PROGRESS.

VOL. X., NO. 516.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, APRIL 9. 1898.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

His Worship Was Angry.

The Closing Scene of the Year at the Common Council.

A Cool Greeting to an Excellent Proposition-The Argument Between Messrs Newcombe and Schofield Described - Topics of Much Interest to

council, Tuesday atternoon, he had the celebrated and much-discussed C. P. R. contract in his hands, and he wanted the representatives of the people to confirm an agreement which he had been largely instrumental in forming. It is true that he had some help from Messrs. Timmerman and McLean of the C. P. R., to say nothing of these astute railway men, Messrs. O'Shaugnessy and Van Horne, but on the other hand, the suggestions of Recorder Skinner and that able gentleman, Mr. Millidge. must not be overlooked. So, with the approval of the board of trade and, Mayor Robertson said, "unanimous approval" of the press and the citizens, the mayor presented the agreement to the council. Incidentally it may be remarked here that his worship 'unanimous approval." He must have forgotten the letter of Mr. Edward Seare, one of the mayoralty candidates, who, while not expressing any decided opposition, was certainly not in accord with the proposed agreement. The press, if PROGRESS makes no mistake, was not entirely in agreement with the proposed contract and so far as the prople are concerned they knew little about it. The mayor said the agreement had been printed in one newspaper, but all the peorle do not take one newspaper. There are five dailies in the city and to reach all the people the document should have been given the widest publicity. If there was any object in not doing this, that particular point was easily

But exactly two minutes from the time the imayor opened the council the alder men confirmed the agreement. Alderman Macrae made the motion, somebody seconded it-no discussion-carried. Then Alderman Daniel made the necessary motion that the seal of the City of St. John be attached to the all important parchment, and another link was forged in the chain that binds the city to the big railway corporation.

Mr. Fred Sandall is chamberlain for another year, and PROGRESS in common with many if not all of the people, hopes that he will continue there for a long time. But a motion was necessary to appoint him or another twelve months, and needless to say, there was not a voice raised against it.

The appointment of constables for the wards and special officers came up in due order and each and every alderman made his motion in due course that the men at til the name of Mr. Thomas J. McPherson was reached when Alderman Christie made was coming out as alderman at large and the council had no business to appoint him He should have resigned before he sought the votes of the people. Several of the aldermen agreed and Mr. McPherson was laid upon the shelf for a time. No one was appointed in his place, but if Thomas J. persists in making a race for lection of civic taxes. Speaking of this. Aldermen Macrae and McMulkin deplored the large number of people who had not paid their taxes. Of course, every candi date would like to see all the taxes paid. It would mean more votes, but wh tent is doubtful. One alderman told PROGRESS that he did not believe in the cause he had not paid his taxes. He said that the holding of an election did not material difference in the amount received by the chamberlain. If the constables were efficient that would be the best means to swell the

this subject was up one alderman stated that the experiment of a constable for each

When Mayor George Robertson arose | ward had been tried before and that it had in his place at the special meeting of the proved worse than a failure. The delinquents knew the officer and avoided him.

The officer was intimate with the people as a stranger could go into the same ward and collect the money. And so the chamberlain advised the council to return to the old system.

If the city paid as little for everything they bought as they do for printing what a difference it would make in the tax bills? Wharves costing nearly a million dollars are built by the day's work and the material is bought from Tom, Dick and Harry, just as it suits the whims or the prefere of the man who orders it. He may ask a price and he may not, but he does not worry his head about whether the price is near cost or the merchant has a decent profit. But when the board of manage ment or any other city board wants a re port printed, all the printers of the city get a most polite invitation to tender and the printers have been hard enough competitors in the past to fight against each other and get the prices down to a point where no one can make a profit and some may make a loss. More than that, the city wants a desposit from the printer to guarantee that he won't throw up his contract. Well, the result of all this was that when the treasury board called for tenders to print the city accounts-the niggest job the city has—only one was receivedthe Telegraph's-at 56 cents per page Low enough to satisfy even an alde but what would the price have been had the Telegraph known their's was to be the only tender. Twice as much without a doubt And it would have served the city right.

Progress has given Alderman Christie great credit for his persistence before and has occasion again to speak in the same line. And again it was the pulp mill and the Carleton water supply. It is clear to everyone that the pulp mill cannot be in operation until the big 24 inch main from Spruce Lake is laid and as the alderman in question secured the unexampled rights and water privileges for the promoters of this new industry he is anxious to push the matter to an end.

Some time ago the city called for tenders for something like 3000 tons of pipe and a firm away down in Pennsylvania made a quotation several thousand dollars lower than the estimate of the engineer. So far, so good. But at this time the plans of the proposed route to Spruce Lake had hardly been filed in the common clerk's office, at all events they were present serving in this unenviable capacity
he appointed again. And so it passed up. That of itself necessitated a change of date and a new advertisement. Some of the aldermen maintained however that if the city ordered the pipe which would claimants for land damages would put up their values and the city would lose more than they would gain by the prompt purchase. This view prevailed on the first days meeting in spite of the assertion of Alderman Christie that the city was protected by arbitration and that its own arbitrator might be depended upon. But when the adjourned meeting met next day Mr. Christie was on his feet again and he had the plan of the proposed route. More than that he had Director Smith there to back up his opinion about the price of pipe. The result of it all was that Ald. Smith of Carleton made the motion that the pipe be purchased from the lowest tenderer and this was carried, the only audible nay being that of Alderman Millidge who stoutly maintained that the purchase should be delayed.

ed and John A. Ch

There were some smiles about the board when the suggestion was made that Gray Murdoch be employed to assist Wm. Murdoch in the work of construction etc. Gray Murdoch is a son of William Murdoch and he is following the profession of his father. He offered to do the work for \$4.50 a day, and find himself. This last condition was no doubt important. There are few people in the employ of the city who would not undertake to "find themselves" on \$27 a week. Even Mr. Hurd Peters the city engeneer, who gets \$3 a day has to "find himself." But the council was in a complaisant mood and there is not much doubt but that the engineering in connection with the new water works will be kept in the Murdoch tamily.

That long talked of claim of Hugh Andrews of the North End came to the front sgain in the shape of a court summons for amount claimed. Mr. Andrews used to do a gool deal of work for the city in the electric light station in the North End. He is an electrician and consequently commands good pay for his services. His dispute is with the director of safety who re-fused to initial his bill. When the particulars come out they will doubtless be interesting as Progress understands that inst's work was taken from him and given to a firm particularly favored by the council in this respect.

As at all last meetings of the Council there was plenty to do and much to interest the people. That promoter of steamship companies, Mr. Newcombe, was outside the council chamber and with him the veteran Capt. Fleming. They were interested in getting a berth for the Manhattan Steamship company. Along with them however was Mr. S. Schofield and his aide-de camp Mr. Danlavy and in addition to these gentlemen Mr. John Thompson and Mr. Joseph Knight were also in attendance. When invited inside, the mayor, after casting a slight dash of coll water over the prospects of a permanent berth for the Manhattan Line, invited Mr. Newcombe to state his case. He did so in a plain but satisfactory sort of a way and did not take up much time. He left the impression that the company he represented had nothing small about it and was ready and willing to add to the harbor revenue. There was a good deal of technical discussion about "drops" and "overhang"-no doubt very important to interesting to the reader. But the fact was revealed that the city has very little wharf accommodation on the eastern side side of the harbor—only the so called Monticello wharf and the Pettingell. These wharves have been pretty steadily occupied last summer and this winter and how the city proposed to lease one of them without being unjust to the West Indian, Thompson and other lines of steamers

Mr. Samuel Schofield when called upon proceeded to show the unfairness of any such move and he did it in his most gentle and smoothest manner. Mr. Schofield never gets excited—or rarely does. He always has his notes when he makes a for distribution. The newspapers are sure of some plain copy and Mr. Schofield has no fear of incorrect or garble statements appearing in the press. . So, armed with his documents he proceeded to annihilate Mr. Newcombe's project, after having served that gentieman and his worship the mayor with his documen-

reply to both Mr. Schofield and Mr. Thompson and he made it plain that a regular New York passenger steamer wharf like a tramp but must have a home when she reached port. He made some interesting statements about summer travel and where the moneyed tourist not supply Maine with her tourists but Chicago and the Western States did more in that direction that all of New Engin Bar Harbor last season than New Yorkers. These are interesting tacts to the Tourist Association which is looking for

the tourist with cash.

Mr. Newcombe decided to take the Monticello berth provided proper facilties were provided. Thus the Manhattan Steamship company will soon come to St.

Jobn and everybody is glad because it means another feeder for tourist travel.

There was lots of tun at the council Alderman McGoldrick moved a resolution that any citizen who came to the city hall and paid his taxes should not have the fifty cents marshall's fee collected from him. As a matter of fact executions are out against all of those who have not paid their taxes and are no doubt in the hands of the constables. But constables are mortal and in many cases do not find it easy to locate a man. Perhaps they do not know him. Then later this same man will walk into the chamberfain's office and want to pay his taxes. He is surprised and gets angry very often because the chamberlain or the office officials will not take the amount he offers unless he pays half a dollar in addition. And in many cases he walks out without paying and seeks out his favor-ite allerman to lay his complaint before

Alderman McGoldrick must be well known for he had a grist of such complaints. Then the fun began. Every alderman wanted to speak at once and tell his sad experience. Macrae got the floor and seconded McGoldrick's motion and told how he had the taxes of a Carleton man in his pocket at that moment minus the half dollar. Messrs. McMulkin, Hamm and others chimed in and Alderman Christie told a funny story of how time after time he had been handed a tax bill and the amount of it to hand to the chamberlain only to find when he did so that there was an extra charge of fitty cents. The Mayor wanted Alderman McGoldrick to withdraw his motion but the alderman from Stanley could not see it in that light and after Millidge had declared that it was contrary to law and the recorder had sustained him the mayor was forced to rule the motion out of

Those who ride bicycles and the merchant tailors should be tickled to death with the action of the board. They passed a by-law making it cost the pretty sum of \$100 if other than a ratepayer came to town to take orders for clothing and the letter of the bicyclists protesting against the night lamp was attached to the obnoxious by-law which on motion of Alderman McGoldrick was referred back. This probably means that the objectionable portion ot it will be eliminated. PROGRESS has an idea that there is not an alderman who can ride a bicycle. There may be some mistake about this but the writer has no recollection of seeing a city father scorching on any of the high or byways.

By the time all this business was through the mayor had a word to say and it was plain that he wanted all of the aldermen present to remain and listen to him, for, when Alderman Hamm, doubtless remem hering that there was a certain man on a certain street whom he had not canvassed, started in hot haste to put on his rubbers and coat, preparatory to leaving, the mayor

laid his proposition before them. Which in brief was this. Recognizing the growing importance of the port of St. John and the ncreased trade, his worship had come to the conclusion that a dry dock was a necessity. In order to effect its construction he had communicated with the Dominion govanneat and with their consent and good will had obtained letters of introduction to the colonial secretary through whom he do this he asked the city to detray his expenses while in the old country.

Now this wasn't much to ask, especially when his worship assured the council that he was offered transportation free of charge. But while he talked-and made a rattling good speech—the aldermen seemed inclined to smoke and chat in the outer room. No doubt the session did spectful to the chief magistrate to his atterances with puffs of tobacco smoke from the ante room. Perhaps this nerved the mayor a little and he talked with He certainly outlined a splendid future for St. John, pointed out what had been done and what might be done.

When he sat down one might naturally

WHO WILL BE ELECTED?

For Civic Honors—Another Ten Days of Suspense and Thou all Will be Over-How The Battle Rages and Who are Fighting The Present Aldermen.

There was an hour or two of considerable suspense among civic politicians this week when it was thought that there would be a third candidate in the mayoralty field on account of the council's reception of the mayor's proposition. But it blew over and the excitement vanished with the

Progress has never seen such a keen. quiet canvas as is being carried on from all sides. The opposition—where there mit of idleness and as a consequence the aldermen are doing their best to hold their own. Strange to say there is no one retiring from the board except the mayor and this is in direct contrast to what is heard all through the year when the aldermen com plain of meetings and committee meetings and the importunities to which they are subject. But still they want to stay there. Why is this? Is there anything beside the \$100 a year that makes them so anxious to serve the city and give up their valuable time and energies? Perhaps the best answer would be, the love of power that abides with every man, coupled with the satisfaction of having a prefix to one's name with all that such implies.

The first gun of the mayoralty contest was fired in Carleton when Alderman Daniel held his meeting. There were speeches and applause and then the band played. But the speeches were good, the attention of the citizens earnest and the information they received of much value. Coupled with Dr. Daniel the speakers were Messrs. Macrae, Christie, Keast and others, including the mayor, who having stated his intention to take no part in the contest had perhaps better have remained friends think, his weak point and hence the meeting. But it is hard to tell in this contest where the weak points of the

Mr. Sears is making a personal canvas, and doing it upon somewhat different lines than he did last year. He is tireless apparently and as fresh at the close of a ard day's canvassing as in the morning. Such are the advantages of a giant frame and an iron constitution. Mr. Sears has not, so far as Progress can learn, sought to make any combinations, but no doubt here are certain of the aldermen who will favor him while others will remain with Dr

The old banner ward of Kings has the most persistent canvasser in the city. Alderman Hamm does not propose to give up his seat in the council without a struggle and he is on the street early and late looking for votes. His opponent, Col. John R. Armstrong, wears the same placid look as usual and has not, apparently, awakened to the fact that the honor of representing some forty or fifty thousand people is in the scale. He hasn't done any canvassing, he told vassing for that sort of an office. people wanted him, well and good, if not, well and good. Surely that is a hippy form of mind. That is the griescent state by anything except something goes wrong or he disapproves of at the council board. Then he moves all over. He is a case of perpetual motion-while he is on his feet. well to let the people know that he is out for election and be put his card in the newspapers-by the way,it is in PROGRESS -and takes every opportunity of making his views known upon civic affairs.

better chance to canvas than the outsider. There has been a little bidding for popuular support at the board this week. Am them may be mentioned the adoption of t tailor's bye-law; Alderman McGoldrick's motion to cease collecting that abnoxious additional fifty cents to a man's taxes at the Chamberlains office; compliant attitude toward cyclists all these are election straws, but they were moves in the right direction all the same.

McMulkin and Progress learns that he is CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE.

HOW WAR IS DECLARED.

THE POLICY WEIGH HAS CONTROL-LED THE GOVERNMENT

Power Vested by the Consil utim in Congress—Action taken on the War of 1812 with Great Britsia and With Mexico in 1845—The Case of Spale.

The power to declare war is vested by the constitution of the United States in the two houses of Congress, acting concurrently. Bancroft, the historian, says:

This regulation is where the spirit of republicanism exercised its humanest innce. The world had been retarded in civilization, simpoverished and laid waste by wars of the personal ambition of its kings. The convention in the interest of peace entrusted the power to declare war, not to the executive, but to the deliberate decision of the two pranches of the leg slature, each of them having a negative on the other, and the executive retaining his negative on them both."

Since the adoption of the constitution the United States has waged two for sign wars, that with, Great Brits n in 1812 14 and that with Mexico, 1845-47. Tie "casus belti ' of the former, while usually referred to as England's unjust claims to the enforcement of the inprisonment act. under waich she took Americans from the decks of our vessels on the high se is and forced them to serve on board her ships of war, had its foundation in something wai th occurred several 'years previously. On the 23rd of June, 1807, the frigate Chesapeake, a Baltimore built vessel, was fired upon while in a detenceless condition off the capes by the British ship Leopard, and some of her crew carried off under pre tense that they were desectors. This outrage created the greatest excitement, and meetings were held in sall the principal cities of the country, at which the general indignation was! vehemently expressed. On June 18, \$1812, Congress passed the act declaring war, which was approved by President Madison the following day. Preparations for an outbreak of hostilities had been going on for five years and the first move made was the disastrous invasion of Canada.

There was no formal declaration of war against Mexico. Con February 27, 1840, the United States Senate based joint resolutions for the annexation of the republic of Texas to the United States. The next day they were concurred in by the House of Representatives, and on the first of March approved by the president.

Mexico, which claimed Texas as a portion of its territory, treated the passage of the act of annexation as a declaration of war. Congress formally recognized the existence of hostilities on the 18th of May, 1846

Until within a short time past there has been little apprehension of war between Spain and United States, and neither country has been actively prepared for it. It will therefore, be the policy of both to delay the matter as long possible. As much time as can be used up in diplomatic negotiations will be so used, and at the same time the delay will be utilized to prepare for the inevitable. When it shall be clearly seen in this country and when Congress is convinced that peace without dishonor and all humiliation is no longer possible, a bill formulating a declaration of war against his majesty King Alfronzo XII, will be introduced. This may be debated for awhile, butshould it pass it would undoubtedly at once receive the approval of the president.

The latter would then issue his proclamation reciting the action of Congress and warning all enemies of the United States and all Spanish vessels in our ports to and at last despaired of life itself. He and all Spanish vessels in our ports to leave the country within designated time. Simul aneously with the proclaimation of thd president the Spanish minister would be given his passports, and the secretary of state would issue to him under the great seal of the United States a sate conduct out of the country for himself, his attendants and his and their property. Should the Spanish government anticip te such action by the United States and itself under the spanish government. such action by the United States and itself declare war against this government, no act of congress would be necessary. As was the case with Mexico, in that event a joint resolution by the two houses recognizing the existence of hostilities between the two nations would be all that would be necessary. In such a case Soain would undoubtedly be prepared to follow up her declaration by some decisive blow.

Miss Matthe wa, Princess,

Princess Victoria, the only unmarried daughter of the Prince and Princess of Wales, is a woman looking for some useful mission, that a royal girl may fill without disgracing her family. She does not wish to marry, though divers good offers have been made for her hand, since of the three sisters she is far and away the most clever and companionable, and a number of eligible, young German and Swedish princes and grand dukes have recently wished to have her to wife. But the Princess Victoria has not yet found a husband to her mind, and to her mother's great dismay, she cherishes an ardent ambition to be

genuine wage earner. Two years ago she fitted herself for nursing and announced her intention of entering a London hospital There were serious family conclaves not until sent to interview her very decided grandmamma on the question did the young

grandmamma on the question did the young princess relinquish the plan. Inheriting a decided artistic taste from her mother, the royal spinster is now turning her attention to bookbinding, and the designing of book covers. The brary at Sandringham is really enriched and at a recent exhibition of book covers in London, two samples contributed by a Miss Matthews, won prizes. It was not until weeks afterwards that the judges, dispensers of prizes, or the royal family themselves. knew that the energetic princess had won these testimonials to her excellent taste and handicraft under so commonplace a name.

From Pain to Heatlh.

THE REMARKABLE CASE OF JOHN HENDERSON OF DESERONTO

almost Helpicss From Scietic Recumatism, the Effects of Which Shattered His Constitution—He Phought Death Not Far Off When Friendly Aid Placed Within His Reach the Means of Re-

It will be remembered that during

the past winter reference was several times made in the "Personal" column of the Tribune to the i laces of John Henderson, well known and respected farmer of the Gravel road, township of Richmond, about half a mile from Deseronto Juncton. It was said that but very little hope was entertained of his recovery as he continued to stead ly sink under the disease with which he was afflicted. Farmers coming in to Deseronto market, when asked how he was, shook their heads and stated that the worst might soon be expected. That he should have subsequently recovered was therefore a cause of joyful surprise to his many friends in this district. Hearing that his recovery was alleged to be due to the use of Dr. liams' Pink Pills, a reporter of the Tribune set out to discover if this rumor could be authenticated. Having reached Mr. Henderson's residence the reporter found no one at home except the hired boy who informed him that Mr. Henderson had gone with a load of grain to the flour mill at Napanee. This was evidence in itself that Mr. Henderson must have greatly improved or he would not have under-taken such a long drive in the raw weather of early spring. The boy having said that his master would be back about two o'clock the reporter waited for a personal interview. In a short time the team was observed coming along the road. When it drew up at the house Mr Henderson, being told the object of the reporter's mission, stated that the rumor was correct, his recovery was undoubtedly due to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. He said that about a year ago he had been taken ill and the disease assumed a form of sciatic rheumstism of a most painful and distressing character. The physicians in attendance did their best and would for a time succeed in alleviating the pain and he would for a short time regain strength. But the disease would reassert itself and he was worse if possible than before. His whole system seemed to be permeated with the disease which sapped his vital energy. He tried ever so many remedies prescribed by doctors or suggested by friends and neighbors. All in vain-he grew weaker and weaker time since in the Tribune, recommended Mr. Henderson to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and volunteered to send for a quantity if Mr. Henderson would permit him. The sick man consented and Mr. Ravin procured for him a half dozen boxes. He tried a box, but with little discernible effect. He, however, kept on using the pills, and after taking six boxes, found that he was much improved. He got another supply and continued to improve steadily, the pain disappeared, he regained strength, and, as he expressed it, 'I am now able to be about, feel quite strong, can attend to all departments of my work, as well as ever, and I attribute it all to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.' To the Tribune reporter Mr. Henderson appeared a strong, vigorous man, whom to see was sufficient proof of the story of his remarkable recovery. Mr. Henderson to try Dr. Williams' Pink

dsor

REMARKABLE MARRSMARSHIP. Ki ling Four Caribon Out of Five at Long

A party of tour of us left here for the upper part of the state for the upper part of the state for a four days' hunting trip on Feb. 12, says a Bath (Me.) letter to the Navy Journal. There was one man among us Orderly Sergeant Richardson, U. S. A., at Fort Popham, Me.' still in the service. Oa the third morning three of us—the Seargeant, another, and myself-left camp together in search of game, the snow fall ing thick, but calm; no wind. We had ot gone more than a mil; from camp when we saw on the next ridge (a hillside) five caribou standing on the hillside in such open place that it was almost impossible to get nearer them without being seen. After a wait ot some time for them to change their position, that we might advance nearer and get a shot of more certainty, our silence was broken by the sergeant's remark that he bad killed deer as far away as that, and thought he could kill one of these. We all agreed to let him take a shot, and estimated the distance at 500 yards. When he got in his position, which he calls the Texas grip, and selecting the one on the right, told to look out for him, at the crack of his rifle, to my great surprise, down came the animal with his back broken. The others being bewildered, ran in a circle like. stopping to a standstill somewhat nearer to us.
All hands estimated 450 yards. Again he selected the one on the right, and at the crack of the gun again the animal dropped, shot through the heart. The other three leaped off in another direction, as we estimated 600 yards. Then the sergeant adjusted his sights to that distance, and to my greatest surprise he killed the third one. The other two separated, and one of them came back near the first one that was shot, when he stood broadside to us and the sergeant fired, but shot low and broke both front legs just above the keee. After a little skirmishing about in the brush we found him, and one more shot from the old Springfield rifle and the ser-

from the old Springfield rifle and the sergeant behind it, gave us four out of five caribou, and only five shots fired, and by only one man at that. We went into camp with flying colors, and were the centre of attraction that ev. ning.

One of the party inquired of the sergeant where he had obtained such proficiency in markmanship, when he pulled his coat open and exhibited a splendid gold badge from the army, a distinguished markman's medal, won by him in 1889 in the division competition of the army, Department of the East. Our party were on this hunt for several days, and killed six deer, two elk, and four caribou, of which Sergeant Richardson killed four caribou, three deer, and one elk, and he killed them all over 400 yards. except one deer, which he shot on the run, and about 150 yards distance, breaking his neck

There is a little property coming to Mrs. Lucy Bulham, George Farquharson, George Cole, Colvin, Tipper' Tupper, Watkins. 600 others. Full name and description 10 cents. McFARLANE & CO. Truro, N. S

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WHOS OEVER HATH. TO HIM SHALL BE GIVEN."

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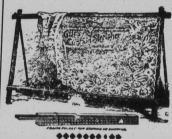
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-----Music and The Drama

IN MUSICAL CIRCLES.

The event of interest for next week is of course Prof. Titus annual concert which takes place on Tuesday the 12th. A delightful surprise was occasioned this week when it become known that O'e Theoba'di the violinist who recently delighted so many lovers of music, would have a place on the programme. This gentleman made a wonderful impression during his recent visit to this city and there is no doubt that those who failed to hear him upon that occasion, will avail themselves of that exceptional pleasure next Tuesday evening. Arthur B. Hitchcock, as nounced last week will sing The Lost Chord, The Wanderer, and a group of songs by Lyons. The other attractions will be Prof. Titus' and Miss Trueman's numbers and Miss Brown's readings. The programme is certainly an interesting one, and should fill the institute to its utmost capacity.

19

On Easter Sunday the worshippers at most of the leading churches will be regaled with excellent music which has been in course of preparation for the last couple of weeks. Among the various programm for the services which reached Progress were the following:

St. John's Presbyterian Church, Moncton

Pastor—Rev. J. Millen Robinson. Organist and Choir master, Mr. Frederick H.

MORNING BERVICE.
Organ Voluntary (a) Hallelijah Chorus
Organ Voluntary (b) Andante (Varied) Westbrook
Psalm Selection—70
Hymn-62
Hymn—59
Organ Voluntary-I Know That My Redemeer Liveth
Bass Solos)Clare
Hymn-58 Concluding Voluntary-PostludeSmart

EVENING SERVICE Anthem (Invocation)—Te Deum.....Jackson Psalm Sele Hymn—61 Anthem-Awake Thou That Sleepest.....

Hymu—70 Organ Volutary—AndanceWeber's Der Freischitz Lott
Athem-I Am He That Liveth (Soprano Solo) Hymn 874
Concluding Voluntary—March......Meyerbeen

Choir Master J. N. Rogers. Leader of Orchestra W. G. Stokes. MORNING SERVICE. Hymn 131—Welcome Happy Morning
Easter Sentences—(Anthem Setting)
Gloria Patri...
Te Deum Smart in G.
Jubilate—He is Risen...
Hymn 136—Jesus Christ is risen today
Offertory—Orchesira SelectionsC. Simpe

St. Mary's Church.

EVENING SERVICE Hymn 139—The Strife is O'er
Psalms CXIII, CXIV, CXVIII—Joules chants 154, 228, 217 Hymn 137 The day of Resurrection

Hymn 134 Christ the Lord is Risen Today

The Orchestra of the Church will assist at both

Cathe	dr.1.
Kyrie and Gloria Sanctus Benedictus and	Agnus Del Farmers Mass in b flat
Pontifical Vespers—3 p. n Psalms Regins Cœli and Benedici	Est.
Centenary	Church.

MORNING SERVICE. Te Denm—Dykes in F.

Soprano Solo—Palm Brenches......

Miss Jean Harper Olding
Easter Chants and Hymns

EVENING SERVICE. -As it Began to Dawn......M. B. Foster

Miss Jean Harper Olding

Tones and Undertones

In Sutton Vane's new musicial sketch. "A Masterpiece," produced in London, a young painter gains an interview with his sweetheart by being introduced into the house in a box as a wonderful working

The Bostonians will preduce "Robin Hood" in New York on Easter Monday. The "Bride-Elect" will be seen for the first time in New York the same evening. Madame Nordica has expressed] her

Constipation CURED CELERY KING

FACE

EVERY HUMOR From Pimples to Scrofuls cured by Curicusa Remedies.

opinion that Anton Seidl's sudden death would in all probability occasion the engagement by Maurice Grau of Hans Rich ter as the conductor for the promised grea-Wagner cycle at Covent Garden, London in which Nordica is to sing with the De Reszkes. Richter would seem to be the conductor for the occasion. Nevertheless Felix Weingartner, who has deliberately deserted his post in Germany, and who has been mentioned as Herr Paur's possible successor as conductor of the Boston Symphony Orchestra, may be made the offer of the musicial directorship of New York's projected permanent orchestra. In that case Grau might engage him as his German opera conductor.

Eugene Ysaye, the Belgian violin virtuoso, has announced his intention of assuming charge of an orchestra in the States in the capacity of conductor. At the same time he wished it to be understood that he did not intend to pose as Anton Seidl's successor, and had not made any proposition to the Stidl orchestra personnel looking toward assuming the leadership of that body. He declared that his orchestra would be composed of musicians of his own choosing, and if he could get such men as suited him from the Seidl orchestra he would of course, make arrangements with them. An effort will be made to have the Philarmonic Society, which will hold its next annual meeting in about two weeks extend a call to M. Ysaye to conduct its concerts. Eugene Ysaye is still a comparatively young man, being but forty years of age. Although known all over the world as one of the greatest violinists, his ability as a conductor is known only to the people of the city where he makes his home—Brussels. For three years prior to his arrival in America he had conducted the symphony concerts in the Belgian capital with signal success. He was, in fact, the founder of the Sym phony Society, which has done a great deal to make Brussels'a musical centre of Europe.

TALK OF THE THEATER.

"Hamlet" will be given at the Shake speare Theatre, London, on the bard's birthday anniversary.

George Bernard Shaw's domestic co 'Candida" will shortly be seen in London It is being success'ully played by Janet Acturch.

Mrs. Mansfield (Beatrice Cameron) has temporarily given up acting and is at her home in Philadelphia. The little birds up that way, says Leander Richardson, are twittering confidentially about a coming dcmestic event in which a stork is assigned for one of the leading roles.

At the New York Empire last week Sara Perry played Babiole de Grandpre in "The Conquerors," taking the Ida Conquest, who had gone to London with William Gillette and "Too Much Johnson. Miss Perry played a trifling speechless part in "Under the Red Robe" so well that Mr. Frohman, after trying her abilities at reheartals, sent her out as the leading actress in "Secret Service" cast.

The principal engagements for next season made by Daniel Frohman for the Lyceum Stock Company are as follows: Mary Mannering, Mrs. Whiffen, Mrs. Walcot, Rhoda Cameron, Katherine Florence, Elizabeth Tyree, Adelaide Kelm, Charles Walcot, Edward Morgan, William Court-leigb, Theodore Babcock, Joseph Wheel-ock Jr. John Findlay, Harry Woodruff, William Kittridge, E. W. Thomas, Sey-mour George, H. S. Taber and Thomas Whiffen Jr.

Fenton Mackay's curiously named new farce "The J. P." (Justice of the Peace). has made a bit in London owing mainly to Florence Lloyd's male impersonation and Lionel Rignold's depiction of comic elderly dissipation. His Ceear Montaque, Esq., J. P. is described as a little silly satyr, basking, with foolish infatuation, in the smiles of beauty, irrepressible in his gallan-try by any amount of abuse and ill-fortune, shallow in cunning, ready in resource, and, of the theatres has been defeated

David Belasco has provided a fund to ward a medal annually to the best student n each of two classes in the American Academy of the Dramatic Arts.

The English home of ballet, the Albamora, is about to make a startling change in its policy. It will discard grand ballets, which the directors think are played out.
"The Ugly Lover, or the Plainest Man

n France," an adaptation by Mr. Horace Newte of Requelaure; ou l'Homme le plus laid de France'" has been acted in London for copyright purposes.

Max Pemberton's new novel, "A woman of Kronstadt," is to be dramatized. Its central feature is an English woman who makes a daring attempt to steal the keys of the famous Russian fortress.

Nellie Farren's birthday is not far off, being on April 16, when she will reach her fiftieth year. The popular actress has two sons, aged 24 and 27, both of whom are in good positions in the profession.

Next season Viola Allen will star in Romeo and Juliet" and "Twelfth Night." Her father, C. Leslie Allen, now with Henry Miller, will be a member of her company and will probably act as her manager.

Phoebe Coyne, who played the part of Mrs. Honeycombin "The Girl from Paris" will on Monday assume the role of Mrs. Carthew, now played by Jennie Winston, in "Monte Carlo" at the Herald Square New York.

Jessie Millward, who is in September next to succeed Viola Allen as the leading woman of the Empire Stock Company, only recently occupied a similar position in the company of William Terriss, the well known actor who was murdered for a fancied insult by the insane man. Archer. as he was about en'ering the theatre. Both Terriss and Miss Millward entertained a high regard for each other, and when the news was brought to her dressing room that Mr. Terriss had been stabbed she was almost overcome with grief When the actor died it was in Miss Millward's arms. She was almost inconsolable in her grief. She was for a long time under the care of her physicians before she could recover from the shock. She has sought an American engagement, in order that among new people and surroundings she would not be brought in contact with recollections of the tragedy. She has played in America before. First in A. M. Palmer's produc-

Ladies' Spring
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tion of 'Saints (and Sinners,' wherein she was the Sinner; then] with the Lyceum troupe, when she played second to Ellen Terry, and later in the Daly production of "Roger La Honte," with Terriss. She is reputed to be an actress] of pronounced emotional quality, although not very come-

Lewis Waller, according to the London correspondent of the New York Telegram, will forestall Beerbohm Tree in playing D'Artaghan in the "Three Musketeers." Waller will head a company that will produce the play next season.

I. Zingwill may write a play for Richard Manefield. 'He has been at me for years,' says Zangwill. He wants to play, "The King of the Schnorrers." and once offered me a carte blanche commission to write no less than four plays for him.

An interesting discovery, was recently made by the literary executors of the will of Victor Hugo, the author of "Les Miserables." Heretofore only a very mediocre dramstization of this powerful romance, adapted years ago by A. Bourgeois, has been performed fon the French stage. Now the executors have found among the papers of the author the manuscript of a complete drama in five acts and seven tableaux, written by !! Victor Hugo bims It, and also entitled 'Les Miserables. This drama is soon to be produced at the Porte Saint-Martin Theatre, with Jane Hading and the elder Coquelin in the principal characters. Toe drams was recently read to the company, and it 'is the universal opinion of those who have heard it that it is going to be one of the most powerfully realistic tragedies ever seen on

DE HAD HIS TSTIAL NERVE.

How Trader Batcher Sustained Bis Repu-

John L. Hatcher, a noted trader of New Mexico, had such a reputation as an Indian fighter that his name was a terror to the savages who intested the settlements. His caravan of fifteen wagons, loaded with furs and pelts, and handled by as many men, was] approaching Wagon Mound one day in the Summer of 1856. The Indians were at peace] with everybody, but Hatcher knew that at any moment s marauding party of young braves might pounce upon him. What did happen, as related by Colonel Inman! in "The O.d Santa Fe Trail," showed that Hatcher's knowledge of Indian nature was accurate, and his nerve of the best.

The train, strung out in single wagons, was suddenly charged from over a hill by three hundred savages feather-decked and painted. They gave the sign of peace as they came up. Hatcher accepted the sign for the occasion, though he knew the savages would murder and rob his whole party if they could. He invited the head men to some refreshment, as was usual, and threw a blanket on the ground, on which sugar in abundance was served out. The war riors, having a fondness for sugar, helped themselves, and expressed great delight at the way they were being treated.

They were Comanches. under the command of Old Wolf, then an old man, whose name had long been a terror to the white men. While the chiefs were lunching, Hatcher formed his wagons into a corral He knew that nothing but a desperate deed would save him and his men, and he thought out the one thing to do. He was a small man, but full of muscle and perfectly fearless. The chiefs had finished eating, and were sitting close to the wagons. Old Wolf leaning against a wheel, with Hatcher asked the old chief to send his young men over the hill, and was so earnest in his request that they all stood up. Instantly Hatcher with his left hand with his right drew out his butcher-knife and held it to the chief's throat.

No one had time to move. The little wiry man, surrounded by eight or nine Comanche chiefs, stood firm, and said to Old Wolf:

'Send your young men over the hill at once, or I'll kill you right where you are !' The other Indians, knowing that Hatcher would do what he had threatened if they tried to rescue their leader, stood still.

Old Wolt shook his head defiantly. Hatcher growing still more determined, re-peated, 'Send your young men over the hill, I tell you!'

The chief shook his head again. 'Send your young men over the hill I tell you, or I'll scalp you alive as you are!'

Again the chief shook his head. Hatcher began slowly to make an incision in Old began slowly to make an incision in Old Wolf's head. As the chief telt the blood trickle down his forebead, he weakened, and ordered the next in command to send the young men over the hill and out of sight. The order was given to the savages, who were amazed spectators of the strange scene, and they quickly mounted their horses and rode away over the hill, leaving only five or six chiefs with Old Wolt and Hatcher. Hatcher, still holding on to the chief's scalplock, ordered his men to throw

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the furs out of the wagons and get inside. When they were all under the cover of the wagon sheets, Hatcher let go of the chief's bair, and told him and his friends to leave. They went off and did not return. Hatcher had taken the one chance in a hundred, and it had saved him.

is conducted by tight boots. Corn reaping is best conducted by Putnam's Painless Corn Extrator, the only safe, sure, prompt and painless corn cure. Beware of imitations.

Time Works Wonders.

Doctor-After a careful examination I fail to find any symptons of ins mity in the

lady.
Softun—Well, I want you to be positive about it; she is my wife.

Doctor—How long have you been mar-

Softun—Three years.

Doctor—I can readily understand that she must have been crazy at that time, but I assure you that she longer labors under any of her former delusions.—Chicago News.

True Sympathy.

Mr. Thompson (who has been pouring out all his troubles to his fair companion)

—'Ah, I often wish I had been a soldier.

Then I should have gone to the front, and my triends would say, 'Poor old Thompson's gone!'

Mrs. Lavishall—'But surely, it's not too late to enlist?'

An Easy Oue.

'I can tell you,' said he, 'how much water uns over Niagara Falls to a quart.' 'How much?' replied she. 'Two pirts'

My Soreed.

l've a screed to screech.
In lurid speech,
About the thing self called a man,
Who matches
And then
Futs in the box again
The headless sticks, with impish plan,
For me, at night,
To try to light,
Rephlato rakes the coal with yim
To make a aloc, warm cell for him.

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PROGRESS.

PROGRESS PRINTING AND PUB-LISHING COMPANY, LIMITED.

ress is a Sixteen Page Paper, published rery Saturday, from its new quarters, 29 to Canterbury street, 8t. John, N. B. by the ROGRESS PRINTING AND PUBLISHING COX-INY (Limited.) W.T. H. FERETY, Managing Pirector. Subscription price is Two Dollars

SIXTEEN PAGES.

AVERAGE CIRCULATION 13,640

ST. JOHN, N B., SATURDAY, APR. 2nd.

Subscribers who do not receive their paper Saturday morning are requested to municate with the office .- Tel. 95.

MAYOR ROBERTSON'S PLAN.

The personal proposition that Mayor ROBERTSON made to the common council, Wednesday was a good one. He made it frankly and intelligently and anyone who heard the explanation that accompanied it could have no idea that anything save the interests of the city was actuating the mayor. There was nothing of the nature of a scheme about the matter. It Mayor Robertson was like some of those who sat about him he would have had the plan cut and dried months ago. The consent of the council would have been obtained not only without a dissenting voice but with a heartiness that failed to greet him this week. But, judging others by himself and, looking at the matter from a purely business standpoint it was plain that he thought the aldermen would greet such a mission as he proposed with pleasure and bid him God speed with

This is an age of competition. Cities as well as business houses have to do missionary work and the place that can offer the greatest advantages is the one that will get the greatest trade. There is an opportunity for the city of St. John to do something in this direction at present and all the people will agree that no better man in the community could be selected than the present Why cavil at the expense of a tew bundred dollars with such an object in view? Why there are a score of persons in this city who send representatives to the old country every year in the interests of their business. Do they think it a needless expense? Certainly not. They could not get along without doing so. St. John is in a similar position. Having expended nearly a million dollars to improve the port-to build wharves and deepen channels it is essential that we should get all the trade we can to keep these facilities employed. But steamers consider that a port without a dry dock is at a disadvantage. The necessity for repairs arises very often and the nearest port, Halifax, is so far away that the unconvenience, expense and danger of reaching there are matters for serious consideration. So tar as we understand the mayor's plan, he does not ask the city to make any expenditure upon the dry dock, save, possibly, to provide the site. He evidently has some reason for believing sake floating around St. John, could that the home as well as the Dominion governments are prepared to do as much for St. John as they have for Hal- ployee sang the praises of "Sweet Mary ships and great freight and passenger steamers small dry docks are of no use Even that at Halifax, large and commodious as it is, cannot accommodate the war-ships England is building to day. If St. John succeeds in obtaining imperial aid for this project it would no doubt be on the understanding that the dock would remedy

We are glad to note that the council holds a special session today for the purpose of giving the mayor's proposition deserves. - The such consideration as it people are saying "Send him" and that is, no doubt, the conclusion the council will

The Montreal Witness, with commendable enterprise, offers prizes amounting to a hundred dollars for the four best patriotic songs sent it before the first of May. In this cornection it makes the assession that Canada has no "accepted national song." We would like to know what the Witness means by an "accepted" national song.
Canada is not a nation yet. Would it not be straining a point to have a national song, such for example, as God Save the Queen. But as for a patriotic song could anything be better from a Canadian stand

point than Mr. E. G. NELSON'S "Our Own Canadian Home ?" It any song has ever been accepted by the people of Canada that has been. Mr. NELSON is a modest gentleman and has not blazoned the merits of his poem but in spite of that fact it has been cheered to the echo in every city of Canada. The observations of the Witness in asking for contributions of this sort are worth quoting:

"We doubt if a national song can be produced by the method we propose, but we know of no other. Poets sing because they must, and it is their most spontaneous notes that trill the sweetest. Of a good song it might almost be said, "Nascitur non fit"—it is born, not made—so utterly artless is it. The anthem, "God Save the Oneen." which holds its own above all others for Britain, was not the deliberate effort of a genius; it is an evolution of history. We doubt if a literary critic would ever have given a prize to either it or "Yankee Doodle

Since Mr. G. U. HAY severed his conection with the schools of this city he has been devoting more attention to the Educational Review, making it better and brighter than it has ever been. His latest venture in this direction is the publication of Educational Review Supplementary Readings which are to be issued quarterly in leaflet form. Number one contains six historical sketches by such gentlemen as Prof. GANONG, Dr. BOURNIOT Dr. MA-THEW. These contributions to Canadian History are brief, but interesting and valu-

Those readers of PROGRESS who enjoy the interest and excitement of a good continued story will be pleased to learn that one will be begun in these columns next week.

HE DIDN'T LIKE "MARY O'BRIEN." The Postmaster Objects to an Employee

"Give us, oh give us the man who sings at his work," said a paragraph in the old school books. Some people might say it made all the difference in the world what you sang and how you sang it. For instance Mr. E. Haney, assistant engineer in the mechanical department of the St. John Post Office has doubtless, come to the conclusion that there are times when song-some songs, that is-materially increases labor, and on the other hand Postmaster Hanington thinks that a man has no business to raise his voice in song at all while engaged in the pursuit of his daily duties. It is simply a matter of opinion

however.

The incident over which the dispute arose occurred a couple of weeks agoon the same day, by the way, that postmaster and Mr. Joe Ritchie had the little difficulty spoken of in PROGRESS.

It may have been that the man who rules the office employees with a rod of iron, did not particularly relish some things he heard during the encounter with Ritchie, and was perhaps feeling a little more sensitive than usual, so when he came across Mr. Haney blithely humming a catchy little air he congratulated himsel upon the fact that here was a victim he could threaten with suspension without fear of retaliation.

It wasn't merely that Mr. Haney was singing that irritated Mr. Hanington, it was the song, though what in the world he could see in "Sweet Mary O'Brien" to find fault with is hard to say. It is pretty little Irish love song, and the fact that the charming subject of it has a name scarcely make it less pleasing.

Louder and louder the unconscious em the conscious postmaster.

"Step that song at once," he shouted, or I'll report you for singing at your work.

The musical ergineer paused long enough to make a remark to the effect tha it he were reported he hoped the truth would be told in the matter, and then began another attack upon the unoffending 'Mary O'Brien" with renewed vigor.

Mr. Hanington didn't press the matte my further, but he didn't forget it either and he thought out a little punishment to fit the crime

Now Mr. Haney is one of the most faith ful employees of the post office and has always been at his post precisely at 6.30 a m; but since he developed into a singer the fiat has gone forth that he must be on hand half an hour earlier. That's just one particular kind of discipline Mr. Haney doesn't like, but he has to toe the mark, for the matter of his punctuality, or want of punctuality, is under the direct supervision

Where the Counterfeit Came From.

That \$20 treasury note that fell into the ands of William Condon through the medium of Alta Freeman, a young woman who lives near his store, and was given to her, she alleges, by one Bertha Green, turned out to be a bogus bill and the two young women in question] are, in consequence, making the acquaintance of the police cells (and the jail. But they have not lost their memory and as \$20 bills were somewhat unusual with them, told the police officials who gave it to them. And the name they mentioned was that of a bank clerk, not one in the city at present, but who was here for some time. The young man is well connected and it would not be necessary for him to go to the length of passing counterfeit money in earnest. But even giving it away as a icke is a serious matter. There is another feature of the affair which may have to be investigated and which is also of a serious nature. The young man is near the border and discretion might be the better part of valour in such a case.

VERSES OF YESTERDAY AND TODAY

The Lonely Nest In bitterness of soul I weep, My spirit sorrowfal must keep,
My spirit sorrowfal must keep,
My prayer availeth not.
No voice shall call me mother sweet,
No childhood make my life complete,
Estrangement is my lot.

I ne'er can sing a mother's love, Or clasp as mine a nestling dove; Close to my childless heart. So let the love I would have given, Ascend through silent tears to heaven
And peace to me impart.

To be beloved is my cross, My wedded life another's loss: Doth deeper anguish make.

I taste the wine of my despair,
Though he doth ever treat me fair
And love me for love's sake.

My soul I have poured out in vain,
To suffer sharp maternal pain;
While those no prayer who made; Are blest where rosy faces meet,
With kisses fond their lips to greet;
And chubby forms displayed.

I have no garden bed to hold, I have no garden bed to hold,
The buds and blossoms of the fold.
The Shepherd loves to see:
No merry voices morn and night,
Like surging flowers home delight.
Or mother, call to me.

And never mother's neck around, Shall dimpled arms of love be found Or dear face on my breast; Awake me with a cry of need; Nor through the day my footsteps speed; To give my darling rest.

Ah never can my life fulfill. Ah never can my life fulfill,
The law of the Almighty will;
One life to add to more,
So one who mother here has not,
Be mine to comfort my sad lot;
For one passed on before.

(CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.)

HIS WORSHIP WAS ANGRY

have looked for hearty applause but there was a'dead silence—a painful silence—which was broken at last by the slow and labored tones of Alderman Waring, who began a speech which lasted altogether too long. The alderman's intentions were all right and he knew what he was talking about but there are times when to make a speech and when not to. This was one of the latter. The aldermen were getting restless. Watches snapped again and again. Hunger was staring some of them who lived in Carleton and Indiantown, directly in the face. And what was the result. As Alderman Waring rounded out and enlarged his argument the council began to disappear. Coats and hats went too. The silken tile of Alderman Christie was hurriedly snatched and he started as though there had been a dreadful accident at the terry floats and his services were required. A client with a big retaining fee could not have pulled Alderman Macrae out quicker than he went. There were others who wandered around speculating how many more minutes it would take Allerman Waring to kill the Mayor's plan when suddenly he moved that the council acquiesce in the proposition and send his worship to England. This motion was seconded by Alderman Stackhouse who made some very laudatory remarks concerning the mayor. There are times when Alderman Millidge is an invaluable member of the board;

there are other occasions when he never would be missed. And it was that way at this juncture of the council when he moved an amendment to refer the matter to the treasury board. He found a seconder in Alderman McMulkin and then when Alderman McGoldrick politely suggested to him to add the words "with power to act." Mr. Millidge did not seem to agree. Meanwhile the mayor's face was a study. He knew that reference to the treasury board without power to act meant ar ignoble death for the motion because he wanted to start in about a week and the council would not meet again for weeks. Surprise, indignation and disappointment were depicted in his features. Indignation finally got the better of him and he spoke with an impetuosity and eloquence rarely heard within the walls of the city building. He told the aldermen that he did not want to go as a matter of courtesy. He was willing to give his time but he wanted in the interests of the city and of the port to go as mayor of St. John and being there in that capacity would be worth thousands to the commun ity. He would respectfully inform the people of St. John through the press that he had started the pioneer steamer in the West Indian trade. He had even given the vessel a cargo and had said nothing about the loss he sustained in that venture But had not the city gained. Look at the

West Indian trade now. "Far be it from me" said his worship with much warmth, "that I should think of going to Great Britain as the representative of the city of St. John if there was a dissenting voice in the council. He could not think of consenting to such a motion being referred to the treasury board and he asked the mover to withdraw the original motion.

Surely this was a grand display of fire works for the wind up but Alderman Hamm made one of his pathetic speeches praising the mayor and put in his little plea for him.

Then Alderman McGoldrick talked in

a straighttorward fashion for a few moments. He thought the matter should go before the treasury board as it involved an expenditure of money but he wanted to that the mayor could leave when he proposed. But the mayor would not accept this motion. His indignation was supreme and while he told the council that perchance in the closing days of his official life he had no right to outline a line of action still had he known surely the disposition of the aldermen at an earlier day he might have sought the opinion of the citizens of St. John and gathered about him such men at the council as would have supported him in a progressive policy.

"Will some one kindly move an adjournment" he asked. And the motion was made and carried in

Progress Prize Puzzle

an instant.

PROGRESS has received a very large number of answers to its Prize Puzzle Competition and in its next issue will announce the result and publish the names of those whose answers are correct.

Two enterprising young Fredericton stamp collectors forwarded a letter the other day to the King of Siam, Honolulu, requesting him to forward them a set of Honolulu stamps.



WHO WILL BE ELECTED?

making a keen and energetic canvas. He was at the Carleton meeting, he speaks at the board of trade and when he goes about town he is accompanied by some one who knows the people and whom he does not hesitate to pay for his time and trouble for showing him around. But the chances are still with the alderman. He has done the best he could for his ward and for the city and people are apt to judge bim by his record.

1.0

Robert Maxwelll is after Alderman McPherson and it he does not catch him it won't be his fault. Mr. Maxwell has a good many friends and he would make

an excellent representative.

Messrs McArthur and Purdy may be said to be sure of their election. Those who advised Constable McPherson to come out should advise him to retire. His chances for the office of high constable are slim now, but if he runs they will disappear altogether.

In Carleton Mr. Chas. Belyea opposes Ald, Smith and Major Gordon opposes Ald. Stackhouse. Progress cannot see where they are going to get enough votes to elect them, but that is their lookout. Major Gordon speaks for himself on the eighth page of PROGRESS today. He is well known on both sides of the harbor and the worst canvas that can be made against him is that he is supported and assisted by ex-Ald. Baxter.

A Splendid Easter Display.

Anyone walking through the country market at this season of the year naturally looks with a great deal of interest at the splendid display of meats and poultry made by the prominent victuallers. None of them possess more interest for Progress readers than that of Thomas Dean, who at all times has what his customers require but at the festival seasons outdoes himse'f in his selections. Looking at his stall this week the writer could not fail to note the handsome beef-Mr. Dean told him it came from Ontario-which, while fat, was not so tat as to be uneatable but with just that pleasant sufficiency for tenderness and toothsomeness. Then there was a famous veal suspended, raised and fattened by that enterprising farmer, John Chaloner of Kingston, and truly it looked like a young heifer, it was so heavy and fat. Southdown mutton came from King's county and could not be excelled. It is almost needless to speak of the pork, the poultry and other good things Mr. Dean had displayed but those who want the best that is going should not fail to give him an early call.

News From the Klondykers.

Progress is in receipt of the very latest news from the Fredericton Klondyke expedition which left for that region on the 1st. March. The letter is written by Mr. George Black from Juneau, Alaska, dated March 25th, aboard the steamer on her way to Skagway. He says all their party Mr. Black notes the vast difference be tween the steerage passengers in the Yankee craft and those aboard the Cansdian boat and says "give me Canada first The party expected to and forever." reach Skagway that night, proceed at once upon their journey over the White Pass, upon which they would in all probability be pretty well advanced by this time—being now 13 days on the trail.

Training is the art of gaining. Quietness is the magnet of pes Good works are the voice of faith. Patience is the barometer of faith. Influence is the magnet of character Capability is the polestar of position. Truth is the dynamite gun of revolution.

Discipline is the crucible of responsibil-

In torgiving a fault, we may inspire a

Temptation is the balance where character is weighed.

Conscience makes cowards of only tho who fail to obey it.

Love has emulation without strife, usity without uniformity.

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Holy Week finds society in a proper state of religious fervor and quitetude, but with next week there will be a revival of galetties beginning with a ball arranged by members of the smart set on Wednesday evening. A quiet lit is sfair that did not clash with the significance of the season was the musicale given by Mrs. (Dr.) Daniel on Monday evening; it was only a small affair including the following guests, most of whom either, sang or gave instrumental selections during the evening; Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Palmer, Mr. and Mrs. Gillespie, Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Spencer, Miss Alice Hea, Miss Lily Gardner, Mr. J. C. Lawson, Mr. B. Thompson, New York, Dr. Merrill.

About the busiest people in town today will be the florist. Flowers are becoming more popular every year as tastefel Easter offerings and it requires no small amount of both time and thought to look after the various departments of the business, and see that not one of the many orders great or small have been neglected, and that all have received the tumost care and attention to detail.

Mrs. Jones' establishment on Germain street, always claims a great deal of attention at this season and those who visted her place of business this week found a wonderful display of floral beauty. It was most delightful to go from the chilly air of the street to the perfumed atmosph re of her rooms and it was somewnat of a strain on the moral nature for if there's ever a time when the average person feels envious or is conscious of certain promptings towards kleptomania its when they see beauliful flowers and can't have them.

The large room in the basement is decorated with flags and buntleng, while numerous candies arranged around the walls shed their light on thousands of dainty, medest violets, gorgeous roses and tall Easter lilies. Azalea's that might almost be called trees' having taken years of care to bring to their present state of perfection, have attracted much attention, and tomorrow specimens of the splendid plants will sdo:n many of the leading churches including

maid of honor.

Roses and other cut flowers were shown in abundance, the former being particularly large and beautiful, the stems measuring fully three quarters of a yard. The rich purple violet, spicy carnation, perfumed hyacinth, decorative spires and the stately white nly all claimed special admiration and drew from the charmed visitors delighted many exclamations.

Mr. W. L. Waring left this week on a short trip

Mr. W. L. Waring left this week on a short trip to Beston.
Mrs. George H. Davidson and Mr. Edgar Cavid.
son are spending the holidays with Mrs. Gilbert of Duke street.
Dr. Bethune of Victoris, N. S., and Mr. Kaulback of Lunenburg were smong the visitors from the sister province during the present week.
Miss Ruth Stanton whose excellence in the art of dress making has attracted to her establishment the most exclusive society peop e will shortly remove to 92 St. Patrick street where she will in future welcome her patrons.

Mrs. W. H. Barnaby and son le't Thursday for a visit to New York.

The serious illness of Miss Muriel Carr is annunced, and is occasioning very deep regret among her friends. Miss Carr has been a student at McGill for some time.

Mr. and Mrs. O. T. Johnstone of Bathurst spent a

Miss MacFarland returned last week from New York where she had been attending the spring mil-Mr. D. W. Newcomb of Woodstock was in the

Mr. W. E. West of Halifaa spent part of this week in St. John. He was accompanied by Mrs. West.

The Art Exhibition which is one of the events to The Art Exhibition which is one of the events to take place in the very near future promises to be one of the most interesting things that has been held in the city for a long time. Famous pictures from various parts of the Dominion have been kindly loaned by their owners and will be exhibited during the week. Tea wil also be served every atternoon and the ladies who have been detailed to look after this important part of the affair are as follows:

Monday, 18th April-Mrs. H. A. Austin, Mrs. H.

Monday, 18th April—Mrs. H. A. Austin, Mrs. H. D. McLeod, Mrs. G. McKean. Tuesday—Mrs. Robt. Thomson, Mrs. Geo. McLeod, Mrs. Geo. F. Smith. Wednesday—Mrs. J. P. C. Burpee, Mrs. A. Binning, Mrs. R. C. Cruikshank. Thursday—Mrs. Thompson, Mrs. C. B. Allan Mrs. E. B. Taylor, Carleton. Friday—Mrs. W. S. Fisher, Mrs. T. A. Rankine,

Mrs. W. H. Merritt.
Saturday—Mrs. W. H. Tuck, Mrs. Prescott,

and Countess de Bury.

Miss Jones and Master Andrew Jones left by train Tuesday atternoon for New York, where Miss Jones will meet her father, Mr. Simeon Jones, and they will sail on the 13th inst. for England, to be away till June. Mr. Fred Jones who is now in New York jand Master Jones will return home next

York tand Masier Jones will return home next week.

Miss Cora Tuits of Queen street, West End is confined to her home this week through a slight illness. The concert of next week under the management of Mr. T tus, is developing into one of far more interest than was even anticipated. Mr. Titus has been enabled to secure the violinist Ole Theobaldi for a return engagement in this city which tact will be halled with delight by all lovers of music. Such a combination as Hitchcock and Theobaldi will make cannot fail to draw an audience that will fill the Institute to the doors. The b lid created a sepastion nothing short of a farore upon his recent appearance in this city. His work at that time stamped him a player to whom the word great might be properly applied. The charm of Theobaldi's programme is that all can unde stand the music played, as it is largely descriptive. The local allent will go to make up a programme difficult to excel.

to excel.

Mrs. Thomas Vaughan was the guest this week of Mrs. A. W. Reed of Prince William street.

Master Arthur Chipman and Miss Constance Chipman of St. Stephen are spending their Easter holidays with St. John friends.

Rev. James Whiteside and Mrs. Whiteside of Woodstock have been visiting St. John and Hampton friends for a short time.

Mrs. D. W. Newcombe was called to the city this week by the serious illness of her father.

Mr. George Coster will go to Fredericton Monday to take part in a concert to be given there on that evening by Professor Bristowe and the Ole Theobaldi management.

Tae marriage was solemnized this week of Miss

that evening by Professor Bristowe and the Ole Theobaldi management.

The marriage was solemnized this week of Miss Mand Williams formerly of this city but recently of Yarmouth, and Mr. Hunter Gardner of the latter town. Rev. George Steele performed the coremony in the presence of a large number of friends who had assembled despite the fact that the hour fixed for the marriage was 7 s. m. Appropriate music was rendered by Miss Holder, before and after the ceremony. The bride who was becomingly gowned in a blue cloth travelling dress was attended by Miss R. nie Kirk, and Mr. Lindaay Gardner supported the groom. Immediately after the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Gardner drove to the Prince Rupert en route to their future home in Yarmouth. They were the receipients of many elegant remembrances from their friends in Nova Scotia and New Brunswick, and hearty congratulations were showered upon them from all quarters.

General Supt. Timmerman of the C. P. R. went up to Megantic the first of the week.

Miss Lucila Barker is spending Easter holidays with her sister, Mrs. James Black of windsor.

Mr. H. S. Bridges spent Sunday in Fredericton with his mother Mrs. H. S. Bridges who has been quite ill lately.

Mr. Hedley V. Cooper is quite seriously ill and under the constant care of Dr. Murray MacLaren.

A successful sale and tea was held by the ladies of the Portland Street Methodst church las traes

under the constant care of Dr. Murray MacLaren.
A successful sale and tea was held by the ladies
of the Portland Street Methodist church las tTuesday evening, upon which occasion the large room
in the basement was cosily and tastefully decorated
with flags and bunting. The ladies who presided
over the different tables were Mrs. Steele, Mrs.
Shaw, the Misses Miles, Mrs. Coleman, Mrs. Craig
Mrs. Thompson and Mrs. Hawker, while those who
took part in the short programme rendered were
the Mesers. Holier, Miss Hughie, Miss Vincent
and Miss Armstrong.

the Mes. rs. Holter, Miss Hughle, Miss Vincent and Miss Armstrong.

An Easter Monday ball is one of the events of the coming week and as arrangements are in the hands of a committee who are leaving nothing undone that will add to the success of the affair there is no doubt regarding the result.

Miss Nora Deane of Malden Mass. is in the city to spend a week or two with city friends after which she will visit relatives in Nova Scotta.

Mr. B. R. Macaulay returned this week from England. Mrs. Macculay who went to New York to meet her husband returned with him.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Starr, went to Boston the beginning of the week.

beginning of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Holder are in Sussex where

Mr. and Mrs. John Holder are in Sussex where they are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Landsdown. Lt. Governor McClelan was in the city Tuesday on his way to Fredericton. Judge Barker registered at the High Commis-sioners office London, last month. Hop. L. P Farris of Grand Lake was in the city

Tuesday. He went to Fredericton later accom-panied by Fremier Emmerson, Attorney General White and Hon. Mr. Dunn. Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Elkin and Master Stanley Elkin left the first of the week on a visit to Bridge-

Elkin left the first of the week on a visit to Bridge-water Mass.

Messrs. C. A. Everett and W. C. Pitfield went to Fredericton this week on business connected with the government grant to the provincfal exhibition. Mr. J. N. Sutherland and J. D. Seeley went to Montreal the first of the week.

A happy event occurred this week in the family of A. H. Notman, assistant general passenger agent of the C. P. R. by which the domestic circle was increased by the appearance of twin boys.

The Y. P. A. of St. David's church held another

The Y. P. A. of St. David's church held another of their interesting social meetings on Tuesday evening, the occasion being a most profitable one to both for those who attended and those whose names appeared on the following programme: Castechism—Question XV.; "Blessed are the peacemskers, for they shall be called the children of God" (Matt. v. op.) A. Malcolm; Among the Builders of the Empire; sketch, Ireland—Weilingtor, James Malcolm asketch, Scotland—Gladstone, Miss Miligan; piano is closed to the complete of the club was halt year, more interesting perhaps because of the fact that the president of the club was held this week when the following officers and committees were elected: W. H. Thorne will give a piece of plate as a challenge prize to be competed for during the season, which will if possible make golf devetes more zeslous in their practice. The sanual meeting of the club was held this week when the following officers and committees were elected: W. H. Thorne, president; J. D. Hasen, vice-president; Dr. Skinner, sec.,—treasurer.

Committee of managemen:—J. D. Short, H. H.

rescuency of the same of the presentation of the same of the same

nittee-J. deW. Spurr, E. F. Jones and G. G. Ruel. The grounds will be open for play on the 1st of

Saturday—Mrs. W. H. Tuck, Mrs. Prescott, Miss Berryman.

Miss Blair is this week a guest of Miss Mabel
Thomson.

Mrs. A. L. Goodwin of Nithbank and little son have returned from a two weeks visit to Boston.

Miss Small and Miss Ketchum left the middle of the week on a visit to Boston.

Mr. W. W. Turnbull left the first of the week for New York to meet Mrs. Turnbull on her return from the south where she spent the wit ter.

Lieut. de Bury has, it is understood been ordered to Ceylon where he will receive an appointment as a 'julant. He leaves St. John next week, after have not yet been completed but Rev. Mr. Burt of Shediac will look after the spiritual well being of the congregation during the month of May.

Miss Ellison and Miss Hamilton who have been attending school at Rothesay are spending the Easter holidays at their home in Bear River.

Major Wedderburn returned recently from a visit to Toronto and other Upper Canadian cities.

Mr. James Reynolds has returned from Windsor whither business connected with the fire relief fund had called him.

On the banks of the river St. Laurent.
Not far from Trois Riviere
My father live on little farm
I live with him down there My sister she live there also Was born in the old place And stay there, till one Yankee-man He love my sister's face.

He say "Mon Chere" and M'aimez Vous" And take right hold her hand 'Oh fly with me my belle Marie To dear old Yankee land" He say "I've plenty money My father plet ty too! If you will only marry me We will divide with you."

The work was plenty scarce that time Marie say "I will go" To miss a chance so good like that To miss a chance so good like that She would be yery slow. We give them both our blessing, And shook them by the hand, They took de train from Trois Riviere B und for the Yankee land.

My father's eye fiel up with tears, My mother cry "Boo! Hoo!" In French she say, "God bless you gal,"
May he be good to you.
The nights was just so long Like if some one was dead, There was no one to tuck me in When I get into bed.

You see the barge go up the stream?
The time just go like that,
I had no one to cheer up me.
Except the old black cat.
And when he set him by the fire He look right up at me
And try him hard to talk something
Sounded just like Marie.

Ywas much more bad the time of year,
When sister went away.
Because the snow was falling
The birds don't want to stay.
The winds were saying something
Just like they were in pain,
By goah! I wished me often
Marie'd come back again.

One time I think I hear her voice One time I think I hear her voice
By golly I did rat.
I was mistake it was not her,
Come back with Yankeeman.
The neighbors say to me" Batiste
You hear from Monsteur Bain"
Just like thry think he skip some day. No more come back again.

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One day a carriage she drive up, So fine I never see, Some one get out, come in the yard, It was our Sweet Marie She had big diamonds much more worth Than twenty farms up there
A seal skin coat, down to her feet

She look so fine. I take right hold To shook her by the hand I felt so proud of our Marie Just back from yankee land
She kissed me, then she say to me
"How are you all, quite well?
Tell mother I've come back again
And have good news to tell.

My husband Mr. William Bain my nucesard mr. within Bah.
Wants you to live with me
There's plenty room in our big house,
For mary more than three
We'll give the farm to Jacques Traudeau
You'r welcome heart and hand,
Adieu, Troyls Riviere adeiu, Hurrah for yankee land.
WILLIAM VAN BURAN THOMPSON.

The Blind Archer.

Little boy Leve drew his bow at a chance,
Shooting down at the ball room floor,
He hit an old chaperon watching the dance,
And, oh' but he wounded her sore
"tieh, Love, you couldn't mean that!
Hi Love, what would you be at?"
No word would he say,
But he flew on his way,
For the little boy's busy and how can he stay?

Little boy Love drew a shaft, just for sport,
At the soberest club in Pall Mall;
He winged an old veteran drinking his port,
And down that old veteran fell.
"Heb, Love, you musn't do that!
Hi, Love, what would you be at?
This cannot be right!
It's indicrous quiet?"
But it's no use to argue, for Love's out of sight.

A sad faced young clerk, in a cell all apart,
Was planing a celibate vow;
But the Boy's random arrow has sunk in his heart,
And the cell is an empty one now.
"Heb, Love you musn't do that!
Hi, Love, what would you be at?
H. isn't for you,
He has duties to do!"
"But I am his duty," quoth Love, as he flew.

It was years ago, when I was a child,
A fairy came to me;
"Now, Look at your heart and wish," she smiled;
You shall have wishee three.
Look deep in your heart and wish," she said,
"For what your wish shall be."

I looked in my heart—I was but a child— And I wished for a red, red rose, The sweetest, the largest the reddest flower That in any garden grows. It came and it withered with an heur; Flowers inde, as every one knows.

I looked in my heart—I was but a child—And I wished for a milk white dove. It came, and surely never before Had any bird such love.
One day it unfolded its wings and flew Far into the heaven above.

I locked in my beart—I was but a child— Yet a child can be so wise; "Give me what's sweeter than any sweet rose. More fair than the dove that flies. A lover, affectionate, good and true!" "Twas then I locked into your eyes.

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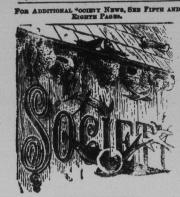
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Progress is for sale in Halifax by the newsboys and at the following news stands and centres.
C. S. DEFREYTAS, Brunswick street MORTON & Co., Barrington street CLIFFORD SMITH, 111 Hollis street
LANE & Co., George street FOWERS'DRUG STORE, Opp. I. C. R. Depot CAMADA NEWS Co., Railway Depot G-J. KLINE Gottigen street
H. SILVER Dartmouth N. S. J. W. Allen Dartmouth N. S. Onean Rookstore

After the service at the Forth Baptist church last Sunday afternoon a pleasing little event took place when Miss Sarah McDonald who has for some years been connected with the school and was one of its hardest workers was presented with an cleant gold watch and chain, the gift being suitably engraved. The presentation was made by the assistant superintendert, James McPherson, and an address was read to the lady asking her acceptance of the gift as a memento of her connection with the Sunday school, and expressing the hope that whenever she looked at her watch it would remind her of the pleasant years she had spent with the Sunday school. Miss McDonald was wholly taken by superise but the thanked the school in a few well day school. Miss McDonald was wholly taken by surprise but she thanked the school in a few well chosen words and assured them that her connection would be one of the pleasantest memories. Miss McDonald is shortly to wed Mir. George Boyce of Malden Mass, and will take up her residence in

Mr. A. B. Boak returned recently from a pleas

ant visit to England.
Mr. E. T. Mahon and Miss A. C. Mahon a
daughter of Mr. F. C. Mahon of London arrived on
the Parisian recently. Miss Mahon will spend the

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Davidson of Bridgewater re

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Development of the Atlantic.
Mr. and Mrs. J. Hutchins the former of whom is organist of St. Pauls, leave shortly for England. It is hoped that a change of climate will do Mrs. Hut-chins much good as she has been in poor health

Mrs. J. T. Twining is in Boston visiting her

PICTOU.

[Progress is for sale at James McLean's.]

April 6 -Mr. Will Stairs of Halifax spent Sunday in town the guest of Mrs. Primrose.

The Rev. Mr Falconer of Truro spent Thursday

in town .

Mrs. Chas. Fergie of Westville was visiting

friends in town last week.

Mrs. Bois De Veber or New Glasgow was in
town Friday the guest of Mrs. H. G. Joes.

Mr. Struan Robertson of Westville was in town

Mr. J. A. Gordon was visiting friends in Halifax

Mrs. Clarence Primrose left for Ottawa last.

Mrs. Clarence Primrose left for Ottawa last.

Thursday where she will spend the remainder of
the season with her husband Senator Primrose.

The death of Captain William G. Crerar occured
at his residence Glenalmond cottage on Saturday
April second. He was the last member of a family
which was among the oldest and most prominent
of our town. He was a man of retiring disposition
and of few words. He will be greatly missed
among his numerous friends.

Mrs. McLellan and Miss McLellan arrived home
from Truro last week, where they have been visit-

from Truvo last week, where they have been visit-

ing Sherifi McL-llan.

The Rev. Mr. McDona'd of Wolfville was in town last week visiting friends.

Mr. H. Primrose went to Halifax on Monday to

Mr. H. Hamilton was in Hali ax this we k for

few days.
Mr. James Crerar of Ottawa and Mrs. McKeen of

Mr. James Crears of Ottawa and Mrs. Messeen of Halitax were in town this week attending the funer-al of their uncle, Capt. Wm Crerar. Miss Cermichael and Miss Maggie Carmichael are still in Ottawa and ittend remaining till the

are still in Others and closing of the house.

A number of the gentlemen of the town are get, ting up a short series of dances to be held in the oddit-llow's hal'. The first one comes off on the fourteenth and I delieve they are to be very swell SNAP.

TRUB

[PROGRESS is for sale in Truro by Mr. G. O. Ful-ton, Messrs. D. H. smith & Co., and at Crowe Bros.]

Bros.]

April 6 - P. incips I J. B. Calkin, of the rormal school, will spend the Easter recess, with friends, in Kentville.

Miss Evelyn Gifkins, Kentville, is visiting re-

Miss Evelyn Gilkins, Kentville, is visiting relatives, here.
Messrs, Walter Mulr and L. McDowell, are home from Kings College, Windsor; and Messrs Jack and Dave Muir, from 'Dalbousit' Halifax, and the Boys School, at Rothesav, N. B.

The Cantata "Ruth," which is to be produced, mat week, on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings, under the directorship, of Mr. Lewis Rice is anticipated, with much interest, by the music loving public, siready there is a good advance sale of seats for both evenings, and as there will be special trains from Amberst and New Gisscow, good houses are almost assured. Mrs. T. S. Patillo will impersonate the title role. A feature of the evening will be the assistance of the orchestra, which is always well received.

ste the filteroise. A least the sale and so well received.

Mr. T. R. Patillo, and Miss Patillo, are in Truro quests, of the former's son and wise, Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Partillo, West Prince St.

Mr. P. M. Mansfield from London, Eng., was a guest of his friend Mr. G. H. Williams during the past week. Mr. Mansfield is enroute to his present home in Ontario.

Our different churches are preparing special music for Easter. St. John's has ever been in the front rank with something especially Llovely for the Easter services and will no doubt under their new and talented organist Miss Nelson fully sustain their reputation this year. The first baptist choir have a very elaborate song service in preparation and Mrs. Hill as organist and director is too well known to require comment. Miss Conrad and Mr.



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His Lordship, the Bishop of Nova Scotia was in town yesterday administering the rite of confirma-tion to a large class at St. John's. The church was crowded to listen 'o his lordship's elequent and eautiful discourse. The bishop during his short

beautiful discourse. The bishop during his short stay in town was a guest of the Archdeacon and Mrs. Kaulbach at the rector). Mrs. John Robertson and her two children are here from Moncton guests at the Learment. Mrs. H. B. McLaughlin is visiting home friends

Mrs. George Carson and her three children who were visiting "Fernhill" have returned to Pictou. Pro.

PARRSBORO.

[PROGRESS is for sale at Parrsboro Book Store.] April 6-Mr. and Mrs F. K. Eat n left on Wednesday for Brooklyn New York where they are to reside, much regret is felt here at losing Mr. ard Mrs.. Eaten. Mr E. D. Nichells has taken the position in the

Commercial Bank vacated b Mr. Mosher.

Our Milliners Mrs. Yorke and Miss Maude
Gillespie attended the openings in St. John last
week bringing back quantities of Easter finery.

Mr. Copp who has been spending the winter with
Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Copp has returned to Tidmsh.

Mrs. D. W. Howard the state of the St. Mrs. Dept. 1 wishing the spending the state of the state

Mrs. D. S. Howard is visiting her mother at Amherst. Mr. Walter left not long since for British Columbia.

Mr. Fairweather of St. John spent Sunday at the Mr. George Corbett, has returned from Nouvelle

with his son.

Mrs. Cook is visiting friends at Sackville and

nteresting lecture on "Alcohol." The cantata "Rath the Moabi ess" is in relearsal e are about fifty voice

There are about fifty voices
The Literary Society had its last meeting at the home of Miss Mand Corbett.
Mr. McCurdy has purchased Mr. F. R. Eaton's fine property. Mr. McCurdy and his family moved into the house last week.

Mr. M. L. Tucker is in St. John also Rev. Jas. Sharp.

Rev. Mr. Reek assited at the service in St. teorge's church on Sunday evening and was the guest for a day or two of Mr. and Mrs. Johnstone

at the rectory.

Mr. Will Eaton has been spending a few days with his sister Mrs. Muir.

WOODSTOCK.

[Progress is for sale in Woodstock by Mrs. J. Loane & Co.] APRIL 6.—The Misses Beardsley entertained a

number of friends very pleasantly at their home "The Grove" on Saturday evening last.

Miss Lizzie Bull entertained a number of friends



A Fatal Spider-Web.

When a fly accidentally gets caught in a spider's web, the spider goes calmly about the work of securing his prey. He doesn't hurry particularly. He takes his time and binds first the fly's feet, and then his wings and his entire body. That is the way with the dread enemy of mankind-consumption. It has a web—the web of trivial disorders neglected. When a man heedlessly stumbles into that web, consumption first attacks his stomach, then his blood, then his lungs, then every organ in his body. Many doctors assert that when a man is once in this deadly web there is no escape. That is a mistake. Thousands have testified to their recovery from this disease by the use of the right remedy. Many of their letters, together with their names, addresses and photographs, appear in Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser. A The remedy that saved them was Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It cures of per cent. of all cases of consumption. It cures the conditions that lead up to it. It is the great blood-maker, flesh-builder and germ-ejector. Druggists sell it.

"Your 'Favorite Prescription' cured my little girl seven vears old, of St. Vitus's dance." writes

builder and germ-ejector. Druggists sell it.

"Your 'Favorite Prescription' cured my little
girl, seven years old, of St. Vitus's dance," writes
Mrs. A. E. Loomis, of Walnut Grove, Redwood
Co., Minn. 'She could not feed herself, nor
talk. That was fifteen years ago. I have always
had great faith in your medicines ever since. I
had a terrible on took the 'Golden Medical
Discovery' and it cured my cough, and now I do
my housework. I have always praised your medicfine and would like to have your 'Common
Sense Medical Adviser.' I enclose stamps."

Over a thousand pages of good home medical advice free. Send thirty-one one-cent stamps, to cover customs and mailing only, to World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y., for a paper-covered copy of Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser. Cloth binding 50 stamps. A veritable medical library in one volume, illustrated with over 200 engravings.

ren's party on Thursday last to some thirty little children, the occasion being the fifth birthday of her daughter Gertrude. The hours were from half past three till half past seven and a very lively time was spent by the little people with ril sorts of games for munement. Tea was served at half past free. Those present were little Misses Kathleen and Anna Taypresent were little Misses Kathleen and Anna Taylor, Helen and Kathleen Hand, Katle Smith, Marion Winslow, Gertrude Weber, Carrie Munro, Mildred Carvill, Lillian Fisher Fredericton, Beulah Jones, Ray Raymond, Jean Sprague, AliceSprague and Mary Sprague, Mary Wright, Gettrude Brewer, Gertrude and Gracie Jones, and Douglas Winslow, Kenueth Munro, Arthur Fisher, Stanley Atherton, Conrod Weber. 6up Lester, Teddie Saunders, Wennie Jones, Charlie Jones, Donald Andersov, Clyde Lamber, Perley Hartley and Raymond Jones.

Mrs. D. W. Newcomb gave a very pleasant drive list party on Tuesday evening to a number of lady

The Conundrum supper held by the Christian Endeavor society in connection with St. Pan.'s presbyterian church on Tuesday last, was very successful, both from a financial point of view and as an entertainment. The menu was daintily gotten up, the conundrums very good, and the viands still better.

Mrs. D. W. Newcombe was called to St. John on

Mrs. D. W. Newcombe was called to Sr. John on Monday by the serious lilenes of her father.

Christ church will be the scene of a wedding on Wednesday of Easter week in which one of Woodstocks most popular young ladies will be joined in the bonds of matrimony to a young gentleman from the vicinity of Frederictor.

Mr. Wendell P. Jones is spinding this week at

Mr. A. Henderson spent part of this week in St.

Mr. Albert Carr leaves for St. John this week,

ing ceremory.

Miss Berths Peabody spent Sunday in Houlton.

Rev. F. Todd of St. Stephen spent part of last.

ELAINE.

ELAINE.

MONOTON.

[Paceanss is for sale in Moncton at Hattie weedie's Bookstore, and at M. B. Jones lookstore, and at S. Melonson's.]

Bookstore, and at S. Meloneon's. I
April 6.—I heard some flying rumors of a supplementary assemtly dance which was to come off immediately after Easier, but as yet they have failed to materialize and the present indications are that the Easter scano will not be marked by any special festivities. It is an awkward time in the year for entertainments of all kinds and too near housecleaning for the spirit of hospitality to be abroad in any great degree, especia ly after the unusual guiety of Lent.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Milner of Sackville paid a short visit to Moneton last week. They were on their icturn frem Ottawa, where they have been spending a few weeks.

spending a few weeks.

Mrs. Savre of Nova Scotia, who has been visit mrs. Sayre of Nova Scotia, who has been validing Mr. and Mrs. James Sayre of Hit hfield street for the past month, returned home on Thursday.

The many friends of Mrs. R. A. Borden will be glad to bear that she recovered from her recent severe illness, and is able to be amongsther friends

again as usua).
Mr. Justice Landry and Mrs. Landry of Dorchester paid a rhort vitt to Monoton last week.

Rev. W. B. Hinson who has been seriously ill for
the past week is rapidly recovering and it is hoped
that he will be able to occupy his pulpit next Sun-

day. Rev. Dr. Steele of Amberst officiated it both services in the First Baptist church last bunday. Mr. W. G. Stanfield was summoned to his home in Truro very suddenly on Sunday evening, owing to the serious illness of his sister, Mrs. Frank

to the serious illness of his sitter, Mrs. Frank
Smith of that town.

Mr. A. D. Cotter of the bank of Montreal left
town last week to spend a two weeks holiday at his
home in Kingston, Ontario.

Mrs. A. J. Gross returned on Friday from the
United States where she has been spending the
past two months visiting friends in New York,
Boxton and Philadel lphia.

Boston and Philadelphia.

The many Moncton friends of Mr. and Mrs. R.
M. Stevens formerly of this city but now of Truro
were glad to see them in Moncton again last week.
Mr. and Mrs. Stevens were the guest of their
daughter, Mrs. R. A. Knight during their stay in

Mrs. Lyman of Boston delighted the congrega-Mrs. Lyman of Bosten delighted the congrega-tions of St. John's presbyterian church. and St. George's church of England on Eunday by singing solos in both churches. Mrs. Lyman sang "The Holy City" at the morning service in St. John's and the beautiful and appropriate "Palne" at the even-ing service in St. George's So greatly is this lady's singing appreciated that the church was crowded to the doors, and in spite of the recent enlargement it was found necessary to place chairs in the lower end of the building in order to accommodate the

overflow.

Mr. P. S. Archibald ex-chief engineer of the I.

G. R. returned on Friday from a trip to Ottawa.

The many Moncton friends of Mr. and Mrs. W.

McD. Mctzler, formerly of this city, but now resident in Campbe liton, will be interested in hearing of the birth of a daughter to them.

of the birth of a daughter to them.

The funeral of the late J. W. Oulton took place on Thursday afternoon from his late residence on Main street to the Rural cemetery, and in spite of the very inclement weather, was largely attended. The services at the house were conducted by Rev. W. W. Lodge, assisted by Rev. R. S. Crisp, Rev. John Prince, and Rev. Mr. Teed. The pall-bearers were Messrs. C. P. Harris, Captain Mastirs. G. R. Sangster, George Ackman, Dr. Bradley, and G. F. Attinson. Rev. Mr. Lodge conducted the services at the grave.

Atkinson. Rev. Mr. Lodge conducted the services at the grave.

Mr. Harry Bayfield of the I. C. R. left last evening on a trip to the Upper Provinces and the West, having secured two month's leave of absence from his duties here. Mr. Bayfield paid w-short visit to his home in Charlottetown, P. E. Island, previous to his departure.

Mr. E. C. Jones returned last week from a trip to Bostor. Mrs. Jones who accompanied him having remained with friends for a few week's visit.

having remained with friends for a few week's visit.

Mr. T. E. Dodd, who has occupied the position of chief clerk in the General Freight Agents' office of the I. C. R., here, for the past few months, has been transferred to the office of traffic manager Harris, at Montreal. Mr. Dodd left for his new position on Saturday night, to the regret of the many friends he has made during his brief residence in Moncton. Mr. J. S. Benedict of Campbellton paid a short visit to Moncton yesterday.

Moncton people will hear with sincere regret of the death of Mr. Aubrey M. Borden for some years teller of the Bank of Nova Scotia here, and later accountant of the Amherst branch of the same bank. Mr. Borden had only just returned from New Mexico, where he had gene in search of health, but falling to derive any benefit from the change he returned home, and on Monday he passed away at the residence of his brother, Canard, Kings county,



Cures While You Sleen Whooping Cough, Croup, Colds, Coughs Asthma, Catarrh.

VAPO-CRESOLENE CO., 69 Wall Street, New York.

Lawrence.

The many friends of Mr. James Girvan son of Mr. Alexander Girvan of this city, who left for the West some weeks ago, will be glad to hear that he has secured a position in the locomotive that he has secured a position in the locomotive engineer's office of the C. P. R., at Medecine Hat.

ST STEPHEN AND CALAIS.

PROGRESS is for sale in St. Ntephen at the book stores of G S. Wall C. & Atcheson and J. Vroom & Co. In Calais at O. P. Treat's.]

Vroom & Co. In Calais at O. P. Treat's.]

Arrin, 6.—This has been an exceedingly quiet
week, nothing scarcely in the way of social doings.
I heard however of a Japanese party to be given
at an early date by two young ladies in Calais and
hope to be able to give a description of it in my
next letter.

Miss Mabel Murchie entertained the De. Monts

house party last week.

Mr. W. T. Black entertains the Travellers club MT. W. I. Black entertains the Iraceless clue tomorrow at her pretty suburban home some two or three miles below Cal is. Much pleasure is anticipated by the ladies who are members of this club. Mrs Black is a charming hostess and usually plans some delightful surprise in the way of entertainment when the club meets with her.

The "Idyl of the Mill" a pretty opera is now being rehearsed by a number of young lides and gentlemer, and will be presented to the public in the St. Croix hell, early in may. The proceeds are to be given to the Park Improvement Society.

Mrs. Fredric L. Butler entertained the Park society on Monday a started.

ociety on Monday afternoon.
Miss Emily Mitchell of Nantycket Mass, has een visiting in Celais.
Mrs. W. A. Henry is spending a few weeks in

Miss Bessie McVey has returned from a please out brief vi-it in Bor

Miss Mattle Young is expected to return at an early date from Florida.

Mrs. Thomas A. Vaughan has been spending the past week in ct. Jonn with her frond Mrs. A. W. Reed, Prince William street.

Miss Alice Moore is the guest of Mrs. John Mc The ladies of the Congregational church, Mill-town have arranged to give an Old Folas concert and supper directly after Easter. There are to be several new nivelt es in the way of entertainment

several new nevelt es in the way of entertainment and the affair promises to be most enjoyable.

Mrs. A. T. Clarke is visiting Boston this week.

Mr. Harry P. Graham bas resigned his position in the Bank of Nova Scotia in St John, and arrived home last week to remain a short time before going to Vancouver, British Columbia, where it is said he has accepted a most lucrative position.

Mr. Raskine Brown of Woodstock recently spent several days here and was a guest of Judge Stevens at Hawthorne Hall.

Mr. C. W. Young has returned from a business trip to Florids, and slso from Nebraska and other Western states.

Western states.

Mrs. Thomas DeWolf who has been for some time

Mrs. Thomas DeWoil who has been for some time the guest of Madame Chipman left last week for her home in Kentville, Nova Scotis.

Mrs. John Mowatt who was summoned here owing to the death of her by other Mr. W. H. Clark, has with her children returned to her home in Ox-

has with her enjoyer returned to her home in Oxford Nova Scotia.

Mr. James Crisp of Boston has been spending several days in Calais.

Mrs. G. D. Grimmer has returned to St. Andrews after a pleasant visit with her sister Mrs. Water-

Miss Sasie Clarke's young friends are pleased

Miss Sasie Clarke's young friends are pleased to have her home again. Miss Clarke has made an extended visit in Boston and vicinity. Mayor and Mrs. Clark leave temorrow for New York city for the benefat of Mrs. Clarke's health. Dr. Charles E. Swan was re-elected mayor of

Or, Charles L. Swan was re-elected mayor of Calais on Friday last.

Dr Frank I. Blair will leave early next week for a visit of a day or two in Boston.

Master Arthur Chipman and Miss Constance Chipman are spending their vacation in St. John.

Mrs. Arthur Dixon of Hampton is visiting relations in two

Miss Mary Cullinen has returned from a short visit in St. John.



to his poor lame joints and cords. This Elizir locates immeness, when applied, by remaining molet on the part affected; the rest dries out. \$100 RE-WARD 1F NOT OURED of Calious of all kinds, Colle, Curb, Splints, Contracted and Knotted Cords, and Shoe Soils. Used and endorsed by Adams Express Co.

85.000 Reward to the person who ca

Dr. S. A. Tuttle. St. John, N B. Oct. 8th, 1897,

Dear Str:—I have much pleasure in recommending your Horse Elixir to all interested in horses. I
have used it for several years and have found it to
be all it is represented. I have used it on my running horses and also on my trotting Stallion "Special
Blend," with the desired effect. It is undoubtedly a
first-class article.

I remain yours respectfully, E. LE BOI WILLIS, Prop. Hotel Dufferin.

PUDDINGTON & MERRITT, 55 Charlotte Street Agents For Canada.

N. S., Mr. Berden was a universal favority in Moneton, and the many friends here will mourn his early death. He was a brother of F. A. Borden, agent of the Feople's Bank, at Shediac. Mr. James Bruce second son of Mr. J. R. Bruce of this city who is a medical student at McGil university, Mcntreal, returned home on Monday to spend the summer holidays. Miss Jean Bishop of Dorchester is spending a few days in town visiting her aunt, Mrs. W. S. __ Days.

The impetus given to Hats and Bonnets by our marvellously and successful opening a week ago is making Marr's Millinery Parlors talked of in the best homes of city and country, for visitors were here from near and far. We have never within the same time in any former season booked so many orders for Spring Millinery, whilst the daily sales from stock show a large percentage of increase. It could hardly be otherwise, with the beauty and style in Hats, Bonnets, Flowers and Feathers that meet you in these exceptional Millinery Parlors and the Best Milliner in Canada direct from New

H. C. MARR. MONCTON, N. B.

PUTTNER'S EMULSION

all the

preparations of Cod Liver Oil. It is pure, palatable and effectu-

Readily taken by children.

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

CROCKETT'S.... CATARRH GURE!

A positive cure for Catarrh, Colds in Head, etc., Prepar

THOMAS A CROCKETT, 162 Princess St. Cor. Sydney

Tongues and Sounds

Received this day—3 bbls. Codfish Tongues and Sounds. Wholesale and Retail at 19 and 28 King Square.

J. D. TURNER. Miss Jessie Campbell Whitlock.

TEACHER OF PIANOFORTE.

ST. STEPHEN, N. B.

Mr. J. T. WHITLOCK Fresh killed Turkeys and Fowls, Lettuce. Radish, and extra fine nowflake Potatoes.

THOMAS DEAN, Oity Market.

NO DO PRESC to en

The Albert

[PROGRESS is

ful

entertainment vevening held at to raise funds to street to cover withis season of the ness of mud. (I but the people with the p rampling and ra
kind to tempt a
rooms were wel
Miss Lee, Miss
Emery, Miss Si
Mrs. C Knapp,
Emmerson, Mi
Mrs. Edgar Ay mrs. Edgar Ay ner, Miss Am Willis, Miss Et Richardson, M Miss Annic I the Misses F. Tingley, H.
Fawcett F. To
Ayer, F. Harr
Walten Milis.
toothsome pies
apple, coco nu
too numerous were they as to were they as to "great pie belt through this pa ing was spent evidence and o ber found amus cise in "twirling

approprise. I fall Miss Willis subject being sing by proxy. was not pu sweet to court a g Instrumental and Missell Instrumental r well, and Mis with "Tit for T sung. But th were soon disum real zed.
the drama wa
to find the fai
Cups of hot f
hostess and th ing was this was only the song were st pass pie." There was a day but there a sweet Satur

Mrs. How of her frieads guest of hon Lathern, M. Ethel Ogder Prof. Tweedi Fulton, Spra Verbarium w Mrs. Thom evening, the glee club. A them were haisley, Miss Floren
Breeken, and hostess were give a really happen if the not. Certain were not exfor their sugit. To the r

Eve The 5 is the class g

marke

NO DOCTOR'S **PRESCRIPTION**

> necessary to enable you to buy a cake of

BABYJ SOAP

Be sure and get the genuine wherever you canand you will have the west soap made.

The Albert Toilet Soap Co., Mfrs. Montreal.

RACKVILLE.

[Progress is for sale in Sackville by W. J.

Göodwin.]

APRIL 6.—A very pleasant as well as profitable entertainment was the pie social last Thursday evening held at Mrs. Chas Scotts. The object was to raise funds for an additional sidewalk on Bridge street to cover with plants a piece of walk that at this season of the year is always a howling wilderness of mud. (N. B. It is not the mud that howls with the results who lever their rubbers in its juscious this season of the year is always a howling wilderness of mud. (N. B. It is not the mud that howls but the people who love their rubbers in its luncious depths.) As March saw fit to go out like a lion rampling and raving, the weather was not just the kind to tempt anyone to go out but nevertheless the rooms were well filled. The myited guests were: Miss Lee, Miss Let Lee, Miss Emery, Miss Stevens, Mis Alc Lee, Miss Emery, Miss Stevens, Mis La Stevens, Mr. and Mrs. C Knapp, Judge and Mrs. Emmerson, Miss Emmerson, Miss Miner, Miss Laura Milner, Miss Amy Milner, Miss Laura Milner, Miss Amy Milner, Miss Laura Milner, Miss Amy Milner, Miss Shurman, Miss Jennie Richardson, Miss Mabel Atkinson, Miss Faweett, Miss Annie Faweett, Miss Jessie Ford and the Misses Cogswell, Mossrs. Allister Ayer, F. Tingley, H. Wood, Hillic Ford, Fred Ford, C. Faweett F. Turner, G. Faweett, Ray Ayer, W. Ayer, F. Harris, G. Emmerson, R. Emmerson, Walten Mills. All the ladies arrived armed with toothsome pies of every description, lemon, mince, apple, cocc nut, washington, strawberry, and other too numerous to mention. So many and varied were they as to lead to the conclusion that the "great pie belt" of our American cousins extends through this part of Canada. The first of the evening was spent in games, crokinole was much in revidence and other games of the same ilk. A numng was spent in games, crokinole was much is evidence and other games of the same ilk. A numevidence and other games of the same ilk. A number found amusement and certainly no little exercise m "ttwirling" a pie plate. It was suggested there should have been a pie on it to be thoroughly approprise. When all these diversions began to fall Miss Willis gave an amusing recitation, the subject being an elderly farmer who did his courting by proxy. The moral of the piece, though it was not put in just these words was "Tis sweet to court but oh how bitter to court a girl and then not get her." Instrumental mu dic was jurnished by Miss Cogswell, and Miss Emmerson favored the company The second of the pick and the



Every package guaranteed. The 5 lb Carton of Table Salt is the neatest package on the market. For sale by all first class grocers.

guests replied "I pray thee, have me excused" but two ladies and two men threw themselves gallantly into the breach, the ladies giving excellent parodies on popular recitations and one of the young men especially covered himself with glory in the builes of the property of a song in which he was several miles out of sight of tune and tempo.

Last but by no means least there was the recital of Mr. Wootton's pupils assisted by several of Miss Jeevis' and Miss Webster's. As there were these other excitements taking place Becthoven hall was not so full as it might have been but the sudence was appreciative. There was a good deal to appreciate he programme consisting of extremely interesting selections from the masters, and the rendering and execution being such as would be creditable to any conservatory in any place. The young ladies were all very charmingly dressed. Miss Sher wood, who commenced the evening with a splendidly played plano sole, wore Dresden muslin with plak ribbons. Miss Lizzie Ogden, was prettily gowned in white, with white sathr nibbons, white shoes and short, puffed sleeves. Her reading from Browning was well given in a pleasing manner.

Miss Newman was tirred in blu; an I white silk. Her rendering of a sonata from Beethoven was relited, bet rechaince quite above pupil's work.

with white saids and solvers. Her reading from Browning was well given in a pleasing manner.

Miss Newman was attired in blue an I white silk. Her rendering of a sonata from Beethoven was artistic, her technique quite above pupil's work. Miss Wright and Miss Doberty gave a due ett, a tuneful composition by Mr. Wootton. Miss Wright whom we have heard before never falls to please. Miss Doherty in her first appearance showed a little natural nervousness but some of the rich ton es in her voice were delightful and she will be sure of a good reception whenever sne sings again. Miss Wright wore white muslin with cream lace and pink ribbons, Miss Doherty a black shirt with cream silk bodice trimmed with lace. Miss Gallagher was brilliant in red silk; the rondo-caprice she played was qualiby brilliant, having very fine tone coloring. Miss Moore gave next three songs also the work of Mr. Wootton. Her appearance if I may be allowed the expression was "fetching." She was dressed in dainy white the bodice cut slightly low with a deep frilt of lace short sleeves and white gloves and shoes. She sang her selections most acceptably receiving a deservedly warm encore. It was regretted that Mr. Crossman was unable to make his appearance owing to illness. Miss Nicol rendered a Liext rhapsody with good expression. Her dress was very pretty, white over pink with riobons to match. Miss Harrison's in terpretation of Browning's "Act Vogier' was excellent. She was gowned in white with pale green sash. Miss Borden was also in white with pale green sash. Miss Borden was also in white with pale green sash. Miss Borden was also in white with pale green sash. Miss Brameter was in pure white with pale green sash. Miss Archibald, whose forcaful rendering of a Li-zt rhapsody closed the programme, wore blue silk with her long curis arranged in a pretty girlish fashion. Encores were plentiful and all the performers received that appreciation their efforts were merited.

Monday afternoon there was a meeting of the Woman's M'satonary Society in th

Miss Millie Barnes is spending a few weeks with

friends up north.

Raymond Archibald will be a week in Sackvi le at Easter.

at Easter.

A number of the students leave the institution Thursday, the holidays lasting till Monday.

Among the teachers at the ladies college Miss Williams, Miss Chase, Miss Thomas, Miss Jeeves and Miss Harringtos, Will it yin Sackville. Miss Lathern and Miss Webster will go to Halifax.

Miss McLeod returns to her home in Pt. de Butc.

Mr. Cliff rd Price of Manufurst was visiting instriends on Apple Hill during last week.
Mrs. George H. Davidson and Mr. Edgar Davidson, have gone to St. John to spend Easter with
Mrs. Gilbert Davidson on Duke street.
Mr. Leile Stockton is confined to his home with
a severe attack of La grippe.

Mosquiro.

BIOHIBUCTO.

APRIL 6—Mr. Geo. V. McInerney M. P. arrived home from O taws on Saturday afternoon. Rev. H. A. Merk went to Buctouche on Satur-day and was unable to return home until Tuesday

Mesars. David J. Cochrane and A. C. Storer left on Thursday last to seek their fortunes in the west. Mr. A. N. MacKay of St. John spent some days

in towa last week.

Mr. H. H. Mortimer of Montreal spent Sunday

Mr. H. H. Mortimer of Montreal spent Danas, in town.

Messrs. Jas. Haines and E. Hayward of Moncton arrived here on Monday on a shooting expedition.

Miss Davis leavis here next week for Chatham where she expects to start a Kindergarten school she has prepared a lecture on the subject which she will deliver to sid her work. Miss Davis has spent considerable time in Boston pursuing her studies.

Mr. Wilmot Brown returned home on Tnesday from Maine, where he has spent the past two or three weeks.

Special music is being prepared by the choir of the methodist church for their Easter service.

Augora.

FREDERICTON.

(Progress is for sale in Fredericton by Massra W. T. H. Fenety and J. H. Hawthorne.)

(PROGRESS is for sale in Fredericton by M. 1887; W. T. H. Fenety and J. H. Hawthorne.)

April 6 — Musical circles, are all on the tip-toe of expectation, in aquicipation of the great musical treat we are to enjy on E sster Monday evening, when all the musical world will go to hear Ole Theobaldi, the Norwegian violinist, who will appear in the Opera House on that evening.

Mr. Bristowe, whose concert was to have been on Easter Tuesday, has joined forces with the Ole Theobaldi management and is determined to have one grand concert; Mrs. Stephen Dixon, Mrs. Will Jafirey, Miss Nan Taompson, Professor F. C. D. Bristowe and Mr. George Coster of St. John will all take part. with such a caste the concert cannot fail to surpass anything that we have had in our city in a long time.

So many are on the sick list with some still on the danger list, that we scarcely look for gay doings in society circles for a long time to come.

Mr. D. F. George who has been quite seriously ill is Iam glad to say easier today, his daughter Mrs. John G. Bauld of Halifax arrived here on Saturday evening and his brother Mr. George of Providence arrived the same day.

Mrs H. S. Bridges is also somewhat better today her son Dr. H. S. Bridges is also somewhat better today with the family here.

Mrs. P. Macdonald who has lately returned from

with the family here.

Mrs. P. Macdonald who has lately returned from an European tour is suffering from an attack of

diphtheria.

Mr. Arthur Slipp has returned from his trip to Boston, New York and Washington.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. S, Everitt are at Windsor Hall, where they have taken apartments for a

Miss Florrie Powys lelt today for England where she has gone to visit relatives and will be absent some mouths.

Mrs. Bailey entertained a few friends at tea at

Mrs. Balley entertained a faw friends at tea at Sunnyside last evening.

Lieut Governor McClelan is among the visitors in town this week.

Mr. Percy Chesnut of Moatreal is visiting his parents Mr. and Mrs. Ecoch Chesnut, York Street.

Mr. Donald Fraser, Sr. left yesterday for New York, enroute to Scotland where he will visit old

York, enroute to Scotland where he will visit old time places.

Premier Emmerson and Attoracy General White are at the capital this week.

Mrs. Geo. Hume, who has been visiting her daughter Mrs. Weeley VanWart, leaves tomorrow for Woodstock, where she will be the guest of her aughter Mrs. Geo. Selmain.

Mrs. Ohes. Medley who is in the Victoria Hos-pital, is, I am sorry to say in a very critical condi-tion.

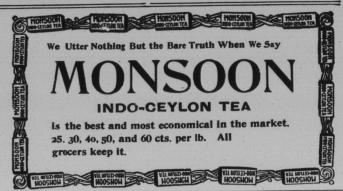
Mayor Whitehead returned on Saturday from mr. Fred Barlow of Montreal is in the city for

few days.

Mrs. Fred Letteney of Digby, N. S., who has
beneding some weeks with her parents at the
methodist parsonage, left for home yesterday. Mr
Letteney spent Sunday here and accompanied her

home.
Postoffice Inspector and Mrs. Colter spent Sunday in the city, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Weddall.
CRICKET.





To Spare Her Pain.

Some of the "things one would rather have left unsaid" are really inspired by kindness of heart. In a case of slander, says the Green Bag, a lady had taken the stand in behalt of the plaintiff, whose attorney was examining her.

attorney was examining her.

'Now, madam,' he began, 'repeat the slanderous statements made by the defendant, on this occasion.'

'Oh, they are unfit for any respectable person to hear!' was the emphatic answer.

'Then' said the attorney, coaxingly. 'suppose you just whisper them to the judge.'

BROMA

The great and powerful tonic, makes healthy blood and strong serves. Take it generously, without delay, for Dyspepsis, Indigestion, Constipation, Pain in the side, Headache, Nervousness and for all Kidney

Headache, Nervousness and for all Radicy and Liver complaints.

This powerful tonic is recommended by the best physicians of the country. Please try it —Sold everywhere.

Dangerous Knowledge

"So he is a Frenchman? And a fugitive from justice?"
"Yes. In his own country he is under suspicion of having guilty knowledge of the innocence of one who has been convicted and imprisoned."—Lite.

A celebrated doctor charged \$5.00 to a A celebrated declor charged 40.00 to a patient whom he recommended to buy a 25c bottle of Dr. Harvey's Southern Red Pine—The Cough Cure. It seemed dear, but his cough was cured.

No charge for this advice.

Thirty-four locomotives are in process of construction at the Baldwin Locomotive Works in Philadelphia for the Russian

THINGS OF VALUE.

Politics and business rarely, one might almost ag never, go together. The one invariably interfere with the other. Eminent state-smen have repeated ly said that if they were given their lives to liv over again they would attend strictly to their business, and let politics, as they are at present, alone

over again they would attend strictly to their business, and let politics, as they are at present, alone. There never was and never will be, a universal panaces, in one remedy, for all ills to which the flesh is heir—the very nature of many curatives being such that were the germs of the health shelf—the very nature of many curatives being such that were the germs of the rand indifferently seated discasse rooted in the system of the patient—what would roll the let ill, in turn, would aggravate the other. We have, however in Quinine Wine, when containable in a sound unsalilerated state, a rend glore many and grievous est systems are level to containable in a sound unsalilerated state, a rend glore was a trength, by the influences. It relieves the drooping spirits of the state of the state of morbid conversions and servership sheep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which big stimulated, courses through the veins, strengthening the healthy animal functions of the system, thereby making activity a necessary result, strengthening the healthy which naturally demand increased substance—results, improved appoint. Northrop & Lymas of Toronto, have given to the public their superior Claimine Wine at the usual rate, and, gauged by the opinion of scientists, this wine apposches near-et perfection of any in the market. All druggitts and the strength of the second of the second of the market. All druggitts sell it.

The great lung healer is found in that excellent medicine sold as Bickle's Auti-Consumptive Syrup. it soothes and diminishes the sensibility of the membrane of the throat and air passages, and is a sovereign remedy for all cougras, colds, horseness, pain or soreness in the chest, bronchitis, etc. It has cured many when supposed to be far advanced in consumption.

in consumption.

Electric engineering, medicine, law and university professorship are all resumerative; no comparison to the most renumerative can be given, since everything depends upon the man.

Mr. Inomas Ballard, Syracuse, N. Y., writes: I have been sill cted for nearly year with that most-to-se dreaded disease Dyspepus, and attertying allost everything recomment of the property of Parmetee's Vegetable Pills. I am now nearly well, and believe tely will cure me. I would not be with un them nor any money."

The Tine in London as compared with New York city, differs about five hours—that is, when it is noon to we York, it is without a few minutes of fwe o'clock in the atternoon in London.

of five o'clock in the asternoon is Donesting.

Fiver and Ague and Billious Derangements are positively cared by the use of Farmelee's Pills. They not only cleane the stomach and bowels from all tillious matter, but the open the excretory vessels, causing them to pour copious effusions from the bood into the bowels, after which the corrupted mass is thrown out by the natural passage of the body. To y are used as a general family medicine with the best results.

With the best results.

It is always better that the husband should be older than the wife, and up to a difference of fitteen years the seniority is none too great.

The Best Pills.—Mr. Wm. Vandervoot, Sydney Crossing, Ont., writes: "We have been using Parm lee P. Ills, and find them oy far the best Parm lee P. Ills, and find them oy far the best Constitutions these pills act lake a charm. Taken in anali dones, the effect is both a tonic and a stimulant, mildly exciting the secretions of the body, giving tone and vigor.

M. Bellier, a well known French engineer, has a lian for running a runner under the Stratt of Gib-sitar, connecting the Spanish mainland with

forocco.

Thousands Like Her.—Tens McLeod, Seven Srider, writes: "I owe a debt of gratitude to Dz. Heovas' Ect.Acremic Ort. for curing me of a severe lold that troubled me nearly all last winter. In order to give a quietue to a hacking cough, takes less of Dz. Thouas Ect.Rotzato Ort. thrice a d.y. or oftener it the cough spell render it necessary.

The well known Orientalist, Professor Ahlwardt, has at last completed his task of cataloguing and describing all the Arabic manuscript in the Berlin library a task to which he has devoted twenty-four

DONT VARNISH But if his coat is dull, his eye lusterless, his wovements slow, give him a few doses of Dr. HARVEY'S CONDITION POWDERS. They revive the appetite, cause a fine coat, destroy worms, and are invaluable in the Springtime.

Sold by all reliable dealers, 25c. per package. Full size package sent post-paid as sample on receipt of price.

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Last year's dress will readily become a stylish up-to-date green by using the well known

MAGNETIC DYES

Light Green. Green. Dark Green. These dyes like the other colors of Magnetic dyes, give a lasting color, and leave the fabric soft, and new looking.

When best results in dyeing in any color are wished for, use only Magnetic Dyes.

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HOTELS.

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BELMONT HOTEL

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

J. SIME, Prop.

QUEEN HOTEL, FREDERICTON, N.;B.

J. A. EDWARDS, Proprietor.

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

Havana Cigars.

Just received, a supply of genuine

GOLDEN EAGLES, CLEMENTINAS, LA PUREZA, and CADORES QUEEN.

W. C. RUDMAN ALLAN.

35 King Street.

OYSTERS

FISH and GAMB

MEALS AT ALL HOURS. DINNER A SPECIALTY.

CAFE ROYAL

56 Prince Wm. St., - - St. John, N. B. WM. CLARK, Proprietor. Retail dealer in..... CHOICE WINES, ALES and LIQUORS.

IMPORTED CIGARS.

First Spring Import.

HAVAANS. 5000 For Sale Low. THOS. L. BOURKE A ZULU BBIDAL PARTY.

Picturesque Wedding Ceremony in

The marriage of a well born Zulu wom n creates as much of a sensation an her own people as our fashionable weddings do here, and this despite the fact that she might be the fourth or fifth spouse that her busband has taken to his hearthstone. The Zula takes two or three days to get married, and it the rank of the contracting parties is very high, this is lengthened to six or seven. But when a Zulu woman is finanally married, their is the end of it. There is no wedding journey, and she settles down quietly to a very hum drum existence in her husband's kraal.

It a Zulu man wants a wife, he must pay for her in cattle, and the payment is made, not to the girl, but to her tather. The lover begins his negotiations by sending some men with a few cattle to his tuture father-in-law, who if he is favorably inclined, takes snuff with the visitors and comes to on understanding with them in regard to the rest of the cattle, which must be forthcoming. It is to be feared that the parent's anxiety as to the number of cows his daughter will bring quite out weighs any considerations of her happiness. If satisfactory business arrangements are agreed upon, the day is set and both sides prepare for it by learning new songs and dances. The bride collects the stock of mats, spoons, etc., with which she is to begin her housekeeping; to these are added the gift of a blanket from her tather some cattle, perhaps, and always an ox, which is supposed to belong to the au-

Early in the morning the bride and her party bathe in the nearest stream, af er which they dress, the bride often wearing a veil over her face, then set out, singing and dancing, toward the bridegroom's kraal. The bridegroom, his family and friends, watch this critically till their turn comes, when he, with his 'sisters, his cousins and his aunts,' try to outdo the others. When night descends he kills a cow and gives it to the bride and her party, who have not yet entered the kraal.

The poor bride wanders around the krasl during the night, followed by the women relatives of the groom. She is 'crying for her father's house,' where she was well treated, and is supposed to be trying to run away, and the others to be preventing her.

The next morning the bride, surrounded by her party of girls, enters the kraal, carrying a spear. One of the girls carries a calabash of water and another one beads. The bride takes the water and throws it over her husband and plentitully besprinkles the rest of the family, giving her sisterin-law a slap to show that henceforth she is to be mistress. Donbtless there come many times in after years when the Zulu wile would be glad to repeat this part of

the marriage ceremony.

The rites are ended by the breaking of the spear by the bride, after which she makes a last dash for liberty, but is caught and brought back by a young man appointed by the groom. If he fails to do so the disgrace is only wiped away by the further gift of a cow to the girl's father. The couple are now married, and, we hope, live happily ever after.

Child Saved by a Bear.

Residents of Apalachin, N. Y., had a bad scare recently, when the four-year-old child of Henry Rathburn started out alone trace of the little one was lost. Her disshambling toward them some distance the road, carrying a bundle in its mouth. Closer inspection proved to the terrified

They Al

"There are fads in medicine as well as in other things," said a busy druggist, "but the most remarkable thing about Hood's Sarsaparilla is that customers who try other remedies all come back to Hood's, and this is why the enormous sales of this great medicine keep up while others come thine go out of sight entirely.

"Why is it?" "O, simply because Hood's Sarsaparilla has more real curative merit than any medicine I ever sold."

This is of daily occurrence in almost every drug store. Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured more sickness, and made more happiness through restoration to health than any other medicine. parilla is that customers who try other

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ENLIGHTENING THE WORLD.



DOUGLAS MCARTHUR 90 King Street. SHOW ROOMS UPSTAIRS.

Wanted at Once

The Progress Princing and Pub. Co. Ltd-

Is the Time to RE-DECORATE

Be up-to-date and use our - .

Metalic Plates For All Ceilings



ste in price. Better write us for fuller de ails.

METALIC ROOFING CO Limited 1180 King St. west. Toronto.

searchers that the object was a bear and the bundle a child. It is many years since a bear was seen in this section, but the men, though unarmed, prepared to give battle, one of their number coming back for help

But the bear trotted toward them as

But the bear trotted toward them as though totally unconcerned, and when a few yards away carefully laid down the child it was carrying by its dress.

When the men approached and took up the little one the bear did not show fight, and a closer investigation proved he had a ring in his nose. Later it was found the bear belonged to an Italian who was camping in a nearby barn, making a tour of the country. He had purchased the animal when a cub and reared him in a New York tenement, where he was allowed to play tenement, where he was allowed to play with the children, and it was there he had learned the trick of carrying the little ones.

show them how matters stood, and the n, returning to the starting point, completed the lesson by making a final leap. The anim. Is kept roaring during the whole of the curious scene, "talking together," as the natives who watched them said. By the aid of individual training of this kind, industrial animals become apter as they grow older; old birds, for instance, constructing more artistic nests than young ones, and these mammals like mice becoming more adroit with age. Yet, however, ancient in the life of the species these sequisitions may be, they have not the solidity of primordial instincts, and are lost rapidly if not used.—Popular Science Monthly.

Luxury in Bedding.

Monthly.

Luxury in Bedding.

Travellers in Canada visiting the ancient capital have often remarked on the perfection of the bedding in the Chateau Frontenac at Quebec. It is said to be the most luxurious bed in existence being made on sanitary principles and embodying all the newest inventions in springs and upholstering. It is the same bed as supplied to the Waldorf, Astoria, the Palace hoted of New York, and was made for the Chateau Frontenac by the Alaska Feather & Down Company of Montreal.

Dealers, private persons or institutions wishing to receive a description and price list of this bed may get it by writing to the secretary

MALONE

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.—

SHALL BE A CANDIDATE FOR THE COMOTAINS BOTH.

SHALL BE A CANDIDATE FOR THE COMOTAIN SH Is the standard—the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pil's take, easy to operate. Sec.

bed may get it by writing to the secretary of the Company at their office, 290 Guy Street, Montreal.

POKER IN THE KLORDIKE

One Game in which the Winner Scooped in \$240,000 in Gold Dust.

A recently returned prospector, who was one of the first to reach the Klondike when the initial rush began, tells a curious story of a poker game which took place in Dawson City, the metropolis of the newly discover ed Eldorado, in which the players bet twoquart jars and kerosene cans of gold dust. There were a large number of miners in the place at the time, waiting to be taken down to St. Michaels by boat, and all had dust. Three of the crowd started a game one night in a saloon and a couple more soon joined in. 'Money—that is, coined money—is

scarce in that region, so dust and nuggets were used,' said the prospector in telling of the game. 'At the start of the game white sheets of note paper were spread on the table, and when a man would ante be would put in a pinch of dust. The natter of a few dollars' difference caused by this careless method did not cut any ice with the players. The play was even No one could win more than ten or fifteen ounces at the outside, so no one was satisfied. Finally the break came. 'Sandy' McLeod, who had gone into the country as sergeant of mounted police, was one of the players. He was dealt a hand that seemed to suit him. The man to his right seemed to be pretty well fixed also, and bet a handful of coarse gold. 'Sandy' reached into his sack, drew out a handful laid it along side the other, then turned to his pack, and, lifting out a two quart jar of gold, said: 'I raise you that.'

'The next man was Joe Hollingshead, a Texan, the discoverer of the Bonanza Creep camp. Joe saw the bet and raised it an other jar. The next man was a Swede, and he passad out. The last man, the dealer, hesitated long, but finally tossed his cards in the center elso. The opener saw the raise and litted it another jar. Then he lay back complacently. 'Sandy' hesitated not a second, but reached for his outfit again and produced a can of dust, with the jar to see the other raise, remarking, 'Raise you a can.' other jar. The next man was a Swede.

'In the deal the first man took two cards, 'Sandy' took two also, and Joe took but one. The first man had tsiled to fill. He dropped out. 'Sandy' had no more oil cans of gold, but he had two jars, and Joe had an equal amount. Which one of the boys bet 1 do not recollect, but, anyway, both had their jars on the table at about the same time, and a show-down was demanded. 'Sandy' had three aces, a queen and a jack, and Joe had four kings and an ace. 'How much gold was on the table at the time? Well, I can't give the exact amount, but I should calculate of \$240,000 worth.' 'In the deal the first man took two cards,

STORIES OF DUMB ANIMALS. Showing the Wonderful Instinct of Some

About seven weeks ago, Mr. A. M. Sargent of Lynn, Mass., brought from the town of Haverbill a favorite cat and placed her in his store on Union street. The cat remained in the store, apparently quite contented, for three or four days, but one morning upon openiug the store she was missing. Nothing more was heard of her and it was supposed she had been killed, when one day this week she was heard scratching at the window of her old home in Haverhill. She looked jaded and weather beaten, but was otherwise in fair When lions were still numerous and condition, The time that had elapsed beeasily observed in southern Africa they tween her departure from Lynn and her were sometimes seen instructing one arrival in Haverhill was just six weeks your support. practicing their leaps, making a bush play celling all that time is of course the part of the absent game. Moffatt tells not known. She was brought in a close to look for trailing arbutus. It was half an the story of a lion which had missed a box, on the railroad, by the way of Georgezebra by miscalculating the distance, re- town, Danvers and Salem. and the distrace of the little one was lost. Her distracted father and his neighbors joined in the search. While passing through a ravine they were startled to see an uncouth object shappling toward them some distance up. half westerly of the centre of the town. without any scent or possible means of guidance except her own instinct, crossing the Merrimac river and several streams which lay in her direct track, must ever remain a mystery. If any one knows of a more remarkable case of instinct in a cat we should like to hear of it.

> We have lately been placed in the posession of a fact that shows how nearly allied to the reason of a man is the instinct of the brute creation. Not long since Mrs.

TO CURE 4 GOLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets. All largists refund the money it is fails to qure. 25c.

Cor. Waterloo and Paddock St.

EA'D, POTATOES and MILK.

A Dyspeptics daily diet.

Dyspepsia is one of the most prevalent of diseases. Thousands of people suffer from it in a more or less aggravated form. Few diseases are more painful to the individual or more after reaching in their effects on human life and land local treatment, not mere temporary stimulus. The real need is the toning up of the entire system. Fortify the system and it will do its own fighting, and promptly eject any intruding disease. The success of Dr. Ayer's Sarsaparilla in curing indigestion and dyspepsia is due to just this quality which it possesses, of renewing the vital forces, repairing the waste and loss of the body. The ordinary treatment brings the food down to the level of the weak stomach. Dr. Ayer's Sarsaparilla puts strength into the stomach, and brings it up to the level of the strong food fit for men. It does this by strengthening the entire system. The somach cannot stay weak when all the other organs are gaining strength. What Dr. Ayer's Sarsaparilla will do for dyspepsia is best illustrated in cases like that of M. S. Shields, Meridian, Miss. Mr. Shields had got down to the last level of dyspepsia. But let him tell his own story:—

"For years, I was afflicted with dyspepsia which gradually grew worse until I could eat nothing but bread and potatoes

sissippi, not to mention, hundreds of streams of smaller proportions, lay between him and his puppyhood's home, the journey was a remarkable one; and as such must ever distinguish this 'dumb brute' as a remarkable dog.

A Remarkable Prayer.

An odd, but effective rebuke to a non praying man is recorded by a correspondent of the Youths' Companion:

The Rev. Mr. Durwell, an old Methodist minister, of Tennessee, went to Kentucky in the year 1852, to visit a relative, the Hon. William Bolton, and was invited to hold family worship every evening during his stay.

One day Judge Cone and his wife, from Nashville, came to pass the night. Mr. Bolton said to the old minister, as he brought out the Bible, that he would best make the service short that evening, as the

make the service short that evening, as the judge was probably not accustomed to such things.

The old man said, 'Very well, very well,' but he looked pained. He read one or two verses and then keelt down.

'O! Lord,' he prayed, 'we are very poor and needy creatures, and we know Thou art able and willing to supply all our wants; but Cousin William says that Judge Cone and his wile, from Nashville, who are with us, are not used to family who are with us, are not used to family worship, and however needy we are, there is no time to spare in telling Thee our wants. Amen.'

wants. Amen.'
The judge was greatly taken aback, and
so was his host. Between them they persuaded Mr. Durweil to continue his prayer,
which he did with great earnestness and

To the Electo's of the City of St. John.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN :-

MAYOR at the Election to be held in this city on the 19th inst attne alection to be held in this cry on the 19th inst. While endeavoring to see as many as I can personally it is impossible to visit all, but having been intimately connected with public affairs during the last few years as a member of the Common Council, you will be able from my record to judge of my fitness for the position for which I respectfully solicit

To The Electorate.

in the Election to be held on the 19th inst. Earnest-ly trusting, if elected, I may prove worthy of your confidence, helping to materially advance and pro-tect, as your representative, the largest interest affected by civic administration.

Sincerely yours. EDWARD SEARS.

TO THE ELECTORS OF THE CITY OF ST. JOHN.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.—

SHALL BE A CANDIDATE FOR THE

Office of Alderman of Queen's Ward, at the
Election to be held on Tneeday, the 19th inst., and
respectifully solicit you suffrages. If elected,
pledge my adherence to a progressive yet community them of civils government.

LADIES AND GENILEMEN:

I shall be a Candidate for the representation of Lansdown Ward in the Common Council, at the election which will take place on the 19th day of April next, and, as it will be impossible for me to see more that a comparatively small number of the election. It also this means of respectfully soliciting your suffrages.

If elected, shall devote my best energies to advancing the welfare of the city, by urging rigid economy in all bianches of civic administration, and at the same time supporting ressonable expenditure for such measures as will promote the material progress of the community.

I am, yours faithfully.

J. M. SMITH.

St. John, March 29th, 1898.

St. John. March 29th, 1898.

To the Electors of the City of

LADIE 3 AND GENTLEMEN; -

A THE SOLICITATION OF A LARGE A number of the electors of this city I shall be a candidate for Alderman for Lorne ward, at the coming election If elected I shall give the business of the city my most earnest attention. I cannot place myself in the hands of any particular party or faction. I want to be elected by the citizens to represent all the citizens. If the electors will place me in this position I shall be able to do homest straight forward business at the council board.

Yours faithfully, J. W. KEAST, 80 Bridge stre

To the Electors of the City of

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:-

THE VERY LARGE VOTE I POLLED LAST year, has prompted me again to offer myself as a candidate for Alderman, of Dufferin ward, at the coming election. Should I be honored with an increase of your confidence this year, and elected, my every act will be for the very best interests of the city generally.

N. W. BRENAN.

ELECTORS OF ST. JOHN.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN :-LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:—

BHALL BE A CANDIDATE FOR ALDER—
man of Prince Ward at the Civic Elections to
be held on the 19th inst., and hereby respectfully
solicit your support.

Yours respectfully,

ROBERT MAXWELL.

TO THE ELECTORS OF THE CITY OF ST. JOHN.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN :-AT THE SOLICITATION OF A number of friends I have decided t

as a Cautana.

obts Ward.

Hoping for your generous support,
I have the honor to be
Yours very trulv,
JOHN J. GORDON.

News and Opinions **National Importance**

THE

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Pages 9 to 16. PROGRESS. Pages 9 to 16.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, APRIL 9, 1898.

AN OLD MONCTON JOKE

HOW THE ORANGEMEN PARADED UPON ONE OCCASION.

And King William on His White Horse Refused to Pass Under an Arch of Spruce Because it was Green—A Story that is Told With Many Bits of Humor.

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MONCTON, April 6.—Irreverent Moncton people who do not belong to any branch of the Loyal Orange Order themselves, and can therefore appreciate many of the little peculiarities which distinguish that well known association, tell a good story about a certain orange celebration which took place in their city a few years ago. As a sufficient time has elapsed since the incident occurred, to prevent the feelings of the main actors in the drama from being burt by seeing it in print, a brief description may prove instructive to those who are either about to join the order, or who having enrolled themselves under the yellow banner, expect to occupy positions in the front rank, and take a prominent part in arranging the details of processions or managing the dec-

orative portion of any public demonstration. Moncton is well known to be a veritable stronghold of Orangeism. There is scarcely a house in the place that is not painted some shade of yellow, the color scheme ranging from the deep flaming shade of a Florida orange, to the delicate lemon tint of the Jamaca variety. Even the bricks for the new station which is to be the glory of the city when it gets finished, were made to order, at great trouble and expense, in a peculiar shade of dull orange ias in their rich and varied tones of yellow,

wallflowers, and garden chrysanthemum flowers of the protestant Monctonian, and the stranger who visits the city for the first time, is usually rendered color blind for some days from the glare of yellow houses set in yellow gardens which meet his dazzled eyes on every side. It is said to be a matter of constant regret to the sturdy orange element which is so predominant in the city, that nature will sist in clothing the trees with green foliage for the greater part of the year, and the in the sere and yellow are far from being melancholy days to them, since only then can they enjoy true harmony of color.
Under conditions like these, it is indeed

surprising that any member of the order could have made the mistake which led to the following sad fiasco; but the most hat" without which no Orange proces plausible explanation is that he was suffering from a slight attack of jaundice which affected the optic nerves and made everything look yellow to him. The occasio was a very special one, and arrangements were made for having a demonstration on an unusually magnificent scale. Orange banners were displayed at every available point, and orange draperies and strings of streamers stretched across the streets in most imposing array. The preparations were almost completed when it suddenly occurred to one of the brethren of the order, that a triumphal arch spanning one of the principal streets on the route would be just the one thing necessary to round off the decorations to perfection, and as conspicuous as it is hideous. Calceorlar- he immediately acted on the inspiration of the moment by constructing one with his

Byzantine styles of architecture, boldly carried out, and the material in which it was developed was spruce. Unfortunately the artist made the mistake of using fresh spruce, instead of securing some which had beeen cut the previous season, and turned the rich burnt orange, which would have suited the purpose so well, and blended so artistically with the other decorations; but it looked so well when finished that a thrill of pardonable satisfaction warmed the heart of the Orangeman as few weeks in autumn when everything is he contemplated his work, and no fear of the result disturbed him.

The eventful day dawned and the procession got together, and into line without any more hitches and false starts than are usual on such occasions. Each member of the order wore the historic "stovepipe would be legal, and the regalia of the different degrees shone resplendent against the usual back ground of shiny black broadcloth; while the white gloved bands ot the Loyal Orangemen dangling gracefully at their sides, formed a conspicious feature of the procession with such startling distinctness did their sombre surroundings throw them into bold relief.

No matter how imposing an Orange possession may be in its own estimation their is always something delightfully funny to the spectator who does not happen to be an Orangeman himself; and this one was no exception to the general rule. It swept solemnly up the street until the crowning glory of the day, the triumphal arch was reached, and there it stopped! The white charger which King William daffodils, tiger lilies, cowslips, marigolds, own hands. It was a beautiful arch; a bestrode so gallan'ly, receiving a sudden

combination of the Gothic, and early check which he was far from expeciing if you want to try an Orangeman's temper rose suddenly on his hind legs and executed an impromptu war dance which was not on the programme of the day's sports, and which seriously discomposed his royal rider; then he shied as if he had suddenly encountered a whole brigade of red haired girls, and the horses belonging to the standard bearer and the royal body guard promptly did likewise. The rear, and middle portions of the cavalcade, unaware that there was an obstruction of any kind to the day's proceedings continued blithely on their way until they bumped up against the vanguard, while the latter in their determination not to pass under the arch crowded back against their advancing brethren until the arch itself was surrounded by a struggling, writhing perspiring mass of black coated humanity packed as solidly together as a swarm of bees. No one seemed to know what the trouble was until the author of the crowning glory of the occasion rose up in his stirrups and standing waving his hand towards the arch shouted encouragingly "Pass right along gentlemen, pass right along, it's as firm as a rock, no danger of falling and lots of room to let us under. I built it myself, and I ought to know!" "Pass under?" roared King

William excitedly "Not if we know it we won't! Take the thing down or we'll go another street. Do you suppose I'm going to lead an orange parade under anything GREEN?" And down the arch had to GREEN?" And down the arch had to come before any one of those broad minded heroes would proceed on his way.

The story was kept quiet for a time but being too good to keep it finally leaked out, and was told with such enjoyment that the context of the cook—'That 'll do, sor! I'll lave at th' ind of me month, though I did intind to give yez another month's thrial!"

now, all you have to do is to ask him what kind of triumphal arch the brethren intend erecting on the twelfth of next July

A man must have a fat pocketbook to fill the office of lord mayor of London. The expenditure for subscriptions and entertainments are in excess of the salary and the official allowances. It costs the lord mayor in or about the sum of 100,000 to occupy the office. The preceeding occupant, Sir George Faudel-Philips, has probably spent \$125,000 in excess of his salary and allowances. He has taken charge of the Indian famine relief fund and many of the jubilee funds and has been the patron ot all the charities during an "annus mirabilis" of subscription lists and systematic codging. He has subscribed liberally to every fund. His gracious hospitality ly to every fund. His gracious hospitality has been enjoyed by thousands of jubilee guests at the Mansion House. The last year has been an exceptional one, but the office is always a costly one. Whoever accepts it expects to pay heavily for the honor. No lord mayor ever emerges from the office without being at least \$50,000 poorer for the experience; but the honor of nighthood is invariably bestowed upon him, and his wife enjoyes the distinction of being addressed as lady. No siderman who has 'passed the chair ever returns to it. Reelection to the office never occurs. No alderman is willing to pay the tolls twice.

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STOMACH AND LIVER.

A Chesterville Ont., Lady Says B. B. B. did Her more Good Than Thirteen Years of Doctoring.

The Best Spring Specific.

A Little Boy's Legs From His Feet to His Body Entirely Raw and Ran a Blood-tinged Irritating Water.

SALT RHEUM.

An Affair of The Heart.

Sergeant Maguire of Robbie's father's troop of cavalry, felt aggrieved that the boy had lately avoided the corral. He had always lacked companions of his own age. The troopers who taught him to ride, the few officers of the little post, and his storybooks had alone peopled his narrow world.

As Robbie was only seven years old, he had not grown too proud to curl up on a corner of Sergeant Maguire's bunk, and listen to the veteran's yarns of bear-hunts and Indian forsys. The people of Robbie's story-books, however,—the knight errant, desert chiefs and princesses,—were as real to him as any of the sergeant's Indians or hunters, and their reported proceedings shaped in a great measure his precocious character. It was because of his lonely readings and fancies, that Miss Newton's visit to Robbie's mamma was an event of visit to Robbie's mamma was an event of far greater importance to the boy than to any one else. She was so like his dreams of the prettiest princess he had ever pic-

For her gracious smiles and swift caress the stables were deserted, and the old sergeant's affections wounded. How could his gathered spoils of the plain rival the curious treasures of her trunks from the fairy cities of the great East? The most thrilling yarn of Maguire's was stale and uninteresting compared to the songs she sang to Robbie, when they two were alone by the piano in the twilight. She was his princess, he her knight. Therefore he eschewed stables, grew neat in his attire, was particular about his fingernails, and dreamed daring dreams.

daring dreams.

'When you were East, Mr. Yorke,' he said reflectively, to a lieutenant of his intimate acquaintance, 'when you were East, did you know Annie—I mean to say, Miss Newton?'

'I had not then that honor, Rob,' the lieutenest arraward smiling at the how who

tenant answered, smiling at the boy, who stood with straddled legs and hands clasped behind him on the elk's skin before the stove in Mr. Yorke's quarters. 'Why do

you ask?'
'Oh! nothing. Do you like her? I do.'
'Do you? I esteem myself very fortunate,
young man, in being privileged to know
Miss Newton.'

iss Newton.'
'Were you ever married, Mr. Yorke?'
'I have not that blessed experience, my

'Aren't you ever going to be married?' 'Death is certain; nothing else. May linquire why you ask?'
'Oh, nothing!' said Robbie, meditative

"Oh, nothing I' said Robbie, meditative"
ly. 'I'm going to marry a young lady from
the East some time. If you ever do marry,
Mr. Yorke, I advise you to marry an Eastern girl. They're the nicest, I think.'
'Thank you, old fellow,' said the l'eutenant enthusiastically. as he blew a lot of ciger smoke toward Robbie. 'Thank you, I
will.'

will.'

It was winter, and skating was the chiet amusement at the post. Not the least charming of Annie Newton's accomplishments was her skating. The best ice within reach of the post was on a lake five miles away across the plain, where Master Rob had been a year before with some of the soldiers. He planned for Miss Newton an excursion on horseback to the lake, and he was much hurt at his mother's apparent doubt of its safety.

doubt of its safety.
'I'm not quite grown up yet,' he said,
'but I guess I'm able to take care of my-

But, Robbie, said his mother, who was

But, Robbie,' said his mother, who was not strong enough to go about much hrrself, 'I should worry till I was sick tor fear something should bappen to Annie.'

But, mamma,' the boy reasoned, 'there's nobody there to hurt her. She'd be quite safe, and I'd take the greatest care of her.' Both ladies smiled, just as Lieutenant Yorke came into the room as he frequently did in those days.

the last moment detained on a call from the adjutant's office.

'Robbie,' he said, 'yeu ride on with Miss Newton, and I will follow soon.' So Bob started, after all, as his princess's sole escort, he on Trix, his pony, and she, in a shawl riding-skirt, which she could discard when they reached the lake, on ore of the captain's horses.

'I think,' said she, as they rode along, 'that we'd better not go too fast, Robbie, but give Lieutenant Yorke a chance to catch up, you know.'

'Why do you want to wait for him P' Robbie asked, his eyes fixed upon the smiling brown ones above him. 'He knows the way.'

'I have no Goubt,' said Aanie Newton.'But, as he was so good as to offer to come, it might look rude to ride away from him.'

'Oh! He won't mind,' Robbie assured

him."

'Oh! He won't mind,' Robbie assured her, cheerfully. 'He knows you've got me to look after you. Besides, he doesn't care much for skating.'

'Oh, doesn't he?'

'He never skated at all before you came. He said it was too much like work. I guess he's glad to have an excuse to stay home, don't you?'

'I—I—don't know,' said Miss Newton, looking unexpect-dly disturbed. 'Rob-

bie, do you really think it bores him to come?'
'I don't know. It doesn't matter.' He breathed a sigh of great content with his own lot. 'He doesn't know what's good, does he? You and I'll have a good time all by ourselves. Oh, I do like you, Miss Newton!'

"I say,' said Robbie, 'what shall I do now?' and he had much ado to swallow a content with his contemptuously tossed its head free from Robbie's hand. Then it plunged once in tright, headed for home, and galloped away.'

"I say,' said Robbie, 'what shall I do now?' and he had much ado to swallow a contemptuously tossed its head free from Robbie's hand. Then it plunged once in tright, headed for home, and galloped away.'

all by ourselves. Oh, I do like you, Miss Newton!'

The princess laughed merrily down on him, and held out her disengaged hand, which Rob grasped with fervor. 'That's very good of you, Robbie,'she said, gently. 'I am glad I have such a good friend.'
'Say.' said he, shyly. 'Mamma said I mustn't call you Annie. She said it wasn't polite; but I may, mayn't I?'
'Why, of course—I should like you to.'
'Annie,' Robbie murmured, with dreamy eyes. 'An—An—Annie. It's an awful nice name. An' you're nice, too. Mr. Yorke said you were as near perfect as they make 'em.'
'O Robbie!'
'He did. Does the cold make my cheeks

'He did. Does the cold make my cheeks "He did. Does the cold make my cheeks as red as yours? That was the day you came, an' we were all out to meet you. He told Captain Meyer, and Captain said Mr. Yorke thought every girl perfect until the next came along?

"Robbie, be quiet! You shouldn't say such thisse!"

"Aint it rice to be called perfect?' Rob-bie asked in wonder, as the princes's cheeks turned pale. 'Then I ll tell Mr. Yorke he'd better never talk like that

cheeks turned pale. 'Then Ill tell Mr. Yorke he'd better never talk like that again.'

'If you do, Robbie, I shall never, never speak to you as long as I live!' she cried, and gave rein to her horse.

'Say!' cried the perplexed boy, as his little steed strained behind, 'I thought you wanted to wait for Mr. Yorke!'

But Miss Newton galloped on, and they soon gained the pond. It was not noon. The early morning had been bright and clear, but straugely still; later the sky grew grsy. Now it had become dark and sullen, but the companions did not notice it, so good was the skating. They had so glorious a time that they became ruddy-cheeked and glowing, and impervious to the steadily increasing cold.

It was a day of days to Master Robbie. He toll Annie so, in an outburst of happy confidence. He said it was the brightest and best and jolliest that he had ever known. 'And I love you better than any one else inithe world,' he assured her, and rapturously kiesed her hand, as the knights did in the story-books.

At that she caught him up, laughing, and kiesed him on the mouth, before he could wriggle down. He blushed, and was not sure whether that was quite in keeping with his dignity, but perhaps, on the whole, he was well content.

Then flakes of snow began to fall lightly, and their attention was drawn to the clouds. The gravness, the sullenness, the silent threat of the sky's aspect alarmed the town-bred Eastern girl. Now she realized how bitterly cold it was, and drew her wraps more closely about her.

Some passing cattle added to her fears. The beasts were moving swittly with the wind, led by a big steer. They lowed anxiously and were fleeing as it in fear. There was something in their agitation, rightened flightfor shelter which unnerved the girl.

'Robbie!' she cried. 'Let us hurry home. There is going to be a storm.'

the girl.
'Robbie!' she cried. 'Let us hurry home. There is going to be a storm.'

The boy helped her off with her skates and took off his own, with little delay, but

the snow fell faster and faster, and the wind began to sweep the lake with vicious gusts.

There was an old shack by the lake user by duck-hunters, and in that Robbit and sheltered their horses. He was running to loose the animals, when Miss Newton slipped on the ice and fell with a frightened cry. Robbie ran back at that strange sound, and she got up with his help but her foot hurt her badly and she was very

pale. 'I'm afraid,' she said, in dismay, 'I have

twisted my ankle.'
'Oh dear!' said Robbie.

came into the room as he frequently did in those days.

'What is this Sir Robert the Bold to protect you from, Miss Newton?' he saked. Then Robbie saw a way to soothe his mother's fears. Being, besides, a good comrade, he had no objection to allowing the lieutenant, his intimate friend, a fair share of his pleasure.

'Well, I'll tell you what.' he said, 'Mr. Yorke can come, if Miss Newton doesn't mind, fand then there'il be two of us to look after her. You would not object to Mr. Yorke, would you, Annie? He's a friend of mine.'

Robbie's mother laughed heartily, but both Miss Newton and the officer reddended a little, although they laughed, too.

The trip was arranged as Robbie proposed, but subalterns at army posts are not their own masters, and Yorke was at the last moment detained on a call from the adjutant's office.

'Robbie,' he said, 'you ride on with



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Between pain and panic Miss Newton was in no condition to counsel him. The wind blustered now about them, and the snow and icy sleet drove down on them so that they had to scream to make themselves heard.

'Robbie!' cried the gir!, her face white with fear. 'Is this a blizzard? What shall we do?'

Robbie slee turned pale, for he remembered the blizzard of the year before, when two government teamsters had been caught only a tew miles from home, and had been brought in dead—trozen to death. His heart sank; but he looked into his princess's terror-stricken, pain-racked face, and he remembered that she was under his protection.

'I'll help you on my pony,' he said, bravely. 'The side-saddle's gone, but if I throw the off stirrup over the saddle like that, it'll make a place for your foot. That's what the commissary sergeant's girl That's what the commissary sergeant's girl does, and you can ride better than any of the post girls."

the post girls."

But you, Robbie! What will you do?

We must ride double.'
Robbie was doubtful, but they tried.

Trix, however, would not have it. She remained quiet when Miss Newton mounted with Rob's help, but when he tried to get up tiny Trix objected, and tumbled them both off.

them both off.

It's no use. She knows she's to small for two.' shouted Bobbie. 'I'll lead her. Don't be frightened, Annie. I'll take you

home safe.'

He had the brave heart and the will, He had the brave heart and the will, but the storm was raging against them, beating them back. It was a terrible gale, worse than that of the year before, when the teamsters dled, but of that Rob dared not think. He shut his mind against the horror of it, and plodded ahead, his treezing little fingers on the pony's bridle; but Trix was scared and impatient. She smelt death in the air, she was eager to dash away after the cavalry horse.

She smelt death in the air, she was eager to dash away after the cavalry horse.

The storm smote so furiously on the boy that, in fitty yards, the breath was nearly battered out of his body. His arm grew sore and weary holding the pony, which jerked and tugged to gain its freedom. His chest felt tight and heavy, and he could with difficulty breathe.

Miss Newton, crouching low upon the pony's neck, was in little better plight. Unused to extreme cold unprepared for it, and suffering from the shock and pain of sprain, she quite lost her usual calm and nerve.

'As fast as you can, Robbie dear!' she cried. 'Do you think we can get home

'As fast as you can, Robbie dear!' she cried. 'Do you think we can get home at all this way? Will they send for us?' 'Don't be frightened,' he screamed back to her. 'We're getting on nicely. Trix can find her why. We'll soon be home. Does your toot hurt you, Anrie?' 'Not very much, dear. How brave you are, Rob! It olly I could change places with ren!'

are, Rob! It only I could change places with you!'
'Don's worry—about—me—I'm—all—right!"

But his voice, though he tried to make it cheerful, dwindled away to a pitiful sob, for his fingers were very painful, and his legs and arms were quite tired out. Yet the callous wind shrieked at them only the louder, the sullan sky pelted them more recreival.

and the princes whose sword knight is much as the princes whose whose word knight is throat.—he realized he could go no further that way,—that he was beaten. Still his charge remained the uppermost thought in mind—the princess whose sword knight he had dreamed himself to be! He knew Trix would find her road home in less than a heavy if allowed to go her against and an hour if allowed to go her own gait, and he knew that the pony would not, could not carry both Annie and him. At the pace they were going now, they would not make the post against the wind in three

Three hours! The princess would be dead—like the teamsters, frozen to death! Robbie set his teeth; she, at least, must get home.

'You must hold on tight,' he shouted, pantingly, to the girl, 'it Trix begins to run.'

pantingly, to the gard,
run.'
'Yes and she, faintly. She was pressing her furred hand to her freezing ears,
and in her pain but half understood what
he said, but she gathered the reins and ne said, but she gathered settled herself in the saddle

settled herself in the saddle.

'Holl very tight, if he gallops!'

'Yes, Robbie, yes. Oh, how cold—how cold it is!'

'Good-by, Annie dear.' he cried. 'I'll come after,' and loosing the pony he brought his hand smartly down on her flank. With a snort and a pause and a plunge Trix darted away.

Miss Newton almost lost her seat, but recovered herself as Trix ran. 'Robbie! Robbie!' she screamed back. I can't stop him!'

'Never mind me. I'll come after!' he screamed, assuringly.

Faintly her cry came back to him. 'Robbie! Robbie! My darling, you'll be frozen

to death!"

Then he was quite alone, and the mocking storm fell full upon him. He pushed feebly ahead, and it beat him back. He crien for help; there was no one to hear, and it seemed to laugh at him. He stumbled and fell, and it pelted heaps of snow upon him triumphantly. He got up and pressed forward, but tripped on sagebrush, and knew then he had wandered from the trail.

trail.

In trying to get back, he stumbled into a drift, and was too tired to get up immediately. He was terribly frightened and sobbing hysterically then, but in a few minutes he ceased to feel the agoony acutely. Soon the snow drifted in so that he weicomed it and found it warm, and then he felt very drowsy and glad he had found a place to sleep in.



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He did not know whether it was real or a He did not know whether it was real or a dresm, but the princess seemed to have come back to him. He saw her distinctly, and she was not dressed for skating or riding. She was in a white dress like a picture in the story-books where the knight knelt at her feet. He kissed her hand and was very happy and smiled, and the snow came drifting, drifting over him.

The next thing he was aware of happening to him was that sampabody was amarking

Are next thing he was aware of happening to him was that somebody was smacking his face and hands, and pounding him all over, and hurting him a good deal.

'G'way!' he cried feebly. 'Stop that! I'm not going to get up yet. Let me alone, will you?'

will you?'
'Robbie! Robbie!' somebody shouted in

will you?

'Robbie! Robbie!' somebody shou'ed in his ear. 'Brace up, old tellow. That's right, open your eyes! Swallow this!'

'I don't have to get up,' Robbie muttered, weakly, and began to mumble and cry. But Lieutenant Yorke opened his lips by force, and made him swallow something which seemed to set him on fire. He choked and gasped, but his wits came back to him. Immediately he sat up in the fur coat the lieutenant had thrown around him, and asked the question nearest to his heart.

'Where's Annie? Did she get home safe?'

'Thanks to you, my hero, she did. God bless you, Robbie! said Lieutenant Yorke.
'I saw the storm coming on, and came out after you in the ambulance. I should have come before, but I couldn't get away. I met Annie near the post. Trix had run away with her, but she held on and I was able to stop the pohy. She told me what you had done, and sent me after you.'

The driver and the lieutenant put him in the ambulance, the storm still raging, and drove home as quickly as they could. There was great excitement at the post; everybody came through the wind and snow to greet the faithtu! little knight; but by that time he did not recognize them. He was in a high fever and delirious.

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For several days he was very ill, but by and by he was able to be up. One morning he dressed himself when nobody was looking, and slipped down to the parlor door. He entered quietly to surprise the people, and received a terrible sbock.

Lieutenant Yorke was sitting beside the princess and holding her hand as nobody had any right to do but Bob. Mr. Yorke started up, and the boy turned white and red and white agrain.

'Rob!' said Mr. Yorke, 'Annie and I are going to be married. Won't you wish us happiness?'

The lieutenant came to him smiling, and Miss Newton smiled on him also, but Rob's heart was bitter. He burst into a tempest of tears, flung himself away from the lieutenant, and darted from the room.

room.

He was weeping sorrowfully on his pil-low when Miss Newton ran after him, and

Rob ie! Robbie boy! ste said. 'What have we done to make you angry?' She gathered his little sob-shaken form in

'Tell me, Robbie,' she whispered.
'I—I—was going to marry you myself!' he said.

P. Y. Black

"PHYSICIAN HEAL THYSELF."

Nurse, Nurse Yourself-Six Years of Rheu

Mrs. Einer, professional nurse. Cornwalls St., Halitax, N. S., says: 'For six years I was a great sufferer from rheumatism. Doctors treated me and I tried alism. Doctors treated me and I tried almost everything, but got very little relief. I took a friend's advice and tried South American Rheumatic Cure. I have proved it a grand medicine, for before I had finished the second bottle my sufferings had ceased. I was completely cured, and have had no return of the pains.'

Emergency lectures are good in their place, but a writer in the New York Times thinks that some of those who attend upon them acquire very exaggerated ideas of their own consequent fitness to deal with serious cases. The other day a woman fell in the street, and broke her arm. She was taken into a store, and clerks ranged themselves at the door to keep the crowd out. A gentleman had helped to carry her. When she had been placed in a comfortable position, he, after cutting her sleeve from position, he, after cutting her sleeve from wrist to shoulder, called for some cotton, and making some splints of the thin boards upon which dress goods are rolled, prepared to set the limb. At this moment a tall woman with eyeglasses, having with difficulty run the gauntlet of clerks at the door pressed eagerly forward.

'You're doing that all wrong; all wrong, she said.

she said.

As the gentleman did not even turn,
she continued, 'Come, you must let me do
that. You don't know anything about it;
I have an emergency certificate.'

The gentleman paused in his work, and
without looking up, remarked briefly
'Pardon me, madam, but I am a surgeon!

Why the Widow Barber Calls Herself 'Miss.' A young widow, whose husband died two years ago, has opened a barber shop, and her sign reads, 'Miss Boyd, Barber.' Asked why she called herself 'Miss,' she

aively replied that she had good business naively replied that she had good business reasons; that men seemed to prefer to be shaved and tonsorialized' by an unmavried woman; they seem to hesitate at having their hair cut by a a woman whose husband might offer to come in and attend to the customer himself.

'If my sign read 'Mrs.' persons who saw it would expect to find my husband here ready to wait on them. A woman barber who is single seems to be more attractive than one who is married,' said Mrs. Boyd.'

Sunday Reading

EASTER SUNDAY.

Christ Was Slain on Friday Last But To-day He Liveth.

(CONTRIBUTED TO PROGRESS.) Another Eastertide has dawned:
And the world is one year older,
Loosed from winter's icy clasp,
The flowers are growing bolder.

Steadily struggling out of the ground, They timidly look to God, Scorning to strive at a lower mark, Once they have pierced the sod.

Surely this is a lesson of life, A lesson for every day, A lesson for every day,
To teach us to lock to Him who rose
On this blessed Easter Day.

Surely if only for once in awhile,
We might cease from our worldly care,
And fix our hearts on the heavenly hills—
And the God who is ever there.

Christ is Always the Same.

I suppose one would have to have an experience, and a painful experience, of changeableness in themselves or in some one else, to appreciate the comfort in those few words, 'Thou are the same.' Some people have not to go any farther than themselves to have this painful experience of changeableness. I have no doubt some people are more changeable than others, but sooner or later, in one way or other, their will come infinite rest in the thought, 'Thou art the same;' and the soul says, 'Can it be that you love me when I am unloving? Can it be that when I am so stupid and cold I am just as dear to you?'
'Yes, He has not changed. 'Thou are the same.' I met a Daughter once in a Circle, and she was the only one without the cross I said, 'I miss your cross!' She answered sadly, 'Yes, I have taken it off.' 'Taken it off!' I said, 'what for ?' She hesitated a moment, and then with tears in her eyes she answered. 'I have spells once in a 'Spells?' I inquired, 'what kind of spells?' 'Well, I get angry and I am hateful, and then my mother says, 'You are a pretty King's Daughter;' and she continued, 'I had one of those spells this week, and so I took the cross off ' A real feeling of pity swept over me as I looked at the dear girl. I said very gently to her, 'I want you to put on the cress again, and when you have one of those spells (though I do not think you will have any more) I want you to look at the cross, and believe that there is One who loves you, who has infinite patiente. And when you believe that, the spell will not come again.' Only through wearing the cross and doing every thing 'In His Name' can you conquer your impatience and learn to be really a daughter of the King.—Margaret Bottome in the Ladies Home Journal

Christ can Fill Your Soul's Longing.

There is no sadder cry than 'My sister hath left me to serve alone:' serving the Christ as Martha was serving Him when she was actually serving His physicial needs, and yet missing His companionship. Mary had it but Martha had not. Sne had not even Mary with her. Ah, we complain because the Mary are not with us, but we may each now have the Christ, as Mary had, and as Saint John had Him. Well, there is the place for each of us; for there is a whole Christ for each one now. 'Christ is all and in all;' now, let me ask you if you ever really tested whether He could fill the longing of your soul. Make it definite to yourself. If the need with you has been a satisfactory love, hear Him say: 'Try Me and prove Me.' Did you' ever ask Him it He could meet the want of your nature -not your sinful nature, but nature that wants some one that can understand it; that it can please, and know that it gives satisfaction; that it is loved perfectly as well as loves perfectly ? Now your sense of justification and sanctification, and your tuture glorification, depend upon your having this experience. It is the answer to the cry:

> "Give me Thyself, from every boast, From eve y wish set free; Let all I am in Thee belost, But give Thyself to me."

A Young Man's Greatest Help

You tell me that many intellectual men around you believe that there is no God. That is no reason why you should get that God is either one or two things; a knave or a tool. Prove God to yourselt. How? Make of Him a real being, a father, a personal God. Let Him come right into your very life, into your every day. Make Him an actual part of your action, of your every thought. Feel that he is your God; just yours. That He knows, as He does and as He will soon make evident to you, every wish, every desire of your heart, every thought that comes to you. Go to Him as you would to a living father; talk to Him in quiet; tell

Disease. April and May. Health. Suffering. April and May. Happiness. Disease.

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IT MAKES FRESH, PURE RED BLOOD FOR PALE AND SALLOW PEOPLE.

April is now with us. The feathered songsters are here sgain warbling their sweetest notes in pasns of praise for a new season. Nature is throwing off her old garb. The trees are budding, the grass is showing new lite, and coon the wild flowers will putton their dezzing dress of beauty and richness. All nature seems to be calling out to man, saying. "Be happy and rejoice; give thanks to Him who makes such glorious provision for the children of earth."

Many a thankful prayer will ascend from truly grateful and healthy women and men for the beauties and bounties of the new season. On the other hand, a vast multi-

liver complaint, nervous prostration, agonizing dyspepsia or blood diseases, Paine's Celery Compound is able to make you whole and well.

Paine's Celery Compound, unlike other medicines, is a true and rapid banisher of disease; it makes the blood pure, so that life and energy flow quickly to muscle, nerve and tissue. Nature's medicine promptly restores strength, vigor, appetite and digestion; it gives sweet sleep and repose to the wearied and restless.

Will there honest and strong assurances induce you to give earth's best medicine a

induce you to give earth's best medicine a fair trial in this your time of danger? The experience of physicians and their kindly

words in favor of Paine's Celery Compound

words in favor of Paine's Celery Compound should be a guarantee of success to you.

The marvellous results given to weak. sickly and broken down clergymen, judges, members of parliament, and to worthy and honorable citizens of every city in the Dominion, speak volumes in favor of Paines Celery Compound.

One bottle experimented with at this season is always enough to make the most critical and skeptical continue with the medicine until they are cured.

It has been truly sail by an eminent Canadian press correspondent that "No physician is ever needed in homes where Paine's Celery Compound is used."

Him your worries, your troubles, your aims, your hopes, your desires. Come close to Him. Before long, after He has shown you light a few times, after He has told you what to do when you did not know yourself, then you will find out for yourself whether there is a God or not. You will have no doubt of Him. He will be to you, as He is to thousands, a living Being, an actuality-One that you know almost as you do your own father, who lives his life before you .- E. W. Bok, in the Ladies Home Journal.

Christ is the Fountain of Love.

The things we thirst for are varied. One thirsts for weelth, another for knowledge, another for love, but whatever we thirst for if we can see deeply enough, that for which we thirst is in Christ for us. He is unspeakatle riches. In Him are hidden all the treasures of wisdom and knowledge. If reaching to eternity Enterprises and boldwe seek love He is the fountain of love. He is the love of the universe. "If any man thirst, 1st him come unto Me, and drink." In Christ dwelleth all the fullness of the Godhead hodily. We have a person to go to, and the human need is for a person. There is a lack felt in most Christians. They thems-lves teel it, and others feel it -a lack of fulln - are not filled with God. I do not say there is nothing of God in them. I only say that they are not filled, and many look hungry and thirsty, and so many "strive with earthly toys to fil an empty mind;" and especialty is this thirst felt on the line of love. So tew prople are filled with love, the love that passeth all understanding.

I believe in the gymnasium. No, I do not believe in the dance. It may; develop some muscles in the body, but it develops talse muscle's in the soul. Health of soul brings the highest and deepest beauty. Our bodies give expression to the real lite of the soul. Hate, anger, jealously, impurity, stinginess, trivolity, drunkenness and despair tell in the face, walk and action and destroy beauty. Love, kindness, peace, jov, purity, generosity, patience and hope find expression here also elso and whatever the features where these dwell is the house of beauty. Soul beauty wears. Some girls with blue eyes and golden hair seem very beautiful at fades, while the plain girl who possesses

beauty of the soul, where Christ dwells. shall last to make happy the city of God.

The Merchantman and his Pearl. The kingdom of heaven is strictly business. It is significant that Christ's kingdom is not likened to a warrior, or a poet, or a philosopher, or a slave, but to a business man. God's saving a man is not turning him into a righteous machine, but developing him into a righteous son. Jesus' view of his work was as of a business. At the start he said, 'I must be about my father's business;' at the close, 'It is finished.' The banana peddler handles personally his goods. Mr. Armour sits in his office surrounded by papers and clerks, while his trains and ships are at the other end of the earth. So the little man lives by [sight, the big man by faith, and religious faith is simply business sense carried to perfection, ness, not caution and fear, are the foundations of religion.

God's Word Like a Hammer,

Words of Jesus are mighty kwarriors. How they strike in the oration of Patrick Henry for human liberty and in John Milton in his "Paradise Lost;" in the Declaration of Independence created by Thomas Jefferson, on the equality of mankind, bringing out the scriptural fact, "God hath made of one blood; all nations to dwell on all the face of the earth:" in the awful hammer blows of brave old Gladstone in behalf of Ireland, "that the best and surest foundation we can find to build on is the foundation afforded by the affections and convictions and will of man. which is in accord with thel song of the angels, the first Christmas night, "On earth peace and good will toward man."

To know oneself is a great accomplishnent. We make many blunders, both ludicrous and painful, because we do not know our powers, capabilities, faults and weaknesses. There will be no self improvement until we are conscious that we need improvement. If all were satisfied with our present attainments, this would be a dead world.

Ckristiau Manhood.

It is eminently manly to be a Christian. first, but lacking this deeper beauty it soon If the contrary should be believed, alas for our young men! Jesus Christ was above it grows more beautiful as you know her all in Christian manhood. He has follow-Beauty, like that of the fair ers today in all walks of life. What Helen or Poppaes will soon fade, but the nobler examples than Thomas Hughes and

Old People's

> Troubles. Hard for the old folks to move about — constant backaches to bother them in the daytime—urinary weakness to disturb their rest at night. DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

Strengthen the Kidneys and help to make the declining years comfortable.

Mr. W. G. Mugford, Chestnut Street, Charlottetown, P. E. I.,

writes:

"For the past two years I have had much trouble with disease of the kidneys and non-retention of urine, was dropsical and suffered a great deal with pain in my back. I have been greatly benefited by the use of Doan's Kidney Fills."

more than others, showed that to be Christians meant that one was a man in every sense of the word. There is a loud call in everyday lite for men of conviction. We need men of high ideals, and it is Christianity that gives pertection. You may be the greatest scholar in the world. but without Christ you will find the world is hardly worth living in.

The Bigber Obrictian Life.

Now let us look at one form or; kind of thirst. Of course, it is only another word for love. The thirst for companionshipperfect companionship. God onlyaknows that thirst, and no need does Christ more emphatically promise to met.

I believe the need of the human heart is all contained in the two little words 'mine d thine,' but the fullness of these words. the utterness, the abandonment there is in them is what we want; then we have what we call a full salvation. Then we know the meaning of what we sing :

> "As by.the light of opening day The stars are all concealed.
> So earthly pleasures in the away
> When Jesus is revealed."

A Perfect Law of Liberty.

A man attains to a perfect law of liberty when his impulses coincide with! his convictions. The law of his conscience has become the impulse of his life. Duty is no longer a task he must do, nor even a conviction he must obey. It is something to which his heart itself instinctively responds. He needs no rules and no restrain tor the spirit within him is a surer guide than any rules that can be imposed.

The Church Must Ever Advance The very genius of Christianity is enlargement and conquest. There must ever be an eager reaching out to the things that are before. The individual must never be content with present attainmen The church must never be satisfied with what it has already accomplished. There is such a thing as a holy unrest, that should

Listeners, it is said, hear no good of themselves, and there is another form of eavesdropping to which a similar remark might apply. A young man who had been sent by a newspaper to report the pro-ceedings of a political meeting in a neighboring town was occupying his time while on the journey by writing a letter in shorthand to a brother reporter at home.

hand to a brother reporter at home. Having finished the body of the letter, he proceeded to add a postscript as follows:

P. S. A rather pretty young woman, by the way, is sitting on the seat directly behind me. She seems considerably interested in what I am doing, and I believe she is an s'enographer herself, and has read every word I have written—'Sir! exclaimed the young woman, interrupting him indignantly. Then she

terrupting him indignantly. Then she turned a fiery red and looked the other

Those Sacred Lab 1.

Traveller—You see that trunk? It has been all around the world with me."

Visitor—'It appears to have had an extremely check-ered career.

Do you Suffer from Nervous Troubles?

Is your Blood Weskened, does it need a Renovator?

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Powerful to ic compounded of peptonized beet, phosphates, nux vomica, etc.

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Convalescents recover their strength, women their health and weak men the energy and courage which they require in the rwork.

the r work.

Broma has a delicious taste, giving appetite to some, helping digestion in

Thousands of Testimonials come to us from all parts from persons curel or greatly relieved by the use of Broma.

The best doctors of the country prescribe it. M. Ernest Percheron of Montreal cured of anaemia and general debil-

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Notches on The Stick

From Charles Sangster, the Canadian poet, two years before his death, the present writer had,—beside several cordial letters, still treasured as memorials of their gifted writer,-received for exation a copy of Dr. Dewart's Collection of Canadian Poetry, and of a curious scientific, philosophical, and fanciful poem,
"Daydreams By A Butterfly," written by Joseph Antisell Allen, of Kingston, Ontario. The easy stanzas, which went so trippingly, we have not now before us; but ere at the time impressed with the ingenuity and erudition of the poet, and the gracefully musical flow of his verses. Dr. Allen, who is an Anglican clergyman, highly esteemed for his talents and personal character, and in friendly association with some of the foremost literary and scientific persons of the time, the additional distinction of being tather of one of the most versatile and popular of modern authors,-Grant He is of Irish extraction, having been born at Arbor Hill, Tipperary, Feb. 27, 1814; and entered at Trinity College, Dublin, though he did not complete his course in that institution. After some time spent at London, England, he came to Canada, in 1842, and, having been ordained by Bishop Mountain of Quebec, he was put in charge of Huntingdon and after-ward at Christieville, P. Q. After his marriage, in Sept. 1843, to Charlotte Grant, daughter of the Fourth Baron de Longueuil he lived in an ideal retreat for an author, at Ardath, Wolf Island. For some time he performed clerical service, without reeration, in Trinity church, built by the Baroness de Longueuil. Upon discontinu ing this work he went with his family to New Haven, Conn., but subsequently returned to Canada, where he has since remained. He lives on an estate known as "Alwington," Kingston, Ont., at a carried back to Morven, and venerable age. His useful achievements in science and literature are worthy of honorable mention; for it he has not attained the popular favor accorded to his son, that son nevertheless, in substantial quality of character and intellect, scarcely the superior of the father. Beside the poem mentioned, issued in a single volume (1854), he is author of "The Lambda-nu-Tercentenary Poem on Shakespeare," (1864); "Orangeism. Catholicism, and Sir Francis Hincks," (1877); "The True and Romantic Love Story of Colonel and Mrs. Hatchinson," a versified drama, (1884); "A Reply to a Speech of the Hon. Edward Blake, Against the Orange Incorporation Bill," (1884) "Dr. Ryerson: A Review and study, (1884); "The Church of the Pope and Primitive Christianity," (1891). Joseph Antisell Allen, whether as preacher, lec-turer, or author, commands the attention and respect of the most enlightened Canadians, and is as favorably considered in his native as in his adopted country.

To gaze on the torrent that thundered beneath, Or the mist of the tempest that gathered below;"

*Away ye gay landscapes, ye gardens of roses 1

Again I meditated these first notes of the poet of the stormy soul, and mused upon his opening life. I saw him in his brightest, purest, most untrammelled hours; the lover of the wild "Lachin Y Gair,"

this Scottish mountain, upon the occasion of a visit to it, many years ago: "It was And only think how fine it was to climb up and clasp its cairn to lift a stone from it—to sing the song which made it terrible and dear—to snatch a fearful joy, as we leaned over and hung down, and saw far beneath the gleam of eternal snow shining up from its hollows and columns, or perpendicular seas of mist, streaming up upon the wind—

'Like foam from the roused ocean of deep hell, Where every wave breaks on a living shore—'

Lord Brougham's concentrated sneer mildly diluted in all subsequent criticism of the "Hours of Idleness," has caused us to suspect a little flatness in the best of these first fruits of the muse of Byron. He waited for a taunt in order to have some thing to say. It was a lion uncaged at whom the hot iron was poked. Nevertheless there are a few ringing strains—at least a few—in the school-boy collection, that sound in our memory and still make the appeal of youth and enthusiasm.

Sitting in my little back room on a re cent Sabbath evening, gazing in a brain-weary sort of mood on the gift of an artist friend,—a canvas on which is portrayed boldly enough a bit of cliff and ocean scenery upon the coast of Maine,-the

thought came to me of Byron's great passion for the mountains and the sea, the gigantic and venerable in this world's scenery. Most of the recollected lines were from that despised poetry "which neither gods nor men are said to allow, such as— When I roved a young Highlander o'er the dark

heath,
And climbed thy steep summit, O Morven of snow! tinged, too, here and there, on their tops, by gleams of sunshine, the farewell beams of the dying day. It was the grandes moment in our lives. We had stood upon many hills—in sunshine and in shade, in mist and in thunder—but never had before. nor hope to have again, such a feeling of the grandeur of this lower universe-such a sense of horrible sublimity. * * *

No poet since Homer and Ida has thus, everlastingly, shot his genius into the heart of one great mountain, identifying himself and his song with it. Not Horace with Soracte-nor Wordsworth with Helvellyn -not Coleridge with Mont Blanc-not Wilson with the Black Mount-not even Scott with the Eildons-all these are common property, but Lochnagar is Byron's own—no poet will ever venture to sing it again. In its dread circle none durst walk but he. His allusious to it are not numerous, but its peaks stood often before his eye: a recollection of its grandeur served more to color his line than the glaciers of the Alps, the cliffs of Juro, or the thunder hills of fear which he heard in Chimari; carried back to Morven, and

'Lochnagar, with Ida, looked o'er Troy'

Young Leigh Hunt had some opportunity of getting into odd and pleasant corners. An aunt of Mrs Hunt had married the American painter West, who was in England painting pictures for George III and others, largely for the glory of the thing. In their home the poet was, with his mother, a sometime visitor; and he has left us some graphic pictures of their family life, with the color of his own sentiment. We see the "gallery terminating in a couple of lofty rooms," which were a continuation of the hall passage, and together with the rooms, formed three sides of a garden, very small, but elegant, with a grass-plot in the middle, and busts upon stands under an arcade." We are shown the gallery "hung with his sketches and pictures all the way," and the study in its lower part, "with casts of Venus and Apollo on each side of the door; and, usually in his place. "the mild and quiet artist at his work; happy, for he thought

himself immortal."

"As Mr. West," Hunt writes, "was almost sure to be found at work in the farthgown, so you might have predicted, with equal certainty, that Mrs. West was sitting in the parlor reading. It was a good sized room, with two windows looking out of the little garden I spoke of, and opening into it from one of them by a flight of steps. The garden, with its busts in it, and the pictures which you knew were on the other again I recalled George Gilfillan's eloside of its wall, had an Italian look. The ed prints. Among them was the "Lion's Hunt," by Rubens; the Hierarchy, with the Godhead, by Raphael, which I hardly thought it right to look at; and the two screens by the fireside containing prints from Angelica Kauffman, of the Loves of

> The germs of consumption are everywhere.

There is no way but to fight them.

If there is a history of weak lungs in the family, this fight must be constant and vigorous.

You must strike the disease, or it will strike you. At the very first sign of failing health take Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites.

It gives the body power to resist the germs of consump-

Angelica and Medoro, which I could have booked at from morning till night." While the poet was gathering these im-ressions, Mrs. West and Mrs. Hunt sat and talked like sisters,—not differing much in age,—bringing back old Philadelphis days. West rarely made his appearance till the dinner bell or tea-bell rang, and then retired to his painting room, where he was absorbed. "The talk," Hunt says, "was quiet; the neighborhood quiet; the servants quiet; I thought the very squirrel in the cage would have made a greater noise anywhere else. James the porter, a fine athletic fellow, who figured in his master's pictures as an apostle, was as quiet as he was strong. Even the butler, with his little twinkling eyes, full of plea-sant conceit, vented his notions of himsel in half tones and whispers." There is a touch of very quiet humor in West's attempt to mystity the boy by asking him such questions as,—"Who was the father of Zebedee's children?"

But the place where Hunt really had his fill of heart-felt delight was at the Thornton's. An ideal must have been that of Godfrey Thornton the merchant,—after whom a son of the poet was afterwards named. 'If not so artistically, attractive, it was more so, socially. "There was quiet in the one," says, "there were beautiful statues and pictures; and there was my Angelica for me, with her intent eyes at the fireside. But besides quiet in the other, there was cordiality, and there was music, and s family brim full of hospitality and good-nature; and dear Almeria T., now Mrs. P-e, who in vain pretends that she is growing old. These were holidays indeed on which I used to go to Austin Friars. The house, according to my boyish recollections, was of the description I have been ever fondest of; large, rambling, told-fashioned, solidly built; resembling the mansions about Highgate and other vil-lages. It was furnished as became the house of a rich merchant and sensible man, the comfort predominating over the costliness. At the back was a garden with a lawn; and a private door opened into another garden, belonging to the Company of Drapers; so that, what with the secluded nature of the street litself, and these verdant places behind it, it was truly rus in urbe, and a retreat. When I turned down the archway, I held my mother's hand tighter with pleasure, and was full of expectation, and joy and respect. My first delight was in mounting the staircase to the rooms of the young ladies, setting my eyes on the comely and sparkling face of my fair friend, with her romantic name and turning over for the hundredth time has often been open. 'With respect to more than one, we feel also like exclaimupon your rooms and your lawn, and your neighboring garden, and the quiet old never be a thoroughfare; and may all your did not flatter the riper judgement of the

the books in her library." Very charming this description, to one who was himself a rover, and to whom the congenial home ing,- "Blessed house! May a blessing be monastic name of your street; and may it inmates be happy! Would to God one could renew, at a moment's notice, the happy hours we have enjoyed in past times with the same circles, in the same houses!' At sixteen a volume of his school-boy verses was published, by the partial father, who in his fondness would say to the public: By these buds you will know how to expect a harvest. Still the "Juvenilia" poet, and he could have wished for more hesitation on the parental part. And now at once bis muse was mewed" in the lawoffice of his brother, Stephen. Of course this was a most congenial place for a man And equally so, when he succeeds to a clerkship in the War Office! But these things will do for temporary make shifts for the young, at least, must have exped ients. The lawyer's quarters were to him filled with the "gloomiest of all darkness palpable;" but he can lighten it up by really valuable theatrical criticisms that have saving salts of sense and truth, published in that newly started paper, The News. Ah! now he is getting into his place! When he is through with all this experimenting, he commences business in earn-est, with his brother's far-famed newspap er, The Examiner. Now, from an ideal ist's point of view, he will write up the times; he will be a piquant quoter of public men and measures; if the Cromwells of the time have wens or warts they are apt to be painted. But the full liberty of the press was not at that time. The "Adonis of fifty," as he described the Prince Regent at his levee, or wherever, would rather deserve rebuke than receive it, and would by no means brook being made by that nasty scribbler a butt of public scandal. In other words,—"The integrity of principle which distinguished this paper, was as ill-suited to nt at that dark and the views of government at that dark and despotic period, as such integrity and bold-ness for constitutional reform were eminent-

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ly needed by the public interests." This unwitting stab of a poet's pen was felt "by flattered state," and so "he was soon visited with the attentions of the attorney general; who, twice prosecuting him for libel, branded him 'a malicious and ill-disposed person'!" This is very much like a partizan newspaper's rankest editorial, made law! Hunt, we don't want to annihilate you quite, but we must squelch your too presumptious newspaper. Only retract, and be civil hereafter, according to our notions of civility, and we will let you alone. But the Hunts had not British blood, spiced by a West Indian sun, to no purpose; and truth is inexorable. So Hunt pays up, and has two glorious years in Horsemonger-lane jail, and all the lettered sympathy he de sires. Keats soothed him with one of his luxurious sonnets. Visitors he did not lack. Byron and Moore dined with the "wit in the dungeon" as his lordship styled him. Hunt had a place fit for such guests; without was a garden bower; within was a pal-ace. Horsemonger-lane jail was for the time Arcadia. He had two rooms on the ground floor, and this is what he did with

"I papered the walls with a trellis of roses; I had the ceiling colored with clouds and sky; the barred windows were scren ed with Venetian blinds; and when my kcases were set up, with their busts and flowers, and a piano forte made its appearance, perhaps there was not a hand-appearance, perhaps there was not a hand-appearance on that side of the water. I at the door, to see him come in and stare about him. The surprise on issuing from the Barough, and passing through the avenues of a jail, was dramatic. Charles Lamb declared there was no other such room except in a fairy tale. But I had another surprise, which was a garden.

another surprise, which was a garden.

The striker P'
Petey Murphy'—Yes'm; but he belted me on the nose, an' I only got one.' another surprise, which was a garden. There was a little yard outside railed off from another belonging to a neighboring ward. This yard I shut in with green pailings, adorned it with trellis, bordered it with a thick bed of earth from a nursery and even contrived to have a gr The earth I filled with flowers and young trees. There was an apple tree from which we managed to get a pudding the second year. As to my flowers, they were allowed to be perfect. A poet from Derbyshire (Moore) told me he had seen no such hearts-ease. I bought the 'Parnass Italians' while in prison, and

while at his miniature piece of horticulture:

'My little garden,
To me thou,rt vineyard, field, and wood and

Here I wrote and read in fine weather, ometimes under an awning. In autum my trellises were hung with scarlet-runners which added to the flowery investment. I used to shut my eyes in my arm-chair, and affect to think myself hundreds of miles off. But my triumph was in issuing forth of a morning. A wicket out of the garden led into the large one belonging to the prison. The latter was only for vegetables, but it contained a cherry tree, which I twice saw

The grave may still smile at this, as fantastic; and the wise and dignified are ever apt to discount the man of feibles and to think that even a poet should soon ceas his childishness; but what was the rec in his journal, of Byron, about this time !

"Hunt is an extraordinary character, and not exactly of the present age. He reminds me more of the Pym and Hampden times; much talent, great independence ot spirit, and an austere, yet not repulsive aspect. If he goes on qualis ab incepto, I know few men who will deserve more praise, or obtain it. He has been unshaken, and will continue so. I don't think him deeply versed in life; he is the bigot of virtue (not religion), and enamored of the beauty of that 'empty name,' as the last breath of Brutus pronounced and every day proves it." Put this together with the finicking artificial poet of Cockayne, the laughable creatures made up of fooleries and peccadillos, pictured by the makers of bon mots, and the purblind critics of the period and what individual have you? meanwhile the real man and poet sat bower, with his friends:

bower, with his friends:

"In Spencer's hells he strayed and bowers fair,
Culling enchanted flowers: and he flow
Wite d ving Milton thro' the fields of air:
To regions of his own his genius true.

There he imagined an Italy of his own,
and breathed from his spirit the immortal
spring of "Rimini." PASTOR FELIX.

THE BEST RESULT.

Dr. Ed. Morin & Co.,

for a bronchitis which was making me suf-fer and breaking me down slowly, but surely, has shown the best of results with me. I cannot overthank you for your ex-

Had no Other to Turn.

Sabbath-School Teacher—'Why, Petey Murphy! Fighting again? Did not last Sunday's lesson teach that when you are struck on one cheek to turn the other to



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Woman and Her Work

ohildren engaging in charitable work, and the sums collected for church purposes, home and foreign missions, hospitals, etc., by quite small children have proved valu-able additions to the funds of these charities and testified to the power of doing good possessed by even the smallest and weakest of us, when our energies are pro-perly directed. But I think it will be a surprise to many of us, as it was to me recently, to hear of dogs devoting themselves ntarily to the cause of philanthropy, and spending their lives in charitable work. Some people may smile at the idea, and feel inclined to think that Astra's love of animals is becoming a monomania, and leading her to make foolish assertions, but it is a well known fact all the same, that there are in England at the present time no less than four dogs who spend their entire time in collecting money for charitable

First on the list of these noble and unselfish workers for the benefit of humanity is "Joe" of Folkestone, a very beautiful English spaniel, the property of Mr. Charles Russell, of Folkestone, who has already collected by his own unsided exertions over twenty-one pounds for the Folkestone hospital, besides various smaller sums for other local charities. "Joe" is one of the best known and most valued members of Folkestone society, and he makes a most irresistible beggar as he trots about with his tin box bearing the legend "Hospital" in large letters suspended from his neck, or sits mutely soliciting contributions with his beautiful speaking eyes. "Joe" and his master are the most devoted friends, and the former seems perfectly happy in his

"Tim" is perhaps even better known, as bis sphere of usefulness is in a much more public place than "Joe's." He is a terrier, red in color and possessing the extraordin-ary intelligence for which all Irish terriers are noted. His especial proteges are the widows and orphans of the Great Western railway, and he spends his days on the arrival platforms at Paddington Station selected for his chosen charity. He goes very quietly about his task, but in a thoroughly business-like manner, never failing to remember the time tor the arrival of each train, and to be on the platform walking about amongst the passengers with his little collecting barrel around his neck, and always sure of a friendly greeting from his numerous friends-for "Tim" is such a well known figure that he counts his friends by hundreds—and is sure of attracting kindly interest in his clever little self and his good work, from strangers. "Tim" began his collecting on the second day of May 1892, and during that first year he collected the amazing sum of sixty-two pounds, twelve shillings, and sevenpence.

"Sehnapsie" is another resident of London though a foreigner by birth, and he is decidedly the aristocrat of this quartette of workers in the cause of charity. He pos-sesses the distinction of having been the only specimen of the long-coated dach. shund at the Botanic gardens dog show, where he not only carried off several prizes but took advantage of his prominent posi-tion to prosecute his charitable work in the most energetic] manner possible. "Schnapsie" was born in the Tyrol in February 1895 in the kennels of the Countess Thurn of Meran, and was presented by her to Mrs. H. Allingham, who was spending the summer following his birth, in the Tyrol. ned by his mistress to beg in the most irresistible manner, and soon became one of the most successful members of the dog brigade of hospital workers. He carries a very handsome gold mounted collecting barrel which is fastened to his collar by gold chains, and of which he is exceedingly proud. This wonderful dog actually maintains a cot for children at the Great Northern hospital which he has endowed entirely by his own

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I guarantee to every victim of the liquor habit, no matter how bad the case, that when my new vegetable medicine is taken as directed, all desire for liquor, is removed within three days, and a permanent cure within three days, and a permanent cure effected in three weeks, failing which I will make no charge. The medicine is taken privately, and without interfering with usiness duties. Immediate results mal appetite, sleep and clear brain, and health improved in every way. Indisputable testimony sent sealed: I invite strict

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WEBSTER BROS.,

efforts. He is a frequent, and most welcome visitor at the hospital, and seems never to tire of his labor of love and

It is a striking illustration of the un-selfishness of "the friend of man," that only one of the four is engaged in work for the benefit of his own species. This notable exception is one of the best known collecting dogs in England, a handsome hal bred collie called "Pat", who is owned by Mr. Gerald E. Morgan of Southsea, and who spends two hours every day from April to October, on Southsea pier, soliciting contributions for the Royal society for the prevention of cruelty to animals. "Pat", whose owner never asks for a contribution, or assists him in any way, has collected by his own unaided efforts nearly eighty pounds, for the cause which is of such vital interest not only to all animals, but to all animal lovers. He both asks and thanks everyone himself, and it may be readily imagined that he is

a prime favorite. And these gentle, unselfish creatures whose entire lives are spent in working for others belong to the race, which is miscalled by lordly man—"the lower animals," yet they display in a marked degree qualities which are s:pposed to be possessed only by the best and noblest of mankind. Few of us, with our boasted intelligence and philanthropy would care to devote our lives to the collecting of coin which was to be expended not on ourselves but on our suffering fellow creatures. Still less would we care to give up our legitimate pleasures in order that we should nover miss an opportunity of adding a shilling to the slowly increasing hoard; but these faithful little creatures are satisfied to give up every delight in-stead of a life of delicious indolence varied by hunts for rats and rabbits, chasings of cats, and exciting quarrels with other members of the canine race, they are content to live a life of stern devotion to duty, not for a few days, or weeks, but for all time, little dreaming in their honest humble hearts that they are setting an example which their masters might be proud to

The spring generally brings a scare of some kind or other just to create a ripple of excitement in the world of fashion and keep things from stagnating. Some years it is the threatened return of the bustle or crinoline, others the revival of trained dresses for street wear, or something equally improbable. This season it was announced earlier in the year that the long shoulder seam would positively make its appearance, and in such an exaggerated form that it would reach well down on the arm in real 1830 style. Nothing could be much more uncomfortable than this method of cutting a bodice, since the long seam means a contracted arm-hole which hampers the movements of the wearer far more than even the tightest of sleeves, besides giving an indescribably dowdy and home-made look to the most expensive costume. There is also a latent threat that the bustle will be with us in the near future, but I think as long as the skirts continue to cling to the hips so closely, there is little danger of such a cal-amity. The long shoulder seam is another threat which need have no terrors for us, since its lack, both of becomingness and style will prevent any of the leaders of fashion from adopting it.

Ruffled skirts seem to be gaining in number and variety almost every day, but unfortunately they are like the Russian blouse in being so easily developed in cheap materials, and badly made copies of elegant models that they are in danger of coming so common before the season fairly begun, that well dressed women will have none of them. Velvet ribbon in graduated widths, and gathered into ruffles which are put on straight around the skirt, is one of the newest forms of sairt decora tion; but decidedly the popular tancy of the moment is the apron effect, which 'if produced by agroup of narrow ruffles set on in rows which reach much higher in the back than the front curving up towards the waist and leaving an apron shaped space on the front breadths, without any trimming at all. The foundation for the ruffled skirt is not made nearly so full as the skirt which is to have flat trimmings, but it is,



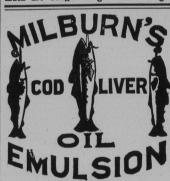
just as carefully cut and hung, and if it is intended for a house dress, it frequently

has quite a train The use of black and white, both separately and together as a contrast in trimming, is really a very important feature of dress, as most telling results can be achieved at a very small outlay by the judicious employment of these coiors. There is nothing like a black trimming of some sort for freshening up an old gown, especially if the gown is light in color, the contrast forming a perfect disguise for the fact that the material has lost its first freshness. Puffing and shirring in various styles seem to be conspicuous features of the new dress models. One of taffata silk has the skirt shirred into puffs down to the knee, below which it flares into a very full Spanish flounce. These puffs are slightfy graduated in width, the lowest being probably six inches deep and the one nearest the waist about four. The shirrs which separate them are in groups of three and about three quarters of an inch apart. The bodice has a yoke and vest of puffed chiffon, and the sleeves are held in wrinkles by lengthwise shirrs. Some of the newest mmer models for nun's veiling are shirred in this manner into a series of puffs from the waist down over the hips. A pretty dress of light green and white grenadine is made with ruffles of itself edged with white satin ribbon; the ribbon is gathered into coils on the bodice and finishes the neck and epaulets, the yoke and sleeves are of lace over white satin.

When selecting one's best summer dress it is well to remember that some sort of transparent fabric is the thing to buy for a dressy costume, and indeed for a simple one either, since there are all kinds of weaves, and every variety of color, displayed in the shops. The new nets and grenadines have been on the counters for some time, but the new veilings in silk and wool are by far the daintiest of all the summer novelties. They are as sheer as lawn, yet quiet as serviceable as the old fashioned veiling, and very beautiful in coloring.

Another lovely new fabric which is not transparent but very thin has a texture like crepon. It is very soft and silky, comes in both plain and mixed colors with bayadere stripes and checks, and has the appearance of being blistered in regular forms like matelasse materials.

much are obliged to give some thought



Combined with Wild Cherry Bark and the Hypophosphites of Lime, Soda and Manganese Render it the most effectual remedy for Coughs and Colds, Bronchitis, Consump-



tre made in great variety of tyles. Whether tall, slim, tout or short you can get a D & A that will fit you comfortably, and at the ame time add a little to the D & A CORSETS WEAR

Sold by most dry goods houses.

to evening dresses even in summer, and some of the materials which are now being shown for evening dresses are dreams of beauty. One is tulle chenille which looks as if it might have been woven of velvet thread. Lace flowers are applied to this with very telling effect, and it comes in all the pretty light tints. Greek nets, in fact nets of all kinds are popular, and satin gowns are greatly in favor also. The close fitting yoke effect in the skirts is preserved even in the thinnest materials. One charming evening gown is of ivory white the foundation of satin, and the overdress a sheathlike arrangement of the satin which is almost like a greatly exaggerated yoke so closely does it fit over the hips. It is cut in deep points, the ends of which reach to within six inches of the foot of the skirt, and these points are trimmed with green velvet bands studded with pearls. They are filled in with a flounce of chenille dotted white lisse, and the bodice and shirred, transparent sleeves are also of lisse. The sash and epaulettes are of green velvet and the bertha like ruffle which finishes the low neck is of of pearl embroidered chiffon. In contrast to this gorgeous gown, is a simple but stylish evening dress of plain frills of black satin ribbon with a row of baby ribbon above and the needed celor supplied by a belt of geranium red velvet which confines the simple baby waist.

A pretty cloth dress for spring wear of sapphire blue cloth trimmed with silk mohair braid in a darker shade. The vest is of resula silk, with a bit of deep yellow in the tucked collar band, which gives the contrast so much desired in all fashionable gowns. A new coat model for a tailor gown with a plain skirt shows velvet revers edged with a pattern in silver and gold braid. Another spring jacket opens over a vest, hangs quite loose on each side, and is tight fitting in the back over which a black satin belt is worn, which passes through slits at the sides and fastens in front over the vest, allowing the fronts of the jacket itself to hang loose. The edges are finished with ng, and it is an exceedingly jaunty and stylish little garment.

Conduct of Girls in 1595.

Some extracts from a letter of Rebeccs Parks, written in 1595, show how the young woman of the time felt they must

they acted as waiting-women to those of rank. It would be difficult to fancy Amerirank. It would be difficult to fancy American girls of today acting as apprentices to other women for the sake of prestige gained through having served in that capacity and the useful hints given them by the women of the world. But lessons of self-control and self-eff-sement were more usually thought necessary, and only to be gained in those days in some such way. Rebecca says quaintly: 'I hope I shall perform my duty to my ladye with all care and regard to please her, and to behave myself to every one else as it shall become me.'—New York Tribuce.

The Month of April a Coloring and Eccreating Time.

DIAMOND DYES MAKE OLD THINGS LOOK AS WELL AS NEW.

This is the great spring month for using Diamond Dyes. Old, taded and dingy looking dresses, costumes, skirts, blouses, jackets, capes, shawls, and suits for mend boys are usually looked over with a view of fitting them for another season's

wear.

The dyeing operation is an important one and demands care. The great point is to get the right dyes—colors that are pure, bright and warranted fast to washing and sunlight.

The Diamond Dyes—the only guaranteed dyes in the world—possess all the important virtues for the production of perfect colors. The popular and tested Diamond Dyes have such an immense demand all over the world that unscrupulous dealers for the sake of large profits, sell vite imitations. If you would have your garments and goods colored richly and permanently, avoid all such imitations.

Refuse all dyes that your dealer tells you are just as good as the "Diamond."

Write for book of directions and color card; sent post free to any address by Wells & Richardson Co., Montreal, P. Q.

Described if not Defined.

Teacher—What is velocity?
Pupil—Velocity is what a man puts a
hot plate down with.—Philadelphia Call.

IN DEATHS' HOST.

Bright's Disease — Diabetes — Bladder Troubles — Paralysis — Dropsy — Disease Imps Ready to Drag you Down—South American Kidney Cure has Rescued Thousands.

An alarming fact—almost an incredible one, were it not borne out by statistics, that over ninety per cent. of all post mortem examinations have proved the existence of kidney disease. If you experience straining, cutting pain, scalding, or if there is bricky dust, or chalky sediment, the right of the result o there is bricky dust, or chalky sediment, they go to prove that the kidneys are not performing their functions; that there are toreign substances there that sooner or latter will clog up and stop the whole machinery of the human anatomy. South American Kidney Cure dissolves and dispels all these pirates of good health quickly and surely.

Five is the sacred number of the Chinese who have five planets, five cardinal points five virtues, five musical tones, five ranks of nobility and five colors.

SCIENTIFIC DRESS CUTTING

Dressmaking and Millinery taught acroughly at our Academy or by mail. F.rst class certificates granted to pupils when proficient enabling them to obtain good situ ations or start in busi-ness for themselves. Shorter courses also taught in cutting and fitting for home use. Terms moderate. For any further information address.

National Dress Cutting Academy

LITERARY ACCIDENTS

Showing How Famous Manuscripts Are Sometime: Rejected,

'Nobody is the correct and true judge of what any piece of writing is,' remarked a journalist of thirty years' experience, 'until it has been put into priot and served to the people. It is true, they are sometimes mistaken, but it is the exception when they are. It is not necessary for me to cite the stories of 'Paradise Lost,' 'Innocents Abroad,' and a few other classics of that type, for they are part of the history of the world's literature, but I will tell you a story of another classic. I don't remember dates exactly, but once upon a time, far back, I went into an office one day to see about a matter of business, and I happened in just at a time when the force was cussing the manuscript of a book which the readers of the establishment had all taken a tilt at. Its title was 'Helen's Babies' and its author was one John Habberton, and a triend of mine. Naturally 1 was interested, and upon inquiry I was pained to learn that the entire force, with the exception of one ordinary girl who was only oeption of one ordinary grif who was only a sub-reader, had passed adversely, and with promptness, upon the manuscript, tet's go home, 'said John, after some deliberation, 'and let the helpless little things grow up in peace.' scorn the poor sub-reader, who, notwithstanding, insisted that it was the funniest thing she had ever read, and, of its kind, the most entertaining. However, it was a case of many against one, and the manu-'I did not give the matter any further

thought just then, but the next day or day after the subject of manuscripts came up in a talk I was having with Soneso of the old publishing firm, and I told him the tale of the rejected manuscript, and suggested that in my judgment the opinion of the girl who represented the class who bought books because they liked them was far better in a business sense than the opinion of critics who judged a book from the critical point of view, critics not being book buyers as a rule. It struck him at a good point, and he asked me to tell Habberton to offer the manuscript to him.

'I went after Habberton at the first op portunity, and he went after Soneso. What the readers of the firm thought of the manuscript I never learned. The business end of the firm thought it was good enough to put lish and the result was that more 'Helen's Babies' were sold than of any book the house ever published. So much for the opinion of a humble sub-leader.'

'Speaking of that kind of thing,' said man with a dome of thought that had no more hair on it than has the dome of the Capitol at Washington, 'reminds me of something entirely different. I recall two experiences of friends of mine who 'wrote pieces for the papers,' and that sort, don't you know. The first one, who is now a writer of stories and verse, while he makes his bread and butter as an editor, years ago sent a poem to A and one to B. In time both poems came back to him and he was cisconso'ate, for he knew they were good enough to print, and he could not under-stand why both of them should get it in the stand why both of them should get it in the neck like that. As there was nothing else to do and he did not want to lose ali his work, he did the best he could, and simply reversad the operation, sending the first piece to B and the other to A. In due time he heard from each and in each letter was a cheek?

The experience of the other litterateur was somewhat different. He sent a short sketch to a leading periodical of the lighter kind, which also published a collection of places all over the world, offering therefore money prizes of from one to three dollars for the best ones presented. He was rather hopeful of the success of his little offering, for he had been there before; but, le! it came back to him with a prompt less that made programing seem a ness that made procrastination seem a virtue. He rallied and sent it to another

ness that made procrastication seem a virtue. He rallied and sent it to another editor, and this time, though not exactly where he wanted himself to appear, he got and received his money for his effort. Two or three months later he happ ned one day to pick up the prize collections of sketches published by the other fellow, and there, at the head of the column. ss the winner of the highest prize in it class, was the story which had been before weighed in the balance and found wanting.'

Much He ter.

It is a popular, but evidently an incorrect notion that Indians have little tenderness of feeling toward 'the brute creation.'

An Indian sgent's story, printed in the New York Tribune, shows that one Indian at least might teach his white brother all-ssen. Out in the country where the Indian sgent has been staying, rabbits are hunted for sport, and every precau'ion is taken to preserve this game, that the sport may not be interfered with. The eagle is the rabbit's greatest enemy, and hearing that one of these noble birds had a nest in the neighborhood, the agent undertook to destroy it. John, an Indian who often accompanied him on his hunting expeditions was asked to go al ng. They tound the companied him on his hunting expeditions companied him on his bunting expeditions was asked to go along. They tound the nest without difficulty, and caught the young eaglets in the act of devouring a rabbit. It was an interesting signt, and two men watched it for some minutes.

Now, will the reader take a lesson from this experience of friend Sadd's? Remember that your body is like a garden, and when you see the weeds of pain and two men watched it for some minutes.



WELL BEGUN IS HALF DONE

Start wash day with good soap, pure soap, that's half the battle won.

SURPRISE SOAP is made especially for washing clothes makes them clean and fresh and sweet with little rubbing.

It's best for this and every

Don't forget the name SURPRISE.

In the meantime the mother eagle had re-turned, and circled about the nest high

above them.

'What shall we do, John?' the agent saked at length. 'Shall I throw the nest down on the rocks, or shall we pick them

A Natural Remedy.

Dr. Medicus-A careful diagnosis convinces me, madam, that you are suffering from water on the brain; you must adopt a regularly prescribed diet.' Fair Patient—'And what will that be p' Medicus (absently)-'Spenge cake.'

Now The Gardener Wnows

MR. WILLIAM SADD is a gardener, and has been for a long time. In that capacity he knows, of course, much about the diseases and complaints that happen to plants and trees. Now, it he should notice that a certain kind of fruit tree was notice that a certain kind of trult tree was always rickly and unproductive when planted in a particular soil, or under given conditions not hard to observe, he would look into the matter carefully, and, would look into the matter carefully, and, no doubt, presently ascertain the true cause of the trouble and obviate it. For (he would reason) two facts, occurring continually side by side, are likely to have some positive relation to each other: probably that of cause and effect. To see these coincidences, then to find out what they mean, is the foundation of all useful knowledge; it creates the thing we call "science."

This course of proceeding, I say, Mr. Sadd would have taken, and beyond question did take as a gardener. But when it came to investigating his own case, and drawing an interence from o served facts, he showed less keenness and clearness of judgment.

be showed less keenness and clearness of judgment.

This was not because his mind had failed from the disease which was troubling him, but because he was not used to exercising it in that direction.

"For years," Mr. Sadd writes, 'I suffered from gravel and indigestion. I telt low and weak, and my work was a burden to me. I had but little r-lish for my food, and atter eating suffered much pain at the and after eating suffered much pain at the

and after eating suffered much pain at the chest.

"My bowels were obstinately constipated, and sometimes days in succession would pass without a movement. There was also pain and stiffness in the back, and difficulty in voiding the kidney secrections, which were thick and scanty.

"My sleep was much broken through these different causes, and at length I become so weak as to be unable to follow my employment as a gardener.

"At first I went to the University Hopital; but the doctors at those institutions

pital; but the doctors at those institutions did nothing to relieve me. None of their medicines seemed to suit my ailment.

'One doctor said I had inflammation of

the bowels.

'In this weak and painful state I continued until December, 1880, when Miss May Coote, Wellington Road, St. John's Wood, told me of the benefit she had derived from Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup.

'I got a bottle of this medicine, and after taking it I felt a marked reliet. The pain in my back was easier, and I felt stronger altogether. Alter taking three hottles I was completely cured, and got back to my work. the bowels.

'My goodness! The insurance on this house ran out today, and I forgot to re-

new it. Where do you keep your kero-sene?'
'In the kitchen closet.'
'Have it carefully carried outdoors at once. What sort of matches are we using?'
'Parlor matches.'

Burn every one up and bring down you great grandmother's tinder box from up stairs. Then send the servants to bed before the moon stops shining, and make sure that the kinchen range is fixed right. I'll attend to the furnace mysel.,'

A NURSE'S STORY.

Tells how she was oured of Heart and Norve Troubles.

The onerous duties that fall to the lot en a nurse, the worry, care, loss of sleep, irregularity of meals soon tell on the nervous system and undermine the health. Mrs. H. L. Menzies, a professional nurse living at the Corner of Wellington and King Streets, Brantford, Ont., states her



case as follows: "For the past three years I have suffered from weakness, shortness or breath and palpitation of the heart. The least excitement would make my heart flutter, and at night I even found it difficult to sleep. After I got Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills I experienced great relief, and on continuing their use the improvement has been marked until now all the old symptoms are gone and I am completely cured."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills cure
Anaemia, Nervousness, Weakness, Sleeplessness, Palpitation, Throbbing, Faint
Spells, Dizziness or any condition arising
from Impoverished Blood, Disordered
Nerves or Weak Heart.

Lava-Liver Pillsclean Coated Tongue.

20+ A UNIVERSAL REMEDY ++1 Inflammations are quickly drawn to the surfa and cured by the absorption of the powerful a highly efficient medications which

Benson's Porous Plasters

contain. Prescribed in every civilized country on the globe, and have proved themselves indispensable for the quick relief of Rheumatism, Scintica, Lumbago, Backache, Pleurisy, Pneumonna, Kidney Affections, etc. Have them in the house ready for emergency, as delay in treatment is dangerous. Accept none but a BenSon'98, All Druggists. Price Sc., Leeming, Miles & Co., Montreal, Agts. for Canada



Colds, Bronchitis, Sore Gum hroat, etc. KERRY, WATSON & CO., PROPR



· BATS ENDED THE STRIKE.

A Combination Against Striking Miner Which They Could Not Recist.

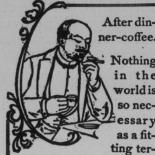
·Not one of the biggest but one of the ost stubborn strikes that ever occured in the Pennsylvania coal region." said a form-er mining engineer, was ended by rats. The rats that infest coal mines are of enormous size and as ravenous as they are big. The miners not only tolerate them, but stand in awe of them, for it is a firm be-liet with the coal miner that these rats can toretell disasters and give warning to the miners of their danger by scurrying out of the threatened mine in droves in ample time to enable the miners to make their escape also. So careful are the workmen of these great, hungry rats that it is not an uncommon sight to see a miner feeding half a dozen or more from his dinner pail. They sometimes become so tame that they will climb on a miner's lap as he sits at his underground meal and crowd around him to receive such portions of his meal as he cares to toss to them.

"These rats never leave the mines se long as work is going on. The food of the mine mules is kept in the mines, and on this the rats largely subsist. They swarm atout when the mules are eating, and sometimes the mules have to fight the rats to save their meal. Otten scores of dead rats will be found in a mula's stall in the mines, where they have been trampled to death in efforts to secure a portion of the mul s's feed. When a mine lies idle any length of time, and the mules are taken out the rats abandon it and become a great pest in the mining vi lages.

'The strike I refer to was caused by the efusal of a mine boss to reinstate a miner he had discharged. The men quit work. The mine owners declared they would let grass grow and choke the mouth of the slope before they would give in to the men, and the men awore that they would cut the grass and eat it, if necessary, before they would yield their point. The mulas were taken from the mine and turned out to pasture. The rate, being thus deprived of their sustenance, abandoned the mine and took up their quarters about the miners' shanties, where they koon became a terror to the families. The strike continued and the Esupplies of the men became exhausted. Miners at neighboring collieries who were at work responded to the requests of their striking brothers for aid and sent two wagon loads of provisions and supplies of various kinds. These were taken in charge by a committee appointed far the purpose and were stored in a building, from which they were to be distributed to the neediest of the

miners. The very first night the supplies were in the building it was raided by a horde of rats and eversthing was devoured or carried away. Four different loads of provisions were contributed by the sympathetic working miners, but it was impossible to save more than one-third of them from the rats. Some of the miners kept cows at that time, there being plenty of free pasturage, but soon after the strike began the cows began to fall thort in their yield of milk. This was a mystery until one morning a miner discovered halt a dozen big rats sucking the milk from his cow as she lay on the ground complacently were in the building it was raided by a cow as she lay on the ground complacently chewing her cud. These combinations against them at last forced the miners to weaken, and they were compelled by and by to resume work on such terms as they could obtain, absolutely beaten by the devouring horde of rats.'

A Fascinating Place. 'Of all fascinating places under the sun,' sid a gentleman who has travelled much. the island of Tahita, one of the Society Islands, is the most fascinating. In this country a little earth lost in a vast ocean, nature has done everything to make indolent souls happy. The climate is temperate and even all the year round, the vegetation is luxuriant, the women beautiful, and the nights, full of perfume, and mystical light, stir the most practical mind to love of meditation and dreaming. The influence of this dreamy, lazy life is insidious. It is not necessary to work, as the island furnishes food without the labor of tillage. I know a number of Americans and French who had gone there for a visit. and have become so enraptured with the languorous existence that, like the visitors to lotus land, they lie down and forget friends, home, ambition and everything.
I remember how I used to feel the influence steal upon me. Many a time I wished earnestly to cast my lot with those languorous people. I can look back now and see ous people. I can look back now and see myself as I lay one night against a cocoannt tree in a sort of ecetasy of meditation. Overhead was a sky bright with a million stars. Sounds came to me in a strange fashion, blending into a murmur. A short distance away a group of natives, girls and m.n, were shouting the rythmic chant of the upa upa dance. I thought of myself on this little isle, with ocean on every side and New Orleans so many miles distant. Nothing seemed real to me but that spot in the sea, with its bright sky overhead. I could hear indistinctly the chant of the singers and the sobbing of the waves. A mysterious charm possessed me.' New Orleans Times-Democrat.



worldis so necas a fit ting termination to a perfectly served dinner.

Nothing

At no time does the true merit of coffee become so manifest. To produce that delicious, aromatic beverage that delights the hearts of epicures and acts as a delightful conclusion to a well-enjoyed meal, only the finest material should be used.

They are represented by Chase & Sanborn's Seal Brand Coffee.

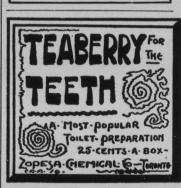
Grocers sell it in pound and two-pound tin cans, and the signature of these famous importers, together with their seal. guarantees its matchless excellence.



THE MOST PROMPT. Pleasant and Perfect Cure for Coughs, Colds, Asthma,

Bronchitis, Hoarseness. Sore Throat, Croup, Whooping Cough, Quinsy, Pain in the Chest and all Throat, Bronchial and Lung Disease

The healing anti-consumptive virtues of the Norway Pine are combined in this medicine with Wild Cherry and other pectoral Herbs and Balsams to make a true specific for all forms of disease originating from colds. Price - 25c. and 50c.



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Cures Dyspepsia **ERP'NE BITTERS** For Biliousness Large Bottles. Small Doses. Price only 25c. For sale all over Canada.



Scientific American. MUNN & CO. 361 Broadway, New York Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. O.

Right Man in The Wrong Place

'Who is that pretty young girl you just bowed to?' said Capt. Bigg to his friend John Arminger.

'Well, she's a girl with whom my acquaintance began in rather a remarkable way. You remember the eldest Stackpoole girl?'

'I remember the eldest Miss Stackpoole—Freddy—the one who hunts; but I should never dream or cidling her a girl. And what possible connection has she with your charming friend?'

'A very close one, as I will tell you if you keep quiet and give me my head. You have evidently not heard that to the surprise and delight of her friends, Freddy Stackpoole became engaged to a fellow called Herford, worth a lot of money, but rather ancient. You see, I've known the Stackpooles all my lite; we belong to the same county, hunt with the same pack of hounds. I sent Freddy a letter of congratulation and a hunting crop—I heard atterward that she got 23—and accepted an invite to the wedding, which was to take place at St. Paul's, Knightabridge, yesterday, at half past two o'clock.

'But this is all beside the question,' pro-

But this is all beside the question,' pro-

But this is all beside the question,' protested Capt. Bigg.

'It it not—it's the main part; so shut up. I arrived in good time and entered the church. The church was crammed, and I was a good deal surprised, I must confess, for I had no notion the Stackpooles had so many friends in Loudon. However, I had no time to speculate, for an energetic youth buttonholad me and breathlessly asked: 'Friend of bride or bridegroom?'

'Bride,' I answered.
'Here you are, sit this side,' and he shoved me into a back seat, next to an old gentleman who sat by the door, and whose legs and stick I nearly tumbled over. He was a little chap with a white beard and red face and wore an old fashioned blue frock coat and a pair of baggy lavender gloves.

gloves.

I looked about me and I give you my solemn word of honor that among all the crowd I did not see a soul I knew. Can you believe it?

you believe it?

'I happened to notice the old boy be side me. I caught him watching me turtively out of the corner of his eye. Our glances met and be said:

'A friend of the bride's, sir?'

'Bless you, yes,' I answered, 'know her since I was in pinafores...'

'Since you were in pinafores, 'he repeated, and he seemed rather taken aback.

'Why yes,' and I was thinking of adding that she was ten or twelve years my

senior, but, most fortunately refrained.

'He stared very hard for some time and then said: 'I suppose you are acquainted with most of the people here? Can you tell me who some of them are—sny celebrities, eh?'

'You are aware, Briggs, of my fatal passion for a practical joke. Well, here was a temptation I was powerless to resist. So I answered:

'Oh, yes, I think I can point you out two or three well-know characters.'

'Thank you.' he replied. 'I am a country grandfather, as you may see—and I very rarely come to London. Now, who is that stout, very dark woman in yellow, with the gold spikes in her bonnet?'

'Oh, that.' I promptly returned. 'is the

''Oh, that.' I promptly returned, 'is the Queen of the Sandwich Islands. She is over here incog at present—just a visit to her dressmaker.'

dressmaker.'
'Dear me! Why I slways thought Mother Nature was her modiste,' said the old man with twinkling eyes.
'Ob, no, she is quite civilized—wears shees and stockings, and rarely touches raw meat.

meat.

'And, pray, why did she honor this ceremony with her presence?'

'Because ore of the bridegroom's cousins is attached to her court as chief pearl diver. He is called the King Fisher, and I need scarcely add that it is a purely nominal, but well paid, post.'

CARTERS

SICK HEADACHE Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspep Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowslness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Small Dose. Small Price.

Substitution

the fraud of the day.

See you get Carter's,

Ask for Carter's,

Insist and demand

Carter's Little Liver Pills.

"Thank you, I see. Now, can you tell me who those two ellesly men are who have come in together?"

"With pleasure,' I answered. The abort one is Henrik Ibsem and the other is Lord Saisbury."

"Dear me, this is most interesting; and the lady in the wonderful mantle?

"Is Sarah Bernhardt, and the little man ints behind her, in spectacles, is the Spanish Ambassador—Don Jose Manolo; he is a celebrated well-zer, and his fandango is a thing te see."

"I'm immensely obliged to you for a great and unexpected treat Hullo! I think she has come,' he added, craning his neck.

"Yee, she undoubtedly had arrived—there was the usual commotion and whispering and organ pealing, the usual procession of choir boys. Then the bride, walking very slowly—a lovely bride, though white as her gown—a girl of nineteen, splendid as lace and diamonds could make her, leaning on the arm of a boy of 20—not my bride, but an utter and complete stranger. She was tollowed by ten brides maids, in white satin frocks, white feathered hats and carrying immense bouquets of red roses; and the procession psead, leaving me dumfounded. I was an uninvited guest at the wrong wedding.

"My first idea was to make a bolt for it, but grandpapa's legs and stick cut off that door of eccape so I determined to sit sill, and make the best of an expectation and favors. She seized on my old country grandpapa—as Grandpapa—and said:

"How sally of you to at so far down dear; you couldn't see."

"Too bot up there,' he said.

"She behaved like a true British matron and never shed a tear,' she continued, as she pinned on his lavor.

"Now, Gwen, you must decorate my companion,' he said, indicating me. 'He has been pinned on his lavor.

"Now Gwen, you must decorate my companion,' he said, indicating me. 'He has been pinned on the lavor.' The house was supest and over the said and campa and

many necklaces and of stars, surs, bir bracelets, bows, a great multitude. I bracelets, bows, a great multitude. The surrounding company appeared to be almost exclusively Scotch and either intimately acquainted or of the same clan. Personally, I had never felt such a complete outsider in the whole course of my existence! There was one other man who stood close to me and who appeared a stranger to all, and this afforded me the only crumb of comfort offered by the entire situation.

tire situation.

'As I stood, gazing blankly at the dia-"As I stood, gazing blankly at the diamonds, he gave me a premonitory nudge, and then addressed me in a low voice, but

and then addressed me in a low voice, but with elaborate courtesy:

'I beg your pardon, but can you tell me the name of the bride?'

'No' I cannot,' I am swered, shortly.

'Then, perhaps, you can oblige me with the bridegroom's name?'

'I am sorry I am unable to assist you, I said, very stifly. I noticed that as his eyes wandered from me to the diamonds and then back again, they wore a very sunctious expression.

and then back again, they wore a very suspicious expression.

But, this won't do, you know,' he whispered. 'I've had my eye on you this good while—you swell crackemen are getting too fond of wedding parties! Where's the diamond bracelet and three stars that were taken last week at Lady Banks's reception—h? and the two valuable rings and the Spanish point flounce, from Mrs. Fleming's in Lancaster Gate, and, you know, you are not above a few apostles spoons, or even a pair of nut crackers! You see I've caught you; I've had your description and photograph.'

window.

'I mean that I'm a detective officer, of No. F Division and that I'm going to hand you over to my men below, who will take great care of you and escore you in a cab to Bow street, where you will be searched and charged. Oh, we have been expecting you for some time.

'I made a feeble and utterly futile effort to escape, but he said: 'The less trouble you give the better for you, as you know of

old. You come away quietly; don't go and make a row and spoil the party,' and he gripped my arm as in a vise.

'I say, stop,' I said. 'Here's my card,' and I lugged it out and handed it to him.

'Mr. R. Arminger,

''Arminger Park, Wilts.

'The Apex Club. Pall Mall.'
'ell read aloud and then camly remarked:

Oh, yes, of course. I'm up to all these ittle dodges. I wonder you did not take Oh, yes, I wonder you did not take a title.'
But I am Mr. Arminger, I swear.'
'Is there any one in the room will swear

'Is there any one in the room will sw ar to you?'
'No one. I have come by mistake to the wrong wedding.'
'So I should suppose,' he sneered. 'And you've made this mistake once too often.'
'Our altercation had been carried on in

you've made this mistake once too often.'

'Our altercation had been carried on in a window recess and no doubt it anyone noticed us at all, they suppose that we were two dear friends enjoying an animated conversation after a long separation.

'You come quietly,' he repeated for the third time and as I saw no other alternative, I obeyed. As we crossed the great landing, outside the reception room, I noticed my old man of the sea, sitting on a divan. He touched me with his stick and said: 'Hullo, going already? Won't you wait and present me to the Queen or Madam Bernhardt? But I was too turious to reply. However, my companion steoped down and whispered something and showed him my card.

The old fellow glanced quickly at it, then at me, and exclaimed: 'I thought! knew that nose! Why, you must be the son of Teddy Arminger who was my old fag more than 50 years ago—you are Arminger, of Arminger nese had a widespread celebrity, but it was the first time that its reputation had been of use to me!

'Mr. Hook,' to the detective, 'you are

me!

''Mr. Hook,' to the detective, 'you are
quite mistaken for once. Pray resume
your duty.' Then to me: 'Come here
and sit by me and tell me all about your-

"You are growing more and more like your father every moment," he chuckled; 'he always got white when he was angry. You poked fun at me, young sir, and I paid you out by bringing you here against your will. Now we are quits, Gwen come here, he said; 'this gentleman, Mr. Arminger, is the son of an old friend of mine. I give him into your custody; he wants to escape, but don't allow him to stir. I hold you responsible.'

'Miss Gwen, delightfully ignorant of my narrow escape from the custody of the policeman, in a surprisingly short time restored my good humor, not to speak of my self respect. She conveyed me into the refreshment room, commanded me to distribute cake, presented me to the bride (her sister), and in short was so anusing, unaffected and light hearted that I remained her slave for half an hour.

'Well, that was something like a surprise next,'' evel i med Cart. ' You are growing more and more like

mained her slave for half an hour.

Well, that was something like a surprise party! excl ined Capt. Biggs who had been interested to the point of silence. 'And the other function?' 'Had taken place at the same church at the same hour on the previous day. I had made a mistake in the date, but about one thing there will be no mistake, I swear—I'll never go to another wedding as long as I live.'

as I live.'

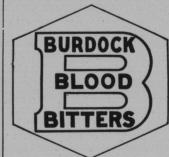
'Oh, yes, dear Jack, you will, to your own. And here they are, grandpapa and Miss Gwen, coming back again and grandpapa is going to stop and speak to you.'

This acquaintance promises to extend further than the lady's smile for Mr. Jack Arminger will be one of the guns on Sir Duncan's moor this reason.—London Telegraph.

tomac 1 Troubles, Indigestion, and its Distressing Accompaniments Were Snap-ping the Life Strings—South American Nervine Proved "Better Than Gold."

Mr. John Boyer, money broker, Kıncardine, Ont., writes: 'Three years ago I
was very much troubled with indigestion.
I was a great sufferer. I procured and
tried South American Nervine; a few
doses wonderfully helped me, and two or
three bottles cured me. I have no hesitation in recommending it heartily to all
sufferers from stomach trouble.'

ntain in America. Mount Acon describes the peculiar effect of the wind on



MRS. THOS. McCann, Mooresville, Ont., writes: "I was troubled with biliousness, headache, and lost appetite. I could not rest at night, and was very weak, but after using three bottles of B.B.B. my appetite has returned, and I am better than has returned, and I am better than I have been for years. I would not be without Burdock Blood Bitters. It is such a safe and good remedy that I am giving it to my children.

VALUABLE

Cattle need Spring medicine, just as people do. It you want your cattle to be well—to do the work you want—to look sleek and healthy, and fetch a good price if you want to sell them, give them's few doses of

DR. HARVEY'S CONDITION POWDERS

HARVEY MEDICINE CO., 424 St. Paul Street, Montreal

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EVERY FARMER WANTS

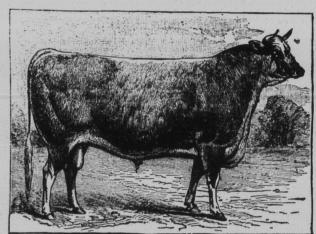
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the upper part of the great peak, which he ascended in January, 1867. The rock is soft and rotten, and immense clouds of dust rise from it, at times completely obliterating the sky. Rain never falls on the mountain, and the water carried up by the climbers for drinking purposes was frozen, and had to be thawed out when wanted. Yet two hours were sometimes expended in getting a fire to burn.

An Important Testimonial. CONFIRMED BY A WHOLE PARISH.

It is known that St. Ferdinand of Halifax, in Megantic County, is a flourishing parish. Its principal citizens are business men who best know how to appreciate things at their true merit. Thus when such a manas Mr Frechette, of Frechette things at their true merit. Thus when such a manas Mr. Freechette, of Frechette & Co., one of the most important firms of this place, allows Dr. Ed. Morin & Co., to use his name in recommending one of their medicines, such a testimonial is quite sufficient to give general confidence. Here is what Mr. Freche tre says; He had occasion during the winter to use Morin's Wine Creso-Phates for his tamily who were suffering with bad coughs and severe bronchitis, and in every case he had a cure. He is so satisfied with this medicine that he recommends it to everyone. More than that he rays that amongst his numerous customers, who used Morin's Wine, he has not yet foun one of them who has not been satisfied with the result obtained with this medicine in coughs, colds, consumption, weakness and even nervous depression. This testimonial of a whole parish is certainly the best homage that has been yet given to the extraordinary qualities of this wine. All our felicitations to the manufacturer, and we hope that this new exciticate will increase the reputation of this medicine already so well known.

AN EVANGELIST PRINCE. A King's Sen Gives Up Rank for Love and Religion.

Prince Oscar Bernadotte, the second son of the King of Sweden and Norway, who resigned his place in the line of succ to the throne in order to marry Miss Munck is conducting revival meetings in his father's domains. He sings gospel hymns

and his wife accompanies him on the organ or piano. In the rural districts of Norway and Sweden the pair have succeeded in arousing much religious fervor. Prince Oscar, besides being a great singer, is an exhorter of moving force and always stirs up his audiences to religious enthusiasm.

All for Only

The Princess was a daughter of a Norwegian gentleman of English ancestry and wegian gentleman of English ancestry and has always been religiously inclined. Before his marriage the Prince was a commodore in the Swedish navy, and while always of serious bent was much like other young naval officers in his walk of life. The Prince and the Princess are of the Lutheran persuasion. While the marriage of Prince Oscar to Miss Ebba Muck was not popular with the royal family, it was with the people, and when the hanny nair want to Christmand of Frince Oscar to Miss Ebba Muck was not popular with the royal family, it was with the people, and when the happy pair went to Christansand, the chief port of Norway, they were received with a great popular demonstration, and all the shipping in the harbor was decorated with flags. Prince Oscar's grandmother was a daughter of Eugene, the annoit the Empress Josephine by her first husband, the Viscount de Basubarnais. Prince Oscar was married in 1888. He and his wife are on friendly terms with the royal family though their evangelistic work is not looked upon with favor, as some members of the family thick it is not dignified for a prince to go about the country helding revival meetings.

When it was proposed to Prince Oscar that his marriage with Miss Munch would be a morganatic one has refused absolutely and abrogated his place among the princes of royal blood. He said he would be I rince Bernadotte, as his great-grandfather, the private of marines, was, after he had carved out his principality of Ponte Corvo with his sword. So the king, by royal proclamation, transformed him from Prince Oscar of Sweden into Prince Bernadotte. The prince was born in 1859 and the Princess is a year older. Five years ago the Grand Duke of Luxemburg made him Count of Wisborg. The Prince's mother is a sister of the Grand Duke of Luxemburg and he approved of the match.

The natural loss of hair, either by dis-case or the age of the hair itself, may be re-plenished with a heavy growth by Hall's Hair Renewer.

SAVED THE TRAIN.

Kane Creek was a railroad crossing on the S. & C. Railroad, about two miles from the divisional terminal at Mercer. It was in the midst of a scrubby pine forest, with a sandy road crooking out from the trees on one side and into the trees on the other. There were only two or three houses, a little general store with a porch like the visor of a military cap, and a schoolhouse, all arranged in a scraggy row along the railroad track. The dusty red depot was an oasis in the midst of a tinder desert, with a great many telegraph wires singing overhead.

A dozen trains whirled through Kane

Kane Creek was a railroad crossing on the S. & C. Railroad, about two miles from the divisional terminal at Mercer. It was in the midst of a scrabby pine forest, with a sandy road crooking out from the trees on one side and into the trees on the other. There were only two or three houses, a little general store with a porch like the visor of a military cap, and a schoolhouse, all arranged in a scraggy row along the railroad track. The dusty red depot was an oasis in the midst of a tinder desert, with a great many telegraph wires singing overhead.

A dozn trains whirled through Kane Creek every day with only a shriek of greeting and a whipping wake of fine sand. Only two of them paid the slightest attention to the girl in a blue gingham dress who stood in the little observation window. One of them was the way freight, which stopped at Kane every time it came along while the conductor handed the girl a bundle of yellow papers and received arother like it in return. The other was the might express, westward bound, from St. Paul, and running at forty miles an hour. It was a splendid train—ten shell the stream of the great train as a powerful and lerocious beast snorting and roaring whet the bend in the direction of Merce the girl in the gingham dress often thought of the great train as a powerful and lerocious beast snorting and roaring westward on a race with the sun, and be knew the hand that trained it. Whete thought they meant simply "Wakou uplook out?" for that is what all loosed his early and the say an great many telegraph wires singing overhead.

A dozen trains whirled through Kane Creek every day with only a shriek of greeting and a whipping wake of fine sand. Only two of them paid the slightest attention to the girl in a blue gingham dress who stood in the little observation window. One of them was the way freight, which stopped at Kane every time it came along while the conductor handed the girl a bundle of yellow papers and received another like it in return. The other was the night express, westward bound, from St. Paul, and running at forty miles an hour. It was a splendid train—ten cars, with the finest engine on the road, big No. 606. As its glaring eye flashed around the bend in the direction of Mercer the girl in the gingham dress often

jacket, and then she went back to her place in the little station with a sigh of contentment.

For it was a moment of great joy to Polly Marshall when her father's engine went through. Polly was the station agent at Kane Creek. Any one could have told that a woman presided in the little depot, for was there not always a bouquet in the window and dainty pictures surrounding the grimy time tables on the walls and a kitten curling upon the doorstep? At 17 Polly has gone in as assistand to learn relegrably, and when Clark, the agent, was called to Mercer the company had left the independent girl in charge. She and her father lived in one of the wooden houses a stone's throw back from the depot and since Polly's mother died they had been everything to each other.

Engineer Marshall was a big, silent man and his companions, some of them, thought him gruff and ill-tempered, but to Polly he was slways as tender as a kitten. Otten when she was a little girl he took her with him to Mercer on his engine, and while she sat on his black leather seat at the cab window, chinging on with both hinds, he explained to her how the big black creature under them was started and stopped; what this brass crank was for, and how, when the engine squeaked here or squeaked there, a little oil was needed in this cup or that crevice, and Polly had learned to know an engine as well as she knew the neat little pantry in the house at home. Indeed, she had more than once managed the levers and throttle, although it was very heavy work for a girl to do.

It was one night late in the fall that Polly Marshall had need of all her knowledge of engines. She was sitting at her desk in the little observation window, a sheddlight throwing its ravs down on her desk in the little observation window, a her desk in the little observation window, a her cord and the engine shrieked its distinct of the receiver and ponential strength of the reverse lever and openential strength of the reverse lever and openential strength of the reverse lever and openential st

to do.

It was one night late in the fall that Polly Marshall had need of all her knowledge of engines. She was sitting at her desk in the little observation window, a shaded light throwing its rays down on her telegraph instruments and the sounding key clicking sleepily. Sudderly she was startled by the call of her number. In stantly her fingers sought the keys, and she gave the answer that signified that she was all attention.

When she returned to her place she could see the first signal light of Mercer already blinking into view. She pulled down on the cord and the engine shrieked its distress.

Five minutes later Polly strained at the heavy reverse lever, turned hard on the airbrake and brought the great iron horse to stammer the story she never knew, but in a few minutes the engine was headed back with a half dozen armed men aboard of her. Behind them

she gave the answer that signified that she was all attention.

'Look out for—' clicked the sounder, and then it suddenly ceased, and try as she would Polly could get no further communication from the station next to the eastward. What could the trouble be? Polly sprang to her feet, remembering that the night express of which her father was the engineer was the next train due. Could anything be the matter? She ran out on the dark platform to see that her lights were all in place and that the switches were properly set, so that the express would slip past the station without an accident. Then she went back and called up Mercer.

'Can't you get Pinckney?' she asked.

Pinckney was the station which had sent her the warning dispatch so mysterious interrupted. She knew the operator at Pinckney well. Every night he told her of the approach of her father's train and whether or not it had left his station on time.

whether or not it had left his station on time.

'Pinckney quiet. Can't get answer,' was the report of the wires. 'What's the trouble?'

Polly answered as well as she could, and Mercer made another attempt to arouse Pinckney.

Her father's train was now due. It should be whistling cheerily at the lower bend. Polly stepped out on the platform and peered up the track. Yes, there was the familiar headlight. She would have known it among a hundred. Then came the whistle, 'Hello, Polly!' and Polly ran back into her office much relieved, and sat down to warn Mercer. At that instant she heard a peculiar cracking sound that sent her heart quivering deep in her bosom. Then there was the shrill scream of the

locomotive whistle. suddenly interrupted as it the hand that had drawn the lever had been struck from his place. Polly knew it was a cry of distress. It seemed to say 'Help!' in a long, tremulous wail. Instantly Polly darted outside and flew up the track. Already the express should have thundered past the station, but she could see the headlight a hundred yards or more away.

armed men aboard of her. Behind the

armed men aboard of her. Behind them came another load of men on a switch engine and two men were racing up the street of Mercer calling the alarm.

They heard the firing before they reached Kane Creek, but it ceased soon afterword. The robbers had gone. They had taken with them much plunder from the passengers, but they had not been able to get into the express safe, although they were at work drilling it open when relief came.

came.

From the time that the engine stopped Polly was missing. When the rescued and excited passengers and express messengers began to crowd around and intuire, the Mercer men remembered her. A party of them went out to find the girl who had brought help to the beleaguered

train.

In a little clump of bushes they heard a man moaning, and an instant later they saw Polly kneeling in the sand with her father's head in her lap crying bitterly, and they gathered up the brave engineer and daughter and carried them down to the train, cheering all the way.

Engineer Marshall was not badly hurt, and he was able to be in Mercer when the general manager of the road thanked the blushing Polly officially and offered her a

*************** · DON'T TOUCH.

Don't touch a cancer with a knife.
The knife is deadly. A cure has been discovered that needs no knife or plaster. Full particulars 6c.(stamps. STOTT & JURY, Bowmanville, Ont.

2-----



positively—the one who had run the en-gine—and through him the entire party was convicted and sentenced to the peni-tentiary.—Brooklyn Standard-Union. tentiary.—Brooklyn Standard-Union.
sengers heard about Polly's brave deed and
said a great many pleasant things about
her, but Polly, being a sensible girl, only
blushed and said that she had to do it, and
that any other girl would have done the
same under like circumstances. Which no
one believed, of course.

Later, when the robbers were captured,
Polly was able to identify one of them
new and better position in Mercer, and, of
course, all the passengers and express mes-



BORN.

LaHave, March 23, to Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Meisner LaHave. March 13, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Young

Truro, March 29, to Mr. and Mrs. F. Etheridge twins.

Trure, March 8, to Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Kennedy, daughter. Oxford, March 22, to the wife of Chas. Cove, adaughter. Halifax, March 18, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Julien, a daughter.

Monoton, March 29, to the wife of Leonard Black, a daughter. daughter.
Winnipeg March 23, to the wife of Fred Ansley, a daughter.
Be.mont, March 5, to Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Roode, a daughter.

Halifax, March 11, to the wife of Mr. G. B. Douglas a daughter. a uaugnter.

Campbellton, March 27, to the wife of S. H. Lingley a daughter.

Hortonville, Basseller King, a son.

McAdam, March 31, to the wife of Amit Grass, a son.

Belleisle, March 29, to Mr. and Mrs. Seth L.

Great Villare, March 20. to the wife of Mr. G. W. Blaikie, a son. iliton, Queens, March 24, to the wife of Allan Morley, a son. tinghill, March 27, to the wife of John A. Mc-Donald, a son.

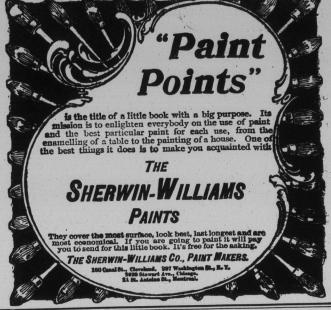
Clam Harbor, March 29, to Mr. and Mrs. E. Homans, a son. Paradise Mills, March 26. to Mr. and Mrs. John Howard, a son.

Yarmouth, March 27, to Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Redding, Jr., a son. ingston Kent, March 10, to the Mitchell, a son.

uth, March 21, to Mr. and Mrs. Frank W. dar Lake, March 6, to Mr. and Mrs. Howard Porter, a daughter.

eBert River, March 12, to the wife of Mr. Ale: Cottam, a daughter. stville, Col., March 16, to the wife of Mr. Har vey McLean, a son. dericton, March 29, to the wife of George H, Clarke, a daughter. Campbellion, March 23, to Mr. and Mrs. W McD. Metzler, a daughter.

Penniac, York Co., March 18, to the wife of John Cameron, a daughter. Antigonish, N. S., March 29, to the McNeil, a daughter.



Paradise West, March 20, to Mr. and Mrs. Robert Atton, Antigonish, March 26, Mrs. Jar E. Sabines, a daugater. West Leicester, March 17, to the wife of Chas.
Delesdernier, daughter. landy Cove, Queens, March 26, to Mr and Mrs. Frederick Phillips, a son.

Hartville Hants Co., March 21, to the wife of Mr. Lent Mc Mullen, a daughter. St. Nicholas River, Kent. March 14, to the wife of Wm. Mundle, jr., a daughter. Upper Dyke, Cornwallis, March 23, to Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Dodge, a daughter.

West Northfield, Cumberland, March 24, to the wife of Obed Dauphinee, a daughter,

Halifer, April 1, to the

Islifax, April 1, to the wife of L. J. Mytiue, a son. Digby, March 30, to the wife of James Welsh, a son.

MARRIED.

Bridgewater March 23, William Stewart to Bessi Crouse. enos Ayres, Jan. 7, George Brown to Mary E. Bowden. Sussex, February, by Rev. E. H. Nobles, Robert Holmes to Jane Fanjoy.

Calais, March 22, by Rev. A. J. Padelford, George Thomas to Gertrude seelye. Halifax, Feb. 28, by Rev. J. E. Hughson, Winifred M. Bowser, to J. H. Jost. Calais, March. 23, by Rev. D. Morrell, Herbert Austin to Jenne Kellogg. Westville, March 22, by Rev. T. J. Stewart, M. Fraser io Jane McDonald.

Boylaton, March 15, by Rev. G. F. Day, Alfred O. Toyey, to Assie E. Bruce.
Shag Harbor, March 16, by Rev. W. Millar. Arthur Goreham to Ethel Crowell.

Yarmouth, March 26, by Rev. J. H. Foshay, Lemue Goodwin to Sadie Goodwin. ssex, March 30, by Rev. James Gray, Heber Friars to Hannah Anderson. Iruro, March 23, by Rev. H. F. Waring James S. Moore to Minnie McDonald.

River John, March 24, by Rev. R. J. Grant, James Redmond to Jennie Hammon.

Redmond to Jennie Gammon.
Colchester, March 23, by Rev. A. B. McLeod,
Martin Higgins to May Fraser.
Houlton, March 31, by Rev. C. Boon, Leonard
Hothem to Mrs. Emily J. Tupper
Milltown, N. B., March 26, by Rev. S. H. Rice,
Herbert E. Marsters to Nellie Folley.
Virden, Man., Feb. 24, by Rev. Mr. Fowlie,
Thomas M. Frame to Agnes Dobahoe.

Parrsboro, March, 22, by Rev. A. K. McLean, Leonard A. Rowe to Aunie B. Randall. Sandford, March 22, by Rev. G. J. McDonald George L Cleveland to Bertha Rodney. Harvey, York Cc. March 27, by Rev. The Marshall Geo Willets to Lizzie Whitman.

Marshall Geo Willess to Lizzes williams.
West Branch, River John, March, 23 by Rev. R. J.
Grant J. W. Dobson to Geor, e McKenzie.
Clark's Havber, March 29, by Rev. A. M. McNintch, Osc. r. W. Nickerson to Lizzie J. Brown.

DIED.

Reserve, Mar. 22, Mary Paul. Truro, Mar. 22, John Robinson. Truro, Mar. 21, Henry Blair, 69. a daughter.

Campbellton, March 27, to the wife of S. H. Lingley a daughter.

Sussex, March 28' to Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Hubbard a daughter.

Sussex, March 24, to Mr. and Mrs. John Kaye a daughter.

Voltram, Feb. 17, to Mr. and Mrs. Edgar F. Miller, a daughter.

Truro, March 24, to Mr. and Mrs. Edgar F. Miller, a daughter.

Putram, March 25, to Mr. and Mrs. B. O. McCurdy, a daughter.

Brier Lake, March 22, to Mr. and Mrs. B. Deveau, a daughter.

Brier Lake, March 22, to Mr. and Mrs. B. Deveau, a daughter.

Brier Lake, March 25, to the wife of James R. Theakston, a son. New Glasgow, March 24, Links Annucy, 15.

Halifax, March 31, Elizabeth Stirton Silver.

Bootsburn, Mar. 23, William Dinwoodie, 75.

Molus River, Mar. 19, James Darg cavel, 85.

Mattland, Mar. 23, Capt. C. J. McKenzie, 60.

Scotsburn, March 23, William Dinwoo fie, 76.

Leadville, Colorado, Mrs. Mary 3. Moore, 62.

Dartmouth. March 31, Margaret M. Green, 78.

Halifax, March 39, Mrs. Thomas McCartey, 81.

Brooklya, N. Y., Mar. 21, John L. Stewart, 22.

Liverpool. N. S., Mar. 29, Isasiah Jollmore, 40.

Springhill, March 28, Annie Hawker Barry, 35.

Merigomish, March 16, Nicholas P. Olding, 71.

Bridgeville, March 4, Mrs. Hugh McDonald, 34.

Nutley, New Jersey, March 26, Hattle E. Hoyt.

St. John, April 2, Abigall Genevive Coleman, 2.

Halifax, March 25, Sarah Gordon Robertson, 54.

Upper Mille, Mar. 24, Mrs. Jonna McCann, 65.

Halifax, Mar. 81, Annie, wife of B. W. Suttis, 42.

Summerville, Queen's Co., Mar. 26, Wan. Collins,

Halifax, Mar. 24, Walter Gordon Mitchell, 4 mths.

Halifax, Mar. 17, Mary, widow of Gordon Blair, 59. Halifax, Mar. 17, Mary, widowof Gordon Blair, 5 Chatham, March 23, Patrick Joseph Troy, 11 days St. Peters, C, B. March 27, Christina M. Morrison, Bear Ialand, York Co., Mar. 27, James Bishop, 78, Ohio, Yarmouth Co., March 26, Miner H. Durkee, 32. Lower Shag Harbor, March 20, David B. Nicke son, 81.

Clarence, Mar. 9, Janet, wife of William A. Corbett, 63.
St. John, Aoril 4, Jennie, wife of Walter H. Carnall. Chatham, Mar. 30, George, son of W. S. Loggie 20 years. on, Mar. 26, Mabel, wife of William A. Cann, Truro, Mar. 29, Mary, wife of William McDougal 24 years.
Kanssofts, Missouri, March 26, Richard F. Han-rahan, 87. Halifax, Mar. 28, Gertrude, wife of the late John McGray, 28 Maryaville, York Co., March 14, to the wife of Halliar, Mar. 23, Gertrude, wife of the late John Belmont, Colhester, March 6, to Mr. and Mrs. John P. McKay, a son.

3 months.

4 months.

4 months.

4 months.

4 months.

5 defers, 28, Gertrude, wife of the late John Agerts, 28, John, April 3, Margaret, wife of Alfred F. Bennett, 45.

North Head, Grand Manan, March 30, Alice F. McGrath, 2i.

Eagle Rock, Queens Co. N. D. March 28, William Henderson, 86. Westfield, April, 2, Louisa, wife of Nathaniel Belyea, 71 years.

Dartmouth, Mar. 31, Margaret M., daughter of the late Henry Green, 78. Liverpool, Mar. 24, Maude, daughter of Thos. and Gussie Clattenburg, 10.

Dominion Atlantic R'y.

On and after Nov. 1st., 1897, the Steamship and Train service of this Hailway will be as follows: Royal Mail S.S. Prince Rupert,

Lve. St. John at 7.15 a. m., arv Digby 10.15 a. m. Monday. Tuesday, and Friday. Lve. Digby at 1.00 p. m., arv St. John, 4.00 p. m. Mondsy, Thursday and Saturday.

EXPRESS TRAINS

Daily (Sunday excepted).

Lve, Halifax 6.30 a.m., arv in Digby 12.80 p. m.
Lve. Digby 1.02 p. m., arv Yarmouth 338 p. m.
Lve. Digby 1.02 p. m., arv Digby 12.80 p. m.
Lve. Digby 12.42 p. m., arv Digby 12.30 p. m.
Lve. Digby 12.42 p. m., arv Armouth 30 p. m.
Lve. Yarmouth 7.15 a.m., arv Digby 11.10 a.m.
Lve. Yarmouth 7.15 a.m., arv Digby 11.00 a.m.
Lve. Digby 11.25 a.m., arv Digby 10.00 a.m.
Lve. Armouth 7.15 a.m., arv Digby 10.00 a.m.
Lve. Anapolis 7.30 a.m., arv Digby 8.60 a.m.
Lve. Anapolis 7.30 a.m., arv Digby 8.60 a.m.
Lve. Anapolis 7.30 a.m., arv Anapolis 4.40 p. m.
Monday, Tuesday, Thursday Friday and
baturday.

Pullman Palace Buffet Parlor Cars run each was on Flying Bluenose between Halifax and Yarmouth.

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S.S Prince Edward, BOSTON SERVICE

BOSTON SERVICE

By far the finest and "satest steamer plying out of
Boston. Lewes Yarmouth, N. S., every Tursbay
and Fain Ander and "styling Ricenose" Expresses,
arrival of the Bxpress I fine and "Flying Ricenose" Expresses,
arrival tong Wharf, Boston, every Sunday and
WEDINSDAY at 4.30 p. m. Unequall-d usine on
Dominion Atlantic Railway Stamers and Falace
(ar Express Trails.
Staterooms can be obtained on application to
City Agent.

Staterooms can be obtained in application of the Agent.

For Close connections with trains at Digby Tickets on sale at City Office, 114 Prince William Street, and from the Purser on steamer, from whom time-tables and all information can be obtained.

W. R. OAMPHELL, Gen. Man'gr.

P. GIFKINS, Superinfenden.

'ANADIAN 🔿 PACIFIC KY. Cheapest.

Quickest and Best

KLONDIKE, YUKON TERRITORY. Canadian Pacific Navigation Company's Steamer will leave Vancouver B. C. for Alaska points, March 16th, 23rd, 20th; April 6th, 13th, 20th, 27th.

27th. Tolli, 23rd, 80th; April 6th, 13th, 20th,

Tollist Sleeping Cars

for the accommodation of Record Class Pacific Coast Passengers, leave Montreal (daily except Sunday.) at 2.20 p. m. Friday's Cr is attached at Carleton Jet. Berth accommodating two Montreal to Revelstroke etc., \$7.00 Montreal to Vancouver etc., \$8.00 Montreal to Vancouver etc., \$8.00 Montreal to Wikindike and Yukon Gold Fields," "Vancouver City's guide to the Land of Gold." Tourist Cars etc., and all other particulars regarding trip, rates of fare etc., to

Intercolonial Railway

and after Monday, the 4th Oct., 1897 the trains of this Bailway will run daily, Sunday excepted, as follows. TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHR Express for Cambellton, Pugwash, Picton and Halifax.

Express for Halifax.

Express for Sussex.

Express for Quebec, Montreal.

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN:

Express from Montreal and Quebec (Monday excepted)
sxeepted
syress from Moncton(dafty)
syress from Moncton(dafty)
syress from Halifax
syress from Halifax
syress from Halifax, Picton and Can
belltons.

The trains of the Intercolonial Railway are by steam from the locomotive, and those be talifax and Montreal, via Levis, are lightlectricity.

All trains are run by Eastern Standard Time.

D, POTTINGER,

General Manager.

Railway Office, N. B., 4th October, 1897.