

PROGRESS.

VOL. IX., NO. 459.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, MARCH 6, 1897.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

Railway.
 ST. JOHN.
 ST. JOHN: 1.00, 1.50, 2.00, 2.50, 3.00, 3.50, 4.00, 4.50, 5.00.
 ST. JOHN: 1.00, 1.50, 2.00, 2.50, 3.00, 3.50, 4.00, 4.50, 5.00.
 N. B. Ry.
 World Trip.
 RANGI.
 1897, calling at
 Melbourne, Sydney,
 to Vancouver and
 C. F. Transcend.
 throughout, \$200.
 and Cabin on Steam.
 St. John, N. B.
 NOTMAN,
 St. John, N. B.
 Atlantic Ry.
 the Steamer and
 on application to
 agents at St. John,
 N. B.
 S. S. Co.
 GEMENT.
 A WEEK
 ON.
 SUNDAY
 at 8 o'clock, stand-
 ing, will leave Bos-
 ton.
 ECHLER, Agent.
 P. S. CO.
 Brokers, Shipping
 House Brokers.
 and Packages of
 Drafts, Accounts
 throughout the
 States and Europe.
 Laki St. John, Que-
 bec, Central Ontario
 Montreal and Cham-
 plain Railway, Steamship
 and Charlotetown
 about 800 acres of
 Middle, Southern and
 Northwest Territor-
 y.
 Europe via Canadian
 connection with the for-
 and the continent.
 Montreal, Quebec,
 and forwarded
 from Canada, United
 J. R. STONE
 Supr.

THE GAME PLAYED OUT

HOW A WOMAN WORKED GOOD-HEARTED PEOPLE.

The Tith of a Paralyzed Daughter and an Injured Son—How Her Faithful Friends Discovers—A New York Clergyman's Letter—Other Happenings.

The pastor of one of the principal baptist churches in the city proper was considerably surprised a few days ago when he received a letter from the pastor of an influential baptist church in New York severely censuring him for not looking after the bodily as well as the spiritual requirements of some of his flock.

Further particulars followed that Dr. Blank of New York had received letters from a Mrs. R. W. Andrews of this city who claimed she was a regular attendant at the church of the first mentioned pastor. She told a long and pitiful story in her letter to the New York minister which, was practically as follows: She said that about four years ago she came to St. John and went to live on City Road. At that time she was in moderate circumstances and managed by doing a little light work at home to eke out a fairly comfortable living. Troubles came, thick and fast, however, and she gradually got behind. To add to her misfortunes one of her daughters was shortly after stricken with paralysis, and a son was a few months later injured in the lumber woods to such an extent that he was unable to work. Since that time she had been entirely dependent on the charity of some kind friends who gave her employment.

On several occasions she applied to the pastor of the church for aid but he did not grant any telling her he could do nothing for her. A few weeks ago she secured the address of the New York minister and in a letter referred to stated her case to him. The story told in the letter was reasonable enough although its recipient evidently had some doubts as to whether any minister would treat a person in unfortunate circumstances with so much bareness and lack of consideration, especially when the case was as deserving as this one appeared to be. He accordingly procured the name and address of the St. John clergyman whose church Mrs. Andrews claimed to have attended and wrote to him enclosing her letter.

The surprise of that gentleman, on receiving the letter from his clerical brother may be imagined when it is known that up to that time he had no knowledge of the woman or her condition. An investigation was at once made and some startling facts were revealed. It was found that the Andrews woman was nothing more or less than a common swindler and that she had been working the same game in other cities besides St. John.

Since coming here she has received many large donations from various churches and charitable societies. The "paralyzed daughter" and "injured son" mentioned in her letter to the New York minister existed only in Mrs. Andrews' imagination, but it is now known that she has two sons both of whom are working and who send their mother a comfortable remittance weekly.

Another son lived with her in this city and it is said made big money by canvassing for an Upper Canadian silver ware firm. The inquiry made by the angry St. John minister convinced Mrs. Andrews that her game was up—at least as far as this city is concerned, and on Tuesday last she left for Portland Me. It is not known whether she will ply the same calling in her new home but her experience here should be sufficient to teach her that St. John is no place for fakirs.

IT IS UNJUST TAXATION.

Fairville: People Discontented With the Way Affairs are Conducted.

School affairs across the harbour in Beaconsfield, Fairville and vicinity are in rather a chaotic condition, and though a stiff fight is being waged there is some doubt as to whether there will be any change for the better.

Fairville school district is too small, financially, for the schools it has to keep up and not only its residents more severely taxed than the people in adjoining districts; but it has to submit to seeing its schools used by pupils from those districts who do not pay for the privilege.

Fairville has asked that matters will be more equitable for all.

The situation is this, Fairville has a taxable valuation of \$281,000 and employ

six teachers. Beaconsfield the adjoining districts has a valuation of \$273,000 and has two teachers only. It is being asked of the government that the boundaries be so changed that Fairville shall take over so much of the Beaconsfield districts as to make the per cent of taxation equal in these districts. This of course Beaconsfield objects to, and objects very strenuously. No other way could be arranged, the trustees and assessors, councillors and members of the house could make no amicable arrangement and an appeal by petition has been made to the Board of Education.

It is also to be laid before the board of Education that for some years the parish of Beaconsfield has levied \$1000 yearly on its residents ostensibly for school purposes yet only two teachers are employed at an expense of \$600. Where does the other \$400 go is the question asked by many. Is there a nigger in the wood pile in this school district? \$400 seems a pretty large sum to be laid out year after year in the little incidentals connected with the schools. But some say the full \$1000 is not collected. Why not? This would intimate that some one, or more in the district do not pay their taxes, and that year after year they have been allowed to default. This matter will be inquired into closely by the Board of Education because it has a peculiar appearance, and while it may be explainable, it looks at this distance as though some one has been lax in his duty respecting school affairs in the parish of Beaconsfield.

Then there is another matter that will be looked into. It may afford a good case for action for damages against this city. When the school districts were laid out on that side of the harbour and river a large piece of land was set apart for school purposes, and known as the "School Lot," the revenues from which were to be expended in the maintenance of the schools of the surrounding districts. But instead of it being used for this purpose St. John city turns the revenues to its own purposes, and the original intent has thus been prevented. If it is demonstrated that the city has thus been using property and money that did not belong to it, but is actually the allotment of others, an action will be taken to secure at least a portion of the monies so illegally obtained.

Many other matters will be aired respecting school matters in this neighborhood, now that the fight has started in earnest, Fairville being determined to no longer rest under the very unfair treatment she is receiving from the surrounding districts.

BETTER THAN DIAMOND DYES.

Mr. Scovil Thinks Oil Smoke Makes a Good Fast Black.

His name was Scovil. For that matter it is his name yet, but it was his name when the little adventure happened that so completely changed his appearance that his landlady did not know him.

Mr. Scovil lives in St. John, and knows good beer because he helps to make it. He went to his hotel a few evenings since, and as the weather was cold he decided to enjoy the luxury of an oil stove.

Accordingly he got one in full working order and quietly stretched out on the lounge for a nap. How long he was sleeping deponent sayeth not, for after a time dense black smoke bad and a sickening odor of kerosine, enough to be smuggled, came through the keyhole and the chinks of the door of his room.

The landlady was called and her screams aroused Scovil who opened the door.

What a sight. Was it a negro, or not that thus confronted her? This was the first thought of the landlady. No, it was Scovil sure enough—his auburn locks were black as the ravens wing and his mustache was a color that could not be effected by diamond dyes. He was black as night and a very dark night at that. The room was in mourning also, and a quantity of lamp black covered furniture, carpet, everything. Scovil and his landlady have got on friendly terms again, as he has thrown the oil stove over the Suspension bridge, and promises never to use one again in that house.

WHAT THEY CALLED FUN.

But it Might be Misconstrued by Others who Have Heard the Story.

What is called "fun" partakes of many variations. From the college sophomore to the sedate professor each has his special "line of fun" as they chose to call it. The practical joker too has his line of fun, but when in their joking they cause a loss to their victims they promptly, though nearly

always indirectly, cause that loss to be made good by a cash equivalent, but there was an occurrence in the office of a well known legal gentleman a short time since that may not be construed in the lighter sense.

The actors in the scene referred to numbered four in all. The victim and his interviewee. The victim is a stranger in this city. He comes from Eastern climes and perhaps appreciates a warm reception. He got on all right in the office alluded to. He is a character in his way. He has a specialty a business and is known as "Handkerchief Jack." This Jack has been so long in this city that he is most favorably impressed with the advantages enjoyed by the people and he concluded he would become naturalized. He visited this particular office instant on this object and incautiously, as it proved, carried with him his wares; among his interviewees was an attorney and barrister of the supreme Court, a law student and another. They discussed matters with their unsuspecting victim and during his visit, and with a facility previously credited to the clever professional pickpocket, lightened Jack's burden and stole in trade by appropriating without his knowledge, upwards of a dozen white handkerchiefs.

It is not known, nor is it at all probable that the methods mentioned above, were followed in this instance, and one naturally asks where the "fun" comes in in this case.

WAS AFFER HIS FREEDOM.

And His Former Wife Gave it to Him on a Very Embarrassing Condition.

The most interesting stories are those which are never published. Romances occur in St. John nearly every day yet the general public are not cognizant of them.

The following is a case in point. A few days since a lady was sitting in her parlour on Rockland Road in this city, when her husband, whom she had not seen for ten years walked in unannounced.

He had taken advantage of the servant being away to walk deliberately walk into the house and into the presence of the woman he had deserted.

"Do not be afraid" was his greeting, "I am not going to hurt you. I want to make an agreement with you that is all."

The lady did not reply.

"I do not desire or intend to come back to claim you as my wife, I want to get married in Boston and I came to see if you would agree not to oppose it, or have me prosecuted. Will you do it."

"Yes," was the reply, "I will! you are free—don't imagine I want to keep you; you might have saved yourself the visit I ply the woman you will marry. Here is my condition; tell me her name—I will write to her and lay the whole case before her—it you do not tell me the name I will have you prosecuted."

He gave the name, and the insulted wife promised never to bother him.

The lady is now in the hospital and her life is despaired of.

HE HAS FELD FROM HANTS.

And His Friends Say it is Just Retribution For Slandering Others.

HALIFAX, Mar. 4.—It will be remembered that a year or so ago a sensation was created in this city by charges brought chiefly in the press, by one doctor regarding another. The doctor accused the other, or was the means of his being so accused, of conduct unbecoming a physician or a gentleman. An action for libel was begun, but for some reason it was withdrawn before the court stage was reached. Some time after this the doctor who was the aggressor in this matter removed to Hants county.

Now, as between the two physicians, the shoe seems to be on the other foot, and the friends of the Halifax doctor are saying that if the courts failed to overtake him Nemesis in another form has done so, for people are now wagging their heads and talking of a missing physician in Hants county, and not only that but of the missing daughter of an honest man in the neighborhood. Both suddenly went to the United States and the little Hants county village that once knew them, now does so no longer. This kind of thing is not so rare in Nova Scotia or elsewhere as it should be, more is the pity, but "those who live by the sword shall die by the sword" for while the doctor who in the first case was charged with wrong-doing, after taking steps to vindicate himself is still in the city attending to his practice, his enemy and assailant has disgraced himself so that his reinstatement in the good opinion of the community will be a very difficult matter if indeed he would ever dare attempt it.

A. B. C.

TOOK OUT THE WINDOWS

A METHOD OF EVICTION THAT OCCURRED IN HALIFAX.

The Unfettered Person Was a Man Belonging to an Order the Cardinal Principles of Which are Charity and Sympathy in Suffering—Other Matters.

HALIFAX, March 4th—Kind hearted guests at the Halifax hotel and passer-by on Hallis Street were shocked on Monday afternoon by an exhibition which is seldom witnessed in this philanthropic city of Halifax. A good for nothing husband occupied rooms in the top flat of the Collins building, opposite the Halifax hotel. For this building, J. W. Ruhland, grand master of the masonic order in this province, is the agent, as well as being the agent of other property belonging to the Collins' estate in this city. This bad tenant got behind in his rent about \$25. Eviction was determined on, but the tenant would not go out. Ruhland had a right to get him out, but what people are complaining about is the apparently cruel way he went about it. The tenant had a wife and little child. The day was bitterly cold, one of the most severe of this winter. The windows were ordered to be taken out, in order that the frosty blasts might find free entrance into the bare and poverty-stricken rooms and thus freeze out the man and his poor wife and child. The order was carried out in all its cruel details, and a crowd gazed up from the street on the desolate spectacle above, for the poor people could be seen shivering in the biting cold. The windows were taken out early in the afternoon. In the evening the guests who happened to be in the office of the Halifax hotel took up a collection for the sufferers and netted about \$10.

That night Mr. Ruhland was advertised to make an official visit to St. John lodge of masons, and he was on hand in all the effulgence of the grand master's apparel. City Recorder MacCoy, past grand master, as in duty and pleasure bound went to the lodge meeting. On his way thither he passed the Collins building, and saw what had been done. With a friend he hastened upstairs and heard the wailing tale related by the victims of the eviction. The kind-hearted recorder was greatly shocked, as he saw the shivering people, half dead from the cold. His sympathy did not end with words, for he drew a check for \$15, his contribution to pay the rent. Arrangements were made for shelter for the woman and her child, while the man was left to fight it out alone with King Frost.

While Recorder MacCoy's sympathy, as stated, did not end with words, his indignation found vent in language hot from the heart, on the first opportunity in the lodge room. There he saw the Grand Master Ruhland, in his official capacity, in a lodge of an order in which charity to those in want or suffering is a cardinal principle. The recorder's blood boiled. "One who was present" says that the scene that followed was interesting. Recorder MacCoy, this informant says, told the story of the eviction and the taking out of the windows on one of the coldest days in winter, to freeze out the poor wretches who were behind in the rent. No names were mentioned but the recorder emphasized the point that this cold-blooded deed had been the act of a mason in good standing and he drew the lesson that such conduct was unbecoming in a mason and must do the craft injury when the facts become known.

Then Hon. William Ross arose and said he could hardly believe that anything of the kind had happened in civilized Halifax, but if it had happened such conduct was nothing less than brutal, and was particularly heinous in a mason. However, he added, there were bad masons as well as bad church members and the order should not be blamed because of unmasonic conduct any more than Christianity should be condemned because of inconsistent Christians; and others spoke in a similar strain.

The awkward position in which the grand master found himself can be imagined. The "one who was present" says you could have heard a pin drop. Mr. Ruhland rose and said that he supposed he was the mason referred to by Recorder MacCoy, and he proceeded to deny that he had given the order complained of. In fact he washed his hands of the whole transaction. In this connection it is interesting to note the fact that the "Acadian Recorder" newspaper, published a summary of the facts of the eviction and added this paragraph, which is a full admission of the

facts and of the method adapted to put the evictions into effect.

"The agent to say told a reporter it was not the rent that he wanted. He wished to get the family out, owing to intemperate habits. His other tenants were complaining of the noise made by them and threatened to leave if the carryings-on were continued. He warned them three months ago, but they would not leave."

The affair has been the talk of the town, and there are none whose indignation is much less intense than that of the Recorder, as expressed to the brethren of St. John's lodge, in the presence of Grand Master Ruhland. The cheque for the rent was duly cashed this day after the eviction.

In connection with the above our Halifax correspondent writes: It is but just to Mr. Ruhland to state that he denies having given orders, or that he knew anything of the removal of the windows until after they had been taken out. This was done by another and when he learned of it, he says he ordered the glass to be replaced immediately.

ELIGIBLE FOR KNIGHTHOOD.

Some Halifax Journalists Who are Worthy the Honour of a Title.

HALIFAX, March 4.—In connection with the titles to be bestowed on public men during the Queen's jubilee celebration PROGRESS has led the van in giving information. Two weeks ago it was stated that J. V. Ellis, M. P. of the "Globe," was a likely man for a knighthood, or a C. M. G., as representing the journalists of the maritime provinces. Further light on this subject causes your correspondent to think that perhaps it was a mistake to predict that Mr. Ellis was to be the lucky man. It is now said that there is a candidate or candidates in Halifax for all the honors to be bestowed on maritime journalists. As one great reason why Mr. Ellis cannot expect to be knighted, it is stated that he has not always been the loyalist that he should have been to expect honors of royal favor. He has been openly charged with having annexationist views. Since the case, Mr. Ellis's chances for knighthood would seem to be more remote than they were. But there is another reason why he may not be knighted, and this is that there is at least one journalist in Halifax who has had a longer experience than Mr. Ellis, and whose name bears no taint of disloyalty past or present. This gentleman is none other than Robert McConnell, editor of the "Halifax Morning Chronicle." Sir Robert McConnell C. M. G. would sound very well, and the editor would wear the honor with dignity. Let it be conferred, then. Mr. McConnell's experience has been more than maritime. He has controlled the policy of several papers in Nova Scotia, for a number of years editorial writer on the "Montreal Herald," has had a similar experience in Moncton, and is now in charge of the editorial utterances of the "Halifax Chronicle," the organ of the liberal party in this province.

While Mr. McConnell is the best known journalist in Nova Scotia, at least on the liberal side of politics, if a liberal editor is sought who has the added merit of wealth, let the knighthood conferring power turn its eyes towards the office of the "Acadian Recorder" in this city. There will be found in the two proprietors of that paper, the two richest newspaper men east of Montreal. Messrs. H. D. and C. C. Blackadar are rated at between \$100,000 and \$150,000 each; they are eminently respectable, popular, and that they have ability goes without saying when the fact is mentioned that they have made their fortunes out of the "Recorder" during the past quarter of a century, though the paper is getting on for a hundred years in age. The Recorder long ago celebrated its diamond jubilee, which, by the way, might be another reason why one of the proprietors should be knighted, if indeed such titles are going to news paper men, when the Queen celebrates the diamond jubilee of her glorious reign. PROGRESS will be quite satisfied whether the lucky man proves to be Sir Robert McConnell, Sir Henry D. Blackadar, or if all of us are left to pine in the obscurity which lack of titles gives.

Professor Washington Dead.

The death of Mr. T. C. Washington removes a citizen who had won the esteem not only of his own people but of all who had the pleasure of his acquaintance. His business brought him in contact with very many unvarying courtesy.

Obit. Boston, U.S., Boston, Feb. 27, 1897.

HAWKER'S LIVER PILLS

THE FORMULA

For these Pills is endorsed by the highest medical authorities.

The Pills themselves are the favorite with thousands who have found them invaluable as an aid to healthy digestion. They are sugar coated, mild in action, do not gripe or nauseate the patient.

AS A DINNER PILL

They are unrivalled, affording relief from the sense of uncomfortable fulness after eating.

A course of these Pills stimulate the action of the liver and restores the organs of digestion to a healthy state, cleansing and purifying the system.

HAWKER'S LIVER PILLS

A Sure Cure

For Biliousness and Headaches arising therefrom. Relief is prompt and effective.

Persons going on a journey, subject to frequent changes of diet and danger from colds, will find Hawker's Pills an invaluable companion and helper.

Many Persons Suffer

From a sluggish liver. For such there is no remedy to equal HAWKER'S PILLS.

Thousands of testimonials bear witness to the great virtue of these Pills. Testimonials from people you know and sufferers from dyspepsia will find a cure in Hawker's Pills.

ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

ONLY 25 CENTS PER BOX.

HAWKER'S LIVER PILLS

Music and The Drama

The negotiations that were referred to in this column as pending with the object of securing the presence in concert of Mary Louise Clary, the famous alto singer, have since been completed, and I am informed that the coming of this great singer is now assured.

In quite another field of music, it is pleasant to note the distinctions being won by a St. John man, Prof. Tapley, the well known organist. Prof. Tapley's compositions generally have much to commend them, but one of his latest, the "Royal March" has been the means of securing for him the recognition of no less a personage than His Royal Highness, the Prince of Wales.

The City Cornet Band Minstrels gave performances at the Opera House on last Monday and Tuesday evenings with gratifying results. A Miss Stanley of St. Louis, now of Paris, who recently made her debut in La Juive has just made a new success in "La Navarraise" in Ghent.

1897-1847 People Who Don't have any Luck with Flowers... JUBILEE CATALOGUE for 1897... PETER HENDERSON & CO., 35 & 37 GORTLAND ST., NEW YORK.

of a handsome young woman who is rapidly coming to the front in New York musical circles. Of her voice it is said 'it is tropical in the warmth of its glow, full volumed, even and characterized by an abundance which would seem to know no fatigue.'

Madame Schlager has retired from the Court opera in Vienna. Her farewell appearance was as Valentine in "Les Huguenots" and the occasion was probably the greatest triumph of her musical career.

A Toronto organization called the Mendelssohn Choir, comprising 175 mixed voices, has already earned high reputation for unaccompanied part song singing.

Camilla Urso, the famous violinist, recently appeared as the soloist in a concert given in Galveston, Texas.

Miss Anna Miller Wood, who is a Californian by birth, possesses a lovely contralto voice, which she uses with the utmost skill intelligence and sympathetic feeling.

Rosa Linde has begun an action at law against Madame Nordica for \$3000 damages for breach of contract, Miss Linde alleges she had a verbal contract with the prima donna to accompany her on her western tour and she was supplanted by Madame Scalchi.

The late Count Castelmary the opera singer who died suddenly on the stage at the close of an opera performance recently, was married to Marie Sass, the opera singer about thirty years ago.

The London Symphony concerts, as they were called up to a short time since when they were known as the Heussel concerts, will be discontinued, for a time at least, after the present season.

Madame Patti has been singing in Monte Carlo recently. She sang with her old time success as Violetta.

"Mignon" the popular opera, is the bill at the Castle Square opera house, Boston, this week. The title role is being sung by Miss Clara Lane and Miss Carrie Roma, the latter a new member of the company.

Massenet's "Le Cid" has been called "a brass and sheepskin affair," but the story has always been popular with composers and operas have been written to it by Sacchini (Rome, 1762); Piccini (Naples, 1768); Paisiello (Florence, 1776); Farinelli (1797); Luigi Savi, (Parma, 1834); Neeb, (Frankfurt, 1857); Peter Cornelius, (Weimar, 1865); Otaeles Wagner, (Darmstadt, 1891); Handel, (Florence, 1708); Sappho, (Naples, 1828); Albiner (Munich, 1821); Seileri (Paris, 1788, not performed); Orlandi (1815); General (Milan, 1817); Litolff (Paris, 1850; not performed); Emil Meyer (Linz, 1848);

(and Willy Bohme (Dresden, 1887). At Parma Saint-Saens "Samson and Delilah" was recently given, and a curious incident occurred. The artist who took the character of Samson did not please the public, and when, during the third act, an aria sung by him elicited hisses and cat-calls, he graciously bowed to the public, called "good night" to the audience in a stentorian voice, and disappeared in the wings. The audience gave vent to their angry feelings, which quieted down when Samson appeared again on the stage, but instead of singing, he began a lecture, in the course of which he stated that he had sung the part as prescribed in the score, true to the pitch and correctly, and that he, was not to blame if the public did not like the part. Therefore, since he could not change it, he offered them another "good night," again disappearing behind the scenery. This explanation was followed by a storm of indignation, which continued for some time, until the manager of the opera appeared in front of the curtain and quieted the public by the information that he had discharged his unruly singer. After that episode the opera was finished, but without Samson.

TALK OF THE THEATRE. Mary Hampton is leading lady now with E. H. Sothern and is playing in Boston in "An Enemy to the King" which the star has already made famous elsewhere.

The production of a new comedy entitled "The Yellow Lily" has been arranged for copyright purposes. The play was written by William Norris a member of the "Thoroughbred" company now playing in Boston.

John Hare, the English actor, who is now delighting Boston theatre goers, has been on the English stage for thirty years. He is only fifty two years of age.

W. S. Hart, who acts the leading heroic role in "Under the Polar Star," will be remembered in St. John as having been the leading man in Madame Rhea's company when she was last here.

"Secret Service" a new play by Dr. Gillette will be seen at the Boston Museum following "Thoroughbred" at that house. "Thoroughbred" will be revived in London Eng., next month by Toole who originally produced it there. In the third act there is said to be a fine representation of the racing field at Ascot.

At the Globe theatre, London, recently a new play by Jerome K. Jerome was presented. It is a farcical comedy and is called "The Mac Haggis." It is said to be "in touch with the present demand for Scottish character and humor in fiction."

Julia Marlowe's engagement at Wallack's theatre, New York, has been extended until the 20th inst.

Augustin Daly has been credited with the adaptation of "Guy Mannering" that is shortly to be produced at his theatre in New York and to which has been given the name "The Witch of Durncleugh" but it is now said that Robert Chambers is the author.

Richard Mansfield has been appearing in Boston this week in "Richard III," "Ghelo," "Richard III" and "The Merchant of Venice." Mansfield is said by some dramatic critics to be "the best Shylock upon the American stage today."

It forms a somewhat severe reflection upon the literary claims and pretensions of the citizens of 'the hub,' that Robert Mansfield's production of "Romeo and Juliet" and Mansfield's "Merchant" and "Richard" there were none of Shakespeare's plays produced there this season. Possibly however Boston culture recognizes that they have no company that gives a thoroughly satisfying performance of any of these works.

Sybil Johnstone, who first became known as an actress, when she played Iza in "The Clemencieu Case" is engaged at Keith's theatre Boston.

The well known play "Rosedale" is being revived at the Bowdoin square theatre, Boston, and will be given there next Monday evening, by a company at the head of which is Charles Bron, who it is said was the second to play the role of Elliot Gray in that city.

Hoyt's new piece "A Stranger in New York" has been the medium whereby Marie Jansen is credited with having made a decided hit. The piece is said to be one of Hoyt's best.

COLEMAN'S... SALT Best for Table use Best for Dairy use... S. KERR & SON, ODD FELLOW'S HALL.

For SUPERIOR FLAVOR FRAGRANCE, BOUQUET, HEALTH PROPERTIES, DRINK... "Tetley's" TEAS FROM ANCIENT INDIA TO SWEET CEYLON.

ART WORK IN VIENNA. No danger of the Good old Work Being Supplanted in Vienna. So many new fields of employment are opening to girls that there is some danger lest the old-time pride of women in the dainty needlework and lacework that their hands fashioned should quite die out.

OUR IDEA Has been to make the best flour that thirty-two years of experience could possibly turn out. And "Tillson's Pride" is that flour. We state this confidently. Ask your grocer for it. THE TILLSON COY (LTD.), Tilsonburg, Ont.

Wilson's Old Empire Rye 1890 GOVERNMENT GUARANTEE

Resembles an Old Brandy in color flavor and taste. Admitted by connoisseurs to be the best Rye Whisky ever distilled in this country.

V. O. 1890 Whisky

Aged in Oak Casks, under government supervision. We are sole controllers, having purchased the entire balance from Bank of British North America.

An Official Government Excise Stamp Seals Each Capsule.

Ask your dealer for Quart Bottles, also

EMPIRE TOURISTS' FLASKS with cork lined metal caps, suitable for travelling.

LAWRENCE A. WILSON & CO., MONTREAL.

Sole Agents in Canada for..... Gold Lick Sec Champagne, Vin Mariani (MARIANI WINE), The Ideal Tonic for Body and Brain.

WE RECOMMEND THE Watchspring Corsets!



A complete stock of the above Celebrated CORSETS for sale only by CHAS. K. CAMERON & CO., 77 King Street.

Ask to see our 50c. and 75c. CORSETS, in Black and Drab, the best value in Canada for the money.

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

PENS! THE ST. JOHN'S Business College Pen just received. A specially fine lot. Mailed anywhere for \$1.00 per gross box. Send also for our Catalogue and Circulars of the ISAAC PITMAN SHORTHAND. S. KERR & SON, ODD FELLOW'S HALL.

PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, EDITOR

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

Progress is a Sixteen Page Paper, published every Saturday, from its new quarters, 29 to 31 Canterbury street, St. John, N. B. Subscription price is Two Dollars per annum, in advance.

The Circulation of this paper is over 13,000 copies; is double that of any daily in the Maritime Provinces, and exceeds that of any weekly published in the same section.

Remittances should always be made by Post Office Order or Registered Letter. The former is preferred, and should be made payable in every case to EDWARD S. CARTER, Publisher.

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

SIXTEEN PAGES.

AVERAGE CIRCULATION 13,640

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, MAR. 6

THEY ARE NOT FIREPROOF.

Reviewing the various attempts which have been made in the past to realize an adequate method of fireproof construction, a writer in the Engineering Magazine declares that so inefficient in result have been these attempts that very few of the so-called fire proof buildings erected previous to 1890 are actually fire proof; on the contrary he asserts that while in many cases suitable materials have been employed in these buildings, they have not been suitably adapted or disposed—insignificant fires in such buildings have resulted most disastrously, and in some cases have utterly wrecked the buildings. Careful investigations, however, of the physical properties of structural iron and steel when subjected to heat, and close observation on the effects of fire and water on different materials, have within a comparatively short time, it is admitted, developed efficient and economical methods of fireproofing. Further, the constant and increasing demand for fireproof buildings has resulted in the development of nearly fifty different systems of construction, designed to serve the purpose of the clay products, at a reduced cost, some of which, based upon correct mechanical principles and contemplating the use of none but suitable materials unquestionably produce fire proof buildings in the broad sense in which the term is now used.

The opinion held by many scientific men that ether is a very attenuated form of matter has recently been combated very ably by Prof. DOLBEAR. He based his position on a comparison of the quality of matter with those of ether; in seventeen particulars this comparison was made, his purpose being to show that matter has definite structure, the parts of which are different, that there is a certain calculable quantity of it in the universe, that it is heterogeneous, that one particle attracts another, that it is subject to friction, has inertia, is also chemically selective, heatable, elastic and a transformer of energy; in all of these particulars it differs from ether, which is structureless unlimited in quantity and homogeneous, all parts being like all other parts—nor is it attractive or else it would have gathered in denser masses near the sun and other large bodies, nor has it any exerted or chemical relations; does not absorb heat and is not a transformer of energy. Finally Prof. Dolbear points out, ether receives vibrations and delivers them without loss at their destination; and, again, matter appeals to the senses which ether does not.

It is somewhat unfortunate that an Astor heiress should be revealed in the ignominious garb of a chambermaid in the Missouri hotel, at a time when one of the illustrious heads of the family is making such conspicuous headway among the crowned heads of Europe. It cannot fail to be disquieting to WILLIE WALDORF just as he is about to assume the responsibilities of a British subject and while he is enjoying the lordly distinction of a pronounced case of gout, to learn that one of his cousins is engaged in the extremely democratic work of changing pillow cases for the detection of chance travellers who may "put up" at the hostelry in question. The young woman has the presumption not to be ashamed of her occupation and says she prefers to earn her own living until she can obtain her fortune rather than depend on the charity of her family. But this can bring no consolation to WILLIE. He will be able, happily, to sever himself from any formal relation with the United States, but there is no way for him to escape formal relationship with the chambermaid, unless by some special edict, he is permitted to start an entirely new Astor family with no entangling ancestry.

The republics of Bolivia and Peru are preparing for a fight. The Bolivian gov-

ernment has ordered its Generals to put the army on a war footing and the government of Peru awaits the foe. The quarrel is over a question of boundaries, Bolivia demanding back the territory which Peru seized during the civil war. Peru doesn't want to fight, but is determined to retain the territory in dispute. Bolivia is the most pugnacious republic in South America. It is on bad terms with every country upon which it borders. It has a standing dispute with Chili and one with Brazil besides the one with Peru and another with Argentina. It has been licked repeatedly by its neighbors but is always ready to try again. It deserves to be thrashed into a peaceful state of mind. Perhaps a reason for Bolivia's pugnacity may be found in the circumstance that it has more generals and colonels for its little army than any other country of its size. Then again every private in the army is anxious to become a general or a colonel, so as to get big pay and have a chance at the spoils of war.

The prevalence of that troublesome malady, the grip in all parts of the country this winter gives special interest to a remedy much in vogue in the Southern States, and which is declared by its inventor to be a specific. The prescription, as written out by the discoverer, an aged colored man reads thus: "Castrol, turpentine, and hog-huf tea." These simple remedies are readily procured in any family, the "hog-huf tea" being obtained by parching and pulverizing the hoots of a swine from which the decoction is made. If the hog is born in the dark of the moon and has two heart shaped spots on its left leg the remedy will be much more potent. The largest liberty as to the dose is left to the patient.

It is anticipated that the supplies of petroleum from Peru will in the near future be phenomenal in their abundance. Estimates have been made as to the principal area yielding the oil, one of them putting it as high as 7,200 square miles. The Peruvian promise is vast, the official statement showing that of forty nine wells bored during the last four years, forty-four have been productive a number of them yielding to the extent of 30,000 gallons a day. A London company has been working some of the wells with favorable results, and crude oil has for some time been used on the locomotives of all the Peruvian railways also in several manufacturing establishments and in the gas works.

One of the results of the Indian plague has been to flood the London market with pearls. The native dealers in the marts of Bombay have been in such haste to quit the stricken city that they have eagerly disposed of their wares at far below the customary market value.

It is stated that young SKEELEY, the host of the famous New York dinner is a descendant of P. T. BARNUM. This being so Mr. SKEELEY may have felt that he had a right to run the greatest show on earth.

THE FIGHT WAS UNAVAILING. And the Exhibition Commission has secured the Much Desired Site.

HALIFAX, March 4.—Lawyer C. S. HARRINGTON has made a long but an unavailing fight against the exhibition commission for the securing of the site on which the commission had set its heart. The lawyer left no stone unturned to gain his point, raising the cry of hardship to families who had lived there all their lives and did not want to be removed; trying to defeat the commission by saying that all they wanted this particular property for was because it was suited for a race track; and lastly, that the expropriation proceedings were irregular. Whether Mr. Harrington would have succeeded in the long run or not is perhaps a question, but it is pretty certain that there could have been no exhibition this year had not the legislature stepped in. Attorney-General Longley brought into the house a bill vesting the disputed property in the commission, thus summarily ending the tedious controversy.

Mr. Harrington, using the cotton factory as a backer, had made a pretty good fight, but he was not in it when pitted against men like those in the commission, assisted by Ald. Redden. Mr. Harrington half admitted this himself when he stated to the house committee his views in the matter. He complained, so the Echo says, that items had been inserted in the newspapers that Ald. Redden had gone to New York and that City Engineer Doane was confined to his house by illness, whereas the truth was these two men had gone to Montreal on a secret mission to interview Mr. Gault, president of the Dominion Cotton Mills Company, and tell him their little tale of woe. Messrs. Redden and Doane, true enough, did see Mr. Gault in Montreal, and the result of their visit was that Mr. Harrington received an almost knock out blow in the form of

a telegram from Mr. Gault that Hon. Mr. Longley read in the house, stating that his company were quite willing to accept \$25,000 for all the land which the commission desired from the cotton company. This about settled it, and now the commission practically hold the land they have been fighting for six months to secure. It is said that the conference between Ald. Redden, City Engineer Doane, and Mr. Gault was quite interesting, and that the statements made by the Halifax men regarding Mr. Harrington's reasons for acting in the case would be worth reproduction. However, this may be, it appears that Mr. Gault telegraphed to Halifax a confirmation of what he had been told, and when a confirmatory reply was received, he at once wired the message to Hon. Mr. Longley, already referred to. The exhibition, therefore now has an ample site, for buildings, race track if they make one, and every thing else required. It behooves them to go to work with vigor and give us the best exhibition ever seen in Halifax. They intend to do this.

JOE WAS NOT INSANE. But His Jaw was Dislocated and His Actions Were Very Strange.

HALIFAX, March 4.—A rather amusing incident occurred to a South Park street doctor a few nights ago. It was about two o'clock in the morning when a loud ring was heard at the physician's door. Hastily dressing, the doctor came down-stairs where he was met by a resident from near the North-West Arm, who said: "Come quickly, doctor, to our house; I have a team here. My brother Joe has gone out of his mind and we want you to see him and give us a certificate so that we may have him sent to the asylum first thing in the morning."

The doctor without delay, and probably with some trepidation jumped into the sleigh and drove off. On arrival at the house he found the members of the family gathered in one room, a wee-begone company. They told the doctor how their brother had been muttering, holding his head and trying to say something of which they could not comprehend a word and appeared to be in a agony. Hitherto the poor fellow had been as intelligent as any of them but now they believed him to be a raving maniac, and the doctor was besought to take measures for their safety and the brother's care, if that were possible. The physician was then ushered into the room with the supposedly crazy man. He had set the room in great disorder, had broken articles of furniture, and was indeed acting very like a lunatic. Not a word that he said could be understood, but the doctor, who may have had some emotions of fear as he entered the room was at once reassured on a glance at the sufferer. He saw that the man was no more a lunatic than he himself, and that all that was wrong was a dislocated jaw, which prevented speech and caused pain. Without much ado the jaw was got into position and directions given to prevent a recurrence of the dropping out process. So Joe was saved from the asylum and a id the doctor and the comforted family had a good laugh over the incident. The doctor's pleasure was increased when he received his fee.

FIN AND PRESS.

Mr. J. N. Golding jr. who has been connected with the job printing department of PROGRESS for some years has accepted a position in the wholesale establishment of Messrs J. & A. McMillan and will push the interests of that old and well known house throughout the provinces. Mr. Golding made many friends while with PROGRESS and the best wishes of his associates follow him to his more responsible and lucrative position.

Why look older than you really are, when Hall's Hair Renewer will completely restore the natural colour, as in youth, to gray, faded or discolored hair.

The Great Sunlight Soap WRAPPER COMPETITION.

WINNERS OF THE JANUARY PRIZES District No. 4, Province of New Brunswick. WINNERS OF STEARNS' BICYCLES. Mr. Dan. A. Mortson, 189 Queen street, St. John, 5.461 Mr. James G. Rainnie, 20 Summer street, St. John, 4.669 WINNERS OF GOLD WATCHES. Mr. Allister Ayer, Sackville, 2.850 Mr. B. L. Phillips, Fredericton, 1.693 Mr. Henry Killip, St. Amand, 206 Mrs. Ethel M. Poirhouse, 374 King street east, St. John, 185 Miss Mamie Chapman, Moncton, 124 The same prizes will be given each month of this year. Send for particulars in competition to LEVER BROS., 23 Scott St., Toronto.

WINDSOR.

[Progress is for sale in Windsor at the store of F. W. Dakin.] MAR. 2.—Mrs. M. A. Curry and child of Halifax were in town last week the guests of Mrs. Wm. Curry "Curry's Corner." Miss Teck Shand of Halifax is visiting her cousin Miss Maggie Bosson, King street. Mr. Chas. Hobart of Halifax was in Windsor for a day or two last week. Miss Fowler who has been visiting her friend Miss Madeline Black returned to St. John on Monday. Miss Cunningham of Antigonish is visiting Mrs. John W. Blanchard. The snow shoe club was entertained last Thursday at "Fairfield" by Miss Alice Wiggins and Miss George Wilson. After tramping about an hour and a half they proceeded to "Fairfield" where supper and a little dancing were indulged in. Among those who went were, Miss Wiggins, Miss Wilson, Miss Lyvson, Miss Paulin, Misses Black, Miss Dexter, Liverpool, Miss Nora Blanchard, Miss Fowler, St. John, Miss Toom, Miss Kinnear, Misses Pratt, Miss Bosson, and Messrs. Tremaine, Archibald, Owen Smith, Partridge, Arthur Lawson, W. R. Smith, Armstrong, Webster, Paul Dimock, Arthur Blanchard, Vernon Eville, Demille, Resier and others. Mr. John Keith er., was in Halifax last week. Mr. Paulin and Miss Paulin were in Halifax on Thursday for "Rip Van Winkle." Mrs. Forsyth and Mr. Charlie were in Halifax over Sunday attending the funeral of the late Miss Forsyth whose death took place suddenly last week. Mr. C. E. W. Dodwell of Halifax was in town on Monday. Mr. Jamieson has returned from spending a week in Halifax. Miss Jean Smith is visiting her friend Miss Stairs in Halifax. Miss Louisa Blanchard is spending a week in Annapolis with her sister Mrs. Conlon White. Mr. J. W. Curry was in the city on Friday. Mr. Geo. D. Geldert has gone on a business trip to Toronto and Montreal.

Mr. M. A. Shaw of Yarmouth spent a few days with his parents in Windsor last week. Miss Keith has returned from a visit to her sister Mrs. A. W. Redden Halifax. Mr. W. H. Boesch is visiting Boston and Montreal in the interests of his business. Dr. Young was in town from Wolfville last week. Miss May Pratt has returned to Wolfville after spending some time with her sister Mrs. Geo. Wilcox. A very pleasant party the first given by Dr. and Mrs. H. A. Shaw in their new house took place on Tuesday evening. As there has been so little going on in the way of social gaiety for the young people this was all the more appreciated. The dresses worn by the ladies were almost all new among the prettiest were: Miss Haley, yellow brocade, Miss Nellie Paulin, white silk trimmed with jet, and ribbon lovely white roses. Miss Alice Lawson, white satin and chiffon carnelians. Miss Ball, crimson silk and jet. Miss Pratt, black silk and jet, with violets. Miss May Doran, pink crepon, silk sleeves. Miss Dexter, white cashmere trimmed with pale blue. Miss Bossaver, pale green crepon, red roses. Miss George Wilson, yellow satin trimmed with lace. Miss Nora Black, pretty figured muslin. Miss Thom. Marsh, crepon trimmed with chiffon. Miss Nora Blanchard, pale green dresden muslin. Miss Kathleen Black, muslin gown trimmed with lace. Miss George Onseley, pale pink silk. The gentlemen were, Messrs. Archibald, Lynde, Cox, Bowman, Leslie, M. Leslie, Partridge, Zuckerman, W. R. Smith, Owen Smith, Barnhill, Durlin, Chalmers, Gursley, Arthur Blanchard, Webster, Phil Dimock, John Dimock, Colin Locke, Sangster, Onseley, Resier.

NEW GLASGOW. [Progress is for sale in New Glasgow by A. O. Pritchard and H. H. Henderson.] MAR. 3.—The children's fancy dress carnival at the rink on Friday evening was well attended by both skaters and spectators. About seventy children in gay costumes ikated to the good music of the Citizen's band. Miss Nina Harley as "Robin Hood" and Master Isaac Bell as "Robin Hood" won the prizes. Miss Jessie Eastwood dressed in representative "a Butterfly" Miss Kitty McGregor as "Fairy of the Moor" wore a pretty dress of scarlet and white trimmed with ivy leaves. Other good costumes were worn by Miss Dot McGregor as "Hook and Ladder" Miss Elliott Miller "Sing a Song of Sixpence"; Master Fred Grant as "Little Lord Fauntleroy"; Misses Mason and Forbes, Egyptian Princesses; Rev. McKenzie, Stars and Stripes; Annie Fraser, Flower Girl; Lisa Graham, Canada; Hannah Matheson, Paper Doll; Rena Kennedy, Red Riding Hood; Jet Roy, Night; Carrie Fraser, Grandma; Nell McGillivray, Fair Lady; Bessie McGillivray, Widow McSpittal; Fossie McGregor, Girl of the Period; Kathleen Grant, Shepherdes; Emily Mason, Sweet Marie; Della Olding, Mirth; Minnie Olding, Little Lord Fauntleroy; Stanch McKinnon, Hebrew Maid; Dolly McKay, Fairy; Kenneth McKinnon, A. B. C.; Henry Ritchie, Sailor; Pearl Fraser, Sri's Peasant; Lisa McLennan, Fish Wife; Allister Fraser, The Yellow Kid; Bernice Green, Clown; Dora and Daisy Gray, Sailor Girls; Bessie Chisolm, Flower Girl. Miss Ella Bowman is visiting Miss Thompson Hindsdale, Hants Co. Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Eastwood were "At Home" to a large number of friends on Friday evening. Music and games were enjoyed and a dainty supper served. Those present were:—Mr. and Mrs. Jentison, Mr. and Mrs. A. McColl, Mr. and Mrs. Wright, Mr. and Mrs. John John Underwood, Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Cameron, Mr. and Mrs. Ritchie, Mr. and Mrs. McLellan, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. McGregor, Mrs. J. D. McGregor, Misses Jos McColl, A. Graham, Annie McKay, Clara McKay, Eva Grant, S. McIntosh, E. Cameron (Wimipeg) Miss Anna McGregor, Miss Steele, Miss McKay, M. D., Miss Ada Fraser, Miss Jean Fraser, Messrs. Solomon, Simpson, McIntosh, Patterson, Jackson, J. Grant, Rowley, Rev. Mr. McLishan, Dr. E. H. McKay. The Misses Gray entertained a number of friends at their home "Riverside Villa" on Monday evening. Dancing was the chief amusement. Those present were:—Misses Addie and Freddie Bent, Jessie Douglas, Bessie McDougall, Jessie W. Fraser, Innes Hartley, Mrs. T. G. Fraser, Mrs. Falls. Messrs. Russell Fraser, Jack Grant, G. Chisolm, George Fraser, Stanley Fraser, Wal Jackson, Ed. McDonald, C. Crockett, F. Scott, C. Gray, Gordon Graham. Mr. Russell Fraser who has been spending the past summer and winter with relatives here left on Tuesday for Providence R. I. Miss Bessie G. Fraser is seriously ill. Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Cameron were of home to a number of friends on Monday evening.

MAE 3.—Rev. A. R. and Mrs. Dickey gave a progressive euchre party on Thursday evening in honor of the guests Miss May Towshend of Halifax. Mrs. Harvey Pipe and Mr. Main were the fortunate winners of the first prizes, Mrs. D. W. Douglas, and Mr. D. W. Robb winning the second. Some of the gu sts were Mr. D. W. Douglas, and Mrs. D. W. Douglas, Mr. H. Pipe, and Mrs. Pipe, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Fuller, Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Robb, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Dickey, Miss Main, Miss Gwen Main, Miss Farley, Miss Maguire Parfy, M. S. Laura Johnstone, Miss Lowerison, Miss Palmer, Miss Nellie Chapman, Mr. Douglas, Mr. Borden, Mr. Main, Mr. Chapman, Mr. Farly and Mr. Moore. On Monday of last week Mrs. Dickey was at home to a number of her lady friends for five o'clock tea. Among the guests were, Mrs. James Brown, Mrs. Harvey Pipe, Mrs. Shop, Mrs. D. W. Douglas, Mrs. J. Medley Towshend, Mrs. C. J. Morse, Mrs. D. T. Chapman, Mrs. D. B. Harris, Mrs. G. G. Bird, Mrs. Bent, Mrs. H. Dawson, Mrs. Morse, Mrs. E. J. Logan, Mrs. J. A. Dickey, Mrs. D. W. Robb, and Mrs. R. Lowerison. Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Danlop entertained a number of their friends very pleasantly on Friday evening, what being the amusement followed by a very dainty supper. On Tuesday evening the Messrs. Pipes gave a dance to a number of their young friends. Egan's Horns House is an ideal place for a dance and their spacious parlours were well filled with guests, and a delightful evening was spent. The paper fair held in the Parish hall on Tuesday evening resulted very satisfactorily to the teachers of Christ Church S. S., who managed the affair. The proceeds amounting to about forty five dollars. The different tables were in charge of Mrs. McKinnon, Mrs. Fullerton and the Misses Manso, and the display of paper novelties was exceptionally pretty. On Friday evening of this week Mr. C. E. Smith will deliver a very interesting lecture, Three Cities, in the Parish hall. Miss Harris who has been visiting at the Rectory left on Tuesday morning for her home in Annapolis. Miss Maggie Harris accompanied her niece to the regret of her large number of friends made during her long stay in Amherst. Miss Nellie Palmer of Dorchester was the guest of her friend Miss Ethel Lowerison last week. Miss Nellie Cutler came home on Saturday from a pleasant visit to her cousin Miss O'dell in Fredericton. Mr. and Mrs. D. T. Chapman have gone on a visit to Toronto and other Canadian cities. Mr. C. L. Benedict went to Boston last week to attend the bicycle show now being held in that city. Miss Hewson of Mt. Allison, was the guest of her brother Mr. E. B. Hewson and Mrs. Hewson. Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Davidson returned from their wedding trip on Monday and are going to stay with Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Davison, where the bride will next week receive her visitors. Mrs. N. Hill Nesbit returned to Moncton on Saturday after a short visit to Mrs. A. D. Ross. Mr. L. A. Moore of Charlottetown was among our visitors last week, he was en route for Rossland B. C., where he has a position as engineer. Mr. Hal Purdy came home this week from Halifax where he has been attending Dalhousie college. Rev. E. Williams of Fawnville preached at both services in the Methodist church on Sunday.

ST. GEORGE.

MAR. 3.—Miss Prescott of Fenwick had been the guest of Mrs. Charles Lodge for the past week. Mrs. John Gibson of Marysville has been spending a short time with her sister Mrs. Moses Parks. The many friends of Mr. Edwin Russell are sorry to hear of his severe illness. Mr. and Mrs. C. Clark, St. John, are visiting relatives in town. Mr. and Mrs. C. Henney are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son. Mr. and Mrs. Harry McGowan spent Sunday in St. Andrews. Mrs. Gillespie of Fenwick is visiting her daughter Mrs. James McKay. The division 8, of T. from Pentfield paid a fraternal visit to Red Granite division on Saturday evening. The play "Dot the Miner's Daughter" was given for the entertainment of the visitors. The characters were nicely taken by Mr. and Mrs. C. McAdam, Mr. and Mrs. E. Harvey, Miss Bothe, Miss M. O'Neil, Miss Nellie Murray, Mr. Will Sealy, Mr. E. McGill, Mr. S. McAdam, and Mr. F. Gamble. After the play luncheon was served. A most pleasant evening was brought to a close by singing the national anthem. Miss Stinson Mrs. and Mrs. Kennedy from St. Andrews spent Sunday with friends in town. Miss Nan McVicar who accompanied her father Mr. Fraser McVicar from Eastport on Friday returned to her home in Boston on Monday afternoon. If Your Pants look shabby send them to us. We sponge and tailor press them like new for 25c.; full suits 50c. Ungar's Laundry and Dye works, Waterloo street.



Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assure the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

Rev. Dr. Black of Halifax, lectured to a large audience in St. James church hall on Tuesday evening, subject "American Humor and Humors." Rev. Mr. Foster of Pine Hill college will preach in new St. Andrews church on Sunday next. Two rains of cutlers went to Sydney on Tuesday to play Sydney and North Sydney curlers. Miss Douglas of Keriown is the guest of Miss Mima McKay. Dr. Keith entertained a number of gentlemen friends from a Trenton with music and oyster supper on Friday evening. Rev. W. M. C. Thompson of Durham has accepted the call to New St. Andrew's church, and will be inducted on Monday evening the fifteenth inst. JEAN

AMHERST.

[Progress is for sale at Amherst by W. P. Smith & Co.] MAR. 3.—Rev. A. R. and Mrs. Dickey gave a progressive euchre party on Thursday evening in honor of the guest Miss May Towshend of Halifax. Mrs. Harvey Pipe and Mr. Main were the fortunate winners of the first prizes, Mrs. D. W. Douglas, and Mr. D. W. Robb winning the second. Some of the gu sts were Mr. D. W. Douglas, and Mrs. D. W. Douglas, Mr. H. Pipe, and Mrs. Pipe, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Fuller, Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Robb, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Dickey, Miss Main, Miss Gwen Main, Miss Farley, Miss Maguire Parfy, M. S. Laura Johnstone, Miss Lowerison, Miss Palmer, Miss Nellie Chapman, Mr. Douglas, Mr. Borden, Mr. Main, Mr. Chapman, Mr. Farly and Mr. Moore. On Monday of last week Mrs. Dickey was at home to a number of her lady friends for five o'clock tea. Among the guests were, Mrs. James Brown, Mrs. Harvey Pipe, Mrs. Shop, Mrs. D. W. Douglas, Mrs. J. Medley Towshend, Mrs. C. J. Morse, Mrs. D. T. Chapman, Mrs. D. B. Harris, Mrs. G. G. Bird, Mrs. Bent, Mrs. H. Dawson, Mrs. Morse, Mrs. E. J. Logan, Mrs. J. A. Dickey, Mrs. D. W. Robb, and Mrs. R. Lowerison. Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Danlop entertained a number of their friends very pleasantly on Friday evening, what being the amusement followed by a very dainty supper. On Tuesday evening the Messrs. Pipes gave a dance to a number of their young friends. Egan's Horns House is an ideal place for a dance and their spacious parlours were well filled with guests, and a delightful evening was spent. The paper fair held in the Parish hall on Tuesday evening resulted very satisfactorily to the teachers of Christ Church S. S., who managed the affair. The proceeds amounting to about forty five dollars. The different tables were in charge of Mrs. McKinnon, Mrs. Fullerton and the Misses Manso, and the display of paper novelties was exceptionally pretty. On Friday evening of this week Mr. C. E. Smith will deliver a very interesting lecture, Three Cities, in the Parish hall. Miss Harris who has been visiting at the Rectory left on Tuesday morning for her home in Annapolis. Miss Maggie Harris accompanied her niece to the regret of her large number of friends made during her long stay in Amherst. Miss Nellie Palmer of Dorchester was the guest of her friend Miss Ethel Lowerison last week. Miss Nellie Cutler came home on Saturday from a pleasant visit to her cousin Miss O'dell in Fredericton. Mr. and Mrs. D. T. Chapman have gone on a visit to Toronto and other Canadian cities. Mr. C. L. Benedict went to Boston last week to attend the bicycle show now being held in that city. Miss Hewson of Mt. Allison, was the guest of her brother Mr. E. B. Hewson and Mrs. Hewson. Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Davidson returned from their wedding trip on Monday and are going to stay with Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Davison, where the bride will next week receive her visitors. Mrs. N. Hill Nesbit returned to Moncton on Saturday after a short visit to Mrs. A. D. Ross. Mr. L. A. Moore of Charlottetown was among our visitors last week, he was en route for Rossland B. C., where he has a position as engineer. Mr. Hal Purdy came home this week from Halifax where he has been attending Dalhousie college. Rev. E. Williams of Fawnville preached at both services in the Methodist church on Sunday.



Mr. and Mrs. David Hutson pleasantly entertained a party of friends at their charming house on German street last Tuesday evening.

Miss McVicar of St. George is visiting city friends for a short time lately.

Mr. J. H. Page of Fort Kent was here this week on route to Washington, D.C.

Mr. Robert Sealey, Mrs. A. L. Goodwin and Miss Jean Sealey were among the St. John people who attended Governor McLellan's reception last week.

Mr. Robert Sealey, Mrs. A. L. Goodwin and Miss Jean Sealey were among the St. John people who attended Governor McLellan's reception last week.

Mrs. L. E. Jones of Winthrop Mass spent a short time in the city recently.

Dr. E. O. Sleeves of Moncton paid a short visit to the city this week.

Mr. Robert Sealey, Mrs. A. L. Goodwin and Miss Jean Sealey were among the St. John people who attended Governor McLellan's reception last week.

Mr. Robert Sealey, Mrs. A. L. Goodwin and Miss Jean Sealey were among the St. John people who attended Governor McLellan's reception last week.

Mr. Robert Sealey, Mrs. A. L. Goodwin and Miss Jean Sealey were among the St. John people who attended Governor McLellan's reception last week.

Mr. Robert Sealey, Mrs. A. L. Goodwin and Miss Jean Sealey were among the St. John people who attended Governor McLellan's reception last week.

The halls and stairways leading to the Legislative Library, where supper was served from nine to eleven, were tastefully decorated with bunting, the supper table was in the form of a T and ran the whole length of the library and was so dainty and pretty with its beautiful decorations of smilax and ferns, cut and potted flowers.

Mrs. McClean who has a very pleasing manner, was tastefully gowned in garnet brocade satin with white lace.

Mrs. W. D. Gordon made a very distinguished appearance and wore primrose yellow silk with chignon and diamonds.

Mrs. Mitchell wife of the attorney general, black and white lace and diamonds.

Mrs. Killam, green corded silk, decollete with jewel trimming, chignon and diamonds.

Mrs. J. O'Brien, cream cord silk and pearls.

Advertisement for 'WELCOME SOAP' featuring a logo with two hands shaking and the text 'WELCOME SOAP' and 'SAVE YOUR WELCOME SOAP WRAPPERS.'

Advertisement for 'WILLETT WASHER' with the headline 'If you prize a good thing Get a WILLETT WASHER.' and an illustration of the machine.

Advertisement for 'EMERSON & FISHER' with the text 'P. S.—Constantly on hand, Wringers in many patterns and prices, Tubs, Pails, Clothes Lines, Tub Stands, etc., all at right prices.'

Advertisement for 'New Fancy-Work Book' with the headline 'New Fancy-Work Book' and an illustration of a woman sewing.

Advertisement for 'Wet Weather Dry Goods' featuring 'Cravenette' fabric with an illustration of a woman in a long dress.

Advertisement for 'Watson's Dundee Whisky' with the headline 'Watson's Dundee Whisky' and 'THE DAINTEST BLEND IN THE WORLD.'

Advertisement for 'Windsor Salt' with the headline 'Windsor Salt' and 'Purest and Best for Table and Dairy No adulterations; Never cakes.'

FOR ADDITIONAL SOCIETY NEWS, SEE FIFTEENTH EDITION



BALIFAX NOTES.

PROGRESS is for sale by the newstand and at the following news stands and offices.

- C. S. DEFAREY, Brunswick street
MORRIS & CO., Barrington street
CLIFFORD SMITH, Hill Hollis street
LAW & CONROY, George street
POWERS & DAVIDSON, Upper C. R. Depot
CANADA NEWS CO., Railway Depot
J. S. KELLY, Gloucester street
H. SILVER, Dartmouth N. S.
J. W. ALLEN, Dartmouth N. S.

There were two innovations in society last week a dinner-dance and a cotillon, or German as Americans call it. At the dance given on Friday evening by the officers of the Royal Artillery, a large part of the evening was given up to the cotillon, which was led by Mr. Dumblott. A very pretty selection of figures was danced, with favors and without the fan, umbrella and brown, one being especially quaint. The mirror figure was also danced, and some charming favors were given, the prettiest being flowers in small bouquets, and wide ribbons which the ladies chosen to dance wore as cross-bands over one shoulder.

The whole dance was very cheery and pretty and people as a rule looked remarkably well. Among the prettiest gowns was the white one worn by Miss Oliver; Mrs. Morris looked charming in pale green, and Miss Lawson was very sweet in white.

Dancing was very general, as there was no smoking room and no card room, so in oval room nearly as great as a cotillon, but a momentary when men are at a premium. There was a good floor, good music, and an excellent supper, the latter being served in the billiard room. The dance was altogether quite as pleasant as its predecessor, a comparison that is always heard when two dances are given instead of one.

The glory has departed from carnival in its winter. They are out of fashion from some unknown reason, and not till some energetic person takes one in hand with the old glories of fancy dress on skates reverts. There were only about a hundred people on the ice on Monday evening last, there were only three or four new costumes, there was no match, and in fact the only thing to be said for the whole affair was that the people who did skate had plenty of room in which to dance.

A great many of the subscribers to the afternoon parties were absent, at the camera club show and the rehearsal of Rip Van Winkle, and some of the best and prettiest skaters were among them. The rink was nicely decorated, but the ice was not good and the whole thing was merely a reminder to the spectator of what used to be.

The two best dresses on the ice were those of Mr. and Miss Forbes, who represented Pierrot and Pierrette; their costumes were of white satin with black pompons, and were quite charming. Miss Oliver all in white as winter, had another pretty dress well carried out, while there was a red Bonny that was very cleverly done. Miss Cameron looked nice as a White Witch, and one of the best costumes among the men was worn by Mr. Blake-Maurice of the Berk-hire regiment, who was apparently all ready for a hunt ball in England. Captain Colbourne's dress as a Courtier was handsome, and Mr. Guy Hart was an idealized insurgent on the Cuban side. But most of the dresses worn by the men present were too makeshift for any great success.

There was, as usual, the contingent of skaters who thought it funny to annoy the dancers, but they were fortunately few. The programme was a very long one and most people left before it was over, as there were several suppers given.

On Thursday afternoon Mrs. Charles Archibald gave a very pleasant tea, which was largely attended in spite of the unpleasant weather. This is Mrs. Archibald's second party of the kind in the winter and her party rooms were seen at their best.

On Thursday evening Mrs. Cameron gave a small young people's dinner which was very pleasant and continued into a dance by the arrival of about twenty more guests toward half past nine o'clock. This is a kind of party which is most fashionable just now in New York, and is the easiest way by far of giving a small dance, as one's whole acquaintances cannot possibly expect to be asked.

On Thursday night indeed society was divided between the hockey match at the rink and the second performance of 'Rip Van Winkle.' There was high excitement at the rink, and of course great joy when the Wanderers scored over Montreal, especially among the lady enthusiasts of hockey.

Mrs. Blackadar had an evening party on Monday at her home in delightfully arranged for entertaining and I hear the affair was a large one and very enjoyable.

The performance of 'Rip Van Winkle' by the Orpheus club had been very eagerly anticipated by the people of this city and it is quite true to say that they were not in any way disappointed. The production was one of the best and most artistic ever given in this city, all who took part doing themselves and the club infinite credit. The star of the evening however was Mrs. Hartley, of whom I believe St. John people have very pleasant recollections. Her singing and acting as Gretchen was almost faultless. Her beautiful voice, good acting and splendid appearance capturing the audience from the start and holding them enthralled throughout. Mrs. Hartley is indeed to be congratulated upon the flattering success she achieved. Mrs. Taylor and Mr. Wimmel are also to be congratulated as indeed is every one connected with the club. The financial results, I believe, were good.

TRURO.

PROGRESS is for sale in Truro by Mr. G. O. Fulton, and D. H. Smith & Co.

MAR.—The rink party last Wednesday evening was a huge success. The ice being in splendid condition and the party a very merry one. Three sets of lancers were on the programme and were gotten through very gracefully by some and were provocation of much fun to all. The waltz, a la mode, was beautifully done by Miss Frances Yull, who is a very graceful and adept skater. Mrs. E. Phillips chaperoned. The following were present: Miss McKay, Miss Lawrence, Miss Bilgic, Misses Buchanan, Miss Emma Thomas, Miss Frances Yull, Miss Mills,

4 FOUR GENERATIONS HAVE USED 'BABY'S OWN SOAP' AND ITS SALE IS STEADILY INCREASING.

Have you tried it?

The Albert Toilet Soap Co., Mfrs. Montreal.

Miss Jean Crowe, Miss Anna Leckie, Male Smith, Miss Wetmore, Miss May Jamieson, Miss Eva Murray, Miss Fitch, Miss Jones, Messrs. W. A. Spencer, G. A. Williams, W. Coma, C. R. C. Culman, F. L. Murray, A. V. Smith, V. Jamieson, W. P. McKay, W. A. Fitch, J. Stansfield, W. Lawrence, F. Snook, H. McDougall, F. Holman, and F. S. Yorton. An appetizing lurch of sandwiches and hot coffee was passed around during a short intermission, after which skating was resumed until after eleven.

Miss Mills who has been visiting Mrs. Philip Prince Street West, left for her home in Annapolis, on Monday.

On Friday evening the large party, twenty-one tables of progressive whist entertained by Mrs. Chas. Bent was a very brilliant and successful affair. Supper which was very elaborate was served about twelve, and was followed by an impromptu dance, which was the one thing needed to conclude a most pleasant evening. Mr. Verry and Miss Tabor being used for the ladies' first prize, they played off with Mr. O. U. and Mr. Hall resulting in a victory for the girl named lady and gentleman, Miss Robbins and Mr. Saloon were consoled with the booby prize.

Mrs. M. L. Atkins, from Victoria, B. C., who has been visiting home friends in Amherst is at present a guest of her sister Mrs. D. B. Cummins, Pleasant street.

Mrs. Geo. A. Layton gave a snow shoe tramp last Thursday evening followed by a very elaborate and appetizing supper. Among those present were, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Campbell, Dr. and Mrs. Randall, Prof. and Mrs. Russell, Miss McKay, Miss Leckie, Mr. G. H. Williams, and Dr. Black.

Mrs. Bent received in black satin. Mrs. Biowrs Archibald, Sydney, C. B., in who the evening was given, wore a handsome gown of black and white silk, trimmed with green and white silk. Miss Bent grey and black.

Mrs. Reading McLellan, a very becoming gown of pink and black, bodice of pink dresden silk. Mrs. W. S. Muir, shot rose silk, trimmings of Duchesse lace, ruby ornaments.

Mrs. J. H. McKay, black merveilleux silk, trimmings of pink silk and jet.

Mrs. D. B. Cummins, black silk, white silk bodice, and diamonds.

Mrs. Atkinson, black broadcloth, green silk and white trimmings.

Mrs. Tabor, violet silk.

Miss Anna Sutherland, wore a very becoming toilette with black broadcloth bodice, very artistically arranged with white satin and jet.

Mrs. Phillips, black and white and white. Among the large number invited were: Senator and Mrs. McKay, Miss McKay, Dr. and Mrs. W. S. Muir, Dr. and Mrs. McKay, Dr. and Mrs. Atkinson, Dr. and Mrs. Randall, Mr. and Mrs. M. Dickie, Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Cummins, Mr. and Mrs. Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Layton, Mr. and Mrs. E. Phillips, Mr. and Mrs. Hemson, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Blair, Mr. and Mrs. G. P. Nelson, Miss Nelson, Mr. and Mrs. Leavitt, Mr. and Mrs. Porter, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Crowe, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Buck, Mrs. E. Reading, McLellan, Miss Reading, Miss Sutherland, Misses Anna and May Sutherland, Miss Buchanan, Miss E. Black, Miss O. Smith, Miss Bell, Miss Yull, (Bible Hill) Miss Mills, Miss Frances Yull, Miss Lawrence, Miss Stansfield, Miss Bishop, Miss Turner, Miss Wetmore, Miss May Crowe, Miss Snook, Miss Tabor, Miss Jean Crowe, Miss Delaney, Messrs. G. A. Hall, F. S. Yorton, W. K. Vincent, G. H. Williams, Cotton, W. Reynolds, E. Vernon, W. A. Spencer, F. L. Murray,

You can't go on losing flesh under ordinary conditions without the knowledge that something is wrong, either with digestion or nutrition. If the brain and nerves are not fed, they can't work. If the blood is not well supplied, it can't travel on its life journey through the body. Wasting is tearing down; Scott's Emulsion is building up. Its first action is to improve digestion, create an appetite and supply needed nutrition. Book free.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville, Ont.

'Strongest and Best.'—Dr. Andrew Wilson, F.R.S.E., Editor of 'Health.' PURE CONCENTRATED COCOA. OVER 100 MEDALS AWARDED TO THE FIRM.

W. P. McKay, H. C. C. Yull, E. Black, W. F. O'Neil, A. V. Smith, Fenwick Cottan. Mrs. W. D. McCallum gave a large tea yesterday afternoon. She was assisted in dispensing her hospitalities by Mrs. Geo. MacLean, Mrs. R. T. Craig and Mrs. McLellan. The ladies who attended were—Mrs. A. C. Page, Mrs. Jas. Page, Mrs. J. D. McKay, Mrs. W. P. King, Mrs. L. F. Adams, Mrs. A. C. McKennie, Mrs. Mrs. J. C. Olive, Mrs. S. W. Yull, Mrs. J. S. Johnson, Mrs. Bettie, Mrs. Linton, Mrs. McCully, Mrs. A. J. Walker, Mrs. H. L. Walker, Mrs. A. Shaffer, Mrs. Archibald, Mrs. Footley, Mrs. Mack, Mrs. Beale, Mrs. Ritchie, Mrs. G. O. Fulton, Mrs. McCurdy, Mrs. Birrell, Mrs. D. T. Hanson, Mrs. G. Leaman, Mrs. S. R. Tupper, Mrs. McCullough, Mrs. P. McG. Archibald, Mrs. S. M. Bentley, Mrs. McCulloch, Miss J. C. Smith, Miss Layton, Miss Everitt, St. Job; Miss Kinney. Mrs. W. S. Muir's dance on Monday night, was small but select and a perfect success. The larger drawing-room on the right of the hall was reserved for dancing, the card-room being up stairs. Mr. E. B. Stuart furnished music almost throughout the evening, and it is needless to say it was all that could be desired.

PARRSBOO.

PROGRAM is for sale at Parrsboro book store. Mar. 2.—Mrs. D. P. Howard entertained a party of nine tables at progressive games on Tuesday evening of last week. The literary club last evening had an interesting meeting at Mrs. Bannor's. Miss Alloway who has been visiting a few days at Mr. Atkin's returned on Saturday to Springhill. Mr. and Mrs. Purpee Wittet drove down from Amherst last week. Mrs. Harris. Mrs. Wittet's mother has been quite ill but is recovering. Miss Cook who has been visiting Mrs. Eville has returned home to Moncton. The Epworth League and the society of Christian Endeavour each had a merry outing last week, the former driving out to Mrs. Sprules and the latter to Ha'way River when supper was provided for them. Mrs. Moore Hatfield and Mrs. Pitts went to Truro on Wednesday to visit their sister. Miss Maud Gillespie has returned from Amherst. The C. M. E. A. enjoyed a pleasant social evening with their lady friends in their hall on Monday. Miss Maud Corbett is back from a visit at Springhill. Mrs. Costes of Amherst is the guest of Mrs. Stanley Smith. Rev. Mr. Batty of Amherst is in town. Mrs. Rand went to Seckville today to visit friends. The want of a skating rink is a serious drawback to the winter's enjoyment. Wh a old rink was demolished it was anticipated that a new and better one would be ready when skating arrived but circumstances seem to have prevented the accomplishment of this.

HAYBLOOK.

Mar. 2.—On account of last Tuesday's storm Miss Nellie Keith's birthday party was postponed until Thursday evening when all had a very pleasant time. Mrs. Robert Taylor spent Saturday and Sunday in Salisbury visiting relatives. Miss Minnie Price spent Saturday and Sunday in Hampton. Mr. Dann of St. John was here last week. Mr. C. B. Ferrer was here Monday. Mr. H. A. Keith was in Sussex Monday. Miss E. H. Beth Downing died at the residence of her brother-in-law, Mr. W. H. Keith last Saturday. GOLD IS KING Plant your home claim with Steele, Briggs 'High Grade' Seeds, sold by leading dealers. Ask for them. Safe investment. GOLDEN RETURNS CATALOGUES FREE The Steele, Briggs Seed Co. TORONTO, ONT.

OPENING New York Shirt Waists 1897 STYLES. We are just opening a very beautiful line of these goods, made by the very best makers, and guarantee them SECOND TO NONE ever shown in St. John. Different Styles and Prices. ALSO New Linen Collars and Cuffs, To wear with Shirt Waists and for ordinary wear. THE PARISIAN 165 Union St.

MINARD'S 'KING OF PAIN' LINIMENT. Messrs. C. C. Richards & Co., YARBOURTH, N. S. GENTLEMEN.—In January last, Francis Leckie, one of the men employed by me, working in the lumber yards, had a tree fall on him, crushing him severely. He was, when found, placed on a sled and taken home, where grave fears were entertained for his recovery, his legs being badly bruised and his body turned black from his ribs to his feet. We used MINARD'S LINIMENT free him freely to dispel the pain, and with the use of three bottles he was completely cured and able to return to his work. SAUVREUX DUVAL, Elgin Road, L'Anse-au-Loup, Que. May 28th, 1893.

MINARD'S 'KING OF PAIN' LINIMENT Prescriptions. Are something that require the utmost care in dispensing. It has been my aim for the past sixteen years to procure the purest Drugs and Chemicals and then use the utmost care to dispense every prescription to the Physician's entire satisfaction. When your feet do not run away with the idea that some quack nostrum would be best, but consult your family physician. Find the real cause of your trouble and have your prescriptions accurately dispensed from the purest drugs by the most competent dispenser, at the reliable Pharmacy (ALLAN'S), 35 KING STREET. Telephone 239 when the Doctor calls, and I will send for your Prescriptions and have them carefully dispensed and delivered at your residence with all possible dispatch.

FERGUSON & PAGE. Watches, Jewelry, Diamonds, Solid Silver and Silver Plated Goods, Clocks, Bronzes, Opera Glasses, Spectacles, Eye Glasses, etc. and will do the best they can to satisfy our customers. Give us a call at 41 KING STREET.

Extra Superior Dry Champagne. THIS IS ONE OF THE FINEST CHAMPAGNES USED ON THE LONDON MARKET. Giesler & Co. Vixiel Champagne. McINTYRE & TOWNSEND, Sole Distributors for Canada, P. O. BOX 252, ST. JOHN, N. B. On and after May 1st we will occupy the premises now used by JOHN HORN & Co. McINTYRE & TOWNSEND.

RE...
TRATED...
DA...
IRM...
ENING...
York...
t Waists...
STYLES...
ust opening a very...
e of these goods...
e very best mak...
-antee them SEC...
ONE ever shown...
Styles and Prices...
ALSO...
en Collars...
Cuffs...
with Shirt Waists...
ordinary wear...
PARISIAN...
Union St.

ARD'S
OF PAIN
MENT

ARD'S
OF PAIN
MENT

W & PAGE
Diamonds,
Silver Plated

ST. STEPHEN AND GARRETT.
(Proceedings in the case of St. Stephen and Garret...
Mar. 2.—One of the pleasant and...
The Current News club were entertained last...
Mrs. Henry Graham entertained the society of...
Monday afternoon of last week.

and noted the song with true enthusiasm and...
The children's voices were very true, sweet and...
Several tableaux were placed on the stage...
The Flower of the Family, was very pretty...
A solo, "Dear Bunch of Daisies" by Norman...
The concert under the auspices of the W. A. A...
Miss Jewett made her debut before a Woodstock...
Mrs. E. H. Holyoke sang "Ours" in good style...
Mrs. Kinsey of Houlton gave a solo, she...
A ladies quartet Mead, Young, Kirkpatrick, Mitchell...
Mrs. E. Weimere of Houlton sang "The Promise of Life"...

Cycle Agents!
If you want a leading line to increase your sales, and at the same time make permanent friends of your customers, you want to control our CRAWFORD SPEED KING and QUEEN THOROUGHLY HIGH GRADE, at \$75.00, and our SPECIAL GRADE "King of Scorchers." They Cannot Be Equalled. With a K. O. S. for your high class trade you can beat off all competitors. Catalogues Free. E. C. HILL & CO., 101 Yonge St., Toronto. LOOK OUT FOR OUR MR. LOVE.

WOODSTOCK.
The concert given by the Sunday school of St. Luke's in the Parish hall on Wednesday evening...
The programme consisted of vocal, instrumental music, recitations, dialogue, and tableaux.

HARBOUR.
(Proceedings in the case of Harcourt by Mrs. S. Livingston.)
March 5.—Mr. E. B. Beckwith called from Saturday in the S. S. "Montgolfier" for Halifax on Liverpool, G. B.

THINGS OF VALUE.
Candy stores located in the neighborhood of schools generally do a thriving business.
Messrs. Northrup Lyman & Co. are the proprietors of Dr. TROSKA's Eucalyptus Cure, which is a valuable medicine for the relief of all the ailments of the throat and lungs.

Where is the Boy?
Or man, too, for that matter, who will not work himself half to death "having fun?" That is the secret of the new method of actual business—learn by doing. They think they are playing—business. Come here at once or send for information free. Snell's College, Truro, N. S.

IMPERIAL Trusts Co. OF CANADA.
NEW BRUNSWICK OFFICE.
47 Canterbury Street, St. John.
F. S. SHARPE, Manager.
Transacts all business usual to Trust Companies, including that of executors or trustees, or as agents of same, management of estates, collection of rents and interest, negotiation of mortgage loans financial agency, etc.

THE GREAT TWINS
AND
KIDNEY & BILIOUS PILLS
Relieve and Cure
The Great Twin Ills
INDIGESTION AND CONSTIPATION.

WANTED
Old established wholesale House
Wanted Young men and women to help in the Armenian cause. Good pay. Will send copy of my little book, "YOUR FUTURE IN PHOTOGRAPHY," by my method, easy and simple for any one, addresses the ROBERTSON PHOTO SUPPLY COMPANY at Gorman St., St. John, N. B.

KINGSTON, KENT CO.
March 2.—The lecture given by Rev. Wm. Lawson which was to have taken place last week was postponed till Monday night on account of the stormy weather. There was quite a large attendance.

WANTED
RELIABLE MERCHANTS in each town to handle our various line of goods. Free million pounds sold in United States last year. VICTOR KOPOND, 40 Francis Xavier, Montreal.

Miss Jessie Campbell Whitlock.
TEACHER OF PIANOFORTE.
ST. STEPHEN, N. B.
The "Leedsbury Method"; also "Synthetic System," for beginners. Apply at the residence of Mr. J. T. WHITLOCK.
T. O'LEARY,
Choice Wines and Liquors
and Ales and Cigars,
16 DUKE STREET.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, MARCH 6, 1897.

WANT SUNDAY TRAFFIC.

MR. STRANGE THINKS THE SUNDAY CAR SERVICE A BLESSING

To Those who Have to go to Church Through Snow and Sleet—Delicate Women and Little Children Would be Spared Much Suffering.

MONCTON, Mar. 2.—Why can't we have the street cars on Sunday, as well as week days? I am fully alive to the fact that this question has been asked before, if not in Moncton, at least in cities quite as large and as important—notably in Toronto, and up to the time of going to press, no satisfactory answer had been obtained to the query. But I am simply asking for information in a spirit of childlike receptivity, and if someone will give me a reasonable answer I will not only be grateful but will promise not to be mad at him, even if the said answer should not agree with my own opinions on the subject. I cannot see what earthly argument can be brought forward against the running of street cars on Sunday, while there are scores of excellent reasons in favor of the practice? Were they horse cars the case would be very different, and no one would be more opposed to a Sunday service than I, but the motive power is electricity, and all days are alike to that powerful agent which never needs a rest, and only on rare occasions goes out on strike. No humane scruples can be called into the question. The conductors and motormen work in two shifts a day, each shift of about eight hours, therefore it cannot be argued that running the cars on Sunday would overwork them, besides which the men themselves are perfectly willing to make the change, considering that the increase in revenue will fully compensate them for the extra work. Eight hours each day, spent in hard manual labor is quite sufficient for the average man, and it leaves him greatly in need of his Sunday rest at the end of the week; but the work of the conductors and even the motormen on the street railway, while monotonous and tedious in the extreme, is not by any means hard; beside the daily work of an ordinary grocer's clerk, it is almost play, and one shift more in the week could make little difference to them. Where the religious scruples come in it is equally difficult to understand, except on the general principle that religious people are more bigotted than others, and less amenable to reason. The chief use to which the cars would be put on Sunday would be that of conveying people to church and Sunday school, and to those living in the suburbs they would prove an inestimable blessing, sparing delicate women and little children many a long walk through slush and snow, many a suicidal hour spent sitting with wet feet, and skirts, and many a severe cold caught in consequence.

I never could understand why people were supposed to do things in the name of religion which their sober common sense would revolt from if they were asked to do them for any other reason. The woman who was invited to tramp a good mile through a blinding snow storm, and with light snow six inches deep to wade through, breaking her own track all the way—to attend a matinee would absolutely refuse to place her life in jeopardy by any such mad act, sensibly averring that it was not the storm or the walk she dreaded, but the two hours spent sitting in wet skirts and ankles. If there was no street car available and she could not afford a cab, she would give up the entertainment and dismiss it from her mind without a second thought.

But because she is going to church, instead of to a matinee that same woman feels perfectly justified in violating the laws of health, and deliberately exposing herself to danger. It is only within the last year or two that the snow plow has gone out on Sunday, and before that people used to plow their way contentedly to church, sometimes through nearly a foot of snow, arriving at their several places of worship in a condition most favorable to pneumonia and giving their wet garments every opportunity of drying on them and thereby increasing the risk. I have seen little children going in to Sunday school with their long overstockings so coated with snow that their original color was a matter of speculation, and of course it would never occur to a child that the snow should be brushed off, therefore the little creatures sit in a warm building until the snow melts, soaking them to the skin. Going home they get chilled, catch a violent cold,

and their mothers think the school room must be either badly heated or drafty, otherwise their children could not catch such dreadful colds.

A Sunday car service would obviate all this to a great extent because, though, the cars do not run directly past any but one of the city churches, they go within a block of all the others, and would be of immense service to the church going public. It would not be necessary to have the cars running all day, if they were put on at ten o'clock in the morning to run until two in the afternoon and again from half past five until nine, the shift would be less than eight hours and the church and Sunday school goes fairly well provided for. None, even the most strict Sabbatharians, would think of objecting to the sexton of their church attending to his duties on Sunday though it is in many respects his hardest day; and I have yet to hear of the congregation who are so careful of their spiritual guide that they are at all troubled by his taking the Sabbath as his working day, and slaving away from morning until late in the evening, when he is almost tired to sleep. Of course I know that the clergyman, is occupied in doing his Master's work, but it is hard work all the same, and it occupies nearly the whole of Sunday. The Sunday car service would be quite as much in the line of pious work, as that of the church sexton, since both would be ministering to the needs of christian and church going people, the one quite as much as the other, only the sexton works hardest.

There is another aspect to the subject also. The street railway is not proving by any means the paying investment that it was hoped it would be, and since some of the worst storms of this season have been on Sunday the increase of business which would be likely to result from the new departure, should largely increase the financial return of an enterprise which the citizens of Moncton could ill afford to dispense with now, but which would surely have to be discontinued if it were proved to be running at a loss to the promoters.

GEOFFREY CUTHBERT STRANGE.

ARE TURNING TO STONE.

The Story of two Sisters who are Slowly Petrifying.

In a pretty little cottage in Fox street, in Rome N. Y., live two sisters—Mrs. Emma Palmer and Miss Stella Ewing. Both are beautiful women, both are totally blind and both are slowly dying of a frightful disease. They are literally turning to stone.

For nearly a quarter of a century one of these women has watched the coming of spring conscious of the fact that each day was binding her more firmly in the chains of a living death. Her sister for nearly half that time has been her companion in misery. The physicians who during the past few years have attended them say that this wonderful dual case of ossification.

Dr. Thomas M. Flandrau of Rome, an authority on like diseases, says the peculiar malady from which Mrs. Emma Palmer and her sister, Miss Stella Ewing are suffering is chronic rheumatism of the joints, which gradually results in ossification and utter helplessness of the patient. Dr. Flandrau says their blindness is the result of rheumatic inflammation of the eyes. Yet both of them may live for years to come, as the ossification, although of deadly certainty, is snail-like in its progress.

This disease, Dr. Flandrau says, is neither contagious nor infectious, and the fact that two sisters are alike afflicted is only a very remarkable coincidence. Dr. H. C. Sutton, another well-known physician of Rome, says the disease is rheumatoid arthritis, the most hopeless of all the forms of rheumatic disease, ossifying in time the whole body, so that it becomes like death. He is inclined to think the case of Miss Ewing, who was the last to be afflicted, was partly the result of nervous sympathy, as it is not inherited, none of their family before them having ever, so far as he could learn, been afflicted in like manner.

Mrs. Palmer, who is now forty, taught in a school at Holland Patent, N. Y., for several years, both before and after her marriage. Miss Ewing, who is about thirty was a trained nurse at the State Hospital in Utica. She was engaged to be married

SHORT'S "CHERRY CURE" cures Coughs and Colds, relieves Asthma and Bronchitis, prevents Congestion of the Lungs which so often follows severe colds. 25c. and 50c. at Short's Pharmacy, and Druggists generally.

ANNUAL SALE OF LADIES' WHITE UNDERWEAR

IN "LADIES' ROOM," SECOND FLOOR. NEW GOODS are continually being added to the Stock, which enables us to SUIT ALL CUSTOMERS.

NIGHT GOWNS, 57c to \$4.25 CHEMISE, 40c to \$2.00 CORSET COVERS, 19c to \$1.75 SHIRTS, 35c to \$3.75 DRAWERS, 37c to \$1.50

All well made, good materials, generous sizes, correct values. In connection with this sale we are offering a large variety of CHILDREN'S DRESSES and APRONS, all new goods. COLORED CAMBRIC DRESSES for children of 6 months to 5 years of age, some plain, others trimmed with braid, lace or embroidery—35c. to \$1.25. PINK CHAMBRAY DRESSES, handsomely trimmed with embroidery, \$1.85. COLORED CAMBRIC DRESSES, with white pointed and sailor collars, 95c. and \$1. WHITE DRESSES, in lawn, cambric, and nainsook, trimmed embroidery, lace and ribbon, 65c. to \$3.10. WHITE MUSLIN DRESSES, with colored embroidered figures, trimmed Valenciennes lace and ribbon, for ages 2 1/2 to 5 years—\$2.35 and \$2.45. Also CHILDREN'S WHITE MUSLIN APRONS—40c. to \$1.20.

Manchester Robertson & Allison, St. John

to one of the hospital physicians, but her illness which began nine years ago, made it necessary to postpone the wedding from time to time, and at last Miss Ewing broke the engagement.

I saw these patient gentlemen in their little cottage, writes a correspondent of the New York world. I shrank from the ordeal, but nerved myself for the shock. I had heard so much of the dreadful appearance of these women from those who had never seen them that I was prepared to encounter a gruesome spectacle. A maid-of-all-work showed me into the parlor, where, on a raised stretcher, lay a motionless figure, covered in such a manner that it looked like a corpse. For a moment I was unspcakably shocked, for I thought one of those I had come to see was dead. Soon a sweet voice from the depths of what looked like a winding sheet said:

'Did some one come in? And will, whoever it is, come here to speak to me? You see I am not able to be polite, as I would like to be.'

The maid lifted the veil from the face of the sufferer, and then for the first time I knew she was blind. Strange as it may seem, none of those in Rome who had told me of these women knew they were sightless. They only knew they were ossified.

Mrs. Palmer then told me the story of her affliction.

'Nearly twenty years ago I began to have attacks of rheumatism or of severe pains in my lower limbs, from which I suffered more than tongue can tell. After each recurring attack I found I grew weaker and did not get back to my normal condition. I felt my joints getting stiff. And so, year after year, I found my life one of dire affliction—almost more than I could bear. But do you know God never sends anything to us we are not able to endure? Fifteen years ago my vision began to fail, and for fourteen years I have been blind. I was brought to Rome about seven years ago from Holland Patent because I had a sister living here, and it was deemed better for me to be with her. My poor sister began to be afflicted about nine years ago just as I had been, and now she is here with me, helpless and blind as I am. She lies just to my right in the next room. Go in and see her.'

Stepping through the open door I found Miss Ewing, her pale, wan face and sightless eyes turned toward the ceiling. She was stretched upon the same sort of a couch as that on which Mrs. Palmer lay—something like an operating chair, mounted on three wheels.

Miss Ewing said that although her sister and she could not see each other and could never again clasp each other's hands, yet they were good company for each other and were thankful to be together.

'We are only waiting for the sweet hereafter, she said. 'Which we know will be all the dearer and more blessed for our sufferings here. The one thing we feared above all others was poverty. The thought of being objects of charity was terrible to us. We have managed through our housemaid and others who have been kind enough to help us to sell little household commodities to support ourselves outside of a little money left by our father, our sisters, who live here, gave up their share to us.

We may live many years. I hope not. But if we do I hope we will not want, and I know we shall not, for God is good.'

Miss Ewing is very pale and shows signs of great suffering, while Mrs. Palmer has a complexion and color which would suggest perfect health. While their limbs are stiff and utterly helpless and their bodies rigid, the flesh of both their faces is soft and pliable.

THE RETIRED BURGLAR.

A Most Uncomfortable Situation for Him and How He Escaped from It.

'At the rear of a farmhouse that I was looking around one night,' said the retired burglar, 'I found an extension containing a single room that appeared to be used as a washroom. I thought if I went in through this extension I should be less likely to wake up the folks in the house, and so I got in at a rear window and started for a door at the other end opening into the main part, which I hoped to find unlocked; but I never really did find out whether it was unlocked or not, for when I had got about half way across the room I stepped through a hole in the floor and dropped into a cistern.

'I suppose that of all the uncomfortable places a man can get into one of the most uncomfortable is a cistern. It is a very difficult place to get out of, and it may be impossible to get out of it without help. The water in this cistern was just over my head, but I could swim, and the water wasn't very cold. I kept afloat and felt around the walls for something to climb out by. I did find something—the pipe out from the pump; but it wasn't of any use to me, for it left the cistern just where the walls began to arch over to form the top. If it had run up under the arch a little it might have helped me to reach the edge of the opening, but it didn't; it started out from the top of the straight wall. It was on the side toward the house, and I suppose this cistern must have been outdoors, and they built the extension over it.

'I kept paddling all the time to keep my head above water, and every now and then I looked up at the opening I had dropped through. I could make out the outline of it by the starlight in the washroom, and I wished they hadn't left the cover off. And how I did wish I could get my hands on that rim! But the nearest I could get to it was about two feet away. I found that by making a great effort I could reduce that distance to about a foot and a half, but that was all; and it might as well have been a mile and a half.

'Padding around in the water one of my feet struck my tool bag lying on the bottom where I had dropped it when I first went down. The little bundle from that, instead of from the floor of the cistern, which I had touched a few times before, threw my head a little higher out of water than usual, and then I found the stachel

with both feet and stood on it. That gave me the first rest I had had since I dropped into the cistern. I raised me up so that my head was clear of the water down to just below my mouth; and I could keep in that position without very much effort and breathe easily. It was a very great relief.

'Then, of course there was a chance to think things over with some kind of comfort. I had my jimmy in my bag, a useful tool in many ways; and no doubt I could have got out of the cistern by the aid of it; but the work would have been very difficult, and it would probably have taken too long; and as a matter of fact I had already thought of a very much simpler way of getting out. Standing on the bag not only raised my head above the water, but, of course, it raised me just so much nearer the opening at the top of the cistern. If I could get something a little higher still to stand on, a foot higher, or even less than that, I could reach the rim and, of course, the thing to do was to end this bag up and stand on that. This seemed so extremely simple that you may wonder I hadn't thought of it before; but the falling into the cistern had been in the nature of a surprise to me, and I hadn't got around to this idea yet; I would have thought of it in time, even if I hadn't happened to strike the bag with my feet.

'Well, I balanced myself on the bag as it was until I had got a good rest, and then I beat down in the water and ended the bag up and got one foot on it to hold it, and then I stood on it. Then I found I could reach within six or eight inches of the rim of the cistern. But it was a mighty shaky support; rigid enough in itself, with the bones in it, but not fixed, it was wobbly and of no use unless I could get it right in line with my body when I jumped. But I steadied it up under my feet and tried it up the best I could and made aspring from it. I caught the rim of the cistern with both hands and then I raised myself up ever onto the floor; and after that it wasn't very long before I had work myself up over the edge and out, but I don't try to do any more work that night.'

HONORS TO A DOG.

Here is a paragraph for dog-lovers,—and dog-haters, also,—taken from the London Telegraph:

At a meeting in Bolton, town hall, held on Saturday under the mayor's presidency twelve Humane Society's awards for bravery were distributed by Lord Stanley M. P. A unique incident was the presentation by his lordship of a collar and silver medal to a sagacious New Foundland dog, "Princess May." The animal saved the life of a child playmate by snatching it from beneath a tram-car. The incident was declared authentic, and unparalleled of its kind.

Sweetness and Light.

Put a pill in the pulpit if you want practical preaching for the physical man; then put the pill in the pillory if it does not practise what it preaches. There's a whole gospel in Ayer's Sugar Coated Pills; a "gospel of sweetness and light." People used to value their physic, as they did their religion,—by its bitterness. The more bitter the dose the better the doctor. We've got over that. We take "sugar in ours"—gospel or physic—now-a-days. It's possible to please and to purge at the same time. There may be power in a pleasant pill. That is the gospel of

Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

More pill particulars in Ayer's Curebook, 100 pages. Sent free. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Various small advertisements on the left margin including 'Atlantic R'y.', 'S.S. Prince Rupert', 'SS TRAINS', 'Leases', 'Baths', and 'Home Row'.

MARY MASON.

It was in a little house on a little street of a little Nebraska town—the town of Bubble.

The little woman was crouched up on the carpet sofa in a limp heap. She looked ill, but sanguine—exhausted, but relieved, the remains of the midday meal were on the table. The were traces of ashes about the stove. The baby's gown was begrimed. In spite of these facts the mistress of the modest home smiled sweetly.

'Well,' exclaimed her visitor, one comprehensive glance embracing the unwonted neglect of the place, 'I heard you were not feeling well, but I did not know you required assistance with your housework. I supposed, of course, your friend Mrs. Mason was with you.'

The little woman looked up with a sparkle in her eye. 'O, I'm well enough. I was sick enough up to last Tuesday. I've been getting better ever since. I'll have the table red off an' things straightened before Tom gets home. If I feel like it now I can let things be. There ain't no one to notice Mrs. Mason, she don't come over. Truth is, we've got shot of Mary Mason.'

The visitor was sympathetic. The little woman was confidential. 'Me an' Tom,' she explained, 'have lived on the farm all our lives. So when we rented the farm and moved into town, I thought the change was fine. My! I says to Tom, 'ain't it nice to live in a large place. I never before suspicioned how comfortable it was to live real near folks, and have them folks neighborly. Out'n the hall section we might be two weeks 'bout seeing a body to speak to. An' here we've got 300 people in this town, an' two trains a day—not to mention the freight—an' houses all round us. It's awful nice,' I says to Tom, 'but what's the nicest in Mrs. Mason. Why, she comes in that often I ain't got a bit of time to be lonesome for the stock. There's no count. She can't read or write only Bohemian, an' she ain't got no use for that language since she married out'n her folks. Take it altogether, she's willin' to neighbor lots, an' that,' I says to Tom, 'will be mighty perkin' for me!'

'Yes,' assented her visitor, with a rising inflection on the monosyllable. 'Tom, he didn't say much. He's kind of slow-like. He just said, 'What suits you Eliza, suits me! Well, Mrs. Mason she come. She kept coming. Sometimes, if she got breakfast, she allus come in before I got the dishes done up. An' she stayed. She stayed all morning—even wash mornin'. Sometimes she talked. Right along she kept nibblin'. Sometimes 'twas a bit of cheese, or a couple of crackers, or a hunk of spice gingerbread, or the top off a jar of jelly. I can't hear you when I'm a-rubb'n'. I'd say, 'That never mattered a bit to her. She'd wait till I got through rubbin' an' was a-bilin'. But whether she talked or whether she didn't she allus come, sure as the daylight did, she allus kept a-nibblin', an' she allus stayed.'

The narrator treated herself to a teaspoonful of medicine out of a bottle on the window-sill before she proceeded. 'Our girls get home from school at 12, I went on the prostrated chataleine, 'an' I allus have lunch for 'em then. Sometimes it's reel good. Sometimes it's only scraps. Anyhow, it's the best me an' Tom can afford. Don't you think she stayed for every one of them lunches? My, yrs. She don't have to get dinner for Samyel till 1, an' she 'lowed that she most generally got up peckish about noon. So she'd set down with the children reg'lar, an' then go across home to get dinner. Lots of times they'd be just a snag of pork, or a gumption of fried potatoes, or as much jim leavin' as you'd see 23 at. 'There ain't nothin' here, Mrs. Mason, to ask you to have a bit of,' I says to her often. 'O laws, she answers, 'what's good enough for you is good enough for me! An' she sets down.'

Her visitor sighed softly. 'Then she would stay all afternoon. She was allus here when Tom come home to supper. Her husband took his supper at the hotel, so she used to jine us. Samyel never got back from the store before 11, so she'd stay at our house to pass the time. Tom, he'd go for the mail, an' come back, an' there she was. 'Read the noos!' she'd say. Tom, who is natchally polite, 'ud read it. He'd read, an' read, an' read! 'Land's sakes!' Mary Mason 'ud put in, go on! I could 'st set here all night an' listen.' An' she did—pretty near!'

There was a mournful silence. 'On the farm,' continued Mrs. Robinson, 'me an' Tom allus went to bed at 8. How was we to go to bed even at 10 with Mary Mason, a-sittin' there? 'Land o' the livin'!' she'd say, seein' me a patchin'. 'I'm glad I ain't got enny children to keep a-slavin' ter, they do take such a slew of work!' But when I got through the mendin', an' Tom had read every word in the paper, even the advertisements—there she was! Tom he'd yawn an' yawn. I'd tell as how I was dead beat, not havin' got much sleep the night before with the baby that was croupy. She never pretended to hear. By'm by, Tom, he'd go into our bedroom that's off the settin' room, an' he'd haul off his shoes, an' an' sing 'em on the floor real hard. That didn't stir her. It was awful provokin'.'

'It must have been!' her visitor acquiesced. 'Then they was the borryin'! Not that Mary Mason called it borryin'. She said she hadn't a bit of use for folks that borried. She said when she wanted anything from a person she neighbored with that she just went in 'an took it reel friendly like. That's how our groceries kept a-mel-in'. 'Tain't worth while me buyin' a package yeast that costs 5 cents she'd say, 'when nalf a cake will make a bakin' for me and Samyel. I'll take a bit of your'n.' The next time she come 'twould be flavorin'. We use of me gettin' a whole bottle of vanilla, she'd say, 'when I only make a cake

once a week. A teaspoon 'll do me.' Then there was tea. Samyel drank only coffee, an' 'twould be ex'ravagance for me,' she says, 'to buy half a pound of tea for myself. 'I'll take a pinch of yours.' So she took a pinch—most every day. Pinches make pounds—enough of 'em. 'Pickles,' she oft'n observed, 'I'm most especially fond of. But Samyel says they rust out the linen' of a body's stomach. So I've made up my mind I'll eat 'n' over here, an' then he won't know if the linen' of my stomach is rusted out or not.' I wish," feebly concluded Mrs. Robinson, 'that you'd look at that row of empty jars on top of the kitchen press!'

A depressing and significant silence followed. 'Me an' Tom,' said the protesting voice, 'wanted to talk it over, but 'twas only between 12 at night an' 6 in the morning' we got a chance. 'Tom,' I says to him one night after she'd been in an' borried our last half-dozen of eggs, sayin' she'd return 'em when they got cheaper. 'Tom, we got to get shot of Mary Mason!' Tom says, 'I don't know how we're goin'.' 'But you couldn't well do that!'

'Not real easy. So I began to give hints. I gave her all kind of hints. I said as how I'd never been used to sassify, an' that much of it made my head ache. I said as how Tom just loved solitood—that there wasn't anythin' he liked better than spendin' his evenings alone with me an' the children. I said late hours was fearful wearin' on our constitootions, an' that after this we was going to bed not later'n 9 o'clock. I said I couldn't return her visits because Tom had'n't no use for me to go over seein' she was never home. Them, an' lots other gentle hints I gave her. She only says, 'O, stuff!' I ain't one to make a fuss because a body can't keep up with the rules of etiquette! I don't mind if you never come over. I won't get mad. I ain't that proud sort. Guess I'll take a bit of that roly-po'ly over for Samyel's dinner—'I'll save me makin' sass.' It was that way right along. When she got through eatin' she was sure to want somethin' to take home for Samyel. 'You jest put an extry tablespoon of coffee in the pot,' she'd say, 'an' I'll run over with Samyel's cup. That'll save me takin' none.' Well, when I told Tom that them mild sayin's of mine 'ud no more mix into her mind than you could make sulphur blend with water, Tom says, 'Tell her we're goin' to move back on the farm. Maybe then she'll begin to neighbor with the folks that has just got married across the alley.'

'That very day—'twas a quarter to 12 a week ago yesterday—she come a-walkin' into the kitchen (she never knocked) a big plate in her hand. Like usual she had a whole big welcome for herself. 'I knowed,' she says, 'you was aimin' to have a biled dinner today, an' I thought I'd jest run over and get enough for Samyel an' me out'n the pot while it was hot.' So up she marches to the stove, and takes the lid off'n the kettle, an' begins a-mearin' out the salt pork, the turnips, an' the cabbage. 'Sake's alive!' she says, proddin' round, 'there ain't no carrots. Why ain't you got some carrots? Me an' Samyel we're reel fond of carrots.'

'Maybe,' says I, kind of sarcastic like, 'we'll have lots of 'em soon. That is, if we move back on the farm, like we're talkin' of doin'.'

'Tom thought that'd be a knockdown blow. So did I. But 'twasn't. We didn't know Mary Mason. She smiled all over.

'Gracious me!' she says, 'if that ain't no luck! I told Samyel this mornin' I was clean beat out housekeepin', an' would like a chance to reconoprate.' Here it is! I'll go out to the farm with you an' stay for three months!'

'Then I knew that my last hint had fall'n flatter'n the breakfast puffs you make from a newspaper prize recipe. I had felt my family peace a-goin', I had suffered my own health a-goin'—an' I seen my dinner a goin' too. So, I riz in my wrath.

'No,' I says 'you ain't comin'—for you ain't goin' to be asked.' 'She bust out a-laffin'.

'Mercy me!' she says, 'What a one you are for jokin'! I never see the heat of you Mis' Robinson. I ain't so awful pertickler that I wait for folks to ask me.'

'Then my temper rises. It come up like milk a-bilin'. You don't know it's near the top till it runs over. 'I ain't jokin', I says. 'If we move back on the farm 'twill be to get shot of you!'

'What's that?' she says, an' stands there a-gawpin'. 'It'll be to get shot of you!' I repeated reel deliberate. 'This is the last hint I'll give ye, Mary Mason!'

'Did she take it?' the visitor queried. A faint smile of triumph illumined the face resting on the patchwork pillow. 'O, yes, she took it—along with the biled dinner. She said, though, that her faith in human natur' was shook. She said she'd never again try to neighbor with a woman who didn't appreciate the friendliness of persons more accustomed to sassify. She 'lowed she never had much use nohow for folks who couldn't tell findoosicks from sauerkraut.'

So your ordeal is at an end? 'We believe so,' the little woman said hopefully. 'It's a week since we had the biled dinner—most of which we didn't have. She ain't come over since. I'm gettin' my health back. Tom an' me is livin' happy an' peaceal again. We go to bed at half past 8. The children gets all their share at meal times. I red up when I feel willin'. Tom says it's too good to last. He says she'll come back one of these days. Do you think she will?'

'O, surely not! I hope not,' returned the little woman, smiling brightly. But the next instant she cast toward the door a furtive glance that was dark with dread. 'We've got shot of Mary Mason I know, but—will we stay shot?'—Chicago Tribune.

FACTS ABOUT CHOCOLATE.

Crown on the Cacao Tree, but Weighed Afterward with the Pipe Clay.

Right here let us settle the difference between the meaning of the words cocoa, cacao and cocoa. Cocoa is the name of the species of palm which produces the cocconut, a fruit too well known to need description; also, the fiber so largely used for making matting, hats brushes, etc. Cacao is the fruit of another tree from which we obtain chocolate, and which is universally misnamed by manufacturers as cocoa. Caca is the name given to the South African shrub, the leaves of which are used by the natives of Peru, Chili and Bolivia as the betel is in Asia, to allay hunger and thirst and to supply a stimulant which gives energy to endure extraordinary exertion. From these leaves the well known drug cocaine is prepared. The cacao trees of Central America rarely exceed 20 feet in height. The leaves are large, oblong and pointed; the nuts contained in long, oval pointed pods. It produces two crops a year, beginning to bear when about seven years old, and continuing from forty to fifty years. The trees are planted 15 feet apart, and when young require to be sheltered from the sun, in the same manner as is practiced in coffee plantations. At first bananas or plantains are used for that purpose, in order that some profit may be derived at once from the fruit of these fast growing plants, but meanwhile another tree, also of speedy growth, but less quick than the banana, is set out at intervals. In Nicaragua it is usually the beautiful tree with the bright red blossoms, known as the madre de cocoa—"mother of the cocoa."

Of course, it requires some capital to start a plantation, although cocoa trees grow wild in numbers in Central American forests and land may be had almost for the asking by intelligent foreigners. One has to wait longer for the first return in cocoa than in coffee, but the price of the former is much higher and there is little competition. When once a grove of either is well established and in full bearing the fortunate possessor is 'fixed' for life, with large, sure and steady revenues for very small annual outlays of money and labor.

One of the curious facts about chocolate is that it costs a good deal more where it grows if you buy the manufactured article than in New York, duties and all. The reason is because here you get the genuine unadulterated article, while in our markets you get mostly pipe clay, which is cheap, heavy and harmless. The planter dries his cocoa beans in the sun and sells them from the spot in their crude state for from 50 to 80 cents a pound, yet you can buy 'chocolate'—so called—in New York for 45 cents a pound. The Yankee manufacturer adds pipe clay liberally, but judiciously, giving his customers the utmost they will stand; and nobody is the wiser—or the worse, maybe—for the adulteration. Pipe clay weighs five times as much as cocoa; and as the profit in larger beer is in the foam and in the grog in the fizz, so in manufactured chocolate the profit is in the adulteration.

Native manufacturers grind the beans to a fine powder, which is of a gray color and looks much like Graham flour. With this they mix the pure juice of the sugar cane called papillion, and flavor the combination with the freshly expressed juice of the vanilla bean. After being boiled for a certain length of time it is poured into molds and allowed to cool, when it becomes the rarely seen genuine chocolate of commerce. Having once tasted the thick delicious chocolate grown, made and brewed in la Centro Americano, you cease to wonder at the only enthusiasm which named the plant 'Theobroma—"nectar of the gods." It is not a stimulant like tea or coffee, but answers for both meat and drink, being a mild nourishing food in a very condensed form.—Philadelphia Record.

HEART'S HEALER.

Mrs. Muger, Wife of Capt. Charles Muger, of Sydney, C. B., Got Relief in 20 Minutes From Heart Disease of Four Years Standing, and declares She Owe Her Life to Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart.

'It affords me great pleasure to commend Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart. I was sorely afflicted with heart trouble, accompanied with dizziness, palpitation and smothering sensations. For over four years I was treated by best physicians, and used all remedies known to man. I determined to try Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart. The first dose gave me great relief inside of thirty minutes. I used two bottles, and felt today I have been completely cured.'

Fixing Working Points on Pliers.

An Englishman has patented a device for fixing removable working points in picks and like all tools which will be appreciated by all who use them. The points are provided with wedged-shaped shanks fitting into sockets in the ends of the pick and secured by locking rods which extend into the eye for the handle where they may be secured by nuts or in any other convenient manner.



NO ONE KNOWS how easy it is to wash clothes—all kinds of things on wash day with SURPRISE SOAP, until they try. It's the easiest quickest best Soap to use. See for yourself.

COLOR IN THE CAMERA.

Feller Particulars of the Lave's Scheme of Heliochromy—Beautiful Tints.

Lately-arrived English journals bring additional particulars of the latest method of color photography, that of Villedieu Chassagne, which has been already mentioned in these columns. The patron of the new art is Sir Henry Trueman Wood, an earnest scientist and trustworthy authority in all matters relating to photography, and although his remarks are characterized by cautiousness and restraint it is very probable that he has a high opinion of the value of the discovery.

The inventor, Mons. Chassagne, has developed the original idea of Dr. Adrian Dansac, and the following is his method (but he keeps secret, at all events for the present, the nature of the four solutions he employs): A negative is taken on a gelatine plate, prepared by treatment with one of his solutions. This is developed and fixed in the ordinary manner. It shows no trace whatever of color at this stage. From it a positive is taken on paper or glass, the paper or glass being also specially prepared with the peculiar solution. The transparency and paper print in no way differ, to all appearance, from an ordinary positive, and show no traces of color either by reflected or transmitted light. It is now washed over successively with three colored solutions; blue, green and red, and it takes up the appropriate colors in the appropriate parts; these three colors giving by their various combinations all the varieties of hues. It would seem, therefore, that the plate has a power of selective absorption, but how it is that this selective power is given to the components of the photographic image (which, it is presumed, is metallic silver) is the most interesting question connected with the process. Such an action has never been known previously to this discovery, and it will most certainly repay scientific investigation.

Sir Trueman Wood was too scientifically skeptical to be convinced by mere inspection of finished results, and requested, therefore, M. Chassagne to demonstrate the whole process for his benefit, which the inventor must obligingly agreed to do. The demonstration took place in the Laboratory of Kings College. There were present Professors Thomson and Herbert Jackson, of King's College, and Captain Abney, a distinguished worker in photography, who has himself made some valuable discoveries in the art. That such results should be obtained by such a process seemed a priori in the highest degree improbable, but undoubtedly they were obtained. The photographs, which on the morning of the demonstration day were taken by the spectators themselves, were not extra good ones, the day being cloudy and the lighting, of course, poor. Nevertheless the positives which were made by one of their numbers the following day showed with perfect distinctness, when treated according to the directions of the inventor, the colors of a bunch of flowers bought at Covent Garden, on the way to King's College. Other test objects of vivid colors also produced excellent results, considering the character of the negatives employed.

Some paper positives, brought by M. Chassagne from Paris, which had the appearance of ordinary silver prints toned with chloride of gold, gave fine results. Mr. Wood says in conclusion: 'Further experiments and independent investigations (for which M. Chassagne has kindly promised me the materials) will no doubt throw more light on the nature of the process, but I cannot believe that any investigation will throw doubt on its genuine character, for it was carried out under test conditions, last week, the sole reservation being the nature of the materials employed. I hope that a fuller account of the method may shortly be presented to the society in the form of a paper.'

The prints on paper, with one exception,

show a complete or full photograph in monochrome, with color flats superimposed over the lights only; the deeper shade showing none of the color mingled with neutral shading, which is so distinctive of nature as against colored photograph or of the true heliochrome.

Yet in spite of this appearance and the absence of those nearly of quite white reflections, which always strike from the high lights of colored objects when the light faces very obliquely upon them, it is quite impossible to resist the conviction that there is some definite automatic action which controls the distribution of the colors. The method doubtlessly involves some true hitherto unknown principle of heliochromy or color photography.

HER MAJESTY'S

Loyal Canadian People

THEY SHOULD ALL BE STRONG AND HEALTHY.

Paine's Celery Compound Will Enable Our Women to Live As Long as Our Queen.

It Will Give Our Men Strength and Vigorous Manhood.

Sickly Canadians Can be Made Hale, Hearty and Happy, and Worthy of Their Country.

PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND DOES THE GOOD WORK.

Our splendid variety of Canadian Climate is unsurpassed in the world. Our men and women should be examples of health, vigor and strength. Unfortunately, we have too much sickness and disease in our land, but it is the fault of the people, not the land they inhabit.

To those who are ailing we would say, try what wonders Paine's Celery Compound can do for you. Its marvellous health giving virtues can make you a strong and healthy people in a very short time. Paine's Celery Compound quickly banishes nervousness, debility, dyspepsia, liver and kidney troubles, blood diseases, rheumatism and neuralgia. It is nature's spring cleanser and healer. If you are not in sound health one bottle will quickly convince you of its great value and power. 'Paine's' is the only genuine; see that you get it.

Long Run by a Mouse.

A very strange accident that befell a mouse is thus reported by the Albany Express:

A wheelman hung his bicycle from the ceiling of his cellar, not far from a swinging shelf on which food was kept. A mouse jumped from the wall to the tire of the front wheel, evidently hoping thereby to reach the shelf.

The wheel started, and the mouse naturally ran towards the highest part of it. It was able to stay on the top of the tire, but couldn't get enough of a foothold to jump to the wall. When found next morning it was very much exhausted, though still running. The cyclistometer showed that it had travelled over twenty-eight miles.

MAN AND WIFE IN DISTRESS.

From Chronic Catarrh—But Instantaneous Relief Follows the First Application of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder—Don't Neglect the Simplest Cold in the Head, It May Develop Into This Disgusting Malady Almost Before You Can Realize It.

Rev. Dr. Bochor of Buffalo says: 'My wife and I were both troubled with distressing catarrh, but we have enjoyed freedom from this aggravating malady since the day we first used Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. Its action was instantaneous, giving the most grateful relief within ten minutes after first application. We consider it a godsend to humanity, and believe that no case can be so chronic or deeply seated that it will not immediately relieve and permanently cure.'

CAMPBELL'S QUININE WINE. The Ideal Tonic. Tones up the System, Restores the Appetite. No other Quinine Wine is just as good.

Sunday Reading.

Make Me Thine. Jesus, Friend of little children... Show me what my love should cherish...

THE GOSPEL ON THE HIGH SEAS.

The Mission to Deep-Sea Fishermen in Labrador is a branch of the parent society in England, which works chiefly on the North Sea. The latter was founded in 1881 in humble dependence on Almighty God...

away of this terrible curse, of these "pirates of the sea." Gone they are like the old rovers of the Spanish main, for international legislation has now displaced them...

It must be admitted to begin with that a good deal of that which passes for fun among boys had no real right to the name. I matured tricks whose only object is to wound somebody's feelings, are outside the object of this talk...

It is not possible for a professing Christian to sometimes work greater injury to the cause of Christ than is ever wrought by those who make no profession of religion at all?

If our hopes of life eternal is based on the fact that Jesus rose from the dead, it is no less true that our life here is full and blessed because he abides with us.

QUICKCURE The Bicyclists' Lament. He's a wise wheelman whose tool bag contains something besides medicine for a damaged machine...

value, and each day becomes precious in its possibilities. When we realize that he is close at hand to bless our joys and share our sorrows, we know that we are living even this present life by the faith of the Son of God...

The Kind We Like. The sort of a boy I admire does not need to be handled as gingerly as dynamite for fear his dignity will be shaken...

For A Definite End. We are saved from something definite. We are also saved for something definite. Christ conquers hate in our hearts that we may begin to love in earnest...

A Little Defined. Mrs. Katherine L. Stevenson, in addressing a recent meeting of the W. C. T. U. the other evening, gave an interesting explanation of her reasons for liking the title of the association...

Walter Baker & Co., Limited. PURE, HIGH GRADE Cocoas and Chocolates. On this Continent. No Chemicals are used in their manufacture...

watch," as it was called, was an opened faced affair, with a glass crystal, and was pronounced a fine piece of work by all the watchmakers in East Tennessee.

OH, THE MULTITUDE WHO SAY IT!

Speaking of another world than this, a certain Book from which so many draw comfort in times of trouble, says: "The inhabitant never saith, I am sick."

"In the early part of 1889 I began to suffer from illness. I had at first a bad taste in the mouth and belched up a sour, gaseous fluid. My appetite was poor, and after eating I had a burning pain at my chest and palpitation of the heart...

"Sometimes better and at other times worse, I continued in this way until August of last year (1893), when I had to give up my employment as collier at the Waterloo Main Colliery, where I had been at work for seven years...

FROM AGONY TO JOY.

Acute Sufferings From Acute Rheumatic Affliction Relieved by South American Rheumatic Cure. When Hope Had Well-Nigh Gone—Mrs. W. Ferris, Wife of a Well-Known Manufacturer of Glasses, Cheerfully Tells the Story of Her Cure...

"One day a book was lent at my house telling about Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup, and I thought it might possibly help me. So I got a bottle from Mr. Webster, chemist, Green Road, and when I had finished that bottle I found relief...

No words of ours can add an ounce to the weight of this plain and manly letter. From it, as from a hilltop, we can see the sad picture of those four years of misery. The discouraged and suffering husband, the patient, burden-bearing, helpful wife. Heaven be praised that it all ended as it did—in renewed health—instead of as it might have ended...

MERSINE WHISTLES.

A correspondent of the London Daily Graphic, writing from Armenia, says: One peculiar feature of life in a Turkish city is the noisy night watchman. At Constantinople these men thump on the pavement all night with an iron-shod staff...

A NEW MAN.

C. G. Chapin, Jeweler, of Berk's Falls, Says He is a New Man Since Using the Great South American Nerveine—His Testimony is Endorsed by Thousands of Others...

Failure Impossible. When Nervilme—nerve pain cure—is applied. It matters not of how long standing, its penetrating and pain subduing power is such that relief is almost instantaneous...

WS Wash of day SOAP, quick-up to yourself, photograph in mon-perimposed over shade showing with neutral shade of nature as or of the true, STY'S in People BE STRONG THY. Compound Will men to Live r Queen. Men Strength Manhood. Can be Made Happy. of Their y. COMPOUND DOES WORK. Canadian Climate world. Our men examples of health. Unfortunately, we and disease in ault of the people. ing we would say, Celery compound re-volunt health, giving strong and healthy me. pound quickly ban-ability, dyspepsia, es, blood diseases, igo. It is nature's aler. If you are bottle will quickly at value and power. gonne; see that a Mouse. ident that befell a by the Albany Ex- is bicycle from the far from a swing-od was kept. A ally to the fire of ally hoping thereby and the mouse nat-ur-est part of it. It top of the tire, but a foothold to jump and next morning it nsted, though still nter showed that it nty-eight miles. IN DISTRESS, stan taneous Relief Follows. Ague's Catarrhal Pow-mples Cold in the Head, it Disgusting Malady Almost Buffalo says: "My ouble with distress-ve enjoyed freedom alady since the day ew's Catarrhal Pow-stantaneous, giving if within ten minutes We consider it a and believe that no ic or deeply seated ediatly relieve and

IS A ROYAL MONSTER.

THE DOMAIN OF KING OBBAH IS A CENTER OF SLAVERY.

Slavery is a formidable part of the social fabric of this African Kingdom—Obbah is the most atrocious of monarchs—the City of Benin Described.

If England makes good its intentions to punish King Obbah, of Benin, for the recent massacre of an unarmed expedition, the most atrocious of the African monarchs will get a taste of the misery he has so generously bestowed upon tens of thousands of others. And that England will do this there is little doubt, for in addition to avenging the deaths of her subjects, the conquest of Benin will open up a country of immeasurable richness. Not only this, but it will abolish one of the central points of the slave traffic of Africa, and go a long way toward crushing cannibalism and human sacrifice.

The domain of King Obbah forms the central section of the notorious 'Slave Coast' of the Gulf of Guinea. This was a favorite resort of the slave hunter, as far back as a century ago. The ancestors of the King helped the slavers, in exchange for trifling baubles, and when the foreign demand ceased, the traffic was continued for native purposes, just as it had existed before the advent of the foreign slavers.

Slavery is a formidable part of the social fabric of this African kingdom. It supplies a currency system; it does away with the need of jails or penitentiaries; it is an exchangeable commodity for the riches of the slave cities in Northern Africa, and forms a scheme for the disposition of captives made in the party wars which are constantly being waged.

King Obbah's domain adjoins that of the late King of Dahomey, and next to the latter is the kingdom of Ashantee, whose monarch, Prempeh, was summarily disposed of in October last by the British. Adjoining Benin, on the east, is the domain of the King of Brass. This nest of kingdoms forms a large part of the Niger Coast Protectorate, but owing to the cruelties and exactions of the different kings, the rich country has been rendered next to useless for commercial purposes.

Of all these monarchs the King of Benin is about the worst. Very few white men have ever visited the city of Benin, located some two hundred miles inland from the coast. Even the missionaries have given the city a wide berth although they have penetrated to all parts of the kingdoms of Ashantee, Dahomey and Brass. Captain H. L. Gallway, the British vice consul of that district, visited the place and concluded a treaty with King Adola, the predecessor of Obbah.

Adola was reckoned to be a much more humane monarch than Obbah, but some of the things witnessed by Captain Gallway seem to have reached the pinnacle of outrageous barbarism. He reached the city at night, and the King cordially placed a house of red clay with a thatched roof, at his disposal. In the morning the first thing he saw was the body of a crucified woman who had been sacrificed some weeks before, according to fetish riter, that the rain might stop. Nearer his house were two bodies frightfully mutilated, and further away were the bodies of two other women who had been crucified.

When he examined his own house, he found the walls were adorned with many human skulls and bones, and there were many bloodstains on the wall some of them quite fresh, showing that the two rooms had recently been the scene of some wild slaughter.

The city of Benin is quite extensive, having twelve or fifteen hundred houses of clay. What the population is can only be conjectured, as the men are constantly going on expeditions in the country. The number of women and children in the city is very great. Polygamy is extensively practised. The fathers look upon the girl children as so much property, or as so much money. They were virtually slaves from birth, and eventually many of them are sold by the dealers in the slave marts of Morocco.

It is believed that the city of Benin contains fabulous amounts of ivory. For many generations the natives have been compelled to give the reigning king a certain amount of ivory, and, as the surrounding country is the richest in elephants of any section of Africa, the accumulation of tusks is figured to be immense.

When Capt. Gallway visited the King's palace he saw enough to convince him that the ivory of the kingdom was worth millions. The palace is surrounded by high walls of clay, and in the enclosure were numbers of shrines of carved tusks, some of them of prodigious size. Each shrine was guarded day and night by naked attendants, as the average native is not above stealing from his king, although he well know that detection means death in a horrible form. King Obbah has some pieces of smooth-bore cannon and

slave dealers have taught his soldiers how to manage them. Some of his soldiers are also armed with old style rifles, but the bulk of them are armed merely with native weapons. Against the rapid-fire guns, which the English will bring against them, they will be mowed down like grass.

In the campaign against Prempeh, the English won a bloodless victory by employing pyrotechnics at night. The fireworks scared the natives almost to death, and depopulated the capital city of Kumasi, however, has had more experience in modern warfare than the Ashantee King, and it is to be expected that he will make a more stubborn fight.

For two years he has waged a guerrilla war against the Royal Niger Trading Company, which maintains stations for many hundreds of miles along the River Niger. These wars have been mainly directed against the native employes of the company, and thousands of them have been killed or captured within the past two years. Europeans have seldom suffered from these depredations, and for that reason no regular military expedition has been sent against him. This has evidently made the king bold, as was shown by the recent massacre of Englishmen.

To punish King Obbah will not be an easy matter. To reach the city Benin means a march of more than two hundred miles through an almost impenetrable country, where the danger of falling into an ambush will be great. To guard against this, rapid-firing guns will be employed nearly every minute in the march of many days. A number of these guns will be kept in the van of the invading force, and thousands of shots will be fired through the thick brush, to clear it of lurking savages. In this way a fairly safe road will be plowed through the country for the English.

Among the Benin warriors, cannibalism is rife. Animal flesh is despised as coming from dumb, inferior brutes, while human flesh is regarded as the proper meat for great soldiers. The bodies of enemies killed in battle, even at great distance from the city, are transported to Benin with much labor for the purpose of supplying the population with an immense feast. The warriors eat first, then the male children are fed, while the women and small children receive the leavings.

During the brief intervals of peace, when there is a scarcity of war prisoners, slaves are sacrificed to appease the appetites of the King and his leading warriors. The execution ground in Benin is near the King's palace.—Baltimore American.

A VICTIM OF ASTHMA.

HAD NOT SLEPT IN BED FOR TWENTY-FIVE YEARS.

Semed Doomed to Torture and Continual Misery—Father, Grandfather and Great-Grandfather Had Died from the Trouble—Release Comes in Old Age—The Cure Looked Upon as a Miracle.

From the Whitty Chronicle. For years stories of famous cures wrought by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have appeared in the Chronicle. During this time we have been casting about for a local case of such a nature as to leave no doubt of the efficiency of these pills. We have found several, but in each case it proved to be a sensitive body who could not bear to have his or her name and disease made public. Recently, however, a most striking case came to our ears.

Mr. Solomon Thomson lives on a beautiful farm on the west shore of Mud Lake in Carden township, North Victoria. He has resided there for forty years, being the first settler around the lake. He was reeve of Carden and Dalton townships thirty-five years ago, before the counties of Peterboro and Victoria were separated, and he used to attend the counties' council at Peterboro. Mr. Thomson has been a victim of asthma for forty years or more. However we will let him tell his own story on that head.

On October 15th, 1896, we took a trip to Mud Lake to visit the haunts long familiar to us, and make it a duty and found it a pleasure to call upon Mr. Thomson and learn from seeing him and hearing his account of it how he had been cured. For twenty five years we had known him as a gasping, suffering asthmatic, the worst we ever knew who managed to live at all. We often wondered how he lived from day to day. On calling he met us with a cheerful aspect and without displaying a trace of his old trouble. Being at once ushered into his house, we naturally made it our first business to enquire if it were all true about the benefits he had received from using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. "Beyond doubt," said he. "How long have you used them, and how many boxes have you used?" he was asked. "I started a year ago, and took eight boxes." We next asked him if he felt that the cure was permanent. "Well," said he, "I have not taken any of the pills for three or four months. Still I am not entirely satisfied yet. You see my father, grandfather and great grandfather died of asthma. My people all take it sooner or later and it always ends their days. I have lost three brothers from the fatal thing. Knowing my family history it is hard for me to gain faith, but I can tell you for nearly thirty years I never slept in bed until I took Pink

Pills. As you must have known, I always slept sitting in the chair you now occupy. I had a sling from that hook in the ceiling and always sat with my head resting in it while I slept. I now retire to my bed when the other members of my family do." "How old are you, Mr. Thompson?" "Seventy-six," was the reply, "and I feel younger than I did thirty years ago, I was troubled a great deal with rheumatism and other miseries, probably nervous troubles arising from want of sleep, but nearly all the rheumatism is gone with the asthma."

During the conversation Mrs. Thompson, a hale old lady, the mother of thirteen children, came in and after listening to her husband's recital of these matters, she took up the theme. "I never expected that anything could cure Salomon," said she. "We were always trying to find something which would give him relief, so that he would be able to sleep nights, but nothing ever seemed to make much difference. At first he took one of the pills after each meal, but after a time he increased the dose to two. We noticed he was greatly improved after taking two boxes and began to have hopes. Later on when we saw beyond doubt that he was much better I recommended the pills to a niece of mine, Miss Day, whose blood had apparently turned into water and who had run down in health and spirits so bad that she did not care to live. Why, she got as yellow as saffron, and looked as if she would not live a week. You would hardly believe it," said Mrs. Thompson, "but that girl was the healthiest and handsomest girl in the neighborhood before three months had passed, and all from taking Pink Pills." Mrs. Thompson was called from the room at this juncture to attend to some household duties, and Mr. Thompson resumed the subject of his marvelous cure. "You can have no idea," said he, "what it is to go through twenty-five years without a good night's sleep without pain. I can find no words to make plain to you the contrast between the comforts I now enjoy and the awful life I had for so long. I had a big family of mouths to feed and had to work when at times I felt more like lying down to die than to come in at night completely tucked out, but even that was no guarantee of rest. There was no rest for me. I seemed doomed to torture and continual misery. When my folks urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I thought it would be useless, but I had to do something or die soon, and here I am as right as a fiddle." The old gentleman shook his head to add emphasis to his last sentence, and looked like a man who felt joyful over a renewed lease of life, with all his old miseries removed.

After congratulating our old friend on his divorce from the hereditary destroyer of his kindred, we drove away. At many places in the neighborhood we opened discussions upon the case and found that all regarded it as a marvellous cure. Where the Thomson family are known, no person would have believed for a moment that anything but death would relieve him from the grip of asthma. Every word that is written here can be verified by writing M. Solomon Thomson, Dalrymple post office, and an intimate acquaintance of twenty-five years enables the writer to vouch for the facts narrated above, and for the veracity of Mr. Thomson in any statement he may make.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure by going to the root of the disease. They renew and build up the blood, and strengthen the nerves, thus driving disease from the system. Avoid imitations by insisting that every box you purchase is enclosed in a wrapping bearing the full trade mark, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for pale people.

BROUGHT BACK TO LIFE.

How the Editor Corrected the Man's Death Notice in His Paper.

There was a time when certain editors made it a rule never to retract any statement that had appeared in their papers. With them it was a favorite saying: "If you have said that a horse was sixteen feet high when you meant to say that he was sixteen hands high, stick to it that he is sixteen feet high!" This vicious principle once resulted in a very curious occurrence. A Chicago paper one day announced that a certain citizen was dead, and within twenty-four hours was visited by this citizen, who denied that he was dead, and asked for a correction.

"But," said the editor, "we never correct any statement we have made."

"What am I going to do?" asked the man. "The impression that I am dead hurts my business."

"The public knows it my rely," answered the editor, "on the truth of any statement in our paper."

"But I tell you I am not dead," the man insisted, "and I want to be considered alive."

"Well, it is a pretty hard case," the editor admitted. "Look here! I'll tell you what we'll do. We can't retract our former statement, but we'll publish your name in our lists of births!"

And so—as the story goes—the citizen had the satisfaction of being restored to the walks of living human beings by seeing his name recorded as that of a person born the day after he died.

HE NEEDS SOMETHING



Johnston's Fluid Beef will set him right quickly. Easily prepared—Readily digested—Its strengthening and tonic effects are soon felt.

Johnston's Fluid Beef Strengthens.

SAFE SOOTHING SATISFYING

Originated by an Old Family Physician in 1870. You can safely trust what time has indorsed for nearly a century.

There is not a medicine in use today which possesses the confidence of the public to so great an extent as Johnson's Anodyne Liniment. For more than eighty years it has stood upon its own intrinsic merit, while generation after generation have used it. The best evidence of its value is the fact that in the state where it originated the sale of it is steadily increasing.

Johnson's Anodyne Liniment

I. S. JOHNSON, Esq. My Dear Sir—Fifty years ago this month, your father, Dr. Johnson, called at my store and left me some Johnson's Anodyne Liniment on sale. I have sold it ever since. I can most truly say that it has maintained its high standard and popularity from that time to this.

Parsons' Pills

Positively cure Biliousness and Sick Headache, Liver and bowel complaints. They expel all impurities from the blood. Delicate women find relief from using them. Price 50c; five \$1. Sold everywhere.

What are you wearing On your feet this weather?

There is style in footwear as there is in hats. Each year the Granby Rubbers and Overshoes are modelled to fit all the fashionable shapes of boots. They are thin so as to prevent clumsy appearance and feeling and to make them so necessitates the use of the finest quality of rubber. While Granby Rubbers and Overshoes are up to date in Style, Fit and Finish, they retain their old enduring quality.

Granby Rubbers wear like Iron.

USE ONLY

Pele Island Wine Co's Wines.

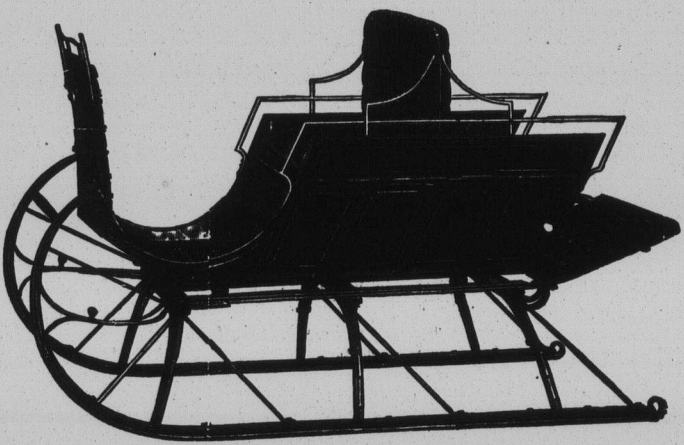
OUR BRANDS: DEY CATAWBA, SWEET CATAWBA, ISABELLA, ST. AUGUSTINE, (Registered), CLARET. THEY ARE PURE JUICE OF THE GRAPE. MARCH 15TH, 1893.

E. G. SCOVIL, AGENT PELEE ISLAND GRAPE JUICE, ST. JOHN, N. B. DEAR SIR,—My family have received great benefits from the use of the PELEE ISLAND GRAPE JUICE during the past four years. It is the best tonic and sedative for debility, nervousness and weak lungs you have ever tried. It is much cheaper and pleasanter than medicine. I would not be without it in the house. Yours, JAMES H. DAY, Day's Landing, Kings Co. N. B.

E. G. SCOVIL Tea and Wine Merchant, Sole Agent for Maritime Provinces Telephone 652, 82 Union Street, St. John

Merry Sleigh Bells

HAVE YOU GOT A NICE SLEIGH?



If not, just look at this FAMILY GLADSTONE Neatest and Handsomest Turnout made.



And then on this SINGLE SLEIGH—just the thing for comfort and for fast driving. Strong and Durable.

For prices and all information apply to

JOHN EDGECOMBE & SONS, Fredericton, N. B.

ISFYING

early a century.

iniment

our father, Dr. Johnson,

Dr. A. Johnson, whose every genuine bottle of

Weather?

year the Granby fashionable shapes

ear like Iron.

's Wines.

RE PURE JUICE THE GRAPE.

PHILEAS ISLAND GRAPE JUICE

Bells

SLEIGH?



GLADSTONE



just the thing for and Durable.

& SONS,

N. B.

Woman and Her Work

And now it is actually the night cap that has been resurrected from the oblivion to which it had been justly consigned for so many years and sprung upon us with an artificial air of freshness, that is absolutely ridiculous considering its real age.

However it seems I was very much behind the times, and nightcaps it is, if you want to be very swell; and thoroughly up to date; according to a high authority there are no less than three different kinds of nightcaps being precipitated on the market at once, so you can take your choice, see which you look best in, and then adhere to that particular style.

The next model is called the baby cap, and is composed of stiff finer lace, combined with tiny tuks and strips of insertion of gossamer fineness and it is just the next thing to having nothing at all on your head. The lace of course forms a frill around the face and if you happen to be young and exceptionally good looking you can stand it, but if you are merely an ordinary mortal like the rest of us, you will bear a much stronger resemblance to a lady of the Irish apple woman variety, than is at all pleasant in spite of the dainty materials of which which your headgear is composed.

The night cap, we are told is to form a very important feature of the coming bride's trousseau, and she will have an opportunity for quite a display of taste, in the choice and variety of these little trifles; if she is clever with her needle I have no doubt she will find a great deal of enjoyment in making them herself, and can rival her friends in the number and variety of her collection of night caps, but if she will take my advice she will keep them entirely as curiosities, display them to the admiring eyes of her friend, decorate her bedroom with them, in short do anything she likes except wearing them.

What a commentary it is on the inconsistency of fashion that in an age when we have eliminated the petticoat, the chemise,

and so many other articles which our grandmothers considered indispensable, we should have deliberately revived such a relic of the dark ages as the nightcap!

Everybody who is anybody should have a velvet dress this year! I suppose those unfortunates who are not anybody might make shift with velveteen, it need be, but as the velvet gown must be lined throughout with silk even the make shift would be expensive. Black is a good standard color to select for the velvet dress but dark blue is better that is to say it is more fashionable. All such dresses are lined either with white silk or pale blue, or Nile green, which will show when you lift it, and it is scarcely necessary to add that you must not go out walking on muddy days with a gown of this description.

Of course everybody is tired of hearing about the very newest sleeve, its variety is so infinite and its shape seems to change regularly every week when the fashion journals come out, but a sleeve that will positively be a favorite model during the coming spring, is rather graceful and therefore worth hearing about. It is gathered in at the shoulder without any rise at all, and hangs like a bag to the elbow. Then tightens gradually but without the skin tightness of some of the winter sleeves. down to the wrist, where it flares broadly over the hand. The soft droop of the bag-like puff is rather pretty, and much more graceful than the stiff high puff crowning the painfully tight sleeve, that has been worn this winter.

I saw an odd dress the other day which may perhaps be a forecast of some spring models. It was of Scotch plaid, and made with no less than three skirts, like three very deep flounces. The first skirt reached nearly to the knee, and the second a few inches below the hips: of course these flounces were attached to a foundation. The bodice was a full blouse of the plaid, with a deep folded belt of velvet in the shade matching the darkest color in the plaid. Above this was a closed bolero which reached just below the bust, and fastened far over on the left side.

One of the oldest freaks of fashion, this year has been the adoption of purple, and the various shades of violet, for travelling dresses, especially for bridal travelling gowns; this color has been hitherto avoided by brides, on account of its connection with mourning, but now that it has become the fashion the old prejudice seems to have been forgotten. A true example of a purple travelling dress was worn by a bride lately. The skirt was perfectly plain, as most of the very stylish skirts are, and the bodice plain and tight fitting in the back, but with a full front of white satin and lace that lightened it up wonderfully. A wide velvet belt ended in a smart bow at the left side, and the velvet collar was finished with a ruching of white lace, which also fell over the hands in a wide frill. The bonnet worn with this dress was of violets, and lace, with black ostrich tips, and simple as it sounds the whole costume was most tasteful and attractive.

Blue and yellow does not sound like a pretty combination, but still there are many shades of both these colors, and if the proper tints are selected there is no reason why the result should not be happy. A dress of broad-cloth in the true cadet blue, which is only a little lighter than navy, was made up with a full vest and folded girdle of pale canary silk, and instead of looking either startling or loud it was simply very stylish and French in its effect. The skirt was quite plain, and the bodice an eton jacket over a full vest. The girdle was finished with a large bow at the left side, and the hat worn with the gown was a toque of blue, with bunches of canary color. The separate waists that are still so fashionable are now chosen with some reference to the skirt with which they are to be worn. Thus with a skirt of mixed goods, the blouse could be of one of the colors which appeared in the skirt. A walking dress of the dark red cloth, which is so much worn when decorated, and toned down with black braid, has a blouse of red changeable silk with a shirred yoke, and collar, and wide belt of red velvet.

The milliners are already beginning to prepare for spring openings, and though we shall not see them for a while yet, the styles and shapes of the spring hats and bonnets have been pretty well decided upon; and one thing which we are permitted to know, is that strings are to be

ART IN SHOES

Is the remark made when looking at our New HEAVY SHOES for Men's Early Spring Wear. Latest Novelties in

Tan, Ox Blood, Box Calf, Wax Calf, and Rubber Soled Bals.

WATERBURY & RISING.

revved, and those [who wear bonnets will have them tired under their chins. Sometimes these strings are of lace, and sometimes of ribbon, but in some shops for other they will be there, and very becoming they are too, even if they do give a matronly look to the frivolous little bonnets we wear for best.

RUSKIN'S SERVANTS.

I have got two Davids and a Kate that I wouldn't change for anybody else's servants in the world; and I believe the only quarrel they have with is that I don't give them enough to do for me. This very morning I must stop writing presently to find the stoutest of the Davids some business, or he will be miserable all day. So wrote Ruskin in 'Fors Clavigera.' The words did not express merely a poetic sentiment of the author; they also represented a phase of his domestic life, as the following extract from an English periodical proves:

Mr. Ruskin and I were dining together. During the meal, as we were enjoying a rhubarb tart, I happened to say it was the first I had tasted that season, and how delicious it was.

The professor was delighted at my appreciation of his rhubarb, and, ringing for one of the servants, he said, 'Please tell Jackson I want him.'

This was the gardener—one of the 'Davids,' I suppose. When he came into the room, his master said, 'Jackson, I am very pleased to tell you that your first pulling of rhubarb is quite a success; and my friend here, who has had some pie made of it, says it is delicious.'

Jackson, with a true gardener's pride, thanked us both for our appreciation of his early rhubarb, and left the room.

When we had finished dining, a servant came in, bringing a number of lighted candles. The windows being shaded by the overhanging trees above, the room was almost dark even before the sun had gone down. After placing the candles, she was leaving the room, when she said, 'Please, sir, there is a beautiful sunset sky just now over the 'Old Man.'

The professor rose from his chair at once and said, 'Thank you, Kate, for telling us; but before disturbing my friend, I will go and see if it is worth looking at.'

He left the room, and soon returned. 'Yes,' he said, 'it is worth seeing; and he led the way up-stairs to his own bedroom.'

It was certainly a glorious sight, the sun sinking behind the Coniston 'Old Man' Mountain, and the mist and ripples on the lake tinged with a crimson flush.

'We sat in the window recess till the sun

\$19.500 GIVEN AWAY IN BICYCLES AND WATCHES FOR SUNLIGHT SOAP WRAPPERS During the Year 1897.

For full particulars see advertisements, or apply to LEVER BROS., LTD., 23 SCOTT ST., TORONTO

A Fair and Beautiful Complexion Pimples, Freckles, Blisters, Blackheads, Redness, And all other Skin Eruptions, vanish by the use of Dr. Campbell's SAFE ARSENIC COMPLEXION WAFERS AND FOULD'S MEDICATED ARSENIC COMPLEXION SOAP.

ONE BOX of Dr. Campbell's Safe Arsenic Complexion Wafers, if used in conjunction with Fould's Medicated Arsenic Soap, will restore the face to the smoothest and fairest Maidenly Loveliness. Used by the cream of society throughout the world. Dr. Campbell's Wafers and Fould's Arsenic Soap are guaranteed perfectly harmless and not deleterious to the most tender skin.

went down behind the mountain. Not a word was spoken by either of us. I was thinking of the charming relationship and sympathy manifested between master and servant, and how strange it would seem to most of us that even such a trifling matter as a gardener's first rhubarb is not to be left as a matter of course, nor such a common occurrence as a beautiful sunset to be left to pass away unnoticed in this exceptional household.

A FEAK AMONG FLOWERS.

Venus' Fly Trap and its Almost Human Action.

Now and again, in exploring American woods and swamps, botanists have come across floral curiosities that almost bridge over the great gulf that divides the animal and vegetable kingdoms, says the Designer. One of these, to be met with nowhere in the world save in North Carolina, is scientifically classified as Dionaea muscipula, but is colloquially known as 'Venus' fly trap.'

In appearance the extraordinary plant is prettily but unassumingly the leafless flower stem, running from six to eight inches in height and surmounted by a cluster of five petalled blossoms, rising erect like a rosette-like bed of leaves. It is in the edge of the leaves that the death-dealing apparatus is set—for this modest little plant, which is so delicate that it dies of the slightest injury to root or stem, sustains its life by feeding upon the unwary insects enticing them to their destruction by exuding from the edges of its fatal traps a viscous fluid, somewhat resembling honey.

The traps consist of two soft velvety leaves, fringed with delicate bristles and hinged together on one side. The unsuspecting fly, lured by the honey, alights on these bristles in anticipation of a feast, but at the first touch of its feet the hinges close the two leaves come together, the bristles interlock, and the hapless insect is imprisoned in a cell from which escape is impossible.

Under the stimulus of the victim's struggles the tiny glands with which the inner walls of the trap are furnished pour forth a secretion which Darwin analyzed as a vegetable gastric juice, resembling that which insures digestion in animal life. Under the influence of this curious fluid, the fly is actually digested alive, and its juices being extracted the trap doors are reopened and the skeleton is flung out.

The scientists declare that the plant unquestionably lives upon the juices of its victims, but one or two expert florists take exception to his statement. It is worthy of note that, although the habit of the plant is carnivorous, experiments have proved that it lives longer and thrives better when so inclosed that no insects can reach it—a superabundance of its favorite diet apparently rendering it even more delicate than it is by nature. The set of muscles controlling its leaves are said to resemble those of the human eyelids.—New York Herald.

Cross Women. A druggist doing business in a large Ontario town recently wrote as follows: 'I have lately met with some very cross women. For reasons best known to themselves they purchased common package dyes instead of the reliable and never-failing Diamond Dyes for home dyeing. They were sorely disappointed in results, and had their goods spoiled. They came to me afterwards, knowing that I sell only the Diamond Dyes.'

Moral: When you are coloring goods at home use the 'Diamond' that guarantee success; refuse all imitations.

After the football is over, after the field is clear, straighten my nose and shoulder, help me to find my ear.—Spare Moments.

Automatic Window Brush. A new brush for washing carriages or windows, which is shown herewith, has been made the subject of an English patent. It is designed to avoid any waste of water, and to allow the operator to apply the water just as wanted. For this purpose the water is led up to the brush through a hollow handle, and passes out in a spray over the brush. A reservoir which is supported by the head of the brush, may contain some cleansing material, such as soap powder, if desired, a small quantity being carried to the surface to be cleaned by the issuing water.

Kind Words from the Fred Vicor Mission Bible Class. On behalf of the Fred Vicor Mission Bible Class I wish to express our gratitude to you for the box of Chase's Ointment which you supplied in aid of our charitable work to the infant child of Mrs. Brownrig 162 River Street. Ten days ago the child was awfully ill and with scald head, the face being literally one scab from forehead to chin, and in that brief time a complete cure has been effected. Surely your gift was worth more than its weight in gold.

ENAMEL STARCH. Gives an IDEAL FINISH TO SHIRT FRONTS COLLARS & CUFFS. The Edwardsburg Starch Co. M'F's. WORKS, CARDINAL, ONT. OFFICE, MONTREAL, P.E.

Millinery, Dress Making. Mrs J. J. McDonald's ESTABLISHMENT MONCTON, N. B. Will be found the latest Parisian styles and new set models. Dressmaking done in all up to date fashions. Each department under the highest classed supervision and all work guaranteed. Write for particulars and prices.

SAFE For the Kidneys, Liver and Urinary Organs.

CURE

There is only one way by which any disease can be cured, and that is by removing the cause, what- ever it may be. The great medical authorities of the day declare that nearly every disease is caused by deranged Kidneys or Liver. To restore these, therefore, is the only way by which health can be secured. Here is where


Safe Cure

has achieved its great reputation. It

ACTS DIRECTLY UPON THE KIDNEYS AND LIVER

and by placing them in a healthy condition, drives disease and pain from the system.

Its reputation—"Twenty years of success," in four continents. Warner's Safe Cure Co., London, Rochester, Frankfurt, Melbourne, Toronto.



Ladies!

You will save time and patience if you

USE

Glapperton's Thread

It is STRONG, EVEN, RELIABLE

WILL NOT BREAK NOR SHRINK

Trade Mark

ALL DEALERS SELL IT.

SHARP'S BALM

OF

Rheumatism and Aches

Cures Croup, Coughs, Colds

30 YEARS IN USE

Price 25 Cents a Bottle



WINES.

Arriving ex "Escalona"

"The Nicest" In quarter cask and Octives.

For sale low.

THOS. L. BOURKE

WATER STREET

The Sun.

The first of American Newspapers. CHAS A DANA, Editor

The American Constitution, the American idea, the American spirit. These first, last, and all the time, forever.

DAILY, by mail, - - \$6 a year

DAILY and SUNDAY, by mail, \$8 a year

The Sunday Sun

is the greatest Sunday News paper in the world!

Price 5c. a copy. By mail, \$2 a year

Address THE SUN, No

HOW ROSLAND IS REACHED.

Some Facts About British Columbia's Gold Fields.

This new wonderland of the West can be reached through Canadian territory more speedily and pleasantly than by any other way. Canada's great national road crosses the continent in those parts which are most interesting to sight-seers, traversing the new and developing regions of the Dominion, which are now attracting so much attention. The Canadian Pacific route from St. John lies through picturesque parts of New Brunswick, Maine and Quebec to Montreal, up the Ottawa Valley around the rugged north shore of Lake Superior and through that New Ontario where rich discoveries of precious metals are awakening Canadians to a realization of the boundless wealth of their young country, across the broad wheat fields of Manitoba and Assiniboia and the vast cattle ranches of Alberta, which show a wonderful development in settlements and in thriving towns and cities, and over the Rockies, through scenes of sublime grandeur which find their counterpart in no other portion of the globe. Huge mountain peaks, whose summits are covered with snows of ages, vast glaciers, the remaining vestiges of a prehistoric period, dark canons, fearsome and deep, and mountain torrents dashing from inaccessible heights are, in their bewildering magnitude, constant revelations of new beauty and magnificent splendor.

From Revelstoke a branch line of the C. P. R. runs to Arrowhead where the fine (new steamers of the Canadian Pacific S. S. Line are taken down the Arrow Lakes and Columbia River, which lie between two great mountain ranges—a trip unrivalled in its wealth of scenery—to Trail, from which Roseland is only an hour's ride by railway. Close connections are made en route, and Roseland is reached on the seventh day from St. John.

Trains leave the Union Depot, St. John daily, Sundays excepted at 4 10 P. M. and after May 1st there will be a daily steamer between Arrowhead and Trail, instead of the tri-weekly service now given. Attached to the Canadian Pacific trains are elegant sleepers and superb dining cars, and tourist sleeping cars, very similar in general appointments to the first class sleepers, are run through on Thursdays from Montreal on which a small additional charge for berth to Revelstoke is made. Colonist sleepers, for which no extra charge is made run through daily.

During the season of navigation the Great Lakes offer a pleasant alternative route, the sailings being from Owen Sound during the entire season, and from Windsor during July and August.

TWO PIECES OF ADVICE TAKEN.

The Lawyer Took the Judge's and the Prisoner Took the Lawyer's.

It is told of an Indiana Judge that shortly after his admission to the bar, many years ago, he was loitering about a country court house when a presiding Judge suddenly summoned him to appear in court and appointed him counsel for a prisoner about to be tried for stealing a horse.

"But, your Honor," he demurred, "this is a charge that may result in sending the prisoner to the penitentiary if the case goes against him, and I do not like to undertake the responsibility of his defence."

"Nonsense," exclaimed the Court; "the case is not at all complicated, and I am sure you will handle it in a manner which will conciliate all your client's interests."

"I have had no chance, your Honor, to acquaint myself with the facts in this case, and if the trial must proceed at once I must beg to decline to represent the defendant, insisted the young attorney.

"Your duty in the premises is clear," continued the Court. "I will allow you sufficient time to consult with your client and map out your line of defence.

You may retire with the prisoner into my private room for consultation. Thirty minutes will give you ample time. Go into that room; have the prisoner state his case fully to you; imagine yourself in his place, and advise him to do just what you yourself would under such circumstances."

"And if I do this, will the Court hold me blameless for whatever may result?" asked the attorney.

"Certainly, sir," replied the Judge.

The lawyer and his client retired for consultation. At the end of thirty minutes the former came out of the private room and said: "Your Honor, we are now ready to proceed."

"Where is your client?" inquired the Court.

"I do not know, may the Court please," replied the counsel.

A half hour into the consultation room. A window twelve feet from the ground was open, and there were two heel marks in the soft earth outside.

MESSES C. C. RICHARDS & CO., YARMOUTH, N. S.

GENTLEMEN.—In January last, Francis Leclair, one of the men employed by me, working in the lumber woods, had a tree fall on him, crushing him severely. He was, when found, placed on a sled and taken home, where grave fears were entertained for his recovery, his hips being badly bruised and his body turned black from his ribs to his feet. We used **MINDARD'S LINIMENT** on him freely to decrease the pain, and with the use of three bottles he was completely cured and able to return to his work.

SAVIERE DUBVAL
Rue St. Louis, L'Islet, Co., Que.
May 18th, 1893.

Liver Ills

Like biliousness, dyspepsia, headache, constipation, sour stomach, indigestion are promptly cured by Hood's Pills. They do their work easily and thoroughly.

Best after dinner pills. 25 cents. All druggists. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The only Pill to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Bishop's College School

LENNOXVILLE, P. Q.

52nd YEAR.

CHAPELAIN, REV. THOS. ADAM, M.A., D.C.L., St. John's Coll., Cam.

HEAD MASTER, H. J. H. PETRY, M.A., Bishop's College.

SECRETARY, H. D. NICOLLS, M.A.

ASSISTANT MASTERS:

A. LEROY, M.A., University of Paris.

B. AUDEN, B.A., Emmanuel Coll., Cam.

G. M. A. KLOPP, M.A., Queen's Coll., Cam.

C. P. MUNDY, B.A., Keele Coll., Ont.

Bishop's Coll.

G. A. FOSTER, B.A., University of Toronto.

G. H. L. HOBSON, B.A., University of Toronto.

ARTHUR DORRY, F. C. O., Music.

Trinity Term begins April 3rd. Michaelmas Term begins Sept. 10th, 1897.

For Catalogues apply to the Secretary.

French P D Corsets

Awarded 10 Gold Medals and Diplomes d'Honneur.



The Celebrated P. D. CORSETS are absolutely without rival, and occupy the first position in the Corset trade throughout the world. Every pair of P. D. Corsets are tailor cut, and are made of the very finest materials only, and are known the world over for their grace, comfort and durability.

Obtainable from all leading dry goods stores in every variety of shape and style.

Wholesale only. KOENIG & STUFFMANN, Victoria Square, Montreal.

TURKISH DYES

EASY TO USE.

They are Fast. They are Beautiful. They are Brilliant.

SOAP WON'T FADE THEM.

Have YOU used them; if not, try and be convinced.

One Package equal to two of any other make.

Give the Baby a Chance

The only food that will build up a weak constitution gradually but surely is

Martin's Cardinal Food

a simple, scientific and highly nutritive preparation for infants, delicate children and invalids.

KERRY WATSON & CO., PROPRIETORS, MONTREAL.

STAINED GLASS

Memorials, Interior Decorations.

CASTLE & SON, 20 University St., Montreal. Write for catalogue E.

MENTAL FATIGUE

relieved and cured by ADAMS' TUTTI FRUTTI. Insist on getting the right article.

DEAN STANLEY AND JENNY LIND.

A Drummer's Tattoo and Jenny Lind's Singing A Recited the Dean Similarly.

Dean Stanley was one of those unfortunate persons who have absolutely no ear for music. Worse than that, he actually suffered from hearing it. If possible, he left the room when playing or singing was in order. Max Muller, with all the rest of his musical reminiscences, has the following of Stanley and his friend, Jenny Lind.

Stanley never disguised his weakness, he never professed any love or admiration for music, and yet Jenny Lind once told me he paid her the highest compliment she had ever received. Stanley was very fond of Jenny Lind, but when she stayed at his father's palace, at Norwich, he always left the room when she sang. One evening she had been singing Handel's 'I Know that My Redeemer Liveth.' Stanley, as usual, had left the room, but he came back after the music was over, and came ehyly up to Jenny Lind.

"You know," he said, "I dislike music; I don't know what people mean by admiring it. I am very stupid, tone-deaf, as others are color-blind. 'But,' he said, with some warmth, 'tonight, when from a distance I heard you singing that song, I had an inkling of what people mean by music. Something came over me which I had never felt before; or, yes, I had felt it once before in my life.'

Jenny Lind was all attention.

"Some years ago," he continued, "I was at Vienna, and one evening there was a tattoo before the palace, performed by four hundred drummers. I felt shaken, and tonight while listening to your singing the same feeling came over me: I felt deeply moved.

"Dear man," she added, "I know he meant it, and a more honest compliment I never received in all my life."

However, unmusical as Stanley's house was, Jenny Lind, or Mrs. Goldschmidt, as she was then, often came to stay there. "It is so nice," she said; "no one talks music there is not even a pianoforte in the house." This did not last long. A few days after, she said to me, "I hear you have a pianoforte in your rooms at All Souls." Would you mind my practising a little?" And practice she did and delightful it was.

She even came to dine in college, and after dinner she said in the most charming way, "Do you think your friends would like me to sing?" There was no necessity for asking my friends. In fact, not only my friends listened with delight to her singing, but the whole quadrangle of All Souls, was black with uninvited listeners, and the applause after each song was immense, both inside and outside the walls of the college.

MUNARCH OR DOG.

Amusing Incidents in the Life of a Famous English Artist.

Mr. Valentine Prinsep, the well-known English artist, is a very jolly Briton indeed and is fond of telling amusing stories about himself and his profession. Even his name proves a source of mirth, and he likes to relate the blunders its oddity has occasioned. Once, when going to dine at a fashionable mansion, he was accosted by the butler:

"What name, sir?"

"Prinsep."

"What name, sir?"

"Prinsep," with emphasis.

Great was the big artist's amusement when he was then announced loudly and pompously as Prince Hepp!

Mr. Prinsep's favorite anecdote is one often told, but always good, of which he claims to be the original narrator. Moreover, it is a true one. An old country couple, so he relates, had strayed into the Manchester Art Gallery, catalogue in hand, and were wandering from room to room looking at the pictures, which were numbered anew, one, two, three and so on in each division, instead of continuously throughout the whole exhibition. The two old people stopped in awe and admiration before Madox Brown's heroic picture, the "Death of King Lear."

"Wha's this un, Jinny?" asked the old man.

"All see, Jarge, All see, ef ye'll give me a minute."

The old lady hastily turned to the catalogue division of another room, and read off the number corresponding to that of the picture before them. It chanced to be that of Landseer's famous picture of a collie taller over a cliff, and just reached by an anxious shepherd, who calls the result of his examination of the poor beast's injuries to his comrades on the rocks above. She read off the title of the picture to her husband:

"There's Life in the Old Dog Yet."

Looking compassionately on the pictured form of the aged and forsaken king, "Jarge" failed to perceive anything wrong in the name.

"So there is gal, so there is!" he exclaimed in a burst of pity; adding, with dropped voice and a shake of the head at Lear, "But not much, not much!"

The Life Line.

Starting from the base of the big toe there is a distinct line. This is the life line. In one foot it will curve along until it terminates under the instep far toward the lower base, of the little toe. This means long life. If broken in the hollow of the foot it denotes a sickness at middle age, and if it terminates in the hollow of the foot it means a short life. This line is the most interesting one of the foot. The experiments that have been conducted lately have proved this to be an almost unerring reading of longevity.

SILVERWARE

OF THE HIGHEST GRADE.

THE QUESTION "WILL IT WEAR?" NEED NEVER BE ASKED IF YOUR GOODS BEAR THE TRADE MARK

847 ROGERS BROS.

AS THIS IN ITSELF GUARANTEES THE QUALITY. BE SURE THE PREFIX

1847

IS STAMPED ON EVERY ARTICLE.

THESE GOODS HAVE STOOD THE TEST FOR NEARLY HALF A CENTURY. SOLD BY FIRST CLASS DEALERS.

DON'T TAKE MEDICINE

If you are weak and run down. Use

PUTTNER'S EMULSION

Which is FOOD rather than medicine. It will soon build you up.

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

TEABERRY FOR THE TEETH

PLEASANT AND HARMLESS TO USE

25c.

ZOPESA-CHEMICAL CO. TORONTO

Relieves Your Cough In Ten Minutes. . .

HAYMAN'S Balsam Horehound

For Influenza, Cough, Cold, etc.

SAFE FOR CHILDREN

"Never known to fail to give relief."—Mr. E. H. Bonser, Fern Cottage, Lamborne.

"Find it invaluable for bad coughs and colds."—Mrs. Eason, London Road, Sleaford.

STOPS COLD. CURES COUGH.

Sold everywhere. Price 50c.

Sole Wholesale Agents for Canada: EVANS & SONS, Ltd., Montreal and Toronto.

DRUNKENNESS

Or the Liqueur Habit Positively Cured by Dr. Hamilton's Golden Specific.

It can be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the patient. It is absolutely harmless, and will effect a permanent speedy cure. IT NEVER FAILS.

Mothers and Wives, you can save the victims.

BOOK OF TESTIMONIALS FREE

GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO. TORONTO, Ont.

THE DUFFERIN.

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

E. LABOIE WILLES, Proprietor.

BELMONT HOTEL

ST. JOHN, N. B.

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

T. SIMS, Prop.

QUEEN HOTEL

FREDERICTON N. B.

J. EDWARDS, Proprietor.

Fine sample rooms in connection. First class livery Stable. Coaches at trains and boats.

Pigs' Feet and Lamb's Tongues.

RECEIVED THIS DAY.

10 Kegs Pigs Feet, 5 " Lamb's Tongues.

At 19 and 23 King Square.

J. D. TURNER.

AUNT SERENA'S SALT BAG

'What makes the trunk so heavy?' asked Paul, as he lifted the old-fashioned leather-covered box from the wagon at the ranch house. 'Gold and precious stones, likely. You know folks are all rich down in New England,' replied Theo.

and round the restless creatures, turning back the stragglers. On the second day the atmosphere seemed more oppressive than in weeks. It was 'headache weather,' according to Aunt Serena, and she found the mile walk to the school house a wearisome one.

the angry eyes of the leaders appeared to have been fascinated by the yellow parasol which shone brightly in the sunlight, and were taking their way, followed by the whole frantic mass, directly toward it. In the air was an odor of braced horns and in the track of the herd was more than one struggling beast which had fallen in the race and been trampled to death by its companions.



STRATFORD SAYINGS.

Five Years Fearful Suffering.

Stratford, Ont. "Five years ago I began to suffer from symptoms of kidney trouble, such as acute pain across the small of my back, dizzy spells, pains in my limbs, palpitation of the heart and restlessness at night. These symptoms, together with others of a distressing nature, proved beyond doubt that my kidneys were not performing their proper functions, consequently the poisonous matter was disturbed through my entire system. My appetite was poor. I became very weak and lost flesh rapidly. In fact I felt generally miserable, both in health and spirits. When I stooped it was with painful exertion that I again stood erect.

"I received no practical benefit from any of the remedies I took until five weeks ago, when I commenced taking Doan's Kidney Pills. They seemed to give right to the seat of the disease, restoring my kidneys to a healthy condition, so that they performed their natural office in removing the poison from my system. As a result my back troubles and all other distressing ailments I have mentioned are gone. I have gained in strength and weight, my appetite is good, and I can truly say that I feel splendid, all being the result of taking Doan's Kidney Pills, and all having been done in five weeks.

Lax Liver Pills cure constipation, biliousness and sick headache, 25c.

Reversible Lock. A new invention is a reversible lock, which may be applied to either edge of any door, the lock having a movable key-socket, which may be reversed without detaching the lock-case, from the door. The lockcase is provided with a rotatable portion having a keyhole at one side only, which hole may be brought either inside or outside the door by a rotation, thus adapting the lock to be worked from either side of the door, but when the keyhole is on one side of the door the lock cannot be worked from the opposite side.



One Dose Relieves—A few Bottles Always Cures.

"For ten years I have suffered greatly from heart disease. Fainting of the heart, palpitations and smothering spells have made my life miserable. When dropsy set in my physician said I must prepare my family for the worst. All this time I had seen Dr. Agnew's Heart Cure advertised. As a last resort, I tried it, and think of my joy when I received great relief from one dose. One bottle cured my dropsy, and brought me out of bed, and five bottles have completely cured my heart. If you are troubled with any heart affection, and are in despair, as I was, use this remedy, for I know it will cure you.—Mrs. James Adams, Syracuse, N. Y.

The handsome bronze drinking fountain presented to the city of Savannah by Mayor Myers will soon be placed in position in Forsyth park.

A LABORING MAN'S LEG.

A RUNNING SORE RENDERED IT USELESS. HE COULDN'T WORK TILL HE HAD IT CURED BY KOOTENAY WHICH CONTAINS THE NEW INGREDIENT.

It goes without saying that the average working man finds it difficult to ply his daily vocation without the aid of a pair of good sound legs. To have either of his lower extremities incapacitated by disease is a serious matter. It means inability to provide for himself and those depending on him for support, to which is added the distress and suffering both mental and physical he is called upon in consequence to endure.

Mr. John Dawson, a respectable laborer living at 77 Jones St., Hamilton, Ont., states under oath that about seven years ago an inflammation appeared upon his knee, which continued to grow worse until about three years ago when it got so bad he was unable to work. He tried ointments and various remedies, but the sore continued discharging and the pains in his back were very severe. Last winter he commenced taking Ryckman's Kootenay Cure, and in a comparatively short time the sore healed up, the pain disappeared from his back and he was able to resume his work. He thinks there's nothing can beat Kootenay, and he's right.

The whole secret of the cure lies in the thorough blood cleansing properties of the "new ingredient," which is the essential element of Kootenay. It goes right through the system and eradicates all humors from the blood and in consequence there is a rapid replacing of diseased or decaying tissue by a healthy healing process. Don't be misled into taking any substitute for Ryckman's Kootenay Cure. If your druggist does not keep it, send \$1.50 for a bottle to the Ryckman Medicine Co., Hamilton, Ont. Chart book sent free to any address. One bottle lasts over a month.

SMOKED THEMSELVES OUT.

They Tried to Haze a Fellow Student but Were Fald in Smaller Coins.

The New York Sun lately obtained reports from the different Eastern universities and colleges as to the question of hazing. It appears that in most if not all of the larger institutions, the old semi-barbarous practice has become a thing of the past. In the smaller colleges, here and there, it still lingers, though in a milder and less brutal form than in earlier years. In the report from Dartmouth there is recounted a more or less amusing episode of the present hazing season.

A half-dozen or so of sophomores assembled in the room of one of the most innocent and harmless appearing men of the freshman class. He was very tall, pale and "soot-looking." He had been sent attending the meetings of the Young Men's Christian Association, and it was decided to smoke him out. As the sophomores entered the room

WARE TRADE MARK EAR? ASKED EAR THE MARK PREFIX ARTICLE. HAVE TEST NTURY. DEALERS. ... COLD, etc. ... ERIN. ... and ... gues. ... feet, ... Tongues. ... NER.

