

PROGRESS.

Board of Works 8May93

VOL. V., NO. 231.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1892.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

DONOVAN AND WE TWO.

NOT NOVELS, BUT BUTCHERS IN THE PRESENT INSTANCE.

The Hustle to Furnish the Connolly Dredge with Supplies—Ald. Smith Takes a Hand—So Do Ald. Colwell and Ald. Kelly—The Latter Gets There.

It is generally understood that Messrs. Michael and Nicholas Connolly have not come to town for the purpose of throwing away money. They are men of business and they propose to carry out their Sand Point improvements in such a way as to realize the largest possible income with the least unnecessary expenditure. That is the business of a contractor every day of the week.

Nevertheless, more or less money must be expended for supplies, and this is in the light of so much "patronage," for which some of the citizens have already begun to hustle. The excitement began this week, after the arrival of the dredge.

The dredge is not a floating city, like a man of war, or both sides of the harbor would have had a tussle over it. There are half a dozen men or so connected with it, and they live in it, just as they would in a boarding house. They want meat, groceries and bread, and will require them until the work of the dredging is completed, some months hence.

The Connollys are contractors with the city of St. John, and have received their contract from the aldermen. They got the work because their tender was the most satisfactory of those submitted, and not as a personal favor. If they carry out the terms of their contract they will be independent of fear, favor or affection, as regards the aldermen individually or as a whole. If they do not, or there is any question whether they do or not, every alderman should be in a position to feel he is under no obligations to them.

There is an impression, however, that some of the aldermen have an idea the Connollys should feel so grateful for the contract, and so anxious to keep on the right side of the council, that members of the city government ought to have a pull on them when small favors are desired. It may or may not occur to these gentlemen that the pull will be the other way should the Connollys want favors at a future date. Anyway, the hustle has begun.

It has not been confined to the aldermen. Nearly everybody in Carleton who has anything to sell has been anxious to have the Connollys buy, and the contracting brothers have been giving interviews on the subject since their first arrival in town. There has been an idea that the grits would be patronized as well as the conservatives—when no conservatives were competitors in the same line. As regards the aldermen, however, they stand on their merits as members of the council, without special regard to their party affiliations, though the latter would be likely to count in case of a pinch.

So it is that Ald. Israel E. Smith, who was not seen to wave the old flag in the last election, is supplying the groceries, while Timothy Donovan, butcher and orator, is furnishing the meat. These gentlemen began their contract on Tuesday, but the dredge arrived on Sunday. The crew did not go hungry in the interval, but the groceries came from the brother of Ald. Colwell, while another Donovan, who is a butcher, but not an orator, supplied the meat. His front name is Michael. Timothy Donovan has his emporium on Queen street, while Michael wields the cleaver on King street. There is all Carleton between them.

Ald. Colwell is said to have been early in the field with a grocery and meat ticket composed of Charles Colwell and Michael Donovan for acceptance by the Connollys. The contractors were not acquainted in St. John, outside the aldermen, and so it is alleged they consulted with the various officials as to the best place to buy this thing or that. It was supposed that all was settled in regard to groceries and meat, and Messrs. Colwell and Donovan began to furnish their respective supplies.

In the meanwhile another alderman appeared on the scene, and this time his name was John Kelly from the North End. He had an opposition meat and grocery ticket composed of Orator Timothy Donovan and Ald. Israel E. Smith, but it was believed he was willing to give his Donovan a plumper, if it had to be. This Mr. Donovan is said to have enlisted all the influence he could command in Carleton, and to have called in Ald. Kelly to make matters sure. Ald. Kelly, one of the Connollys and Mr. Timothy Donovan were seen in friendly converse on Monday. On Tuesday, when Messrs. Colwell and Michael Donovan went to the dredge as usual, the engineer, Mr. Hume, told them that the supplies would in future be furnished by Messrs. Smith and Timothy Donovan.

All of which would imply that no pent up Utes, like Dufferin ward, contracts the powers of Ald. John Kelly. His influence reaches even into the camp of the aggres-

sive and vociferous aldermen of the West End.

The Messrs. Connolly are said to be acquiring a fine collection of autographs of members of the council. Some of the aldermen are making themselves solid with their constituents by sending men to the Connollys with notes asking that they be given employment. The presumption is that an alderman's name should, ex-officio, have weight with the contractors in their selection of workmen. One alderman assures PROGRESS that he sent only one man, and it was a deserving case of a person who had been out of a job for months. Others are believed to have gone more largely into this cheap and easy method of dispensing patronage. One West End member is reported to have sent the contractors a list of twenty of his friends for whom he wanted employment, but some of the South End men are thought to be in a fair way to distance even this record.

The question of the whole matter is as to just how far the aldermen are putting themselves in the position of being under obligations to contractors on whose acts they may have to pass judgment, as representatives of the citizens, at a later stage of the work.

PASTOR SHORE'S LONG VACATION.

A Belief that He is Tired of the Fight with His Congregation.

The indications are that the First Presbyterian church of Carleton will lose Rev. Godfrey Shore as its pastor. He is going away on an autumn vacation, which was originally fixed at six months, but the impression is that Mr. Shore will seek fresh fields and pastures green in some locality where turbulent and rebellious people are not so often to the front. What is believed to be his farewell sermon was preached last Sunday, and while less vigorous than Mr. Crisp's "hell on earth" discourse, was sufficiently pointed to show that Mr. Shore had an opinion, and a strong one, of matters and things in general.

There was a meeting of the managing committee of the church about two weeks ago, to discuss the financial situation. Mr. Shore was not present, and a resolution was passed to cut down his salary to \$900, net. It has been \$1,000 with an arrangement by which, in addition, he was to receive half of the balance of the revenues of the church, after the payment of the three items of his salary, the sexton's salary and the charge for light and fuel.

Having cut down the salary, a committee was appointed to wait on Mr. Shore and notify him that the reduction was necessary in consequence of some twenty contributors having been dropped from the roll. Mr. Shore was not at home when they called, and they sent a special messenger to tell him they would wait upon him on Thursday evening of last week. They called at the appointed time and found the pastor engaged. He was apparently in no hurry to come down stairs, so the committee began to wonder if he was ever coming. When he did arrive, he shook hands with them, asked his favorite elder to go up stairs, and left the two other elders and a deacon to wait in vain for him until they got tired. They left without having had an interview.

The relations between Pastor Shore and Elder Jarvis Wilson have been somewhat strained of late. When the pastor was going on his vacation last year, Mr. Wilson lent him \$65. When Mr. Wilson wanted the money returned Mr. Shore claimed that he considered it a donation from the church. He threatened to leave Carleton if he were compelled to repay it, and rather than have any trouble the committee agreed to settle the affair with Mr. Wilson. The matter never came before a congregational meeting, however, and the sum remains unpaid. Mr. Wilson met Mr. Shore the other day and demanded his \$65, but Mr. Shore replied that the matter was not a private transaction between them, and declined to pay. Later, he sent to Mr. Wilson a demand for a written apology. This Mr. Wilson declines to give, and still demands his money.

To add to the general disturbance, Mr. John Montgomery is said to be making preparations to bring an action for slander against the pastor, for defamatory words spoken in the pulpit on Easter Sunday, as narrated by PROGRESS at the time. There may be trouble, too, over a paper read by Mr. Shore before the presbytery, in May. He claimed the document was a copy of the minutes of a meeting of session, but it is asserted that there was no meeting of session held at the time stated.

A meeting was held after the farewell sermon last Sunday to discuss the pastor's remarks. One worthy deacon undertook to defend the people, but Mr. Shore tried to silence the speaker. The deacon would not be silenced till he had given Mr. Shore a general raking over.

If Mr. Shore returns from his vacation to resume pastoral labors, he must be more fond of the people than some of them seem to be of him. Up to date, both parties think they have had a hard road to travel. And others think so too.

THE WHOLE TRUTH NOW.

MESSES. WELTON IN JAIL ON SERIOUS CHARGES.

Arrested on a Charge of False Insurance—The Hayes Case Recalled—The Methods of the Weltons in that Affair Now Clearly Disclosed.

The arrest of the Welton Brothers calls to mind another instance in which they figured prominently some eighteen months ago. At that time they accused a young man in this city, named Stewart Hayes, of running off with some \$1,400 of the funds of the Union Mutual Insurance company, of which Mr. C. B. Welton was the provincial agent and manager.

The statement that Mr. Hayes was a defaulter was published broadcast at the time and has never yet been contradicted in the newspapers, yet it was as false as it could be. The real defaulter was probably C. B. Welton himself, who took advantage of Hayes going on his vacation to originate the report that he had skipped out with the funds of the company. Hayes was in Bangor when he first saw the report in a city paper and he at once returned to this city to square himself with the public. Welton, however, was an able dealer, while Hayes at that time had the reputation of being easily influenced, and the former succeeded in putting him off from time to time, and perhaps would have succeeded in getting away from him very easily, had not Hayes' family been determined that he should not bear the odium of a crime which he never committed.

Spurred on by them Hayes at last succeeded in obtaining from Welton a document signed sealed and delivered before a notary public, which gave a flat contradiction to the newspaper reports that Hayes had absconded and that there was any shortage in his cash. The document, moreover, certified to his honesty, capability and integrity. Strange to say, one of the conditions on which this document was given was that it should not be published. Notwithstanding all the efforts of Stewart Hayes' family, Welton succeeded in inducing the lad to refrain from printing the declaration of his own innocence.

Perhaps this was accomplished by means of another document, a sort of promise to pay, in which C. B. Welton agreed to pay Stewart Hayes \$800 or \$1,000, as some compensation for the injury he had received from the publication of these reports. The money was not paid over at the time, but some weeks later Hayes had received at least \$500 of the amount, and PROGRESS understands obtained other sums from time to time on account. There can be no doubt that in the present case Stewart Hayes would be a most valuable witness for the prosecution, for he was in the office of the Union Mutual long enough to be thoroughly well acquainted with the methods of the Welton brothers. It is said that he is perfectly cognizant of all the facts in connection with the Morrison and Reid insurance cases. There is not much doubt that there are other cases of which the public know nothing. Certainly before this the methods of the Welton brothers have been very near detection. So near were they being found out on one occasion, the suspicions of the company having been aroused, that C. B. Welton, who is undoubtedly the weaker of the two, became alarmed for his own safety and anxious to fix the matter up. All one Sunday afternoon the Rev. Sydney Welton, C. B. Welton and Mr. Hayes sat together and consulted over the situation. The man of cloth was the man who did the thinking. His brain planned the avenues of escape, and after a consultation of some hours the way seemed clear to convince the company that they were all right. When this was done, and the notes and memoranda for the letters left in shape for Hayes to copy and send off, the Rev. Mr. Welton arose with the remark that he would have to hurry as he had to preach that evening!

Those who have followed the movements of the last named gentleman for the last few years will remember very well his resignation of the pastorate of a well known Baptist church in this province to accept the position of agent of the Union Mutual Life Insurance company for Nova Scotia. He did not retain that position very long, owing, it is said, to a discrepancy in a report made by a medical examiner, and the report which reached the office of the Union Mutual Co. The discovery of this, it is stated, led to the retirement of Mr. Welton, and he again returned to the ministry.

Those Remarkable Resolutions.

If any one thing seems certain it is that the average man, whatever his education and ability may be, gets lost in a maze when he undertakes to propose a resolution of condolence. When the Duke of Clarence died, last winter, there were some conspicuous instances of bad English and worse taste prepared, engrossed and forwarded by various municipal bodies, but the St. John Law society has eclipsed even

MISS POTTS THE WINNER.

THE SILVER SERVICE WON WITH 6706 COUPONS.

How the Contest Stood and the Changes Near the Close—Miss Biederman a Close Second—Other Contestants and How They Made Out.

The silver service contest is ended, and Miss Minnie E. Potts wins the prize with 6,706 coupons. Little Miss Pauline Biederman is a close second with over 6,000 to her credit. Mr. Campbell, who has been sometimes a leader in the contest, found on the last day that he was "not in it," so to speak, and threw the balance of the coupons he had collected to the credit of Miss Biederman, but even this great assistance did not bring the little girl to the point which she desired to reach. From Monday to Wednesday there was much moving about, much bustling among those who were looking after the little slip of paper for their respective favorites. Perhaps those connected with PROGRESS alone were aware of the wide spread interest that was felt in the result of the contest. Scores of persons were anxious enough about it to call at the office and see how it turned out, though none of them will be satisfied on the point until they read this morning's paper. Early in the week Miss Biederman began to hand in coupons in such bundles as 600 and 400, and to some people who knew of this there seemed but little doubt that she would be the winner of the Silver Service. Nothing was heard from Miss Potts or her friends until Wednesday, when about noon-time her first addition to the number credited to her last Saturday was sent in, in the shape of a bundle a few short of 2000 coupons. This did not, however, place her in advance of Miss Biederman who still led by several hundred, and it was only late in the afternoon when the final deposit of 3802 was made for her that there seemed but little doubt that she would prove the winner. In the meantime some friends of Mr. Campbell had placed some hundreds of coupons to his credit, while he in turn with 2000 in reserve found that there did not seem to be much or any chance for him to come out ahead, placed them to the credit of Miss Pauline, but even this assistance as was said before, was not sufficient to give her the lead.

The contest stands as follows:
Miss Minnie E. Potts, 128 Charlotte street, city, 6706
Miss Pauline Biederman, 74 Queen street, 6100
J. H. Campbell, 194 Sydney street, city, 5227
Miss Lizzie T. Sayer, Richibucto, 5754
Miss E. A. Hart, Rockland Road, 5212
Harry Bradshaw, 191
Mrs. T. W. Higgins, Orange street, 190
W. H. McCoy, Amherst, 122
D. C. McKen, Wolfville, N. S., 114
Mrs. J. Mowry, Victoria street, city, 292
Mrs. J. E. Wilson, 31 Inglis street, Halifax, 68
Miss G. Markee, St. Stephen, 46
Grace A. Eger, 50 Peters street, 46
Mrs. J. B. Eagles, St. John, 46
Mrs. Fred Shaw, 37
Alice M. DeForest, 14 Coburg street, city, 34
Thilie Morrison, 4 Celebration street, city, 30
L. E. Corwell, 27
Mrs. John Allen, city, 27
Mrs. Bent, Amherst, 21
J. W. Jones, St. John, 19
Miss LeB. Ferguson, Tracadie, 11
Lizzie Maxwell, Gagetown, N. B., 8

It was nearly seven years ago, or perhaps a little longer, when one evening the writer, seating himself at the desk in the Daily Telegraph office, found a short paragraph there which at first sight appeared to be the work of an amateur. And so it was, but it was good enough to be printed, and next morning it appeared in the paper. Night after night those paragraphs were placed on that desk as regularly as the sun set, and after a time the city editor was curious to discover the author of them. Had not the porter of the building revealed his identity, it would have been difficult to learn that the little boy engaged in a printer's office down the street was the culprit. A place was found for him on the local papers where he found plenty of opportunities to indulge in his propensity for paragraphing.

A few months after PROGRESS was started Mr. Larsen joined its staff, and from that time to the present has served its interests as well as faithfully as it was possible for any man to do. He was perfectly at home in every department of the paper. If there was a hand short in the composing room, "Bob" was clever enough with the stick to take his place in an emergency. If the mail clerk was ill or absent he knew enough about his business to see that everything was done right; and so it was in every department of the paper. His present position on the Boston Herald was offered to him while on a recent vacation trip, and as such positions are not thrown in the way of every newspaper man, he could not with justice to himself decline the situation, which is not only more valuable to him in the present, but no doubt affords him excellent opportunities for advancement. PROGRESS is sorry to lose him and wishes him every success in the new field that his industry and ability can command.

STREETS THAT BREED LAWSUITS.

One Way in Which the City Can Avoid Its Responsibility for them.

Just as Alds. Kelly and Lewis are coming to the front with new streets at Gallows Hill and the Barrack square, as the localities used to be called, and Ald. McGoldrick with a street along the Kennebecque, Ald. Baxter has a proposition to close up some of the streets already existing, as a matter of economy and precaution. He brought up the matter at the council on Thursday in the form of a resolution to authorize the bill committee to report on the necessity of legislation. There are in Carleton as well as in Portland, to quote old names again, a number of streets that have been recorded under the impression that there would be houses on them some time. In some instances, there is a house here and there, while again, as in Portland there are said to be ramshackle alleys which were made streets in the era of misrule which used to be epidemic under the old order of things. Now, every place recorded as a street is supposed to be kept in order by the city. If it is not, and anybody gets hurt, an action for damages is the result. The city cannot undertake to keep such streets in order, and the recorder is the only official whom they can benefit. An authority to close them does not mean that they will be fenced in, but that the city will be under no responsibility for them. They will rank in the same class as private ways where people travel wholly at their own risk. The resolution was passed, and the committee will consider it.

THE FAMILY CIRCLE BROKEN.

MR. E. G. LARSEN OF "PROGRESS" STAFF ACCEPTS POSITION ON THE BOSTON "HERALD."

The family circle of PROGRESS has been broken again, and this time one of its oldest members, Mr. Robert G. Larsen, has gone out to join the numbers of bright young men who find their services worth more in the United States than can be paid for them in Canada.

Mr. Larsen, or "Bob" as he was familiarly known in and out of the office, was one of the oldest members of PROGRESS staff, in fact the oldest member. Ever since he began newspaper work, some six or seven years ago, he has been associated with those connected with PROGRESS. His work on this paper has spoken for itself. In certain lines of description and comment he excelled, and his general efficiency in newspaper work was such that he easily held the leading place in the reporting fraternity of this city.

It was nearly seven years ago, or perhaps a little longer, when one evening the writer, seating himself at the desk in the Daily Telegraph office, found a short paragraph there which at first sight appeared to be the work of an amateur. And so it was, but it was good enough to be printed, and next morning it appeared in the paper. Night after night those paragraphs were placed on that desk as regularly as the sun set, and after a time the city editor was curious to discover the author of them. Had not the porter of the building revealed his identity, it would have been difficult to learn that the little boy engaged in a printer's office down the street was the culprit. A place was found for him on the local papers where he found plenty of opportunities to indulge in his propensity for paragraphing.

A few months after PROGRESS was started Mr. Larsen joined its staff, and from that time to the present has served its interests as well as faithfully as it was possible for any man to do. He was perfectly at home in every department of the paper. If there was a hand short in the composing room, "Bob" was clever enough with the stick to take his place in an emergency. If the mail clerk was ill or absent he knew enough about his business to see that everything was done right; and so it was in every department of the paper. His present position on the Boston Herald was offered to him while on a recent vacation trip, and as such positions are not thrown in the way of every newspaper man, he could not with justice to himself decline the situation, which is not only more valuable to him in the present, but no doubt affords him excellent opportunities for advancement. PROGRESS is sorry to lose him and wishes him every success in the new field that his industry and ability can command.

It is a curious fact that very many people outside of this city took a great interest in the Silver Service contest, and each of the readers of PROGRESS seemed to have a favorite among the contestants as very evident from the following note from Miss Biederman, who wishes to extend her thanks to all those in the city who so kindly donated her with coupons, as well as the following persons in the provinces who were kind enough to remember her:
F. W. Bowers, Halifax, N. S.
Miss Ada M. Woodling, Halifax, N. S.
L. C. Railway, Campbellton Station.
Miss Lydia Kilham, Yarmouth, N. S.
Mrs. Robert Cate, Yarmouth, N. S.
B. E. M., Amherst.
W. H. Quinn, Fredericton.

Mr. Marshall, Fredericton.
George D. Martin, Sussex.
Hugh J. McCormick, The Willows.
Miss Ella Blakeley, Petitediac.
J. F. P., Fredericton.
Miss Edith Mitchell, Coverdale.
John Guest and Miss Francis L. Allen, Yarmouth.
Annapolis.
Woodstock.
Mrs. W. Storey, Campbellton.
M. Catheline, Hampton.
Mr. F., Sackville.

Miss Potts also wishes to thank the friends in the city and those in Amherst, Digby, Barrington, Halifax, Truro, Windsor, Spring Hill Mines, Fredericton, Marysville, St. Andrews, Woodstock, George, New Castle, Moncton, Sussexvale, Westfield, Welsford, Long Reach, Clifton, Musquash, Upper Sheffield, St. Stephen, South Portland, Me., New York, Chelsea, Mass., Boston, Mass., Mt. Auburn, Mass., Brooklyn, N. Y., Denver, Col., and Vancouver, B. C., who have so kindly sent donations of coupons, and also those who assisted her in collecting.

The interest in the two young ladies who competed was perhaps very evenly divided. There was a good deal of sympathy felt for the bright little worker, Miss Biederman, who is not more than twelve years of age. From the very first she has tried to interest all the people she knew in her behalf, but the absence of those who could best help

her, and the lack of an organized effort for her, necessarily lessened the number that she might have collected. On the other hand, Miss Potts seemed to have a very effective organizer, who not only induced his friends and her friends in the city to use every effort in the collection of coupons, but who also persuaded their acquaintances in outside cities, not only in the maritime provinces, but all over the continent to send them each and every coupon that they could put their hands on, and it is said that they came in lots as high as 300 from these different places.

Although the much expected dissolution of the legislature has been announced just as PROGRESS is going to press there is really very little that is new in the local political world. The politicians seem to have been waiting for the word, and now that the word has come, the few whom PROGRESS has talked with on the opposition side are complaining that it has been brought on too soon. That is an old cry. Sensible people will agree that the sooner an election can be got over the better for the people and for the country. With the newspapers hammering day after day at political topics and with the lengthy reports that are published everywhere of the proceedings of the legislature there is not much doubt but that people who wish to be informed have had plenty of opportunities to acquaint themselves with the condition of the affairs of the province.

ELECTIONS THIS MONTH.

Nomination October 15—Polling Day October 22.

In this city and county very little has really been decided upon as to who will be candidates either on the government or opposition side. The city of St. John as it now is elects four men and the county two. It has been stated on various authorities that one or two of the gentlemen at present supporting the opposition are liable to change their minds and become adherents of Mr. Blair and his government. This is not at all unlikely. If it proves to be true, it will be a reflection on the ability of Mr. Stockton to keep his men together, for if he fails to succeed in uniting the supporters of his county, what will be his chances among the representatives of the provinces.

Dr. Taylor of Hampton tells PROGRESS that it is not his intention at present to be a candidate, certainly not on the side of the opposition. It is said by those who who are in a position to know that the genial doctor has the right to the registration of the county of Kings, and that he will receive it. No doubt his course depends somewhat upon the action of the government in this matter.

So far as PROGRESS can learn from the opinions expressed by politicians in this city, and by prominent provincialists, the chances of the government are as good if not better today than ever they were. They have all to gain and nothing to lose in the city and county of St. John, while Carleton, Albert and some say Westmorland, are almost sure to give an increased support. The only counties in which there appears to be any actual change are Kings and Queens. In the latter a ticket has already been put forward. In the county of Kings the retirement of Mr. Pugsley makes a new combination necessary. A great many of Mr. Domville's friends who have supported him for the Dominion House are not pleased that he should seek to enter local politics. The government candidates spoken of are Messrs. White, Scovill and Flewelling, who undoubtedly represent all sections of the county. Mr. Flewelling has been a representative of the House, while Mr. Scovill is probably as popular a selection as could be made.

He Was Not From This City.
The daily papers of this city copied a paragraph from a Montreal journal to the effect that a priest from St. John was intimated in Montreal makes the following effective contradiction of that statement from a provincial clergyman who writes to PROGRESS somewhat interesting. He says:
"I do not imagine that anyone in St. John would suppose the 'priest' in Montreal, referred to by 'Laicus' in your last issue, was an Anglican priest; much less that he was one of the delegation in the city at the time. It may be well, however, to state the matter definitely. He was not an Anglican priest; and was not from St. John, N. B., but from St. John's, N. F. I can give his name but do not think it a matter of public interest. For some reason the Montreal people did not want to make the correction."

He Was Not the Man.
Mr. Ryder, whose name appeared in the last issue of PROGRESS as having collided with a huckster woman on Market Square and taking no notice of the accident, called this week to say that there evidently has been some mistake, and from what PROGRESS can learn Mr. Ryder is correct. The name of the teamster should have been Armstrong. PROGRESS makes the correction with pleasure, as it has no wish to saddle Mr. Ryder with an act for which he was in no way responsible.

LIAMS,
NING
Fish, etc.
Steel,

HUTZIE
essPowder.

h-Loading Guns,
S, CARTRIDGES
E & CO.
J. B.

ou Seen the
a
Stove?

veral sizes.
is all made of Cast
anti Clinker Grate,
n Pan. The fire can
ll winter without re-
s easily controlled.
er the HORICON,
DIV, etc.

ce Wm. Street.
petent Workmen.

BEST STOCK IN THE
CITY OF

Butter Coolers;
Oyster Dishes;
Cake Baskets;
Coffee Spoons;
Tea Services;
Etc., Etc.

and exa mine the variety.
d 62 Prince Wm. St.,
T. JOHN, N. B.

or you had last Winter?
and see my stock, and
an suit you.

ngle, Fairy Queen,
ilver Moon, etc.
great variety.

Charlotte St.
e Hotel Dufferin.)
order?

n,
892.

ONS,
N. B.

ATEST PRICES
3 50
or More

E, MILL ST.
Tailor.

NGUE.

ION ST.
elephone.



MUSICAL CIRCLES.

Mention of Mr. Tom Daniel's arrival in the city was inadvertently omitted last week. It is needless to say that he was warmly welcomed back; he only thing to spoil his stay was his shortness, as he returned to Boston on Monday.

On Sunday evening those who attended St. Andrew's kirk had the pleasure of hearing Mr. Daniel sing "Lord God of Abraham," from the Elijah.

The very great improvement in his rendering of this solo must have been remarked by all who heard him interpret it before he left here. In the first place, the upper notes of his voice have been very much developed, rather perhaps to the detriment of the lower register, which seems to be slightly weaker. Then there is a marked improvement in expression, the solo being sung with a great deal of feeling; and last, but not least, his enunciation is very much clearer, although there is still a good deal of room for improvement in this respect.

Upon the whole Mr. Daniel's singing is very much better, as it certainly should be, being overlooked by so capable a master as Mr. Geo. J. Parker. The choir in the kirk is an excellent one, and sang "The Heavens are Telling" with spirit, but the tenor (chorus) kept me in a state of terror, lest in their wild struggles to sing every high note—and there were many of them—some fortissimo, they should either burst a blood vessel or stretch their necks so far that they would "never come back any more," or by standing on tiptoes overbalance and annihilate the ladies nearest to them.

Miss Olive, the leading soprano, has what might be a very fine voice, but she is certainly oversteering it. There is a worn ring about it, which is especially noticeable in the chorus work. There is also a somewhat feeble note which needs correcting, Miss Manning, who sang in the duet "I Waited for the Light" with Miss Olive, is the possessor of one of the best contralto voices, it has been my fortune to hear. It is not powerful, but very sweet and of mezzo-soprano compass. Many expressions of regret were heard that Mr. Tins did not have a solo. The last hymn sung by the kirk, setting of the "Deum Laudamus" was the best bit of work I have heard for a long time, and there no part was unfully prominent. Mr. W. Ewing who is kindly taking the organ, closed a most interesting service with the "Hallelujah choros."

The Centenary church has not yet recovered from the loss of Mr. Mayes; the choir consists of between ten and fifteen voices, and is fairly good, although the alto might be diminished with effect. Miss Ives, the painstaking organist, keeps the choir well together and does some good work on the organ. Her crescendo is rather abrupt, but that may be the fault of the organ, which is a very poor instrument. A new organ has been talked of for a long time.

The choir in Trinity church is now, by far, the best vested choir in the city. The boys take the high notes in a very creditable manner. They also keep good time, better time than is usually heard. All of which speaks well for the great pains that Mr. R. Percy Strand takes with them. One thing is very noticeable, the men don't try to drown the boys' voices. It is a pity that Trinity should not sooner get a satisfactory tenor than they love their best bass. Mr. F. E. Jones has been in the choir so many years, has accepted a business call to Montreal, he left on Tuesday.

Mr. Wm. Bowdoin, Boston, to study the violin in the N. E. conservatory. Mr. Bowdoin will be much missed, as he has ever been promptly and generously offering his services to the public.

The St. John Oratorio Society will resume its practice on Monday next, Oct. 5th. A full attendance is requested.

By the death of Patrick Gilmore, America loses her best bandmaster, and an indefatigable and zealous musician. It is strange that Mr. Gilmore should die just as he was realizing his greatest ambition, to take his great band on a tour through the States and Canada, and just after he had been officially notified of his appointment as musical director of the World's Fair. He termed this "the highest honor ever bestowed on a musician in the world's history."

Paterson's to give four pianoforte recitals in Boston during the winter season. LONDON.

TONES AND UNDERONES.

The first band with which P. S. Gilmore was connected in the United States was the Salem Cadet band, which accompanied St. Omer commandery, K. T., to St. John a few years ago.

Fourier, daughter of the well-known notary in St. Johns, has just married Mr. Langgeller, M. D., of the same town.

A "distinguished organist" is said to have told the Bishop of Chester that for years he had sung and played without realizing the true beauty of the Psalms, whereupon the Evangelical Churchman remarks: "Indeed, some organists care nothing for the words of a hymn if it is set to a good tune. We often forget that the hymns and canticles should be made a means of grace, by which our hearts are lifted up to God in communion with Him who rejoices in the praise of Israel." It would have been more satisfactory if the name of the organist had been given, so that some estimate could be formed of what he was "distinguished" for. It may have been for bad playing, and if he attempted the Gregorian tones, it certainly was the case. It is utterly impossible for a Gregorian player to accompany the Psalms unless he does enter into the spirit of them, and the more he realizes their significance, the grander will be his music. The secret of the late Thomas Morley's success was that his whole heart was in his work, and his playing was as devotional as it was artistic. It is out of the question for a merely mechanical player, no matter how well versed in theory, to attain success as an accompanist. The same is true in a lesser degree of all kinds of church music. The heart must direct the hand if excellence is to be reached, and it is for this reason that so few organists ever rise beyond the mediocrity sufficient to bring them a salary.

On the eve of the anniversary of the discovery of the continent, the Boston people are beginning to feel troubled because the alleged national anthem "America" is but the British tune of "God Save the Queen." The N. Y. Sun brazenly set out by saying that "we have learned several old world tunes, Americanized them, wrapped the star-spangled banner around them, printed the declaration of Independence on the back of them, put our glorious constitution atop of them, with the American eagle, or bird of freedom, right above it, and started both Uncle Sam and Brother Jonathan singing thereof as though never sung before; set the "Marseillaise" to American words in the American spirit; do the same thing with the "Wacht am Rhein;" do it with "Save the King" or the "Queen" as the case may be, according to circumstances; and the only thing is at once regenerated, redeemed, and disentangled by the genius of universal emancipation." With no disrespect to the Americans, PROGRESS is of the opinion that this is a very Yankee-like way of looking at things. The great trouble is that the United States has no distinctive national anthem, though it has offered large rewards for one, and "America" has to do, because it is the only one that does not apply to some particular time or event of the "Star Spangled Banner" and "Hail Columbia." A truly national anthem that would be recognized by the air all over the world is something that the Americans happen to be without in these times of great anniversaries.

TALK OF THE THEATRE.

Si Perkins at the Opera house Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday evenings, proved to be a cheap and trashy performance, which drew one good house and two poor ones.

Mr. Rufus Somerby's great equine show, Bristol's educated horses, has continued to draw good houses at the Institute all the week. Many people have gone again and again and enjoyed the performances, which it described as they actually take place would hardly be credited. Professor Bristol's wonderful control over the horses and their perfect obedience to anything and everything that he says is not the least remarkable part of the show. From this city Mr. Somerby goes to Fredericton where the managers of the exhibition have been entertaining enough to secure him for a three days exhibit. From there he goes to Woodstock, thence to the border towns of Houlton, Presque Isle, Fort Fairfield and Carleton, thence to Calais and Eastport. It is quite safe to predict him unlimited success along the line.

Among the Boston Play Houses. Things dramatic are in full swing, and the Boston theatres are and have been offering bills of attractions among the best of the season.

At the Hollis street theatre we had the Daly company last week, America's representative company of players as their manager is fond of calling them. They gave us but two pieces during their week's visit, one a comedy called Dollars and Sense, a piece that was done by this company some years ago, and one that in the hands of a less capable body of actors would be a flat failure. Of course Miss Rehan is the prominent character, and in one of her scenes has occasion to do a song and dance. Imagine the statuesque Ada Rehan, the silver goddess of Montana, singing "Ta-ra-ra-Boom de-ay." In the cast was Miss Percy Haswell, so well known and liked by St. John audiences. She had a very good part, and played it with the natural grace and sweetness that is a feature of this clever young lady's dramatic work. The other bill of the engagement was Mr. Daly's arrangement of The Taming of the Shrew.

The Bowdoin Square pursues its policy of last season and changes its attraction every week. This week we have had a wild and awful farce comedy called the Vodoo, and next week a piece of the same calibre, the Ninety Match, will be seen at this house, followed on the 10th by Robert

Horehound Drops

New Flavor Peach Drops

20th Century KANDY KITCHEN

"BIJOU."

Mantell in his new piece, the Face in the Moonlight, which by the way has not been a great and glorious success in New York.

The New Wing which was the opening play at the pretty Columbia has been withdrawn, and another new play, Settled Out of Court, has taken its place. This piece comes with the New York stamp of success upon it, but time will show if it is a winner in Boston.

Apatha still holds the stage at the Museum, and if the statements of the press agent of the house amount to anything, is likely to do so for some time. The play is a pretty one, well acted, well costumed and well staged, but I doubt if it is a piece that will be heard of after its run at the Museum is over, as to my mind it has not lasting qualities.

The Park still draws good houses to hear the bright music and see the pretty chorus girls in 1492, and its near and larger neighbor, the Boston, has a good drawing card in the Old Homestead, which will run for some weeks longer, and will be followed by Joe Jefferson in a revival of Rip Van Winkle.

Mrs. Potter and Mr. Bellow, fresh from antepoleon success, have given us a two weeks' season at the Globe, and have, in addition to the star's repertoire, presented for the first time here an adaptation of a Zola work called Therese. It is very realistic, very intense, very Zola-esque, so much so indeed that the well-known author of Thou Shalt Not and kindred works expressed himself as disgusted with it.

The Tremont has been in the hands of a Hay & Thomas company for the last fortnight, who have made merry with one of the few farce comedies that are worth setting out, a Trip to Chinatown. The piece is very bright, and being played by a clever company, goes with a snap. The particular attraction of a portion of the season was the dancing of Bessie Clayton, who, as a graceful high kicker, will give the little Cyrene points and beat her. Annie Pixley opens at this house on Monday evening in her new piece, Miss Blythe of Duluth—sounds like an A. C. Gunter title, doesn't it?

The Grand Opera House draws well with its new company of Louisa's vocalists after the regular performance, and many people drop in there after the other theatres are out. This week's regular bill has been the spectacular piece Spider and the Fly.

Agnes Booth will not be a member of A. M. Palmer's company this season. Mr. Pinerio is working on a new play the motif of which is from the novel The Silence of Dean Maitland.

Great is music as a factor towards dramatic success. Mr. John Lawrence Sullivan, ex-chorus leader of the world, is this week playing at the historic Howard in his new piece, Captain Harcourt, or the Mean Man from Boston, and Mr. James J. Corbett, champion of the world, goes on the stage with his new piece, Gentleman Jim, trying it on a dog early next month in Elizabeth, N. J.

Niobe, one of last season's successes, is to be an early comer at the Tremont. Jas. T. Powers has been seen this week in straight comedy in a new play, A Mad Bargain, and surprised his friends by his performances. He is at the Hollis street and will be followed by Miss Heljett, accompanied by Mrs. Carter and her air.

A theatrical statistician has been at the trouble of ascertaining at what age famous operatic dancers of the gentler sex have been accustomed to retire from a calling which above all demands youthfulness. He can only find one who continued her promising to the verge of fifty. This was Mlle. Prevot, famous for the graceful agility of her "pas-pied." She deisted in her fiftieth year.

Mlle. Camargo, who excelled both in the graceful gavotte and the Spanish tamboreau dances, retired at forty-one. He can only find one who continued her promising to the verge of fifty. This was Mlle. Prevot, famous for the graceful agility of her "pas-pied." She deisted in her fiftieth year.

LONDON COLLEGE OF MUSIC.

The Result of the Examinations of the St. John Centre. At summer examinations, held 5th August last, in connection with the London College of Music, there were seven entries at the St. John centre. All the candidates were unusually successful, one indeed gaining the highest possible number of marks.

The successful candidates were, in the Elementary Section: Bertram R. Haydon, (93); in the junior section: Mary Theodora Haydon, (98); Catherine Ellen Haydon, (93); No. 11, 190, (92); in the junior honors section; Mary Theodora Haydon, (100); Catherine Ellen Haydon, (95); No. 11, 194, (93) marks. The number of marks necessary to give a certificate is 65, the highest possible number obtainable is 100, so that Miss M. T. Haydon is to be congratulated on her great success in both sections.

The following letter from the Secretary has been received by Miss Morley: DEAR MRS. MORLEY—The summer vacation is now rapidly drawing to a close and in anticipation of the work which of necessity precedes next December's examination, I am sending you these few lines. I must first thank you on behalf of the college authorities for the excellent manner in which the work has been carried on at your centre, and trust that your future efforts will be so directed that this institution may become (if it has not already done so) the leading examining body in your district. My examination which is but another proof of the rapid headway in public being made by our college.

STAIR TREADS.—Hotels and Private Houses should use the Rubber Stair Treads; also Door Mats and Carpeting as supplied by ESTREY & CO. Rubber Goods, etc. Prince Wm. Street, St. John.

HASH, HOCKEY and BOWLING

THIS COLLEGE offers rare advantages for study and improvement. Its attractive location, healthful surroundings, and refined home-life are especially noticeable. All of these are specialties, and most of them have won honor and success abroad. The courses of study are liberal and far-reaching. The Education Department is affiliated with the Boston School of Expression. There are thorough courses in English, Classics, Science and Mathematics. Special attention is given to English, Gymnastics, Short-hand, Typewriting and Telegraphy receive Diplomas on graduation. The Department of Etiquette and Social Manners is under competent direction. The privileges of Reading room and Library, the excellent Lecture Courses, the monthly Concerts and Recitations, the Library and Choral Societies, together with the religious services and the opportunities for physical culture, combine to cast an educative and helpful influence on all information addressed—REV. AUSTEN K. deBLOIS, Ph. D., Principal.

The Davenport School

BOYS. Boarders and Day Scholars. PATRON—The Most Reverend the Metropolitan of Canada. VISITOR—The Right Reverend H. Tully Kingston, D. D., Bishop Coadjutor of Fredericton, and the Rev. Percy Owen Jones, Head and Classical Master. Mr. George Wilson, English and Mathematical Master, Assistant Master.

Robb Engineering Co. Ltd.

Robb-Armstrong Engine. Containing all the latest points of Standard American High Speed Engines and general improvements. Prof. Swager's Straight Line Governor and Valve; The Collin Throttle; A. MERRISON'S Crosshead, Valve Gear and Gilling Device.

Provincial Exhibition

Under Management of Agricultural Society, District No. 34, on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, October 5th, 6th and 7th, FREDERICTON, N. B. Cash Prizes in all Departments.

OPALS AND ONYX

KEEP COOL! ICE. Orders through Mail or Telephone promptly attended to. Telephone No. 414. Office: 101 Water Street. Parties going out of town, can have ice delivered at regular rates until their departure and upon their return to the city.

COLLEGIATE SCHOOL, Windsor, N. S.



COURSE OF STUDY. I. CLASSICAL.—Greek, Latin, English, Mathematics, French, German. II. MODERN.—English, French, German, Mathematics. III. COMMERCIAL.—English, French, German, Arithmetic and Commercial Subjects. Phonography, Book-keeping, Writing and Drawing taught to all pupils.

VIOLIN. MISS OGDEN, Violinist.

St. Martins Seminary.

THIS SCHOOL offers rare advantages for study and improvement. Its attractive location, healthful surroundings, and refined home-life are especially noticeable. All of these are specialties, and most of them have won honor and success abroad. The courses of study are liberal and far-reaching. The Education Department is affiliated with the Boston School of Expression. There are thorough courses in English, Classics, Science and Mathematics. Special attention is given to English, Gymnastics, Short-hand, Typewriting and Telegraphy receive Diplomas on graduation.

The Davenport School

BOYS. Boarders and Day Scholars. PATRON—The Most Reverend the Metropolitan of Canada. VISITOR—The Right Reverend H. Tully Kingston, D. D., Bishop Coadjutor of Fredericton, and the Rev. Percy Owen Jones, Head and Classical Master.

Robb-Armstrong Engine

Robb-Armstrong Engine. Containing all the latest points of Standard American High Speed Engines and general improvements. Prof. Swager's Straight Line Governor and Valve; The Collin Throttle; A. MERRISON'S Crosshead, Valve Gear and Gilling Device.

Provincial Exhibition

Under Management of Agricultural Society, District No. 34, on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, October 5th, 6th and 7th, FREDERICTON, N. B. Cash Prizes in all Departments.

OPALS AND ONYX

KEEP COOL! ICE. Orders through Mail or Telephone promptly attended to. Telephone No. 414. Office: 101 Water Street. Parties going out of town, can have ice delivered at regular rates until their departure and upon their return to the city.

Evening Classes

WILL RE-OPEN FOR THE WINTER SESSION, Monday, Oct. 3rd. Hours: 7:30 to 9:30. Hundreds of Book-keepers, Stenographers and Typewriters have qualified themselves by attending the EVENING CLASSES. We have done good work in the past, but we have never so well equipped for promoting our students' interest as at present. For terms, etc., call or send for Circulars to KERR & PRINGLE, St. John Business College, Oddfellows' Hall.

ARMY COACHING ESTABLISHMENT,

Special facilities for bringing on junior and backward boys; Senior Pupils prepared for the Army and Navy, the Civil Service, Universities, Engineering Schools and other public examinations have been uniformly successful.

Cambridge House SCHOOL

Special facilities for bringing on junior and backward boys; Senior Pupils prepared for the Army and Navy, the Civil Service, Universities, Engineering Schools and other public examinations have been uniformly successful.

A BUSINESS EDUCATION PAYS!

And the place to get it is the— HALIFAX BUSINESS COLLEGE. 119 HOLLIS ST., HALIFAX, N. S. (ESTABLISHED 1868.)

Ontario Business College,

Twenty-fourth Year. 33 Provinces and States have been represented at this famous institution, the most widely attended BUSINESS COLLEGE in America. 40 Students from New Brunswick and Nova Scotia have been here in 1892. Be careful to address—ROBINSON & JOHNSON, Ontario Business College, Belleville, Ont.

St. John Academy of Art

Drawing and Painting, Sketching from Nature. 65 Prince William Street. Send Stamp for Circular, F. H. C. MILLS.

MR. R. P. STRAND,

Organist of Trinity Church is prepared to receive pupils. For Terms apply 39 Sewell Street.

Ontario Business College,

Twenty-fourth Year. 33 Provinces and States have been represented at this famous institution, the most widely attended BUSINESS COLLEGE in America. 40 Students from New Brunswick and Nova Scotia have been here in 1892. Be careful to address—ROBINSON & JOHNSON, Ontario Business College, Belleville, Ont.

PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, EDITOR.

Progress is a station paper, published every Saturday, from the Masonic Building, 88 and 90 Germain street, St. John, N. B. Subscription price is Two Dollars per annum, in advance.

Discontinuances.—Except in those localities which are easily reached, Progress will be stopped at the time paid for. Discontinuances can only be made by paying arrears at the rate of five cents per copy.

All letters sent to the paper by persons having no business connection with it should be accompanied by stamps for a reply. Manuscripts from other than regular contributors should always be accompanied by a stamped and addressed envelope.

The circulation of this paper is over 11,000 copies, is double that of any daily in the Maritime Provinces, and exceeds that of any weekly published in the same section.

Copies can be purchased at every known news stand in New Brunswick, and in very many of the cities, towns and villages of Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island every Saturday, for Five Cents each.

Remittances should always be made by Post Office Order or Registered Letter. The former is preferred, and should be made payable in every case to EDWARD S. CARTER, Publisher. Half-yearly Branch Office, Knowles' Building, cor. George and Granville streets.

SIXTEEN PAGES.

AVERAGE CIRCULATION 12,220.

HALIFAX BRANCH OFFICE: KNOWLES' BUILDING, COR. GRANVILLE AND GEORGE STREETS.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, OCT. 1.

SIR WILLIAM RITCHIE.

The highest dignitary of the Anglican church in Canada and the highest judicial officer of Canada have died within a week or two of each other. It is not often that two such leaders in two of the learned professions depart so nearly at one time, nor can it often happen that they are both men whose lives have been so closely identified with New Brunswick and its interests.

Both men were full of years, and had been honored in their lives by their fellow men. Both will be long remembered as prominent figures in the ecclesiastical and legal history of the country. Both dignified and adorned the high offices they filled. It is not every generation that can bring to the front such men as Bishop MEDLEY and Chief Justice RITCHIE.

The late chief justice was a sound lawyer. He would have succeeded, without doubt, in many other lines, for he was a thorough man of business, but his choice of the law as a profession was a most fortunate one for him, and for the country. He belonged to the old regime of lawyers, who entered the profession and rose by their merits. It has been told that in Mr. RITCHIE's first year of practice he did not earn enough to pay his office expenses, and those, too, were the days when it was unprofessional for a lawyer to advertise himself. When he did begin to climb, however, he went ahead rapidly, and though he got into the legislature by the bare majority of one vote, that was enough to put him on the highway to political success.

Chief Justice RITCHIE was not only a sound jurist, but he had the courage of his convictions and dared to do his duty, whoever in authority might be offended. His presence was commanding, and he insisted on every detail that helped to give the dignity belonging to the courts where he sat as judge. Those who remember him in some of the famous trials in this province will readily recall the impressiveness with which he presided on the bench. When it was his duty to sentence a fellow being to death, the dignity and solemnity with which he exercised his high functions could never be forgotten. He, in all ways, lived up to the office he so ably filled.

Canada does not lack for sound and upright judges, and there is no doubt the successor of SIR WILLIAM RITCHIE will be a man worthy of the confidence placed in him. Yet, though able men may succeed one another in the highest judicial seat, the memory of the late chief justice will continue to be honored, and his name will live as that of one who was indeed a truly great son of Canada.

A PAN-PRESBYTERIAN COUNCIL.

A tendency to union among religious bodies is one of the distinctive features of the age. This is shown by the number and importance of the unions which have taken place within a score of years, and, perhaps, even more strongly by the manifest desire for further unions, and by the willingness to give prominence to features of resemblance and common interest, and to pass by the causes of disagreement and antagonism. It is notably exemplified in the unions which have taken place in our own country; and by the phenomenal growth and great power of bodies of a non-sectarian character, such as Bible society and Sunday-school work, the Young Men's Christian association, and other similar organizations which afford striking illustrations of the tendency of religious life to form combinations other than those embraced within the lines of the several denominations. It is true that, at the same time, ruptures and separations have taken place, and that in some instances efforts to bring bodies into closer relations have revealed latent antagonism and hostility, but notwithstanding this the general movement has been clearly and prevailing towards more friendly relations.

One of the most important movements that has yet taken place is that of the union of all the presbyterian bodies through-

out the world known as the Presbyterian Alliance, or as it is usually called, especially with regard to its meetings, the Pan-Presbyterian council. The fifth meeting of this body is being held in Toronto, and is of such actual and representative magnitude and importance that something more than a passing reference ought to be bestowed upon it. The history of the movement may be stated in a few words.

In July, 1877, the first meeting was held in Edinburgh, having been previously arranged for and organized at a meeting held in the presbyterian college in London in July, 1875. Since then four other meetings have been held, each representing new features of interest and enlargement.

An idea of the nature of the union may be gathered from the first meeting which, although necessarily incomplete and immature as to statistics or representation, was still of an exceedingly impressive and imposing character. Delegates were present representing 49 different presbyterian churches, from 25 different countries. Since that time of course the representation has made advancement towards completeness, although even yet there are churches in full harmony with the principles which are not yet fully reported, so that any complete estimate of the members represented in the council can scarcely be arrived at. The lowest computation is that at least twenty millions of presbyterians are embraced in the alliance, while the membership of the churches concerned has increased a quarter of a million since the last meeting.

Some idea of the new growth may be formed from the fact that in 1888 the two mission agencies in the empire, now the republic of Brazil, formed an incorporate union, taking the name of "The Presbyterian church in Brazil," and that in Japan the agents of all the presbyterian and reformed missions united in forming a strong presbyterian church. This union was consummated in the city of Tokio, December 3, 1890, and one of the first acts of the newly formed synd was to apply for admission to the alliance. Representatives are present in Toronto from Austria, Belgium, Bohemia, from France, Greece, Hungary, from Italy, Moravia, Spain, and Switzerland, from Ceylon, China, India and Persia, from Africa, Australia and the West Indies, and, of course, from Great Britain, the United States and Canada.

The secretary of the alliance, Rev. Dr. MATTHEWS, says that the character of the council is calculated to inspire a feeling of "peculiar interest and awe." He declares that the council "represents the greatest and grandest manifestation of christian union the world has ever seen," and that "it is not a system, as some suppose, that was only adapted to the people of the sixteenth century. * * * It is old, but it is living and mighty—more living and mighty that ever it was before."

It can easily be understood that a member of the body and an officer in close contact with the work and the history of the movement should become enthusiastic over the subject of the alliance, but it must be acknowledged that a calm and fairminded estimate will go far to justify his words as the utterance of a momentous truth. That a magnificent illustration of christian faith is given in the alliance is undeniable; whether it be, as Dr. MATTHEWS says, the greatest illustration of christian union the world has ever seen or not, will perhaps depend upon the influence exerted by it for good in the world.

The alliance is composed of churches each of them having a distinct history which has been deeply interwoven with the history of the nations. The alliance is not formed by the reunion of the fragments of a once disunited body. It is rather the flowing together of streams having their origin in distant and widely separated places which have been led by the operation of a common force to flow together into one channel where their waters intermingle. Presbyterians claim that COLUMBA was laying, in Iona, the foundations of the presbyterianism of Scotland as early as A. D. 563., and organizing a church which still claims a history of over 1300 years, dating far beyond the era of the Reformation, and that in Ireland, at a still earlier date, the same work was begun by ST. PATRICK. In England the Puritans, and in France the Huguenots, stood under the same banner, while from Germany, Holland and Switzerland are brought the names of Heidelberg, of Dort, and Geneva, with their memories and achievements. From Italy, in some respects most interesting of all, came the representatives, the lineal, spiritual descendants of the Waldenses, the subjects of the bitter persecutions of the House of Savoy, and of the stern appeal of Cromwell; while from Bohemia, Moravia and Hungary came representatives of the churches which gave men whose names have been revered for centuries.

It will be easily understood that the ground upon which such an immense and varied representation can stand must be well defined, and that the basis of agreement and membership must be simple, and such is found to be the case. The presbyterian churches have had a large share in doctrinal controversy wherever they have been, but after all, the creed is found to be simple in its essential elements, and these are constant through all the utterances for-

mulated as the creeds of the different churches. Adherence to these and to the presbyterian form of church government forms the basis of union as the condition of membership. It is as follows:

The church organized on presbyterian principles which holds the supreme authority of the Scriptures of the Old and New Testament in matters of faith and morals, and whose creed is the harmony with the consensus of the reformed confessions, shall be eligible for admission to the alliance.

On this basis the alliance stands united, one substantially and essentially, in doctrine and polity.

As to authority, strictly speaking, the alliance has none. It has no power to legislate for any of the churches; the council is for conference rather than enactment. Much is accomplished in the revealing of the practical harmony existing among the churches. Each member seems to inherit the strength of the whole in the consciousness of holding the same faith, the same mission and duty in the world. And in the discussion of the great question by morality and righteousness, by men of conspicuous ability from every quarter of the globe, speaking different languages and viewing these problems from different intellectual standpoints, it is evident that the conferences ought to be luminous and suggestive—perhaps more effectively formative of opinion and practice than direct legislation and positive enactment would be.

While the Americans have been celebrating the Fourth of July ever since they began business on their own account, the anniversary of the founding of the French republic has never been celebrated until this year, when the centennial was observed, on September 22. Hereafter the day will be a national holiday, with all that the name implies in the way of burning powder, drinking wine, and upsetting life generally for twenty-four hours, just as is done on this side of the water.

A novel instance of moving into another man's house is furnished in the case of President ALLEN, of Alfred university, Buffalo, who died the other day. His body has been incinerated and the ashes will be placed in an ancient Greek vase which is said to have once held the ashes of a king who died twelve hundred years before the Christian era. What afterwards become of the royal remains is not stated.

A very old insurance association is that which is established in London, which proposes to provide against people being impoverished by a too rapid increase of families. A married couple who take a policy receive a substantial sum in the case of the advent of twins. Whether the association is to be classed among the accident companies is not stated.

JOBS AND WAGES OF OTHER PLACES.

Order Now and Avoid the Rush. Mr. Joshua F. Black is offering coffins, caskets, etc., at cost.—Rich. Review.

Are They Usually Unpopular? A popular wedding will take place here on Tuesday.—Gibson correspondent of Fredericton Herald.

In Musical Circles. Citizens are clamouring for a musical treat, and ask Ban-MASTER Morash to trot up.—Lunenburg Argus.

Getting Ready for the Choler. Mr. George W. Wilson, Kingston, has just received a large assortment of coffins and caskets.—Rich. Review.

South Branch's Latest Sensation. Mr. Lawrence Plude has purchased a fine top buggy from James Burns. Larry is a going ahead sort of a fellow and we all join in wishing his success.—Rich. Review.

Latest from Belleisle. We notice the telephone wire has broken from the insulator fastened to an elm tree in front of Mr. Israel Longley's residence, and is cutting its way into the tree.—Bridgetown Monitor.

A Hard Time in Upper Cornwall. The inhabitants of Upper Cornwall are having a hard time of it. Some time ago some unknown person placed an ice in their school house on a Saturday night.—Lunenburg Argus.

Evil-Mindedness at St. Croix Cove. Our resident, Mr. Israel Poole, had a fine bed of cranberries, and one night not long ago it was visited by some evil-minded person or persons and stripped of its contents.—Bridgetown Monitor.

Drawing the Line at Thirty. Mr. Dyes strongly intimated that my wife was the guilty one, designating her as old Mrs. Fulton. People before they reach the age of thirty do not generally acquire that title.—Thomas Fulton, in PARSBORO Leader.

The Exodus From Glassville. A few more of our promising young men, afflicted with the money making mania, have packed their trunks and skidded to a land of promise, where, as a matter of course, they all intend to get rich in a day.—Woodstock Press.

Eel River, After the Show. Our village has once more settled down to the old humdrum monotonous life of yore; although it was a hard struggle after the grand carnival with its excitements, to come down to the tame duties of every day life.—Woodstock Press.

Cowcatchers Needed on the I. C. R. This morning about 10 o'clock, a cow walked in the front door of the general offices, walked up the corridor as far as Mr. Theos. Evan's office and put her head in the door, after surveying the surroundings for a few moments, with the assistance of some boys she departed whence she came.—Moncton Transcript.

The Building Boom at Bath. Howard Gibson has built a fine barn this summer, and has it handsomely filled with wheat. Alfred Gibson has built a very large barn, 40x20, and has that filled with oats. Newcomb Parker has built a very large barn this summer, a nice horse barn and repaired his house all over, inside and out, and painted it nicely. Whitfield Gibson has built a nice store this summer, and also a barn, and a long shed between the barn and store. Mrs. Shepard has repaired her house all over, inside, and built a nice kitchen at one end of the house.—Woodstock Press.

HERBERT LEE'S SCRAP BOOK.

Things that interested him and may now interest the Public.

Mr. G. Herbert Lee, like many other literary men, had a habit of keeping scrap books containing clippings about himself and the things that interested him. If he is still engaged in the work, he must be finding enough material to keep his hands busy for the next year or two in arranging and pasting. The collection should make a fair sized library when it is finished.

One of these books, covering dates from 1876 to 1885 has been submitted to the inspection of PROGRESS. It is largely devoted to ecclesiastical intelligence and personal references to "G. H. L." with reports of his speeches and lectures on various topics. A fair proportion of the clippings consist of reports of church meetings and social events written by Mr. Lee, and leading editorials from the St. John Sun, from the same versatile pen. One of these editorials is on the benefits of the national policy, and another on the landing of the Loyalists. It will thus be seen that Mr. Lee, despite assertions, to the contrary, appears to have in him some of the timber of which journalists are made. If he was able to write leaders for the Sun, he ought to be able to do a great deal more.

He seems to have taken a deep interest in the welfare of the city in general, and his keen eye was quick to detect and expose the things prejudicial to the health and safety of the citizens. This is shown in the following scathing letter which he called the attention of the authorities to the disgraceful and unhealthy condition of Peel street. I observed a dead cat in the centre of the street the other day which was anything but pleasant. Yours, ONE INTERESTED.

In an institute lecture on "Laughter one hundred years ago and now," Mr. Lee remarked that satire "is often beneficently employed for punishing those who have offended against some unwritten law, such as ingratitude. In instances of that class when an offender is held up to public ridicule, either through the press or otherwise, satire is perfectly justifiable." He also terms the press "that grand detector of public imposture." He knows how that is himself now-a-days.

Some of Mr. Lee's reports appear to have been inspired by higher authorities, as appears from his marginal notes, which are written in Scovill shorthand and therefore quite easily read by Progress. In one place he writes as "A Churchman" under the head of "Dorchester News," and an account of "Episcopal Mission Work at Moncton" from "our special correspondent" is clipped from the Sun. The shorthand marginal reference shows it to have been compiled by G. H. L. at request of

It is, however, to the credit of Mr. Lee that he was not given to puffing his own abilities in the notices he wrote, and in that respect he differs from some of his fellow lawyers in this city. Nor are his references to his fellows unkind. Once in a while he grows indignant, as in the instance of the dead cat on Peel street, and a fine specimen of his satire is found when he speaks of the "erratic ferry" between St. John and Carleton. The word "erratic" has now a wider circulation in connection with Mr. Lee himself.

In an alumni oration at the University of New Brunswick, Mr. Lee asserted that "a man with a profession always has something to fall back upon. He is not subject to great fluctuations of income like the merchant; whether he is a clergyman, a doctor or a lawyer, he has that which will always command a certain amount of money."

The "that" in Mr. Lee's case seems to have been an unlimited amount of gall. Mr. Lee was an ardent supporter of the conservative cause, and his name appears with that of his late captor, Geo. F. Baird, at a rally in Musquash. It was reported at that meeting that the choice of C. A. Everett as a candidate was a wise one, though there was a modified opinion by the electors at a later date.

Mr. Lee, as everybody knows, was an enthusiast in church work, and the scrap book contains many complimentary references to him by the clergy and others. One rector reports to the D. C. S. in these words:

I have been assisted as heretofore by my dear friend G. Herbert Lee, Esq., who is dearly loved by the people for his works' sake and is worthy of his honored name, "George Herbert." An interesting letter on "Church Legislation," signed "Episcopalian" and attacking the Metropolitan for countenancing the Mission church, bears the marginal information in short-hand that it was written by a prominent resident of St. John and inserted in the Sun by G. H. L.

And conspicuous among the extracts which interested Mr. Lee is a long story told by the N. Y. Herald, headed "Mental Swindling," giving the exploits of a law clerk in New York whose name was familiar in this part of the world. The story was one which ought to have had a moral for Lee, on the danger of speculating with other people's money, but the lesson appears to have been wasted. Perhaps Lee got from the story some of the ideas that he afterwards put into execution in trying to get rich out of the stock market.

The Alderman Appreciates His Pass.

At one of the meetings of the council the mayor, in answer to a question, said that he had a pass on the street railway, but paid his way rather than use it. Ald. Vincent stated that, as regarded himself, he had no pass. Others of the North End members may be in better luck, and Ald. McGoldrick says that he is. He has a pass, he says, but it has its drawbacks. The drivers know that he is a dead-head and are not quick to see him if they are going fast. Not long ago, he took a driver to task for not stopping for him,

but the man protested that he had not seen him. "That is all very well," said the alderman, "but you would have seen me if there was any money in me. Now, I want you to know that you have as much right to stop for me when I am a dead-head as you would have if I paid fare, and if you pass me that way again, I will report you to the company." Since then the eyesight of the drivers has begun to grow better. The alderman does not propose to be fooled out of the benefits his pass is supposed to give him, if he knows himself.

CAPT. OLSEN CLAIMS DAMAGES.

And Sues Messrs. Lantulum & Co., of this City, for \$25,000. PROGRESS understands that Capt. Olsen, whose name has been before the St. John public for some two years in connection with a suit of Messrs. Lantulum & Co., has sued that firm for \$25,000, which he claims as the amount of damages he has sustained through the suit which they brought against him and which never came to trial.

Capt. Olsen has been well known in the marine world since 1864, when he first took charge of a ship. From that time up to two years ago, he was in the employ of many prominent shipping firms, and so far as Progress can learn gave them satisfaction. It seemed to be an unfortunate step for him when he assumed command of the Eurydice, a vessel owned by Messrs. Lantulum & Co. His last voyage in her was from Quebec to South America. When the vessel reached port there, she met with an accident, in consequence of which she was detained for some months, and when Capt. Olsen returned to St. John, two years ago in August, he was arrested at the instance of Messrs. Lantulum & Co., and charged with not giving a correct account of the freight money. The trial should have come off at once, and the captain found guilty or not guilty as the facts warranted, but instead of that, it was postponed again and again leaving the charge hanging over his head.

In these two years Captain Olsen tells Progress that he made sixteen trips to and from New York where he lives, to stand his trial, for only one of which he was allowed \$50 expenses. He says that he was not discharged at any time from the vessel and that owing to this charge he has been out of employment for two years, and that now Messrs. Lantulum have declined to come to trial, he is unable to obtain employment with the charge uninvestigated. It is on these grounds, defamation of character and false imprisonment, PROGRESS understands, that he has brought his suit for damages.

On the face of it Captain Olsen's case appears to be a very hard one, but all the facts will doubtless be brought to light when the time comes for a hearing. PEN, PRESS AND ADVERTISING. Mr. G. T. Fulford, of Messrs. Fulford & Co., of Brockville, Ontario, proprietors of those well-known and much advertised remedies, Pink Pills and Nasal Balm, was in the city this week. Mr. Fulford is one of the most successful proprietors of patent medicines in North America, and undoubtedly the most successful one in Canada. He is a bold, yet shrewd advertiser, and probably the largest patron of the Canadian newspapers.

Mr. B. T. Van Alen, representing Ladd & Coffin, proprietors of Lundborg's perfumery, was in the city Tuesday on a business trip. Very many readers of PROGRESS who see the American magazines and other high class periodicals and weeklies, have doubtless noticed the attractive advertisements of this perfumery, and especially of that particular odor, Edemia, in which a pretty little girl is represented as standing before a looking glass hiding a bottle of perfume behind her back and saying "guess what I've got." The bottle of perfume and its name is very plainly reflected in the mirror, and makes a very effective and striking advertisement.

A New Grocery Store.

Another large and attractive grocery and provision store will be added to those already in St. John, when Messrs. Worden & Williams open their new building and new store on the corner of Charlotte and Princess streets this morning. During this spring and summer very many people have been interested in the handsome structure that this firm has been erecting on the corner of these streets. Besides being a great improvement to that section of the city, the building is especially adapted in its construction for the carrying on of a grocery and provision business. Four very large plate glass windows reveal the whole interior of the well proportioned grocery department, the only section of which not allotted to the display of goods is that occupied by a neat and convenient business office. Two doors lead from the corner of this store, one of them connecting with the side entrance by way of Charlotte street and the other leading to the meat and fish store which fronts entirely on Charlotte street. This has evidently been constructed under the supervision of one who thoroughly understands his business. Every modern improvement for the carrying on of such a business is found here. A large space has been reserved for one of the handsomest refrigerators PROGRESS has yet seen. It is so arranged that one side of it is open to the view of those in the store by means of a glass front, which is in reality three thick panes of plate glass separated by air spaces. Messrs. Worden & Williams will be ready for business this morning, and it is safe to say that occupying the location they do, and with such a store, they will get their share of public patronage.

RICHIBUCTO.

Sept. 23.—Mrs. Stevens and Miss Stevens of St. John are in town, guests of Col. and Mrs. Stevens. Mr. R. Barry Smith of Moncton is here attending court.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry O'Leary returned last week from St. John.

Mrs. J. D. Phinney spent Sunday in town, the guest of Mrs. Z. Phinney.

Messrs. Frank and Anthony Allen left on Monday for Fredericton to attend the meeting of the visiting friends here last week.

Mrs. Armstrong and little daughter, who have been visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Richard O'Leary for the past month, returned to Dorchester on Saturday.

Rev. Mr. Baird, of Kouchibouguac, preached in Chalmers church on Sunday evening.

Misses Jennie and Maggie McIntyre of Blackville are visiting in town.

Mrs. C. Lowery of St. Andrews arrived in town last week.

Mrs. J. Forster and Mr. Percy Forster, of Dorchester, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Robertson.

Messrs. Wm. White and John P. Bell were delegates to the P. S. convention held at Bass River last week.

Mrs. and Mrs. W. D. Carter have the sympathy of the community in the death of their young daughter, which occurred last evening after a lengthened illness. AUBURN.

Sept. 27.—Miss Brock, of Nova Scotia, is a guest of Mrs. Simonds, at the rectory here.

Miss Dishrow has returned from a visit to Bathurst. She is accompanied by Miss Day, who is shortly returning to New Carlisle P. Q.

Miss Bessie Stewart is visiting Mr. Motz, of Upper-bell.

Mr. G. Haddow and Mrs. Haddow are spending well earned holidays at Jacquet River.

Very deep regrets is felt for the loss of Donald Stewart, P. M., at R. Lonsdale.

The many friends of the late Dr. McCurdy, of Chatham, N. B., will be interested to know that his little daughter, Lily, left on Monday morning for Providence, R. I., where she is to remain for some time with her brother.

Miss Annie Stewart is home for a rest from her duties as nurse in connection with the Walkham, Mass. hospital.

Rev. P. McIntyre, who has spent several weeks in Kensington, left on Thursday last week for his work in N. Carolina.

The many friends of Andrew Loggie, of the firm of A. & R. Loggie, deeply sympathize with him in the death of his mother, Mrs. Loggie, on Tuesday morning.

Hon. C. H. LaBillette is leaving this week for Fredericton—there are rumors in the air of an approaching election but the Hon. Mr. LaBillette is called, and who has proven himself one of our best representatives, can abide the result with confidence. ST. GEORGE.

[Proposals for sale in St. George at T. O'Brien's store.]

Sept. 23th.—Prof. Dunham and family have left for their home in Baltimore.

Mrs. Glas, of Boston, and Mrs. Allen, of Carleton, have been spending a short time with Miss Macgowan.

The many friends of R. T. Wetmore will be sorry to hear of his illness at the hospital in Boston, of typhoid fever.

Mrs. Wallace Milliner has returned from St. John.

Mr. Dan Gilmore and family, who have been spending the summer with the Hoos, A. H. and Mrs. Gilmore, have returned to their home in Montreal.

The funeral of the infant son of Minnie and Joseph McCormick, Jr., took place on Sunday afternoon, and was largely attended.

A memorial service was held in the baptist church on Sunday evening in honor of Lieutenant Stella McLean, who died at the residence of her sister, Mrs. J. McCormick, Jr., after a short illness of typhoid fever.

Mr. Black left on Tuesday for St. John.

Among the arrivals on Tuesday were Rev. O. E. and Miss Steves, of Hillsboro. They are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. Keman. MAX.

LEPREAUX.

Sept. 27.—Mrs. Chas. Foster and family left here today en route to Stillwater, Minn., where she joins her husband. Mrs. Foster's removal to such a distance will be regretted by hosts of friends here.

Mr. H. P. Reynolds and Master Kilby are spending a week at Oak Point, the guest of Mrs. Richardson.

Miss E. K. Hanson is visiting Musquash. Messrs. R. Seely and C. Polley were here a few days last week.

Mr. J. Flinton, of Oak Bay, is in Lepreau this week.

Miss Celia MacAlwane, of Musquash, has been spending a few days here, the guest of Mrs. Irvine, Woodville Road.

Mr. J. Mahoney, of Boston, has been paying us a short visit.

Miss Caroline Seely, of St. John, was the guest of Mrs. C. M. Reynolds last week.

Miss Carrie Knight, of Musquash, spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. H. Thomas, of Lepreau.

Mr. L. Carman, of Musquash, and Mr. Mont Carmack, of St. John, were here for a few days recently.

Mrs. DeBell, accompanied by her son and Miss M. Parkin, of Danville, visited here last week. Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Irvine are in St. John this week. JUNE.

GIBSON AND ST. MARY'S.

Sept. 26.—Dr. Mullin intends leaving here soon for Philadelphia, where he will practice his profession.

Mr. Allen Sterling left here on Monday for McGill college.

Mr. and Mrs. Key, of St. John, who has been visiting friends here, returned home Friday.

Miss Warlock, of St. John, is the guest of Miss Julia Peppers.

Mrs. Peppers and daughter left for Boston this morning.

Mrs. J. R. Gardner is visiting friends in Nova Scotia.

Miss Friel has returned home.

An early hour Tuesday morning the residence of Mr. Robert MacLain was the scene of a pleasant event, the occasion being the wedding of his second daughter, Gertrude, and Mr. G. N. Walker, of Tennessee. The bride looked charming in a neat travelling suit. There were about twenty guests. The presents were numerous.

Mrs. Winstow Tilley has returned home from St. John.

Miss Belle Miles gave a small party for her friends last week.

SUTTON.

Sept. 26.—Miss Addie Sutton, who has been quite ill for the last few weeks, is slightly improved.

Mrs. Crawford and Mrs. Steeves, who have been spending the summer at Mr. Clark's, went to the city last week, where they will board for the winter at Mrs. Cass's, 40 Leinster street.

Mrs. G. F. Emery, of Lancaster Heights, spent last Tuesday here, the guest of Mrs. Bonnell.

Mrs. W. Taylor and Miss Carrie Finlay, of North End, visited friends here last week.

Miss Ethel Dalton spent Sunday with friends at Ferriside.

Mrs. Fannie Bonnell has returned home after spending a few days at Lancaster Heights, the guest of Miss Neale Emery.

Miss Koss, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Stevens, went to the city last week.

The Misses Gouffrey gave a party on Monday evening which was enjoyed by a number of young people.

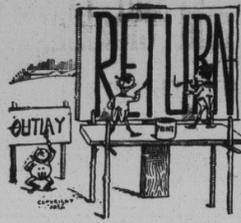
Messrs. Harry Cowan and Walter Kirkpatrick spent Wednesday here. BOLINA.

Sustaining Its Reputation.

Mr. Thomas Youngclaus calls the attention of PROGRESS to his attractive and complete stock of clothing for fall and winter purposes. The readers of PROGRESS know Mr. Youngclaus and his Charlotte street and Main street stores pretty well, and a call at either of these establishments will convince them that he is retaining his reputation for goods and as a tasteful prices.

Change of Sails.

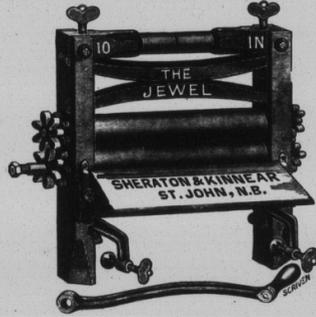
A Small Outlay and a Big Return.



CAN you get a big return for a little outlay? If you are not looking for that, you are a phenomenon. The buyer that doesn't want it is a stranger curiosity than has ever yet been seen in a dime museum. This is what you aim to get every time you make a purchase and you know it; this is what we aim to give you every time we make a sale and we know it. The proof of the pudding is in the eating. You cannot eat our Soap, but it will prove the truth of our proposition just the same. Have you ever seen such soap as "STERLING."

WM. LOGAN.

MANUFACTURED



especially for us. OUR JEWEL WRINGER is without doubt at the head of the list. The Rollers are warranted all White Rubber, vulcanized direct to the Shafts. Wood Frame, Swinging Tub Fastenings. A compact, neat, light and very cheap Wringer.

SHERATON & KINNEAR, 38 King St. Telephone 358.

Stationery.

Note Paper and Envelopes, lowest prices ever offered. Line Note Paper, five quires 15c. Ladies' Note, plain or ruled, 5c. per quire. Envelopes, heavy square at 5c. a bunch. All new goods always in stock.

D. McARTHUR, Bookseller, - 80 King Street.

A Luxury Luxuries!

The "Caligraph."

WE ARE HEADQUARTERS FOR Stenographers' Writing Machine SUPPLIES.

ARTHUR P. TIPPET & CO., 81 Prince Wm. St.

We are Showing

a full line of the best heating Stoves including New Silver Moon, Peri, Tropic and Faultless; also the famous Orient Franklin. Give us a call.

COLES, PARSONS & SHARP, 90 Charlotte Street.

THE Oriental Waving Iron

A Perfect device for WAVING or CRIMPING the HAIR in the prevailing style. Easily and quickly operated. Made of polished steel and handsomely nickel-plated. Price, - - 50 Cents.

Miss K. HENNESSY, 118 CHARLOTTE ST., - Opposite Hotel Dufferin.



St. John-South End. On Friday the Misses Jones entertained a few friends at lunch, and in the afternoon Mr. George W. Jones gave a small drive, the party going out to Loch Lomond to see the lake. The latter was given as a farewell to Miss Blanche Drury, who left for Kingston, Ont., on Sunday night to join her family there.

A number of the young friends of Miss Edith Robertson gave her a surprise party on Friday evening at her father's residence, Park street. It was got up and chaperoned by her aunt, Mrs. James Mowat, and though a genuine surprise to Miss Robertson, everything was quickly arranged for a little dance and a very pleasant evening was spent.

The Misses Jarvis entertained a few friends on Saturday evening at their residence, Princess street. Mr. W. G. Lawton and Mr. Winter have taken rooms at Mrs. Wm. Hazen's Chipman place, for the winter. Mrs. Street, wife of Col. Street, of London, Eng., accompanied by her sister, Miss Marion Hazen, arrived in St. John this week. Mrs. Street is staying with her niece, Mrs. G. C. Coster, Union street, and Miss Hazen with Miss Sturges, Carmichael street.

The death of Sir Wm. Ritchie, Chief Justice of Canada, which occurred at his residence at Ottawa on Tuesday last, was heard with deep regret in this city. Many of the members of his large family were with him when he passed away; but his eldest daughter, Mrs. D. B. Robertson, who is in England on Sunday last. Mr. R. B. Ritchie, of this city, did not reach Ottawa till after his father's death. Mr. Rupert Turnbull, son of Mr. W. W. Turnbull, left on Saturday night by the Boston train to resume his duties at Cornell.

Mrs. T. S. Desbrisay and children, of Bathurst, are visiting St. John, the guests of her sister, Mrs. Charles Macdonald, Union street. Dr. Thomas Walker is visiting Boston. Miss Jessie Tilley, of London, Ont., is the guest of her grandfather, Sir Leonard Tilley. Mr. I. Allen Jack returned on Monday from a trip to the Pacific coast. Mrs. and Miss Romans (Halifax) are the guests of Mrs. J. C. Robertson, of this city. Mrs. Howard Peters, who has been spending the last few weeks with her daughter, Mrs. Gregory, at Fredericton, has returned home. Mrs. Dickie, of Scotland, who has spent the summer with her sister, Mrs. Alex. Jardine, returned home this week.

Mr. D. D. Robertson and Mr. L. J. Almon, of Rothesay, were in Ottawa this week to attend the funeral of Sir William Ritchie. Mr. Isa Corvay is receiving congratulations this week on the birth of a daughter. Mr. C. W. Weldon returned from a trip to New York on Tuesday. Dr. J. M. Smith returned from a trip to Boston and Providence Saturday last. Miss Jennie Hall who spent the past two months in Amherst, has returned to her home in St. John.

Mr. Geo. McKay and bride returned to St. John this week. They are staying at the Clifton house. Mr. and Mrs. Henry Henderson, celebrated the 50th anniversary of their wedding on Monday evening. They were surrounded by their children, daughter-in-laws, son-in-law and grand children. Miss Hattie Hall spent part of this week in Fredericton. Miss Lillian Hogg, Fredericton, spent a few days in St. John this week. Miss Mack, Sackville, was in the city on Sunday, the guest of the Misses Robertson, Charlotte street. Miss Bessie Babbitt, Fredericton, spent a few days in the city this week. Miss Katie Hopper went to Fredericton on Monday, where she will be the guest of her friend, Miss Bessie McNally. Miss Leonarda Frances, who has been the guest of her cousin, Miss Ella Frances, returned to her home in Boston Wednesday. Miss Flora Marsh, Fredericton, who has been the guest of Miss Maud McLean, returned home Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. Walter Fisher, (see Miss Jones, Woodstock) were in the city Saturday on their wedding tour. Mrs. Theo. Hall, Orange street, entertained about 60 young friends on Thursday evening, friends of her son, Theo. Hall, of New York, who is to leave for his future home. Amongst those present were the Misses Parks, Misses Dunn, Miss Cassie Fairweather, Miss Tracy, Miss Troon, Miss F. King, Mrs. Sayre, Miss Vroom, Miss DeForest, Miss Seaman, Miss Easton, Miss Crookshank, Miss Hanington, Miss Lotta Steves, Miss Winnie Hall, Miss Puddington, Miss Fielders, Miss Bertha Hobbs, Miss Schodell, Miss Wright (Sackville); Messrs. Sayer, Parks, Fitch, Steves, Fairweather, Kinnear, Campbell, M. Ruel, Herbert Ruel, Herbert Tilley, Maunsell (Fredericton), S. Baxter, Robinson, Bostwick, Reid, Clark, Schofield, DeForest, Blair.

MACAULAY BROS. & CO. 61 and 63 King Street.

Mantle, Jacket, Ulster, etc. STOCK NOW COMPLETE! DISPLAY NOW ON!

587—Garments to Make Selection from—587 Plain Cheviot Jackets to Elaborate Braided, Gimped or Fur-Trimmed.



\$4.00 to \$38.00. We offer Express Paid one way to out of town purchasers. Three or four garments to make selection from. Send but measure. Fit guaranteed. We have the largest stock and lowest prices for quality.

Write for Samples of our New Dress Fabrics, Cloths, etc. MACAULAY BROS. & CO.



LONDON Mackintoshes.

Best assortment and Lowest Prices in St. John. All New Fresh Stock. Every garment warranted thoroughly Waterproof and Odorless. Examination and comparison of prices solicited.

American Rubber Store, - 65 Charlotte St.

J.H. Connolly, Artistic Photographer, 75 Charlotte St. cor. King, ST. JOHN, N. B. Successor to A. Stoerger.

Human Hair Goods.

Braids, Bangs, Waves, Ornaments for the Hair, Crimping and Waving Irons, Combs, Perfumes and Fancy Goods in endless variety, from the cheapest to the best.

American Hair Store, 87 Charlotte Street, three doors South of King, FINE WIGS A SPECIALTY. J. W. RAMSDALL.

Max Sealette

FOR Mantles and Jackets.

3 Special Prices—\$5.25, \$7.75, \$9.50

Fifty-four inches wide. WRITE FOR SAMPLES.

DAUEL & ROBERTSON, LONDON HOUSE RETAIL, Cor. Charlotte and Union Sts., St. John, N.B.

Stevens and Miss Stevens of St. John, guests of Col. and Mrs. Stevens, left for Moncton in here attending to business. Henry O'Leary returned last week from a visit to his family in the States. He spent Sunday in town, the Phisney. Mr. and Mrs. Allen left on Monday for the States. John Ferguson of Newcastle was in town last week. Mr. and Mrs. Richard Smith, returned to Dorchester last week. Mr. Kouchbosque, preached in St. John's church on Sunday evening. Miss Maggie McIntyre of Blackville is in town. Mr. Andrews arrived in town on Monday. Mr. Percy Forster, of Dorchester, and Mrs. Wm. Rob. Bell were delegates to the convention held at Bass River on Sunday evening. D. Carter has the sympathy of the church in the death of the young daughter, who died on Monday morning at 11. A. URORA.

Brook, of Nova Scotia, is a guest at the rectory here. Mr. Carter has the sympathy of the church in the death of the young daughter, who died on Monday morning at 11. A. URORA.

Billots is leaving this week for a tour in the air of an "aeroplane," as he is popularly known. He is a popular pilot, and has made several successful flights. He is expected to return in a few days.

Mr. T. Wetmore will be sorry at the hospital in Boston. Mr. Wm. Hazen has returned from St. John, and family have been returned to their home in St. John.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Fisher, (see Miss Jones, Woodstock) were in the city Saturday on their wedding tour. Mrs. Theo. Hall, Orange street, entertained about 60 young friends on Thursday evening, friends of her son, Theo. Hall, of New York, who is to leave for his future home.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Wisely left this week for Marysville to attend the marriage of Miss Macklin. They were accompanied by their daughter Bessie, who acted in the capacity of bridesmaid. Miss Betts Tapley has been visiting friends in Bridgetown, N. S.

Mr. John Cheley left on Friday for Wolfville, where he will resume his clerical duties. Miss Nellie Pennington and Addie Milligan were visiting friends in the North End last week. Master Fred Chesley left on Wednesday for the Fredericton university. The Misses McCann returned home last week after a fortnight's vacation in Moncton. They were accompanied by Miss Gallagher, who is at present their guest.

Mr. Samuel Hayward and Mr. Cecil March have been enjoying a shooting excursion at New Canada. Mr. John V. Ellis has been making a visit to Providence, Rhode Island. Mrs. Sarah Alward, of Havelock, is removing to St. John, where she will spend the winter with her sister, Mrs. William Alward. Mr. John Hammond, who has been for the last few months enjoying a skating tour in the Rocky Mountains, has returned home. Miss Helen Tracy, of Jacksonville, is making a visit to friends in this city. Miss Ethel Beer is now librarian at the church of England institute rooms. Mrs. Calhoun has been for some weeks the guest of Mrs. Howard D. McLeod, Lakeside. Rev. Canon DeVeber has been enjoying a vacation to Woodstock. Mrs. Barclay Boyd, who has been staying with Dr. and Mrs. George Taylor, at Hampton, has returned home. Mr. E. L. Smith (of Macaulay Bros.), has returned from England. Mrs. Cross, of Oranouto, is the guest of Mrs. John de Soyses, Union street. Dr. John Galvan, formerly of this city, but now of New York, left for that city Monday night. Mrs. W. O. Raymond and her children, who have been staying with friends at Springfield, Kings Co., have returned home. Rev. Mr. Hendell, who has been absent for the last two months at Lawrence, Mass., has returned to St. John. Mrs. C. E. Carmichael is visiting St. Stephen. Mr. Will Robinson, of the Bank of Nova Scotia, is enjoying a fortnight's vacation. He spent part of it at Fredericton, and has now gone on a shooting excursion up the St. John river.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

For Additional Society News See Fifth and Seventh Pages.

HALIFAX NOTES.

Progress is for sale in Halifax at the following places: Knowles' Book Store, 24 George street; Morrison & Co., 11 Hollis street; Crawford Smith, 11 Hollis street; Andrew Blyden, Halifax hotel; Flavel & Melville, Morris street; Connolly's Book Store, George street; Booklet's Drug Store, Spring Garden road; Forster's Drug Store, 107 Gortner street; J. W. Donat, 211 Brunswick street; F. J. Gibber, 17 Jacob street; H. F. Messervy, 145 Pleasant street; H. Silver, Dartmouth; Canada News Co., Railway depot; Kennedy & Co., 111 Gortner street; F. J. Horsman, Spring Garden road; J. W. Allen, Dartmouth, N. S.

The engagement which was announced this week has been more or less of a surprise to most people; Halifax ladies for once have permitted a young and eligible bachelor to pass them by, in spite of every palatable rumor and report to the contrary, which were disseminated.

The fiancée of Surgeon-Captain Dorman is a young Dublin lady, very pretty and possessed of no mean amount of this world's goods. The date is not yet fixed for the marriage, but I understand that it will take place in the early spring if not before.

I hear from the same quarter that it is unlikely that Dr. Weston who was for so long stationed in Halifax, may return here by an exchange.

One of the very last picnics (if such a word can be applied to an evening entertainment) of which the principal feature was a bonfire and a dance, took place at Mac Nab's island on Friday evening of last week. The night was not at all cold, and the little party, which was given by the officers of the Leicestershire regiment who were at that time at the island, was a particularly pleasant one. There were not many guests, and indeed I understand that a bonfire and open air concert is more by way of a treat to the men and their wives than of an excuse for party giving by their officers. Some of the songs the other evening were very good, but the latest talent in the Leicestershire regiment does not equal that in the R. A. and R. E., with an without doubt give a much better "sing song."

There was also to have been a small picnic on Saturday afternoon, but the weather was not fine enough, and this week frivolous people have confined themselves to tea parties and one or two small dinners, which perhaps the prettiest was given on Tuesday by Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Kenry.

Next week, however, we are to have no less a disputation than a ball at government house. New dresses will probably be the rule, as most people prepare a gown for the summer dances which there has also been no occasion to wear.

One of the pleasantest balls given last year was at government house, and this one will be pretty certain not to be far behind, while the dancing contingent who have had little encouragement of late, hope sincerely that the infection will spread and the first dance in October prove to be anything but the last one.

Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Hart who returned from their wedding journey last week, have taken up their quarters at the Leinster house. Mr. Hart will be at home to visitors, I understand, during the coming week.

Among the recent arrivals from England are Miss Fraser and her niece, Miss Cameron, who have been spending some months with relatives in the old country.

Mrs. Blackadar, wife of Lieut. Blackadar of the Leicestershire regiment, is expected at an early date, and will stay some weeks with friends before taking a house.

The marriage of a Halifax lady to a young officer in the Royal artillery is definitely fixed to take place in the coming spring.

Captain and Mrs. Gausson will leave very shortly for England, the former's time of service in the garrison having expired. Mrs. Gausson, who was a Miss Stimpson, will leave a large collection of household goods, which she will take with her, who will sincerely regret the departure of herself and her husband.

The Hon. A. G. Jones will be one of next week's delegates to Boston, where he will remain a short time.

Sir John Ross and party, who have left Winnipeg on the return journey to Halifax, will come by way of Niagara, this affording Miss Ross, who is making her first visit to this country, an opportunity of seeing the great natural wonder of Canada, which is therefore not expected home before the middle of October.

Everyone has been pleased to hear that the accident which occurred to Mrs. George Stairs, Mrs. Hamilton and Miss Mackenzie has not turned out to be serious, although Miss Mackenzie received a number of bad cuts on her head and face. The cause of the accident was the breaking of an axle, a casualty of which one does not often hear.

Mr. and Mrs. George Stairs will take up their residence in Halifax in October. Mr. Stairs having bought a house in Green street, lately occupied by Mr. H. Johnson.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Stairs Duffus intend moving to the other side of the harbor, and will occupy the large house near the Dartmouth Works.

The Leicestershire regiment, who are always pleased to the front in every way of entertainment, gave a very bright and amusing "at home" on Thursday at the Polo grounds, the raison d'être of which was the regimantal sports, a time honored autumn picture. There was not any very great crowd as the invitations were of course limited to the Polo ground in a very pretty place for a smart gathering of the kind, and the autumn frocks of the ladies made a very good showing, while the ubiquitous red coats of the soldiers were a decoration in themselves. Among the officers of the regiment Mrs. Holph and Mrs. Tarry were looking particularly well.

The sports, taken as a whole, were remarkably good of their kind, all the events being pretty well contested, and taken part in by a good number of men. Holding regimantal sports at the Polo grounds is an innovation of the last few years, and in old days the regiment stationed at Wellington barracks held their sports there in the barracks square—ready to the comfort of ladies, and in the open air, since the warm months were always available to retreat into at leisure.

Next week the R. A. and R. E. will hold their sports also at the Polo grounds, and very wonderful things by the way are heard of the prowess of their team for the tug-of-war.

I hear that one of the fashionable brides of this month is to be married in a very simple white frock, in order to save her funds for the purchase of a court dress in which to be presented at one of the spring drawing rooms to Her Majesty the Queen, or her representative. This makes up a round dozen of Nova Scotia ladies who have been presented at court during the last few years.

I hear that the reserved seats are to carry the day at the coming series of Orpheus club concerts, it is so it is to be hoped that late comers will not presume on their privileges, but will enter between the numbers on the programme and not during their course. Probably through the management with to this arrangement being made, as it is usually done in their places.

The great part of the interest attending to the concert given for the Crescent A. A.'s funds, arose from the fact that it was the initial appearance in Halifax of Frauline Badinger. This lady's personal appearance is greatly in her favor, as she has a charming manner and stage presence. Her voice is a very pure one, and her method of singing excellent. She inclines rather to coldness than to dramatic feeling in her singing, but her voice is eminently youthful, fresh, and sweet. Frauline Badinger is a great acquisition to the musical community, and Herr Doering deserves sincere thanks for having brought her here.

Frauline Badinger was only down for two numbers, at Ave Maria and A Wanderer's Song, but responded to the applause of her audience by two other selections. The house was crowded and Herr Doering's cello playing was as usual thoroughly appreciated. Miss Hodgson's whistling, by the way, is really quite wonderful, exceeding anything of the kind we have ever had here. She whistles in such a true and flute-like manner, with such a fine sweet tone. The remainder of the concert was quite up to the average, and it is to be hoped that the Crescent A. A. have netted by it as they desire.

Two accusations regarding Halifax ladies have been made this week in my hearing. One, that a small minority of them smoke cigarettes; the other, that a large majority of them drink too much tea. As regards the first I really know very little. Probably some few women do smoke an occasional cigarette, but if they wish to be so very emancipated suppose it is no one else's affair. I have even heard of husbands who prefer their wives smoking when they did, on the principal of companionship; but however it is a small vice which is very little practiced by Halifax ladies, who are as a class far too daintily and fastidiously inclined. The tea drinking habit is quite another matter. Quite three quarters of one's feminine acquaintances drink tea inordinate intervals, and in inordinate quantities. It is all very well to say that their grandmothers did the same and suffered no harm; in old times tea

Pays You the Best.

WE are cautious about our promises. The house as well as the individual who exaggerates is soon sized up. We enter no claim that cannot be substantiated, and we unhesitatingly say that our pretty display of Fall Suits and Overcoats at \$6.50, \$8.00, \$10.00 and \$12.00 represent the greatest values to be obtained at these prices. This is the place where you get value for your money.

BOYS' SUITS and Overcoats mean good solid cloths, strongly made garments and more styles than any other house can show. Call and see the neat and nobby styles we show for the boy. Prices so moderate you will buy at once.

The Standard Clothing House, SCOVIL, FRASER & PAGE, 168 Granville Street, Halifax, N. S.

When You Want Furniture, Carpets,

or any kind of House Furnishings, write us for Prices. We can offer inducements that will be to your advantage, and a postal to us stating requirements will receive prompt attention.

NOVA SCOTIA FURNISHING COMPANY, Ltd. Successors to A. STEPHEN & SON, 101 and 103 BARRINGTON STREET.

LE BON MARCHE.

Willinery Opening September 22nd. Le Bon Marche, Halifax, N. S.

Characteristic. It is characteristic of the House to have only the very best, and never deal in what is known in the trade as cheap instruments. It is characteristic of the House never to ask fancy prices (as some dealers do, and come down if they have to). Every instrument is marked in plain figures at actual selling prices, which is always the lowest, consistent with quality and a fair living profit. By this, and other strict commercial methods, I have built up one of the largest, if not the largest, retail Piano and Organ trades in the Dominion.

I was awarded a special diploma at the late Provincial Exhibition for the best exhibit of Pianos, consisting of Chickering, Knabe, Bell, Dominico, Mason & Hamond and Newcomb. Which means the diploma of the exhibition in the Piano line.

W. H. JOHNSON, 121 and 123 Hollis Street, HALIFAX, N. S. Be sure to write for Prices.

PANSIES! Sow Now for Spring Blooming. SEED OF FIRST QUALITY only 25c. per Packet, Post Free

Halifax & Amherst Nursery Co. (LIMITED). Corner Robb and North Streets. HEADQUARTERS FOR New and Rare Plants, Seeds, Bulbs, etc. HERBERT HARRIS, Manager.

MOTT'S CHOCOLATES & COCOAS. COMPOUNDING BY DR. ROBERT FEEBLE.

AMHERST.

Progress is for sale at Amherst, by George Douglas and H. A. Hillcock. Serr. 28.—I may safely state that three weddings will very shortly occur. The first will be that of a very popular young lady who will be greatly missed from our social circle, as she will reside in another part of the country. In all probability the second will follow very closely, when we will again be called upon to part with equally as charming a lady, although she may not go so far away.

Among the pleasant things that are to be mentioned is a "literary society" under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A.—for which that institution is deserving the highest commendation. A musical club is also among the things much talked of, why it may not amount to anything, I fail to know. There is certainly no lack of talent, whatever else is deficient. I am rather inclined to think that the reason Morris Granville failed to include us with Windsor and Truro in the invitation for tickets to the orpheus concert at the capital was because our musical taste has gone abroad to such an extent that it was thought unnecessary. Be that as it may, the rise of our own furnish material for several very pleasant and profitable evenings during the last winter, and the generous promoters will confer a great pleasure on us by persevering in the undertaking.

Rev. Mr. Steele and daughter left on Tuesday evening for California. Mr. Steele will return at an early date. Miss Steele will remain with friends until spring in the effort to recruit her health, which is generally much affected by the severity of our long winter. Her many friends hope she will be greatly benefited by the change.

Mayor and Mrs. Dunlop and son Henry, returned last week from a visit to friends in Kentville. They visited Annapolis, where, and made a short stay in Halifax on their return.

Mr. Alonzo Chapman, who has been spending his vacation at home, left on Monday for Cambridge bridge to resume his studies in Harvard college. He has gone on to Moncton, where he has the purpose of establishing business.

Mr. E. L. Fuller went to Oxford on Monday. His colleagues left for Wolfville college the first of the week, among whom were A. Rogers, H. Ford, Geo. Cullen and H. Frisler.

Miss Ella Purdy and Miss Annie Jodrey intend leaving for Niagara on Friday evening of the week. They will be guests of Mr. and Mrs. Sims and may possibly remain until after Christmas.

Mr. J. L. Lawrence left on Tuesday for a short trip to St. John.

Mr. J. Vroom of King's college, Windsor, addressed the congregation of Christ church morning and evening on Sunday last in behalf of that time honored institution.

A very pleasant little party was given by the Messrs. Moore at their home on Friday evening. Mr. Walter Moore, who has been spending a short holiday at home, has returned to his post in one of the banks and the merry gathering was a farewell party.

A little gathering for a similar occasion met at Mr. Harding's prior to the departure of Mr. E. Harding for Wolfville college, who being one of the best ball team, left on Friday evening to assist in the game in St. John, after which he went to Wolfville via Annapolis, where a number of young ladies gathered at the depot to wish the "boys" success in the city from where they returned crowned with laurels on Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. VanBuren, of St. John, are among our latest arrivals, being on their wedding tour through the upper part of the province. Mrs. VanBuren was Miss Sharpe, of St. John, and niece of Mr. John Sharpe, of Amherst, to whom she is paying a short visit before proceeding on their journey to York where her husband is employed.

Here several of her schoolmates while at Wolfville will no doubt be much pleased to welcome her under a new name.

Miss M. M. Morse and Mrs. Morse have gone on a tour of the province. Mr. J. E. Jones spent a day in Kentville last week.

Mr. Frank Morse left for Wolfville on Monday to pursue his studies at Acadia college. Mr. G. J. Lettency and Mrs. Lettency have arrived home from a pleasant visit to New England cities.

Miss Janet Bacon has gone to Boston. Her Miss Bacon will enter a hospital as nurse, having graduated with honors two years ago from the St. John training school for nurses.

Mrs. Melville Stuart has gone on a visit to New York where her husband is employed.

Mrs. Geo. Corbett, of Annapolis, spent Sunday with Mrs. Wood.

Miss Annie Kaye has returned to St. John, also Mrs. Kerr and children.

Mr. Nelson Turnbull has returned from his vacation in Boston and other Atlantic cities. There was a wedding party in town last Thursday from Weymouth. That morning Miss Susie Prentiss was married to Mr. Holden of Shelburne at the Parish church, by Rev. Mr. Withycombe. After the ceremony, the bride and groom, with Mrs. Stern Jones, the couple took the train for Digby, leaving in the afternoon for their home in Shelburne.

Geo. W. Cook, J. H. Wyman, Edwin Stearns and Geo. Raymond, wealthy residents of Boston, paid Digby a visit last week.

Mr. Geo. H. Lovitt, of Yarmouth, was in town Tuesday on his way to St. John.

Prof. Bailey, of Fredericton, was in town last week, the guest of Mr. Longstaffe.

Mrs. Lorin Peters, who has been visiting relatives in St. John, returned to Amherst.

Mrs. J. W. Whithycombe left for Boston Saturday, via Yarmouth.

Mr. S. F. Anderson, of Boston, was in town last week, and returned Wednesday with Mrs. Anderson, who has been summing here.

Mr. Geo. Stirling, who has been quite ill for some time, is able to go out again.

Mr. D. DeL. Jones, of Weymouth, and Miss Jones spent Sunday with Mrs. James Wade. Jocko.

BRIDGETOWN. Serr. 28.—Mrs. Wallace, of Halifax, is the guest of her son, Mr. H. S. Wallace.

WE ARE SHOWING A MAGNIFICENT RANGE OF

Novelty Cloths and Cloakings FOR FALL AND WINTER, 1892.

Curl Cheviots, Boucle Cheviots, Hopsack AND Serge, In Black, Navy and Fancy Colors.

Mantles and Ladies' Outside Garments of every description made up to order, at reasonable rates and in first-class style. Samples and self-measurement form with instructions sent on application.

In writing for Samples state what style of garment is required or preferred, and whether in Black or Colors, as it is a great help in sending suitable materials.

MANCHESTER, ROBERTSON & ALLISON.

The Progress! Watchword.

GRAND OPENING Saturday, Oct. 1st, of the first Modern Shoe Store in the City by the Sea.

The subscribers having leased the premises 83 Barrington street, and fitted up the store second to none in Nova Scotia, they have secured an efficient staff of assistants and intend carrying on a first-class Shoe store, conducted on modern principles. "One Price." "Strictly Cash."

OUR Stock has been selected with great care embracing all the new and staple lines of footwear for Ladies, Gents, Misses and Children, and suitable for the present season. All our goods are marked in plain figures, and at the lowest living advance on cost of manufacture. We believe enterprise pays and trust to receive a share of the public patronage.

L. HIGGINS & CO., - 83 Barrington St., Halifax. Wholesale-MONCTON. Retail-MONCTON, NEW GLASGOW, HALIFAX.



IS THE BEST TAKE NO OTHER. PATHER'S EMULSION.

Stock Complete.

WE are now showing full ranges in all departments, and solicit an inspection of buyers when visiting this market.

SMITH BROTHERS, 150 Granville and 25 Duke Sts. HALIFAX, N. S.

Free Exhibition BEGONIAS

Other Rare Flowering and Foliage Plants.

NOVA SCOTIA NURSERY, Lockman Street, Halifax, N. S. Horse Cars pass the door every five minutes.

POWELL'S PIMPLE + + + PILLS Act Like Magic IS REMOVING ALL BLEMISHES FROM THE SKIN. PRICE 25 CENTS. For sale by all Drug stores, or sent on receipt of price, by HATTIE A. MILLER, HALIFAX, CANADA.

Without a Blemish.

Vertical text on the far right edge of the page, likely from an adjacent page or a separate column.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1892.

CHOLERA IN NEW YORK.

PROMPT PRECAUTIONS TO PREVENT IT STAYING THERE.

The Gate That Where Epidemic Will be Faced and Repelled—Something about Dr. Byron, the Hero Heroes of Swinburne Island, and His Studies.

The authorities at Washington now think that the cholera scare has had its day, and that with the restriction placed upon immigration, the New York officials can deal with the epidemic so as to prevent it gaining foothold in the United States.

Although I am pretty well tired out, I feel today very content and happy. In a week more we shall have completed our work in a large measure. The stoppage of all storage traffic is a great safeguard. The greatest danger now is from infected

of medicine and of common sense. and I believe now that I may say we have won.

The immigrants on Hoffman Island were transferred to Camp Low, Sandy Hook, last week, and the tents and staterooms are occupied by representatives of almost every nation on the earth. On the day of the transfer a crowd of 325 immigrants walked in line, and a corps of clerks and interpreters registered each, taking their names, sexes, ages, nativity, occupation, destination, time in quarantine, and name of steamer which conveyed them.

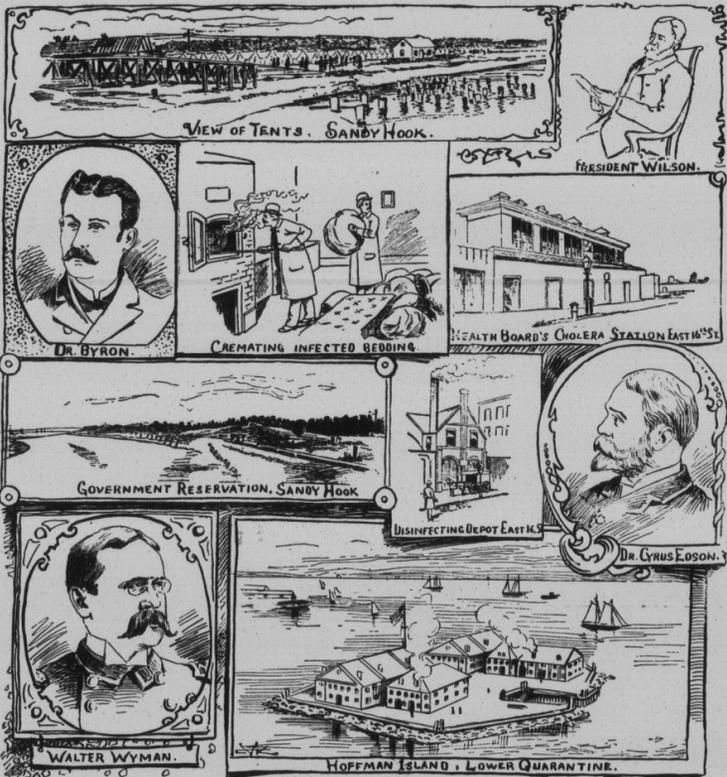
The camp was then officially declared to be quarantined. In their eagerness to get ashore the immigrants jostled and pushed each other, and baggage was thrown around in every direction.

Confusion came to an end in short order, and the immigrants were all registered in less than half an hour.

Dr. Byron has made a special study of diseases originating in bacteria, and during a yellow fever epidemic in Lima was in charge of several hospitals. Later he studied fevers in Cuba, with such close attention that he caught yellow fever himself, and thus knew a great deal more about it than less lucky doctors. He was in Havana during the great cholera plague, in 1884. He holds several positions in New York, one being chief of the bacteriological department of the Loomis Laboratory. He is also a lecturer at the University Medical college and attends to the Centre street dispensary.

When the cholera reached New York Dr. Byron decided to make an exhaustive study of the disease, and asked for a leave of absence, which was granted. He first made a scientific examination of the steamer bedding of the Moravia, and then went to Swinburne Island, where he announced that he would stay among the cholera patients as long as the plague lasted, if it took a year.

Not the least in New York's protective measures against cholera is the attention



How New York protects itself against Cholera.

cargoes, and particularly those from Hamburg. Woolen fabrics, clothing, gunny sacks, and like articles are most to be feared. Each new ship presents a new problem in disinfection, because of the variety of the cargoes, and because certain articles are liable to injury from certain disinfectants.

"Of course, there has been much dissatisfaction among the people on the ships and their friends, but that cannot be helped; and where the lives of thousands are at stake a few more suffer some inconveniences. I have been much annoyed by constant requests from people who wanted to go aboard the quarantined ships and stay. To all these I have returned refusals, except in one case where a girl went on the Rugia to take care of her sister, who was dying there. Another case of complaint was the want of fresh drinking water, but this was due to the refusal of water boats to go alongside infected ships. There are many other matters complained of—enough to make a big book, but every effort has been exerted to make things as easy as possible for the detained passengers, and at the same time every precaution has been taken. The captains were instructed in sanitary matters, such as burning all infected matter, guarding against such being thrown overboard, and protecting the crews from infection. Competent and experienced physicians were placed aboard all the vessels. In fact, we have fought out the fight with every weapon in the arsenal

scattered all over and plucked the wild shrubs and weeds with as much joy as if they were the prettiest of flowers. They ran down to the beach, dabbled in the water, gathered shells, and dug up the sand. Gen. Hamilton had decided that the tents were to be occupied first, but the staterooms could not be locked, and the immigrants disregarded all orders of the officers and seized the rooms as they pleased. They could not understand that the tents would be better for them, and Gen. Hamilton was obliged to order his men to use force to put them out. A savory smell from the kitchen attracted the immigrants and the distribution of food began 15 minutes after their arrival.

Six huge cans of vegetable soup were ladled out, and then came pork and beans, roast beef, Irish stew, baked potatoes, and bread and butter. The immigrants ate voraciously.

Dr. John M. Byron, who is known of late as Swinburne Island's hero hermit, is not yet 33 years old. He went with the intention of living among the cholera patients there and studying the disease, and is acknowledged to be one of the most eminent bacteriologists in the country. He is a Peruvian, and has been in the United States only five years. He studied medicine in Lima, and got his degree there when he was scarcely more than a boy, and afterwards studied and practised in Europe. He is a handsome man, of modest bearing and disposition. Unfortunately for the girls who go wild over heroes, he is married. His wife is an Italian.

paid to cleanliness, so far as Dr. Edson and his assistants can see the health regulations enforced. The idea of individual cleanliness has been preached from the first, and the pulpit has added its voice to that of the authorities. One of the preachers on the subject is Rev. J. E. Price, of St. James' M. E. church. Superstition, he said in a recent sermon, had always held mighty sway over the human mind, had assigned various causes to cholera and other epidemics, and had stoutly arrayed itself against remedies suggested by science and reason. He told his audience that when the great plague swept over Europe, destroying 25,000,000 people, it came to be believed that God had thus punished people for wearing pointed-toe shoes. Another theory was that the Jews were responsible, and a church was built in a German town to commemorate the massacre of many Hebrews.

He said that even in modern times people could be found who would lay such visitations to special providence. He quoted Dr. Cummings as citing the breaking out of cholera following the placing of the Irish school in charge of the catholic church for political purposes as a sample of special providence, but said that Dr. Cummings failed to explain how the same epidemic reached Spain, France and America.

"Let us make use of soap rather than prayer," said Mr. Price, "or rather let us use soap with prayer. Let us avoid filth, and bar out disease from foreign shores, and there will be no need of a special providence to protect us against the ravages of the plague."

One Dollar

IS NOT A LARGE PRICE TO PAY

For a Good White SHIRT!

and by a GOOD White Shirt, we mean The Best Shirt in Canada for the money. Manchester, Robertson & Allison's Unlaundered White Shirts at \$1.00 is good enough For all Sorts and Conditions of Men, being made from Extra Quality of Materials, combined with the very best workmanship. All hand-made button holes. Reinforced all over, and perfect fitting. All Sizes—13 1/2 to 18 inches \$1.00 each.

MANCHESTER, ROBERTSON & ALLISON. 27 and 29 King Street.

Boy's Week, Oct. 1st to 10th.

Just Got in some Boys' Cape Overcoats that are going to be fast sellers. Extra length of cape, in plaids, tweed lined. Some with light lining \$2.75.

Quite as large an assortment of Boys' Reefers, if not larger than ever before. Some very handsome Blue Serge and Melton Reefers, brass buttons, all-wool lining; also Naps. A GOOD Reefer, \$2.50

Scovil, Fraser & Co., Oak Hall. Cor. King and Germain Streets, St. John, N. B. All our Goods are ONE PRICE and Marked in PLAIN FIGURES.

DOMESTIC LEGERDEMAIN.

Youthful Philip Gratebar Amuses His Younger Brother and Sister.

Mr. and Mrs. Gratebar and their three children, Philip, who is 12, George, 7, and Clara, 5, were sitting at the dinner table, waiting for the dessert. Borrowing a five-cent piece from his father, Philip held it up in his right hand and said to George, "You see this nickel?" Instantly George and Clara were all attention, for they knew that Philip was about to do something wonderful. "Now," said Philip, still holding up the five-cent piece, "you see I take this napkin and place it over the nickel like this, and you know the nickel is there, for you can see the shape of it through the napkin. Then I roll the napkin up tightly around the nickel, like this." Here Philip suddenly gathered up the corners of the napkin, which had been draped around his up-lifted hand, and began to bundle into a compact wad. Mr. and Mrs. Gratebar saw that with the first quick movement he let the five cent piece slide along the palm of his hand and up his coat sleeve, "and then," said Philip, as he rolled the big wad in his hands like a ball, "I blow on it twice like this, 'poh! poh!' and I blow the nickel right away, though you can't see it go. Now you take the napkin and shake it out, and you'll see that the nickel isn't there."

George, with a sober face, took the napkin and shook it out, and lo! the five cent piece was gone.

"Now," said Philip, with becoming gravity, "we will find that nickel in the back of your neck."

Lowering his arm Philip let the five-cent piece drop into his hand. Then he rested his hand for a moment upon the back of George's neck and an instant later he was holding before him the coin.

Philip now turned to Clara, and with the five-cent piece and three napkins rings he proceeded to set forth to her the mysteries of thimble rig. "Now watch the nickel closely," he said, "and follow it with your eye, and see if you can tell when I stop shuffling the rings in which one the nickel is." Then, partly covering the ring with one hand, with the other he shifted them about while George and Clara looked on intently.

"Now which ring do you think the nickel is in?" said Philip, and Clara, who had followed it in all its devious wanderings and who was perfectly certain that she knew, laid one small finger upon Philip's hand over the ring in which she thought it was and said: "This one." And Philip lifted his hand, and would you believe it? the five-cent piece wasn't there! Then George and Clara shouted with gleeful amazement, and Mr. and Mrs. Gratebar looked on amused and interested.

"Now," said Philip, "I'll show you something different." Holding the five-cent piece in front of him he said: "Now, you see the nickel." At that moment the dessert was brought in and Philip put the five-cent piece in his pocket. When he had finished his meal he went away without returning again to the subject of sleight-of-hand. Mr. Gratebar seemed to be a little surprised at Philip's omission to return the five-cent piece, but Mrs. Gratebar said she thought that all children were more or less inclined to be forgetful.—N. Y. Sun.

Bound to Hang Somebody.

There was once a robber in Cairo who fell from the second story of a house he was trying to enter, and broke his leg, writes Mr. Charles Dudley Warner. He went to the cadi and complained. The man's window was badly made and he wanted justice. The cadi said that he was reasonable, and he summoned the owner of the house. The owner confessed that the house was poorly built, but claimed that the carpenter was to blame and not he. This struck the cadi as sound logic and he sent for the carpenter. "The charge is, alas, too true," said the



G. H. McKAY, - 61 Charlotte St.

Agent for Butterick's Patterns.

Some Loafed by the Way.

Carrier pigeons played interesting parts in the newspaper work of the recent elections in Great Britain. Important candidates in out of the way country districts poorly provided with telegraphic facilities, as Mr. Gladstone's Midlothian district, were accompanied in their tours by newspaper men provided with carrier pigeons. The reporters who went with Mr. Gladstone had a regular "pigeon man" with them. When Mr. Gladstone delivered speeches from his carriage the reporters wrote their reports on thin tissue sheets, "flimsy," and passed them to the pigeon man. The sheets were attached to the pigeons' leg by rubber bands and the birds set free. The birds performed excellent service in carrying the matter to neighboring cities or telegraph centres, as they had been trained. On several occasions, however, on fine, warm days, the birds alighted on roofs and sunned themselves for an hour or so, while the pigeon man tried to coax them in so as to file his copy, and the matter they carried had to be left out of the latest editions.

A Thousand Chances to One.

During the last serious cholera epidemic in Paris it was estimated by the local physicians that the chance that an acclimated person living in clean quarters and observing even ordinary sanitary precautions would contract the disease was about one in 1,000. Unacclimated Americans were said to run one chance in 500, and an American, some years resident in Paris when the outbreak came, reports that no one with whom he was acquainted in the slightest degree, whatever his walk in life, was seized with the disease. Still, Americans left Paris in swarms. One who fled, and encountered the outbreak in Spain, saw his landlord stricken down and carried out dead of cholera in a few hours. He had persisted in eating raw fruit against repeated warnings from the physicians.

A Gigantic Clock.

The largest clock in the world is the new one in the tower of the Philadelphia town hall, the dial measuring 35 feet in diameter, and lighted by electricity during the night, will be placed at such a height as to be clearly visible from all parts of the town. The minute hand is 4 metres in length, and the hour hand 2 1/2 metres. The ball on which the hours are struck is to weigh 66,250 pounds. This gigantic clock is to be wound up every day by means of a steam engine placed in the tower.

She Couldn't Help It.

"Yes, brethren," says the clergyman who is preaching the funeral sermon, "our deceased brother was cut down in a single night—torn from the arms of his loving wife, who is thus left a disconsolate widow at the early age of twenty-four years." "Twenty-two, if you please," sobb the widow, in the front pew, emerging from her handkerchief for an instant.

PLUCKING THE OSTRICHES.

Gathering the Annual Crop of Plumes at the Coronado Farm.

The invitation of "Biddy, Biddy, come Bid," and handfuls of yellow corn scattered over the brown sand at the Coronado ostrich farm one afternoon, brought the eleven full grown birds into a feathery mass before E. P. Waters and his colored assistant. A group of curious people banked the low railing along the west reserve of the grounds. It was the second plucking this season, but of a generally fresh lot of birds from the American Ostrich Company's parent farm at Fallbrook, as intervals of eight months must separate the pluckings. Superintendent Waters was in his shirt sleeves, and a limp flour sack dangled from his rear left pocket. It required some time to counteract the suspicion that would flare up in a fringe of shaggy necks, until the reassuring gasp and the soothing voice of the feeder caused them to drop one by one in a fancied security to the fascinating temptation which had

been so profusely scattered here and there in the sand.

Suddenly there was a wild stampede, and the neck of a gray female that Waters had bent to seize was hooded in the sack, an opening for breathing admitted several inches of her bill. Between the men this strangely subdued creature was guided into an open-end stall. Apparently the ostrich, with its fore-and-aft eye sweep, feels its helplessness when blinded. There was no resistance, as the powerful pronged toe could not get a back hit at the plucker. The assistant stood behind as guard, while Waters pulled, snapped, and answered questions from the inquisitors.

They learned that in each wing, over the protectors or floss feathers, they grow to maturity in eight months twenty-six long white plumes. In the black male these are pure white, but the female adds slight shadings of ecoru or gray. The sweep of short feathers above this splendid fan of white is plucked for tips, and each wing furnishes seventy-five of these. The tail feathers are toned into a deep old ivory, and sixty-five

of these are of commercial use. Scissors were used only to clip the long white plumes, as this must be done a month or more before maturity to prevent the ends being whipped out. The quills are then pulled when ripe. Nearly 300 feathers were secured from Biddy, which will have a market value of \$65 after being curled and dressed. The female averages seventy eggs in a year, and nowadays these are all incubated at Fallbrook, where alfalfa pastures await the young ones. Green feed at Coronado for the eleven costs, on a daily average, sixty cents. None of these birds are over three years of age, and all are native sons and daughters. The youngest male, a splendid curly-coated fellow, is but sixteen months old, and this second plucking in his experience was certainly anticipated. He fought, kicked and crouched through the process, but Mr. Waters secured from him the finest plumes of the pick. A second female was denuded, and the remainder of the birds were left unmolested for a third plucking which will take place again soon.—San Diego Sun.

SUNDAY READING

LEAVENING THE WHOLE LUMP.

How Peace May Come When There is War Between Capital and Labor.

In a recent sermon by Rev. E. J. McKenna, at Westport, N. Y., the preacher took this view of a solution of labor troubles:

One of the greatest and most important wars this world has ever known is now being waged—the long, fierce war commonly miscalled the war between labor and capital. There is a problem involved, the solution of which calls for the best thought and the best effort of every man and woman in Christendom. It is a complex problem, one not easily solved, and yet one that will not be set aside.

This is a great war, and you and I are engaged in it—in the sense of plain old Anglo-Saxon we are in this war. We are fighting and are training our children to fight, that they may train their children, and that their children's children for countless generations may be trained as warriors in this conflict. It is called a war between labor and capital, between the worker and the employer. It is a misnomer. There is no war between labor and capital. There is no strife between the workman and his employer, as such. They may, and in thousands of instances do, work together in perfect harmony and in sympathy with each other. Nor have we reached the ultimate truth when we say that the war is between a certain class of men and their employers.

I will tell you where the trouble is. Selfishness and self-seeking are the motives of every act. Men are jostling, crowding, pushing, trampling upon each other in their endeavors to get ahead. Each is trying to gain an advantage. In this you and I are engaged; for this we are training our children, and this is the cause of all this great trouble.

We talk about oppression, but oppression is incidental. It is not the cause of the trouble. No doubt there is oppression, and it is not all on one side. Workmen are sometimes oppressed. Advantage is taken of their strained circumstances to reduce their wages or in some way to make the conditions of their service harder.

On the other hand, employers are sometimes oppressed. Manufacturers are compelled to accept terms that are truly oppressive and that sometimes lead to their ruin. But the workmen who are most severely oppressed are not the ones that strike. They cannot afford to incur the loss and the risk of a strike.

Nor do the oppressed employers lock their men out. They may fail, and so they continue in business they must submit to the demands of their oppressors. The best paid men are very apt to be the strikers. The most prosperous employers are the ones that lock their men out. It is just a struggle to get ahead—to gain an advantage of some kind. Each is working for his own interests, with little or no regard for the interests of others. It is not class against class, but each individual against the rest of the world. Workmen are jostling and crowding each other.

A spirit of jealousy and bitter rivalry rules them all, and if they combine it is only that they may thus the better compete with the capitalist, their greater rival for the first place. So capitalists combine, not because of natural affinity, not because they love each other. They are jealous and distrustful of each other. Each is ready to break the combination when he has gained the advantage he sought.

All are working on the same principle. All are made of the same clay. The millionaire but yesterday was a workman. His nature has not changed since then. He locks his men out to gain a point for himself. Some chance of fortune may send him back to the anvil or the bench. He will then be a striker, with no change except in his circumstances. He will be striving with the means at his command, to gain an advantage, to get ahead—striving to get rich or to get richer. Such is the real nature of the trouble. How can the question be settled and peace be restored?

Some recommend military force, but it will not effect a cure. As well try to smother Vesuvius with a blanket. If you hold the raging fires in one point they will burst out with more fury at another. Some say restrict immigration or prohibit it altogether. Those who propose this are looking only to the settlement of the trouble in this country; and even as a local remedy it would prove ineffectual. The man who is now dissatisfied with \$4 a day would soon want ten times that, while the capitalist who now locks his men out rather than submit to conditions that will reduce his profits.

He misunderstands the nature of the trouble who thinks that a few workmen, less or more would settle the difficulty. The mode of operation might thus be changed, but the trouble would still remain. Some say make the tariff higher; some say make it lower. I am not a politician. Am not engaged in the struggle to gain an advantage along political lines. So I do not claim to know just what effect the tariff does have; but I do not believe that either high tariff or low, nor free trade itself will settle this difficulty. None of these proposed remedies will cure.

But are these strikers pagans and barbarians? Are their employers hard-hearted tyrants? No. Many of them are respectable, Christian men, as the world reckons—as good, perhaps, as any of us. Even those who are engaged in, or are upholding, or are influenced by the other evils we have mentioned, are not all barbarians.

Any of us under like circumstances might do the same. No; they are not necessarily pagans; but there is paganism somewhere; there is barbarism in these things. It is in individuals, in society,

in the customs of the day, in which we call civilization; and the only remedy is the religion of Jesus Christ.

Do I mean that if the Gospel could be preached to the strikers they would never strike again? That if the rich men could be made to join the church they would treat their men so well that there would be no more trouble? That if the drunkard and the libertine would make profession of religion there would be no more vice? I mean that if the principles of Christ's religion were instilled into the hearts of men everywhere; if the spirit of the living, loving, sacrificing Christ could abide in the lives of all men, selfishness, unholiness, greed—the tap root of most of these troubles—would be killed, unholiness would be subdued and peace and purity would hold universal sway.

But the task is so great! The case seems hopeless. How can it ever be accomplished? In the "Book of Beginnings," the first book of scripture, God gives us a hint. Ten righteous men could have saved the wicked city of Sodom. "For their sakes," it reads, the doomed city would have been spared. Saved by special favor of God? The awful corruption allowed to remain simply because ten good men were found there? So it seems to read. But this is only the first step. We are led on from this, by step, till we are able to understand that the righteousness of the ten would itself have saved the city by permeating and purifying the corrupt mass.

Jesus Christ, the perfect teacher, gives us the full lesson. "The kingdom of heaven," he says, "is like leaven, which a woman took and hid in three measures of meal till the whole was leavened. It is like a mustard seed which, though the least of all seeds, becomes, when planted and cared for, a great tree, in which the birds of the air may lodge."

"A little leaven leaveneth the whole lump."

In this work we have to do with principles and a life that have the powers of propagation and of spreading.

Even Christ did not try to spread the gospel over the earth. He did not bustle from country to country trying to compass the globe.

He called about him a few, simple-hearted, teachable men, instilled His doctrines into their hearts, trained them for His work, breathed His life into their souls and sent them out to work out the salvation of the world.

He put the leaven in the mass, confident that it would do its work.

If we would have these great wrongs righted and peace restored, we must be followers of, and co-workers with, Jesus Christ. We must introduce the leaven of the gospel and the whole mass will feel its vitalizing power. Where and how shall this be done? Must we preach the gospel to the capitalists? Yes; put the leaven of the gospel in all these hearts, if you can reach them.

But you will be doing your work best if you are first sure that you have this leaven in your own heart and then put it in the hearts of your children and of those nearest to you. A certain proportion of righteousness would have saved Sodom. A certain proportion today will save society, not only from impending destruction, but with a glorious and eternal salvation of peace. Work for that proportion. And the more we have the more rapid the work.

IN THE ANGLICAN CALENDAR.

Days Remembered by the Church at This Season of the Year.

Thursday of this week was the festival of St. Michael and All Angels. Tomorrow will be the 16th Sunday after Trinity, and the Sunday within the octave of St. Michael, which will fall on Thursday next. The liturgical color of all the octave days is white, both in the Western and Sarum use. Concerning this festival, Blunt says: "Michelsmas day is a memorial of the communion between the redeemed children of God and the holy angels. 'Ye are come unto Mount Zion, and unto the city of the living God, the heavenly Jerusalem, and to an innumerable company of angels; to the company of those who sang anthems of joy at the birth of Jesus, who comforted Him in His agony, and who on many occasions have shown that they are 'ministering spirits, sent forth to minister to them who shall be heirs of salvation.'" This association of these unfallen beings with fallen but redeemed man, is a fact which the festival of St. Michael and All Angels commemorates yearly before God and man; and every time the Holy Eucharist is celebrated, in the Preface to the Sanctus, which is "Therefore with angels and archangels," etc.

Yesterday was the feast of St. Jerome, a lawyer of Rome, afterwards priest, and one of the four doctors of the Western church. He translated the old Testament into the Latin. (Vulgate) He was buried at Bethlehem A. D. 420.

Today is the feast of St. Remigius, or Remy, Bishop of Rheims and primate of Gaul, who baptized Clovis, King of the Franks. He died A. D. 533.

Thursday next is also the feast of St. Faith, of Gaul, virgin and martyr, who was beaten with rods, then half roasted on a brazen bed and then beheaded, A. D. 290.

Leaving Both Worlds. It is not worth while being religious unless you are altogether religious. It would do to be merely playing at religion or having religion on us as a bit of veneer. It must saturate us. Some seek first the kingdom of God. Others put it in a second place. Then prayer-meetings are dull, and fellowship gatherings are uninteresting; but the moment a man begins to seek first the kingdom of God and His righteousness, all things are right. Any man who has not heartily thrown himself into the kingdom of God may be religious but there is something he loves more, and both worlds are spoiled to him. He has neither the cream of the one nor of the other. The great desideratum of the present day is not more christians, but a better band of them.—Professor Henry Drummond.

NEWS AND NOTABILLIA.

The only people who can be poor in the next world will be those who have not taken God's way to become rich in this.

A Fiji missionary says that 90 per cent. of the Fiji Island population, which is 110,000, is found in church on Sunday.

It is said that the handsome church in Amberst, N. S., will be the new Roman catholic edifice, now approaching completion.

There are 138 American students attending Berlin university and only 24 English. Of the 3,788 students 3,181 are Prussians.

The Sentinel states that Rev. James Neale, retired, now residing in Woodstock, was ordained at the first ordination service held by the late Bishop Medley, in 1845.

While the increase of the population of the United States was 25 per cent. in the last decade, the episcopal church increased in that country at the rate of 47 per cent.

Among the congresses to be held in connection with the Columbian Exposition will be the "Congress of Missions," which will occupy eight days, September 10-17, 1893.

One of the latest applicants for baptism in the Wesleyan mission in Burma, India, is a niece of the late King Theebaw. She is a girl of 17, and a pupil in the mission school.

The delegates at the fifth general council of presbyterian churches, which opened at Toronto last week, represented more than 3,500,000 communicants on both sides of the ocean.

Miracles are not a breaking of the laws of nature, but simply the higher spiritual power of God using nature as we lit up a stone against the law of gravitation.—Foloubet.

One of the works inaugurated by the United Society of Christian Endeavor is the holding of religious services in its saving stations in the United States and Canada.

It is said the wealth of the Russian church is almost incalculable; it could pay the Russian national debt (some \$500,000,000), and would then be enormously wealthy.

It is estimated that in the United States the annual expenditure for public charitable institutions is fully \$125,000,000, and not less than \$500,000,000 is invested in buildings and equipments for carrying on the work of these institutions.

An unknown Toronto man, signing himself "A Lover of the Lord," has sent \$1,500 to the moderator of the presbyterian general assembly, of which \$1,000 is for the Jewish mission and \$500 for the aged and infirm ministers' fund.

Rev. A. J. Gordon, D. D., pastor of the Clarendon street Baptist church in Boston, owns an extra house near his summer hotel in New Hampton, N. H., and during the last summer converted it into a vacation resort for poor children from the Hub.

The Pai Chai Hak Tsang, or hall for training useful men, is the title of the Methodist school in Seoul, Korea. In this school both the English language and the Chinese are taught, the Chinese New Testament being one of the text books used.

The jubilee of the Young Men's Christian Association in England will be held in 1894, and the necessary has been urged of special effort during the next two years, so that the visitors who will go from all parts of the world may be satisfied with the work accomplished.

It is rumored that the case of Dr. Edward McGlynn will come up for trial before the conference of archbishops which is to be held in New York. News of the case of Dr. McGlynn is to be held in New York.

It is said that Archbishop Sotelli, the Papal delegate, has been invested with plenary powers, and will represent the pope.

Friday, the 21st, will be a legal holiday in the United States for festivities in honor of Columbus on the anniversary of the discovery of America. The pope has granted to the Roman catholics of the United States a dispensation from the law of abstinence on that day, and meat can be eaten.

There is a Presence with each one of us, in which, in the dim of the world, we are unconscious, every-day relations to God and dwell with, is most wholesome and inspiring. The Divine Spirit, as a force and as a teacher, reveals itself to our perception in proportion as we hold it steadily in our consciousness.—Henry Wood.

The first presbyterian pastor settled in the Province of Quebec was Rev. George Henry, who assembled a congregation about him shortly after the capitulation to the English. The services were held in an apartment in the Jesuits' College assigned for that purpose by the governor. Mr. Henry remained for 30 years in charge of a congregation there.

Referring to the choice of an Englishman as bishop of Quebec, an Ontario correspondent of the London Church Times remarks that, "while no doubt there are scores, and it may be hundreds, of priests in the Canadian church well qualified to grace the episcopal bench, party feeling runs so high that synods generally feel safest course is to go 'home' for a bishop."

Work of the Salvation Army. General Booth gave some interesting particulars respecting the Salvation Army the other day. It is the largest missionary organization on earth, having over 5,000 officers, or clergymen, in England, and 6,000 in other countries. They have now 6,293 corps and outposts, and possess 32 weekly newspapers and six monthly magazines, the annual circulation being 47,600,000. There are 86 training garrisons, or colleges, and 25 homes of rest for sick and wounded officers. They are established in 38 countries and colonies. This year they secured a good footing in Western Australia, and are also working among the blacks in Jamaica. The army preaches in 34 different languages, and has local officers and bandmen to the number of 81,713. Concerning the social work he explained that in different parts of the world they have 43 rescue homes, 72 almshouses, 15 prison-gate homes, 12 food depots, 24 shelters, one inebriate home, and 11 factories or elevators—a total of 205 social institutions. A large number of officers, pure angels, live in the slums to do slum work—the people call them, and so they are. In connection with rescue work, 1,454 lost creatures were received up last Christmas, and 972 since—972 girls. The

inquiry office for lost people restored 925 men from all parts of the world to their wives and children. He wants \$50,000 more for his social reform branch. The Earl of Aberdeen, Lord Compton, Mr. H. Fowler, M. P., Mr. Labouchere, M. P., Archdeacon Farras, Mrs. Josephine Butler, Dr. Parker, Mr. W. T. Stead, Mr. Arnold White, Tom Mann and other public persons testify that it would be a serious evil if the great task undertaken by General Booth should be crippled by lack of help during the next few years.

The Largest Diocese. The largest bishop's diocese in the world is that of the Falkland Islands, over which the Right Rev. Waite Hockin Stirling has been appointed bishop. The Falkland Islands themselves cover an area of only 7,600 square miles; but the bishop has spiritual superintendence over all the clergy and congregations of the Church of England in South America, except British Guiana, which covers 120,000 square miles. The Falkland Islands diocese extends over 7,291,097 square miles on the mainland, or, in all, over 7,298,697 square miles.

The Church of England's bishopric of Mackenzie River, in North America has an area of 600,000 square miles—nearly five times as large as the whole of Great Britain and Ireland, which is 121,115 square miles. But the population numbers only 5,000; the Church of England population 1,000. The missionary-bishop of Mid-China, of the Church of England, has a population of 100 millions; his missionary-bishop of North China, a population of 70 millions, in an area of 498,433 square miles. In the North-West Territory of Canada the diocese of the Bishop of Saskatchewan and Calgary has an area of 300,000 square miles, or more than double the area of this country. The diocese of Saskatchewan and Calgary extends over 1,000 miles, from Lake Winnipeg on the east to the Rocky Mountains on the west. The diocese of St. David's is the largest in England and Wales, and includes the entire counties of Brecon, Cardigan, Carmarthen, Pembroke and Radnor, with part of Glamorgan—Tid Bits.

Heaven a Reality. Heaven is. Around us all things are wavering, sinking into illusions and decay. We want to stand on firm ground. Heart and soul and flesh cry out for the living God—for that which is permanent and real. We cleave to the Name by which God revealed Himself to His ancient people—"I Am"—as the Name wherein our immortality is hidden. We are unsatisfied until we find the I am in ourselves—in our human life, throughout all its associations and experiences. God—Life—Heaven—these are no deceits of the senses. In our soul of soul we are sure that they are "the thing that cannot be shaken."

We are too much in the habit of looking forward to heaven as to something that will be—an easier, pleasanter story for us to read when we have finished this tiresome earth-narrative—a luxurious palace-chamber to rest in after this life's drudgery is ended—a remote celestial mountain retreat where the sound of the restless waves of humanity forever fretting their shores will vex our ears no longer. And so we stumble on, pitying ourselves for the hard times we have to endure on earth, and singing our songs of the "sweet by-and-by," as if there were some saving merit in having patience with time, and in dreaming of a broader and happier realm that we call eternity. But the eternal issues are now and here, in our thoughts and deeds, in our simple, common, every-day relations to God and to our fellow-beings. Today or never, here or nowhere, is eternity.—From As it is in Heaven, by Lucy Larcom.

Heaven is. Around us all things are wavering, sinking into illusions and decay. We want to stand on firm ground. Heart and soul and flesh cry out for the living God—for that which is permanent and real. We cleave to the Name by which God revealed Himself to His ancient people—"I Am"—as the Name wherein our immortality is hidden. We are unsatisfied until we find the I am in ourselves—in our human life, throughout all its associations and experiences. God—Life—Heaven—these are no deceits of the senses. In our soul of soul we are sure that they are "the thing that cannot be shaken."

We are too much in the habit of looking forward to heaven as to something that will be—an easier, pleasanter story for us to read when we have finished this tiresome earth-narrative—a luxurious palace-chamber to rest in after this life's drudgery is ended—a remote celestial mountain retreat where the sound of the restless waves of humanity forever fretting their shores will vex our ears no longer. And so we stumble on, pitying ourselves for the hard times we have to endure on earth, and singing our songs of the "sweet by-and-by," as if there were some saving merit in having patience with time, and in dreaming of a broader and happier realm that we call eternity. But the eternal issues are now and here, in our thoughts and deeds, in our simple, common, every-day relations to God and to our fellow-beings. Today or never, here or nowhere, is eternity.—From As it is in Heaven, by Lucy Larcom.

Heaven is. Around us all things are wavering, sinking into illusions and decay. We want to stand on firm ground. Heart and soul and flesh cry out for the living God—for that which is permanent and real. We cleave to the Name by which God revealed Himself to His ancient people—"I Am"—as the Name wherein our immortality is hidden. We are unsatisfied until we find the I am in ourselves—in our human life, throughout all its associations and experiences. God—Life—Heaven—these are no deceits of the senses. In our soul of soul we are sure that they are "the thing that cannot be shaken."

We are too much in the habit of looking forward to heaven as to something that will be—an easier, pleasanter story for us to read when we have finished this tiresome earth-narrative—a luxurious palace-chamber to rest in after this life's drudgery is ended—a remote celestial mountain retreat where the sound of the restless waves of humanity forever fretting their shores will vex our ears no longer. And so we stumble on, pitying ourselves for the hard times we have to endure on earth, and singing our songs of the "sweet by-and-by," as if there were some saving merit in having patience with time, and in dreaming of a broader and happier realm that we call eternity. But the eternal issues are now and here, in our thoughts and deeds, in our simple, common, every-day relations to God and to our fellow-beings. Today or never, here or nowhere, is eternity.—From As it is in Heaven, by Lucy Larcom.

Heaven is. Around us all things are wavering, sinking into illusions and decay. We want to stand on firm ground. Heart and soul and flesh cry out for the living God—for that which is permanent and real. We cleave to the Name by which God revealed Himself to His ancient people—"I Am"—as the Name wherein our immortality is hidden. We are unsatisfied until we find the I am in ourselves—in our human life, throughout all its associations and experiences. God—Life—Heaven—these are no deceits of the senses. In our soul of soul we are sure that they are "the thing that cannot be shaken."

We are too much in the habit of looking forward to heaven as to something that will be—an easier, pleasanter story for us to read when we have finished this tiresome earth-narrative—a luxurious palace-chamber to rest in after this life's drudgery is ended—a remote celestial mountain retreat where the sound of the restless waves of humanity forever fretting their shores will vex our ears no longer. And so we stumble on, pitying ourselves for the hard times we have to endure on earth, and singing our songs of the "sweet by-and-by," as if there were some saving merit in having patience with time, and in dreaming of a broader and happier realm that we call eternity. But the eternal issues are now and here, in our thoughts and deeds, in our simple, common, every-day relations to God and to our fellow-beings. Today or never, here or nowhere, is eternity.—From As it is in Heaven, by Lucy Larcom.

Heaven is. Around us all things are wavering, sinking into illusions and decay. We want to stand on firm ground. Heart and soul and flesh cry out for the living God—for that which is permanent and real. We cleave to the Name by which God revealed Himself to His ancient people—"I Am"—as the Name wherein our immortality is hidden. We are unsatisfied until we find the I am in ourselves—in our human life, throughout all its associations and experiences. God—Life—Heaven—these are no deceits of the senses. In our soul of soul we are sure that they are "the thing that cannot be shaken."

We are too much in the habit of looking forward to heaven as to something that will be—an easier, pleasanter story for us to read when we have finished this tiresome earth-narrative—a luxurious palace-chamber to rest in after this life's drudgery is ended—a remote celestial mountain retreat where the sound of the restless waves of humanity forever fretting their shores will vex our ears no longer. And so we stumble on, pitying ourselves for the hard times we have to endure on earth, and singing our songs of the "sweet by-and-by," as if there were some saving merit in having patience with time, and in dreaming of a broader and happier realm that we call eternity. But the eternal issues are now and here, in our thoughts and deeds, in our simple, common, every-day relations to God and to our fellow-beings. Today or never, here or nowhere, is eternity.—From As it is in Heaven, by Lucy Larcom.

Heaven is. Around us all things are wavering, sinking into illusions and decay. We want to stand on firm ground. Heart and soul and flesh cry out for the living God—for that which is permanent and real. We cleave to the Name by which God revealed Himself to His ancient people—"I Am"—as the Name wherein our immortality is hidden. We are unsatisfied until we find the I am in ourselves—in our human life, throughout all its associations and experiences. God—Life—Heaven—these are no deceits of the senses. In our soul of soul we are sure that they are "the thing that cannot be shaken."

We are too much in the habit of looking forward to heaven as to something that will be—an easier, pleasanter story for us to read when we have finished this tiresome earth-narrative—a luxurious palace-chamber to rest in after this life's drudgery is ended—a remote celestial mountain retreat where the sound of the restless waves of humanity forever fretting their shores will vex our ears no longer. And so we stumble on, pitying ourselves for the hard times we have to endure on earth, and singing our songs of the "sweet by-and-by," as if there were some saving merit in having patience with time, and in dreaming of a broader and happier realm that we call eternity. But the eternal issues are now and here, in our thoughts and deeds, in our simple, common, every-day relations to God and to our fellow-beings. Today or never, here or nowhere, is eternity.—From As it is in Heaven, by Lucy Larcom.

Heaven is. Around us all things are wavering, sinking into illusions and decay. We want to stand on firm ground. Heart and soul and flesh cry out for the living God—for that which is permanent and real. We cleave to the Name by which God revealed Himself to His ancient people—"I Am"—as the Name wherein our immortality is hidden. We are unsatisfied until we find the I am in ourselves—in our human life, throughout all its associations and experiences. God—Life—Heaven—these are no deceits of the senses. In our soul of soul we are sure that they are "the thing that cannot be shaken."

We are too much in the habit of looking forward to heaven as to something that will be—an easier, pleasanter story for us to read when we have finished this tiresome earth-narrative—a luxurious palace-chamber to rest in after this life's drudgery is ended—a remote celestial mountain retreat where the sound of the restless waves of humanity forever fretting their shores will vex our ears no longer. And so we stumble on, pitying ourselves for the hard times we have to endure on earth, and singing our songs of the "sweet by-and-by," as if there were some saving merit in having patience with time, and in dreaming of a broader and happier realm that we call eternity. But the eternal issues are now and here, in our thoughts and deeds, in our simple, common, every-day relations to God and to our fellow-beings. Today or never, here or nowhere, is eternity.—From As it is in Heaven, by Lucy Larcom.

Heaven is. Around us all things are wavering, sinking into illusions and decay. We want to stand on firm ground. Heart and soul and flesh cry out for the living God—for that which is permanent and real. We cleave to the Name by which God revealed Himself to His ancient people—"I Am"—as the Name wherein our immortality is hidden. We are unsatisfied until we find the I am in ourselves—in our human life, throughout all its associations and experiences. God—Life—Heaven—these are no deceits of the senses. In our soul of soul we are sure that they are "the thing that cannot be shaken."

We are too much in the habit of looking forward to heaven as to something that will be—an easier, pleasanter story for us to read when we have finished this tiresome earth-narrative—a luxurious palace-chamber to rest in after this life's drudgery is ended—a remote celestial mountain retreat where the sound of the restless waves of humanity forever fretting their shores will vex our ears no longer. And so we stumble on, pitying ourselves for the hard times we have to endure on earth, and singing our songs of the "sweet by-and-by," as if there were some saving merit in having patience with time, and in dreaming of a broader and happier realm that we call eternity. But the eternal issues are now and here, in our thoughts and deeds, in our simple, common, every-day relations to God and to our fellow-beings. Today or never, here or nowhere, is eternity.—From As it is in Heaven, by Lucy Larcom.

Heaven is. Around us all things are wavering, sinking into illusions and decay. We want to stand on firm ground. Heart and soul and flesh cry out for the living God—for that which is permanent and real. We cleave to the Name by which God revealed Himself to His ancient people—"I Am"—as the Name wherein our immortality is hidden. We are unsatisfied until we find the I am in ourselves—in our human life, throughout all its associations and experiences. God—Life—Heaven—these are no deceits of the senses. In our soul of soul we are sure that they are "the thing that cannot be shaken."

We are too much in the habit of looking forward to heaven as to something that will be—an easier, pleasanter story for us to read when we have finished this tiresome earth-narrative—a luxurious palace-chamber to rest in after this life's drudgery is ended—a remote celestial mountain retreat where the sound of the restless waves of humanity forever fretting their shores will vex our ears no longer. And so we stumble on, pitying ourselves for the hard times we have to endure on earth, and singing our songs of the "sweet by-and-by," as if there were some saving merit in having patience with time, and in dreaming of a broader and happier realm that we call eternity. But the eternal issues are now and here, in our thoughts and deeds, in our simple, common, every-day relations to God and to our fellow-beings. Today or never, here or nowhere, is eternity.—From As it is in Heaven, by Lucy Larcom.

Heaven is. Around us all things are wavering, sinking into illusions and decay. We want to stand on firm ground. Heart and soul and flesh cry out for the living God—for that which is permanent and real. We cleave to the Name by which God revealed Himself to His ancient people—"I Am"—as the Name wherein our immortality is hidden. We are unsatisfied until we find the I am in ourselves—in our human life, throughout all its associations and experiences. God—Life—Heaven—these are no deceits of the senses. In our soul of soul we are sure that they are "the thing that cannot be shaken."

We are too much in the habit of looking forward to heaven as to something that will be—an easier, pleasanter story for us to read when we have finished this tiresome earth-narrative—a luxurious palace-chamber to rest in after this life's drudgery is ended—a remote celestial mountain retreat where the sound of the restless waves of humanity forever fretting their shores will vex our ears no longer. And so we stumble on, pitying ourselves for the hard times we have to endure on earth, and singing our songs of the "sweet by-and-by," as if there were some saving merit in having patience with time, and in dreaming of a broader and happier realm that we call eternity. But the eternal issues are now and here, in our thoughts and deeds, in our simple, common, every-day relations to God and to our fellow-beings. Today or never, here or nowhere, is eternity.—From As it is in Heaven, by Lucy Larcom.

Heaven is. Around us all things are wavering, sinking into illusions and decay. We want to stand on firm ground. Heart and soul and flesh cry out for the living God—for that which is permanent and real. We cleave to the Name by which God revealed Himself to His ancient people—"I Am"—as the Name wherein our immortality is hidden. We are unsatisfied until we find the I am in ourselves—in our human life, throughout all its associations and experiences. God—Life—Heaven—these are no deceits of the senses. In our soul of soul we are sure that they are "the thing that cannot be shaken."

We are too much in the habit of looking forward to heaven as to something that will be—an easier, pleasanter story for us to read when we have finished this tiresome earth-narrative—a luxurious palace-chamber to rest in after this life's drudgery is ended—a remote celestial mountain retreat where the sound of the restless waves of humanity forever fretting their shores will vex our ears no longer. And so we stumble on, pitying ourselves for the hard times we have to endure on earth, and singing our songs of the "sweet by-and-by," as if there were some saving merit in having patience with time, and in dreaming of a broader and happier realm that we call eternity. But the eternal issues are now and here, in our thoughts and deeds, in our simple, common, every-day relations to God and to our fellow-beings. Today or never, here or nowhere, is eternity.—From As it is in Heaven, by Lucy Larcom.

Heaven is. Around us all things are wavering, sinking into illusions and decay. We want to stand on firm ground. Heart and soul and flesh cry out for the living God—for that which is permanent and real. We cleave to the Name by which God revealed Himself to His ancient people—"I Am"—as the Name wherein our immortality is hidden. We are unsatisfied until we find the I am in ourselves—in our human life, throughout all its associations and experiences. God—Life—Heaven—these are no deceits of the senses. In our soul of soul we are sure that they are "the thing that cannot be shaken."

We are too much in the habit of looking forward to heaven as to something that will be—an easier, pleasanter story for us to read when we have finished this tiresome earth-narrative—a luxurious palace-chamber to rest in after this life's drudgery is ended—a remote celestial mountain retreat where the sound of the restless waves of humanity forever fretting their shores will vex our ears no longer. And so we stumble on, pitying ourselves for the hard times we have to endure on earth, and singing our songs of the "sweet by-and-by," as if there were some saving merit in having patience with time, and in dreaming of a broader and happier realm that we call eternity. But the eternal issues are now and here, in our thoughts and deeds, in our simple, common, every-day relations to God and to our fellow-beings. Today or never, here or nowhere, is eternity.—From As it is in Heaven, by Lucy Larcom.

Heaven is. Around us all things are wavering, sinking into illusions and decay. We want to stand on firm ground. Heart and soul and flesh cry out for the living God—for that which is permanent and real. We cleave to the Name by which God revealed Himself to His ancient people—"I Am"—as the Name wherein our immortality is hidden. We are unsatisfied until we find the I am in ourselves—in our human life, throughout all its associations and experiences. God—Life—Heaven—these are no deceits of the senses. In our soul of soul we are sure that they are "the thing that cannot be shaken."

We are too much in the habit of looking forward to heaven as to something that will be—an easier, pleasanter story for us to read when we have finished this tiresome earth-narrative—a luxurious palace-chamber to rest in after this life's drudgery is ended—a remote celestial mountain retreat where the sound of the restless waves of humanity forever fretting their shores will vex our ears no longer. And so we stumble on, pitying ourselves for the hard times we have to endure on earth, and singing our songs of the "sweet by-and-by," as if there were some saving merit in having patience with time, and in dreaming of a broader and happier realm that we call eternity. But the eternal issues are now and here, in our thoughts and deeds, in our simple, common, every-day relations to God and to our fellow-beings. Today or never, here or nowhere, is eternity.—From As it is in Heaven, by Lucy Larcom.

Heaven is. Around us all things are wavering, sinking into illusions and decay. We want to stand on firm ground. Heart and soul and flesh cry out for the living God—for that which is permanent and real. We cleave to the Name by which God revealed Himself to His ancient people—"I Am"—as the Name wherein our immortality is hidden. We are unsatisfied until we find the I am in ourselves—in our human life, throughout all its associations and experiences. God—Life—Heaven—these are no deceits of the senses. In our soul of soul we are sure that they are "the thing that cannot be shaken."

We are too much in the habit of looking forward to heaven as to something that will be—an easier, pleasanter story for us to read when we have finished this tiresome earth-narrative—a luxurious palace-chamber to rest in after this life's drudgery is ended—a remote celestial mountain retreat where the sound of the restless waves of humanity forever fretting their shores will vex our ears no longer. And so we stumble on, pitying ourselves for the hard times we have to endure on earth, and singing our songs of the "sweet by-and-by," as if there were some saving merit in having patience with time, and in dreaming of a broader and happier realm that we call eternity. But the eternal issues are now and here, in our thoughts and deeds, in our simple, common, every-day relations to God and to our fellow-beings. Today or never, here or nowhere, is eternity.—From As it is in Heaven, by Lucy Larcom.

Heaven is. Around us all things are wavering, sinking into illusions and decay. We want to stand on firm ground. Heart and soul and flesh cry out for the living God—for that which is permanent and real. We cleave to the Name by which God revealed Himself to His ancient people—"I Am"—as the Name wherein our immortality is hidden. We are unsatisfied until we find the I am in ourselves—in our human life, throughout all its associations and experiences. God—Life—Heaven—these are no deceits of the senses. In our soul of soul we are sure that they are "the thing that cannot be shaken."

We are too much in the habit of looking forward to heaven as to something that will be—an easier, pleasanter story for us to read when we have finished this tiresome earth-narrative—a luxurious palace-chamber to rest in after this life's drudgery is ended—a

BILLINGSGATE SCENES.

THE FAMOUS FISH MARKET AS IT IS IN THESE DAYS.

When London Folk Get Their Share of Treasure From the Deep-Sights and Sounds That Impress the Visitor to the Queer Old Locality.

LONDON, Sept. 19.—You can fairly smell Billingsgate market, the greatest wholesale fishmarket of London, and the most important fishmarket in all the world, long before you can see it. It is not an unpleasant odor. It has a hint of the sea-air in it. Floating to your senses, along with the coming of the first rays of the morning sun broken by the grim and lofty monument, it tells more than of the stuffy market and its steaming throngs. It carries the fancy pleasantly along past London's grim waterside structures and the webs of spars and rigging, down the widening Thames, and on past pretty Margate to the wide free reaches of the blue North sea. There in that wondrous sea harvest field, from Dover to Upper Norway are rocking, the fisher fleets.

Billingsgate market still stands just where it has stood for centuries. How many centuries no man knows. Iconoclasts without reverence for even the antiquities of fish say a fellow by the name of Billing stood upon the same spot in Queen Elizabeth's reign, and hence its name. But I have seen the preamble to an act of parliament (in 10 and 12 of William III.) to make Billingsgate a free market for the sale of fish, in which among other "whereas" is one reciting that "Billingsgate has time out of mind been a free market for all manner of lobsters and shell fish, as also for all manner of lobsters and shell fish." Tradition, which is good history when authorities differ, insists that it owes its origin to Belin an ancient king of the Britons, who flourished 400 years B. C., and who, observing an opportunity for gain, like a true Briton erected a gate here through which the fishermen of his day, after floating upon the Thames with the tide in the hide-bosomed curraghs, were made to pass and pay toll before they could sell their fish; and hence the name Belin's-gate, finally corrupted to Billingsgate.

However all this may be Billingsgate is the oldest wharf on the Thames, and that is saying much for it on the line of age. The market building and the ground it stands upon is owned by the London municipal authorities. Its river frontage is 200 feet, and its superficial area is 40,000 square feet, affording sites for seventeen shops and two large public houses. It is located in the densest part of what may be called the Thames bank on the north bank of the Thames.

The varieties of fish which are in their respective seasons delivered at Billingsgate market number nearly 100. During this month I have noticed perch, periwinkles, pike, anchovies, roach, salmon, gurnets, haddock, herrings, flounders, turbot, sprats, jack, ling, plaice, dories, prawns, catfish, mullets, whelks, coalfish, trout, soles, pilchards, eels and conger eels, dog-fish, cod, bream, brill, lake, abad, weavers, skate, smelts, whitebait, tench, sturgeon and perhaps a dozen other varieties; and the total weight is from 12,000 to 13,000 tons per month, or 150,000 tons per year!

Over three-fourths of all the fish consumed by London passes inspection at Billingsgate. As the market is city property the officials for this purpose, four in number, are appointed by the Court of Fishmongers Company, one of the ancient but still thoroughly active Guilds, or Trades Companies of London. It has a fine Fishmonger's hall near London bridge, and expends many thousands yearly in preventing the sale of decayed fish. All fish condemned by its inspectors are immediately conveyed to a waiting barge, treated with carbolic acid and sent to fertilizing works at Rainham, where, after being baked dry, they are ground to powder, and sold at about £5 per ton to the straw-berry and hop farmers of Kent for fertilizing purposes.

The fish steamers arrive alongside the market at all hours of the night and early morning. At precisely 5 o'clock in the morning the market opens. Long lines of barges and pontoons to the steamers, over decks and every ounce of fish is brought over these in baskets and bags on porters' backs. At the same time the railway vans are unloading on the landward side. But six can be cared for at the same time. The confusion and entanglement are indescribable. One who witnesses the scene for the first time is filled with amazement that the largest and most civilized capital in the world will tolerate such antiquated methods. But the porters are wonderfully deft, alert and carry incredible loads. I have seen many laden with from 200 to 300 pounds weight. They will positively shriek under a barrel of herrings which weighs 200 pounds, and there is no question that many of these fellows can easily get about the market with upwards of 400 pounds properly distributed upon head and back.

These Billingsgate porters are regarded as the strongest, quickest and most athletic men in London. They live in every respect like the water rats of the Thames and the aristocracy of the Whitechapel district. Their only earthly ambitions are to eat, drink, visit "penny gaffs," rat and dog fights, and excel in pugilism. They are big, brawny, hairy-chested fellows of apparent endless good-nature, but are brutes by heredity, instinct and deepest yearning. Whatever their want of character outside the market, a more demure and lamb-like set of fellows was never seen than they are while on duty here. They are licensed, and the strictest regulations exact regarding their conduct, even to the character of language. To lose their license is worse than imprisonment as a criminal. Their "reputations" among their fellows, the costers, and the East End slums are gained by their prowess and strength here. It is their world, their highest, broadest outlook, and they are really curiosities in social or literary study.

The pugilists of London chiefly have their origin among the Billingsgate porters. They have their regular champions at "seven stone six," "eight stone six" and "eleven stone," and officer 790, policeman

F. Wade, informed me that there is not a man among them who has not at some time or another appeared in a Whitechapel ring. Bill Goode, who fought Slavin, is still a licensed porter here. Among many curious characters is one Cornelius Callahan, known as "Mike, the Tipster." He is a neer-do-well and a privileged person. He makes great ostentation of his knowledge of the state of the market. Getting up at 2 o'clock in the morning he prowls about the fishing steamers, and then just before the market opens he slips about among the buyers and sellers and whispers "the tip of the day" in their ears. The "ha'penny is always forthcoming. On Saturday afternoon, just before the market is closed for the week they "have a game with Mike." He regularly appears for his buffeting, and often in the rough play that ensues poor Mike is nearly killed. Then the hat is passed and from six to ten shillings is always paid the willing victim.

All Billingsgate fish are sold by auction, and a veritable Babel in the place is from five to eight or nine o'clock. There are two classes of sellers. One comprises the regular commission men to whom the fishermen consign their catches, and the other is a thoroughly hated but most prosperous class, known to Billingsgate from time immemorial as "bumrangers." These are really middle men who practice all possible arts to combine and force the regular commission men, who have but a short limit of time in which to sell, to dispose of lots at rumour prices, and through similar combination often compel retailers to purchase at exorbitant rates.

But however interesting may be the interior of Billingsgate to the casual visitor, the adjacent thoroughfares from mid-night, when the first retail buyers begin coming, until the close of the market at 9 o'clock, provide more strange and curious pictures and groupings. There is no other place in London where such a vast and so odd a jumble of vehicles and folk may at any one time be seen. Over 4,000 vehicles for the bringing or taking away of fish are here. With them are 10,000 coster men and women and an unnamable, indescribable host of pretty street vendors and hangers-on. You can arrive here on a foggy morning early when the first rays of the sun are filtering through the fleecy folds of mist flapping up with the tide along the Thames, you will then know old Billingsgate as Dickens and Thackeray knew it, and will long for power and space in which to paint with pen or pencil one of the strangest, oddest scenes to be found in this mighty London town.

EDGAR L. WAKEMAN.

A SAILOR'S BURIAL.

Graphic Account of the Scene at a Funeral at Sea.

When maritime Jack dies he is buried without much undue ceremony. A brief prayer, a shotted hammock, the low rail, and all is over. But on board a ship-of-war a sailor's funeral is pathetic in its dignified simplicity. No muster of the ship's company is, naturally, so sad as this, and you can see it on the faces of all when the subdued shrilling of the boat-w'n's whistle is followed by the long drawn out and modulated call of "All hands bury the dead!" The men come aft quietly and take their allotted stations. To leeward, if it be at sea, or upon the port side of the quarter-deck if not in port, the seamen are ranged in the front rank; behind them are the ordinary seamen; and in rear of both, the apprentices and the landsmen. In the gangway forward of the mainmast, on such ships as still have sail power, senior petty officers stand at attention; at the head of the coffin folded in the jack or national ensign, are grouped the pall bearers, selected usually from the dead man's mess or gun division, and close at hand, resting on arms, the marine guard is paraded. Nearest the coffin are the chaplain and the captain, and then in order of their rank stretch aft the other officers of the ship.

The ensign at the peak or staff flutters tremulously at half mast, and from over the head the yard and stay tacks swing lazily, ready to lift the coffin aboard. When the weather permits the way of the ship is stopped, and it may be, little flickers of sailing steam curl upward and to leeward like smoke, and the wind in the backed and fretting topsails murrurs a dirge. The order to "uncover" is passed gently, and while the beautiful words of the burial service are being read the hush of the living is accentuated by the low accompaniments of a caddy sternerward, and by the surging of the breeze in the hollows of the canvas and through the rigging and gear. When the closing prayer is said, the last blessing pronounced, the tackles are manned, the coffin is stripped of its flags and slung in straps, and slowly, reverently, is hoisted above the rail and clear of the ship. The marines load, aim, fire, in all three volleys that awaken rattling echoes in the hidden spaces of the ship; the bugle sounds "taps" tenderly and sweetly, with a newer meaning of sleep and rest; the coffin swings further out, and is lowered gently until the foar and spoodrift moisten it; the tackles are detached with sudden jerk, and in an instant the weighted box shoots downward, bedded in foam and bubbles, and all is over until the sea gives up the dead.

In a little while the cheery whistles trill out a call to duty, the half masted ensign climbs to the dasher block, the ship is brought to her course and dazely the men take up the weary routine of the lives so sadly broken. An unusual quiet rests upon the vessel and around the mess tables, but in the groups gathered to smoke during the supper hour and after the hammocks are piped down the virtues—those heroic and honest sea virtues—of the dead sailor are recalled and with a tenderness born of a comradeship closer than any other men except soldiers may know.—N. Y. Tablet.

Manufacturing Toys. The largest toy factory in the world is in New York, where playthings in tin are manufactured literally by the million. It distills five stories high, and turns out 1,607 distinct varieties of tin toys. No. 1 in the catalogue is a tin horse; 1,607 a tin menagerie. The output of circular tin whistles is twelve million per annum. To make a tin horse twelve inches long, dies have to be cut costing \$3,000. Jumeau, of Paris, makes 2,000 dolls a day, nearly all of considerable size; every year France exports toys to the value of three millions sterling, chiefly dolls; of which toy is valued at \$3,000,000 are estimated to be manufactured and sold in Europe annually.

COURT LADIES IN SIAM.

Ill-natured Gossip About Some of the Inmates of the King's Harem.

The Siam Free Press, published at Bangkok, is very outspoken in its references to all matters concerning the royal family, and has even dared to speak in complimentary terms of the beauty of the ladies of the harem. The editor, presumably English, has a very poor opinion of Siamese ideas of female loveliness. He says a Siamese beauty requires only a yellow face, bright eyes, and a small waist to be low faces, very charming, and it, in addition to these attractions, she is not over four feet ten inches in height she may aspire to the highest places. Above that stature she is out of the race, and it is very rare to see a tall, handsome woman among the Siamese. If any of the ladies have pretty mouths, they are quickly disguised by betel chewing. The Siamese think that white teeth are too much like those of their remote animal progenitors, and so they darken their teeth in an attempt to destroy the resemblance. Nearly all the beautiful young women, according to Siam's standard of beauty, are inmates of the palace, or are distributed among the various princes and minor officials. Beauty in Siam, as in not a few other countries, compensates for want of rank or birth, and blue blood is recruited and reinvigorated by selections from the ranks of the lowest kingdom. The highest in the land do not disdain to mate with the offspring of slaves, and the children of these unions are royal highnesses, and keep their little courts with great ceremony.

Here is an incident printed in the Free Press: A princess of Siam, sister of the King, collected a number of children for the purpose of testing them to dance, and many members of the nobility eagerly sought places for their daughters in the hope that their graceful dancing might bring suitors and, better still, high prices, by which means they might pay their gambling debts. Among the number was a pretty girl of ten, with a yellow face, bright eyes, small waist, and limbs well rounded and plump. During a rehearsal the King passed, and being struck by her beauty, begged that she be placed in his corps de ballet, which was immediately done. The child was in good luck, but after her master had imposed his hands on her the stain was removed, she was announced as his adopted daughter, and a member of the harem. Here she was petted and caressed, though her father was still a slave carpenter with debts unpaid. The child of some years ago is now a thin and faded woman. She has had her day and is no longer noticed.

Another royal beauty was the daughter of a hard-handed peasant who was unable to pay his taxes, was reduced to slavery and driven to sell his daughter for the small sum of \$65. She became a noble lady, and her daughter, in turn, became the principal wife of the King, but after a reign of eleven years she had to room for a younger favorite. The newspaper says also that there is in the palace a handsome young girl who has had the unparadiseable lot of being betrothed to the King, but whose fluence still that her smile brings her a gold to those whom she favors, and from whom she has received a royal hand still directs the destinies of the kingdom.

It is quite certain that in no other capital of the world newspapers speak so freely and with such gossiping recklessness of the ruler and the ladies of his household as in the capital of Siam.

A Modern Monte Cristo.

A band of fabricators of false money were arrested at Verona the other day. In connection with them, or surmised to be, is a certain Basilio Giovanni, of whom the Italian papers recount extraordinary stories. He is 33 years of age, and is very well known in the provinces near Verona, and has been considered by the people there as a sort of Count of Monte Cristo. His life, in fact, seems to have been a mystery.

Nine years ago he was a poor workman in a factory near Verona. One day, however, he told his employers that he would leave them, as he also was going to do the Signore (the gentleman). In fact he went away, and after a time was seen in Verona well dressed, spending money very freely, and throwing away 1,000 franc notes as if they were scraps of paper. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of them at a time in his stables. His rooms also were furnished with the most sumptuous appointments. Every one began to wonder where and how he had fallen into such good fortune, but no one could tell. He was in for horses, and often had as many as thirty of

THINGS WORTH KNOWING

The American trade dollar was called in by the Act of February-March, 1887.

Connecticut, spelled in an Indian dialect, "Quin-neh-tuk-gut," signified "land on a long tidal river."

Russia has herself contributed \$175,000,000 to alleviate the sufferings of her famine-stricken peasantry.

From Fair Head on the north to Mizen Head on the south, Ireland is 300 miles long; its great breadth is 170 miles.

The *Petit Journal* has a daily circulation of nearly a million. It has the largest circulation in the world; the next largest is that of the *Daily News* of London.

The government of the United States has saved \$2,000,000, on money orders that have been lost or for some reason remain unpaid.

According to the Census Bureau the total number of males in the United States is 32,067,880, while there are but 30,554,370 women. This means that of every 100 men five must go unmarried.

On the 18th of September, 1759, the lilies of France were lowered at Quebec and the cross of St. George raised in its stead, Canada and all its vast dominions passing into the possession of England.

The city of Savannah, Ga., is said to have nearly 40 miles of electric roads, and will soon boast of the largest street car motor in use anywhere. It will be 60-horse power, and will haul four trailers when necessary.

"The word quarantine comes from the Italian 'quarantia.' The Mon kish or the Latin term was applied by the English Saxons about Egbert's time. It was then the custom to compute periods of time by forties, and a vessel coming from a suspected or diseased port was prohibited, any intercourse with shore for 40 days. Others say that the Venetians first introduced the practice and the name.

The blue color of the sky is probably merely the color of the air, seen through a length of about forty-five miles. It has been observed by those who have ascended about five miles above the earth's surface that the sky appears of a dark indigo hue, owing to the very small reflection and dispersion of the light, while the blue color no longer appears above, but below them. Similarly, the blue color of distant hills is owing to the same cause.

Captain Bower, after crossing the plateau of Tibet at its widest part by a route new to geography, has returned to Simla. He says he has discovered the highest lake in the world—Hor-pa-chu—17,940 ft. above the sea. He has explored 2,000 miles of new ground, at an average elevation of 15,000 ft., tramping and riding over a frost-bitten and almost uninhabited land of successive mountain ranges and deep valleys.

In the American civil war there were in all eight calls for volunteers, as follows: April 15, 1861, for 75,000 men for three months; May 3, 1861, for 42,034 men for three months; July 3, 1862, for 300,000 men for three months; October 17, 1863, for 300,000 men for three years; February 1, 1864, for 200,000 men for two years; March 14, 1864, for 500,000 men for two years; July 18, 1864, for 200,000 men for one, two and three years. There were four drafts: in July, 1863; April, 1864; July, 1864; and December, 1864.

Dr. Darenberg, the official investigator in the French capital, gives a simple safe-guard against the infection of cholera. A solution of seven and a half grains of citric acid to a quart of water will, he says, absolutely destroy the bacillus of cholera, and if the strength of the solution is raised to fourteen grains to the quart it will also kill the bacillus of typhoid. Nothing could be simpler than this, for citric acid and sugar in water make a delicious and quite a wholesome lemonade, and the strength prescribed would hardly do more than make the water slightly acid to the taste.

The highest price ever paid for an arm-chair was forty thousand pounds, being the cost of one presented by the city of Augsburg to the Emperor Rudolphus II., of Germany, about the year 1575. The chair, which is of steel, took the artist about thirty years to make. The large compartment at the back of it represents Nebuchadnezzar asleep; the statue about which he dreamed is standing before him; and just adjoining is a representation of the king on his throne and Daniel before him explaining the dream. The chair became the property of Count Tessin, Ambassador from the Court of Sweden to the English Court. Gustavus Brander afterwards bought it, as an antique, for 1,800 guineas, and sold it to the Earl of Padnor for 600 guineas.

Under the new congress appointment the States will have these electoral votes: Alabama, 11; Arkansas, 8; California, 9; Colorado, 4; Connecticut, 6; Delaware, 3; Florida, 4; Georgia, 13; Idaho, 3; Illinois, 24; Indiana, 15; Iowa, 13; Kansas, 10; Kentucky, 13; Louisiana, 8; Maine, 6; Maryland, 8; Massachusetts, 15; Michigan, 14; Minnesota, 9; Mississippi, 9; Missouri, 17; Montana, 3; Nebraska, 8; Nevada, 3; New Hampshire, 4; New Jersey, 10; New York, 36; North Carolina, 11; North Dakota, 3; Ohio, 23; Oregon, 4; South Carolina, 9; South Dakota, 4; Tennessee, 12; Texas, 15; Vermont, 4; Virginia, 12; Washington, 4; West Virginia, 6; Wisconsin, 12; Wyoming, 3. The total number of votes is 444.

How many people are there who know that elephants, rhinoceroses, and other thick-skinned animals have formidable enemies in rats and mice? These small rascally rodents have found that the feet of the elephant are excellent eating, and have no hesitation in gnawing at them when the animal lies down, which, owing

to its confined condition, is not very well able to defend itself against its pesty enemies. To protect these vast creatures it is found necessary in most menageries to keep terriers about the cages. These little fellows very soon dispose of the pachyderm's tiny adversaries. It was recently discovered in a well-known menagerie that the mice and rats had been very busy with the hide of a rhinoceros. A Scotch terrier, Fanny, was put in the cage of the huge beast, and in the first night she had killed no fewer than twenty-seven rats. In a few days there were no rats left to nibble the hide of the poor rhinoceros.

"PROGRESS" PICKINGS.
Louise—I'm dying for some caramels. Tom—Any preference as to pall-bearers and other details?—*News-Record.*

"I don't think that's a good picture of our baby," said the fond father. "Why not?" asked its mother. "It's too still for him."

"I see villain in your face," said a judge to a prisoner. "May it please your honor," said the latter, "that is a personal reflection."

Mrs. Crimstoneak—I hope I make myself plain, sir? Mr. Crimstoneak—Nature saved you that trouble, ma'am.—*Yankee Statesman.*

Yabsley—Made any election bets yet, Mudge? Mudge—Only a hat Yabsley—Which size, morning or evening?—*Indianapolis Journal.*

"Was there a good sermon this morning?" "I don't know. I was thinking about something else at the time. But my foot went to sleep."—*Ex.*

Smart—Mark that package of money "advice" before you put it into the safe. Clerk—Why? Smart—So no one will take it.—*N. Y. Press.*

"All the girls wear them." "Do you still call yourself a girl?" "Why not? My husband is still one of the boys, though my senior by twenty years."—*Life.*

Johnny—I'm real sick and ma won't let me go to school." Wallie (with marked envy)—"Wair did you find out wot sim-tuns to have."—*Chicago News Record.*

Son—"Pa?" Father—"Well?" "Is a vessel a boat?" "Yes." "Pa?" "What is it?" "What kind of a boat is a blood-vessel?" "It's a lifeboat. Now run away to bed."

She—I wonder why it is that women are not as great poets as men? He—That's an easy one. The Muse is a woman and it takes a man to manage her.—*Detroit Free Press.*

"I can give you some cold mutton," said the housewife. "I thought from the look of this house," said the tramp in disgust, "that I would get the cold shoulder here."—*N. Y. Press.*

It is difficult for the belated clubman to realize that the towering female who stands at the head of the stairs is the timid little girl who once fainted in his arms at the sight of a mouse.

Brown—"Look here, when you sold me this suit of underwear you guaranteed that it would not shrink." Smith—"Pardon me, sir; my guarantee was on the price, not on the article."

Hope for Patient Waiters. Mand—"My only object in getting married is to get a home." Ethel—"Wouldn't it be better to wait a few years more and then go to an old ladies' home?"—*N. Y. Herald.*

"The other day," said the guest to the expectant waiter, "a man told dead in a restaurant just after receiving a tip." "I know, sah," replied the waiter, "but de tip was a \$5 bill. I isn't in no sich danger."

An appointment: Miss Ernestina Worker—"Don't enter that saloon, young man. I warn you that you are on the road to hell." Jack Ford (hurriedly):—"Can't stop to speak to you now, madam; see you later."—*Truth.*

"Did you write James Skidmore's name on this note?" said the judge to the prisoner accused of forgery. "I'd like to know, judge," replied the latter, "if Jim Skidmore has a copyright on the letters which happen to form his name."

Hoffman Howes—"I see by the papers that the Pwince started waising hosses five years ago. Howell Gibbon—"Ya as. And Hoffman Howes—"But how the dooce can we start waising hosses five years ago?"

"In your editorial favoring Colonel Jones for the legislature you say, 'Colonel Jones is no thief. Isn't that putting it rather strong?' "Perhaps so. I wrote in a big hurry. Just change it to 'we never knew him to steal anything.'"—*Atlanta Constitution.*

Jacobs—"Waiter, what kind of meat do you call this stuff?" Waiter—"That's saddle of mutton, sir." Jacobs—"Huh! Thought it must be, it's so leathery." Miller—"I wonder why Jones wasn't appointed on the jury?" Muller—"He was rejected on the ground that he couldn't hear both sides." "How so?" "Why, he is deaf in one ear."

"It Would Never Do.—Miss Elder:—'Well, I maintain that women can do anything that men can.'" Mr. Gazzam:—"Oh, no. The auctioneer's business is one woman cannot go into." Miss Elder:—"Nonsense. She'd make every bit as good an auctioneer as a man." Mr. Gazzam:—"Just imagine an unmarried woman getting up before a crowd and exclaiming: 'Now, gentlemen, all I want is an offer.'"

One day a gentleman gave half-a-crown to a "deaf and dumb" beggar, who, quite taken off his guard by such unusual munificence, exclaimed, joyously, "Bless you, sir! Bless you!" "Halloa!" said the gentleman, "I thought you were deaf and dumb?" "So I was, sir," replied the beggar, "but your extraordinary generosity was such a shock—such a pleasant shock—to the system, that it has restored my speech and hearing. Bless you again, sir, a thousand times!"

MEN AND WOMEN TALKED ABOUT.

Mrs. Langtry has come to the theatrical front again in London.

Oscar Wilde is to furnish a serial novel for one of the leading London magazines.

The Duke of Argyll is in very feeble health, and is evidently not long for this life.

Marian Crawford, the novelist, is said to be able to dictate two different stories to stenographers at the same time.

The Czir is said to have sent an agent to this country to purchase some of the fine horses he has read so much about.

Empress Eugenie is numbered among the noble army of vegetarians, although upon somewhat doubtful authority.

London society papers have it that the Duke of Portland will be among the nobles to visit the Chicago Fair next summer.

It is denied again that there is anything the matter with Henry Irving's throat. The stories were the invention of the enemy.

Timothy Healey, M. P., the leader of the opponents to reunion, is the son of a junior at the Lismore Poorhouse, County Waterford.

Professor Alexander Graham Bell says that before the World's Fair is opened Chicago and New York will be connected by telephone.

Rudyard Kipling, it is announced, will probably make his permanent home in New York, which he has termed as "a long, nauseous pig trough."

The widowed Princess Nazal is the only upper-class woman in Egypt who is allowed to see men, and has this privilege through the special order of the Sultan.

Joel Chandler Harris, the Southern dialectician and litterateur, sails for Africa in December, it being his purpose to revisit the little coast town of Joel, where he was born of missionary parents, January 13, 1842.

Four thousand dollars a year apiece are the salaries of the Countess de Nursoll, Miss Etta Hughes, and Fraulein Paula, who are respectively the Spanish, English and Austrian governesses of the Infantas of Spain. Each receives, beside her salary, a home in the royal household.

Since the defeat of M. Zola as member of the French Academy he has assumed a more churlish and hypercritical attitude. He declares that the whole French army, from Napoleon down, in the campaign against Germany, were wholly incapable—not match, he says, to the Germans.

When the late Mr. Samuel Morley, the father of the Postmaster-General, was offered a peerage, he left it to the acceptance or refusal of the decision of his sons. The question was put to the vote, and four of his five sons declared against it. This was entirely in accordance with their father's opinions.

The Marquise Hervey de St. Denis, one of the reigning beauties of Paris, and an intimate friend of the Countess de Nursoll, is the daughter of an English groom, named Ward, who, commencing as a stable-boy, ended by becoming the Prime Minister of the Duke of Parma, who created him baron some time before losing his throne.

The Princess of Wales possesses great self-control, but the one that presided at the christening of the Countess de Nursoll, with some children one day when she upset the vessel of burning spirit, and the consequence was that her dress caught fire, and her arm was somewhat injured. But she was the coolest of the group and fortunately, with her own hair, tore away in time the burning portion of her skirt.

The new British house of commons is much older than the one that preceded it; that is, the average age of its members is much greater. The ages range from 22 to 90. It has two members only 22 years of age, and Mr. Villiers is again the father of the house, being 89 years of age. Four other veterans are Mr. Isaac Holt, 83; Mr. Gladstone, 82, and Mr. C. Wright, 82. It has 40 members whose ages range from 22 to 39, 143 from 31 to 40, 197 from 41 to 50, 4 from 51 to 60, 78 from 61 to 70, and 4 from 81 to 90.

Cecil Baring, who is to marry Miss Grace Wilson, and who will have for a bride a very pretty woman, in a thorough American, although he is the son of Lord Revelstoke. If his Lordship had worked as hard as the son has done since he was a member of the banking house of Magoun & Co., it is not unlikely that the failure of the Barings would have occurred.

Young Baring has a good deal of the financial ability which distinguished the founders of the house, and it is his ambition to do something to reclaim the great name which the house bore.

On one of the last days of his stay at Kissingen Bismarck took a walk alone in the forest near the Altenburg House, and was surprised by a thunderstorm. One of the waitresses of the inn seeing the Prince in the rain without an umbrella—left the forest in considerable haste—ran out to him with one. The Prince gratefully accepted it, saying, "Yes, my dear, it's always better to have a safe shelter than to walk along unprotected in the rain." He offered the maiden his arm, and walked with her to an open shed, and built for the protection of walkers from sun and rain, where the Imperial ex-Chancellor took a seat. After the rain had stopped he gave the girl a smacking kiss, for which she thanked him, overjoyed, with the words, "A great honor for me." He answered, smiling, "The pleasure is still greater for me, my dear."

The carriage in which the Queen takes her railway journeys is one of the handsomest Pullman cars which has ever been built. The walls of the saloon are of satin-wood, highly polished, and the cushions are of white silk and gold thread. The chair which the Queen occupies is very large, and faces the engine. Within easy reach of this chair is a silver plate, in which are knobs by which, upon pressing, she can summon her different attendants, who occupy another part of the carriage. Three other easy chairs occupy a space in her compartment, besides a magnificent table.

The carpet is of velvet pile, and the curtains are hung on silver poles; the door handles are also of solid silver. The furniture, hangings, etc., were selected by the Queen herself, and the saloon is made to resemble as much as possible the White Drawing-room at Windsor Castle.

"August Flower"

Mr. Lorenzo F. Sleeper is very well known to the citizens of Appleton, Me., and neighborhood. He says: "Eight years ago I was taken sick, and suffered as no one but a 'dyspeptic can.' I then began taking August Flower. At that time 'I was a great sufferer. Everyting I ate distressed me so that I had to throw it up. Then in a few moments that horrid distress would come on and I would have to eat and suffer again. I took a little of your medicine, and felt much better, and after taking a little more 'August Flower my dyspepsia disappeared, and since that time I have never had the first sign of it. I can eat anything without the least fear of distress. I wish all that are afflicted with that terrible disease or the troubles caused by it would try August Flower, as I am satisfied there is no medicine equal to it."

For that Horrid Stomach Feeling.

"Dyspepsia disappeared, and since that time I have never had the first sign of it. I can eat anything without the least fear of distress. I wish all that are afflicted with that terrible disease or the troubles caused by it would try August Flower, as I am satisfied there is no medicine equal to it."

"Dyspepsia disappeared, and since that time I have never had the first sign of it. I can eat anything without the least fear of distress. I wish all that are afflicted with that terrible disease or the troubles caused by it would try August Flower, as I am satisfied there is no medicine equal to it."

"Dyspepsia disappeared, and since that time I have never had the first sign of it. I can eat anything without the least fear of distress. I wish all that are afflicted with that terrible disease or the troubles caused by it would try August Flower, as I am satisfied there is no medicine equal to it."

"Dyspepsia disappeared, and since that time I have never had the first sign of it. I can eat anything without the least fear of distress. I wish all that are afflicted with that terrible disease or the troubles caused by it would try August Flower, as I am satisfied there is no medicine equal to it."

"Dyspepsia disappeared, and since that time I have never had the first sign of it. I can eat anything without the least fear of distress. I wish all that are afflicted with that terrible disease or the troubles caused by it would try August Flower, as I am satisfied there is no medicine equal to it."

"Dyspepsia disappeared, and since that time I have never had the first sign of it. I can eat anything without the least fear of distress. I wish all that are afflicted with that terrible disease or the troubles caused by it would try August Flower, as I am satisfied there is no medicine equal to it."

"Dyspepsia disappeared, and since that time I have never had the first sign of it. I can eat anything without the least fear of distress. I wish all that are afflicted with that terrible disease or the troubles caused by it would try August Flower, as I am satisfied there is no medicine equal to it."

"Dyspepsia disappeared, and since that time I have never had the first sign of it. I can eat anything without the least fear of distress. I wish all that are afflicted with that terrible disease or the troubles caused by it would try August Flower, as I am satisfied there is no medicine equal to it."

"Dyspepsia disappeared, and since that time I have never had the first sign of it. I can eat anything without the least fear of distress. I wish all that are afflicted with that terrible disease or the troubles caused by it would try August Flower, as I am satisfied there is no medicine equal to it."

"Dyspepsia disappeared, and since that time I have never had the first sign of it. I can eat anything without the least fear of distress. I wish all that are afflicted with that terrible disease or the troubles caused by it would try August Flower, as I am satisfied there is no medicine equal to it."

"Dyspepsia disappeared, and since that time I have never had the first sign of it. I can eat anything without the least fear of distress. I wish all that are afflicted with that terrible disease or the troubles caused by it would try August Flower, as I am satisfied there is no medicine equal to it."

"Dyspepsia disappeared, and since that time I have never had the first sign of it. I can eat anything without the least fear of distress. I wish all that are afflicted with that terrible disease or the troubles caused by it would try August Flower, as I am satisfied there is no medicine equal to it."

"Dyspepsia disappeared, and since that time I have never had the first sign of it. I can eat anything without the least fear of distress. I wish all that are afflicted with that terrible disease or the troubles caused by it would try August Flower, as I am satisfied there is no medicine equal to it."

"Dyspepsia disappeared, and since that time I have never had the first sign of it. I can eat anything without the least fear of distress. I wish all that are afflicted with that terrible disease or the troubles caused by it would try August Flower, as I am satisfied there is no medicine equal to it."

"Dyspepsia disappeared, and since that time I have never had the first sign of it. I can eat anything without the least fear of distress. I wish all that are afflicted with that terrible disease or the troubles caused by it would try August Flower, as I am satisfied there is no medicine equal to it."

"Dyspepsia disappeared, and since that time I have never had the first sign of it. I can eat anything without the least fear of distress. I wish all that are afflicted with that terrible disease or the troubles caused by it would try August Flower, as I am satisfied there is no medicine equal to it."

"Dyspepsia disappeared, and since that time I have never had the first sign of it. I can eat anything without the least fear of distress. I wish all that are afflicted with that terrible disease or the troubles caused by it would try August Flower, as I am satisfied there is no medicine equal to it."

"Dyspepsia disappeared, and since that time I have never had the first sign of it. I can eat anything without the least fear of distress. I wish all that are afflicted with that terrible disease or the troubles caused by it would try August Flower, as I am satisfied there is no medicine equal to it."

"Dyspepsia disappeared, and since that time I have never had the first sign of it. I can eat anything without the least fear of distress. I wish all that are afflicted with that terrible disease or the troubles caused by it would try August Flower, as I am satisfied there is no medicine equal to it."

"Dyspepsia disappeared, and since that time I have never had the first sign of it. I can eat anything without the least fear of distress. I wish all that are afflicted with that terrible disease or the troubles caused by it would try August Flower, as I am satisfied there is no medicine equal to it."

"Dyspepsia disappeared, and since that time I have never had the first sign of it. I can eat anything without the least fear of distress. I wish all that are afflicted with that terrible disease or the troubles caused by it would try August Flower, as I am satisfied there is no medicine equal to it."

"Dyspepsia disappeared, and since that time I have never had the first sign of it. I can eat anything without the least fear of distress. I wish all that are afflicted with that terrible disease or the troubles caused by it would try August Flower, as I am satisfied there is no medicine equal to it."

"Dyspepsia disappeared, and since that time I have never had the first sign of it. I can eat anything without the least fear of distress. I wish all that are afflicted with that terrible disease or the troubles caused by it would try August Flower, as I am satisfied there is no medicine equal to it."

"Dyspepsia disappeared, and since that time I have never had the first sign of it. I can eat anything without the least fear of distress. I wish all that are afflicted with that terrible disease or the troubles caused by it would try August Flower, as I am satisfied there is no medicine equal to it."

"Dyspepsia disappeared, and since that time I have never had the first sign of it. I can eat anything without the least fear of distress. I wish all that are afflicted with that terrible disease or the troubles caused by it would try August Flower, as I am satisfied there is no medicine equal to it."

"Dyspepsia disappeared, and since that time I have never had the first sign of it. I can eat anything without the least fear of distress. I wish all that are afflicted with that terrible disease or the troubles caused by it would try August Flower, as I am satisfied there is no medicine equal to it."

"Dyspepsia disappeared, and since that time I have never had the first sign of it. I can eat anything without the least fear of distress. I wish all that are afflicted with that terrible disease or the troubles caused by it would try August Flower, as I am satisfied there is no medicine equal to it."

"Dyspepsia disappeared, and since that time I have never had the first sign of it. I can eat anything without the least fear of distress. I wish all that are afflicted with that terrible disease or the troubles caused by it would try August Flower, as I am satisfied there is no medicine equal to it."

"Dyspepsia disappeared, and since that time I have never had the first sign of it. I can eat anything without the least fear of distress. I wish all that are afflicted with that terrible disease or the troubles caused by it would try August Flower, as I am satisfied there is no medicine equal to it."

PROFESSIONAL.
DR. J. H. MORRISON,
(New York, London and Paris.)
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.
171 Charlotte Street, St. John.

HARRIS G. FENETY, L.L.B.,
BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Office: Pugsley's Building,
St. John, N. B.
Money to loan on Real Estate.

QUIGLEY & MULLIN,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES, ETC.
Office: Ritchie's Building, Princess Street,
St. John, N. B.
R. F. QUIGLEY, L.L.B., Ph.D., L.D.,
DANIEL MULLIN,
Commissioners for Massachusetts.
St. John, N. B., Aug. 15, 1892. P. O. Box 565.

H. B. ESMOND, M. D.
(F. S. SC. LONDON, ENG.)
CHRONIC DISEASES SUCCESSFULLY TREATED.
NO. 14 MARKET SQUARE, HOULTON, MAINE.

CANCERS
removed without the use of the knife, loss of blood or pain. Old sores and Ulcers permanently healed. Write for particulars.

GORDON LIVINGSTON,
GENERAL AGENT, CONVEYANCER,
NOTARY PUBLIC, ETC.
Collections Made. Resolutions Prompt.
Harcourt, Kent County, N. B.

DR. S. F. WILSON,
Late Clinical Assistant, Boho Square Hospital for Diseases of Women etc., London, England.
DISEASES OF WOMEN—A SPECIALTY.
72 SYDNEY ST., COR PRINCESS ST.
Electricity used after the methods of Apostoli.
Superior Hair removed by Electrolysis.

JOHN L. CARLETON,
BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Office: 74 1/2 Prince Wm. Street,
Saint John, N. B.

J. Thompson, practical machinist,
53 Smyth St., St. John, N. B.
Special Machinery, Tools, Dies, Punches, Bending Tools, Models, Experimental Work, etc., etc.
Inventor's ideas put into practical form. Manufacturer of the Golden Gate Concentrator, etc.

CROCKET'S SPARKLING SODA WATER
For the Summer Season it has no equal. A good, cooling drink, any syrup you want. Buy a book and call often.

The Secret for a cent machine is still going. It works easy and gives more than a cent's worth every time.

CROCKET'S DRUG STORE
Cor. Princess and Sydney Streets.

JAMES S. MAY & SON,
Merchant Tailors,
DOMVILLE BUILDING,
PRINCE WILLIAM STREET.

This Season's Goods are all Personally Selected in the Foreign Markets.

First-Class Materials! Equitable Prices!

HENRY MORGAN & CO.
MONTREAL.

Mail orders promptly and carefully attended to.

FOR COUGHS & COLDS USE
PERRIN'S COUGH DROPS
BEST ON EARTH

OVERWORKED BRAINS.
Mighty, Students and others suffering from Nervous Debility, Mental Worry, Sleeplessness, Lack of Energy and Loss of Nerve Power, positively cured by HAZELTON'S VITALIZER. Address, enclosing 5c. stamp for treatise, J. E. HAZELTON, Graduated Pharmacist, 505 Yonge Street, Toronto. July 11, 1892.

WORTH REMEMBERING!

Ferguson & Page.
Always carry a large stock and are continually receiving New Goods in Watches, Jewelry, Solid Silver, Electro Plate, Clocks, Bronzes and all goods pertaining to the Jewelry Business.
Call at 43 King Street.

St. John SUSPENSION BRIDGE.
Notice to the Travelling Public.

DURING the repairs of the stringers, and laying the new flooring of the ST. JOHN SUSPENSION BRIDGE, it will be necessary to suspend all travel thereon. The public are therefore notified that on and after

Monday, 8th August,
the bridge will be closed for some days.

A. G. BECKWITH,
Engineer of Public Works.
Department Public Works,
Fredericton, Aug. 2, 1892.

CAFÉ ROYAL,
Domville Building,
Corner King and Prince Wm. Streets.

MEALS SERVED AT ALL HOURS. DINNER A SPECIALTY
Pool Room in Connection.

WILLIAM CLARK
DAVID CONNELL,
Livery and Boarding Stables, Sydney St.

Horses Boarded on reasonable terms. Hired Carriages on hire. Fine Flies on short notice.

On Hand!
ASH, BIRCH, PINE and SPRUCE SHEATHING. BIRCH and SPRUCE FLOORING. Prices Right.
A. Christie Wood-working Co., City Road.

OVERGOATING, SUITINGS AND TROUSERINGS.
Stock Now Complete.

A. R. CAMPBELL, Merchant Tailor,
64 Germain St.

WM. ROBB,
Practical Collar and Harness Maker.

Keeps in Stock or make to order every regular size Collar or Hat, at lowest possible prices. Personal and prompt attention given to Repair.

204 UNION STREET.

S. B. FOSTER & SON,
MANUFACTURERS OF
WIRE, STEEL AND IRON-CUT NAILS,
AND SPIKES, TACKS, BRADS, SHOE NAILS, HUNGARIAN NAILS, ETC.
ST. JOHN, N. B.

HAVE YOU GOT ONE?

PROGRESS' DICTIONARY is just what it is represented, and the cut shows it "As Large as Life." More of them to hand. Get one before the supply runs out.

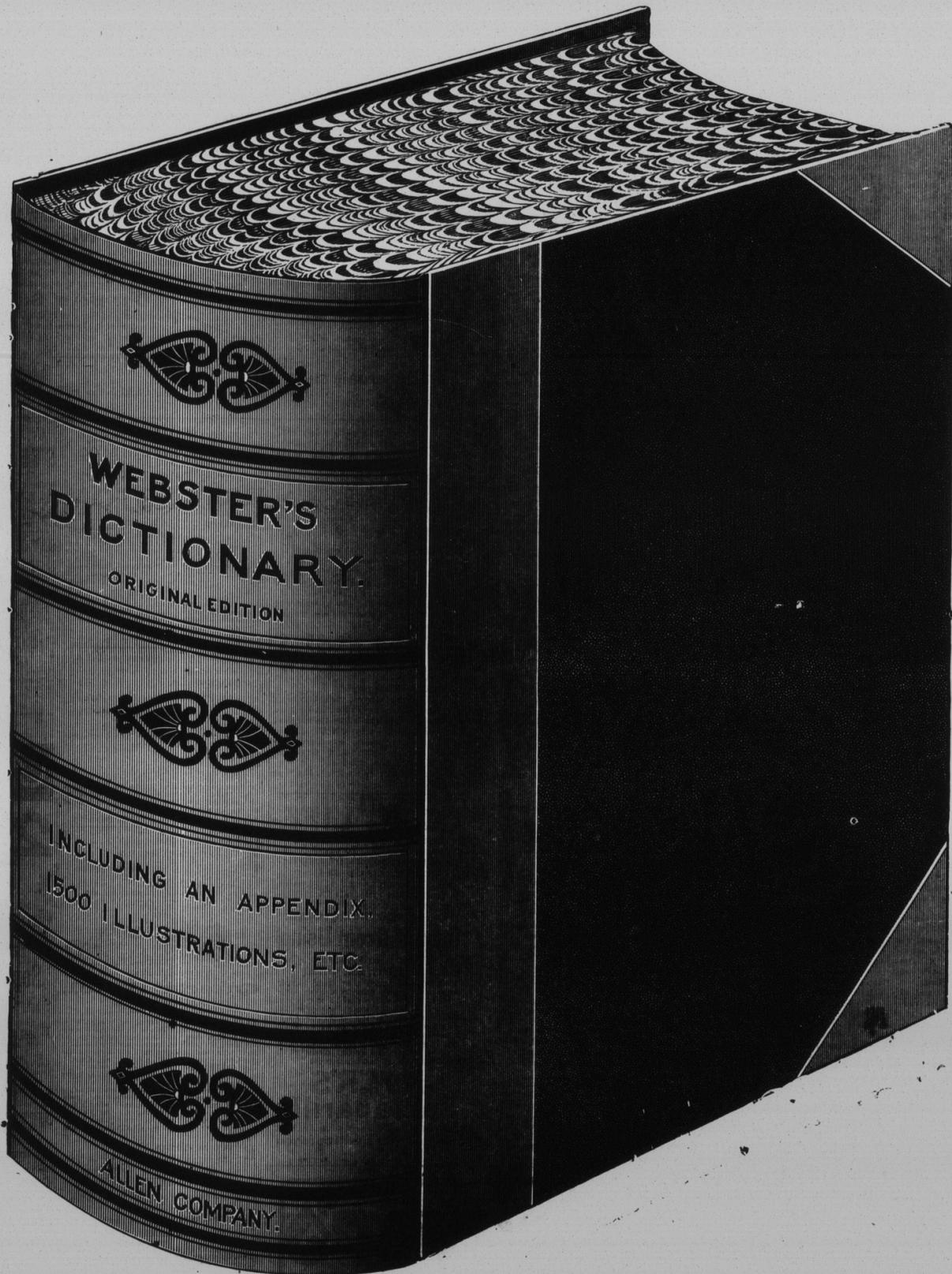
\$3.95 This Dictionary and One Year's subscription to "Progress" for **\$3.95**

HUNDREDS OF THEM HAVE BEEN SOLD. GET ONE NOW.

For the Home, the School, and the Office.

Just think, a Webster's Dictionary containing 1615 pages and 1500 illustrations and a year's subscription to the brightest and most widely read paper in the Provinces, for \$3.95.

All are Pleased with it. Hundreds want it. Ask your Neighbor to let you See His.



You Cannot Afford to be Without this Book.
A Webster is always useful and you may never get such a chance again. This offer is made to introduce "Progress," and this fact alone enables you to get the Dictionary at such a low price. Send in your Order at once. Remember you get "Progress" for a Year.

THERE IS NO TIME LIKE THE PRESENT.

Order a Dictionary and Subscription this Week.

Fifty-two numbers of a bright sixteen page paper and Webster's Dictionary for \$3.95. This is one of the greatest offers ever made in the Maritime Provinces. Hundreds from all over New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and P. E. I. have recognized this and taken advantage of it. Now is your opportunity.

Address: EDWARD S. CARTER, Publisher "Progress," - - ST. JOHN, N. B.

NOT AN ELOPEMENT.

"Yes, I like your appearance," said Mr. Smith, looking at John Paddington through his gold eye-glasses. "And your recommendations are excellent, excellent; but my steward must be a married man, a married man, sir. Here's a house for him, you see, and everything comfortable and proper for a nice little home; but I cannot engage a single man, I cannot do it."

John. "I want you to be very brave and very good. I want you to marry me tomorrow, dear." "Oh!" cried Edith, "tomorrow? But why in such haste, John?" "My position depends upon my being a married man," said John. "I shall have a nice little house of my own, a contract for a good salary for five years, and you will be very comfortable. Here is a paper the old gentleman signed, promising all that to me if I married before Monday."

"Well, he has reasons," said John. "See, here is his promise on those conditions. And he is a solid old gentleman; has a nice estate, and lives in a very elegant residence. By the way, oddly enough, his name is Smith, the same as yours, my dear." "Samuel Smith," she read aloud, and then laughed. "And what are you to do for him, John?" she asked.

"I am to have the stewardship of his estate," he answered. "Now I'll tell you, dear, what it is all about. He has had trouble with his daughters. One eloped with his coachman, and one with his gardener. He thinks a bachelor unsafe to have about, and that is why we must marry at once."

"Edith laughed again. 'Well, in that case I'll marry you in this dress,' she said, 'and tomorrow, if you like.'" "But, of course," said John. "I must ask your father first. I don't want to be dishonorable. As you are of age—"

"I'm twenty-two," said Edith. "As you are of age," John continued. "I shall marry you whether or no, but I wish to be respectful." Suddenly Edith became grave.

"John," she said, "I know papa better than you do; it would be of no use to me to marry and tell him afterwards, and avoid a scene; he generally submits to the inevitable. I will meet you where you please tomorrow morning, and you can take the certificate to Mr. Samuel Smith and secure the position. Go to your home on Monday and I will meet you there, and later we will tell papa."

PERFECTLY RECKLESS.

The Old Gentleman's Extravagance Greatly Troubled His Good Wife. A round-faced, apple-cheeked and pleasant-looking little old man sat by the side of his rather acrid looking and elderly wife on the way home from an excursion trip or, as the old man called it, "a little excursion toot."

"There, Ar'minty," he said to his wife as he held out the money on the palm of his hand, "there's all that's left out of a two dollar bill I took for spending money."

"I know it, Nathan, and I think it's terrible," replied his wife. "Shucks! I don't. I believe in havin' a good time when you set out to."

"We could have had a good time 'bout wadin' all that money." "Wadin' it?" "Shucks! Haint it right for a feller to be a little enjoyin' out of this life?"

"One kin have enjoyment 'bout committin' all sorts o' sinful extravagance. It just makes me sick to think o' how you've flung money 'round today." "What'd I git that was so dreadful extravagant?"

"Well, you went beyond all reason in everythin'. What airily need was there of ye buyin' sody water twice?" "Cause I was thirsty."

"Oh, yes; you allus was one to pamper the flesh. An' what airily need had we o' that ten cents worth o' bolony sausage? Five cents worth would o' been a plenty."

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS AND SUBSTITUTES.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND GROCERS.

Eagar's Wine of Rennet.

The Original and Genuine! It makes a delicious Dessert or Dish for Supper in 5 minutes, and at a cost of a few cents. This is the strongest preparation of Rennet ever made. Thirty drops will coagulate one Imperial pint of Milk.

Extracts from Letters:

One says:—"I would not be without your Wine of Rennet in the house for double its price. I can make a delicious dessert for my husband, which he enjoys after dinner, and which I believe has at the same time cured his dyspepsia."

You are Chasing a Phantom.

If in pursuit of better Clothing than we are offering, for it is not manufactured. One look at Fall and Winter Supply will convince you that what we say is true. Our Stock embraces everything that is new and serviceable as to materials, and everything that is stylish and becoming in the way of set and shape.

Our Boys' Suits

surpass anything in that line in the City. We have a large assortment of Overcoats, of various shades and styles, and everything that is new and serviceable as to materials, and everything that is stylish and becoming in the way of set and shape.

R. W. LEECH, NEW ROYAL CLOTHING STORE.

47 King Street, St. John, N. B.

INTERNATIONAL S. S. CO.

Three Trips a Week FOR BOSTON

UNTIL further notice the steamers of this company will leave St. John for Eastport, Portland and Boston every Monday, Wednesday and Friday mornings at 7.25 a.m.

Connections made at Eastport with steamer for St. Andrews, Calais and St. Stephen.

Freight received daily up to 6 p.m. C. E. LASCHELDER, Agent.

CONNORS HOTEL.

CONNORS STATION, MADAWASKA, N. B. JOHN H. McINERNEY, Proprietor.

Opened in January. Handsome, most spacious and complete house in Northern New Brunswick.

BELMONT HOUSE.

ST. JOHN, N. B. The most convenient Hotel in the city. Directly opposite N. B. & International Railway Station.

Baggage taken to and from the depot free of charge. Terms—\$1 to \$2.00 per day.

QUEEN HOTEL.

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

Fine sample room in connection. Also, a first-class Livery Stable. Coaches at trains and boats.

Queen Hotel, HALIFAX, N. S.

"Vivat Regina."

WE have much pleasure in calling the attention of Travelers and Tourists to the fact that the QUEEN has established a reputation for being the best and cleanest, and the most comfortable and airy hotel in the maritime provinces, if not in all Canada.

The QUEEN contains 120 rooms, and is fitted with all modern improvements, including bath-rooms and w.c.'s on every floor.

The parlors attract a great deal of attention, as nothing superior in that line is to be seen in Canada. The cuisine has been made a specialty from the first and amply justifies its reputation. One visit will satisfy any one as to the superiority of the Hotel.

A. B. REHEAULT, MANAGER.

HOTEL DUFFERIN.

ST. JOHN, N. B. FRED A. JONES, Proprietor.

BARKER HOUSE.

FREDERICTON, N. B. Most beautifully situated in the centre of the city, large, light, cheerful Sample Rooms, and first-class Livery and Hack stable in connection with the house.

Coches are in attendance upon arrival of all trains. F. B. COLEMAN, Proprietor.

CHAUTAQUAN BOOKS

FOR 1892 AND 1893.

We are now receiving orders for above. Send in yours at once to J. & A. McMILLAN, 98 and 100 PRINCE WM. ST., ST. JOHN.

STEAMERS.

INTERNATIONAL S. S. CO.

Three Trips a Week FOR BOSTON

UNTIL further notice the steamers of this company will leave St. John for Eastport, Portland and Boston every Monday, Wednesday and Friday mornings at 7.25 a.m.

Connections made at Eastport with steamer for St. Andrews, Calais and St. Stephen.

Freight received daily up to 6 p.m. C. E. LASCHELDER, Agent.

CONNORS HOTEL.

CONNORS STATION, MADAWASKA, N. B. JOHN H. McINERNEY, Proprietor.

Opened in January. Handsome, most spacious and complete house in Northern New Brunswick.

BELMONT HOUSE.

ST. JOHN, N. B. The most convenient Hotel in the city. Directly opposite N. B. & International Railway Station.

Baggage taken to and from the depot free of charge. Terms—\$1 to \$2.00 per day.

QUEEN HOTEL.

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

Fine sample room in connection. Also, a first-class Livery Stable. Coaches at trains and boats.

Queen Hotel, HALIFAX, N. S.

"Vivat Regina."

WE have much pleasure in calling the attention of Travelers and Tourists to the fact that the QUEEN has established a reputation for being the best and cleanest, and the most comfortable and airy hotel in the maritime provinces, if not in all Canada.

The QUEEN contains 120 rooms, and is fitted with all modern improvements, including bath-rooms and w.c.'s on every floor.

The parlors attract a great deal of attention, as nothing superior in that line is to be seen in Canada. The cuisine has been made a specialty from the first and amply justifies its reputation. One visit will satisfy any one as to the superiority of the Hotel.

A. B. REHEAULT, MANAGER.

HOTEL DUFFERIN.

ST. JOHN, N. B. FRED A. JONES, Proprietor.

BARKER HOUSE.

FREDERICTON, N. B. Most beautifully situated in the centre of the city, large, light, cheerful Sample Rooms, and first-class Livery and Hack stable in connection with the house.

Coches are in attendance upon arrival of all trains. F. B. COLEMAN, Proprietor.

CHAUTAQUAN BOOKS

FOR 1892 AND 1893.

We are now receiving orders for above. Send in yours at once to J. & A. McMILLAN, 98 and 100 PRINCE WM. ST., ST. JOHN.

STEAMERS.

INTERNATIONAL S. S. CO.

Three Trips a Week FOR BOSTON

UNTIL further notice the steamers of this company will leave St. John for Eastport, Portland and Boston every Monday, Wednesday and Friday mornings at 7.25 a.m.

Connections made at Eastport with steamer for St. Andrews, Calais and St. Stephen.

Freight received daily up to 6 p.m. C. E. LASCHELDER, Agent.

CONNORS HOTEL.

CONNORS STATION, MADAWASKA, N. B. JOHN H. McINERNEY, Proprietor.

Opened in January. Handsome, most spacious and complete house in Northern New Brunswick.

BELMONT HOUSE.

ST. JOHN, N. B. The most convenient Hotel in the city. Directly opposite N. B. & International Railway Station.

Baggage taken to and from the depot free of charge. Terms—\$1 to \$2.00 per day.

QUEEN HOTEL.

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

Fine sample room in connection. Also, a first-class Livery Stable. Coaches at trains and boats.

Queen Hotel, HALIFAX, N. S.

"Vivat Regina."

WE have much pleasure in calling the attention of Travelers and Tourists to the fact that the QUEEN has established a reputation for being the best and cleanest, and the most comfortable and airy hotel in the maritime provinces, if not in all Canada.

The QUEEN contains 120 rooms, and is fitted with all modern improvements, including bath-rooms and w.c.'s on every floor.

The parlors attract a great deal of attention, as nothing superior in that line is to be seen in Canada. The cuisine has been made a specialty from the first and amply justifies its reputation. One visit will satisfy any one as to the superiority of the Hotel.

A. B. REHEAULT, MANAGER.

HOTEL DUFFERIN.

ST. JOHN, N. B. FRED A. JONES, Proprietor.

BARKER HOUSE.

FREDERICTON, N. B. Most beautifully situated in the centre of the city, large, light, cheerful Sample Rooms, and first-class Livery and Hack stable in connection with the house.

Coches are in attendance upon arrival of all trains. F. B. COLEMAN, Proprietor.

CHAUTAQUAN BOOKS

FOR 1892 AND 1893.

We are now receiving orders for above. Send in yours at once to J. & A. McMILLAN, 98 and 100 PRINCE WM. ST., ST. JOHN.

STEAMERS.

INTERNATIONAL S. S. CO.

Three Trips a Week FOR BOSTON

UNTIL further notice the steamers of this company will leave St. John for Eastport, Portland and Boston every Monday, Wednesday and Friday mornings at 7.25 a.m.

Connections made at Eastport with steamer for St. Andrews, Calais and St. Stephen.

Freight received daily up to 6 p.m. C. E. LASCHELDER, Agent.

CONNORS HOTEL.

CONNORS STATION, MADAWASKA, N. B. JOHN H. McINERNEY, Proprietor.

Opened in January. Handsome, most spacious and complete house in Northern New Brunswick.

BELMONT HOUSE.

ST. JOHN, N. B. The most convenient Hotel in the city. Directly opposite N. B. & International Railway Station.

Baggage taken to and from the depot free of charge. Terms—\$1 to \$2.00 per day.

QUEEN HOTEL.

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

Fine sample room in connection. Also, a first-class Livery Stable. Coaches at trains and boats.

Queen Hotel, HALIFAX, N. S.

"Vivat Regina."

WE have much pleasure in calling the attention of Travelers and Tourists to the fact that the QUEEN has established a reputation for being the best and cleanest, and the most comfortable and airy hotel in the maritime provinces, if not in all Canada.

The QUEEN contains 120 rooms, and is fitted with all modern improvements, including bath-rooms and w.c.'s on every floor.

The parlors attract a great deal of attention, as nothing superior in that line is to be seen in Canada. The cuisine has been made a specialty from the first and amply justifies its reputation. One visit will satisfy any one as to the superiority of the Hotel.

A. B. REHEAULT, MANAGER.

HOTEL DUFFERIN.

ST. JOHN, N. B. FRED A. JONES, Proprietor.

BARKER HOUSE.

FREDERICTON, N. B. Most beautifully situated in the centre of the city, large, light, cheerful Sample Rooms, and first-class Livery and Hack stable in connection with the house.

Coches are in attendance upon arrival of all trains. F. B. COLEMAN, Proprietor.

CHAUTAQUAN BOOKS

FOR 1892 AND 1893.

We are now receiving orders for above. Send in yours at once to J. & A. McMILLAN, 98 and 100 PRINCE WM. ST., ST. JOHN.

STEAMERS.

INTERNATIONAL S. S. CO.

Three Trips a Week FOR BOSTON

UNTIL further notice the steamers of this company will leave St. John for Eastport, Portland and Boston every Monday, Wednesday and Friday mornings at 7.25 a.m.

Connections made at Eastport with steamer for St. Andrews, Calais and St. Stephen.

Freight received daily up to 6 p.m. C. E. LASCHELDER, Agent.

CONNORS HOTEL.

CONNORS STATION, MADAWASKA, N. B. JOHN H. McINERNEY, Proprietor.

Opened in January. Handsome, most spacious and complete house in Northern New Brunswick.

BELMONT HOUSE.

ST. JOHN, N. B. The most convenient Hotel in the city. Directly opposite N. B. & International Railway Station.

Baggage taken to and from the depot free of charge. Terms—\$1 to \$2.00 per day.

QUEEN HOTEL.

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

Fine sample room in connection. Also, a first-class Livery Stable. Coaches at trains and boats.

Queen Hotel, HALIFAX, N. S.

"Vivat Regina."

WE have much pleasure in calling the attention of Travelers and Tourists to the fact that the QUEEN has established a reputation for being the best and cleanest, and the most comfortable and airy hotel in the maritime provinces, if not in all Canada.

The QUEEN contains 120 rooms, and is fitted with all modern improvements, including bath-rooms and w.c.'s on every floor.

The parlors attract a great deal of attention, as nothing superior in that line is to be seen in Canada. The cuisine has been made a specialty from the first and amply justifies its reputation. One visit will satisfy any one as to the superiority of the Hotel.

A. B. REHEAULT, MANAGER.

HOTEL DUFFERIN.

ST. JOHN, N. B. FRED A. JONES, Proprietor.

BARKER HOUSE.

FREDERICTON, N. B. Most beautifully situated in the centre of the city, large, light, cheerful Sample Rooms, and first-class Livery and Hack stable in connection with the house.

Coches are in attendance upon arrival of all trains. F. B. COLEMAN, Proprietor.

CHAUTAQUAN BOOKS

FOR 1892 AND 1893.

We are now receiving orders for above. Send in yours at once to J. & A. McMILLAN, 98 and 100 PRINCE WM. ST., ST. JOHN.

STEAMERS.

INTERNATIONAL S. S. CO.

Three Trips a Week FOR BOSTON

UNTIL further notice the steamers of this company will leave St. John for Eastport, Portland and Boston every Monday, Wednesday and Friday mornings at 7.25 a.m.

Connections made at Eastport with steamer for St. Andrews, Calais and St. Stephen.

Freight received daily up to 6 p.m. C. E. LASCHELDER, Agent.

CONNORS HOTEL.

CONNORS STATION, MADAWASKA, N. B. JOHN H. McINERNEY, Proprietor.

Opened in January. Handsome, most spacious and complete house in Northern New Brunswick.

BELMONT HOUSE.

ST. JOHN, N. B. The most convenient Hotel in the city. Directly opposite N. B. & International Railway Station.

Baggage taken to and from the depot free of charge. Terms—\$1 to \$2.00 per day.

QUEEN HOTEL.

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

Fine sample room in connection. Also, a first-class Livery Stable. Coaches at trains and boats.

Queen Hotel, HALIFAX, N. S.

"Vivat Regina."

WE have much pleasure in calling the attention of Travelers and Tourists to the fact that the QUEEN has established a reputation for being the best and cleanest, and the most comfortable and airy hotel in the maritime provinces, if not in all Canada.

The QUEEN contains 120 rooms, and is fitted with all modern improvements, including bath-rooms and w.c.'s on every floor.

The parlors attract a great deal of attention, as nothing superior in that line is to be seen in Canada. The cuisine has been made a specialty from the first and amply justifies its reputation. One visit will satisfy any one as to the superiority of the Hotel.

A. B. REHEAULT, MANAGER.

HOTEL DUFFERIN.

ST. JOHN, N. B. FRED A. JONES, Proprietor.

BARKER HOUSE.

FREDERICTON, N. B. Most beautifully situated in the centre of the city, large, light, cheerful Sample Rooms, and first-class Livery and Hack stable in connection with the house.

Coches are in attendance upon arrival of all trains. F. B. COLEMAN, Proprietor.

CHAUTAQUAN BOOKS

FOR 1892 AND 1893.

We are now receiving orders for above. Send in yours at once to J. & A. McMILLAN, 98 and 100 PRINCE WM. ST., ST. JOHN.

STEAMERS.

INTERNATIONAL S. S. CO.

Three Trips a Week FOR BOSTON

UNTIL further notice the steamers of this company will leave St. John for Eastport, Portland and Boston every Monday, Wednesday and Friday mornings at 7.25 a.m.

Connections made at Eastport with steamer for St. Andrews, Calais and St. Stephen.

Freight received daily up to 6 p.m. C. E. LASCHELDER, Agent.

CONNORS HOTEL.

CONNORS STATION, MADAWASKA, N. B. JOHN H. McINERNEY, Proprietor.

Opened in January. Handsome, most spacious and complete house in Northern New Brunswick.

BELMONT HOUSE.

ST. JOHN, N. B. The most convenient Hotel in the city. Directly opposite N. B. & International Railway Station.