need not fear. Madeline Winter is safe from me', said Madge, in a tone of cold bitterness.

'She was innocent of the crime of murder,' went on Sir Gerald, in an earnest, rapid, and slightly-excited tone. No matter how much appearances were against her she was innocent.'

'And the has got you to believe that P' said Madge', with a sneer. 'Of the truth, there is no hope for you. I'lt say no more. On your own hea! be your doom!'

And, drawing her cloak around her, with an angry gesture, she turned her back upon him, and walke! away.

He would have gone after her, but, just at that moment, a voice called him by name and he saw his friend, Morewood, coming across the park.

'I've been looking for you,' said Morewood, as he vaulted over the tence, and joined his friend. I've been up to the Court, and was quite vexed to find yo out. I want to bave a little serious talk with you, old fellow.'

'Very serious, judging by your face,' said Sir Gerall; but he spoke abstractedly. His eyes were fixed on the retreating figure of old Madge.

'Well, yes. Now look here, Ver., it's your marriage I want to talk about. Of course, I consider you one of the luckiest fellows in the world, so far as Lilian Delisle is concerned; but——'

'But what?'

'Vere, don't be vexed if I presume too far on our friendship. You know I am truly your friend, and I think you know too, how high my respect is for Miss Delisle.'

'Well! Go on,' said Sir Gerald as the other paused. 'This sounds as if there

Delisle.'
'Well! Go on,' said Sir Gerald as the oher paused. 'This sounds as if there is something you want to tell me.'
'In a sense I am bound in honor not to tell.' how.'

is something you want to tell me.'

'In a sense I am bound in honor not to tell; but—'

'You need say no more,' said Sir Gerald, quietly. 'L'lian has told me her sad scerer, Morewood.

'What has she told you P'

'That Madaline Winter is her sister—her half sister, that is,' corrected Sir Gerald.

'Yes P Anything more P'

'She has told me everything, Morewood. She has the purest, frankest soul. She has told me everything. Morewood. She has the purest, frankest soul. She has sept nothing from me. She told me her sister is still living. Of course I knew that from you; but it makes it none the less noble of her to tell me. She did not dream I knew it.

'Ah! then her sister has communicated with her. That is what I was anxious to know,' said Morewood.

And then he told his friend of that glimse he had caught of the face of Madeline Wister in the plantation, as he was drving home from the Court by night.

Hitherto, he had kept the matter to himselt; but he deemed the time had come for him to speak of it now.

'I do not doubt that it was Madeline herselt you saw 'said Sir Gerald, quietly. Lillac has told me she was in the neighbouchood a few days ago; until then, she like all the rest of the world believed her dead.'

'And where is she now P' asked More-

'And where is she now P' asked More

wood.

'On her way to Australia, I believe. At any rate she will never cross my path. So in spite of my marriage with her enter, there will be no fulfilment of all Madge's

prophery.'
A right smil flitted across Sir Gerald's face as he thus alluded to Madge, but the smile was not an easy one.
Morewood looked at him in silence for

moment or two, then said—
'To tell you the truth, Gerald, I am

## MOTHER AND

## DAUGHTER CURED.

Mrs. Lydia A. Fowler, Electric Street, Amherst, N.S., testifies to the good effects of the new specific for all heart and nerve troubles: "For some time past I have been troubled with a fluttering sensation in the region of my heart, followed by acute pains which gave me great distress and weakened me at times so that I could scarcely breathe. I was very much run down and felt nervous and irritable.

"I had taken a great many remedies without receiving any beneft, a friend induced me to try Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. I had only been taking them a short time when I felt that they were doing me great good; so I continued their use and now feel all right. I can heartly recommend Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills for nervous prostration."

Mrs. Fowler adds: "My daughter, now fifteen years of age, was pale, weak and run down, and she also took Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills cure palpitation, smothering sensation, dizzy and faint spells, nervousness, weakness, female troubles, etc. Price 50c. a box or three boxes for \$1.25. Sold by all druggists. T. Milburn & Co., Toronto, Ont.

Mr. Micrille Miller, Bensfort, Ontario, says: "Laza-Liver Pills made a new man of me. I was troubled with indigestion and palas in the small of my back, and after taking Laza-Liver Pills for about three weeks they completely cured me." Price 25c., all drugglete.

rether surprised to find you so superior to superstitution. When there seemed no earthly ground for the prophecy, it fretted and worried you; but now that Fate has, in a most extraordinary manner, connected you with this Madeline Winter—when the connection really does seem to threaten you with the evil and trouble the old woman prophesicd—you treat it with contempt. I can't understand it.'

'Can't you? And yet the explanation is very simple. You torget the mighty power of love!' said Sir Gerald.

His voice was calm, but his eye was all alight with fervour.

Atter a moment or two, he added, in a slightly hesitating manner, as though he feared his triend might smile at his crdulity.

'And, Morewood, to you I don't mind 'And, Morewood, to you I don't mind confessing that, in spite of the weight of evidence against her, I believe Madeline Winter to be an innocent woman. I believe she is no more guilty of murder than yon or I are. Lilian believes in her innocence most solemnly, and, after hearing har desc iption of her sister's character. I cannot but believe the same. Honestly, Morewood, I am convinced it was a wronged and innocent woman you saved from the grave that night.'

What could Morewood say to this?

To his mind, the proof of Madeline Winter's guilt has been of such a nature that it was a literal impossibility it should be overthrown.

that it was a literal impossibility it should be overthrown.

Toat Lilian, with her tender, loving heart, and woman's mind, should believe in her sister's inneence in spite of the most convincing proof to the contrary, he could well understand; but it surprised him that Vere, with his masculine mind, should have been persuaded to share that belief.

'You forget the mighty power of love,' Sir Gerald had said to him a few moments ago.

sgo.

He did torget it, or he would scarcely wondered at his friend's faith in the sister of the girl he loved.

'Was that old Madge I saw with you just have a subject to the girl he loved.

ow P he said, more to change a subject which had become slightly embarrassing than from any other motive.

'Yes,' replied Sir Gerald; and then he told his friend the nature of the interview

than from any other motive.

'Yes,' replied Sir Gerald; and then he told his friend the nature of the interview between them.

Morewoods's amazement was unbounded. How the old woman had come to share their secret in regard to Madel'ne Winter, he could not guess.

'Rest assured, Vere, that she has not learnt it from me,' he said very earnestly.
'Just as it I didn't know that !' returned Sir Gerald quietly. 'The question is, how has she learnt it ?'

'How, indeed? It is a mystery.'
'Well, I can only suppose she is acquaicted with the appearance of Madeline, and has chanced to see her. We must remember the girl has been lurking about here in the hope of seeing Lilian during these last few days'
'It may be so but I hardly think it possible. Madeline Winter was quite a young child when she left the country, and I should say Madge has never been out of England since'

'That's true,' said Sir Gerald, musingly.
'Ye', that is just possible.'

'It worries me, I must confess,' resumed Sir Gerald. 'Although I, personally, have come to believe Madeline innocent, yet I am well aware that, it once she were discovered and arrested, nothing coult save her from the extreme vensity of the law. That evidence is so strong that I could not even hope for a commutation of the sentence. Should that awful contingency happen, I verily believe Lilians's heart would be broken. And even for myself, it woull be a most fearful blow. I don't with to boast, Morewood', but you know how jealously we Veres have always guarded our good name. Fancy if my children should have to live to say their mother's sister was—'

Sir Gerald did not complete the sentence. The picture he had conjured up before his own mental vision was too terrible.

'What did she say about if, Gerald? I mean, did she make any threat of using her knowledge?'

'Oh, no! On the contrary, I must admit she seemed disposed to keep it secret. She even said so. 'Madeline Winter is saie from me,' were her very words, just before yo came in sight and interrupted us.

'But, nevertheless, I

Think of the consequences of a single unguirded word!

'You must bind her over to secrecy for your sake. She has, I verily believe, a strong regard for you; and, on that account alone, would probably keep silence. As to unguarded words, you need not fear. It I am any judge of character, Madge never uttered an unguarded word in her life.

'We'll. I must hone for the best. Come

lite.'

'W. II, I must hope for the b s'. Come what may, I shall s'and beside my darling, and protect her hrom as much sorrow, as I can. And you, Morewood,—grasping his hand as he spoke—'best and truest of friends, I thank you from the very bottom of my heart for all your generous friendship'

Morewood grasped Sir Gerald's hand in sympathetic silence.

In his heart he was thinking, a little grimly, that he had never been so bad a friend to Sir Gerald as when he rescued Madeline Winter from her coffin.

He was not a superstitious man.

Madeine winter from her comin.

He was not a superstitious man.

But an odd prescience of coming evil oppressed his mind.

He felt a conviction, amounting to certainty, that Madeline Winter would eventually be discovered, and would suffer for her crime.

Just a word-PACKARDS

**Special Combination** Leather Dressing **BOX-CALF** 

ALL BLACK SHOES Perfect as a Preservative

A Cleaner, a Polisher. NEVER STICKY, NEVER SOILS NEVER CRACKS PACKARD All Shoe

MAKES IT PACKARD OF MONTREAL,
L. H. PAGKARD & CO.

CHAPTER XXII

Sir Gerald, after parting from his friend, returned to the Court, and was crossing, the lawn in front of the house, when Lilian opened the window of one of the parlours, and came down the terrace steps to meet

and came down the terrace steps to meet him.

The sunlight fell upon her, but revealed no flaw in her delicate, imperial loveliness. The lustrous eyes, the exquisite skin, the shimmering golden hair, were all perfect as a poet's dream.

Sir Gerald's face had been anxious and clouded, as he crossed the park; but, at sight of her, the shade vanished.

A tender smile lit up his features; love flashed from out his eloquent dark eyes.

'Sweetheartl' he murmured, as he reached her side.

And his ruch, mellow voice, with its tenderly passionate cadence, made the old-

erly passionate cadence, made the old-fashioned word sound inexpressibly sweet

and musical. She did not drop her eyes before his

She did not drop her eyes before his gaze.

On the contrary, her glance met his with a frankness which, although very sweet, might have told him he had not yet won her heart's love

Not'so does a woman look at the man she loves on the eve of their marriage day.

'Were you coming to look for me, dearest?' he asked.

'Yes. I wanted you.'

Again her eyes so tght his, with that sweet fraukness.

The lovely colour did not deepen in her cheeks.

The lowely colour did not deepen in her cheeks.

'Did you? I'a glad of that, love!' he murmured, pressing the arm he had drawn within his own.

'I mean I wanted to talk to you Gersld.'

'Well, then, dearest, begin. 'You know I am always ready to listen.'

'Ah! I con't mean just like that. It is something very special—very serious—that I want to say to you. Want till we get to the seat under the cedar tree. Then you shall hear."

Her lcok was serious—sad even.

Sir Gerald glanced down at her perfect face, then drew her a little nearer to his side.

side.

'I think I can guess what it is you are going to say; but, rest assured of one thing, nothing shall part us—nothing but death my Lilian!'
She gave a little involuntary shiver, then answered, gravely—
'Gerald, there are worse things than death.'

'Geralo,' there are worse things than death.'

By this time they had reached the cedar tree, which was of magnificent size, and stood in the middle of a great green lawn.

No other tree was near, and underneath its shadow a rustic seat had beeu erected.

Here the two could sit and converse, unheard and uninterrupted, for no one could approach without their seeing them while they were still at a distance.

'Now, love!' said Sir Gerald, when she had seated herself.

And, as he spoke, he flung himself at foll length at her teet, holding her hand in his, and looking up into her face with adoring eyes.

'Gerald, you said you could grees what

adoring eyes.

such that we have not very words, just before the with ill will, as of one against whom she felt some bitterness. But, even without malevolence on her part, without any real desire to work mischief, she might do it. Think of the consequences of a single ungurded word!

'You must bind her over to secrecy for your sake. She has, I verily believe, a strong regard for you; and, on that account alone, would probably keep silence. As to unguarded words, you need not fear. It I am any judge of character, Madge never uttered an unguarded word in her lite.'

'We li, I must hope for the b s'. Come what may, I shall s and beside my darling, and protect her from as much sorrow as I can. And you, Morewood,—grasping his hand as he spoke—best and truest of friends, I thank you from the very bottom

death'
And again I tell you,' she replied, in a
low, sad murmur, 'that death is not the
worst of human ills.'
'It is to me! Ah, yes, my heart's beloved! For it, and it alone, could take you

loved! For it, and it alone, could take you trom me!"

His face was literally irradiated with the love that filled his being.

Never, perhaps, had he looked so noble, so handsome, so calculated to win a woman's heart as he did now, gazing up at her with passionately adoring eyes.

'Gerald! she murmured, 'you love me too much. It—it rightens me!'

And, in truth, there was a look akin to terror in her lovely eyes.

terror in her lovely eyes.

'Frightens you!—and why P' he cried, with soft reproach.
'I cannot tell; I only know it is so. I have a feeling that I do not—do not deserve to be loved with a love so deep and so intense. It makes me fear lest I should come short of what you expect: lest you should be unsatisfied with the affection I have to give; lest you should—'
Her voice faltered, and died away in a tremulous sigh.

Her voice faltered, and died away in a tremulous sigh.

'Darling, have no fear. When you are mine my own. my wite, I shall teach you to love me—yes, even as I love you.'

There was a ring of tender exultation in his voice—a world of energy in his eye.

He slightly raised himself, and drawing her fair, flower-like face down to his, covered her lips with kisses.

'Be content,' he whispered. 'Be content. You have made my happiness; and, Heaven helping me, I will make yours.'

For a moment or two she suffered herselt to lie in his embrace; she suffered his lips upon her own.

self to he in his emorace; she sunered his lips upon her own.

But it was only endurance; she did not cling to him, she did not return one of all those tender kisses.

And if he could have looked into her eyes at that moment, he would still have seen in them that look which was akin to

seen in them that look which was akin to terror.

It was as though the soul within her trembled before his love.

As soon as she could, she disengaged herself with great gentleness.

And he still holding her hand, said—
'Litian, when you understand how entirely my happiness is bound up in you, you will no longer think that what you told me about your poor sister could keep me from wishing to have you for my wife.'

'Gerald, I have thought so much of that this morning,' she said, sadly. 'I feel I did wrong to consent.'

'No, no! my love; no, no!'
'Ah! but I do. I know how proud you were of your family name—how justly proud. How could I bear it if that name were stained through me?'

Dear love, come what may, I shall never cease to bless you for coming to me as my wife. You understand? Come what may, my Lilian.'

She did not speak; 'but a slight shiver

She did not speak; but a slight shiver shook her frame.

He saw it, and told himself he knew

He saw it, and told himself he knew what awful contingency was in her mind.

'But now, my dearest,' he said, presently, I have something to tell you—something painful, and, is a sense, worrying. I would gladly keep it from you it I could; 
but that would not be right.'

'What is it?' she questioned, anxiously.

'Why, darling. I am grieved to say our 
secret is shared in by another person besides John Morewood.'

'Another person!'

Lilian uttered the words like one halfparalyzed with horror.

paralyzed with horror.

She had turned very pale, and her hand trembled.
'Who is it?' she asked, after a mom

She spoke now in a voice of forced composure, as though nerving herself to bear the worst that could come upon her.

'You know old Macge, who lives close to the lodge gates. It is she. She told me, this morning, she knew. How, I cannot dream. I thought, perhaps. you might be ably to throw some light on it.'

'She told you she knew P' panted Lilian, breathlessly. 'What—what was it she said P'

sid P

stid?

He told her, word for word, as nearly as he could remember, all that had passed between him and Madge.

She listened as though her very life depended on hearing accurately.

And when he had concluded, a faint tinge of colour stole bick to her cheek—a look of steady resolution glowed in her

look of steady resolution glowed in her eye.

A moment or two she sat is silence; and, by her look, she seemed to be thinking—thinking with great energy and rapidity.

One would have said she was forming plans such as needed strength of intellect as well as an indomitable will.

Sir Gerald, respecting her silence, said nothing for some moments.

A length he pressed his lips to her hand, and said, gently—

'I tear this has distressed you. I should not have teld you if I had not thought it best you should know.'

'On, yes—yes! I am glad—very glad,' she auswered, hurriedly, and with great earnestness.

eavnestness.
'I thought you might know whether she
ever knew your sister?'
'No I had never seen Madge—nor heard of her either—till Lady Ruth called

'No. I had never seen Madge—nor heard of her either—till Lady Ruth called at her cotrage soon after I came here. I cannot understand it at all.'

'Do not let it distress you to much, dearest, 'said Sir Gerald, seeing how thoughtful she had grown, how sad and wistful was the look in her eyes. 'I intend seeing Madge again, and I think—nay, I am quite sure, I shall be at 1: to persuade her to keep quiet. She is an old woman, very old. If the secret dies with her, it will not long be shared by anyone beyond Morewood and our two selves' 'Gerald,' she said, rising, and looking very wistfully into his face, 'does not this show you I ought not to become your wife? You see how it is. At any moment the truth may be made known. It is like walking on thin ice. A chance word from this old woman may be my sister, s ruin.' 'And, even so, my darling, it would surely help you to bear it better it I were by your side.'

Yes, but you? Why should your name be dishonored because of me? Why should you take my troubles upon you?' 'Why?'

Why P To be continued.

CANCER or pain. For Canadian testimonials & book—free, write Dept. 11, Mason Mr. Co., 577 Sherbourne Street, Toronto C

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Ever TURK-house-ch, and an old are in res will on, and ace it is TURK-dyes in lasting. ed with forget

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Maggie, Mary or Annie, wagged the gossips, would have been more suitable.

Mrs. Rossiter, the mother of little Beatrice, came to the Green Mountain town when her child was not quite a year old. She wore widow's weeds and informed those who asked after her antecedents that her husband had died a short time sgo, leaving her in poverty. He had been a good man, she explained, but a year's sickness had eaten up their little savings. This was in the summer of the year, and a few days before Christmas the mother was called away from Little Bee, before she could indicate what she wanted done with her child After the burial of Mrs. Rossister, the baby was taken to the orphanage and placed in charge of Miss Sanders. From the first Lizzie Macready—Number Six—took a violent fancy to the hule one. Bee got all the coddling and fondling. She was quite a weething; so delicate and frail. Big blue eyes gazed wisfully out of a thin, pale face, and there was a sad droop to the baby mouth, as it the child realized its forlorn condition.

For a time after Mrs. Rossiter's coming to Water Hollow, the gossips indulg-d in talk about the legitimacy of little Bee. All doubts were set aside, however, when the Public Administrator found in an old tin box among Mrs Rossiter's effects two marriage certificates. One, the latest, pronounced her the wife of James Rossiter, whom she had wed six years before the baby was born. The other was ten years older. It had been issued by a minister in a small town of New York and by it the woman had become the wife of a man named Correll. For a time after Mrs. Rossiter's coming

ed Correll.

This was news, indeed, to the denizers of Water Hallow, and they at once speculated what bad become of her first husband. By the time they had found something else to talk about Baby Bee was forgotten, so far as they ware concerned.

dress materials and heavier goods such as far as they were concerned.

Slowly the little girl grew, tenderly cared for by Number Six, who had become deeply attached to her, and could not endure to have her out of her sight. Several opportunities presented themselves for Bee's adoption, but L'zzie Macready objected, She could not bear to think of a separation from the little wait whose lie, like hers, seemed cast in lonely paths, there came a time when even L'zzie could no longer expect to retain control of Bee Rossiter. A childless couple had come to summer at a neighboring resort in the Green Mountains, and while on their journey visited the orphanage. They had long ago decided to adopt a child, and a glance at little Bee satisfied them that she was just they wanted. The bargain was made and it was agreed that Bee should be sent to them a few days before their summer so journ came to an end.

From the little girl grew, tenderly cared for by Number Six, was a changed being. She pined and fretted, as the day drew near that would separate her from the little girl, and Aunt Sanders was more than once compelled to call in the house physician at a c'minister to her niece.

The girl, who had tasted all the bitterness of an orphaned life, clung to the motherless child with all the vehemency of a first love. Night and day she prayed that something might interfere to let her keep the girl a little longer.

And the unexpected happened. A stranger alighted one day from the single

cond. The stranger stopped and kissed her hand.

'How can I ever thank you for what you have done for her?'
For days Mr. Correll, the rich young miner, lingered in the little mountain town. Again the gossips got together, wondering what kept him in a place so devoid of attraction to people with money. There was nothing in the way of little Bse's departure. Surely that foolsh young woman, Lizzie Macready, would not again interpose silly objections.

Every day the stranger went to the orphanage to spend bours with his little sister and her beloved Number Six, for he insisted that Lizzie Macready should accompany her charge on all their strolls through the garden.

garden.

garden.

At last he informed the landlord of the little hostelry that he would depart the next day. He ordered a four-seat carriage instead of a single fly to take him to the

instead of a single fiy to take him to the station.

'I am not going alone this time,' he said with a happy smile.

'Going to take the little girl with you. I see,' answered the landlord, saying to himself that there would be one less for the country to feed.

'Yes, and a wife! continued Correll.

'A wife?' gasped the innkeeper. 'Where did you get her?' Over at the orphanage. I am going to be married in the morning to L'zzie Macready—Nnmber Six—you know?'—St. Louis Republic.

YOU NEED THE BEST.

The Diamond Dyes Color All Classes

Diamond Dyes, as far as general usefulness is concerned, are far ahead of all the adulterated package and soap grease dyes now before the public. These crude package dyes and soap grease mixtures are very limited in their powers. 'Tis true, they give a semblance of color to thin and filmsy fabrics, but when tried on good dress materials and heavier goods such as flannels, worsteds, tweeds and cloths, they sae simply worthless.

sum is, it would be considerably larger if carnival committees would lend themselves to advertising. Tais sort of thing has been attempted. A cycling firm once attempted to get publicity by sending a float, made up of machines, and with their name on the sides. It must have cost them a lot of money, fully £20. The riders would, in ordinary circumstances, have got the first prize. As it was, they were passed over. There was a distinct notice in the programme.

The Love Story

of Number Six.

The supplied Orghan Anylum of a small town in Vernaust Lizin Macready was a handcomin and patifer. The minister's horsekeeper, it was a factor that the size of its cataly this institution in the latting of six. She was the sixt oppose where the state of the bear of the course o sirius, and this is why it is; at first the Spainish used bad words about Mr. Kinerly; and the next sirius

son Robinson to May Watkins.

Great Village, Aug. 31, by Rev O. N. Chipman, New York, Aug. 23, by Rev. H. H. Wallace, Hugh G. Kennedy to Annie J. Cerbett.

Someratt. England Aug. 10 by Ray G. W. Hond.



Halifar, Sept. 4, to Mr. and Mrs. Jas. W. McFat-ridge, a son.

East Rawdon, Aug 31, to Mr. and Mrs. Thomas 8.

Crowe, a son.

Crows, a son.

Parrisboro, Aug. 27, to Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Johnson, a daughter.

Clark's Harbor, Sept. 3, to Mr. and Mrs. Jos. E.

Kenny, a daughter.

Upper Granville, Sept. 30, to Mr. and Mrs. Fred

Wilson, a daughter.

dgetown, Aug. 30, to Mr. and Mrs. Burper Marshall, a daughter.

Onslow Meuntain, Aug. 26, to Mr. and Timothy Whidden, a daughter.
Clark's Harbor, Sept 1, to Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Hopkins, a daughter.
West Publico, Sept. 3, to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. S. J. D'Entremont, a daughter.

## MARRIED.

St. John, Sept. 6, L. J. Walker to Alberta K. Ha Calgary, N. W. T., Ang 16, R. S. Chipman to Isabel Hastie. New Ross, Aug. 30, by Rev. Fr. O'Sullivan, Mar-tin Boyle to Lucy Hatt. Westville, Aug. 30, by Rev. R. Cumming, John T. Morrison to Jane Dickson. Veymouth, Sept. 7, by Rev. Mr. Harris, Sydney L. Killam to Hope Johnstone Halifax, Sept. 1, by Rev. T. Fowler, James M. Scovil to Ella M. McLeod. Cox to Lizzie G. Schaffner. crington, Aug. 2", by Rev. J. Coffia, Geo. A. Crowell to Eugene Christie. dsor, Sept. 8, by Bev. J. A. Mosher, James McDonald to Ella M. Aker.

In Every House



away as unsightly. Put up in small packages. Ask your dealer for it. A book on paints free. THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS CO.,
PAINT AND COLOR MAKERS.

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2029 Stewart Ave., Chicago.,
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21 St. Antoine St., Montreal

Masstown, Sept. 8, by Rev. James Sinclair, George J. Hunt to E ama G. Wilson, Kentvil'e, Aug. 30, by Rev. E. N. Nobles, Percy R. Bentley to Nellie L. Masters. Newdy Quoddy, Aug. 23, by Rev. M. Harvey, Wm McKay to Florence M. Spears Chegoggin, Sept. 3, by the Rev. F. A. Currier, Wilson Robinson to May Watkins.

merset, England, Aug. 10, by Rev. C. W. Houl-ton, Alex Miller to Lucy Spence. Perth, N. B., Aug. 17, by Rev. J. R. Hopkins, R. L. Douglass to Katie R. Appleby.

Lynn, Mass. Aug. 31, by Rev. T. B. Johnson, Wal-ter G. Hitchens to Mary E. Norton. Yarmcub, Aug. 30, by Rev. A. A. Spencer, John L. atiller to Mrs. Phobe E. Harris. Bear River, Aug. 31, by Rev. G. F., Johnson, True-man Hamilton to Fiorence S. Chute, Centreville, Ann spolis Co., by Rev. J. C. White, Frank B. Sizer to Minnie C. Brooks. ithtown, Kings Co., Sept. 8. by Rev. A. Archi-baid, Wiifred Carson to Lillie Nodwell.

Reginald H. Burrel to Sophia M. Large. Lawrencetown, Sept. 7, by Rev. J. F. Wallace Henry F. Grant to Aonie L. Benz anson. Kars, Kigs Co., Sept. 7, by Rev. J. D. Wetmore, Beverley W. Sherwood to Ania L. Toole. Rockville, Yarmouth, Sept. 3, by Rev. J. S. Durke Wesley C. Reynolds to Emily M. Hemen Brighton, Mass., Aug. 25, by Rev. A. A. Berley, James. G. Chandler to M. Rena Thomson. James. G. Chandler to M. Mena Inomson. Summerside. P.E. I., Aug. 31, by Rev. Dr. Smith. George J. McPhail to Florence M. Laurillard.

Adirondack Mountains, N. Y, Aug. 30, by Rev. W. Tatlock, William A. Curry to Madeline L. Ho-Upper Stewiscke, Sept. 6, by Rev. H. Dickie, as-sisted by Rev. J. B. McLean, Ray F. Carter to Alice S. Dickie.

## DIED St. John. Sept. 8. Sarah Meggs.

St. John. Sept. 8. Sarah Meggs.
Moncton, Sept 7, Maggie Ross.
Truro, Sept. 1, Mary McLeod. 76.
Grard Prg., Mrs. John Brown, 34.
Shelburne, Aug. 29, Mrs. Lisk, 83.
Shelburne, Aug. 29, Mrs. Lisk, 83.
Shelburne, Aug. 29, Mrs. Lisk, 83.
Shelburne, Aug. 29, Mrs. Babh, 75.
Quispamsis, Wm. H. Hayward, 69.
Winthrop, Mass., Jas. Johnson, 76.
St. John, Sept. 8, Harriet Fairbanks.
Middle Clyde, Aug. 20, Geo McKay,
Truro, Sept. 2, Oh ries L. Steveres, 7.
Halifax, Sept. 5, Leo W. Parsons, 54.
Shelburne, Aug. 21, Deborah McGill.
Shelburne, Aug. 21, Deborah McGill.
Shelburne, Aug. 22, Mrs. Etherington.
Halifax, Sept. 5, Albert E. Beszley, 22.
Halifax, Sept. 5, Glarence D. Alward, 1.
Dartmouth, Sept. 30, William Brown, 90.
Lockport, Aug. 29, Mrs. David Peterson.
Partmouth, Sept. 1. to Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Warner,
a son.
Dartmouth, Sept. 1. to Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Warner,
a son. Balliax, Aug. 29, to Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Brown, a son.
Dartmouth, Sept. 1. to Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Warner, a son.
Windsor, N. S. Sept. 4, to Dr. and Mrs. Bret Black a son.
Sydney, Aug. 31, to Mr. and Mrs. A. Prowse, a son.
Parrisboro, Aug. 26, Wm. Nightingale, 91.
Halliax, Sept. 8, Murdock L. Hawley, 20.
Yarmouth, Aug. 24, Mrs. Ann Wymap, 86, St. John, Sept. 11, William C. McIatyre, 42.
Colchester, Sept. 2, Mrs. Ann Wymap, 86, St. John, Sept. 11, William C. McIatyre, 42.
Colchester, Sept. 2, Mrs. Ann Wymap, 86, St. John, Sept. 11, William C. McIatyre, 42.
Colchester, Sept. 2, Mrs. Ann Wymap, 86, Shelburne, Aug. 24, Mrs. Ann Wymap, 86, Shelbu

BAILBOADS.

# ANADIAN PACIFIC KY.

## Exhibition **C**xcursions

To Ottawa and return at \$17.65 each Sept, 16th to 19th, and at \$11.90 each on sept. 20th only, all good for return until Sept. 27th.

FALL EXCURSION. To Montreal and return at \$14.15 Sept. 16th to 19th and at \$10 on Sept. 20th only. All good for return until dept. 27th.

# Fall Excursion.

Portland \$8.50.

Boston \$10.50.

STEAMBOATS.

# Star Line Steamers

Fredericton.

## Mail Steamers Victoria and David Weston

Leave St. John every day (except Sunday) at 8 a. m., for Fredericton and all intempediate landings, and will eave Fredericton every day (except Sunday) at 8 a. m., for St. John.

Stmr. Olivette will leave Indiantown for Gagetowa and intermediate landings every Afternoon at 4 o'clock (iccal time.) Returning will leave diagetown every Morning at 5 o'clock. Saturday's Steamer will leave at 6 o'clock.

# Steamer Clifton.

On and after July 7th. On and after July 7th.

Leave Hampton for Indiantown,
Monday at 5.30 a. m.
Tuesday at 2.00 p. m.
Thursday at 3.30 p. m.
Saturday at 3.30 p. m.

Leave Indiantown for Hampton,

Tuesday at 9.00 s. m.
Wednesday at 8.00 s. m.
Thursday at 9.00 s. m.
Saturday at 4.00 p. m.
CAPT. R. G. EARLE,
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RAILROADS.

# Dominion Atlantic R'y.

On and after Monday, Aug. 1st, 1898, the Steamsnip at d Train service of this stallway will be as follows: Royal Mail S.S. Prince Rupert,

## DAILY SERVICE. Lve. St. John at 7.15 a. m., arv Digby 10 15 a. m. Lve. Digby at 1.45 p. m., arv St. John, 4.80 p. m. **EXPRESS TRAINS**

Daily (Sunday excepted).

Lve, Halifax 6. 30 a. m., arv in Digby 12.28 p. m.

Lve, Digby 12 40 p. m., arv Yarmouth 3.16 p. m.

Lve, Lalifax 8 45 a. m., arr, Digby 13 50 p. m.

Lve, Lalifax 8 45 a. m., arr, Digby 13 50 p. m.

Lve, Lalifax 8 45 a. m., arr Digby 11.43 a. m.

Lve, Lamouth 9.05 a. m., arr Digby 11.43 a. m.

Lve, Larmouth 8 35 a. m., arr, Digby 10.25 a. m.

Lve, Lyrmouth 8 35 a. m., arr, Digby 8.36 p. m.

Lve, Lyrmouth 8 35 a. m., arr, Digby 8.30 a. m.

Lve, Lyrmouth 8 35 a. m., arr, Digby 8.30 a. m.

Lve, Lyrmouth 8 35 a. m., arr Anapolis 4.50 p. m.

Lve, Digby 3.30 p. m., arv Anapolis 4.50 p. m.

Pullman Palace Buffet Parlor Cars run each way on Flying B uenose express trains between Halifax and Yarmouth.

# S. S Prince Edward,

By far the finest and 'astest steamer plying out of Boston. Leaver Yarmouth, N. S., every Monday and Thursday. Immediately on arrival of the Express 'rains arriving in Boston early next morning. Scurning leaves Long Wharf, Boston, every Sunday and Wednesday at 4.00 p.m. Unequal-id cushe on Dominion Atlantic Railway Steamers and Falace (ar Express Trains Staterooms can be obtained on application to

Staterooms can be considered to the constraint of the constraint o

W. R. CAMPBELL, Gen. Man'gr

# Intercolonial Railway on and after Monday, the 20th June, 1898 to Fains of this Railway will run daily, Sunday excepted, as follows. TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN