

MISSISSIPPI
CHILDREN'S

Leggings,
RUSSETT
LEATHER LEGGINGS,
have ever shown.

34 KING,
UNION STREET.

and Twist is made
the finest quality
Raw Silk the world
laces, upon the most
proved machinery.
dressmaking and
estic purposes it
equal. Try it once and
will use no other.

ANADIAN
PACIFIC RY.

Excursion
TO
BOSTON.

tickets will be sold for regular
OCT. 11th, 12th and 13th, good for
passage until OCT. 31st.

\$8.50.

Particulars of Ticket Agents,
Corner, or at station.

C. E. McPHERSON,
Asst. Gen'l. Pass'g. Agt.
St. John, N. B.

YARMOUTH & ANNAPOLIS RY.

ARRANGEMENTS

Monday, 2nd Oct., 1893, trains will run
(Sunday excepted) as follows:

YARMOUTH—Express daily at 8.10 a.m.
Passengers and Freight Monday, Wed-
nesday, Thursday and Saturday at
1.45 p.m.; arrive at Annapolis
Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at
1.45 p.m.; arrive at Yarmouth
Monday, Wednesday, Thursday and
Saturday at 5.50 a.m.; arrive at Yarmouth
Monday, Wednesday, Thursday and
Saturday at 8.10 a.m. Arrive at Yarmouth at

ANNAPOLIS—Express daily at 12.55 p.m.
Passengers and Freight Tuesday, Thurs-
day and Saturday at 5.50 a.m.; arrive at Yarmouth
Monday, Wednesday, Thursday and
Saturday at 8.10 a.m. Arrive at Yarmouth at

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PROGRESS.

VOL. VI., NO. 286.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1893.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

EDITOR ELLIS' QUARTERS

WHAT KIND OF A PLACE THE COUNTY JAIL IS.

Some Anecdotes of the Trial and the Final Application of Mr. Currey for Costs—The Ottawa Costs Satisfied—An Expensive Headline for Mr. Ellis.

FREDERICTON, Oct. 17.—A visitor to the city would be led to enquire what peculiar attraction was drawing all the better class of citizens to Brunswick Street. If he followed the carriages or pedestrians he would invariably come to a halt at the county jail, better known here perhaps by the soubriquet Hotel De Snot Act.

A representative of Progress followed the crowd and was shortly after ushered into the front room of the jail. No one would imagine for a moment that he had entered a prison, a place where the fearless Hawke of the Moncton Transcript passed

somewhat curt intimation on Mr. Currey's part brought an equally prompt reply from the Globe people, to whom Mr. McMillan showed the note, in the shape of a check for the amount. Perhaps Mr. Currey did not know it, but if he had presented his claim to Mr. Ellis immediately after the delivery of judgment by the chief justice, he was prepared to satisfy the demand.

There are a number of interesting anecdotes about the case all of which would reflect upon the wisdom and acuteness of the learned counsel, they are not given. Perhaps the most interesting is the well authenticated story of how near the Ellis case was settled at one time and how it was "knocked in the head" by a newspaper man's love of startling head lines. Park Melville when on the Telegraph had this peculiarity to a marked degree. No one knew what to expect in the morning, provided, the versatile

FAVORING ONE'S FRIEND.

HOW LIQUOR LAW BREAKERS CAN ESCAPE CONVICTION.

The Prosecutors Can Absent Themselves at the Proper Moment—Free Passes to the Press and Who Got Them—A Change for the Future.

HALIFAX, Oct. 19.—Manager Clarke and some of the newspaper men of Halifax have a little point of difference just now, or rather some of the latter, who "want the earth," are aggrieved. To an outsider like Progress, who has heard both sides of the story, it seems that Mr. Clarke is quite right and the discontented writers are quite wrong. Manager Clarke has been in the habit, so it is said, of supplying each paper with a liberal supply of complimentary tickets nightly. These tickets were supplied to the man in charge of the news, and were supposed to be given by him to members of the staff in turn, when they were asked for. But Mr. Clarke found that the reasonable supply of tickets furnished had invariably, in some offices, to be supplemented; and that it was complained, the men for whom they were intended seldom found themselves provided with the necessary passport to this pleasant place of amusement. This was passing strange to the manager, for he regularly, he says, sent the tickets to the offices. It did not add to his equanimity of temperament to receive frequent requests from some of the news editors for additional passes. On more than one occasion he had been asked for as many as half a dozen additional tickets on one evening. This led to a little investigation by manager Clarke, and he found that the passes were not being used as he intended, but that they were being systematically furnished to out-riders. Some of the news editors, whose circle of acquaintances is rather large, were found to be in the habit of handing the office tickets over to these friends. Whole families were constantly supplied, and regular hangers-on kept in good humor by liberal supplies of free tickets. These hosts of friends and family connections went nightly to the academy of music, on passes intended for the regular workers on the papers, and in so doing deprived the means of admission. Some people go so far as to say that there was a money quid pro quo between the ticket-holding news-men and their proteges, at the expense of the academy of music management. However that may be, Manager Clarke came to the conclusion so it is said, that the abuse must cease. Accordingly, he provided a ticket, good during his pleasure, which is not transferable, upon a penalty of forfeiture, and bearing the name of the recipient of it. These were given to recognized reporters and to no others. The effect of it is, that the on-hanging pensioners, or whatever they are, find their supplies cut off, and now when they go to the academy they will have to pay at the box office like other people. That certainly looks reasonable, and if it is as stated, Manager Clarke is surely right as remarked before, and the discontented, non-poisonic news editors, or whatever they are called, are wrong and have no ground for complaint.

There is a new development in the John A. Mackassey inspector of license question since last week. It is this. Some time ago John Mullane and Mrs. Leonard were convicted in the public court of violating the liquor license law, and they were sentenced to a fine of \$50 each. This was the second conviction, and if upheld in the court to which the dealers appealed, they were in danger not only of losing their \$50 each but of forfeiting their license. It was the latter, the chief of police, who brought the information, and compelled Mackassey to prosecute, wanted rather more than the mere infliction of the paltry fine of \$50. As just stated, a conviction was obtained in the police court. The dealers appealed to Judge Johnston in the county court. The evidence was clear and there seemed no chance of escape. But there was a fine chance after all. That chance was prosecutor John A. Mackassey, the official sworn to see the law carried out. There was nothing easier than to win the case, or have the whole matter thrown out of court if the non-appearance of the prosecutor or his council could be secured. That was what occurred. The oracle was worked, and when the cases came up before Judge Johnston the defendant liquor dealers were duly on hand; but where was the prosecution? Mackassey had found it convenient to be away. Then the court looked around for Recorder McCoy, legal adviser of Inspector Mackassey. McCoy, too, was absent. Neither could be found. The little plan had worked admirably. Judge Johnston, always glad to give the defendant the benefit of the doubt in such cases, dismissed the matter, and all the labor that had been undertaken in the court below was wasted. The case can now be carried to the supreme court, it is true, but that will be expensive, difficult and slow, and it is doubtful if it will be undertaken.

What were the means used to keep the Li-

ense Inspector and the City Recorder absent at the critical moment? The influences must have been potent. They were certainly effective and successful. It was a smart little game and worked well, and people have their theories about it, which can readily be guessed by the few who have not yet arrived at a decided opinion about it.

ISLAND CHIEF GATE IN.

He Came, Saw, and Was Conquered, by Prof. Gleason.

Gleason gave his last performance in this city last night. What Progress said last week has been true in a greater degree this week. No show of any kind has drawn large audiences so continually and the great attendance is but another proof of the interest of the people in horses.

The exhibition has been a varied one and the audiences have been treated to all kinds of horses from the vicious man eating stallion Island Chief to the nervous shyer, the backer, the kicker, and all varieties of frightened unworkable animals.

But the great interest centered in the fight between Island Chief and Gleason. This horse came from Fredericton and it cost Mr. Somerby nearly \$200 to show him to the people. He has been famed as a vicious brute, one that only two men could approach with any chance of getting away again with their lives. Where he has been kept in Fredericton no man went near his stall except his attendant and he always approached him with an iron rod which Chief never failed to grasp between his teeth and bite at viciously. It was almost an impossible task to put a bridle upon him and the owner had a standing bet of \$100 that no one but his attendant could do this. One man who went fooling about Island Chief was only saved by his great coat from being torn to pieces, and when the horse found that he had not the right kind of a grip upon him, he tried to kneel and crush him. He was beaten back with clubs by four men, and the man escaped. Driving him on the road was dangerous for any horse that passed him, if his driver was not on the sharp lookout he would rush at the stranger and bite and strike him. Several other well authenticated stories came with him from Fredericton, and when the performance began Wednesday evening there were fully 3,000 people present. Such crowding and pushing for position was never seen before there. Boys mounted the rafters and looked down at the ring from their point of vantage. Men and women stood upon railings and chairs when the big black muzzled stallion appeared in the ring. Then Prof. Gleason took charge of him. He looked him all over carefully before making any attempt at an intimate acquaintance. Then he showed the horse a shining revolver and holding it close to his head where he could see it fired it. Island Chief was most astonished when he attempted to lift his fore feet and hit anybody that approached him, to see the shining object pointed directly at his legs and exploded. Then Gleason took off his muzzled and put on his own halter, then as he explained it to the audience, proposing to take no chances whatever, he put on the muzzle again and threw the horse. This was easily done by his method of drawing up both fore feet and while Chief lay upon the saw dust he was treated to such a charavari as he never heard before. The band played, tin pans, bells, cymbals and snapping whips made such a chorus that he must have thought bedlam was loose. To cap it all Gleason patted him upon the head opened his mouth and put his hand inside of it—something no man had ever done before and then let him up. But he was a different horse. He was bridled without much difficulty and easily after the first time, he followed Gleason around like a dog and went in harness with drums being beaten on his head by the clown who sat on his back. Then to prove that other people could do what Gleason had done, one of the attendants placed his hand in his mouth and got it out whole. That ended the Island Chief fight, which proved an easy victory after all.

Mr. Somerby has reason to be proud of his show, and of the reception the people gave him. An example of how fairly he tries to treat them was afforded Thursday night, when all of the 3,000 who had attended Wednesday were allowed to come again if they wished on the same tickets, to make up for any disappointment many may have felt the previous Friday, when Island Chief failed to appear. Prof. Gleason's benefit was Friday evening.

Mr. Carey's Lecture.

The lecture to be given in the Brussels street Baptist church on Tuesday evening next by the Rev. G. M. W. Carey, promises to be one of interest to every baptist in the city, and all who can should attend. The subject will be, Wm. Carey, First Missionary.

Up to Date as Usual.

The November Delicater has been received from Geo. H. McKay, and is up to date as usual in all that pertains to fashion and culture.

HE SHOULD GET HIS DUE.

AN ASSAULT OF A YOUNG GIRL MAY GET CLEAR.

Some Particulars of the Halifax Assault Case—What the S. P. C. is Doing or not Doing—The Son of a Wealthy Man is the Criminal.

Some weeks ago a horrible assault, by a well known swell young man in Halifax, was committed on Inglis street, in the fashionable south end, upon a poor girl. It was in a lonely part of the street, and the crime was discovered by the cries of the girl which aroused the residents of the neighborhood. When the alarm was given the scoundrel fled. The girl was befriended by the people who found her and she was sent to the hospital.

Only vague references were made in the papers to the assault, not because it was not diabolical and well-known, but because the criminal is the son of a wealthy man—a man who is a member of a firm conducting one of the largest businesses in the city of Halifax. The fellow in the case is about 20, and the girl 16 years of age. People began to talk more and more about the scandalous affair, so much so that the S. P. C., usually so active, had finally to arouse from its unwonted torpor. The police also began to besir themselves. But the S. P. C. took a very strange method of securing the ends of justice.

While efforts were apparently being made by friends of the young man to prevent threatened prosecution by those who would act for the young woman, the S. P. C. unofficially announced in the papers that they were hard at work on a certain south end assault case, and that sensational and startling exposures and arrests would likely be made at an early day. Within the past fortnight these announcements have been repeated. The S. P. C. are tremendously hard at work, so they say, and the young man and the public have been made perfectly aware of the fact. If they have not it is because they do not read the papers.

It is not usual when a detective or a prosecuting society are working up a case to state publicly over and over again that they are tightening the coils upon the victim they intend to pounce upon, and giving details of their proposed procedure. If they did, the prospective victim would be very likely to get away in time; wouldn't he? There are those in Halifax today who are uncharitable enough to charge, that what the S. P. C. really mean to want is—their man to get away beyond their reach in time, and it is for this reason they keep stating what they are about to do in the case. What power is wealth and social position! Probably before Progress is printed, either their object, if such it is, will have been attained, and one more will be added to the exodus, or, on the other hand, the threatened arrest, in deference to public sentiment, will have been made. Perhaps the S. P. C. is harshly judged.

NO ROOM FOR GUSH.

Mr. Duff and the Senate and University Extension.

The remarkable amount of "gush" so people have shown in the press and out of it over the departure of Prof. Duff cannot be understood by those who are acquainted with all the inside facts of the case. Mr. Duff has been writing to the press airing his private difference with the University—a difference that he seems to have brought about himself and to doubt that he is entirely wrong in the matter is to throw a suspicion of unfairness upon the men who compose the U. N. B. senate—gentlemen whose reputation will stand several such letters as Prof. Duff has indulged in. From the moment he entered the university Duff was into some sort of a difference with those around him. He did not hesitate to apply such terms as "old fogies" and "moss grown" in speaking of those who had been his former instructors and were his associates in the faculty. He obtained more salary than the institution could afford to give him—the sentiment of being an old graduate and a successful one operating in his favor. But the expense did not end with his salary. So soon as he began work he commenced to clamor for apparatus and induced the senate to authorize the expenditure of \$1000 and send the old country to purchase the same. He bought what he wanted and the bill exceeded the appropriation nearly one-half. Then in his report to the senate he made the wonderful statement that the bills had been certified to and paid, but they were too high. Then the university went to further expense in setting up the apparatus. Although Mr. Duff was engaged to give university lectures, and to work in the university, he attempted to enlarge his sphere of usefulness, and gain some local renown by establishing a course of university extension lectures, the success or failure of which it is not necessary to dwell upon. But he gave lectures upon electricity and it has turned out that they proved the most expensive of the course. He handled the funds and

in one instance at last gave a receipt for \$19, and credited the course with \$16. Probably this was a clerical error. Progress will do him the justice of supposing so. But while every other lecturer defrayed their personal expenses, Mr. Duff found time to put in a bill of some dollars for coach fares; he did not hesitate to send collect telegrams instructing some gentlemen in this city what to do and generally produced much dissatisfaction by such methods. Another example of his absent mind was the invitation he gave to an associate lecturer to attend his course and then sending him a bill for \$2.50 when the course was ended! If he has the letter that gentleman wrote when he remitted the amount it is not a pleasant reminder of his university extension experience.

When Mr. Duff talks about discourteous treatment on the part of the Senate he forgets how he absented himself without leave from the most important event in the college year—Encaenia and how a short time later without any previous intimation to the Senate he wired his resignation. The Senate felt that he had simply made a stepping stone of the University and when he made his demand for payment for the quarter he was absent simply took no action in the matter. That was a polite way of shelving Mr. Duff's claim.

Mr. Duff has proved, so far as this province is concerned, that a good scholar is not always a good professor and while a few may regret his departure it is, to the majority of those who had anything to do with him rather a source of gratification.

IT IS SIMPLY A HERD DUTY.

How the Young Lady Nurses Do Duty in the Epidemic Hospital.

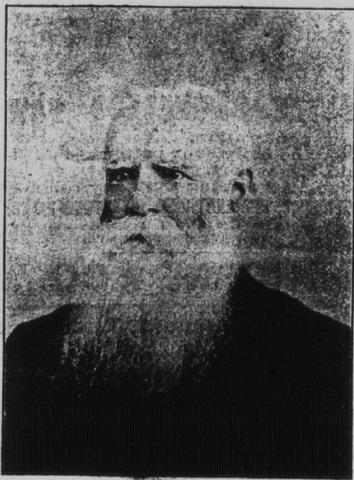
In the early days of the Epidemic Hospital it was the custom to send two nurses there when cases came in, so that they could relieve each other on day and night duty. For some time past, however, the increasing demands of the General Public Hospital have so taxed the energies of the staff that, under ordinary circumstances, only one nurse is sent to the Epidemic. Where there is merely scarlet fever, the treatment is so simple that one nurse is sufficient, but where there are several cases of diphtheria, two and sometimes three nurses may be, and have been, sent. When the decision is that one nurse only is sufficient, that young lady, who ever she may be, gets a valuable though far from enlivening experience. She is sent into quarantine for several weeks, perhaps, and on her care and attention, in many instances, depend the lives of her patients. The value of experience in "The Epidemic" is so great, however, that the nurses go cheerfully to what is at best a lonely and disagreeable duty. They are anxious to fit themselves for their vocation, and with this high aim, there is nothing in hospital life from which they shrink.

Every nurse takes her turn in duty at the Epidemic, and Dr. Adley has tried to so arrange that all will have an equal share of this work. These girls do dozens of things which would be accounted heroic in every day life, but which to them are merely details of their business. They take some chances, too, but that does not disturb them. For instance, the nurse at the Epidemic for the last four weeks, Miss Margaretta Morris, has had to attend one pretty bad case of diphtheria and two of scarlet fever. The latter is one of the most infectious of diseases, and this nurse has never had it. That does not make any difference with her, nor would it with any other nurse. They have all entered on their vocation to do what is to be done, and two years is none too long a time in which to ground one's self in the rudiments of the modern nurse system. Experience beyond the hospital, must do the rest.

The class now in training at the General Public Hospital is said, on competent authority, to be the best average class since the establishment of the training school. In the previous classes there have been exceptionally bright girls, and some of them have made a wonderful success in private nursing since their graduation. All in all, however, on a general average of excellence, the present class more than equals any that has gone before it.

Waived Upon The Attorney General.

The burning outrage perpetrated by the fakir "Smith" is not likely to pass unnoticed. The colored people have taken up the matter and a delegation waited upon the Attorney General this week and explained the circumstances of the case. The case has not been presented to him in any official way, but Progress understands from one of the delegation that they were well satisfied that when the proper information was laid, there would be no negligence on the part of the authorities. According to those who have seen Hector, he is in a pretty bad condition from the effect of the burning and not likely to leave his bed for some time.



EDITOR JOHN V. ELLIS.

a short portion of his life because he did not see as others did.

In this front room, with its Brussels carpet, oil paintings, handsome plush cornered chairs and softest of lounges, John V. Ellis, editor of the St. John Globe, was receiving his many visitors.

Dressed in a neat suit of black, Mr. Ellis, despite his years, looked well and was in the very best of spirits. He talked freely with the many visitors who were in the room, often interrupted by the twang of the door bell and the announcement by the neatly dressed maid, "a visitor for Mr. Ellis."

The best and the fairest of the town, have called to see him and books, papers and favors of all kinds are showered upon him. He is the lion of the day and is more highly honored by the citizens of Fredericton than any man who has been with us for years. It would not be a difficult job to secure a crowd that would give him his liberty but such is not his desire. He fought the fight so long as he was able and the people do not recognize any crime about him. His grey hairs have assumed a greater honor than ever before and those who believe in a free press can see no cause for his detention. Not only have liberals but many conservatives called upon him, his detention being looked on more as a triumph than the reverse.

Among those I noticed as visitors were: Hon. A. F. Randolph, J. A. Edwards, G. T. Whelpley, Supt. Burchill, Geo. E. Fenety, Dr. Harrison, G. N. Babbitt, T. C. Allen ex-mayor, T. Blair, Ed. Jack, Coun. A. Heron and hosts of others. Many ladies have called to see him. He is the lion of the hour, the man about whom all are talking. He has the best of treatment and with the exception that he cannot get outside the stone walls of the jail his punishment so far as incarceration is concerned amounts to nothing.

FRED. RICTON.

When Mr. Ellis appealed from the decision of the supreme court at Fredericton to that at Ottawa, he had, as a matter of form to give a bond to secure the payment of costs in the event of the decision there being against him as well. This was nothing more than usual and Mr. John McMillan gave his bond to Mr. Currey that he would go security for the payment of costs. The decision proved to be against Mr. Ellis and the costs were \$241. He was sentenced Saturday and imprisoned on that day. Sunday passed but bright and early Monday morning Mr. Currey was after his \$241. He did not go to Messrs. Weldon & McLean who represented Mr. Ellis and to whom it is said, professional etiquette should have prompted him to see first he did not go to the business representative of Mr. Ellis or his partners, but he sent a note to Mr. McMillan stating that he held his bond for \$241, and would be glad to surrender the same upon payment. This prompt and

Melville allowed his imagination to run riot, and if his superior happened to be at home when some important despatch came in. One night, or rather morning, when the Fredericton correspondent sent in his despatch, one item told that the following day Mr. Ellis was to read a statement before the Judges, which would be accepted as an explanation or apology by the Chief Justice. The statement was a purely colorless affair, prepared and designed to satisfy the court without causing any blush to Mr. Ellis' cheek. Wigm Melville read the despatch he smiled in unobdole glee, for was not the Telegraph blasting Ellis for his annexation theories at that time, and "reading him out of the party." At once upon his knees flashed before Melville's mind, and the insulting headlines, "Ellis on his knees before the judges" appeared over the despatch in the Telegraph the next morning. When John V. read that he made up his mind at once—the Telegraph should never be able to say that about him, and he refused to make any statement whatever. Few spirited men in the same position and under the same circumstances would have done otherwise, but it proved a costly headline to Mr. Ellis.

A New Daily Paper.

Progress understands that a new daily paper will soon make its appearance in St. John. The necessary equipment has been ordered including a complete new dress of type, a fast press and other things necessary for the mechanical department. The gentlemen, connected with it have had a good deal of newspaper experience and, so far, have made a success of what they have undertaken. The editorial staff has been largely selected from the brightest writers in maritime journalism today and the business management will probably be in the hands of one thoroughly acquainted with the local field. With much desirable business already in hand, a splendid equipment and the necessary capital, a daily paper properly conducted would soon make room for itself.

Returning to His Old Charge.

The resignation of Rev. Pelham Williams, D. D., as priest in charge of the Mission church, will take effect the first of November. Rev. J. M. Davenport is expected to arrive in St. John and resume his old charge not later than the second week in November. The citizens, as well as the congregation, will be very glad to see his familiar face again.

Dutchman Won.

The local race at Moosepath Wednesday, between Mr. Riley's mare Nellie, and Mr. Hamilton's Dutchman, resulted in the latter winning, three heats out of four. The mare is speedy, but not steady when she is called upon else the race might have ended differently. The day was fine and the track in fair shape.

THE RUINS OF ST. MARY'S

PLAN OF THE DISTRICT BURNED OVER.

Some of Those Burned Out With Many Interesting Particulars—Some at the Fire—The Loss a Man Who Suffered—Some of the Insurance.

FREDERICTON Oct. 17.—After various attempts to set fire to St. Mary's village, the work was finally accomplished early on Tuesday morning. At half-past four the alarm sounded, and the Alexandria steam engine was rushed across the bridge to the scene of the fire. Within the past six months three attempts have been made to fire the village. Once a basket was utilized. It was filled with shavings saturated with kerosene; a lighted candle was placed in it, over which was a straw hat. The intention was that when the candle burned down a certain distance it would ignite the saturated shavings around it. This was found out in time. Other attempts of a similar nature followed.

The fire of Tuesday morning last, caught at a henhouse belonging to William Atchison or in a shed near it, owned by Whitman Haines. No one appears to know just which place was the originator of the con-

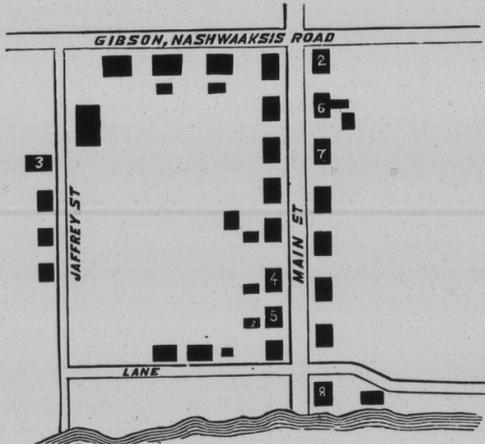
The property was valued at about the following and was insured at about two-thirds, so that the loss is small.

Table listing property owners and insurance amounts: S. Inch, \$1,200; W. D. Manzer, \$1,200; J. E. Smith, \$2,000; Mrs. Allen, \$800; W. B. Manzer, \$800; W. Haines, \$1,200; W. Jaffrey, \$1,200; W. D. Manzer, \$4,000; J. H. Jaffrey, \$2,000; C. L. E. Tabrooks, \$4,000; W. Lewis, \$2,000; T. Bidden, \$2,000; W. B. Dayton, \$2,000; C. King, \$100; Foresters' hall, \$300; J. Kierstead, \$3,000; J. McCoy, \$500; H. Edgar, \$2,000; J. Staples, \$500.

It was somewhat amusing, though a serious phase of affairs, yet in the saddest time there is always a humorous side.—to see the people turn out of their beds with what clothing they could grasp. Some appeared with only one shoe, others with no coats on, many bare-headed and some bare-footed, in all styles of toggery. Then the Indians arrived, and began to pick up the scattered beans and biscuits that strewed the street. As they stooped down some unfortunate would tumble over them, and the result would be curses and a row. Then the men of the Infantry school, who worked hard, found out where the liquor was, and it was freely passed round till many were "hall seas over," and not able to help the sufferers.

By strenuous efforts Tilley's drug stores Vanwants store and McFarlane's handsome

PLAN OF BURNT DISTRICT, ST. MARY'S.



- 1.—Where the fire originated. 2.—Tilley's drug store. 3.—Where McDonald fell. 4.—H. Staples' shop. 5.—Dayton's. 6.—Estabrook's store. 7.—Manzer's. 8.—Miles' Hotel, not burned.

flagration. Samuel Brown, who was one of the first to see the fire, says that it blazed up with great rapidity, as though the building was covered with oil. Figure one in the diagram shows where the blaze was first seen. It caught on figure 5, T. Bidden's bakery, then burned No. 4, Dayton's store. From this it stretched across the street and swept over all the buildings shown. There was not a breath of wind, and a heavy frost covered the roofs of the buildings and the sidewalk.

Most of the furniture was got out and taken to the fields where a cordon from the infantry school took charge of it, to prevent its being stolen, and yet quite a portion of it went across the river.

In a very few moments drunken men were common and many free fights were indulged in, a determination was general to beat every colored person who appeared.

A fight took place in Tilley's drug store, a rowdy, named Finnemore, struck Tilley, the proprietor of the store, and began smashing the counter and fixtures. Tilley called on Reed Blair to protect him, which Reed did by knocking Finnemore down. He rose to his feet and made an attack on old man Harvey, but caught a tartar as the old man with a blow from the shoulder laid him out. There are no policemen and none could be got from the city.

The following is a list of the burned out persons:

- W. D. Manzer, house, store and stock. James Hayes, house and store. C. L. Estabrooks, house and store. W. Lewis, store. T. Bidden, house and bakery. W. B. Dayton, house, store and stock. C. King, barber shop. Foresters' hall, with furniture. J. Kierstead's house, blacksmith shop and barn. J. McCoy's horse-training stable. H. Edgar's hotel and barn. J. Staples, general store. S. Inch, house and meat shop. J. E. Smith, house and harness shop. R. Staples, dry goods store. Mrs. Allen, house. Mrs. B. Manzer, house. W. Haines, three houses. W. Jaffrey, house and barn.

There were perhaps fifty or more sheds, barns and smaller buildings through and among these houses burned.

The burned district is situated on the eastern side of the St. John river, a few rods north of the highway bridge. It is directly east from the city hall, this city.

A large business was done by W. B. Dayton, C. L. Estabrooks and W. D. Manzer in the hardware and general variety lines. Inch Bros. did a big business in meat while J. E. Smith was one of the largest manufacturers of harness in the county. R. Staples had a large store well stocked with dry goods, his stock all told being worth \$6,500.

THE CLOCK CANNOT TALK.

But It Can Do a Great Many Things that Are Quite Remarkable.

A firm in Calcutta, India, has lately completed a very ingenious timepiece in the shape of an eight-day clock, which strikes the hours on a large, full-toned gong and chimes the quarters on eight bells. In connection with the clock there is a perpetual calendar, which gives the correct days of all the various months, including the twenty-nine days of February in leap year.

There is a military procession worked by the clock, representing various branches of the British army, consisting of artillery, cavalry and infantry. The case, made of ebony, is also a sentry on duty who salutes, a drummer who beats the drum and a bugler who raises his bugle to his mouth every few minutes. All of these figures are arranged at the top of the dial. A musical instrument plays while the procession is marching in review. Near the bottom of the clock is placed a military band, which is concealed by a curtain, which is raised every hour when the music is playing and the procession moving, and falls again immediately after the clock has struck, and remains drawn until the next hour. The case, made of ebony, mahogany, is about 6 ft. high, 3 ft. 6 in. wide, and 2 ft. 6 in. deep, highly ornamented with brass trimmings.

The circles on the dial to show minutes, hours, days of the month, etc., are engraved and the dial are richly enamelled. At the sides of the case are massive brass ornamental handles and ornamental fret work.

Sea Water as Medicine.

One of the most beneficial features of a sea bath, says a medical practitioner, is the salt water inadvertently swallowed by the bather. It is a wonderful tonic for the liver, stomach and kidneys. In many cases it will cure biliousness where all drug preparations have failed.

It is peculiarly effective in ordinary cases of indigestion, disordered stomach and insomnia, and has been known to produce excellent results in many cases of dyspepsia. Sea water is full of tonic and sedative properties. It won't hurt anybody. Two or three big swallows of it would be of positive benefit to nine bathers out of ten. It isn't palatable, tempting, but neither is quinine or calomel.

You never see an old sailor, who is bilious, dyspeptic or a victim of insomnia, and why? For the reason that an ocean of good medicine spreads all about his ship and he does himself copiously with it whenever his physical mechanism becomes the least bit deranged.

He Invented Matches.

Sir Isaac Holden, M. P., is two years older than Mr. Gladstone, who recently knighted him. He is believed to have been the inventor of the lucifer match. The story of the invention, as told by Sir Isaac, is as follows:—While an assistant teacher at a Reading school he was accustomed to rise before daybreak, in order that he might get to his books. Often having a difficulty in obtaining a light by means of the old steel and stone, Mr. Holden bethought himself of the chemical compounds necessary to produce an explosion by using sulphur and a piece of wood. Not attaching any commercial importance to this discovery he explained it to his chemistry class. One of his pupils was the son of a London chemist, and in the next letter to his father he repeated what he had heard. Taking the hint, the chemist quickly manufactured lucifer matches and made a fortune by his sale.

Is This Hot Enough For You?

The hottest region on the earth's surface is, from all accounts, to be found on the south-western coast of Persia, on the borders of the Persian Gulf. For forty consecutive days in the months of July and August the mercury has been known to stand above one hundred degrees in the shade night and day, and to run up as high as one hundred and thirty degrees in the middle of the afternoon. In Bahrein Island, which is situated in the centre of the most torrid part of this most torrid belt, as though it were Nature's intention to make the place unbearable as possible, water is somewhat unknown. Great shafts have been sunk to a depth of five hundred feet in the endeavour to find wells, but always with the same result—no water.

Would be Good on "Ads." Make-up.

A story is told of a Prague printer who got into a very disagreeable dilemma by the use of his native ingenuity. He was once called upon to print a report of the Board of Trade of his native city in the two languages of the country, German and Czech, and the representatives of either nationality strenuously desired that their nationalities should occupy the first of the parallel columns on each page. The way printer got out of his dilemma by turning one column upside down throughout the book, and arranging the titles accordingly, so that each language had a front column on every page.

Financial Depressions.

Reckoning the South American crisis of 1890, and including the Australian and American troubles of the present year, there have been no fewer than eight periods of great financial pressure during the Queen's reign, although from 1866 to the time of the banking difficulties three years ago nearly a quarter of a century went by without a black record. It is seldom recollected that in 1839 the Bank of England was saved by the Bank of France. Since then the most severe times have been in the United States, in 1857, when 7,300 houses failed for 110 millions; and in London, in 1861, when the stoppage of Overend and Gurneys took place.

Had His Reasons.

Scene—House of a recently-married pair. Loving Husband—What are you smiling at, dear? Sarcastic Wife—I was recalling how you used to sit and hold my hand for an hour at a time before we were married. How silly you were. Loving Husband—I wasn't silly at all. I held your hand to keep you away from the piano.

The Western Way.

Stranger (in far Western restaurant)—Is it necessary to tip the waiters here in order to secure preparation? Native.—Not if yeh got a gun.

Advertisement for Fred. A. Dykeman & Co., 97 King Street. Text: Last week we wrote of Chevron Cloth. Only a few days and we will never have the same thing to write about again. Many have been wise; others will be if they take a look at our dress goods, or ask us to send samples, if they wish to buy a dress. Ask your neighbor about us if you are not acquainted already.

Advertisement for Schultze Smokeless Powder. Text: The prevention for a bad smell in an oil stove is to use good oil and to keep the stove absolutely and perfectly clean. Every day the flues over the burners must be thoroughly cleaned. Several thicknesses of old soft cloth tied around a stick answers for this purpose better than any brush. The oil reservoir must on no account be filled to the brim, or the oil oozes out and causes a smell. Once a week it is well to wash every gettable part with hot water and soda. This thoroughly takes off any oily spot which may have accumulated and which is the chief cause of smell.

Advertisement for W. H. Thorne & Co., Market Square, St. John. Text: Brass and Japanese Coal Vases. An elegant assortment of New Patterns From \$2.25 up. Brass and Steel FIRE IRONS. Wire Nursery Fire Guards. Brass Folding FIRE SCREENS. Black and Galvanized Coal Hods, Ash Barrels, Ash Sifters, &c., &c., all at Bottom Prices. 75 to 79 Emerson & Fisher, Prince Wm. Street.

Advertisement for Simple Shorthand. Text: We have made a success in teaching Simple Shorthand. We have started a demand for a simpler system, so that other schools desire teachers of this system. Why not let us help you now? We teach shorthand by mail. Snell's Business College, - Truro, N. S.

Advertisement for Emerson & Fisher. Text: FIRE! FIRE! \$5,000 WORTH OF DRY GOODS DAMAGED BY FIRE AND WATER. Great Bargains. 50 and 75 per cent Discount on Goods to Clear. MUST BE SOLD TO MAKE ROOM FOR NEW STOCK. Sale Commences WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 13th. AND CONTINUES UNTIL ALL DAMAGED GOODS ARE SOLD. CALL EARLY AND GET YOUR BARGAINS. B. MYERS, - 708 Main St.

Advertisement for Guns, Rifles, Revolvers. Text: GUNS, RIFLES, REVOLVERS, Shells, Shot, Wads, Powder, Loading Tools, Gun Covers, Ammunition for all kinds of Arms.

Advertisement for T. McAvity & Sons. Text: T. McAVITY & SONS, 13 & 15 King Street, St. John.

Advertisement for Harold Perley and Geo. F. Calkin. Text: HAROLD PERLEY, - GEO. F. CALKIN, GENERAL Electric Light AND Railway Supplies. Sole Agents for the New Beacon Lamps. Incandescent.

Advertisement for Estimations Furnished by R. Chubb & Co. Text: Estimations Furnished by R. CHUBB & CO., (Chubb's Corner), St. John, N. B. All Goods Guaranteed.

Advertisement for Fred. A. Dykeman & Co., 97 King Street. Text: Last week we wrote of Chevron Cloth. Only a few days and we will never have the same thing to write about again. Many have been wise; others will be if they take a look at our dress goods, or ask us to send samples, if they wish to buy a dress. Ask your neighbor about us if you are not acquainted already.

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HOV... PRO... To E... Inter... Own... on th... The... today... this st... consid... the pr... horse... cripple... ignoran... even cl... so by i... cause, i... had exp... as it sh... thorough... first pla... The... deem it... also giv... shoe is... large pa... knife. I... the heel... the shoe... heel than... having i... this are... high heel... embracing... the shoe... are place... growth o... After a l... for a litt... heels are... ness will... horse will... what the... veterinary... horse is... sweeney, will unde... remedies... of these w... fiction is... whatever... Now, th... to first t... tween the... with a dra... fectly level... pressure o... The sole m... allowed to... The heel o... on the ang... if the bars... supported i... solid, broac... The shoe s... heel than... come down... when the a... strikes the... what is cal... shoe is app... and the ob... point to ad... ticularly be... the picker... requisite to... shoe concea... never be ren... the latter m... heels are h... heel by the... to endavour... with the gro... bars should... are like the... run angle-w... as a wedge... away the br... cause the br... the horse's f... so that the sh... The next... taste many b... job with t... look smooth... thought for... Under no c... smith to rap... the nail head... and scrape y... day, and then... will grow rou... It is the sm... though a nic... very pretty fo... is a thousand... while nature... Never let any... file under the... that the wall... and in filing... you weaken th... of the horn... tongs and pul... different chunk... off with the c... part of the h... with the black... embarrass t... over, who will... all right, and t... the whole job... baby got down... horse owner, w... job will be cons... As I find ver... know the fund... will not, perhap... plain them; and... that the frog in... to the horse and... spring to a wag... out of a carriage... five or ten mill... we soon find... terribly jolted... that usually see...

HOW TO SHOE A HORSE.

PROF. GLEASON GIVES SOME VALUABLE POINTERS.

To Blacksmiths and Horsemen on this interesting subject—Every Man Who Owns a Horse Should Know Something on this Subject.

There is no subject before horse owners today that should interest them more than the subject of horse-shoeing. The force of this statement will make itself felt when we consider that there are in this country at the present time over 13,000,000 head of horses, and that fully half of them are crippled and almost spoiled by the sheer ignorance of the ordinary horse-shoer. I even claim that more lame horses are made so by this "botchery" than by any other cause, for the simple reason that the majority of blacksmiths in this country have not had experience necessary to do the work as it should be done, because they have not thoroughly mastered their profession in the first place.

The following is the way our blacksmiths deem it proper to shoe a horse, and I will also give some of its consequences: Any shoe is selected, and the bars, as well as a large part of the frog, are removed by the knife. This removal they term opening the heels. When the hoof is thus prepared the shoe is applied, generally thicker at the heel than at the toe, and broad in the web, having its upper surface convex. Four "is" are then placed in each quarter. The high heels of the shoes prevent the frogs from embracing the ground, and the concavity of the shoe at the quarters, with the nails that are placed nearest the heels, will confine the growth of the crust and contract the hoof.

After a horse has been shod in this way for a little while you will discover that the heels are beginning to crack, and a roughness will show itself around the feet. The horse will walk lame, and you will wonder what the cause is. You ask the nearest veterinary surgeon, and he tells you the horse is lame in the shoulder or has sweeney, or perhaps shoulder jam. He will undertake to prescribe and apply remedies to the same, but, of course, none of these will do any good, as the real affliction is passed by without attention whatever.

Now, the proper way to shoe a horse is to first take away the part of the sole between the whole length of the bars and crust with a drawing-knife, making the foot perfectly level. The heels can now receive the pressure of the shoe without causing corns. The sole must be made concave, and not allowed to come in contact with the shoe. The heel of the shoe should be made to rest on the angle of the bars with the crust; but if the bars are removed, then the shoe is supported by the crust only, and not by the solid, broad piece of crust and bars needed. The shoe should be made no thicker at the heel than at the toe, leaving the frog to come down even with the shoe, so that when the shoe strikes the ground the frog strikes the shoe at the same time, giving what is called frog pressure. When the shoe is applied, the cavity between the sole and the shoe should be large enough at every point to admit a large horse-pick, particularly between the bars and crust. If the pick cannot be admitted, then it is requisite to make either the sole or the shoe concave. The bars or frog should never be removed, but ragged portions of the latter may be cut away. Where the heels are higher than the frog, lower the heel by the rasp, for in every case we are to endeavour to bring the frog in contact with the ground. The reason why the bars should never be destroyed is that they are like the braces to a building. They run angle-ways to a horse's frog, and act as a wedge. The moment you take them away the heels are bound to contract, because the braces are all gone. The sole of the horse's foot should be cut only enough so that the shoe will not press on the sole.

The next point we will mention is the taste many blacksmiths have for finishing a job with the rasp, so as to make the foot look smooth and handsome, without a thought for the injury they do the horse. Under no consideration allow any blacksmith to rasp the foot on the outside above the nail heads. Why? Take a penknife and scrape your finger nail for awhile every day, and then notice the result. Soon they will grow rough, thick, and lose all shape. It is the same with a horse's hoof. Although a nicely sandpapered hoof may look very pretty for the first day or two, still it is a thousand times better to be satisfied with the rasp and not try to improve on it. Never let any blacksmith take a file and file under the clinches; for the reason that the wall of the horse's foot is very thin, and in filing this crust under the clinches you weaken the foot and stop the growth of the horn. When the blacksmith takes tongs and pulls off the shoe four or five different chunks will break away and come off with the old horse-shoe. The lower part of the hoof had become dead by filing with the blacksmith's file. This will not embarrass the ordinary blacksmith, however, who will put on the shoe as if it were all right, and then scientifically sand-paper the whole job. This last part he has probably got down fine, and to the uninformed horse owner, who looks only for effect, the job will be considered all right.

As I find very few people who seem to know the functions of the horse's foot, it will not, perhaps, be out of place if I explain them; and with that end I would say that the frog in a horse's foot is a cushion to the horse and takes the same place as a spring to a wagon. If we take the spring out of a carriage and attempt to ride over five or ten miles of rough and stony road, we soon find that our nerves are being terribly jolted, and we lose the pleasure that usually accompanies the drive. Now, when the Almighty made the horse, he gave him a frog to act as a cushion to his feet. The frog is of an elastic, yielding character, and when it comes in contact with the earth, stones or anything hard, it yields and gives like a spring, taking the jar off from the delicate machinery of the foot. As its convexity must make it liable to touch the ground at every step, I conclude that it was intended to receive pressure. Faring the frog, therefore, and raising it from the ground by a high-heeled shoe, annihilates its functions and produces disease.

When a horse has travelled upon these high-heeled shoes for a long time, taking the pressure off from the frog, the frog becomes dry and hard as a stone and the result is that when it strikes the earth, it jars the limbs and causes inflammation. Then the foot commences to contract, growing worse every day, until in a few months the horse is almost worthless.

Now let me say a few words about the weight of the horse's shoes. I have discovered in my travels through America that our horses are carrying from a pound to a pound and a half of iron on each foot, and on figuring it up I make this seemingly outrageous calculation. A horse carrying one and a half pounds of iron on each foot, making one step a second, and sixty seconds a minute, and working eight to ten hours a day, picks up and puts down daily over seventy-three tons of iron; and an animal carrying one pound of iron, making the same number of steps etc., picks up and puts down fifty-two tons of iron. The following will tell you exactly how much a shoe should weigh. A horse weighing 900 to 950 pounds, up to 1,030 pounds, should wear a fourteen ounce shoe on the fore feet, and an eight ounce shoe on the hind feet; this is plenty heavy enough for driving and saddle horses. For heavy teams and dray horses, of course, you must use the heavier shoe, but never above a horse heavier than his own weight requires. The less iron on a horse's foot the better for the animal.

Another great fault I have discerned in my visits to blacksmith shops all over the United States, is their tendency to fit the horse's foot to the shoe, and not fit the shoe to the foot. The very thought of this is ridiculous; and to take a re-cut shoe and burn the place, I most decidedly condemn. I would make this statement. If the smith is any kind of a mechanic, and is paid well for his work, he can take the iron in the bar and work it so that it will fit the foot in the proper manner; then fit it on cold, and not red hot; it draws a certain matter from the foot which stands to reason is very injurious. After a short time under this treatment it would be almost impossible for the blacksmith to pare the foot with a knife.

How do we get these ignoramus into the business? Well, young men will go into the blacksmith shop to learn the trade; they stay there six months. At the end of that time they have perhaps learned how to sharpen the point of a horse-shoe nail, and drive on an old horse-shoe. It always requires at least seven to ten years to do it right, as well as intelligence and common sense, combined with a strong inclination to study the anatomy of the foot of the different kinds of animals. I hope I may live to see a law passed in the various states prohibiting all persons practising the art of blacksmithing, unless they hold a certificate of examination signed by a proper examiner, and oblige the applicant to spend a certain number of years learning the profession before being allowed to receive their diplomas. Thus these "sprouters" will be weeded out, and at the same time, as the diseases they caused cease, the number of quack doctors will, in proportion, grow less.

Few doctors realize the importance of this question. There are in the United States 12,523,488 horses and 2,162,808 mules, and for information's sake I will say here there are 45,673,533 cattle and 18,443,120 milch cows, averaging one cow to every three inhabitants. There are 172,726 blacksmiths, and the value of live stock in the United States is \$1,590,464,400; consequently the preservation of this enormous quantity of usefulness is indeed important. This information was furnished me direct from Washington last year.

(Concluded in next week's PROGRESS.)

Suggested a Remedy. A gentleman invited a lecturer to his house to take tea. Immediately on being seated at the table a little daughter of the gentleman said to the guest quite abruptly, "Where is your wife?"

The lecturer, having been recently separated from the partner of his life, was surprised and annoyed at the question, and stammered forth the truth, "I don't know." "Don't know?" repeated the terrible infant; "why don't you know?" Finding that the child persisted in her interrogations, despite the mild reproof of the parents, he concluded to make a clean breast of the matter and have it over at once. So he said with calmness, "Well we don't live together. We think as we can't agree we'd better not."

He stifled a groan as the child began again, and darted an exasperated look at her parents. But the little torment would not be quieted until she exclaimed: "Can't agree! Then why don't you fight it out, as pa and ma do?"

Nothing Small About Him. Mr. Shears, a high class tailor, while at Brighton, in passing through the hotel, perceived one of his customers, who owned him a lot of money, busily engaged at a dinner fit for a king. "Here's a pretty state of things!" exclaimed the enraged tailor. "Here you owe me for the clothes you have got on, and yet you can afford to pay for champagne and the delicacies of the season."

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

(Continued to Eighth Page.)

KINGSTON, K. O. Oct.—The marriage of Mr. Henry Braman to Miss Ida Morrell, of Kars, took place on Wednesday evening, Oct. 4th, at the residence of the bride's mother. There were over a hundred guests and the presents were numerous and beautiful. The bride was attired in a light lawn dress prettily trimmed with white lace. The bridesmaid was Miss Heister, who wore a dress exactly like that of the bride. The groom was attended by Mr. Amos Morrell. A reception was held at the residence of the groom on Thursday evening, at which there were over fifty guests.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Stamper of Chicago, surprised their friends here with a visit last week. Mr. Charles Northrup of Boston, is spending a fortnight with his father and friends here. Mrs. McMichael of St. John, who has been visiting at Lake Side, returned to the city on Monday, accompanied by Mrs. Charles Bruce. Mrs. Albert McLeary was in St. John last week. Mrs. John Smith of Greenwich, was the guest of Miss Sheldrick on Sunday. Miss Fanny Piers, who has been five years in Boston, returned on Saturday. Mrs. Stephen Pickett, of Kars, a lady over eighty years of age, has been visiting her many friends. She returned home on Friday. Miss Kildred and Miss Campbell of Carlton, and Miss Annie Lyon were guests at Bay View on Sunday. Mr. Pratreath gave an excellent discourse in Trinity church on Sunday evening. His friends a great pleasure and our rector a slight rest. NED.

ST. MARTIN'S N. B. Oct. 16.—Mrs. George Parker has returned from a trip to Albert Mines, where she was visiting Mrs. Henry Calhoun. Mrs. Emery Thus has returned from her trip to St. John. Miss Nellie Wallace, of Hillsboro, is visiting Miss Helen Wisbar.

Mr. W. Rupert Roark, was in St. John last week. Rev. Mr. and Mrs. McKiel, gave a very enjoyable party last week, among whom were: Dr. and Mrs. de Bois, Mr. and Mrs. James Roark, Mr. Robinson, Fraulien Meyer, Miss Eye, Miss Butterfield, Miss Tucker, Miss Murray, Mr. and Mrs. Murray, Professor Robinson. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Roark are visiting Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Roark. Mrs. J. S. Titus went to St. John last week. Prof. Robinson and his mother, and Mr. Fanjoy, spent last Sunday in Fairfield. Capt. James Whitart was in St. John last week. Mr. George Parker has returned from a trip to New York. Mr. Allison Whitart spent Sunday in St. Martins. Mr. Fred Cochran is ill. Master William Tibbels was in St. Martins. Capt. and Mrs. Alfred Parker drove to St. Martins on Thursday, from Tibbelsmouth Creek. Miss P. Smith went to Tibbelsmouth on Thursday. Miss Bessie Sewell, of Fredericton, came last week attended the Seminary.

GREENWICH. Oct. 18.—Mr. and Mrs. Ford Walton are at present at Mrs. Walton's old home, and expect to go house-keeping shortly in the neighboring parish, Hampstead. Mrs. Walton will be very much missed here. Mrs. Oliver Fiewelling, who has been spending the past year with her mother in San Jose, California, has returned home. Word has been received by the friends of Capt. Balm-z, who was lying ill in a hospital on Fernandina, Florida, that he is recovering, and is visiting his mother here on his way home. Mrs. Chas. Wheelpley of Fredericton, is visiting her mother here on her way home. Miss Barbara Frost is visiting her sister, Mrs. Jones. Mrs. J. A. Richards made a visit to the city last week. Mr. Norman Jones expects to leave this week to join her husband in Bat Fort. Mr. J. Purdy spent Sunday at "Elmwood." Miss Maggie Smith made a visit to her parents last week. Mrs. S. F. Belyea is visiting in the city. Miss Laura McClary of Kingston, visited friends here last week. Mr. Bart Dalton, Miss Jennie Holder and Miss Julia Belyea spent Sunday here. G. R.

MAUGERVILLE. Oct. 17.—Mrs. Eben Barpee, of Boston, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Miles, "Frogmore." Miss Belle Miles and Miss Ferguson have returned home. Miss Bessie Clowes has returned to her home in Maugerville, after a prolonged visit in Fredericton. Miss Stanger is visiting her home in Fredericton for a few days. Rev. H. H. Dibbles is visiting friends in Moncton. The baptists of Maugerville intend holding a basket social on the 18th inst. Mrs. P. Saunders, of Bolestown, is visiting her sister, Mrs. W. H. Bent. Mr. Archibald Harrison has returned from Richmond, where she has been visiting her brother the Rev. Joseph Barker. It rumor says a young lady of Oranoceto and a young gentleman of Marysville are soon to join the army of benedictines.

Hessara, Willis, Taylor and Bort of Fredericton, passed through here on a shooting excursion down the Penobscot. Rev. H. H. Dibbles held a special harvest service in Christ church on the 8th inst. LEAFY.

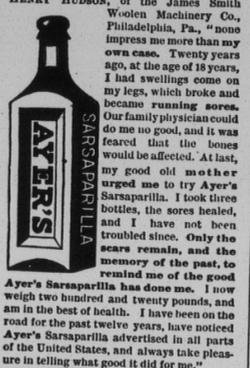
ELGIN, A. O. Oct. 17.—Miss Josie Beck, who has been ill for some time, is recovering and is now able to drive out. Mr. Rumsay has returned from a two week's trip to P. I. Mrs. J. D. Steeves, returned on Friday from Petitcodiac, where she has been spending a few days with Mrs. Bell. Mrs. Frank Robinson, of Moncton, is visiting her parents at Pine Grove Farm. Miss Lottie Irvine, of St. John, was here on Wednesday the guest of Miss Coates. Mr. J. D. Chipman, St. Stephen, was in town on the 11th. Miss Addie Orlby, who has been spending the summer in Nova Scotia, returned on Saturday. Mrs. C. L. Coates and Master Clyde, spent Sunday here, the guests of Mrs. W. F. Robinson. Mr. H. R. Constantine was elected a member of the school board, at the annual meeting on Thursday.

ANDOVER. Oct. 17.—Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Waite entertained a few of their friends on Thursday evening. What was the amusement, followed by supper, and a very enjoyable evening was spent by the guests, who were Mrs. Newcomb, Mrs. Allan Parler, Mrs. Chas. Miles, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Tibbels, Miss Watson, Mrs. Walling, Miss Mary Bedell, Messrs. Wallace Parley, J. Wallace and Frank Watson. Mr. Wallace Parley left on Friday for the West again. Mr. Harry Miles, of Maugerville, was in town a few days last week. Canon Nyles, of Woodstock, held service in Trinity church Sunday evening. Mr. Nyles was accompanied by Mrs. Neale and daughter. Mr. James Strano, of St. John, has been spending a few days with his relatives here. Judge Stevens, of St. Stephen, is the guest of Mr. Waite. Mr. and Mrs. Albert Bell, of Woodstock, spent a few days with friends here last week. Mrs. Cyr, of Van Buren, Me., is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Hector Nadeau.

NOVASCOTIA. Oct. 18.—The lecture given by Rev. H. M. Spiko on Friday evening was very prettily attended and proved to be interesting and amusing. Mr. H. P. Knight and Miss May Bird spent Sunday at Point Lepreau. Miss Estelle Spiko returned from Andover, N. B., this week. Mr. and Mrs. Russell of St. John, are the guests of Mrs. Henderson, "Meadow Manor." Miss Estelle Knight spent last week in Oakville, N. B.

Only the Scars Remain.

"Among the many testimonials which I see in regard to certain medicines performing cures, cleansing the blood, etc.," writes HENRY HUDSON, of the James Smith Wooten Machinery Co., Philadelphia, Pa., "none impress me more than my own case. Twenty years ago, at the age of 18 years, I had swellings come on my legs, which broke and became running sores. Our family physician could do me no good, and it was feared that the bones would be affected. At last, my good old mother urged me to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I took three bottles, the sores healed, and I have not been troubled since. Only the scars remain, and the memory of the past, to remind me of the good Ayer's Sarsaparilla has done me. I now weigh two hundred and twenty pounds, and am in the best of health. I have been on the road for the past twelve years, have noticed Ayer's Sarsaparilla advertised in all parts of the United States, and always take pleasure in telling what good it did for me."



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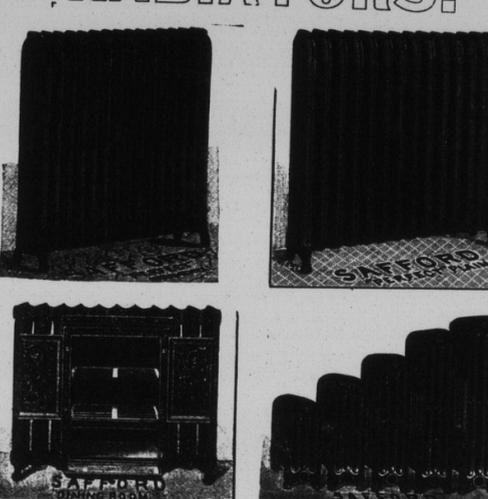


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EDWARD S. CARTER, EDITOR.

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ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, OCT. 21.

AND WHY NOT CONTEMPT FOR IT?

The story of the method by which the supreme court of New Brunswick has attempted to sustain its dignity in the case of Mr. JOHN V. ELLIS reads like a page of almost forgotten history. It carries one back to the days of fifty years ago, when the legislature of this province was equally afraid of the voice of the press, and equally vindictive with those who presumed to criticize its faults and follies. The legislature has long since acquired better sense, but it would appear that the court is still living in an atmosphere which pertains to the generations of the past.

Mr. ELLIS has been fined, imprisoned and put to enormous costs for a contempt of court. He has not denied the contempt and at this time, he doubtless feels it more strongly than ever. Others may possibly share his opinion on this point. He is in jail, while those who are accused of crimes, his judges and his jury, are at large and free to indulge in their various tastes and habits. For aught the world or Progress knows, some of them may be overburdened with work in not only being judges but practically counsel in many cases brought before them; some may be gambling in stocks, and some indeed may be pocketing the proceeds of a game of poker. Judges are only human after all. It would be quite possible for a judge of the supreme court not only to judge and swear on the judicial bench, but to be visibly and notoriously drunk. In the face of such possibilities it seems folly to construe the words of Mr. ELLIS into a contempt of court. Had he undertaken to show how often the judicial ermine has been dragged in the mud, he might have said much more than he did say, and no vengeance the courts could wreak on him would make that ermine a whit the whiter.

With the merits or demerits of the Queens county election case Progress has nothing to do. This is not a political paper, but in politics or out of them it believes in what is right. It has not always agreed with the opinions of Mr. ELLIS, nor is it likely to do so. Were he even a pronounced enemy of this paper, the principle would remain the same, and that principle is this: In the course of his duty as a writer for the press, he dared to denounce what he believed to be wrong. He did so in what—compared with the possibilities—were moderate terms. Six years later, the insulted court, some members of which have been more or less criticized by the press and public for other acts in the meantime, arrogates to itself the functions of judge and jury, and condemns Mr. ELLIS in due and ancient form.

It may be urged that having dealt a like sentence to Mr. HAWKE, of the Miramichi Transcript, the court could do no less with Mr. ELLIS and be just. The sting, however, is not in the sentence but in the award of costs. It was in the power of the court to be generous in this matter, but it chose to be otherwise. It condemned the offender to pay the costs of his own convictions. Its judgment seems as ungenerous as it was unjust.

More than half a century ago, a newspaper man, Mr. PIERCE, of the Miramichi Gleaner, had the audacity to comment on the proceedings of the legislature in a style that would be considered commonplace to-day. For this levity regarding a solemn humbug he was summoned from Miramichi to Fredericton in the dead of winter and imprisoned in the York county jail for the remainder of the session of the house. Such a thing would not be tolerated by public opinion in these days, and a few years hence the supreme court of New Brunswick will no more dare to repeat what it has now done than would the legislature attempt to go back to the stand it took in the days of FRENCH, of the Gleaner, and DOAK & HILL, of the Loyalist.

The battle for free speech, for the right of the press to condemn what seems to be wrong in high places or low places, has not yet been fought to a finish. The ELLIS

case is an important incident in the campaign. In these days the press has gone beyond the police, the legislature and even the high and mighty supreme court of New Brunswick, in upholding what is right and denouncing what is wrong. Under these circumstances it seems strange, and to the future historian it will appear incredible, that the daily papers of St. John have taken so weak a stand on so vital a point. It must have been cold comfort for Mr. ELLIS to read the half-hearted endorsement of the Telegraph, and it may have been a refreshment to turn to the purely partisan comments of the Sun and find they were no worse than was expected.

The files of the St. John papers of today will tell a strange story half a century hence. Those who are living now and be living then may try in vain to explain why, when punished for asserting the cardinal rights of journalism, a journalist found his weakest support among the members of his own vocation. It is a stigma on the ethics of journalism that such a thing should happen.

No newspaper man, if fearless and honest, can avoid rendering himself liable to legal penalties. If the principle of daring to do right is to be rewarded by fine imprisonment and the draining of private purse, it is time the facts were understood. It may be the fate of any journalist to have an experience as severe as that of Mr. ELLIS. When this happens the last thing that ought to be expected is that fellow journalists should pass by on the other side, or give at the best a weak and wavering support.

It is far from the intention of Progress to attempt to make either a martyr or a hero of Mr. ELLIS. He is neither, but his case is the exemplification of a principle and every newspaper man who is not controlled by a clique or a soulless corporation should recognize and treat it as such.

The supreme court of New Brunswick can quote the name of distinguished jurists who have voiced its decrees. The present chief justice, SIR JOHN C. ALLEN, would be an ornament to the bench in any land. It was he who, as the mouthpiece of the court, pronounced sentence on Mr. ELLIS. The task was undoubtedly an unpleasant one, as it would be to any decent man. It is to be hoped SIR JOHN will "never do it again."

But suppose, as some do suppose, SIR JOHN C. ALLEN had been sworn in as governor of this province before the passing of sentence in the ELLIS case, who then would have spoken the words that sent an honest man to jail? Presumably the senior judge, and that man is the Honorable ACHILLE LOCKWOOD, C. J.

There is reason to apprehend that contempt of court will in time become epidemic, and be recognized as a contagious disease.

It seems a pity that the race between the "Vigilant" and the "Valiant" should have been won in the way as to demonstrate nothing except that accidents will happen. The English yacht appears to have lost the third and decisive race through the tearing of a spinnaker. It will always be thought that had it not been for this mishap, she would have won by a small margin. The American yacht, in addition to being on home waters, had many other things in her favor which she would not have had on the other side of the ocean. The relative merits of keels and centreboards are, however, as much a speculation as before. It is a pity there was nothing more proven on one side or the other. Of all kinds of racing, yachting has the most to commend it to all classes and conditions of people. It is not only manly and healthful in its tone, but it involves an amount of scientific calculation, the application of which extend far beyond the sport itself. It is an honest sport, and is exceptional in these days because of that fact.

On the third page of this paper will be found a report of part of Prof. GLEASON'S lecture on "How to Shoe a Horse." Nine men out of ten are interested in this noble animal and this lecture is at once most valuable and interesting.

How long can historian HANNAY grind out the Loyalist yarn and write editorials for two daily papers?

Where is the private press censor of the Telegraph? He is needed.

PELHAM'S PARAGRAPHS.

I notice that the little statue of Hebe has been placed in position on the West side drinking fountain. For some reason or other it appears to have been plastered over with "stucco" or some such stuff to imitate free-stone. This seems a great pity, however. I suppose the people who had this done did not know any better, but thought they were doing the right thing in trying to make the figure match the body of the fountain. If poor Hebe had the power of motion she would probably jump over into Rodney slip and try and wash off the plaster they have stuck on her and stand forth in her original metal. However she is there, although in a false coating, and appears to modestly invite the natives of the West-end to the study of classic literature. There is a verse somewhere which says: "Cry Hebe flies from those who woo, And frowns on those who fawn upon her; Follow thy life and she'll pursue To pour for thee the cup of honor."

Here is an incentive to all who pass by, to follow out boldly and bravely the highest

and best impulses of their lives, resting assured that if they do so, the cup of honor will be poured for them in the end.

St. John is not a city of monuments and, in fact, lacks ornamentation of almost any description. There are, I believe, within the city limits, five drinking fountains, which are of a more or less ornamental character, and one monument—that to the memory of the gallant Fred. Young. This monument is a spread-eagle affair, and in poor taste—not at all as suitable as some simple, graceful shaft to commemorate a brave deed. Perhaps it is considered that there has never been anything else done in this part of the world deserving of being commemorated in enduring marble, stone or brass. Yet should there not, at least, be a monument to the founders of this city—the "Loyalists"—those people who had the pluck (or, as our American friends say, the bad judgment) to come and form a settlement on this rock where now stands St. John? By the way, though, I believe the drinking fountain at the head of King street is intended as a "Loyalist monument." Surely they deserve something more than that. Then, should there not be a monument to commemorate the Confederation of 1867? In fact, if we were a sentimental people, there would be many things which we might commemorate by means of monuments of some description, and many gifted men—leaders of the people—whose names might thus be perpetuated. Necessity, however, as well as instinct, keep most people busy trying to "make a dollar," and matters that cannot be called just altogether "practical" must suffer neglect.

A clock is a very useful and very necessary thing—especially at a railway station, where "time is everything," and a minute one side or the other of train-time makes all the difference in the world to a traveller. There is a hole in the top of the I. C. R. station-house—a sort of "monocle"—which has looked down in the same vacant manner upon the throngs which frequent this vicinity ever since the building was erected. It may be that it is intended to place there a medallion of some great man who is not dead yet, but it would seem to most sensible people that a sort of "monocle" as usual and our three members of parliament together cannot probably raise enough "influence" to have the I. C. R. station completed by having a clock placed in it where one was intended to go.

There are good many places besides St. John where a "winter port" aspirations. Portland, Maine, is one of these, and, like St. John, always appears to be looking forward to a period of greatness and glory to arrive. Portland, however, has been almost made by Canadian business, yet she looks forward to more. Mr. J. B. French, of Portland, ex-speaker of the United States Congress, who cherishes the idea that some day the city of his birth will become one of the great cities of the continent, recently said in an "interview": "Portland harbor is one of the finest on the Atlantic coast. It is at least twice as large as the harbor of New York, and one day nearer Europe than Boston. The annexation of Canada to the United States, or the union of the two countries, one of which is bound to come in the course of time, will surely bring to Portland the great prosperity that should be hers by reason of her admirable harbor and her geographical position. The union may possibly come "in the course of time" but as a candid friend I would not advise Portland to depend on that for her "prosperity." She stands to lose Canadian business in the future instead of to gain more of it."

The Freaks of Nature.

The freaks of Mother Nature are increasing day by day. And a puzzle! all the scientists in kinder sort of way To find a reason why on life such things intrude, As Eog and Chang the Siamese twins and "the collar-dude."

Now Eog and Chang the brother twins parted could not be, When Casag went callin' on his gal Eog's home company; The doctors say before their birth they vowed they'd stick together; That's why the twins were two—yet one, united through their liver.

And thus when Wendell had explained what caused the scientific freak, With joy, he cried "I'm victor yet, my knowledge can't be beat;" But when the dude came sauntering in with cuffs and "chokin' collar," She swooned away at such a sight an' seemed brat out "all hollow."

HABITS OF THE WOODCOCK.

The Birds That Sportsmen Are Hunting Now with Zeal.

To this country long ere the melting snows have left the woods, the hollows, and the zigzag fences, comes *Phalacrocorax minor*, the wood-cock, the "doodle bird" of popular Niramods, the "big, brown snipe with the everlastin' meouth" of country lads, and the "cock" of all true sportsmen. He is a hardy fellow, and rejoices in the brisk, exhilarating air of the early vernal season. Like all his other feathered friends at this period, his "fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love," and he seeks a bride, larger than himself. It is at this time of his wooing that he proceeds in a fashion peculiar to himself and his relative, the English snipe. Any farmer's boy can tell you how at dusk, when the light of day is turned down low, the woodcock flies from the woodland to some open spot, and in his love making rises by short gyrations to a height of 100 feet or more, uttering a low, deep, sonorous "quock quock," remains in air, almost poised, making small circles when folding his wings darts head first to nearly the identical spot of ground from which he started his ascension. It is thus that he attracts his mate, and she often joins him in this strange performance. The note "quock quock" is not exclusively peculiar to this time, for upon being suddenly flushed or wounded, or when squeezed in the hand, the writer has known him to make this guttural sound. Hold him, sometimes when you have fairly wing-tipped him and see what large, soft lustrous eyes of dark hazel, this night bird has; how almost human they seem. What orbs to make love with in the bright moonlight, in which he reveals and selects as the choicest time for all his doings. Poor chap; he is at great disadvantage in the daylight, and from his want of proper sight, at times seems stupid. Frenchmen call a dolt *bete comtee me becuer*, because his confrere, *Scotopax rusticola* of England and France, is thus handicapped also.

The well known woodcock "whistle" is caused by the peculiar use of his wings in rising from the ground and in his flight; it is not issued from the mouth, as many suppose. The intensity of this "whistling" seems to vary with the angle at which he rises—the greater the angle the more perceptible the sound. This is not always noticeable in his flight by day, and at night one is only made aware of his passing; overhead by the whistling of his wings; it is presumed that he flies about there, too, in the daytime, without always making himself heard. The little cock with hard, dry, reddish legs, are often designed by sportsmen as "cock whistlers" from the prevalence of this sound with them. They are fleet of foot, and upon being flushed two or three times, leave for parts unknown.

The woodcock's cradle is made of dried leaves and grass, rudely and with little apparent care. The favorite spot for breeding is on the mountain or hillside or on rising ground, near a little rill and at the foot of some tree, clump of bushes or laurels. The juvenile brood is here safe from floods. They habitually nest, too, in the lowland swamps, under a stump or fallen log. The parents are very diligent in the care of their young, and the young are most secure and delicate to the gourmand's palate, for they then feed almost entirely by "boring," and frequent the bushy side hills, where springs abound and the ground is soft and oozy. If the season be a dry one they are all forced to resort to the moist land cover, though they, too, always hold their complement of summer birds during this month, unless flooded by continuous rains. Later on in the season the woodcock feeds to a moderate extent on the uplands by turning over leaves and subsiding upon such bugs and insects as meet his fancy. During the winter months in the South this is the main source of their sustenance, but the nature of their food imparts a less desirable taste to the flesh.

The operation of "boring" consists in forcing the bill into the earth nearly up to where the feathers begin to grow at its base, and apparently requires some little exertion, though one hungry and industrious bird will make the ground appear as "the woods were full of 'em" to the nosophyte. It is well known that the woodcock lives by suction as well as by extracting from the soil. He has a long, slim, sharp-pointed beak, that, no doubt, is extremely adhesive, and enables him to discern what he is in search of beneath the ground. A friend says that he has watched a woodcock leading, and that he first bores numerous holes, and then patters with feet and wings on the neighboring ground in intimate relation of the gentle falling of rain that he may coax the earth worms through the borings to the surface, and thus have them fall an easy prey to his ingenuity and appetite.

During the early part of August begins the moulting season, which lasts till the first week in October, though there are always some laggards who fail to get their new fall suits home from the tailors and dressmakers as soon as the most of their brethren. The great essential to moulting is dryness, and so that end the woodcock now seeks high ground, and takes up his abiding place on the dry side hills of alders and birches; also where the growth is young and promiscuous. He is fond of localities where raspberry and blackberry bushes flourish among the brush, and particularly among the young evergreens. At this time he effects the up-hill and down-hill country, where he can sit all day in the dry air and attend to the shedding of the old and the growing of the new feathers and fly out readily at night to feed in the closely situated lowlands and mead places. In many of these seasons a bird is found in great numbers in the large swamps that grow in the wide valleys. He is driven there to the damp ground for feeding, and, as the uplands are far away, if compelled to

remain in the swamps, his denuded condition rendering the long-to-and-from flight impossible. His favorite resort there is the mud banks and the bottom of the dried-up dead streams that lie in the heart of such swamps, where the flags and coarse water grasses keep the ground moist. He is particularly given to the river banks now, for it is an easy matter to discover dry spots among the growth that borders the streams where freshets have washed up sand, and where nettles are apt to grow. Then, too, he can sit on the warm edges where the meadows join the river growth; for, having it over, and the high water scatters sand that dries up and numbers warm in the sun, and here he can cuddle down and moult *secundum artem et naturam*. It is an easy matter for him to run in to the rich, moist ground, under the heavy, tall ferns, or to the hollows and pitch holes along the banks and probe for a fat meal. The woodcock takes most kindly to corn fields, selecting those where the soil is fertile, and particularly those that contain damp hollows and scattered trees; apple trees are the favorites, and often corn is planted in orchards. This is his paradise; he can sit in the dry part of the field and moult—witness the many old feathers one finds in the corn—and as the spirit moves, run to the rich and damp part of the field and bore. At this season the woodcock makes short flights if disturbed, and is very apt to drop down in the open if by chance driven out of the cover.

Thirty-five years continuous experience has led the writer to believe firmly that, just prior to the moulting season, there is a flight north to the hills of northern Connecticut, New York, and Massachusetts from the latitudes of Pennsylvania, New Jersey, and southern New York. It is notorious that the woodcock disappears to a great extent from those latter localities in August, only to return after moulting is over and the early frosts set in. It is equally sure that into the first mentioned districts there is so large an influx of birds at this time that it cannot be set down to the mere shifting of ground by the home birds. The month of September is of the same kind as August, except that the birds are then generally scarcer and its first three weeks may safely be counted as the poorest time from July in which pleasantly to hunt for woodcock.

He does not like cold, sour ground, with rank-growing and intertwining grasses, nor close bogs, nor big, thick growth, where the sun never shines in to vivify the soil. Unless he happens to have found some fresh spring run, he will rarely be come upon among the old gnarled alders with sconeck-cabbage underneath; in fact, in this part of the country, he eschews places where it is habitually found, unless among widely scattered large trees on fresh oozy ground. Covers of all sorts grow old, even though once famous, and become clogged with low and entangling vines, and are useless. It is the part of the gunner to discover new ones that are growing up; these remarks are for the most part general; it is not easy to determine beforehand just what special class of cover woodcock may take to, and success depends upon finding this out each season and period thereof. Then a thorough knowledge of a wide range of territory will enable the sportsman to go direct to the identical growth and bottom that for the time best suits the vagaries of this fastidious bird.

Now come the great equinoctial storm, generally growing the low and putting the uplands in a favorable condition. Then the woodcock takes to all sorts of high cover. Frost arrives and the flights begin, the birds drifting slowly at first and remaining in the cover as long as the ground is in good condition. The birds each year seem to take lines of flight through sections where storms have been most prevalent. Later on, and when the wild weather hurries the flights along, the woodcock will often stop in buckwheat or corn stubble and in old potato vats, feed, and journey on before daylight overtakes them. As a rule, the hens are the first to migrate and last of all come the little old "cock whistlers."

Early in the fall moving birds seem to scatter quite generally about the different covers, but late in the season they mainly settle in or about some special place, except possibly a few stragglers. The writer remembers having gone over a very large alder cover lying in one tract, on a certain day in early November, and never could he or his companion move one single cock. The following forenoon we killed forty on this same piece, and though we scoured the surrounding country later in the day could only find here and there a bird.

Mr. Woodcock is a bold, brave fellow and a gentleman every inch of him. If there is now and then a poltroon he is the exception that proves the rule. Often, when the dog is pointing him, whether wounded or not, will he cock up his tail, spread like a fan, and bristling like a game cock, make fight at the dog. He is much more readily flushed at night, and if asleep by day he of course appears to be very close, as if skulking. If the weather be wild and windy he is very much alive at all times.

Thirteen in a Dozen.

The usual story of why thirteen is called the baker's dozen is that an unnamed law of England compelled bakers to give thirteen loaves to persons who bought a dozen loaves; but it does not seem to be wholly correct. Laws against light-weight loaves were enacted in England, very severe on the bakers; and to avoid the penalties a custom grew up of bakers giving an extra loaf known as the "bread," or "vantage loaf," or, in Scotland, the "too bread." Thirteen was called also the "devil's dozen," because of the ill-repute of the number; and it has been suggested that in the days when bakers were most unpopular, their name may have been substituted for that of the devil. The expression is found in "Martin Marprelate," published at least as early as 1538.

The Reason Why.

Mrs. Scidwell—Never once since the day of our marriage has my husband come home intoxicated. Mrs. Caldwell—What an exemplary man! I suppose he stays away until he has sobered up, it takes a week.

Was Willing to Wait.

Young man,—I thank you, sir, for your kind permission to call on your daughter. Father,—Remember that I turn out the gas at ten o'clock. Youth,—All right, sir; I'll not come before that time.

Autumn on the Bay Chaleur.

Fad leaves of purple and red and gold In your beautiful winding abroad; The drops of tears fall on your cheeks, From the eyes of a crimson cloud. The Bay Chaleur has a dark blue veil, Spread over her handsome face, And her weary bosom softly swells, To the summer's last embrace.

Her whispers were still the old refrain, To the gray shore cold and lone; Where the voices of loving hearts and true, With the sunny days were gone; And footsteps that followed the shining sands, When the laughing winds are gay; And faces they loved to touch and fan, Like a dream, have passed away.

Fall soon "neath the cold December moon, Will the storms of winter blow; When the sapphire light of a lovely life, Has melted away like snow. But never from our heart of hearts, By this autumn sky and sea; Shall the vanished music I bear no more Be silent and still to me.

Oh, speak to me once heart broken sea, From your tears along the shore; And sing to me here your mystic song Of the bright forever more. Oh, star of night reveal a face, In one gleam of its vanished bliss; That lifted my life to a world of life And a paradise made of this. CYRUS GOLDE.

Our Poet.

I wander where the river strays Through woods asleep in peaty hair, With quiet nooks where earliest peer The feelings of the dawning year, I feel, but scarcely seem to share. This sense which haunts the happy air Of young life stirring everywhere; For ever at my heart of hearts A pulse of nameless trouble starts. I watch the tender April sky, I see its silken clouds go by; I gaze, and gaze, and only think— It would have pleased our Poet's eyes.

From his low nest the glad lark springs, And soars, and soars, and sings, Blithe music from his restless wings, Though all the air is full of sound, The quiet soul is nothing awed; I hear the daisy's bell-like cheer, That carol rings quick and clear; I hear, and hearing, only think— It would have pleased our Poet's ear.

His ears are shot from happy sound; His eyes are softly sear'd; The silent old familiar ground, The hill, the wood, the field, This path which most he loved that runs Far up the shining river, Through all the course of summer suns He treats no more for ever. P. F. ALEXANDER.

Dilemma Up to Date.

A man had a quarrel with his wife which led to a breach of the peace. The woman took her revenge by being so kind to him for several days. The husband who was good-natured enough when not excited, could not bear this protracted silence any longer, and thought of a way to break the spell. One afternoon he lighted a candle, stuck it in a jar, and while his wife was sitting in the room, busy sewing, he began to look under the table, the chairs, etc., as though he had lost something. At this she could not help laughing, and she asked him— "What are you looking for?" delighted at his own wit, he pointed to the jar and replied: "I was looking for your tongue!"

His Chances of Success.

He was a great bore, and was talking to a crowd about the coming local election. Said he: "Jones is a good man; he is capable, hardy, fearless and conscientious. He will make the very kind of representative we need. He once saved my life from drowning." "Do you really want to see Jones elected?" said a solemn-faced old man. "I do indeed. I'd give anything to see this elected," answered the bore. "Then never let anyone know he saved your life," counselled the solemn-faced man.

Found the Combinations.

Magble—Oh, Helen, I got a letter from George this afternoon, abjectly begging my forgiveness of our little quarrel, and enclosing a diamond ring. And he's coming to-night. Helen (decisively)—That's what comes of quarrelling. Just you wait. I'll give my Henry such a razzle-dazzle to-night, that he'll either commit suicide or send me a ring inside of three days.

They Have Good Memories.

Nearly all diamond dealers have remarkable memories. Several instances have been recorded where a dealer has identified a stone ten years after he sold it, and after it had been recut. The last week we examine a diamond by artificial light when the sun is shining. As a rule they select a window facing the north. This method prevents artificial glitter.

Mistook the Symptoms.

Doctor—Yes; the symptoms are very serious. You must get to bed at once, and I will call and see you twice a day. Patient—In that case, it's lucky I joined the club last week. Doctor—A club case! Why didn't you say so? Take a pennyworth of Epsom salts; you'll be all right to-morrow.

His Hair was Dry.

"Your hair isn't wet," said little Tommy to Mr. Flyer, who was calling. "No, of course not. What makes you think my hair was wet?" he asked, very much surprised. "I heard pa tell ma that you couldn't keep your head above water."

They Are Nomads.

First Housewife—How many servants do you keep? Second Housewife—None; but we have no end of them as casual visitors.

Candid Enough.

She—Am I the first girl you ever proposed to dating? He (sincerely)—No; but you are the only girl who ever accepted me.

Selfishness casts its shadow from all points of the compass.

Buffers For Nothing.

Mitchell, the shoe dealer, makes an interesting and attractive announcement in his usual space in this issue. He gives a pair of rubbers—men's, ladies', or children's, every pair of men's, ladies', or children's boots purchased from him. The offer closes Monday, so anyone who reads this paragraph does not want to lose any time.

Advertisement for 'MENDI' and 'THE' products, including a list of items like 'Pork Sugar' and 'Teleph'.

Social and Personal.

Sterling SOAP

DO YOU PAY CASH FOR YOUR GROCERIES?

If not, why not? A grocery that sells for cash only has cash prices—they are lower than credit prices—and can give you more goods for a dollar than you can get elsewhere. We know this and would like to prove it to you.

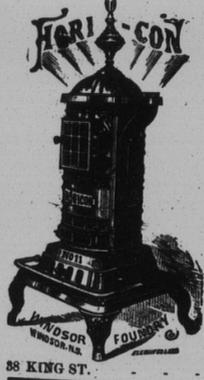
HARDRESS CLARKE, Cash Grocery.

LIGHTNING MENDER SILK GUM MENDING TISSUE, - ONLY 10 CENTS.

No more sewing torn garments or kid gloves. Will save you many dollars.

The Most Wonderful Invention of the Age. Just try it.

American Rubber Store, ST. JOHN, N. B. THE HORICON.



One of the Leaders of this Season.

We have also the Jewel Star, The Dane, The Mayflower, The Fire King, The Vendome, the New Silver Moon, and a number of others.

Sheraton & Whittaker

WHAT TO WEAR is a very important question. We are certain we can enlighten you on this point.

A. GILMOUR, Tailor, 72 Germain Street. Pork Sausage, Lard in Cakes.

Sugar Cured Hams. Order Early Telephone 133. JOHN HOPKINS.

St. John—South End. Mrs. E. L. Symonds, who has spent the last few months with friends at Bridgetown, has returned to St. John.

St. John—North End. Mr. Charles Levinge Johnson, has returned from New York, after a most enjoyable visit.

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MACAULAY BROS. & CO. 65 TO 69 KING ST.

Prepare for Christmas, Art Needle Work by making a selection from our now full assortment of White Stamped Linens.

MACAULAY BROS. & CO., LADIES', MENS', MISSES',

And Children's RUBBERS given away FREE at MITCHELL'S SHOE STORE, commencing on Oct. 17th, and lasting until Monday, Oct. 23rd, MITCHELL, the Shoe Dealer, 61 Charlotte street, will give away FREE one pair of RUBBERS to each CASH customer who buys Men's, Women's, Misses or children's SHOES at his store.

The Ladies' RUBBERS we give away with all sales of Women's Boots. The Men's Rubbers we give away with all sales of Men's Boots. The Misses and Children's Rubbers we give away with all sales of Misses and Children's Boots.

MITCHELL, the Shoe Dealer, 61 CHARLOTTE STREET.

THE ONLY CUSTOM-MADE \$3.00 PANT IN CANADA IS COVER YOUR LEGS! THE PILGRIM PILGRIM PANT CO.

AMERICAN HAIR STORE. J. W. RAMSDEN, Proprietor. OUR STOCK OF FRENCH PERFUMES, TOILET WATERS AND FACE POWERS are now complete in the following Lines:

Things you'll want now and to be had from us: Thick Cashmere and Knitted Gloves for yourself and the little ones.

Our Dress and Cloth Departments have just rec'd another lot of goods making them complete in colorings and weaves.

DANIEL & ROBERTSON, London House Retail. Cor. Charlotte and Union Sts.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

[CONTINUED FROM FIFTH PAGE.]

HARCOURT.
Oct. 18.—Rev. Mr. Stevens went to P. E. Island on Saturday. Rev. Mr. Laird, of Nova Scotia, occupied the pulpit of the Presbyterian church here during Mr. Stevens' absence.

Mr. Alfred Haines, of St. Mary's, York county, who has been in this vicinity for some days, was summoned home yesterday, owing to the serious fire in St. Mary's.

Mr. J. W. McDermott, proprietor of the Eureka Hotel, returned on Saturday evening from the World's Fair. During his absence Mr. McDermott was taken ill, and is still far from well, although on the mending hand.

Mrs. Bremner and Miss Bremner left last week for Boston, where they purpose remaining for the winter.

Dr. R. P. Doherty, of Moncton, was at the Eureka yesterday and today and left for Kingston this afternoon.

Mr. Clarence Wry went north as far as Bathurst on Monday evening.

Mr. Horace Coates, of the I. C. R., Moncton, was at the Eureka last evening, returning from a visit to Kingston.

Mr. John Jardine, of Kingston, Capt. H. Andrews, late of the barque "Valona," Mr. W. C. Snow, of Moncton, and Mr. James Ireland, of Halifax, N. S., were at the Central today.

Mr. Frank Humphrey, of the I. C. B., Campbellton, spent Sunday with his relatives at Harcourt. Mr. John Beck, whose dwelling was burned on Monday night, has removed his family to rooms in the Glenn Block.

Mr. J. Leddin, of Montreal, spent Sunday at the Eureka.

Mr. George A. Noble, of St. John, was at the Central today, returning from a visit to the Eureka. Mr. John Rusk, of Richibucto, dined at the Eureka today, en route to St. John.

Mr. A. McNaughton, travelling auditor of the I. C. B., was here yesterday.

Mr. J. B. Clark, (school teacher at Bass River), and his bride, nee Miss McIntosh, of Chatham, were at the Eureka yesterday on their return from Norton, King's county, and drove by private conveyance to their new home at Bass River.

Sheriff Wheten is in town this evening. EX.

CAMPBELLTON.
[Progress is for sale in Campbellton at the store of A. E. Alexander, wholesale and retail dealer in dry goods, groceries, boots and shoes, hardware, school books, stationery, furniture, carriages and machinery.]

Oct. 18.—Mr. Simons of Moncton spent a day in town last week.

Mr. Thomas W. West's friends were sorry to see him leaving on Friday evening after spending two months in town. Mr. West intends to visit Montreal and the World's Fair before returning to Bird Island, Minn., U. S. We wish him bon voyage.

Miss Grace Verner left last evening for an extended trip to Quebec, Montreal and Waterloo, P. Q. She expects to be absent a couple of months.

Mrs. Evan Price and her daughter Miss Amy returned last week from a long and pleasant visit to friends in Montreal.

Hon. C. H. LaBelle of Dalhousie was in Campbellton on Wednesday last.

John McAlister, M. P., registered at the Royal, St. John, on last Friday.

Mrs. Meacher and Miss Meagher of Carleton, P. Q., spent a day here last week, en route to Quebec, where they will remain for the winter.

Miss Corinne Verner left on Saturday night for Moncton and Richibucto where she will be the guest of Mrs. George C. Allen and Mrs. Wm. Wheten.

Mrs. John Henderson came back on Saturday from Chato after spending some time with relatives.

Miss Fannie Gadd of New Richmond, P. Q., was the guest of Miss Alice B. Mowat on last Friday, and took the train next day for Chicago.

Miss Minnie Kerr arrived last evening from a lovely visit to friends in Springhill and Kingston, Kent county.

Miss Bessie McKenzie has returned from a short trip to New Richmond, P. Q.

Owing to her brother's illness Miss Mabel Hillson had to go down home in Moncton on Friday last and returned on Monday evening.

Rev. J. L. McDonald spent Monday in Black Point.

Miss Lettler is visiting friends in Montreal.

Mrs. F. Giroux of Maria, P. Q., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Henry McIntyre, of Viola.

APPOHAQUI, N. B.
Oct. 17.—Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Downey left to-day for St. John and thence up the St. John river on a visit to Mr. Downey's mother.

Miss Ada T. McLeod, St. John, was the guest of the Misses Burgess for a few days last week.

Miss Edith Burgess spent last Sunday in Sussex with Mrs. G. N. Pearson.

Miss L. Alward is visiting her cousin, Mrs. H. E. Simont.

Mr. and Mrs. James Wiles gave a very pleasant company on Thursday evening in honor of their son Mr. Herbert Wiles who is spending his vacation here. Dancing and whist were the amusements and a very enjoyable evening was spent. Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Downey, Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Gross, Miss Jennie Keizer, Miss Freddie Harwood, Miss Maudie Manchester, Miss Pearson, Miss George Hickey, the Misses Wiles, John Drury, Walter and James Manchester, Herbert Wiles, C. B. McCready, I. L. Wanamaker, D. Patterson, H. S. Jones, G. S. Campbell, F. and G. Second, A. C. McCready, E. S. Cripps, B. Mercer, J. H. Wiles, F. Downey, L. T. Mercer.

Mr. and Mrs. George Ellison are visiting their daughter, Mrs. W. T. Peters in St. John.

Mr. W. D. Bunkin was here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Fenwick are in St. John, attending the F. C. ball conference.

Mr. W. C. Williams, St. Martins, is here this week.

Miss Annie Wetmore is visiting her sister, Mrs. Samuel Scribner in St. John.

Mr. L. A. Fenwick was at Havelock on Saturday attending the district school of the I. O. G. T. Mr. Clarence McCreedy spent Sunday at his home here.

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

Oct. 18.—Miss Hannah was visiting Moncton for a few days last week.

Rev. Father Richard, of Rogersville was in town on Monday.

Miss Janie Hanes left on Monday for Boston.

Messrs. Stanley White and Hugh Quilty, of Newcastle, spent Sunday here.

Warden Forster, of Dorchester, and Mayor Sumner, of Moncton, spent part of last Saturday in town.

Rev. Father Bannon has returned from the World's Fair.

Messrs. James Ferguson, of Bathurst, and H. H. Fairweather, of St. John, were in town a few days ago.

Miss Powell and Miss Harnett left on Monday to visit St. John.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. H. Stewart, of Bathurst, are visiting in Kingston.

Miss Graham, of St. Stephen, who has been visiting several weeks with friends in this vicinity, left for home on Monday.

Miss Emma Mudge, who has been the guest of the Misses Grierson for the past month, returned to Amherst this week.

25% LESS THAN REGULAR PRICE. LADIES' CLOTH JACKETS

Having purchased a small lot of LADIES' CLOTH JACKETS at about 25% less than the regular price, we have decided to give our customers the benefit of the purchase. They are the newest and MOST FASHIONABLE SHAPES shown this season in "BLACK AND NAVY BLUE" only.

Purchasers will find this a rare chance to get a New and Fashionable Jacket at a very low price.

S. C. PORTER, 11 Charlotte Street, St. John, N. B.

CAMPBELLTON.

Oct. 18.—Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Reese have returned to Newton, Mass. They were accompanied by Miss Margaurite Byron, a relative of Mr. Reese.

A number of the young ladies and gentlemen attended the fair at Penfield last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Lank, are in Penfield. Mr. R. M. McGuinness, is at the "Bigelow" Farm.

Mr. Alfonso Parker is home for a few days.

Mr. Fred O. Harvey, "cheer" of the "Victoria" Hotel, St. John, accompanied by his wife and children, are on the island for a few days.

Dr. Harry Gove, and Master Gove, were on the island last week.

Mr. Chas. Soley, of the Bangor Daily News, was on the island last week.

Messrs. Edward Coats of Montreal, and J. E. Alzar of St. Stephen, are registered at the "Byron."

Mr. F. S. Grimmer, has been here for a few days. The marriage of Mr. James Ritchie to Miss Ida Plant, both of St. John, was solemnized in St. Ann's church, on Monday evening, by the Rev. Mr. Street.

Bishop Kinross, paid a visit to the island this week, and administered the rite of confirmation on eleven candidates.

The "Fish Fair" is in full bloom, so to speak, and crowds are beginning to gather. To-day the prizes are awarded to the best cured fish in all their branches. IN COU.

ST. GEORGE.
[Progress is for sale in St. George at the store of T. O'Brien.]

Oct. 17.—Sheriff Stewart and Mr. Louis Stewart, St. Andrews, spent a few days in town last week.

Rev. H. E. S. Maider, Messrs. Geo. Campbell and Fred Seelye, were passengers on Wednesday's train for St. Stephen, to attend the Provincial S. S. Convention.

Mrs. Levi Handy, St. Andrews, is spending a short time with her friend, Miss Parke.

A dance was given in Lynott's Hall on Wednesday evening, under the management of Mr. Hill Cowley.

The Agricultural Society held their annual exhibition at Penfield on Thursday, and was very largely attended.

Mr. and Mrs. Saffrey Johnson returned on Thursday from a three weeks' trip to the World's Fair.

Mr. A. Young arrived home on Friday from a delightful visit to her daughter, Mrs. Fred Young, at Bridgetown, N. S.

Mr. Bert Gillmor returned home on Saturday, from a month's visit to friends in St. Andrews.

Mrs. Douglas Turner, son and daughter of St. John, drove from St. John on Monday. They were the guests of Mr. Callum.

Mrs. James O'Brien left on Tuesday afternoon for Calais. MAX.

LONG REACH.
Oct. 17.—Congratulations are extended to Mr. and Mrs. William Carville on the arrival of a young son.

Miss Mary Strang, of St. John, is the guest of Mrs. William Williams.

The ple social and dance held in the new Victoria hall last week, proved a success both socially and financially. Dancing was kept up till a late hour, with the assistance of Mr. Herbert Williams as floor manager.

The young people here will appreciate the Epworth League this winter. A singing class is also being formed, through the efforts of Rev. Mr. Chausson. Some of our young ladies have already joined the class and good singing is expected from the choir.

The many friends of Mr. Holley White will be glad to learn that she is convalescent after her sudden illness. COUNTRY.

MANAWAGONISH.
Oct. 17.—Mr. J. M. Taylor and the other summer residents of this road, have moved to the city for the winter months.

Mr. and Mrs. Manchester intend spending the winter in Florida.

Miss Gerlie Masson entertained a few of her young friends on Wednesday evening last.

Miss Yeats who has been ill for some time is recovering.

Miss Bertha Roxborough has been spending her vacation at South Bay, the guest of her friend Miss Blanche Cooper.

Mr. Richard Thomson's residence has been undergoing a general state of repair, and now presents a greatly improved appearance.

Mr. Chas. Mason and Angus McLeod intend visiting the World's Fair. CLIO.

BUTTON.
Mr. and Mrs. W. Clarke, of West End, were the guests of the Misses Clarke, this week.

Mrs. E. C. Sutton is visiting friends in Halifax.

Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Stevens spent a fortnight with friends here recently.

Mrs. J. A. Gregory is visiting at her old home here.

Mr. G. H. Waterbury and family who have spent the summer here, returned to their home in the city.

Miss C. A. Stevens, of North End, visited friends here last week.

Mrs. A. L. Cowan spent a few days here last week.

DIGBY, N. B.
[Progress is for sale in Digby by Mrs. Morse.]

Oct. 18.—Rev. Mr. Bryant, of P. E. I. spent a few days in Digby last week.

Miss Jeanne Hopkirk of Boston, who has been visiting the Misses Stalling, returned home Friday.

Mrs. Geo. Robinson is visiting a relative in Sackville, N. B.

Miss Thomas of St. John, is visiting Mrs. A. H. Ellis.

BRIDGETOWN.

Oct. 18.—Mr. J. G. H. Parker returned from the Fair last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Bealon, Middleton, were in town on Thursday.

Miss Nellie Gordon has returned from a long visit to British Columbia, and is the guest of her aunt, Miss Bessie Whitman, Roundhill.

Miss Maggie Dill, Halifax, was the guest of Mrs. H. Buzelles on Friday.

Miss Pussie Beat was in town on Monday.

Miss Smith is visiting her sister, Mrs. Giles.

Mrs. James E. Fellows went to Digby on Monday to visit her daughter, Mrs. Munroe.

Miss Florence Hoyt, Bridgewater, was the guest of Mrs. George Hoyt on Friday.

Miss Mary Fisher went to Boston on Tuesday.

Mr. Parker Whitman of "Strong and Whitman" has returned from a long trip in the West.

Mrs. F. C. Harris returned on Friday from a pleasant five weeks' visit to Philadelphia and Boston.

Mr. W. Rhodes is spending his holidays in St. John. Mr. James S. Harding was in town on Saturday.

Among the other visitors last week were J. H. Mills, M. F. Amadio, Mr. and Mrs. Ambrose Bent, Paradise, Mrs. Charles Spurr and Miss Nellie Gordon, Roundhill, and Mr. R. G. Moore, Digby.

Mrs. W. E. Vroom, and Miss Violet Simonds, St. John, and Mrs. A. Vroom, Deep Brook, were the guests of Mrs. Alfred Hoyt, on Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Geldert, Windsor, were the guests of Mrs. Beckwith last week.

Mrs. W. E. Miller, is visiting her son, Mr. R. S. Miller, in Annapolis.

Mr. and Mrs. William Miller, have returned from Lunenburg.

Miss Nettie Healy is spending a few weeks in Roundhill.

Mrs. Will Reed, have returned from Yarmouth.

Mr. and Mrs. James deWitt, spent Thursday in Yarmouth.

Mr. George Dixon, Church street, went to St. John, on Tuesday.

Miss Jennie Piggott, Granville Ferry, has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. John Locket.

Princess A. D. Brown, Miss E. Beaulieu, Miss Vidito and Miss Homer, have returned from the teachers' convention, at Bear River.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Fitz Randolph went to Port Williams on Saturday, where they will visit their daughter, Mrs. Newcombe.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Vidito returned from Boston on Saturday.

Miss Jessie Ramsey was in Middleton last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Bent and Mrs. Coll' went to Boston on Tuesday, they will be absent three weeks.

Mrs. Thute and Mrs. Lorley are visiting in Aylesford.

WINDSOR, N. S.
Oct. 17.—A very good concert was given last night by Herr Walther and his wife, assisted by Miss Harvey, Mr. Ashburn of the Collegiate school, and Miss Macree, elocutionist. They were greeted by a large audience, who thoroughly enjoyed the evening's entertainment. Herr Walther is a master of the violin, his playing being most artistic. Miss Harvey, who accompanied him, is a graduate of Cincinnati Conservatory of Music, and is said to be unequalled in Nova Scotia as a pianist. Madeline Walther's singing was most enjoyed.

Miss Lizette Smith has returned from her visit to Halifax.

Miss Porter, who has been visiting in Windsor returned to Lunenburg, this week.

Miss Holmes of Pictou, has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. Sutherland, returns this week.

On Tuesday evening Mrs. Roach entertained a few of her young friends at a progressive whist. Among those invited were Miss Mary Graham, Miss Turner, Miss M. J. Macdonald, Misses Joy, Joy and Misses Anslow, Messrs. Scott, Smith, Joy, and Mrs. Graham and Frank Roach. Miss Doyle carried off the hon' of the prize. I did not hear who were the other fortunate ones.

Mrs. Clarence H. Dunckel is visiting in Lockport.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Blanchard and family are spending a week or two at their country residence at Eidershoe.

Both Had Eczema In Its Worst Form

After Physicians Failed, Hood's Sarsaparilla Perfectly Cured.

Great mental agony is endured by parents who see their children suffering from diseases caused by impure blood, and for which there seems no cure. This is turned to joy when Hood's Sarsaparilla is resorted to, for it expels the foul humors from the blood, and restores the diseased skin to fresh, healthy brightness.

Read the following from grateful parents: "To C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"We think Hood's Sarsaparilla is the most valuable medicine on the market for blood and skin diseases. Our two children suffered terribly with the

Worst Form of Eczema for two years. We had three physicians in that time, but neither of them succeeded in curing them or even in giving them a little relief. At last we tried Hood's Sarsaparilla, and in a few days both children were perfectly cured. We recommend

Hood's Sarsaparilla as a standard family medicine, and would not be without it. Mrs. M. M. Soller, 1412 2nd Avenue, Altoona, Pa.

HOOD'S PILLS cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick-headache, indigestion.

HOOD'S PILLS cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick-headache, indigestion.

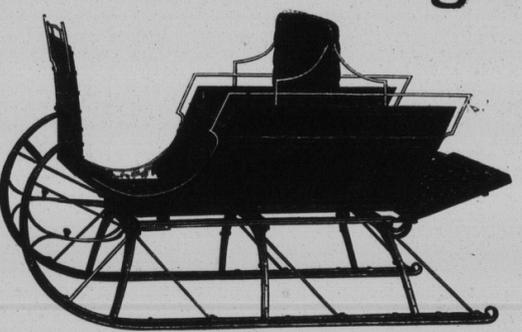
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If you will study the biographies of the great authors of our day, you will observe that in most instances their reputations were made by the production of a single book. Let but one work that



is really great—one masterpiece—emanates from an author's pen, and though his future efforts may be trivial in comparison, his name will live and his works be read long after the author has passed away.

A well-known New York publishing house has issued in uniform and handsome style ten of the greatest and most famous novels in the English language, and we have perfected arrangements whereby we are enabled to offer this handsome and valuable set of books as a premium to our subscribers upon terms which make them almost a free gift.

Each one of these famous novels was its work comprised in this valuable set of books, which are published under the general title of "Famous Fiction by the World's Greatest Authors," are as follows:

- EAST LYNN, By Mrs. Henry Wood. LADY AUDLEY'S SECRET, By Miss M. E. Braddon. VANITY FAIR, By Charlotte Brontë. THE LAST DAYS OF POMPEII, By Sir E. Bulwer Lytton. THE THREE GUARDSMEN, By Alexander Dumas. PUT YOURSELF IN HIS PLACE, By Charles Reade.

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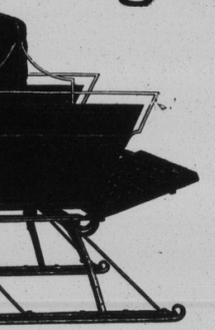
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TRANSPLANTING A CAT.

A PEN PICTURE OF ITS LAMENTABLE FAILURE.

Geoffrey Cuthbert Strange's Experience with a Sedate Feline That had a Fondness for Chickens and the Feathered Songsters.

We have been trying the experiment lately at our house of transplanting an adult cat of the male persuasion, from the congenial surroundings of his early youth, and endeavoring to make him bloom like some fair exotic, in foreign soil, and the result of the experiment has been that we are fully convinced a cat is something which must either be raised on the premises or transplanted very young, in order to be an entire success. He was a beautiful cat, and when his owner, who was going away for the winter, told me I could have him for my own, I was overjoyed, and could scarcely get home soon enough to tell the joyful news that we had got a cat at last which was everything that the most fastidious critic could desire. High-bred, stylish in action, sound in mind and limb, and warranted to be thoroughly kind, and free from all tricks. We had long mourned our own especial pet who had been as the very apple of our eyes, and time had softened the sorrow of the family sufficiently to let us decide on trying to fill his place if possible. True, we were not entirely catless, but the one we had was a sort of visitor, and so small that he did not count much anyway. So urged on by a family chorus of "You are so lazy, Geoffrey," that I know you will lose that cat; someone else will go and ask for him, and his mistress will think you don't want him, or you would take the trouble to bring him home."

No, the cat is a lovely domestic pet, but it is a mistake to wrench him from the parent soil after he is full grown. He is an exotic which must be either grown from a cutting, or transplanted very early, in order to be a thorough success.

ENGLAND'S HOP FIELDS.

SCENES OF THE BIG HARVEST IN THE SHIRE OF KENT.

The Foundation of British Beer and How it is Secured—Workers by the Tens of Thousands—Sketches of the Daily Life in the Hop District.

MAIDSTONE, Eng., Oct. 14.—A traveler journeying through the magnificent garden shire of Kent cannot fail to be impressed with the amplitude and snugness of most of its country homesteads. They are very ancient, stone-built and exceedingly large; low, but wide, with outspreading wings and "lean-tos." Centuries-old ash, lime or oak trees cluster about them. Fine old walls enclose shaded lanes leading to and from them. The outbuildings are large and substantial. Great orchards are set about them. The groupings are pictures of rustic opulence, thrift and good husbandry. They almost cause the wanderer to long to know them and tarry within them. But a stranger, not understanding one of the sources of the great wealth of Kent, will curiously regard certain strange looking structures standing near every farmhouse in many districts.

They are round and tall and white. Some have red-painted cones, and these are in turn surmounted by white cowls, shaped like an arched fan, their mouths always opening in the direction opposite that from which the wind blows. Against gray and wintry horizons these odd structures form weird silhouettes. But wherever you see them you may know, at any time of the year, that you are in the long-famous hop country of Kent. It is to these quaint, and always picturesque old kilns, or "oast-houses" as they are here called, that the hops are brought for drying, or curing, after they are picked by the motly throngs in the odoriferous gardens and fields.

In all of England perhaps 80,000 acres are planted in hops. Nearly one-half of the entire area is within the shire of Kent. The system of hop-raising, picking and drying is simple and interesting. The plants, which are perennial, are set in hills one foot high, six feet apart and in rows, as we plant Indian corn in America. These hills from being rounded are called "crowns." There are about 1,200 to the acre, and each one requires from two to four poles from ten to sixteen feet in length according to the variety of the hops planted. These poles are of larch, alder, ash, chestnut, and occasionally of oak, and owing to the scarcity of woods in England, in themselves represent a very large outlay.

Early in April the "crowns" are opened and trimmed of the last year's shoots which have been cut close to the ground, and these "sets" are used for propagation in nursery beds. The new bine or stem now springs from the bottom of the permanent setting. In the open winter months the hop-gardener has been dug to a depth of eight inches with flat-headed forks. Shortly after the opening of the "crowns" and trimming of the old bines "polling" is begun. This is done by the acre, or by the hundred poles. The laborer's wife and children lay out the poles while he makes the holes with the iron hop-pitcher. Women are solely employed in the next process, called hop tying. The many shoots must be trimmed away, and two or three of the hardy ones tied to the poles. This is done by the acre, and whatever portion of the hop-garden is thus attended to by one woman is called a "taking."

For securing the shoots to the poles without injury, rushes are exclusively used, and these are harvested from marshes, haughts beside streams or wet meadows, and dried in a manner to render them tough, by children. The women must go over their "takings" many times, cutting out sickly or broken bines and tying in newer and healthier ones until the work is beyond their reach.

Then the men resume the work. They go over the "takings" as the women have done, standing upon short rough step-ladders, until they reach the top of the poles. Then "niggeting" the tops of the poles and only ends when the hop-gardens are in full bloom. The nigget is an implement with iron tines, something like a huge hoe slit into several narrow divisions. With this the "alleys" between the rows are kept as clean of weeds as a newly ploughed field, and the soil is constantly ploughed and pulverized about the "crowns" that the roots may derive all possible nutrition, air and free moisture. These comprise all the necessities of cultivation; but the alarms, vexations and anxieties of the hop-grower are only fairly begun as the heaviest labors are ending.

No one ever knew of an American peach crop, good or bad, that was not a half dozen times menaced by this or that, or ruined by something else altogether. So it is with the hop-vines and hops in Kent. For nearly two months before they are secure from danger every true Briton who quaffs his "four ale" or "bitter," is subjected to qualms and starts and pangs through announcements of successive impending calamities to the brow-bantling of Kent; and every hop district of that shire is in perturbation and turmoil indescribable. The "mildew" has rotted the hop; the wet weather has drowned it; the flies, from which it can only be rescued by millions of mysteriously arriving "lady-birds," are eating its head off; innumerable insects are preying upon its tendrils and buds; and even the pestiferous fleas have made a deadly assault upon its very stem and roots. Bulletins are posted at every ale house in Kent. Nothing else is talked about in every parish of the shire. The London market is "frenzied" while the hop-growers are eating it, and the hop-growers are eating it. In fact, all southern England is

ALONG THE INTERCOLONIAL.

Points that Have Impressed Themselves on a Commercial Traveler.

When the late Geo. Taylor, who by the way was not a bad soul, was in charge of the freight department of the I. C. R., some claims for refunds took years to collect. Under Mr. Wallace the new freight agent a few weeks sufficed. A drummer accustomed to the old regime was more than surprised to have his claim adjusted and paid in a few weeks.

Mr. Pottinger is said to be a fairly good official by those who have met him, but to the common herd, the way to an audience is barred by the well gotten up young gentlemen who put on airs enough to own the road. Even letters to the chief have an unaccountable habit of getting lost, of course in transit.

The treasurer looks as though his position was no sinecure. Hard work tells on most men but he is just as affable as when years ago he was away down the ranks on the P. E. I. railway.

The old station at Moncton is no credit to the road. It has caught fire several times. The approaches to the station across so many tracks is positively dangerous and it is surprising there have been so few accidents. A new station should be erected on the line of the main street, so that passengers could enter and leave the station without crossing any tracks. At the same time trains should enter the town from the sugar refinery. As it is, the track cuts through the resident part of the town diagonally crossing the main street at grade in its busiest part. The continual tooting of trains and the attendant smoke, noise and dust is a nuisance to householders and a source of danger as well.

I was surprised to be told by a deputy head of a department some time ago that superannuation, or retiring on a pension, was confined to the heads. Said my informant, "I have been in the service (I have forgotten how long, but many years), and I am as far from a retiring pension as ever. As drummers do not get pensions the writer is opposed to the whole pension business. But it does not seem fair that in the government service only the highly paid official is entitled to a superannuation allowance."

Previous to the advent of the C. P. R. the fast express used to take all day and part of the night to come from Halifax. Now you leave the Garrison City at 12.30 and reach St. John by bed time, and oh my, the cars ride so much easier. So much for modern methods. Even the maritime leader should see some improvement.

As a rule I. C. R. conductors are decent, civil fellows, wether they knock down anything or not, this deponent knoweth not. Occasionally one meets a conductor whose rigid interpretation of the absurd conditions printed on tickets, would lead one to infer that he had a direct interest in squeezing the passenger. However these cranks are rare.

I wanted to talk about the equipment and road bed, these iron bridges and etc., but this letter is about long enough.

DRUMMER.

WONDERFUL—how particular you're getting!

Must have your ready-made clothing fit just as well as if you'd left your measure—and it must be just as stylish.

Be particular—and exacting; to you hearts, content; haven't we got just the suits, overcoats and ulsters you want, and whenever you want.

And ain't our furnishings the best we can get for the money. Neckwear, gloves, underwear.

OAK HALL,

SCOVIL, FRASER & CO.,

ST. JOHN.

King St. of The Corner of Big German St. Shop.

from toil. In many fields the pickers wed their cry to improvised doggerel rhymes fitted to the air of the most popular London music-hall ballads, and make much melodious clamor as they are leaving the fields. Most experienced men are employed in the oasts or kilns. They get no rest during the season of hop-gathering, except from Sunday morning until Monday morning. From six to eight small brick stoves are constantly burning in each kiln. Charcoal and smokeless Welsh coal are solely used, and a dash of sulphur is occasionally added, which gives the drying hops a slightly yellow tinge. About eight feet above the cement chambers enclosing the kilns is an open floor constructed of strips like laths. On this is laid a loosely woven covering of horse-hair; and upon this spread on the floor of the oast, not only hop enough to cool, but also to regain a certain amount of atmospheric moisture, without which they would remain brittle and break into shivers and dust. They are now packed in "pockets" or long, strong bags holding a few pounds above one hundred weight, and are ready for the London market.

Of the 80,000 to 100,000 souls who secure nearly a month's lucrative employment in the hop-gardens of Kent, perhaps one-third are Kentish cottagers and villagers. The remainder are from the lowliest and one might say the most hopeless classes of London and its immediate suburbs; although a sprinkling of respectable folk who have seen better days, and invalids with lung and throat troubles who have been told that the country air and a long "smell o' the ope" would relieve their ailments. But this great army of pickers which each year takes possession of Kent, divides instantly and sharply into three grand divisions.

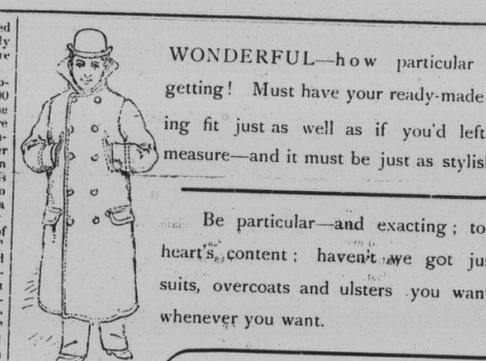
The first comprises the Kentish rural

and village folk. These are favorites with the masters. They include the entire families of the farm laborers, the hedge-builders, the drain-layers, the hop-dryers and all countryside folk; while from the village comes the painter, the shoemaker, the saddler, the carpenter, the bricklayer and stonemason, and all their families; while I have even seen the family of the schoolmaster and the poor country curate not ashamed to thus add to their yearly dole. Separate fields are nearly always given to these folk. Among them you will find most interesting groups; lusty youths, handsome lasses, and some of the peacheist and prettiest children in all England. To these the hop gathering days have a bright, genial, almost social aspect.

Another class, numbering all told from 3,000 souls, whose guest I have always been whenever visiting the hop-gardens of Kent, are the London and suburban Gipsy van dwellers. I have previously written extensively of this class. Its members, living in vans or house wagons of every conceivable description, circle around and around the outer edges of the great city; hovering like birds of prey near race-tracks, outing resorts, and all places where crowds of the lowly may gather. I am glad to say that while any dukering and dickering among the hop-garden throngs is never overlooked by them, that they always come here for honest work. They travel in their creaking vans, which contain all that may be required for food and cooking; pitch their hooded tents or "whumme" their single carts for additional housing; are adepts of all the little shills and exigencies of out-door living; are really the best conditioned of all the "foreigners" who sweep upon Kent; and as to morality and common decency, which are generally utterly abandoned in the hoppers' camps, they are infinitely superior to all others who come. They are quick, deft, silent. They are the fastest, cleanest pickers in Kent; and I have frequently known a single large family return from their season's work with as much as £20, with which to assist them in tiding over the long, weary, and to them, bitter winter months.

EDGAR L. WALKMAN.

MANCHESTER, ROBERTSON & ALLISON. GRAND SALE OF COLORED DRESS MATERIALS During the Month of October. Ladies who are desirous of purchasing a Fall and Winter Dress will find a line of desirable Dress Material placed on the centre counter of our Dress Goods Room, the choice of which we are offering at Seventy-Five Cents per Yard. There are bargains in this lot. We would call attention to a special line of DIAGONAL ALL-WOOL SERGE At 45 Cents per Yard. These are shown in 13 colorings, including all the New and Popular Shades. This line is exceptionally good value. CHEVIOT COSTUMES. A big lot of Cheviot Costumes, fancy mixtures seven yards to a Costume. Price, \$3.50 each. FINE DISPLAY OF HIGH CLASS NOVELTIES IN WOOL DRESS FABRICS. MANCHESTER, ROBERTSON & ALLISON, St. John.



WONDERFUL—how particular you're getting! Must have your ready-made clothing fit just as well as if you'd left your measure—and it must be just as stylish.

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EDGAR L. WALKMAN.

FACTS ABOUT WRITING.

NO MAN CAN SUCCEED IN WHOLLY DISGUISE HIS HAND.

The Opinion of an English Expert in regard to the Characteristics of Penmanship—Why Forgery is Found Out—Some Specimen Cases.

It is impossible for a man to disguise his handwriting. He may, for a line or two, drop all his characteristics; but if he goes on, the favourite turns and twists will come in.

So said Mr. J. W. Ralls, of Liverpool, Eng., a well known expert in handwriting, of whose profession this proposition is necessarily the first principle.

"Many people don't believe in our art of science," Mr. Ralls continued, in the course of a chat with a representative of Cassell's Saturday Journal, "and in courts of justice all sorts of tricks are played on us. I know of an instance where, to deceive an expert engaged in a case, a letter very cleverly written upon old, yellow-looking paper was handed in with a number of genuine letters that had grown yellow by age.

The expert, without submitting the new document to a proper examination, pronounced it to be genuine, though it had only been written half an hour before, during the adjournment of the court. Now I never give an opinion offhand. I must compare, noting discrepancies as well as similarities."

"You don't expect to find exactly the same characteristics? A man never signs his name twice in precisely the same way, does he?"

"Exactly alike? No. The most conclusive proof of a signature being a forgery is its exact similarity to one that is known to be genuine. Then you are sure it has been traced. Sometimes comparison is very difficult, since you cannot get any handwriting of the person suspected. In a case I had, a gentleman from a solicitor's office went into a beerhouse and asked the barmaid, upon whom suspicion rested, to kindly write a telegram for him, saying his hands were numbed with the cold; and in this way we obtained a specimen of the lady's writing. In another case a house was taken at a weekly rent from a landlady, for the purpose of getting the woman's signature."

"I suppose you are often consulted about anonymous letters?"

"Oh, continually; and I have found that in this connection the women are infinitely worse in their language than men. The outside public can form no idea of how many anonymous letters are written. I once had one sent me by an Army gentleman from Bombay. In it a coffin was drawn, and a sergeant was suspected. The words used were all printed, which makes my work very difficult. But by an oversight—there is always some slip—the address on the envelope was written, and by that means I was able to fasten the thing on the proper person.

"I had a very remarkable case of anonymous letter writing. A young man lived with two maiden ladies. He was an excellent lodger in every respect—indeed, he acted as their banker occasionally. After living in their house for twelve months, he fell in love with a niece of ladies, to whom he became engaged. About this time he received an anonymous postcard, written in very affectionate terms, and signed 'Fanny.'"

"He showed this communication to his landladies, and asked them what he should do about it. They said, 'It is a joke of one of your companions. Take no notice of it.' Anonymous letters of a disgraceful character were afterwards sent to the young man's office, to his friends and to his young lady, whose father broke off the engagement, and banished him from his house.

"Meanwhile, he had shown the letters—except such as were very offensive—to his landladies, and when the engagement was broken off he wrote to the young lady's father, saying they were sure a mistake had been made, and, in fact, giving him a certificate of character. The father's suspicions being aroused, he communicated with me, and I reported that I believed the anonymous letters were written by the author of the exculpatory letter. We then concocted a plot.

"In one of the rooms of the ladies' house was a writing-case. We took away a number of envelopes, and substituted for them envelopes of the same character, in which a minute mark had been made. Shortly afterwards some of the anonymous letters—which turned up at the rate of four or five a day—came in these marked envelopes. A registered letter was then sent, to get the signature of one of the ladies, who was supposed to be unable to write owing to an injury to her hand. She, however, signed the form.

"The upshot was that 'Fanny' was proved to be a myth, and it was found that the landladies wrote the scandalous letters because they did not wish to lose their lodger. Both of the women were tried and sentenced.

"I was sent for not long ago from a college where there are some five or six hundred scholars. On a yellow-glazed wall, in a certain part of the building, were written some libellous words about a master's wife. We tried to photograph the so, and we could not even take a tracing of it. So I sketched it as accurately as possible.

"I then had submitted to me the register of students, on examining which I was able to suggest that a particular young man was the author of the libel. He was faced with having written on the wall, and within twenty-four hours he made an abject apology.

"In another case the guilty person was discovered largely owing to the dot over an I. A relieving officer, on getting returned to him relief tickets from a tradespeople, converted the dash in the pence space into the upward stroke of a capital S, afterwards adding IX. He necessarily had these tickets in bundles, and in making the alteration he rapidly blotted them and turned them over. But on the back of one of the forms there was a small spot, the result of missing the dot over an I on the ticket which faced it—a small thing, but quite sufficient to show that the 'six' had been added after the tickets had been received from the tradesman.

"A policeman was suspended on suspicion of having written certain letters. I wanted a specimen of his handwriting, and I was shown his application for re-instate-

ment. I noticed that all the capital I's were dotted—a peculiarity also present in the anonymous communications. I never met this characteristic in any other instance.

"A case which shows how the most obvious precautions are overlooked by evil doers was a will forgery. On my evidence the guilty person was brought from Oregon, ten thousand miles away, and, curiously enough, just as he was on the very point of being elected a magistrate. In that case, however, the signature of the testators and those of his witnesses were all forged, one of the men actually being dead at the time he was supposed to have signed his name. The first thing that made me suspect that the will was a forgery was that the principal signature occupied much less space than the ordinary and genuine signature of the testator."

"What are the qualifications necessary for success in your business?"

"Very many. I have a strong opinion that no expert is qualified unless he is familiar with the general characteristics of the handwritings of European peoples. In several cases which I have had, a great deal has depended on this. In one instance where a man was accused, I was engaged for the defence, and without knowing anything about the circumstances, I had to give my opinion. I said that the forgery had been written by a German, or someone accustomed to write the German hand. My view was confirmed by the fact that the jury said they had been trying the wrong man, and that he who had benefited by the forgery was a German."

"What are these characteristics?"

"They could be shown, but hardly explained. Swedes and Norwegians, though they may be familiar with the English hand, cling to their own way; their writing presents a marked peculiarity. The German writing is singularly angular, and leaves its impress on the English hand."

[Cassell's Journal.]

NUMBERS AND DISTANCES.

How to Realize Them by Comparison with Familiar Objects.

It is very difficult for the mind to conceive of distances and numbers of which it has no experience, says a recent writer. The great distances of the stars seldom really get themselves grasped, because we cannot imagine numbers going much beyond millions. A million itself is a quantity that does not come under daily observation. When you are told that a million little girls holding hands would reach from Land's End to John O'Groats, and a bit over, it makes even a Sunday-school procession seem small. A million halfpennies laid edge to edge would reach across London from Hammer-smith to Woolwich.

The best way to realize great distances is to measure them by speed of light. A ray of light travels at about the rate of 185,000 miles in a second. For all earthly purposes this is practically instantaneous; but come to apply it to distances beyond our earth, and there are some remarkable results.

The 92,000,000 of miles which divide us from the sun are traversed by the sunbeams in about 8 1/2 min. This is not very surprising. But take Sirius, or the Dog-star, as it is often called. This is the nearest of the fixed stars (distance some twenty billion miles—20 and twelve 0's after it), and therefore the largest and brightest. Everyone has seen it in the south on winter evenings, looking as the rhyme says, "like a diamond in the sky." The light from this star takes three and a half years to reach the earth. That means that suppose, by some means, Sirius was to burst up, no one on earth would miss it for more than three years. The next time you look at Sirius you will have the satisfaction of knowing that the twinkles of light which you see were shot off three and a half years back, and if you really want to see the Sirius of any particular evening, you must look at it again in three and a half years' time.

Sound travels very much more slowly than light. A pavior with his rammer fifty yards down the street illustrates amply the fact that sound takes a decidedly appreciable time to traverse distance. The speed varies at different states of atmosphere, but with the temperature at zero it is 1,093ft. in a second.

Now suppose when Sirius burst up, as above mentioned, there was a tremendous explosion, such as could be audible to people on earth—how long would they have to wait after the event to hear the noise? No one then alive would ever hear it, for it would be over three million years coming!

Even from the sun sound would take two years or so to travel.

Now let us take the speed at which sensation travels along the nerves of the human body. Suppose, and this may need a little imagination, that a baby was born with an arm so long that his hand was in the sun. He would not become aware of the fact that his hand was being burnt until he was fifty years old.

If instead of being in the sun his hand were in Sirius, he would be an old dotard of something over eleven million before he felt it burning.

Two More Gold Medals.

It must be gratifying to the manufacturers of "Sunlight" Soap to find their goods so splendidly appreciated in the Canadian market; and it must also be pleasing to them to receive the highest recognition at Canadian Exhibitions for the superior quality of their soap. At the recent Fall Shows held at London and Ottawa, "Sunlight" was awarded a Gold Medal, which brings their gold medal list up to 14. Added to this grand record is the important fact that "Sunlight" is used in Windsor Castle and in the Royal Laundries, and owing to the excellence of their soap, the manufacturers have been specially appointed soap makers to the Queen.

Told in Short Metre.

Reporter—I want to write a sentence to tersely express the idea, that, as a general rule, a man prefers physical to mental beauty in a woman. How shall I do it?

Editor—Just say that a well-turned ankle is better than a well-turned phrase.

For Brain and Nerve Food.

USE HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE.

Dr. O. Worthy, Lancaster, N. H., says: "I have used it in cases requiring brain and nerve food as a result of overwork, attended with exhaustion and loss of strength, with impaired digestion, with good results."

A YOUNG LADY'S ESCAPE.

AN INTERESTING STORY FROM NORFOLK COUNTY.

General Debility and Chronic Neuralgia Made Miss Lizzie Bentley's Life Miserable—Her Parents Feared She Was Going Into Consumption—Brought Back From the Brink of the Grave.

(From the Simcoe Reformer.)

Miss Lizzie Bentley is the daughter of Mr. Ira Bentley, of Waterford, a former well-known resident of Simcoe. It is well known that Miss Bentley was long and seriously ill, and it was recently reported that she had fully regained her health and strength. Her case has excited considerable interest in Waterford, and coming to the ears of the Reformer, we felt more than a passing interest in the matter for the reason that Miss Bentley was long and seriously ill, and it was recently reported that she had fully regained her health and strength.

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SURPRISE SOAP DOES IT.

THE OLD WAY. FULL OF STEAM.

THE NEW WAY.

DOES IT.



It's the usual way on wash day—a big fire—a house full of steam—the heavy lifting—the hard work.



A TEAKETTLE of HOT WATER AND SURPRISE SOAP

used according to the directions on the wrapper does away with all this muss and confusion. You don't boil or scald the clothes. A teakettle supplies enough hot water for an ordinary wash. You can see at a glance how easy the wash is and the time that is saved.

RESULTS.



LINENS, COTTON, LACES, anything in clothing, fine or coarse, all made sweet and clean with SURPRISE SOAP, used this "Surprise way." It gives the most satisfactory results—the whitest, sweetest, cleanest clothes.

ECONOMY.

1/2 a cake of "Surprise Soap" will do a wash that in the ordinary way takes a full cake to do. That's the economy of it. Others use it. Why don't you?

You Want The Best.

Naturally you pay for it and are entitled to it. And when it comes to dyeing, we are prepared to furnish it to you. Ladies' and gentlemen's work of every description gives satisfaction if dyed at UNCAR'S.

One Trial Convinces. He makes the old new.

BE SURE and send your Parcels to UNCAR'S Steam Laundry and Dye Works, St. John, (Waterloo street); Telephone 58. Or Halifax: 90 to 70 Barrington street. They will be done right, if done at UNCAR'S.

COMPARING BABIES



is apt to result in a difference of opinion, but all nurses agree that the only safe Soap to use for the babies' delicate skin is BABY'S OWN. See that you are not imposed upon by any of the imitations extant which your grocer may be dishonest enough to say "are just as good."

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Taylor's Safes

145 & 147 FRONT STREET EAST TORONTO

B. B. BLIZARD, St. John, N. B., Sole Agent for the Maritime Provinces.

ENGRAVING.

"PROGRESS" ENGRAVING BUREAU, ST. JOHN N. B.

Sunday Reading.

CONCERNING FALLEN ANGELS.

The Theory That All Human Derangement Comes From the Devil.

It is certain that at some period before the creation of the world, and up to that time the angels were on trial and were susceptible of death, because of sin, as "the wages of sin is death." Some had stood the test, and remained obedient to the restrictions and commands of their maker; who consequently became exempt from all future liability. Others had failed, and incurred the death penalty, and yet await its execution, to be awarded at the judgment in the last day; hence we read: "For if God spared not the angels that sinned; but cast them down to hell." (11. Peter 2: 5.) The Scripture explanation is, that they are to be cast into hell at the end of the world; using the present for the future tense, so common in Scripture. Now, these fallen angels having no hope of happiness or immortality themselves, they are confined to the animosity and sweet morsel of revenge in seeking to make every one else unhappy and hopeless like themselves, and whom God desires to be happy and live forever.

It was the will of God that the angels and their leader, who became devils, should have continued to inhabit his abode, which is not in this world, until its re-creation—the world to come; but they desired to change their estate for the Eden world as soon as they saw it flushed. It was a world of such beauty and charming delight that called forth the highest joy of the angels, of which Job speaks thus: "The morning stars sang together, and all the sons of God shouted for joy." (Job 38: 7.) Of course there was nothing wrong in such a desire, and which every angel of heaven indulged; they were informed by the Creator that the change at once and immediately; "and they kept their first estate, but left their own habitation" for that of the world; This self-will of the angels, in opposition to the plan and will of God, made them devils. That no provision has been made for their recovery and salvation, seems to leave no other inference than that, in the estimation and providence of God their Creator, there was none available for the purpose.

The biblical history of angels shows them to be so much like men, that they can eat the same food, and were always taken for men. There is, however, no intimation that they are male and female. From which fact it would follow, like Adam, each was a distinct creation; and that they sang the world's dedicatory hymn shows their creation to have been prior to the creation of the world. When they come to men they are God's messengers, and are recognized as such by the Lord himself, and receive his titles. It had been no sin, there had been no death, with its concomitants of pain and disease; and lastly, had not our first parents, or one of their succeeding generations, obeyed the devil and disobeyed their Creator, the human family would still have access to the tree of life, the antidote for ossification, and consequently have lived forever. Hence all possible forms and phases of physical derangement among mankind are the work of the devil and devil-possession, now its natural development. In harmony with this natural philosophy is the Scriptural doctrine which attributes the power of death to the devil. This, being the culmination of physical derangement, carries with it the power of disease, the forerunner and accompaniment. It is in no wise altered the case if any or all the satanic possessions and powers have been transmitted through every one of the two hundred generations of mankind; if the devil introduced them then they are his inheritance, and to cure any of them, according to Scripture, is to cast out devils.

CITIES OF REFUGE.

Their Counterparts Formerly Found in Many Parts of England.

In Scotland there still exists a sanctuary for debtors in the Abbey and Palace of Holyrood, with its precincts, says London Tid Bits. The sanctuary is placed under the control of a baillie, appointed by the Duke of Hamilton. When a debtor retires to the sanctuary, he has twenty-four hours' protection, but in order to extend the privilege longer he must be enrolled on the books of the Abbey. The sanctuary affords no protection to a criminal or fraudulent debtor, or to a Crown debtor.

Another sanctuary exists in Hawaii, called the Rock of Refuge. If a criminal reach this refuge before he can be captured, he is safe so long as he remains there. His family can and usually supply him with food until he is able to make his escape, but he is never allowed to return to his own tribe. In China, the Buddhist religion allows men to become priests at an advanced period of life for the purpose of escaping from impending justice. In some instances, Buddhist temples are regarded as inviolable sanctuaries for transgressors of the law.

Formerly there were many sanctuaries in England, just as the Cities of Refuge were appointed by the laws of Moses for one who had killed another intentionally, to prevent the relations of the slain taking the law into their own hands, as the Arabs still do in such cases. The church of St. John at Beverley, in Yorkshire, was thus privileged in the time of the Saxons; St. Burian's, in Cornwall, in 985;

Westminster Abbey, by Edward the Confessor, as Bread Sanctuary still commemorates by its name; St. Martin-le-Grand, London, in 1529. This immunity for crime being much abused, it was limited by the Pope in 1503, at the request of Henry VII. of England, and much reduced in 1540. Among other places in London where persons were free from arrest were the Minorities, Salisbury Court, Whitefriars, Fullwood's Rents, Mitre Court, Baldwin's Gardens, the Savoy Clink, Deadman's Place, Montague Close, and the Mint. This security was abolished in 1697, but lasted in some degree till the reign of George II. in 1727.

ARE THEY HYPNOTIZED?

A Singular Theory to Account For People Sleeping in Church.

Sleeping in church is by no means an uncommon occurrence, and the fact that people so often go to sleep in church is usually put down as a proof that the clergy are poor preachers. This, however, is far from being the real cause. I am inclined to think, says Josiah Oldfield in the "Vegetarian," that a sort of hypnotism is far nearer the truth.

Hypnotists usually proceed to act on the brain through the eye, but in churches the ear is the organ which is chiefly affected. Ordinarily, the result is produced by a peculiar stimulus applied through the optic nerves by long-continued gazing upon a bright spot. The iteration of the same sensations seems to produce a species of temporary paralysis of certain brain centres. In a similar way the services of the church act upon the brain chiefly through the ear. The whole arrangement is very scientifically correct. At first the periodicity of the alterations is short; then there is a little music while the people sit; they stand for a few moments; they kneel and speak their prayers; they sit and sing; gradually, however, the periods lengthen and the variations are less, till at last from one or two small breaks—the people are put into a state of silent listening to a monotonous voice pitched in a specially soporific key, reciting words with which by constant recitation they have become perfectly familiar. They thus require no effort of mind to follow, but are more and more lulled by the sequential rhythm of sound into a state bordering on the hypnotic, so that by the time the sermon is reached an irresistible somnolence too often pervades a large portion of the congregation.

An incidental proof of this is seen in the fact that when several clergy are officiating, and one has a voice wholly out of harmony with the others—an out-of-tune voice—the hypnotizing tendency of the service is prevented.

In the same way, when there is only one priest or deacon officiating, and his voice jars and breaks the harmony, the people have not the same tendency to sleep during his sermon, however poor a preacher he may be.

A Chinese Indictment. In a Chinese tract the following objections are urged against Christianity; it is presumptuous in the barbarians to endeavor to improve the inhabitants of the Celestial Empire, inasmuch as they themselves stand so much in need of improvement. They have shown a lack of benevolence, by importing among the Chinese a poisoned drug, and thus injuring others for the sake of personal gain. They have sent fleets and armies to bereave other nations of their positions, to which they have absolutely no right; therefore they cannot lay claim to be regarded as upright.

They allow men and women to associate together and walk arm in arm in the streets; therefore they condemn themselves as falling short in a sense of propriety. By rejecting the ancient doctrines they have shown themselves to be possessed of little wisdom. Vainly they appear to be the only good quality which they can in any measure boast of. Therefore, lacking as they do four of the five cardinal virtues, how should they be able to improve others? Besides, they have shown lack of reverence for the inventors of the art of printing by recklessly treating on printed paper, while others have spent much money to circulate books for the amelioration of the age. Moreover, these self-constituted exhorters of the world are void also of filial piety. They forget their ancestors as soon as they are dead, put them into simple boxes, which are only one inch thick and do not sacrifice to their souls; nay, they will not so much as burn a strip or two of gold foil for their future welfare. Finally, they admit persons that have the advantage of wealth and rank to office without examination, and do not leave open the way for the promotion of the poor and lowly born. On all these accounts these foreigners appear to be inferior to the Chinese, and, therefore, in no way competent to instruct them in better ways."

Protecting St. Paul's Cathedral.

The most heavily insured building in England is the Cathedral church of St. Paul, being insured for \$95,000, in ten offices. Great precautions are taken to prevent this church being injured or set fire to by lightning, on a plan suggested by the Royal Society as far back as 1769. The seven iron scrolls which support the ball and cross are connected with other rods used as conductors, which unite them with several large iron bars descending obliquely to the stonework of the lantern, and connected by an iron ring with four other iron bars to the leaden covering of the great cupola, a distance of 50ft. The communication is continued downwards by the rain-water pipes to the lead-covered roof, and thence again by leaden water-pipes, which pass down into the earth, partly through iron and partly through lead. The clock and bell towers are similarly protected. If Moscow cathedrals were insured, to cover the cost of erection the policy would require to be for two and a half millions sterling.

NEWS AND NOTABILITIES.

Easter Sunday in 1894 will be March 26th.

The most powerful influence to-day in opening China to foreigners is that of the women medical missionaries now stationed in that country.

The first girl brought up by her own parents, with unbound feet, in all central and western China, is Miss Mary She (Stone) whose mother was a Bible woman before the daughter was born. She is now nineteen years of age, and is studying medicine at the University of Michigan.

Dr. John G. Kerr, of the Presbyterian Board, in Canton, China, has, during his forty years of service, personally given over a million of attendances to the sick and suffering, performed over 35,000 operations, and trained 100 or more of the native Chinese in surgery and medicine.

Evidence was given in London lately, before the Opium Commission by Rev. James Legge, Professor of Chinese at Oxford, who resided many years in China and Malacca as a missionary. He declared he had never heard of a man who had a good word for the opium habit. The drug did evil and only evil.

The acorn does not become an oak in a day; the ripened scholar is not made by a single lesson; the well-trained soldier was not the raw recruit of yesterday; there are always months between the seed-time and harvest. So the path of the just is like the shining light, which shineth more and more unto the perfect day.—R. B. Nichol.

Mormonism has taken a considerable hold in New Zealand, mainly among the Maoris, the latest statistics showing the sect to have 3,176 members in the colony, of whom but 232 are Europeans. The annual conference was held recently, and hundreds of Maori members, including leading chiefs, attended. Twenty Mormon elders are at present in New Zealand trying to spread the faith.

One most destitute and dark section of the city of New York has about 60,000 persons living in it. Aside from a colored congregation worshipping in a hall, and an Episcopal mission, the pastor of which is a colored man, there is but one Protestant church in this section—a Methodist, the services being conducted in the German language. There is also but one Roman Catholic church, well to one side of the field.

Episcopal social life in Boston will this winter be much different than it has ever before. Dr. Donald at the Trinity parsonage will have a wife at the head of his household, so that the social life, which did not exist in Dr. Brooks' time, will open the house of the parishioners, while the fact that Bishop Lawrence has a family, and has a young daughter who is one of the season's buds, will give the head of the church in Boston a social as well as ecclesiastical importance.—Journal.

At the suggestion of Martin Luther, the first Protestant hymn-book was published in 1524, under the title of "Sacred Songs." The book contained thirty-eight German and five Latin hymns, and the music was arranged for four voices by Walther. Prominent among them was the hymn which we know as "A sure stronghold, our God, is He," and which was composed by Luther on his way to the Diet of Worms. Coleridge says: "Luther did as much for the Reformation by his hymns as by his translation of the Bible."

The Salt Lake City Tabernacle choir has a wide reputation. The singers are the best selections from the mormon population of the world. Those chosen devote their entire time to this work. They are in daily practice, and sing only the best class of sacred music. Their singing is a great feature of worship in the temple. Their leader, Evan Stephens, began his life as shepherd boy on the mountains of South Wales. His musical training is the result of his individual study, with no tutor other than his own genius.

One of the most interesting events of the Congress of Religions in Chicago was the kissing of the Presbyterian sisters by the High Priest of Shintoism. These motherly church ladies, some of them burson, others respected, approached the Rev. Shintoh Reuchi, when he had finished reading his paper, and held out their hands to him. He bowed low and then with great courtesy put his hands on the shoulder of the lady first in line and kissed her plumply on the cheek. She was too surprised to remonstrate; and ere the others had recovered their self-possession, three had submitted passively to the same pleasing ceremonial.

A Domestic Crisis.

A chinaman's tact in overcoming his wife's scruples is the subject of an anecdote related by Mr. Burt of the China Inland Mission. He says: "At one of our stations we made up our minds to open a preaching place in another township, and pay the expenses out of the church funds; but it so happened that we could not get the hall or room where we proposed having it. We had among our members an old evangelist who had decided that we must open a hall somewhere, and that it should not be paid from the church funds. He settled the place where the hall was to be, but before he arranged the financial matter there was a little difficulty. His wife, Miss Tress Yang, was of an extremely economical disposition, and might object to his paying the rent of the hall. He got some of the elders to go home with him when he interviewed his wife on the subject. He said to her, 'Miss Tress Yang, do you love the Lord Jesus?' The lady looked up in surprise, as she knew her husband was well aware that she loved Jesus. 'Yes, of course do,' she replied. 'Miss Tress Yang,' he repeated again, 'do you love the Lord Jesus?' 'Yes, you know I do.' 'Miss Tress Yang, do you love the Lord Jesus enough to keep house on three dollars a month instead of four?' 'Why do you ask?' 'Because we want the dollar to pay for a room in another village, where we wish to preach the Gospel.' 'Oh, yes, if that be the case I love the Lord Jesus enough to do with three dollars a month.'"

Messages of Help For the Week.

1.—"O Come, let us worship and bow down. Let us kneel before the Lord our Maker." "Enter into the gates with thanksgiving and into his courts with praise; be thankful unto him, and also his name. For the Lord is good; his mercy is everlasting; and his truth endureth to all generations." Psalms 95, 6 and 100, 4, 5.

2.—"He that refuseth instruction despiseth his own soul; but he that heareth reproof getteth understanding." Proverbs 15: 32.

3.—"Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes: and I shall keep it unto the end. Give me understanding and I shall keep thy law; yea I will observe it with my whole heart." Psalm 119, 33, 34.

4.—"Thy law have made me and fashioned me; give me understanding that I may learn thy commandments." Psalm 119, 73.

"The entrance of thy words giveth light, it giveth understanding to the simple." verse 130.

"Order my steps in thy word and I will not any iniquity have dominion over me." verse 133.

"In thee, O Lord do I put my trust: let me never be put to confusion. Deliver me in thy righteousness, and cause me to escape; incline thine ear with me and save me. Let not my strong habitation, whereunto I may continually resort, . . . thou art my rock and my fortress." Psalm 71, 1, 2, 3.

Renounced Titles and Riches.

The example of Princess Marie von Schwarzenburg in taking the veil has been followed by two of her friends, the Countess Blanche Thun-Hohenstein and the Old-Countess Leopoldine Salm-Reifferscheidt. The Old-Countess is just nineteen years of age. The prefix "Old" is an ancient prerogative of the Salm family. The three young girls took the veil together. The ceremony was performed by Cardinal Count Schuenborn, at Smichow, near Prague. After the Benediction, Sister Benedicta, Sister Felicia, and Sister Agnes, for they have renounced name, title, and riches, were led to the door of the convent, which closed upon them for ever. The Order they have joined is one of prayer and meditation, and its members never come into the world again.

A Gentleman

Who formerly resided in Connecticut, but who now resides in Honolulu, writes: "For 20 years past, my wife and I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor, and we attribute to it the thick hair which she and I now have, while hundreds of our acquaintances, ten or a dozen years younger than we, are either gray-headed, white, or bald. When asked how our hair has retained its color and fullness, we reply, 'By the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor—nothing else.'"

"In 1868, my affianced wife was nearly bald, and the hair kept falling out every day. I induced her to use Ayer's Hair Vigor, and very soon, it not only checked any further loss of hair, but produced an entirely new growth, which has remained luxuriant and glossy to this day. I can recommend this preparation to all in need of a genuine hair restorer. It is all that it is claimed to be."—Antonio Alarum, Bastrop, Tex.

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AYER'S HAIR VIGOR

COUGHS, COLDS, CROUP, HOARSENESS, INFLUENZA, BRONCHITIS. AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES. SAFE AND PLEASANT TO TAKE. - SURE TO CURE. PRICE 25 AND 50 CENTS. THE HAWKER MEDICINE CO., LTD., ST. JOHN, N. B.

For Sick Headache, Sour Stomach, Loathing of Food, Dyspepsia or Biliousness, take Hawker's Liver Pills. They will cure you. Recommended by leading Physicians as a most reliable medicine. H. A. HARVEY, manager at St. John of the Bank of British America writes to the Hawker Medicine Co. of a case that came under his notice, where a man who had been laid up all winter by a heavy cold and severe cough was restored to health by Hawker's Tolu and Cherry Balsam and Hawker's Nerve and Stomach Tonic.

See that G.B. MARK. Stamped on every G. B. Chocolate. GANONG BROS. L td, St. Stephen, N. B.

A RECORD OF 15 YEARS.

WATERBURY & RISING A DECADE AND A HALF IN BUSINESS.

How they Started and the Success They Have Met With—Methods that Could Not Fail to do the Work—How they treat Employees.

Fifteen years ago last Monday two young men started out in life for themselves as proprietors of a small retail shoe store at 212 Union street. They had not enough cash capital to make a combination safe a necessity, but with an abundance of energy, with skill, knowledge, hope and faith in themselves and the city, they possessed the right kind of material.

Experience could not be said to belong to them, for Geo. H. Waterbury, the senior member of the new firm, was but 24 years of age, while Edward L. Rising, his half brother and partner, had not seen his 21st year. This was in October, 1878, a period when those who were in business will remember that the times were not as bright as they might have been, when there was much discouragement and lack of confidence in the future, especially in St. John which had barely recovered from the shock, to say nothing of the effect, of the destructive fire of the year before. But the firm of Waterbury and Rising was formed then and to day—fifteen years later—occupies a position in the retail trade that they can well afford to be proud of, that their friends can point to with satisfaction, and afford an example to the young men starting in business that is invaluable.

Progress to day prints in connection with this article, illustrations of their two stores, the original Union street, now called the branch—and the principal retail and wholesale establishment on King street. With them are two engravings representing their delivery service which is as attractive as it is serviceable.

But while the business career of Waterbury & Rising has been successful their present position in trade has not been obtained without a fight and struggle against many disadvantages—a conflict in which they thought they would be conquered the first year. At the end of that period when they began to sum up the result of their work they found, somewhat to their dismay, that they had gained nothing but had lost on the year's operations. They faced the situation and Mr. Rising accepted a situation in the States for a few months. He returned again and travelled for another concern for some time, spending the weeks he passed in the city working in the store.

Such effort as this began to tell and two years later when J. E. Ballantyne & Co., went out of business on King street, Waterbury & Rising took the vacant store. The establishment of this branch was against the advice of all their friends, who

tried to persuade them to "let well enough alone" and not risk the additional liability of a store on King street. But successful catering to the public in a small way gives one wonderful confidence to do greater work in the same direction if the opportunity offers. So Waterbury & Rising thought and they accepted the risk and opportunity. They felt that Union street cramped them, that the greater thoroughfare would give them the chance to do a bigger business. The

result has proved that they were right, for every year since the sign of W. & R. appeared on King street, each year's business has shown a decided gain over that of the previous year.

From retail they have gone into whole-

sale in which their success has been equally great, owing to the careful method they pursued and their knowledge of every detail of the business.

Mr. Waterbury has charge of the wholesale department while Mr. Rising looks after the retail. Both of them cater to the wants of the public as it were intuitively. Long experience, close attention to the demand and to the variations in style has made them experts in choosing what suits the people best.

Every reader of PROGRESS has not had an opportunity to visit the retail store of this firm but very many of them have and they will all agree with the statement that no city of the same population in Canada can boast of one more complete in its appointments, more convenient for the public or with so varied a stock.

It is not necessary to emphasize the fact of the firm's success to St. John people. They all know it and some of them have an idea of how it has been obtained. The hard and well directed effort, the brainy work, count for much but liberal advertising well looked after has had much to do with placing Waterbury & Rising where they are to-day. PROGRESS has counted them among its most generous patrons for the most of its years and the daily press also tell the people through their space what they can do for the people in their line. Such persistent advertising, changed frequently, intelligently and attractively done could not fail to do its work. Not only do the press advertise them but any good idea to obtain publicity finds in them interested listeners.

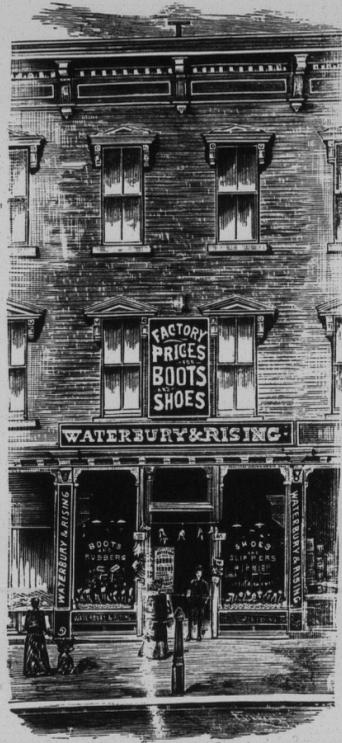
The most novel shoe wagon in Canada is seen daily on the streets delivering their goods. A description of this has already appeared in PROGRESS and the people of this city know what the shoe shaped wagon is and to whom it belongs. There is another delivery for heavier goods and both of them are on the move all the time. Mr. Rising laughed when he compared the present with the past and remarked when they started they did not even enjoy the luxury of a carrier boy.

Another element that has contributed to their success has been the faithful and devoted service of their employees. Few firms whose business life is 15 years can point to clerks who have worked ten, twelve and fourteen years with them. They try to use them well, to pay them as liberally as they can afford and in the end to give them a start in business for themselves. One of them now has charge of the Union street branch and the firm is looking for other desirable points to place the others in charge of them. Such a system as this is bound to be successful, such interest as this in employees is certain with the right men to bet a responsive interest in the business.

So much more could be written that it would make this article too long, but in years to come when other anniversaries roll around PROGRESS hopes to be able to record the same prosperity in the business of the firm.



The King Street Store.



The Union Street Branch.



Old Style Delivery Wagon.



The Novel Delivery Wagon.

WATERBURY & RISING, { 34 KING ST., }
AND { 212 UNION ST., } **ST. JOHN, N. B.**

To the
WHOLESALE TRADE.

Before laying in your winter stock send for our illustrated catalogue. It contains our prices for all staple goods. Any goods ordered from it can be returned within 10 days if they are not the value you expected—we are not afraid of comparison.

WATERBURY & RISING.

In OUR FINE goods we
LEAD in
Superb Fitters,
Graceful Styles,
Popular Sellers,
Low Prices,
High Quality.

Buy one pair then we stop talking. The shoes DO THE rest. Mail orders for single pairs of fine shoes are being received every day, and promptly attended to.

WATERBURY & RISING.

RUBBER
GOODS.

Before ordering write for prices. By ordering from us, light and often, you will not be overstocked or have large notes to pay. Safest and best way to do business.

WATERBURY & RISING.

HINDSIGHT
AND
FORESIGHT.

Both are valuable to us. The past for what it has taught us and the future for what it has in store. Modern methods that smack of primitive honesty. No retrogression, but a steady onward march in the van of the column. The experience of to-day turned into a source of profit-to-morrow. A continual evolution in keeping with the times. Forecasting the future. Feeling the popular pulse. These are some of the things that have brought in good luck and made our shoes so popular. But what will it avail to us to sing our praises if they fall on ears unheeding. Any rooster can crow but it takes money to do it here. Why should we spend it spreading false doctrines? We don't! We want you to test our veracity. We want you to try our shoes. We know the result will be beneficial to us both. Try us.

WATERBURY & RISING.

OUR
HAND
MADE
BOOTS

for country wear, fishing, lumbering, or any hard wear, cannot be excelled. We keep everything in the shoe line.

WATERBURY & RISING.

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WOMAN and HER WORK.

One of those thoroughly kind friends who seem always ready to prove their friendship by telling us of our faults, and then expecting us to be deeply grateful for the trouble they take in our behalf, told me not long ago that if I would devote as much of my time to the interests of children as I did to that of animals, I might really do some good.

I am afraid it even the best and most conscientious of parents could look into the hearts of their children they would receive a shock of surprise which it would take them some time to recover, for I do not think there is a more just loving creature on the face of the earth than a child, nor is there a being whose sense of justice is more frequently outraged. Indeed, to the dispassionate onlooker the life of the average child is one long, thorough, silent protest against that injustice, and almost the first resolution he is capable of forming is a bitter determination to "take it out" of his own children when he grows up.

And yet parents often wonder why their children get their tempers! Why I tell you fathers and mothers who love your children, and honestly try to do the best you can for them, and to make them happy, that one of the most oppressed races on this earth is the race of little folks for whom you would almost give your lives; is a child ever allowed to have any individuality, any preferences, any tastes; in short any rights; he comes into the world, poor little creature without any wish of his own, and I am sure that if he could look into the future and see just what his life was going to be, nine times out of ten he would ask to be excused from making his debut upon this earthly stage at all, and then, just as soon as he is strong enough to stand the ordeal the second act of imposition upon his helplessness is perpetrated, and the unfortunate little wayfarer is given a name.

I wonder if any father and mother who were engaged in the important task of choosing a name for their child, were ever known to say "let us try to find a name that Baby himself will like by and by?" I am afraid not, because if such people existed at all I really think I should have heard of them. They never thought of the baby's feelings for one moment they thought a great deal more of pleasing Aunt Jennie or Uncle Ebenezer, or Grandfather Smith whose name is Caron, because all these relatives are provided with this world's goods, and would be so pleased at having the baby named after them that their pleasure might take a tangible form when they will come to read.

Or perhaps the parents are either very religious, very patriotic, or very romantic, and then the child fares even worse because they never take into consideration that their offspring may not grow up any one of these, and that the utter inappropriateness of his name may be a mortification to him, and a joke to his friends as long as he lives. One man calls his boy Napoleon Bonaparte, or Ulysses Grant, and when the child grows up he decides to be a tailor, and is afraid of his own shadow. Another names his first born Elijah, and the lad turns out a reprobate and is eventually hung. A third weighs down his innocent infant with the name of William Shakespeare, and the boy ends his days a blacksmith.

I don't know that the girls are much better off! One is called Griselda, and she grows up such a shrew that no one can live in the house with her. One fond mother calls her little black eyed nursing Lily, and the child grows up only two shades fairer than a mulatto, while another names the pretty mite of babyhood which has been delivered over to her tender mercies, Tina, "Tina" for short, and the baby blossoms into a woman who stands five feet eight inches, and weighs a hundred and eighty pounds, but who, alas! can never get rid of her name. That is the worst of christian names, they are too hard to get rid of. The surname is a remediable line, but the christian name has come to stay.

The woman whose name is unendurable can marry, and the man, whose patronymic is too grievous a burden to be borne can get rid of it by act of parliament, but the name by which you are baptized is not easy to shed; and yet the law allows a man or woman to curse a helpless child with a name which shall haunt him like a Jewish dream all his life and even send him down to his grave with his life-long burden perpetuated on his coffin plate! I knew a child on whose parents had him christened Adalbert; they called him "Dally" he lived and will probably die. His surname was Kaiser, so the effect of the two names pronounced one after the other can be imagined, and yet there was no law in a civilized land, to punish that child's parents!

After the baby is named, and his troubles have fairly begun, the first lesson he learns is that he had no rights, and that he is never to be consulted about anything which most intimately concerns himself. He is nobody. "Only a child" so nothing connected with him matters much, and he is always given way to others and he effaces generally. He may have set his heart on only a child can set his heart on anything, up on having a sailor suit like Tommy Brown's for his first male garments, but his opinions count for nothing some other suit happens to be made of a cloth that wears better, and so his dreams of being a miniature man of war's man are rudely altered and no one imagines the sense of bitter injustice and impotent rage which fills his little heart as he tramps around in the suit he hates, and makes up his infant mind to wear it out as fast as he can, in the hope of getting his wish next time. When he is a little older he learns that he has no property rights whatever, nothing they have really theirs, their very own; papa and mama give them all they possess, or to speak more correctly, lend it to them, for what is a child's tenure but a sort of renewable lease at the best of times, to be cancelled without mercy on the first hint of misbehavior, because "papa and mama have a perfect right to do what they please with anything of yours; all you have really belongs to them." His money, the dollar in silver pieces which grandpapa gave him at Christmas, or the crisp one dollar note that Aunt Fannie gave him when he was five years old is his own of course—only he must not spend it. His kitten, which he has watched and loved since before her eyes were opened, is his also, but if he tears his new clothes mama will feel it her duty to give the kitten away to the first street boy who passes by, and perhaps mama has not sufficient watchfulness to notice the evil effect of her reckless disregard of her child's rights, the quick breath, the flashing eyes and clenched fists of the victim of such senseless oppression.

"Children's troubles are so small" you say, so ludicrously out of proportion to the length of their lives. Perhaps so, but still I hope that my mature years may ever bring me the sense of desolation, of helplessness, oppression, and unredressed wrong, that those words "you have been such a bad girl, that I am going to give your kitten away" brought, in the days of my babyhood.

I am sure parents do not mean to be unjust to the children they love so well, and I am also sure that they cannot have the least idea of the harm they are doing their child's disposition when they carefully and by force of example, which is perhaps the most potent method of inculcating any doctrine, teach him first to disregard the rights of others, his own rights have always been disregarded, and next that right is right. The first will make him rude almost to brutality, and the last will in all probability teach him to be dishonest. Taken all together, childhood is not as happy a time as it might be, if parents would only treat their children as they would be treated themselves; if they would try to remember their own childish days, and allow their little possessions to be their own absolutely, and while teaching them to be always obedient, let them have some little say in the disposal of their own affairs, and pay some attention to their natural preferences.

I think if this rule were observed, we should have fewer disagreeable men and women in the world. I believe I said at the beginning that I did not know anything about children, but I find I have been writing as if I knew a great deal more about them than their own parents, so I think I had better stop.

This is the season for oysters, and as the delicious, but, alas, too expensive "bivalves" are beginning with dignified slowness to come down from their high estate and gradually get within reach of the "upper middle classes," a few receipts for cooking them may not be out of place; but the novice in cookery must always remember that an oyster is a good deal like a canvas back duck, the less you cook him the better he is. One of the most dainty ways of cooking him is the following.

Oyster Omelette. Six eggs, whites and yolks beaten separately; one tablespoonful of cream; a half teaspoonful of cornstarch wet with cream; a saltspoonful of salt, and a dust of pepper; a dozen fine oysters broiled. Beat yolks well, adding the cream and cornstarch; stir in the stiffened whites lightly; have ready a tablespoonful of butter in a frying-pan hissing hot, but not browned. Four in the omelette, and as soon as it sets at the edges, loosen with a knife and shake gently with a uniform motion from side to side until the centre is almost set. The oysters should have been broiled before you began the omelet. To do this roll them in fine cracker-crust, and add enough cream milk to make a nice soft dough; roll to one-half inch thickness with rolling pin, cut to any desired size and bake on a hot griddle till done on both sides. Be careful and not let them burn, as the whole secret is in baking. ASTRA.

Oysters Scalloped With Mushrooms. A quart of oysters, half a can of mushrooms, a heaping tablespoonful of butter,

pepper, salt, and cracker crumbs, a cup of rich milk, one beaten egg. Lay a stratum of oysters in a buttered bake-dish, season with pepper and salt, sprinkle with chopped mushrooms, cover with crumbs wet with milk and dotted with butter; proceed in this order until the dish is full; the top-most layer should be quite moist with milk in which an egg has been beaten, and seasoned well with pepper, salt, and butter. Bake, covered, thirty minutes, then brown. Serve with crackers and sliced lemon.

Fried Oysters. If required for tea, prepare the oysters in the morning. Select large ones and dry them carefully between two cloths; then dip in egg and biscuit crumbs, as you would veal cutlets; then, just before you want to use them, put some of the best lard in a deep kettle and let it get so hot that you can see the smoke arising from it. Drop in the oysters three or four at a time, and when brown, which will be almost immediately, lift them out with a skimming ladle and place in a hot dish, cover closely, and repeat until all the oysters are cooked.

Cream Oysters. Fifty oysters, one quart sweet cream, a good sized piece of butter, pepper and salt to taste. Put cream and oysters in separate kettles, to heat, the oysters in their own liquid, let them come to a boil, and then strain them out and put in a hot dish to keep warm, put the cream and the oyster liquid together, season to taste, thicken with pounded biscuit, and just before taking off the fire stir in the oysters, and serve very hot.

Oyster Pie. One quart of oysters drained, pepper and salt to taste. Make a good paste, but not so rich as puff paste. Line a deep pie dish with it, fill with the oysters dropping little pieces of butter here and there, pour over them about half a teaspoonful of oyster liquid, cover with paste and bake three quarters of an hour.

Oysters on Toast. This dish, if carefully prepared, will be found appetizing nutritious and slightly. Allow eight oysters for each person and a few over. Make nice smooth slices of toast and spread them out on a large hot-plate; next make a sauce of a tablespoonful of butter (boiling) into this stir a heaping teaspoonful of flour, then add slowly a coffee-cupful of hot milk or better still, cream. Put the oysters and juice in the oven for two or three minutes or until the edges just show signs of curling, then stir all gently into this sauce. Pepper and salt to taste; add just a hint of mace if liked. Lastly, pour all over the toast. Serve with lemon cut in bits, not slices, and garnish with parsley.

Steamed Clams. Put the clams, without removing shells, in your steamer, laying them flat that the juice may not escape; set the steamer over a pot of boiling water shut up tightly, and keep this at a hard boil, but not touching the clams for half an hour. Peel in them to see if the shells have opened. If not, close down the lid for ten minutes more; take out the clams, pry off the upper shells, and arrange the lower (holding the clams) on a flat dish. Lay on each a sauce made by whipping a tablespoonful or more of butter to a cream with the juice of a lemon, a little chopped parsley, salt, and a dash of cayenne, if liked. Eat hot with warmed crackers.

Sheep's Tongue. Having parboiled the tongue in a little stock, give them a few turns in melted bacon fat, stirring over them salt, pepper, a little cayenne, sweet parsley, and a little crumbed. When well covered with the latter, lay them on a gridiron and broil them slowly.

Chicken Croquettes. One pound of cold boiled chicken, chopped fine, two cups of bread crumbs, a cupful of grated cheese, one small onion, and a little parsley chopped fine. Spice with cinnamon and cloves and season with salt, pepper and a little thyme. Mix with the beaten yolks of five eggs, then form into balls, dip into beaten eggs, roll in cracker crumbs, and fry in hot lard.

A friend asked me some time ago for a good recipe for Scotch scones, and as I had not a very authentic, that is to say thoroughly Scotch recipe, I have only just obtained.

Nothing is better for tea than Scotch scones, for which the following is a good recipe: One quart flour, one teaspoonful baking soda, one teaspoonful cream of tartar, one tablespoonful sugar, one teaspoonful salt; mix all together thoroughly and add enough cream milk to make a nice soft dough; roll to one-half inch thickness with rolling pin, cut to any desired size and bake on a hot griddle till done on both sides. Be careful and not let them burn, as the whole secret is in baking. ASTRA.

For Neuralgia Use Minard's Liniment

For Rheumatism Use Minard's Liniment

For Coughs and Colds Use Minard's Liniment

For Burns and Scalds Use Minard's Liniment

For Aches and Pains Use Minard's Liniment

For Falling out of Hair Use Minard's Liniment

For Distemper in Horses Use Minard's Liniment

For Corns and Warts Use Minard's Liniment

Prepared by C. C. Richards & Co., Yarmouth, N.S., AND FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

LADIES' OVERGAITERS, ALL SHADES AND PRICES. Men's Overgaiters OF BEST ENGLISH QUALITY. Our Stock of these Goods is the most complete we have ever shown.

LADIES' MISSES CHILDREN'S Jersey Leggings, CHILDREN'S RUSSETT LEATHER LEGGINGS.

WATERBURY & RISING, 34 KING, 212 UNION STREET.

DRESSMAKERS, have you tried it? If not, why not? Gortecall

Twist impart a finish to a garment not to be attained by any other means. It has an evenness, strength and lustre peculiarly its own. Try it once and you will use no other.

EXPRESSES. Canadian Express Co.

General Express Forwarders, Shipping Agents and Custom House Brokers. Forward Merchandise, Money and Packages of every description; collect Notes, Drafts, Accounts and Bills, with goods (C. O. D.) throughout the Dominion of Canada, the United States and Europe.

STEAMERS. On and after MONDAY, the 18th SEPT.

STEAMER CLIFTON R. G. Earle, Captain. INTERNATIONAL S. S. CO. THREE TRIPS A WEEK. FOR BOSTON. COMMENCING September 4th, the steamer of this Company will leave St. John for Eastport, Portland and Boston as follows: MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, and FRIDAY mornings at 7:30 standard time.

RAILWAYS. GO TO THE WORLD'S COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY. Excursion tickets will be on sale St. John to Chicago and return as follows: AT \$30.00 EACH. Tourist Tickets good 30 days from date sold, and good to stop over at Detroit and East thereof. AT \$26.50 EACH. Any day, good to return within 13 days. No stop over allowed.

DOMINION EXPRESS COMPANY, (Via C. P. R. Short Line)

Forward Goods, Valuable and Money to all parts of Ontario, Quebec, Manitoba, Northwest Territories, British Columbia, China and Japan. Best connections with England, Ireland, Scotland and all parts of the world.

THE Yarmouth Steamship Co. (LIMITED.)

The shortest and most direct route between Nova Scotia and the United States. The Quickest Time! Sea voyage from 15 to 17 hours. Four Trips a Week from Yarmouth to Boston. Steamers Yarmouth and Boston in commission.

EQUITY SALE.

THERE WILL BE SOLD AT PUBLIC AUCTION at Clubb's Corner (so called), in the City of Saint John, in the Province of New Brunswick, ON SATURDAY, THE TWENTY-THIRD DAY OF DECEMBER NEXT, at the hour of 12 o'clock, noon, pursuant to the directions of a Decreeal Order of the Supreme Court in Equity, made on Tuesday, the 20th day of September, A. D. 1893, in a cause there pending wherein Anna M. Jordan, Administratrix of the last will and testament of the late Thomas M. Jordan, deceased, and Elizabeth Sharp and Thomas M. Sharp, T. Arthur Sharp, Annie T. Sharp, Alonzo J. Sharp, Minnie H. Bailey, William Sharp and Grace P. Sharp are Defendants, with the approbation of the undersigned Referee in Equity, duly appointed in and for the said City and County of Saint John, the mortgaged premises described in the said Decreeal Order as:

HONEYBROOK Lehigh Coals.

Now Due: 700 TONS Honeybrook Lehigh Coals in Broken, Egg and Nut or Stove Sizes.

J. F. MORRISON, SMYTH STREET.

OYSTERS! OYSTERS!

FOR THE SEASON. Choice Prince Edward Island (and North Shore) OYSTERS. For sale by PINT, QUART, or GALLON. Large orders for Parties or Church Fairs at a reduced rate. 19 to 25, N. S. King Square.

J. D. TURNER.

Black Duck Teal Duck.

ANNAPOLIS VALLEY, N. S. BEEF. LAMB, VEAL AND MUTTON. FRESH BREAD, PASTRY, TURKEYS, DUCKS and CHICKENS. Celery, Squash and Corn, and all Vegetables. DEAN'S SAUSAGES Wholesale and Retail.

THOMAS DEAN, 13 and 14 City Market.

Intercolonial Railway.

On and after MONDAY, the 11th SEPT. 1893, the trains of this Railway will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows: WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN: Express for Campbellton, Pictou, Pictou and Halifax, 7:00 Express for Moncton (daily), 10:30 Express for Sussex, 10:30 Express for Pictou, Chatham, Quebec, and Montreal, 10:30

YARMOUTH & ANNAPOLIS RY.

FALL ARRANGEMENT. On and after Monday, 2nd Oct., 1893, trains will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows: LEAVE YARMOUTH—Express daily at 8:10 a.m.; Passengers and Freight Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 1:45 p.m.; arrive at Annapolis at 7:00 p.m. Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 1:45 p.m. Arrive at Yarmouth at 4:22 p.m. LEAVE ANNAPOLIS—Express daily at 12:45 p.m. Passengers and Freight Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 5:50 a.m.; arrive at Yarmouth at 11:15 a.m.

ICE! Wholesale and Retail.

Telephone 414. Office 18 Leinster Street. Mrs. R. Whetsel.

THINGS WORTH KNOWING.

Venice is built on eighty islands. White is the color of grief in China, Japan and Siam.

The French army prefers Irish horses for its cavalry. Great Britain owns half the ocean ships of the world.

The Egyptians attributed the invention of beer to Osiris. Living is nearly 40 per cent. cheaper in London than in New York.

"Roof-walking Gentlemen" is the polite name for burglars in China. California has forty Chinese temples, New York four, Idaho two, and Oregon one.

Sparkling champagne was first made by Petrus Perignon, a monk, who died in 1719. In Russia, as in many other countries, both husband and wife have a ring in testimony of their nuptials.

A Healthy Man respires 16 to 20 times a minute, or over 20,000 a day; a child 25 to 35 times a minute. Newfoundland rivals Ireland in that it is without reptiles. No snake, frog, toad, or lizard has ever been seen there.

The smallest tree in the world is the Greenland birch. Its height is less than three inches, yet it covers a radius of two or three feet.

The distance from the furthest point of polar discovery to the pole itself is 490 miles. During the past century scientists have made but fifty miles progress.

All the cabs in London were put in a line, there would be a total length of 44 miles of cabs. Yet in London there is only standing room for 23 miles of them.

AS IN A LOOKING GLASS.

The Important Part Played by a Mirror in Catching a Thief.

A mirror played an important part in detecting a Parisian rogue. The thieves of the French metropolis are the cleverest rascals in the world, and positively elevate their villainy to a science; in no other European capital is one-half of the ingenuity exhibited by this class.

It has been lately discovered that a system of this kind was being practiced upon these establishments, whereby they lost a considerable amount of silver articles such as forks, spoons, and similar table-ware, but by whom taken it was difficult to find out. However, a careful watch was set, and with the following result:

A case of this kind occurred a few weeks since in the Place de la Madeleine, where the superintendent suspected the trick, allowing the first party to retire after apologizing for disturbing him. He, however, sent for a detective in plain clothes, and bade him watch that particular table.

Presently after the departure of the first rogue, his confederate entered, seated himself at the table in question, and while taking his soup, began his work, little dreaming that the peevish-looking citizen opposite with his back toward him was watching every movement in the looking-glass through a hole in the newspaper which he held before his face and was pretending to read.

It is difficult to estimate the destruction of life and property caused in Africa by lions and leopards in a year. It is estimated that in a year lion-whelps begin to attack the flocks of sheep and goats which during the day come into the neighborhood of their home.

It is not before they are two years old that young lions are able to strangle a horse, a bullock, or a camel by a single bite in the throat, and to clear the hedges, more than six feet high, by which the denours are supposed to be protected.

The Arabs in pitching their tents in a fresh spot calculate as follows: So much for me, so much for the Government, and so much for the lion; and the lion has always the lion's share.

Lions are not adult until they are eight years old. At that age they have acquired their complete strength, and the male, a third larger than the female, has its full manhood.

Excursion Rates for Corpses. The Mariota Journal says that while an excursion train to Alabama was waiting at the depot a negro appeared at the ticket window in the depot and purchased a ticket for himself. Then he said to the ticket agent:

SUNLIGHT SOAP MAKERS TO THE QUEEN. YOU USE SUNLIGHT YOU'RE RIGHT. HAS NO EQUAL FOR LAUNDRY & HOUSEHOLD. Awarded 11 Gold Medals. USE HOESBOLD'S ACID PHOSPHATE. HARDING & SMITH, St. John, Agents for New Brunswick.

A Good Move and a Fine Store. JAMES S. MAY & SON, Tailors, Have removed from the Dominion Building to 68 PRINCE WM. STREET, store lately occupied by Estey & Co. Telephone No. 748.

SHARPS BALSAM OF PEPPERMINT AND ANISEED. CROUP, WHOOPING COUGH, COUGHS AND COLDS. OVER 40 YEARS IN USE. 25 CENTS PER BOTTLE. ARMSTRONG & CO., PROPRIETORS, 341 ST. JOHN, N. B.

PRINTERS. We are landing this week a large stock of PRINTING INKS, consisting of NEWS Two Grades, BOOK FINE JOB " " and a large variety of Colored Inks in Tubes. SCHOFIELD BROS., Printers, Warehouse, 25 and 27 Water Street, Factory Prices.

Carleton & Ferguson, Barristers at Law, Solicitors, Notaries &c. 724 Prince Wm. Street, - - - Saint John, N. B. HENRY B. EDMOND, M. D. (NEW YORK AND LONDON.) CHRONIC DISEASES SUCCESSFULLY TREATED. No. 14 MARKET SQUARE, HALLOW, MAINE.

REMOVAL. DR. J. H. MORRISON, (New York, London and Paris.) Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat. 163 German 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.

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

HOTELS. CONNORS HOTEL, CONNORS STATION, MADAWASKA, N. B. JOHN H. MCINERNEY, Proprietor. BELMONT HOUSE, ST. JOHN, N. B. The most convenient Hotel in the city. Directly opposite N. B. & Intercolonial Railway station. Baggage taken to and from the depot free of charge. Terms - \$1 to \$2.50 per day. J. SIMS, Proprietor.

OUT OF THE FRYING PAN. Has come not a little knowledge as to cookery—what to do, as well as what not to do. Thus we have learned to use COTTOLENE, the most pure and perfect material for all frying and shortening purposes. PROGRESSIVE COOKING is the natural outcome of the age, and it teaches us not to use lard, but rather the new shortening, COTTOLENE, which is far cleaner, and more digestible than any lard can be.

HERBINE BITTERS. Cures Sick Headache. HERBINE BITTERS Purifies the Blood. HERBINE BITTERS Cures Indigestion. HERBINE BITTERS The Ladies' Friend. HERBINE BITTERS Cures Dyspepsia. HERBINE BITTERS For Biliousness.

HUMPHREYS' SPECIFICS. Mr. Humphreys' Specifics are scientifically and carefully prepared, and have been used for years by private practice and for over thirty years by the people who enjoy success. Every child is a special case for the disease named. They cure without drugging, and are reducing the system and are in fact and deed the Sovereign Remedy of the World.

Worth Remembering. FERGUSON & PAGE are continually receiving new goods in Watches, Jewelry, Solid Silver, Electro Plate. Clocks, Bronzes and all goods pertaining to the Jewelry business.

THE SAME MAN, Well Dressed, Newest Designs, Latest Patterns. A. R. CAMPBELL, Merchant Tailor, 64 Germain Street, (1st door south of Kings.)

CAFE ROYAL, Demville Building, Corner King and Prince Wm. Streets. MEALS SERVED AT ALL HOURS. BINNER A SPECIALTY. WILLIAM CLARK.

DAVID CONNELL, Livery and Boarding Stables, Sydney St. Horses Boarded on reasonable terms. Repairs and Carriage on hire. Fine Fly-carriage on hand.

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On an average the letters received by the Emperor of Germany number 690 a day. M. Maire, of Paris, is known as the "dog barber." He daily clips from ten to thirty dogs. The price of a clip is four francs.

Baroness Burdett-Coutts has in her possession a famous tiara of diamonds that is said to have once belonged to Marie Antoinette. The Princesses of England's Royal family have, on the average, married at the age of twenty-two; the Princes when about twenty-eight.

The King of Assam has 200 wives, who divided into nine classes. When one of these ladies dies her body is set down upon the palace walls to be buried, it is against the law for a dead body to be carried through the doors.

The Due de Galliera is probably the most notable philatelist in the world. Every year, we are told, he spends some \$3,000 in adding stamps to his collections, which ten years ago was valued at more than £50,000, and to-day is said to be worth nearly £150,000.

General Dodds, whom the French describe as a kind of colonial Napoleon, has negro blood in his veins and has conducted several successful wars with native tribes on the border of Senegal. His wife, who, by the way, is an Englishwoman, has accompanied him in several expeditions.

A story is told of the Queen, that when she was twelve years of age, Dr. Davys, her tutor, set her to draw out the present time. Presently she said, earnestly: "Mamma, I cannot see who is to come after Uncle William, unless it is myself."

The little Queen of Holland, who has just attained her thirteenth year, is being very strictly brought up. She goes to bed at half past eight, and is punished when she is naughty. She evidently thinks her lot is hard one, for she was overheard scolding her doll, and in order to terrify it, threatened to turn it into a queen if it did not behave better.

The children's books written by Mrs. L. T. Meade are almost entirely made up of real experiences. Mrs. Meade has put all her own children into stories, and has also made a study of her friends' children, many of whose quaint ways and sayings have been transferred to paper. Mrs. Meade has lived in the alms, in order to obtain actual knowledge of the lives of gutter children.

His Majesty the Sultan of Johore, who has been spending the summer at the Isle of Wight, speaks English well, and French and German indifferently. He has a private income of £100,000 but the revenues of Johore are worth in addition £1,200,000 per annum. Attired in full official dress the Sultan wears jewels to the value of two millions sterling. He has a great fancy for good horses and well-appointed yachts.

MEN AND WOMEN TALKED ABOUT.

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A POOR MAN. indeed is he whose blood is poor, who has lost his appetite and his flesh and seems to be in a rapid decline; but SCOTT'S EMULSION Of Pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites can make it rich again by restoring appetite, fresh and rich blood, and so giving him energy and perfect physical life, cures Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Scrofula and Bronchitis, &c. ALMOST AS PALATABLE AS MILK. Prepared only by Scott & Bown, Belleisle.

FOR FIFTY YEARS! MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by Millions of Mothers for their children while teething for Fifty Years. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Twenty-five Cents a Bottle.

SHILOH'S CURE. Cures Consumption, Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat. Sold by all Druggists on a Guarantee. Sold by S. S. Water.

Do you Write for the Papers? If you do, you should have THE LADDER OF JOURNALISM, a Text-Book for Correspondents, Reporters, Editors and General Writers. PRICE, 50 CENTS. SENT ON RECEIPT OF PRICE, BY ALLAN FORMAN, 117 NASSAU STREET, NEW YORK, N. Y.

WATSON'S COUGH DROPS WILL GIVE POSITIVE AND INSTANT RELIEF TO THOSE SUFFERING FROM COLDS, HOARSENESS, SORE THROAT, ETC., AND ARE UNVALUABLE TO ORATORS AND VOCALISTS. R. & T. W. STAMPED ON EACH DROP. TRY THEM.

STEPHENSON & CO. 17 & 19 Nelson St. TELEPHONE 675. BICYCLE. Repairing and Refitting with Pneumatic Tires a Specialty.

For Home Use And PICNICS. Use only PEELE ISLAND WINES. They will build you up, as they contain no Salicene. CLARET CUP, CATAWBA CUP, ST. AUGUSTINE, DRY CATAWBA, PEELE CONCORD. Uniforms - Concord Juice. E. G. SCOVIL, TEA & WINE MERCHANT, 62 - UNION - STREET.

A. & J. HAY, Dealers in Diamonds, Fine Jewelry, American Watches, Fancy Clocks, Optical Goods Etc. JEWELRY MADE TO ORDER AND REPAIRED. 76 KING STREET.

T. PARTELOW MOTT, 165 Union St. - St. John. Woolen Goods and Wool. CASH PAID FOR WOOL. Is your HOUSE, your FURNITURE, your STOCK insured? IF NOT, WHY NOT? when such a good and reliable Company as the Western Assurance Co., will gladly give you security from FIRE at current rates. R. W. W. FRANK, Princes Wm. Street, General Agent for N. B. DAVID CONNELL, Livery and Boarding Stables, Sydney St. Horses Boarded on reasonable terms. Repairs and Carriage on hire. Fine Fly-carriage on hand.

TOLD

Wedding in Early-Ge. Cake-G. Bridegroom. It would matrimony royal wed. New York. There's ample. E. and the susceptible them to; they must upon the tradition h subtle leve unlucky da. 18; Miss; 7; June 7; 15, 16, 17 warranted lovers ever. But they threaten to this little.

Hymn to the latter sufficient partiality, affair of the happens to rest her duty. Having avoided, he may plot still that the old June was a month for correspondents matter still further potent facts. If the children's woman it was wedding sh moon is full proverbial affairs. At tion that of the sang, which seem ded life. Probably would a-wor pendency, B another w season down.

No wonder so common and well fed get-me-not happy lover determining out of all some day to having settlement to the tradition. The ena learned long the name and for the work. Also to mar dition foreve. Getting dis interesting t from the Ann bridegroom was held by further addi above all, in fact, to re his contract. The wedd Swinburne o first designe ed out of ed. He says that son for this e know a wife, know, deceiv unscrupulous with rings in to less bil able ring- ever, steppe in 1217.

Silver was gold for we made in all k like two joint stuck, through were adored had "posies, such as: Fortune dot This plain g In these d so essential that a traden years ago mat by letting out their wedding. Bridal favo master and al in these d ish fancy, an pression, "Ty The throwi bride comes times, when t were really w was an emble Anglo Saxo the bride's fat of transiere groom usually of that fact by on the head w Our weddin custom where left hand thre turles later an small bits of heads of the the guests p ate them. S the wedding come into genth century.

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TOLD ABOUT MARRIAGE.

DAYS AND DATES WHICH ARE SAID TO BE LUCKY OR NOT.

Wedding Presents and Bridal Favours—Their Early History—The Meaning of Wedding Cake—Good and Bad Omens for Bride and Bridegroom.

It would not be strange if an epidemic of matrimony should result from the British royal wedding just celebrated, says the New York Sun.

There's something like the force of example. Even the most wary of spinsters and the most pessimistic of bachelors are susceptible to contagion, and it behooves them to study diligently the treatment they must adopt.

In the first place there are certain dates upon the calendar which cannot be fixed upon for "the happy day," because hoary tradition has decided otherwise. If the subtle lever of matrimony is working in your brain, consult the following list of unlucky days and be governed accordingly: Jan. 1, 2, 4, 5, 7, 10, 15; Feb. 6, 7, 18; March 1, 5, 8; April 6, 11; May 5, 6, 7; June 7, 15; July 5, 19; Aug. 15, 19; Sept. 6, 7; Oct. 6; Nov. 15, 16; and Dec. 15, 16, 17. These particular days are warranted to blight the lives of the truest lovers ever seen.

But they are not the only snares which threaten the matrimonially inclined. Read this little verse:

Monday for wealth, Tuesday for health, Wednesday the best day of all; Thursday for crosses, Friday for losses, Saturday no luck at all.

Hymen has a deep seated grudge against the latter part of the week. No good and sufficient reasons can be advanced for this partially, but as marriage is not often an affair of the reason it would be as well, perhaps, to respect the caprice of this particular deity.

Having learned the particular days to be avoided, the feverish lover may think that he may breathe freely. Not yet! The plot still thickens. He has yet to learn that the old Romans started the idea that June was at the top notch as a propitious month for matrimony, and that May was correspondingly below par. This complicates matters even more, but the tangle is still further aggravated by the moon, that potent factor in all human affairs.

If the individual who is credited with inhabiting the land of green cheese were a woman it would help out the theory that a wedding should be celebrated only when the moon is full. That would gratify a woman's proverbial desire to have a full view of such affairs. At any rate such is the superstition that nothing short of the full light of the sanguine moon can dispel the clouds which seem to hang over the voyage of wedded life.

Probably by this time the lover who would a-wooing go is in the depths of despondency, but the end is not yet. Here is another warning which cuts the matrimonial season down to still narrower limits:

Marry in Lent, And you'll live to repent.

No wonder that unhappy marriages are so common and the divorce lawyers so sleek and well-fed! There seems to be no forget-me-not crop of days that grow for happy lovers. But if the lovers are really determined to wed they can probably, out of all these unlucky conditions, sit some day to which no penalty attaches and, having settled that point, turn their attention to the other utterances of Sibylline tradition.

The enamored maiden should have learned long ere this time that to "change the name and not the letter is to change for the worse and not for the better." Also to marry and yet "to keep her condition forever the same."

Getting down to the wedding itself, it is interesting to know that the word is derived from the Anglo-Saxon term "wed," which was the name of the security given by the bridegroom at the espousals. This "wed" was held by trustees, and the bridegroom further added such presents as he could afford, all of them to go to the bride, or, in fact, to revert to himself after he fulfilled his contract of marriage.

The wedding ring, according to Henry Swinburne of the seventeenth century, was first designed by Prometheus, and fashioned out of adamant and iron by Tubal Cain. He says that it was "given by Adam to his son to this end, that therewith he should espouse a wife." Men were, as all women know, deceivers ever, and some of these unscrupulous creatures were wont to wed with rings made of rushes, imagining them to be less binding than a strong and valuable ring. The Bishop of Salisbury, however, stepped in, and forbade this practice in 1217.

Silver was more frequently used than gold for wedding rings, and they were made in all kinds of shapes, some twisted like two joined hands, or a pair of hearts stuck, thickly with an arrow. Often they were adorned with precious stones, and had "poesies," that is scraps of verse, inscribed, such as:

Fortune doth send you, hap it well or ill, This plain gold ring to wed you to your will.

In these days a gold ring is considered so essential to the validity of a marriage that a tradesman in a market town some years ago materially added to his income by letting out rings to the poor people for their wedding day.

Bridal favours are of Danish origin. For instance, the true lover's knot was a Danish fancy, and took its name from the expression, "Treløfs"—"I plight my troth." The throwing of the slipper after the bride comes apparently from barbarous times, when the relations of man and wife were really very much of those of master and slave, for it seems that the shoe was an emblem of authority, and at an Anglo Saxon marriage a shoe was given by the bride's father to her husband in token of transference of power over her, the groom usually indicating his appreciation of that fact by tapping his new wife lightly on the head with it.

Our wedding cake is the remains of a custom whereby a Roman bride held in her left hand three wheat ears, and many centuries later an English bride wore on her head a chaplet of wheat. The attendant girls threw corn, either in grains or in small bits of biscuit or cake, upon the heads of the newly married couple, and the guests picked up the pieces and ate them. Such was the beginning to the wedding cake, which did not come into general use until the eighteenth century, and was then composed of

solid blocks, laid together and iced all over with sugar, so that when the outer crust was broken over the bride's head the cake inside fell on the floor, and they were then distributed among the company.

There are certain precautions incumbent upon the would be bride and groom and their friends, by the close observation of which they may hope to give the final slip to the ill luck which would appear to be lying in wait to devour them. They must not open an umbrella in the house, even though they have seen the mischievous bride-maids pour quantities of rice into the case.

On the contrary, they owe it to their hopes of future happiness to provide all the rice and old shoes they can get. A horseshoe must be hidden in the flowers beneath which the ceremony is performed, and a wishbone must keep it company. Of course the bride must wear

Something old and something new, Something borrowed and something blue.

If one of the couple can manage on the way to the ceremony to catch sight of a spider, a toad, or a wolf, he or she may congratulate himself or herself. On the other hand, it would be well to send an accommodating friend ahead to put out of the way such unlucky objects as a monk, a hare, a dog, a cat, a lizard or a serpent. If a raven crows above the bridal party it will save trouble to give the whole thing up. If either one trips on the way to the church, the steps must be retraced and, finally, when the portal is reached both bride and groom must put the right foot first on the step of the church.

There were certain good old customs (from the bride's point of view) involving the presentation by the groom of sundry gifts, or purses, or endowments to the bride. One of these required the prospective husband to provide a goodly amount of silver pieces, and at the words "with all my worldly goods I thee endow," they were poured into the bride's handkerchief with a loud jingle, which must have been very cheering to her ears. These customs, luckily for impecunious bridegrooms, have now fallen into innocuous desuetude.

IT MIGHT SUIT HERE.

But the Sale of Chief Kert Would Need a Race Horse.

The said is a runner who keeps in front of a carriage and warns common people out of the way, and who beats them with a stick if they do not hurry up about it.

It is obvious that to do this he must run quickly. Most men when they run bend their bodies forward and keep their mouths closed in order to save their throats. The said running with his shoulders thrown back and trumpeting like an enraged elephant. He holds his long wand at his side like a musket, and not trailing in his hand like a walking stick, and he wears a soft shirt of white stuff, and a sleeveless coat buried in gold lace.

His breeches are white, and as voluminous as a woman's skirt; they fall to a few inches above his knees, the rest of his brown legs is bare and rigid with muscle. On his head he has a fez, with a long black tassel and a magnificent silk scarf of many colors is bound tightly around his waist.

He is a perfect ideal of color and movement, and as he runs he bellows like a bull or roars as you have heard a lion roar at feeding times in a menagerie. It is not a human cry at all, and you never hear it, even to the last days of your stay in Cairo, without a start, as though it were a cry of "Help!" at night, or the quick clanging bell of a fire engine. There is nothing else in Cairo which is so satisfying.

There are sometimes two of them running abreast dressed exactly alike, and with the upper part of their bodies as rigid as the wand pressed against their sides, and with the ends of their scart and the long tassel streaming out behind.

As they yell and bellow, donkeys and carriages and people scramble out of their way until the carriage is never heard of, even to the last days of your stay in Cairo, without a start, as though it were a cry of "Help!" at night, or the quick clanging bell of a fire engine. There is nothing else in Cairo which is so satisfying.

THINGS OF VALUE.

Sittings: It is rather discouraging to a man to be forced to wait until he is dead to discover that he is a good deal of a fellow.

I was cured of terrible lumbago by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

REV. WM. BROWN.

I was cured of a bad case of earache by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

Mrs. S. KAULBACK.

I was cured of sensitive lungs by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

Mrs. S. MASTERS.

Puck: There is nothing emphasizes the fact that there is no accounting for taste more than the way some people admire themselves.

"A stitch in time, etc." Take a bottle of Putner's Emulsion at once. Fifty cents spent on that now may save much suffering and loss of time, as well as a large doctor's bill, by and by.

Here is a singular coincidence for the collector of such curiosities to make a note of. On the 21st anniversary of the first publication of the "Pilgrim's Progress," a tinker named Bunyan was brought up at the West London Police Court, and fined for being drunk and disorderly.

They all Talk Shop.

Members of the brute creation always talk shop. The bird never speaks about his nor cares to listen to tales which the breast delights in. The stories of a cat's adventures on the back fence and of his narrow escape from destruction by the deadly boot-jack would hardly interest a canary, and a canary would bore a snake most miserably in discourse on the relative palatableness of sponge cake and chocolate. Man belongs to a higher order, and to distinguish himself from the brute creation he has to appear to take an interest in everything under the sun. But it is only in appearance that man stands alone. He loves to talk shop just as much as does any brute he looks down upon.—Boston Transcript.

Wanted to Please Him.

Tourist (in Ireland)—I should like a bed with an iron bedstead. Hotel Proprietor—Sorr, I haven't an iron bedstead in the place—they're all soft wood. But you'll find the mattress noise and hard, sorr.

THE LIFE LINE!

It is Thrown Out Over Dark Waves of Suffering!

Saves from Peril and Death!

No Other Rescuer Like It in the World!

Known as Paine's Celery Compound--an Ideal Food for the Diseased, Tired and Worn Out!

A FRIEND IN EVERY TIME OF NEED!

A Valuable Life Saved in The Lower Provinces!

An Esteemed Methodist Clergyman is Enabled to Resume His work!

Grateful and Honest Words!

Clergymen, like other mortals, have their days of sickness and suffering—their times of mental and physical depression.

The great Healer and wise dispenser of mercies has so ordained matters, that even His ministers and servants must look to the same means for physical rebuilding as are put within the reach of men and women of all callings.

Within the last two years, many well known and eminent clergymen, who have labored constantly and assiduously in the Master's vineyard, have been forced to give up active work, owing to bodily infirmities and diseases. Though incapacitated physically, their souls yearned for longer service and work. Happily for such, Providence has made a wise provision—has given them a renewing agent from nature's lap, known as Paine's celery compound, an ideal food for recuperating the body and strengthening the nerve and brain power.

The Rev. Dr. Wilson, of St. John, N. B., is one of the ablest of the many able men in the Methodist church; he is one of Canada's most gifted lecturers, and is possessed of high literary attainments. In Canada he has listened with rapt attention to his eloquence on "The Typical Irishman," "Traits of Scottish Character," "The Model Young Man," "A Tramp Abroad," and "Imperial Federation."

Unfortunately for the church and country, Dr. Wilson was laid aside some time ago in consequence of severe sickness—a complication of troubles. After repeated but vain efforts to secure health through physicians and their remedies, the Doctor tells us of his marvellous success with Paine's celery compound, a medicine that is now doing such noble work in our midst. He says—

"For many years I have been a sufferer from asthma, but was able to continue in active ministerial work until the winter of 1891, when the grippe laid me aside and compelled me to be a supernumerary. Since then I had recourse to various means in order to bring about a restoration of health, but without any real benefit. I was induced to try Paine's Celery Compound, and it affords me very great pleasure to be able to say that I have been greatly helped thereby, and regard it the best medicine I know anything of. My general health has so greatly improved that I now do a great deal of work, and the improvement continues I will be inclined to re-enter upon active service at the next convenience. I wish you every success in your good work of saving the bodies of your fellowmen."

Elected to Execution.

In some villages in Japan robbers are tried and convicted by ballot. Whenever a robbery is committed the ruler of the hamlet summons the entire male population and requests them to write on a slip of paper the name of the person they suspect as having committed the crime. The one receiving the largest number of ballots is declared duly "elected," and is accordingly hanged. This system, like all others, has its peculiar advantages. It ensures the punishment of somebody for every robbery committed, whereas under the systematic vogue in many civilized countries in nine cases out of ten no punishment is inflicted on anybody for the crime, and justice remains unsatisfied.

When Sunflowers Do Good.

People who are unfortunate enough to live in damp houses, particularly near undrained land, are apt to think that there is no help for them save in removal. They are mistaken. Successful experiments have shown that it is quite possible to materially improve the atmosphere in such neighbourhoods in a very simple manner—by the planting of the laurel and the sunflower. The laurel gives off an abundance of

ozone, whilst the "soulful-eyed" sunflower is potent in destroying the malarial condition. These two, if planted on the most restricted scale in a garden close to the house, will be found to speedily increase the dryness and salubrity of the atmosphere, and rheumatism, if it does not entirely become a memory of the past, will be largely alleviated.

The Land O' The Leal.

One of the most tender strains ever sung in Scotland is Lady Nairne's "Land of the Leal." The author was a lovely Scotch woman who married William Murray Nairne, a military man of good position. She loved music and poetry and did much to sweeten and purify the minstrelsy of Scotland. She was most anxious to preserve her anonymity, and today she is known and loved for only this one sweet strain. These verses were written to console a friend of hers, a lady who lost her only and dearly loved child:

"I'm wearin' awa', John, Like snaw-wreaths in thaw, John, I'm wearin' awa' To the land of the leal. There's nae sorrow there, John, There's neither cauld nor care, John, The day is aye fair In the land of the leal.

"Our bonnie bairn's there, John, She was bairn aye and fair, John, And oh! we grieve her sair, John, To the land of the leal. But sorrow's sel' wears past, John, And joy's a coming fast, John, The joy that's aye to last In the land of the leal.

"Sae dear that joy was bonnet, John, Sae free the battle fought, John, That sin's man e'er brought To the land of the leal. My soul lang to be free, John, And angels beckon me To the land of the leal.

"Oh, had ye leal and true, John, Your day's wearin' through, John, And I'll welcome you To the land of the leal. "Ye're far ye weel, my ain John, The world's cares are vain, John, Weel meet, and we'll be faim, In the land of the leal.

A Tooth Worth Millions.

Teeth of all kinds have been worshipped and adored, in fact, venerable as relics in some religious shrines. Buddha's tooth is preserved in an Indian Temple; the Cingalese worship the tooth of a monkey; while the elephant's and shark's tooth serve a similar purpose among the Malabar and Tonga Islanders respectively. The Siamese were formerly the possessors of a tooth of a sacred monkey, which they valued very highly, but in a war with the Portuguese they lost the holy grinder, and had to pay \$3,500,000 to get it back again. It is now kept in a small gold box, inclosed in six other boxes, in one of the many temples of the Siamese capital.

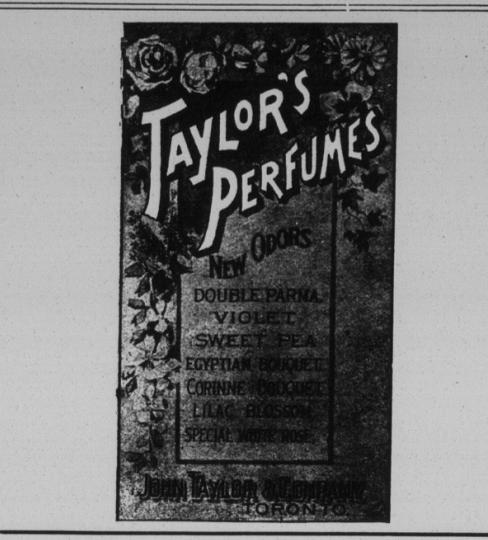
Warning to Nail Bitters.

The objectionable habit of biting the nails is not uncommon. Those who indulge in it should take the following history as a warning. A young girl died from painful internal disease which baffled medical science. A post-mortem was held, and in a vital part there was discovered a large ball, formed entirely of morsels of nails, which were quite indigestible, and which had increased gradually.

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MANY A BITTER FIGHT OVER LEGAL DOCUMENTS ARISES FROM STUPID WORDING AND PUNCTUATION.



Books, newspapers, and all manuscripts furnish proof of the prevailing ignorance of spelling also. And as to composition, how many of us can write clear, crisp and correct English? Very few. Why so? Because the art is not taught in schools, and in later life we cannot acquire it. Leave adults to struggle with the bad habits of years and save the children from a like fate. There are two ways to do this; practice with a pen, which is tedious torture, and a method hinted at by a man who thus notes

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MARSHALL P. HALL, Chairman of School Board, Manchester, N. H.

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