

WHERE LABOR IS LIGHT.

THE HALIFAX CUSTOMS MEN HAVE A VERY GOOD TIME.

Their hours are too short to suit the conventional notion of the public—A Suggestion to Lengthen Them Throughout—Other Important Matters.

HALIFAX, Dec. 3.—Of how much less hard work is a customs or other civil service official capable than is his fellow citizen in any other department of work? The customs man must be far less capable than others, judging by the hours he works. What suggests this idea is the office hours in the customs house in this city. These clerks "labor" daily at hours ranging from 9 to 4 or 10 to 3, with an hour and a-half off for lunch. Other people work from 8 in the morning till 6 at night, and many longer hours than those. Banking hours, true enough, are from 10 to 3, but the clerks are in their places at 9 in the morning and then labor not till 8 but till 5 and frequently late into the night. Take the customs appraisers office in this city as an instance of a department where the hours are outrageously short. Very late in the morning, when the forenoon is half gone for many business people, they open their doors. Each of the staff takes an hour and a half to lunch. At four o'clock, when, for some of our merchants business is still at full tension, these aristocrats of labor, sharp on time, lock up their office and are gone. No matter how urgent the demand, they will do nothing after four o'clock. In the "long room" of the custom house it is the same thing. The clerks most of them seem to have their coats on at one minute to four, so that when the clock strikes they may vanish for the day. Others of these clerks find a way to leave their offices at three o'clock.

Now these fortunate people should bear in mind that they after all, are the peoples servants. Their salaries come out of the pockets of the tax payers. Why then should they toil so much less fiercely and for so much shorter hours than their masters. There is no reason why they should, but the contrary.

Such being the case, how good a thing it would be, and how popular, for the government to regulate the hours at the custom house—to lengthen them very materially, so that the people's convenience might be conserved and not merely the happiness and pleasure of a crowd of civil servants. Six o'clock in the evening would be a very reasonable hour to which to ask the appraisers for instance, to remain at work. The hours in the "long room" of the custom house should also be lengthened. Adding this to the hours of work would be a popular thing for a reform government. Let it to be done, and thus somewhat equalize the burdens of life between the people who are the masters and the custom house staff who are the servants.

A CLEVER MUSICIAN.

He Has Written a Comic Opera and Several Bright Songs.

When the Gilbert Opera Company played a very successful engagement in St. John a little over a year ago, the clever musical director of the company was Mr. Dan Dore, who has since visited this city with other companies, in the same capacity. Mr. Dore has written a comic opera, "Captain Kidd", which will be produced in Hartford, Conn., next Monday evening, December 7th. He has also written several bright and pretty songs which are being sung by such well known artists as George Thatcher, Harry Leighton, Bob Price and others, and among the most popular of these songs are Roses of Long Ago, A Little song for Two, Love me again, Your Letter one Hour too Late, Sing Heigh-ho etc. Of the last named song the Oliver Ditson Company in its latest descriptive catalogue says: "Heigh-ho, music by Dan Dore, words by Charles Kingsley; a soprano singer who desires a song, which will test to the utmost her vocal power, and if successfully handled, create an enthusiasm seldom produced in concert halls, will find all the material necessary in this song. It is an exceptionally brilliant composition."

Mr. Dore who is almost wholly French, is prepossessing in appearance, is a clever linguist and conversationalist, and is highly educated. He is an A. B. and Mus. Bac. of European institutions and though it is quite a distance from the church to the stage, he has filled the position of organist upon several occasions. His compositions, tuneful and catchy, are gaining deserved recognition.

HOW HAIRPINS ARE MADE. Enameling in the Most Difficult Process of the Work.

For ages the English and French controlled the manufacture of hairpins, and it is only within the last twenty years that the goods have been produced in other countries to any extent. The machinery used is of a delicate and intricate character, as the prices at which the pins are sold necessitates the cheapest and most rapid progress, which can only be produced by automatic machines.

The wire is made expressly for the purpose and put up in large coils, which was placed in a clamp, and so carried to the machine while being straightened. This machine cuts, bends, and, by a delicate

and instantaneous process, sharpens the points. Running at full speed, it will turn out one hundred and twenty hairpins every minute. To economize, it is necessary to keep the engines going day and night.

The difficult part of the work is in the enameling, which is done by dipping the pins in a preparation and baking in an oven. It is here that the most constant and careful attention is required, as the pins must be absolutely smooth and the enamel have a perfect polish. The slightest particle of dust causes imperfections and roughness.

NATURAL BRIDGE.

A Visitor Describes Virginia's Famous Arch of Rock.

"That is where they let down the rope to the boy. He jumped from that little ledge you see away up there—the bird just flew past it!—and caught the rope as it swung toward him."

We looked up, stretching our heads back until our necks ached. Is that story really true?

The old settlers around here say so. The boy was a student from Washington and Lee, which is not very far from here.

Of course the account of the feat, usually found in Fifth Readers, is a good deal exaggerated. There was no crowd watching while he climbed, as the story says; only a few of his friends were with him; but it is true that a boy really did climb nearly to the top of the bridge. You see that ledge up there almost under the arch? When he reached that place he could climb no further on account of the arching over the bridge. Then they say he looked back to see how to climb down again. You know it's a fact, that you can climb up much easier than down. There may be a deeper significance to those words I thought. "When you look downward everything appears to be smoother. So there the boy hung, nearly 200 feet from the ground, unable to move one way or the other."

We looked again up to that tiny projection, not much bigger than the bowl of a spoon, which seemed from that great distance. It was awful. (Later, when we went to the top of the bridge, we looked down; it was frightful.)

We were standing under the shadow of that fearful monument of the Builder who knows no limits, the bridge whose walls are mountains and whose buttresses are peaks. The ravine is so deep the sun shines in only about noon. And all this magnificence of architecture royally thrown away on a mere wading stream! Its fish no bigger than minnows. But the Builder's quarry, likewise, knows no limits.

The approach to the bridge is by a narrow, tortuous, rapidly descending path. A small stream tumbles down the mountain beside us all the way. The deep foliage of the trees keeps us hidden from a view of the bridge until a sharp turn to the right suddenly brings us up almost under it.

But the first sight, perhaps is a little disappointment. The mind has to take time to adjust itself to these enormous dimensions. As we approach it, at length stand just under the bridge itself, and look upward, perhaps even then we are still a little disappointed, until suddenly we are startled by a faint crying flock of swallows flying under the bridge; then we begin to comprehend its dizzy attitude.

The approach is not so impressive as the opposite view on account of the dipping of the arch on that side. To walk 100 feet further on, passing under the bridge, and then look back at it, one catches the curves of its enormous convexity, and the lift of its span. On this side, also, the two mountains that buttress the bridge rapidly rise for some distance further on; consequently the ravine walls are much higher. All these things combine to make the latter view of the bridge very impressive.

Cathedral wall, nearly 300 feet high, and turreted, towers up on one side. Across the ravine from it, overhanging the abyss below, is a little ledge of rock not ten feet square, Pulpit Rock. Here one may stand and look below—if he can!—and try to realize the horror of that boy when he "caught the faint echoes of the people beneath him shouting to him to jump for the rope." In an old Virginia history there is a statement that when the boy was drawn up his hair had turned white.

Nothing grows down the sides of this ravine. It is all rock, solid and ghostly. If one were to slip, he would strike against nothing on his way until he struck the ground. There is scarcely place for a bird to alight. How did the boy climb it? The story goes that he had a knife and cut footholds between the rock rims.

And it is narrow, that little silver running ravine; just room enough for its brook and a footpath beside it. It is narrow and cold under the shadow of these eternal ramparts. When birds fly down into it they merely drop; there is not room to use their wings. They spread them out to break the fall, and drop down like leaves. If a Niagara were spilling over one of its sides its leap would strike against the opposite wall.

Above, nature has so coyly softened the edge of the hideous precipice so hidden it with blossoming trees and mossy turf, that

ask your grocer for Windsor Salt

For Table and Dairy, Purest and Best.

a dreamer walking there some day would unexpectedly feel a sharp slip of his feet, would catch out at a tree, a bit of grass—the sudden flashlight of a yawning abyss—death! One comes shouting and laughing down the steps toward Pulpit Rock—suddenly stops himself aghast, quivering on the very edge of the frightful drop.

In 1779 a great mass of rocks was split off from the arch by the freezing of the water in its crevices, and was hurled below, crashing into a million fragments. The ground is littered over with bits of rock, with here and there a boulder half embedded in the soil. There hangs on the left of the arch as one approaches another mass just ready to fall; a wide crack extends from the top of the hill almost down to the ground. Half a hill yawns! A column of earth and frightful rocks half as big as freight cars stand up there in the air, held back by a few clouds, a slender stone, a root or two. When it falls one power exists that may clear it away—the river.

"G. W." There it is; his own autograph—Washington's. It is one of the great "prize boxes" of the bridge. If it cut deep into the rock about 30 feet above the ground. Several other names are cut above this, but they were not put there by climbers; some engineers placed ladings against the rock and thus reached the point. The "G. W." is said to be really genuine. The old settler vouches for this fact also. The "W." is quite plain, but the "G." is somewhat uncertain.

Other points of interest are Lost River, an underground stream whose running can be heard by stooping down close to a hole in the side of the mountain. Saltpeter Cave, a new crevice, under a large ledge of rock, which furnished nitre to the soldiers in 1812; the keeping of the bridge, a perfect profile of a very old man near the arch of the bridge. A glimpse of the rushing waters of Lost River can be seen through the hole in the hill. It is perfectly clear and cold, and as pure as if it had been filtered. Over the hole cut into the stone, by whom no one knows, is the legend, "He who drinks here shall return." Our party felt doubly sure of returning, for we drank of the water unwittingly, and we saw the words only afterward.

What caused the bridge? We can not fail to ask it as we gaze up at the tremendous mass. It is unreasonable to suppose that it is today in the same form that it had in the beginning. Was the entire ravine once a long and tortuous cave? Did the little creek rippling along beside us throughout the ages, stretching so far back that we can not even comprehend the number, thread that enormous needle and work on down and down, painfully drilling the eye, until it is the frightful thing we see it now? Was it once a mountain lake, checked by a great stone-capped dam that one day while mastodon and leviathan disposed themselves in its waters, long before the angels ever dreamed of man, one awful day suddenly burst through these bounds on its maddened way, that, roaring and hissing, grinding and shrieking, plowed its horrible narrow between two affrighted, gaping mountains?—Atlanta Journal.

PATENT ANGLETS.

Strangely Enough, Nervous Persons Are the Best Waiters for a Bite.

It is one of the curiosities of human nature that the most nervous and excitable people are often the most patient fishermen with hook and line. This is true as to nations as well as individuals. The French, who are of all people perhaps the most mercurial or "tindery," are also of all races the most extravagantly devoted to angling; and Paris, their excitable and revolutionary capital is a city of fishermen. A recent Parisian writer declares that the amateur fishermen are more numerous than ever.

"They form a double wreath of humanity on both sides of the Seine," he declares, "reaching from Clarenton clear to Malou-Lafitte. For them were created the fortunate isles of Saint-Cloud and Croissy and the verdurous shores of Port-Marly and Chantou. Isolated there in the midst of tumult, calm in the very bosom of agitations, the passers-by smile at their aspect and gibe at their attitude and their immobility. "They never catch a thing," the passing skeptics say. What a mistake! The vulgar laity know naught of what these fishermen catch besides fish; for fish are not alone the things they go for. This means that the contemplation which is in a manner enforced on those who fish with hook and line, especially where no fish are to be found, often result in the apprehension of important things which would never have come if the fishermen had remained among the distracting scenes of Parisian life.

A distinguished French academician is accustomed to declare that he fished his academic chair out of the Seine with a hook and line; for the poems which really won for him his literary crown came to him while he was courting the wary grudge on the banks of the river. He is far from being the only author who has worked in this way. There are 300 and more living dramatists whose works have, in some

Good Words

From Old Students

The Mathematics Training alone I consider to be worth more than the cost of the whole course.—E. B. Jones, Head Bookkeeper for Messrs. Macintosh, Robertson & Allison.

Now is the time to enter. Time lost Christmas week is made up to the students. That is our new Catalogue, containing terms, courses of study, etc; also for circulars of the Isaac Pitman Shortland. G. KERR & SON, G. KERR & SON.

shape, been brought out on the boards of the Paris theaters; and out of these, thirty have declared that they should never have had a single success if they had not elaborated their dramatic schemes while angling.

One of these dramatists once came back, radiant with glee, from a session of seven steady hours on the banks of the Seine. On his way home he met a friend. "Well, did you catch anything?" "Well, I should think I did! I caught a fifth act in three tableaux and a denouement that will draw all Paris."

But he had not one fish. A somewhat amusing story is told of a minister of the interior, M. de Corbiere, who was accustomed to get up every morning very early and go out with a book and line to quiet his nerves on the bank of the Seine. There came to Paris a man from the provinces who had had application for a certain office, a sous-perfecture in the country. The office-seeker had no influence with the minister, but in some way he learned where the spot was to which the minister went to fish.

Providing himself with "tackle," he rose still earlier than the minister, and when M. de Corbiere went to his favorite place he found a stranger installed there, paying no attention to the minister and apparently quite ignorant of his identity.

The minister went somewhere else, and got up earlier the next morning, but on arriving at the place he found the same man installed there. Again and again this happened. It was useless to try to forestall the man. He was at the spot before the slightest break of day. At last the minister approached the man and said politely:

"You seem to be very fond of fishing, sir?" "I am, sir," answered the other, "and for the present I employ it as a means of passing the time while I am awaiting a response to an application which I have made to the minister of the interior."

"You are looking for an office?" "A small prefecture, sir, in the country. I have waited a long time and may have to wait still longer, but we fishermen, sir, know how to be patient."

"Will you kindly give me your name and address, sir? I have a little influence, perhaps, at the department, and I shall be glad to mention your case. Between fishermen, sir—"

"Ah, I thank you! Here is my card." That evening the office-seeker received his appointment and went no more to the banks of the Seine, and the minister thereafter fished in peace in his accustomed spot.—Youth's Companion.

Struck as by Lightning. Exactly describes the condition of a hard or soft corn to which Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor has been applied. So quickly does Putnam's Extractor cure that its action seems magical. Try it.

Two Bad Storms. Mr. Winkers—I hear you have had two pretty big thunder storms lately in your town. Old Frien!—Yes, the first one struck a church, but no one was hurt. You see, the weather looked a little threatening that Sunday, and there wasn't anybody there. But the second blow over a circus tent and killed sixteen deacons and four preachers.

COAR FARE PAID TO TRURO. Within 200 miles. Good board. Tuition and books. A total cost of \$60 for three months in my actual business school. The very best school and the cost much less than most schools. S. G. SNELL, Truro, N.S.

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

ACCORDING TO AGENTS' REPORTS. "Queen Victoria: Her Life and Regent" introduction by Lord Dufferin, will reach high water mark of circulation; one agent reported twenty-nine orders the day after he got his prospectus; many take orders from three-fourths of calls made. We need canvassers for Canada and Australia; prospectus free on deposit of \$1 as guarantee. You want a share in this gold mine bustle, for territory is going fast. THE ADLBY-GARRETTON CO., LTD., Toronto.

UNDERTAKERS! Glass-side HERBSE, in the order, worth \$250, at \$125. Good style, worth \$300, for \$100, almost new Burin Coach, latest style, for \$250. Fine light Barouches, \$65. For sale by HENDERSON BROS., North Cambridge, Mass.

WANTED Old established wholesale House wants one or two honest and industrious representatives for this section. Can pay a business about \$12.00 a week to start with. DRAVER 26, Bradford, Ont.

WANTED Young men and women to help in the Armenian cause. Good pay. Will send copy of my little book, "Your Place in Armenia," free, say who write. Rev. T. S. Linscott, Bradford, Ont.

WANTED Outfit and materials, Kodaks and Cameras from \$5 to \$100. Practical information ensuring success, free. Save time and money by consulting us. HENDERSON BROS. EXCURSION CO., Music Building, St. John, N. B.

WANTED MEN everywhere to paint signs with our patterns. No experience required. Thirty dollars weekly. Send stamps for pattern and particulars. BARNARD BROS. Toronto, Ont.

WANTED RELIABLE MERCHANTS in each town to handle our water-proof Cold Water Paint. Five million pounds sold in United States last year. VICTOR KOPFOD, 40 Francis Taylor, Montreal.

RESIDENCE at Rothsay for sale or to rent for the summer months. That is our new Catalogue, containing terms, courses of study, etc; also for circulars of the Isaac Pitman Shortland. G. KERR & SON, G. KERR & SON.

Wanted Reliable Merchants in each town to handle our water-proof Cold Water Paint. Five million pounds sold in United States last year. VICTOR KOPFOD, 40 Francis Taylor, Montreal.

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HEADQUARTERS FOR..... SKATES! Starr Manufacturing Co.'s Celebrated HOCKEY and ACME SKATES. Whelpley's Superior Long Reach and Acme Skates. W. H. THORNE & CO. (Limited), MARKET SQUARE.

Sporting Goods. Single and Double-barrel Breech-loading and Muzzle-loading Guns. Rifles, Revolvers, Cartridges, Shells, Powder Shot, Wads, and everything in the Sporting line. PRICES LOW. T. McAVITY & SONS, 13 to 17 King St. St. John, N.B.

Steel Plate Ranges.... We wish to direct the attention of our friends in town and country, who may be interested in these goods, that we are now showing a line of the celebrated JOHN BULL Steel Plate Ranges suitable for Coal and Wood. The oven is extra large, and we guarantee every Range sent out, and can always supply repairs promptly. Price of Range, as illustrated, \$49.

EMERSON & FISHER. Granby Rubbers. It is no wonder that rubbers, which are not the same shape as the boot, should be uncomfortable. It costs money to employ skilled pattern makers but the result is a satisfactory fit. Each year new patterns are added, to fit all the latest shoe-shapes, and Granby Rubbers are always "up-to-date." They are honestly made of pure Don't Draw the Feet rubber, thin, light, elastic, durable, extra thick at ball and heel. They Fit the Boot.

"Famous" Baseburner. The Handsomest and Best Working Stove of this Class in America. The construction of the flues gives it a greater heating capacity than any other. Entire base radiates heat. Made in two sizes, with and without oven. Oven is made with three flues same as a cooking stove. Double heater attachment by which heat can be carried to upper rooms. Beautifully nickelled. A Triumph of Art and Utility. THE McGLARY MFG. CO. LONDON, MONTREAL, TORONTO, WINNIPEG, VANCOUVER. For sale by R. J. SELFRIDGE, St. John.

Musical and Dramatic

IN MUSICAL CIRCLES.

Local musical circles were moved to the very utmost of their capacity last week and as possibly they were never before moved, during the last quarter of a century at least.

The concert occurred too late last week for specific, detailed remark on the work of those who took part in the programme, and, as so many have heard the concert and each for himself or herself—so far as they were competent to do so—has formed an opinion of the merits of the occasion, it would be profuse to indulge now in any particularising reference to it.

Madame Albani's powers are so well recognized and her reputation as a superior vocalist so well established, that in a Canadian community it would certainly be idle to find fault if room for fault finding existed at any stage of her programme, but it might not be considered rash hereby to observe that however well she may act and sing the part of Marguerite in "Faust" yet her physique is not in keeping with Gounod's ideal.

Manager Harris, who so cleverly piloted the Albani company through this part of the tour through Canada, it is said, will conduct another musical combination over the same route shortly. It is said that Madame Vanderveer-Green will be at the head of the next company which will start from Halifax some time during the month of January next.

The St. John Oratorio Society has at last received their music from the other side, and began its rehearsal last Monday evening. Now that definite work is provided the active members will attend in large numbers and both ladies and gentlemen will faithfully devote Monday evenings to the purposes of the Society.

Madame Marchesi, held a reception on the 3rd inst, at the Chateau D'Antin theatre, Paris. We will soon hear probably the part her pupil Marie Harrison, took on the occasion.

"Il Trovatore" is the opera at the Castle Square theatre Boston this week with Miss Clara Lane and Miss Laura Millard alternating in the role of Leonora. The role of Manrico was sung by Messrs. Edgar Temple and Martin Pashe, who also alternated. "Faust" will be the bill for next week.

Speaking of Miss Adele Ritchie in "The Mandarin" the New York Sun recently said: "If Adele Ritchie were as graceful as she is active in 'The Mandarin' Letty Lind would be forgotten. Miss Ritchie is lithe and agile and, as she has learned to be active, she may acquire grace some day."

Sig. Italo Campanini the famous tenor singer died near Parma Italy on the 28th ult. He was born in 1846 and it is said of him he "has been the greatest living tenor of his time." Strange observation this father to come from the cultured 'hub.'

Madame Melba, at the close of her present concert season, will undertake a four months concert tour in South America under the direction of Maurice Grau.

Mrs. Inez Sprague was prevented from singing in Providence, R. I., the city of her former residence, last Friday night, owing to a sudden and severe indisposition.

William Steinway, a name known throughout the musical world in connection with the pianos that bear the name, died in New York on the 30th ult. He was the son of Henry Engelhard Steinway a native of Germany who established a piano factory in New York in 1850. In 1869 these instruments obtained the first prize in London and thereafter were in great demand. The late William Steinway was ill only three weeks. Typhoid fever was the cause of his death.

The Handel and Hayden society of Boston, during the present season, which is its eighty second, will give four Oratorio concerts. There will be "The Messiah" on 30th and 24th of December, on February 7th "Elijah" will be sung, and on 18 April next "Horn Novissima" will be given.

A complete orchestra and distinguished solo-singers will assist the chorus of the society on each occasion.

The Cadets of '1892' and 'Jack and the Beanstalk' fame, are about beginning rehearsal of their next production which will be 'Simple Simon'. Everything, the Cadets have yet offered to the public has been a success and there is no reason to doubt that their usual record will be fully maintained when 'Simple Simon' is presented to the public.

The Boston Times in a recent issue, where it treats of a concert at which a selection from Paderewski's compositions was given, philosophizes as follows: 'Every one dreads to hear the compositions of a successful virtuoso; for not in one case in a hundred are they worth listening to.'

On Friday evening of last week was celebrated the 600th performance in the Castle Square theatre, Boston. The souvenir was an umbrella clasp neatly engraved and marked "600".

'El Capitan' the opera written by Sousa, the famous band master, and which De Wolf Hopper has so successfully produced celebrated the occasion of its 200th consecutive performance on the 23rd ult. at the Chestnut street theatre Philadelphia. The souvenirs were dainty and were presented by Mr. Hopper.

The Mapleson Imperial Opera Company is at the Boston theatre this week. They changed the bill nightly. The list of operas for the week was as follows:

Monday, 'Aida'; Tuesday, 'Lucia'; Wednesday, 'Andrea Chenier'; Thursday, 'Huguenots'; Friday, 'Faust'; Saturday matinee, 'Lohengrin'; Saturday evening, 'Trovatore.'

Madame Carmen Bonaparte-Bau, the dramatic prima donna soprano of the Imperial Opera Company, although born in Vienna has Spanish blood in her veins. She made her debut at the Teatro del Vienna in Milan six years ago. She moved with her parents to Barcelona when very young. Her teacher in Barcelona was Signor Bau who is now her husband. Her debut was an instant success and she has since appeared and with always brilliant success in Russia, Spain, Portugal and South America. She has a repertoire of forty operas.

TALK OF THE THEATRE.

Sibyl Sanderson has recently made a veritable triumph in Milan, in the role of Manon. She will next create Phryne in that city.

Marie Van Zandt is at Moute Carlo. On her return to Paris she will create the principal role in Cendrillon by Massenet at the Opera Comique. Meantime she sings Lakme, Manon, Mignon, and Pardon de Floersmel.

The Schola Cantorum, in Paris, has recently founded five prizes for the encouragement of correct ecclesiastical music writing.

Miss Nina Bertini Humphreys who has made much success in opera recently, is an instance of one who by an unaided effort and on pure merit alone, has made her way to the front. She was born in Ireland. Her education was sought in France, Germany and Italy, and thus she is quite familiar with the language of these countries each of which she speaks fluently. Her voice is described as a lyric soprano of breadth, volume good range and remarkable flexibility and she possesses a trill of unusual facile brilliancy. Her repertory comprises 24 operas her principal successes being in Juliet and Mignon. Besides being a charming singer Miss Humphreys is an exceedingly clever and graceful actress, and, in Mignon, displays startling dramatic ability. She has also the additional gift of much personal attraction, her refined interesting features and pretty figure always forming a grateful picture for the eye.

E. S. Willard closes his season in Boston tonight. He will play a return date there in the spring. This week he was seen in 'The Middleman' and 'The Professor's Love Story.' This latter play was first produced in the Tremont Theatre Boston on 10 April 1893 and ran for four weeks.

The name of Palmer's Theatre in New York it is said will next week be changed and rechristened Wallack's Theatre.

Miss MacDonald the soubrette of 'The Trip to Chinatown' Company now touring Australia, is dead. She died in Melbourne a short time ago.

Charles Frohman, the well known theatrical manager is the authority for the remark that 'Sue' by Bret Harte is the best American Comedy drama since Hazel Kirke.

William A. Mestayer, a well known actor has 'Joined the majority.' He died in New York last week.

The Lilliputians are coming to Boston again. They will be at the Tremont Theatre next week.

Miss Mary Nanning is the name of the stranger lady, who is to share in leading roles in the Lyceum theatre (N. Y.) company. She is a young English actress

who was discovered by Daniel Frohman when he was in England last summer.

Thomas Q. Sashrooke goes out again with 'The Speculator.'

A negro who had purchased a ticket for a seat in a Chicago theatre and who was ejected because of his color, has recently obtained a verdict of \$1500 against the manager.

Lilah McCarthy in 'The Sign of the Cross' it is said, wears a white gown which is a particularly successful adaptation of antique draperies to practical and aesthetic stage use.

Corona Ricardo, the black haired Cyprian in "The Sign of the Cross" was a student of the Empire school of acting two years ago and became a member of Wilson Barrett's company at the time. She has distinguished herself in a play of Mexican life.

Prior to Julia Marlowe's marriage she had made a contract to play at a Philadelphia theatre the next season. When the time came she billed herself as Julia Marlowe-Taber. The engagement being unprofitable, the manager ascribed it to the actress' use of her new name. He began a suit for damages and a decision was recently rendered against him.

The wedding of Mr. E. H. Sothorn to Miss Virginia Harrod, the original 'Tribly' will take place early next May and they will pass their honeymoon in the Trossacks.

IT'S A BAD FEELING. So says I Man Who Had the Rope on His Neck.

In the Maryland House of Correction is a convict who, 25 years ago, escaped hanging by two minutes. This man is William Harvey Johnson, known familiarly as 'Bull.' He is 49 years old, and weighs 235 pounds. Born in Harrisonburg, Va., he was taken by his mother to Martinsburg, in 1855. There he found employment on the canal boats, and gradually worked down to the bay. In 1871 he became involved in a quarrel with one of the crew named Josiah Garrison, and shot him to death. He was convicted and sentenced to death. The day for his execution came; he was led to the scaffold, his head was hooded, the rope was placed around his neck and Sheriff George Parsons turned to spring the trap.

'How did you feel, Johnson?' he was asked.

'Well, it was a bad feeling. I tell you, he replied. 'There I was, expecting to feel things give way with me at any minute. And if it had been one of these here patent fallowies I would have gone sure. But, you see, the sheriff had to go down a winding staircase, and before he reached the bottom my reprieve came. That night they took me to Baltimore on the steamer Helen, and I ate a dozen spring chickens. I hadn't been hungry for a week before that.'

The Governor had commuted the death sentence to imprisonment for 18 years, and Johnson spent 16 of them in the penitentiary, gaining time for good behavior. His reputation for eating followed him there. One of the directors of the institution asked him how many pies he could eat at once.

'You mean these here peach pies Well about 12, I reckon,' was his reply. 'Will, you let us give you 12 loaves if you cannot?' he asked him. 'Yes, sir. Just bring on the pies.' They were brought. He quickly disposed of nine. Then he was served with a dried-apple pie, and persuaded to take a drink of water. After that he managed to stow away the 11th pie. He looked at the 12th sadly, bared his back and said:— 'I'm ready, sir. You fooled me; but I'm willing to take the licking.'

That is the story he tells with a great

"77" breaks up COLDS of all kinds.

LA GRIPE.—The Grippe kind, that 'hangs on,' is knocked out by '77.'

COUGHS.—Whistling and wheezing, hard and stubborn; that lead to Asthma, Bronchitis and Pneumonia, are stopped by '77.'

INFLUENZA.—Flowing, tearful, with red eyes and nose, is checked by '77.'

CATARH.—Acute or chronic, loss of taste and smell, dropping in the throat '77' restores the lost senses, eradicates the disease.

SORE THROAT.—Quincy, Diphtheria, loss of voice of Clergymen and speakers. The throat is healed, the voice restored by '77.'

DR. HUMPHREYS' HOMEOPATHIC MANUAL OF DISEASES AT YOUR DRUGGISTS OR MAILED FREE. Small bottles of pleasant pellets, at the vast price. Sold by druggists, or sent on receipt of 25 cents or five for \$1. Humphreys' Med. Co., One, William & John Sts. New York.

deal of gusto. He has served three years before in the House of Correction for larceny, but he is able to make a good living oystering in winter, and working in the brickyards or at other jobs in summer. He was committed 18 months ago for 18 months on charge of stealing an umbrella in Anne Arundel County. He says that he paid 15 cents for it, and that the man who arrested him carried him before a magistrate where, he could not get witnesses to prove his innocence.

STATISTICS OF THE UNEMPLOYED.

Five Per Cent of the Working Population Idle Continually.

Carroll D. Wright, commissioner of labor, in charge of the eleventh census, has sent to the secretary of the interior a special report on the statistics of occupations. It shows for the first time in census work the number of colored persons engaged in each occupation separate and distinct from the native and foreign white elements of the population, and "other hitherto uncompiled figures. The most interesting feature of the report relates to the question of the unemployed. Similar data relative to the unemployed were collected at the census of 1880, but were not compiled, so that this is the first time in the federal census that information of this character has been presented in connection with the statistics of occupations, derived from answers made on the population schedule. These figures simply show the aggregate number of persons unemployed for different lengths of time, and to a very considerable extent, probably, at different times during the census year.

There were 22,735,661 persons ten years of age and over engaged in gainful occupations in 1890, of whom 18,821,000 were males and 3,914,471 females. Of these, 3,013,117 males and 510,613 females, or a total of 3,523,730 persons, were unemployed at their principal occupations during some part of the census year ending May

31, 1890. Of the whole number of persons so unemployed, 1,818,865 were unemployed from one to three months; 1,368,418 from four to six months, and 336,447 from seven to twelve months. This is equivalent, approximately, to 1,139,672 persons unemployed at their principal occupation for the entire twelve months, and this number would represent 5.01 per cent of the total number of persons engaged in gainful occupation in 1890. Divided as to sex, the approximate number of males unemployed at their principal occupation for the entire census year was 972,000, representing 5.16 per cent of the whole number of males at work, while the approximate number of females unemployed at their principal occupation during the same period was 167,672, representing 4.28 per cent of the whole number of females at work—Washington Star.

Children's Cuts. With some children, if they cut or scratch themselves, and plaster is put on the place, it will cause not only inflammation, but it will make even quite a wound. Immediately it is seen that any discharge is coming from under the plaster, when it has been on a little time, it should be gently and carefully removed with a clean sponge and a little warm water. The necessity, unless a wound is severe, of a doctor seeing to it is seldom thought of, and that plaster may be dangerous to some constitutions is quite unknown to many people.

10 CENTS Secures a Good Liver AND GOOD HEALTH As a System Renovator and Blood Builder, Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills are Supplanting all others. So great has been the Demand that it's hard to Supply it. Cure Constipation or Nervous Headache, clear the complexion, rid it of eruptions, yellow skin, coated tongue etc. Act easy—never gripe, and the after effects are a positive pleasure. In vials, 40 pills, 10 cts.

The Best of these Monthly Competitions will commence January 1st, 1897, and will be continued each month during 1897. \$1,625 (IN BICYCLES AND WATCHES) GIVEN FREE EACH MONTH FOR Sunlight SOAP WRAPPERS. As Follows: 1st Prize, \$100 Steam' Bicycle, \$1,000; 2d Second, \$25 Gold Watch, 625. Bicycles and Watches given each month. Total given during year 1897, \$10,500. HOW TO OBTAIN THEM. Competitions to save money—Sunlight Soap Wrappers as they can collect. Cut off the wrapper, and send to the following address: Sunlight Soap Co., 100 West Broadway, New York City. These wrappers are to be sent enclosed with a sheet of paper on which the competitor has written his or her full name and address, and the number of wrappers used. The name of the competitor will not be published. The competitor will receive the prize at the end of each month during 1897. Every month during 1897, in each of the 8 States, prizes will be awarded as follows: 1. The competitors who send in the largest number of wrappers from the State in which they reside, will each receive a bicycle, value \$100. 2. The competitors who send in the second largest number of wrappers from each State will each receive a gold watch, value \$25. The competitors will receive the prizes at the end of each month during 1897. The competitors will receive the prizes at the end of each month during 1897. A printed list of winners in competitor's district will be forwarded to competitors 10 days after each competition closes. Messrs. Lever Brothers, Ltd., will endeavor to award the prizes fairly to the best of their ability and judgment, but it is understood that all who compete agree to accept the award of Messrs. Lever Brothers, Ltd., as final. Messrs. Lever Brothers, Ltd., 23 Scott St., Toronto. The competitors will receive the prizes at the end of each month during 1897. The competitors will receive the prizes at the end of each month during 1897. Each wheel is guaranteed by the makers and has complete attachments.

GREAT REDUCTION IN Winter Millinery. Hats, Toques and Bonnets TRIMMED and UNTRIMMED at greatly reduced prices. An elegant stock of all the latest and leading styles to choose from, call early and secure a bargain. CHAS. K. CAMERON & CO. 77 King Street.

Crying For Help. A coward indeed is he who responds not promptly to the cry for help. And still sometimes we hear it, and know not whence it comes. Everybody doesn't know how the kidneys cry for help—but they should know. Kidneys can't shout like the desperate man surrounded by danger; they are none the less emphatic though, and the warning they give comes with no uncertain sound. Kidneys are the busiest organs of the body; every minute of the day they keep up the never-ceasing filtering of the blood. Filter! Filter! taking out the poisons, carrying off impure matter; lucky they are inside the body or their delicate fibres would soon wear out. Don't you often go home at night all tired out? Well, it's just the same with the Kidneys; they get tired out, but they can't stop; must go on or trouble comes. Many a little thing gives the kidneys trouble, stooping positions, on the feet too long, a cold, a fall or an injury—perhaps only a little twist in the fibres, but enough to block the filters; then they warn you. Look for it; being located near the small of the back there's where they cry for help. Easy to answer the cry when you know Backache is Kidneyache and back pains mean sick kidneys. Go to their assistance, go equipped for the struggle. No weapon so sure as Doan's Kidney Pills; they're made for it—made for kidneys only. Doan's Pills have cured more cases of kidney ills, of Diabetes, of Urinary disorders right here at home, in Toronto, than all the kidney medicines in existence. We have proof to back this statement and are publishing cases every day. Read them or write us for copies of home endorsements. Doan's Kidney Pills are sold by all dealers. Price 50 cents per box, or six boxes for \$2.50. Sent by mail on receipt of price. T. MILBURN & CO., Toronto.

RS FOR..... ES! Celebrated HOCKEY SKATES. Each and Acme Skates. CO. (Limited), UARE. Goods. Single and Double-barrel Breech-loading and Muzzle-loading Guns. Powder. OW. St. John, N.B. Ranges.... JOHN BULL Plate Ranges for Coal and Wood. The oven large, and we guarantee every part out, and can always supply promptly. Illustrated, \$49. FISHER. It is no wonder that rubbers, which are not the same as the boot, should be comfortable. It costs money to employ skilled pattern makers but the result is a satisfactory fit. Each year shoe-shapes, and Granby 't Draw the Feet y Fit the Boot. seburner Handsomest and Best. Stove of this Class in construction of the flues greater heating capacity other. Entire base neat. Made in two sizes, without oven. Oven is h three flues same as a tove. Double heater at by which heat can be upper rooms. Beautiful. ph of Art and Utility. E McCLARY Mfg. Co. DON, MONTREAL, TORONTO, INNipeg, VANCOUVER. DE St. John

PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, EDITOR

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SIXTEEN PAGES.

AVERAGE CIRCULATION 13,640

ST JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, DEC. 5

THE DIRECTOR AND THE COUNCIL.

The reports of the meetings of the common council as they are regularly given to the public, are not infrequently considered uninteresting to the average reader. Such reading matter, it indulged in occasionally, would be found to have within it many elements that would entertain, interest and even amaze. These qualities would be more evident when the coun it was engaged in considering some phase of the Sand Point improvement for instance. On such occasions opportunity is afforded the voters of this city to get some idea at least, if not to become familiar with the effect of the practical knowledge, the versatility and the intellectual calibre of the men who have been selected by these same voters to do the duties that belong to "the Fathers of the City."

It is when an immense project, an undertaking such as the building of a series of wharves at Sand Point is deliberated upon that the genius of the city, the common council, shines brightest and when the wharves are half built and nature, which abhors a vacuum, says you are not doing this right and hurls it all overboard—a time that tries men's souls—how grandly they rise to the emergency. Each member of the body of contractors, being also not a little versatile, immediately and in some occult manner, develops all the attributes that are said to be the result of long and severe study with other people—each one becomes a civil engineer so to speak. Fettle in resources they are too, and suggestions for remedying existing evils, and too late discovered defects in method, are offered with the same sang froid as in private life one might sell a pound of sugar or prescribe a pill, or any simple thing of that kind.

Then there are others of the council who are not exactly in the council, in the sense of being elected, but, who though not directly responsible to the electorate, have more control than those who have sought and secured the suffrage of the people. Of these the director of public works is an instance. What a genius for management this official possesses! It is really refreshing to read in the reports referred to, how from time to time, he so blandly confesses, or volunteers as the case may be, that he has done thus and so, and how readily the council yields itself to the quality of mercy, and in respect to Mr Director says to him in effect you had no authority to do as you have done—it is true but you are more clever than we—you have been a member of the council during your career—we like your advice you know. It is not necessary for us to tell you what we would like—you know what we want better than we do therefore, and only as a matter of form—of course you know we don't want to offend you—we approve of what you have done. We have increased your salary once already and if necessary we will increase it again—we would prefer postponing this increase—it does not cost you anything you know to cross the ferry whenever you think you ought to go to Carleton—yes we would like to postpone any substantial increase until the wharves of Sand Point are built. You cannot help knowing that for all the money expended in preparation for the winter port service this year we can only show just two new warehouses beside the ruins of what might have been a wharf if we had started right.

The citizens ought to know more about the severe labors of the director of public works. His bland like manner when after he does anything on his own authority, and then tells the council, is simply refreshing. He knows men, he knows the men he has to deal with and he pulls his little strings when and how he pleases. He is the official who in his control and management of the ferries and in his zeal for economy (?) in the public service, deprived children, newsboys and apprentices of the reduced fare tickets, and yet permits civic officials receiving good wages the year round to pass to and fro over the ferry without charge. This favored class includes policemen, Lancaster lands collector, and constables. These cross the ferry without charge, but the poor child that has to go out and work and who gets paid about \$1 to

\$2 00 per week must pay for this privilege. Another instance of the stupendous genius of this director is found in the blowing of the whistle of the ferry boat before she starts on each trip, as a signal to the collector to permit no more persons to pass through the turnstile for that trip. At least this is the explanation given when one asks what that whistle is sounded for while in the dock and in clear weather. The supposition is that all persons who have passed through the turnstile before the whistle is sounded are taken on that trip of the boat. But this is only a supposition. If that be the extent of the rule it is very frequently violated, and of such violation it is presumed the director is not ignorant. Passengers are sometimes left on the floats, who have reached the head of the floats before the whistle. Great indeed is the director of public works in the city of St. John. His genius is mighty.

There are a lot of people who preach economy and the doctrine that a penny saved is a penny made, but few of them practice it at all times. Perhaps it is just as well that they do not. A citizen walks through the country market in the morning and if he is unfortunate enough to have to buy dinner for that day he interviews the countryman and his produce. He will pass by splendid turkeys, plump, tender chickens and fresh eggs etc., with the hope of finding some cheaper and just as good further along. If he does so and saves ten or fifteen cents on his shrewdness he feels better that day. Returning to dine off his purchase of the morning he meets a friend or two and if he is a man who is easy on the question of temperance he invites them to partake with him. Where does his economy come in? Perhaps he does not think of it, but the writer has heard more than one man remark on the same peculiarity. A tendency to save in certain directions and a prodigality in others that astonishes even themselves. It may be that using a three cent stamp twice and paying ten dollars for the privilege is not in the same line but it is an instance of what small economies may bring us to.

Once again the rare and perilous feat of crossing "the Roof of the World" has been successfully performed. The two daring British travelers who have accomplished this achievement are military officers and they arrived last week in Shanghai, after having traversed Tibet from west to east along a route considerably more to the south than that followed by Captain BOWER on his famous journey. The result will undoubtedly be a most valuable addition to Central Asian geography and will perhaps shed a new light on the inhabitants of this queer land of prayer-mills and devil-worshippers.

The late COVENTRY PATMORE had earned for himself long ago the title of "the Children's Laureate." His memory deserves to go down in fame. All over America the title has been bestowed upon EUGENE FIELD; but without, underestimating the wonderful pathos of such a poem as "Little Boy Blue," FIELD is far below PATMORE in poetic rank. FIELD should have been proclaimed the "Minstrel of the Nursery"; PATMORE has been the world's great "Singer of Childhood."

The cold wave this week did not get a warmer welcome from the coal trade than from the countless other lines of business which have been yearning for a good frost. To the very poor the coming of the inclement season will bring hardships but it may likewise bring work; and Charity which regards the cold wave flag as a signal call to duty, will doubtless see to it that none shall suffer who deserve to be helped.

The first true medical discovery made by means of the new Roentgen rays is now chronicled in the report from Berlin that the light has revealed the action of the heart, in case of asthma. It is declared that the right half of the diaphragm stops work during the attack and the left half is compelled to bear all the exertion. This revelation may lead to some new alleviative remedy for this distressing disease.

WHERE THEY MEET FOR PASTIME.

Clubs that are Dangerous for Those that Frequent Them. HALIFAX, DEC. 3.—PROGRESS two weeks ago had something to say about the physicians of Halifax. A few lines supplementary to that would not be out of place. It is in reference to a member of the medical fraternity, and in kindness the words are spoken. This doctor is not as careful in his habits as he should be. He frequents, so assiduously a certain saloon that people are beginning to talk about it, and shake their heads knowingly. Stop it doctor, while yet there is time.

Another caution that comes in appropriately just here is one to parents, and wives too. There are snob institutions in this city as small clubs and societies, some of them down town in respectable portions of the city that are little else than gambling places. A young Barrington St. business man who recently got into trouble, assigned and fled to the States lost more than he could afford at poker playing in one of these resorts. Others are likely to follow. It would be a good thing if the temptations to our youth afforded by such minor clubs or societies, under whatever name they may be known, were removed.

VERSE OF THE PAST AND TODAY.

Love's Immortal Song.

There comes a time at eventide,
The melody of the day;
When love's sweet star its jeweled crown;
Shines forth with golden ray.
It rises in youth's vernal dawn,
And follows us along;
And once with its pale gleam of life,
To love's immortal song.

The spring tide of the blood's warm flow,
The rose bud of our years;
Has music in the wave and leaf,
Of sunshine and in tears,
O sweet is all the primrose way,
In which light footsteps throng;
Our brightest hopes are all attained,
To love's immortal song.

There comes a time at eventide,
When summer's bloom and shine;
A garland on the brow of day,
Has love's divine.
The golden fields of golden climes;
These gayest notes prolong;
And heavenly glory fills our souls,
With love's immortal song.

The poet's dreams, the maiden's vows,
The lover's longing spirit brings,
On angel ever night,
The words all at a trice,
The soul's high hope is strong;
Enchantment leads the blissful way,
To love's immortal song.

There comes a time at eventide,
When autumn leaves array;
In all their deepest golden tints,
The richest robes of day;
A voice of sadness haunts the woods,
Some things seem ever wrong;
But still the very trials lead,
To love's immortal song.

A dark cloud hovers o'er the hills,
And in the valleys green;
The cherished dreams of vanished years,
We look towards a brighter land,
To which we all belong;
Where faith now sweeps its magic harp,
To love's immortal song.

There comes a time at eventide,
When snow drifts wreath the day;
And night and light in pallid face,
In shadows dark and gray,
After life's sorrows sharp and keen,
With many a good and thing;
We pass inside the shifted scene,
To love's immortal song.

The Wind and the Leaves.
There is a warfare in the garden, and the many are
outmatched
In the struggle of the millions and the one;
For the bitter wind is blowing, and the yellow
leaves are gone.
And the armies of the summer turn and run.
Here they come, a flying legion, round the corner,
While they seek in vain a shelter from the foe;
By his furious onslaught scattered, clad in russet,
orn and battered.
Lost and ruined in the summer's overthrow.
Time was when they were allies in the April after-
noon.
When the winter and the snows were at an end;
For he touched the earth so lightly, that they issued
And they hailed him for their companion and their
friend.
Then they loved him in the summer, and he kissed
them as he passed.
When the uniforms they wore were fresh and
green,
And they trusted in him blindly, for they thought
his voice was kindly.
As he whispered through the coppies or the dense
September fern
But they found his roars' advances on the gray
September morn
Very different from his gentle breath in June;
For when the year grew older, his friendship it
grew colder.
And the groundswell and he piped a warlike tune.
So they fought him, and he beat them; and the gar-
lands
Tell a sorry tale of ruin and defeat,
For he has blown the rustling, and before him,
whirling, soaring,
Go the little weary soldiers in retreat.

Two Graves.
A rich man died. They laid him down to rest
Upon a fair slope, slanting toward the west,
And cast about the silence of the tomb,
A marble mansuetum's sacred gloom.
They hung within its tower, tall and white,
A chime of sweet-voiced bells; and every night,
And when the year grew older, his friendship it
grew colder.
And the groundswell and he piped a warlike tune.
So they fought him, and he beat them; and the gar-
lands
Tell a sorry tale of ruin and defeat,
For he has blown the rustling, and before him,
whirling, soaring,
Go the little weary soldiers in retreat.

Our Baby.
We have a baby, and he looks like me,
Somebody said so one day;
I thought somebody said so one day,
Though somebody said so one day.
His beautiful eyes have the hue of the skies
Just as mine of a ship-tossed sea;
Neither blue, gray, nor green, just betwixt
and still our baby looks like me.
His bright tresses hold the lustre of gold,
Somebody said so one day;
And mine are as bright as the red man's of old,
Somebody said so one day;
His mouth's like a sweet little bursting pink rose
There's a little more about it, I know;
He's as fair as the day, the neighbors all say,
Still our baby looks like me. —Cy Warman.

At Parting.
The sky is dark today—a murky wall
Shuts out the blue; the icy drops of rain,
Wind-driven, beat and against the window-pane
And lie in frozen whiteness where they fall.
I heard a sound among the naked trees—
A tarty bird—his fellows south have sped,
Why I guess he whinn't summer flowers are dead
And wintry blasts blow chill from over sea?
Perhaps thou, too O wild, fond bird,
Hast thine own bit of ruth of heart this day,
Cease here to sing thy merry June-time lay,
When all the breathing flowers entranced head?
And my dear love! What if the white capped sea
Where summer blue this day 'neath sapphire
shies,
I still must see sad treading in these eyes,
I still this day, must say "Farewell" to thee.
A S'ave.
Somebody touched me, as the crowd thronged by;
I half averted face, a blue blue eye,
An unframed word's midline, and I knew
The thing the plotting stars ordained is true.
I am a slave!
I am a slave! yet would not sell my chain
For all the riches of the world;
I stand a watcher, by that power held,
I mark a shadow, by that will compelled,
Scanning the multitude with wary eye,
Seeking my master, where the crowd thronged by!
—Catherine Young Glen.

How to Use Chamomile.
Never use a dry chamomile for rubbing
polished wood, no matter how soft it may
be, as it will collect and retain dust.
For this reason, the idea
that it is a good one for wiping eye glasses
and spectacles is most erroneous. Glasses
which are habitually wiped with a chamomile
"wiper" will soon be hopelessly
scratched.

THE MORALS OF THE BATH.

The Americans are a Bathing People and the Faculties Affected.

More and more the Americans are becoming known as a bathing people. The most moderate house of the working man now has its bathroom. In homes of more liberal outlay the bathroom connects with the sleeping-room. Servants in such homes are also given their own bathroom. Old-fashioned houses are having a bath put in. New hotels are built with bathrooms attached to the majority of their bedrooms. On every hand, the bath is becoming a national institution. Greater strides have been made in sanitary plumbing than in any part of the domestic machinery. While the English still use the "hip-bath" in their rooms they are gradually beginning to adopt the bathroom. All the new houses and hotels in England have private bathrooms, an unheard-of thing until recently. The average American man is a busy creature, and amid the larger business affairs which absorb him he is apt to be neglectful of smaller things. And these smaller things generally take the form of a neglect of personal habits.

I have often looked at men in business and wondered where their wives were when they left home. Unshaved, practically unshowered, save for a few splashes of water in the face, with either frayed or rolled linen, with clothes unbrushed or shoes unblackened, they appear at their places of business. Now, a man rarely works better than he feels. And if a man feels unkempt the work he does will be of the same grade. If, on the other hand, he feels clean he works clean. The feeling of the worker inevitably communicates itself to his work. It is not that the majority of men are, by nature unclean. The desire for cleanliness is born in every human being. It is simply a question whether it is developed or neglected.

The bath has ever been recognized by controlling minds of every age as essential to progress and morality. The scientific application of heated air, or vapor as a means of cleanliness, and as a remedial agent, has been known and practised in all ages, and baths whose basis or principle is heated air, are now recognized as a necessity of civilization, and are to be found in all progressive communities—not only in public Turkish bath establishments, but in the homes of the people.—Ladis Home Journal.

AMONG THE ISRAELITES.

Like Their Christian Friends They Have Many Disputes.

HALIFAX, Dec. 3.—There is a fierce feud between factions of the small but growing Jewish community in this city. A synagogue was purchased and dedicated, President Forrest, Professor Currie and other Christian theologians assisting in the exercises. But hardly had the synagogue been opened when war broke out in the camp of Israel. Not only did the Jews secure a synagogue but they also bought a piece of ground for a cemetery. An instance of the bitter feeling now existing between the factions is that furnished in the case of one Hepp, a Jewish business man of this city. Poor Hepp was bereaved by death of one of his children. He wrote to the authorities of the congregation asking them to allow him a grave in the burying place and that the official whose duty it was to read the funeral service should be detailed for the melancholy work. The answer came that this request would be granted on payment of \$15. Hepp thought this too heavy a sum and he offered \$10. The compromise was rejected. The afflicted man took the law into his own hands and drove out to the cemetery, dug a grave himself and buried his child, asking no questions of any one. He was in not only the five dollars in dispute but the whole \$15. This came to the ears of the congregation ere long, and Hepp's troubles began afresh. He was once more asked for that \$15. This time he was not so independent as before the interment his co-religionists had him in their power as a trespasser. The result was that Hepp paid the cash and the congregation were satisfied. It is not likely, though, that harmony is any nearer consummation than before the trouble arose.

An Energetic Society.

HALIFAX, Dec. 3.—Clan McLean is an organization of hearty, whole-souled Scotsmen in this city who are banded together for mutual help. It is a mutual benefit society, and under the chieftainship of H. M. McCallum, agent of the Canadian express company in this city, is having a vigorous and successful career. The clan has arranged for a series of lectures this winter, the funds to be devoted to the charity fund. Rev. Dr. Black of St. Andrew's church, is to deliver the first lecture, his subject being the poetry of Scotland previous to Burns. D. C. Fraser, M. P., and others will follow at intervals, speaking on topics appropriate to a body of Scotsmen like the McLean clanmen.

Overwhelming Arguments.

Two well-dressed boys had come out to the street to play horse. They had a gay little harness, hung with bells that tinkled softly. There was a dispute as to which one should drive. One of the boys was less strong than the other, but he won his point by diplomacy. "You must be the horse, Tom," he said, "because we are going to play truck horse, and you are very strong. I must be the driver, because your father is a minister, and you can't swear." The minister's son put on the harness. New York Times.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder ABSOLUTELY PURE

SKIN GRAFTING EXTRAORDINARY.

A Coat Button Proves an Efficient Aid in Modern Surgery.

The unusually manner in which a piece of skin was cut from a boy's thigh and grafted in his eye to replace one destroyed by accident has been brought to the attention of the physicians of the New York Academy of Medicine. The patient is Richard Von Romer, of Jersey City, a foundry hand and a very healthy specimen of boyhood. Five weeks ago while he was pouring some molten metal in a mold it splashed and a drop of it struck the boy in the right eye. It burned away part of the upper lid almost instantly and sank into the pupil, destroying the sight. Dr. R. J. T. Chambers, of Jersey City, was called, and, applying cocaine to reduce the pain, he examined the eye. He found a tiny speck of the hardened metal in the ball of the eye, and decided that the entire organ would have to be removed. When this was done and the injured surrounding tissue was cut away the surgeon discovered that there wasn't enough of the eye socket left to hold in place even the smallest of artificial eye.

Dr. Chambers resolved to try a delicate feat of Thiersch grafting to remedy the defect. Previous successful experiments at skin grafting had been made when the skin was grafted on a flat surface. The difficulty in this lay in making the flesh grow into a cavity like the eye socket, and as too much pressure destroys all chance of the grafted flesh growing upon the surface to which it is applied, the undertaking was particularly hazardous. Three weeks ago the surgeon went about his task after an unusual method. The injured eye socket had entirely healed by this time. The night before the operation he prepared a section, measuring two by four inches, of the flesh of the thigh and swathed it in antiseptic bandages overnight. The next day he put the lid under the influence of ether. The eye socket was sprayed with cocaine, an incision was made in the tissue, the section of flesh was cut away from the thigh and transplanted to the upper part of the eye socket and fitted in the fresh incision.

Before this was done, however, the surgeon had to devise a means of holding the graft in place without too great pressure. He hit upon expedient of using an ordinary flat-surfaced overcoat button about an inch in diameter. This was covered with antiseptic gauze and fitted into the cavity. The graft of skin was stretched over it, and the button and skin graft were bound firmly in the eye socket and allowed to remain a week undisturbed. The button had four holes in it which permitted the free circulation of the fluids of the eye while the grafting process was in progress. At the end of the week the bandage was removed, and it was discovered that the transplanted flesh had grown upon the eye, making a new and healthy upper lid that would hold an artificial eye in place. The secret of the success of the operation. Dr. Chambers said, was the presence of the hole in the button.

The boy was at the meeting of the Academy of Medicine on Monday night, and showed the assembled physicians that the eye could be removed and replaced with ease. He had practically a new eye socket. All pain had disappeared, and all danger of the sound eye being affected through sympathy. Two physicians reported that they had tried skin grafting for somewhat similar injuries, but had failed because they had not used the button, or a similar device. They declared they would try the experiment over again with the button, and report the result to the academy.—New York Sun.

EUGENE FIELD AND THE FARMER.

Having Killed the Latter's Duck, the Poet Presented His View of the Matter.

A few years ago the late Eugene Field and Stanley Waterloo went duck hunting on Murdock Lake, near St. Louis. Ducks were rather scarce and very shy, and the two hunters spent the day without over-burdening their game bags. At length they decided to separate, in the hope that each might drive the ducks within range of the other. Waterloo paddled up the lake and Field down.

Late in the afternoon Waterloo banged away at a flock of mallards, and brought one down. The wounded duck, however, was not seriously disabled, and before it could be bagged rose and went waddling down the lake toward Field, and dropped within easy range of the poet's gun among a number of tame ducks which belonged to a neighboring farmhouse. Field rested his gun across the bow of his boat and let both barrels go. The mallard went flying away. The tame ducks set up a quacking and paddled ashore—all but one. One of the farmer's pets had received its quietus.

The farmer himself didn't like it, and after indulging in certain emphatic remarks well calculated to impress the errand-boy Nimrod with the enormity of his offense, began throwing stones and inviting him to come ashore and fight. Field paddled out of stone's throw and began to paddle. The farmer wanted a dollar for the duck. "How do you figure that?" queried the poet. "Do you mean to deny that you killed my duck here?" demanded the growler. "That's true enough," said Field, "but where does the responsibility really belong?" "I don't understand you." "Why, that duck of yours was party; you criminis; that's what it was." "I don't care what you call it, but I want a dollar for the duck just the same." "Well, now, see here," insisted Field, "you must acknowledge that your water fowl was at least guilty of contributory negligence. Instead of keeping away from me while I was gunning for ducks, that misguided fowl deliberately invited me by getting right in front of my gun just as I was about to terminate the earthly existence of a mallard." "The farmer was dazed into silence. "It looks to me like a clear case of suicide. I'll wager you hadn't fed that poor, heart-sick, discouraged duck for a month. No wonder it found existence intolerable under such circumstances, and embraced the first opportunity to escape from a thralldom worse than death. I suppose I ought to charge you with cruelty to animals, and have you arrested, but I have no disposition to deal harshly with you. If you'll pay me for the ammunition and the calls I have wasted with you, I'm willing to call the matter square and you may keep the duck." But the farmer shook his head and fled.

NUMEROUS ALPINE ACCIDENTS.

Nearly 200 Fatal Ones in Thirty-six Years on the Swiss Alps.

Since the year 1860 nearly 200 fatal accidents have occurred upon the Swiss Alps alone. Of these how many were occasioned by maladroitness, feeble or timid climbers? asks the London Telegraph. The safety of every mountaineering party demands in advance that each member of it should be a practical and steady climber; that no serious ascent should be undertaken by any man who cannot rely upon his own nerve and capabilities, his power of braving fatigue and standing cold; and, finally, that the party should be accompanied by a sufficient number of personal guides. Mr. Leslie Stephens lays it down as a rule that the loftiest mountain may be scaled with safety by trained mountaineers, provided that the weather, good guides and favorable conditions of rock and snow have first been secured. "On the other hand," he adds, "there is no mountain which may not be excessively dangerous if the weather be bad, the guide incompetent, the climber inexperienced, the conditions of rock or snow unfavorable." Who, for instance, can say with confidence until he has been tried that he has nerve enough to stand the crucial test which Professor Agassiz confesses was almost more than he could bear. In 1811, he was one of a party of twelve who ascended the Jungfrau, half of them being professional guides, with the celebrated Jacob Leuchbold, who died soon afterward of consumption, at their head? "We started," wrote Agassiz, "from the Grindel hospice at 8 o'clock a. m., on August 27, 1811, sleeping the first night at the chalets of Merli, and completing the ascent of the Jungfrau next day. Our difficulties were not a little increased by heavy mists and intense cold. At last the ascent became more and more difficult, and every step had to be cut in the ice. Leuchbold kept us close to the edge of the ridge of snow, because the ice yielded there more easily to the ax. It was, however, so trying to our nerves that I, for one, should not like to repeat the experience. The awful precipice beneath us was constantly in view, and we could drive our Alpenstocks through the rim of frozen snow and gasp amphetheater which seemed yawning to swallow us thousands and thousands of yards below. The apex of the Jungfrau is so small that only one person can stand upon it. At 4 p. m. we started upon our downward path, turning our faces to the icy slope, and feeling with the foot for each step below, these steps being more than 700 in all. At 11:30 o'clock p. m. we reached the chalets of Merli, which we had left that morning at the earliest dawn of day." The least imaginative mind can readily realize what one false step made upon a surface so steep and slippery that it is impossible to think of it without a shudder would have involved. In the worst accident that ever happened on the Matterhorn—that which befell Lord Francis Douglas and his three hapless companions—it is notorious that one false step made by an inexperienced climber, and followed by the breaking of a rope, was the sole cause of that terrible tragedy.

Tailor Made Gowns.
Now that the social season is beginning, ladies are giving much thought to the gowns to be worn during the coming winter. Style and elegance of design are as essential as fitting qualities.

The latest and most exclusive foreign modes, a cutting system at present in use in the high class houses on both sides of the water, together with a most efficient staff of work people, make Keefe's establishment on King St. this city, the best and most up-to-date place in the maritime provinces to obtain evening toilettes.

Miss D. Franchette, Professor of the Piano, Montreal, has selected and purchased a Fratte Piano for her own use.

Baking Powder PURE

the farmer wanted a dollar for the... do you figure that? queried the...

you mean to deny that you killed... here? (exclaimed the granger)...

farmer was dazed into silence... to me like a clear case of snuffs...

ALPINE ACCIDENTS. 100 Fatal Ones in Their Six Years... on the Swiss Alps...

how many were occasioned by... feeble or timid climbers? asks...

other hand, he adds, there is... rain which may not be excessively...

As if the weather be bad, the guide... ent, the climber, inexperienced...

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Best Liked Where Best Known WELCOME SOAP. 'We don't follow the leaders. But lead the followers.'

Howe's Photo Bracket. A New Christmas Present. It has no equal as a case for Photographs or Ornaments.

METEOR Skirt Protector. (PATENTED) Adapts itself to the latest styles in dresses. It is simplicity and good taste.

CAMPBELL'S WINE OF BEECH TREE CREOSOTE CURES OBSTINATE COUGHS. DOCTORS RECOMMEND IT HIGHLY.

Sea Foam It Floats. A Pure White Soap. Made from vegetable oils it possesses all the qualities of the finest white Castile Soap.

Pelee Island Wine Co's Wines. THEY ARE PURE JUICE OF THE GRAPE. USE ONLY.

The great event last week in the social, as well as the musical world, was the Albany concert on Friday evening...

A little glimpse of the social side of the concert would scarcely be without reference to Madame Alban's gown worn in the first part of the programme...

On Friday of last week Mrs. J. D. Hazen gave a party and a dinner to the honor of Mrs. A. R. Dickey of Amherst...

Another dance in a series of assemblies was held on Thursday evening in the ballroom of the Hotel...

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. B. McCready has returned to Charlotteville after a very pleasant visit to friends here...

Tetley's TEAS. FROM ANCIENT INDIA AND SWEET CEYLON. Are not injurious to nerves or stomach because early pickings only are used in blending.

CARRIAGES! CARRIAGES! Handsome and Comfortable; Well Constructed and Elegantly Finished. HERE ARE TWO DISTINCT STYLES.

A Stylish Dog Cart. Will carry Two or Four with comfort. The Comfortable Bangor Buggy. Perhaps one of the most serviceable and comfortable single Carriages built.

JOHN EDGEcombe & Sons, Fredericton, N. B. For further Particulars and Prices inquire of JOHN EDGEcombe & Sons, Fredericton, N. B.

Illustration of a woman in a long dress and hat standing next to a table with various items on it, including a bottle and a box.

FOR ADDITIONAL SOCIETY NEWS, SEE FIFTH AND EIGHTH PAGES.



HALIFAX NOTES.

PROGRAMS for sale in Halifax by the newboys and at the following news stands and centres. C. S. DUFFY, Brunswick street...

The walls, from the main entrance to the upper halls were handsomely decorated with spruce and holly. The corridors were bedecked with flags of various hues.

- 1. Piano solo, Miss Hildebrandt. 2. Chorus, "Undergraduate's Lament." 3. Address, Dr. Forrest.

Dr. Forrest's address of welcome was brief but hearty. He smiled on the St. John footballists as more than welcome, a sentiment the utterance of which the students received with hearty cheers.

Saturday we are going to lose Major and Mrs. Dorman, and Major Loes Hall; also Capt. Kelly, A. M. S. Major and Mrs. Dorman will be much missed by many friends.

Lara again, and well welcomed too. Bravo His pania Club, you deserve success. What old writer is it that says, and truly, "the more music there is in a city the less vice."

Mrs. (Mayor) McPherson's "at home" last week was largely attended, in spite of the disagreeable weather. It was a little awkward reaching His Worship's residence, in consequence of the house blockade on Lockman street.

Mrs. Robert Fickford has issued invitation for "at home" at her beautiful residence, 91 Inglis street, this afternoon.

AMHERST.

PROGRAMS for sale at Amherst by W. P. Smith & Co.

Dec. 2.—Saturday evening was the twenty-fifth wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. James Moffatt. They were delightfully surprised during the evening by the arrival of a large number of their friends at their handsome home on Church street.

On Saturday afternoon Mrs. W. J. Moran gave a large afternoon tea at Rose cottage for her sister Miss Darling of Toronto. The hostess was looking much improved in health and was assisted by Miss Moffatt and Miss Brown in serving her guests.

Miss Dawson and Miss Wright of Sackville spent Sunday with Miss Helen Phipps.

KEEP THE SKIN SOFT AND WHITE WITH BABY'S OWN SOAP...

BEST INGREDIENTS MAKE IT GOOD.

BE SURE AND GET THE GENUINE

The Albert Toilet Soap Co., Mfrs. Montreal.

THE Elegancies, Luxuries, and Perfection of refined workmanship, with the finest materials to be had, are embodied in our latest

Carriages

PRICE & SHAW, CARRIAGE BUILDERS,

222 to 228 Main Street, ST. JOHN, N. B.

Every Day

The careful housewife—money-saving folk everywhere—know that the pennies count. OBELESK Flour is a wage earner.

The Tillson Company, Ltd., Tillsonburg, Ont. High Grade Cereal Foods.

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

I WAS CURED of Rheumatic gout by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

I WAS CURED of acute Bronchitis by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

I WAS CURED of acute Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

Night Calls

at a Drug Store

are not pleasant calls, but should you require a druggist any hour of the night, my NIGHT DISPENSER can be found at

6 Germain Street,

REMEMBER THE STORE,

ALLAN'S PHARMACY,

35 King Street

CHURCH ON SUNDAY

Mr. Harris who was in Boston attending the funeral of his brother.

Mr. and Mrs. John Mowat of Oxford spent Thanksgiving with Rev. Mr. and Mrs. McGeorge, Rupert street.

Among those who went to Moncton last Wednesday to attend the Albert concert, were Mr. and Mrs. E. Logan, J. Massey, Townsend, Mrs. Jones, Dickey, Miss Laura Johnston, Miss Purdy, Miss Main, Miss Christie, Miss May Christie, Dr. McQueen, Mr. R. A. Borden, Mr. F. W. B. Moore, Mr. Chesley, and Mr. C. C. Black.

Mrs. C. T. Hillson spent Thanksgiving with her friends in Moncton.

Mrs. H. Forest of Sackville was the guest of her mother Mrs. Richard Lowerson the first of the week.

Miss Evelyn Giffins of Kentville is paying a visit to her friends Miss Miss Tighe, Willowdale, she is being warmly welcomed by her many friends made during previous visits.

Miss Annie Hickman went to Boston on Saturday for a short visit to her aunt Miss Blackthorn.

Miss Nellie Chapman has been paying a visit to her uncle, Mr. Allan Chapman and Mrs. Chapman in Dorchester.

On Friday evening Mr. Bert McLeod entertained the whist club at his home on Church street. A few of his friends who are not members of the club were also present and a very pleasant evening was enjoyed. The prizes were taken by Miss Bessie Sutcliffe and Mr. Wyde.

Mr. Howard Moffatt of St. John were here over Sunday the guest of his parents Mr. and Mrs. James Moffatt.

It is my duty to report the death of Mr. Geo. Miles, Hillcoat, N. H., has been ill for quite a time and died on Wednesday evening at his home on Victoria street. The funeral which took place on Friday afternoon in Christ church was conducted by the rector Rev. A. E. Harris assisted by Rev. Cecil Wiggins of Sackville. The pall bearers were Mr. J. A. Dickey, Mr. E. J. Logan, Mr. A. W. Whitshire, Mr. Jas. Phillips, Mr. R. C. Fuller, a number of beautiful floral tributes were on the casket. The sad procession marched to the notified home of the A. M. band and the members of Ivy Lodge I. O. O. F. of which he was a member came next. The deceased was one of our most highly respected citizens and was the brother of Mr. H. A. Hillcoat, and Mr. Hendry Hillcoat. Much sympathy is expressed for his widow and family in their deep grief.

NEW GLASGOW.

PROGRAMS for sale at A. O. Fitchard and H. H. Henderson.

Dec. 2.—The concert in aid of the "Aberdeen" hospital, in James church hall on Thanksgiving evening had a large and appreciative audience. The stage was beautifully decorated with potted plants, flowers and ferns. The following programme was rendered:

- Orchestra, overture, Heyday, Miss Chisholm, Messrs. J. B. Anderson, S. Gordon, C. McNeill, and G. McKay. Quartet, Misses Oding and Blanchard, Messrs. P. Stewart and S. Stewart.

Orchestra, overture, Heyday, Miss Chisholm, Messrs. J. B. Anderson, S. Gordon, C. McNeill, and G. McKay. Quartet, Misses Oding and Blanchard, Messrs. P. Stewart and S. Stewart.

The concert in the Methodist church on the same evening was a brilliant success. Miss Hyattman sang here also and received a hearty encore, the others who took part were Mr. Wright and Miss Milie, piano duet; Miss Jessie Wynnes Fraser, vocal solo; Miss Lockhart, recitation; Miss Chisholm and Mr. Wright, piano duet; Mr. N. W. Mason, reading; Rev. Mr. Nicholson gave an interesting account of a "visit to Chisatoa," San Francisco. After the programme cake and coffee were served by the ladies of the church.

Mr. J. E. McDonald has resigned his position in St. Andrew's choir.

Miss Fanny Fraser and nephew, Fred, have gone to Marysville, N. B. to spend the winter. A complimentary dinner was given to Mr. J. Leslie Jenison L. B. at the Norfolk hotel on Monday evening. Mr. Jenison leaves on Tuesday morning for Halifax, where he is to be the principal in an interesting event, the bride is Miss Desbarres granddaughter of the late Mr. Justice Desbarres of the Supreme court of Nova Scotia. The usual toasts for such an occasion were proposed and responded to. The following were among the number: Those of present. Mr. George Patterson, chairman, Mr. J. Fred McDonald, vice, Messrs J. L. Jenison, J. D. McGeorge, H. C. Wright, M. H. Layton, James F. McLean, J. Howard, J. Underwood, J. McMillan, T. Cantly, W. D. Ross, G. B. Layton, F. F. Connor, S. J. Howe, B. Deyber, Graham Fraser, Dr. Kennedy, D. Grant, A. M. Fraser, E. Graham, A. O. Pritchard, S. A. Fraser, W. Sillies, W. R. McKeezie, D. R. Grant, H. K. Fitzpatrick, J. R. Munro, A. F. Douglas, Dr. J. W. McKay, J. W. Fraser.

An interesting and enjoyable entertainment was given by the members of the Y. M. C. A. Physical Drill class in Gymnasium hall on Monday evening, the horizontal bar, swing, trick rings, club swinging were all very well done, the acting of Master Tom McDonald was especially good, also that of R. Chambers and LeLachere, the torch swinging was excellent, the electric lights were turned off, and the lighted torches presented a dazzling and beautiful effect. There were also some musical selections, a harmonica trio with banjo and piano accompaniment, banjo solo by W. McKay, solo by Jack Grant. The "Citizens band" under the leadership of Mr. J. R. Anderson were out on Thanksgiving day, and rendered some choice music.

The funeral of Mrs. John Connolly took place on Sunday afternoon and was largely attended.

Mrs. Agnes Cameron arrived home from Graham street where she has been visiting the past two months.

Mr. E. M. McDonald of Ficton was in town yesterday attending court.

FARRBORO.

PROGRAMS for sale at Farrboro book store.

Dec. 2.—Mr. E. R. Reid returned on Thursday bringing with him as his life companion one of Farrboro's fairest young daughters, who very recently as Miss Mabel Holmes, returned to St. John, and whose numerous friends and acquaintances are glad to have back again. Mrs. Reid is receiving this week assisted by Miss Mabel Smith, and were today a pretty group of white crepon tresses. There were also some musical selections, a harmonica trio with banjo and piano accompaniment, banjo solo by W. McKay, solo by Jack Grant. The "Citizens band" under the leadership of Mr. J. R. Anderson were out on Thanksgiving day, and rendered some choice music.

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A beautiful, soft, and thick head of long hair, of a natural hue, will be produced by using Hall's Hair Renewer, the ladies' favorite hair restorer and beautifier.

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

Fry's PURE CONCENTRATED COCOA. OVER 100 MEDALS AWARDED TO THE FIRM. Purchasers should ask specially for Fry's Pure Concentrated Cocoa, to distinguish it from other varieties manufactured by the firm.

Advertisement for Keefe's Elegant Toilette and Evening Dresses. Includes an illustration of a woman in a dress and text describing the latest fashions.

PROGRAMS for sale at A. O. Fitchard and H. H. Henderson. Dec. 2.—The concert in aid of the "Aberdeen" hospital, in James church hall on Thanksgiving evening had a large and appreciative audience.

PROGRAMS for sale in Truro by Mr. G. O. Fallon and D. H. Smith & Co. Dec. 2.—Mr. F. E. Hederman entertained a large number of little people last Thursday afternoon from four to seven, the occasion being a birthday anniversary of her little daughter Miss Rena Frances Hederman.

PROGRAMS for sale in Richibucto by Theodore F. Graham. Dec. 2.—Rev. Mr. Vans of Buctouche occupied the pulpit of Chalmer church on Sunday evening last. Mr. E. P. Romeril of Montreal was in town last Friday. Miss Annie Black returned to Moncton on Monday after spending Sunday at her home here.

PROGRAMS for sale at Amherst by W. P. Smith & Co. Dec. 2.—Saturday evening was the twenty-fifth wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. James Moffatt. They were delightfully surprised during the evening by the arrival of a large number of their friends at their handsome home on Church street.

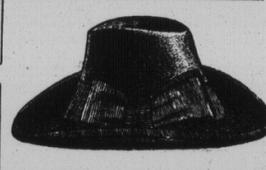
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Teaberry Teeth advertisement. RESTORES NATURAL WHITENESS. PLEASANT TO USE. HARMLESS TO USE.



The Hat represented by this cut is the newest thing in a WALKING HAT now worn in New York. We have it in Black and all colors, in finest quality Felt, at

One Dollar and in Black Camel's Hair at same price. On receipt of price we will send them to any address.

THE PARISIAN, 165 Union St. COME and SEE OUR STOCK.

Ferguson & Page Always keep a full line of Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry.

Solid Silver and Silver-Plated Goods, Clocks, Broomes, Opera Glasses, Spectacles, Eye Glasses, Canes, Umbrellas.

It will pay you to see our goods before making your purchase. Will give you a good bargain in Gold or Silver Watches. Do not forget the place. 41 KING STREET.

Corticelli Spool Silks advertisement. Unequaled for Length, Strength and Smoothness. 350 DIFFERENT SHADES. 1000 DRESS-MAKERS testify to the merit and excellence of Corticelli Silk Thread.

For Your Health DRINK REAL FRUIT SYRUPS. Strawberry, Raspberry, Gingerette, Lemon, Lime Fruit. MADE ONLY BY BROWN & WEBB HALIFAX, N. S.

RETRATED COA. FIRM. elegant Toilette, HOUSE EVENING DRESSES! The Latest Modes Keefe Costumer and Ladies' Tailor.

Teeth. CHEMICAL TORONTO



Hat. by this cut is the... in a WALKING... worn in New York... in Black and all... finest quality Felt, at... Dollar... Black Camel's Hair... price, we will... to any address.

PARISIAN, 165 Union St.

SEE OUR STOCK. Jewels, Diamonds, Jewelry, Silver-Plated Goods, Spectacles, Opera Glasses, Umbrellas.

ST. STEPHEN'S AND CALAIS. [Programme in St. Stephen's Church...]

On Friday evening Mrs. Fredric Walte entertained at her home a party of friends...

The ceremony was fixed for the somewhat unusual hour of four o'clock, doubtless to suit the convenience of the bridegroom's large circle of business friends...

A large formal ball of white chrysanthemums was suspended over the chancel steps where the first portion of the service was read.

The bride was magnificently gowned in a rich white satin, with a square cut train, several yards in length and carried an exquisite silver bouquet of white flowers.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gove are expected here in the early spring from Shanghai, and will make an extended visit part of which will be spent with Mrs. Gove's parents...

A very pretty tea party was given on Saturday afternoon by Mrs. Frank A. Grimmer for the pleasure of her little daughter Hattie and her young friends...

Mr. and Mrs. William Watson gave a family dinner party at their home on North Milltown street on Thanksgiving day.

Colonel Bremer of Halifax, has been in town during the past week and was registered at the Windsor.

Mr. George W. Leavitt of Boston, passed through Calais on Saturday to attend the funeral services of his wife, who died very suddenly in Ferry on Friday.

Rev. M. V. Higgins who has been here lecturing on his missionary work in India, was the guest of Madame Chipman, at the "Cedars" during his stay.

Mrs. J. L. Hayden of St. John is spending a few days here with her husband, and is registered at the American house.

Mrs. Fredric Stoddard has been spending a few days in St. John with her daughter Miss Ella Warren Harmon.

Mr. James L. Thompson Jr. principal of the Danforth, Maine, high school has been spending his Thanksgiving vacation in Calais with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James L. Thompson.

Mr. John E. Algar has returned from Madawaska where he has been on a business trip.

After an illness of a few days Mrs. Watson, widow of the late Robert Watson, who for many years was cashier of the St. Stephen's Bank, passed peacefully away yesterday at twelve o'clock.

Mr. J. K. MacFarlane, who has been spending the summer at Ononago, has returned to Moncton and will spend the winter with Mrs. Alex MacFarlane.

The reception to have been given at "Botheaux House" by the Bishop and Mrs. Kingston for the C. E. students of the University and Normal school on Saturday last, on account of the death of Governor Fraser, has been postponed till a later date.

Mrs. F. S. Hilyard and Miss Hilyard went to St. John on Thanksgiving day.

Mrs. Ketchum, accompanied by her sister Mrs. Stoddard and the Misses Stoddard, returned from St. John on Tuesday evening.

Mrs. McNeill Shaw of Gibson is in St. John.

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SPECIAL VALUES IN Electric Seal Capes. Estimates given on Special Garments in Fashionable Furs. Fur Garments remodelled at mode cost. DUNLAP, COOKE & Co. TAILORS AND FURRIERS, AMHERST, N. S.

Ladies Listen... If you have FUR CAPES that need REPAIRING, REMODELING to the Latest Style, or transformed into any other article of wear, I can do the work for you at a reasonable price.

SPENCER'S Private Dancing. My Academy will be open on THURSDAY AFTERNOON and EVENING, OCT. 29, for the reception of pupils, at 74 German Street.

Miss Jessie Campbell Whitlock. TEACHER OF PIANO-FORTE. The "Lectichy Method," also "Synthet System," for beginners. Apply at the residence of Mr. J. T. WHITLOCK.

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SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

(CONTINUED FROM FIFTH PAGE.)

Mr. Frank Stanley of Toronto spent several days here lately. Mr. F. Perkins and Miss G. Kings of Kenilworth, were here for a few days lately. Mr. and Mrs. O. S. Crockett of Fredericton were here to attend the Albatross concert on Friday evening.

Mrs. H. H. LeFevre of Summerside, and Mrs. C. W. Robb of Moncton, visited city friends for a day or two last week. Messrs. J. P. Lacey, C. Fred Stevens and C. A. Parsons, were a party of Philadelphia who visited St. J. here lately.

Mr. George Steele of Charlottetown, was a recent city visitor. Mr. Kemp of Ontario was the guest of Mr. W. S. Fisher for a few days lately. Mr. E. B. Marshall of Windsor spent part of last week in St. John.

The announcement of the death of Mrs. E. A. Christie from pneumonia which had even occurred on Monday last caused sincere regret among a very large circle of friends. The deceased was a most estimable lady of 26 years of age and her husband and three little children have much sympathy.

Mr. H. McNeil of Halifax was here the first of the week. Mr. John A. Roberts of Toronto paid a short visit to the city last week. Miss Nettie Givens is on a visit to visiting friends.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Chapman have taken up their residence at 102 St. James street. Mr. David Russell of this city, who has been in England for the past five months sailed Wednesday from Liverpool for home.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Marston of Bathurst spent part of the week with city friends. Among the visitors from Hampton to the city last Friday were Dr. and Mrs. V. Arnold, Dr. and Mrs. Taylor, Miss Gray and Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Peters.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Everett spent the holiday last week with Mr. Everett's parents in Fredericton. Mrs. Mc N. Shaw of Gibson is visiting city friends. Mr. and Mrs. Walter Miles left yesterday for Halifax, from which city they will sail today for Liverpool.

spent a fortnight with his parents Mr. and Mrs. Lawson King street. Miss McPherson of Halifax spent Sunday at Chatham. Mr. Ivan Percin of Halifax spent Thursday in town.

Mr. R. Porter of Halifax was in town for Thanksgiving. Mrs. Davidson and Mrs. Nalley and daughter who have been visiting Mrs. Woodworth at Clifton returned home on Wednesday.

Miss Ada Bigsby spent several days with friends in town last week. Miss Evelyn Smith was here from the Ladies college, Halifax for the Thanksgiving holidays.

Mr. Fred Jamison of Dalhousie college Halifax spent a few days in town last week with his mother Mr. Jamison. Mr. Frank Darling of Toronto was in town on Monday.

Mr. John Blanchard has been confined to the house for several days by illness. Mrs. B. Edge of North Sydney is visiting Mrs. C. P. Shaw.

Mrs. Trenaman of Halifax has been visiting her sister Miss A. R. Robinson for a few days. Miss Nellie Shand of Halifax, is in town this week visiting friends.

Miss Christie of Acadia Seminary Wolfville, is in town for the Thanksgiving holidays. Mrs. Nora Shand. Mrs. Katie Frider of Halifax has been visiting her cousin Miss Ethel Shaw.

Mrs. and Miss Feman of Halifax have been spending a few days with Mrs. Nalley. Mr. C. S. McCurdy spent Thanksgiving at his home in Truro.

Mrs. DeBarres and child of Yarmouth, spent a day with Mrs. C. Hensley last week. Another very successful concert was given by the Young Men's Baptist club on Thursday evening.

A RAILWAY IN MINIATURE.

An English Clergyman's Way of Gratifying One of his Whims.

In the quiet garden of an English clergyman there is a miniature railway, so carefully constructed, so faithfully copied from the great working systems of the country, so replete with fascinating examples of engineering skill, that not only many ordinary people, but even Princes and Princesses, have been eager to see it in operation.

The entire line of the railway is one hundred feet long, and extends beside the four-foot wall of the garden from 'Chicago' the terminal station at one end, to 'Jericho' the other terminal station at the other. 'Crewe' is the only intermediate station.

The locomotive which whirled the little trains from Jericho to Chicago in ten seconds, under favorable conditions, is an exact pattern of the great locomotives of the most important lines in the United Kingdom.

This locomotive is the beginning of the whole system. It weighs fourteen pounds, and was presented to Mr. Warnford about three years ago, and the new owner, with the enthusiasm of the amateur, set to work to run it for the entertainment of his children and himself.

Behind the Jericho station, which is neatly divided into waiting rooms just as a regular station is, is a concealed electric trolley for running the signals of the road. There is also the necessary tunnel gauge, or semi-circular hoop at just the height of the tunnel-roof further down the line, to prevent cars from being loaded too high to allow their entrance.

At about twenty-five feet from the starting point there is an admirably equipped signal cabin, containing six levers. Outside the signal cabin are little white posts, on which are painted the necessary gradient marks. The next thing is a deep cutting. When snow drifts into the cutting Mr. Warnford takes the opportunity of running his tireless little engine through a sleet of several feet in thickness.

In the middle of the line is the inevitable tunnel. Over the tunnel there is a great mass of earth and bricks, which, in summer, is completely covered with gurgulous nasturtiums, and it should be remarked here, that the whole length of the track is, for the greater part of the year, gay with flowers of every kind. Just before entering the tunnel, there is a large printed notice to the driver to 'reduce speed' and

here, too, is situated the cabin of the fog-signalman—a real triumph of ingenious mechanism. Out of the side of the little cabin (the whole of which lifted up a hinge projects a short, steel arm, which is struck by the engine in passing. Simultaneously a weighty iron hammer is acted upon, and this in falling explodes a cap and a small charge of powder. At that moment, too, a quaint little signalman, wearing a blue tie and a harassed appearance, pops his head out of the window, carrying in his hand a stiff white flag.

It is interesting to note the appropriate muffled 'roar' of the train as it passes through the tunnel, on the other side of which is yet another notice to 'whistle.' Just here is Crewe station. A little further on the track is carried over a 'ravine' on a beautifully made American trestle bridge, five feet six inches long.

Although unique in many respects, the Jericho-Chicago line cannot claim absolute exemption from accidents. One day the locomotive started from Jericho and all went well until the tunnel was reached. There the trucks jumped the track and the powerful little engine went plunging through them in its railway style, eventually jumping the rails itself near the Chicago station.

After the tunnel comes a little 'skew arch' bridge of imitation brick, and two feet six inches long; then a double suspension bridge copied after one over the Thames on the Great Western railway. Mr. Warnford very justly dwells upon the astonishing amount of detail which has been introduced into his miniature railroad.

Signals, for example, are not only correct in every respect, and worked by levers and wires, but they are properly gauded and have tarred bases, so as to prevent the rotting of the wood.

Elephants in India. Nobody may shoot an elephant, says the London Telegraph, on the Annamulle or Tipparah Hills, or anywhere else throughout India and Ceylon, without special permission, unless it be a 'rogue' or plainly dangerous and destructive. The capture of the wild elephant and his caecal training are things carried out under an admirable and scientific system, which gives to the administration in all its branches, and to the native courts, a superb staff of massive and faithful servants, the commission and artillery elephants.

Although they will seldom or never breed in captivity, the grand creatures are easy to keep and manage, invaluable for many special purposes, and at their demise whatever tusks they may carry go to the world's stock of ivory. The older it is the better generally its quality. But in any case how senseless it seems to extirpate the living source of this beautiful commodity, as the reckless hunters and ignorant native chiefs and merchants are still allowed to do in Central Africa! When shall we see the Governments of these various regions sensible enough to perceive and proclaim that live elephants are very much more valuable even commercially than dead ones, and that the preservation of these stately and servicable animals shall be henceforward a fixed policy for African benediction.

It has been truly remarked that directly the native and foreign hunters are convinced that one live elephant is worth dozens of tusks, they will be as keen to preserve the animal as they now are to exterminate him. We might plead earnestly, even upon the ground of aestheticism and natural science, for the protection in future of the noble beast, whose majesty and tranquility of mien so well become his silent haunts and philosophic, harmless existence. The case of those, however, who massacre the innocent giant to cut from him twenty or thirty pounds of material for paper knives and shoe horn would be closed to such remonstrances. The best hope of all who understand the value of the elephant for Africa is that even the most ruthless of his assassins may come to learn that they are destroying their own markets. The rest is for official authorities to do; but certain it is that if decided measures be not promptly taken there will be no elephants to save, and we shall see in another continent the shameful human sin and folly perpetrated which has stripped America of every free living vestige of her noble droves of bison.

SKUNKS AS PETS. Mr. Maynard who has tried it, says it is Easy to Domesticate Them. At the meeting of the Boston Scientific Society recently C. J. Maynard of Newtonville spoke quite at length on the much maligned American animal, the skunk, giving the results of some five months' observations of one which he has domesticated. Memphis, for that is her name, was captured while quite young and being of affectionate disposition, has become greatly attached to her captors, and during the last half year has had free range of Mr. Maynard's house and grounds, has made a trip in cars and stage to his summer home on Cape Cod, and has been handled and stroked by hundreds of persons, including many ladies. She is kind, timid, good-natured, playful. During this time she has afforded opportunity for constant study, and Mr. Maynard knows more now about this peculiar American product than any other living person. He is able to correct many statements heretofore made that are not true; he finds that it will escape if there is a possibility of so doing, and defends itself only when cornered, and that before its attack it gives a number of warning signals such as pronounced in character as those of the rattlesnake or the cotton-mouthed moccasin, so that one who sees the signals may escape the denouement by



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FREE Distinguished Writers to Jan. 1, 1897, with Beautiful Calendar. As a special offer The Youth's Companion will be sent free, for the remainder of the year 1896, to all new subscribers. One of the most beautiful Calendars issued this year will also be given to each new subscriber. It is made up of Four Charming Pictures in color, beautifully executed. Its size is 10 by 24 inches. The subjects are delightfully attractive. This Calendar is published exclusively by The Youth's Companion and could not be sold in Art Stores for less than one dollar.

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THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, Boston, Mass.

remaining absolutely motionless. The creature will then sink away, for it detests itself only with great reluctance. As to attacks on the barnyard, Mr. Maynard thinks that much of this kind of damage is due to other animals, for so well as he can judge the animal is afraid of the hen, and if at all destructive could catch only young chickens.

TO IMPROVE A BAD MEMORY. A Few Simple Rules by Which one May Recall Minute Facts. You can cultivate your memory just as you can cultivate your muscle, and it will improve steadily up to a certain point. The science of memories, as it is called, has recently been studied anew in Europe, where some surprising results have been achieved in the experiments that were tried.

It has been found, for instance, that a man who had a poor memory from youth was enabled to so strengthen his mind by assiduous cultivation that he could, without the slightest apparent trouble, recall minute facts, giving dates and names. He could recite whole passages, word after word, after reading a book.

A French scientist, however, has pointed out that this is done at the expense of the other intellectual powers, and that the whole of the man's mental energy had been diverted to a single channel. He was so busy remembering dates and names in history that he forgot his dinner.

It has also been claimed that a memory of facts is cultivated at the expense of the judgment, and that a due sense of proportion of large events rarely accompanies the recollection of names and dates.

- Here are four fundamental facts to be borne in mind by those who would improve a bad memory: 1. That our remembrance of anything depends principally on the force, duration or iteration of attention we devote to it. 2. That the habit of attention increases with acts of attention. 3. That ideas are recalled by ideas which by likeness, contrast or otherwise, are adapted to suggest them. 4. That the faculty of remembering is strengthened by efforts of remembering.

Some men have a remarkable memory for names. Others can as readily recall dates or numbers. There are others who can neither recall names nor dates, but who never forget a face.—New York Journal.

READ FOR OTHER PEOPLE. Men Who Enrich Libraries for the Benefit of Public Speakers. Visitors to the Astor Library have observed that certain persons appear there with great regularity, and two or three faces seem to be as permanent a feature of the place as the busts and white columns.

These regulars are there at all hours of the day, and at all seasons of the year. One man in particular seems to spend all his time within the walls of the library. A man whose work on a certain subject took him regularly to the library made an effort to see what subject was absorbing one visitor whom he had noticed at work whenever he had been in the library during the two years preceding. For a month he observed the man, and found that during that time the man had been reading industriously volumes relating to four different subjects, and taking copious notes from them. He did not look like a man who was reading for the purpose of general cultivation, and the books he had been using varied as widely in subjects as the history

WIND-OR.

[Promises is for Windsor at Knole's book store and by F. W. Dakin. Dec. 2.—Mr. and Mrs. I. C. Stewart of Dartmouth spent Thanksgiving in town with Mrs. Stewart's parents, Capt. and Mrs. Morris. Mrs. Gertrude Stone of Halifax, spent the holiday a guest of Mrs. Smith at the "Island Home." Dr. Bret Black of Truro was in town over Sunday.

Miss Evelyn Kerstead of Wolfville spent the holiday with the Misses Bennett. Mr. Philip Dimock was in Halifax for Thanksgiving. Mr. Ernest Bortham and Miss Bortham of Halifax were in town last week the guests of Mrs. Bortham. Mrs. E. S. Patton of Truro is spending a week with Mrs. Russell at "Fairfield." Mrs. Chas. Wilson of Halifax was in Windsor over Sunday the guest of Mrs. Calder. Mr. S. Porter of Halifax was here last week. Miss Stalker of Lockport has been visiting Mrs. Dimock "at home."

WOODEN LATHING DOOMED.

A Growing Demand From Nearly All Architects for Iron or Steel Devices. One industry that is declining in this country is the manufacture of wooden laths. It is not owing to any general decrease of building, nor to business depression, but to the growing demand from nearly all architects for metallic lathing in the construction of the partitions of modern buildings. Metallic lathing is used less with a view to making the buildings fireproof than to making the walls and partitions stronger and less likely to crack.

Ordinary wooden laths are nailed to the studs while still green or wet from exposure to the weather. It would make no difference if they were perfectly dry, for the mortar would quickly moisten them. Then comes the drying process. As the laths dry they twist and turn, cracking the mortar and weakening the wall. The wooden lath is doomed except for the construction of the cheapest kind of buildings. The advantages of any form of metal laths are so great that architects have no difficulty in persuading prospective to use them to the exclusion of wood.

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FREAKS OF THE FORESTS.

UNUSUAL GAME TAKEN BY HUNTERS IN CONNECTICUT.

A Ruffed Grouse Unlike any Other—Fate of a Willy Eagle—Honey for Miss Corey—English Pheasant Turkeys—A Big Ratler—Albino and Other Freaks.

Connecticut hunters and husbandmen in the past ten days have bagged a number of unique trophies of the chase. One day this week Charles Reeves of Derby, while scaling a thin wooded knoll in the forest near that town, raised a curious looking bird that bounded into the air like a partridge and hummed down a vale in the peculiar style of that winged projectile...

All the summer and fall a big gray eagle had an eyrie at the top of Great Hill, in the town of Ansonia, in a rocky and almost impenetrable part of the woodland, not far from the farmhouse of Charles Robbins. About all the time he was on the wing, leaping tribute in the way of farmyard booty on the whole region, and he was so ferocious and voracious that the farmers, in order to account for his extraordinary appetite, surmised he must have a mate at home...

Several times Robbins secreted himself near the owl yard, awaiting his exasperated caller, but seemingly the latter took pains never to call on such occasions. Later, however, rendered foolhardy, probably by the scarcity of forage in the bare autumn fields, the old eagle dropped into the yard without his accustomed precautions, and three or four times Mr. Robbins or his helpers sent a charge of heavy shot buzzing after him...

It was not a gray or bald-headed eagle, not even so much as a partridge, in the way of game, that little Miss Jennie Corey of Exeter Valley, encountered a day or two ago while strolling about a patch of heavy timber near the house on her father's big farm; in fact, she was not looking for game or an adventure of any kind...

While gunning off the shore, east of New London, a few days ago, Archie Chester of Groton had the rare luck to wing a handsome wood duck and capture it alive. He took it home, shut it in a coop, and it rapidly domesticated it. It has nearly recovered from its injury. It is very intelligent, evincing affection for its owner, and eating food from his hand.

Mr. Chester thinks it may be induced to lay, and that possibly it may rear a brood of young another season. The strangest freak was a veteran wood-chuck shot by Francis Chapman of East Hampton in the valley. A tank had grown through the roof of its mouth, piercing the hide and appearing like an icicle-horn at the top of an animal's head...

THE EAGLES OF TENNESSEE.

A Natural Mountain Home for the Bird of Freedom.

There are many eagles in the Tennessee mountains, and there are mountaineers who are expert catchers of the young eaglets, who reap rich rewards in return for their perilous risks and adventures. Eagles make their eyries among the cliffs and crags of the highest mountains of the state. They are found on the Stone Mountain, the great Roane, 6296 feet high; the Bald, 5550 feet; the Great Smoky Range, 6336 feet; the Bullhead, 6312 feet; on the Unaka, the big stone, and others, none of them less than 5,000 feet above the level of the country at their feet.

The American youth defender, which defeated the English yacht Valkyrie II. in the famous international race last year, carried as its mascot two young eagles captured in the Tennessee mountains. Private owners of yachts, captains of big ocean liners and the steamboat men of the big rivers of America are very partial to eagles as pets...

Young eagles bring forth \$10 to \$80 occasionally \$100. Eagles that are of some age and of a great size (such as rarely captured, however) bring as high as \$300 and \$500. Eagles which have to be killed while trying to capture them are valuable to taxidermists, who always find an easy market for a great stuffed eagle. Their feathers, especially the wing and tail feathers, are sold for good prices.

Away up in the mountains the eagle finds it as hard to gain subsistence as do the grumblers of the plain. The precariousness of his existence and the wild manner in which food is gathered seems to give the bird ferocity as it grows older. They range among the mountains and valleys in pairs, their young never following, but doing the best they can. The stern, unsocial tyranny, beginning with the homeless and outcast eaglet, is continued in later years with their mates.

The male bird is the stronger the most of the prey belongs to him, and he allows the female to eat a paltry share between fierce thrusts of his beak at her. If the female is the stronger (and she generally is), the male bird cowers and winces under many a fierce blow from his unfeeling wife, no matter how small the morsel he gets. But when danger threatens, no human pair can battle so fiercely for each other as can two eagles. The breeding season begins about March, and each male has but one mate during his entire life...

They are often seen near their nests together, and when the sun is shining take their majestic flights straight toward that great ball of fire until they disappear from sight. Sitting upon the mountain side, their vision is so keen that they can see far down the valley a sheep or young goat, a big turkey or rooster, a small pig, rabbit, or large bird, and almost in the twinkling of an eye they descend suddenly upon their victim. One mighty grasp and a twist of their talons and the victim is dead, long before the eagle lays it down for a repast. An eagle can live two and three days, and even five days, upon a gorging meal. They prey upon all sorts of large birds, fish, lambs, kids and goats. Oftentimes, when a large calf or goat is to be attacked and carried off, four or six of them will unite and carry off the carcass, when they will immediately begin to fight it out to see who shall be the victor.

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which of them is entitled to the choicest bits, and it is truly a survival of the fittest in such combats as these. The eagle builds its nest upon the top of a mighty tree growing far up on the mountain among the myriad of twining vines, or in the thickest and almost inaccessible growth of brush and shrubs, or in the summit of a high rock. An eagle's nest is a large one always, and is strongly and comfortably built. Large sticks and branches are laid together, nearly flat, and bound with twining vines. The spacious inside is covered with hair moss so minutely woven together that no wind can enter. The mother bird lays two eggs, which are curiosities. The long end tapers down to a point. The color of the egg is a ground of brownish red, with many dots and spots upon it. The egg itself is proof of the wild and savage parentage.

An eagle lives from 90 to 160 years. The young birds are driven forth by their savage parents to scratch for themselves as soon as they are able to fly. No training is given them by the old bird. That is left to their wild instincts, which hunger and necessity develop. There is no going back to the old home for the young eagle. The mother bird tears up every vestige of the nest where they have thriven since birth, and while they emit plaintive shrieks the old bird darts at them and prevents them from the crags or rocks, and to prevent falling they must take to the wings, and this is how they learn to fly. It takes three years for a young eagle to gain its full and complete plumage and strength.

An eagle is always fully confident of his strength, and rarely overreaches himself in his rapacious desire for prey. The minuteness of their vision, for they can take in at a searching glance the presence of desirable prey in a radius of many miles on mountain, valley, forest, swamp, or field, humanity cannot comprehend. With this wonderful power of sight is combined a swiftness of flight equally as wonderful. In a single night and in a day a full-grown eagle can fly 1,000 miles. The flight of an eagle after prey is like a flash of lightning, and he rushes past like a falling meteor, descending with fearful force upon his victim, which is staggered at the blow of his cruel talons. Oftentimes the victim in the Tennessee mountains can just see him like a little speck in the sky, moving in majestic curves about the crest of a far away peak. The sightseers and mountaineers who love to watch them always choose the break of dawn or a calm sunset. They wheel in circles and glide about in horizontal sweeps just before starting out on a day's hunt or in settling for the night.

When lingering by the mountain rivers watching for ducks or geese, or even fish, a pair of eagles will display their natural shrewdness. They swoop from opposite directions upon the fowl, which tries to escape by diving, and could outwit one eagle, but suddenly, as the fowl comes to the surface of the water, the second eagle seizes a him.

Eagles are captured by expert mountaineers, who spy upon the parent bird building her nest, and wait for the breeding season. After a due time they scale the mountains, and well armed for the inevitable fight with the parent birds, go to these mountain eyries. Oftentimes four men are required to let one of them down a steep precipice or cliff, while two of them, dead shots with their rifles and kill the old birds upon their first approach for it fares ill with the daring robber who attempts to secure the young birds with nets to protect but himself. In this way are many of the old birds killed for the taxidermists or for feathers, while the eaglets are borne away and caged for the good sale. An eagle captured at first is an uninteresting prisoner. Exultantly they utter coarse cries, sullen and savage, breathing heavily and fiercely all the while. Their eyes dart fire and their low brows and flat foreheads are contorted into hateful expressions. They will dart fiercely at the bars of their iron cage, and, finding themselves unable to reach their hated captors, draw themselves and utter terrific plaints and whines. They are always restless while in captivity, due, of course,



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THE ART OF KLEPTOMANIA.

How an Alienist of Rich repute Paid Deary for Further Information.

Not so many moons ago there lived in Turin a physician noted far and wide as a specialist of brain diseases. Men and women from all ends of the earth came to him with their troubles and ailments, with lost memories hallucinations and mental vagaries as varied as the materia medica or the penal code. Uniformly courteous and graceful of manner, he afforded them such assistance of consolation as his skill or sympathy prescribed, and waxed rich and popular as his fame expanded. With the development of fortune, for his fees were in proportion to his prominence, he cultivated a pleasing taste for those precious relics of antiquity in which millionaires alone are privileged to indulge. He had in his library a collection of costly objects of art—invaluable coins, rare jewels, costly statuettes, inimitable trifles chased by the chisels of great artisans of antiquity. The fame of his treasures was loud in the world's ears with note of his skill, and among collectors his was a great name to conjure with among aienists.

One day there came to the residence of Dr. A. an American gentleman of dignified address and portliness of mien which is presumed to reflect lofty position and wealth admitted to the great man's office, the visitor introduced himself as a banker who had come all the way from Chicago to consult him about the condition of his wife. At considerable length he explained her misfortune—she was a kleptomaniac. His life was a burden to him, following her from store to store, continually guarding her reputation against the encroachment of her fingers. Though it cost him thousands his wife knew nothing, suspected nothing of her own Weakness. Nor should she ever know it he could prevent it. To consult Dr. A. they had come thousands of miles, and on his skill and learning the hopes of the husband were pinned. The great physician asked a few questions and expressed deep interest in the case, and demanded that the patient be brought to him.

'But she has no idea of all this,' exclaimed the husband passionately. 'If I have brought her to consult you as a physician I fear she would suspect something and it would kill her. If you will permit it I'll take her to call on you as a collector of antiquities. She is deeply interested in ancient jewelry, and the ostensible object of her visit will be to discuss archaeological remains. Do not be disconcerted, however, it during the interview you find her pilfering, slipping your relics and coins into her umbrella or pockets. That is the ailment, and, of course, whatever she takes will be returned to you at once. My references are So and So, bankers.' This with much dignity and the production of documents.

Dr. A., much flattered, made the appointment and bowed his patient to the door. Next day the unhappy husband and a stylish and handsome young woman presented themselves at the physician's residence. They were formally ushered into the library, where the gems of the great man's collection were enshrined. The conversation was turned at once on the objects of art, and Dr. A., with wonderful subtlety, conversed on antiquities while obtaining material for his diagnosis. He brought out his treasures—wonderful coins with strange inscriptions, a bracelet of gold orichalcum wrought and inscribed, a silver statuette modeled by Benvenuto Cellini historic rarities on which he descended with much graceful learning. Every now and then the lady slipped into her pocket or dropped into her parasol a coin, a jewel, a vase, and as she did so her husband winked at Dr. A. to draw attention to her theft. When the physician finally gave the signal that he had learned all he required she had accumulated the rarest of his possessions and yet prepared to depart with an inimitable assurance of manner. 'I'll be back within an hour,' said the Chicago banker, 'with those things my wife has taken. Poor, poor girl!' he burst out. 'Doctor, my fortune, my life are yours if you can but cure her.' He fled after his spouse' handkerchief in hand, and the alienist, with prospects of a big fee in mind, returned to his patients.

Two hours passed, then three, then the interval lengthened to five. Dr. A. rather alarmed, sent his servant to the American's not to save him the trouble of returning the missing jewels. The servant returned. No persons of the name stopping there. The police were called in, description given detectives went forth. They identified the culprits, who had time to make their escape. They were London pickpockets, two thieves whose characters and depredations were notorious all over England.—San Francisco Wave.

THE IDEAL HEAT.

Neat Electric Appliances for Room Warming.

The increasing number and variety of design of different types of electric heaters placed on the market each year betokens an increasing demand for and a growing appreciation of this ideal form of heating whether for housewarming or cooking. It dispenses at once with all odor, dust, fire, ashes and labor. There is no denying the many advantages of electric heaters, the only disadvantages being the greater cost of heat obtained in this way and the inability to always obtain electric power. One London theatre last year was heated by means of electric heaters with great satisfaction, and one of the large office buildings at Niagara Falls is also heated in this manner so that there can be no doubt as to the practicality of the system. Two new and artistic forms of electric heaters are shown herewith. One is a bracket heater designed for suspension on a wall bracket, such as that used for gas lighting, the heat being turned on and off in the same manner as the gas ordinarily is. The desirability of this form is that they may be placed around a room thus insuring absolutely uniform temperature all over. They are quite small, 2 1/2 inches in diameter and 8 inches in height, nickel plated and highly polished. They are especially adapted for use in store windows, to keep the glass clear from frost in cold weather. Another illustration shows a modified form of electric heater designed for household use. The cut represents a bank of five heaters 24 inches high, 28 inches long and 10 inches wide. Any number of heaters may be grouped together and connected with an electric circuit by means of a flexible cord so as to be readily moved about from place to place as desired. In apartment houses and hotels, where electric current is usually available, electric heating is particularly advantageous, since there is no dirt or labor, and absolutely no waste of power when not in use, and simply turning a switch starts the heat. The heaters may be grouped so that, in connection with a suitable switch, various degrees of heat may be obtained by varying their electrical connection. In the kitchen electricity is also superior in cleanliness and convenience to other methods. The cut shows a boiler, the top plate of which is of white enamel, so that no grease can be absorbed. What can be easier or more convenient than placing the article to be broiled on the broiler, turning a key and having the desired degree of heat available immediately, and when the broiling is completed the heat just as easily stopped? The wires that furnish the current and heat are imbedded in the coil, so that the plate may be washed as often as liked, and thus kept perfectly sweet and clean at all times, and without the possibility of the flavor of one food being tainted by another.

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Files Cured in 3 to 6 nights.—Dr. Anna's Ointment will cure all cases of itching Files in from 3 to 6 nights. One application brings comfort. For Itches and Bleeding Files it is perfect. Also cures Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scabies, Barber's Itch, and all eruptions of the skin. 25c.

NOTCHES ON THE STICK.

FATHERS TALKS ON POETS AND WRITERS OF THE DAY.

Mr. John MacFarlane and "The Harp of the Scottish Covenant"—David Lyall is Not an Imitator of Maclaren—His Stories Are Fresh and Charming. Mr. (John) MacFarlane, of Montreal, undertook a congenial task in the preparation of his anthology of Cameronian song, "The Harp of the Scottish Covenant."

Bill's Wife and 'Mistress Elizabeth Welsh,' they add much to the historical as well as poetical interest of the volume. The heroes and events of that memorable struggle for religious as well as civil liberty are given in their various aspects and phases, and on the whole with considerable fulness; so that he who studies these pages, together with the records of that crucial time, will arise from the task with a profounder love of what has been so dearly purchased for him by his dauntless brothers of the heather, and a more grateful determination to defend and cherish the boon they gave.

Mr. MacFarlane is entitled not only to the praise of successful editorship, but has justly attained to some poetical distinction by the publication of his 'Heather and Harebell,' in 1892. The Doric muse has lately given no strains of more melodious tenderness than his 'Lost Lang Synn,' 'Bonnie Clydesdale,' and 'Atween An' Annan Water.' He, too, has sung the songs of Martyr-land, and of these he has given us two examples,—'The Martyr's Grave,' and 'A Ballad of the Covenant.'

That David Lyall follows somewhat in line with Ian Maclaren is scarce a defraction from the merit of one who knows so well how to paint Scottish scenery, and that kind of character we love to know; who can so unerringly touch the sources of smiles and tears. His 'Heather From the Brae,' is no poor fititious article, but the real stuff, fresh w' the weat o' the morn. He is like Maclaren in the subjects he chooses, and in his aim to characterise a chosen group and neighborhood; but he has method and manner of his own; and is no servile imitator.

Two appropriate mottoes are given, in Wordsworth's lines,— The Covenant time, Whose echo rings through Scotland to this hour, and the half indignant words of Burns, who sang true, whenever the rights of Freeman were in question: The solemn League and Covenant Cast Scotland blood—Cast Scotland tears But it seal'd Freedom's sacred cause! If thou'rt a slave, indulge thy sneers!

Alexander Anderson,—known also by his sobriquet of 'Surfaceman,'—sings a genuine strain in his 'Lines on an Old Communion Cup,' and as much may be said of John Struther's 'Poor Man's Sabbath,' from which an extract entitled, 'Martyr-land,' is given. 'Rollion Green,' by Henry Scott Riddell, is a poem worthy the place it here occupies. But we have space for only brief enumeration. Such things as, Cunningham's, 'On Mark Wilson, slain in Irongray,' and 'Thou hast sworn by thy God, My Jeanie,' Harriet Stuart Menzies's 'Peacen at the Grave of Cameron,' 'The Deathbed of Cameron,' and 'The Martyrs of Wigton,' Henry Inglis's 'Brown of Presthall,' Jennie Morrison's 'John Hacketon of Rathliff and Brown of Prest-

and passionate when occasion demanded it, and Lucky Laidlaw seemed to rouse all the evil in her. 'I can't think what Colonel Braden means by such a thing, and one is tempted to suspect something. Do you happen to have heard the ins and outs of how Jean Fleming happened to come to Pitbraden Lodge? If you have, you might enlighten me.' 'I'll tell ye, if ye want to ken,' said Mrs. Gray quietly, putting a curb on herself, though with something of an effort. 'Nearly thirty years syne Colonel Braden's youngest brother, Frank, was at college at St. Andrews, an' Jennie Fleming was the daughter of the weedy woman he lodged w'. Ye've maybe heard how he was taken ill w' typhoid fever, Jennie nursin' him to the end. Efter he was awa', an' it was found how things were w' her the colonel brocht her to the lodge, an' took upon himself the education o' the bairn. An' it was a christian act, for which God has rewarded him this day. As for his mother, her life has been an open book sinysne, an' some o' micht dae waur than tak' a verse frae that pure page. She has atoned even as she has suffered for the sin o' her youth. I bid ye guid-mornin', an' I wad recommend you, Mistress Laidlaw, to tak' a quiet hour w' Paul this efter een, an' see what he has to say on the heid o' charity.' So saying, Elizabeth Gray deliberately stepped back to meet her husband, who was walking with Mr. Cairn cross and discussing the service.

What did Alfieri say? anxiously asked the vain author, in Allston's 'Monaldi,' hearing that his work had been discussed in the presence of that genius. 'Nothing, sir,' O sorest thrust, thus to be ignored! It may be something to have obtained the approval of professional critics, but when the Master turns aside to smile and becomes cordial to us, warning to the work of praise, this we account far more. So

may Rudyard Kipling felicitate his muse when he scents the incense lately burned to him. Stedman says of his recently published, 'The Seven Seas,' (The Book Buyer,) that successor of 'Barrack-Room Ballads.' The spirit and method of Kipling's fresh and virile song have taken the English reading world. . . . When we turn to the larger portion of the 'Seven Seas' how imaginative it is, how impassioned, how superbly rhythmic and sonorous. . . . The ring and diction of this verse add new elements to our song. Howells joins his voice in declaring him to be 'the most original post who has appeared in his generation. His is the lustiest voice now lifted in the world, the clearest, the bravest, with the fewest false notes in it. I do not see why in reading 'The Seven Seas,' we should not put ourselves in the presence of a great poet again, and consent to put off our mourning for the high ones lately dead.' This is probably a sensible remark on the part of Mr. Howells, that we should suspend that sort of mourning, however it may be about that doubtful matter of greatness.

'The Scot in America,' by Peter Ross, L. L. D. (The Rasburn Book Company, New York, 1896.) is a mine of information to the public lecturer, and after-dinner speech maker, who would exploit the Caledonian. It may give a glow of honest pride to him who turns these pages, observing, in brief record, how many a sturdy chief has given his force and fire to make this America what she is to-day, and the multitude who have been honorable, if not eminent, in the various walks of life. From the preface to the closing chapter, these 441 pages are packed with instances. Over three hundred biographical sketches are given of persons of the Scottish race who have become more or less distinguished as 'Pioneers,' 'Colonial Governors,' 'Revolutionary Heroes,' 'Ministers and Religious Teachers,' 'Artists and Architects,' 'Scientists and Inventors,' 'Merchants and Municipal Builders,' 'Educators,' 'Statesmen and Politicians,' 'Public Entertainers,' 'Men of Letters.' There are chapters

entitled 'Among the Women,' and 'Among the Poets,' and the volume closes with an account of 'Scottish-American Societies.' The whole is in a very readable style, and shows the author for the sensible, tasteful, pain-taking man he is. Dr. Rias is the brother of Dr. John Ross, well known as the author or editor of many Scottish books; and to his credit must also be placed,—The Literature of the Scottish Reformation;—'Scotland and the Scots,' by Robert Burns from a Literary Standpoint;—'Life of St. Andrew,' 'The Book of Scotia Lodge;—'Life and Works of Sir William Alexander, Earl of Stirling.' He is also editor of 'The songs of Scotland, Chronologically arranged.'

We ascertain from Poet-Lore that 'More Songs From Vagabondia,' by Bliss Carman and Richard Hovey, will appear from the house of Copeland E. Day, Boston. OBINOCCO PESTS. The Caribs and Electric Eels Make Forging Dangerous. There are scores of things more harmful than Indians in the Orinoco and its tributary streams—for example, the caribs. The caribs are not men, but fish, and the most ravenous, blood-thirsty devils in the world, says a correspondent of the Atchison Globe. They are small, not much larger than gold fish, which they much resemble, but swarm in myriads and have mouths like steel traps. They are voracious fresh-water sharks, and when any one of them closes its sharp-set jaws on a piece of flesh he is more insistent than old Shylock in carrying it away. The taste of blood has the same effect upon them that it has on a wolf or a tiger, and woe to the man or beast caught in Carib waters, for they will strip flees from bones in short order.

The residents of this region tell fearful tales of the caribs, but there is another denizen of these Venezuelan waters which they also fear, and that is the electric eel. It lives in the shallow ponds hereabout on the lianos, and its fish is considered a luxury that the natives cannot resist; the temptation to 'go eeling,' even though they run the risk of getting 'shocked' in the process of capture. The eel (the gymnnotus electricus) is ferocious and combative, and being highly charged with electricity it is always willing and anxious to let off its superfluous energy. Being from four to six feet in length, and one of its discharges being equal to that of a battery of fifteen cells it can easily kill the largest fish and so benumb a man that he could be come an easy prey. Now, it happens that Providence furnished the natives with an

easy manner of capturing the electric eel without exposing themselves to its violence. On these same plains there are vast herds of wild horses, and the wily natives only have to drive a bunch of them into a pond where the eels are abundant to accomplish their purpose. Some of the horses are killed by the repeated shocks from the enraged eels, but that is nothing, for horses are cheaper down their than so. After awhile the reckless eels have exhausted all their electricity and lie helpless on top of the water, and then the natives wade in and gather them up by the dozen.

Great Ancestor. There is an old lady at one end of the charitable institutions of this city who is very fond of recounting the beauty of her mother, the gallantry of her father and the honor and excellence of her family in general. 'Yes,' she said to a visiting King's Daughter, 'you can realize how great a family I belong to when I tell you that my mother was a Miss Canterbury, a descendant of the Archbishop of Canterbury!—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Change on Credit'ou'. We say you must change human nature if you wish to have human brotherhood but we really mean that you must change human conditions; and this is quite feasible. It has always been better than its conditions and ready for new and fitter conditions.—W. D. Howells.

What Progress Print Can Do.

Following is a list of some of the work done by PROGRESS PRINT, with a few prices quoted to give you an idea.

Remember, these prices include Stock and Printing

Commercial Printing!

We always keep in stock a large assortment of different grades of Envelopes, Note Heads, Bill Heads, Letter Heads and Statements, and can quote prices with any printer.

Table with 2 columns: Item and Price. Envelopes, \$1.10 per M up; Bill Heads, 1.25; Statements, 1.35; Note Heads, 1.10; Letter Heads, 1.50.

Society Printing!

New is the time for the different Societies and Social Assemblies to arrange their Winter programmes, and in doing so, if they will give PROGRESS PRINT a call for their Printing, it will keep the expenses down.

We have elegant Sample Books with the latest designs in English and American Programmes and Invitations. FOR WEDDINGS. We have the LATEST styles of type and stock for Invitations, Announcements and Cards.

Book and Pamphlet Printing can be done by PROGRESS PRINT reasonable and quick. We are especially adapted for this kind of work, having a large stock of type and printing paper to suit all. It will pay you to call on PROGRESS before placing your order.

Table with 2 columns: Item and Price. Gummed Labels, \$1.25 per M up; Dodgers, 50c per M up; Posters, \$2.00 per M up; Note Circulars, 1.50 per M up; Tags, 1.25 per M up; Private Postals, 2.25 per M up.

Miscellaneous Printing!

29 TO 31 CANTERBURY STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

Advertisement for 'Sleep, Sound and Refreshing' featuring an illustration of a woman and child, and 'INDIAN WOMAN'S BALM'.

Advertisement for 'DR CHASE'S OINTMENT' with multiple logos and text describing its benefits for various ailments.

14 WOMAN AND WATCHES.

A Girl Learns Watch Making and Goes into Business.

Woman invaded a great majority of the fields over which man once reigned alone long ago. Now she has added one more to the list, watchmaking, and the most shocking feature of all—to men—is that she is very clever at it, indeed.

Of course there have been women employed in watch factories for years. That, however, is very different from looking after watches in the watch hospital, the jewelry store, and making them as good as new.

There is a young woman in Dresden, O. Miss Mina Tingler, who knows all about watches. What is more, she has just received a certificate of membership in the Philadelphia Horological Society. This is an honor of which no other woman can boast. She tells her own story in these words.

"Did you know a woman was like a watch, not your well regulated timepiece, but one of those watches that has a character of its own, and unless handled aright quickly gets out of order and keeps a dozen different times in as many hours?"

"I got this odd idea when listening to a lady customer to my father complain of the vagaries of her watch, which subsequent investigation proved were very much like her own. Then I wondered if watches did have character, and the first thing I knew I was seated at my father's work bench investigating. I became so interested that I proposed to my father that I would like to become a doctor of watches, although I had never before thought of such a thing.

"He, seeing that I was persistent in my efforts, at last gave me an old watch movement which had fallen in the water and had every wheel on it rusted. I was to clean the watch and take every particle of rust off it. I suppose my father thought that by the time I finished that I would soon get over the idea of learning the jeweler's trade. However, I cleaned the watch up nicely, and from that beginning have gone on till now I have entire charge of the store, buy all the jewelry and select my working materials, take an invoice of the stock every year and keep my own books.

"I clean watches, but I consider that a very easy task in comparison with other parts of watch repairing. I always liked something that has life in it. I think the watch has it, for it will soon tell whether one has mastered it, or has been mastered by it. The work is scientific and has required a great deal of thought and study by man to get the watch up to the standard it is to-day, and one cannot know too much about the work. For that reason I joined the Horological Society of Philadelphia, in order to improve myself and get down deeper into the science of horology."—New York Herald.

CLEVER CHINESE CONJURERS.
Tricks They Perform Which Fuzzle the Most Expert Europeans.
The court jugglers in the time Kubia Kahn made it appear to those who looked on as if dishes from the table actually flew through the air. One of the travellers who visited the regions of which Marco gives us some account says: "and jugglers cause cups of gold to fly through the air and offer themselves to all who list to drink."

And Inn But's, a Moore who visited Cathay a century after, gives the account of a similar incident:
"That same night a juggler who was one of the khan's slaves made his appearance, and the amir said to him: 'Come and show us some of your marvels.' Upon this he took a wooden ball with several holes in it, through which long thongs were passed, and, laying hold of one of these, slung it into the air. It went so high that we lost sight of it altogether. It was the hottest season of the year and we were outside in the middle of the palace court. There now remained only a little of the end of a thong in the conjurer's hand, and he desired one of the boys who assisted him to lay hold of it and mount. He did so, climbing by the thong, and we lost sight of him also! The conjurer then called to him, three times, but getting no answer, he picked up a knife as if in a great rage, laid hold of the thong and disappeared also! By the by he threw down one of the boys hands, then a foot, then the other hand, and then the other foot, then the trunk, and last of all, the head! Then he came down himself, all puffing and panting, and with his clothes all bloody, kissed the ground before the amir and said something to him in Chinese. The amir gave some order in reply and our friend then took the lad's limbs, laid them together in their places and gave a kick, when presto! there was the boy, who got up and stood before us! All this astonished me beyond measure and I had an attack of palpitation like that which overcame me once before in the presence of the sultan of India, when he showed me something of the same kind. The Kazi Akbaruddin was next to me, and quoth he: 'Wallah!—his my opinion there has been neither going up nor coming down neither marring nor mending; 'tis all hocus-pocus!'"—St. Nicholas.

Speech Enough For Him.
"The Count—"My dear Miss Goldollar, I want you to marry me."
The Heiress—"Oh Count! I am speechless with surprise."
The Count—"That is all right; your money talk."—N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.

your child

You note the difference in children. Some have nearly every ailment, even with the best of care. Others far more exposed pass through unharmed. Weak children will have continuous colds in winter, poor digestion in summer. They are without power to resist disease, they have no reserve strength. **Scott's Emulsion** of cod-liver oil, with hypophosphites, is cod-liver oil partly digested and adapted to the weaker digestions of children.

Scott & Bowden, Sole Importers, N. Y. and London.

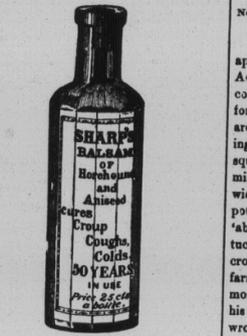
Manufactures Royales de Corset, P. D. **French P D Corsets**

Awarded 10 Gold Medals and Diplomes d'Honneur.



The celebrated **P D Corsets** are unrivaled for perfect fit, beauty of finish and style, and have received the highest awards at all the important exhibitions during the last 20 years. Obtainable from all leading dry good stores in every variety of shape and style.

WHOLESALE ONLY. **KONIG & STUFFMANN,** 10 St. Helen Street, Montreal.



SOLE'S BALM OF HOTCHINSON'S AND ANISEED CURES CROUP, COUGHS, COLDS, SORE THROAT, BRONCHITIS, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE THROAT AND LUNGS.

The Manufacturers of the Victoria Crochet Thread, fully appreciating the fact that a large amount of their thread is being used in Canada and hoping for an increase of same, offer One Hundred Dollars (\$100.00) in premiums (as follows):
Ladies returning the largest number of spool labels \$25.00, next eight ladies, each \$15.00, the spool must be used between May 1st, 1896 and Jan. 1st, 1897 and labels sent to R. Henderson & Co., Montreal, P. Q., not later than Jan. 1st, 1897. If your dealer does not keep this list of goods send eight cents in stamps to R. Henderson & Co., Montreal, P. Q., and they will provide you a sample spool.

DRUNKENNESS
Or the Liquor Habit Positively Cured by Dr. HART'S Golden Specific. It can be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the patient. It is absolutely harmless, and will effect a permanent and speedy cure. **IT NEVER FAILS.** Mothers and Wives, you can save the victims. **GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., TORONTO, Ont.**

CLEAN TEETH
and a pure breath obtained by using **ADAMS' TUTTI TUTTI.** Take no imitations.

FREE TO BALD HEADS.
We will mail on application, free information, a bottle of our hair growing hair, stop falling hair, and remove scalp disease. Address: **Albion Hair Dressing, Dept. O. B., Box 778, Cincinnati, Ohio.**

Russian Newspapers.

In the Clear's Country There are Many Journals With Odd Names.
Newspapers printed in the Russian language are not circulated nor read generally in the United States, and any one who has ever made even a cursory examination of a Russian Newspaper printed in Russian characters can see at a glance why, as far as this country is concerned, they do not "fill a long-felt want." In the naming of Russian newspapers such journalistic titles as Sun, Gazette, Press, Observer, Star, Courier, Bulletin, Advertiser, and Eagle do not prevail, but in place of these more descriptive titles are used. The humorous newspaper of St. Petersburg is called the Weekly Schut, or translated, the Fool. The medical journal of St. Petersburg, published under authority of the war office, is the Russian Invalid. The official morning newspaper of Moscow is the Viedomosti Gorodskoe Politai, otherwise the Police Gazette. The Russian newspaper best known in this country is the Daily Novoye Vremya, or the New Times of St. Petersburg.

One of the illustrated St. Petersburg weeklies is called the Neva, after the river which flows through that capital, and the two weekly news papers longest established in the city of Moscow are the Bodiink, and the Krugozor, otherwise the Alarm and the Horizon. For some reason which is not very clear, the word "wiedomosti," meaning 'news' is popular as a newspaper designation in the city of Moscow. There are four daily newspapers in Moscow having this title—the Russian News, Modern News, Moscow News, and Old News. The Old News is maintained for the republication of articles from other newspapers in the United States worthy of being called the Old News, but it is certain that there is no newspaper in the United States which formally and voluntarily would assume the title.

The official newspaper of Warsaw is the Police Gazette, and the word 'gazette' (gazette) is as popular with Warsaw editors as the word 'news' is in Moscow. There are the Warsaw Polish Gazette, the Warsaw Gazette, the Warsaw German Gazette, and the Warsaw Gazette Courier. The Gazette Courier makes a speciality of telegraphic information, and is not therefore, properly speaking, a gazette courier, whose title comes from the days of mail coaches and newspaper deliveries by messenger on horseback.

SMALL FARMS IN JAPAN.

No Room in the Mikado's Domain for Bonus Areas of Methods.
Japan and not France or Belgium, would appear to be in the land of petite culture. According to a recent American bulletin a couple of acres is considered a large tract for farming purposes. Most of the farms are smaller, and on a little plot a surprising variety of crops is cultivated—a few square feet of wheat, barley, maize and millet; a plot of beans, perhaps ten feet wide by twenty feet long, a similar acre of potatoes and peas, and a patch of onions 'about as big as a grave,' beetroot, lettuce, turnips, sweet potatoes and other crops occupy the rest of the area. The farmer examines his growing crops every morning, just as an engineer inspects his machinery, and if anything is wrong he puts it right. If a weed appears in the bean patch he pulls it up; if a hill of potatoes or anything else fails it is at once replanted. When he cuts down a tree he always plants another. As soon as one crop is harvested the soil is worked over, matted and forthwith resown to another crop. It is estimated that nine-tenths of the agricultural land of Japan is devoted to rice, and as this is a crop requiring much water the paddy fields are banked up into terraces, one above the other, and divided off into small plots twenty-five feet or thirty feet square, with ridges of earth between them to prevent the water from flowing away when they are flooded. All farming lands are irrigated by a system that is a thousand years old. Some of the ditches are walled up with bamboo wicker-work and some with tiles and stone. Nearly half the total population of Japan is engaged in agriculture. Silk and tea, the two chief exports of the country, are raised almost entirely by the work of women.—London Times.

Should the atmosphere be perfectly pure, the string remains red all the way down. Should it be slightly tainted, the top of the string appears white. The fouler the air the longer the white mark on the string. By the side of the string runs an indicator, graded to show the exact condition of the air. The highest point on the scale marks "pure," the next "passably pure," the next "bad," and from there down to "very bad" and "extremely bad."

The instrument has been thoroughly tested and found to work perfectly.—New York Herald.

His Donation.
"Mr. Close," said a member of the finance committee of the new Baptist church of Smithville, "we have not asked you for a contribution for the church, but some one suggested that you might like to give us a ten-dollar gold piece to put in the corner-stone."
"Are you sure it would go into the corner-stone and be bricked up?"
"Quite sure."
"Then I'll give you my check for the amount, which you can put in instead of the cash."

"Odorama," is used by refined people everywhere, yet its price, 25 cents brings it within reach of all.

1 OUT OF EVERY 3

Persons you meet every day,

WILL DIE OF BRIGHT'S DISEASE

or some trouble of the kidneys, urinary or female organs.

WHAT CAN BE DONE?

In such a serious condition you must secure the best remedy you can find in the market **AT ONCE.**

There is only one absolutely sure cure for these troubles, and that is



"It has stood the test of time."

BEST ON EARTH

PURE—WHOLESALE

Watson's Dundee Whisky

Established 1815

CHARD JACKSON & CO. MONTREAL

Agents for Canada C.A.A.

HERBINE BITTERS

Cures Sick Headache

HERBINE BITTERS Purifies the Blood

HERBINE BITTERS Cures Indigestion

HERBINE BITTERS The Ladies' Friend

HERBINE BITTERS Cures Dyspepsia

HERBINE BITTERS For Biliousness

Large Bottles, Small Doses. Price only 25c. For sale all over Canada. Address all orders to



Gray's Syrup of Red Spruce Gum

For Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, etc.

KERRY, WATSON & CO., PROPRIETORS. MONTREAL.

THE SAME MAN, Well Dressed

much higher place in the estimation of even friends, than when thoughtlessly and indifferently clothed.

Newest Designs, Latest Patterns.

A. R. CAMPBELL, Merchant Tailor, 64 Germaln Street. (1st door south of King.)

PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT FOR SALE.

THE Royal Gazette Plant, (under the former name of the Queen's Printer), all complete, is offered for sale at a very low price. It can be sold in two parts—one part consisting of Hand Press, Type Cases, Galley, in fact all materials just as used up to the last on the Gazette. The second part consists of the Adams Power Press, Motor for driving it; said press is capable in its old days of producing the finest work, while the Water Motor is perfectly horse power. As this plant now stands, it is precisely the same as it was on leaving it, run on all its appointments. To be sold on accommodating terms, and the building will be rented low on the terms being discussed. Apply at the book store of W. T. H. FRANKLYN, opposite the Post Office, Fredericton, N.S.

NEW STYLES OF STATIONERY.

The Most Remarkable is Red Paper, Which Authorities Praise.

Stationery has taken an astonishing departure. The newest paper should take well with lovers. It is of a color capable of reflecting the most ardent passions that ever mortal man or maid endured. There is no name for the color, because it is entirely new. Crimson and carmine and scarlet appear pale in comparison. It is a disputed question whether fashionable people will use the new paper. One thing is certain; somebody has taken to it, and most kindly, for reams of it are sold.

"What else new have you in stationery?" asked a customer in a stationery store, who had pushed a sample of the paper to one side.
"The next newest thing is the Dalt paper," was the reply. "It is imported, and retails at \$1.25 a box, and there isn't much in a box, either. You see, it is octavo size, pure white, and has the windmill and water scenes of Holland stamped on it, in the genuine Dalt blue. Then we have this very dark gray and blue paper, with an extremely narrow edge of white that looks like enamel. The envelopes are of a very curious shape, with the flap running from one narrow edge to the other. That style is copied from the French. Women do like colored papers. Most of them use the very delicate shades, but many of them like the glaring blues, greens and pinks."

"People of good taste do not take up fads in stationery," said the head of the stationery department in another store very emphatically. "A well-bred woman's paper becomes a part of herself, and this extreme style may come in and that go out, but she sticks to the same paper. The billet and octavo sizes are most popular, though a great sheet that folds twice and is thrust into a green envelope has been rapidly gaining favor recently. I can readily account for that. The latest wedding invitations are a very large square, leaving a wide margin around the engraving, and folding so as to fit an immense oblong envelope, and so writing paper of similar dimensions had grown popular for correspondence. America leads the world in the art of engraving, and while it is now considered good form here to use the English form of bidding guests to a wedding, our invitations are much more elegant than those on the other side. It is quite a breach of etiquette for Mr. and Mrs. So and So not to request the honor of their guests' presence, and a greater breach still not to spell honor with a 'u.'"

"But to get back to stationery," continued this authority, "there is something new in monograms. It is now the correct thing to have the monogram stamped in the centre of a round, oval or diamond-shaped device. The circle is the most popular, and this work in ink has been brought to such perfection that it looks almost like enameling on gold. The extremely small letters are most fashionable, the die being considerably smaller than a silver ten-cent piece. If the background is of white ink the lettering is in gold, silver, or delicately colored ink, such as pink, blue, lilac, or green; but if the background is silver or gold, only colored letters are used. The proper place for the monogram is in the center of the paper, sufficiently far from the top to leave a margin that looks well. Some women will have it in the left corner, however. Monograms are very popular, because they give an individuality to one's paper."

"Street addresses are stamped on paper in dark blue, dark red and brown, blue having the preference. Black letters are considered the best form for this. All fashionable people have the stationery for their country places stamped with the address in the usual place, and in the extreme left-hand corner in very small block letters the railroad and telegraph station and telephone call. This is quite a labor saving scheme. The American woman shows excellent taste in her choice of stationery. Occasionally they may take up some freak paper for invitations, and there are always some cranks to give special orders for freak things, but as a rule they are sensible in this matter, as in most others.

"Our North American trade is quite different from our South American, and from that we did in Cuba before the present war. The people of those countries are devoted to very highly colored, glaring stationery, and like their monograms stamped in many colors in letters varying from one to three inches in length. Of course, this necessitates paper of uncommon size. They would be carried away with the new red paper, but what American woman of taste would be guilty of sending out a note written on that hideous parchment?"

The latest thing in London in the way of stationery is a sheet of paper with the corner turned down and held in place by a colored seal or wafer, which displays the christian name or monogram. These devices give opportunity of using many dainty colors, and are also placed on the side and in the middle of letter paper. They appear to be superseded by gold cord, or to be bordered by a wreath of laurel leaves. The envelopes are stamped to resemble a seal on the point of the flap, bearing the writers initial or crest, preferably the latter. Decorated envelopes are considered bad form in America. The seal or wafer idea is also finding special favor for wedding invitations on the other side.

handwriting has been in a measure responsible for breaking up the craze for quills a chirography. It led women to write a loomed most natural. In doing this women found that they wrote with greater ease and that the writing was really prettier, or, at least, had more character in it. The chief cause, however, of the dying out of the craze for penmanship has been common sense.—New York Sun.

This Tramp Had Read the Bible.
At one of the recent revival services held at noon in Old Epiphany Church a ragged, unkempt tramp walked in, apparently supposing it to be a charitable soup establishment. When he saw his mistake he started to go out, but was stayed by one of the evangelical workers.
"Stop with us," he said.
But the tramp persisted in going out, saying: "I'm in de wrong place."
"No, you're not," responded the evangelist; "we are glad to see you."
"But," said the tramp, "you are all strangers ter me."
"That may be," replied the other, "but we are all servants of the Lord and the Lord, you know, went among strangers."
"Yas," sentimentally added the tramp, "and they didn't do a thing ter him."
Dumfounded by the display of Biblical learning, the gentleman allowed the tramp to pass, and when outside the door he was observed to sigh deeply and walk rapidly away with the air of a man who had just escaped with his life.

KNIVES, FORKS & SPOONS STAMPED
1847. ROGERS BROS. ARE GENUINE AND GUARANTEED by the **MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO.** THE LARGEST SILVER PLATE MANUFACTURERS IN THE WORLD

IT'S EASIER TO THREAD YOUR NEEDLE

With... **CLAPPERTON'S Thread**
Than with many other kinds, the twist is so firm that it's not so apt to unravel as some, and that's what gives it its extraordinary strength.

DOMINION Express Co.
Money orders sold to points in Canada, United States and Europe

REDUCTION IN EXPRESS RATES

To Welford, Hampton and intermediate points, 10 lbs. and under.....	15
To Sussex, Annapolis, Digby, Hoyt, Pictouville, Harvey, Fredericton and intermediate points, 5 lbs. and under.....	15
Over 5 to 10 lbs.....	20
To St. Mary's, McAdam, Bristol, Moncton, Elgin, Blaylock and intermediate points, 5 lbs. and under.....	15
Over 5 to 10 lbs.....	20
Over 10 to 15 lbs.....	25
To Woodstock, Newburg, Mt. Meadows, Macaan, Fort Elgin and intermediate points, 5 pounds and under.....	15
Over 5 to 10 lbs.....	20
Over 10 to 15 lbs.....	25
To Lunenburg, River Harbour, Joggins, Bath, Halifax, Dartmouth and intermediate points, 5 lbs. and under.....	15
Over 5 to 10 lbs.....	20
Over 10 to 15 lbs.....	25
To St. Leonard's, Edmundston and intermediate points, 5 lbs. and under.....	15
Over 5 lbs and not over 10 lbs.....	20
Over 10 lbs and not over 15 lbs.....	25
Over 15 lbs and not over 20 lbs.....	30
Over 20 lbs and not over 30 lbs.....	35
Over 30 lbs and not over 40 lbs.....	40
Over 40 lbs and not over 50 lbs.....	45
Over 50 lbs and not over 60 lbs.....	50
Over 60 lbs and not over 70 lbs.....	55
Over 70 lbs and not over 80 lbs.....	60
Over 80 lbs and not over 90 lbs.....	65
Over 90 lbs and not over 100 lbs.....	70
As Prince Wm., N.S.	E. N. ABBOTT, Agent

CANADIAN EXPRESS CO.
General Express Forwarders, Shipping Agents and Custom House Brokers.
Forward Merchandise, Money and Packages of every description collect Notes, Drafts, Accounts and Bills, with goods (C. O. D.) throughout the Dominion of Canada, the United States and Europe. Special Messengers daily, Sunday excepted, over the Grand Trunk, Quebec and Lake St. John, Quebec Centre, Canada Atlantic, Montreal and Sorel, Napawan, Kamouritz and Quebec, Central Ontario and Consolidated Midland, Intercolonial and Northern and Western Railway, Canadian Land Railway, Chatham Branch Railway, Steamship Lines to Digby and Annapolis and Antigonish and Summerside, P. E. I., with nearly 600 agencies. Connections made with responsible Express Companies covering the Western, Middle, Southern and Western States, Manitoba, the Northwest Territory and British Columbia. Express weekly to and from Europe via Canadian Lines of British Columbia. Agency in Liverpool in connection with the forwarding system of Great Britain and the continent. Shipping Agents in Liverpool, Montreal, Quebec and Portland, Maine. Goods in bond promptly attended to and forwarded with dispatch. Invoices required for goods from Canada, United States, and vice versa. J. B. STONE, C. OREIGNTON, Ass't. Supt.

CORAL'S WEDDING-DAY.

It was Coral Hyde's wedding anniversary—her first—and it was Christmas Day as well—a sort of dual festival.

The old housekeeper on the western shore of the Pacific laughed at the assiduity with which she sought wild redberries and feathery fringes of silk-white clematis to deck her little one-storied cabin in the Redwood Forests.

"It's all nonsense," said one. "The berries lose their color right away, and the clematis seed-pods burst all apart, and make such a litter as never was! Mrs. Hyde'll get sick of such sort of things before she's been married as long as we have!"

"Besides," added another, "this California country ain't like down East. Not but what it's a good place to a tie in, and very snugly among these hills, but one somehow misses the frost and snow. Christmas don't fairly seem like Christmas here!"

"Christmas is Christmas everywhere," said Coral, with the pretty poiveness that belonged to her nature. "And it is my wedding day, too!"

So she gathered wild mosses and branches of black-berry mistletoe and the scarlet mountain-berries that glowed as if they were touched with fire, and made her little house beautiful. And she hung up a snow-scene—evergreens all mantled with white and a cabin drifted up, all save the shine of one window across the steely river—on the wall, and worked a "Merry Christmas," in shaded woods to put before the mantel.

"Alexis shall see that the dear old festival is not forgotten," said she. "But it seems so strange to stand here on Christmas Eve and see the roses all in bloom and the maraschino and macaroon-trees all clothed in their superb, in gaula-like foliage and the blue birds darting in and out of the wood!"

Coral had come all the way from Maine to share the fortune of her sturdy young lover. It would be scarcely true to say that she did not, at times, pine for her eastern home, and think longingly of the mullein-studded pasture and bilberry swamps along the Androscoggin River. But she had determined to make her home where her heart was, and in a great measure she had succeeded.

And so she decked the house for Christmas and took out all the little presents she had secretly contrived for Alexis, passing them in careful review to make sure that not a stitch had been omitted, no finishing-touch left out. And then she locked at the turkey, all stuffed and skewered for the morrow's oven; the bowl of ruby-red cranberry sauce; theainty mince-pies, which she herself had chopped and seasoned according to her mother's recipe; the solid "New England" pudding baked in the tin-pan, with plums and lumps of oleaginous nut and blanched almonds scattered along its crust.

Johnson's Anodyne Liniment



It is the original. It is the best in use. It is unlike any other. It is the oldest on earth. It is superior to all others. It is the great vital and muscle nerve.

It is the Universal Household Remedy from infancy to old age. It is used and endorsed by all athletes. It is a soothing, healing, penetrating Anodyne. It is what every mother should have in the house.

It is used and recommended by every physician everywhere. It is the Universal Household Remedy from infancy to old age. It is safe to trust that which has satisfied generation after generation.

Our Book "Treatment for Diseases and Care of Sick Room," Mailed Free. Sold by all Druggists. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 25 Custom House Street, Boston, Mass.

lattered window to tie the shoe-strings of a neglected little Atwell, who was running about with a very dirty face and a steeking ditto, looking for a nail to hang it on.

"Well, I'm sure I'm glad of it," whined the untidy marion, shuffling across the floor to frighten the cat away from the cream-pot.

"I suppose it is pleasanter in Santa Cruz than out in this wilderness. I don't blame the men-folks or stopping there, although it is trying to wait until midnight for one's groceries and things; and Atwell is always half an hour behind every one else. I wish to goodness they'd shut up their tinny liquor stores. Not that Atwell ever drinks too much but it's so handy to set round and read the papers and talk politics. Abel, if you don't bring in that fowl it'll never get picked in this world, and you'll eat pork fried apples for your Christmas dinner to-morrow."

So Mrs. Atwell droned on, while Coral sat stoning raisins for the pudding, which was as yet in its chaotic elements on different cupboard shelves, and thinking, with a certain angry satisfaction, how bewildered and probably how vexed Alexis would be when he came home and found the door fastened to the house door, no light to greet him, no wifely smiles to welcome him.

"Very well," she kept repeating to herself. "Then he need not have stopped in Santa Cruz with Clytie Vail! Let him spend his Christmas where he pleases! I am so duple! It is wishes to be free, I shall claim a like privilege."

The chicken was captured at last, and duly decapitated. The pudding had finally been compounded by Coral, and the old clock on the kitchen window-sill struck eleven.

"In another hour it will be Christmas Day," thought Coral with a little sigh. "Oh, I never—never expect-d to feel so wick-d awful on a Christmas Eve as I feel now! Oh, what evil shape am I growing into—what hideous spell is transforming all my life!"

"There comes Atwell now," whined his wife; and the house is all topsy-turvy—and the children are not abed! What will he say?"

prayer of mingled thankfulness and remorseful petition. "Because I have been so wicked, so envious, because I have judged so harshly," she whispered.

The distant bells of Santa Cruz were chiming their Christmas sweetness when at last Alexis came home, striding cheerfully up the path and whistling as he advanced.

"A merry Christmas, my darling! A merry wedding-day! he called out as she ran, sobbing, into his arms.

But Coral could only answer: "Oh, Alexis! Oh, my love!" And he never knew of her over-fit jealousy and passion.

"Because," she reasoned to herself, "I would not have him know, my dear husband, that I ever could have been base enough to doubt him!"

THE IMPROVEMENT contemplates there being several switches on the line, and adjacent to each one are switch-operating magnets with pivotally mounted armature engaging a switch point in such a way that when either of the magnets is excited the switch point will be correspondingly moved.

The trolley wire is held in place in the usual way, and on it, near each switch, is a stationary contact device comprising a frame or casing with angular upper portion, and having at one edge a clamp which engages the wire, the contact plates preferably moving in recesses or openings in the casing when engaged by the contacts carried by the car. The car contacts are lugs bent outwardly from one side of a plate at the end of the trolley pole, and are in electrical communication with the trolley wheel.

to utilize the trolley wire current to operate the switch mechanism. The contact plates have springs to hold them normally in position to be engaged by the car contacts, and the springs are connected by circuit wires through the trolley wire supports with the switch-operating magnets. The casing of the stationary contacts is hollow, and the contacts are hinged at the edges of openings, with their outer faces inclined, and have stems on which are coiled contact springs. As the car approaches one of the switches, one of the car contacts engages the stationary contacts on the trolley wires to actuate the switch point and set the switch as desired, the car contacts being arranged to actuate only the particular switch or switches designed to be moved.

"Odorama," synonymous with perfect teeth, sweet breath and rosy gums. Druggists—25 cents.

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BEST POLISH IN THE WORLD.

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH. DO NOT BE DECEIVED. With Pastes, Enamels, and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron, and burn red.

DEARBORN & CO., WHOLESALE AGENTS. HAS AN ANNUAL SALE OF 3,000 TONS.

RAILROADS.

Intercolonial Railway. On and after MONDAY, the 7th September, 1896, the train, Halifax, will run daily, Sunday excepted, as follows:

TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN. Express for Campbellton, Piquash, Ficton and Halifax. Express for Halifax. Express for Ficton. Express for Campbellton. Express for Piquash. Express for Ficton.

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN. Express from Campbellton. Express from Piquash. Express from Ficton. Express from Halifax. Express from Ficton. Express from Campbellton.

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THE DUFFERIN.

This popular Hotel is now open for the reception of guests. The situation of the Hotel, facing as it does on the beautiful King Square, makes it a most desirable place for Visitors and Business Men.

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