

PROGRESS.

Board of Works 8 May 99

VOL. IV., NO. 193.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JANUARY 9, 1892.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

NEVER WAS DISMISSED.

WHAT THE CIVIL SERVICE ACT SAYS OF THE BLIZARD CASE.

Some of the Legal Aspects of the Affairs—Dealings With the House of Foster & Co., Unlimited—They Appear to be Exceptionally Sharp in Their Methods.

The *Canada Gazette* of Saturday last did not announce the appointment of Geo. W. Ryan as chief railway mail clerk in place of Fred W. Blizard, whose appointment as such was cancelled in 1876.

Possibly the government thinks that, from its point of view, the position has been vacant for the last fifteen years, it can wait a week or so longer without serious detriment to anybody but the man who is after the office. Possibly again, the appointment will be gazetted today.

In the meantime, the government and opposition organs here are as silent as the *Gazette* upon the subject, while the people on both sides of politics are actively discussing the revelations of *PROGRESS* and denouncing the affair as an outrage.

Some of the men who were among the strongest conservative workers in the last campaign do not hesitate to voice their indignation. They admit frankly that Hon. Geo. E. Foster and his friends have been playing a game with loaded dice, and while they are reluctant to believe that Messrs. Hazen, McLeod and Skinner have acted as cappers, they have nothing to say in their defence. The position into which the three members are forced is that they are either in league with Foster or that they meanly submit to be used as wooden men at his bid and call. If they respect public opinion their lot is not a happy one.

It is true that a good many people who are friendly alike to Mr. Blizard and the conservative party, are reluctant to condemn Mr. Foster and the St. John members so long as there is any plea that the latter, at least, have tried to do right. There is but one such plea, and that is usually advanced in the form of this question:

"Why did not Fred Blizard consent to pass an examination?"

This, to one ignorant of the truth, appears to meet the case, and to justify the minister of justice in deciding against Mr. Blizard. It is however, a most shallow plea, and will not, in the face of the facts, carry the slightest weight.

Mr. Blizard entered the postal service, as a third-class clerk, in 1867, and two years later he inaugurated the railway mail service in New Brunswick. He was the father of it. He entered upon it at a time when a handcart was sufficient to carry all the mails sent by rail and when he and one man were able to do all the work. For more than twenty-one years he has actively assisted in developing it and increasing its efficiency, with a perfect knowledge of every detail and under a system so perfected by him that no emergency could occur that would not be as promptly met. The railway service is admitted to be most efficient, and its efficiency has kept pace with its marvellous growth. Mr. Blizard has for years acted as its chief, and surely if any man in Canada knows all that is to be known about it, he is that man.

Yet the minister of justice says that before he can be master of this house he has built; he must pass an examination to show that he knows some superficial facts about it.

But, again is the question, if he knows all there is to be known, why should he be so obstinate and refuse to submit to such a mere formality?

There are reasons, and good reasons for his refusal. In the first place, as will be shown, there is no legal reason why he should yield. In the next, from the determined effort that has been made to oust him, the underhand methods that have been employed, and the resort from one subtlety to another, his friends have every reason to believe that he would fail.

It would be quite easy for Foster & Co., unlimited, to set a trap which would catch the best informed man in this division of railway mail service. From the course they have taken so far, no one conversant with the facts doubts that they would do so.

There are hundreds of things which no man in the department can answer without reference to a rate-book or schedule, and which no man ever did or ever will commit to memory. Take the case of matter passing through the United States to other countries on which there are scales of rates charged in the accounts of one country with another. No man knows them, because there is no need of it. When the information is wanted it can be given in a moment, just as an insurance agent would give a rate, by turning to his tariff book. In this and other ways it would be a very simple thing to settle the matter just as Foster & Co., unlimited, want to have it settled.

So Mr. Blizard's friends advised him to profit by the wisdom of the fox, who waits for his dinner rather than put himself against the machinery of a trap. Some have supposed that he has retained a legal

adviser, but he has not, though Mr. W. B. Wallace has taken a deep interest in the matter, and is said to have copies of a correspondence which would make interesting reading. This, for the present, he declines to make public.

No legal adviser is needed to anyone who can read the civil service act and understand plain English. Here is the case:

Mr. Blizard, who entered the service as a third-class and is now a first-class clerk, was appointed chief railway mail clerk in 1875, by an order of the governor in council. That order has never been revoked, and it cannot be revoked by any less authority than that by which it was given. The postmaster-general can dismiss only for misconduct or negligence. Neither he nor anybody else has ever dismissed Mr. Blizard.

In 1876, when the grits were carrying as high a head as the Tories are now, a certain politician wanted Mr. Blizard's place for one of the faithful, and, as a preliminary, Mr. Blizard was transferred to the car service. He was not dismissed, because he could not be without an order in council; but his appointment was cancelled by the postmaster-general. Any man can be so changed from one position to another without forfeiting the rights acquired under a previous higher authority. Yet even the postmaster-general could not, and did not, revoke an appointment made by the governor in council. In the meantime the politician found that he had made a blunder, and no further steps were taken. Mr. Blizard served on the cars until 1884, when he went back to the office as "acting" chief railway mail clerk, despite his objection to the qualifying word. He was assured that it would be made all right, and so he held the position, getting \$200 a year less than he was entitled to, until Foster & Co., unlimited, coveted the place and the Ryan boom was started.

It is a sound principle of law that no right once acquired can be taken away except by direct words. The civil service act of 1882 not only fails to do this, but the whole spirit and letter of it are such to confirm Mr. Blizard in the position to which he was appointed. It defines the civil service as consisting of all classes of employes appointed before the 1st of July, 1882, and who might, thereafter, be appointed in conformity with the act. In the act of 1886, to make the case still plainer, it is provided that any person who is a member of the civil service and who was so on the 20th of July, 1885, shall be classified in the class in which he has been appointed. Clearly enough, Mr. Blizard having been appointed chief railway mail clerk, never having been dismissed, and being such at the date named, could not be required to pass an examination. He was thoroughly qualified without it, just as the act admits a man to be if he has resigned and is reappointed.

The act and succeeding acts clearly place Mr. Blizard most securely in his position, and to prove that, having been appointed he still holds his rights, it is provided that "no such employe shall be dismissed without the authority of the governor in council." In the face of this, all the contentions of Foster & Co., unlimited, fall to the ground.

The animus of the whole matter is seen in the history of the case. Foster & Co., unlimited, have retreated from one point another, shifting their ground as each of their contentions as to dismissal, etc., was disproved. The department of justice being "pressed for a decision," decided against Mr. Blizard on the allegation of the firm. Thompson has spoken; the case is finished.

Nobody knows why the case was sent to the department of justice. The acts make no such provision, but leave such matters to be decided by the governor in council. It is understood that the minister of justice has said that the case never should have been sent to him, and it is reported that the postmaster-general has said that he never sent it there. By whom was it taken there? By Foster & Co., unlimited.

Who "pressed for a decision?" The same young and enterprising firm. From first to last there has been a spirit of pettifoggery shown in insisting on technicalities, which would not have been thought of had there not been a determination to put Mr. Blizard out and put Mr. Ryan in. When their trivial contentions were met and disproved they were left to the last resort of insisting on an examination, which the act distinctly states is not necessary. This unjust demand accomplished what previous chicanery had failed to do. Had Mr. Blizard submitted, care would have been taken that he did not succeed. Not having submitted, they decide against him. The dice were loaded to turn up aces every time. So much for the tricks of the trade of Foster & Co., unlimited.

"Buttons All Over Me."

"Wait until you see the 'Colonel's' new uniform," was the remark made to *PROGRESS* a few days ago. "It was ordered and made by the military tailor of Halifax, and the buttons and cutaway—Phew!"

DOCTOR AND DIGNITY.

MEDICAL MEN WHO WILL NOT OBEY THE LAW.

How Diphtheria and Scarlet Fever are Spread because Cases are Not Reported—A Physician who Objects to Homeopathic Practices.

Two cases of scarlet fever and fourteen of diphtheria were reported to the board of health in St. John during December. Does anybody believe that there were no more, or that at the present time cases could not be quoted of which the board has no record?

It all depends on who happens to be the doctor in the case. Certain reputable physicians conscientiously report every instance of infectious disease which occurs in the course of their practice. Others, equally reputable, seldom or never make a report. They do not like the act, and refuse to obey it, or it may be that out of deference to certain classes of patients they wish to save the annoyance of having a house placarded and quarantined.

The board of health ought to know who these non-complying doctors are, and possibly it does. It certainly did on a previous occasion, when there was an epidemic, but with all the efforts of the late chairman and secretary only a partial compliance with the law could be secured. Some of the doctors in question did report an occasional case, for form's sake, while others boldly said they did not like the law and refused to be bound by it. They are of the same opinion today. It is beneath their dignity to bother with the matter.

They can be prosecuted and fined, of course, but they feel pretty sure they will not be, and some of them do not care if they are. Nobody, however, seems likely to come to the point as a prosecutor, though many would like to see somebody else do so.

If the law were not founded on strict common-sense and with a view to preventing the spread of disease, it would be a matter of no importance. When, however, the result is not only the spread of disease but death, it becomes a very serious thing indeed.

Instances where, for the want of this precaution, infection has been carried from one house to another are in possession of *PROGRESS*. There are new made graves which might not have been dug had the doctors thought more of the safety of innocent children and less of their own precious dignity.

If the board of health wants evidence of this it can find it. It ought to do so. Every man who has children is interested in knowing how much they are in danger from death-traps among the neighbors.

Some medical men seem to have a good deal of dignity—another word does not express the idea better. Not long ago, a man who was ill chose to employ a homeopathic physician, but grew worse until there seemed little hope for his life. The doctor, anxious to neglect no chance by which he could be saved, frankly told him he had done all in his power and recommended him to try another physician and treatment. The homeopath then retired from the case. There was then nothing in medical ethics to prevent any doctor attending, and an old-school man was summoned. He refused to go, because a homeopath had been employed in the first instance. Word was then sent to two others and they attended without a word of objection, though they stand quite as high in the profession as the man who refused. They would have thought in any case, probably, that their first duty was to try and save life, rather than to quibble about what had or had not been done in the first instance. It is satisfactory to add that the patient is now considered, out of danger, a fact which reflects no less credit on the homeopath than on the doctors who came after him.

They All Read the Paper.

Some time ago, *PROGRESS* published an article on St. John as it was thirty years ago, basing its facts on a copy of a city directory of the year 1862. The story was read by a resident of New York who left this city in that year and was very anxious to secure a copy of the directory in question. This was likely to be a difficult matter. The edition had been small, and it was doubtful if another copy of the book had survived the great fire. There was just a chance that a copy or two might be found, and with this hope the applicant was advised to insert a 25 cent "want" advertisement in *PROGRESS*. He did so and his reward was a letter from a man in Fredericton, stating that he had a copy, which, without doubt, one of the very few now in existence. The moral of the whole story is obvious.

Hope They Don't Spoil.

Among the "true freight" for the west a few days ago were 1,600 pounds of turkey shipped from Geo. Hatt & Sons, Fredericton, to H. A. Perley, Calgary. Turkeys must be scarce in the west, for the freight in this particular shipment must amount to about \$70.

WHAT SHALL BE DONE?

The Ferry Problem and the Way to Solve It.

The great and absorbing question in civic affairs is, what shall be done with the Carleton ferry? At the present time it is the moving illustration of a floating debt. And the worst of it is that the debt is growing bigger every trip.

When the rate of ferrage was reduced from three cents to one, some political economist asserted that as the penny postage increased the revenue of the British government so would the cent fare add to the wealth of the city. It has not done so. The expenses were not reduced, and there was not a throng constantly besieging the gates for the sake of being carried across the harbor at less than cost price.

It is true the people of St. John appear to have made a noble effort to make things hum. The returns indicate that 35,000 more people went from the east side than came from the west side—that is to say \$350 less was collected at the one gate than at the other. Nobody can show that this is due to any negligence, so to speak, of the collector on the east side. It must be assumed that 35,000 people went to Carleton and either never came back or walked around by the bridge. The census returns would seem to imply that only a portion took the latter course, and that the rest have unaccountably disappeared. It is quite certain that they are not around Carleton, nor have they filled up the deserted villages of Charlotte county. The Shore Line railway has not increased the salaries of its employees in consequence of an increased passenger traffic to Dunn's Siding, Shaw's Crossing or Digbyquash. The Carleton branch has not aided in a vast exodus to the United States, and the crow and the bullfrog still reign unmolested on Taylor's Island. Nobody knows where the 35,000 have gone to, but they have gone and there is no hope that the west side man will ever collect an extra \$350 by their sudden return. They cannot be counted on to increase the revenue for the current year. As far as they are concerned, the ferry will be as much in debt as ever.

In the meantime members of the council who know all about the ferry, and some who do not know anything about it, are trying to devise some way of getting out of the middle. Some of them want a return to the old rate of three cents, while others want the ferry made free. It will be seen there is somewhat of a diversity of opinion.

The most practical scheme yet suggested may not commend itself to all of the people of the west side, and will certainly fail of the approval of the Fairville vigilance committee. It is that no liquor license be granted on the east side, and that a limited number, at greatly increased fee, be granted for the west side. This would be the cause of a constant stream of traffic from Chubb's Corner westward, and some esteemed citizens who now do not get to Carleton more than once a year would be found on the route at all hours of the day.

The only objection to this scheme is that it might still further deplete the east side. The bulk of the crowd might follow the example of the missing 35,000 and never come back any more.

BOYS WHO HUSTLE.

Some Make the Acquaintance of Customers and Others Get Overcoats.

The first of the year is always looked forward to by the newsboys and carriers with special delight. They don't think much about new resolutions, but their customers are always sure to get their papers, if another boy is not following the carrier, and undoing his work. Some subscribers never see the boy who brings the paper, but at New Year's he invariably makes his acquaintance. And the boys usually feel better for it. This year *PROGRESS* carriers presented their customers with cards wishing them the compliments of the season, and the subscribers returned the compliment to such an extent that the boys began the new year with from \$9 to \$15 in their pockets.

During December there was unusual activity among *PROGRESS* newsboys, as a number of them had determined to get one of *PROGRESS*'s overcoats. Every boy selling 100 papers for five weeks was entitled to a coat, and four boys named Ramsay, Nelson, Buckley and Irvine met all requirements. Two of them are now wearing neat overcoats and the other two have orders in their pockets, and can leave their measures at Oak Hall any day. They sold 100 papers and made \$1.50 every Saturday, besides getting the overcoat. Several other lads who were working for coats could not resist the temptation to combine with other boys, and had to forfeit their claims.

A Popular Sleigh.

Notwithstanding the scarcity of snow it is quite evident from the report of Messrs. J. Edgecombe & Sons that people have prepared for winter. They have only three Gladstone sleighs left which they will dispose of at terms favorable to purchasers. The great sale of this sleigh argues two facts: that the sleigh is popular and that advertising pays.

BURNT CORK AND WOOL.

THE ST. JOHN AMATEURS TAKE THE STAGE.

The Show Begins With Localisms and the Mikado is Interpreted in a New Way—The Jokes of Bones and Tambo, and Men Who Fell Victims to Them.

When the opera house curtain went up Thursday evening twenty-six St. John boys, corked and bewigged made their bow to an audience never seen at an entertainment given by professional minstrels in St. John. An air of refinement pervaded every part of the house, from the clean red and white uniforms of the end men to the evening dress of the ushers, while the jokes were entirely free from that vulgarity which invariably creeps into the best regulated minstrel shows, professional or amateur.

After the opening overture by the company, the jokes began to fly thick and fast, and with few exceptions they were strongly flavored with localisms, that were as easily recognized as the cloves of the man who goes out after the first act. *PROGRESS* was not forgotten, for, if the intervals between the parts were too short to read the "ad" on the Opera House programme, the end men kept the paper before the audience in a manner that was satisfactory to all concerned.

Just after the curtain went up, Bones startled the interlocutor with:

"I say, Mr. Mack, I say, can you tell me why the chief of police is behind the times?"

"Why the chief of police is behind the times?"

"Yah, yah, dat's what I said; why is the chief of police behind the times?"

"Well, really Mr. Plum, I cannot tell you."

"Can't, eh? Well it's 'cause he don't believe in *PROGRESS*." And everybody laughed.

Several well known city men in the audience were targets for hundreds of eyes during the evening, and at intervals appeared more of interest to the audience than the performers. Jack Esson, alias Plum Jones, was without doubt the best of the end men, while the alderman from Kings hardly came up to expectations, especially in the way of jokes, many of those submitted being very familiar. But he carried the house when he faced the interlocutor with the explanation that "Minister Foster got his Rye-m and didn't care for the roarin' Blizard."

Mr. Starr's song, "Little Sweetheart" was a good starter for the solos, and "Fly Little Children Fly" took the audience by storm, when the little winged angels began to soar through the flies. Mr. Thomas, like the other three end men, has a reputation to make as a vocalist, but the comic songs were of such a character as to please the audience and give no opportunity to consider them from a musical point of view. In the choruses however, the circle did fine work, and under Mr. Ford's direction everything went with a swing. Encores were the rule, for the audience liked the chorus and could not get enough of it.

Mr. Plum Jones accomplished wonders from a poetical point of view, both in the circle and the burlesque. His "I ain't Sponible, No Siree," was the best of the comic songs, but the genial Plum gave rhyme and metre no consideration whatever; nevertheless he kept up with the orchestra and finished every time.

His experiences on King street east were amusing and original. He was "boardin' on King street east, yah! oh yah! stone buildin', and I'm flankin with the best families." (Laughter.) "Great place that, yah; never have to send your things to the laundry; no, first think done is to collar you, and then you're promptly cuffed." (A giggle.) "Oh yah, great place, clean the jail out once a year and give us celery; yah, open the windows and make the cell-airy. I've been up there quite a while now, but I'm goin' on the stage, yah! yah! goin' to play koko in the Mikado; be taken from the county jail, see!" Applause.

Between Mr. Hartt's song "Afloat," which was well received by the audience, and Mr. Blackadar's "Susan Brown," which also came in for applause jokes were timidly propounded to the interlocutor's "minute intellect incapable of comprehension," as Jim Thomas put in. For instance, the chocolate colored James asked:

"I say Mr. Mack, why do these young lawyers we have in St. John sleep so well?"

"Well, really, Mr. Thomas, I do not know." The interlocutor always says that, you know.

"Don't know, eh? Well, it's 'cause it's immaterial which side they lie on."

Then again:

"Why do the beards the young fellows in St. John are growing this winter resemble a cow's tail? Don't know, eh? Well, it's because they both grow down."

These are only a few sample jokes, but there were a number with local applications that could be caught on 'to within' out having to sleep over them. The story of the oratorio society reached a

climax when Plum Jones gave an imitation of Mr. Lantulum's favorite solo. But the board of trade fell a victim to Charlie Harrison.

"Why is the board of trade like the road to—," he was going to finish it, but the bass drum cut him short, and supplied the word during the bye play.

"Don't know?" asked Mr. Harrison. "Well, because its made up of good resolutions."

Mr. Lindsay's "Angel of My Dreams" was the song of the evening, and, with the chorus, delighted the audience to such an extent that the grand finale was in danger of postponement. But it came off just the same, with a burlesque of the baggage master, and the wind up in which the gospel train rushed across the stage and all got on behind.

The olio simply consisted of Mr. Clayton Wilde's banjo and mandolin solos, and Mr. Blackadar's song and dance. Both gave an artistic performance, but Mr. Wilde's solos made the audience forget that there was more of the show to follow.

The musical burlesque, "Mr. Mikado, or Japanese from Willow Grove," was something new in St. John minstrelsy and proved immensely popular. Gilbert and Sullivan's *Mikado* was localized to some extent, and burlesqued "out of sight." Mr. Esson again carried the honors as Koko and from the time he entered with his huge axe, held first place; only there were a number of St. John people whom he failed to get on the list. The entrance of Mr. Mikado, attended by the imperial Japanese band, was one of the most amusing features of the evening, the two juvenile Japs with tin whistles playing their part to perfection. In this version of the *Mikado* "Koko" is shot from a cannon, and as the burlesque ends with his death, the curtain went down on the funniest incident of the show, and everybody was in good humor.

The cast of the burlesque was as follows:

Mr. Mikado, a Son of the Soak, Mr. Hartt.
..... Sir Macaroni O'Houlihan
Nanki-Poo, a King of Sheer, Sir Herbert
..... Mr. Buel.
Ko-Ko, the Tonsorial Artist of St. John, Plum Jones
..... Mr. J. Esson.
Poo-Bah, who holds all the public offices in St. John, Herr Schmidt
..... Mr. F. Smith.
Fish-Tush, one of the boys, Sig Tomaso
Mr. J. Thomas.
Yum-Yum, Miss Jane Lynde
Pitt Sine, Miss Selma Cosmet
Peep-Boo, Miss Winnie Jones
..... Seminary.
Mr. A. Lindsay, Mr. W. Esson, Mr. W. Starr.
Katsiba, an old Hot Corn Beauty, Miss Clarissa
..... Miss Harrison.
The Imperial Japanese Band, Japanese Nobles, Colored Barbers, Almond-eyed Beauties, Ward Workers and Local Politicians by the numerous multitude.

WEST OFF WITH THE DRIVER.

A Cruel Joke Played By All But The Man Who Paid the Bill.

There was considerable amusement at a city boarding house one evening recently at the expense of a young man who had called that day to take one of the lady boarders out for a drive. The lady was not very anxious to go, and intimated as much to one of her male friends. The latter was ready for a joke, even if it was cruel, and began to make preparations. He told the lady to prepare herself for the street while he went to his room, wrote a note to the young fellow who was looking after the fine horse and carriage at the door, and signed the name of the gentleman who was waiting in the parlor. The woman slipped out of the house and handed the note to the driver. It requested him to drive the bearer to Indiantown, and return to the boarding house. While the lady was on her way to Indiantown in the carriage, the young man who had engaged it was being entertained by the boarder who wrote the note. He happened to look out the window, however, and was the picture of surprise when he discovered that the team was gone. Inquiries were made for the lady whom he had expected to have the pleasure of talking out for a drive, but of course she could not be found. Then the truth leaked out, and everybody was amused but the young man who had squandered his money on a fine turnout but was only privileged to use it from the stable to the boarding house. For when the driver returned with the team the young man had gone home in disgust.

They Knew What He Wanted.

A business place and a barroom are side-by-side, and have entrances that bear a striking resemblance to each other. A few days ago a number of gentlemen were in the business office when a well known legal character from Hampton came rushing in, looked about him with surprise, and exclaimed:

"Humph! Guess I'm in the wrong shop!"

"Guess you are," said one of the bystanders. "You can't get anything to drink here."

She Took His Part.

The boarders at a Garden street house recently presented a round Robin to the hostess complaining of her attentions to one particular boarder. The result was that all but the favored one had to get out.

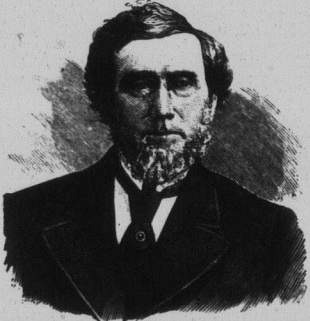
ALL RANKS HONOR HIM.

THOMAS W. DANIEL'S NAME WILL BE REVERBERATED.

An Earnest, Unconventional Life Marked by an Abundance of Good Works—The Character of An Upright Citizen and Simple Christian.

Some men come into prominence as citizens by their aggressive energy. They shoulder their way to the front in this enterprise or that, and carry their fellows with them by the strength of their convictions and the force of their exertions. It may be that they accomplish many things, but it is not always so. Much of their energy may be misplaced; much of their labor may be fruitful but little proportionate good result. They are seen and heard of all: they live busy lives; they die and are eulogized in their death. The world moves on the same and other men come into prominence, to be heard and seen and die in their turn.

The earth has this week weaved to its keeping the mortal frame of one who,



THOMAS W. DANIEL.

while pre-eminent as an honored citizen, was not of the mould of which mention has been made. He was not loud voiced, aggressive and self-seeking, nor did pride and vain-glory show itself in his works. Yet all classes knew him, and all alike honored him. If not loud voiced, his words were ever in season; if not aggressive, he was persistent in good works; and if not self-seeking, he never wearied in his quest of opportunities for making the lives of others brighter and better. In the removal of Thomas W. Daniel by death, the people mourn the loss of one who was an earnest, unaffected christian, whose simple faith was joined to a life well spent in a multitude of good works.

A mere biography of Mr. Daniel, reciting the positions he had filled in various charitable and other organizations, would throw little light upon his character, to those who have not known the man. Others were interested in the organizations at their inception and are interested in their progress. It is rarely, however, that men have so thoroughly given their hearts to the work as he did. Having put his hand to the plough, not only did he not look back, but he never faltered in going forward. He always found work to do, and never wearied in doing it.

It was the story of a lifetime. Mr. Daniel was always a good man, and his early environment favored a life such as he loved to lead. He had the advantage of entering upon his commercial career with a business already established, and later with the addition of an energetic partner, Mr. Boyd, of seeing it grow to greater proportions by the practice of sound, practical methods. The name of the firm was a synonym of commercial integrity, and when reverses did come, they came not from causes which ordinary diligence and good judgment could have averted.

Mr. Daniel was not of a nature to seek or desire public life, nor did he aspire to position in the field of politics. It may not be generally known, however, that at one time he was on the eve being appointed to the senate of Canada. This was during the Mackenzie regime, when several offers were to be filled in this province. Mr. Daniel knew nothing of the matter, and was surprised when he was waited upon by a prominent politician, now deceased, and asked if he would accept the honor. As the offer came to him wholly unlooked for and was a tribute to him as a representative citizen, he felt that he could accept it, and said so. This was on the morning of a certain Monday in 18—, and the politician took his leave, saying that he would call again in the afternoon. In the meantime, two mightier politicians had spent Sunday at a village in King's county, settling the proposed slate in another way, and as a result the choice of Mr. Lewin was made. The St. John politician had scarcely made Mr. Daniel the offer when he received a telegram to this effect. Mr. Daniel waited in vain for him to call in the afternoon. It is stated, indeed, that he never called again.

Mr. Daniel would have made an honest senator, but he was better out of politics, even in his mild form as that would have been. He had plenty to engage his mind in things nearer to his home and heart. It is needless to recapitulate the work of Mr. Daniel in such organizations as the orphan asylum, the old ladies' home, etc. He was among those who were the early workers, in them and his zeal never flagged. Anxious that they should succeed, he did his best to interest other earnest workers in them. Several years ago, for instance, he met a very energetic citizen one day and told him he had been elected a director of one of these institutions. The citizen declared that these were mere mistakes, as he was not eligible. "Oh, yes," said Mr. Daniel, "you subscribed five dollars, and that qualifies you." The citizen could not remember the subscription, but accepted the trust, took hold and worked with his well-known zeal. In the meantime he found out that Mr. Daniel had picked him out as the man for the place and had subscribed in his name so as to make him eligible. This was not the only instance of the kind.

The time of Mr. Daniel's greatest prosperity was a time for joy among the poor and needy. He gave freely, but not as one giving alms to be seen of men." He

distributed his bounty in a spirit of one who felt himself but a steward of the Master.

For he was a sincere, practical christian, rather than a theologian. While always an active churchman, his nature and training identified him with the broad-church party, and he was largely interested in movements in which dissenters were to the front. It mattered not to him what they called themselves so that they were evangelical and earnest in their work. He sought to do his duty at all times. Had matters in his own church not always been in harmony with his ideas, he would not for that reason have abandoned his work, but would have steadily gone forward with the simple motive of duty to be his guide.

His removal is a loss which will be felt in no narrow sphere, but among many of varying shades of belief. He has done faithfully the work set before him. He has fought the good fight and finished the race. Death is with him the last step in the christian life on earth. He rests from his labors in the hope of Him who is the resurrection and the life. A good man has gone from among us.

THE MODERN FANCY SKATER.

Some of the Intricate Figures Which May Be Executed on the Ice.

It is difficult for a modern skater to understand how, two centuries ago, the youth of London managed to travel over smooth ice on pieces of bone which they bound on their feet with pieces of cords. Yet before modern skates were known, the cockneys of London did their skating that way.

On the razor-edged modern skate there is little difficulty in learning the art of plain skating, and a supple-jointed person may acquire some of the simple "fancy figures" with comparatively few accidents. A list of the wonderful feats possible on their long practice would be bewildering to the average reader.

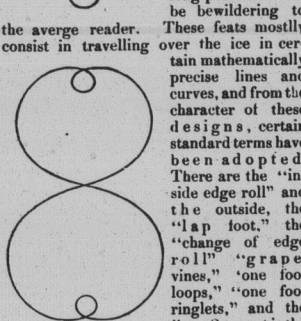


DIAGRAM 1.

The figures for fancy skaters to practice are beyond computation. Any piece of arabesque tracery that can be laid out on paper is sufficient foundation, but it is worthy of notice that some of the simplest of these figures are among the hardest of execution. June Rankin, who used to be reckoned among the best of skaters, assures me that the hardest figure he ever tried to do was the figure eight with small loops at each end either of the ways shown in diagram No. 1.

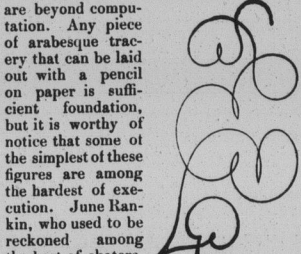


DIAGRAM 2.

As was said, any arabesque line of tracery will do for a pattern. For instance the figure shown in diagram No. 2 has been tried with greater or less success by ambitious amateurs for twenty years past. As will be seen, it is a one-foot figure.

A Chinese Duck Farm.

"During our stay at Hankow we visited a duck farm. The process of keeping the ducks is simple. A large wooden shed stands near the edge of the river, where the owner of the farm or an employe spends the night with his feathered friends. There must have been several thousand of ducks in the farm we visited. Before sunrise the door of the shed is opened, and out runs the ducks, scrambling one over the other into the river, where they spend the day feeding. As soon as sunset approaches, from all parts of the river they come, for they wander far among the rushes and islands during the day, and there is still more hurry and scurry to get into the shed than there was to get out at dawn. The reason is simple. Immovable by the door sits the Chinaman, a long cane in his hand, and who betide the last duck to enter, for down on his back comes the long bamboo with a pair inflicting thud. In this way punctuality is insured among the ducks."

Curious Action of Cocaine.

A French journal tells that since the wide-spread use of cocaine in operations upon the eye it has often been noted that it does not produce anaesthesia in some cases, especially in inflammatory states. In an operation for cataract upon both eyes, the one being most advanced, Dr. Galzowski used the same preparation of cocaine that had been used before and has been used since with success. The cocaine caused some pain, but when the conjunctiva was seized with the forceps the pain was atrocious. Having noticed this reaction twice before, the doctor determined to operate upon the right eye without the use of cocaine. The operation upon the left eye was completed without accident, though the patient complained very much at each touch of the instrument. But when the right eye was operated upon the pain complained of was nothing to that of the other eye.

HIGH LIFE IN NEW YORK.

JAY GOULD'S DAUGHTER MAKES HER DEBUT IN SOCIETY.

An Actress Who Can Dodge Creditors, and Wear Cloaks Worth Thousands of Dollars—Blue Blood Costs Money, and American Women are Willing to Pay.

NEW YORK, Jan. 5.—The debut of Miss Helen Gould, eldest daughter of Jay Gould, between Christmas and New Year's was the most important social function that has taken place here for some time. Miss Gould is the richest heiress amongst this season's debutantes and ranks at least third or fourth amongst the richest in America. Her mother left \$8,000,000 to be divided between her two daughters, and her share of her father's possessions can hardly fall below \$12,000,000.

She is in her twenty-third year. Her debut was deferred until her twenty-first year because her father had not yet secured the social status that he coveted for his favorite child. The death of her mother about that time postponed it two more years hence the mature age at which she enters society.

She is rather pretty, tall and slender in form, with regular features, grey eyes and chestnut hair, and amiable and devout in character. She joined the Presbyterian church about two years ago, and is conspicuously devoted to mission work.

She was introduced to society by her father at an afternoon tea to which 1,200 guests were bidden. The list given out for publication is headed by President and Mrs. Harrison, and includes the cream of the cream of the social world, its princes and princesses, were chiefly conspicuous in connection with the event by their absence from it, and it will have to gird up his loins for a fight beside which he will probably come to regret his experience in Wall street as child's play. "but that is another story," as Rudyard Kipling says.

The Gould mansion on the corner of Fifth avenue and Forty-Seventh street is a storehouse of works of art. The king of the financiers has been a liberal buyer in the most famous studios of Europe, and many celebrated paintings decorate its walls. On the grand occasion in question \$3,000 worth of roses and evergreens converted the hall and drawing rooms into floral bowers; the Hungarian band discoursed their sweetest airs behind a screen of potted palms; and Delmonico furnished the spread and it goes without saying that all the arrangements were made and carried out regardless of expense. The reception lasted from 3 to 7.

Miss Gould was dressed in pale blue satin, cut out a little at the throat, with elbow sleeves, and draped with priceless pearls with diamond fastenings. She was assisted to receive the price of Mrs. Gould, Mrs. Edith Kingdon, once leading lady at Daly's theatre; Mrs. Dr. Mann, wife of the physician whom Jay Gould has for years retained in his private service at a salary of \$20,000 per annum, and by six other ladies of wealth and respectability, but not in any case of the "400."

Two or three days after this event a local detective discovered that a cranky German professor of palministry and phrenology was engineering a plot to abduct Miss Gould, and demand a couple of millions from her father as the price of her ransom. She was to be coerced into a cab, chloroformed, and taken to New Jersey, and from thence to some place from which terms could be safely dictated. Her family objected to its arrest on the ground that it would attract to her the attention of the great army of cranks, who seem to be constantly on foot nowadays, seeking for millionaires to blow up, or heiresses to abduct, and place her in still greater peril. It is thought that the plot of the coming-out reception attracted his attention to her.

What was struck upon his purse and person, and the still weaker citadel of his family affections, the millionaire is fast becoming an object of pity rather than envy.

Another alliance between American dollars and British blue-blood is on the carpet. Ralph Vivian of Her Majesty's Household Brigade, is to wed Mrs. Marshall O. Roberts, one of Gotham's golden widows. The bride-elect was a Vermont school-mistress well up in her thirties, when chance threw her in the way of Marshall O. Roberts, a many times millionaire who has just lost his wife. Her tender attentions to his motherless daughter are said to have won his heart, and they were married long before the conventional period of mourning had expired. This second partner was twenty years his junior, and he died two years after their marriage, leaving the young school-mistress one of the richest widows in America. It soon became obvious that she was bent on using her husband's legacy to buy a coronet for herself. Since his death she has lived almost constantly in London, and reports of engagements to various titled personages have come over at divers times. She was in the running for the Duke of Marlborough, but lost him to Mrs. Hamerley who had fewer years and more millions, and was engaged to the Earl of Carrick, but for some reason that has never transpired the engagement was broken off. She has with her the coveted title with Col. Vivan, but his birth and connections are of the most distinguished and his physique superb. He is over six feet in height and his magnificent figure, finely-cut features and aristocratic bearing remind one strongly of Duke's guardian. He is at present in this city awaiting the date fixed for the marriage ceremony, and "a good fellow all round" is the verdict of those who have been bidden to meet him.

The bride-elect is a handsome, well-preserved woman of 46. Since her engagement she has been wearing gowns cut in a style so very decidedly *je ne sais* as to be a considerable comment, and a few evenings ago she produced a decided sensation in the Metropolitan Opera House by appearing in pale pink silk cut very décolleté, with baby waist and butterfly bows on the shoulders.

Mrs. Leslie Carter, the "Miss Helvetia" of the Comic Opera Co. at the Star Theatre, is getting an unparalleled advertisement through certain unpaid bills for which she has been sued. One of her creditors is a livery stable keeper to whom she owes \$15,000 for carriage hire, and another a dry goods man who wants to be paid for a luxurious dressing case that he sold to Mrs. Carter nearly two years ago. It is crumpled-lined and the fair actress throws it about her shoulders while her maid is brushing her hair, and it only cost \$5,000.

Before the suits can proceed further it is necessary that certain documents should be served upon her personally, and the public has been holding its sides for a week over the game of hide-and-go-seek that has been going on between the actress and the minions of the law hired to effect this personal service.

Her manager and company, anxious to stave off the trouble until their engagement with their star is closed, aid and abet her to the best of their ability. Every evening it is necessary to get her to the theatre, and as the main entrance to the St. James, at which she boards, are each blocked by an emissary of her creditors, she has to be smuggled out, and these nightly sorties under the very nose of the enemy are said to be perfectly thrilling.

Every evening thus far she has succeeded in reaching the theatre on time, via rear window, the cellar stairs or the scuttle in the roof. The hotel employees lend enthusiastic assistance to these exits, and the prospects are that the clever actress will be able to wrap herself in her unpaid-creditors and defy the law for some time yet.

Mrs. Carter is a Chicago production, and cut a wide swath in the windy city's first circles until her husband procured a divorce that gave him the custody of their children. During the trial unbounded extravagance was proved on her part as well as charges of a more serious nature. She once paid \$15,000 for a cloak, and at that famous garment is founded the Chicago woman's claim that she is better dressed than her sisters of New York.

Memory's Impressions on the Brain. It is computed by leading physiologists that, since one-third of a second suffices to produce an impression on the brain, a man of 100 years of age must have collected on or in his brain matter 9,467,380,000 impressions. Or, again, take off one-third of the time for sleep, and we still find 6,311,520,000. This would give 3,155,760,000 separate waking impressions of the man who lives to the age of 50 years. Allowing an average weight of four pounds to the brain, deducting one-fourth for blood and vessels, and another fourth for external integument, it may be said that each grain of brain substance contains not less than 205,542 traces or impressions of ideas.

A Novel Remedy.

There are more ways of curing headache, catarrh and a number of other unpleasant diseases. One remedy is the carbolic snake ball, which Mr. Frank Curran is showing at the I. C. R. news room.

The Holidays are over and they are still in the ring with all things in season—Roll Butter, Fresh Eggs, Duns's Hams and Roll Bacon, Christie's Biscuits, Fruits, Canned goods, etc. at 32 Charlotte St. J. S. Armstrong & Bro.

CONDENSED ADVERTISEMENTS.

Announcements under this heading not exceeding five lines (about 35 words) cost 25 cents each insertion. Five cents extra for every additional line.

VIOLIN STRINGS. No Violin can sound well with poor strings. On receipt of One Dollar we will mail a set of the finest, and we will find 6.311. Samples shown and prices gladly quoted. Geo. E. Day, Printer, 54 Germain street. dec. 26-47

TYPE-WRITER PAPERS. Specially adapted for the use of typewriters, made, put up in neat boxes of 100 sheets. Samples shown and prices gladly quoted. Geo. E. Day, Printer, 54 Germain street. dec. 26-47

ONTARIO BUSINESS COLLEGE. Held Ont. Most. Highest. Respected business college in America. Students from N. B., N. S., and P. E. I. constantly in attendance. Send for circular. Circulars Address: ROBINSON & JOHNSON, Belleville, Ont. dec'd jan'92

BARGAIN. A SPECIAL LINE of Tweeds—All wool, all suit.—A. GILMORE, Taylor, 72 Queen's Street.

EVERY ONE IN NEED OF INFORMATION on the subject of advertising will do well to obtain a copy of "Book for Advertisers," 368 pages, price one dollar. Mailed postage paid, on receipt of price. Contains a careful compilation from the American Newspaper Directory of the best papers and class journals, gives the circulation rating of everyone, and a good deal of information about rates and other matters pertaining to the business of advertising.—Address: ROWELL'S ADVERTISING BUREAU, 10 Spruce street, N. Y.

ADVERTISING. IF YOU WISH TO ADVERTISE, VERITISE anything, say where, at any time, write to G. F. ROWELL & CO., No. 10 Spruce street, New York.

FOR SALE. HALLETT, DAVIS & CO., Square Piano, 7 1/2 octave; four round corners. Cost \$2000.00, only a short time in use; must be sold; price, \$250.00.—C. FLOREN & SONS, 31 and 33 King street. aug 1.

BOARDING. A FEW PERMANENT or TRANSIENT Boarders can be accommodated with large and pleasant rooms, in that very centrally located house, 75 Sidney street.—Mrs. McLENNAN. May 2.

SMALL TOWNS LIKE BUCKINGHAM, Hopedale, Salisbury, Upper Woodstock, Presque Isle, Carleton, Fort Fairfield, Waymouth, and scores of other places should each have a boy willing to make money. He can do it easily by selling PROGRESS. Splendid profit and little work. Address for further particulars: Circulation Department PROGRESS, St. John, N. B.

FRIENDS of honest boys who would not object to making some money for themselves, or keeping their parents, by two or three hours work every Saturday, in such towns and villages in the Maritime provinces where PROGRESS is not for sale at present, can learn of something to their advantage by writing to PROGRESS "Circulation Department," St. John, N. B.

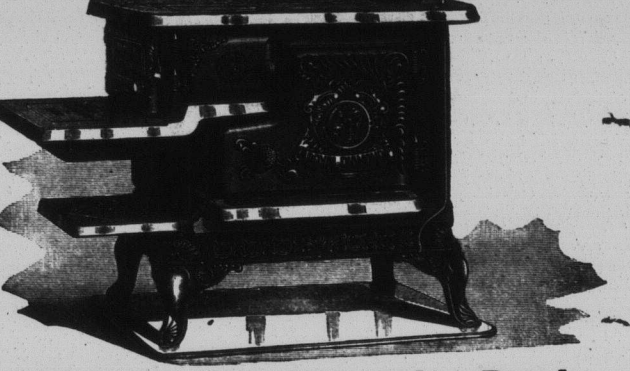
FIVE LINES IN THIS COLUMN cost 25 cents each for one insertion—\$1 for one month. If you have anything to sell that say person wants, you cannot do better than say so here.

EVERY WEEK THERE ARE BRIGHT young men and women in search of the right to sell PROGRESS. There are scores of small towns where PROGRESS is not for sale at present, can learn of something to their advantage by writing to PROGRESS "Circulation Department," St. John, N. B.

ENERGETIC CANY ASSKIER, men or women, wanted to work in the city or suburbs. A splendid chance for the right people to make money easily. For further particulars apply to O. K. DWYER St. John, N. B. Oct. 18-91

CANNED Salmon. Lobsters. Oysters. Corn. Tomatoes. Peas. Beans. Peaches. **1400 Cases** In lots of 25 Cases, at manufacturers' prices. **JOSEPH FINLEY,** 65, 67, and 69 York St.

THE Royal Diamond Wood-Cook



Newest! Handsomest! Best! Has all the latest improvements, and works like a charm. The sales of this Stove during 1891 has proven its wonderful popularity. If you require a new Stove and wish to burn wood, come and see it or write for circular.

EMERSON & FISHER, 75 to 79 Prince Wm. Street.

SKATES! SKATES!



LONG REACH and ACME patterns. All sizes in Stock. **T. McAVITY & SONS,** 13 and 15 KING STREET, SAINT JOHN, N. B.

FOR HOUSEKEEPERS.

Plated Ware, in great variety; Cutlery, Tin and Japaned Ware, Brass and Iron Hooks, Nails and Tacks, Mixed Paints, Varnish, and large variety of Sundries, required by Housekeepers.

AT THE OLD STAND. **CLARKE, KERR & THORNE,** 60 and 62 Prince Wm. Street.

2 1/2 lb. Cans. Mince Meat. 5 lb. Cans. **TWO TONS LARD,** IN CAKES AND PAILS. **CHICAGO BEEF,** Sausages and Bolognas. **JOHN HOPKINS,** 186 Union Street. Telephone 133.

Always ask for Islay Blend.

TAKE NO OTHER! **SOLD BY ALL THE LEADING** Retail and Wholesale Dealers everywhere. **Reported by the Government Chief Analyst Macfarlane, superior to all other Whiskies imported into Canada. See page 21 of the Official Report of the Inland Revenue Department issued Dec. 31st, 1891.** **REPORT ON "THE ISLAY BLEND" WHISKEY.** Registered by request of Messrs. MACKIE & CO., Lagavulin and Laphroaig, Islay, Argyshire, Scotland. **St. BARTHOLOMEW'S HOSPITAL, LONDON.** I have carefully analysed and tested the above Whiskey, and am of the opinion that it is a very High Class Brand, of very delicate flavor, and mellow throughout; there is an entire absence of any artificial sweetening, or any other matter which render the majority of Whiskey deleterious. It is also entirely free from tinsel oil. The slight color it has is obtained from lying in bond, and from a portion of the Whiskey being matured in sherry casks. I can safely recommend it for medicinal purposes as being a reliable and thoroughly genuine article. (Signed) ALFRED ROBINSON, M.B., M.R.C.S., Eng., Etc. **CITY ANALYST'S LABORATORY, 138 BATH STREET, GLASGOW, 30th, Sept. 1880.** Report of Analysis of a sample of Messrs. MACKIE & Co.'s "ISLAY BLEND" Whiskey, received on the 24th inst. I have made a careful analysis of a sample representing 300 dozen bottles of Messrs. MACKIE & Co.'s "ISLAY BLEND" WHISKEY, and I find that it is a pure Whiskey, and entirely free from any coloring or flavouring matter, except such as is naturally absorbed by being matured in Sherry Casks. I am of opinion that it is several years old, and a superior quality of Whiskey. (Signed) JOHN CLARK, Ph.D., F.I.C., F.C.S., Lecturer on Chemistry at the Royal Infirmary School of Medicine, and Public Analyst for the City of Glasgow, etc. **IMPORT ORDERS SOLICITED BY** **T. WILLIAM BELL,** - St. John, N. B., SOLE AGENT FOR NEW BRUNSWICK.

MUSIC! **IN MUSICAL CIRCLES.**

Nothing of greater interest has taken place in musical way during this week, with the exception of the Children's Concerts in the schoolroom of Mary's Church on Monday and Tuesday evening. Everything had been most carefully rehearsed. The concert passed off with great exactness, to the evident appreciation of the large audience present. The proceeds of the concert were for the benefit of the children, to Miss Ada Macleod, who assisted so much by her good accompaniment. I was glad to see that one of our St. John music had sufficient strength of mind to practice under his protest against the habit of talking where, or talking and laughing during a piano solo. The gentleman in question was asked to play a solo at a public entertainment. He would not pay the slightest attention to his play and therefore he was obliged to play his piece up and left the stage. It is, without doubt, a great evil and one that needs redress. It is having a very serious effect on the music of the piano. People will not give up time to practice and learn, as they should do, if they are not appreciated; and, if the evil be not remedied, pianoists will in time become a mere accompaniment back instead of one of the main features of solo instruments. We are only human, and we should not expect that we should be as good as the others should not be the masterpiece of our age; yet there is no doubt that it is a good and a wise plan, always to have an encouragement in hand. The Musical club meeting this month was highly interesting. The music is to be British, including English, Scotch and Irish songs, some of which, although German and Italian and French music may be very beautiful, there is something about the old British songs which go straight to the heart, and which give this class of music its special character.

TALK OF THE THEATRE. Since I last wrote you another year has come and gone, and another year has been wound on the reel of the century. New Year's day is not a holiday in this state (Massachusetts), but the usual night services on the last night of the year are quite in vogue and were carried out by the various churches and other bodies in the customary manner. The faithful wells to the old and welcomes to the new were not confined to religious bodies; a number of the clubs held services after their own manner.

The Boston Press Club, of which the good fellow your correspondent has the pleasure of being a member, celebrated its style becoming those of the Fourth Estate, and 1892 was ushered in with formality and impressive ceremonies. The Press Club, by the way, is making good preparations for its annual benefit, which takes place next month. Details have not as yet been perfected, but of course, will be the event of the season. The committee have not any trouble about taking the difficulty being to choose from the host of volunteers who so willingly came forward on this occasion.

The Tremont Theatre has been at the disposal of Boston performers for three weeks, and this favorite little world has been seen in her repertoire. What a delightfully bright, clever actress she is! It may be truly said of her as Egypt Queen, "Age cannot wither nor country state her infinite variety." Time seems to stand still with her, and she has the same charming artist who she was when I first saw her, now many years gone past. This week, at this house, I have seen the divine Sarah, the great Bernhardt, and certainly her audience have had no reason to complain of lack of variety, for she has produced new plays, one for each of her appearances this week. What an actress she is! Worth fail in describing her, and it remains only to say, it is Bernhardt!

The Columbia has started on a splendid run of the *Lost Paradise*, a play which has seen 100 performances in New York, and which has rather hit the popular fancy here. It tells the old story of the struggle between capital and labor. Miss Mary Hampton is in the cast, and doing conscientious work in her part.

The Globe has given us a gigantic spectacle performance of *Shiloh*, which is replete with mechanical effects, beautiful scenery and pretty girls principally attracted in sweet smiles and fleshings, but it draws and the managerial heart is light and happy.

Across the way Neil Burgess of the Park, nightly has the mortgage raised by the efforts of her race horse Colde Molassa and even the nineteenth week of the *Countess Fair* shows no diminution in the size of the audiences.

Further along Washington street, the big Boston, on whose boards we have just seen Carmencita swing and sway like a lissome form, and where this week artist in burnt cork hold high jinks, is making great preparations for the production of the war play *Shiloh*, the first production of which is underlined for Monday next.

The Museum has been giving its customary revival of the old comedies, and this week has seen *Masks and Faces*, *School for Scandal* and *Cats*. It is needless to remark that the plays received the acting and setting they deserved.

At the Hollis street theatre large comedies seems to have charge as one called *Knotty Affair* was put on this week and next week we have the promise of one called *Inoog*.

Boston's new theatre the Bowdoin Square will be ready about the middle of February and will be a valuable addition to the number of beautiful play houses in the city.

Musically there is always something worth hearing here, and the lover of music need not be unsatisfied whether his taste leans to the light and airy or to the grand and noble. The late addition of his vocal lines after the artistic production of the Symphony orchestra. The latest idol in the musical world is Paderewski.



MUSICAL CIRCLES.

Nothing of great interest has taken place in the musical way during this week, with the exception of the Children's Concerts in the schoolroom of St. Mary's Church on Monday and Tuesday evenings. Everything had been most carefully rehearsed, and passed off with great credit, to the evident appreciation of the large audience present. The greatest credit is due to those who instructed and trained the children, to Miss Ada Macdonald, who assisted them so much by her good accompaniment.

Price Webber always comes out right side up when he plays in St. John, but Tuesday night he closed an engagement that surpassed his expectations. He played to big houses and big money, and as the general Webber is not in the business for fun, although he makes plenty of it on the stage, he is well satisfied with his stay in St. John. He would rather earn \$10 at low prices than lose the same amount at high prices, and is not a manager who "stands on his dignity." The first two evenings of the week the company played in the West End, to houses seldom seen there.

TALK OF THE THEATRE.

Since I last wrote you another yule tide has come and gone, and another year has been wound on the reel of the centuries. New Year's day is not a holiday in this state (Massachusetts), but the usual watch night services on the last night of the old year are quite in vogue and were carried out by the various churches and other bodies in the customary manner. The far-walls to the old and welcomes to the new were not confined to religious bodies as a number of the clubs held services each after its own manner.

THEY WANT MORE ROOM.

There will be considerable activity at Oak Hall about the first of February, but between now and that date proprietors intend to keep the salesmen busy in order to prepare for the grand change when February arrives. They have leased the two adjoining stores and will make them a part of their already large establishment, and when everything is in order again, will have the largest and best equipped clothing store east of Boston. The two show rooms will have 5,000 feet of floor room, and the tailoring department 2,500 feet.

THEY GROW IN ZANZIBAR.

Something About the Spice Men Get Between the Acts. Zanzibar is the principal source of the world's clove supply. Clove culture is carried on there and in the neighboring island of Pemba. The clove tree was recently introduced into the island, and its cultivation is now their chief industry. The seeds are planted in long trenches and kept well watered, and in the course of forty days the shoots appear above ground. They are carefully watered and looked after for two years, when they should be about three feet high. Then they are transplanted—about thirty feet apart and well watered until they become rooted. From that time they only require ordinary care.

THEY GROW IN ZANZIBAR.

Something About the Spice Men Get Between the Acts. Zanzibar is the principal source of the world's clove supply. Clove culture is carried on there and in the neighboring island of Pemba. The clove tree was recently introduced into the island, and its cultivation is now their chief industry. The seeds are planted in long trenches and kept well watered, and in the course of forty days the shoots appear above ground. They are carefully watered and looked after for two years, when they should be about three feet high. Then they are transplanted—about thirty feet apart and well watered until they become rooted. From that time they only require ordinary care.

YARMOUTH.

[Progress is for sale in Yarmouth at the store of S. I. Vickar and Harris & Hordahl.] JAN. 6.—The ball which came of December 29 was a great success despite the unchangeable weather and consequent sickness. The ladies who acted as chaperones for the evening were: Mrs. T. B. Jolley, Mrs. Stephen Murray, Mrs. Chas. Doble, and Mrs. E. K. Spincey. The committee of gentlemen were: Mr. Lombard, Mr. Harold Robertson, Mr. E. K. Spincey, Mr. Chas. Pelton, and Mr. T. R. Jolley. The young ladies looked particularly attractive in their evening costumes. Among them I noticed:

- Miss Sadie Lovitt in black silk and lace, square cut corsage finished with black Spanish lace. Miss Alice Eakins, white with cherry trimmings. Miss Alice Clements, white silk gown over Nile green silk; low corsage trimmed with ribbon. Miss Carrie Dexter, in pale lavender silk. Miss Libbie Simpson, white with colored flowers. Miss Dora Murray, light fawn colored silk trimmed with delicate lace. Miss Ada and Dora Munro, in white, with colored trimmings. Miss Robinson, in rose cashmere. Miss Robert Brown, light silk, color, dark fawn, with garter trimmings. Miss E. J. Taylor, light brown figured silk. Miss Winnie Stanwood, pale pink satin and white. The Misses Porter, cream cashmere with pink feather trimmings. Miss Grace Johnson, brown striped silk, gloves and fan to match. Miss Nellie Eakins in pale blue silk. Miss Grace Tooker, in blue silk lace over black silk. Miss Frank, at Lockport, is visiting at Mrs. Robert Eakins. On Christmas morning there was a quiet wedding from the residence of Mr. S. Starrat, teacher in the Yarmouth academy, and Miss L. Dolliver, of Fort McKay, were united in marriage.

HARCOURT.

[Progress is for sale at Mrs. S. J. Livingston's grocery store, Harcourt.] JAN. 5.—Mr. John S. Wilson, of Richibucto, came by today's train to see his son, Mr. Henry Wilson, who still continues in a critical state. The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. R. Humphrey will sympathize with them in the loss they have met by the death of their youngest son, Horace, who died the morning of Saturday last. Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Macdonald, who returned from their trip to Dartmouth last week, are at home again, after quite a sojourn among her friends in Halifax. DART.

Mr. Stewart has been seriously ill but is now pronounced out of danger. Mr. Colville Fraser was several days in the home last week, but we are all glad to see him able to be out again. Mrs. Snow gave one of her delightful "progressive" evening parties on New Year's night, the successful winners of her pretty prizes being Mrs. Wood Fraser and Mrs. R. Simpson, Miss Simpson and Mr. Davis. Among the guests were Mr. and Mrs. Dunstan, Mr. and Mrs. Davis, Mr. and Mrs. Macdonald, Mr. and Mrs. Fraser, Miss Patterson, Miss Macdonald, Miss Brinson and Mr. James Primrose. Col. Snow left for Malton, Cape Breton, on Saturday. Mrs. Davidson, of Halifax, is visiting her mother, Mrs. R. Chisholm. Mrs. J. J. Taylor and her little son left on Saturday for the Central on Thursday evening. West Virginia, where she will join her husband. Many good friends follow her to her home in Malton. Mr. and Mrs. Dunstan returned home from their short visit to Dartmouth last week. Mr. C. D. Macdonald is at home again, after quite a sojourn among her friends in Halifax. DART.

THE BIRGE OF GIBRALTAR.

A Graphic Description of the Attack of the Spanish Forces. After weeks of incessant but minor cannonading, the grand attack was made on the 13th September, 1782, when the floating batteries, under Buenaventura de Moreno, a distinguished Spanish officer, were brought into the requisite position to act in unison with the guns of the ships and shore batteries; and at a quarter to ten the firing began on all sides, exhibiting a scene of which neither pen nor pencil can give the slightest idea. Suffice it to say that 400 pieces of the heaviest artillery were thundering at once against Gibraltar, the defenders of which found the floating batteries quite as formidable as they had been represented. The heaviest bombs rolled from their flexible rods, and thirty-two pound shots failed to make any impression on their hulls. They were frequently on fire, but the flames were speedily extinguished. Artillery salvos more tremendous, if possible, than ever were now directed from Gibraltar: incessant showers of red balls of every calibre, of flaming carcasses, and shells of every species, flew from all quarters; and as the great masses of the stately ships went crashing by the board, and their rigging became cut and torn, the consequent confusion in the fleets gave fresh hope to the garrison. By evening the ship cannonade began to slacken; rockets, as signals of distress, were seen soaring into the air, while boats were rowed around the disabled men-of-war, in which our artillery must have made the most dreadful havoc, for, during the short intervals of cessation, a strong, indistinct clamor, the mingled sound of groans, and cries, and shrieks, came floating upward to the ears of the garrison. By midnight one great battering ship was in flames from stem to stern. The light thus thrown around enabled our artillery to point their guns with the utmost precision, while the giant Rock, with all its grim batteries, was brilliantly illuminated, the ships and floating wreckage in the bay were distinctly visible. From the depressed guns the red-hot globes of iron seemed to streak the air with red lines as they went on their errand of destruction; and by four in the morning six other battering ships were also in flames, adding to the sublimity and terror of the scene. The magazines began to explode and men were heard shrieking among the flames for pity and assistance; others were seen imploring relief, with gestures of despair. Of these crews only 400 men (out of 5260) were saved by the humane efforts of the garrison, and chiefly by those of Captain (afterwards Sir Coger) Curtis, of the Royal Navy.—British Battles on Land and Sea.

A PRIZE MOTHER-IN-LAW.

The young lady remarked:—"That gentleman's mother is my mother-in-law." What relation was the young lady to the gentleman? The young lady gave a Mason & Birch top toned up clock to the first person answering the above problem correctly. An elegant gold watch for the second correct answer; an elegant silk dress pattern for the third correct answer, and many other valuable prizes, all of which will be announced in the January issue of THE QUEEN. Valuable special prizes will be given for the first correct answers from each Province. It is the object of offering these prizes to attract attention to our popular family magazine, and to present interesting and valuable three-cent stamps for sample number containing full particulars. THE QUEEN is the most successful publication in Canada. By sending today you may secure a handsome prize. Address: THE CANADIAN QUEEN, Toronto, Canada.—Advt. Jan. 2/92.

HAROLD GILBERT Piece of Furniture, a Handsome Rug, A PAIR OF PORTIERES, or a CARPET SWEEPER, AS A New Year's Present

(And these articles make a suitable present for almost anyone). He is now showing a complete and beautiful assortment of these goods, and the consideration of Prices will not stand in the way of pleasing you.

HAROLD GILBERT, 54 King St.

RUBBERS American and Canadian RUBBERS OF ALL KINDS. Ladies' Storm Rubbers, GENT'S Low Cut RUBBERS.

Boy's Heavy Rubbers A Special Cheap Sale of Rubber Boots—Low Prices. Over-shoes for Ladies, Gents, Girls, Boys and Youths. Ladies' Waterproof Cloth Surface Cape Cloaks and Gent's Tweed Cape Coats Selling very Low. Rubber Goods of all kinds repaired. FRANK S. ALLWOOD, 179 UNION STREET. HEADQUARTERS FOR RUBBER GOODS.—FULL ASSORTMENT.

FOR NEW YEAR'S 1892, AT W. ALEX. PORTER'S.

Imperial Cabinets Debesa and Layer RAISINS, Valencia and Valencia Layers; New Currants; Citron, Orange and Lemon Peels; Flavoring Extracts and Syrups all kinds. SHELLED ALMONDS, FROSTING SUGAR. DUNN'S PURE LARD, HAMS AND BACON, WITH A FULL STOCK OF FINE GROCERIES AND FRUITS, CANNED VEGETABLES AND FRUITS, JAMS AND JELLIES. P. S.—Now is the Time to Buy; we have a Large Stock and Prices Low. COR. UNION AND WATERLOO STREETS, AND COR. MILL AND UNION STREETS.

Going Like For \$2.00 You can get DICKENS' Hot Cakes! and St. Andrews BEACON for One Year. Everybody who has got Works delighted with them. GOLD WATCH will be given to person sending in LARGEST NUMBER NEW SUBSCRIPTIONS—(one dollar each), to BEACON, up to Jan. 12, 1892. R. E. ARMSTRONG, Publisher, St. Andrews, N. B.

Gold Dust For Drinks. Almost anywhere about the old adobe building a pan of dirt will show a good color of gold dust. How the gold came to be scattered about is explained by a few old pioneers who lived with General Sutter. One source of loss was by the prevailing process of cleaning the gold of dross and black sand. This was done by blowing with the mouth or a small hand bellows. Another waste occurred in the bar-room, which was located on the east side of the tort in the basement. It was customary, when a man wanted a drink, to deposit his buckskin sack upon the bar, and, after the liquor was disposed of, the barkeeper walked up to the bag, opened it, and, with his forefinger and thumb, took a liberal pinch of the shining dust. Sometimes the buckskin bags leaked and the careless miter in his perambulations would leave behind him a trail of yellow dust, like a farmer going to mill with his wheat sacks carelessly untied.—San Francisco News.

The First Knitted Stockings. Queen Elizabeth was the first English sovereign to wear genuine knitted stockings, and as soon as the fashion had been inaugurated, the ladies went wild over it. It is expressly stated in contemporary records that they were not "ashamed to wear hose of all kinds of changeable colors, as green, red, white russet, tawny and else what not; commonly knit, too, and curiously indented in every point with quirks, clocks, open seams, and everything else accordingly." A Mrs. Montague presented the queen with the first pair of black knit stockings, which pleased her so much that she would never wear any cloth hose afterward.—Dry Goods and Fashion.

HUMORS OF THE BLOOD, SKIN AND SCALP, whether itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, crusty, pimply, blotchy, or copper-colored, with loss of hair, either simple, scrofulous, hereditary, or contagious, are speedily, permanently, economically, and infallibly cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES, consisting of CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Purifier and Beautifier, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood and Skin Purifier and greatest of Humour Remedies, when the best physicians and all other remedies fail. CUTICURA REMEDIES are the only infallible blood and skin purifiers, and daily effect more cures of blood and skin diseases than all other remedies combined. Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 75c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, \$1.50. Prepared by the Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston, Mass. Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

Brock & Paterson Will close their Warehouse at 1 o'clock SATURDAYS, Until Further Notice.

A. & J. HAY, DEALERS IN Diamonds, Fine Jewelry, American Watches, Fancy Clocks, Optical Goods, Etc. JEWELRY MADE TO ORDER and REPAIRED. 76 KING STREET. ADVERTISE IN PROGRESS.



Great Reductions! The Balance of our Stock of Trimmed and Untrimmed Hats, Toppets and Bonnets at Greatly Reduced Prices. CHAS. K. CAMERON & CO., 77 King St. Victoria Skating Rink. OPENS THIS SATURDAY AFTERNOON January 9th. Have You Bought Your Ticket? Tickets at the following rates may be had at Alfred Morrissey's Book Store, King street; Chas. K. Short's Drug Store, 51 and 52 Garden street; Robt. E. Travis' Drug Store, Orange corner, Main street; G. G. Davis' Grocery, 15 Main street; W. C. Rudman Allan's Drug Store, King street, Carlton, and at the Secretary's office, 16 Ritchie's Building, Princess street: GENTLEMEN'S TICKETS, \$3.00 LADIES' " 2.00 CHILDREN'S " 1.00 A Band will be in attendance on Tuesday and Thursday evenings, and Saturday afternoons. STREET RAILWAY TICKETS will be furnished holders of season tickets for the Victoria Rink at reduced rates. A. W. ADAMS, ROBERT R. RITCHIE, Dec 19 91 PRESIDENT. SGT.

TRINITY CHURCH. THE THIRD LECTURE UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE YOUNG MEN'S ASSOCIATION, Will be delivered in the SCHOOL HOUSE, THURSDAY, Jan'y 14th, 1892, BY REV. H. W. LITTLE. Subject: The Battle of Life; Fighting to Win. Admission 10 cts. Tickets for sale at the door, or at the stores of J. & A. McMillan, C. P. Clarke, and Geo. H. McKay.

PROGRESS.

PROGRESS. EDWARD S. CARTER, Editor. Progress is a political paper, published every Saturday, from the Montreal Building, 35 Queen Street, St. John, N. B.

SIXTEEN PAGES. CIRCULATION, - - 11,150

NALIFAX BRANCH OFFICE: COR. GRANVILLE AND KNOWLES BUILDING, GEORGE STREETS. ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JAN. 9.

MR. BLIZARD'S CASE.

It will be quite evident to anybody who looks at the legal aspect of the case that, despite the fiat of the minister of justice, Mr. BLIZARD has very good reason to consider himself wronged. In addition to this there is a moral view of the matter which is likely to impress more deeply many who do not ordinarily take an interest in politics.

It is admitted that Mr. BLIZARD is better qualified for his position than the man Mr. FOSTER has selected for the place. It is probable he is better qualified than any man who could be found. It is not contended that, even were there any irregularity in the matter of Mr. BLIZARD'S past occupation of the position, the government is forced to interpret the law against him.

It is free to praise or blame, either of the two. When it sees a cabinet minister, a man moreover of such former high professions, engaged in a scheme of jobbery, it has no hesitation in voicing public sentiment in plain words.

DO THE WOMEN BELIEVE THIS? One of the city papers objects to philosophical reflections being introduced into census bulletins printed at the public expense.

not be generally known that families, in Canada and elsewhere, are smaller than they used to be. Households of a dozen or so were much more common fifty years ago than they are today, when, indeed, they are so rare as to be very noticeable when they are found.

Now, of course, it is the duty of a statistician, specially engaged to consider such things, to offer some explanation of this fact, if he can, and if he cannot he must do the next best thing.

Mr. JOHNSON has followed out this idea and dropped into philosophy as readily as an obituary poet drops into rhyme, and even more naturally. He thought the matter out, and this is what he says:

The causes for this decrease are: 1st the decay of early marriages, and 2nd, the increasing tendency to celibacy. The first cause is the effect of the increasingly complex conditions of life; the second is due to the spread of education which enables people to become better wage-earners and, therefore, less interested in marriage.

Mr. JOHNSON assumes that the responsibility rests with the woman. He leaves us in painful doubt whether they do not accept proposals or whether they fail to "set their caps" for eligible young men. The phrase "less interested" would suggest the latter idea.

The matter is worthy of a further explanation from the government statisticians. It may be given in a later bulletin. Let us hope so. It is a sad commentary on our boasted civilization if the spread of education is to have the effect of making the land teem with lonely bachelors because girls have learned to be trained nurses, telegraphers, stenographers and typewriters and are literally "wedded to their profession."

The Print is Very Legible. A gentleman in Woodstock writes: In your advertisement of Cooper's works you say that the print is coarse, or large, I think. If you could give the readers an idea how large, it would help the sale probably, as many books given with newspapers have very small print.

Webster Says "Cupidor." TO THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS: Please tell us how cupidior is spelt. I have seen it in two advertisements in the daily press recently spelt, cupidore and cupidior. Which is correct? ORTHOGRAPHY.

PROGRESSIVE HUMOR.

Trade Journeymen. Tom—There's old Ferson Hatcher. He don't speak in no way, since I've gone in opposition to him.

Conclusive Evidence. Lady—Was your company dead when he was washed ashore? Trump—He must have been a'man; for he'd never have submitted to be washed anywhere if he's alive.

He Was to be Congratulated. Third old lady (to stranger on the train)—The man was killed right here, you say, and all cut to pieces. Poor fellow!

Both Were There. Ferson Optic—I did not see you at church last Sunday, Brother Goodfellow. Brother Goodfellow—Neither did I see you. The lady in front of me had her theatre hat on.

Poor John. "Did the doctor say your husband was in a serious condition, Mr. Mostward?" "Yes; but, of course, we couldn't tell anything by that. John is always serious now. I don't believe he has laughed once since mother came to live with us."

He Was a Father Confoundation. Bobby (to sister's beau)—Say, Mr. Smith, if I stick this card on your back kin you turn your head round and read it like the filar does in the circus? Mr. Smith (astonished)—Why no; what made you ask that?

"Grown Christmas, Full Churchyard." John—I've only had a little snow for Christmas it would be a great thing for trade. Stranger—Yes, some trades; but not mine. "What is your business?" "Give diggers."

POEMS WRITTEN FOR "PROGRESS." Too "Progressive" For Him. I am "smalls" of a vet'ran, just a turn'd eighty year— A man that's bak' an' hearty an' a stranger tew all fur— But I've heard some news this mornin' that has made me feel like a old head spin.

There's "Microbes" all about a huntin' for their prey— There's "untill" pure stew eat or drink an' no safe place tew stay. There's "Misany" in the dew fall an' "Malary" in the sun— Taint safe tew be out doors at noon or when the day is done.

There's "Bactery" in the water and "trikeesy" in the meat, "Amceby" in the atmosphere, "Calory" in the heat— There's "Corpuscul" an' "Pigment" in a human bein's blood An' every other kind o' thing existin' since the flood.

Terbacker's full o' "Nicketeen," whatever that may be, An' your mouth "all get pucker'd with the "Tab-uh" in the tea. The butter is "Oley-marguerite," it never saw a cow, An' things is gittin' was an' was from what they be just now.

There bugs is all about us, just awaitin' for a chance Ter navigate our vitals an' 'tew'naw us off like plants, There's men that spends a life time huntin' worms just like a goose An' tuckin Latin names to 'em an' lettin' on 'em 'em 'em.

Now, I don't believe sech nonsense an' I don't intend tew try— If things has come to sech a pass, I'm satisfied tew die— I'll go hang me in the 'sillar, fer I won't be sech a fool A tew wait until I'm plene'd by a "annymally cool." L. W. S.

An Open Confession. I have fostered endurance of pride, And even of selfish ambition; I have fostered forgiveness beside For malice and morbid suspicion.

I have fostered for all kinds of men, A mercy inclining to weakness; And fostered such tolerance when Deceit was dissembled in meekness.

A love I have fostered for kings, Yes, even for Richard of Gloucester; A love for all manner of thing— But I can't foster any for Foster. COLUMBINE.

Who Won the \$25 Prizes. For the information of others beside those interested PROGRESS may state that the special prizes for city society correspondents who had not yet contributed to PROGRESS were won by "Partout" \$15 and "Delta" \$10. Both ladies did exceptionally well. Several other competitors pleased very many by their interesting contributions, and PROGRESS is glad to announce that they will continue to do so.

A Handsome Book. PROGRESS has to thank Mr. C. E. Davidson, representing Messrs. Barber, Ellis & Co. of Toronto and Montreal, for a handsome volume illustrative of the growth and importance of Toronto. Among the principal business places shown in its pages are the recently spelt, cupidore and cupidior, who are well known in these maritime provinces.

WOMAN'S POWER.

A Homely Homily by a Young Man Who Knows all About It. I was reading a college journal lately, edited by a saucy young thing, in which this astounding query appeared, "What is meant by 'Woman's Power'?"

I notice that the less some people know about certain subjects, the more apt are they to open the flood-gates of their intellects upon said subjects—so, come hither, Mabel. That's right, dear. Sit right down there on that stool, by my feet.

Woman's power, my daughter, may mean a good many things. A friend of mine became addicted to the club habit, and would frequently absent himself from his better half until long after the gloaming, oh, my darling, had gloamed, and would then appear, struggling with "a moment of weakness" and more or less knotted, my dear. His wife stood this patiently as long as she could, and at last she decided upon a desperate course.

Again, Mabel, I'll tell you something else a woman can do. A woman between the ages—well, we'll not particularize—a woman, I repeat, can change the whole course of a man's life. She can take a man of a sunny, joyous disposition, from whose lips flow naught but merry thoughts, and in whose eyes there sparkles the light of a cheerful, generous nature, and in a year's time—ay, far less—that same man will be going around like a bear with a sore head (to invent an expression) and mothers will have to lock their children in the ice-chest for fear he will eat them raw, and people will point him out, my daughter, as the man who sat for the statue of Melancholy darkening the world.

Here is one method of making the knot: The ends of the tie should be of the same length. Then place one end across the other, as in Fig. 1, and make a simple knot, as in Fig. 2. Twist these ends around so that they will be in the position outlined by the dots in Fig. 3. If the first knot be not tight, it will annoy the wearer by climbing up the front of the collar. Then make a bow of the lower end of the tie and drop the upper end straight over it as in Fig. 3. The end outside of the bow should be bent as the other one was and drawn up inside of it.

But this, my dear, is not nearly all of woman's power. She can brighten up the darkened paths of our earthly pilgrimage. She can, by the sage counsels that spring from her pure affections, and by her noble, self-sacrificing spirit, lift us from the slough of despair, and show to the firm ground above, and give to our jaded eyes the beacon of hope, gleaming afar off and with its inspiring rays lighting up the tortuous roads that lead to the goal of success. And when the hour of sickness has come, and the weary soul is struggling to leave its earthly habitation, and heart-broken friends are gathered around to take their last sad farewell, is she not there to smooth the pain-racked brow, to whisper words of bright comfort, and to kiss away—God bless her!—the trembling fears? Mabel, you may go now.

MAKE YOUR FRIENDS. Whom You Want to Get a Copy of PROGRESS: In response to my suggestion, a number of PROGRESS subscribers when renewing their subscriptions have at the same time enclosed a list of their friends whom they think do not get PROGRESS.

We put "them on the list" at once, and sample copies of the paper go to them as soon as possible. Many of them, we find, live in places where PROGRESS has no agent, many of them live in the states or in Canada and many of them live in western Canada. It is probable that at some time many of them have lived in the lower provinces, and to them such a paper as PROGRESS—even a single copy of it—will be very welcome.

In order to add to the appreciation, PROGRESS has devised a way to inform every person who gets such a copy through whose kindness their names came to us—and a double value will be placed on the issue.

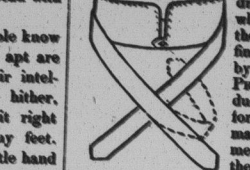
This offer is open to any person who reads PROGRESS, and as it costs nothing but a stamp and an envelope—even a postal card will do for a few names—to remember as many of your absent friends as you can think of, it may be repeated.

It is this: In order to increase its acquaintance and to pave the way for new subscriptions PROGRESS asks its friends and subscribers to send in lists of the names of their friends not regular readers of the paper and not in the way of buying it regularly. Each of them will get a specimen copy, free, and each one will know through whose kindness his or her name was sent to the publisher.

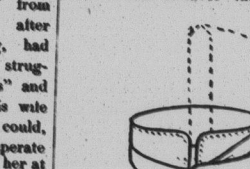
Windows Kept Clear of Frost. The best and only way to keep the store windows clean from frost is to cut a space through the window frame at the bottom and another at the top of the windows that front on the street. Then close up the back of the window from the store proper. In this way you keep a current of cold air circulating inside of the show window, making the interior of your display window the same temperature as the street all the time. The cold air constantly passes in and out, keeping the glass just as cold inside as it is on the outside.

TYING THE TIE.

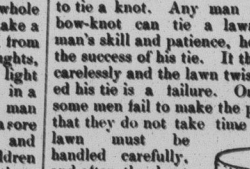
An Exact Description of a Method that Needs Care and Patience Only. In compliance with a request from one of its readers, the New York Sun printed the following directions for tying a white lawn tie for evening dress.



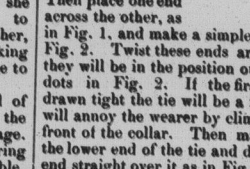
The well-dressed man never wears a made-up tie, an expert says. He ties his own four-in-hand and his Ascot. The ready-made lawn tie, for evening dress, is stiff, cannot be made to fit snugly to the collar, and its only recommendation is that it saves the time required to perform a feat which is simple enough—when you know how.



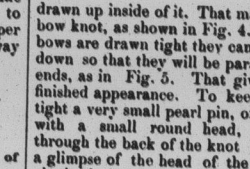
to tie a knot. Any man who can tie a bow-knot can tie a lawn tie. On each man's skill and patience, however, depend the success of his tie. If the knot is made carelessly and the lawn twisted and wrinkled his tie is a failure. One reason why some men fail to make the proper knot is that they do not take time enough. The lawn must be handled carefully, and after the knot has been made it will not be mistaken for the ready-made article.



drawn up inside of it. That makes a double bow knot, as shown in Fig. 4. Before the bows are drawn tight they can be brought down so that they will be parallel with the ends, as in Fig. 5. That gives the tie a finished appearance. To keep the knot tight a very small pearl pin, or a silver pin with a small round head, can be run through the back of the knot so that only a glimpse of the head of the pin can be obtained from the side. Small pins were worn last winter, although they are not necessary after drawing in the bows tightly. The bows can be shortened or lengthened easily after the knot has been made.



In Fig. 6 is shown the style of tie that is popular at cake walks. It is not always white, and is usually tucked into the bosom of the shirt just above a "sparkler." It permits the display of a tie pin, and that seems to be its only recommendation. It never should be worn with evening dress.



"Talked to Death." There is a large marble tombstone in a country churchyard in Clinton county, Ill., upon which there is the following odd inscription:

SARAH JANE WISE. Erected in the Memory of My Beloved Wife. She Was Talked to Death By Her Friends.

The tombstone was erected by order of John Wise, the bereaved widower and he has the friends of the family endeavoring to have the widower take down the tombstone. He firmly refused to do so. A movement was on foot some time ago to remove the tombstone from the graveyard at night. Farmer Wise heard of it and gave the plotters fair warning that he would shoot the first person that attempted to remove the marble stone. The threat had the desired effect, and the tombstone remains in its place in the church-yard, to the satisfaction of the bereaved widower and the everlasting sorrow of the friends of the deceased lady.

A STRANGE DUEL.

A Tarantula and a Battleship Fight to the Death. It is quite a common thing among the soldiers in Arizona to pit tarantulas against each other and bet on the fighting powers of their favorites. This fact doubtless suggested to the clerks in H. H. Tammen's curiosity store in Denver the idea of getting up a fight between a large and lively tarantula and a rattlesnake.

Before the fight began the odds were ten to one in favor of the snake, and there were few takers. The proprietor was not in at the time, and the clerks had closed the store for the night, so there was not much probability of an interruption. The big snake was driven into one end of his cage and a partition let down to keep him safe, so that the tarantula could be introduced.

The little sliding door at the other end, carefully protected by a closely woven wire screen, was raised and the tarantula slipped into the compartment. Then the partition was pulled up and eager eyes peered through the glass sides of the cage to witness the result.

The tarantula arose and bristled all over like a chestnut burr, the rattlesnake reared its head and thrust forth its forked tongue with the rapidity of lightning. Thus the two strange and deadly creatures remained for a moment, gazing at each other.

Suddenly there was heard the thrilling whirr of the snake's rattle, and with it the pliancy of a steel spring, the snake threw himself into a coil with his head raised in the center and vibrating rapidly from side to side. The tarantula was as immoveable as if carved in stone.

Suddenly, with a motion almost too swift for the eye to follow, the rattler struck, but he missed his mark, for the tarantula, with the speed of lightning, bounded into the air, and descending on one of the serpent's coils, sank his fangs into the flesh. The snake instantly began thrashing around the cage and dislodged his foe.

Again the tarantula became immovable, and again the serpent coiled and struck, only to be foiled. Fire seemed to flash from the eyes of both the contestants, and both appeared to know that it was fight to the death.

There was now a tremulous motion visible in every limb of the tarantula, and it was evident that he was contemplating offensive measures. With the leap of a tiger he bounded upon his foe and once more sank his fangs into the body of the snake. This time it was in vain for the serpent to writhe and flounder, for the tarantula clung to his enemy with the tenacity of a bulldog.

The spider was bruised and beaten, some of his legs were broken, but he held on with desperate courage, and gradually the efforts of the rattler grew weaker, until at last his coils relaxed, and, with only a faint vibration of his tail, he was flung out upon the bottom of the cage dead. The deadly venom of the tarantula had done its work.

The fight lasted only ten minutes, and was a most thrilling exhibition of ferocity and courage. The quickness of motion exhibited by the tarantula was marvellous, and through it he avoided being struck by the serpent. The dead serpent was evidence against the proprietor that they had introduced the tarantula to the serpent with a result which none of them had anticipated.—Arizona Divide.

THE GOVERNMENT ON WHISKY. The Report of Chief Analyst Macfarlane on the Quality of Whisky. Chief Analyst Macfarlane, of the Inland revenue laboratory, has just published the result of an inspection of 680 samples of liquors collected from 1883 to 1889, and 180 samples collected during the year 1891. These samples, Mr. Macfarlane says, were submitted to the various district analysts, and the duplicates, as required by law, forwarded to the department, which latter were subjected to the minutest examination in the government laboratory. The report, which is issued as bulletin No. 27, and which is most exhaustive and comprehensive, furnishes on page 21 a list of the Scotch whiskies analyzed, with the following results:

Table with 2 columns: Whisky Name and Quality. Includes Mackie & Co., J. B. Stewart, Bullcock, Laid & Co., Thom & Cameron, Bernard & Co., Donald Stuart, Kirkbr, Greer & Co., Heather Bell brand, Mitchell's Heather Dew, None.

Several other brands, shipped by blenders and distillers, whose names do not appear, not having been given the inspectors, are not included in this list. These, however, appear in the report in connection with the vendors' names, and are all ranked as more or less inferior to the highest grade above mentioned.

So that, according to the official report of the laboratory branch of the Inland Revenue Department, the highest recognized authority in the Dominion of Canada, Mackie & Co.'s Scotch stands conspicuously at the head of the whisky list, thus confirming once more the claims to superiority as set forth in the advertisements of these world-renowned distillers. Their advertisement, together with reports by Alfred Robinson, the celebrated English analyst, of St. Bartholomew's Hospital, London, and John Clark, city Analyst of Glasgow appears in another part of PROGRESS.

MELOAN MANNERS. If friends meet twenty times a day, the ceremony of handshaking is gone through each time. In passing a friend, driving, riding, or walking, the hat is removed entirely from the head.

Mrs. Gooch saw on the Calle Plateros one day two splendid carriages, each occupied by one man. On approaching each other the carriages were halted, both men alighted, removed hats, shook hands, embraced, talked for a few moments, donned hats, and each entered his carriage and went his way.

A vein of sentiment runs through the intercourse of ladies with each other. A spray of flowers sent by one lady to another will be first pinned over the donor's heart, and the pin left in the spray to indicate that she has worn it.

WASH YOUR FACE.

Wash every thoroughly. anything it thing as WELL.

Takes Little Labor. Your G you did You'll g stitute;

ASK. The "CELEBRATED JEWEL" "RICHELIEU,"

HAPPY THO. OUR OTHER The "CELEBRATED JEWEL" "RICHELIEU,"

SHERATON. 38 King Street.

A USEFUL HOLIDAY PRESENT FOR YOUR PASTOR.

REV. J. A. McL. "I like my Co" REV. C. G. McC. "I would part be with" REV. O. S. New "It is much I should"

Machine Made. ARTHUR P. TIPPEL

NEW. ALL THE POP 3000 New Novel ALL E DOUGLAS Bookseller,

PROGRESS. BUILDING PORTLAND, ADVERTISING AND CATALOGUES YORK DRAWN, DESIGNED & EN SAMPLES & PRICES FURNISHED, C

INDIGESTION CURED! FELLOWS' Dyspepsia & BITTERS

Fellows' Dyspepsia Bitters are highly recommended for Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Indigestion, Dizziness, Heartburn, Bad Breath, Loss of Appetite, Jaundice, Sour Stomach, Liver Complaint, or any disease arising from bad digestion.

PRICE 25 CENTS.

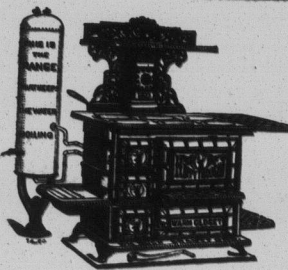
WASH WITH IDEAL SOAP.

Wash everything. It cleans easily and thoroughly. Makes a complete job of anything it touches. It washes one thing as well as another, and does it WELL.

Takes Little Labor and Time.

ASK Your Grocer for it. If he offers you a substitute, tell him you did not come to him for advice but for Ideal Soap. You'll get it if you ask for it that way. There's no substitute; you'll say so after using it.

HAPPY THOUGHT RANGE.



Perfect in Operation!
Elegant in Appearance!
Durable in Construction!
And in every way equal to our celebrated Jewel Range only smaller in size.
Every Range Guaranteed to be as Represented.

OUR OTHER RANGES ARE THE "CELEBRATED JEWEL," The "MYSTIC JEWEL," The "RICHELIEU," and The "MECHANIC."

SHERATON & SELFRIDGE,
38 King Street. Telephone 358.

A USEFUL HOLIDAY PRESENT FOR YOUR PASTOR.

Machine Made.
\$15.00

81 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.



REV. J. A. McLEAN says:—"I like my Calligraph better every day."
REV. C. G. McCULLY:—"I would purchase a machine every year if needful, rather than be without it."
REV. O. S. NEWHAM:—"It is much easier to compose than when writing with a pen. I should be really sorry to have to do without it."

ARTHUR P. TIPPET & CO., General Agents.

NEW NOVELS!

ALL THE POPULAR AUTHORS.
3000 New Novels to choose from.
ALL PRICES.
DOUGLAS McARTHUR,
Bookseller, - - - 80 King Street.

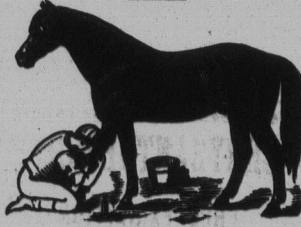
PROGRESS ENGRAVING BUREAU
DRAWN, DESIGNED & ENGRAVED.
Samples & Prices Furnished, Cheerfully.

INDIGESTION CURED!



Fellows' Dyspepsia Bitters are highly recommended for Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Indigestion, Dizziness, Heartburn, Bad Breath, Loss of Appetite, Jaundice, Sour Stomach, Liver Complaint, or any disease arising from bad digestion.
PRICE 25 CENTS.

Lame Horses.



FELLOWS' LEEMING'S ESSENCE
CURES
Spavins, Ringbones, Curbs, Splints, Sprains, Swellings, Bruises, Slips and Stiff Joints on Horses.
PRICE 50 CENTS.



St. John—South End.
The second of the series of assemblies came off on last Thursday night, at the Pugsley building, with greater success than was anticipated. Many absentees themselves in consequence of their New Year's eve, as they felt it was better to commence the New Year friends rather than dancing. But those present enjoyed the evening immensely, notwithstanding the absence of their more scrupulous friends. About 40 participated in it, and as the clock struck twelve they all joined hands and sang most lustily "Auld Lang Syne."
The next comes off on Thursday, the 14th. I hear one of the series is to be made a leap year dance.
On New Year's night Miss Warner entertained a few friends at her father's residence, Mount Pleasant, as a farewell to her friends before her departure for Ohio, for which place she left last Monday, to spend the remainder of the winter.
I hear of several whist clubs being lately formed for the winter. The first meeting of one was to have been held at Mrs. Nowat's, King street, on Thursday of last week, but owing to the sudden death of Mrs. Nowat's brother-in-law, Mr. Robinson, was postponed to meet on Friday at the residence of Mrs. Douglas Hazen, Hazen street, when another postponement was deemed necessary owing to the death of Mrs. Hazen's aunt, Mrs. Richardson, Mrs. G. Herbert Lee, Mr. and Mrs. C. Coster, Mr. and Mrs. Nowat, Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Hazen, Dr. Murray MacLaren, the Misses MacLaren, the Misses Sailer and others.
On Monday evening Mrs. Thomas S. Adams entertained a number of her card party, which was most enjoyable, as it could not fall to be a charming hostess as Mrs. Adams.
I hear rumors of several large balls to be given shortly, one by one of our most popular bachelors.
A fashionable wedding was celebrated at St. Paul's church on Thursday, the 23rd, when Miss Nellie Barker, eldest daughter of Dr. F. E. Barker, will be led to the altar by Mr. Meyers, of New York.
Mr. Fred McMillan returned to his home at Aspen, Colorado, on Monday last.
On New Year's eve a few of his friends gave him a dinner at the Union club, which was a very merry gathering.
Dr. Jones, of King's College street, spent this week in St. John, the guest of his aunt, Mrs. John Boyd, Queen's Square.
Mrs. and the Misses Handford are confined to their home on Horsfield street with gripe.
Mrs. Charles Hodson, of Harrison street, has just recovered from an attack, and I believe there are numbers of others suffering from it.
Miss George Yall, of Balmain street, is in the city last week, having accepted the position of housekeeper to the Darnley school.
Miss Helen Walker left on Monday last for Salem, Mass., where she will spend some weeks.
Mr. Sherman, Mr. Arthur Daniel, Mr. Sherman, is visiting friends at Windsor.
Miss Susan Cogwell, of Sackville, is the guest of Mrs. Charles F. Kinser, Carlton street.
Mr. James Chubb, who has been confined to his residence, Orange street, through illness, is much improved.
The latest engagement which is being talked of in society circles is between a charming young widow of this city, daughter of one of St. John's most prominent business men, now living abroad, and a young society favorite and a merchant of this city.
Mrs. and the Misses Barker are confined to their home, Mount Pleasant, with the gripe.
A juvenile party was given on Wednesday evening last by Mrs. Thomas S. Adams, when she joined a quantity of good things provided for them.
The community this week deplored the loss of a most estimable man in the person of Mr. Thomas Wilder Daniel, whose death occurred suddenly on Saturday last. Although Mr. Daniel had been unwell for some months past with heart trouble, brought on by several attacks of gripe, he was not thought his end was so near. Mr. Daniel always took a warm interest in the social institutions of the city. He leaves a widow, three sons and two daughters, Rev. Edwin Daniel, Rev. Allan Daniel, Frederic W. Daniel, and Mrs. Daniel, and Mrs. Jones. Mr. Arthur Daniel, of this city, is brother of the deceased.
Miss Alice King returned to St. John last week, after a long absence at her uncle's sanitarium, Arlington Heights, Boston, and her friends are glad to welcome her once more among them.
Mr. R. H. Smedley, formerly of this city, but now of Philadelphia, who has been visiting friends here, returned to his home on Sunday last.
Messrs. Charles and John deBury, who have been spending the Christmas vacation at home, have returned to their respective colleges at Antigonish and Dalhousie.
Mr. William Powers, librarian of the Portland street Methodist church Sunday school, was presented at New Year's with a handsome chair.
During the absence of U. S. Consul Sampson, his place will be filled by Mr. Jordan.
Mr. James Kwing left for Boston on Sunday night, to resume the practice of dentistry in that city.
Miss Mary Wheeler has been laid up for the last two weeks with an attack of la grippe.
Hon. J. Tweedle, Mr. R. D. Wilmet, M. P., and Hon. A. G. Blair are in town this week.
I understand that the heirs of the estate of the late John McCreaney have decided to discontinue the protest in reference to his will.
The inmates of the Marine hospital were entertained at a New Year's dinner on Saturday evening. The tables were beautifully decorated and contained all the delicacies of the season. During the evening a musical programme was carried out, in which the selections by the sailors, and songs in their own languages, were a most interesting feature. Instructive and most interesting were the addresses by Mr. Herbert Tilley and Mr. Morley McLaughlin.
Present were Rev. Mr. Spencer, Rev. Canon and Mrs. Britton, Mrs. J. C. Allison, Dr. Christie and Miss May Robinson. The accompaniments were rendered by Mr. P. Strand.
Hon. John Costigan arrived in St. John from Ottawa on Wednesday.
The numerous friends in this city of the Rev. Dr. Burns of Halifax, regret to hear that he has been stricken with paralysis. The seizure was very sudden, occurring just after Dr. Burns had left the residence of Rev. St. J. Gordon, where he had been paying a New Year's visit.
Mr. H. A. Whitney, of Moncton, and the Misses Whitney are in town this week.
A delegation from Coldbrook and Brookville proceeded to the residence of Rev. J. N. Parker, Waterloo street, on New Year's eve, and presented him with an address and a purse of money.
The Messrs. Skinner, who have been spending their vacation at Harvard college, returned to their studies at that institution.
Rev. W. J. and Mrs. Stewart held a reception at their residence on New Year's day for their congregation. More than three hundred guests were present, the refreshment tables being presided over by some of their young lady friends, and an excellent musical programme was carried out.
Miss Ritchie, who has been visiting relatives at Rollasay, has returned to her home in Halifax.
Mr. and Mrs. J. X. Smith and Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Bank N. A., Fredericton, spent New Year's day in St. John, and on their city holds an attraction for each of these young gentlemen.
Among the New Year's presentations that I heard of was an ebony silver-headed cane to Mr. W. Percy Robinson, from his associates of D. company and Fred Fuller's; a handsome Queen Anne chair and side table to the teachers and officers of Lester street school, to Mr. Herbert C. Barbour, superintendent; a brass pipe organ to Mr. W. J. Fraser, of the C. F. R. from a number of friends, and a gold-headed ebony cane to Mr. John Coffey, of the C. F. R. from Miss Kate Kerr in to succeed Mr. Frost as principal of the Peel street school.
Rev. Mr. Sherman has returned from visiting friends at St. Andrews.
Mr. George Frazier has been appointed superintendent of St. John's (Stone) church Sunday school.
Miss Rachel Hazen is now living at Mrs. G. C. Coster's, Union street.
On Monday night Mrs. Rainnie, of Sewell street, entertained a number of young people at a very enjoyable dance.
Rev. Mr. DeLong will soon leave for Bermuda, where he has accepted the charge of a church. I am glad to hear that Mrs. W. H. DeVosier has

MACAULAY BROS. & CO. 61 AND 63 KING STREET.

Invite correspondence from PROGRESS out of town readers in reference to their Sale of

Hamburg Embroideries,

ALL WIDTHS FROM NARROWEST TO WIDEST SKIRT WIDTHS, ALL-OVER, ETC.

Table Linens, White Quilts, Fancy Muslins, Sheetings, Pillow Cottons, Towels and Towling.

Prices the Lowest ever named for Quality Hemming Free of Charge. Samples by Mail.

MACAULAY BROS. & CO.

What is more Desirable THAN A GOOD Waterproof Mackintosh!

They pay for themselves if only to save you from one severe Wetting.

Worth Their Weight in Gold! THE RAIN DOESN'T BOTHER HIM ONLY 25c.

Hard Rubber Fountain Pen. An Ideal Fountain Pen. Is thoroughly practical, and works equal to the best \$2.00 Pen. Our price is only 25 cents each. Sent to any address on receipt of 25 cents in stamps. Perfect satisfaction warranted.

American Rubber Store, - 65 Charlotte St.
Agents ATLAS RUBBER CO., New York.



Peri, Vesta, NEW SILVER MOON; TROPIC, ORIENT FRANKLINS
Other First-Class Heating Stoves, at **Kitchen Furnishing DEPOT,** 90 CHARLOTTE ST., **COLES, PARSONS & SHARP.**

This Table \$5.50.
Is quartered Oak and Walnut, finely finished, well made, and pretty. Will sell for \$5.50. Then we've other different styles of make, some very pretty styles in both Oak and Walnut, at \$4.75, \$5.00, \$5.25, \$5.50, \$6.00, \$6.50. Cheap Centre Tables from \$2.75 up. Rattan Chairs from \$3.00 to \$10.00.

Don't Pass The Little Shoe Store at the head of King Street, if you are looking for anything to make the feet comfortable. Come right in, it will save you a walk, and you will find what you want right here, at the LOWEST PRICE.
Ladies' Overshoes make a nice Present. GENTLEMEN'S SLIPPERS. Just look in the window and see a few of the Styles we have.
Storm Rubbers, Marvel Rubbers.
G. B. HALLET, 180 KING STREET.

Monday, Jan. 11th,

We commence our usual Sale of White Goods, and our display will be the best we have yet shown. Prices for WHITE COTTONS and SHEETINGS, PILLOW COTTONS and TABLE LINENS are closer than ever this year, and our friends can rely on getting the most reliable makes.

We do not Charge for Hemming.
Danie & Robertson, London House Retail,
CORNER CHARLOTTE AND UNION STREETS, ST. JOHN, N. B.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

ST. STEPHEN AND CALAIS.

[Progress is for sale in St. Stephen by Master Ralph...

Jan. 6.—Although the ground is bare, and in consequence the air unstarbated by the merry...

At nine o'clock the ball was opened by Mr. J. T. Whitlock and Miss Beale Bixby...

Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Young, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Grimmer...

Miss Alice and Theo. Stevens, of St. Stephen, spent Christmas here with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hubbard...

Jan. 6.—Mr. and Mrs. Fred Howard and Miss Howard, accompanied by Mr. Arthur M. Gibson...

Mr. Walter Messent and Mrs. Mabel Young were quietly married in St. Stephen last Tuesday...

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Henderson have been confined to bed for some time by a severe cold...

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Whitlock are visiting their friends in St. Stephen...

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Whitlock are visiting their friends in St. Stephen...

MONTOUR.

[Progress is for sale in Montou at the book store...

Jan. 6.—The social event of the week was, of course, the wedding of Miss Robb, which took place...

After the ceremony supper was served and soon afterwards Mrs. Allen appeared in her traveling dress...

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Whitlock are visiting their friends in St. Stephen...

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Whitlock are visiting their friends in St. Stephen...

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Whitlock are visiting their friends in St. Stephen...

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Whitlock are visiting their friends in St. Stephen...

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Whitlock are visiting their friends in St. Stephen...

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Whitlock are visiting their friends in St. Stephen...

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Whitlock are visiting their friends in St. Stephen...

SAKYLE.

[Progress is for sale in Sackville at C. H. Moore's...

Jan. 6.—There is only one social event in Sackville at present...

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Whitlock are visiting their friends in St. Stephen...

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Whitlock are visiting their friends in St. Stephen...

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Whitlock are visiting their friends in St. Stephen...

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Whitlock are visiting their friends in St. Stephen...

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Whitlock are visiting their friends in St. Stephen...

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Whitlock are visiting their friends in St. Stephen...

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Whitlock are visiting their friends in St. Stephen...

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Whitlock are visiting their friends in St. Stephen...

DOUGHERTY.

[Progress is for sale in Dorchester at George M. Fairweather's...

Jan. 5.—When we were young, and listened to our elders...

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Whitlock are visiting their friends in St. Stephen...

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Whitlock are visiting their friends in St. Stephen...

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Whitlock are visiting their friends in St. Stephen...

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Whitlock are visiting their friends in St. Stephen...

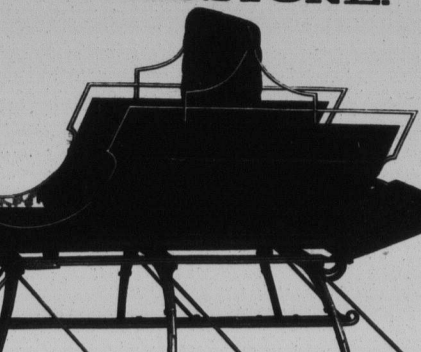
Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Whitlock are visiting their friends in St. Stephen...

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Whitlock are visiting their friends in St. Stephen...

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Whitlock are visiting their friends in St. Stephen...

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Whitlock are visiting their friends in St. Stephen...

THE GLADSTONE.



Handsome as a Picture! Stylish as the best of them! Comfortable as is Made!

Can be had with or without Lamps. The fashionable Sleight of the People. Are you fitted out for the Winter's enjoyable Drives.

JOHN EDGECOMBE & SONS, Manufacturers of Fine Carriages, Sleights, and Hearses.

WAREHOUSE, ST. JOHN'S CORNER OF UNION AND BRASSLAW STREETS.

A GREAT LITERARY BARGAIN!

Cooper's Famous Romances of the American Forest!

An Entirely New Edition of THE LEATHERSTOCKING TALES.

By JAMES FENIMORE COOPER.

The first and greatest of American novelists was James Fenimore Cooper. His popularity...

THE DEERSLAYER, THE PATHFINDER, THE LAST OF THE MOHICANS, THE PIONEERS, THE FRONTIER.

This handsome edition of the Leatherstocking Tales is printed upon good paper from type...

Read Our Great Premium Offer! We will send THE LEATHERSTOCKING TALES...

Address all letters: EDWARD S. CARTER.

Woonsocket Rubber Boots.

Mr. Bent from California is visiting friends here. Mr. A. E. Pearson from Apolago arrived on Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Pearson from Apolago arrived on Saturday night. Mr. R. A. Irving and Mr. W. W. McNamir are home from Pictou.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Pearson from Apolago arrived on Saturday night. Mr. R. A. Irving and Mr. W. W. McNamir are home from Pictou.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Pearson from Apolago arrived on Saturday night. Mr. R. A. Irving and Mr. W. W. McNamir are home from Pictou.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Pearson from Apolago arrived on Saturday night. Mr. R. A. Irving and Mr. W. W. McNamir are home from Pictou.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Pearson from Apolago arrived on Saturday night. Mr. R. A. Irving and Mr. W. W. McNamir are home from Pictou.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Pearson from Apolago arrived on Saturday night. Mr. R. A. Irving and Mr. W. W. McNamir are home from Pictou.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

(CONTINUED FROM FIFTH PAGE)
Mr. Heskin is also receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter.
Dr. Stevens has returned from a week's trip to the states.

Mr. Harrison Kinsler, of St. John, spent New Year's day in Fredericton.
Mr. E. R. Burpee, of Fredericton, paid one of his flying trips to Fredericton this week to visit his sister, Mrs. Wark, at Salamanca.

Mr. W. J. C. Clark has been visiting this week through illness.
Mrs. D. W. McKin is dangerously ill at her home on King street.
Mrs. Nellie McDonald has returned from a visit to Boston.

Mr. T. McDonald, of Eastport, is visiting his relatives here.
Mrs. Brown and Miss May Brown are confined to their home, St. James street, with attack of influenza.

WELSH, HUNTER & HAMILTON

Invite the special attention of purchasers to their very fine Stock of

BLANKETS, COMFORTABLES and QUILTS,

Which they are offering at reduced Prices to clear.

BLACK CASHMERE GOODS,

WE ARE OFFERING SEVERAL LOTS OF Mantle Jackets and Ulster Cloths at Cost.

UMBRELLAS, GOSSAMERS, GLOVES, HOSIERY, LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S UNDERWEAR.

97 King Street.

W. TREMAINE GARD, Diamond Dealer, Practical Jeweler, Optician and Goldsmith, No. 81 King St., Victoria Hotel, St. John, N. B.

Full many a gem of purest ray serene
The dark, unthougtful cave of ocean bear.
'Twas then when required for matrimonial needs, I was

Dr. Willard Currie, wife and daughter left on New Year's day for their home in Cambridge, Mass.
Miss Lottie (Coff) returned home from her visit to St. John.

Dr. and Mrs. Bailey returned from their home in Fredericton on Monday.
Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Bray are visiting friends in Sussex and Pictou.

Mr. J. G. P. H. Bray is visiting friends in Sussex and Pictou.
Mrs. K. A. E. is visiting friends in Sussex and Pictou.

HOLIDAY PRESENTS!

A GOLD MEDAL CARPET SWEEPER

Makes an acceptable Xmas Present. A Splendid Stock of Fancy and Useful Chairs, Tables, Cabinets,

A. O. SKINNER. Just opened for the Holiday Season.

ALWAYS INSURE your property in the PHOENIX Insurance Company of HARTFORD, CONN.

Statement January 1st 1891. D. W. C. SKILLTON, President.

Facsimile letter from a customer of 36 years, dated December 15, 1891. 'Send us five (5) packets of tea, please, as last Banner clip. This helping our tea trade having the tea in stock.'

Above is copy of actual hand writing of an old and expert tea dealer. All Reports of BANNER CHOP are Similar to this.

HALL & FAIRWEATHER

HOOD'S Sarsaparilla

It is a concentrated extract of Sarsaparilla, Yellow Dock, Pipsissewa, Juniper Berries, Mandrake, Dandelion, and other valuable vegetable remedies, every ingredient being strictly pure, and the best of its kind it is possible to buy.

Peculiar To itself

It will cure, when in the power of medicine, Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Blood Poisoning, Cancerous and all other Humors, Malaria, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Catarrh, Rheumatism, and all difficulties with the Liver and Kidneys.

HOOD'S Sarsaparilla

It is certified by thousands of voluntary witnesses all over the country who it has cured of diseases more or less severe.

HOOD'S Sarsaparilla

100 Doses One Dollar

THEY ARE HERE! 200 WEBSTER'S. PROGRESS FOR \$3.95.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

Mr. Heskin is also receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter.
Dr. Stevens has returned from a week's trip to the states.

Mr. Harrison Kinsler, of St. John, spent New Year's day in Fredericton.
Mr. E. R. Burpee, of Fredericton, paid one of his flying trips to Fredericton this week to visit his sister, Mrs. Wark, at Salamanca.

Mr. W. J. C. Clark has been visiting this week through illness.
Mrs. D. W. McKin is dangerously ill at her home on King street.

Mr. T. McDonald, of Eastport, is visiting his relatives here.
Mrs. Brown and Miss May Brown are confined to their home, St. James street, with attack of influenza.

Mr. J. G. P. H. Bray is visiting friends in Sussex and Pictou.
Mrs. K. A. E. is visiting friends in Sussex and Pictou.

Mr. J. G. P. H. Bray is visiting friends in Sussex and Pictou.
Mrs. K. A. E. is visiting friends in Sussex and Pictou.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JANUARY 9, 1892.

MANCHESTER, ROBERTSON & ALLISON.

Ladies' and Misses' Evening Wear.

Bengalines, Faille Francais, Pongee.

Brocade Silks, Nets and Crapes.

Flowers, Gloves, Hosiery and Fans, Of the Latest Designs and Colors.

Opera and Evening Wraps, Made to Order.

MANCHESTER, ROBERTSON & ALLISON

IN LISBON'S STREETS.

WHERE AMERICANS CAN FIND THEIR CRADLE SPOT.

Quaint and Curious Architecture and Modes of Life—The Portuguese Men and Women as They Appear to a Visiting Stranger.

Lisbon, Dec. 16, 1891.—It requires nearly four days of steamship travel from Southampton, England, to reach Lisbon, the seven-hilled city upon the broad Tagus.

Lisbon is set upon the hills along the northern shore. The entire estuary is edged with villages and villas. Here a church, gray and old, half shows from some verdure-clad defile. There a fishing town is checkered with white cottages and splashes of drying nets. Yonder a half ruined monastery, with its little hamlet of houses creeping up to its walls like patient beggars for protection and alms, tells its story of suppression and conversion to workaday use.

Here and there are quaint and ancient docks, reminders of where the olden galleons were built which bore the most intrepid of all men to conquest and discovery of utmost lands. What wondrous change upon the whole world's surface, what mighty revolutions in civilization, what volumes of history, had their humble origin here! Not to Rome, nor England, should Americans come, reverentially and with guide-books like prayer-books in hand, as to the cradle-spot of the race. We were born on the shores of the lovely Tagus. We are Portuguese in inception and conception. Our babyhood was rocked in the three old tubs which bore Columbus from Rio de Lisboa to far San Salvador.

It is the charm of extreme contrast and endless change which holds and makes us love old Lisbon. There are no two streets, pracas, churches, public buildings, shops or homes alike. Away from the half dozen modern business streets, it is almost the same Lisbon that Columbus knew. Here is a shadowy shop of one story where grimy men grope about among gritty piles of charcoal. The next building may be a three or five story structure housing the richest of wares, whose upper stories are fancifully decorated in gorgeous paints and gilds.

Next to this, on one side of a dark passage, jolly cobblers and shoemakers, a cutter grinds on hammers on the other, and away in there a stream of light shows exquisite stairs leading to some enclosed court where a home of opulence is embedded in vines and roses. Everywhere are ponderous base and arch, huge column and tremendous entablature, often supporting buildings whose insignificance is ludicrously startling.

In many of the older public edifices the architecture is Moorish, or semi-Moorish, and the facades are often flanked by square towers and diminutive Saracenic domes. The general plan of shop and abode is the same in all the portions of the city, the shop below and the home above; or the lower story is used as a sort of entrance to walled-in home structures in the rear, or the habitation above. In the latter case these entrances are temporary shops for itinerant cobblers, cutlers, saddlers and the like, lounging-places for beggars and gossips. But however unsavory may seem the ground floor, or the street entrance to, any structure, the upper stories of the same, or the pretty home nests behind, afford abundant compensation in picturesque groupings and scenes.

Balconies are as universal as in Havana, Valladolid, Madrid or Sevilla. Some project from supports of carved stone. Others rest with airy insecurity upon fancifully wrought timbers and still others may be seen in the daintiest patterns into which brass and iron may be wrought. Many are latticed; and in this latticework are odd little slides and gates. Behind these the fair Portuguese women eat their dainty salads, of which they are inordinately fond, and sip their wines and ices. And from a partially-opened lattice as you pass you will catch glances from lovely eyes, and as often smiles and coquettish looks from roguish faces. The Lisbon maidens must be chary of their looks upon friends or strangers in the street; but social customs gives them the somewhat compensative and altogether blessed right to flirt desperately with you from the lofty and safe outposts of their balconied alcoves.

There is hardly another city in the world where neatness in attire is so general as in Lisbon. You cannot find an uncleanly or a slovenly person in the city outside of beggars, who are numerous, licensed and therefore professional, and who all affect both rags and filth. The middle classes and the aristocracy are faultlessly dressed, and spotless linen from noblesman to lighterman and fisherman is here as delightful a universality as in that other elysium of the lavender, fair and brilliant Havana.

As much cannot be said for the women. Their street appearance is not so characteristic nor so graceful as the Spanish women. The beautiful mantilla is less worn here than seems fitting, or as one could wish. One feels, when a group of senhoritas are met in the pracas or seen in costly equipages on the Campo Grande, that unlike all other women of the Latin races they possess no distinct air or style or presence of their own. In dress they are in fact composite; and like Bayreuth architecture which is in Europe the universal simile for every manner of style incongruously composed, a Portuguese lady often presents startling combinations of date and style in her most prized and sumptuous attire. She still possesses a fine carriage and figure, and, as I have previously stated, a certain honesty and wholesomeness of face and look, and particularly an ever glowing radiance of eye and smile, which command the best sort of liking and respect.

No kinder-hearted, more hospitable or polite people exist than those of Portugal. Politeness here has not the flippancy of the French nor the unmeaning pretence of the Spanish. It is more redundant and opulent than with either of the former, but it possesses genuine sincerity. The effort to please comes from right feeling rather than through form and custom, with cold-hearted calculation of profit behind. This extends to, and is even more marked among, the lowly, who seem to be the most sunny-faced and kind-hearted people who live. Among every manner of city serving men and women there is a chivalry and apparent earnestness in interchange of greeting and commonest civility which often reaches the ludicrous to brusque Americans. Their gravity and dignity in this regard are really wonderful. The communicative adjectives applied to intensify and formal expression of mutual regard, and leading up to those highest titles of respect, Senhor and Senhora, never are less expressive than "most adored," "truest regarded," "most heart thrillingly beloved," or "exceeding and most illustrious."

Even the beggars speak to each other in precisely these courtly terms, and it you should refuse them alms with the customary phrase, "Pardon—in the name of God!" they will follow you only to bless and shower benedictions upon you. Water is brought into Lisbon in one of the world's greatest aqueducts, the aqueduct of Amalarias, from the mountain village of Bellas, ten miles distant. It extends across the near valley of Alcantara upon a series of thirty arches, one hundred and seven feet from pier to pier, the point of the highest arch rising two hundred and sixty-four feet above the valley bed. The water is poured from this aqueduct into an immense covered reservoir, and is from this conveyed to the many chafariz or public fountains of the city. From these fountains, since the time of Joao V., nearly all private houses, public buildings and shops have been supplied by water-carriers, men and women. Most of these, particularly the men, are thus solely employed. Many of the women are simply house and shop servants of the peasant class; and probably the most interesting studies for tourist, writer or artist are to be found among these lowly folk beside the fountains.

But see these maiden water-carriers of Lisbon, prettiest of all women in the ancient city—with great dancing eyes, pouting lips ever parting from dazzling white teeth, their tongues ceaselessly running in musical staccato, and their supple forms ever in irrepressible movement from the boundless life within them. Their short skirts disclose limbs which outrival the Venus of Cos in delicate symmetry. Their smart bodices vainly hide busts of marvellous roundness and amplitude, with full arching neck bared above and crowning it such a dainty and dimpled chin as even Faucigny cannot match; while the line from tip of little finger up their brown round arms to beyond the dimpled elbow is a marvellous study in nature's only perfect mobile bronze. But they have dallied and chatted long enough. With a whisk a little pad of rusies or cloth is slapped on their dainty, shapely heads; in a twinkling the great cask, half as tall and quite as big as they, is resting on the pad; and with a song or roguish laugh they are away, tripping homeward as daintily and airily as in measures of the contradanza or waltz.

EDGAR L. WAKEMAN.

They Know How to Smoke.

The Spaniards are the most expert smokers in the world. A Spaniard takes a heavy pull at his cigarette, inhales it, takes up a wine skin, or wine bottle, pours a half pint down his throat, holding the vessel a foot from his mouth and not spilling a drop, and then with a sigh of satisfaction closes his eyes and exhales the smoke from his nose and mouth in clouds. He will also inhale the smoke, converse for a few minutes in a natural manner, and then blow out the smoke.

HIS THANKS WERE ILLUSTRATED.

A Hungry Stranger Enjoyed a Square Meal at the Expense of a Detective.

A shabbily dressed man, with a lank and unhappy face, stepped deprecatingly into the cigar store at Sixth avenue and Twenty-seventh street at an early hour one night last week, when Detective Brett of Capt. Reilly's squad happened to be there, with Detectives Kemp and Murphy.

"I'm hungry," the stranger whispered gloomily. "Give me a dime to get something to eat."

"I won't give you any money," said Detective Brett; "I disapprove of the practice; but I'll get you something to eat." Turning to Detective Murphy, he said: "Take this poor fellow to the eating house next door, and tell the proprietor I'll settle for what he eats."

Then Brett wheeled about and continued his chat with the cigar dealer. The stranger with the face was led into the eating house, where Murphy delivered Brett's message.

Three-quarters of an hour later Brett sauntered into the eating house with a smile on his face. He felt that he had done a generous act.

"Well, did you give the poor man a meal?" he asked, cheerily.

"I did, and he seemed to enjoy it hugely," replied the proprietor. "He was hungry, I can tell you."

"So he said. What's the check?"

"Eighty-five cents."

"Eighty-five cents!" Brett gasped.

"How does it come to that much?"

"Why he had a regular swell meal," the proprietor responded. "He began on a dozen raw oysters, then he had a bone sirloin, with potatoes and coffee, and wound up with a twenty cent cigar."

Detective Brett whistled, put a dollar note on the counter, dropped the fifteen cents change in his pocket, and looked thoughtful.

Detectives Kemp and Murphy laughed softly, and fired this bit of philosophy at their associate: "Say, pard, I guess it would have been a heap cleverer to have given the fellow the dime he asked for and let him buy his own meal."

A day later the postman delivered to Detective Brett a postal card. In the corner was a clever pencil drawing of the shabby stranger's lank and unhappy face. In the other corner was a sketch of the same face fattened by good oysters and juicy steak. A cigar protruded from a corner of the mouth of the fat face. The drawing bore the inscriptions "Before" and "After." Between the sketches was this message:

Detective Brett: Bless your kind heart for that dinner.

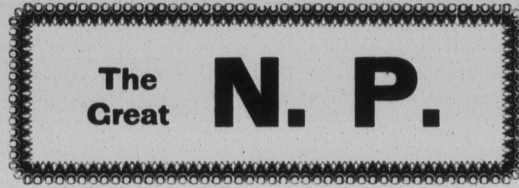
A Hungry Man.

The detective has not been able to discover who the hungry stranger is. He told Capt. Reilly that hereafter he was going to do his own ordering for hungry men who excited his sympathy.—N. Y. Sun.

Napoleon's Friend.

While yet but a boy in the military school at Brienne, Napoleon won the friendship of a school-fellow named Demasius, who loved him for his own sake and was glad afterward to be his comrade in arms. But see these maiden water-carriers of Lisbon, prettiest of all women in the ancient city—with great dancing eyes, pouting lips ever parting from dazzling white teeth, their tongues ceaselessly running in musical staccato, and their supple forms ever in irrepressible movement from the boundless life within them. Their short skirts disclose limbs which outrival the Venus of Cos in delicate symmetry. Their smart bodices vainly hide busts of marvellous roundness and amplitude, with full arching neck bared above and crowning it such a dainty and dimpled chin as even Faucigny cannot match; while the line from tip of little finger up their brown round arms to beyond the dimpled elbow is a marvellous study in nature's only perfect mobile bronze. But they have dallied and chatted long enough. With a whisk a little pad of rusies or cloth is slapped on their dainty, shapely heads; in a twinkling the great cask, half as tall and quite as big as they, is resting on the pad; and with a song or roguish laugh they are away, tripping homeward as daintily and airily as in measures of the contradanza or waltz.

EDGAR L. WAKEMAN.



Has its enemies as well as its friends, and surely if someone can demonstrate a

National Policy

That will suit members of both great Political Parties he would be deemed

THE NATION'S BENEFACTOR!

Let it be the Policy of each individual voter who is sick and weak, (or who has a relative or friend in that condition), to use Peptonized Ale and Beef, and we know that it will be N. P. that Canada ever saw, the greatest

For delicate people or those convalescent from any wasting disease it has no equal, and it is only Twenty-five Cents per bottle at any reliable Pharmacy.

RED FIGURE SALE!

We beg to Call Attention to the following Prices at which it is our intention to sell our Stock during January, 1892, previous to Stock taking. We commend these figures to the favorable consideration of all, as we are in a position to know that clothing cannot be bought as low elsewhere. We have gone through our stock with one object in view, and that object is to make our prices so low that we will find no difficulty in reducing our stock to one-half the present quantity, before we begin our extensive alterations.

	Present Price.	Former Price.
Men's Overcoats,	\$ 8.60	\$12.50
Men's Overcoats,	7.40	10.50
Men's Overcoats,	5.00	7.50
Men's Overcoats,	3.60	5.50
Men's Ulsters,	11.00	16.00
Men's Ulsters,	5.90	8.50
Men's Ulsters,	5.25	7.00
Men's Suits,	12.00	17.00
Men's Suits,	8.60	12.50
Men's Suits,	5.40	8.50
Men's Suits,	2.90	5.00
Men's Pants,	3.40	6.00
Men's Pants,	2.90	5.00
Men's Pants,	2.75	4.50
Men's Pants,	2.40	3.75
Men's Pants,	2.10	3.00
Men's Pants,	1.80	2.75
Men's Pants,	1.50	2.50
Men's Pants,	1.20	2.00
Men's Pants,	1.10	1.50
Men's Pants,	.90	1.25

NOTICE—We intend to make this Pant Sale something that will be remembered. Boys and Childrens Clothing all reduced in like manner. Every Garment marked in plain red figures, the price at which it will be sold. Cash and one price only.

Scovill, Fraser & Co.

Cor. KING and GERMAIN STREETS.

Oak Hall. || SAINT JOHN. || Oak Hall.

RANDOM RECOLLECTIONS

JOSEPH HOWE AND HIS TIMES.

And Incidental References to Some of His Prominent Public Contemporaries.

By "Historicus," Fredericton, N. B.

NO. 10.

Accession of William IV.

I never witnessed anything more dramatic and beautiful than on the occasion of the accession of William IV. in 1830. George IV. had been dead six weeks and his brother in his place, the news reached Halifax. Today such an event would be known in an hour. There were six months of war in the harbor at the time, one of which was commanded by the new King's natural son, Captain Fitz Clarence, a ruddy faced, compactly built man, seemingly told of a jolly life. The Governor gave a large dinner party in honor of the occasion—the King's accession. According to pre-arranged arrangements, when the King's health was proposed at nine o'clock in the evening, that moment a piece of artillery placed in front of Government House, gave the signal shot, when every ship in the harbor, including the Citadel, let bang their big guns, each firing a Royal salute—so that 168 guns were fired at the same time, as fast as they could be loaded and discharged. The night was dark, and the lighting up of the heavens and reverberating peals of thunder echoing among the hills, produced such a weird appearance, that to use an old phrase, it would be easier to imagine than describe. It was perhaps the loudest response to a toast ever heard, and it came immediately as the words fell from His Excellency's lips—truly in a voice of thunder.

Avon Bridge Lottery.

Lotteries now-a-days are reckoned as an unpardonable legal offence, and justly so. The Government of the United States has within the past two years placed a ban upon the greatest abomination of the age—the Louisiana Lottery—by prohibiting the circulation of its literature through the mails. The morals of Halifax in the early part of this century must have been considered by the Legislature of the Province as somewhat dubious and requiring legal restraints to keep the conduct of the people in their due bounds—for an Act was passed many years since prohibiting horse racing, on the ground that such sports led to gambling, against which the tender susceptibilities of "the wisdom of the country" were stoutly opposed. Yet, strange to say, in 1819, another Act passed through the Legislature granting a charter to a Company, accompanied by an authorization to raise by lottery the sum of nine thousand pounds (\$36,000) for the purpose of building a bridge across the Avon River at Windsor. Of course the old law in opposition to horse racing must have been repealed, or its antithesis could not possibly have been recognized—but what a perversion of ideas among our fathers at different periods not very distant apart, when laws so contradictory and sublimated in character could find their way upon the Statute books of the Province. The Company commenced operations under the law in the ensuing Spring. The tickets were placed at one pound each, and the whole town soon became lottery-mad, rich and poor alike invested, all feeling that as times were hard in Halifax, very little work doing, there was at least one chance in a hundred, and that one chance every one felt was his, in getting a hundred pound prize for one pound risked. The amount realized by this Lottery I am unable to state, but it was large enough to warrant undertaking the work, it not to finish it. I remember well the day of drawing—in the old Court House, Market place—the room was crowded with anxious expectants, holding their tickets, and watching the numbers as they came out of the pandora box, and were called out by the presiding official. As a matter of course there was blank dismay depicted upon the countenance of the luckless one whose number drew a blank, but then as misery liked company then and now, there were many others besides himself who suffered that day from the bitter pangs of disappointment. This, I think, was the last great public lottery held in these Provinces. The old Avon Bridge has gone, and another has taken its place, more substantial.

An Officer Tried for Murder.

In this same old Court House, the only one at the time, took place the trial (in 1821) of Lieut. Cross of one of His Majesty's Regiments stationed in Halifax, on the charge of having murdered an old man from the country who by chance found his way into the Officers' Quarters, a long wooden building one end of which stood on Cogswell street leading out to the Common. The man was found lying in the corridor in front of Lieut. Cross' room, having been run through the body, and from this and other circumstances suspicion fell upon this young officer. He was accordingly placed under arrest and put upon his trial. The Court Room was densely packed, many of the officers of the Garrison also being present; the occurrence was so exceptional, one of His Majesty's officers on trial for murder, that the whole town was greatly excited, and the general sympathy felt for one so young and high in society found expression among all classes—for be it known that hanging in those days was not looked upon with the same abhorrence as we do now, so that it brought in guilty poor Cross would have to submit to the penalty of the law, no intervention of friends, or petitioners for commutation would have availed anything. As justice of the rigorous mercenary of the law in those days, it may be here mentioned that two persons were on their way from Margaret's Bay, on foot—one had money on his person; and when darkness overtook them, John Leigh, the other person, dropped behind, took out his knife and drew it across the throat of his companion, robbed him of his money and made for town under the impression that his victim was dead. The wound, however, was not fatal—the man struggled all night in his agony, and when daylight came a person going to

town saw him and conveyed him in his wagon, and on reaching the news of the attempted murder soon spread, and before he had time to escape Leigh was in the manacles of the Police. He was tried on a charge of having attempted murder and for highway robbery. The victim by this time was able to attend Court, and give evidence against his old friend. Leigh was found guilty and sentenced to death, and the day of execution fixed. Petitions were got up and signed by hundreds it not thousands of the inhabitants for a commutation of punishment, in which many of the clergy joined, while the prisoner's own clergyman (Rev. Mr. Cogswell) interceded as earnestly as if his own life stood in the balance. The Governor of the Province being absent in England, Hon. Thos. N. Jeffrey occupied his place, for the time being, as President. This gentleman was as hard as adamant; under a sense of justice, no doubt, he thought it would be a violation of trust to interpose his authority in arrest of judgment; and so he was immovable to every entreaty and call for mercy. The principle of *lex talionis*, and drastic measures, seemed to form part of his religious creed. Leigh was executed on the Common, East side, near the Citadel railing. Formerly the place of execution was on Camp Hill, near the Cemetery.

Coming back then to the subject at which we broke off, viz., Lieut. Cross—after a long day's trial, the jury retired and in a short time brought in a verdict "Innocent," which decision at once broke the spell and Halifax once more breathed freely.

"Fish, Flesh and Fowl."

Halifax was never famous for her great enterprise, except in one case to be referred to hereafter. Unlike her sister City, St. John, her living independence was upon resources more sure and lucrative. In the one case the fisheries of the English market, rendered the sale of St. John's staples in the shape of ships and timber, an uncertain calculation. A constriction of trade on one side of the Atlantic was sure to produce a reaction on the other, so closely wrapped together were the interests of St. John and Liverpool; and when those reverses came St. John had nothing else to fall back upon in the way of trade, and general stagnation and no money always followed. The trade of Halifax on the contrary was more sure, or less liable to fluctuation, as it was dependent upon what may not inaptly be called—"Fish, Flesh and Fowl."

1st. Fish. Walking along Water Street a stranger on casting his eyes towards the harbor would be impressed by the immense buildings, large as churches, staring him in the face on almost every wharf, called fish stores; and acres of the finny tribe (basking) drying in the sun, on stages, barrels and on whatever was ever a vantage spot could be obtained, after having been brought to town by the fishermen in their green state, and in this way manufactured, it may be called, for the West India market. The business in this article (before the emancipation of the slave, and the restrictions were removed by England on the foreigner in her Colonial ports) was immense and highly remunerative to the Halifax merchants, whose vessels were many, and brought return cargoes of West India goods, most of which were reshipped to all parts of the Province, Halifax being the only entrepot—the free port system as understood now, was a term which had not then entered into our mercantile vocabulary. When a change came the trade of Halifax in the fish line fell off considerably—so that her great warehouses to-day stand only as memorials of her former great West India business. But, then, unlike St. John in such dilemmas, Halifax has always had a substantial prop to support her, which may be explained under the second head of—"Fish, Flesh and Fowl"—viz: the MILITARY—which for a century or more have not only been the flesh, but the bone and sinew and muscle of the town, in the immense sums of money that have been spent on her fortifications, the support of the troops, barrack works, engineering operations—which if counted would amount to millions—all of which have gone to enrich the inhabitants, or keep them from the distresses of St. John on the failure of their industrial crops, or rather in the trade of their staple resources. Then, thirdly, the Fowl part of the business, (the term fowl is here used for the purpose of maintaining the euphemism, although perhaps far fetched)—by this I mean the NAVY, including the Dockyard. We sometimes hear of "flying squadrons," but mostly in time of war; and this may almost be said of the North American fleet, which is on the wing at least twice a year—now at Halifax (in summer) and now in Bermuda (in winter), the respective headquarters during the two seasons. Some half dozen men-of-war lying at Halifax at a time, representing at least 2,000 men, must necessarily expend large sums of money in the interests of the butcher, the baker, the storekeeper, and in fact all classes of the community. Then there is a little town in itself—a town within a town—known as the Dockyard, which affords another vast source of income. Whatever be the business carried on today within its walls, seventy years ago and later, thousands of workmen might have been seen passing in and out of the gates daily on their way to and from work—all the recipients of British gold. So that the advantages possessed by Halifax over St. John, as set forth at the beginning of this head, has been seen as to secure for her strong bulwark against the pressure of the times, whenever overtaken by commercial calamities. But in spite of all these differences, the latter city has kept pace with the former; and it is a question whether

St. John would have been any better off today had the cases been reversed. While the one city has been obliged to work hard, the other has not felt herself compelled to do so to the same extent.

HOW SPIRIT SLATES ARE MADE.

A Popular Trick that is Easy Enough when You Know How.

There is nothing so very remarkable about spirit slates. The real skill is in managing to have proper questions asked and in shuffling the slates invariably. La Nature tells how the slate writing is done as follows: Two ordinary wooden framed slates are presented to the spectators and examined in succession by them. A small piece of chalk is introduced between the two slates, which are then united by a rubber band and held aloft in the prestidigitator's right hand. Then, in the general silence, is heard the scratching of the chalk, which is writing between the two slates the answer to a question asked by one of the spectators—the name of a card thought of or the number of spots obtained by throwing two dice. The rubber band having been removed and the slates separated, one of them is seen to be covered with writing.

The trick, which at first sight seems to be so mysterious, is very easily realized. The writing was done in advance, but upon the written side of the slate upon which the writing was made, there has been placed a thin sheet of black cardboard, which hides the characters written upon the chalk. The two sides of this slate thus appeared absolutely clean. The other slate is given out for examination, and after it has been returned to him, the operator says, "Do you want to examine the other one also?" And then, without any haste he makes a pass analogous to that employed in shuffling cards. Then the two hands separate anew, and the slates that has already been examined, instead of the second one, is put into the hands of the spectators. This shifting, done with deliberation, is entirely invisible.

During the second examination the slate upon which the writing is laid flat upon a table, the written face turned upward covered with the black cardboard. The slate having been sufficiently examined and then returned to the operator, the latter lays it upon the first and both are then surrounded by the rubber band. It is then that the operator holds up the slates with the left hand, of which one sees but the thumb, while upon the posterior face of the second slate the nail of his middle finger makes a sound resembling that produced by chalk when writing with.

When the operator judges that this little comedy has lasted quite long enough, he lays the two slates horizontally upon his table, taking care this time that the non-prepared slate shall be beneath. It is upon it that then rests the black cardboard, and the other slate on being raised shows the characters that it bears, and that are stated to have been written by an invisible spirit that slipped in between the two slates.

John O'Groat's House.

James IV., of Scotland, sent Malcolm Gavin and John de Groat two brothers into Caithness, with a letter written in Latin, recommending them to the kind regards of the people of that county. They became possessed of lands in the parish of Anisley, on the banks of the Pentland Firth, which were equally divided between them. In course of time there were eight families of the same name, who shared alike, and lived comfortably and peaceably for many years. These were accustomed to meet to celebrate the anniversary of the arrival of their progenitors. At one of these meetings it became a matter of dispute which of them was entitled to enter first, and take the head of the table, which had like to have terminated fatally but for the presence of mind of John de Groat, proprietor of the ferry, who remonstrated with them; pointed out the duties of unanimity as regards the order of their seats, and their respectability among their neighbors, and general safety from the inroads of those clans who might envy them, and take advantage of their dissensions. He then proposed the building of a house to which they should contribute equally; and he promised that their next meeting he should so order matters as to prevent any dispute about precedence. Having gained their assent, he proceeded to build a house, with a distinct room of an octagonal form, having eight doors and eight windows, in which he placed a table of oak with eight sides. At the next annual meeting, he desired each to enter singly at different doors and take the head of the table, himself entering last and taking the remaining unoccupied seat. By this ingenious manoeuvre they were all placed on an equal footing, and good humour and harmony were restored and established. Such was the origin of the sign of "John O'Groat's house."—Glasgow Citizen.

From Small Beginnings.

The Salvation Army is only thirteen years old and owes its origin to a peculiar and trivial circumstance. General Booth, then a humble mission worker in a fining district of Yorkshire, being attracted by the interest of the people in the impending Russo-Turkish war, issued a declaration of war of another sort, posted two thousand copies about the town, and so interested the people in his unusual method, that a great revival followed, and the general quickly appropriated the idea of a salvation army with well-known success.

A Telephone Round the World.

Ellison is said to be hopeful of much greater things in the future in the way of long distance telephony. The only objection to its possibilities is the sympathetic contact of the connecting wire with the earth. If a single wire could be placed so high that it would not touch the mountain tops, a whisper could be heard round the world. On a treeless country in Arizona better communication is got over 1,000 miles of wire than between New York and Philadelphia. But the future applications of electricity promise to be boundless.

Restoring the Hours.

It is a long stretch from the ancient and primitive sundial to the present perfected watch and clock. The difference between the simplicity of the former, and the elaborate and complicated inventions of the modern clockmaker, are brought forcibly to mind in reading the description of a Japanese clock.

A traveller recently saw a rare and wonderful Japanese timepiece. He described it as being in a frame three feet wide and five feet long, representing a noontide landscape of great loveliness. In the foreground were plum and cherry trees and rich plants in full bloom; in the rear a hill, gradual in ascent, from which flowed, or seemed to flow, a cascade admirably imitated in crystal. From this point a thick like stream glided along, encircling rocks and islands in its windings, finally losing itself in a far-off stretch of woodland. In a miniature sky above, a golden sun turned on a silver wire, striking the hours on silver gongs as it passed. Every hour was marked on the frame and indicated by a slow-crawling tortoise, which served in the place of hand or pointer. A bird of exquisite plumage sang at the close of each hour, and, as the song ceased a mouse sprang from the grotto near by, and scampering over the hill in the garden, was soon lost to view.

THINGS OF VALUE.

The great end of all human industry is the attainment of happiness.—Hume.

For Cholera Fellows Speedy Relief stands ahead of all other preparations.

We get impatient, and their crops out our human weakness.—J. G. Holland.

Fellows Dyspepsia Bitters is not a new remedy. It has been known in this country over fifty years.

It does not pay to believe in all you hear, but you are happier if you do than if you do disbelieve it.

We are often deceived in the age of people having beautiful and luxuriant hair, not knowing that they use Hall's Hair Renewer to keep gray hairs away.

It isn't best to be too positive—unless possibly when you are saying no to somebody who wants you to make a loan.

George! don't forget to bring home a package of Kerr Evaporated Vegetables for it is the cheapest and sweetest soup we have and saves so much trouble in cooking.

The girl with a new engagement ring always wonders why other people don't seem to take as much interest in it as she does.

Ship Captains give Kerr Evaporated Soup Vegetables the highest praise as they are always fresh, sweet and cheap, and can be enjoyed when other vegetables are impossible.

The finer the nature the more flaws it will show through the clearness of it; and it is a law of the universe that the best things shall be seldom seen in their best form.—Ruskin.

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

Few people have more real trouble in this world than the man whose life is ruled by the firm conviction that everything in which he is interested ought to be done exactly in his own way.

The use of Wilmot Spa Waters have been found very beneficial in such cases as pains in the back and limbs, sprains and bruises and general debility of the constitution.

JAMES ROBERTSON A. M. L. D., Rector of Wilmot.

Look out for the man who lowers his voice when he loses his temper. He is a good deal more dangerous than the fellow who talks loud enough to be heard half way through the next century.

Never permit the system to become run down, as then it is almost impossible to withstand the ravages of disease. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills stand at the head of all medicines as a blood builder and nerve tonic, correcting irregularities, restoring lost energies, and building up the system. Good for men and women, young and old. Sold by druggists or sent on receipt of price—50 cents—by addressing The Dr. Williams Med. Co., Brockville, Ont.

People speak slightly of the flint, but they do not do her justice altogether. They do not realize how hard it is for her to make just the right amount of resistance necessary to indicate her unwillingness and still manage not to miss the kiss.—Somerville Journal.

MARY O'NEIL, W.C.T.U., Coffee Rooms, Halifax, N. S., writes:—Having been positively cured of dyspepsia by the use of one package of K. D. C. I would cheerfully recommend it to anyone suffering from this dreadful disease.

K. D. C. Co., DEAR SIRS:—This is to certify that I have been a dyspeptic for thirty-five years. Have used a great many preparations, but found nothing to benefit me like K. D. C. I heartily recommend it to any suffering from this disease.

JOHN A. McLEAN, Salt Springs, Pictou Co.

How to Treat a Cold.

Don't stuff a cold as the old advice advises. If you do you will have a fever to starve. A genuine cold is a shock received by the many million nerves which approach near the surface of a human body, and which control the pores of the skin. This shock closes the pores of the skin, transmitted to the nerve centres and back to the mucous membranes forcing a great amount of blood to those membranes creating more or less irritation and consequent fever. Inflammation, drains then watery discharge and catarrh. The shock may have its cause from a chill, from improper eating, a nervous fright and various other causes which irritate the nerves of the skin and mucous membranes of the nose, throat and bronchial tubes. Excess of food in the stomach still more clogs the system and pores of the skin so that the heat matter thus generated, and by the natural courses is retained; which is a simple reason for not stuffing a cold. Experimenting with a severe cold is a dangerous custom, as most persons try one remedy only, until some friend suggests another "sure cure." When slight hoarseness and tightness of the nasal membrane warns one of a slight skin exposure or chill from whatever cause, and prompt attention is given, the cold will be carried off by the natural courses is retained; which is a simple reason for not stuffing a cold. Experimenting with a severe cold is a dangerous custom, as most persons try one remedy only, until some friend suggests another "sure cure." When slight hoarseness and tightness of the nasal membrane warns one of a slight skin exposure or chill from whatever cause, and prompt attention is given, the cold will be carried off by the natural courses is retained; which is a simple reason for not stuffing a cold. Experimenting with a severe cold is a dangerous custom, as most persons try one remedy only, until some friend suggests another "sure cure." When slight hoarseness and tightness of the nasal membrane warns one of a slight skin exposure or chill from whatever cause, and prompt attention is given, the cold will be carried off by the natural courses is retained; which is a simple reason for not stuffing a cold. Experimenting with a severe cold is a dangerous custom, as most persons try one remedy only, until some friend suggests another "sure cure." When slight hoarseness and tightness of the nasal membrane warns one of a slight skin exposure or chill from whatever cause, and prompt attention is given, the cold will be carried off by the natural courses is retained; which is a simple reason for not stuffing a cold. Experimenting with a severe cold is a dangerous custom, as most persons try one remedy only, until some friend suggests another "sure cure." When slight hoarseness and tightness of the nasal membrane warns one of a slight skin exposure or chill from whatever cause, and prompt attention is given, the cold will be carried off by the natural courses is retained; which is a simple reason for not stuffing a cold. Experimenting with a severe cold is a dangerous custom, as most persons try one remedy only, until some friend suggests another "sure cure." When slight hoarseness and tightness of the nasal membrane warns one of a slight skin exposure or chill from whatever cause, and prompt attention is given, the cold will be carried off by the natural courses is retained; which is a simple reason for not stuffing a cold. Experimenting with a severe cold is a dangerous custom, as most persons try one remedy only, until some friend suggests another "sure cure." When slight hoarseness and tightness of the nasal membrane warns one of a slight skin exposure or chill from whatever cause, and prompt attention is given, the cold will be carried off by the natural courses is retained; which is a simple reason for not stuffing a cold. Experimenting with a severe cold is a dangerous custom, as most persons try one remedy only, until some friend suggests another "sure cure." When slight hoarseness and tightness of the nasal membrane warns one of a slight skin exposure or chill from whatever cause, and prompt attention is given, the cold will be carried off by the natural courses is retained; which is a simple reason for not stuffing a cold. Experimenting with a severe cold is a dangerous custom, as most persons try one remedy only, until some friend suggests another "sure cure." When slight hoarseness and tightness of the nasal membrane warns one of a slight skin exposure or chill from whatever cause, and prompt attention is given, the cold will be carried off by the natural courses is retained; which is a simple reason for not stuffing a cold. Experimenting with a severe cold is a dangerous custom, as most persons try one remedy only, until some friend suggests another "sure cure." When slight hoarseness and tightness of the nasal membrane warns one of a slight skin exposure or chill from whatever cause, and prompt attention is given, the cold will be carried off by the natural courses is retained; which is a simple reason for not stuffing a cold. Experimenting with a severe cold is a dangerous custom, as most persons try one remedy only, until some friend suggests another "sure cure." When slight hoarseness and tightness of the nasal membrane warns one of a slight skin exposure or chill from whatever cause, and prompt attention is given, the cold will be carried off by the natural courses is retained; which is a simple reason for not stuffing a cold. Experimenting with a severe cold is a dangerous custom, as most persons try one remedy only, until some friend suggests another "sure cure." When slight hoarseness and tightness of the nasal membrane warns one of a slight skin exposure or chill from whatever cause, and prompt attention is given, the cold will be carried off by the natural courses is retained; which is a simple reason for not stuffing a cold. Experimenting with a severe cold is a dangerous custom, as most persons try one remedy only, until some friend suggests another "sure cure." When slight hoarseness and tightness of the nasal membrane warns one of a slight skin exposure or chill from whatever cause, and prompt attention is given, the cold will be carried off by the natural courses is retained; which is a simple reason for not stuffing a cold. Experimenting with a severe cold is a dangerous custom, as most persons try one remedy only, until some friend suggests another "sure cure." When slight hoarseness and tightness of the nasal membrane warns one of a slight skin exposure or chill from whatever cause, and prompt attention is given, the cold will be carried off by the natural courses is retained; which is a simple reason for not stuffing a cold. Experimenting with a severe cold is a dangerous custom, as most persons try one remedy only, until some friend suggests another "sure cure." When slight hoarseness and tightness of the nasal membrane warns one of a slight skin exposure or chill from whatever cause, and prompt attention is given, the cold will be carried off by the natural courses is retained; which is a simple reason for not stuffing a cold. Experimenting with a severe cold is a dangerous custom, as most persons try one remedy only, until some friend suggests another "sure cure." When slight hoarseness and tightness of the nasal membrane warns one of a slight skin exposure or chill from whatever cause, and prompt attention is given, the cold will be carried off by the natural courses is retained; which is a simple reason for not stuffing a cold. Experimenting with a severe cold is a dangerous custom, as most persons try one remedy only, until some friend suggests another "sure cure." When slight hoarseness and tightness of the nasal membrane warns one of a slight skin exposure or chill from whatever cause, and prompt attention is given, the cold will be carried off by the natural courses is retained; which is a simple reason for not stuffing a cold. Experimenting with a severe cold is a dangerous custom, as most persons try one remedy only, until some friend suggests another "sure cure." When slight hoarseness and tightness of the nasal membrane warns one of a slight skin exposure or chill from whatever cause, and prompt attention is given, the cold will be carried off by the natural courses is retained; which is a simple reason for not stuffing a cold. Experimenting with a severe cold is a dangerous custom, as most persons try one remedy only, until some friend suggests another "sure cure." When slight hoarseness and tightness of the nasal membrane warns one of a slight skin exposure or chill from whatever cause, and prompt attention is given, the cold will be carried off by the natural courses is retained; which is a simple reason for not stuffing a cold. Experimenting with a severe cold is a dangerous custom, as most persons try one remedy only, until some friend suggests another "sure cure." When slight hoarseness and tightness of the nasal membrane warns one of a slight skin exposure or chill from whatever cause, and prompt attention is given, the cold will be carried off by the natural courses is retained; which is a simple reason for not stuffing a cold. Experimenting with a severe cold is a dangerous custom, as most persons try one remedy only, until some friend suggests another "sure cure." When slight hoarseness and tightness of the nasal membrane warns one of a slight skin exposure or chill from whatever cause, and prompt attention is given, the cold will be carried off by the natural courses is retained; which is a simple reason for not stuffing a cold. Experimenting with a severe cold is a dangerous custom, as most persons try one remedy only, until some friend suggests another "sure cure." When slight hoarseness and tightness of the nasal membrane warns one of a slight skin exposure or chill from whatever cause, and prompt attention is given, the cold will be carried off by the natural courses is retained; which is a simple reason for not stuffing a cold. Experimenting with a severe cold is a dangerous custom, as most persons try one remedy only, until some friend suggests another "sure cure." When slight hoarseness and tightness of the nasal membrane warns one of a slight skin exposure or chill from whatever cause, and prompt attention is given, the cold will be carried off by the natural courses is retained; which is a simple reason for not stuffing a cold. Experimenting with a severe cold is a dangerous custom, as most persons try one remedy only, until some friend suggests another "sure cure." When slight hoarseness and tightness of the nasal membrane warns one of a slight skin exposure or chill from whatever cause, and prompt attention is given, the cold will be carried off by the natural courses is retained; which is a simple reason for not stuffing a cold. Experimenting with a severe cold is a dangerous custom, as most persons try one remedy only, until some friend suggests another "sure cure." When slight hoarseness and tightness of the nasal membrane warns one of a slight skin exposure or chill from whatever cause, and prompt attention is given, the cold will be carried off by the natural courses is retained; which is a simple reason for not stuffing a cold. Experimenting with a severe cold is a dangerous custom, as most persons try one remedy only, until some friend suggests another "sure cure." When slight hoarseness and tightness of the nasal membrane warns one of a slight skin exposure or chill from whatever cause, and prompt attention is given, the cold will be carried off by the natural courses is retained; which is a simple reason for not stuffing a cold. Experimenting with a severe cold is a dangerous custom, as most persons try one remedy only, until some friend suggests another "sure cure." When slight hoarseness and tightness of the nasal membrane warns one of a slight skin exposure or chill from whatever cause, and prompt attention is given, the cold will be carried off by the natural courses is retained; which is a simple reason for not stuffing a cold. Experimenting with a severe cold is a dangerous custom, as most persons try one remedy only, until some friend suggests another "sure cure." When slight hoarseness and tightness of the nasal membrane warns one of a slight skin exposure or chill from whatever cause, and prompt attention is given, the cold will be carried off by the natural courses is retained; which is a simple reason for not stuffing a cold. Experimenting with a severe cold is a dangerous custom, as most persons try one remedy only, until some friend suggests another "sure cure." When slight hoarseness and tightness of the nasal membrane warns one of a slight skin exposure or chill from whatever cause, and prompt attention is given, the cold will be carried off by the natural courses is retained; which is a simple reason for not stuffing a cold. Experimenting with a severe cold is a dangerous custom, as most persons try one remedy only, until some friend suggests another "sure cure." When slight hoarseness and tightness of the nasal membrane warns one of a slight skin exposure or chill from whatever cause, and prompt attention is given, the cold will be carried off by the natural courses is retained; which is a simple reason for not stuffing a cold. Experimenting with a severe cold is a dangerous custom, as most persons try one remedy only, until some friend suggests another "sure cure." When slight hoarseness and tightness of the nasal membrane warns one of a slight skin exposure or chill from whatever cause, and prompt attention is given, the cold will be carried off by the natural courses is retained; which is a simple reason for not stuffing a cold. Experimenting with a severe cold is a dangerous custom, as most persons try one remedy only, until some friend suggests another "sure cure." When slight hoarseness and tightness of the nasal membrane warns one of a slight skin exposure or chill from whatever cause, and prompt attention is given, the cold will be carried off by the natural courses is retained; which is a simple reason for not stuffing a cold. Experimenting with a severe cold is a dangerous custom, as most persons try one remedy only, until some friend suggests another "sure cure." When slight hoarseness and tightness of the nasal membrane warns one of a slight skin exposure or chill from whatever cause, and prompt attention is given, the cold will be carried off by the natural courses is retained; which is a simple reason for not stuffing a cold. Experimenting with a severe cold is a dangerous custom, as most persons try one remedy only, until some friend suggests another "sure cure." When slight hoarseness and tightness of the nasal membrane warns one of a slight skin exposure or chill from whatever cause, and prompt attention is given, the cold will be carried off by the natural courses is retained; which is a simple reason for not stuffing a cold. Experimenting with a severe cold is a dangerous custom, as most persons try one remedy only, until some friend suggests another "sure cure." When slight hoarseness and tightness of the nasal membrane warns one of a slight skin exposure or chill from whatever cause, and prompt attention is given, the cold will be carried off by the natural courses is retained; which is a simple reason for not stuffing a cold. Experimenting with a severe cold is a dangerous custom, as most persons try one remedy only, until some friend suggests another "sure cure." When slight hoarseness and tightness of the nasal membrane warns one of a slight skin exposure or chill from whatever cause, and prompt attention is given, the cold will be carried off by the natural courses is retained; which is a simple reason for not stuffing a cold. Experimenting with a severe cold is a dangerous custom, as most persons try one remedy only, until some friend suggests another "sure cure." When slight hoarseness and tightness of the nasal membrane warns one of a slight skin exposure or chill from whatever cause, and prompt attention is given, the cold will be carried off by the natural courses is retained; which is a simple reason for not stuffing a cold. Experimenting with a severe cold is a dangerous custom, as most persons try one remedy only, until some friend suggests another "sure cure." When slight hoarseness and tightness of the nasal membrane warns one of a slight skin exposure or chill from whatever cause, and prompt attention is given, the cold will be carried off by the natural courses is retained; which is a simple reason for not stuffing a cold. Experimenting with a severe cold is a dangerous custom, as most persons try one remedy only, until some friend suggests another "sure cure." When slight hoarseness and tightness of the nasal membrane warns one of a slight skin exposure or chill from whatever cause, and prompt attention is given, the cold will be carried off by the natural courses is retained; which is a simple reason for not stuffing a cold. Experimenting with a severe cold is a dangerous custom, as most persons try one remedy only, until some friend suggests another "sure cure." When slight hoarseness and tightness of the nasal membrane warns one of a slight skin exposure or chill from whatever cause, and prompt attention is given, the cold will be carried off by the natural courses is retained; which is a simple reason for not stuffing a cold. Experimenting with a severe cold is a dangerous custom, as most persons try one remedy only, until some friend suggests another "sure cure." When slight hoarseness and tightness of the nasal membrane warns one of a slight skin exposure or chill from whatever cause, and prompt attention is given, the cold will be carried off by the natural courses is retained; which is a simple reason for not stuffing a cold. Experimenting with a severe cold is a dangerous custom, as most persons try one remedy only, until some friend suggests another "sure cure." When slight hoarseness and tightness of the nasal membrane warns one of a slight skin exposure or chill from whatever cause, and prompt attention is given, the cold will be carried off by the natural courses is retained; which is a simple reason for not stuffing a cold. Experimenting with a severe cold is a dangerous custom, as most persons try one remedy only, until some friend suggests another "sure cure." When slight hoarseness and tightness of the nasal membrane warns one of a slight skin exposure or chill from whatever cause, and prompt attention is given, the cold will be carried off by the natural courses is retained; which is a simple reason for not stuffing a cold. Experimenting with a severe cold is a dangerous custom, as most persons try one remedy only, until some friend suggests another "sure cure." When slight hoarseness and tightness of the nasal membrane warns one of a slight skin exposure or chill from whatever cause, and prompt attention is given, the cold will be carried off by the natural courses is retained; which is a simple reason for not stuffing a cold. Experimenting with a severe cold is a dangerous custom, as most persons try one remedy only, until some friend suggests another "sure cure." When slight hoarseness and tightness of the nasal membrane warns one of a slight skin exposure or chill from whatever cause, and prompt attention is given, the cold will be carried off by the natural courses is retained; which is a simple reason for not stuffing a cold. Experimenting with a severe cold is a dangerous custom, as most persons try one remedy only, until some friend suggests another "sure cure." When slight hoarseness and tightness of the nasal membrane warns one of a slight skin exposure or chill from whatever cause, and prompt attention is given, the cold will be carried off by the natural courses is retained; which is a simple reason for not stuffing a cold. Experimenting with a severe cold is a dangerous custom, as most persons try one remedy only, until some friend suggests another "sure cure." When slight hoarseness and tightness of the nasal membrane warns one of a slight skin exposure or chill from whatever cause, and prompt attention is given, the cold will be carried off by the natural courses is retained; which is a simple reason for not stuffing a cold. Experimenting with a severe cold is a dangerous custom, as most persons try one remedy only, until some friend suggests another "sure cure." When slight hoarseness and tightness of the nasal membrane warns one of a slight skin exposure or chill from whatever cause, and prompt attention is given, the cold will be carried off by the natural courses is retained; which is a simple reason for not stuffing a cold. Experimenting with a severe cold is a dangerous custom, as most persons try one remedy only, until some friend suggests another "sure cure." When slight hoarseness and tightness of the nasal membrane warns one of a slight skin exposure or chill from whatever cause, and prompt attention is given, the cold will be carried off by the natural courses is retained; which is a simple reason for not stuffing a cold. Experimenting with a severe cold is a dangerous custom, as most persons try one remedy only, until some friend suggests another "sure cure." When slight hoarseness and tightness of the nasal membrane warns one of a slight skin exposure or chill from whatever cause, and prompt attention is given, the cold will be carried off by the natural courses is retained; which is a simple reason for not stuffing a cold. Experimenting with a severe cold is a dangerous custom, as most persons try one remedy only, until some friend suggests another "sure cure." When slight hoarseness and tightness of the nasal membrane warns one of a slight skin exposure or chill from whatever cause, and prompt attention is given, the cold will be carried off by the natural courses is retained; which is a simple reason for not stuffing a cold. Experimenting with a severe cold is a dangerous custom, as most persons try one remedy only, until some friend suggests another "sure cure." When slight hoarseness and tightness of the nasal membrane warns one of a slight skin exposure or chill from whatever cause, and prompt attention is given, the cold will be carried off by the natural courses is retained; which is a simple reason for not stuffing a cold. Experimenting with a severe cold is a dangerous custom, as most persons try one remedy only, until some friend suggests another "sure cure." When slight hoarseness and tightness of the nasal membrane warns one of a slight skin exposure or chill from whatever cause, and prompt attention is given, the cold will be carried off by the natural courses is retained; which is a simple reason for not stuffing a cold. Experimenting with a severe cold is a dangerous custom, as most persons try one remedy only, until some friend suggests another "sure cure." When slight hoarseness and tightness of the nasal membrane warns one of a slight skin exposure or chill from whatever cause, and prompt attention is given, the cold will be carried off by the natural courses is retained; which is a simple reason for not stuffing a cold. Experimenting with a severe cold is a dangerous custom, as most persons try one remedy only, until some friend suggests another "sure cure." When slight hoarseness and tightness of the nasal membrane warns one of a slight skin exposure or chill from whatever cause, and prompt attention is given, the cold will be carried off by the natural courses is retained; which is a simple reason for not stuffing a cold. Experimenting with a severe cold is a dangerous custom, as most persons try one remedy only, until some friend suggests another "sure cure." When slight hoarseness and tightness of the nasal membrane warns one of a slight skin exposure or chill from whatever cause, and prompt attention is given, the cold will be carried off by the natural courses is retained; which is a simple reason for not stuffing a cold. Experimenting with a severe cold is a dangerous custom, as most persons try one remedy only, until some friend suggests another "sure cure." When slight hoarseness and tightness of the nasal membrane warns one of a slight skin exposure or chill from whatever cause, and prompt attention is given, the cold will be carried off by the natural courses is retained; which is a simple reason for not stuffing a cold. Experimenting with a severe cold is a dangerous custom, as most persons try one remedy only, until some friend suggests another "sure cure." When slight hoarseness and tightness of the nasal membrane warns one of a slight skin exposure or chill from whatever cause, and prompt attention is given, the cold will be carried off by the natural courses is retained; which is a simple reason for not stuffing a cold. Experimenting with a severe cold is a dangerous custom, as most persons try one remedy only, until some friend suggests another "sure cure." When slight hoarseness and tightness of the nasal membrane warns one of a slight skin exposure or chill from whatever cause, and prompt attention is given, the cold will be carried off by the natural courses is retained; which is a simple reason for not stuffing a cold. Experimenting with a severe cold is a dangerous custom, as most persons try one remedy only, until some friend suggests another "sure cure." When slight hoarseness and tightness of the nasal membrane warns one of a slight skin exposure or chill from whatever cause, and prompt attention is given, the cold will be carried off by the natural courses is retained; which is a simple reason for not stuffing a cold. Experimenting with a severe cold is a dangerous custom, as most persons try one remedy only, until some friend suggests another "sure cure." When slight hoarseness and tightness of the nasal membrane warns one of a slight skin exposure or chill from whatever cause, and prompt attention is given, the cold will be carried off by the natural courses is retained; which is a simple reason for not stuffing a cold. Experimenting with a severe cold is a dangerous custom, as most persons try one remedy only, until some friend suggests another "sure cure." When slight hoarseness and tightness of the nasal membrane warns one of a slight skin exposure or chill from whatever cause, and prompt attention is given, the cold will be carried off by the natural courses is retained; which is a simple reason for not stuffing a cold. Experimenting with a severe cold is a dangerous custom, as most persons try one remedy only, until some friend suggests another "sure cure." When slight hoarseness and tightness of the nasal membrane warns one of a slight skin exposure or chill from whatever cause, and prompt attention is given, the cold will be carried off by the natural courses is retained; which is a simple reason for not stuffing a cold. Experimenting with a severe cold is a dangerous custom, as most persons try one remedy only, until some friend suggests another "sure cure." When slight hoarseness and tightness of the nasal membrane warns one of a slight skin exposure or chill from whatever cause, and prompt attention is given, the cold will be carried off by the natural courses is retained; which is a simple reason for not stuffing a cold. Experimenting with a severe cold is a dangerous custom, as most persons try one remedy only, until some friend suggests another "sure cure." When slight hoarseness and tightness of the nasal membrane warns one of a slight skin exposure or chill from whatever cause, and prompt attention is given, the cold will be carried off by the natural courses is retained; which is a simple reason for not stuffing a cold. Experimenting with a severe cold is a dangerous custom, as most persons try one remedy only, until some friend suggests another "sure cure." When slight hoarseness and tightness of the nasal membrane warns one of a slight skin exposure or chill from whatever cause, and prompt attention is given, the cold will be carried off by the natural courses is retained; which is a simple reason for not stuffing a cold. Experimenting with a severe cold is a dangerous custom, as most

SUNDAY READING

SERMON.

The Withered Hand.
BY REV. C. R. FROST.

"And, behold, there was a man which had his hand withered. . . . Then saith he to the man, Stretch forth thine hand. And he stretched it forth, and it was restored whole, like as the other."—Mat. ix: 10, 13.

Note well the expression. Jesus "went into the synagogue; and, behold, there was a man which had his hand withered." A mark is set, as it were, in the margin, as if it were a notable fact. That word "behold" is a sort of note of exclamation to draw attention to it. "Behold, there was a man which had his hand withered." There were persons well learned, according to the learning of the day, who came to listen to Christ, but there are no "beholds" put about their having been present. Yet in the synagogue there was a poor man whose hand had been withered, and we are called upon to note the fact.

Patients Welcome.

And to-night, dear friends, it matters very little to the preacher or the congregation that you are here, if you are some person of note or consequence; for we make no note of dignitaries here, and attach no special consequence to any one in this place, where the rich and the poor meet together. But if you happen to be here as a needy soul wanting a Saviour, if you happen to be here with a spiritually withered hand so that you cannot do the things that you would, and you are wanting to have that hand restored to you, there shall be a "behold" put to that, and especially shall it be doubly emphatic if tonight the Master shall say to you, "Stretch out thy withered hand," and if the divine power shall restore that hand and a deed of grace shall be accomplished. If you are rich and increased in goods, and have need of nothing, my Master does not want you. He is a physician, and those who practise the healing art look out for sickness as their sphere of operation.

The Crippled Man.

I. First, we will say a little about the person to whom the command in our text is addressed. "Then said Jesus to the man, stretch forth thine hand." This command was addressed to a man who was hopelessly incapable of obeying. "Stretch forth thine hand." It was not a sham disease. He had not made a pretence of being paralyzed, but he was really incapable. The hand had lost the moisture of life. The spirit which gave it strength had been dried out of it, and there it was, a withered, withered, useless thing, which he could do nothing; and yet it was to such a man that Jesus said, "Stretch forth thine hand." This is very important for us to notice, because some of you under a burden of sin think that Christ does not save real sinners—that those people whom he does save are, in some respects, not quite so bad as you—that there is not such an intensity of sin about them as about your case, or it an intensity of sin, yet not such an utter hopelessness and helplessness as there is about you. You feel quite dried up, and utterly without strength. Dear brethren, it is exactly to such as you that the Lord Jesus Christ directs the command.

But, mark you, it came to one who was perfectly willing, for this man was quite prepared to do whatever Jesus bade him do. If you had questioned him you would have found no desire to retain that withered hand—no wish that his fingers should remain lifeless and useless. If you had said to him, "Poor man, would you like to have your hand restored?" he would have replied, "Ay, that I would. I wish above all things that I could have my hand restored!" But the worst of many unconverted people is that they

Do Not Want to be Healed.

do not want to be restored. As soon as a man truly longs for salvation, then has salvation already come to him; but the most of you do not wish to be saved. "Oh," say you, "we truly wish to be saved." I do not think so, for what do you mean by being saved? Do you mean being saved from going down to hell? Everybody, of course, wishes that. Did you ever meet a thief that would not like to be saved from going to prison or being locked up by the policeman? But when we talk about salvation, we mean being saved from the habit of wrong doing; being saved from the power of evil, the love of sin, the practice of folly, and the very power to find pleasure in transgression.

Do you wish to be saved from pleasurable and gainful sins? Find me the drunkard who sincerely prays to be delivered from drunkenness. Bring me to an unchaste man who pines to be pure. Find me one who is an habitual liar and yet longs to speak the truth. Bring me one who has been selfish and who in his very heart hates himself for it, and longs to be full of love and to be made Christlike. Why, half the battle is won.

The Initial Step is Taken.

The parallel holds in the spiritual world. The character I have in my mind's eye is the case of a soul desiring to be what it cannot be, and to do what it cannot do, and yet desiring it. I mean the man who cries in agony, "To will is present with me, but how to perform that which is good I find not." "I would, but cannot, repent. My heart feels like a stone." I would love Christ, but, alas, I feel that I am fettered to the world. I would be holy, but, alas, sin comes violently upon me, and carries me away." It is to such people that Jesus Christ's gospel comes with a force of command. "Will thou be made whole, my friend?" Then thou sayest, "Dost thou desire to be saved from sin? Thou mayest be. Dost thou wish to be emancipated from the bondage of corruption? Thou mayest be. And this is the way in which thou mayest be saved—"Believe in the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou

shall be saved;" his name is called Jesus, for He shall save His people from their sins.

Who Speaks to Him.

II. Secondly I want to speak a little upon the person who gave the command. It was Jesus who gave it. He said, "Stretch forth thine hand." Did our Lord speak this in ignorance, supposing that the man could do so? By no means, for in him is abundant knowledge. He knew that the man's hand was withered, and yet he said, "Stretch forth thine hand." When I read in Scripture the command, "Believe in the Lord Jesus Christ," I am sure that Jesus Christ knows what he is saying. "Go ye," said he, "into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature." Yes, to every creature. I have heard some of Christ's professed servants say that to bid dead sinners live is of no more use than to shake a handkerchief over the graves in which the dead are buried; and my reply to them has been, "You are quite right. Do not do it, for it is evident you are not called to it. Go home and go to bed. The Lord never sent you to do anything of the kind, for you own you have no faith in it." But if my Master sent me as the herald of resurrection, and bade me shake a handkerchief over the graves of the dead, I would do it, and I should expect that this poor handkerchief, if he commanded it to be shaken, would raise the dead, for Jesus Christ knows what he is doing when he sends his servants. If he does not send us, it is a fool's errand indeed to go and say, "Ye dead men, live;" but his commission makes all the difference.

Did you never notice, dear souls,

Christ's Way of Doing His Work?

His way is this,—first, to give the command, then to help the heart to turn to the command into a prayer, and then to answer that prayer by a promise. Take these specimens. The Lord says, "Make you a new heart." That is clearly a command. But, by-and-by, you find the psalmist David, in the fifty-first psalm, saying, "Create in me a clean heart, O God." And then, if you turn to Ezekiel, you get the promise, "A new heart also will I give you." First, he commands you; next He sets you praying for the blessing; and then He gives it to you.

"But He is not here," says one; "He is not here." Verily I say unto you, in His name, He is here. His word is, "Lo, I am with you in every way, to the end of the world;" till this dispensation shall be ended Christ will be where the gospel is preached. Where His message is honestly and truthfully delivered with the Spirit of God, there Jesus Christ Himself is virtually present, speaking through the lips of His servants. Therefore, dear soul, with the withered hand, to-night Jesus says to thee, "Stretch forth thine hand."

III. It is time for a few words upon another point, and that is upon

The Command

itself. The command itself was, "Stretch forth thine hand." That was the very thing he could not do, and thus the command went to the very root of the mischief. As soon as the hand was stretched out it was healed; and the command went directly to the desired mark. Now, my Lord and Master does not say to any of you sinners tonight, "Go home and pray." I hope you will pray, but that is not the great gospel command. The gospel is, "Believe in the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved." Paul stood at the dead of night, with the trembling jailer, who hardly understood his own question, when he cried, "Sirs, what must I do to be saved?" and Paul according to the practice of some should have said, "We must have a little prayer," or, "You must go home and read the Bible, and I must further instruct you until you are in a better state." He did nothing of the sort, but there then Paul said, "Believe in the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved." There is no gospel preached unless you come to this; for salvation comes by faith; but nothing short of it.

That stretching forth of the hand was entirely an act of faith. It was not an act of sense. As a matter of sense and nature the man was powerless for it. He only did it because his faith brought the ability. I say it was

A Pure Act of Faith.

that stretching out of the hand. "I do not understand as yet," says one, "how a man can do what he cannot do?" But you will understand a great many wonderful things when the Lord teaches you; for the Christian life is a series of paradoxes; and for my own part I doubt an experience unless there is something paradoxical about it. At any rate I am sure that it is so—that I who can do nothing of myself can do everything through Christ which strengtheneth me. The man who is seeking Christ can do nothing, and yet, if he believeth on Christ, he can do everything, and his withered hand is stretched out.

I think I hear somebody say, "Oh, sir, you would not be praising me too much if you were to say that I do wish to be saved, and saved in Christ's own way; I would give my very eyes to love him; Ah, you need not lose your eyes; give him your trust; give him your soul's eyes. Look to him and live." "Oh, that I could be saved," says one; "How I long for it." May the Holy Ghost lead you to resolve in your own soul that you will not be saved by anybody but by Christ; when this is done, I do not doubt that, through faith in the Physician you will be quickened by divine power, and you will find healing at once.

IV. So I will just lead you on, in the fourth place, to notice

This Man's Obedience.

We are told that he stretched forth his hand. Christ said, "Stretch forth thine hand." Mark says, "And he did so." That is to say, he stretched forth his hand. Now, observe that this man did not do something else in preference to what Jesus commanded, through many awakened sinners are foolish enough to try experiments. Alas, there are many, many souls that say, "We are bidden to trust in Jesus,

CHRISTIANITY IN JAPAN.

Significance of the Fact That There Are 1,500,000 Converts in That Country. Since the Mikado, whose authority has continued in Japan for the past 4,000 years (according to Japanese annals) chose to concede a part of this authority to the people, granting them a constitutional government and the privilege of electing their own representatives in the newly composed parliament, the rise of the Christian element among the Japanese has been very marked, and the selection of members of this faith to fill many of the important offices under the government, has been quite as noticeable.

In the present Parliament there are thirteen baptized Christians and several others who profess that faith, and have not yet received the rite of baptism. This number, out of a total of 300 composing the Parliament, is a very good showing for the Christians. If this average is preserved throughout Japan it would show that Christianity has more than 1,500,000 converts among a people who, twenty years since, had hardly a Christian within their country. Looking at this in another light it becomes even more interesting, for it has always been claimed that though Christianity made some progress among the lower orders of the Japanese yet it made none among the higher. The inference suggested by the number of christians in this, the second elected house of representatives, directly contradicts this theory, for it shows that whereas the percentage of converts in Japan does not exceed 27 in every 10,000, yet the corresponding percentage in the class from which members of the house of representatives are drawn is 43. In this calculation the total number of christians of all denominations in Japan is assumed to be 100,000, the number heretofore conceded as belonging to that faith.

Where the Life is— in Christ; not in searching scriptures, good as the searching of scripture is. "Stretch forth thine hand," says he; that was the way by which the healing was to come; the man did nothing else, and he received a gracious reward.

Notice that he did not raise any questions. Now this man had a fair opportunity of raising questions. I think he might very fairly have stood up in his place and said, "This is inconsistent, good Master. Thou sayest to me, 'Stretch forth thine hand.' Now, thou knowest that I can stretch forth my hand there all the time, and yet thou sayest to me, 'Stretch forth thy hand, and thou shalt be healed.' And if I cannot stretch forth my hand, how canst thou tell me so to do?" Have you not heard some of our friends, who like to make jests of holy things, and to scoff at our doctrines of grace, declare that we teach, "You can and you can't; you shall and you shalt?" Their description is right enough, though meant to ridicule us. We do not object to their putting it thus, if it pleases them. We teach paradoxes and contradictions to the eye, if you only consider the letter; but if you get down into the innermost spirit, it is within these contradictions that the eternal truth is found. We know that the man is dead in trespasses and sins—steeped in a spiritual and moral torpor, out of which he cannot raise himself; yet do we by the Master's own command say, "Awake, thou that sleepest, and arise from the dead, and Christ shall give thee life" or, in other words, we say to the withered hand, "Be thou stretched out," and it is done. The blessed result justifies that very teaching which in itself seems so worthy of sarcastic remark.

I look around me, wondering where is the man with the withered hand to-night, or where is the man with the withered hand. To such I would say, in my Master's name, "Stretch out that hand of thine." It is

An Auspicious Moment

A great thing shall surely be done upon thee. Believe thou now. Thou hast said aforesaid, "I never can believe." Now trust Jesus. Sink or swim, trust Him.

Our Lord Jesus never casts away a sinner who trusts in Him. Though you be the most unworthy wretch that ever trusted Him, trust Him now, that it may be told in heaven that there is a bigger sinner saved today than ever was saved before. Such a salvation will make Christ more glorious than He ever was; and if yours is a worse sin than His, He will stretch forth His healing hand to this day, well then, when He has touched and healed you, as He will, there will be more praise to Him in heaven than He ever had before. O soul, I would I could persuade thee to draw nigh to Him, but my Master can do it.

V. The last thing to consider is

The Result of this stretching out of the man's hand in obedience to the command. He was healed. I have already tried to set before you the fact that the healing was manifest; it was also immediate. The man had not to stand there a long time but his hand was straightway healed; and yet the cure was perfect, for his hand was whole like unto the other, just as useful as his left hand had been, with all the extra dexterity which naturally belongs to the right. It was perfectly healed, though healed in a moment. You may depend upon it, that it was permanently healed; for, though I have heard it said that saved souls fall from grace and perish, I never believed it, for I have never read of any of the cases which our Lord cured that they became bad again. My Master's cures last forever. I remember seeing in the shop windows some years ago, that there was to be had within a "momentary cure" for the toothache. I noticed one a few months since that the proprietor of that valuable medicine, whatever it was, had discovered that nobody wanted

A Momentary Cure.

and so the word "momentary" was changed for the word "instantaneous," which was a great improvement. I am afraid that some people's salvation is a momentary salvation. They get a sort of grace, and they lose it again. They get peace, and by-and-by it is gone. What is wanted is permanence, and there is always permanence in the work of Christ.

O soul, dost thou see, then, what it is to be had at this moment of Jesus? Healing for life; deliverance from the withering power of sin through life and through eternity. This is to be had by cheerful obedience to the matchless command: "Stretch forth thine hand," or in other words, "Trust, trust, trust." There can be no difficulty in that; to trust and rest upon one whom you cannot doubt must follow as a matter of course upon your good opinion of him. You tell that he is true is a sort of faith. Throw yourself upon him now. If thou dost this thou shalt be saved. And I do not mean merely that thou shalt be saved from hell; for the power of faith, working in you by God the Holy Spirit, shall save you from loving sin any more; it shall forgive you, and you will henceforth love him who forgives you, and you will receive a new principle of action which shall be strong enough to break the bands of your old habits, and you shall rise into a pure and holy life. If the Son shall make you free, you shall be free indeed; and free you shall be at once if you trust in the Lord grant his blessing, for Christ's sake. Amen.

Rheumatism is like sand in the bearings of machinery. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the great lubricator which cures the disease.

VERY MANY SUCH.

RHEUMATISM.—Col. DAVID WYLIE, Brookville, Ont., says: "I suffered intensely with rheumatism in my ankles. Could not stand; rubbed them with St. Jacobs Oil. In the morning I walked without pain."

NEURALGIA.—Mr. JAMES DONNER, 128 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont., writes: "St. Jacobs Oil is the only remedy that relieved me of neuralgia, and it effectually cured me."

BACKACHE.—"I can highly recommend St. Jacobs Oil as being the best medicine in existence; it promptly cured me of severe lumbago." G. N. BOYER, Cadillac, Quebec.

SPRAINS.—"My mother received a very severe sprain and bruise by falling down stairs. St. Jacobs Oil cured her in a couple of days." R. BURNARD, 124 Tecumseth St., Toronto, Ont.

BRUISES.—Mr. AITCHISON, Hamilton, Ont., writes: "Fire Department, says he met with a serious accident and his back and shoulders were terribly bruised, but by the use of St. Jacobs Oil he was completely restored."

IT IS THE BEST.

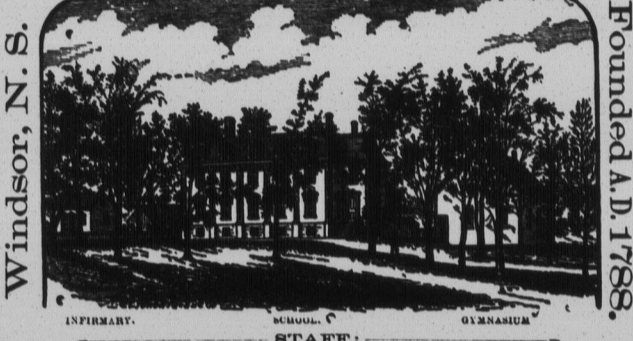


Full Dress Suits TO ORDER. From \$25.00 to \$40.00.

The Dress Suit is to-day an absolute necessity to gentlemen attending weddings, receptions, parties, etc. It is the only correct dress on such occasions. Every gentleman should own a Dress Suit. Now is the time to order, as the social season opens immediately after the Christmas Holidays, and there is nothing like being prepared. Correct style and first-class workmanship.

E. C. COLE, PALMER BLOCK, 178 Main street, - - Moncton.

COLLEGIATE SCHOOL, Windsor, N. S.



Head Master: Rev. ARNOLD MILLER, M.A., Classics and Science, Toronto and Victoria Universities, Ont. Resident Assistant Master: Mr. JAMES C. SIMPSON, Mathematics, German Provincial Certificate, Province of Ont. Lecturer in the Engineering Staff, Canadian Pacific R.R. Resident Assistant Master: Mr. ROBERT SIMPSON, English and Classics, University of Toronto. Principal: CHARLES G. ABBOTT, Esq., B.A., Kings College. LENT TERM BEGINS JANUARY 10.

The Remington Typewriter



JAMES JACK, - - 92 Prince William Street, St. John, N. B.

HOT WATER HEATING!

NOW is the time to prepare for comfort in your dwellings next winter. Heat your house with a Hot Water Apparatus; its point of economy, simplicity, cleanliness, and ventilation it is infinitely superior to any other mode of heating.

SPECIFICATIONS AND PRICES FURNISHED ON APPLICATION. ALL WORK WARRANTED TO GIVE ENTIRE SATISFACTION.

THOS. CAMPBELL, PLUMBER, HOT WATER AND TEAM FITTER, 79 Germain Street, St. John, N. B.

MRS. WATERBURY'S CELEBRATED DINNER PILLS

Are sold and recommended by the following druggists in this city, who are reliable. BARKER, T. B. & SON, CRAIG, F. E. & CO., CLARKE, C. F., COFFEY, R. B., CHRISTIE, WM., McARTHUR, R. D., McARTY, R. W., McDIARMID, S., MAHONY, R. J., MOORE, G. A., PADDOCK, M. V., PARKER BROS., SMITH, A. C. & CO.



HOW TO PICK A WINNER.

PROF. DONOVAN WRITES ABOUT JUDGING A BOXING CONTEST.



THE public interest in boxing was never keener than it is today. Any promising contest will draw thousands of spectators.

The course of affairs in the department of amateur boxing has been the subject of much dispute recently, and the air has been full of accusations and denials.

A sport in which the best men do not win can never hold a place in popular favor. Participants and spectators soon tire of unfair contests.

It should be remembered that in a crowd of two or three thousand spectators there are ordinarily not more than fifty really good judges of boxing.

Then, too, with good judges and a fair view there will be room for difference of opinion. I have sat with Billy Edwards, for instance, in a box at the Metropolitan Opera House during the Amateur Athletic Union contests, and have disagreed with him more than once in the course of the evening.

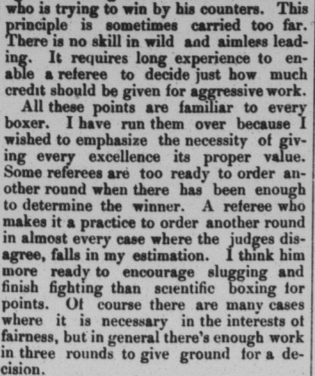
When, on such occasions, I have found myself in opposition to the referee, I have always remembered that he was nearer to the boxers and might have noticed something which escaped me.

In general, however, the points of a good boxer should be clearly visible to the trained eye, and there should be few mistakes in the decisions. But a referee is beset by many temptations.

It is almost impossible for him to prevent being set against such a contestant. Some referees have a tendency to be influenced by good looks. Here are two men, one of whom looks the gentleman from head to foot while the other is not at all taking in appearance.

TRICKS OF THE STAGE.

HOW AMATEURS CAN LOOK WELL BEHIND THE FOOTLIGHTS.



A Little Rouge Has a Great Effect, but there are Other Things that Do Wonders—They are Necessary to Make the Actor "Look Natural."

Ladies are especially interested in the question of face paint and the extent to which they may legitimately be used, at amateur performances. Much depends on the way the stage is lighted.

The general effect of artificial light upon the stage is to cause an unnatural pallor, and there is no help for it but to use a little rouge. For the mere purpose of counteracting the pallor of artificial light a little rouge powder is all that is needed to impart a freshness of color to the cheek, and to blend the color and give tones of delicacy to the neck, chin and forehead; in the case of a lady it is legitimate to use a little of the ordinary toilet powder, which, if good, should be nothing more harmful than rice starch.

The toilet powder, too, is in hot theatres of some comfort to ladies as a protection against the undue moisture of the skin. It is also the best means for producing the paleness of fear or fainting, and may be applied even on the stage by the ordinary puff concealed in a handkerchief or small pocket-pull-hat.

The necessity, however, of sometimes making a radical change in the appearance of the face cannot be avoided. The principles upon which such changes should be made are those of the broadest effects of portrait painting.

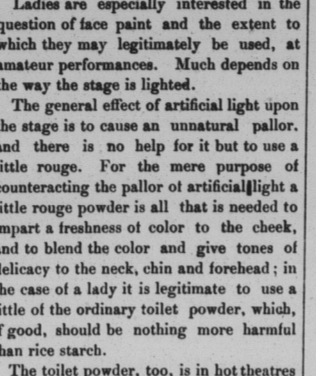
Mrs. D. P. Bowers in her famous role of Queen Elizabeth, in which three distinct epochs of the Queen's life are depicted, had three authentic portraits before her and altered her make-up with the aid of a mirror for each act, faithfully copying the portrait according to the age.

with malice. Another bad foul is the elbow trick. It is worked at the breaking of a clinch, sometimes with a simple "jab," or perhaps with the pivot. If I saw a man hurt by this trick in a fight I would certainly give him the decision.

Low hitting should always be watched. The Birmingham blow is an ugly foul. It is a swinging upper cut, ostensibly for the pit of the stomach, but really aimed low. The referee, if he knows anything about boxing, can readily detect this sort of work, and he should stop it right away. There is nothing in this style of hitting, and if a man who knows better uses it, he is trying to cheat. A man who wants a decisive foul is a coward. He wants to quit. If I am referee I'll please him by letting him quit, for I'll decide against him as soon as his intentions are revealed.

TRICKS OF THE STAGE.

HOW AMATEURS CAN LOOK WELL BEHIND THE FOOTLIGHTS.



A Little Rouge Has a Great Effect, but there are Other Things that Do Wonders—They are Necessary to Make the Actor "Look Natural."

Ladies are especially interested in the question of face paint and the extent to which they may legitimately be used, at amateur performances. Much depends on the way the stage is lighted.

The general effect of artificial light upon the stage is to cause an unnatural pallor, and there is no help for it but to use a little rouge. For the mere purpose of counteracting the pallor of artificial light a little rouge powder is all that is needed to impart a freshness of color to the cheek, and to blend the color and give tones of delicacy to the neck, chin and forehead; in the case of a lady it is legitimate to use a little of the ordinary toilet powder, which, if good, should be nothing more harmful than rice starch.

The toilet powder, too, is in hot theatres of some comfort to ladies as a protection against the undue moisture of the skin. It is also the best means for producing the paleness of fear or fainting, and may be applied even on the stage by the ordinary puff concealed in a handkerchief or small pocket-pull-hat.

The necessity, however, of sometimes making a radical change in the appearance of the face cannot be avoided. The principles upon which such changes should be made are those of the broadest effects of portrait painting.

Mrs. D. P. Bowers in her famous role of Queen Elizabeth, in which three distinct epochs of the Queen's life are depicted, had three authentic portraits before her and altered her make-up with the aid of a mirror for each act, faithfully copying the portrait according to the age.

with malice. Another bad foul is the elbow trick. It is worked at the breaking of a clinch, sometimes with a simple "jab," or perhaps with the pivot. If I saw a man hurt by this trick in a fight I would certainly give him the decision.

Low hitting should always be watched. The Birmingham blow is an ugly foul. It is a swinging upper cut, ostensibly for the pit of the stomach, but really aimed low. The referee, if he knows anything about boxing, can readily detect this sort of work, and he should stop it right away. There is nothing in this style of hitting, and if a man who knows better uses it, he is trying to cheat. A man who wants a decisive foul is a coward. He wants to quit. If I am referee I'll please him by letting him quit, for I'll decide against him as soon as his intentions are revealed.

Melissa Garments for Ladies. Everybody is asking for "MELISSA" Rain-proof Garments. The Melissa Manufacturing Co. have received many letters from all parts of the Dominion, asking if they intend manufacturing MELISSA CLOAKS for LADIES, or if Melissa Cloth can be procured for that purpose.

A Full range of MELISSA GOODS, Men's, Youth's, Boys', now in Stock. MANCHESTER, ROBERTSON & ALLISON.

Cheapest BOYS' SLEDS in the city at EVERETT & MILLER, 13 WATERLOO ST.

Famous Fiction by the World's Greatest Authors! A CHARMING SET OF BOOKS, EMBRACING Ten of the Greatest Novels Ever Written GREATEST AUTHORS WHO EVER LIVED!

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



is really great—one masterpiece—emanates from an author's pen, and though his future efforts may be trivial in comparison, his name will live and his works be read long after the author has passed away. A well-known New York publishing house has issued in uniform and handsome style ten of the greatest and most famous novels in the English language, and we have perfected arrangements whereby we are enabled to offer this handsome and valuable set of books as a premium to our subscribers upon terms which make them almost a free gift.

Our Liberal Premium Offer! We will send the ten great novels complete set of "Famous Fiction by the World's Greatest Authors," also Progresses for one year, upon receipt of only \$2.50, which is an advance of but 50 cents over our regular subscription price, so that you practically get this beautiful set of books for only 50 cents.

EDWARD S. CARTER, Publisher, PROGRESS, St. John, N. B.

ASTRA'S TALKS WITH GIRLS. (Correspondent seeking information in a pleasant should address their queries to the Progress, St. John.)

My dear girls, I wonder if any have ever read a beautiful poem "The Knight of Intervention" I read it was the Rev. M. A. Stone. It is a poem from which the song, "Briar rose" is taken, and it tells how a knight who was scorned by his haughty lady went out into the world and did battle for her sake. His mission was to defend the helpless, to raise the fallen, and to the weak from oppression. His vision always down and no one had ever seen face, but when those whom he befriended asked how they could repay the answer always came from that vision, "Pray for her." Do you know she might be, and yet they all come with her request and prayed for the known lady, for "her." At last she slain in battle, and his last words were "Pray for her." So her life was prayed for, and unknown to herself the prayers of those who were daily ascending in her behalf, throne of Grace! A pretty story, not? And now for the application, that I spent a particularly happy year, and as you have all been so wishing me a very happy one, I think good wishes must have had some effect with it, and so I beg to express gratitude for your many good wishes, also to hope they reacted upon your heads and you had delightful times.

LUCILLE—NOVA SCOTIA.—Yes, I did appreciate your gift, Lucille, than I can tell you, and when I thought I knew whose hand tied the ribbon, I only meant that, although I was nothing about it, I wanted to tell it was from, I guessed at once that it only came from you, and I searched why, but somehow, as soon as I caught sight of the pink ribbon I thought of Lucille. You see, I did remove the cover, and I had merely peeped in and then kept the look at, so I only found your little few days ago, and I think I was clever to make such an accurate guess. I don't know, but I had some pretty gifts and all from near, and friends, only two handkerchiefs, and I don't know, I wish I had been as nate as you. You put it in a very way, it must have grown a little more "towards the last." Are you giving your friend the situation? That for the New Year's wishes, and "th to yourself."

FORTY-NINE, Bridgeville, N. S.—I lieve you belong to the wicked, I friend, but as you do not say, I haven't anything to accuse you of, if I said "You are deceiving me, if you are a man" you could answer, said I wasn't? Thank you, you very happy New Year indeed. (I yes; I really do not see why a girl to be fairly justified in keeping up flirtation with two men at the same time, and then saying yes to the one who is entirely entreating to propose first, you see, if she said no, what guarantee that the other one will ever propose to her in the bush, so I am sure to do you first tries his fate. (2) It is sure to be quite proper for a girl to pre-learn year, especially if her beloved a bashful youth; but remember that should say, "No, thank you," and take the consequences as they be like a man. That is too hard-riding for me to answer, Forty-nine, dividing line is too delicate! women are old maids at sixteen, and are girls at 40, so you must ask easier question. What woman admires that kind of a man? (3) My opinion of elopement may (God gracious, my boy, are you elope with anyone? What a character you must be! Where's a Why, I think they are a fully old-fashioned and out of style, of course, if indeed, did not elope, it was out of fashion in their day, and on gay games, our grandmothers, in such vagaries. Better have wedding, my boy, with the consent parties. "How hard can a young girl without danger of her hair pulling? Why, she would be sort to such a remedy or would she him and pull his hair?" Oh, this dreadful! I am afraid you want a jacket you bold, bad man you, about such matters in cold blood. Forty Nine, that if he understands is about he can hug "midding her" fore she will shriek for assistance, mercy she would have to call for it into your clothes. As for the other, scratching is very bad, but fair pulling? Why, she would be sort to such a remedy or would she him and pull his hair?" Oh, this dreadful! I am afraid you want a jacket you bold, bad man you, about such matters in cold blood. Forty Nine, that if he understands is about he can hug "midding her" fore she will shriek for assistance, mercy she would have to call for it into your clothes. As for the other, scratching is very bad, but fair pulling? Why, she would be sort to such a remedy or would she him and pull his hair?" Oh, this dreadful! I am afraid you want a jacket you bold, bad man you, about such matters in cold blood. Forty Nine, that if he understands is about he can hug "midding her" fore she will shriek for assistance, mercy she would have to call for it into your clothes. As for the other, scratching is very bad, but fair pulling? Why, she would be sort to such a remedy or would she him and pull his hair?" Oh, this dreadful! I am afraid you want a jacket you bold, bad man you, about such matters in cold blood. Forty Nine, that if he understands is about he can hug "midding her" fore she will shriek for assistance, mercy she would have to call for it into your clothes. As for the other, scratching is very bad, but fair pulling? Why, she would be sort to such a remedy or would she him and pull his hair?" Oh, this dreadful! I am afraid you want a jacket you bold, bad man you, about such matters in cold blood. Forty Nine, that if he understands is about he can hug "midding her" fore she will shriek for assistance, mercy she would have to call for it into your clothes. As for the other, scratching is very bad, but fair pulling? Why, she would be sort to such a remedy or would she him and pull his hair?" Oh, this dreadful! I am afraid you want a jacket you bold, bad man you, about such matters in cold blood. Forty Nine, that if he understands is about he can hug "midding her" fore she will shriek for assistance, mercy she would have to call for it into your clothes. As for the other, scratching is very bad, but fair pulling? Why, she would be sort to such a remedy or would she him and pull his hair?" Oh, this dreadful! I am afraid you want a jacket you bold, bad man you, about such matters in cold blood. Forty Nine, that if he understands is about he can hug "midding her" fore she will shriek for assistance, mercy she would have to call for it into your clothes. As for the other, scratching is very bad, but fair pulling? Why, she would be sort to such a remedy or would she him and pull his hair?" Oh, this dreadful! I am afraid you want a jacket you bold, bad man you, about such matters in cold blood. Forty Nine, that if he understands is about he can hug "midding her" fore she will shriek for assistance, mercy she would have to call for it into your clothes. As for the other, scratching is very bad, but fair pulling? Why, she would be sort to such a remedy or would she him and pull his hair?" Oh, this dreadful! I am afraid you want a jacket you bold, bad man you, about such matters in cold blood. Forty Nine, that if he understands is about he can hug "midding her" fore she will shriek for assistance, mercy she would have to call for it into your clothes. As for the other, scratching is very bad, but fair pulling? Why, she would be sort to such a remedy or would she him and pull his hair?" Oh, this dreadful! I am afraid you want a jacket you bold, bad man you, about such matters in cold blood. Forty Nine, that if he understands is about he can hug "midding her" fore she will shriek for assistance, mercy she would have to call for it into your clothes. As for the other, scratching is very bad, but fair pulling? Why, she would be sort to such a remedy or would she him and pull his hair?" Oh, this dreadful! I am afraid you want a jacket you bold, bad man you, about such matters in cold blood. Forty Nine, that if he understands is about he can hug "midding her" fore she will shriek for assistance, mercy she would have to call for it into your clothes. As for the other, scratching is very bad, but fair pulling? Why, she would be sort to such a remedy or would she him and pull his hair?" Oh, this dreadful! I am afraid you want a jacket you bold, bad man you, about such matters in cold blood. Forty Nine, that if he understands is about he can hug "midding her" fore she will shriek for assistance, mercy she would have to call for it into your clothes. As for the other, scratching is very bad, but fair pulling? Why, she would be sort to such a remedy or would she him and pull his hair?" Oh, this dreadful! I am afraid you want a jacket you bold, bad man you, about such matters in cold blood. Forty Nine, that if he understands is about he can hug "midding her" fore she will shriek for assistance, mercy she would have to call for it into your clothes. As for the other, scratching is very bad, but fair pulling? Why, she would be sort to such a remedy or would she him and pull his hair?" Oh, this dreadful! I am afraid you want a jacket you bold, bad man you, about such matters in cold blood. Forty Nine, that if he understands is about he can hug "midding her" fore she will shriek for assistance, mercy she would have to call for it into your clothes. As for the other, scratching is very bad, but fair pulling? Why, she would be sort to such a remedy or would she him and pull his hair?" Oh, this dreadful! I am afraid you want a jacket you bold, bad man you, about such matters in cold blood. Forty Nine, that if he understands is about he can hug "midding her" fore she will shriek for assistance, mercy she would have to call for it into your clothes. As for the other, scratching is very bad, but fair pulling? Why, she would be sort to such a remedy or would she him and pull his hair?" Oh, this dreadful! I am afraid you want a jacket you bold, bad man you, about such matters in cold blood. Forty Nine, that if he understands is about he can hug "midding her" fore she will shriek for assistance, mercy she would have to call for it into your clothes. As for the other, scratching is very bad, but fair pulling? Why, she would be sort to such a remedy or would she him and pull his hair?" Oh, this dreadful! I am afraid you want a jacket you bold, bad man you, about such matters in cold blood. Forty Nine, that if he understands is about he can hug "midding her" fore she will shriek for assistance, mercy she would have to call for it into your clothes. As for the other, scratching is very bad, but fair pulling? Why, she would be sort to such a remedy or would she him and pull his hair?" Oh, this dreadful! I am afraid you want a jacket you bold, bad man you, about such matters in cold blood. Forty Nine, that if he understands is about he can hug "midding her" fore she will shriek for assistance, mercy she would have to call for it into your clothes. As for the other, scratching is very bad, but fair pulling? Why, she would be sort to such a remedy or would she him and pull his hair?" Oh, this dreadful! I am afraid you want a jacket you bold, bad man you, about such matters in cold blood. Forty Nine, that if he understands is about he can hug "midding her" fore she will shriek for assistance, mercy she would have to call for it into your clothes. As for the other, scratching is very bad, but fair pulling? Why, she would be sort to such a remedy or would she him and pull his hair?" Oh, this dreadful! I am afraid you want a jacket you bold, bad man you, about such matters in cold blood. Forty Nine, that if he understands is about he can hug "midding her" fore she will shriek for assistance, mercy she would have to call for it into your clothes. As for the other, scratching is very bad, but fair pulling? Why, she would be sort to such a remedy or would she him and pull his hair?" Oh, this dreadful! I am afraid you want a jacket you bold, bad man you, about such matters in cold blood. Forty Nine, that if he understands is about he can hug "midding her" fore she will shriek for assistance, mercy she would have to call for it into your clothes. As for the other, scratching is very bad, but fair pulling? Why, she would be sort to such a remedy or would she him and pull his hair?" Oh, this dreadful! I am afraid you want a jacket you bold, bad man you, about such matters in cold blood. Forty Nine, that if he understands is about he can hug "midding her" fore she will shriek for assistance, mercy she would have to call for it into your clothes. As for the other, scratching is very bad, but fair pulling? Why, she would be sort to such a remedy or would she him and pull his hair?" Oh, this dreadful! I am afraid you want a jacket you bold, bad man you, about such matters in cold blood. Forty Nine, that if he understands is about he can hug "midding her" fore she will shriek for assistance, mercy she would have to call for it into your clothes. As for the other, scratching is very bad, but fair pulling? Why, she would be sort to such a remedy or would she him and pull his hair?" Oh, this dreadful! I am afraid you want a jacket you bold, bad man you, about such matters in cold blood. Forty Nine, that if he understands is about he can hug "midding her" fore she will shriek for assistance, mercy she would have to call for it into your clothes. As for the other, scratching is very bad, but fair pulling? Why, she would be sort to such a remedy or would she him and pull his hair?" Oh, this dreadful! I am afraid you want a jacket you bold, bad man you, about such matters in cold blood. Forty Nine, that if he understands is about he can hug "midding her" fore she will shriek for assistance, mercy she would have to call for it into your clothes. As for the other, scratching is very bad, but fair pulling? Why, she would be sort to such a remedy or would she him and pull his hair?" Oh, this dreadful! I am afraid you want a jacket you bold, bad man you, about such matters in cold blood. Forty Nine, that if he understands is about he can hug "midding her" fore she will shriek for assistance, mercy she would have to call for it into your clothes. As for the other, scratching is very bad, but fair pulling? Why, she would be sort to such a remedy or would she him and pull his hair?" Oh, this dreadful! I am afraid you want a jacket you bold, bad man you, about such matters in cold blood. Forty Nine, that if he understands is about he can hug "midding her" fore she will shriek for assistance, mercy she would have to call for it into your clothes. As for the other, scratching is very bad, but fair pulling? Why, she would be sort to such a remedy or would she him and pull his hair?" Oh, this dreadful! I am afraid you want a jacket you bold, bad man you, about such matters in cold blood. Forty Nine, that if he understands is about he can hug "midding her" fore she will shriek for assistance, mercy she would have to call for it into your clothes. As for the other, scratching is very bad, but fair pulling? Why, she would be sort to such a remedy or would she him and pull his hair?" Oh, this dreadful! I am afraid you want a jacket you bold, bad man you, about such matters in cold blood. Forty Nine, that if he understands is about he can hug "midding her" fore she will shriek for assistance, mercy she would have to call for it into your clothes. As for the other, scratching is very bad, but fair pulling? Why, she would be sort to such a remedy or would she him and pull his hair?" Oh, this dreadful! I am afraid you want a jacket you bold, bad man you, about such matters in cold blood. Forty Nine, that if he understands is about he can hug "midding her" fore she will shriek for assistance, mercy she would have to call for it into your clothes. As for the other, scratching is very bad, but fair pulling? Why, she would be sort to such a remedy or would she him and pull his hair?" Oh, this dreadful! I am afraid you want a jacket you bold, bad man you, about such matters in cold blood. Forty Nine, that if he understands is about he can hug "midding her" fore she will shriek for assistance, mercy she would have to call for it into your clothes. As for the other, scratching is very bad, but fair pulling? Why, she would be sort to such a remedy or would she him and pull his hair?" Oh, this dreadful! I am afraid you want a jacket you bold, bad man you, about such matters in cold blood. Forty Nine, that if he understands is about he can hug "midding her" fore she will shriek for assistance, mercy she would have to call for it into your clothes. As for the other, scratching is very bad, but fair pulling? Why, she would be sort to such a remedy or would she him and pull his hair?" Oh, this dreadful! I am afraid you want a jacket you bold, bad man you, about such matters in cold blood. Forty Nine, that if he understands is about he can hug "midding her" fore she will shriek for assistance, mercy she would have to call for it into your clothes. As for the other, scratching is very bad, but fair pulling? Why, she would be sort to such a remedy or would she him and pull his hair?" Oh, this dreadful! I am afraid you want a jacket you bold, bad man you, about such matters in cold blood. Forty Nine, that if he understands is about he can hug "midding her" fore she will shriek for assistance, mercy she would have to call for it into your clothes. As for the other, scratching is very bad, but fair pulling? Why, she would be sort to such a remedy or would she him and pull his hair?" Oh, this dreadful! I am afraid you want a jacket you bold, bad man you, about such matters in cold blood. Forty Nine, that if he understands is about he can hug "midding her" fore she will shriek for assistance, mercy she would have to call for it into your clothes. As for the other, scratching is very bad, but fair pulling? Why, she would be sort to such a remedy or would she him and pull his hair?" Oh, this dreadful! I am afraid you want a jacket you bold, bad man you, about such matters in cold blood. Forty Nine, that if he understands is about he can hug "midding her" fore she will shriek for assistance, mercy she would have to call for it into your clothes. As for the other, scratching is very bad, but fair pulling? Why, she would be sort to such a remedy or would she him and pull his hair?" Oh, this dreadful! I am afraid you want a jacket you bold, bad man you, about such matters in cold blood. Forty Nine, that if he understands is about he can hug "midding her" fore she will shriek for assistance, mercy she would have to call for it into your clothes. As for the other, scratching is very bad, but fair pulling? Why, she would be sort to such a remedy or would she him and pull his hair?" Oh, this dreadful! I am afraid you want a jacket you bold, bad man you, about such matters in cold blood. Forty Nine, that if he understands is about he can hug "midding her" fore she will shriek for assistance, mercy she would have to call for it into your clothes. As for the other, scratching is very bad, but fair pulling? Why, she would be sort to such a remedy or would she him and pull his hair?" Oh, this dreadful! I am afraid you want a jacket you bold, bad man you, about such matters in cold blood. Forty Nine, that if he understands is about he can hug "midding her" fore she will shriek for assistance, mercy she would have to call for it into your clothes. As for the other, scratching is very bad, but fair pulling? Why, she would be sort to such a remedy or would she him and pull his hair?" Oh, this dreadful! I am afraid you want a jacket you bold, bad man you, about such matters in cold blood. Forty Nine, that if he understands is about he can hug "midding her" fore she will shriek for assistance, mercy she would have to call for it into your clothes. As for the other, scratching is very bad, but fair pulling? Why, she would be sort to such a remedy or would she him and pull his hair?" Oh, this dreadful! I am afraid you want a jacket you bold, bad man you, about such matters in cold blood. Forty Nine, that if he understands is about he can hug "midding her" fore she will shriek for assistance, mercy she would have to call for it into your clothes. As for the other, scratching is very bad, but fair pulling? Why, she would be sort to such a remedy or would she him and pull his hair?" Oh, this dreadful! I am afraid you want a jacket you bold, bad man you, about such matters in cold blood. Forty Nine, that if he understands is about he can hug "midding her" fore she will shriek for assistance, mercy she would have to call for it into your clothes. As for the other, scratching is very bad, but fair pulling? Why, she would be sort to such a remedy or would she him and pull his hair?" Oh, this dreadful! I am afraid you want a jacket you bold, bad man you, about such matters in cold blood. Forty Nine, that if he understands is about he can hug "midding her" fore she will shriek for assistance, mercy she would have to call for it into your clothes. As for the other, scratching is very bad, but fair pulling? Why, she would be sort to such a remedy or would she him and pull his hair?" Oh, this dreadful! I am afraid you want a jacket you bold, bad man you, about such matters in cold blood. Forty Nine, that if he understands is about he can hug "midding her" fore she will shriek for assistance, mercy she would have to call for it into your clothes. As for the other, scratching is very bad, but fair pulling? Why, she would be sort to such a remedy or would she him and pull his hair?" Oh, this dreadful! I am afraid you want a jacket you bold, bad man you, about such matters in cold blood. Forty Nine, that if he understands is about he can hug "midding her" fore she will shriek for assistance, mercy she would have to call for it into your clothes. As for the other, scratching is very bad, but fair pulling? Why, she would be sort to such a remedy or would she him and pull his hair?" Oh, this dreadful! I am afraid you want a jacket you bold, bad man you, about such matters in cold blood. Forty Nine, that if he understands is about he can hug "midding her" fore she will shriek for assistance, mercy she would have to call for it into your clothes. As for the other, scratching is very bad, but fair pulling? Why, she would be sort to such a remedy or would she him and pull his hair?" Oh, this dreadful! I am afraid you want a jacket you bold, bad man you, about such matters in cold blood. Forty Nine, that if he understands is about he can hug "midding her" fore she will shriek for assistance, mercy she would have to call for it into your clothes. As for the other, scratching is very bad, but fair pulling? Why, she would be sort to such a remedy or would she him and pull his hair?" Oh, this dreadful! I am afraid you want a jacket you bold, bad man you, about such matters in cold blood. Forty Nine, that if he understands is about he can hug "midding her" fore she will shriek for assistance, mercy she would have to call for it into your clothes. As for the other, scratching is very bad, but fair pulling? Why, she would be sort to such a remedy or would she him and pull his hair?" Oh, this dreadful! I am afraid you want a jacket you bold, bad man you, about such matters in cold blood. Forty Nine, that if he understands is about he can hug "midding her" fore she will shriek for assistance, mercy she would have to call for it into your clothes. As for the other, scratching is very bad, but fair pulling? Why, she would be sort to such a remedy or would she him and pull his hair?" Oh, this dreadful! I am afraid you want a jacket you bold, bad man you, about such matters in cold blood. Forty Nine, that if he understands is about he can hug "midding her" fore she will shriek for assistance, mercy she would have to call for it into your clothes. As for the other, scratching is very bad, but fair pulling? Why, she would be sort to such a remedy or would she him and pull his hair?" Oh, this dreadful! I am afraid you want a jacket you bold, bad man you, about such matters in cold blood. Forty Nine, that if he understands is about he can hug "midding her" fore she will shriek for assistance, mercy she would have to call for it into your clothes. As for the other, scratching is very bad, but fair pulling? Why, she would be sort to such a remedy or would she him and pull his hair?" Oh, this dreadful! I am afraid you want a jacket you bold, bad man you, about such matters in cold blood. Forty Nine, that if he understands is about he can hug "midding her" fore she will shriek for assistance, mercy she would have to call for it into your clothes. As for the other, scratching is very bad, but fair pulling? Why, she would be sort to such a remedy or would she him and pull his hair?" Oh, this dreadful! I am afraid you want a jacket you bold, bad man you, about such matters in cold blood. Forty Nine, that if he understands is about he can hug "midding her" fore she will shriek for assistance, mercy she would have to call for it into your clothes. As for the other, scratching is very bad, but fair pulling? Why, she would be sort to such a remedy or would she him and pull his hair?" Oh, this dreadful! I am afraid you want a jacket you bold, bad man you, about such matters in cold blood. Forty Nine, that if he understands is about he can hug "midding her" fore she will shriek for assistance, mercy she would have to call for it into your clothes. As for the other, scratching is very bad, but fair pulling? Why, she would be sort to such a remedy or would she him and pull his hair?" Oh, this dreadful! I am afraid you want a jacket you bold, bad man you, about such matters in cold blood. Forty Nine, that if he understands is about he can hug "midding her" fore she will shriek for assistance, mercy she would have to call for it into your clothes. As for the other, scratching is very bad, but fair pulling? Why, she would be sort to such a remedy or would she him and pull his hair?" Oh, this dreadful! I am afraid you want a jacket you bold, bad man you, about such matters in cold blood. Forty Nine, that if he understands is about he can hug "midding her" fore she will shriek for assistance, mercy she would have to call for it into your clothes. As for the other, scratching is very bad, but fair pulling? Why, she would be sort to such a remedy or would she him and pull his hair?" Oh, this dreadful! I am afraid you want a jacket you bold, bad man you, about such matters in cold blood. Forty Nine, that if he understands is about he can hug "midding her" fore she will shriek for assistance, mercy she would have to call for it into your clothes. As for the other, scratching is very bad, but fair pulling? Why, she would be sort to such a remedy or would she him and pull his hair?" Oh, this dreadful! I am afraid you want a jacket you bold, bad man you, about such matters in cold blood. Forty Nine, that if he understands is about he can hug "midding her" fore she will shriek for assistance, mercy she would have to call for it into your clothes. As for the other, scratching is very bad, but fair pulling? Why, she would be sort to such a remedy or would she him and pull his hair?" Oh, this dreadful! I am afraid you want a jacket you bold, bad man you, about such matters in cold blood. Forty Nine, that if he understands is about he can hug "midding her" fore she will shriek for assistance, mercy she would have to call for it into your clothes. As for the other, scratching is very bad, but fair pulling? Why, she would be sort to such a remedy or would she him and pull his hair?" Oh, this dreadful! I am afraid you want a jacket you bold, bad man you, about such matters in cold blood. Forty Nine, that if he understands is about he can hug "midding her" fore she will shriek for assistance, mercy she would have to call for it into your clothes. As for the other, scratching is very bad, but fair pulling? Why, she would be sort to such a remedy or would she him and pull his hair?" Oh, this dreadful! I am afraid you want a jacket you bold, bad man you, about such matters in cold blood. Forty Nine, that if he understands is about he can hug "midding her" fore she will shriek for assistance, mercy she would have to call for it into your clothes. As for the other, scratching is very bad, but fair pulling? Why, she would be sort to such a remedy or would she him and pull his hair?" Oh, this dreadful! I am afraid you want a jacket you bold, bad man you, about such matters in cold blood. Forty Nine, that if he understands is about he can hug "midding her" fore she will shriek for assistance, mercy she would have to call for it into your clothes. As for the other, scratching is very bad, but fair pulling? Why, she would be sort to such a remedy or would she him and pull his hair?" Oh, this dreadful! I am afraid you want a jacket you bold, bad man you, about such matters in cold blood. Forty Nine, that if he understands is about he can hug "midding her" fore she will shriek for assistance, mercy she would have to call for it into your clothes. As for the other, scratching is very bad, but fair pulling? Why, she would be sort to such a remedy or would she him and pull his hair?" Oh, this dreadful! I am afraid you want a jacket you bold, bad man you, about such matters in cold blood. Forty Nine, that if he understands is about he can hug "midding her" fore she will shriek for assistance, mercy she would have to call for it into your clothes. As for the other, scratching is very bad, but fair pulling? Why, she would be sort to such a remedy or would she him and pull his hair?" Oh, this dreadful! I am afraid you want a jacket you bold, bad man you, about such matters in cold blood. Forty Nine, that if he understands is about he can hug "midding her" fore she will shriek for assistance, mercy she would have to call for it into your clothes. As for the other, scratching is very bad, but fair pulling? Why, she would be sort to such a remedy or would she him and pull his hair?" Oh, this dreadful! I am afraid you want a jacket you bold, bad man you, about such matters in cold blood. Forty Nine, that if he understands is about he can hug "midding her" fore she will shriek for assistance, mercy she would have to call for it into your clothes. As for the other, scratching is very bad, but fair pulling? Why, she would be sort to such a remedy or would she him and pull his hair?" Oh, this dreadful! I am afraid you want a jacket you bold, bad man you, about such matters in cold blood. Forty Nine, that if he understands is about he can hug "midding her" fore she will shriek for assistance, mercy she would have to call for it into your clothes. As for the other, scratching is very bad, but fair pulling? Why, she would be sort to such a remedy or would she him and pull his hair?" Oh, this dreadful! I am afraid you want a jacket you bold, bad man you, about such matters in cold blood. Forty Nine, that if he understands is about he can hug "midding her" fore she will shriek for assistance, mercy she would have to call for it into your clothes. As for the other, scratching is very bad, but fair pulling? Why, she would be sort to such a remedy or would she him and pull his hair?" Oh, this dreadful! I am afraid you want a jacket you bold, bad man you, about such matters in cold blood. Forty Nine, that if he understands is about he can hug "midding her" fore she will shriek for assistance, mercy she would have to call for it into your clothes. As for the other, scratching is very bad, but fair pulling? Why, she would be sort to such a remedy or would she him and pull his hair?" Oh, this dreadful! I am afraid you want a jacket you bold, bad man you, about such matters in cold blood. Forty Nine, that if he understands is about he can hug "midding her" fore she will shriek for assistance, mercy she would have to call for it into your clothes. As for the other, scratching is very bad, but fair pulling? Why, she would be sort to such a remedy or would she him and pull his hair?" Oh, this dreadful! I am afraid you want a jacket you bold, bad man you, about such matters in cold blood. Forty Nine, that if he understands is about he can hug "midding her" fore she will shriek for assistance, mercy she would have to call for it into your clothes. As for the other, scratching is very bad, but fair pulling? Why, she would be sort to such a remedy or would she him and pull his hair?" Oh, this dreadful! I am afraid you want a jacket you bold, bad man you, about such matters in cold blood. Forty Nine, that if he understands is about he can hug "midding her" fore she will shriek for assistance, mercy she would have to call for it into your clothes. As for the other, scratching is very bad, but fair pulling? Why, she would be sort to such a remedy or would she him and pull his hair?" Oh, this dreadful! I am afraid you want a jacket you bold, bad man you, about such matters in cold blood. Forty Nine, that if he understands is about he can hug "midding her" fore she will shriek for assistance, mercy she would have to call for it into your clothes. As for the other, scratching is very bad, but fair pulling? Why, she would be sort to such a remedy or would she him and pull his hair?" Oh, this dreadful! I am afraid you want a jacket you bold, bad man you, about such matters in cold blood. Forty Nine, that if he understands is about he can hug "midding her" fore she will shriek for assistance, mercy she would have to call for it into your clothes. As for the other, scratching is very bad, but fair pulling? Why, she would be sort to such a remedy or would she him and pull his hair?" Oh, this dreadful! I am afraid you want a jacket you bold, bad man you, about such matters in cold blood. Forty Nine, that if he understands is about he can hug "midding her" fore she will shriek for assistance, mercy she would have to call for it into your clothes. As for the other, scratching is very bad, but fair pulling? Why, she would be sort to such a remedy or would she him and pull his hair?" Oh, this dreadful! I am afraid you want a jacket you bold, bad man you, about such matters in cold blood. Forty Nine, that if he understands is about he can hug "midding her" fore she will shriek for assistance, mercy she would have to call for it into your clothes. As for the other, scratching is very bad, but fair pulling? Why, she would be sort to such a remedy or would she him and pull his hair?" Oh, this dreadful! I am afraid you want a jacket you bold, bad man you, about such matters in cold blood. Forty Nine, that if he understands is about he can hug "midding her" fore she will shriek for assistance, mercy she would have to call for it into your clothes. As for the other, scratching is very bad, but fair pulling? Why, she would be sort to such a remedy or would she him and pull his hair?" Oh, this dreadful! I am afraid you want a jacket you bold, bad man you, about such matters in cold blood. Forty Nine, that if he understands is about he can hug "midding her" fore she will shriek for assistance, mercy she would have to call for it into your clothes. As for the other, scratching is very bad, but fair pulling? Why, she would be sort to such a remedy or would she him and pull his hair?" Oh, this dreadful! I am afraid you want a jacket you bold, bad man you, about such matters in cold blood. Forty Nine, that if he understands is about he can hug "midding her" fore she will shriek for assistance, mercy she would have to call for it into your clothes. As for the other, scratching is very bad, but fair pulling? Why, she would be sort to such a remedy or would she him and pull his hair?" Oh, this dreadful! I am afraid you want a jacket you bold, bad man you, about such matters in cold blood. Forty Nine, that if he understands is about he can hug "midding her" fore she will shriek for assistance, mercy she would have to call for it into your clothes. As for the other, scratching is very bad, but fair pulling? Why, she would be sort to such a remedy or would she him and pull his hair?" Oh, this dreadful! I am afraid you want a jacket you bold, bad man you, about such matters in cold blood. Forty Nine, that if he understands is about he can hug "midding her" fore she will shriek for assistance, mercy she would have to call for it into your clothes. As for the other, scratching is very bad, but fair pulling? Why, she would be sort to such a remedy or would she him and pull his hair?" Oh, this dreadful! I am afraid you want a jacket you bold, bad man you, about such matters in cold blood. Forty Nine, that if he understands is about he can hug "midding her" fore she will shriek for assistance, mercy she would have to call for it into your clothes. As for the other, scratching is very bad, but fair pulling? Why, she would be sort to such a remedy or would she him and pull his hair?" Oh, this dreadful! I am afraid you want a jacket you bold, bad man you, about such matters in cold blood. Forty Nine, that if he understands is about he can hug "midding her" fore she will shriek for

ASTRA'S TALKS WITH GIRLS.

[Correspondents seeking information in this department should address their queries to "ASTRA," Progress, St. John.]

My dear girls, I wonder if any of you have ever read a beautiful poem called "The Knight of Intervention"?

LUCILLE—NOVA SCOTIA.—Yes, indeed. I did appreciate your gift, Lucille, more than I can tell you, and when I said I thought I knew whose hand tied the pink ribbon, I only meant that, although there was nothing about the box to tell me who it was from, I guessed at once that it could only come from you, and I scarcely know why, but somehow, as soon as I caught sight of the pink ribbon I thought of Lucille.

Forty-Nine, Bridgeville, N. S.—I believe you belong to the wicked sex, my friend, but as you do not say, I suppose I haven't anything to accuse you of because if I said "You are deceiving me, I believe you are a man" you could answer, "Who said I wasn't?"

THAT I DO NOT LOVE MY OWN SEX, FOR I DO, AND I THINK A GOOD WOMAN THE NOBLEST OF GOD'S WORKS, BUT SO MANY OF US HAVE MEAN LITTLE WAYS, YOU KNOW, THAT I CANNOT HELP SEEING THEM. WRITE TO ME AGAIN, I SHALL BE VERY GLAD TO HEAR FROM YOU AT ANY TIME.

MARIA N., North End.—If you were really in earnest about wishing to get an authentic portrait of Mary Queen of Scots, I am in a position, through the kindness of a correspondent, to secure one for you; and if you will send me your address in strict confidence, of course, for you must understand that I have no object in wishing to know your name or address, and am only trying to do you a service, I will send you the address of a lady who has one to dispose of, and also a description of the portrait, which was taken just before the execution of the ill-fated Queen, and bears the date of 1587. It is a correct likeness as she is described in history, and represents her kneeling, praying, surrounded by maids of honor and priests. The picture was sent out from Edinburgh to St. Andrews in 1800, or earlier, and the owner thinks it could be easily photographed, as the features are very distinct. So, if you would like the picture, or a copy of it, I

shall be happy to assist you in any way in my power.

MRS. MARIE, St. Stephen.—I did not like to use your name, and you did not give any nom de plume, so I hope you will see this. Thank you very much for taking so much trouble, and you will see that I have used your information. No references were required; your letter was a sufficient reference in itself. Thank you also for your kind words about PROGRESS, and my column in particular. I wish very much that I could really see you and talk to you, for you know written words seem so formal. I can see from your letter that the lonely life you speak of has not narrowed your mind, nor dulled your sympathy. The passage you quote is a little difficult to discuss in print, but I should take from it the meaning that the one reason women should fear men is because he possesses the power to lead her into temptation. The "hundred reasons why man should fear woman" are more difficult to understand, but I fancy the author must have meant that our sex were so many-sided, so difficult to understand, so gifted with powers of dissimulation, and at the same time possessing such a terrible fascination for our stronger brethren that we must ever remain an inscrutable mystery to them, to be admired at a distance, and both loved and dreaded at closer quarters. The reasons why one woman should fear another are, I think, manifest. We understand each other so well that we know all the weak spots in another woman's armor, and I am afraid we are so utterly merciless, most of us, to the rest of our sex. This I think must be the meaning, and he was a clever man who wrote it. Don't think that I do not love my own sex, for I do, and I think a good woman the noblest of God's works, but so many of us have mean little ways, you know, that I cannot help seeing them. Write to me again, I shall be very glad to hear from you at any time.

CAPE BRETON, Bras D'Or—Scat! Cape Breton. Nothing but the pretty little card you sent me, and the utterly false legend on the back of the same, prevents me from chasing you right out of my column, and over the back fence. I would set the pup on you only I am sure he would pick you up and bring you into the house if I did, he brings in such strange things. You poor dear, perhaps you have been having too much essence of New Year's day, and it has gone to your head, and made you foolish. You want to know "what I think of a young lady who is engaged, sitting on the knee of another girl?" In the first place, the other girl has not got a knee, no lady ever has, you know, she has a lap. But to go back to your question. If you had asked me what I would think of an engaged young man sitting on another girl's lap, or even an engaged girl sitting on another young man's knee, I might have done the subject something like justice, but as it is, reading myself beaten, and my head swims to such an extent that I can only say, I should think the young lady in question was so accustomed to sitting on some one's knee that she seated herself on the "other girl's" lap in a fit of absence of mind. So you "take great pleasure in reading my answers to questions asked in PROGRESS?" I am sincerely glad to hear it, and only hope that you will derive much profit, as well as pleasure from my answer to your own question. Good-bye, "Cape Breton" is a good boy, and "don't go sitting on other people's knees. I am really afraid you are not a very good boy at all, though."

SCHOOL BOY, Nova Scotia.—Oh yes; I like to have letters from boys as well as girls, and I don't mind how many write to me, provided they are nice boys. So you think I "sat upon" "Myself" and the "United Rivals." Well, I certainly tried to sit upon the latter, to the best of my ability, and hope I succeeded. I never get offended at honest, innocent fun, such as "Cape Breton" and "Forty Nine" have just been "poking" at me, because I like to think my correspondents feel as if they knew me well enough to venture on a joke now and then, and you see "Cape Breton" confined himself to one solitary question, the intense obscurity of which was obvious at the first glance; but when anyone takes up my scanty time with an endless string of foolish questions, why you know even a worm will turn at last. I should think you could easily get the music of the "Confidence Militaire" at any music store. I have not seen it myself yet, but if your music dealer does not happen to have it in stock he will send it for you. Never mind about the curiosity, we all have our share, I think, I know I have, but it wasn't curiosity that killed the poor cat, it was care. Send the MS. to the publisher with a wrapper closed stamped, and addressed to yourself, as the editor will not be responsible for its return otherwise. Buy two American two cent stamps, and unless the MS. is very bulky that should be sufficient to pay for its return; that is, of course, if it is folded and left open at the ends, but you must not roll it. I scarcely know how your friend could treat the person you mention, except to be very firm, distant, and dignified with him, but he should certainly rebuke him decidedly for being impertinent and familiar with guests. A man like that would soon be master, instead of servant, and I would rather let him go, a hundred times over, than put up with impertinence from him. It was indeed most presumptuous for anyone to predict the end of the world. I was very glad to hear again from "that troublesome boy," as you call him, and I saw very few mistakes indeed; both your composition and writing are very good. Good-bye for the present.

UPON HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA as a positive remedy for every form of scrofula, salt rheum, boils, pimples and all other diseases caused by impure blood. It eradicates every impurity and at the same time tones and vitalizes the whole system.

Constipation, and all troubles with the digestive organs and the liver, are cured by Hood's Pills. Unequaled as a dinner pill.

WHAT TRIMMINGS ARE WORN.

Some Things that Set of Gowns and Beautify the Fair Sex.

Jetted net for plastrons appears with jet gimps.

Long scarf veils may bring the scarfs of real lace in once again.

Jet buttons should accompany the narrow jet gimps now worn.

France encourages a combination of blue and heliotrope in broches.

Tabliers of jet are shown in many designs, but the girles take better.

The light and medium shades of bengaline are exquisite this season.

Thick rolls like moss are placed on the bottom of skirts and basques.

A passementerie of pink pearls and gold cabochons is beautiful and costly.

Green crystal buttons appear on a brown gown trimmed with dark green velvet.

Shaded pearl buttons may be found to agree with any of the fashionable mixed suitings.

Frized coque's plumes are made into edgings, likewise the ostrich feathers and peacock's eyes.

A bead passementerie has large flowers padded up so as to stand out, on relief, with flat stems and leaves.

Mohair braids and buttons trim the rough dress gowns in tailor fashion, and silk braid and buttons the finer materials.

Girdle belts of fur on fur-trimmed costumes are new and unique, and like many other fashions of the season are chiefly designed for slender forms.

Bands of curled silk, imitating feather edgings, are worn on hats and dresses, and in wide bands rather than edgings as a border on skirts in place of fur.

Bias-cut and doubled ruches of velvet will trim the neck, front, arm-sizes, lower edge and wrists of silk and woolen gowns, especially the latter, that are worn by slender figures.

Elegant sets of jet now include a flaring collar ending in long strands in front, girle having a "rain" fringe fully eighteen inches long, and arm-size pieces that frequently connect at the top of the girle.

Some sleeves are trimmed with a ruffle of lace falling below a band of fur. The lower close part of the sleeve is of velvet and the upper full part of silk gathered by a black satin ribbon tied on the outside of the arm to form a falling frill at the elbow.

Dev Goods and Fashion.

Two Houses.

PLAIN, BUT PRETTY.

MILLER BROS. EXHIBIT.

It contained the Best Pianos and Organs and Was Admired.

At the recent exhibition, says the Halifax Mail, Miller Bros. (Granville street) occupied a large space (nearly the whole of the south end gallery), and their show presented a fine appearance. It was all enclosed by a nice neat railing (of turned bannisters) and the place raised about eight inches, while all was covered by a nicely carpeted, and suspended from the ceiling were three electric lights, and their whole place tastefully and richly draped and some nice paintings hung. They showed fifteen fine organs and pianos. The Karn organ in church and parlor styles, some of which are very fine in both appearance and tone, ranging in price from \$75 to \$450. Also some fine Karn pianos in mahogany, walnut and rosewood finish. The Evans Bros. piano in mahogany, walnut and rosewood finish; both of those makes of pianos are becoming very popular. Prices of pianos shown ranged from \$350 to \$600. Occasionally some very sweet music could be heard from their department. They also showed in a separate booth ten of the celebrated Raymond sewing machines in different style of oak and walnut. Among them was a very fine cabinet machine, which attracted much attention, it being so simple to open and close and to operate; and when closed having the appearance of a writing desk. This machine has become of late years a general favorite with the public. This firm deserves credit for going to the trouble and expense they did in making so fine an exhibit. They received three diplomas on awards given, no prizes were offered. They have now been in business over twenty years and during that time have worked up a very large business in the lower provinces, which territory they control.

The monthly concerts at the school for the blind have been resumed. The first of these took place on Wednesday afternoon in the assembly hall of the institution. The visitors were conducted to different parts of the buildings, and were loud in their praises of the arrangement of the music rooms. Through the plate glass doors of each of these rooms a pupil could be seen practising upon one of the new Evans Bros. or Karn pianos recently put in by Miller Bros. of the city, who are the sole agents. Their pianofortes are particularly fine in tone and are giving every satisfaction.

MILLER BROS., Granville street, at the recent exhibition, received three diplomas on their organ and piano exhibit.

Warm Slippers FOR Cold Feet!

Table listing prices for Ladies' German, Ladies' Felt, and Men's slippers. Ladies' German: 25 Cents, 75 Cents, 80 Cents, \$1.00, \$1.40. Ladies' Felt: 65 Cents, 80 Cents, 90 Cents, 90 Cents, \$1.00. Men's: Felt, 75 Cts., German, 75 Cts., \$1.00 German, \$1.00 Felt.

Misses' German Slippers, 50 Cents; Child's German, 50 and 75 Cents.

WATERBURY & RISING.

DON'T FORGET TO LET ME GIVE AN ESTIMATE.

Where Are You Sending Your Orders for Printing?

E. J. ARMSTRONG, STEAM BOOK AND JOB PRINTER, 85 GERMAIN STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

Billheads, Letterheads, Statements, Tags, Shipping Blanks, Cheques, Notes, Insurance Blanks, Legal Forms, Labels, Circulars, Railway Printing, Show Cards, and every description of Printing done in the Best Style at Lowest Rates.

SEND FOR ESTIMATES. ORDERS FROM THE COUNTRY PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

JAMAICA, WEST INDIES.

THE NEW AND FASHIONABLE WINTER RESORT OF THE WEST INDIES.

Read Hon. Adam Brown's Report of the Jamaica Exhibition, as to Climate, Scenery, etc., etc., etc.

SPLENDID HOTEL ACCOMMODATION TO BE FOUND

"MYRTLE BANK" HOTEL.

The Elite Hotel of Jamaica. THE HEADQUARTERS OF DISTINGUISHED VISITORS FROM ABROAD.

HOME OF THE INVALID AND PLEASURE SEEKER.

SITUATED on the Seashore just outside the City and within 5 minutes' drive of all Docks, Stations, Points of Interest and Business Centres. Has the finest views and healthiest location of any Hotel in the City.

Terms Very Moderate. Swimming Baths, Salt and Fresh Water Baths, Cafe, Billiard Saloon, Barber Shop, Lavatories, Electric Light, Telephone Connection, and all Modern Improvements and Conveniences. Aqui se habla Espanol.

SEE A FEW OF THE MANY TESTIMONIALS:

Opinions of some Distinguished Guests on the "Myrtle Bank" Hotel.

From the Hon. Villiers Stuart, King's House, Jamaica.—Having been staying on several occasions at the Myrtle Bank Hotel, I have found it well appointed, and the staff most obliging. The Hotel is well situated, the verandahs have the benefit of the sea-breeze and command very interesting views. We found the beds especially comfortable.

From Arthur Harvey, Esq., Toronto, Canada.—I have spent some weeks in Jamaica, every hour of which has been delightful, and much of the pleasure has been due to the excellent accommodations of the Myrtle Bank Hotel. The rooms, the cuisine, the service and the civility received at your hands, call for this acknowledgment.

From the Hon. Thos. J. Clayton, Charlton, France.—We have spent ten days at Jamaica, making the Myrtle Bank Hotel our headquarters. We have found it the best hotel on our countrymen as an agreeable resting place.

From John M. Oakley, of Pittsburg, Pa.—On leaving your hospitable home, the "Myrtle Bank," after two weeks' stay, we wish to say to our countrymen, through you, that we have found your location favored by the sea-breeze as cool as the mountain top. We shall advise all our friends visiting at Jamaica to stop at this Hotel.

From Rear-Admiral Seymour, R. N.—For the four weeks I have lived in your Hotel, I have been struck with the civility of the staff to guests and visitors. I wish the undertaking every success. I advise any one visiting Kingston to stay at Myrtle Bank.

From Hon. T. A. and Lady Brassey.—The Hotel is about the best planned I have seen in the Tropics. The broad verandahs and passages entirely open to the air make it deliciously cool. The bed rooms could not be more comfortable.

From Senator Warner Miller, U. S. A.—I desire to express my appreciation of your Hotel. I have found it a most delightful place and have enjoyed my visit to Kingston. Your Hotel furnished me with perfect accommodation.

From Cleveland Moffett, Correspondent of the New York Herald.—It gives me pleasure to state that during the ten days I have passed in your pleasant Hotel, I have been treated with the greatest courtesy and attention. No trouble spared in the interests of the guests. The Hotel is certainly well managed.

From John C. Klein (Sept. 3rd, 1891), Correspondent "New York World."—During the stay of myself and wife at Myrtle Bank we have received every attention. The accommodations are most excellent, the beds could not be better, and the table is first-class.

JAMAICA can be reached via Steamer Alpha from Halifax, sailing twice a month, \$75 for return passage; or via Steamers of the Boston Fruit Company, sailing from Boston twice a week, \$50 for return passage. For further particulars address:

HERBERT A. CUNHA, MANAGER MYRTLE BANK HOTEL CO., Kingston, Jamaica.

Kerr CREAM CHIPS AND OPERA CREAMS.

PLAYED AND ENDORSED BY The World's Most Eminent Musicians and Pronounced by Them THE MOST PERFECT PIANO MADE.

G. HOBBS & SONS, St. John, N. B. Agents for the Maritime Provinces.

They are Here! WEBSTERS DICTIONARY Progress for \$3.95.

The Globe Dispensary

Five Thousand Dollars

WILL BE GIVEN TO ANYONE
IF THE

Following Testimonials are not Genuine!

WITH SUCH A RECORD WE MAY SAFELY SAY THAT

Phospholeine

IS THE ONLY PERFECT EMULSION FOR THE CURE OF

CONSUMPTION, PARALYSIS, CHRONIC BRONCHITIS,

Asthma, Dyspepsia, Scrofula, Salt Rheum and other Skin and Blood Diseases, Rickets, Anæmia, Loss of Flesh, Wasting, both in Adults and Children, Nervous Prostration.

WEYMOUTH, N. S.

Dear Sir,—I have used your Phospholeine in many cases for which it is recommended, and am well pleased with the way in which it acts. In a case of the most obstinate Chronic Bronchitis (the disease had baffled the usual treatment in such cases) your Phospholeine acted like a charm, and I ascribe the recovery entirely to the use of it. From my experience of it I feel justified in saying that it is an important remedial agent in all cases of Wasting Diseases, and I can heartily recommend it to the notice of the profession and public as a remedy of real merit.

HENRY D. RUGLES, M. D.

HEALTH INSTITUTE, 272 Jarvis Street, Toronto.

Dear Sir,—Enclosed find P. O. order for amount due for last gross of your Phospholeine; it was not received for a month after being shipped by you. I find it all and even more than you recommend it to be.

E. A. TEFIT, M. D.

Dear Sir,—Nearly out of your Phospholeine. Please send another gross as soon as possible.

E. A. TEFIT, M. D.

YARMOUTH, N. S., July 30th, 1882.

Dear Sir,—It gives me great pleasure to state that I have been prescribing your "Phospholeine" or "Cod Liver Cream" during the last two years, and the longer I use it the more gratified I am with the results.

H. L. KELLY, M. D.

TORONTO GENERAL HOSPITAL.

Established, 1819.

(Incorporated by Act of Parliament.)

Dear Sir,—I am very highly pleased with the action of your Phospholeine. It has been used in this Hospital in Pulmonary and other Wasting Diseases with success, and, being so palatable, is a splendid substitute for the Crude Cod Liver Oil. Will you kindly let me know the lowest wholesale rate for a quantity for Hospital use?

Yours truly,
(Signed) C. O'REILLY, M. D., C. M., Superintendent.

Toronto, Nov. 30, 1880.

I have often prescribed Eggar's Phospholeine, and as it has been invariably beneficial in the cases under my own observation, I have great pleasure in recording my testimony in its favor. Being a perfect emulsion it is easy of digestion, without producing nausea, which is of the very greatest importance in the class of Wasting Diseases it is especially designed to benefit. I have frequently seen it retained by the stomach when almost every other similar preparation has been tried and rejected.

R. ADLINGTON, M. D. (Edin.),
M. R. C. S., England.

Member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario, &c.
Bedford, N. S., May 15, 1880.

PRICE 50 cts. per Bottle
CONTAINING 60 DOSES.

Medical Electro Therapeutic Institute,
Corner Jarvis and Gerrard Streets,
Toronto, Ontario.

Dear Sir,—It is with pleasure that I can recommend your Phospholeine. In every case it has met my expectations, and is the FINEST PREPARATION OF THE KIND THAT I HAVE EVER USED. Some of my patients come to like the taste, and none call it unpleasant, which is very greatly in its favor. Enclosed, please find Post Office Order for \$36.05, to balance my account to date, and oblige me by sending another gross.

Yours very truly,
E. A. TEFIT, M. D.

SECOND CERTIFICATE FROM DR. SLAYTER.

Since giving you my last certificate I have had many opportunities of further testing your Phospholeine, and of comparing its action with the Emulsions and preparations of oil in the market. I may state that I BELIEVE IT TO BE THE BEST PREPARATION NOW OFFERED TO THE PUBLIC, the drugs and oils used being of the finest quality, while the facilities and machinery used for mixing them are of the most perfect kind. I have no hesitation in stating that where oil is indicated, Eggar's Cream (Phospholeine) will be found to be EVERYTHING THAT IS CLAIMED FOR IT BY ITS PROPRIETOR.

W. B. SLAYTER, M. D.,
&c., &c., &c.

Halifax, January, 1881.

Dear Sir,—Your Phospholeine has given me entire satisfaction, my patients too like it better than any other Emulsion. Its results are sometimes surprising, especially in Wasting Diseases of children. Forward to me, per I. C. R., two doz. Phospholeine, 7/8 two doz. Wine of Rennet, enclosed find \$36.00, and oblige.

Yours truly,
G. M. DUNCAN, M. D.

Dr. Purdy, of Moncton, N. B., writes:—"I have tried Eggar's Phospholeine in many cases for which it is recommended with satisfactory results. I had a patient whose stomach absolutely refused to retain any preparation of Cod Liver Oil which I could devise, but so soon as EGGAR'S PHOSPHOLEINE was administered no further trouble was experienced. I feel justified in saying that it is an important remedial agent in all cases of Wasting Diseases where nerve element and vital force requires nutrition."

FROM REV. DR. HILL.

Dear Sir,—I feel it is duty to you that I should say publicly what I have said privately very many times, namely, that I firmly believe your PHOSPHOLEINE was the means of restoring a near relative of mine to ordinary health. The patient was apparently in the last stages of Consumption, but with the concurrence of skilled physicians your Phospholeine was tried, and, I am happy to say, with results that I certainly did not anticipate. My friend is today in the enjoyment of excellent health.

Believe me, yours very truly,
GEORGE W. HILL, D. C. L., Rector St. Paul's.



PARTIES WHO HAVE BEEN CURED, GOING ON THEIR WAY REJOICING.

PLYMOUTH, PENOBSCOT, MAINE, C.

Nov. 26, 1883.

Dear Sir,—While away from home hauling bark last winter I caught a severe cold which settled on my lungs. I was a stout, rugged man, never was sick hardly a day in my life, but this cold got the better of me; I could not get rid of it under the usual treatment. I began to grow worse, coughed a great deal and became very weak, so that I had to give up work. I was so hoarse I could not speak aloud. I consulted several physicians, but they all advised me to rest and take cod liver oil. I tried this for some time, but it did me no good. I then took your Phospholeine, and after taking a few bottles I was able to work in the hayfield, and have since been steadily improving; my hoarseness is nearly all gone and I have gained nearly 25 lbs in weight.

Please accept this as a grateful testimonial from one who has received great benefit from your valuable medicine.

Very truly yours,
PARKER HOLT.

FROM REV. H. J. WINTERBOURNE.

HALIFAX, September 11, 1882.

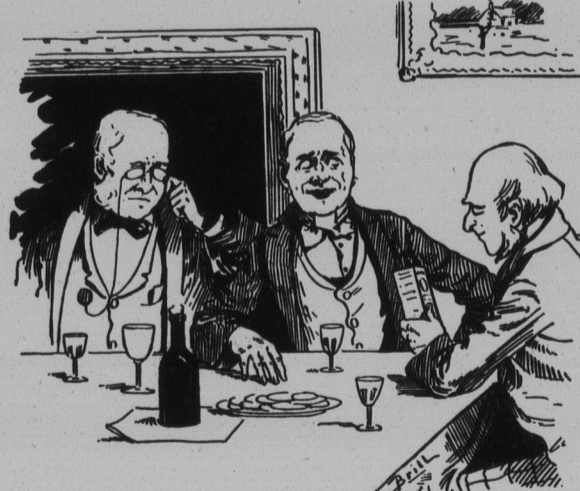
Dear Sir,—I have great pleasure in bearing testimony to the excellency of your "Phospholeine." It has been most beneficial to me at different times when suffering from debility, etc. I may add that it is pleasant to the taste, which, of course, is a great advantage. I can confidently recommend it as a really good preparation for building up the system.

Yours very truly,
(Signed) H. J. WINTERBOURNE,
Rector of St. Mark's and St. John's Parish.

TUBERCULOUS DEGENERATION OF THE LUNG.

Dear Sir,—Last summer I was troubled with a cough, and my physician says unmistakable symptoms of consumption, including debility and loss of flesh. I lost 80 pounds in weight in a few weeks. My physician, who examined me, advised me to use your Phospholeine, and I am happy to be able to inform you that it has produced a complete cure, and I have regained from 124 to 154 pounds in weight, and am now enjoying good health. I drove 65 miles at night across Cape Breton during a snow storm in December without suffering from it in the least.

I am, dear sir, yours faithfully,
E. R. HARRINGTON.



THREE DOCTORS IN CONSULTATION.

WELL GENTLEMEN I CAN ASSURE YOU THAT NO PREPARATION HAS EVER GIVEN SUCH SATISFACTORY RESULTS AS I HAVE OBTAINED FROM PHOSPHOLEINE.

TRAIN DESPATCHER AT VANCEBORO'.

Dear Sir,—My wife, Laura A. Finson, was taken ill early this year and suffered severely with a bad cough, accompanied by expectoration of mucus containing blood and great weakness of the chest, general prostration and clammy night sweats, and continued to grow worse until I was recommended to procure for her some bottles of your Phospholeine, and Wine of Rennet. This I did, and after using about five bottles of the Phospholeine, taking a teaspoonful at a time in a wine glass of milk, increased afterwards to a table-spoonful, and shortly after each dose a teaspoonful of your Wine of Rennet, she became thoroughly well, her improvement commencing after the first half bottle had been taken. She can now superintend her household duties without any inconvenience, eats and sleeps well, and every symptom of consumption has vanished. I have to thank your medicine for her restoration to health.

WALTER R. FINSON,
Vanceboro', Maine, U. S.

The statement of facts contained in the above certificate is in all respects accurate. I feel assured that I owe my cure to your medicines.

LAURA A. FINSON.
September, 1882.

RIGHT LUNG CONSOLIDATED, ONLY SIX YEARS OLD.

ASHDALE, HANTS CO., Nov. 13, 1880.

Dear Sir,—Last winter my son, aged six years, caught the whooping cough. The disease settled on his lungs, and for some time we almost despaired of his life. Our doctor advised me to give him your Phospholeine, and under its use he completely recovered.

Yours truly,
LEWIS DIMOCK.

PLYMOUTH, MAINE, Nov. 26, 1883.

Dear Sir,—At the time I first sent to you for the Phospholeine in June, 1882, I had a cold that I contracted in March. I coughed considerably and was reduced in weight. I tried several cough medicines without much benefit, my cough had become chronic, I commenced taking the Phospholeine and received immediate relief and soon commenced to gain in flesh. After taking four (4) bottles I felt like a new man, had gained 20 lbs. in weight and have not felt so well for several years, and have enjoyed very good health since. One thing more I wish to mention, for several years past I have been troubled with a numbness in the two middle fingers of each hand, sometimes the pain was quite severe, extending to the elbow. I consulted a physician who gave me some medicine that afforded only temporary relief. I am happy to say since taking the Phospholeine I have not had a recurrence of the trouble.

Very truly yours,
CLARENDON BUTMAN.
[Copy.]

Dear Sir,—I have been suffering from pain in my lungs and chest for past three months, with hard cough, loss of appetite, unable to work; obtained no relief from the Emulsions and other medicine which I have taken; received treatment from leading physicians without benefit, but growing worse and weaker, I was advised by Mr. Baker of this place to try Eggar's Phospholeine. I got a bottle, and the first dose my appetite improved and returned, pains left my lungs and chest, and I am now as well as ever. I consider that I owe the restoration of my health to Eggar's Phospholeine.

I am, dear sir, yours truly,
W. C. MORRISON, Practical Engineer.

PRICE 50 cts. per Bottle
CONTAINING 60 DOSES.

SCROFULA AND SALT RHEUM.

Dear Mr. Eggar,—I have much pleasure in giving you a record of the effect produced by the use of your Cod Liver Oil Cream. The following cases have come under my particular attention while visiting the sick and poor: A Case of Hereditary Scrofula.—The patient had tried most of the blood purifying remedies and Sarsaparilla in use, but for the past 19 years obtained no relief. After taking three bottles of your Cream (Phospholeine) his flesh became smooth and healthy, and he is now completely cured. A case of severe cough in the last stages of Consumption.—The cough was ceased, and patient regained flesh and strength. This case is past curing, and the patient was pronounced so by the physicians; but had she obtained of your medicine sooner, would no doubt have been cured. A case in which the patient had given up the use of alcohol.—The craving was cured, and the patient was regaining health and strength. A case of loss of flesh, great weakness, and indisposition for exertion of any kind, has been restored to health and strength by using your Cream (Phospholeine). I have also recommended it to many who have been suffering from Dyspepsia, loss of strength and flesh, and in every case it has effected a cure. I have derived much benefit from the use of it myself.

I remain, yours &c.,
E. C. NEWBERRY.

CONGESTION OF THE LUNGS.

Dear Mr. Eggar,—I caught a severe cold the first of this winter, and having suffered from Congestion of the Lungs, I became somewhat alarmed. I tried the usual remedies, but they did not seem to relieve me, and not being able to take Cod Liver Oil, I thought I would try your Phospholeine, which I found very pleasant to take, and with good results, as in a few days my cold and cough left me, and I felt very much better. I can cheerfully recommend it to any person whose lungs are affected in any way.

I remain, yours respectfully,
S. H. SUGATT.

Halifax, June 20, 1879.

NERVOUS AND PHYSICAL PROSTRATION.

Eggar's Cod Liver Oil Cream, with Hypophosphites Phospholeine.—Mr. Blum, who lives on the Rosebank Farm, says: "You can publish the fact that Eggar's Phospholeine has effected a complete cure of my wife. Her cough is gone, distress in the chest removed, and health, strength and flesh is regained, and she has not yet finished the fourth bottle." He says it is the best medicine that he has ever seen.

COLD IN THE CHEST.

Dear Sir,—Having been attacked by a bad cold, which settled on my chest as no other cold had ever done with me before, I was induced from the many favorable reports I had heard of it, to try Eggar's Phospholeine, and am glad to say that it has completely cured me. I may say that it is a remarkably pleasant medicine to take.

Yours truly,
ALEX. S. BAYER.

- For Sale by the following Wholesale Druggists:
- | | | | | | |
|---------------------------------------|---------------------------------|----------------------------------|--------------------------------|------------------------------|---------------------------------------|
| Campbellton, N. B., A. McG. McDONALD. | Hartland, N. B., W. E. THISTLE. | Berwick, N. S., J. M. PATTERSON. | Halifax, N. S., BUCKLEY BROS. | Halifax, N. S., J. G. SMITH. | New Glasgow, N. S., G. B. SUTHERLAND. |
| Moncton, " CHAS. T. NEVENS. | Sackville, " H. FAWCETT. | Aylesford, " T. R. HARRIS. | " " BROWN BROS. & Co. | Hantsport, " J. B. NORTH. | " " And all Druggists. |
| St. Stephen, " W. H. CLARK. | Amherst, N. S., R. O. FULLER. | Chiticamp, " WALTER LAWRENCE. | " " HATTIE & MYLERS. | " " F. PEATT. | Pictou, " R. D. STILES. |
| Woodstock, " E. PAXTON BAIRD. | " " E. M. LOCKWOOD. | Dartmouth, " W. A. DIAMOND. | " " C. HUGGAR. | " " F. W. CORRY. | Spring Hill, " DR. J. W. COVY. |
| St. John's, " A. CHIP SMITH. | Annapolis, " A. B. CURNINGHAM. | Middleton, " DR. MILLER. | " " IRWIN & SON. | " " R. S. MASTERS. | Stellarton, " GRANT BROS. |
| " " C. F. CLARK. | " " G. E. THOMPSON & Co. | Halifax, " DR. APOTH. HALL. | " " S. MANNIS. | " " Est. of C. F. COCHRAN. | Waterville, " J. E. BAYTON. |
| " " C. McNEILSON. | Bridgewater, " C. T. G. TAYLOR. | " " A. H. BUCKLEY. | Lawrencetown, " J. W. WHITMAN. | " " And all Druggists. | Windsor, " R. B. DALRY. |
| Fredericton, " GEO. C. HUNT. | " " And all Druggists. | | Yarmouth, " J. A. CRAIG. | " " And all Druggists. | Wolfville, " G. V. BANT. |
- Also by all dealers. Don't be induced to take substitutes, and if any reader should not be able to secure it in their district write to 181 and 183 Lower Water St., Halifax, N. S.

May Molesworth's Manoeuvres.

"Now, Kit, you don't mean to tell me that you are still hankering after Tom Carroll?"

"I'm afraid I am, May," returns Kitty Nesbitt with a sigh.

"But how was it that he didn't come up to your expectations last year at Ryde?" enquires Mrs. Molesworth. "Why, we all thought you were engaged, and I was just going to send you my congratulations when I walked that husband of mine and wolly informed me that it was all a mistake, and Tom had come to Canada and you to some unpronounceable Welsh place. Now, I should like to know what on earth was the matter?"

"Well," says her cousin dejectedly, "it was just this way: All the summer at Ryde he was yachting, and driving, and going everywhere with us, and gradually became more and more with me, till at last it was always me, and people began to notice it—I know they did. That was the time Jessie Nicholson came to stay with us. She had met him before up in Scotland, and she didn't like being put aside for me. I think that was how it began."

"Very likely," says May. "Jessie always was a jealous sort of girl, and just as sure as anyone else got any attention she invariably tried to get her out. Well, go on! What did she do?"

"Oh, she didn't do anything for a little while," said Kitty. "She soon saw he wasn't going to take any notice of her, so she just left us alone, and I thought how nice she was about it, and how perhaps we had said undeservedly hard things about her. I was soon undeceived though. You know there were a lot of us at Ryde last summer, the Collis girls and their brother, who was home on leave from India, Mr. and Mrs. Retter and her sister, Miss Gratiot, and the Warrens had a party on their yacht, the *Daphne*. Well, it got to be so at last that Tom Carroll was never away from my side, and I didn't know quite what to do. If I submitted I had to bear people's remarks, and if I sent him off he is just the sort of man to think I didn't want him, so I was perplexed to know which was the wisest course for me to take. Finally, I let things go just how they would, for I knew he cared for me and I thought it would be all right in a few days. And so he did, it would only for Jessie. I noticed first one and then another came up and congratulated me on being engaged to Tom, and though I of course denied it strenuously, they wouldn't believe me because Jessie had told them, and, naturally, as she was my cousin she must know, they said. At last, one evening we had all been to hear the band on the pier, and Tom walked home with me as usual. When we got in I ran upstairs to put away my hat and when I came down I saw him looking like a thunder cloud in the hall, and he never spoke to me again all evening except to say good night, and then he never once came near me, but used to go off with Jessie or one of the Collis girls."

"Had Jessie said anything then to make mischief?" asked Mrs. Molesworth. "Did you ever find out what it was?"

"Yes," answered Kitty. "Mrs. Warren spoke to me about it, and she heard Jessie and Miss Gratiot congratulate Tom on his engagement to me, and when he denied it, Jessie laughed and told him not to talk nonsense, as Kitty had told them all about it. He asked if I had really said I was engaged to Tom, and I had said I would be married at Christmas, and asked her to be bridesmaid. Mrs. Warren said he looked so angry and said to the girls: 'I request, young ladies, that you will deny this report. I have not the honor to be engaged to Miss Nesbitt, nor is it likely now that I ever shall,' and then he walked off, and Mrs. Warren was so bewildered she didn't know what to think, for Jessie had told her just the same."

"Well," says May Molesworth viciously, "I just won't do my best to get even with Jessie Nicholson for your sake. I don't care if she is forty times my cousin!"

"But what can you do?" asks Kitty. "Never your mind," says May. "I don't know what I'll do yet, but I'll do something you may be sure."

"If you could get back Tom for me," says poor little Kitty, "that would be the thing. If I could once see him and explain, or you explain, I feel sure it would be all right."

"I don't know," says May slowly, "I haven't much faith in explanations unless they are impromptu ones; they never turn out the way you want them to. And now don't ask me any more questions, I am going to think this out."

The immediate result of Mrs. Molesworth's intimation was a short conference with Mr. Molesworth, and a small pile of innocent looking letters on the hall table waiting for post time.

"Dear me," said Kitty next morning, as she noticed these last, "what a scribble you are getting to be, May; you'll want a secretary soon. Whom are they all to?" and she began turning them over.

"Oh, I am just making up the party for our shooting box this autumn," said May carelessly. "Why, you've asked Tom Carroll," says Kitty in an astonished voice. "I didn't know he was in England. Oh, and Jessie Nicholson?" and she looked doubtfully at her cousin.

"All right," returns that young woman cheerfully; "don't be alarmed, my dear. Just leave them to me; I'll manage them and you, too. And now the best thing you can do is to look over your gowns and get yourself up in your most bewitching style for the occasion, and I will just come and superintend to see that your turnout shall be faultless," which they at once proceeded to do. May knowing full well that though a man may affect to despise the great question of dress, still in general he pays most attention to the best gotten-up young always provided she is a cheerful young person (another subject for a lecture from May, for Kitty, though the dearest little girl in the county, was apt to look somewhat woebegone, at times). However, between May's advice and pretty Kitty that was a bright, smart and pretty Kitty that stepped out of the train on the little wayside station one August afternoon, and so thought three people awaiting her in a dogcart, though with very widely differing appreciations of the same.

"Your train was twenty minutes late," said Jessie, wishing Kitty had got on

anything but that most bewitching gray gown, which brought on her an approving glance from Tom Carroll's dark eyes. However, she consoled herself by thinking she would have Tom all to herself on the back seat of the dogcart during their nine mile drive to Inverlathie, but Tom somehow didn't seem as interested as she could have wished. He appeared to be listening to the merry chatter going on between Kitty and Johnny Walsh, May Molesworth's brother, in the front seat.

"Welcome to Inverlathie," cried May's cheery voice as they drew up in front of the heart of the Scotch mountains by the side of a lovely little loch.

"Oh, May, what a delightful place," exclaimed Kitty as she ran up the steps to greet her cousin.

"Kit," said Mrs. Molesworth, in an impressive though heavy whisper, "if you will only look like that for the next month, I'll undertake to promise you your heart's desire at the end of it!"

Kitty bravely tried her very best during the next week, and a very good "best" it was, thanks to her naturally happy disposition and her pretty frocks. Besides, Kitty had had a long and taken counsel with herself. She had realized that she was as one who plays a skillful game for high stakes, the said stakes being her life's happiness, and it behooved her to be well

trayed of her real feelings would certainly cause her to lose ground, so she was as cheerful and as bright as she could be in a most admirable, unconsciously friendly fashion, ignoring the past as though it had never been. He was a little puzzled, and at the same time somewhat relieved, for he had not promised himself anything, and he agreed to arrive when he heard of Kitty's expected arrival. Jessie, too, was a little at a loss. She had not looked for it that Kitty would take things quite in this fashion, and there was no use trying to make war with such a cheerfully indifferent young person as she was proving herself. At first she tried to elect some expression or depression of feeling from her by cleverly annexing Tom on various occasions, but she did, she only chattered away to the next person that came along, and so Jessie was toiled again. Only two persons understood the real state of affairs and anxiously watched the game the two girls were playing so silently and warily—Jessie for vanity and desperate advantage, and Kitty with a desperate earnestness for love. These two were May Molesworth and her brother Johnny Walsh. And what about Tom himself? He of course being the person most interested was the most in the dark. Kitty's natural modesty and her complete oblivion of the former state of things, began to shake his faith a little in Jessie's remarks about his supposed engagement in Ryde. Not that he thought Jessie untruthful, but a doubt sometimes crossed his mind as to whether she might not have mistaken some joking rejoinder of Kitty's and misconstrued it; and then he would go over all the circumstances in his mind, and tell himself that that was impossible.

"Why?" said her astonished spouse. "Because I tell you," said May. "Now do."

So Bob, seeing there was "something in the wind," as he expressed it, passed the couple, a flag, and he gave his eyes into Johnny's, a touch from Bob's foot, and all went the luckless cavalier, lady and all. "Bob," murmured his lady, "you're a complete duffer." In an instant both were laughing and she apologized to her for her awkwardness, and she hoped she was not hurt, but she was only a little shaken, and by the time he had struck her some claret cup, the music struck up again and she had to go. Just as he left, to claim Jessie, Tom came to look for Kitty.

"How are you now, Miss Nesbitt?" said he. "None the worse of your fall, I hope."

"She was a bit shaken," said Johnny. "Better take her out into the cooler air," he said, indicating the conservatory; "I vanished, while Tom was waiting," he vanished, while Tom was waiting, and she was not rather out of the best and none to which she gladly assented, as her head had begun to ache slightly.

They had sat in the conservatory, just inside the heavy curtains, for a few minutes, Kitty enjoying the cool air, the faint radiance of the soft lamp light and the perfume of the flowers, as her companion chattered away while he fanned her, when she heard steps and voices on the other side of the curtain. Tom had ceased to look at her, and was gazing dreamily out over the moonlit loch when Jessie's voice said: "How did you happen to get here?"

"Bob's foot got in my way," answered Johnny's voice, "and I feel rather shaken up. You don't mind sitting out this waltz with me, Jessie, do you?"

"No, not at all," said Jessie. "Was Kitty hurt?"

"Only shaken, I think," said Johnny. "I left her with Carroll, but she seems to have vanished."

"Oh, she is with her delightful Tom Carroll she is sure to be all right," said Jessie with a sarcastic little laugh.

Kitty, at this remark, felt inclined to turn and fly back to the ball-room, but to do so, would be to reveal her presence to Jessie, and having Tom with her, she did not care to meet her mocking glance. Tom himself was now standing up, apparently listening, and did not look as if he meant to go.

"What makes you say that?" inquired Johnny. "Is Kit sweet on Carroll?"

"Well, she used to be, it is isn't now," answered Jessie. "At Ryde, last year, they were so parable."

"How was it then that nothing came of it?" said Johnny, who was leading Jessie on beautifully.

"Well, I believe I am to blame for that," replied Jessie. "I thought it time to show her she couldn't have everything her own way, so I put a spoke in her wheel for her."

"Now, did you?" said Johnny in an admiring tone. "You're a pretty smart girl; how did you do it?"

"Oh, it was easy enough," said Jessie. "He's one of those awfully particular fellows, you know; and intensely proud, so

or three other shooting lodges in the neighborhood, and one or two nice people were staying in the village, so altogether May found it was possible to get up quite a nice little dance, and this she accordingly proceeded to do with her usual room with a polished floor, which they used as a drawing-room at Inverlathie, and opening out at it at one side a little morning room, most affected by the ladies of the house on account of a small conservatory attached to it, with an 'arched doorway between with glass doors. These doors were usually folded back and the entrance draped with heavy curtains, which gave a more comfortable appearance. The girls set to work to decorate the dancing room in most artistic style with what materials they had, and May arranged the morning-room as a most delightful nest for those desiring a cosy corner for "sitting out," while the conservatory, over whose doorway the crimson curtains fell, was most inviting to those desiring seclusion. This done, May proceeded to look up Kitty and give her sundry admonitions as to her dress and personal demeanor privately, the result of which was that Kitty's shining eyes and general nervousness betrayed to the keen observer that something was evidently afoot. Mr. Molesworth and Johnny surveyed their belongings with approval that evening. May's white shoulders and golden head looked gleefully in contrast to her white satin and violet velvet gown. "A thing which she might have worn to look up Kitty and temptuously, but she knew that it would pale pink with cloudy gray tulle swaying over it, till it looked like the early shimmering dawn. Kitty's look far simpler figures, her only ornament being the lovely little pink roses that still grew so luxuriantly in a secluded corner of the garden. But Kitty's bright, curly brown hair set off her pretty mobile face, with its varying color and sweet gray eyes. "You'll do," was the verdict for Tom all, and the rest began to come down, and the carriage drove up, for the north folks are early and punctual.

The music soon commenced, and the gentlemen set about making up their programmes. Johnny watched Tom Carroll as he strolled up to Jessie and put down her name and then on to Kitty, whom he secured for two dances, to her secret delight. Directly he moved off to claim his partner for the first dance, Johnny came up, inspected Kitty's programme, put himself down for two or three dances, and departed straight for Jessie, whom he engaged for the same two dances that Tom Carroll had asked Kitty for. The little affair was an undoubted success, thought May, with pardonable pride, as guests had all come: the music—two violins, a harp and piano—was much better than she expected; there were plenty of gentlemen, and cook was an old tried friend who never gave her any

trouble on the score of supper. She looked on with a certain interest, and she was not without her share of the fun. She was dancing away with Johnny, who was just starting again, for a final brilliant round of polkas. "Come along Bob," said Mrs. Molesworth to her husband as he came up to her, "this is too good to lose," and away they went circling just after Johnny and his partner.

"Why?" said her astonished spouse. "Because I tell you," said May. "Now do."

So Bob, seeing there was "something in the wind," as he expressed it, passed the couple, a flag, and he gave his eyes into Johnny's, a touch from Bob's foot, and all went the luckless cavalier, lady and all. "Bob," murmured his lady, "you're a complete duffer." In an instant both were laughing and she apologized to her for her awkwardness, and she hoped she was not hurt, but she was only a little shaken, and by the time he had struck her some claret cup, the music struck up again and she had to go. Just as he left, to claim Jessie, Tom came to look for Kitty.

"How are you now, Miss Nesbitt?" said he. "None the worse of your fall, I hope."

"She was a bit shaken," said Johnny. "Better take her out into the cooler air," he said, indicating the conservatory; "I vanished, while Tom was waiting," he vanished, while Tom was waiting, and she was not rather out of the best and none to which she gladly assented, as her head had begun to ache slightly.

They had sat in the conservatory, just inside the heavy curtains, for a few minutes, Kitty enjoying the cool air, the faint radiance of the soft lamp light and the perfume of the flowers, as her companion chattered away while he fanned her, when she heard steps and voices on the other side of the curtain. Tom had ceased to look at her, and was gazing dreamily out over the moonlit loch when Jessie's voice said: "How did you happen to get here?"

"Bob's foot got in my way," answered Johnny's voice, "and I feel rather shaken up. You don't mind sitting out this waltz with me, Jessie, do you?"

"No, not at all," said Jessie. "Was Kitty hurt?"

"Only shaken, I think," said Johnny. "I left her with Carroll, but she seems to have vanished."

"Oh, she is with her delightful Tom Carroll she is sure to be all right," said Jessie with a sarcastic little laugh.

Kitty, at this remark, felt inclined to turn and fly back to the ball-room, but to do so, would be to reveal her presence to Jessie, and having Tom with her, she did not care to meet her mocking glance. Tom himself was now standing up, apparently listening, and did not look as if he meant to go.

"What makes you say that?" inquired Johnny. "Is Kit sweet on Carroll?"

"Well, she used to be, it is isn't now," answered Jessie. "At Ryde, last year, they were so parable."

"How was it then that nothing came of it?" said Johnny, who was leading Jessie on beautifully.

"Well, I believe I am to blame for that," replied Jessie. "I thought it time to show her she couldn't have everything her own way, so I put a spoke in her wheel for her."

"Now, did you?" said Johnny in an admiring tone. "You're a pretty smart girl; how did you do it?"

"Oh, it was easy enough," said Jessie. "He's one of those awfully particular fellows, you know; and intensely proud, so

all I had to do was to congratulate him on his engagement to Kitty and intimate pretty plainly that the information had come from her, and the thing was done. Of course he wouldn't look at Kitty after that, and I had it all my own way."

"Rather rough on Kit, I should think," remarked her confident, who was inwardly raging over Kitty's wrong, and longing to tell Jessie what he thought of her, "and, by Jove, I will yet," he said to himself.

"Oh, well!" replied his fair companion nonchalantly, "she shouldn't have got in my way, then."

"There's the next dance beginning," said Johnny, who was dying to get away from her now that he had got all out of her he wished.

"All right," said Jessie, "my partner will be looking for me, I suppose," and they returned to the dancing-room. But there was no thought of dancing on the minds of the two in the conservatory. Tom Carroll took Kitty's unrestrained hands in his and tried to read her downcast face. "Kitty, is this true?" he asked.

"Yes," was Kitty's almost inaudible reply, "quite true."

"What a fool I've been," said Tom earnestly. "Kitty, can you ever forgive me, or have you quite ceased to care for me?"

Kitty raised her sweet little face with a light shining in the soft gray eyes and no other answer was needed. In a moment she was clasped in Tom's arms and the past was forgotten.

Some little time after May Molesworth was standing at the door of the dancing-room saying good night to some of her guests when Johnny approached.

"May," said he exultingly, "the game is won. Order your wedding garments to-morrow."

"Johnny," said May, "you're just the very best and cleverest boy that ever was invented," and just then up came Tom and Kitty.

"Won't you congratulate me, Mrs. Molesworth?" said he in a tone that betrayed his happiness.

"With all my heart," said May joyfully, kissing Kitty as she spoke. "Ah, here comes Jessie. Jessie, come and hear our news," she cried, "and add your good wishes to ours."

"I don't understand," said Jessie, as she looked from radiant May to proud Tom and blushing Kitty.

"Congratulations to me on my long-delayed happiness come at last," said Tom, looking straight at her, and he added in a low tone: "Next time you divulge your secrets look behind the curtains."

Jessie murmured something polite, as well as she could, and then saying something about a lost handkerchief she had to look for, left the little group.

Tom and Kitty strolled off to say good-night in the empty hall, and May Molesworth looked after them. "Yes, my dears," she said to herself, "but when would this ever have come to pass if it hadn't been for my manoeuvres?"—Toronto Saturday Night.

THINGS OF VALUE.

It is the prospect of loss that arouses an appreciation of possession.

Printer's ink fails to tell the wonderful merits of K. D. C. Try it! Dyspepsia can be cured! See testimonials.

It's being ground against the rough side of the world that makes a man sharp.

FOUND.—The Dyspeptic's Best Friend! K. D. C. is the best medicine for dyspepsia ever offered to the public. Try it!

Something more than a good moral character is necessary for success in this world.

When you decide to be cured of dyspepsia test the world-famous cure, K. D. C. It cures when all other remedies fail.

Common sense is that peculiar trait in which every one else is so lamentably deficient.

A Free Sample Package of the wonderful working K. D. C. mailed to any address. K. D. C. Company, New Glasgow, N. S.

The complaint that "life is too short" for this or that utility is never heard from an industrious man.

Is your dyspepsia chronic? Is it severe? Is it a mild form? Try K. D. C. It is guaranteed to cure any form or money refunded.

In his own estimation a man is prosperous or not as his present circumstances compare with the best he ever enjoyed.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

UNLIKE ANY OTHER. FOR INTERNAL OR EXTERNAL USE. IN 1810. Originated by an Old Family Physician. Think of it. For more than Eighty Years, and still leads. Every Traveler should have a bottle in his pocket.

Every Sufferer From Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Headache, Diphtheria, Coughs, Catarrhs, Bronchitis, Asthma, Cholera, Typhoid, Diarrhoea, Lumbago, Sprains in Body or Limbs, Salt John or Strain, Burns, Scalds, Bruises, Sprains, Swellings, Stomachic, Should have Johnson's Anodyne Liniment in the house for Croup, Colds, Sore Throat, Toothache, Colic, Cholera, Cramps and Pains liable to occur in any family without delay. Beware of cheap imitations. All Summer bottles. Delivered by mail. Price, 25 cts. per bottle. 50 cts. per dozen. Express paid. L. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

Kumiss Face Cream FOR THE COMPLEXION. Send 10 Cents for Sample. 1408 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

KOFF NO MORE WATSON'S COUGH DROPS WILL GIVE POSITIVE AND INSTANT RELIEF TO THOSE SUFFERING FROM COUGHS, HOARSENESS, SORE THROAT, ETC., AND ARE INVARIABLE TO ORATORS AND VOCALISTS. R. & T. W. STAMPED ON EACH BOTTLE. TRY THEM.

Children always Enjoy It. SCOTT'S EMULSION of pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda is almost as palatable as milk. A MARVELLOUS FLESH PRODUCER. It is indeed, and the little lads and lassies who take cold easily, may be fortified against a cough that might prove serious, by taking Scott's Emulsion after their meals during the winter season. Beware of substitutions and imitations. SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville.

DOES IT PAY To neglect a Cough or Cold? Think what it may lead to. Experience has proved to hundreds that HACKMORE is the best remedy for the cure of Coughs, Colds and Hoarseness. It is put up in 25 and 50c. bottles, and sold everywhere.

INSTRUCTION. Our method of business is to give satisfaction to the utmost detail. Nobody yet has found out the power of truth and justice in business. SKEL'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, Windsor, N.S.

Shorthand LADIES and GENTLEMEN desirous of obtaining a thorough knowledge of Shorthand and a business amanuensis, should enter for our evening courses—in session every evening (Saturdays excepted), 7 to 8. Apply to J. HARRY PEPPER, Instructor of Shorthand Department, St. John Business College and Shorthand Institute.

DAY and EVENING CLASSES Will reopen on MONDAY, JANUARY 4. I wish to thank the public for the generous patronage received during seventeen years of faithful service. I will gladly welcome in the future all who are willing to labor earnestly with me for laying broad and firm the foundations of usefulness and success, and propose to devote to all such all my energy, skill and experience. Send for Circulars. Oddefellow's Hall. S. KERR, Principle.

SAINT JOHN Academy of Art. Studio Building: 65 Prince William St. ST. JOHN, N. B. The aim of the school is to give pupils a good training in DRAWING and PAINTING. Pupils can commence at any time—week, month, or by the year. PRINCIPAL—JOHN C. MILES, A.R.C.A. ASSISTANT—FRED H. C. MILES. Send for circular.

THE N. Y. SUN Has Secured During 1892: W. D. Howells, H. Rider Haggard, George Meredith, Norman Lockyer, Andrew Lang, Conan Doyle, St. George Mivart, Mark Twain, Rudyard Kipling, J. Chandler Harris, R. Louis Stevenson, William Black, W. Clark Russell, Mary E. Wilkins, Frances Hodgson Burnett, and many other distinguished Writers.

THE SUNDAY SUN is the greatest Sunday Newspaper in the world. Price 5c. a copy. By mail \$2 a year. Address THE SUN, New York.

Girl's Own Annual, Boy's Own Annual, AND THE OTHER YEARLY VOLUMES NOW READY. BUY them early, so as to be sure of them for Christmas Presents, as dealers are often sold out when you think of them. FOR SALE BY J. & A. McMillan, Booksellers Stationers, Etc. 98 and 100 Prince Wm. Street, St. John, N. B.

FURNITURE. BEDROOM Suits, Parlor Suits, Lounges, Bed Room Lounges, Tables, Chairs, Bureaus, Bedsteads, Mattresses, Springs, Baby Carriages, etc. Prices low as any sold on easy payment if desired. F. A. JONES, 34 Dock Street.

RAILWAYS. CANADIAN PACIFIC RY. Popular One Way Parties TO THE PACIFIC COAST! TOURIST SLEEPING CARS leave MONTREAL (Windsor Street Station) at 8.15 p. m., Jan. 6 and 20; Feb. 8 and 17; Mar. 2, 16 and 30; April 18 and 27, 1892.

Intercolonial Railway. After Oct. 19, Trains leave St. John, St. John's, Miramichi, and Campbellton, 7.00; for Point du Chene, 10.30; for Halifax, 14.00; for Sussex, 16.30; for Quebec and Montreal, 16.30. Will arrive at St. John from Sussex, 8.30; from Quebec and Montreal (excepted Monday), 9.20; from Point du Chene, 12.45; from Halifax, 19.30; from Halifax, 22.30.

International Steamship Co. WINTER ARRANGEMENT. TWO TRIPS A WEEK FOR BOSTON. COMMENCING Nov. 2, the 8 steamers of this Company will leave St. John for Eastport, Portland and Boston every MONDAY and THURSDAY mornings at 7.25, standard. Returning will leave Boston same days, at 5.30 a. m., and Portland at 5 p. m., for Eastport and St. John. Connections at Eastport with steamer for Saint Andrews, Calais and Saint Stephen. Freight received daily up to 5 p. m. C. E. LAECHLER, Agent.

WINTER SAILINGS. BAY OF FUNDY S. S. CO'Y. (Limited). S. S. "City of Monticello." ROBERT FLEMING, Commander. WILL, on and after MONDAY, the 2nd day of November, sail from the Company's pier, West Point, St. John, every Monday, Wednesday, and Saturday at 7.30 local time, for Digby, and Annapolis, returning same days sailing from Annapolis upon arrival of the morning Express from Halifax, calling at Digby. These sailings will continue until further notice. HOWARD D. THORP, President.

THE CANADA Sugar Refining Co. (LIMITED). MONTREAL. Offer For Sale all Grades of Refined Sugars & Syrups. Of the Well-known Brand of Redpath. Certificate of Strength and Purity: CHEMICAL LABORATORY, Medical Faculty, McGill University.

DO NOT FORGET THAT Ferguson & Page. Always keep a large stock of all goods pertaining to the Jewelry Business, and are continually adding to their stock in the latest things that are manufactured.

TAKE A LOOK AT THEIR DIAMONDS, Watches, Jewelry, Silverware, Spectacles, Umbrellas, Clocks, Pencils, Cans, etc. No. 48 King St. HARD COAL! To arrive from New York, per schrs, Lyra and Wendell Burpee: 350 Tons Best Quality Anthracite. In Broken, Stove and Chestnut Sizes. IN YARDS—Reserve (the best Cape Breton Coal), Old Mine Sydney, Caledonia, and all sizes Hard Coal. Morrison & Lawlor. Corner Union and Smyth Streets.

"Face Paints" FOR PRIVATE THEATRICALS. Vaseline Free Paints, Odorless & Harmless. R. W. McCARTY, Druggist, 188 Union Street.

ADVERTISE IN PROGRESS

VOL. I A WOMAN MAUD LINDAY

Other Cases Tried for Maud Linday. Maud Linday was a woman of rare beauty and intelligence. She was a woman of rare beauty and intelligence. She was a woman of rare beauty and intelligence.

The evil effect rarely been seen the death, on 8th Nov., a well-known Mr. Moseley breakfast when nature of which height of the fork at her husband's precision temple, resulting.

This rash act place on the 17th. The parties were Moseley had been Partown, drawing Nancy was tried circuit court and found guilty of tence was that the letter thumb. It is the sentence was of all the parties and its sequel part of the matter. F of the mayor's such information more, save that the jury.

Since that time murder has been and exceptional A hall-crazy fort charged with will neglect which child in 1825, but was a well known ago, and died in Convictions of been even more as 1826, Maria and tried at St. Andrews for child-murder on the 12th of Aug to the death of the 16 long ropes—and times—sometimes

The last execution province was in 20 years ago. A M Ward tragedy at St. Andrews in 1825 was fully pardoned Maud Linday, a der of Longon, the front at the present criminal in an other respects about the case to interest in her. some peculiar features told, the dead man was supported by her and shot him, rep moment she had do sisted in saying that injury on himself, death days later, fired the pistol. If guilty of wilful murder are trying to find out And Thursday she fixed their ears for the life lived by her and nights in Maud Walker's wharf, at the moment Jessie stand that Mr. Carroll every minute after the shot was fired.

The members of only ones interested withstanding the fact given before. Lo opened the space was crowded, while with men discussing prisoner or enjoying in to force their way to the rail.

When the prison the space between ings held as man possibly be squeezed thing giving way. I seats were filled by p take a special deli struggle for position side.

But when Maud Linday was the great attraction. All eyes were and the fight for good crowd outside was good. Sitting in the prison type of women under though few have ever justice in St. John stances. A woman of years of age, wearing a fur hat that she showed no evi