

PROGRESS.

ST. JOHN, N. B. SATURDAY, JUNE 15, 1895.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

VOL. VIII., NO. 371.

SABBATH DESECRATION.

THE VIGOROUS ATTEMPT TO END IT IN THIS CITY.

Certain Jews and Gentiles who hate hard work accused of the crime of servile labor—some Sunday doings that have not yet excited reformers.

"Whoever shall openly desecrate the Lord's day, commonly called Sunday, by selling beer or cigars, or by shaving any person, shall upon conviction be adjudged guilty of felony, and shall suffer death as a felon."

"Nothing in this Act contained shall prevent the sale on Sunday, as heretofore, of spirituous or malt liquors, with or without a license, in respectable places known to the police, provided that such sales are not made openly."

The above is not a quotation from the consolidated statutes of New Brunswick, but from the way many of the citizens express themselves something of the kind may be expected in the future. The war on desecration of the Sabbath has begun and Chief Clark's crusaders captured a number of prizes last Sunday.

That is to say, they found no less than six men engaged in what the reformers allege is servile labor, and reported them at the central station. None of the six were found engaged in very laborious tasks. Not one of them was digging, sawing wood or making any kind of a racket. The average citizen would probably wonder what kind of work his daily toil might be called, if servile labor meant the duties performed by the persons who were thus reported by the police.

Four of the six were Christians and two were Jews. The presence of the latter still further complicated the matter in the minds of those who heard about it. The gentleman of the Hebrew persuasion in America are not, as a rule, given to servile toil. They are quite willing for the Christian brethren to do that, while they use their brains to better advantage than they could use their hands. Hence, no one expects to see any of the chosen people working as blacksmiths, millmen, ship laborers and the like. Yet, according to the local interpretation of the law, two prominent Israelites, domiciled in St. John, were caught at servile labor in this instance. They were keeping their tobacco shop open, as was one of the Christians. Yet another Christian was charged with selling beer as well as tobacco, while still another had candy and soda water for sale in his shop, kept open as a waiting room of the electric railway. Quite an important discovery was that a barber went to one of the hotels to shave a guest. The police did not find this out by following up a clue, but acted on the information of another barber, who appeared to have some axe to grind.

Chief Clark acted at the instance of some citizens who objected to seeing the cigar stores open as they went to and from church on Sunday. Some of the aldermen are said to have spoken to him also. It is not stated that any of these well wishers were willing to appear as complainants and become responsible for the costs as well as liable for actions. They merely pressed the button and the chief did the rest.

Apart from the orations of Mr Charlton at Ottawa, the people of this part of the world have not heard a great deal about Sabbath desecration in recent years. There seemed no call for legislation to make people better than they were, and so it happened that the only law which seemed to reach tobacco, beer, and candy men, was one passed by the Legislature a year after they landed. They appear to have copied it from some old English law book which they brought with them. It provides for a number of offences, and among them is that of servile labor on the Lord's day, "commonly called Sunday." This interesting relic was looked up in order to suppress the evil wrought by the sale of beer and cigars on Sunday.

Were there any recent legislation on the subject of carrying on Sunday business, nothing would have seemed odd in the reporting of these offenders. But to dust the cobwebs off this venerable fragment of ancient law and accuse of servile labor men who went work if they can help it, was as curious a thing as anybody could expect on a hot June day.

All the beer and tobacco stores were not open. They had been notified to close up, and the majority did so rather than pay an \$8 fine. The minority may have thought that their monopoly of the Sunday trade would bring in more than enough cash to pay the fine and hire lawyers to fight the matter in the higher courts. The stores that were open did a good business.

The oldest of the dealers was very much surprised to find that there was any such law. His shop had been open every Sunday for thirty years, and he supposed that if the law forbade this he would have heard something about it previous to last Saturday. He kept open and was reported. He may run the risk of another fine by being on hand again to-morrow. One of the features of the law

is that a second or any subsequent offence does not entail any additional penalty. Providing the statute can be enforced, the cost is only \$8 a Sunday every time. Some of the liquor dealers would have a great map if such a law were aimed at them. They could afford to be fined several times every Sunday and yet have a pretty snug sum to the good. There are said to be places around St John where the Sunday sales of liquor exceed the total of all the other days of the week.

So many of the cigar stores were closed, however, that many men who wanted a smoke went elsewhere. They got all they wanted at the drug stores. They could get all the soda water they wanted, too, and in some places they could choose their syrups before they went in from show cards conspicuously displayed outside the door.

If a man was not near a drug store, it was not difficult to find a bar-room, where he could get not only a smoke but something stronger than stone beer to wash it down.

People who stood around the wharves in the middle of the day saw a tug with five scowloads of deals steaming around the harbor, but it was probably engaged in a work of necessity or mercy. The police did not report it.

Neither did they report the livery stables some of which did a brisk business. They did not try to stop the electric cars, because they have a charter right to run every day of the week. They did not even make their periodical capture of a half-pint of gin or a few bottles of lager from widows and others around Erin street, Duke street and Walker's wharf. They were in hot chase after candy, cigars and soda water not sold in drug stores, and non-intoxicating beer sold outside of the bar-rooms. Their duty had been pointed out to them and they did it. Nobody blames them for their share of the work.

The reformers must applaud them, and they will be applauded still more when the reformers stop fooling, find some up-to-date law and go to work at something besides beer, candy and cigars.

THE MISSING BRIDE.

She Went out Shopping and Happened to Find the Wrong Hotel.

A newly married couple from a New Brunswick town visited St. John this week and engaged apartments at one of the leading hotels. It was quite evident that it was the bride's first visit to a city and she was somewhat confused by the strangeness of the situation. The afternoon of their arrival the groom went out to hunt up a friend and though the bride had received instructions not to leave the hotel until her husband's return, she, no doubt, came to the conclusion that a good beginning is half the battle of life, and the present occasion was a favorable one for her to assert her independence, and do a little shopping at the same time.

She started out with the intention of doing some very necessary shopping, and when the groom returned after an absence of an hour she was still out and though this was somewhat annoying to the husband of a day he was perhaps prepared for anything in the way of startling revelations, but when three hours, passed, and there was still no sign of his errand spouse he began to grow uneasy. Consultation with the clerk elicited nothing more lucid than that he had noticed the lady go out early in the afternoon.

The anxious husband began a search which lasted for some time and it was not until he was thoroughly tired out that a bright idea suggested itself. Acting upon it, he entered the parlor of another hotel and there at the window sat the lost bride, indulging in the feminine luxury of tears.

In the explanation which followed the husband learned that his bride had lost her way and mistaken the hotel, but rather than take any further risks she had decided to stay where she was, trusting that he would come there to look for her. "No doubt the lady will profit by the lesson learned on this her first visit to St. John."

Drawing the Line at Clay Pipes.

Mention has before been made of the street discipline enforced by Col. Stone of the Liverpool regiment, now in Halifax, as compared with the mild regime of his predecessor, Colonel Hamilton. The latest order issued by Colonel Stone is that the men of his regiment must not smoke clay pipes. If they indulge in the weed it must be through the medium of nothing less respectable than a briar root. By the way, it is not many years since soldiers were prohibited in this garrison from smoking on the street at all, were the pipe good, bad or indifferent.

Have You a Portrait to Enlarge.

In the stores of many of Progress agents a sample of the crayon portrait work executed in connection with the premium department of this paper, will be found. Those who examine the enlarged portrait and frame will be surprised at the excellence of both and the value that is given for so small a sum. From \$2 to \$2.50 secures the enlargement of any portrait in connection with a year's subscription to this paper. Progress has executed many orders and all to the entire satisfaction of its subscribers.

THEY ALL LIKE TO KNOW

PEOPLE WHO ARE CURIOUS ABOUT THE WHITE MAHATMA.

Some of the incidents of the First Night at the Opera House—Dr. Bayard in a Position—Hundreds of Questions about Past Present and Future.

After the citizens of St John heard Sousa and his band, last week, they said he could go to Halifax if he liked, and he went. It was the literal, not the figurative place of that name they meant, but it might have been either for all the people cared, except those who understood the music. The heads of families, who were out of pocket five or six dollars, hoped that the next show would be one they could appreciate better, and would have a lower rate for tickets of admission.

The kind of show they wanted came. They could not understand it any more than they could Wagner's whickerancoes, but they could appreciate it, and best of all it was as cheap, for a good many, as the most fastidious could desire. A great many got there for nothing the first night, on complimentary invitations sent out by the manager. The attendance was accordingly, a large and representative one. It included leading citizens of all callings, some of whom may have paid to get in, and some of whom undoubtedly did not. The clergy were a little shy the first night, because they did not know just how far it was proper for them to be seen there, but when they saw the press notices the next day, they were sorry they had not gone, and hastened to make sure of the privilege of getting in the second night.

The show in question was that of Annie Eva Fay, the White Mahatma at the Opera House. She sent the free invitations because she wanted the public to know that the entertainment would be worth paying for on future nights, and the plan was a brilliant success. Everybody who went was interested as well as mystified, and Madame Fay succeeded in making more wonder among the people than had even Mr. Sousa and his big brass band.

As this is not a press notice written in acknowledgment of favors received, a good deal of commendation may be omitted, which might otherwise be a necessary part of the story. It is enough to say that the entertainment was all that it was represented to be in advance, and that Madame Fay both charmed and amused all who went to see her. She might have made a bushel of money had she charged for all the answers she gave to questions sent by mail, but she did this wholly free of charge, and consequently had a very large correspondence. At last accounts the conundrums were still at large, and she had several secretaries hard at work writing out the answers.

There was a lot of interest in the entertainment and plenty of fun. It began the first night when a committee of representative citizens were called for to sit on the stage and see that there was no humbug. The audience chose the committee and it was a good one. The first man nominated was Dr. Wm. Bayard, the leader of the medical profession in New Brunswick.

He did not want to go. The doctor is one of the old and conservative school which is opposed to such things as clairvoyance. He has been the honored president of the medical society, was the promoter of the General Public Hospital, over the government of which he presides, and has in the past been the author of numerous letters and some pamphlets in which he made fierce onslaught on modern empiricism. In short, he is the last man in St. John to countenance anything he believes to be a humbug. Never having seen the White Mahatma, he was probably not quite sure how far he ought to commit himself to anything like a sanction of her. Therefore, he shook his head when his name was called and called again. Possibly he would have presided in his refusal had not the name of Rev. Richard Mathers been called, but certainly if a clergyman would risk being caught in a trap, he would at least be good company. So Dr. Bayard mounted the stage. Mr. Mathers followed and then Dr. James Christie. It was a committee that satisfied everybody, except itself, and not one of these learned men was any wiser when they went off the stage than when they went on. It was not their fault. They tried to find out the mystery of the cabinet but they failed as wiser men might have done, had it been possible to find such.

They examined everything at the outset with critical eye. That is, Mr. Mathers and Dr. Christie did, but Dr. Bayard did not volunteer to do any more than he was asked. He sat in a big chair and looked on with a somewhat sad expression, as though he wished himself back in the audience again. He is not a bashful man, but when the cabinet and paraphernalia were found to be something like those used by juggling spiritualists, the honored doctor was thought to look just a little doubtful. Not so the others. Mr. Mathers took a

keen interest in all the fixings, and examined them with the eye of a man who knew what he was about. He did. He is a man of many acquisitions, and it is he who cast away with a shipwrecked colony could be a carpenter, a navigator, a doctor and many other men combined in one. Some people who did not know all about him thought he would be puzzled when asked to sew a bandage on Miss Fay's arm, but he went at it like a tailor and did the work promptly and well. Dr. Christie sewed the other side with surgical skill and saw that everything in the way of fastenings



ANNA EVA FAY.

was as secure as a signature on an artery. Dr. Bayard tied the lady's ankles together, and then took a chair at a distance holding, the other end of the cord so that the least movement of the feet or ankles could be felt. Then the cabinet was closed and instantly bell-ringing, music and other noises came from it, while bells, tamborines and the like were thrown out on the stage. Mr. Mathers looked amazed, Dr. Christie amused, and Dr. Bayard more puzzled than ever. The latter must have been considerably more surprised when he went into the cabinet and all sorts of demonstrations followed, without a movement on the part of Miss Fay so far as he could discover.

The cabinet work was marvellously clever, because it was done so quickly, but the marvel of the whole entertainment, and for every night and day during the week, was the virtual reading of the thoughts of persons who asked questions, and the giving of answers to inquiries on all sorts of subjects. How Madame Fay knew the questions which people wrote and put in pockets was no less a marvel than how she gave correct answers to the majority of them. Those answered in the opera house were but a handful to the piles sent to the hotel, and answered wholly free of charge. The White Mahatma seems to have set the whole town by the ears.

The house was crowded every night, and would doubtless be so for a much longer season. It is astonishing how many people want to know things about themselves and their neighbors.

There were good committees every night and even His Worship the Mayor was on one of them and got peppered with materialized flowers. Sir Cyril Sturges was also a committee, but had to make a return of non est inventus in regard to the secret of how it was all done.

Personally the White Mahatma is attractive, and there is a magnetism in her very appearance which gives all who meet her a favorable and lasting impression. She dresses in excellent taste, and the only part of her raiment which is at all elaborate is a magnificent robe, which formerly belonged to Madame Blavatsky, the world renowned theosophist.

A Good Advertising Medium.

The catalogue of the exhibition prepared by the officials of the association is now in the hands of the printer and will be rushed forward to completion as rapidly as possible. It has always proved an excellent advertising medium as it goes to the people who are interested in the exhibition and who peruse the catalogue and prize list. They usually find such a list of advertisers in it that they know where to go when they come to the city at exhibition times. Advertisements may be left at Progress office where the printing of the prize lists is being done.

HE FLED FROM HALIFAX.

ANOTHER OSCAR WILDE FINDS THE TOWN TOO HOT.

His Misdeeds are Hinted at in a Newspaper and he Does not Wait for a Warrant to Issue—He Was a Common Saleman but Quite an Uncommon Villain.

HALIFAX, June 14.—"In darkest Halifax" might be a suitable expression if developments like those the past week has brought were of frequent occurrence. To say that society has been startled and abashed is a mild way of describing the feelings of the public. Some of the citizens have had a strong ambition to go gunning for somebody, and that somebody was a fellow who held a position as salesman in a well known clothing establishment.

They did not get him, nor did detective Power, who was on his track. The man did not give them a chance. He went with a rush, and nobody knows just where he has gone. It is safe to say he will not return to Halifax.

Just what the fellow has done is a matter which is not debatable or even discussable in decent society. Those who have been interested in the revelations consequent on the arrest, trial and conviction of Oscar Wilde can sufficiently understand the case when it is stated that the salesman in question is one of the same "abominable guild" He is neither a poet nor an artist nor even a well society man. He is one of the common sort, and the small salary he earned did no more than permit him to dress sufficiently well for the requirements of his position behind the counter. He had no artistic studio, but lived at a boarding house in Hollis street.

In certain circles there had been suspicions of the fellow for some time. When the Wilde case was attracting public attention some citizens of Halifax were complacently saying that abominable crimes were not known in this part of the world, but were peculiarly foreign. This led to a contradiction and then rumors came to the front that the city itself had a counterpart of the poet-beast of London. This and that of a suspicious nature was whispered about the man in question, and finally what seemed pretty clear proof was adduced. The stories of several boys were repeated until they became pretty common talk.

Early this week the Evening Mail felt justified in publishing a paragraph stating that such a man existed in Halifax. No name was mentioned, and there were many who considered the item to be one which was without any solid foundation. Naturally enough, there was more talk than ever, and fresh proof was brought out which did not admit of any further doubt.

The man who was under suspicion did not seem to have any doubt as to who was referred to in the paragraph in question, and made up his mind to save the public any further trouble by getting out as rapidly as possible. On Monday evening, before his employers were aware that he was the subject of the mysterious paragraph, he resigned his place in the store.

A day or two later, the talk having grown more and more positive in the meantime, one of the salesman's employers felt it his duty to lay the matter before the authorities. Detective Power was put on the case and had no trouble in getting enough evidence to justify prompt action. He according by sought the fellow's boarding house, but only to find that the man who was wanted had disappeared from the city.

This, in the opinion of many, was the best thing that could happen, so far as Halifax is concerned. As a matter of abstract justice, the man should have been caught, tried and punished, but in a local sense, it is in the interests of public decency that the case stops short where it does.

It is ten years since there was anything in the nature of this kind is known to occur in Halifax. At that time the suspected man and fugitive from public indignation was a well known musician.

A Compliment to Major Markham.

The dinner tendered to Major Markham, the Commander of the Bisley team from Canada, last evening at the Aberdeen, by Colonel Domville and the officers of the 8th Hussars was a fitting compliment to that officer and gentleman. Major Markham is the first New Brunswicker in many years to command the Bisley team. Two others before him, one of whom was Judge Peters had that honor. This year the honor falls to a gentleman who is well known in newspaper as in military circles, as manager of the Sun newspaper. Major Markham is well known in this city and all his friends will echo the good wishes expressed at the social affair last evening.

Want Something to Make a Noise.

This is a practical age, St. John's Episcopal church of Halifax, is offering for sale a bell that came from the old fortress of Louisburg, they having replaced it by one more sonorous in tone. The Louisburg bell was given to St. George's parish in 1841 by the governor of Nova Scotia of that day. It hung first in the steeple of the "little Dutch church" on Brunswick

street. When the division of St. George's parish took place the bell went to the parish of St. Mark's and was placed in the church at the three-mile house. Now, the bell, in the opinion of the church wardens is not pretentious enough in tone, and it gives place to one with more sound though with no history, for the Louisburg bell is a genuine relic of the old French fortress. Verily this is a practical age, and a bell with history lacking good round tone, must make room for something better in the way of sound. So have said the St. Mark's parish authorities.

JUDGE PALMER'S OPINION.

St. Andrew's Church People who should Have Been Allowed to Vote.

In reference to the recent story of the extraordinary disfranchising of half the members of the congregation of St. Andrew's church by an act originally designed only to change the time of the annual meeting as detailed by Progress, Hon. Robert Marshall recently addressed a letter to Hon. A. L. Lamer, asking his opinion as to the construction of the short and surprising act passed by the legislature. The reply is as follows:

"As I promised you as soon as I arrived home, I looked into the Act of 1879, 42 Vic. Cap 83 and also that of 1888 both relating to St. Andrew church, with the result that I think that female communicants have a right to vote in the election of trustees. To arrive at this conclusion two questions have to be answered. Was it conferred upon them by 42 Vic? Second. If so was it taken away by 55 Vic? The words are 'all communicants,' and it would appear to be too plain for argument that as females are allowed to be communicants then they were granted the right to vote."

"Now as to that right, it is a claim for construction of Acts of Parliament as well as all other written statutes, that rights granted thereby cannot be taken away except by clear words on necessary implication. There are no words in this Act that profess to take away any rights. All it does, is to alter the time of an annual meeting, which it attempts to describe as a meeting of the lessees and male communicants. In fact there was a meeting, but such meeting was not a male communicants only, and if that is what was meant it was an obvious mistake, a false description of the meeting."

"The rule as to what is false demonstration non noxia, one of the best known rules of the Common Law. The English of which that a false description does not hurt, but although the description is false there is sufficient of it, that is true to leave no doubt as to what the meeting was, that was meant, and therefore all the Act does is to alter the time of the meeting and not affect the character of the meeting itself."

"I cannot think there can be any doubt on either of these points."

Setting a Bad Example.

The announcement is made that the clothing exercises in connection with the Grammar and Victoria schools will not take place at the Mechanics' Institute this year, as in the past. The reason assigned is that the medals will not be here in time for presentation. The presumption is that they were not ordered in time, and thus through somebody's blunder the pupils are not only disappointed, but are taught the very bad object lesson in the non-fulfillment of promises. One of the things radically important in the training of children is to teach them that a breach of faith is a serious thing, and that a lawful promise should be kept at all hazards. The board seems to be setting a poor example in this instance.

Not for the Bisley.

Major Markham appeared at the Opera House, Thursday night, with a tin kettle on his head. He did not go there with it, as a specimen of the headgear he would astonish his brother Englishmen with when in command of the Bisley team. It was put there in some unexplained way while he was acting at one of the committees of inspection at the seance. There was a general opinion that he looked decidedly better in his hussar uniform. A tin kettle is even less becoming to the head of most people than even the big bushy in which members of the Fusiliers disguise them selves on state occasions.

He Does Change His Clothes.

While it is not usual for a paper to explain its typographical errors, one so contrary to the idea intended appeared in Progress last week, that a correction is only just to a Canadian jurist. In a contributed article on the Supreme Court of Canada, referring to Judge Fournier, the startling announcement was made that "He never changes his clothes." What the writer did say, on the margin of a proof slip, was that "He never changes his position." The comp. who undertook to correct the proof changed the sense very materially.

"Progress" is for sale in Boston at the King's Chapel News stand.

Musical and Dramatic.

IN MUSICAL CIRCLES.

For this week the musical ev'ns have been the concerts given by Mr. and Mrs. Durward Lely at the Mechanics Institute beginning last Monday and ending on Wednesday evening. I had opportunity to be present at the first of these concerts which offered a varied programme, the rendition of which involved a large amount of hard work. I do not think Mr. Lely's voice has improved at all during the interval of his absence from this city, nevertheless he sings well yet and very much better than many so called tenor soloists. He is before the public as a singer and an interpreter of Scotch songs especially, but with all due deference to his skill as a vocalist and his judgment in respect to these songs I must take exception to the manner in which he gives some of them. Take "Annie Laurie" for example. Who is there among his audience hearing no part of the song but the last two lines would ever recognize it? He embellishes the piece with vocal gymnastics, as might be said, and in a manner wholly foreign to the idea of the composer and wholly unauthorized. The beauty of the music of this sweet old song is in its simplicity. All those sweet old ballads should be sung just as they are written. No one has any license to alter a measure in one of them. They are beautiful in their native garb, so to speak, and do not require any decorations. "Flow gently sweet Afton" at this same concert was admirable; so was "The Minstrel Boy" and "By the Fountain." They were all good, but Savoureen Dhealish "Sally in our Alley" and others have been done better—the latter by Pepper, and the former was faulty in respect to the pronunciation of the word "ogee" which he gave as it spelled "odge." In the singing of French words the carrying forward of the final vowel is the rule, but even there not when it is a final vowel in a final word and unaccented.

I do not make these remarks with any idea of offending or wounding Mr. Lely's feelings or undervaluing his talents which are of a very high order, but inasmuch as I believe the majority of his audience hold the view I have here expressed, with the hope that he will take these few hints into earnest consideration, and that doing so they will be of direct benefit to his work, which will thus become less artificial. The great success of Kennedy, the Scotch vocalist, was due to his naturalness.

Mrs Lely played her piano solos in a manner seldom excelled. Her delightful ladylike demeanor lent additional charm to her numbers in the programme, which all the accompaniments received at her just value.

The Centenary church orchestra gave a concert at Rothsay on Thursday evening. A feature of the programme was a cornet solo "The Palma" by Mr. E. J. Harrison, choir master of the Exmouth St. church.

The repairs being made to the organ of the Mission church are extensive. There is a chamber prepared especially for the instrument. A new foundation is built quite independent of the supports or walls of the church. The double floors tongued and grooved, with double tarred paper between them, rest upon three tiers of large square timbers each set in Portland cement and pinned together so as to be absolutely immovable. They are two feet below the level of the old floor so as to give room for the bellows. The chamber is double sheathed and rendered damp proof by tarred and felt papers between the sheathings. Another small chamber between the floors of the chry has also been made to receive a storage battery. This is lined with lead. The electricians will put in the electro magnets for Mr. Strand's new patent, a purpose of which, it is said to be "by far the simplest adoption of electricity to organ action yet invented." A new patent pneumatic stop action of Messrs. Woodberry & Co., of Boston has been put in place. The repairs are under the superintendence of Mr. Edwin E. Smallman one of the best of the men in the employ of this Boston firm.

Tones and Undertones.

A competitive prize for the best English opera has been decided in favor of a setting of Shakespeare's "Taming of the Shrew." The composer's name is yet unknown. The prize was offered by Mme. Fanny Moody.

Helene Stoeckel, the maiden name of the widow of Vincent Wallace, the composer of "Maritana." The lady is now living in great poverty in England and she is over 80 years of age. She was in early life well known as a brilliant pianist.

"Il Trovatore" was first heard in Vienna in 1854, and it has recently been given in that city for the 300th time. No other opera, it is said, by any living composer, has obtained such recognition at the Opera House there.

Miss Laura Burnham, an American soprano and a pupil of Marchesi, has recently made a successful debut in London. "Her voice was praised for its sweetness and her execution for its clearness and brilliancy" says a recent paper.

Mrs. Katherine Nisk, the American contralto, has been engaged as one of the vocalists for the forthcoming Three Choirs festival to be held at Gloucester, Eng., next September. This will be the artist's first appearance at any of the festivals of the choir of Gloucester, Hereford and Worcester.

Victor Masse's "Les Noces de Jeanette" has been performed at the Paris Opera Comique for the 1000th time.

The Imperial opera in Vienna is only closed from July 1st to July 22nd in each year.

Tamagno continues to be a great favorite with opera goers in London, England.

A young American violinist, Miss Rosi Gish Garwood, will shortly go to Belgium, to become a pupil of Yeays. This lady, for some years past, has been studying with Mr. Loefler, of the Boston Symphony orchestra.

It is said that Paderewski has nearly finished his tour-act opera. The book is built on a modern subject, and the scene is located in the Carpathian mountains, on the border line of Hungary and Galicia. Sir Augustus Harris is to produce the work at Covent Garden. It will be sung in French, but at Budapest it will be given in Hungarian, and at Dresden in German.

The New York Press thus moralizes on Lillian Russell in "The Triz-me"; She is a gypsy. She tells fortunes for next door to nothing, and is glad enough to discover the secrets of the future for a sum in Russian money that does not exceed a quarter in our own. Judging by the proceedings of the first act of the opera, when she is busy at her trade, Miss Russell's income cannot amount to over a dollars a day. Yet she wears diamonds that eclipse the supplementary proceedings of Sadié Martinet. Her gowns are cut by the spiritual scissors of the late Mr. Worth. Her fingers are cared for by a manicure whose time is costly, and her coiffure is arranged by a hairdresser who is not deterred by the beauty of his client from sending in large bill. Taking her fingers, her millinery, her costumes, her diamonds, her lingerie and her shoes into careful consideration we should estimate Miss Russell's material value at \$5000, which amount does not, of course, include the valuation of the lovely creature half hidden from view. Now the problem is, how a gypsy can wear \$5000 of manure, cloths and jewelry on a dollar a day. Further than this anomaly, Miss Russell has a blonde wig of great length and costliness, in spite of the fact that Tziganes from the earliest Tziganist era have been what Addison termed "black women." Reason totters on her throne at the thought of a blonde gypsy, but comic opera allows Lillian Russell to wear what wig she pleases, and her golden hair is hanging down her back!

Miss Ellen Beach Yaw, the soprano singer with the voice of phenomenal compass, has gone to London to study for a year with M. G. Henschel.

M. Vladimir de Pachmann, who has not played in London for several seasons, will give a series of three pianoforte recitals toward the end of the present summer.

It is said that the Sultan of Turkey has a fine tenor voice that he can use with considerable skill.

A complimentary benefit was given at the grand Opera house, Boston, last Sunday evening, to Mrs. Harriet C. Lewis who for 20 years has been leading soprano in the church of the Immaculate conception in that city. Mrs. Lewis is suffering from paralysis.

The Dramatic and Sporting News of London proves that other cities are with the Boston kickers at grand opera at times: It says it does not seem as if we could get a real—shall I say a Rialto?—performance of "Falstaff" at Covent Garden. So far the audience can form no opinion as to what the parts of Mrs. Ford, Meg, Nanetta, and Mrs. Quickly really are. Last year we had a very inferior ladies' quartet, and though this time a pretty efficient Nanetta was provided in the person of Mile. Zelle de Lussan, the other three ladies—Mmes. Joran, Ravogli and Kizur—are not a whit better than the incompetent singers of a season ago. It is absolutely useless to go into details, for the whole thing is hopelessly wrong. I have seldom seen so little managerial care bestowed on a work.

How it is possible, for example, to allow that four female characters in the play should all appear with raven-black hair? And, in an English play, too! The only redeeming feature of the Covent Garden performance was the orchestra, and for this Signor Mancinelli deserves infinite credit.

She is by no means as extravagant a dandy this year, as usual, if the fashion reports are to be believed, and she depends largely upon the style and number of her muslin dresses, flowers and shirt waists, for the impression she creates in society, an appearance of freshness and daintiness is what she especially strives for, and her crepe muslin box plaited blouse, and simple washing silks are invaluable aids in attaining this end.

When she starts off on her summer

campaign to the mountains, or the seaside, she no longer considers it necessary to take six saratoga trunks along. One, or at most two, will be quite sufficient, and the girl whose parents are not rich, and can only afford her a limited allowance for dress has reason to rejoice over the summer fashions which permit her to appear to equal advantage with more affluent friends.

Three blazers suits, one of fine storm serge, another of white and a third of colored duck or linen, a variety of blouses and two or three simple evening dresses, of either crepon, mull, or the summer silk which is so inexpensive, and so pretty this year and she is quiet ready to compete with the heiress, who has more gowns, but less style than she.

Madame Nansen, the wife of the famous Arctic explorer now seeking to discover the North Pole, is said to be one of the most popular ballad singers in Norway.

"Fra Diavolo" was on at the Castle Square theatre, Boston, last week, and William Wolf and Mr. Scribner were the comedians—a notice of their work as the comedians says "They made all and more of the parts than the writer intended, much of it was so overdone as to put probability out of sight." And speaking of the disturbing scene the notice further says and truly if Wolf's work in the same opera here, be any criterion. "Much is excused in an opera, but the scene in Zerlina's chamber was made so noisy, and the brigands were so bold, that she would have had to be deaf, dumb and blind not to have detected their presence."

TALK OF THE THEATRE.

W. S. Harkins, the popular actor and genial man, with his selected Dramatic Company, opens a three weeks season in this city next Monday evening. Mr. Harkins' popularity in this city is due not only to his personal qualities but to the fact that he always endeavors to bring with him actors and actresses, in every respect capable and competent to produce in a superior manner any and all plays in his season's repertoire. These plays too are usually among the best and latest successes of the United States. His desire is always to keep his word with our people and retain their favor and esteem. His record has been made honorable in the past and he tries always to keep up to his present standard. If at times the productions do not receive the patronage he and his friends anticipate, the fault, if any, can scarcely be called his and it is but what probably any manager might experience. The list of this season's company comprise several names well-known and well-liked in this city and some not yet so well known; but I for one am willing to believe them capable also because of their professional associates. Of their work it will be possible to judge later. Messrs. Wise, Whitecar, Courtright, Breun, of the gentleman, and Misses Rydcliffe, and Mulder of the ladies will each be welcomed. The play selected for the opening performance on Monday evening is "The Lost Paradise." It is not known here but has been very successful in the States. There is little doubt Mr. Harkins and his company will receive a right warm welcome.

Miss Annie Eva Fay, who has been delighting and mystifying large numbers of the citizens this week, does not appear to have the monopoly of the "White Mahatma" business. It is noticed that a Prof. and Mrs. Baldwin have been giving similar entertainment in Boston all last week at the Bowdoin Square theatre. Prof. Baldwin claims to have "biffoled even the wonder workers of the far East with his dexterity and skill to such an extent that he has been hailed as "The great White Mahatma." Of Mrs. Baldwin, among other things it says "she looks into the brains of her audience and tells their innermost thoughts with out a clue of any kind for a beginning. She answers questions that have never left their minds, and then repeats the query accurately."

N. S. Hart, who has been Rhea's leading man for the past three seasons, has been engaged as leading man for Modjeska next season. It was once reported that Mme. Rhea had married Mr. Hart.

It is announced that Daniel Bandmann will return to the stage. A recent Boston paper says "This news will shock many people."

Julius Arthur is residing at 2 Luke street, Portland Place, London, awaiting her rehearsals with the Irving company for her visit with them to America. Luke street is not without its theatrical associations, for it was there that Richard Cumberland lived after his marriage.

Seventeen years ago last Saturday (8th inst) Irving first played Vanderdecken in the Lyceum version of "The Flying Dutchman," but the success of the play was not sufficient to keep it in the Lyceum repertoire. It has never been revived since.

Little Alice Pierce with Hoyts "A Black Sheep" is earning much favor by giving clever imitations of Duse, Irving, Davenport as Gismonda, and others. She is the daughter of May Pierce, who will be remembered as a member of one of Lytell's companies of a few years ago.

It seems that Olga Nethersole refused to see Mrs. Patrick Campbell play Agnes Ebbensmith. Her reason is obvious enough, for the fear of imitating, unconsciously, another actress, is gall and wormwood to most players of the gentler sex, but the result appears to be disastrous. Miss Nethersole's work, in this role was a great success, and in the character many London critics consider her superior to Mrs. Campbell. This, however, is somewhat improbable.

CORNWALL'S BICYCLE AGENCY.

Controlling the largest line of wheels represented in Canada, including English, American and Canadian Wheels.

The following are prices of some of our leading lines of Wheels;—

Table with 2 columns: Wheel Model and Price. Models include Junior (\$35.00), Empire (Royal Mail) (50.00), Prince and Princess (50.00 each), Precents (55.00 to \$80.), Spartan (70.00), Duke and Duchess (75.00), Fleet, Ladies and Gentlemen's (90.00), Road King (90.00), Davies 'Uptodate' (100.00), Hys'ops (110.00), Whitworth's (110.00), Beeston Humber (120.00 to \$125.)

We can meet all demands both in quality and price.

We have Second Hand Wheels for Sale.

Also full assortment of Cycle Accessories. See our samples and get our catalogue before purchasing and you will not make a mistake.

IRA CORNWALL, General Agent, I. E. CORNWALL, Special Agent.

Board of Trade Building ST. JOHN, N. B. Send for Catalogue.

B.B.B. CURES DYSPEPSIA SCROFULA CONSTIPATION

THE SECRET

Of the marvelous success of Burdock Blood Bitters lies in its specific curative power over every organ of the body. The Liver, the Blood, the Bowels, the Stomach, the Kidneys, the Skin, the Bladder, in fact, all parts of the human system are regulated, purified, and restored to perfect natural action by this medicine. Thus it CURES all diseases affecting these or other parts of the system, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Bad Blood, Biliousness, Headache, Kidney and Liver Complaint, Obstinate Humors, Old Sores, Scrofula, Rheumatism, Nervous or General Debility, and all irregularities of the system, caused by Bad Blood or disordered action of the Stomach, Bowels, Liver or Kidneys. Thousands of testimonials warrant the assertion that B.B.B. is the BEST SPRING MEDICINE FOR YOUNG OR OLD.

THE YARMOUTH Steamship Co., (LIMITED.)

The shortest and most direct route between Nova Scotia and the United States.

The Quickest Time! Sea Voyage from 15 to 17 Hours

FOUR TRIPS A WEEK

From Yarmouth to Boston. Steamers Yarmouth and Boston in combination. One of the above steamers will leave Yarmouth every Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday evening, after arrival of express from Halifax. Returning will leave Lewis' Wharf, Boston, every Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday at noon. Steamer "City of St. John" will leave Yarmouth, every Friday at 7 a. m., for Halifax, calling at Barrington (when clear), Shelburne, Lockport, Lunenburg. Returning will leave Halifax every Monday at 6 p. m., for Yarmouth and intermediate ports, connecting with S. S. Yarmouth for Boston on Wednesday.

Steamer Alpha leaves St. John every Tuesday and Friday at 7 p. m. for Yarmouth.

L. E. BAKER, Managing Agent.



FRENCH ENGLISH AND AMERICAN MILLINERY.

HATS TOQUES and BONNETS

TRIMMED and UNTRIMMED. Embracing all the latest styles from Paris, London and New York also a complete assortment of Ladies' Mittens and children's Coats and Cuffs. Warmth and durability guaranteed.

CHAS. K. CAMERON & CO., 77 King St.

PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, EDITOR.

Progress is a sixteen page paper published every Saturday, for a year, \$1.00, 25 to 50 cents weekly.

All letters sent to the paper by persons having no business connection with it should be accompanied by stamps for reply.

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

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

Advertisements under this heading not exceeding five lines (about 50 words) cost 25 cents each insert. Five cents extra for every additional line.

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

The circulation of this paper is over 12,000 copies; is double that of any daily in the Maritime Provinces, and exceeds that of any weekly published in the same section.

Office: Branch Office, Knowles' Building, corner George and Granville streets.

SIXTEEN PAGES.

AVERAGE CIRCULATION 13,643.

ST. JOHN N. B. SATURDAY JUNE 15

SUNDAY DESECRATION.

The wisdom of the recent effort to partially enforce the law against what is termed Sabbath desecration may very properly be questioned. The chief of police appears to have acted at the instigation of some well meaning citizens, and he did no more than it was his duty to do in any case when an infraction of a law is pointed out to him.

The statutes under which the proceedings were instituted is about one hundred and ten years old. It was passed in the time of the Loyalist, and exists in the back part of the consolidated statutes as one of the unrepaled acts which are only heard from on extraordinary occasions.

This is one of those paragraphs which go through the rounds of the papers without being credited to any authority, but which have doubtless been originally written as the result of long and careful research. There is no reason to doubt the accuracy of the statement in this particular instance, but as will presently be shown, there is every reason to believe it. Like much else found in the papers, it is important if true, and the discovery may, indeed, be said to fill a long felt want.

The O family is presumably of ancient lineage. Most of the European aristocracy is ancient and some of it honorable. Nobility may be poor, but honest, and this is possibly the case of the family of O. We have no reason to doubt that, until this paragraph began its travels, the family of O was undisturbed either by the hope of fame or the desire for notoriety.

The use of the hyphenated surname is so common in modern times as to excite no curiosity. Instances of it are so numerous among the English aristocracy that one rather expects to find it travelling in company with big trunks, big whiskers and big feelings. It is also of frequent occurrence in American society, and the adoption of it has come to be looked upon as quite the proper thing.

This method of adapting the hyphen is not understood to mean that anything more is claimed than a means of being distinguished from other who may bear a respectable but common patronym. It is entirely distinct from cases in which a hyphen is so forced upon a man that he actually loses his original surname and is obliged to officially notify the world of the fact.

Another man has started to sail across the Atlantic in a small boat. The young man McCALLUM, who was in St. John some weeks ago, left New York on Thursday in a small sloop, bound for Queenstown, accompanied by a Scotch terrier. The boat may get there, but it may not, and it seems a pity that Mr. BERG'S society did not try to prevent the man from needlessly exposing the terrier to the risk of drowning.

sale of a few trices bear the construction of servile labor. It should be a reform all around. If the sale of cigars is an offence in a tobacco shop, why is it not an offence in a drugstore? If it is Sabbath desecration to sell beer at a candy counter, why is it lawful to keep a soda fountain running, with glaring placards at the door giving a list of the choice of fruit syrups? If it is wicked to sell beer which is apt to produce a colic, why is it less so to vend whiskey which will develop a jug? These are questions which the reformers will do well to consider.

PROGRESS does not approve of any Sunday work or amusement which can infringe on the right of the large class of people who wish to keep the day according to the orthodox interpretation of it. Individuals may do as they please, but they have no right to interfere with people who desire to spend the day as one of rest, prayer and praise. Whatever debars the piously inclined from a peaceful enjoyment of the day cannot be sanctioned.

This does not affect the proposition that the crusade against beer and cigar stores was not the fruit of wisdom. It may be they ought to be closed. Certainly they should if they amount to a nuisance. But to strain an old law to reach them alone seems to be making a beginning at the wrong end. It creates an unfavorable impression among people who have no sympathy with Sunday desecration, and it is one of those spasms of virtue which really weaken the force of any effort to accomplish anything on a more extended scale.

THE GREAT O FAMILY.

"The letter O sounds odd for a name, but there is a distinguished family in Belgium whose name is O, no more and no less."

It is admitted the general principle of this, he made an exception in respect to English sparrows. They infested his dooryard and he looked upon them as a nuisance. To make the place unpleasant for them and pleasant for himself, he put strychnine on bread crumbs which he carried in his pocket and scattered to the little creatures as he walked. In another pocket he carried small bits of sugar which he was in the habit of putting in his mouth while in church, to clear his voice for the sermon.

According to the Toronto World, the officers of the National Convention of Women are fearful of an attempt to break up the organization, on the question of silent or audible prayer. It is alleged that the nefarious plot is the work of dissatisfied members who have not been elected officers or appointed to positions of distinction.

The Ninety and Nine. Can any reader of PROGRESS give the name of the author of the following lines: There are ninety and nine who live and die in want, hunger and cold, That one may live in luxury, And be wrapped in silken fold; The ninety and nine in hovels bare, The one in a palace with riches rare.

The Cry of the Dreamer. I am tired of planning and dreaming, Of the crowded lives of men; Heart weary of building and spinning, And spilling and building again, And long for the day when I will be free, Where I dreamed my youth away; For a dreamer lives forever, And a toiler dies in a day.

Woes of a Contributor. To THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS:—Will you kindly make the following correction of errors which appeared in my letter regarding sticky fly paper last week? For "many women read 'men and women' and for 'best of His creation' read 'best of His creation'."

That the O family seems to be found nowhere except in Belgium shows a very remarkable state of affairs in genealogy. There is but one theory to account for it. It has been almost re-ignited to oblivion by equivalent of the hyphen. That equivalent is the apostrophe.

VERSES OF YESTERDAY AND TODAY.

In Children's Faces. The marching feet of children New to the road of Time Sounded to me like music And the cadence of rhyme— Past me a generation Coming to rule the earth Majestic as an army Marched on to death from birth!

They who, in honor, for right, shall fall in the front of the fray— They who shall think for their age, and they who shall step at its pace, Past me, in children's faces, the fawns of a century came!

To One Beloved. I loved, as I walked alone to-day, The world was wrapped in many golden glow, And over head, the deep blue heavenly way Seemed to kiss the wonder of the snow; For, far away, o'er fields of trackless white Unshadowed yet, by any thought of scars, Nought, but the sea's deep music, and the light Of dusky night's attendants, golden stars,

THE HOLDING ANCHOR. A whirling mist, a blinding night, A wild and moaning sea, Mad billows on the mountain height, Along the drenching light, A ship dimly seen on sea, The line of breakers high; A family of the water side, There came a watchman's cry:— "The anchor hold fast and strong, A rescue party comes ere long, The anchor hold, the morning came The anchor hold the anchor hold, Shot through the flood of yellow flame, An rescued every soul.

How often on life's surges drear, The hurricane sweeps o'er; In vain we seek the calm to appear, In vain the muffled sky, In vain we wait the calm to appear, With unlighted sea and waves obey, The hold fast anchor is our hope, In our own hands to lie.

How beautiful His lessons are, How oft our faith should race; And ere we leave this mortal state, And ere we reach the heavenly gate, And still the wind and waves obey, His never failing word; Within their bounds they're sailing stay, Their voices praise the Lord.

For ever when the floods are bold, And sorrow's soul is tried, The holding anchor still will hold, Though roughly flung the tide, God's messengers will never cease, Stand by the misty deep; The storm their muffled voices cease, He gives them their release.

They tell in the fields, the ninety and nine, For the fruit of a mother earth; Thy dig and delve in the dusty mine, And bring forth treasures forth; And the rich reward and earthly bliss, To the hand of one forever first.

From the sweat of their brows the desert bloom, And before the sun the forest tall; And one in the land the victor's song, And cities with lofty walls; And one in the land the victor's song, And cities with lofty walls; And the ninety and nine have empty hands, And the night so dreary, dark and long, As last the sun shall bring, And the ninety and nine shall sing, And echo afar from zone to zone, "Rejoice, for labor shall have its own."

I am sick of the show seeming Of a life that is half a lie; Of the faces lined with scheming, And the throats that never cease, From the sleepless thoughts' endeavor, For a dreamer lives forever, And a toiler dies in a day.

No, not from the street's rude bustle, From trophies of mart and age, I would fly to the meadow's lowly fields, And the meadow's kindly page, Let me dream as of old by the river, And be loved for the dream I live; For a dreamer lives forever, And a toiler dies in a day.

BLOOMERS WERE A SURPRISE.

He had Never Seen the Like and He Thought They Were Trousers.

Several lady bicyclists in new bloomer costumes, were the source of great amusement to an old gentleman one afternoon this week. It was on Sidney street, near the square and the person in question, it was quite apparent to everyone who noticed him, had never seen this style and comfortable, though possibly graceful, cycling dress. He watched the party with a puzzled expression which as he finally took in the bloomers became one of great amusement.

"Aint they scared of fallin' off the things," he enquired of a passer by. After being answered that the ladies were in no danger whatever of falling off their bikes he evinced a great desire to know "what them things was they was wearin'?"

Bloomers, was a meaningless word to him and he amused the crowd considerably by chuckling away to himself—"They're wearin' pants; I'm dearned if they ain't."

WHY WILL THEY DO IT?

Somet'ing About Women Who Talk Too Loud in Cars and Elsewhere.

Why will women talk aloud in street cars and other public places? The habit is becoming general, women of refined appearance and educated speech indulging in it as freely as their sisters from the uncultured walks of life. Family matters are openly discussed, the good qualities of relatives and their defects commented upon freely, and names mentioned with the utmost indifference to the fact that chance listeners may recognize them.

The sooner some women learn that all the world loves an over-long tongue, the better will it be for the race in general, and for one sex in particular.

Growing Asparagus in France.

It is the rule of the most careful French asparagus growers never to cut asparagus after May 20, though some continue cutting considerably longer. Large cultivators have asparagus fields of different ages, and prolong the cutting later than May 20 only on those that are sure to run out and need renewal in a year or two. It takes five years to make a proper growth of asparagus, the French cultivators say, and the earlier sprouts should not be cut at all.

They unite as they grow, and the twins gradually fill the bottle. Another plan is to introduce a single stalk into a rather short bottle and let the stalk double upon itself. Stalks two inches in diameter are thus produced, and they are said to have an especially delicate flavor.

Great Point Sustained.

The technicalities of the law are often too fine-drawn for the lay understanding. The Rochester Post-Express reports a case which sounds like a burlesque, but is said to be true.

At a term of the circuit court in one of the up-river counties not long ago a horse case was on trial, and a well-known "horseman" was called as a witness. "Well, sir, you saw this horse?" said the defendant's counsel.

"Yes, sir, I did." "What did you do?" "I just opened his mouth to find out how old he was, an' I says to him, says I, 'Old fellow, I guess you're purty good yet.'"

His Home-made Trousers.

Johnny Dampsey. Oh, ma, I wish you would make me a pair of home-made trousers every day.

Mrs. Dampsey (much gratified)—Why darning?

Johnny Dampsey. Because the scholars all laughed at me so today that the teacher had to excuse me, and I've had a bully time fishing with Bill Back.

Baked Beans in Boston.

Probably few people in this vicinity realize the proportion which the baked-bean industry has assumed in Boston. One establishment on Shawmut avenue, known as the "Boston Baked Beans Company," has a daily bake of 1,500 pots, holding from two to eight quarts of beans. The bake begins about 2 p. m. and at 4:30 a. m. the steaming pots are loaded upon wagons and delivered to hotels and residences in all parts of the "Hub."

An Executor de Son Tort.

It is likely that the hard-nosed tramp is freer than most folk from superstitious notions that might interfere with personal comfort, but it must have been an unusual specimen even of the untried brotherhood who figured in the following episode:

In the morgue of the undertaker who is city Coroner of Peoria, Ill., there lay, a few days ago, the corpse of a man who had committed suicide. On a peg close by hung a good suit of clothes that had been taken off the body. During the night a tramp, who must have known of the suicide and laid his plans with a definite object in view, broke into the morgue and stole the suicide's clothes, leaving his own tattered outfit hanging on the peg in their stead.

Very Rough on Rats.

An enormous business was done at a French fair by a man selling rat powder, sure death to rodents, but harmless to human beings. In order to convince the skeptical, the man first of all powdered a slice of bread with the stuff and ate a piece. The remainder he put under a glass case, in which a rat was kept in captivity. The rat went to eat the bread and instantly fell dead. At 10 cents a box the powder sold at a furious rate, and the man was in a fair way to make his fortune, when the police intervened. The powder was found to be ordinary sugar, and they also discovered that the case was connected with a powerful electric battery and that the moment the rat touched the bread the current was turned on, and it was thus his death was brought about. The ingenious fair was given a month in jail, and the business came to a stop.

Would suit some St. John Reformers.

The London Aquarium people have organized an exhibition of curious old clocks and watches. Among the 2,000 examples acquired are several of special interest. Of the general exhibits one of the most interesting is a clock, made in a Scotchman a century and a half ago, to guard against any possible consequences of breaking the Sabbath, he so constructed it that at midnight on Saturday it stopped dead and never so much as ticked until Monday morning began.

Fell On the Condition.

The condition of the asphalt sidewalk of Dorchester street is such as demands immediate attention. The surface is uneven—denis and hollows being noticeable. A short time ago a gentleman received a very bad fall on the condition of the walk.—Sun

That Cat had Only Two Lives.

A CRUEL ACT.—Last evening some cruel person threw a kitten from one of the windows of one of the ample rooms in the Magilton building, breaking its neck. To end its misery Harry Grady took it to Dr. Dowd's and he was declared dead.

Most of Them Do.

Miss Yearsey:—D; you think a woman ought to work for a husband?" Miss Quick:—Yes, till she gets him.

Bishop Courtney's Cathedral Sermon.

To THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS:—The sermon delivered here on Tuesday evening (the Jubilee occasion of the late Metropolitan's enthronization) at the cathedral, was one that was well received by liberal church members and hundreds of others' persuasions who were present, for its high tone, broad and expansive views in reference to those to whom we did not by very attenuated lines. Indeed the sermon was a new departure, a proof of charity as it was of dignity and nobility and reminded me very much of that noble churchman, the late Phillips Brooks. Among other fine things his lordship said, whatever may be our opinions with regard to the church to which he belongs we had a good deal to learn from other denominations, from what are called the non-conformist bodies and from the Roman Catholics.

I would that all our church clergymen were imbued with the same spirit, and instead of folding their vestments about them and declaring that "we are not as other men are but give titles of all that we possess," members of the only true church, go out into the world, and extend the hand of friendship to their non-conformist brethren and invite them to come in and sup with us. I have in my mind's eye one outside clergyman belonging to our church who systematically holds out when he preaches to us that "the church," meaning of course the church of England, is the only true church, par excellence and that all others are sham, or something like it and that no ministry outside of our pale, whose heads had not been anointed by a bishop in apostolical succession, had light to be regarded, notwithstanding the very able preachers, divines and commentators on its side as "a strutting up the world from day to day in the cause of our Divine Master, should convince this sacerdotalist that his opinions are of no account whatever. Some few years ago a clergyman from St. John on a certain Diocesan occasion delivered a sermon in the cathedral pulpit in the same uncharitable, and I may add, invidious manner, while there were present the Rev. Dr. Brooks and several other non-conformists? clergymen and that created a very unpleasant impression, and to the great displeasure of large number of churchmen who I am glad to say are liberal in their views and ready to strike should that unfortunate time ever arrive which God forbid! It is from the lips of such men as Dr. Courtney goes to come. His sermon of last Tuesday evening has not only done him infinite credit, but has left an impression in this community among all right thinking persons which will last long.

CHURCHMAN.

Frederickton, June 11, 1895.

THE ORIGINAL

Having embarked effect and conducted the intensive system commanding areas of Sup't. Power of the H.

We have to offer 100 acres, each set on plain and close to rail. The management of the kind in the pro.

W. C. ARCHIBALD

Use Only

DRY SWEET BRANDS.

E. G. SCOVILL, AGENT FOR PEORIA, ILL.—My family during the past four years have never tried. It is much better.

E. G. SCOVILL

Stow

Lim

Dr. E. D. KIM "Stower's Kidney Pills" is a drink of its class from analysis, FOR

Sam

Just the thing for a coffee boiler or a low, and when carrying.

Cream Prices.

During the winter using one of our Full directions with

SHERATO

S.C. PORT

Now open, a

WHITE

40c pr, 50c pr, \$1.50 pr, \$1.

OUR C

Were all

Every o

dedged th

We v

spection,

S. C. PORT

Social and Personal.

THE CELEBRATED

WELCOME SOAP THE ORIGINAL TRY IT. FOR SALE BY ALL GROCERS.

THE SCIENTIFIC HOME GARDEN CO.,

Wolfville, N. S. MOTTO—Theory with practice. Having suburban orchard parks carefully laid out with attention to landscape effect and conducted by practical men.

W. C. ARCHIBALD, General Manager and Secretary, WOLFVILLE, N. S.

Use Only Pelee Island Wine Co's. Wine HEY ARE PURE JUICE OF THE GRAPE.

E. G. SCOVIL, AGENT PELEE ISLAND GRAPE JUICE, ST. JOHN, N. B. My family have received great benefits from the use of the PELEE ISLAND GRAPE JUICE during the past four years.

Stower's Lime Juice Cordial. ORIGINAL. Dr. E. D. KING, M. D., Medical Officer of Health, (Halifax), writes: "Stower's Lime Juice Cordial is an honest production from natural fruit."

Sample Tripod.

An article of our own invention. Just the thing for picnics, excursions, camping, etc., to hang a coffee boiler or kettle over a camp fire.

SHERATON & WHITTAKER, 88 KING STREET

S. C. PORTER, 11 Charlotte St.

Now open, a repeat order of 230 pairs of WHITE LACE CURTAINS. SAME AS LAST LOT AT 40c. pr, 50c. pr, 65c. pr, 75c. pr, 90c. pr, \$1.00 pr, \$1.25 pr, \$1.50 pr, \$1.75 pr, \$2.00 pr, \$2.25 pr, and \$3.00 pr.

OUR CURTAINS

Were all purchased this season direct from the manufacturers. Every customer who has seen these curtains have acknowledged that they are the best value they have ever seen.

S. C. PORTER, St. John.

St. John—South End. Mrs. Isaac Burpee and Mrs. Burpee, are at present visiting Mrs. Curthbert, of Kingston, Ont. Miss Harding, who has been visiting Mrs. Hamilton Hegan, returned to her home in Westfield last week.

Mrs. A. G. Blair was in Fredericton for a short time and returned home last week. Miss Partridge, of Fredericton, was the guest of Mrs. Samuel Schofield last week. Mrs. Robert J. Ritchie has been in Portland lately visiting her sister who resides there.

Miss Lily Wade is in Westfield the guest of Mrs. J. A. Rankin. Miss Mary MacMillan left this week for a visit to friends in Ontario. Miss Nellie, of Fredericton, who was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Schofield for a short time returned to her home last week.

Mrs. E. O. Skinner is in Windsor N. S. visiting Mr. and Mrs. John Smith. Misses Nellie and Fannie McCormack who have spent a very pleasant winter in Boston returned home last week.

Mr. Willie Smith, of Windsor, N. S., was the guest of Mrs. Alex. Fraser, City Road, a part of last week. Miss Jessie Forbes has returned from Boston where she has been studying music for some time past.

Miss Cameron, who distinguished herself at the McGill examinations this spring, has arrived home. Miss Keller, of Springfield, is visiting friends in St. John. Mr. H. J. Child and Mrs. Child, of Lowell, Mass., were among the visitors at the Victoria this week.

While the people of Moncton will doubtless congratulate themselves upon the fact that Prof. Harry Watts is still to remain among us, it is to be regretted that he did not see his way clear to accept the position of organist in St. Andrew's church. Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Ruel, are spending their honeymoon in various parts of the United States.

Mr. Gerard Reid who was present at his brother's wedding return of home this week. Archdeacon Bridgstock, Canon and Mrs. D. Veber, Rev. Mr. Estouch, Mr. and Mrs. John Schofield were among those who went to Fredericton to attend the jubilee services at Fredericton this week.

Miss James, of Woodstock, has been the guest of her friend, Miss Belle Stockton, Elliott Row, for some days. Mrs. M. A. Avery, of Fredericton, was among the guests at the Aberdeen this week.

Mr. J. V. McLellan, Mr. Harry McLellan and Mrs. David McLellan have gone to Westfield to spend the summer. Mr. Harry Dearborn, accompanied by Miss Dearborn left this week for Shelburne, where they will spend the next few weeks before going to Prince Edward Island where they will spend the summer.

Mr. W. Stairs Duffus, of Halifax, was here this week on his way home from Winnipeg. Mrs. Samuel Nicholson and Mrs. Nicholson, the former of whom has been staying with friends here for some time, left for their future home in St. Paul, Minn., this week.

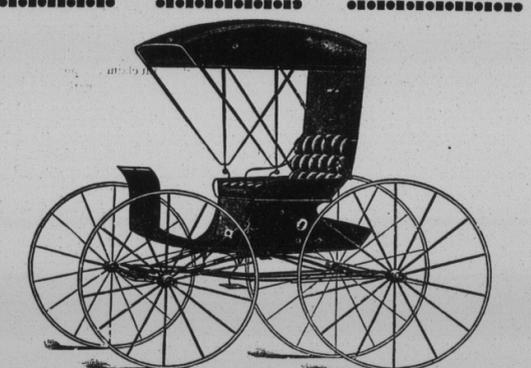
THE IDEAL FOOD FOR INFANTS!

MILK GRANULES. The perfect equivalent of Mother's Milk. The Johnston Fluid Beef Co. Montreal.



Where Is He Going? Gentle reader, he is hurrying home. And it's house-cleaning time, too—think of that! Fifteen years ago, he wouldn't have done it.

Easy Riding Wagon.



THE BANCOR BUGGY. Has Stood the Test of Time and Critics. Edgcombe's Factory turns out more good work than any other in the three provinces.

JOHN EDGECOMBE & SONS, Fredericton, N. B.

All-a-Samee Cheroots 4 FOR 10c. All Imported Tobacco. Better than most 5 Cent Cigars. As good as the ordinary 10 Cent Cigar.

TAYLOR, DOCKRILL & CO., ST. JOHN, N. B. Sole Agents for New Brunswick.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

FOR ADDITIONAL CONTENTS SEE FIFTH AND SIXTH PAGES.

HALIFAX NOTES.

Progress is to be made in Halifax at the following places: KNOWLES' BOOK STORE, 24 George street...

The amusement present are chiefly confined to outdoor ones and every one seems to be enjoying the lovely weather we usually have at this time...

Tea was served as usual, very excellent tea too, and most welcome to players and non-players...

There were a good many people present, though not so many people go to polo matches as to cricket...

Mr. and Mrs. Daly were there and Mrs. Erskine and a good many other people, among them Mr. Alexander...

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Allen returned last week via New York from England, where they have been on long visits to their daughter, Mrs. Troubridge...

Major and Mrs. W. H. Davidson are back from a short sojourn in Boston and Mrs. James Morrow from Toronto...

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Allen returned last week via New York from England, where they have been on long visits to their daughter, Mrs. Troubridge...

Major and Mrs. W. H. Davidson are back from a short sojourn in Boston and Mrs. James Morrow from Toronto...

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Allen returned last week via New York from England, where they have been on long visits to their daughter, Mrs. Troubridge...

Major and Mrs. W. H. Davidson are back from a short sojourn in Boston and Mrs. James Morrow from Toronto...

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Allen returned last week via New York from England, where they have been on long visits to their daughter, Mrs. Troubridge...

Major and Mrs. W. H. Davidson are back from a short sojourn in Boston and Mrs. James Morrow from Toronto...

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Allen returned last week via New York from England, where they have been on long visits to their daughter, Mrs. Troubridge...

Major and Mrs. W. H. Davidson are back from a short sojourn in Boston and Mrs. James Morrow from Toronto...

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Allen returned last week via New York from England, where they have been on long visits to their daughter, Mrs. Troubridge...

Major and Mrs. W. H. Davidson are back from a short sojourn in Boston and Mrs. James Morrow from Toronto...

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Allen returned last week via New York from England, where they have been on long visits to their daughter, Mrs. Troubridge...

Major and Mrs. W. H. Davidson are back from a short sojourn in Boston and Mrs. James Morrow from Toronto...

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Allen returned last week via New York from England, where they have been on long visits to their daughter, Mrs. Troubridge...

Major and Mrs. W. H. Davidson are back from a short sojourn in Boston and Mrs. James Morrow from Toronto...

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Allen returned last week via New York from England, where they have been on long visits to their daughter, Mrs. Troubridge...

last Friday morning from Acadia college for the summer...

Miss Minnie MacLeod went to St. John last Wednesday to pay a visit to friends there...

A very merry party was given last Wednesday morning out to Doyle's mill...

The amusement present are chiefly confined to outdoor ones and every one seems to be enjoying the lovely weather we usually have at this time...

Tea was served as usual, very excellent tea too, and most welcome to players and non-players...

There were a good many people present, though not so many people go to polo matches as to cricket...

Mr. and Mrs. Daly were there and Mrs. Erskine and a good many other people, among them Mr. Alexander...

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Allen returned last week via New York from England, where they have been on long visits to their daughter, Mrs. Troubridge...

Major and Mrs. W. H. Davidson are back from a short sojourn in Boston and Mrs. James Morrow from Toronto...

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Allen returned last week via New York from England, where they have been on long visits to their daughter, Mrs. Troubridge...

Major and Mrs. W. H. Davidson are back from a short sojourn in Boston and Mrs. James Morrow from Toronto...

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Allen returned last week via New York from England, where they have been on long visits to their daughter, Mrs. Troubridge...

Major and Mrs. W. H. Davidson are back from a short sojourn in Boston and Mrs. James Morrow from Toronto...

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Allen returned last week via New York from England, where they have been on long visits to their daughter, Mrs. Troubridge...

Major and Mrs. W. H. Davidson are back from a short sojourn in Boston and Mrs. James Morrow from Toronto...

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Allen returned last week via New York from England, where they have been on long visits to their daughter, Mrs. Troubridge...

Major and Mrs. W. H. Davidson are back from a short sojourn in Boston and Mrs. James Morrow from Toronto...

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Allen returned last week via New York from England, where they have been on long visits to their daughter, Mrs. Troubridge...

Major and Mrs. W. H. Davidson are back from a short sojourn in Boston and Mrs. James Morrow from Toronto...

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Allen returned last week via New York from England, where they have been on long visits to their daughter, Mrs. Troubridge...

Major and Mrs. W. H. Davidson are back from a short sojourn in Boston and Mrs. James Morrow from Toronto...

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Allen returned last week via New York from England, where they have been on long visits to their daughter, Mrs. Troubridge...

Major and Mrs. W. H. Davidson are back from a short sojourn in Boston and Mrs. James Morrow from Toronto...

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Allen returned last week via New York from England, where they have been on long visits to their daughter, Mrs. Troubridge...

ly domiciled in their handsome new residence on Young street...

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. McLeod, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Logan, and N. B. Alley, Esq. left on Monday for Sydney, C. B. The gentleman to attend the meeting of the Grand Lodge of the Masonic Order...

Mr. Geo. Hyde, Brooklyn, N. Y., is a guest of Mr. Chas. Ross, at Ashleigh House...

Mr. A. V. Smith, of the Halifax bank returned from his vacation last Saturday...

Mr. F. L. Murray accompanied in the same bank leaves on Friday for St. John, for some week's work in the office there...

Mr. C. B. Coleman returned on Monday evening from Kings county, where he was spending a few days with some friends...

Mr. S. E. Bigelow is home from New York, on his short visit among his friends...

Miss Annie Christie and Miss Holmes who have been attending Acadia seminary, returned home last Friday to spend the summer holidays...

Miss Etta Page, of Truro, is the guest of Mrs. A. D. Ross, of Chatham street...

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Black went to Boston on Tuesday on a short visit...

Mr. J. M. Thompson, of Oxford, spent Monday in town...

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Black went to Boston on Tuesday on a short visit...

Mr. J. M. Thompson, of Oxford, spent Monday in town...

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Black went to Boston on Tuesday on a short visit...

Mr. J. M. Thompson, of Oxford, spent Monday in town...

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Black went to Boston on Tuesday on a short visit...

Mr. J. M. Thompson, of Oxford, spent Monday in town...

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Black went to Boston on Tuesday on a short visit...

Mr. J. M. Thompson, of Oxford, spent Monday in town...

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Black went to Boston on Tuesday on a short visit...

Mr. J. M. Thompson, of Oxford, spent Monday in town...

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Black went to Boston on Tuesday on a short visit...

Mr. J. M. Thompson, of Oxford, spent Monday in town...

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Black went to Boston on Tuesday on a short visit...

open house, in the near future, in course of preparation by the young people of St. Luke's, under the skillful leadership of Mr. Grenville James...

Mr. George A. Taylor who has been confined to the house for the past week by illness is able to be out again...

Mr. George A. Taylor who has been confined to the house for the past week by illness is able to be out again...

Mr. George A. Taylor who has been confined to the house for the past week by illness is able to be out again...

Mr. George A. Taylor who has been confined to the house for the past week by illness is able to be out again...

Mr. George A. Taylor who has been confined to the house for the past week by illness is able to be out again...

Mr. George A. Taylor who has been confined to the house for the past week by illness is able to be out again...

Mr. George A. Taylor who has been confined to the house for the past week by illness is able to be out again...

Mr. George A. Taylor who has been confined to the house for the past week by illness is able to be out again...

Mr. George A. Taylor who has been confined to the house for the past week by illness is able to be out again...

Mr. George A. Taylor who has been confined to the house for the past week by illness is able to be out again...

Mr. George A. Taylor who has been confined to the house for the past week by illness is able to be out again...

Mr. George A. Taylor who has been confined to the house for the past week by illness is able to be out again...

Mr. George A. Taylor who has been confined to the house for the past week by illness is able to be out again...

Mr. George A. Taylor who has been confined to the house for the past week by illness is able to be out again...

Mr. George A. Taylor who has been confined to the house for the past week by illness is able to be out again...

Mr. George A. Taylor who has been confined to the house for the past week by illness is able to be out again...

Mr. George A. Taylor who has been confined to the house for the past week by illness is able to be out again...

Mr. George A. Taylor who has been confined to the house for the past week by illness is able to be out again...

Mr. George A. Taylor who has been confined to the house for the past week by illness is able to be out again...

Mr. George A. Taylor who has been confined to the house for the past week by illness is able to be out again...

Mr. George A. Taylor who has been confined to the house for the past week by illness is able to be out again...

Mr. George A. Taylor who has been confined to the house for the past week by illness is able to be out again...

Mr. George A. Taylor who has been confined to the house for the past week by illness is able to be out again...

open house, in the near future, in course of preparation by the young people of St. Luke's, under the skillful leadership of Mr. Grenville James...

Mr. George A. Taylor who has been confined to the house for the past week by illness is able to be out again...

Mr. George A. Taylor who has been confined to the house for the past week by illness is able to be out again...

Mr. George A. Taylor who has been confined to the house for the past week by illness is able to be out again...

Mr. George A. Taylor who has been confined to the house for the past week by illness is able to be out again...

Mr. George A. Taylor who has been confined to the house for the past week by illness is able to be out again...

Mr. George A. Taylor who has been confined to the house for the past week by illness is able to be out again...

Mr. George A. Taylor who has been confined to the house for the past week by illness is able to be out again...

Mr. George A. Taylor who has been confined to the house for the past week by illness is able to be out again...

Mr. George A. Taylor who has been confined to the house for the past week by illness is able to be out again...

Mr. George A. Taylor who has been confined to the house for the past week by illness is able to be out again...

Mr. George A. Taylor who has been confined to the house for the past week by illness is able to be out again...

Mr. George A. Taylor who has been confined to the house for the past week by illness is able to be out again...

Mr. George A. Taylor who has been confined to the house for the past week by illness is able to be out again...

Mr. George A. Taylor who has been confined to the house for the past week by illness is able to be out again...

Mr. George A. Taylor who has been confined to the house for the past week by illness is able to be out again...

Mr. George A. Taylor who has been confined to the house for the past week by illness is able to be out again...

Mr. George A. Taylor who has been confined to the house for the past week by illness is able to be out again...

Mr. George A. Taylor who has been confined to the house for the past week by illness is able to be out again...

Mr. George A. Taylor who has been confined to the house for the past week by illness is able to be out again...

Mr. George A. Taylor who has been confined to the house for the past week by illness is able to be out again...

Mr. George A. Taylor who has been confined to the house for the past week by illness is able to be out again...

Mr. George A. Taylor who has been confined to the house for the past week by illness is able to be out again...

Mr. George A. Taylor who has been confined to the house for the past week by illness is able to be out again...

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY. THE ONLY TRANSCONTINENTAL LINE. Fast Express train leaves from Union Station, St. John, N. B., at 4.00 p. m. Daily, SUNDAY EXCEPTED.

For MONTREAL and intermediate points, making close connections with Fast Express Trains for OTTAWA, TORONTO, DETROIT, CHICAGO, the West, North-West and the Pacific.

DELICATE FEMALES. WHO ARE SUFFERING FROM General Debility, Anemia, And all Diseases of their Sex. Will derive great benefit from PUTTNER'S EMULSION.

It improves the DIGESTION, purifies the BLOOD, and repairs the waste that is constantly going on, and completely removes that Weak and Worn-out Feeling.

An Open Letter. ST. MARTIN'S, QUEBEC. MESSRS. C. C. RICHARDS & CO. Gentlemen: Last November my child unfortunately stuck a nail into his knee...

Wedding CAKES ALL OVER THE DOMINION. We send them by Safe arrival. They are of the finest quality, covered with our celebrated almond icing and handsomely decorated.

MOTT'S CHOCOLATES & COCOAS. COMFORTING TO OLD OR YOUNG ROBUST & FEIBLE. EPILEPSY Fits, Nervous Debility. Causes, Symptoms, Results and How to Cure.

DOMINION EXPRESS COMPANY, (Via C. P. R. Short Line). Forward Goods, Valuable and Money to all parts of Ontario, Quebec, Manitoba, Northwest Territory, British Columbia, China and Japan.

Mortgagee's Sale. There will be sold at Public Auction, at Chubb's Office, in the City of Saint John, on SATURDAY, THE TWENTY-SECOND DAY OF JUNE NEXT, at twelve o'clock, noon.

Have your Fish Re-Iced AT ST. JOHN BY JONES BROS. STEAMER CLIFTON. Until further notice the steamer "CLIFTON" will leave her wharf at Hampton every Monday, Wednesday and Saturday at 6.30 a.m.

Lightest, Strongest, Easiest Running. most stylish and comfortable. CARRIAGE OF ABOVE STYLE. PRICE & SHAW.

Lightest, Strongest, Easiest Running. most stylish and comfortable. CARRIAGE OF ABOVE STYLE. PRICE & SHAW.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

(Continued from First Page.)

Leut. Col. Mansell accompanied by Miss Mansell and her family.

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Curry enjoyed a days outing recently, on the St. John river.

Mr. and Mrs. B. R. Macaulay and their son Donald are paying a visit to Montreal.

The "At Home" held in the Carleton Methodist church on Thursday evening was a most pleasant and successful affair.

The programme included a most interesting one and was carried out very smoothly.

The following organ solo, Miss Beatty; song, Some Day, Miss M. Beatty; violin duet, Misses Retailick and Beatty; song, "Joys of Spring," Miss Brown; song, Ben Bolt, Miss Beatty.

Mr. A. H. Hamilton and Mr. A. C. Fairweather who are passengers on the Parisian are expected to reach home tomorrow.

Mr. H. B. Schofield is visiting friends in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. Turnbull and Miss Gertrude Schofield, returned from their European trip this week.

Miss Anne Driscoll was among those who received an invitation to the marriage of Irving L. Bliss and Miss Genevieve Chisholm.

The daughter of William Barnaby, which took place in San Francisco, on Tuesday evening, the fourth of June.

Mrs. Bliss' friends in this city will wish her every happiness.

Miss Fays entertainments have drawn crowded houses all this week and the matinee this afternoon will without doubt be a great success.

It is the first matinee she has ever given and is at the urgent request of many leading ladies.

There is one point connected with the exhibitions which is a source of great annoyance to Miss Fays and Mr. Finlay, as it is to the audience, and that is the persistent refusal of many who ask questions to answer when their name is called.

If they are afraid or ashamed to acknowledge the question they should certainly not ask it.

One lady will know in society asked, the other night a sum of money she had lost, but when the question was called declined to answer.

Next day she coolly wrote Miss Fays saying that while she had asked the question she did not care to answer to her name at the opera house but preferred a private answer.

The matinee will of course be very interesting.

North

Mr. Charles Nevins is visiting her son Mr. C. Nevins and her daughter Mrs. Wortman, at her home, Montreal.

Miss Lottie Belyea has returned from Boston, where she spent an enjoyable vacation.

Mrs. Morrison, of Fredericton, spent a few days in North End. She was the guest of Mrs. Robert Wisely.

Miss Annie Purdy has her cousin, Miss Purdy visiting her.

Mr. David McLellan and family have gone to Westfield for the summer months.

Dr. Joseph Maher, has returned from a trip to North Shore.

Miss Louise Murray is visiting friends at San Francisco.

The North end schools have suffered another loss by the marriage of Miss Beatty, who for some time was teacher on the staff at St. Peter's school.

Mr. Edward McPartland the groom, was assisted by Mr. Joseph Malater, while the bride was attended by her friend Miss McMillan.

After the ceremony in Holy Trinity church, Mr. and Mrs. McPartland left by train for Boston.

ANNAPOLIS ROYAL.

JUNE 11.—On Wednesday morning last Mr. J. Herbert Ruciman and Miss Annie Dargie, two of our most popular young people here were united in marriage at the Methodist church.

The church was most artistically decorated by friends of the bride, which showed the high esteem in which she was held.

Three very handsome flower arches were erected. From the centre arch was suspended a dainty bell composed of white flowers with the bride's initial at the top.

The right arch was finished with the groom's initial at the top. The chancel rail was entwined with vines and flowers.

At half past ten the groom entered supported by Mr. Frank Dargie brother of the bride, a groom, later the bride entered leaning on the arm of her father Mr. Chas. Dargie, and accompanied by Miss Ruciman sister of the groom.

The bride looked charming in a beautiful gown of white tulle and lace, with veil and orange blossoms; she carried an elegant bouquet of bridal roses.

The bridegroom was dressed in a light green silk with large leopards with green trimmings. Her bouquet was pink roses.

The ceremony was performed by the Rev. James Stroghard assisted by the Rev. R. S. Whidden. The wedding march was most effectively rendered by Mr. R. Hardwick; after the ceremony the happy couple and about thirty guests repaired to the home of the bride at Leaside, where a very dainty luncheon was served, after which they left by the Monticello for St. John followed by the good wishes of a host of friends.

The bride was the recipient of many elegant gifts including a check from the groom's father. After a short tour through the wedding provinces, Mr. and Mrs. Ruciman will be "at home" to their friends on the 17th.

Mr. Wisley of the Militia department Halifax was in town on Thursday.

A few of our young men took a run to Bridgetown on their bicycles on Wednesday last.

Mrs. L. R. Miller of Bridgetown is the guest of her mother Mrs. Crowl.

Miss Fanny Troop of Boston is the guest of Mrs. H. G. Miller.

Mrs. J. P. Troop of Clementsport was in town on Friday.

Miss Whiting who has been at the "Hillside" for some weeks returned to her home in Aylesford last week.

Miss Carter left last Saturday for a lengthy visit to Clifton N. B.

Mrs. Whitman, of Yarmouth, is the guest of Mrs. F. W. Bloom.

Miss Blanche Harris, who has been spending the winter in Boston returned home last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Bullcock who have been the guests of Mrs. Owen went to Halifax on Tuesday.

Mr. Geo. Wells celebrated her tin wedding on Monday evening.

Mr. How will not be able to officiate at St. Luke's for some weeks, as he is obliged to leave Annapolis, on account of ill health.

Mrs. W. C. Shaw, of Clementsport, was in town on Saturday.

SYDNEY, N. S.

[Progress is for sale in Sydney by John McKenzie and G. J. McKinnon.]

JUNE 11.—Miss Carrie McDonald, of Glace Bay, is visiting Mrs. J. A. Gillis.

Mrs. and Miss Ritchie are staying at "Brooklands."

Mr. Weston Routledge is this week in Halifax.

Miss Beatrice Vought, of North Sydney, spent Monday in town.

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Lewis are spending this week at Captain Morcan's.

Rev. Mr. Berry, of Neils Harbour, preached at St. Georges church last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Roy Campbell, of Ft. John, are staying at the Sydney.

The Misses Draper passed through town last night on their way to Lewisburg.

Miss Annie Cameron, of St. John, is spending the summer at the Sydney.

EDMUNDSTON.

JUNE 8.—One of the most enjoyable outings that can be had, at this season of the year, is a fishing trip to Lake Temiscouata; and a party bent on pleasure set out from here on Monday last and spent the week at that beautiful place.

The party consisted of Mr. C. M. Richards, and family, so

compared by Miss Allen M. Black, of Fredericton, Mr. Mr. Hopkins and Mr. A. Lawson, and each all succeeded in enjoying members to the utmost; though fish were scarce from the lake and the Toland river to keep the table well supplied during the stay, and a good number of no small weight were brought home.

SAGASIOUS SMALL FISH.

How They Elude the Pursuit of Their Large Voracious Companions.

Almost all fishes are prey for the others larger than themselves, says the N. Y. Sun.

Various fishes have various methods of evading pursuit. On the first sign of danger all small fishes seek shallow water, and if they are away from the shore they seek the surface.

At the surface they are comparatively safe, for there are many fishes that do not like to come quite to the top, and their pursuit ends just below it.

If the smaller fish can work in along the edge of the shore in shallow water it is safest there, for the larger fish grounds in following.

The flounder is one of an number of rather good-sized fishes that are of very light draft, and which can get pretty well inshore when pursued.

The usual method of the flounder, however, is to bury itself in the sand and sometimes when very closely pursued it springs out of its bed, making the water opaque with the sediment it stirs up, and swims swiftly away, perhaps in zigzag course, to bury itself again twenty or thirty feet off.

It is a familiar fact that in their eagerness to escape pursuit from larger fishes the rear fishes in a shoal of small fishes will often crowd those ahead of them high and dry out of water.

Often on ocean beaches smaller fishes, such as herring, butterfish, and menhaden, are driven up in such numbers that they lie on the sand in windrows.

There are many fishes that bury themselves in the mud or sand or that hide under rocks and in crevices. It is common enough for a small fish when he sees a big one coming to creep under a plant or sea lettuce or any other marine plant; and there are many fishes that change color so that they can scarcely be distinguished from their surroundings.

Some fish pretend to be dead; they lie on the bottom motionless, and so escape observation or being eaten by fish that prefer live food.

The striped bass, for instance, which much prefers live food, might nose over a killie that appeared to be dead, and leave it, but if in the exuberance of its spirits the killie should too suddenly come to life the bass would go back and eat it.

Introducing a Cycle.

For some few weeks back there has appeared in our columns an advertisement in the cycle line, of the firm of E. C. Hill & Co., Toronto, who are introducing their goods this season into New Brunswick and Nova Scotia, with the intent of securing a large share of the trade in 1895.

The firm consists of E. C. Hill and Harry H. Love. Mr. Hill has been in the cycle trade for some years and is the pioneer in the cycle trade at present, he having been in the business in Kingston, Ontario, during the time of C. Robinson who sold out to H. F. Davies.

Mr. Hill has been for years a prominent member of the Canadian wheelman's asso., and had the honor of holding the presidency of same for some time. He is interested in amateur sports of all kinds, and takes an active part in lawn bowling, curling and cycling.

There is no one in the trade, more acquainted with the requirements of cyclists, and it has been a long noted fact in Ontario, that he never handles trashy goods.

Mr. Love, generally styles by the cyclists "Harry" is one of the most popular young men in Toronto, and is somewhat of a racing man in a quiet amateur way, having won a number of races under the colors of the Toronto Bicycle club, of which club he now holds the captaincy for 1895.

They are doing one of the cleanest and nicest trades in the cycle line, and as they are carrying out the idea of introducing reliable goods even in the cheaper lines.

At a certain size held recently in the south of England, the jury could not agree, and we finished with a draw.

After a long and animated discussion, a division was taken, when ten were found to be for conviction and two for acquittal.

Another long and acrimonious debate followed, and eventually a big burly farmer, who was leading a majority, went over to the diminutive individual who, with a companion, tormented the minority, and, assuming his most aggressive attitude, said: "Now, then, are you two going to give in?"

"No!" defiantly replied the small man.

"Very well," was the answer; "then us ten will!" And they did!

Theory and Practice.

Mrs. Dorcas—Our league of emancipated women is going to have a lecture on the social equality of the sex. You must be sure and come.

Mrs. Cobwigger—Certainly, my dear. I shall bring Miss Smith with me, as she believes in social equality.

Mrs. Dorcas—Not for the world. You know she isn't in our set.

Found It At Last.

The proverbial needle in a haystack has been found by a cow in Dakota.

The cleverness of the animal's performance of the hitherto thought impossible feat is perhaps marred because of the fact that she was not hunting for it. The unfortunate animal found the needle with her tongue while munching feed, but a veterinary surgeon removed it without serious injury to her.

The Turkish Empire is called the Sublime Porte from the principal entrance to the seraglio being a high pavilion with eight openings over the gate or porte. This gate is very high, and is guarded by fifty capitifs or porters.

Why Some People Drink.

I think poison from the defective oxidation of food taken together with imperfect elimination of waste products, is a very active factor in inebriety says a recent writer. In all rational treatment efforts to remove these possible causes should precede all other means of treatment.

The continual inhalation of impure air suffers as much as any other part of the body, although this is not recognized.

Woman Can Hold Her Tongue.

"My doctor is a real joker," said a Lewiston lady. "I didn't know that my talking bothered him when he was writing prescriptions until yesterday. He never mentioned it, and I always asked him all sorts of questions while he was writing them out. Yesterday he examined me and sat down to write something. I kept talking. Suddenly he looked up and said: 'How has your system been? Hold out your tongue.' I put out that member and he began to write. He wrote 'Hold out your tongue, and when he got through he said: 'That will do.' 'But,' said I, 'You haven't looked at it.' 'No,' said he, 'I didn't care to. I only wanted to keep it still while I wrote the prescription.'"

How They Agreeed.

At a certain size held recently in the south of England, the jury could not agree, and we finished with a draw.

After a long and animated discussion, a division was taken, when ten were found to be for conviction and two for acquittal.

Another long and acrimonious debate followed, and eventually a big burly farmer, who was leading a majority, went over to the diminutive individual who, with a companion, tormented the minority, and, assuming his most aggressive attitude, said: "Now, then, are you two going to give in?"

"No!" defiantly replied the small man.

"Very well," was the answer; "then us ten will!" And they did!

Theory and Practice.

Mrs. Dorcas—Our league of emancipated women is going to have a lecture on the social equality of the sex. You must be sure and come.

Mrs. Cobwigger—Certainly, my dear. I shall bring Miss Smith with me, as she believes in social equality.

Mrs. Dorcas—Not for the world. You know she isn't in our set.

Found It At Last.

The proverbial needle in a haystack has been found by a cow in Dakota.

The cleverness of the animal's performance of the hitherto thought impossible feat is perhaps marred because of the fact that she was not hunting for it. The unfortunate animal found the needle with her tongue while munching feed, but a veterinary surgeon removed it without serious injury to her.

The Turkish Empire is called the Sublime Porte from the principal entrance to the seraglio being a high pavilion with eight openings over the gate or porte. This gate is very high, and is guarded by fifty capitifs or porters.

Why Some People Drink.

I think poison from the defective oxidation of food taken together with imperfect elimination of waste products, is a very active factor in inebriety says a recent writer. In all rational treatment efforts to remove these possible causes should precede all other means of treatment.

The continual inhalation of impure air suffers as much as any other part of the body, although this is not recognized.

Woman Can Hold Her Tongue.

"My doctor is a real joker," said a Lewiston lady. "I didn't know that my talking bothered him when he was writing prescriptions until yesterday. He never mentioned it, and I always asked him all sorts of questions while he was writing them out. Yesterday he examined me and sat down to write something. I kept talking. Suddenly he looked up and said: 'How has your system been? Hold out your tongue.' I put out that member and he began to write. He wrote 'Hold out your tongue, and when he got through he said: 'That will do.' 'But,' said I, 'You haven't looked at it.' 'No,' said he, 'I didn't care to. I only wanted to keep it still while I wrote the prescription.'"

How They Agreeed.

At a certain size held recently in the south of England, the jury could not agree, and we finished with a draw.

After a long and animated discussion, a division was taken, when ten were found to be for conviction and two for acquittal.

Another long and acrimonious debate followed, and eventually a big burly farmer, who was leading a majority, went over to the diminutive individual who, with a companion, tormented the minority, and, assuming his most aggressive attitude, said: "Now, then, are you two going to give in?"

"No!" defiantly replied the small man.

"Very well," was the answer; "then us ten will!" And they did!

Theory and Practice.

Mrs. Dorcas—Our league of emancipated women is going to have a lecture on the social equality of the sex. You must be sure and come.

Mrs. Cobwigger—Certainly, my dear. I shall bring Miss Smith with me, as she believes in social equality.

Mrs. Dorcas—Not for the world. You know she isn't in our set.

Found It At Last.

The proverbial needle in a haystack has been found by a cow in Dakota.

The cleverness of the animal's performance of the hitherto thought impossible feat is perhaps marred because of the fact that she was not hunting for it. The unfortunate animal found the needle with her tongue while munching feed, but a veterinary surgeon removed it without serious injury to her.

The Turkish Empire is called the Sublime Porte from the principal entrance to the seraglio being a high pavilion with eight openings over the gate or porte. This gate is very high, and is guarded by fifty capitifs or porters.

Why Some People Drink.

I think poison from the defective oxidation of food taken together with imperfect elimination of waste products, is a very active factor in inebriety says a recent writer. In all rational treatment efforts to remove these possible causes should precede all other means of treatment.

The continual inhalation of impure air suffers as much as any other part of the body, although this is not recognized.

Woman Can Hold Her Tongue.

"My doctor is a real joker," said a Lewiston lady. "I didn't know that my talking bothered him when he was writing prescriptions until yesterday. He never mentioned it, and I always asked him all sorts of questions while he was writing them out. Yesterday he examined me and sat down to write something. I kept talking. Suddenly he looked up and said: 'How has your system been? Hold out your tongue.' I put out that member and he began to write. He wrote 'Hold out your tongue, and when he got through he said: 'That will do.' 'But,' said I, 'You haven't looked at it.' 'No,' said he, 'I didn't care to. I only wanted to keep it still while I wrote the prescription.'"

How They Agreeed.

At a certain size held recently in the south of England, the jury could not agree, and we finished with a draw.

After a long and animated discussion, a division was taken, when ten were found to be for conviction and two for acquittal.

Another long and acrimonious debate followed, and eventually a big burly farmer, who was leading a majority, went over to the diminutive individual who, with a companion, tormented the minority, and, assuming his most aggressive attitude, said: "Now, then, are you two going to give in?"

we predict their obtaining a quick and prominent hold in these provinces.

In the "King of Scorcher" their best cycle, they have the worlds Standard machine one of the only two special grade wheels built.

Cyclists throughout Canada, as at the national show in England, are lead in the praise of the Centaur Cycle Co., new bearings. In addition to being oil retaining, they can be more accurately adjusted than any other bearing, and having a locked adjustment, all trouble, worry and annoyance from improper adjustment, or bearings getting loose, is avoided. It is the only wheel extant in which the bearings are independent of the frames, forks and axles.

All other bearings have to be adjusted after the wheels are put into the forks, which is troublesome and inaccurate. In the X. O. S. the wheels can be removed and replaced a thousand times it is required and no adjustment is necessary. In addition to this the oil does not escape and run all over the machine and the owners clothes, leaving the bearing dry and making frequent oiling a necessity. In the X. O. S. oiling about three times a season is all that is required, as owing to the oil both the bearings always run in oil, and the bearing being the most dust proof made, cleaning the bearings once a year is all that is required.

For 1895 this firm are not appointing any agents, but will sell any where in their catalogue direct to the purchaser at agent's prices for the purposes of creating a demand for, and introducing their line of wheels for 1895. Any purchasers of their goods can depend upon being treated liberally and fairly, and upon getting durable, satisfactory goods whether they purchase the cheaper line or their K. O. S.

We might mention by the by, that the Centaur Cycle company makers of the three oldest firms in the world, and are the pioneers of light weights in addition to the roadster in 1891, when other roadsters ran from 50 to 60 pounds and racers 30 to 35 pounds.

Why Some People Drink.

I think poison from the defective oxidation of food taken together with imperfect elimination of waste products, is a very active factor in inebriety says a recent writer. In all rational treatment efforts to remove these possible causes should precede all other means of treatment.

The continual inhalation of impure air suffers as much as any other part of the body, although this is not recognized.

Woman Can Hold Her Tongue.

"My doctor is a real joker," said a Lewiston lady. "I didn't know that my talking bothered him when he was writing prescriptions until yesterday. He never mentioned it, and I always asked him all sorts of questions while he was writing them out. Yesterday he examined me and sat down to write something. I kept talking. Suddenly he looked up and said: 'How has your system been? Hold out your tongue.' I put out that member and he began to write. He wrote 'Hold out your tongue, and when he got through he said: 'That will do.' 'But,' said I, 'You haven't looked at it.' 'No,' said he, 'I didn't care to. I only wanted to keep it still while I wrote the prescription.'"

How They Agreeed.

At a certain size held recently in the south of England, the jury could not agree, and we finished with a draw.

After a long and animated discussion, a division was taken, when ten were found to be for conviction and two for acquittal.

Another long and acrimonious debate followed, and eventually a big burly farmer, who was leading a majority, went over to the diminutive individual who, with a companion, tormented the minority, and, assuming his most aggressive attitude, said: "Now, then, are you two going to give in?"

"No!" defiantly replied the small man.

"Very well," was the answer; "then us ten will!" And they did!

Theory and Practice.

Mrs. Dorcas—Our league of emancipated women is going to have a lecture on the social equality of the sex. You must be sure and come.

Mrs. Cobwigger—Certainly, my dear. I shall bring Miss Smith with me, as she believes in social equality.

Mrs. Dorcas—Not for the world. You know she isn't in our set.

Found It At Last.

The proverbial needle in a haystack has been found by a cow in Dakota.

The cleverness of the animal's performance of the hitherto thought impossible feat is perhaps marred because of the fact that she was not hunting for it. The unfortunate animal found the needle with her tongue while munching feed, but a veterinary surgeon removed it without serious injury to her.

The Turkish Empire is called the Sublime Porte from the principal entrance to the seraglio being a high pavilion with eight openings over the gate or porte. This gate is very high, and is guarded by fifty capitifs or porters.

Why Some People Drink.

I think poison from the defective oxidation of food taken together with imperfect elimination of waste products, is a very active factor in inebriety says a recent writer. In all rational treatment efforts to remove these possible causes should precede all other means of treatment.

The continual inhalation of impure air suffers as much as any other part of the body, although this is not recognized.

Woman Can Hold Her Tongue.

"My doctor is a real joker," said a Lewiston lady. "I didn't know that my talking bothered him when he was writing prescriptions until yesterday. He never mentioned it, and I always asked him all sorts of questions while he was writing them out. Yesterday he examined me and sat down to write something. I kept talking. Suddenly he looked up and said: 'How has your system been? Hold out your tongue.' I put out that member and he began to write. He wrote 'Hold out your tongue, and when he got through he said: 'That will do.' 'But,' said I, 'You haven't looked at it.' 'No,' said he, 'I didn't care to. I only wanted to keep it still while I wrote the prescription.'"

How They Agreeed.

At a certain size held recently in the south of England, the jury could not agree, and we finished with a draw.

After a long and animated discussion, a division was taken, when ten were found to be for conviction and two for acquittal.

Another long and acrimonious debate followed, and eventually a big burly farmer, who was leading a majority, went over to the diminutive individual who, with a companion, tormented the minority, and, assuming his most aggressive attitude, said: "Now, then, are you two going to give in?"

"No!" defiantly replied the small man.

"Very well," was the answer; "then us ten will!" And they did!

Theory and Practice.

Mrs. Dorcas—Our league of emancipated women is going to have a lecture on the social equality of the sex. You must be sure and come.

Mrs. Cobwigger—Certainly, my dear. I shall bring Miss Smith with me, as she believes in social equality.

Mrs. Dorcas—Not for the world. You know she isn't in our set.

Found It At Last.

The proverbial needle in a haystack has been found by a cow in Dakota.

The cleverness of the animal's performance of the hitherto thought impossible feat is perhaps marred because of

ST. JOHN N. B. SATURDAY, JUNE 15, 1895.

MAKING A MODEL COURT.

HOW STIPENDIARY FIELDING IS RUNNING MATTERS.

Other Halifax Affairs—The Bitterness Between Rival Firms—Trying to Make a Model City—A Compliment to the Music of the Orpheus Club.

HALIFAX, June 14.—The cases decided in the city police court of Halifax are not so pretentious, or in one sense so important, as those disposed of in the higher courts of justice; but in another sense the police court is first as essential and important as any. Stipendiary Fielding is determined that the Halifax police court shall be everything that it should be—that as far as he can make it such, it shall be a model court.

The class of people who have business at the police court is generally made up of those who have some influence in ward politics. They have either helped or opposed the alderman who represents them in the city council and may do so again. They often think that because they voted for a certain alderman or were on his committee, that the city father should consider himself more or less bound to do their bidding in almost any direction. There are some people who in times past have tried to make their influence felt in the police court, but would not attempt it in the higher courts, but in the city police court they seemed to think they had a sort of jurisdiction, and they have been disposed to try the exercise of their real or imaginary powers.

But it cannot be successfully done. That such is a fact was demonstrated some days ago. A citizen had been summoned for a comparatively trifling offence—an infringement of some city ordinance. The party interested thought he had some influence in ward politics and his influence was put up in operation. Efforts to secure a conference with the stipendiary were made, and it was known what the topic of discussion was to be. This was tried by not merely one member of the city council, but by others occupying various stages of comparative importance in the city government. The stipendiary, of course, would have nothing whatever to do with those overtures, and sent a bombshell into certain quarters by a deliverance on the subject, in open court. Not only this, but previous to the trial, efforts were made to pull off the prosecution. It is safe to say that nothing of this kind will be again heard of in Halifax police court, at least it will not while Stipendiary Fielding occupies the bench. The lesson of non-interference with the court has been well inculcated and probably by this time has been thoroughly learned, both by aldermen, etc., and by private citizens.

Did Not Get the Pall.

"The nature of the bitterness of feeling" that prevails between the Union Engine company, the volunteer firemen who were dismissed from the city's service, and the members of the Halifax fire department, the men who took their places as a fire corps, may be realized from a recent incident. A member of the U. E. C. who had served with it 20 years, left that body and joined the H. F. D. He died, and a request was made to the U. E. C. for the use of their pall for the funeral procession. It was refused, even death being insufficient to wipe out the sentiments of enmity.

This was the way a well known citizen spoke who heard of the refusal of the pall by Captain Joseph Murphy. But he was not aware of all the facts. The property of the Union Engine company is vested in a committee, who alone have the right to dispose of it in any way. The request for the pall was not made till Sunday, and Captain Murphy had not time to communicate with the committee. Hence he had, for his part, to refuse to allow the pall to go out of the U. E. C. quarters. There is a very bitter feeling between U. E. C. and H. F. D. but this pall affair cannot be said to show that the enmity would be continued over the open grave of a man who left the one body for the hated other.

Good for the Orpheus Club.

The round number of five thousand people in Halifax heard Sousa's band. They were delighted. But one thing in connection with Sousa's appearance here delighted those who heard it equally well as listening to the grand music. It was Sousa's eulogy of the Orpheus club and the band's appreciation of the conductorship of C. H. Porter. Sousa stated openly that the Orpheus club, with its 150 voices, on the occasion of the band concerts, formed the best chorus by far that he had met since leaving Boston, where 500 singers had been massed together. Musicians are proverbially sensitive regarding their artistic reputations, and their status compared with others. The Orpheus club and their admirers in Halifax are therefore elated

that they should thus be given a front rank with the single exception of Boston. Mr. Porter's compliment came from Mr. Lawton, formerly of St. John, the baritone saxophone player, who stated that seldom did the band play under a conductor who at once obtained so thorough a control of instrumentalists and vocalists as did Mr. Porter in handling band and chorus at the Sousa concerts.

Bound to Have a Moral City.

The arrest of Miss Nellie McClintock and Mrs. Frankie Marshall, on the charge of keeping disorderly houses, and the fining of each of them \$50, shows that Chief of Police O'Sullivan is wide awake. He and inspector Binks looked in upon these two resorts recently with the result that the proprietors of both, pleaded guilty, and quietly submitted to the fine of \$50. The reason of their easy surrender was that they might thereby save from the disagreeable consequences of a subpoena a number of young men who were in on the occasion of the Chief's call, or at some other time during the past three months for anyone subpoenaed can be forced to tell what he remembers of visits he may have made as far back as three months from the date of summons. This reaches a half dozen houses of evil repute raided by Chief O'Sullivan within three months or more. For the benefit of certain people it may be stated that the police know every man who enters those places. A few strangers from abroad who find their way to the "fashionable" resorts on the upper streets may be unknown, but there is not a permanent resident of this city, who goes to those places whose name is not known, and whose name would not be seized with a subpoena in case he was needed on the witness stand.

Enforcing a Law Under Difficulties.

Stipendiary Magistrate Fielding has decided that it is illegal for saloon keepers to obstruct a clear view of the interior of their places of "liquid refreshment" by a window screen or in any other way. The question came before him as a test case, and when his honor fined J. M. Power he practically in the same breath found 150 similar places in Halifax guilty of the same offence,—having screens at bars must be done in full view of everybody on the street. It does seem rather arbitrary that the law should shut out a man may not take a drink shut out from the gaze of the curious, while he is allowed to do a thousand other things behind cover so to speak, that he quite properly would not like everybody to see. Refuge can be found at the hotel bars for the "no screen" law does not apply to them. The chances are the law will not be enforced, any more than is the law against drinking by the glass enforced. In the mean time an appeal will be made from stipendiary Fielding's decision.

DOE TO HYPNOTISM.

The Very Latest Theory as to the Cause of Sleepiness in Church.

I have a scientific explanation of the somnolence which overtakes people in church, I used to think that it was the dullness of the sermon which provoked the sleep of the congregation.

But it may not mean that the sermon is really dull. I have seen people sleep in church under all circumstances, and in the hearing of the most admirable preachers, preaching the most eloquent sermons. I saw a man sleep when Mr. Spurgeon preached. Mr. Moody has more than once called out to have a window opened to wake a somnolent member of his audience, Canon Knox-Little is accounted a preacher of more than usual earnestness and power, yet I remember once in Worcester seeing a minister, clad in surplice and stole, and seated in the chancel, go straight to sleep while the cannon preached, disregarding the eyes of the congregation. And once when Mr. Gore delivered a sermon in that great abbey where he is now canon, people who sat in my neighborhood went to sleep in shoals.

No; my theory is that most times when the congregation sleep during the sermon they are simply hypnotized. For, consider the situation. Most of the conditions which the hypnotist desires are present. There is a dim and subdued light in the room; the atmosphere is somewhat close, the temperature is high; somewhere behind the speaker, in a position which compels the eyes of the congregation, is a jet of gas or a sharp gleam of electricity, and the preacher goes on and on, and down and up like a mother's lullaby; and behold our eyelids are pressed down again to our will by soft, invisible fingers, and everything is deliciously vague and far away, and suddenly people stand up with an awakening sound about us, and the preacher is pronouncing the ascription at the end of his sermon, during whose words and eloquent paragraphs we have humiliatedly slept. This is hypnotic sleep. And it is the fault, not only of the preacher, but of the whole construction of our ill-ventilated and absurdly lighted churches.

—Pittsburg Dispatch, 7.7.8

IT IS A BIG INDUSTRY.

SMUGGLING SPIRITS FROM THE FRENCH ISLANDS.

The Business Said to Rival in Its Extent the Fishing Operations—What Canadians Get and What the Revenue is Bound to Lose by the Illicit Trade.

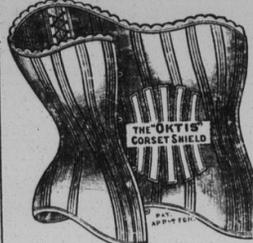
Next to fishing, smuggling is the most considerable industry in the North Atlantic says a St. Pierre-Miquelon correspondent of the N. Y. Sun. No corner of the world offers better facilities for the business. Four separate and distinct territorial jurisdictions lie close together. These islands belong to France. The United States can be reached in sixty hours by schooner, Newfoundland is only twelve miles away, Cape Breton, in Canada, is within twenty hours' sail. The province of Quebec has a seaboard of 800 miles, and the littoral of the St. Lawrence to Wolf Bay on the north and Cape Rosier on the south shore 1,200 more. Nova Scotia, including Cape Breton, has a seaboard of 1,200 miles, New Brunswick not quite so much, Newfoundland one of 2,000 miles. Add Prince Edward Island, the Labrador of Canada, and the Labrador hatched to Newfoundland, Anticosti, the Magdalen Archipelago, and the numerous islands in the St. Lawrence up to the city of Quebec, and the smuggler has an aggregate of nearly 10,000 miles of coast line, scarcely inhabited or not inhabited at all, along which to prosecute his traffic. Nature has done even more for him. The warm gulf stream from the south meets the polar currents and produces fogs which screen him and his vessel with an almost impenetrable veil.

The Miquelon Islands are subject to the tariff of France, with certain important modifications. French alcohol, spirits, and wines are free, except that they pay an octroi de mer, and goes to the local treasury, and a small tax de consommation. They are cheaper at St. Pierre than in France itself, because on being exported here they escape the heavy excise and other taxes levied in France. Tobacco from France and the West Indies is another cheap commodity. Foreign liquors—i. e., liquors from countries other than France—pay a light customs duty in addition to the local imports just mentioned, and are cheap in comparison with their price in the United States, Canada, or Newfoundland. Every spring five or six thousand fishermen come from France to the Banks and return in the fall. Liquor is essential to these fellows. Each man gets a pint or a pint and a half of fiery brandy per diem, with a quart or more of claret which has been well fortified with the French alcohol known as trois-six. When they came to St. Pierre to salt up or unload their catch to be dried, they drink, by way of change, enormous quantities of gin, absinthe, and vermouth Foreign liquors like Demerara rum and Scotch whiskey are consumed by the American, Canadian, and Newfoundland fishermen, who put in here for various purposes. A good deal of the French liquor is smuggled into Newfoundland and Canada; some occasionally reaches the United States. The officials of St. Pierre are in no way responsible; obviously they can do nothing to hinder a fishing or trading shipper from buying a few hundred barrels and running them into American or British jurisdiction. It is estimated that 50,000 gallons of French spirits and claret reach Canada every year without paying duty. The Newfoundland revenue also suffers. It is no trick to load a galpouze with 100 barrels of trois-six in the morning and distribute it that night in Fortune Bay or Placentia.

While some liquor finds its way to the United States, the articles most readily handled are furs and drugs. Silver fox and other skins can be got cheap in Labrador, and sell \$75 or \$100 each at Boston. There is also a good profit with comparatively little risk of detection in smuggling drugs. There are two drug shops at St. Pierre, but they are not in the smuggling business. The drugs are carried from Montreal and Quebec on or Newfoundland American fishing vessels or Newfoundland and Cape Breton craft boats for American ports. It takes a bright custom officer properly to overhaul a vessel laden with barbed fish. A leading tur house at Quebec was caught using mail bags to convey furs from Montreal to New York over the Delaware and Hudson Railroad. The smuggling of drugs by the land routes has been going on for years. The charge for smuggling a Chinaman from Canada is \$50. The bicycle is a great help to the land smugglers.

Another branch of trade consists of "beating the bond." A skipper at Halifax for instance, takes a quantity of whiskey or tobacco out of bond on the pretence that he is going to convey it to the Miquelon Islands. On getting outside Halifax he lands it at some quiet cove in Cape Breton or perhaps on the Gaspé coast, and on his return to Halifax cancels his bond by producing a certificate, purporting to be signed by the United States consular agent at St. Pierre, to the effect that the cargo was duly delivered to a consignee in this town. There is no British Consul here. Under the Canadian law, therefore, certificates of delivery have to be signed by the United States agent. Of course, in the case described the certificate is forged.

But the big smuggler regards the traffic



Excellent to prevent new Corsets from being broken. Old or broken Corsets are good as new. State size of Corset in ordering.

Manchester Robertson & Allison, St. John

The best Infant's and Child's Waist in the trade. Fine strong materials well made, easily laundered. Corded heavy, giving good support to the child. No. 7, White only, 20 to 24 inches for Infants, 6 to 18 mos. 45c. No. 8, White and Drab, 20 to 25 inches for Child 18 mos. to 3 yrs 50c. No. 9, White and Drab, 20 to 27 inches for Boys or Girls, 3 to 6 yrs. 60c.

between St. Pierre and Miquelon or Massachusetts, between St. Pierre and Newfoundland, and between Newfoundland and the United States, which I have just sketched, as a mere side show. Where he operates and makes money hand over fist is between Boston and St. Pierre, St. Pierre and Canada, the article being an American corn whiskey from Illinois or Minnesota. The business done on this route has reached immense proportions and yields immense profits.

The way it is done is this: Schooners sail from Boston with corn spirit, overproof, in bond, for St. Pierre. Outside St. Pierre they transfer the stuff to Canadian vessels, which carry it up the Gulf and distribute it among smaller craft that run it ashore. There is not and never was a bonding system at St. Pierre; if a cargo is loaded or transhipped within the harbor of St. Pierre, it is bonded for a quarter of a Cap à l'Aigle from one vessel to another, it has to pay duty. This rule is rigidly enforced by the French customs department. The vessels from Boston or Baltimore have full swing on the open sea beyond Dog Island and Galantry to tranship their cargo or do anything else they like with it.

But how the contrivance to satisfy the United States law is a mystery. The shipper at Boston, or to go further back, at St. Paul, Omaha, or Peoria, gives a bond to the United States government, and the goods shall be landed or delivered out of the jurisdiction of the United States. This bond is cancelled on the production of a certificate from the foreign consignee that he has received the goods, and another from the United States consular officer that does not exceed 25 cents per proof gallon, and it is alleged that the Whiskey Trust has been in the habit of giving the shippers a bonus of ten cents per gallon for sending it out of the United States. The contraband traffic in it has been going on for thirty years. The Dominion cruiser Constance does nothing else but patrol the mouth of the St. Lawrence to keep the stuff from reaching the towns and villages along the river, which are the principal market for it, and all the other cruisers lend a hand when not engaged in the fishing-protection service. But neither cruisers nor custom officers, of whom there is a host, can check much less stop the business. The Canadian distillers have had Pinkerton men at work in the previous case referred to, who are too vigilant are removed from the scene. There are other reasons for believing that the traffic is protected in high quarters. Anything is possible in Canadian politics. The loss to the revenue amounts to over \$400,000 annually at the existing rate of duty on spirits. In addition, the article does not cost over 20 cents a gallon, allowing for the Whiskey Trust bounty, when it reaches the St. Lawrence. Each gallon is converted into two, by watering, and is still stronger than ordinary whiskey. Thus reduced, it is sold by the barrel at 70 cents per gallon to country stores and local agents, who retail it at a trifle below the price of distillery whiskey with the excise duty paid. As a rule, it is not properly rectified, and the local handkercher adulterate it to make it "bite" the smugglers are popular with the coast population. Cardinal Taché of Quebec has tried to up-root them, but without effect. The profits all round are large, and the fishermen and inhabitants say the liquor "warms the liver" more than distillery whiskey, and that they get bigger "thorns" for their money.

The working smuggler in the employment of the chiefs of the ring starts with his vessel full of salt and empty barrels ostensibly for the Banks. He knows when and where to look for the cargo from Boston, and dumps his fish barrels and salt overboard when it turns back, perhaps lands ten or twenty on the Cape Breton coast and then makes for the St. Lawrence. The Dominion cruiser Nova Scotia coal, which leaves St. John's, has a trail of very black smoke; anyhow, he has been informed of their whereabouts by the

agents ashore. Thick fogs and dark nights suit him best. He may Cache with its struggles serious wounds; the angler has, therefore, a small blue-green ready, wherever his skull is broken. This fish is not a bit like salmon in general appearance. It is of a lead color, and has six teeth on each side of the upper jaw, and seven on each side of the lower jaw. These teeth are triangular, serrated and very sharp; they some what resemble the teeth of the shark.

agents ashore. Thick fogs and dark nights suit him best. He may Cache with its struggles serious wounds; the angler has, therefore, a small blue-green ready, wherever his skull is broken. This fish is not a bit like salmon in general appearance. It is of a lead color, and has six teeth on each side of the upper jaw, and seven on each side of the lower jaw. These teeth are triangular, serrated and very sharp; they some what resemble the teeth of the shark.

agents ashore. Thick fogs and dark nights suit him best. He may Cache with its struggles serious wounds; the angler has, therefore, a small blue-green ready, wherever his skull is broken. This fish is not a bit like salmon in general appearance. It is of a lead color, and has six teeth on each side of the upper jaw, and seven on each side of the lower jaw. These teeth are triangular, serrated and very sharp; they some what resemble the teeth of the shark.

agents ashore. Thick fogs and dark nights suit him best. He may Cache with its struggles serious wounds; the angler has, therefore, a small blue-green ready, wherever his skull is broken. This fish is not a bit like salmon in general appearance. It is of a lead color, and has six teeth on each side of the upper jaw, and seven on each side of the lower jaw. These teeth are triangular, serrated and very sharp; they some what resemble the teeth of the shark.

agents ashore. Thick fogs and dark nights suit him best. He may Cache with its struggles serious wounds; the angler has, therefore, a small blue-green ready, wherever his skull is broken. This fish is not a bit like salmon in general appearance. It is of a lead color, and has six teeth on each side of the upper jaw, and seven on each side of the lower jaw. These teeth are triangular, serrated and very sharp; they some what resemble the teeth of the shark.

agents ashore. Thick fogs and dark nights suit him best. He may Cache with its struggles serious wounds; the angler has, therefore, a small blue-green ready, wherever his skull is broken. This fish is not a bit like salmon in general appearance. It is of a lead color, and has six teeth on each side of the upper jaw, and seven on each side of the lower jaw. These teeth are triangular, serrated and very sharp; they some what resemble the teeth of the shark.

agents ashore. Thick fogs and dark nights suit him best. He may Cache with its struggles serious wounds; the angler has, therefore, a small blue-green ready, wherever his skull is broken. This fish is not a bit like salmon in general appearance. It is of a lead color, and has six teeth on each side of the upper jaw, and seven on each side of the lower jaw. These teeth are triangular, serrated and very sharp; they some what resemble the teeth of the shark.

agents ashore. Thick fogs and dark nights suit him best. He may Cache with its struggles serious wounds; the angler has, therefore, a small blue-green ready, wherever his skull is broken. This fish is not a bit like salmon in general appearance. It is of a lead color, and has six teeth on each side of the upper jaw, and seven on each side of the lower jaw. These teeth are triangular, serrated and very sharp; they some what resemble the teeth of the shark.

agents ashore. Thick fogs and dark nights suit him best. He may Cache with its struggles serious wounds; the angler has, therefore, a small blue-green ready, wherever his skull is broken. This fish is not a bit like salmon in general appearance. It is of a lead color, and has six teeth on each side of the upper jaw, and seven on each side of the lower jaw. These teeth are triangular, serrated and very sharp; they some what resemble the teeth of the shark.

agents ashore. Thick fogs and dark nights suit him best. He may Cache with its struggles serious wounds; the angler has, therefore, a small blue-green ready, wherever his skull is broken. This fish is not a bit like salmon in general appearance. It is of a lead color, and has six teeth on each side of the upper jaw, and seven on each side of the lower jaw. These teeth are triangular, serrated and very sharp; they some what resemble the teeth of the shark.

agents ashore. Thick fogs and dark nights suit him best. He may Cache with its struggles serious wounds; the angler has, therefore, a small blue-green ready, wherever his skull is broken. This fish is not a bit like salmon in general appearance. It is of a lead color, and has six teeth on each side of the upper jaw, and seven on each side of the lower jaw. These teeth are triangular, serrated and very sharp; they some what resemble the teeth of the shark.

agents ashore. Thick fogs and dark nights suit him best. He may Cache with its struggles serious wounds; the angler has, therefore, a small blue-green ready, wherever his skull is broken. This fish is not a bit like salmon in general appearance. It is of a lead color, and has six teeth on each side of the upper jaw, and seven on each side of the lower jaw. These teeth are triangular, serrated and very sharp; they some what resemble the teeth of the shark.

agents ashore. Thick fogs and dark nights suit him best. He may Cache with its struggles serious wounds; the angler has, therefore, a small blue-green ready, wherever his skull is broken. This fish is not a bit like salmon in general appearance. It is of a lead color, and has six teeth on each side of the upper jaw, and seven on each side of the lower jaw. These teeth are triangular, serrated and very sharp; they some what resemble the teeth of the shark.

agents ashore. Thick fogs and dark nights suit him best. He may Cache with its struggles serious wounds; the angler has, therefore, a small blue-green ready, wherever his skull is broken. This fish is not a bit like salmon in general appearance. It is of a lead color, and has six teeth on each side of the upper jaw, and seven on each side of the lower jaw. These teeth are triangular, serrated and very sharp; they some what resemble the teeth of the shark.

agents ashore. Thick fogs and dark nights suit him best. He may Cache with its struggles serious wounds; the angler has, therefore, a small blue-green ready, wherever his skull is broken. This fish is not a bit like salmon in general appearance. It is of a lead color, and has six teeth on each side of the upper jaw, and seven on each side of the lower jaw. These teeth are triangular, serrated and very sharp; they some what resemble the teeth of the shark.

A DESPERATE MOMENT.

"But, Tom, are you sure there is no danger?" cried the girl, clinging to her lover's arm as the moment of parting drew nigh. "No danger?" he cried scornfully. "Of course there may be danger. It doesn't depend on me, it depends on him, whoever he may be. You don't expect a robber to be as mild as a boarding-house miss? But I think, rough or mild, I shall be able to answer for him, if he isn't very much out of the common index."

interior changed, and the ways across the floor were altered by the advent of new packages, the departure of old ones, and the shifting of those that still awaited removal. When he had closed the wicket behind him he was listening intently for a while. Hearing no sound he struck a match. It lit his lantern, and flashed the light about to find an open way to the point where he intended taking up his position. The floor was comparatively clear, and by the wall stood a line of small kegs. "I can lie down behind those barrels of nails," he thought, "and spy out between two of them. The thief is not likely to care about walking off with one of these kegs."

people. In golden times slices of mushrooms were used to bind up cuts, and were used to bind up cuts, and were said to insure their speedy healing. In the days of flint and steel, before matches were invented, the powder of the dried puff-balls was often used to catch and hold the sparks. Another strange use to which it was put was to burn it before a bee-hive. The fumes made the bees drowsy, and the honey could be removed without difficulty. —St. Nicholas.

on through an appropriate sieve. This operation also requires considerable skill, though not so much as the spreading of the glass. For the glass must not be sifted merely in such a manner as to use a given quantity to a sheet, but so that each sheet may be covered evenly. Even then all the powder will not stick, and some of the particles lie upon other without touching the glass; these can be shaken off by a slight movement of the paper. When the superfluous glass powder has been removed a wooden ruler is passed lightly over the paper to press the particles of glass as firmly as possible into the glue and to form a perfectly even surface.

SURPRISE

MAKES white clothes whiter. MAKES colored goods brighter. MAKES flannel softer.

SURPRISE

SAVES boiling or scalding the clothes. SAVES that hard rubbing of clothes. SAVES the worry and nuisance of steam about the house on wash day.

SURPRISE SOAP is economical.

READ the directions on the wrapper.

Rigby Waterproof Bicycle Suits. Every Wheelman wants one. Perfectly Porous. Delightfully Cool. Entirely Waterproof. Indispensable for a long country ride.

ALWAYS ASK FOR "D.G.L." SCOTCH & IRISH WHISKIES AND LONDON GIN. PROPRIETORS: THE DISTILLERS' CO. LTD. EDINBURGH, LONDON & DUBLIN.

WALTER BAKER & CO. PURE, HIGH GRADE COCOAS AND CHOCOLATES. Industrial and Food EXPOSITIONS IN EUROPE AND AMERICA.

Sunday Reading.

THE SHINING LIGHT.

Graphic Story of a Burning Ship—A Sunday Talk With Children.

I want to lead you to see the light that shines, forever in the Bethlehem cradle that you may understand what it is the Bible means when it speaks of men arising and shining because their light is come.

There are other lights than gas-lights and candle-lights and star-lights, lights that shine only to the eye-balls that look out of your head. There are lights which shine only to the heart, which thrill and gladden its sadness away, and clear up perplexity and distress, the darkness which is felt.

You shall see one of this sort of lights. It was far away from land out on a sea which rolled heavily after a storm. It had blown hard for days, and a ship and all the four hundred souls upon it were in the greatest peril.

Among these four hundred mortals were sixteen small boys and girls, whose voyage up to now had been a great enjoyment to them, for beside kindly sailors there were decks and upper decks, and holds and hatchways, saloons and cabins, and endless holes and innumerable corners of darkness made by the big beams of the huge wooden ship they were sailing in. It was the very place for children when all went well. But for the last two days all had been going ill. Games were stopped, decks were cleared, and all the little folks and many of the bigger ones were lying in their berths sick, neither knowing nor heeding what happened. There had been two wild days and nights. Terrible waves had thundered over the ship and smaller ones were still breaking on it.

The skies were still low and cold and black, but the storm was fast going down, and the clouds were lifting and breaking and driving away, and glints of the setting sun were seen. Suddenly a great commotion was heard on deck. Everybody below heard it, the children could not make out what was the matter. Everybody seemed to be running about overhead and along the passages so excitedly and so constantly that the ship shook to the tread of the feet. The fact was, a fire had broken out in the hold of the ship, but at present only a few people knew. The children wondered. At length they were told what it was, then they only thought it fun and wanted to get up to go and see it. They had as yet no idea what terrible sorrow and anxiety the news brought to the hearts of the mothers who sat by their beds, telling them that they must not go, as calmly as they could.

It was in the cold grey shadows of the evening that the fire began. It was down a most awkward place to get at, where the luggage and stores of the ship were. To reach anywhere near it, men had to go down the gangway up which came all the smoke of it, which was soon thick and black as if coming up a chimney. In ten minutes after the fire began the whole ship was in alarm and confusion. crew, passengers—everybody was drawing buckets of water and pitching it down where the smoke came up, while others were clearing decks and passages for better ways to get at it.

Midnight had come and no headway had been made against the fire. Smoke and stars were breaking out at new places, and the hole stern of the ship was ready to burst into a blaze. And everybody was in the greatest anguish and alarm.

By this time the children had been dressed and got on deck, for the captain said the ship must be abandoned with all speed. A thing almost too awful to contemplate was everybody's mind. It was well known that the ship contained large stores of powder. The moment these were reached by one spark from the fire, in less than a second, deck, masts, people would be high in the air, shattered, scorched, senseless, to sink down with hissing and splashing back into the sea. The boats (which had been being got ready for some time) were lowered. The deck was thronged with hundreds crowding to the place where the boats were to be entered.

The night was pitch dark; getting into the boats was a long and tedious affair, for the fire as yet lent no aid, rolling up only huge volumes of smoke, which a stern wind drove right along the deck, adding to the darkness, confusion, blindness, and suffocation. In the dense black volume of smoke even the lamps the men carried were almost useless.

The wind, though it was going down, was still fresh. The sea rolled heavily; the ship was without helm, the deck being now too hot at the stern, as well as too smoky, for the helmsman to stand on it. He had been got away, after a brave sticking to it to the last, almost dead and stifled. The night was still pitch dark. The sailors worked at their difficult task, while, at the captain's direction, the passengers got as much clothing as possible, and fresh water for drinking and food to eat, for some knew what long days and nights they might be doomed to spend on the sea. One after another the boats were got afloat, and one after another the passengers were got into them with as much speed as possible.

Before the last man had leaped, the pitch darkness went, the stern of the ship broke into huge flames, which rapidly ran along the deck, leaped up the masts, spread along the spars and sails and sig-

ging, lapping all [5] great tongues of flames, lighting up the inky black sea, and sky with horrible red glare. But the night's darkness had given way to a more terrible one—the darkness of the mind, full of dread of instant death. The explosion seemed now but seconds away; it proved to be minutes, and in those last minutes the boat was filled and got well away.

Bit by bit the fire ate through the timbers, the door of the powder magazine was reached, and all round its sides was ablaze. One spark at the powder, the first, and in a flash of time, with ceaseless roar, the huge ship rose into the air; all the masts, all the beams, all the stores that were in it, rose in one swift, mighty, rushing blaze, high into the black clouds of the night. For half a second the ship was in the air, a blazing mass against the black sky; then down it came, lower; a vast shapeless confusion of flame it fell into the black, yawning sea below—one final splash, one long, steaming hiss, and the ship was gone.

It was not half a minute's duration, and the last ember had sunk under the sea and the boats where in the silent darkness, with but one little lamp in each to a mast, which made the surrounding darkness seem darker.

It was now three in the morning. They kept their boats to the wind and waited for the dawn; the wild waves surging past them, spray drenching them to the skin, cold winds chilling them to the bone as they vainly cling for warmth to one another full of gratitude that they had escaped with their lives from the destroyed ship to cling to one another, though it was wet and weary and frightened and frozen.

At length the slow, black night had worn away, and the morning came, but with heavy rain, which blinded sun and sea and sky, and day was only less dark and wretched than night. The sea became stiller under the rain.

The hours were slowly on till five o'clock in the evening, when, in its moments, just as the sun sank down into a suddenly-cleared strip of western sky of brilliant yellow light, and right athwart the pale brightness on the very edge of the horizon, stood out black the far-away rigging of a ship. A sail! "excitedly exclaimed the first man to see it.

"Where?" they gasped, looking for a second with eyes which famished for the sight in vain.

The sailors pointed to where the black spot on the sky-line was; and with timid, bewildered hope, they saw it.

"Which way is it going?" they asked, almost afraid to know, lest it should be away from them. With eager eyes the sailors fixed on it one long, breathless minute. A flutter like the birds of heaven ran through them all as gulf voices announced that it was bearing their way.

Delighted and grateful ran the murmurs, "It's coming this way!" "We shall all be saved!" "Thank God for His goodness!" "Oh, my darling, we shall see papa again!" "It is there; see!"—lifting a little boy up to do so.

From his boat the captain sent up a rocket to attract attention. At the thought of how tiny the black specks of their boats must be at so great a distance, even seen through a glass, the light in their faces flickered and almost went out. If they were not seen before that sinking sun set, all was over. Shout as they would they could never be heard across that seething wast of waters, and would be certainly passed in the dark without the ship even knowing what was happening so near under the cover of the night.

In half a moment, the ship replied to the rocket by sending up another, which thrilled their hearts with gratitude. At the sight joy broke into a trembling cheer which was too timid and tearful to be a shout. They were seen! When they sat down in their places again, all was changed. Deep, calm, thankful joy and the buzz of a hopeful life passed round.

It was three hours before the ship's boats met. When the darkness fell and sight of the ship was lost to the boats, the ship's Captain flashed more rockets to guide the boat and ships. At length they were on the ship where warm beds and warm food were given to all, and on her the shipwrecked hundreds at length found their homes.

But that is not what I want you to see. I want you to see how that black speck of sail they saw was to their hearts the brightest light they had ever seen in their lives. It was not the yellow sun that was their light, but that black spot against where it was setting in long level lines of sickly gold. At the name of that black speck—"A sail!"—light started in them, and glowed on their eager weary faces, the light of hope and thankfulness. The burning ship did not light up their souls with hope; it filled them with horrible darkness of fear and danger of death. But at the tiny sign of a saviour they arose; for their light had come and the glory of that saving ship had arisen upon them. BISHOP WAUGH.

A Message From God.
"Cause me to hear thy loving kindness in the morning; for in thee do I trust: cause me to know the way wherein I should walk; for I lit up my soul unto thee." Psalm 143: 8.

At the beginning of this century, the bible was only accessible to one-fifth of the world's population, while now it may be read by nine-tenths of the people of the globe. There are now more than 200 million copies of the bible in circulation in 330 different languages.

CONVERTS TO JUDAISM.

They are not Many in Number and They are not Heartily Welcomed.

Converts to Judaism are scarce at all times, but they are positively prohibited in Russia, where the learned rabbi was domiciled until he came to this country.

Even if the law there was otherwise, however, and the attractiveness of Judaism to the infidel were greater than it is, it is safe to say that very few conversions would occur. The Jewish church is not given to proselytizing, and the rabbis of the orthodox persuasion, at least, are slow to accept proselytes. "We are the chosen people," cry the orthodox Jews, "because we have sprung from the loins of Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob, and mere sympathy with our faith makes not the infidel one of us."

The applicant for admission to the Jewish church has to go through a long and laborious course of training before he can hope for any encouragement from the orthodox Jewish rabbis. The experience of a German army officer, who applied for admission to the orthodox church illustrates this. He was a man of good family and had fallen in love with the daughter of an orthodox Jewish merchant in Berlin. He was so completely infatuated with her that he was willing to sacrifice social position, his military career, and everything else for the sake of possessing her. She was not indifferent to his suit, but firmly refused to consider it unless he abandoned his religion, and became converted to hers.

The officer resigned from the army, bade farewell to relatives and friends, and came to this city. Here he made known his purpose to one of the orthodox rabbis and persuaded the latter to instruct him in the principles of Judaism and prepare him for the ceremonies attendant upon his formal admission into the church. The novice lasted for more than a year, and all his impatience did not avail to shorten it in any degree.

The feeling against admitting the outsider is responsible also for the unwillingness to let go of one born in the faith. The Jew who wishes to abandon the religion of his fathers must be ready to give up all his friends, and to be forgotten by relatives— even by the mother who bore him. Of course, it does not follow that such a fate always befalls the wanderer, but it does usually, and the relatives actually go so far as to wear sackcloth and ashes in mourning for the heretic, just as if he were dead and buried.

"Sissy Laska" gives a very accurate description in the "Yoke of the Torah" of the feelings of the orthodox Jew in regard to intermarriage, and it is even stronger where the Jew wishes to abandon his faith totally.—N. Y. Sun.

GLADSTONE ON CHRISTIANITY.

The Greatest of All Phenomena as Well as of All Facts.

Says Mr. Gladstone: The religion of Christ is for mankind the greatest of all phenomena, the greatest of all facts. It is the dominant religion of the inhabitants of this planet in at least two important respects. It commands the largest number of professional adherents. If we estimate the population of the globe at 1,400 millions (and some would state a higher figure) between 400 and 500 million of these, or one-third of the whole, are professing Christians, and at every point of the circuit the question is not one of losing ground, but of gaining it. The fallacy which accepted the vast population of China as Buddhists in the mass has been exploded, and it is plain that no other religion approaches the numerical strength of Christianity; doubtful, indeed, whether there be any that reaches one half of it. The second of the particulars now under view, is, perhaps, even more important.

Christianity is the religion in the command of whose professors is lodged a proportion of power far exceeding its superiority of numbers, and this power is both moral and material. In the area controversy it can be said to have a serious antagonist. Force, secular or physical, is accumulation in the hands of Christians in a proportion absolutely overwhelming, and the accumulation of influence is not less remarkable than that of the force. This is not surprising, for all the elements of influence have their home within the Christian precinct. The art, the literature, the systematized industry, invention and commerce—in one word, the power of the world—are almost wholly Christian. In Christendom alone there seems to lie an inexhaustible energy of world wide expansion. The nations of Christendom are everywhere arbiters of the fate of non christian nations.

Rules For Daily Life.
1. Never begin the day without prayer.
2. Learn to accept everything as permitted by God.
3. Seek to learn the needed lesson in each disappointment (his appointment).
4. Never look at others, but be ever looking unto Jesus.
5. Cultivate the habit of living your life alone with God.
6. Whenever the devil tempts, get down on your knees as soon as possible, and wait upon God.
7. Accustom yourself to take everything to God.
8. Never lose time in idle self-pitying or excusing yourself when God waits to show you it is you who are in the wrong.
9. Be earnest, sincere, faithful and true at all costs.
10. Let Christ live out his life in you at all times and under all circumstances.

Dean Stanley's Bad Handwriting.
Dean Stanley's bad handwriting is a matter of common notoriety, and I have often been asked if it was true that the printers refused to set it up. The fact is that when the "copy" for the History of the Jewish church was sent in, the printers deplored that they would have to charge a special rate for composition, as no man could set

up such manuscript on the ordinary terms. We, accordingly, had the work copied out by a skillful amanuensis before it was set in type, as this proved to be the least expensive way of meeting the difficulty. Once he wrote to my father a letter on an important matter, but there were some passages in it which in spite of every effort, proved undecipherable. My father was compelled to underline those sentences and return the letter, with a request that they might be rewritten. In due course the dean replied: "If you cannot read my writing, I am sure I cannot do so, but I think I meant to say" so and so, and the sentence was rewritten in a form scarcely more legible than before—John Murray, in Good Words.

IN TWO WEEKS.

Made Well and Strong!

Paine's Celery Compound Does a Wonderful Work for Mr. Samuel Hanna.

NEIGHBORS AND FRIENDS ASTONISHED.

Like Results Never Accomplished by Any Other Medicine.

The case of Mr. Samuel Hanna, an esteemed resident of Manvers, Ont., has attracted the attention of hundreds living in the district. Since Mr. Hanna's cure, by the use of Paine's Celery Compound, scores who were previously skeptical, are now thoroughly convinced that every word in the sentence of praise written in favor of Paine's Celery Compound in the past, is true and deserving.

As a speedy cure of disease, a strengthener and health-giver, the vast majority of men and women in Canada admit that Paine's Celery Compound has no equal. Mr. Hanna writes thus about his wonderful cure:—"After severe sickness and suffering for a length of time, I am happy to state that I was made well by Paine's Celery Compound. To be raised up from a low and weak state inside of two weeks, is a marvellous work, which nothing else but Paine's Celery Compound could have accomplished. "After using half the first bottle of the Compound, I was able to dig the holes for a forty rod fence, and help to build it. Before using Paine's Celery Compound, I could not sleep, and had no appetite; now I enjoy good sleep and a healthy appetite. Paine's Celery Compound is worth its weight in gold to any sufferer; it is the best medicine in the world."

Mrs. Grimwood Marries.
Mrs. Frank Grimwood, heroine of the siege of Manipur, in 1891 during which her husband, the resident, lost his life, has married, at Carleton Place, Mr. Miller a paper manufacturer.

Mrs. Grimwood herself led the defense cheering the men and taking her part in the fighting. At 2 o'clock in the morning, when there were scarcely men enough left to carry the wounded, the remnant of the force abandoned the place and plunged into the jungle. On the tenth day despair settled in their hearts. The cartridges could last only through that day. "Kill me before they can take me," she whispered, and Col. Butler promised to do so. When all Europe was acclaiming Mrs. Grimwood's heroic Queen Victoria sent for her, gave her an affectionate greeting, and bestowed upon her the Victoria Wreath, a grant of £1000 and an annuity of £140 a year.

If You Wish to be Happy

Keep Your Eye on This Space.

EDISON'S LATEST PATENT

A NEW INVENTION BY THE GREAT T. A. EDISON. Having been appointed General Agent for the

NEW EDISON Mimeograph Typewriter

ALSO THE New Automatic Mimeograph.

For Reduplication, I shall have much pleasure in showing users of duplicating apparatus these new machines. Users of HAND MIMEOGRAPHS, NEOSTYLES, &c., should be among the first to investigate. Others not using any duplicating apparatus need it more. If it is desirable to save money and lessen labor, it will pay you to call and examine these machines.

Ira Cornwall, Gen'l Agent,

Board of Trade Building, Canterbury St., St. John, N. B.

A Pure White Soap, Made from vegetable oils it possesses all the qualities of the finest white Castile Soap. The Best Soap for Toilet & Bath Purposes, it leaves the skin soft smooth and healthy.

Sea Foam
It Floats.

5 CTS. (TOILET SIZE) A CAKE.

ST. JOHN SOAP MFG. CO. 207 WATER ST. N. B.

NO TROUBLE TO MAKE. NO STRAINING REQUIRED. READY FOR USE IN 24 HOURS. PREPARED WITH FLEISCHMANN'S COMPRESSED YEAST. FULL DIRECTIONS INSIDE.

10c. ADAMS' LIQUID 10c. ROOT BEER!
THIS BOTTLE MAKES TWO GALLONS.

The Canadian Specialty Co., 38 Front St., East, Toronto, Ont., W. S. CLAWSON & CO., St. John, N. B. Agents for New Brunswick

Advertise in —

'PROGRESS'

It Gives Results.

It Reaches the Homes.

Charles H. Hutchings.
Sick Headache
CURED PERMANENTLY BY TAKING
Ayer's Pills

"I was troubled a long time with sick headache. I tried a good many remedies recommended for this complaint; but it was not until I began taking Ayer's Pills that I received permanent benefit. A single box of these pills freed me from headaches, and I am now a well man."
—C. H. HUTCHINGS, East Auburn, Me.
Awarded Medal at World's Fair.
Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the Best.

WOMAN'S BEAUTY WINS.

LILY LANGTRY WRITES ABOUT GRACING PEOPLE.

Juno and Venus in an Opera Box—American Women are Equal to the Ideals of Homer—The Jersey Lily's Law as to Health and Beauty in Womanhood.

Exactly what the term "professional beauty" means, is somewhat difficult to determine. I should say it means a woman whose beauty has been so remarked by her contemporaries that her name has become synonymous with extraordinary physical attractiveness.

Because a woman is a professional beauty for one generation, it does not necessarily follow that her type would be the admired of the next generation.

We hear much of the power of governments, of potentates, presidents, monopolies, millionaires, Krupp guns, but if you will stop to consider, I think you will remark that the greatest power the world has ever known is that of beauty.

Antony threw away an empire for Cleopatra, and many of the world's most chivalrous, patriotic and learned men, whether in the fields or battle or in times of peace, have been swayed, and frequently completely changed, in their course by woman's fascination.

There are many who worship only the purely classic, features, and consider none other worthy of admiration; while there is another and possibly equally large class of men that prefer a retroussé nose, a mouth too large and a face too oval to be of Greek outline.

I think there are as many beautiful women to-day as there were in the times of Homer, and if you will walk down Piccadilly, the Champs Elysees or Fifth Avenue, you will see riding in victorias, and landaus, quite a number of women as beautiful, if not more so, than were reputed to be the women of Rome, Florence, Carthage, and other of the ancient cities.

It is really remarkable how the style of beauty changes; how one type succeeds another; how our ideals are shattered from time to time. The Greeks delighted in beauty of form, and to-day the French are following in their footsteps, for, with them a symmetrical figure ranks highest.

A woman need not necessarily be of aristocratic descent to be a professional beauty, for some of the most beautiful women the world has seen have come from the ranks of people. Aristocracy does not by any means guarantee beauty.

We have all heard of beauty sleep, [yet, perhaps, very few of us fully appreciate how important sleep is in attaining perfect beauty. A woman who is anxious to maintain her reputation as a professional beauty cultivates the best conditions for this. She never sleeps in a room the temperature of which is permitted to fall below sixty degrees.

I am very fond of outdoor exercise. I find it keeps me in better condition than all the medicine in the world. Tennis and bicycling are also beneficial. I used to be very fond of taking long rides on horseback, and, in fact, I am still.

England has probably produced more woman who may be designated as professional beauties than has any other country, although of late America has been running Albion close. Correctly speaking, the Princess of Wales was for a long time considered one of the most beautiful women in England. She is a sweet and gracious Princess, a good mother, and a faithful wife.

Of the same serene type is the queenly Lady Dalhousie, hailed by the English people as one of the most renowned of their beauties. She is a brunette, with a romantically serious mien. Her tall stature finds compensation in a generously moulded figure and better arms than British women are usually blessed with.

It is rather curious, but none the less true, that there have been no striking beauties among royalty, with perhaps the one exception of the Princess of Wales. This is accounted for by some from the fact that royalty marries and remarries in a

whose brows are crowned with a trophy more dazzling than evis their coronets, and who have won that climax, the title of "professional beauty." Although a much coveted position to attain, it is not always a pleasant or desirable one to possess.

She becomes a public character, a notorious one, in fact. She is looked upon to a certain degree, to set the fashion, and, of course, she invariably lives beyond her means. She is extremely unpopular as a rule among women, for her beauty excites the envy and sharpens the slanderous tongues of her less gifted sisters.

Perfect beauty is, to my mind, largely a matter of health. A woman who is not in good physical condition cannot look attractive. One of the most beautiful features about a woman is her complexion, and a good complexion is impossible unless the organs of the body are in perfect working order.

Men do not care particularly for small waists. It is not, therefore, a sign of beauty. But a woman with large hips and full bust will always appear to have a slender waist whether she has or not. That, being natural, is truly beautiful.

Women, it is urged, having been paying more and more attention to the physical laws of health, and statistics are actually produced, on the authorities of makers of articles of feminine attire, to prove that the average girl of today excels her predecessor of twenty years ago by an inch in height and in bust measure, while her hands and feet are smaller.

We have all heard of beauty sleep, [yet, perhaps, very few of us fully appreciate how important sleep is in attaining perfect beauty. A woman who is anxious to maintain her reputation as a professional beauty cultivates the best conditions for this. She never sleeps in a room the temperature of which is permitted to fall below sixty degrees.

I am very fond of outdoor exercise. I find it keeps me in better condition than all the medicine in the world. Tennis and bicycling are also beneficial. I used to be very fond of taking long rides on horseback, and, in fact, I am still.

England has probably produced more woman who may be designated as professional beauties than has any other country, although of late America has been running Albion close. Correctly speaking, the Princess of Wales was for a long time considered one of the most beautiful women in England.

Of the same serene type is the queenly Lady Dalhousie, hailed by the English people as one of the most renowned of their beauties. She is a brunette, with a romantically serious mien. Her tall stature finds compensation in a generously moulded figure and better arms than British women are usually blessed with.

It is rather curious, but none the less true, that there have been no striking beauties among royalty, with perhaps the one exception of the Princess of Wales. This is accounted for by some from the fact that royalty marries and remarries in a

narrow circle, and so the blood—so-called "blue"—is, perhaps, after all, is not as red and capable of producing beauty and loveliness as it might be under other conditions.

Volumes might be written upon the nature and essence of beauty, but we should have to confess, after reading them that they were useless. Beauty is one of the absolute things—an end in itself, according to Aristotle, and it is as idle to attempt an analysis of it as to seek a reason for the law of gravity.

LILLIE LANGTRY.

THIRTY YEARS OF TORTURE.

HANDS AND FINGERS TWISTED OUT OF SHAPE WITH RHEUMATISM

The Story of an Old Man Now Nearing the Foot of Life's Hill—How Relief Came to Him After Repeated Failures and Disappointments.

(From the Kemptville Advance).

"I am now almost at the foot of the hill of life, having attained the 76th year of my age, and never during that time have I made a statement more willingly and conscientiously than now. My body has been tortured by pain for upwards of thirty years, caused by rheumatism, and there are thousands enduring a like affliction that need not if they would but heed my experience and avail themselves of the proper means of relief.



I was unable to put on my coat. Friends having witnessed the wonder of effect upon my body could not help admiring the Pink Pills, and being about to leave for the east, I gave the remaining two boxes to them. Unfortunately I neglected getting another supply for nearly a year after returning to this part. I felt that to me Pink Pills were one of the necessities of life. Last spring I procured a few boxes and have been taking them since with a very satisfactory effect.

Women, it is urged, having been paying more and more attention to the physical laws of health, and statistics are actually produced, on the authorities of makers of articles of feminine attire, to prove that the average girl of today excels her predecessor of twenty years ago by an inch in height and in bust measure, while her hands and feet are smaller.

We have all heard of beauty sleep, [yet, perhaps, very few of us fully appreciate how important sleep is in attaining perfect beauty. A woman who is anxious to maintain her reputation as a professional beauty cultivates the best conditions for this. She never sleeps in a room the temperature of which is permitted to fall below sixty degrees.

I am very fond of outdoor exercise. I find it keeps me in better condition than all the medicine in the world. Tennis and bicycling are also beneficial. I used to be very fond of taking long rides on horseback, and, in fact, I am still.

England has probably produced more woman who may be designated as professional beauties than has any other country, although of late America has been running Albion close. Correctly speaking, the Princess of Wales was for a long time considered one of the most beautiful women in England.

Of the same serene type is the queenly Lady Dalhousie, hailed by the English people as one of the most renowned of their beauties. She is a brunette, with a romantically serious mien. Her tall stature finds compensation in a generously moulded figure and better arms than British women are usually blessed with.

It is rather curious, but none the less true, that there have been no striking beauties among royalty, with perhaps the one exception of the Princess of Wales. This is accounted for by some from the fact that royalty marries and remarries in a

THE NUMBER 4 YOST

THE RIBBON GONE FOREVER DISCARDED, THROWN AWAY.

Perfect In Every Particular.

CORRECT IN Design, Workmanship, Principles, Results.

Complete.



Complete. In Every D. tall.

UNEQUALLED IN Construction, Beauty of Work, Alignment, Speed, Clearness of Letter Press Copies

Perfect.

YOST WRITING MACHINE CO.

IRA CORNWALL, General Agent for the Maritime Provinces, BOARD OF TRADE BUILDING, St. John, or the following Agents

Messrs. R. Ward Thorne, St. John; A. B. Murray, Fredericton, N. B.; J. T. Whitlock, St. Stephen; W. B. Morris, St. Andrews; J. Fred Benson, Chatham; V. A. Mearns & Sons, Moncton; H. A. White, Sussex; L. J. McGeer, 50 Bedford Row, Halifax; J. B. Lumars, Clementsport, N. S.; D. B. Stewart, Charlottetown, P. E. I.; Dr. W. F. Bishop, Bathurst, N. B.; C. J. Coleman, Advocate's office of Sydney, C. B.; W. F. Kempton, Yarmouth, N. S.; Chas. Burrell & Co., Weymouth, N. S.; T. Carleton Kesteven, Woodville; Clarence E. Casey, Amherst, N. S.; E. M. Fulton, Truro, N. S.; T. W. Butler, Newcastle, N. B.; P. J. Gogan, Folmer, N. B.; H. F. McLatchey, Campbellton, N. B.; R. B. Murray, Springhill, N. S.

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR IMPERIAL SHADES. MENZIE, TURNER & Co., Shade Manufacturers to the Trade, Toronto. Cheapest, Strongest, Best. Sold by all reliable dealers.

Plum Pudding on the French Plan. A Frenchman, having eaten plum-pudding for the first time, was so delighted with it that he asked his English hostess for the recipe, which she gave him. He carried it home, and gave his wife an enthusiastic account of the delicacy.

Not long afterward the dessert came on the table in a soup tureen, and was ladled out into soup-plats. "What is this, my dear?" asked the Frenchman.

"Plum pudding," answered his wife. He laughed at her, and she produced the recipe, which, as she declared, had been strictly followed. So it had been, for the English lady had omitted all mention of the cloth. The ingredients had been put according to directions, into a pan of boiling water, and then cooked for the prescribed time, and had come out—soup.

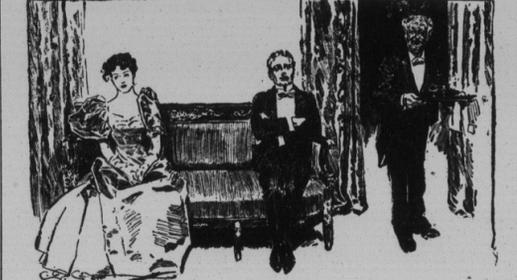
Science tells us that the body of every human being weighing 150 lbs. contains one pound of salt; also that every one of needs in a year about 15 lbs. of salt. If you want your 15 lbs. pure, use Windsor Table Salt. It doesn't cake. Try it.

More Than That. Daughter—Frank said something to me last night. Mother—I hope it was apropos. Daughter—It was more, mamma. It was a proposal.

Advertisement for Hires' Rootbeer featuring an illustration of a child and text: "Could I have another Glass of that HIRE'S Rootbeer Give the children as much Hires' Rootbeer as they want. Take as much as you want, yourself. There's no harm in it—nothing but good. The Chas. E. Hires Co., Philada.

Advertisement for Slater Shoes featuring an illustration of a shoe and text: "The Shoes You Wear. The Weight They Bear. Buy the Slater Shoes. Fit you the first time you wear them! Six shapes—many widths—all sizes—black or tan. Best imported calfskin—Goodyear Welt. Look for PRICE STAMPED ON SOLE \$3.00, \$4.00, \$5.00 . . .

Advertisement for Baby's Own Soap featuring an illustration of three children and text: "BABY'S OWN SOAP THE ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. Makers and Sellers of the Only Genuine.



A SHORT STORY—(Taken from "Life") By A. Steeve. Moral—Use Fibre Chamois!

Advertisement for Progress Engraving Bureau featuring an illustration of a building and text: "PROGRESS ENGRAVING BUREAU. DRAWN, DESIGNED & ENGRAVED. SAMPLES, PRICES FURNISHED CHEERFULLY.

WOMAN and HER WORK.

Some philosopher who thought he knew, has said that any woman can win the love she does not want; and from this conclusion he draws the deduction that the secret of universal charm is universal indifference, and exhorts us all to cultivate it to our utmost ability.

Of course, being a man, he thought he

the bright little damsel whose nose turns up slightly, and whose complexion is by no means free from freckles but who likes him ever so much, and asks nothing better than the privilege of amusing him, as long as he cares to stay beside her. How he smiles and expands in the sunshine of her smiles, absolutely



NEW FANCY WAISTS.
The upper figure represents a striped grenadine dinner dress, in blouse style, with lace and velvet accessories. That below, on the right, is a black embroidered silk with white taffetas. The embroidery is done in scarlet. That on the left is a fancy puffed waist of blue taffetas with pale pink silk small puffs and gold braids. Two jeweled buckles further adorn it.

knew more about woman than she knows about herself, but I think he struck the wrong note there, all the same, and misapplied his illustration. Women, except in rare cases, do not try to win the love of the opposite sex, unless they want it very much indeed, but it is one of the curious facts which has puzzled humanity for the past few centuries that things have a way of arranging themselves contrariwise in this world. The man who loves a woman truly and sincerely is often a matter of such complete indifference to her that she is scarce aware of his existence, while his far less worthy rival who has nothing but good looks, and a high opinion of his own attractions, to recommend him, might easily win the prize if he cared to do so; but he does not, he adores some other girl who is wearing her heart out for the sake of the first mentioned man.

It is fate, I suppose, and we cannot change it, but I am very sure that if a remedy is ever found it will not be universal indifference. The desire to please is the very foundation of the social system, and I am afraid it men and women ever become utterly indifferent to each other, the fat little god who flies about the earth clad only in a bow and quiver and a bandage over his eyes, will soon give up his trade, break his bow, tear the handkerchief from his brow, scatter his arrows to the four winds of heaven, and love will be no more.

How often we hear the remark made by men—"she is a pretty girl and stylish too, but so indifferent that I cannot be bothered with her. I prefer a plainer girl who can take the trouble to talk to a fellow, and look as if she understood what he was saying?"

Men like to be amused and interested, and the most indifferent man is always pleased and flattered when a woman shows interest in what he is saying, asks his opinion on any subject or shows plainly by her manner that she finds him a pleasant companion, and considers it worth while to exert her powers of fascination for his benefit.

Place a man beside a languid beauty who is too much absorbed in herself to be agreeable to any man, and who is convinced that her sole mission in life is to look pretty, and let others amuse her, and then note the varying expressions which flit over that man's face in ten minutes! At first he is all smiles and anxiety to please, he is proud of claiming her attention, and obtaining the coveted place beside her, and he means to make the most of his opportunities. But very soon a shade of disappointment creeps over his face, then it is succeeded by a look of half sulky surprise; his charms are not making the impression he anticipated, and clearly there must be something wrong with the girl, she cannot have proper sense. By the time our hero rises and vacates his position with even more alacrity than he displayed in securing it, his face has assumed an expression of boredom pitiable to witness and he loaves no time in seeking out

purrring with the pleasure of being appreciated and how little power the indifference of his late companion had to charm him. With us I believe it is different! We love to break down barriers and succeed, where others have failed. Sometimes I think we are all explorers and pioneers at heart; we do so yearn after the unattainable, and have such a mania for reaching unexplored territory. Just tell a woman casually that Mr. Richard Johnson is a nice fellow clever, and good natured, and all that, but utterly indifferent to woman, and see how that woman's face will light up with interest! She will not rest until she has met Mr. Richard Johnson and satisfied herself on the score of his indifference. If he is really as desperate a case of blindness to female charms as he has been represented, she set herself to convert him and spends all her available time in reconstructing his views on the subject. To such good purpose does she labor in the good cause that she usually succeeds in convincing him that there is at least one woman in the world worth studying, and he has found her.

On the whole, I think indifference is a useful armour in some cases, but an unreliable weapon, and like many another edged tool, it is very apt to wound the person who is holding it, if not carefully handled. Not everyone can afford to play carelessly with a razor, and many a girl has nipped a promising love affair in the bud and perhaps frightened away an honest lover, by an ill-timed display of indifference, which was very far from being sincere. It is a good thing to remember that we all love approbation and encouragement, and the biggest, and strongest man is no exception to the rule. So if you care to know how to win the affection you really do want, girls, take my advice and don't try the universal indifference-plan.

The summer girl is with us again! She generally is at this time of year, and she is more charming than ever this season with her soft mulls, and crepons, and her smart duck and linen suits, all big sleeves, stiff revers, double breasted vests, and high collared mannish shirt fronts. She has brought her sailor with her again, and in spite of the higher crown, and narrower brim which makes it resemble the head-covering worn by men of the Quaker persuasion, she manages to look well in it.

White and colored figure divide popularity with duck, and linen, and the style for making up such suits, is almost invariably the full skirt, with short blazer and fluted basques six or seven inches below the waist, or the still shorter eon jacket reaching only to the belt, and made with wide square collar, either plainly stitched, or else trimmed with white embroidered insertion set on about a third of half an inch from the edge. Of course there are people to be found who do not care for the blazer suit, and for these, the waists are made in box plaited blouses, which show the same wide square collar,

usually made of pink or blue pique, to give a touch of color when the gown itself is white. One of the prettiest fashions for such a dress, has the tight lower sleeve of a color to match the collar, and a large puff of white at the top; but there is no style so serviceable as the coat, and skirt which possess the advantage of being easily laundered, and better still easily put on and taken off.

Box plaited blouses, shirt waists with stiffened bosoms, high collars and regular shirt cuffs, double, and single breasted tight fitting vests of every conceivable shade and color, from the brightest military scarlet, to pure white; and soft china silk blouses, are all worn with these blazer suits, and all help to give them variety.

Ecrú duck, in a deep shade, makes a very serviceable dress, and when made with a coat, and worn with bright colored vests and blouses, it is one of the most stylish summer dresses to be seen. None of the shirts of these heavy cotton fabrics measure more than five yards around the hem, and they are none of them lined, even the hem itself being unlined, to provide against shrinking or puckering when washed.

There are so many ways of transforming a very plain gown into a very smart one that the simple blue or brown serge can be made do more than double duty this year. For instance, a dress of fine serge can be made into a really handsome costume, if the coat is lined with white silk and white silk revers are set on. Better still, the revers with a wide collar made to fit around the shoulders at the back can be made separate and worn over the plain blue collar and revers, when desired. With a blouse of soft white lace, this will make a very pretty costume.

A brown serge outing costume, tailor made, has the short coat with wide sailor collar, and a double breasted rest of drill, in a tawn shade, white dickey with high collar and tie.

Summer silks are made up with the most absolute simplicity, but as they are supposed to be lined with wash silk of some kind, their simplicity does not mean cheapness by any means. This is especially the fashion with the black and white, and black and silver striped silks, which are so showy, and so popular this season. The waist has a belt of black velvet, tied at one side, and a bishop's collar of white lawn extends from the throat out over the shoulders, and smoothly to the bust line in front and across the middle of the back. A band of black velvet is tied around the throat, and another at the wrists. The skirt is full, but not stiffly lined, the lining being of black wash silk.

The novelty crepons which are of mixed silk, and wool, are also made up very simply. A wide godet skirt which forms box-plaits on each side of the plain front breadth, and falls in full round plaits at the back, a blouse bodice with a similar box-plait on each side of the front, and a plain back, plain sleeves of the crepon to the elbow, and above that immense sleeve puffs of flowered silk. The collar is a soft crush of the silk and the belt hooks invisibly at the left side. A triangular point of passamenterie trims the top of the front breadth and another shows between the box-plait on the front of the blouse.

Straw to say velvet is still retaining its popularity as a trimming, being used even on wash goods. The favorite colors are ruby, amethyst, Russian green, and a peculiar shade of purplish plum, called egg-plant.

One of the leading colors for early summer wear is a new shade of cerise which is not as all like magenta, being brighter, and with less of the purple tone about it. The other fashionable colors, are seige, Reseda green and the light dahlia shades.

Narrow lace is much used to edge the broad collars and cuffs of all materials, and it outlines revers and broad collars.

Black and white, is almost a rage, and one sees handsome toilets in black satin or velvet trimmed with white lace, and costumes of white cloth, and serge ornamented with jet and black passamenterie.

Was the Government Afraid.
To go to the country? is the question put by the man on the street. We are not politicians, and do not know; but it may interest you to be assured this rainy weather that Rigby Porous Waterproofs are not afraid of any competitors, by whatever name they may be called. Rigby has the good qualities of all its rivals, with others which they do not possess. Plenty of ventilation, cloth not to be distinguished from ordinary tweed and a perfect waterproof garment which you can wear in all weathers. Rigby coats for men are sold ready made or made to order. Rigby cloth for Ladies garments is kept in stock by all good dealers.

Injurious Fruit Extracts.
"Extracts from the fruit of the strawberry, the pineapple, the raspberry, the banana, the pear, and the apricot cannot be made," said a chemist. "although many have worked on the problem. These fruits contain so much water that it is impossible to get them condensed enough to secure the true essence. Artificial extracts with the flavors of these fruits are made by a process wholly chemical, and the flavors produced are really stronger than the fruits themselves. Many of these extracts are used in cooking and in soda water

Black and Tan at \$1.50

Two of the best selling lines we have in the store are the \$1.50 Ladies' Black Dongola Kid Oxfords, Plain and Tipped, and a Ladies' Tan Goat Oxford Shoe at

\$1.50

They have the two qualities that make good selling lines. Wear Well. Look Well.

Waterbury & Rising,

KING AND UNION STREETS.

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

Fry's PURE CONCENTRATED COCOA

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

R.I.P.A.N.S ONE GIVES RELIEF.

Featherbone Skirt Bone.

For Giving Style and Shape to Ladies Dresses

A light, pliable, elastic bone, made from quills. It is soft and yielding, conforming readily to folds, yet giving proper shape to Skirt or the only Skirt Bone that may be wet with water.

For Sale by leading Dry Goods Dealers.

fountains, but they are all more or less injurious to health. The proprietors of many of the best soda fountains refuse to use them, preferring to keep a supply of the crushed fruits always on hand.

If a woman gets what she wants to wear and a man what he wants to eat, there's no reason why they shouldn't live together and be happy!

"HEALTH FOR THE Mother Sex."

This caption, "Health for the Mother Sex," is of such immense and pressing importance that it has of necessity become the banner cry of the age.

Women who have been prostrated for long years with Pro-lapsus Uteri, and illnesses following in the ranks of the suffering Miles (Can.) Vegetable Compound does not perform a useless surgical operation, but it does a far more reasonable service.

It strengthens the muscles of the Uterus, and thus lifts that organ into its proper and original position, and by relieving the strain cures the pain. Women who live in constant dread of PAIN, recurring at REGULAR PERIODS, may be enabled to pass that stage without a single unpleasant sensation.

Four tablespoonfuls of Miles (Can.) Vegetable Compound taken per day for (3) three days before the period will render the utmost ease and comfort.

For sale by all druggists. Prepared by the A. M. C. MEDICINE CO., 136 St. Lawrence Main St., Montreal. Price 75 cents.

MISS JESSIE CAMPBELL WHITLOCK, TEACHER OF PIANOFORTE. ST. STEPHEN, N. B.

The "Leschetzky Method"; also "Synthetic System," for beginners.

Apply at the residence of M. J. T. WHITLOCK

Dr. J. R. McLEAN confers his practice to **Eye, Ear, Throat,** and all forms of Catarrhal Diseases, **Will be in Truro, April 10th.**

GERARD G. RUEL, BARRISTER, & C.

Walker's Building, Canterbury Street, St. John, N. B.

PATENTS, FOR INVENTIONS.

Applications for Patents, Trade Marks and Designs, searches made, Defective Patents re-issued. Opinions on infringement, validity, scope, etc. Reports on state of art and improvements on any subject. Assignments, licenses, contracts, etc., drawn and recorded. Expert testimony prepared, arbitration conducted.

Office, New York Life Building, A. DUDDEN, Building, Montreal. (B.A., B.C.L., A. Can. Cable address "Brevet," Soc. C.E.) Advocate Patent Attorney.

Intercolonial Railway.

On and after MONDAY, the 1st October 1894, the trains of this Railway will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:

TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN:

Express for Campbellton, Pictou, and Halifax.....	7.00
Express for Halifax.....	12.50
Express for Quebec and Montreal.....	12.50
Express for Sussex.....	12.50

A Parcel Car runs each way on Express trains leaving St. John at 7.00 o'clock and Halifax at 7.30 o'clock.

Passengers from St. John for Quebec and Montreal take through Sleeping Cars at Montreal, at 12.30 o'clock.

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN:

Express from Sussex.....	5.30
Express from Montreal and Quebec (Monday excepted).....	10.30
Express from Moncton (daily).....	10.30
Express from Halifax, Pictou and Campbellton.....	12.50
Accommodation from Moncton.....	24.00

The trains of the Intercolonial Railway are heated by steam from the locomotive, and those between Halifax and Montreal, via Lewis, are lighted by electricity.

Trains leave St. John by Eastern Standard Time.

D. POTTINGER, General Manager.

Railway Office, Moncton, N. B., 27th Sept., 1894.

Dominion Atlantic R'y

LAND OF EVANGELINE ROUTE.

THE POPULAR AND SHORT LINE BE TWEEN ST. JOHN AND HALIFAX.

(Trains run on Eastern Standard Time.)

On and after WEDNESDAY, 1st May, 1894, trains will run (Sunday excepted) as follows:

EXPRESS TRAINS, DAILY:

Leave Yarmouth, 8.10 a. m. Arrive Halifax, 6.25 p. m.
Leave Halifax, 6.40 a. m. Arrive Yarmouth, 4.00 p. m.
Leave Kentville, 5.30 a. m. Arrive Halifax, 8.45 a. m.
Leave Halifax, 3.10 p. m. Arrive Kentville, 6.15 p. m.

ACCOMMODATION TRAINS:

Leave Annapolis at 5.50 a. m. Arrive Halifax, 4.30 p. m.
Leave Halifax, at 6.00 a. m. Arrive Annapolis, 4.00 p. m.
Leave Yarmouth, Monday, Wednesday and Friday, 12.45 p. m. Arrive Annapolis, 6.30 p. m.
Leave Annapolis, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, 5.30 a. m. Arrive Yarmouth, 11.10 a. m.

Connections made at Digby with the Bay of Fundy Steamship Company; at Yarmouth, where close connection is made with the Yarmouth Steamship Company for Boston; at Middleton with the trains of the Nova Scotia Central Railway for the South Coast; at Kentville with trains of the Cobequid Valley Branch for Canning and Rigney, for all points in P. E. Island and Cape Breton, at W. Junction and Halifax with Intercolonial and Canadian Pacific trains for points West.

For Tickets, Time Tables, &c., apply to Station Agents, to 125 Hollis Street, Halifax, or to the City Office, 141 Prince William Street, St. John, N. B., 225 Washington Street, Boston.

W. R. Campbell, General Manager. K. Sutherland, Superintendent.

INTERNATIONAL S. S. CO.

THREE TRIPS A WEEK

For Boston.

COMMENCING April 22nd the steamers of this company will leave St. John, N. B. for Boston every Monday, Wednesday and Friday mornings at 7 a. m. (stand and). Returning will leave Boston same days at 8 a. m. and Portland at 8 p. m.

On Wednesday trip steamers will not touch at Portland.

Connections made at Boston with steamers for Calais and St. Stephen.

Freight received daily up to 5 p. m.

C. E. LAEBLER, Agent

SOME OLD TRADE TRICKS.

New They Were Punished in London Six Hundred Years Ago.

Cheating in trade is no telling thing. It was practiced in the fourteenth century as well as in the nineteenth.

I cull a few from the archives of the city of London. In 1348 proceedings were taken against a butcher for selling putrid meat.

It is well known that the pillory was an instrument in which the culprit was fixed, incapable of movement, exposed to the contempt of the people.

A publican, convicted of selling unsound and unwholesome red wine, was sentenced to drink a draught of the same stuff which he sold to the common people.

GUINEAS OF GOLD.

Where They Were Made, and how Their Value has Changed With Time.

In 1663 it was enacted that all persons might bring their gold and silver to the mint to be coined free of all charge.

In its perplexity the government referred the whole matter to Newton, who showed that the true value of the guinea was only 20s. 8d., according to the market value of the metals.

At the great recoinage of 1816, that which has become established by mercantile usage was enacted by law.

As a means of forecasting the weather from a morning cup of coffee is given by the Leeds Mercury, which asserts that it has proved more trustworthy than the official guesses.

There is nothing more disagreeable and irritating than a hacking cough.

Dr. Manning's German remedy cures neuralgia.

For an irritated or sore throat there is nothing so soothing and healing as Hawker's balsam.

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

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

What's the time? If you have a Cough it is time you were taking

GRAY'S RED SYRUP of SPRUCE GUM

THE OLD STANDARD CURE FOR COUGHS, COLDS, ASTHMA and all LUNG AFFECTIONS.

KNIVES FORKS AND SPOONS STAMPED 1847. ROGERS BROS. ARE GENUINE AND GUARANTEED BY THE MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO. THE LARGEST SILVER PLATE MANUFACTURERS IN THE WORLD.

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

Turkeys, Chickens, Geese and Ducks. Dean's Sausages. Ham, Bacon, Clear Pork and Lard, Celery, Squash and all Vegetables.

THOS. DEAN, 13 and 14 City Market.

Coughing Yet? BEWARE! Take heed before too late. CAMPBELL'S WINE OF BEECH TREE CREOSOTE has cured many. Why not try it? It is recommended by doctors as a modern scientific combination of several powerful remedies.

JAMES S. MAY & SON, Tailors, Domville Building, 68 PRINCE WM. ST. Telephone No. 748.

SPECTACLES, EYE GLASSES, OPERA GLASSES, CLOCKS AND BRONZES, SILVER GOODS, JEWELRY, WATCHES AND DIAMONDS, AT 43 KING ST., FERGUSON & PAGE.

DAVID CONNELL, LIVERY AND BOARDING STABLES, 45-47 WATERLOO STREET. Horses Boarded on reasonable terms.

CAFE ROYAL, Domville Building, Corner King and Prince Wm. Streets. MEALS SERVED AT ALL HOURS. DINNER A SPECIALTY WILLIAM OLARK

BIGGER THAN THE PYRAMID.

The wonderful Wheel Now Approaching Completion in London.

"So far, the biggest wheel in the world, now approaching completion at the Empire of India Exhibition, Earl's Court, has caused the death of but one man, and doubtless, that will be the only life lost in connection with it.

This wheel of ours certainly lacks creation, beating anything the Americans have done, he continued. It is 150 feet high, nearly half the height of St. Paul's Cathedral and has been building since February last.

The axle of the wheel is some 1,000 feet long, and each weighs eight tons. The whole weight of the wheel and engine carries is 15,000 tons, all this enormous weight resting upon supports, whose foundations of concrete and iron screws go 18 feet underground.

"Twenty-five minutes will be the time during which passengers are on the wheel. There are forty cars, each holding between thirty and forty people, so that if you calculate the gross number on the former figure, the wheel will take round no fewer than 1,200 people at one time.

WAGES THE WORLD OVER.

Enormous Variations From State to State and Country to Country.

It is popularly supposed that the immutable law of supply and demand operating throughout a country makes the wages for a day of labor uniform in every part of it.

In Colorado the average earnings of an employee of a manufacturing company was \$720, in Montana, \$722; in Nevada, \$718, and in Wyoming, \$768.

In the States where color earnings are much less, in Massachusetts, \$376; in Mississippi, \$310; in North Carolina, \$216; in Georgia, \$807, and in South Carolina, \$267, in New York, the average is \$550; in Pennsylvania, \$490; in Ohio, \$479, and in Massachusetts, \$494.

There is only one English Sovereign who has sat twice in the coronation chair at Westminster Abbey, and that is her present Majesty Queen Victoria.

Life Full of Mysteries. Judge—How do you account for the fact that the watch was found in your pocket? Prisoner—Your honor, life is made up of innumerable mysteries, and I trust your honor will so instruct the jury.

MINARD'S LINIMENT. Dabbled with the margin by MINARD'S LINIMENT. CHRISTOPHER SANDERS. I CURSED A HORSE, badly torn by a pitch fork, with MINARD'S LINIMENT. EDWARD LENFLE, St. Peter's, C. B.

Chase & Sanborn's



Seal Brand Coffee

Universally accepted as the Leading Fine Coffee of the World. The only Coffee served at the WORLD'S FAIR.

CHASE & SANBORN, BOSTON, MONTREAL, CHICAGO

THE TRIUMPH OF LOVE

IS HAPPY, FRUITFUL MARRIAGE



Every Man Who Would Know the Grand Truths, the Plain Facts, the New Discoveries of Medical Science as Applied to Married Life Who Would Atone for Past Errors and Avoid Future Pitfalls, should Secure the Wonderful Little Book Called the "COMPLETE MARRIAGE AND HOW TO ATTAIN IT."

"Here at last is information from a high medical source that must work wonders with this generation of men."

A method by which to end all unnatural drains on the system. To cure nervousness, lack of self-control, despondency, etc.

To exchange a jaded and worn nature for one of brightness, buoyancy and power.

To cure forever effects of excesses, overwork, worry, etc. To give full strength, development and tone to every portion and organ of the body.

Age no barrier. Failure impossible. The book is purely medical and scientific, useless to curiosity seekers, invaluable to men who need it.

A departing man, who had applied to us, soon after wrote: "Well, I tell you that the first day is one I'll never forget. I just bubbled with joy. I wanted to hug everybody and tell them my old self had died yesterday and my new self born to-day. Why didn't you tell me when I wrote that I would find it this way?"

And another thus: "If you dumped a cartload of gold at my feet it would not bring such gladness into my life as your method has done."

Write to the ERIC MEDICAL COMPANY, Buffalo, N. Y., and ask for the little book called "COMPLETE MARRIAGE." Refer to this paper, and the company promises to send the book, in sealed envelope, with the usual matter, and entirely free, until it is well introduced.

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

SHILOH'S CURE. THE GREAT TAKE THE BEST COUGH CURE. Cures Consumption, Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat. Sold by all Druggists on a Guarantee. Sold by Samuel Waters.

The Sun. The first of American Newspapers, CHARLES A. DANA Editor. The American Constitution, the American Idea, the American Spirit. These first, last, and all the time, forever. The Sunday Sun is the greatest Sunday Newspaper in the world. Price 5c a copy; by mail \$2 a year. Daily, by mail - - \$6 a year. Daily and Sunday, by mail, - - - - \$8 a year. The Weekly, - - - \$1 a year. Address THE SUN New York.

HE PULLED ONE TOONE.

The Story of a Dentist who Was Bound to Do What He Undertook.

"At one time in my early practice," said the dentist, "there came to my office a very nervous woman who wanted a tooth extracted. She carried on so that I had trouble in getting her into the chair, and as soon as I put the forceps near her mouth, she screamed and bounced about so much that I could not attend to her tooth.

After two or three visits, each worse than the previous one, I suggested that I should go with her to Buffalo, where gas could be administered. At this time nobody in our town was using gas; it was then something new. Well, her tooth hurt her so much that at last she consented, and I accompanied her to the city, about twenty-five miles by rail.

"When we arrived at the Buffalo doctor's office, and my patient saw the gas-bag and the other appliances, she refused to have anything done. I was thoroughly provoked, but as my patient was rich and was paying for her foolishness, I tried to restrain my feelings of annoyance.

"About ten miles out of Buffalo on our return journey, as the train was travelling at about thirty miles an hour, and I was holding her jaw, and I was holding mine in the seat beside her, we came into collision with something on the track, and I on afterward I found the car rolling down an embankment, the lady and various parts of the stove being on top of me. I don't know how I escaped, but I was not hurt, beyond being stunned, and as soon as my senses were fully restored, I dragged my patient out through a window, and laid her on a bank near at hand.

"She was rather badly bruised and had been knocked senseless, and while I was trying to restore her a brilliant thought occurred to me.

"The next moment I pulled out my forceps, I always carry them in my pocket, and in an instant I had extracted the tooth that had given her (and me) so much trouble. A couple of hours later, one of the physicians who had been summoned had restored her to consciousness, and as she opened her eyes and saw me standing beside her she raised her hand to her jaw, exclaiming, 'Oh, doctor, I know it would be terrible, but I never expected that it would be as bad as this. However, it's out, at last, thank goodness!'

"Then she went to sleep and it was a week before she knew the real facts of the case."

MUST AND MUST NOT.

An English Idea of what Servants Should Do and what Not Do.

The following rules of conduct for servants are said to be found in a Liverpool household:

Servants who have the good fortune to reside in my house must co-operate with the following rules:— They must be up punctually at six. Have all meals punctually to time.

Must be clean and tidy in their persons, and at their work must not be spoken to, and their work must not be spoken to, by the tradespeople.

Must not sing. Must not wear heavy boots. Must stand meekly while being reproved. Must not answer back. Must be obliging and cheerful.

Must be willing to stay in any Sunday or day out when required, and when asked to do anything to do it quickly and well, and show no impatience or ill-temper, as Mr.—bates that.

Must put up with fault finding and complaining whenever Mr.—wishes to fault find or complain.

Mr.—likes to be called at seven. Takes tea at 20 past 7, towel at 20 to 8 and breakfast at 8 prompt, and will not wait a minute and no nonsense.

By order, Mr.—

As to Fast Thinking

In an essay in the Forum Mr. Frederick Harrison says that the late Anthony Trollope once told him that he began his literary work at half past 5 o'clock every morning and for three hours regularly produce 250 words every quarter of an hour.

That is, he composed at the rate of 1,000 words an hour. Mr. Trollope must have written with surprising rapidity if he wrote long hand; and he must have thought in haste if he wrote shorthand.

An expert penman long if he has not to concoct the thought as he writes the pen; but for a man to write and to think up 1,000 words each hour for three hours running every morning just after getting out of bed. We mean words with good solid thought in them, is too much. A thinker, if he be a quick thinker, may dictate 1,000 or more words an hour to a stenographer, as he is relieved from the manual labor of writing, and has merely to operate the "think" thing.

As the brain has been called by a German philosopher; but even that is a pretty hard job, and cannot be kept up all day with advantage to the readers of the thinker's thought.

The Habits of Bees. It is said that under favorable circumstances a colony of 30,000 bees may store about two pounds of honey in a day. Of 30,000 bees in a hive, which is a moderate sized colony, half of them stay at home keeping house, tending the babies, feeding the queen, and guarding the stores. In fine, clear weather a worker may gather three or four grains of honey in a day.

As large colonies contain as many as 50,000 bees, it may be seen that possibly 25,000 individuals are out seeking honey. The amount each one brings in is infinitely small, but there is strength in numbers; and one can readily imagine, by watching the little workers pouring into a hive, that even the few grains at a time will fill up the cells quite rapidly. But a single bee would make slow work of it, and would, if continually occupied, require some years to gather one pound of honey.

The following dialogue took place between a mistress and maid on the next morning after her arrival. Mistress. Why, Jane, have you not been accustomed to bring the letters in on a tray instead of your hand? Maid. Why, yes, ma'am, but I didn't think you 'ad.



No Other Medicine SO THOROUGH AS

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

Statement of a Well Known Doctor. "No other blood medicine that I have ever used, and I have tried them all, is so thorough in its action, and effects so many permanent cures as Ayer's Sarsaparilla."

Ayer's Only Sarsaparilla Admitted at the World's Fair. Ayer's Pills for liver and bowels.

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

I CURE FITS!

Valuable treatise and bottle of medicine sent Free to any sufferer. Give Express and Post office address. H. C. RICE, 107, N. E. Cor. West Adelaide Street, Toronto, Ont.

RECIPE—For Making a Delicious Tonic. Drink at Small Cost.

Adams' Root Beer Extract, One Bottle Fleischmann's Yeast, Half a Cake Sugar, Two Gallons. Dissolve the sugar and yeast in the water, add the extract, and bottle, put in a warm place for twenty-four hours until it ferments, then place on ice when it will open sparkling and delicious.

DRUNKENNESS Or the Liquor Habit. Positive Specific. It can be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the patient. It is absolutely harmless, and will effect permanent and speedy cure.

FOR THE TEETH & BREATH. TEABERRY. PREPARED BY THE ROSKOPF CHEMICAL CO. TORONTO.

THE SAME MAN, Well Dressed.

Fits a much higher place in the estimation of even his friends, than when he was shabby and ill-dressed and dirty clothed.

Newest Designs Latest Patterns. A. R. CAMPBELL, Merchant Tailor, 64 Germain Street, (1st door south of King.)

CANCER. A Scientific Cure without the Knife. The only reliable preparation for the treatment of cancer. Send for references. Doctor Esmond, TUMOR, Hamilton, Me.

REMOVAL. DR. J. H. MORRISON, (New York, London and Paris.) Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat 108 GERRAIN STREET, ST. JOHN.

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

BALMORAL HOTEL, 100 Charlotte Street, St. John, N. B., A. L. SPENCER Prop.

CONNORS HOTEL, CONNORS STATION, MADAWASKA, N. B. JOHN H. MOINERNEY, Proprietor.

BELMONT HOTEL, ST. JOHN, N. B. Directly opposite Union Depot. All modern improvements. Heated with hot water and lighted by electricity. Baggage to and from the station free of charge. Terms moderate. J. SIMS, Prop.

QUEEN HOTEL, FREDERICTON, N. B. J. A. WARD, Proprietor.

See sample rooms in connection. First class Livery Stable. Coaches at trains and boats.

COOLIES

SOMETHING BEYOND

Men and Women Under Contract. Wages Twenty Injuries Etc.

There are some of the iron British island of curiously medicine respondent of the

Soon after that freed, now more planters, upon enough, that obtained from the East Indian importations of dem. Acting from according to the to do. The law of coolies proved tract to remain, and that they a call attendance charge to the tax on the pro the coolies being the importation going on ever from the 60,000 200,000. The so that by tar tants are negro is in competition cents a day. high as \$1 a on er race than work still tall the mechanic there are mar Low as is of the Tril labor is really payer according States. A bri ample working will lay from while a bricker doing similar w 1,500.

Trinidad is planters are affairs. At the tions continue, opposition to the fact that wages depression has of funds in aid was a strong p was proposed d ly populated i there are 1.1 mile, the surpl and the negro to be cultivated never been any of the Trinidad petition with o

There were the ten years 24,000 East I ried that the ceeded 2,000 coolies contri ormalistic po statistical con diana contribu tion, they cont convicts.

The coolies stay ten years a species of o ther five as th for what they five years of able to arrest ment it found a permit from through not pu coolies women 25 cents a day lower wages, woy. at such oolies are old importations o an in the pri come their pu median. The E exceeded in first. When the first exp. some of as fruit exp. or in othe The coolie, of bamboo, liv huts built by v. Th corrugat the laborers f leaf roofs. A has several h with the utmo from infancy very light fare is such that cl lightest kind. Unite States, tion negro, liv clad at ordina merband, whi to eight yards, middle for a cummerbunds the legs will form a sort men visit F the usually jacket. The gear. The w Their gala atti peries of light headress falli together con glossy black have a smooth tremely attra carefully bro that there are than those of and women ha well-made he of the coolie, reas of the tur

COOLIES IN TRINIDAD.

SOMETHING ASK TO SLAVBY IN BRITISH DOMINIONS.

Men and Women Imported From India Under Contract to Labor for Five Years—Wages Twenty-Five Cents a Day—The Injurious Effect on Free Labor.

There are some things about the treatment of the free labor problem in the British island colony of Trinidad that seem curiously medieval principles, says a correspondent of the N. Y. Sun.

Soon after the negroes of Trinidad were freed, now more than sixty years ago, the planters, upon the plea, doubtless just enough, that the freedmen would not work, obtained from the government special legislation providing for the importation of East Indian coolie laborers.

When the importations of coolies began negroes were demagogued from 60 cents to \$1.25 a day, according to the work they were employed to do. The law authorizing the importation of coolies provided that they should contract to remain with their employers for a term of years, working for 25 cents a day and that they should meanwhile have medical attendance and be returned free of charge to their homes. A special export tax on the products of the plantation of the coolies between India and Trinidad.

The importation of the coolies has been going on ever since that time, until now from that source and from natural increase the island has 60,000 coolies in a population of 200,000. The white population is small, so that by far the larger part of the inhabitants are negroes and coolies.

The former, in a competition with contract labor at 25 cents a day. Negro mechanics earn as high as \$1 a day. The negroes are as strong a race as the coolies, and the heavier work still falls upon them. They are the mechanics of the island, and there are many negro professional men.

Low as is the standard of wages of the Trinidad mechanics, their labor is really not cheap to the employer according to standards in the United States. A bricklayer in Trinidad, for example working upon a plain 12-inch wall, will lay from 200 to 300 bricks a day, while a bricklayer in the United States doing similar work will lay from 1,000 to 1,500.

Trinidad is a Crown colony, and the planters are powerful in governmental affairs. At their demand coolie importations continue, though there is considerable opposition to the system, in view of the fact that wages are kept low and industrial depression has made necessary the raising of funds in aid of the unemployed. There was a strong protest from Trinidad when it was proposed to send thither from the densely populated island of Barbadoes, where there are 1,100 inhabitants to the square mile, the surplus negro labor, and to provide the negroes that imported with land to be cultivated as their own.

There had never been any such act of charity in aid of the Trinidad negroes squeezed by competition with contract coolie labor.

There were imported into Trinidad in the ten years from 1884 to 1893 more than 24,000 East Indian coolies, and it is believed that the importations of last year exceeded 2,000. It is charged that the coolies contribute very largely to the criminal population of the island, and statistics show that while the East Indians contribute 32 per cent of the population, they contribute 46 per cent of the convicts.

The coolies come under a contract to stay ten years on the island, five years in a species of slavery at 25 cents a day, the other five as their own masters, working for what they can get. During the first five years of his contract the coolie is liable to arrest and seven days imprisonment if found off his plantation without a permit from his master. It is charged that he is not allowed to marry, and that the coolie women, though under contract at 25 cents a day, often receive considerably lower wages, and coolie children no light work at much smaller pay. Some of the coolies are old and decrepit, though the importations are mostly of men and women in the prime of life. With the laborers come the priests, Hindu and Mohammedan. The Hindus, by the way, greatly exceed in number the Mohammedans. When the first five years of the contract expire some of the coolies establish themselves as fruit growers or small shopkeepers, or in other lines of industry.

The coolie, like the negro, lives in a hut of bamboo, plastered on the outside. The huts built by the planters are often roofed with corrugated iron, while those built by the laborers themselves usually have palm-leaf roofs. A single plantation sometimes has several hundred coolies. They live with the utmost frugality. They are bred from infancy in their native country to a very light fare, and the climate of Trinidad is such that clothing and shelter are of the lightest kind. Probably no laborer of the United States, not even the Southern plantation negro, lives so cheaply. The men are clad at ordinary times mainly in the cummerbund, which varies in length from two to eight yards, and is wound about the middle for a breechcloth. The longer cummerbunds are sometimes wound down the legs well toward the knees so as to form a sort of a trousers. When the men visit Port of Spain, the capital they usually wear a short white cotton jacket. The white turban is their head-gear. The women are very lightly clad. Their attire consists of graceful draperies of light stuff, including a sort of head-dress falling to the forehead, but not altogether concealing the smooth straight, glossy black hair. Some of the women have a smooth, brown beauty that is extremely attractive. The skin suggests carefully browned coffee, and one realizes that there are other beautiful complexions than those of the white races. Both men and women have fine regular features and well-made heads. The lithic, erect body of the coolie, with nothing but the whiteness of the turban and the cummerbund to

relieve its smooth brown, is in fine contrast with the slovenliness of the negro laborer.

At it to the thick of the coolie that we owe the familiar though curious silver ornaments that the women wear and that travellers fetch home from Trinidad and other parts of the West Indies, where these people live. The coolie turns his savings into silver ornaments, befitting the coolie, into bracelets, amulets, neck rings, nose rings, and the like. There is great variety in these things, though the general character of the Oriental decoration is preserved in all. Sometimes a neck ring is merely a large hoop with coins pendant from its whole periphery. Sometimes there is a double row of coins sitting upon a cord and hung about the neck so as to fall nearly to the waist. Often several of these rings of different sizes are put about the neck of a woman. A man's riches are known by the splendor of the adornments worn by his wife.

Some of the women have their arms covered with silver ornaments of various shapes and sizes. Those worn above the elbow are often broad plait bands of picked work held together at the ends with gay strings of many strands. The wrist are adorned with half a dozen bracelets of different weights, put on bending them so that they will slip over the hand. Some of these are wrought with much labor, though the decoration is usually coarse when examined at close hand. There is said to be a peculiar and proper order in which a set of bracelets should be worn. Many women wear a roset of silver at the side of the nose and others a huge nose ring. The neck rings are heavy and valuable. Doubtless the coolie has suffered by the fall in silver, but he still pins his faith to it with a blind zeal that would put to shame the modest advocate of free silver coinage at the rate of 16 to 1.

American visitors to the West Indies have long been familiar with the manner in which the coolie wife sells her ornaments to the buyer willing to pay the price fixed by the husband. The women stick to that price in a way that speaks volumes for marital authority. Every visitor with as little loose coin to spare brings home some trinkets from the arms of the coolie women, and the more common forms of coolie ornaments have become familiar to many persons in the United States.

As the coolie wealth is placed in silver ornaments, such things are usually objects of theft among these people, and many coolies are arraigned on the charge of stealing neck rings, armlets, and bracelets. Theft is a common crime among the coolies, and the temptation to commit it is strong because of the open character of the houses occupied by these people.

Every steamship company allows a liberal margin for the wear and tear of supplies used on ship-board, and ample allowance is made for the spoiling of provisions, much of which cannot be avoided in spite of cold storage and other processes for the preservation of food.

A certain loss from and waste of food seems inevitable, especially when the tremendous quantity of articles required is considered. On the beautiful Cunarder, the Campania, where no fewer than 600 people may dine in the saloon at the same time, the cuisine is necessarily on a large scale. Here are one week's figures: 20,000lb. of fresh beef, 1,000lb. of canned beef, 100,000lb. of mutton, 1,400lb. of lamb, 500lb. of veal, 500lb. of pork, 3,500lb. of fresh fish, 10,000 fowls, and 400 chickens. Eggs are used at the rate of 2 per minute during the voyage, and are consumed at the rate of 3 per head and applies 2 1/2 per head per day. The Etruria, and its 547 cabin passengers and crew of 297, uses on summer voyages 12,700lb. of fresh beef, 760lb. of corned beef, 5,320lb. of mutton, 850lb. of lamb, 350lb. of veal, 350lb. of pork, 2,000lb. of fresh fish, 600 fowls, 300 chickens, 100 ducks, 50 geese 80 turkeys, 200 brace of grouse, 15 tons of potatoes, 30 hamper of vegetables, 210 quarts of ice-cream, 1,000 quarts of milk, and 11,500 eggs. The alarming number of 1,100 bottles of champagne, 2,500 bottles of porter, 6,500 bottles of mineral water, and 650 bottles of various spirits is put on board to assuage the thirst of passengers.

As the coolie wife sells her ornaments to the buyer willing to pay the price fixed by the husband. The women stick to that price in a way that speaks volumes for marital authority. Every visitor with as little loose coin to spare brings home some trinkets from the arms of the coolie women, and the more common forms of coolie ornaments have become familiar to many persons in the United States.

As the coolie wealth is placed in silver ornaments, such things are usually objects of theft among these people, and many coolies are arraigned on the charge of stealing neck rings, armlets, and bracelets. Theft is a common crime among the coolies, and the temptation to commit it is strong because of the open character of the houses occupied by these people.

Every steamship company allows a liberal margin for the wear and tear of supplies used on ship-board, and ample allowance is made for the spoiling of provisions, much of which cannot be avoided in spite of cold storage and other processes for the preservation of food.

A certain loss from and waste of food seems inevitable, especially when the tremendous quantity of articles required is considered. On the beautiful Cunarder, the Campania, where no fewer than 600 people may dine in the saloon at the same time, the cuisine is necessarily on a large scale. Here are one week's figures: 20,000lb. of fresh beef, 1,000lb. of canned beef, 100,000lb. of mutton, 1,400lb. of lamb, 500lb. of veal, 500lb. of pork, 3,500lb. of fresh fish, 10,000 fowls, and 400 chickens. Eggs are used at the rate of 2 per minute during the voyage, and are consumed at the rate of 3 per head and applies 2 1/2 per head per day. The Etruria, and its 547 cabin passengers and crew of 297, uses on summer voyages 12,700lb. of fresh beef, 760lb. of corned beef, 5,320lb. of mutton, 850lb. of lamb, 350lb. of veal, 350lb. of pork, 2,000lb. of fresh fish, 600 fowls, 300 chickens, 100 ducks, 50 geese 80 turkeys, 200 brace of grouse, 15 tons of potatoes, 30 hamper of vegetables, 210 quarts of ice-cream, 1,000 quarts of milk, and 11,500 eggs. The alarming number of 1,100 bottles of champagne, 2,500 bottles of porter, 6,500 bottles of mineral water, and 650 bottles of various spirits is put on board to assuage the thirst of passengers.

As the coolie wife sells her ornaments to the buyer willing to pay the price fixed by the husband. The women stick to that price in a way that speaks volumes for marital authority. Every visitor with as little loose coin to spare brings home some trinkets from the arms of the coolie women, and the more common forms of coolie ornaments have become familiar to many persons in the United States.

As the coolie wealth is placed in silver ornaments, such things are usually objects of theft among these people, and many coolies are arraigned on the charge of stealing neck rings, armlets, and bracelets. Theft is a common crime among the coolies, and the temptation to commit it is strong because of the open character of the houses occupied by these people.

Every steamship company allows a liberal margin for the wear and tear of supplies used on ship-board, and ample allowance is made for the spoiling of provisions, much of which cannot be avoided in spite of cold storage and other processes for the preservation of food.

A certain loss from and waste of food seems inevitable, especially when the tremendous quantity of articles required is considered. On the beautiful Cunarder, the Campania, where no fewer than 600 people may dine in the saloon at the same time, the cuisine is necessarily on a large scale. Here are one week's figures: 20,000lb. of fresh beef, 1,000lb. of canned beef, 100,000lb. of mutton, 1,400lb. of lamb, 500lb. of veal, 500lb. of pork, 3,500lb. of fresh fish, 10,000 fowls, and 400 chickens. Eggs are used at the rate of 2 per minute during the voyage, and are consumed at the rate of 3 per head and applies 2 1/2 per head per day. The Etruria, and its 547 cabin passengers and crew of 297, uses on summer voyages 12,700lb. of fresh beef, 760lb. of corned beef, 5,320lb. of mutton, 850lb. of lamb, 350lb. of veal, 350lb. of pork, 2,000lb. of fresh fish, 600 fowls, 300 chickens, 100 ducks, 50 geese 80 turkeys, 200 brace of grouse, 15 tons of potatoes, 30 hamper of vegetables, 210 quarts of ice-cream, 1,000 quarts of milk, and 11,500 eggs. The alarming number of 1,100 bottles of champagne, 2,500 bottles of porter, 6,500 bottles of mineral water, and 650 bottles of various spirits is put on board to assuage the thirst of passengers.

As the coolie wife sells her ornaments to the buyer willing to pay the price fixed by the husband. The women stick to that price in a way that speaks volumes for marital authority. Every visitor with as little loose coin to spare brings home some trinkets from the arms of the coolie women, and the more common forms of coolie ornaments have become familiar to many persons in the United States.

As the coolie wealth is placed in silver ornaments, such things are usually objects of theft among these people, and many coolies are arraigned on the charge of stealing neck rings, armlets, and bracelets. Theft is a common crime among the coolies, and the temptation to commit it is strong because of the open character of the houses occupied by these people.

Every steamship company allows a liberal margin for the wear and tear of supplies used on ship-board, and ample allowance is made for the spoiling of provisions, much of which cannot be avoided in spite of cold storage and other processes for the preservation of food.

A certain loss from and waste of food seems inevitable, especially when the tremendous quantity of articles required is considered. On the beautiful Cunarder, the Campania, where no fewer than 600 people may dine in the saloon at the same time, the cuisine is necessarily on a large scale. Here are one week's figures: 20,000lb. of fresh beef, 1,000lb. of canned beef, 100,000lb. of mutton, 1,400lb. of lamb, 500lb. of veal, 500lb. of pork, 3,500lb. of fresh fish, 10,000 fowls, and 400 chickens. Eggs are used at the rate of 2 per minute during the voyage, and are consumed at the rate of 3 per head and applies 2 1/2 per head per day. The Etruria, and its 547 cabin passengers and crew of 297, uses on summer voyages 12,700lb. of fresh beef, 760lb. of corned beef, 5,320lb. of mutton, 850lb. of lamb, 350lb. of veal, 350lb. of pork, 2,000lb. of fresh fish, 600 fowls, 300 chickens, 100 ducks, 50 geese 80 turkeys, 200 brace of grouse, 15 tons of potatoes, 30 hamper of vegetables, 210 quarts of ice-cream, 1,000 quarts of milk, and 11,500 eggs. The alarming number of 1,100 bottles of champagne, 2,500 bottles of porter, 6,500 bottles of mineral water, and 650 bottles of various spirits is put on board to assuage the thirst of passengers.

As the coolie wife sells her ornaments to the buyer willing to pay the price fixed by the husband. The women stick to that price in a way that speaks volumes for marital authority. Every visitor with as little loose coin to spare brings home some trinkets from the arms of the coolie women, and the more common forms of coolie ornaments have become familiar to many persons in the United States.

As the coolie wealth is placed in silver ornaments, such things are usually objects of theft among these people, and many coolies are arraigned on the charge of stealing neck rings, armlets, and bracelets. Theft is a common crime among the coolies, and the temptation to commit it is strong because of the open character of the houses occupied by these people.

Every steamship company allows a liberal margin for the wear and tear of supplies used on ship-board, and ample allowance is made for the spoiling of provisions, much of which cannot be avoided in spite of cold storage and other processes for the preservation of food.

A certain loss from and waste of food seems inevitable, especially when the tremendous quantity of articles required is considered. On the beautiful Cunarder, the Campania, where no fewer than 600 people may dine in the saloon at the same time, the cuisine is necessarily on a large scale. Here are one week's figures: 20,000lb. of fresh beef, 1,000lb. of canned beef, 100,000lb. of mutton, 1,400lb. of lamb, 500lb. of veal, 500lb. of pork, 3,500lb. of fresh fish, 10,000 fowls, and 400 chickens. Eggs are used at the rate of 2 per minute during the voyage, and are consumed at the rate of 3 per head and applies 2 1/2 per head per day. The Etruria, and its 547 cabin passengers and crew of 297, uses on summer voyages 12,700lb. of fresh beef, 760lb. of corned beef, 5,320lb. of mutton, 850lb. of lamb, 350lb. of veal, 350lb. of pork, 2,000lb. of fresh fish, 600 fowls, 300 chickens, 100 ducks, 50 geese 80 turkeys, 200 brace of grouse, 15 tons of potatoes, 30 hamper of vegetables, 210 quarts of ice-cream, 1,000 quarts of milk, and 11,500 eggs. The alarming number of 1,100 bottles of champagne, 2,500 bottles of porter, 6,500 bottles of mineral water, and 650 bottles of various spirits is put on board to assuage the thirst of passengers.

As the coolie wife sells her ornaments to the buyer willing to pay the price fixed by the husband. The women stick to that price in a way that speaks volumes for marital authority. Every visitor with as little loose coin to spare brings home some trinkets from the arms of the coolie women, and the more common forms of coolie ornaments have become familiar to many persons in the United States.

As the coolie wealth is placed in silver ornaments, such things are usually objects of theft among these people, and many coolies are arraigned on the charge of stealing neck rings, armlets, and bracelets. Theft is a common crime among the coolies, and the temptation to commit it is strong because of the open character of the houses occupied by these people.

Every steamship company allows a liberal margin for the wear and tear of supplies used on ship-board, and ample allowance is made for the spoiling of provisions, much of which cannot be avoided in spite of cold storage and other processes for the preservation of food.

A certain loss from and waste of food seems inevitable, especially when the tremendous quantity of articles required is considered. On the beautiful Cunarder, the Campania, where no fewer than 600 people may dine in the saloon at the same time, the cuisine is necessarily on a large scale. Here are one week's figures: 20,000lb. of fresh beef, 1,000lb. of canned beef, 100,000lb. of mutton, 1,400lb. of lamb, 500lb. of veal, 500lb. of pork, 3,500lb. of fresh fish, 10,000 fowls, and 400 chickens. Eggs are used at the rate of 2 per minute during the voyage, and are consumed at the rate of 3 per head and applies 2 1/2 per head per day. The Etruria, and its 547 cabin passengers and crew of 297, uses on summer voyages 12,700lb. of fresh beef, 760lb. of corned beef, 5,320lb. of mutton, 850lb. of lamb, 350lb. of veal, 350lb. of pork, 2,000lb. of fresh fish, 600 fowls, 300 chickens, 100 ducks, 50 geese 80 turkeys, 200 brace of grouse, 15 tons of potatoes, 30 hamper of vegetables, 210 quarts of ice-cream, 1,000 quarts of milk, and 11,500 eggs. The alarming number of 1,100 bottles of champagne, 2,500 bottles of porter, 6,500 bottles of mineral water, and 650 bottles of various spirits is put on board to assuage the thirst of passengers.

As the coolie wife sells her ornaments to the buyer willing to pay the price fixed by the husband. The women stick to that price in a way that speaks volumes for marital authority. Every visitor with as little loose coin to spare brings home some trinkets from the arms of the coolie women, and the more common forms of coolie ornaments have become familiar to many persons in the United States.

PROGRESS' Great Offer.



PROGRESS will give to every yearly subscriber a beautiful CRAYON PORTRAIT, enclosed in a 26 x 30 Gilt and oak frame. The engraving given above is a fac-simile of our SAMPLE PORTRAITS that will be shown you by our Agents. We would draw special attention to the fact that every Portrait will be enclosed in a FRAME that sells in this city for Five a Seven Dollars. There have been several offers, in the way of enlarging Pictures, but we stand prepared to give you the best yet offered, and guarantee First Class Work and prompt attention. The artists in charge of our work have been selected from the foremost in their line in Boston.

Will Only cost \$4.00, and these are the terms we will give you, for one year, with "Progress," LIFE-SIZED PORTAIT AND FRAME \$3.00 when he takes your order and when the Picture is delivered. We will have "Progress" delivered to you by our carriers, or by mail free of charge.

Mr. D. L. ASPINWALL has no longer charge of this department, and all orders, and any communication should be addressed to PROGRESS. Send in your Photographs at once, accompanied by \$1.00, sent either by Post Office or Express Money Order.

DANGEROUS CONSOLATION. All Right in a Day or Two, But the Day Never Came. "All right in a day or two" is the thought that consoles everyone who is suffering from any indisposition that does not prostrate him. In the case of a person bedridden for month with disease of the Kidneys being asked, "Did you not have any warning of this condition you are now in?" "Yes, I was bothered first with back ache, with occasional headache, but did not consider myself sick or the necessity of medicine further than a plaster on my back or rubbing with my favourite liniment. It was a month before I began to realize that it was useless to further force myself to ignore my condition. The backache had become a pain in the back and sides, weak and tired feelings, high-colored urine, with obstructions and stoppage, pain in the bladder, palpitation of the heart, poor appetite, indigestion, and a dull, languid feeling, with entire

lack of energy." Had the first signal of distress from the Kidneys—back-ache—received the assistance of Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, the after state of misery and suffering would have been avoided. A few doses, dispel first symptoms; delay results in liver, heart and stomach becoming affected. It is useless to expect to overcome this complication without a persistent and regular use of Chase's K. and L. Pills. Price 25c., sold by all dealers, Edmondson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Help in Old Age. As life wears on toward its limit, men and women feel the need of such a remedy as Hawker's nerve and stomach tonic to renew the vital forces and overcome the ills that come with advancing years. It may be that youthful carelessness or real hardship has seriously affected the physical system, leaving a legacy of disease. In any case the blood gradually loses its vitality, the nerves become prostrated, a source of frequent torture, the digestion may be impaired, and life at times seems a real burden instead of a pleasure and delight. The great restorative power of Hawker's nerve and stomach tonic aiding digestion, forming new and rich blood, invigorating the nerves and restoring the system generally to a state of healthful vigor, makes it a special favorite with those advanced in years. Whoever has given it a fair trial has found it to be in very truth a health restorer. It is sold by all druggists and dealers and is manufactured only by the Hawker Medicine Co. (Ltd) St. John, N. B. and New York City.

Fairly From Force of Habit. The auction room was crowded, and the collection of furniture, art, and brig-a-brac being unusually choice, the bidding had been very spirited. During an interval of the sale a man with a pale and agitated countenance pushed his way to the auctioneer's side, and engaged him in a whispered conversation. Presently he stood aside, and the auctioneer rapped attention with his hammer. "Ladies and gentlemen," he said, in a loud voice, "I have to inform you that a gentleman present has lost his pocket-book containing \$300. He offers \$40 for its return." Instantly a small man in the background sprang upon a chair and cried, excitedly:—"I'll give \$50 for it."

The Spirit of Accuracy. "What time does the last train leave?" asked the traveller. And the gatekeeper at the Boston depot gave him a haughty look, and replied:—"When the road quits business."

substitute the locomotive engine for horses on the old Columbia Railroad in Pennsylvania, it was strenuously opposed upon the ground that it would bring down the price of horses and endanger neighboring structures because of the sparks. Even the chief engineer of the line opposed the change of motive power. There were only three locomotives in use on the road in 1835, but two years later there were forty, and practically no other motive power was used.

Buried in a Strange Coffin. One of the strangest coffins ever told of is that for which the British War Department is said to be responsible. The story is that a workman engaged in casting metal for the manufacture of ordnance at the Woolwich Arsenal lost his balance and fell into a cauldron containing twelve tons of molten steel. The metal was at white heat, and the man was utterly consumed in less time than it takes to tell it. The War department authorities held a conference, and decided not to profane the dead by using the metal in the manufacture of ordnance, and that mass of metal was actually buried and a church of England clergyman read the service for the dead over it.

As life wears on toward its limit, men and women feel the need of such a remedy as Hawker's nerve and stomach tonic to renew the vital forces and overcome the ills that come with advancing years. It may be that youthful carelessness or real hardship has seriously affected the physical system, leaving a legacy of disease. In any case the blood gradually loses its vitality, the nerves become prostrated, a source of frequent torture, the digestion may be impaired, and life at times seems a real burden instead of a pleasure and delight. The great restorative power of Hawker's nerve and stomach tonic aiding digestion, forming new and rich blood, invigorating the nerves and restoring the system generally to a state of healthful vigor, makes it a special favorite with those advanced in years. Whoever has given it a fair trial has found it to be in very truth a health restorer. It is sold by all druggists and dealers and is manufactured only by the Hawker Medicine Co. (Ltd) St. John, N. B. and New York City.

Fairly From Force of Habit. The auction room was crowded, and the collection of furniture, art, and brig-a-brac being unusually choice, the bidding had been very spirited. During an interval of the sale a man with a pale and agitated countenance pushed his way to the auctioneer's side, and engaged him in a whispered conversation. Presently he stood aside, and the auctioneer rapped attention with his hammer. "Ladies and gentlemen," he said, in a loud voice, "I have to inform you that a gentleman present has lost his pocket-book containing \$300. He offers \$40 for its return." Instantly a small man in the background sprang upon a chair and cried, excitedly:—"I'll give \$50 for it."

The Spirit of Accuracy. "What time does the last train leave?" asked the traveller. And the gatekeeper at the Boston depot gave him a haughty look, and replied:—"When the road quits business."

Medicine SUCH AS Sarsaparilla World's Pain Killer and Bowels. FITS! ENNESS BERRY THE TEETH & BREATH. ME MAN, pressed. esions Patterns. Merchant Tailor, Street, (ath of King.) ER MORRISON, and Throat. LIVINGSTON, T. CONVEYANCE, PUBLIC, ETC. REMITTANCES Prompt. YELLS. ON, MADAWASKA, N. B. MCINERNEY, Proprietor. HANSON, N. B. A. J. WARD, Proprietor.

