



SAYS THEY ARE BACK NUMBERS.

Mr. Michael Kelly Has His Opinion of the St. John Liberal Leaders.

TO THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS:—As a life-long liberal, and one who has always taken a deep interest not only in our own, but in the politics of other countries as well, will you kindly permit me, through your valuable columns, to offer to the liberals of these constituencies, a few observations on the present situation of the party, as it appears to me.

I am amazed when I contrast the apathy and indifference of the Maritime Province liberal leaders with the energy and activity of our honored leader, Hon. Willred Laurier, and other western leaders; and my astonishment is greatly increased when I remember that but for the Maritime Provinces in the election of 1891, the liberals would have been in power to day.

Many great enterprises have failed through the incapacity of those having them in charge; and it, as many believe, a general election is near at hand and we are again defeated, the odium and the disgrace must rest upon the hitherto acknowledged leaders of the party in these provinces.

The shameful conduct of the would-be leaders in this constituency in allowing the late bye elections to go by default is not calculated either to create hope or inspire confidence in the minds of the rank and file of the party, particularly at a time when we had only to put forth a candidate in order to capture a seat. The fact is that the interests of the liberal party in these constituencies are made subservient to the selfish desire of one or two, who have out-lived their usefulness as politicians, who have neither the ability to lead nor the confidence of their followers, and whose retirement from active political life, would be the greatest possible benefit which they in their enfeebled state could confer upon a party, which their repeated blunderings have done so much to weaken and to disorganize. A revolution is necessary. We want as leaders young men with the life blood of energy coursing through their veins; men in whose hearts burn brilliantly the fires of pure patriotism and disinterestedness; men who are both able and willing to fight. Under such leaders victory would be assured, come the election when it may.

MICHAEL KELLY. St. Martins, N. B., July 25.

Progress Clubbing List.

A number of the best magazines and papers in the country have at various times asked PROGRESS to make a combination clubbing figure with them, at which it would be possible for both papers to induce new subscribers. PROGRESS started its clubbing list with the Cosmopolitan a few days ago, and from this date will add to the list until it includes the very best literature in the country.

The publisher of PROGRESS will send it one year to any subscriber in combination with any of the publications in the following list at the prices set opposite them, under the column "Club Price":

Table with 2 columns: Publication Name and Club Price. Includes Cosmopolitan and Progress, Dominion Magazine, and Ladies Home Journal.

Remit by Post Office or Express Order to Edward S. Carter, St. John, N. B. Always state with what number you wish the magazine to begin.

The Oldest British Industry.

The oldest industry in Great Britain—older it could hardly be, for its existence has been traced back to the pre-historic stone age—is still being carried on at the village of Brandon, on the borders of Norfolk and Suffolk, and is reported to be in a flourishing condition. It is a manufactory of gun and tinder-box flints. From an interesting account of it, it appears that there is no regular flint factory, but the work is done in little sheds, often at the back of the townsfolk's cottages. It will naturally be asked: Who wants tinder-box flints and gun flints in these days of phosphorus matches and Martini-Henrys? The answer to the first question is that there is a good trade in tinder-box flints with Spain and Italy, where the tinder-box still keeps its ground in rural districts. Travellers in uncivilized regions, moreover, find flint and steel more trustworthy than matches, which are useless after they have absorbed moisture.

Took the Safe Side.

There was a congregation once in the early days of Connecticut who called a new minister, whom they had never seen, to their pulpit. But when the day of the installation arrived they were confronted by two preachers, each claiming to be the veritable man. One rested his claim on having a black coat, the other on having an installation sermon in his pocket. After a lengthy debate on the situation, the elders of the church arrived at the following conclusion: that either the man without a sermon had stolen his coat, or else the man without the coat had stolen his sermon; so they rejected both.

The Height of Generosity.

Mr. Richello (who has fallen desperately in love with Miss Beati):—What a charming girl Miss Beati is! Rival Belle:—Yes, indeed; she's a perfect angel—she's so self-sacrificing. What do you think she did this spring? "Really I don't know. Something lovely no doubt."

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The systems of water supply and sewerage are entirely distinct from those of the city, and are as good as it is possible to make them. All the buildings are lighted with the incandescent electric light.

In the front of the house is the playground, while in addition to this the grounds of the St. John Amateur Athletic Club are used for cricket, foot-ball, lawn-tennis and lacrosse.

Pupils are prepared for Matriculation at the Universities, and the Entrance Examinations of the Law and Medical Schools, the Royal Military College, Etc. In the Modern Department pupils are prepared for Commercial pursuits. Shorthand is taught in the School.

The discipline and general management of the School are based upon the English Public School System.

The school has been granted a nomination to King's College, Windsor, N. S.

Books and Studies, 1893-4.

FORM V.

Divinity.—Old Testament History, (Maclear); The Gospel by S. John. Latin.—Virgil En. Caesar, B. G.; Cicero; Latin Grammar, (Smith). Greek.—Xenophon, Anabasis; Homer. Mathematics.—Hamblin Smith's Trigonometry; Euclid; Algebra. French.—L'Athalie, (Racine); History of Canada recited in French. German.—Faust, (Part I.); Goethe; History of Canada recited in German. History.—Smith's History of Greece; History of England (Edith Thompson, Green). English.—Scott, Wordsworth; Essays and Grammar.

FORM IV.

Divinity.—Old Testament History (Maclear); Manual of Christian Doctrine (Senior Grade). Latin.—Livy, Caesar; Latin Grammar. Greek.—Xenophon, Anabasis; Initia Græca. Mathematics.—Trigonometry; Euclid; Algebra and Arithmetic (Hamblin Smith). French.—Le Consécrit de 1813; Le Cid (Cormeil); L'Avare (Molière). German.—Zerlin (Körner); Hermann and Dorothea (Goethe). History.—Smith's Smaller History of Rome. English.—Scott.

In this form and in the fifth, pupils are prepared for the Matriculation Examinations of the Universities, the Primary Examinations of the Law Societies, the College of Physicians and Surgeons, the Entrance Examinations of the Royal Military College, Kingston, etc.

The text-books are accordingly chosen to meet the requirements of the various examining bodies.

FORM III.

Divinity.—Old Testament History (Pinnock); Manual of Christian Doctrine (Middle Grade). Latin.—Cæsar; Principia Latina. Greek.—Initia Græca. Mathematics.—Euclid; Algebra and Arithmetic (Hamblin Smith). French.—Principia for Accidence and Syntax; Les Prisonniers du Caucase (De Maistre). German.—Wilhelm Tell (Schiller); Minna Oon Barnhelm (Lessing). History.—History of England (Edith Thompson). Geography.

MODERN FORM.

The same text-books, with the exception of Greek and Latin, as in the second and third Forms. Bookkeeping, Shorthand and Typewriting are taught in the school.

FORM II.—A AND B.

Divinity.—Old Testament History (Pinnock); Manual of Christian Doctrine (Middle Grade). Latin.—Principia Latina (Part I.); Cæsar, B. G. Greek.—Initia Græca. Mathematics.—Euclid; Algebra, Arithmetic (Hamblin Smith). French.—Principia, (Part II.); Esop's Fables. German.—Syntax (Otto); Bilderbuch Ohne Bilder (Anderson). History.—History of England (Edith Thompson). Geography.—English.—Fifth and Sixth Readers; Gages Speller.

FORM I. A AND B.

Divinity.—Pinnock's Old Testament History; Manual of Christian Doctrine (Primary Grade); Catechism. Latin.—Principia Latina, (Part I.) Mathematics.—Algebra and Arithmetic (Hamblin Smith). French.—Principia, (Part I); Conversation. German.—Otto to Syntax; Conversation. History.—Canadian. Geography.—English.—Third and Fourth Readers; Gages Speller.

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TALK OF THE THEATRE.

She opened in the Opera House, Monday evening, to a good house in his popular play, "Escaped from Sing Sing."

This is apparently the dull season in the provinces as well as in the States. I do not think there is a company on the road in this section, unless the "Crust of Society," working homeward.

A niece of Ellen Terry, who was trained by her aunt, has just made her debut in London.

Mme. Modjeska carries in "Henry VIII," a handkerchief which is said to have been the property of Queen Isabella.

One lady suggests apropos of the big theatre hat that women will cease to wear it when men leave off going out between the acts.

The oldest actor in England is believed to be Mr. James Doel, 90 years old, who played First Graveligge to Edmund Keen's Hamlet.

Octavia Allen, an old time actress, died last week at her summer home in Fort Lee, N. J.

Mr. Sydney Grundy is the only living dramatist who seriously embarked on play-writing as a profession.

One of the marked changes in opinion during the last few years is shown by the notices of Mr. Booth given in the religious papers of the country.

Tones and Undertones. Paderewski has left Paris and has gone to his native Poland for the rest and recreation.

Dr. Hans von Bulow has no admiration or even toleration for the prevailing style of light opera.

Though it is a curious fact that several eminent musicians, as for instance Handel, Haydn, Cherubini, Verdi, Rossini and Spohr, passed the three score years and ten by considerable age.

Messa, Carl and Theodor Rosenfeld have arranged to bring to America the Royal Bohemian National Opera company for a twenty weeks' tour next season.

Mr. Arthur Lloyd, who, with his company, sails from London, August 2, will open his first American tour the latter part of that month.

thoroughly successful, and I am the more sanguine of this, as I know by long experience that your talents have only to be understood to be widely and deservedly appreciated.

Madame Adeline Patti made her last appearance in London this season on July 1. Madame Patti will not sing again in London until after her return next May from the farewell tour which she is about to make in the United States and Canada.

ITSUGGESTED LIFE INSURANCE.

The Doctrine of Probabilities Evolved by a Game of Cards.

A game of cards suggested the idea of life insurance.

More than two hundred years ago a Flemish nobleman attempted to divide equitably the money staked upon an interrupted game of chance.

He was assisted in the task by a Jesuit priest, one of the most accomplished mathematicians of any age.

Pascal solved the problem, and in doing so enunciated the "doctrine of probabilities," or laws governing insurance of all kinds.

The theory is illustrated by the throwing of dice. When a single die is thrown the chance of turning up an ace is precisely one out of six, or one out of the total number of sides or faces.

From this Pascal laid down the proposition that results which have happened in any given number of observed cases will again happen in similar circumstances, provided the numbers be sufficient for the proper working of the law of average.

From this Pascal laid down the proposition that results which have happened in any given number of observed cases will again happen in similar circumstances, provided the numbers be sufficient for the proper working of the law of average.

"The value of a good cigar," said Bismarck, as he proceeded to light an excellent Havana, "is best understood when it is in the last you possess, and there is no chance of getting another."

"At Koniggratz I only had one cigar left in my pocket, which I carefully guarded during the whole of the battle as a miser does his treasure. I did not feel justified in using it. I painted in glowing colors in my mind the happy hour when I should enjoy it after the victory. But I had miscalculated my chances."

"And what was the cause of your miscalculation?"

"A poor dragoon. He lay helpless, with both arms crushed, murmuring for something to refresh him. I felt in my pockets and found I had only gold, and that would be of no use to him. But, stay—I had still my treasured cigar! I lighted this for him, and placed it between his teeth. You should have seen the poor fellow's grateful smile! I never enjoyed a cigar so much as that one I did not smoke."

Couldn't Teach him Spelling. A showman had an announcement stating, "Come and see the greatest sawed fish."

A learned gentleman read it, and informed the showman that he had made a mistake in the word sawed; that it ought to be sword.

"Yer'd better come in an' see fer yerself; the admision is only tuppence, sir," said the showman.

So the learned gentleman paid his "tuppence," went in, and was shown a large codfish sawn in half.

"Yer ain't the fust gentleman wot has tried to teach me 'ow to spell; but I tell yer I've 'ad a good'education, an' I'm runnin' this show just to prove to people I 'ave," grinned the showman.

The learned gentleman left, deeply indignant with the world in general, and the showman in particular.

The Place of Danger. "How did this happen?" asked the surgeon, as he dressed the wound in the cheek and applied a soothing poultice to the damaged eye.

"Got hit with a stone," replied the patient.

"Who threw it?"

"My—my wife," was the reluctant answer.

"Hum—it's the first time I ever knew a woman to hit anything she aimed at," muttered the surgeon.

"She was throwing at the hens nest door," explained the sufferer. "I was behind her."

It is to Dr. Von Bulow that is debited the curt criticism of a young and very pretty girl's effort on the piano. When she had struggled through one of Bach's fugues after the fashion of the ambitious maiden aspirant, and asked the great master what he would advise her to do.

It is only a poor sort of happiness that could ever come by caring very much about our own narrow pleasures.

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PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, EDITOR.

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ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JULY 29.

MR. KELLY SPEAKS.

MR. MICHAEL KELLY, of the St. Martins, is known throughout this constituency as an old and tried liberal who has rendered his party valuable aid in every campaign for many years past. He writes a letter to PROGRESS this week in which he discusses the present position of the party in St. John, the cause of its failure to achieve success in recent years, and the remedy in any measure of success is to attend the movements of the party in the future. He speaks plainly from the standpoint of one who has shared in the fight and in the defeat, and he leaves no room for doubt as to his opinion of the causes of failure. He plainly and promptly puts the blame on incompetent leaders, on men who, whatever may have been their merits in the past, are now the heavy weights which hold the party to the ground. He declares that younger men are wanted, and that, as he phrases it, "a revolution is necessary."

The remarks made by Mr. KELLY are much in line with the views of some prominent liberals whose words have been quoted by PROGRESS in the past. There appears to be a very general concurrence in some of these views, and in particular with that which demands that the men who now control and hamper the party should curb their hopeless ambitions and yield to others more in touch with the people and the times. The trouble with the liberal party in St. John appears to be that it is suffering from the infestation of too much paternal government, by men who are not qualified to govern. The destinies of it are in the hands of men whose positions and influence in the past entitle them to respect and their counsels to careful consideration. They, however, assume to themselves the position of dictators rather than advisers, and the executive made up of a venerable few, with some family and business connections to represent the young element, is in effect a petty oligarchy, under the control of which little is aimed at and less accomplished.

The record of the party and its campaign experiences for several years past is the best evidence that can be adduced of something wrong in the management of matters. The aim of the leaders seems to be to link the party to the fortunes of this or that man, and when this or that man has ceased to interest the young men who do the hard work, what is to become of the party? Mr. KELLY has voiced the sentiment of a good many liberals, who want neither nominations nor offices, but who are getting tired of the men who are chronic seekers for such things, and who are willing to sacrifice everything but their own interests.

THE EXTENT OF THE DELUGE.

There are probably few who, having had religious instruction as children, have not taken one and only one meaning from these words in the sixth chapter of Genesis: -

And behold, I, even I, do bring a flood of waters upon the earth to destroy all flesh, wherein is the breath of life, from under the heaven; and every living thing that is in the earth shall die.

In the seventh chapter is given an account of the fulfilment of this sentence, and it is recorded that "all flesh died that moved upon the earth." From this has come the acceptance of a belief in a universal deluge, which included within its destructive scope the world as we know it today. It has been said that early travellers among the Indians of this continent heard the tradition of a great flood which had happened thousands of moons before, and indeed this tradition of a deluge, like a story of the creation, seems to have been found among many widely separated races. The universality of the deluge of NOAH has therefore been very generally admitted. This was the belief of the early fathers of the church, and it has come down from them to our time. In the private interpretation of Holy Writ which has had such scope in the last three hundred years, the old view has been the orthodox belief. When a man did not accept this view, he was likely to be a man who refused to be-

lieve much more than was in the Bible. It has been one of the narratives at which sceptics have scoffed, because they could not reconcile such an occurrence with the probabilities that were arrayed against it.

In the ordinary reading of the story, "the earth was corrupt before GOD, and the earth was filled with violence." NOAH, by Divine command, built an ark in which he and his family entered, with two and seven of each kind of the living creatures existing on the earth. In the run of forty days which followed, the highest mountains were covered, the waters remained 150 days, and every living creature on the earth was destroyed. The whole story involves a belief in a series of miracles, of which the gathering of the animals from various zones is only one, so that it is not strange the doubters have assailed the narrative as too improbable for human credence.

Yet the story of the deluge must be accepted by all who accept the Bible. Let the Bible be considered untrue, or true only in part, and what becomes of the faith of every denomination which bases its claim to existence on it as the inspired Word of GOD? The door to rationalism is thrown open and the creeds which earnest men have constructed upon their literal acceptance of the Scriptures are thrown to the winds.

Too often has this been done, because men in the vanity of intellectual activity blunder most where they deem themselves most wise. Because they, of themselves, cannot reconcile science and the Bible, they declare their unbelief in this or that. Is it not the fact, rather, that they have failed to understand the truth in the form they have found it?

The story of the deluge is the subject of what appears to have been a remarkably able paper read at the Catholic Summer School, Plattsburg, N. Y. last week, by Rev. Dr. ZAHM. This school, it may be premised, draws to it as lecturers some of the brightest lights of the catholic church in the United States, and holds that "religious truth is not only a portion, but a condition of knowledge." Dr. ZAHM, like all catholics, accepts the Bible on the authority of the church, and thus fully accepting it and its inspiration, he holds the opinion that the deluge was not universal in regard to the surface of the earth. He declares that, in the light of science the theory is untenable.

Sweeping as this assertion may sound of itself, there is nothing in it antagonistic to an acceptance of the Bible narrative, nor is there anything contrary to the doctrine of the church. The words "earth" "all" and "every" are found in many other instances in connection with limited numbers of people and areas of country. What the extent of the flood really was cannot be known, nor does it matter. It was sufficient for the fulfilment of GOD's purpose, and was so without the overwhelming the whole globe, which to many earnest inquirers has been a happening to believe in which has demanded all their faith.

Dr. ZAHM controverts no definite theological teaching in what he asserts, for as he explains, neither the church, nor the fathers nor the schools have ever taught that the universality of the flood was a matter of faith. It is nothing against the faith that in the light of modern research another interpretation is given to the Biblical narrative. "To find fault with the fathers of the church for having one or two thousand years ago a less extensive knowledge of the natural sciences and physical sciences than we ourselves possess would be simply preposterous says Dr. ZAHM. "We must judge them as we ourselves under similar circumstances would wish to be judged. We may not, indeed, without new and weighty reasons, reject the teachings of such venerable authorities on the questions like the one now under discussion, but when sufficiently grave reasons are forthcoming we may safely, without incurring the note of rashness, modify our opinions so as to make them harmonize with the certain data and conclusions of science."

In connection with the Sunday observance question some Englishman, or possibly a Welshman, has evolved an idea that is really brilliant. A certain proportion of people have a desire to see museums and art galleries open on Sunday, but one objection has been that such opening involved the loss of Sunday rest to the employees of the institutions. The suggestion is now made, and actually adopted in Cardiff, that the Jewish residents, having kept their Sabbath on Saturday, should volunteer to take the places of Christian employees on Sunday. If this plan could be made to work everywhere the strict Sabbatarian would be robbed of one of their most telling arguments. There would be a demand for Jews in a good many places where they have not been sought in the past, and a new source of revenue would be opened to such of this ancient and thrifty race as are not engaged in the Sunday tobacco trade.

The Ontario papers hasten to explain that the case of one JOSEPH SMITH, an insane prisoner in Woodstock jail, is not so bad as was first reported. The original story was that the man had been nearly killed by having a two-inch stream of water played on him from a hose, but it now seems this was merely a misapprehension of

a doctor's prescription. The jail surgeon advised that SMITH be washed down with a light stream of water and the turkey carried out the orders with a fire hose. The fact that the jailer has been suspended is due to a charge of drunkenness having been brought against that official. Woodstock jail must be an elegant place, of its kind.

The rumor is current in England that LEWIS MORRIS, having written a royal marriage ode, is likely to be the poet laureate. There are several other rhyme slingers who would feel slighted by his appointment, and the most rational course would seem to be to leave the situation vacant. The British Empire seems to have got along as usual since the death of TENNYSON, and such misfortunes and calamities as have come would have come just the same had there been a poet laureate, who worked ten hours a day for six days of every week.

In one of a series of Colonists' handbooks published under the direction of the tract committee of the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge, the emigrant to Canada is advised as follows: "If you wish to keep good health to old age, never touch spirits, and only drink one pint or one pint and a half of strong beer, or two pints of weak beer, with your dinner and supper." The S. P. C. K. is evidently not aware that there is a Scott Act, or that even weak beer is under the same condemnation as spirits in this part of the world.

BOOKS AND REVIEWS.

"Donahoe's Magazine" for August has, in addition to much other matter of value and interest, papers on the Money Question and the Home Rule Bill. Another good feature this month, is a page of progressive portraits of John Boyle O'Reilly, with a most appreciative sketch of the dead poet, as the prophet of the greater, broader humanity of the future. "Some American Audiences," by George Riddle, the reader, is delicately sarcastic and clearly descriptive of the characteristics of showmen from Boston to San Francisco. The readers of "Donahoe's" in this province will be especially interested in a paper by Rev. A. B. O'Neill, C. S. C., entitled "From Altar Boy to Priest." There are many other things worth reading in this number, while the engravings as usual are excellent. Donahoe's Magazine Co., Boston.

The life-long intimacy that existed between Edwin Booth and General Adam Badeau lends peculiar interest to the article entitled "Edwin Booth On and Off the Stage," which General Badeau will contribute to McClure's Magazine for August. It consists entirely of personal recollections; every fact or incident is derived from personal knowledge or from Mr. Booth's own lips. Only a few days before Mr. Booth's last illness he talked with General Badeau about this article, freely gave assent to the publication of a personal sketch, which he knew would be authentic and written from the fullest knowledge.

"Worthington's Magazine" for August is finely illustrated and contains much excellent reading. To general readers, perhaps, the most interesting of the leading features will be the second paper in Hawaiian Life, and Walter Denig's opinions on Mental Characteristics of the Japanese, the result of a thorough personal knowledge of the subject. The short stories are varied and interesting, each being, in its own way, of special interest, and very bright and wholesome. The poems are noticeably good, choice in diction and evocative in thought. Partaking of the spirit and beauty of the season, they rank far above the average grade of magazine poetry. The departments contain some well chosen, attractive and practical articles well filled with attractive and interesting material, which all help to make up a really royal number of a magazine which is, wholesome, cheerful reading for the home circle.

A. D. Worthington & Co., Hartford, Conn.

An Attractive Calendar.

The calendar of the Union Baptist seminary, St. Martins, has just been issued from the press of PROGRESS Print. It is larger than usual this year and is printed on a superior quality of paper with an attractive cover. Perhaps the most striking and interesting features about it are the engravings—seven in all—which give one unacquainted with St. Martins and the institution an excellent idea of both. Besides a good view of the building as a frontispiece, views of the library, the principal's office, the pupils and teachers, a parlor and bedroom and two excellent views of St. Martin's scenery are inserted in the body of the calendar, the letter press of which is not only interesting and instructive but furnishes an excellent idea of the good-work now being done by this institution. The engravings were executed by PROGRESS Engraving Bureau.

Datea Worth Remembering.

TO THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS.—In your issue of 22nd inst. "Pelham" says: "Twenty-eight years ago to-day the laying of the first Atlantic cable was successfully accomplished," etc.

The first Atlantic cable was laid in 1858, but only worked for a few days. The second was commenced in 1865, but broke in mid-ocean and was abandoned until late in '66, when it was finished. The shore-end of the third was landed at Hearts Content, Newfoundland, and the cable completed on the 27th of July, 1866.

That makes it twenty-seven years on the 27th inst. This third cable was worked until 1874 or thereabouts. S. F. N. Canso, N. S., July 24.

PELHAM'S PARAGRAPHS.

The summer influx from the United States of America may now be said to be "on" and the genial Yankee is spreading himself and herself over the land. Each year "the provinces" seem to find more favor with these tourists. The more they see of us the better they like us and our simple ways, and our glorious summer climate forms a standing attraction. We welcome them all—with their long-tailed dusters, their tall hats, their queer twang and everything. Long may they continue to gush over the land with their free and effusive ways. They are nice when one gets used to them.

I noticed recently that a correspondent of one of the daily papers called the attention of the Provincial Medical Association to the remarkable case of Mr. Sparkler whose "brain had been frozen up in a 'mighty frost which prevailed at St. John's, New Brunswick, at the period of 'his birth there, and had never thawed 'from that hour.' It is to be hoped that this will be looked into. I have felt a great interest in the case since I first read "Little Dorrit" and have always had the passage marked with a big black mark. When Dickens wrote this he probably had but a vague idea where "St. John's, New Brunswick" was. St. John was then but a queer, old-fashioned, provincial town situated at the farthest corner of nowhere. That was long before the days when the I. C. R. and the C. P. R. connected with outside civilization and long before it became the Liverpool of North America and the great commercial metropolis of Eastern Canada.

These are anniversary times of the French Revolution of 1789. On the 14th July fell the Bastille; by the 22nd the first stage of the Revolution was complete and on the 4th August the Assembly began the framing of the new constitution. Great was its influence upon modern Europe, speedy was its degradation into imperialism. This year the Parisians had no time to celebrate the anniversary as they were busy quelling riots in their streets.

When last in Paris I had the pleasure of joining in a quatorze Juillet celebration, of wearing the tricolor and shouting la marseillaise to the very best of my ability. The French are good at celebrating. France at present seems to be engaged in bullying the poor Siamese but she had better be careful lest she arouse John Bull by fooling around too near his Indian possessions and he arise and sweep her out of the way when his wrath is kindled but a little. France is on the down grade and could not stand a war with a first class power in her present disorganized and poverty-stricken condition.

There's a man in the United States who wants to buy Canada. He's one of those wild men from the West, one of the tail-winders and mouth-talkers who so frequently paint things red (and green) in the wonderful body, the U. S. Congress. No figure has been named yet. It is to be hoped that the offer will be a good one and cash down. We might consider it. The United States are the greatest "consarn" on earth and the western yank is the greatest product of the United States. There is no doubt whatever about this, everybody admits it. At present, however, it would seem as if they had more than they could do to manage their own affairs. Wait a while, you shallow Yankees, until you get your own affairs in better shape and let some of your troth subside, then make us your best offer—payable in gold.

It is really distressing to see the way in which some people and papers in the United States are worried over Canada. There is no kind of need for such jealousy, unless, perhaps, some of them are looking into the future—to the coming time when the people of this northern and biggest half of America shall overshadow the great and only United States, and then in our might swoop down upon them, and claim them for our own. The Northern people always prevail in the end, and when our day comes, the overthrow of ancient Rome before the mighty forces of the North will appear as nothing compared to the collapse of the inflated United States of America, when we get ready to drop on them.

During the recent hot weather I have been drinking lemonade made from Australian lemons and sweetened, I may add, with Canadian refined sugar. There was nothing else in it so that my faculties were quite clear and I was able to judge fairly of the quality of this sample of lemons, which I pronounced most excellent. This is an indication of the possibilities of trade within the British Empire. There can, no doubt, be much trade done between two countries situated in such different latitudes as Canada and Australia. With the capacities of the different portions of the empire more fully developed and communication well established, Great Britain—the Greater Britain—would be independent of the rest of the world. A most remarkable instance of this is in tea trade of Great Britain. Inside of thirty years ago the whole of the tea consumed in Great Britain came from China. Ten years ago about one-fourth came from the British possessions of India and Ceylon. Today one hundred and seventy-three millions of pounds or about five-sixths of the whole consumption comes from India and Ceylon. The consumption of tea from these countries is also increasing rapidly in Canada and about one-fifth of the total is now supplied by no doubt, before very long, here also strips that of the China grown article. We

are able to follow John Bull's lead. He knows good things when he gets hold of them.

The assessors of taxes have made up their lists for the year—have decided just how much every body is worth and how much each person is to pay towards running the city. The rate for this year is 1.46, perhaps no higher than the average of cities about the size of St. John. In Montreal the rate is only 1.25. In Toronto it is 1.75. In New York 1.87. Brooklyn 2.77, Philadelphia 1.85, Jersey City 2.84, Cincinnati 2.84, New Orleans 2.00, Cleveland 2.73, Louisville 2.17, St. Paul 2.00, Omaha 4.10, Chicago 4.35. To many people there seems to be a mysterious similarity between the tax-bill and the gas-bill. It doesn't seem to make much difference about rates and quantities in either. The total never appears to get any less.

A Prosperous Institution.

The calendar of the Church School for Girls at Windsor has appeared and in itself gives evidence of the success this new institution has met with. That it is prosperous can be told by the array of pupils enrolled on its pages. New illustrations, showing the handsome front of the building with the students grouped on the open veranda and portico, as well as the interior of one of the student's rooms, the physical training class at drill in the open air, and the interior of the spacious and pleasant library, wonderfully enhance the appearance of the calendar which comes from the press of Mr. Anslow of Windsor, the engraving, and the plate supplements being executed by PROGRESS Engraving Bureau.

Candy For His Customers.

The inducements of advertisers are assuming every shape, the latest that has come under PROGRESS notice being the offer of Mr. Mitchell, the Charlotte street shoe dealer, to give a box of White, Colwell & Co's candy to every customer who spends fifty cents with him. What an inducement this will be to some people! Mr. Mitchell, however, never lacks inducements. He seems to have the faculty of buying right and selling at such a price that custom must go to him. In the short time he has been in this city he has worked up an enviable trade.

Getting Ready For September.

The vote on the proposed amendments to the city charter is to be taken in September, at such time as the common clerk may name. Up to the present time the matter has not received much attention, but there is to be a public meeting of the Tax Reduction Association next Wednesday evening, in Christie's hall, at which the plan of campaign will begin. Everybody who is in earnest about wanting the affairs of the city properly conducted ought to attend.

An Excursion To-morrow.

Another Sunday excursion on the steamer Bellisle will start from Indiantown at two o'clock to-morrow afternoon and the sail up river will give those who attend an opportunity to enjoy the scenery. The committee in charge of the affair have made more complete arrangements for its success than before and will provide sandwiches and coffee for the refreshment of those who attend without additional charge.

A Running Race.

For some time there has been a good deal of rivalry between two pony runners owned by Mr. Willis and Mr. James Watters which will be settled Monday evening by a race at Moosepath. The race will be called at 6.30, mile heats best two in three and as no charge is made for admission there will, no doubt, be many interested spectators. Mr. Willis will ride My Lass and Mr. Watters, Kerry Gow.

A North End Dry Goods Store.

Mr. B. Myers of the North End has opened a dry goods store and appears to be going the right way to attract the attention of the public to that fact. His advertisement will be found elsewhere. Mr. Myers will cater particularly to the trade of his section and give every attention to transient custom.

Extended a Month.

The poetry competition of The Grocer Company which was to have closed August 1st, has been extended one month. Full particulars will be furnished any one who applies to the company.

Prince Bismarck is determined to never grow bent.

When taking his daily walks he carries a stout cudgel across his back, held between his elbows; this helps him to keep himself erect.

Some philosopher advances the idea that a woman who does not marry and make some good man happy is likely to turn philanthropist and make some bad man unhappy.

Dolan—Phwat are yez sittin' there fur? Phwy don't yoz git to worruk? Clancy—O'w was 'inkin' what a fouine country this would be if Saturday noight kim round as afn as Monday mornin'.

Loving kindness is greater than laws; and the charities of lite are greater than all ceremonies.—Talmud.

The Saw, Cutting Winds.

Bring to the surface every latent pain. A change of even a few degrees marks the difference between comfort and pain to many persons. Happily disease now holds less sway. Science is continually bringing forward new remedies which successfully combat disease. Folsom's Nerve-line—nerve pain cure—has proved the most successful pain relieving remedy known. Its application is wide, for it is equally efficient in all forms of pain whether internal or external. 25 cents a bottle, at druggists.

HARBOUR.

JULY 28.—Rev J H Cameron and family took their departure by I C R train last evening for Russell, Manitoba.

The induction of Rev Mr Stevens as pastor of the presbyterian church here took place yesterday afternoon. Revs Akken, of Newcastle; McKay and McCoy, of Chatham, and Hamilton, of Kingston, assisted in the ceremony. Mr Stevens and his wife, Mrs. Stevens, are visiting their relatives, the Livermore family. Miss Noyes Black, who has been visiting her husband Mrs. Kent for some time, returned home to Richibucto to-day.

J D Hazen, M P, and Dr Murray McLaren of St. John, were at the Eureka on Monday, en route to Tabularia.

Mrs W Whitman went to Dalhousie on Saturday and returned home today, having also visited Richibucto.

Mr Whitman Haines of Fredericton, and Mr. James Barnes, of Bouctouche, reached here today. Mr. Haines went by train south. Mr. Barnes returned home by private conveyance.

Rev. Mr McConnell went south on Monday, and when he returns, report says, will be accompanied by his wife.

Mrs D D Johnston spent Sunday in Shediac, returning here on Monday evening.

Messrs. B. J. Smith, McLoud and J. W. McDermott purpose visiting the world's fair, leaving here early in the month of August.

Miss Lucy Chryslar went to Millerton this morning to attend the Miller Robinson Fair. Miss Marion Miller and Mr. C. R. Cumming are visiting at Millerton.

Miss Alice E. Suttz of Waltham Mass., is visiting relatives at the Eureka hotel.

Mr. John Wathen who is up at part of his vacation at Richibucto and Kingston returned on Monday. Mr. Mosley Wathen is visiting his brother, Mr. Leslie J. Wathen.

Mr. and Mrs. John Wright of Joazeur Mines are visiting Mr. Wright's mother, Mrs. John Beck.

Mrs Geo. H. Bailey and Mrs. E. C. Leonard, spent Saturday afternoon at Kent Junction.

Miss Jessie McLoud, who has been visiting here for the last three weeks returned to Moncton today.

A SPLENDID RECORD.

A Provincial Industry Trebles Its Business in the Last Three Months. Some three months ago this journal informed its readers that a new provincial industry, that of the Hawker Medicine Company of St. John, had completed its first quarter's business, and that its book showed a development of trade and a record of sales that was not only gratifying but really astonishing.

Another three months has now elapsed and the company have balanced their accounts for the six months. The results show that in the last three months they have trebled the business of the first three; they have about doubled their working staff and work has been carried on in the packers room till 11 o'clock every night in order to fill orders promptly. From all parts of New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and P. E. Island, from Newfoundland and parts of the United States, the orders have rolled in. The business is now firmly established. The experimental stage is past. Repeat orders come in constantly, showing that where once the remedies are introduced they win permanent favors with the people, who know as soon as they have given any of them a trial that these standard remedies are all that they are claimed to be. Indeed, this last night readily be assumed without a trial, and judging solely from the character of the gentleman who form the Hawker Medicine Co., as they are numbered among the leading citizens and most honorable and successful business men of St. John.

The Hawker Medicine company are now patenting their remedies in Great Britain and will presently extend their operations there, as well as more extensively to the United States. About the middle of this month Thomas Rankine, who so successfully introduced the Hawker remedies in Newfoundland last spring, will start and traverse the western part of Canada, from Montreal to Vancouver in the interests of the company. With such a record as that of their first six months now closed, the Hawker Medicine Co. are evidently destined to achieve a great success. They control standard remedies, which have received the endorsement of leading physicians in Canada and the United States, as well as the fervent praise of sorely afflicted people who have by their means been restored to health.

Their place of business is at 104 Prince William Street, St. John, N. B., where they have the most extensive and elaborately fitted up premises of the kind in the lower provinces. William Hawker, the original inventor of the remedies, has been a druggist in St. John for 30 years, and had long proved the value of the standard remedies before the present company was organized. It is with pleasure that this journal records the company's wonderful success.

To the A Business Offer From a Business Firm. Your Business to look into it. WORLD'S FAIR FREE.

We know that our Remedy is the best for Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Constipation. Hundreds agree with us.

That you may appreciate its value, we make the following VALUABLE OFFER: BUY GRODER'S SYRUP (PLEASANT TO TAKE).

Take it faithfully until Cured, and then write us a statement of your case.

We offer a FREE TEN DAY'S TRIP to the WORLD'S FAIR to the individual who shall, before the first day of August, 1893, show the greatest improvement, or most remarkable cure from the use of this remedy. These cure must be bona-fide, sworn to before a Justice of the Peace, and each testimonial accompanied by the photograph of the individual sending it, and the signature of the dealer of whom the remedy was purchased.

A Committee of three well-known Druggists will act as Judges at the close of the Competition. Send Testimonials to THE GRODER DYSPEPSIA CURE CO., LTD. ST. JOHN, N. B.

Direct Im Our prices are We have for Artists, and if wanting a First HIGH GRADE Instrument We also have the greatest of

A. C. 72 C. SUG. HA

Social and Personal.

"White and dazzling in the moon's fair light she looked." Nothing remarkable about that! She was fair to look upon, as a matter of course; and the dazzling effect was produced by her white robes—cleansed and brightened by a liberal use of

LOGAN'S STERLING SOAP. That's one of the peculiarities of Sterling Soap. Clothes washed by it always attract attention by their purity and brightness.

WM. LOGAN, ST. JOHN, N. B.

BALLOON

Fly Traps!



Wire Plate Covers and other seasonable articles to keep out flies!

SHERATON & KINNEAR, 38 King Street. Telephone 258.

CASH GROCERY.

WHEAT is far Healthier for

Summer Food than OATS.

Table with 2 columns: Item (Wheat, Corn Meal, Hominy, etc.) and Price. Includes 'SEE THE VARIETY:' and 'CANNED GOODS CHEAP.' section.

HARDRESS CLARKE, 73 SYDNEY STREET.

C. FLOOD & SONS,

Direct Importers of Violin, Cello and Guitar Strings of the best quality. Wholesale and Retail. Our prices are lower for the same class of goods, being bought from the manufacturers direct and delivered in St. John without breaking bulk, in original cases.

In Pianofortes

We have for thirty years kept a large and well selected stock from reliable manufacturers. Our sales to date, and the very flattering testimonials now in our possession testify to the high quality of our pianos.

We also have in stock the HALLET & DAVIS, and WILLIAM BOURNE & SON, of Boston, and the greatest of German Pianos, BUNISCH, of Dresden. All for sale low—for cash or instalments.

Write or send to us for anything in the music line.

C. FLOOD & SONS.

A. GILMOUR, TAILOR, 72 Germain Street. For Summer Wear. LIGHT TWEED SUITINGS, SERGE SUITINGS, LIGHT TROUSERINGS, LIGHT VESTINGS.

SUGAR C. ROLL John Hopkins, HAMS, BACON, 186 Union St.

MACAULAY BROS. & CO., 65 to 69 King Street.

GRAVENETTES, DRESS COSTUMES and CLOAK SERGES. Are the best WATERPROOF ALL-WOOL SERGES (see make) produced. Every piece and every yard stamped "GRAVENETTE." Ask for them and have no other. They are Fashionable, Durable, Light in Weight, Perfect in Wear for all climates.

MANY NOVELTIES have been added to our Dress Goods Department for Mid-Summer trade. Write for sample. MACAULAY BROTHERS & COMPANY.

Free to All, A BOX OF CANDY!

MITCHELL, the Shoe Dealer, 61 Charlotte Street, will on Saturday, July 29th, give away free, to each and every customer who purchases goods to the amount of 50c. or over,—one box of White, Colwell & Co's best Confectionery.

Come one! Come all!! and share in the feast of Candy and Bargains to be had at MITCHELL'S SHOE STORE, 61 Charlotte Street.

LATEST IN PHOTOGRAPHY.

Mantello, Corona and Parisian Panel. Enamel Work and Grouping a Specialty. J. H. CONNOLLY, St. John, N. B., 75 Charlotte St., Cor. King.

AMERICAN HAIR STORE.

87 CHARLOTTE STREET, ST. JOHN N. B. J. W. RAMSDALL, Proprietor.

Advertisement for hair store listing various goods like HAIR GOODS, WIGS, QUARTER WIGS, FRENCH FRONTS, WATER WAVES, TOUPEES, BRAIDS, BANGS, FRIZZES, and various hair brushes and combs.

KID GLOVES advertisement featuring GLOVES and LADIES' GLOVES with prices like 4-Button Colored for \$1.00 and 4-Black for \$1.15.

DANIEL & ROBERTSON, LONDON HOUSE RETAIL, - St. John.

St. John-South End.

Miss Edith Boucher is visiting Annapolis. Mr. and Mrs. Howard Jones left this week for a visit to Weymouth, N. S. Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Street are visiting Digby. Mrs. Goss and Miss Mabel Reel, with her infant on the way out from England to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Reel, German street.

Mrs. E. T. Sturdee and children are spending a few weeks at The Willows, Reed's Point. Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Tippet and family are also visiting Reed's Point.

Mrs. Douglas Hason issued invitations to a number of her friends for an afternoon at home on Wednesday last, to meet Miss Wyde of England, who is her guest. The downpour of rain prevented many from accepting Mrs. Hason's hospitality, but many braved the storm and spent a very pleasant afternoon.

Mrs. G. C. Coster with her two children will accompany Mrs. and Miss Hason to Germany next month, where they will spend the coming winter. Mrs. D. B. Lawson is visiting Halifax; she is registered at the Claremont House.

Dr. Burton arrived from England last week, and left again via New York, on Thursday last; during his short stay he was welcomed by many old friends. Mr. James Dever, New York, is in the city, visiting his parents, General and Mrs. Dever.

The marriage of Miss Esther A. Woodley daughter of Mr. John Woodley of this city and Captain Sterling B. Lovell of the C. B. R. was solemnized on Wednesday evening last at the residence of the bride's father. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. G. O. Gage, M. D.

The friends of Mr. and Mrs. George H. McKay are congratulating them upon the birth of a little son. Miss Lawson and Miss K. I. Smith of Windsor are the guests here of Mr. A. O. Skinner, Coburg street.

Mr. C. A. Everett has been making a visit to Summerside, P. E. I. Mr. F. Brock will be a passenger by the steamer Etruria leaving New York for Liverpool this week. Mrs. Albert Gregory, of Fredericton, and her children have been making a stay here with Mrs. Hurd Peter, Charles street.

Mr. W. H. Burns, accountant of the Bank of Nova Scotia here, has been transferred to the Montreal agency, his departure being generally regretted by a large circle of friends in this city. The Amateur Musical Club, of which Mr. Burns was a most talented member, held a very enjoyable smoking concert in his honor on Monday evening, and, through Mr. George B. Hegan, presented him with a handsome pipe as a souvenir of many pleasant meetings.

Miss Ebbett, of North Carolina, has been for some weeks the guest of Dr. and Mrs. John Berryman here. Miss Constantia Carter left St. John last week to enter the Brooklyn Homeopathic Hospital.

The friends of Mr. Chas. G. Hope, of Montreal, were pleased to see him in town a few days ago. Miss Emma Jack of Wright street is making a visit to relatives in Boston. Mr. G. A. Riley of Lancaster has returned with a party of American friends from a fishing expedition to the club grounds at St. John's Bay.

Mrs. J. D. Turner accompanied by Miss Minnie and Miss Ida Turner, is spending this summer at Bocabec. Mr. John McCarthy who has been visiting his father here, left by Sunday night's train for his home in Denver, Colorado.

Mr. Yeh Horne's private car "Sakachewan" arrived here last Saturday morning. It contained the following guests who spent the day in the city on route to Halifax: Mr. H. P. Timmerman, H. P. Minnesota, Miss Washburn, Senator W. H. Allison of Iowa, and Miss Lowery. The party were entertained at luncheon by Mrs. H. P. Timmerman. Mr. Lewis J. Almon who accompanied his wife on her journey to England as far as Rimouski, returned to town on Tuesday.

Mr. Herbert Green has been sojourning at St. Andrews. Miss Ida Foster has gone to Sackville, where she will be the guest of her brother Mr. Robert P. Foster. Mr. Charles McCookery who came to attend the funeral of his brother-in-law Mr. Louis McCookery left again for New York on Saturday.

Miss Florence White of Shediac is visiting friends here. Rev. Mr. Hurley and his wife of Cambridge, Mass., have been stopping for a fortnight at "Willow Mount" with Miss White. Miss Barton, formerly of this city, but who has resided for some time in England, arrived here a few days ago on a visit to her old friends.

Mr. William Funnell, Q. C., will sail from Liverpool today for home. Miss Katie Bruce, who has been attending school in the United States, is here, spending her vacation with her father, Dr. Sturrock F. Bruce, Coburg street. Mr. George Brown of the C. P. R. left for Balhurst on Monday morning to enjoy a week's salmon fishing.

Rev. Fr. Devlin, S. J.

is here this week, giving a course of lectures on the subject of the Sacred Heart, Mount Pleasant. The Misses Belle and Flossie Stockton left on Thursday to visit friends at Pictou and St. John. Mrs. Thurston, of England, arrived here last week on a visit to her mother, Mrs. F. Paddock.

Rev. Mr. Millik, formerly pastor of the Leinster street Baptist church, but now of Manitoba, is in St. John until the end of August. Mrs. J. Russell Armstrong and her family, who have been spending some weeks at the Bay Shore, returned to town this week.

Mr. William Hilliard, formerly of this city, but now of New York, is spending a vacation with his people here. Mrs. F. M. Matron of the Protestant Orphan Asylum, is making a visit to her sister Mrs. Justus Pickett, at Kingston, Kings County.

Mr. G. Westmore Merritt left this week for the Nepequin river, where he will join Mr. J. DeWolf and his family, who are spending a vacation with them. Miss Helen Smith has been spending this week with Mr. John Allison, Coburg street.

Mr. Henry J. Thorne who left St. John a short time ago, is now residing in St. Paul, Minnesota. Mrs. Helen Smith has been spending this week with Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Gage, which has branches in several eastern cities.

Mr. Daniel has been making a visit to Fredericton. Mrs. Susan Gray of this city, who is summing at Seal Cove, Grand Manan, was thrown from a carriage a few days ago and severely injured. The many old friends here of Major Joseph Howe of the Montreal Police will be pleased to learn that he is expected in St. John this autumn on a visit to his father, Mr. John Howe, of Glenora.

Major Howe left home twenty years ago to enter the Force and has recently been promoted from the position of Inspector to that of Superintendent. Mr. Jeremiah Harrison and his family are spending the summer at Westfield. Mrs. Alice De Veber were united in marriage, the ceremony being performed by Rev. C. J. James. The bride was attired in a travelling costume. Mr. and Mrs. Lawson afterwards left for a trip to Montreal.

Mr. Beverly Stevens a brother of Mr. Stevens of the C. B. R. is re-visiting St. John. He has not been here before for twelve years, his home being now in Boston. The friends here of Mr. John S. Eagles unite in wishing him every happiness on his recent marriage to Miss Wilbur of Deerfield.

Miss Annie McCaw of this city is visiting at Mr. James Stevens' White's Cove, Queens county. Mr. Thomas Tait formerly of St. John arrived here from Boston last Tuesday to spend a short holiday at his home. The marriage of Miss Alice Florida, daughter of Mr. Joseph Adams, and Rev. William M. Milroy of Pittsburg, Pennsylvania, took place on Tuesday afternoon at the residence of the bride's mother.

West end, Rev. A. J. McFarland being the officiating clergyman. The bride left for her home on an extended wedding tour and will make her future home near Pittsburg where Dr. Milroy is a professor in one of the leading colleges of Pennsylvania. DELTA.

Miss Laura M. Munro left Tuesday morning for Truro, where she will be the guest of her aunt, Mrs. W. L. McCallum, for the summer months. The Misses Mamie and Katie Swigg and Master Charles Swigg of Portland, Maine, are visiting their aunt, Mrs. J. Silas Waterford street. Miss Maude Kearns left last Friday morning for New York, where she will take part in an interesting event. Her many friends in St. John will miss her and wish her much happiness.

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. John McAndrews on the arrival of a little son. Mr. Frank Starr left Wednesday for Halifax. Miss Grace Jameison is spending the summer months with friends in Cape Breton. Mrs. E. Turbull is spending her vacation in Annapolis.

Miss Minnie Chase of North End is spending her holidays at Fredericton. Mr. John Montgomery who has been visiting his parents at Dalhousie has returned. Mr. and Mrs. Bruce of the Shelburne N. S. Academy are making a short stay in the city. Miss Annie Lawson who has been visiting for some time at Sackville returned home Wednesday. Mr. N. W. J. Haydon has returned home from Boston.

Mr. C. Clarke and Mr. Dudley of New York who have been spending a few days in the city, visited friends here Thursday for home. Mr. Robert Stephenson returned from Salmon River last week. Mr. and Mrs. Handress Clarke spent part of this week at Malapan.

Miss May McRobbie is visiting her friends the Misses Davidson's at Apple Hill, Annapolis. Miss Jennie Hall who has been visiting at Fredericton has returned home. Miss F. E. Kingsley is visiting her aunt Mrs. Mitchell, Newcastle. Miss Mabel Schofield entertained about thirty of her friends to a drive, whilst party and dance on Tuesday evening. Miss Schofield made a charming little hostess and her guests thoroughly enjoyed themselves.

A tally ho drive was given by Miss Edith Skinner on Wednesday evening, in honor of her friends. Miss Smith and Miss Lawson of Windsor, N. S. A driver of nine miles was taken, and the party returned and enjoyed a dance at Mr. Skinner's residence, Coburg street. Mrs. J. E. B. McCready and daughter returned to the city Monday night after a tour up river, taking in Woodstock, Edmundston, Connor and Lake Umbagog. On the upward trip she spent two weeks at the home of her brother in law, Mr. W. T. Spear, Fort Fairfield.

Mr. G. E. Fenety and son, G. Linden Fenety, passed through the city Wednesday on their return from a trip through the Annapolis Valley and Halifax. Miss Helen Perkins is visiting friends in Eastport. Miss Florence White, of Shediac, is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Robert Jardine, Cherie Lea. Miss F. Macdonald of Montreal paid a brief visit to the city last week, and is now sojourning at Annapolis for a few weeks. Mrs. William C. Whittaker and her niece Miss Sadler, are spending a few weeks at Fredericton and Chatham, Miramichi.

Mr. Chas. Ididole, of Hastings, Nebraska, is here visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. John Ididole, of High street, North End. Mrs. O'Brien, of Windsor, N. S., is visiting her uncle, Dr. C. H. Johnston, Germain street. Miss Martha and Miss Susie Fraser, spent a few days of last week with their friend, Miss Jessie K. Smith of Sackville. Miss MacNaughton of Truro, is the guest of her friend, Miss Bertha Engley, Robney. Miss Mabel Gibbs is visiting friends in Gardner, Maine, and expects to visit Berton and other cities. Consignments amongst her luggage was her favorite violin.

The safe arrival of Mr. C. M. Bostwick, in London, England, was wired to his friends here this week. Miss Carter of Point de Bute; Miss Treueman, Sackville, and Mr. H. F. Bick of Annapolis, spent a few days in town last week. While here they were the guests of the Misses Gray, Main street. Mr. G. W. Whitney and Miss Whitney, arrived here Wednesday evening. Miss Whitney will resume her lecture in china painting, at her studio, 67 Sewall street. Miss Jessie Hogarth Swann has returned from Boston, after a sojourn of several months at that city. Miss Everett Morse, of Boston, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Gideon Prescott, Coburg street. Miss Nellie Murphy, who has been employed as telegraph operator at the Fishburg Depot, Boston, is visiting her mother on Richmond street, her many friends glad to know she is improved in health. She is accompanied by her nephew, Master Tom Madigan. Mr. J. E. Stanton, who is in poor health, is visiting Mrs. H. Walton, Greenwich, Kings Co. Miss Bertha D. Polley of Boston, Mass. is in town this week on a visit to her brother. Mrs. T. McCaffery and child, who have been visiting Miss Lucie McCaffery at her home in Oranouto, arrived home yesterday, after a very pleasant visit of three weeks. Anora.

St. John-West End. Misses Driscoll and Levin entertained their lady and gentlemen friends at tea on the Bay Shore one evening last week. Capt. William Price's family of Boston arrived here last week and will remain during the hot weather. Miss Nellie White is expected from Fredericton this week. Rev. Walter A. Taylor has arrived from Detroit, to visit his parents. A marriage will take place in Gloucester, Mass., next month, when a young man formerly of this being summoned there by the serious illness of his brother.

[Continued on eighth page.]

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

24th ANNUAL SOCIETY NEWS AND PAPER AND PROGRAMS - to be in Halifax at the following places:

Delightful weather prevailed on the afternoon of the second party at Government House, and almost every one appeared as if a good many of the guests having also been at the first one.

Several small dinners have filled up the spare evenings of the week, and the afternoons have to food mammae been taken up a good deal by children's parties and parties.

Many years ago when we were all much younger than we are now, the banker's retreat was one of the social events of the summer, but gradually people got tired of it and it dropped.

There were no mishaps although two gentlemen fell in, but fortunately they were both rescued and used to the Yacht Club, and therefore could rescue themselves.

It would be impossible to describe the costumes worn, for they were so many, and so varied and so different, that it is impossible to do justice to them.

Mr. J. Almon is making a short visit to Halifax, and is the guest of her father, Mr. Justice McGee.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Creighton of New York, are spending a few weeks in Halifax.

Mr. and Mrs. Edw. Blyden (nee Miss Almon) arrived from England with Mrs. Blyden and Mr. Blyden.

There has been a great strain of late on garden party togethers. With two or three such entertainments a week it requires a well stocked wardrobe for ladies to look well.

On Tuesday Mrs. Crawford gave a very large tea at her house on Morris St., which was attended by very many guests.

PARIS AND LONDON PATTERNS Bonnets & Hats Millinery Novelties, THE BON MARCHE, Halifax, N. S.

We respectfully invite your attention to our PARIS AND LONDON PATTERNS Bonnets & Hats Millinery Novelties, THE BON MARCHE, Halifax, N. S.

The Women's Exchange is not attended by "wood lack" as respects its entertainments and the weekly Wednesday evening had been chosen for a promenade concert in aid of the institution, to be held at Mrs. Tucker's grounds at the Arm.

Several small dinners have filled up the spare evenings of the week, and the afternoons have to food mammae been taken up a good deal by children's parties and parties.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Anderson have moved into the house lately vacated by Mr. St. John.

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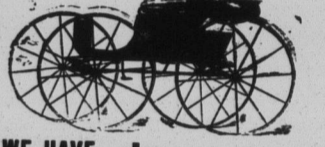
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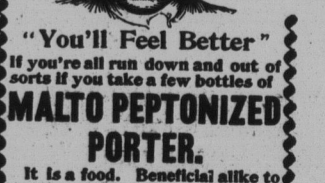
WE HAVE TWO OF THESE BUGGIES Which we will sell CHEAP. Price & Shaw, Main Street, St. John, N. B.

Important to Milliners! MILLINERY BUSINESS and Stock for Sale in the Town of Wolfville, One of the Best Trade Centres in the Province.

Having purchased the Millinery Stock of MESSRS. S. HAMILTON, we now offer it at a very low price for cash.

The Business Stand can be secured for a term of years. For Milliner in command of small capital this offers an exceptional opportunity to secure a good paying business.

For Terms, Etc., apply to Smith Brothers, Wholesale Dry Goods and Millinery, HALIFAX.



'You'll Feel Better' if you're all run down and out of sorts if you take a few bottles of MALTO PEPTONIZED PORTER. It is a food. Beneficial alike to young and old. It strengthens the body, creates an appetite, adds digestion, invigorates the system. Ask your doctor about it. It's good for every one. TRY IT. THE MALTO PEPTONIZED PORTER CO. LTD. TORONTO, CANADA.

LEPREAUX. Miss Margaret Irvine, of Boston, in her mother, Mrs. Joseph Irvine. Herbert Thomas and Miss Carrie Thomas...

ST. STEPHEN AND GALLAN. [Progress is for sale in St. Stephen by Master Ralph Train and at the book store of G. S. Wall...]

CAMPBELL. Miss Melvina Allingham of Boston, is relatives here, and intends remaining...

WOODSTOCK. [Progress is for sale in Woodstock by Mrs. John Loebe & Co.]

GREENWICH. July 25.—Mrs. Starr, of Cornwallis, and Miss Ella Byles of Carleton, have been spending a few days...

STANLEY, N. B. July 24.—Miss Violet Beveridge, of Andover, N. B., has been the guest of her friend, Miss Etta Turnbull...

APPOHAQUI, N. B. July 25.—On Monday the 24th, Mrs. Foster gave a five o'clock to the married ladies of the village...

BAI VERTE. July 25.—Bala Verete is through with visitation. Rev. Mr. Thomas preached his introductory sermon to his Bala Verete congregation on Sunday evening...

Ward off Spring Diseases by taking K. D. C. It restores the stomach to healthy action. A healthy stomach tones the system. Try K. D. C.

Free sample mailed to any address. K. D. C. Company, Limited, New Glasgow, N. S., Canada, or 127 State St., Boston, Mass.



Two of these Buggies which we will sell cheap.

Price & Shaw, Street, St. John, N. B.

Important to Milliners! Every business and stock for in the Town of Wolfville, the Best Trade Centres in the Province.

For Terms, Etc., apply to Brothers, Dry Goods and Millinery, HALIFAX.

'All Feel Better' will run down and out of you take a few bottles of PEPTONIZED PORTER.

PEPTONIZED PORTER CO. LTD., 10, ROYAL BOTTLE CANADA.

SEE THAT CUT?

When You Use a Machine Like That You'll Get THE MOST WRITING FOR THE LEAST LABOR, THE BEST WORK FOR THE LEAST CARE, THE FASTEST WORK WITH THE LEAST CLATTER, THE LONGEST SERVICE FOR THE LEAST WEAR.

CALIGRAPHS are built for hard work. 20,000 machines in heavy service in the United States, 5 to 13 years old, tell the story of typewriter longevity. New ones better still.

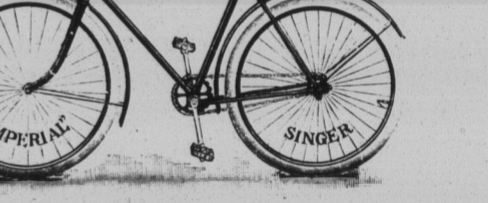
Competitive trials ever welcome. Catalogue to read, or Caligraph for trial free. ARTHUR P. TIPPET & CO., - - - ST. JOHN, N. B.



Arthur P. Tippet & Co., St. John, N. B.

Raleighs and Singers Lead.

At Windsor, N. S., and Moncton, N. B., July 1st, Raleighs and Singers took 1st Prize; at Halifax, N. S., July 1st, Raleighs took four firsts.



Raleighs and Singers, Racers and Roadsters, Singer Tandem Safety, Just Arrived.

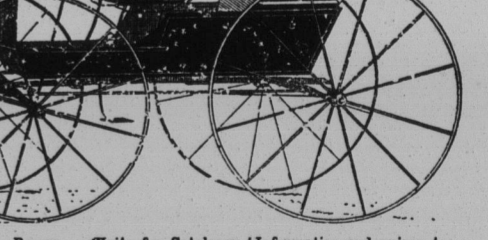
Prices Right. A Lot of 2nd-Hand Safeties for Sale Cheap.

SAINT JOHN CYCLE CO., 239 and 241 Charlotte Street, St. John, N. B.

JOE NOBLE, Jr., THE SHOEMAKER, MAKES SHOES TO FIT THE FOOT.

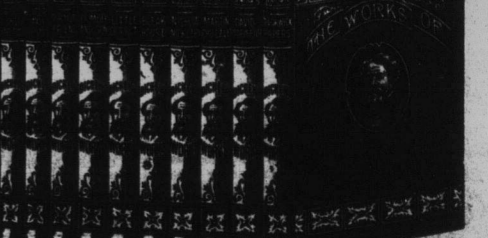
Directions for Self-measurement on application. 78 GERMAIN ST., ST. JOHN, N. B.

Family Carriages.



Extension Top Buggy. Write for Catalogue, Information and prices to JOHN EDGECOMBE & SONS, Fredericton.

Charles Dickens' Complete Works—15 vols Given for one new or renewal subscription and \$4.50 additional.



We have no premium that is so great a bargain as our Set of Dickens in 15 volumes handsome cloth binding, plain large print with 267 illustrations. This set of books is listed at \$15, but usually sells for the bargain retail price \$7.50. Our price to old subscribers with a year's subscription is \$6.50.

Anti-Cholera DISINFECTANT.

The Best Disinfectant Made. Price 25c.

CROCKETT, COR. PRINCESS & STONEY.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

[Continued from Fifth Page.]
town, (now of Canoe) will take unto himself a life partner, a resident of that city.
Mr. Harry Scamell returned from Fredericton last week.
Miss Sadie Knight is spending her vacation at Shelburne.
Mrs. W. J. Clarke has returned from Yarmouth.
Much sympathy is felt for Mr. J. H. Wright in the death of his mother which occurred suddenly on Sunday last. The interment took place at Pagwash on Tuesday.
Mr. Ed. Taylor is quite ill.
Mr. Claudius Clark and friends have returned from Fredericton after having a pleasant trip, both enjoying the beautiful sail on the river.
Miss Edna Allan spent a few days with her sister Mrs. George Waterbury at Shelburne, last week.
Miss Mabel Hunter, who has been boarding at the beach for a few days, went to Halifax this week to visit her sister, Mrs. Fraser. She was accompanied by her friend Miss Logan of Fredericton.
Mr. and Mrs. W. C. R. Allan spent Sunday at Annapolis.
Mr. A. Huist is spending his vacation out of town.

VIOLA.
St. John.—North End.
Mrs. G. Tapley, of Douglas avenue, is visiting friends in Sussex.
Miss Julia Wisely of Fredericton, is the guest of Miss Jennie Carpenter.
Miss Jennie Donohoe of Fredericton, is the guest of the Misses Bradley of Main street.
Mr. Terence McMurray of the Strait Shore, left for a visit to his old home in Ireland last week.
Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Miller, and party are spending a fortnight on the St. John river.
Mrs. Augusta, Miss George and Miss Lillian Chino spent "Cherry Sunday" in Annapolis.
Miss Minnie Henney of Boston, is the guest of the Misses Lloyd.
Mr. William Hilyard of New York, is home for a month's vacation.
Master George Robertson, left last week for Boston.
Mr. Fred Hart of Fredericton, is the guest of Mr. T. Power, Acadia street.
Mrs. Alice Stevens, while spending a few days as guest of Mrs. Cushing of Carleton received word from Normal School that she had passed successfully first-class teacher.

SUSSEX.
JULY 25.—Miss Skinner left Sussex Thursday, for the Island, where she intends staying for some time.
Mr. and Mrs. H. A. White, and Mrs. and Miss Kettle went to St. John Thursday, returning next morning.
Mrs. Barr and children returned to their home in St. John, Friday.
Miss Grace Robertson spent a few days in St. John, last week.
Mrs. McFadden, Shelburne, spent a few days in Sussex, the guests of Mrs. McLaughlin.
Col. Donville, Rothesay, was in town on Saturday.
Mr. J. E. Scord St. John, was in Sussex last week.
Dr. and Mrs. Ryan returned home from Fredericton, Friday.
Mrs. Smith, Mrs. Pugsley and Mrs. Jas. Tapley and children, are boarding at the Depot House.
Mr. and Mrs. Hiram White, Miss White, and Messrs. Hunter and Vincent White, were in Sussex Saturday, attending the funeral of Mrs. Hamilton, daughter of Mr. White.
Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Titus, Hampton, were in Sussex a few days last week.
Miss Polly returned to her home in St. John, Saturday.
Mrs. A. Robertson and daughter, Belle, spent Sunday at St. John.
Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Slipp, were in Shelia a few days last week.
Mr. and Mrs. Fred Ryan and son, Sackville, were in Sussex for Sunday, the guests of Mrs. J. Ryan, Church avenue.
Dr. and Mrs. McCally, Moncton, spent Sunday in Sussex with the doctor's mother, at the Upper corner.
Dr. Calkin, Sackville, was in town for Sunday.
The Misses Stockton, of St. John, are the guests of Miss Stockton.
Mrs. Geo. Martin is visiting friends in St. John.
Mr. and Mrs. Humphrey, St. John, were the guests of Mrs. Horatio Arnold on Sunday.
Mr. F. A. McCally spent Sunday in Sussex.
Mr. Wetmore, Merritt, St. John, and Col. R. H. Call, Newcastle, spent Sunday in Sussex at the Knoll.
Mr. Walter Mills is spending his vacation at St. Martin.
Miss Kate, Elgin, who has been visiting her friend, Miss Robinson, returned home Saturday.
Mrs. C. W. White's family have removed into their house, Church avenue.
Mrs. John Thompson and children, left Sussex, Thursday, to visit relatives at Shelburne.
Mr. C. H. Fairweather, spent Sunday at Shelburne.
Miss Sprague, Vancouver, is visiting her friend, Miss Warden.
Dr. W. W. Sharp, who has been visiting his mother, returned to Shelburne, last week.
Rev. Allan Smithers, Waterford, went to Moncton Saturday to take Mr. Hooper's place in St. George's church. He returned home Monday accompanied by Harry Daniel.
Miss Allison, Fredericton, who was the guest of Mrs. Heustis, returned to her home Monday.
Mr. Horatio Arnold, met with a very painful accident yesterday.
Miss Sprout and her brother Beverly, went to Newcastle, Monday, to visit relatives.
Miss Call and Miss Arnold spent Monday in St. John.
Mrs. Dean, who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Chas. Stockton, returned home last week.
Mrs. Wetmore Merritt went to St. John, Tuesday.
Mrs. E. Stockton, Boston, and daughter are visiting at Mrs. Fred Stockton's.
Mr. R. W. Hamilton and Harold Robertson arrived in Sussex, Monday, for Dick's Lake, where they intend fishing for a few days.
Mrs. Wm. Dunbar and her sister and brother from Fredericton, are visiting Mrs. Wm. Morrison, Maple Grove.
Dr. Ryan, and Mr. Clement McColey left Sussex, Tuesday, for a fishing expedition up river.
Mrs. Farabull and Miss Lillian Marham who have been spending a few weeks at Markhamville, returned to St. John Monday.
Mrs. G. H. White spent Monday in St. John.
Dr. Sherman Burgess, Bristol, was in Sussex Monday.
Mr. and Mrs. H. A. White left Sussex Monday for Havrelock, where they are staying for a few days.
Mrs. Calkin, St. John, is visiting Mrs. E. A. Charters.
Mr. Kilgour Shives, Campbellton, was in Sussex Tuesday.
Miss Russell, St. John, is the guest of Miss Kettle.
Miss Cummings, Londonderry, is visiting her friend, Miss Spencer.
Miss Betts and her brother, who have been boarding at the Knoll for the past few weeks, returned to their home in St. John Wednesday.
Mrs. and Miss De Hou spent Tuesday and Wednesday of this week in St. John.
Dor.

MONCTON.
[Progress is for sale in Moncton at the Moncton Book Store, Main street, A. H. Jones, the Central Book Store and by J. E. McCoy.]
JULY 25.—The picnic season has been unusually late about setting in this year, and as yet I have not heard of a single excursion to the Rocks, though probably the lack of a river steamer may account for that, since our own and only Peticodiac, however picturesque it may be, with its banks of too adhesive mud, its treacherous quicksands, wonderful bays, and other inscrutable ways, does not lend itself gracefully to either sail or row boat service. However, there have been two or three Sunday school picnics and doubtless more will follow.
The Central Methodist and Wesley Memorial Sunday schools combined yesterday and held their picnic at Point du Chene, spending a very pleasant day at the seaside.
Dr. and Mrs. Smith returned on Saturday from their bridal tour. Mrs. Smith appeared on Sunday morning in the Central Methodist church and looked charming in a dainty costume of pale grey and pink, with bonnet to match. She will receive this week at her new home on Church street.
Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Sangster, returned on Wednesday from their trip through Nova Scotia.
Rev. Mr. Smithers of Sussex, conducted both services in St. George's church on Sunday in the absence of the rector. Mr. Smithers was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. George Daniel, during his stay in town.
A very pleasant conversation was held in the Y. M. C. A. hall, on Wednesday, and, though the

literary programme was very short, it made up in excellence what it lacked in length. Mrs. George Daniel and Mr. Wetmore delighted the audience with a vocal duet. Miss George Cole gave an amusing reading. Miss Ada Williams read "Laddy." Both these clever young elocutionists carried their audience with them from start to finish, and proved satisfactorily that we have some excellent material amongst our young ladies, from which to construct future public readers. Mrs. Daniel and Miss Jessie Wallace, each contributed a piano solo to the general entertainment, and at the close the ladies served ice cream, strawberries and cake.
Miss Lillian Burt, of Fredericton, is visiting Miss Fretwell, of George street. Miss Burt met her hosts of friends in Moncton during the two years she was on the teachers' staff here, and she is being most cordially welcomed.
Mrs. Winchester and daughter, of Boston, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. A. Hillson.
Mrs. Newman, accompanied by her son and daughter, departed on Thursday for Summerside, P. E. I., where they intend spending some weeks.
Mrs. F. R. F. Brown and daughter, left town last week for River du Loup, to spend a month at the seaside.
Mrs. Campbell, of Los Angeles, California, is spending a few weeks in town the guest of her mother, Mrs. J. W. Oulton, of "The Elm."
Friday was observed as decoration day by Prince Albert Lodge of Odd Fellows, the members of the Lodge marching in procession to the cemetery in the afternoon, headed by the band of the 14th battalion. The members all wore regalia, and carried bouquets and floral emblems to decorate the graves of their deceased brothers. The citizens observed the day by making a pilgrimage to the cemetery, and decorating the last resting places of their own beloved dead. Indeed, the day becoming more and more generally observed every year, and the custom is a very beautiful one.
Miss Lottie Borden is spending a few weeks in St. John, visiting relatives.
Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Sande, with their two little sons, are visiting friends in P. E. Island.
Mrs. Frith of Sussex, who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. George W. Daniel, returned home on Friday.
Rev. J. M. and Mrs. Robinson left town yesterday for P. E. Island, where they intend spending a two week's holiday.
Mrs. J. H. Wetmore, and Miss Allie Wetmore are visiting relatives in Woodstock.
Mr. and Mrs. Bliss Ward, spent last Sunday with relatives in Shelburne.
Mr. W. C. Ross, of the I. C. R. Mechanical department, left town last week for Toronto, to fill the place of Mr. R. M. Stevens, locomotive foreman. Mr. Stevens' health having compelled him to take a holiday of some weeks.
Mrs. Robinson, of Boston, and Mrs. Hudson of Denver, Colorado, are spending some weeks, with their sister Mrs. R. A. Chapman of Alma street.
Mrs. George McCreedy, departed on Saturday, for Summerside, P. E. Island, to visit her mother, Mrs. LeFurcy, of Summerside.
Rev. Father Meahan, of St. Laurent College, Montreal, is spending a few days with his brother, Rev. Father Meahan, of St. Bernard's church here.

CAMPBELLTON.
[Progress is for sale in Campbellton at the store of A. E. Alexander, wholesale and retail dealer in dry goods, groceries, boots and shoes, hardware, school books, stationery, furniture, carriage and machinery.]
JULY 26.—John McAllister, M. P., went to St. John on Monday night.
D. Begg, of Dalhousie, paid the town a visit this week.
Miss Jennie Lohart, Boston, is the guest of her friend, Miss Gertrude Jardine.
Miss Maggie Harper, who spent a year with her sister, Mrs. D. C. Firth, returned to her home, Base Verte, last Friday.
Miss Jennie Henderson entertained some friends for a few hours on Friday evening with cards and games. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Firth, Miss Maggie Harper, Miss Annie Smith, Miss Minnie Kerr, Miss Alice Mowat, Miss Lizzie Henderson, Miss Bessie McKenzie, Miss Maud Johnson, Miss Irving (St. John), Miss Mary McBeath and Dr. Luman. Messrs. Harry Washen, Guy Veits, George McKenzie, Frank F. Matheson, James Henderson, Thomas W. Brown, George M. B. Brown and James Johnson.
Mr. and Mrs. Angus McLellan's friends are congratulating them on the arrival of their son.
Miss Ruth S. Chandler left on last Thursday for Boston, where she is intending a couple of months with friends.
The members of the Presbyterian church held their annual strawberry festival last Monday. It was a success, realizing the sum of one hundred dollars.
The Misses Emma and Gertrude Elhart of Bathurst are visiting Miss Minnie O'Keefe.
Mr. and Mrs. Millett, Montreal, registered at McIntyre's hotel this week.
Mrs. Gordon T. Mott and Miss Alice Mowat spent Monday in Dalhousie.
Miss Piton and Mr. Fred Piton of Lewis, are staying at the Waverly.
Mr. Hugh Hamilton of Moncton, was in town for couple of days.
On Monday the Misses Verner had a very pleasant party at their home "Beauregard" in honor of their guests, Mrs. George C. Allen, (Moncton), and Miss De Guise, (Montreal). Dancing and cards made the hours fly fast. The invited guests were Miss Isabella Rainnie, Miss Annie Smith, Miss Fretwell Murray, Miss Alice Rainnie, Miss Gertrude Jardine, Miss Jennie Hobart, (Boston) Miss Edith Rainnie, Miss Sadie Somerville, Miss Ida Nelson, Miss Bessie McKenzie, Miss Lu Somerville, Miss Effie Murray, Miss Annie Delaney, Miss Jennie Jardine, and Mrs. E. B. Brantnam, Rega and Luman. Messrs. John McAllister, Albert Mott, Frank E. Matheson, Charles Kennedy, Guy Veits, Harry Washen, George McKenzie, Harry Peterson, Will Rainnie, Will M. Delaney, T. W. Brown, James Jardine, Jasper Davidson, Will A. Mowat, Will J. Dunca, George French, and Mansfield Duncan.
Mrs. David Riccio of Dalhousie visited her sister Mrs. W. W. Doherty last week.
Misses Bertha and Mabel Mowat are spending some time in New Richmond P. Q. with Mrs. John Campbell.
Mr. John White spent several days in Gaspe P. Q.

Mr. Will Montgomery, Dalhousie was in Campbellton on Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. Benlthor of Quebec who are staying at Murphy's, Dalhousie for the summer were in town yesterday visiting friends.
Mr. Waters, inspector of the Nova Scotia bank spent a few days in town.
At 10 o'clock on Friday several young ladies and gentlemen boarded the train for Millstream to enjoy the annual canoe excursion. At Tide Head the party stopped and camped for a few hours. The delightful run was the Misses Gertrude Jardine, Annie and Lu Harley (Newcastle) Alice Mowat, Minnie Kerr, Minnie Smith, Miss Fretwell Murray, Miss Alice Rainnie, Edith Rainnie, Ida Nelson, Hattie Henderson, Miss Margaret (Newcastle), Miss Todd, (New Richmond P. Q.) and Messrs. L. S. Brown, Harry Bray, Will A. Mowat, Jasper Davidson, John McAllister, Albert Mott, D. J. Bruce, T. W. Brown, Albert Andrew, W. Myles, Will Rainnie, Albert McKendrick and James Johnson.
Mrs. Thomas Mowat and her little daughter Blanche of Vancouver, B. C. are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Mowat.
Miss Maggie McKenzie and Miss Irving (St. John) are visiting friends at Greenwood.
Miss De Guise (Montreal) and Miss Grace Verner drove down to Dalhousie this morning to spend the day.

FREDEBRICTON.
[Progress is for sale in Fredericton by W. T. H. Fenety and J. H. Hawthorne.]
Mrs. John Black and family, leave on Monday next, for a few weeks holidays at the Bay Shore.
Mrs. Geo. F. Gregory and brother, Mr. Charles Whittaker, are spending a few weeks at Gagetown.
Miss Louie Tweedie of Chatham, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. S. McMurray.
Messrs. Silas B. and Jas. McVey of Boston, came in the train this morning to join the yatching party, on their return trip from Fredericton.
Mrs. Geo. Hodge entertained a few friends most enjoyably last evening.
Miss Ida Allen, is visiting Miss Steves at Fairville.
Mrs. E. B. Whelan and children are enjoying the sea bathing at the Bay Shore.
Mr. Ralph and Miss Rosa Fowler of New York, and Miss Fildridge of St. John, are visiting Miss Emma Crookshank.
Miss Burgess of Nova Scotia, is visiting Miss Angie Nell.
Capt. Wood's many friends welcome him to Fredericton once more.
Mr. de Blois of St. Martin, is in the city and will preach in the Baptist church on Sunday.
A large party is this week rusticated at "Camp Comfort" under the chaperonage of Mrs. W. E. Smith.
The marriage of Miss Josephine Thompson and Mr. Pickard of Boston, is announced to take place on the ninth of August. Mr. Pickard of Boston and the groom elect are expected here next Monday.
Mrs. Annie Gregory has resigned her position as teacher in the High school, and next month will take up her residence at Kingslear, under other auspices.
Rev. Willard Macdonald will go to the United States next week.
Mr. Steve Brown and Miss Minnie Carr were quietly married on Tuesday evening by Rev. T. Harty. Mrs. Brown has hosts of friends who wish her every happiness.
Miss Josephine Mac is here from Florida, and is making life in this week rusticated at "Camp Comfort" under the chaperonage of Mrs. W. E. Smith.
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All-Wool Double-Fold French Dress Serges
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NAVYS, GARNETS, CARDINALS, BROWNS, FAWNS, SLATES, and BLACKS.
This is a regular 40c. quality. Our price is only 27 1/2c. a yd.
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Excursion! Steamers Bellisle. Sunday, July 30th, From Indiantown at 2 p.m. TICKETS, - 60 CENTS. Sandwiches and Coffee FREE.

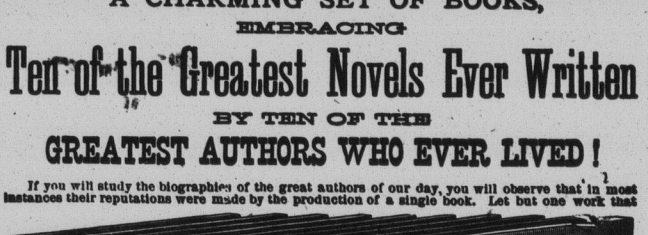
E. S. STEPHENSON & CO. BICYCLE. Repairing and Retinting with Pneumatic Tires a Specialty.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is surely curing my catarrh. I recommend it to all. G. W. Cook, St. Johnsbury, Vt. HOOD'S PILLS cure Nausea, Bile Headaches, Indigestion, Biliousness. Sold by all druggists.

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though his future efforts may long after the author has passed from the scene, the form and handsome style of these books as a premium to our subscribers is made his name and fame. The book under the general title of

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W. M. BRACKENRY.

THE DAYS OF JOSEPH.

THREE GUARDIANS.

ROSEBUD IN HIS PLACE.

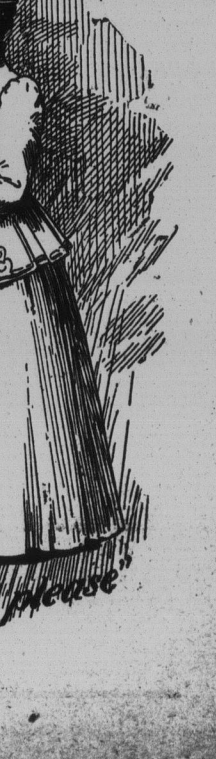
er and read in every civilized language. They are published in very handsome and artistic form and are an ornament to the home of excellent quality. Altogether we afford our subscribers an opportunity to give.

will send the ten great novels named, comprising the "Greatest Authors." Also an advance of but 50 cents for this beautiful set of books in exchange of this offer whose date of expiration. We are a club of two new yearly (WARD) S. CARTER.

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THE WORKS OF W. M. BRACKENRY



ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JULY 29, 1893.

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Also a great variety of Rugs, Mats and Squares. Linoleums and Oilcloths. China Mattings in Neat designs and plain.

MANCHESTER, ROBERTSON, & ALLISON, St. JOHN, N. B.

YACHTING IN HALIFAX.

SOME OF THE RACERS THAT ARE FOUND IN THE SQUADRON. Boats that Compete for Cups and Show Splendid Qualities—Some of the Veterans—Additions to be Made to the Fleet for Next Season. HALIFAX, July 28.—The grand sport yachting finds great favor in Halifax, with its noble harbor and magnificent opportunities for ocean as well as more sheltered racing. The Royal Nova Scotia Yacht Squadron does not include in its fleet a very large number of racing yachts but yet it has a goodly selection. The clubhouse is beautifully situated at Freshwater, and not only is it beautifully situated but it is luxuriously and commodiously appointed. There is a large membership at \$10 per annum, and not one who goes to the club, or who uses the first-class mooring ground for either sail or steamboat, who does not more than get his full money's worth. Nearly every Saturday during the summer a race is sailed for one of the many cups in possession of the squadron. The best of the racing fleet of the R. N. S. Yacht Squadron numbers from six to eight craft; while the Lorne Club, another

SMUGGLING PAID THEN.

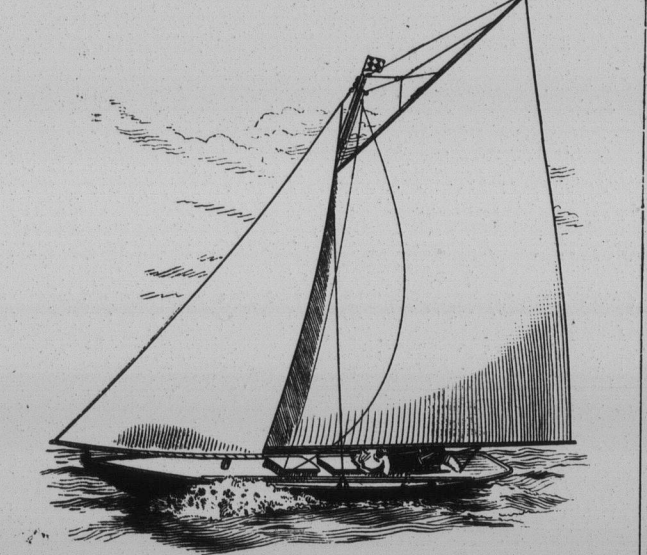
There Has Been a Great Change in Recent Years—The Officials Have Fewer Risks and Smaller Profits Now—An Incident of a Smuggler's Daring Dash. HOULTON, Me., July 25.—Smuggling along the border, between Maine and New Brunswick, is not the business that it used to be. About ten years ago the rattle of free traders' wagons could be heard at all hours of the night, and smuggling between Houlton and Woodstock at one time was so actively and profitably carried on that, the alertness of the custom officials could never be safely relaxed. The United States government detectives were unable to satisfactorily cope with the methods adopted by the sturdy New Brunswick farmer who desired to market his produce in "Uncle Sam's" domain without the cost of duty, and the vigilant efforts of the New Brunswick customs officers were frequently baffled by the enterprising Yankee. Nowdays the officials find less to keep them busy. In the days when the contraband industry was booming, a Carleton county customs officer was one day informed that a large team load of kerosene oil was to be transported from Houlton on a certain night. Now the informer received a percentage of the fine, for imparting his information regarding the smuggler's means of "getting over the line," the goods he had, the time he would cross, with other information which would insure a capture. Armed with the information, the official procured an assistant and they stationed themselves along the side of the road leading through a stretch of woods a mile or more in length. They awaited, probably patiently, till the still dark hours of midnight, when they heard the distant slight rumble of the loaded wagon entering the woods at the upper end of the road. Then they made preparations for the attack. They had a long pole, which they swung across the road, one holding each end. When the team was quite near, one of the officers cried "Halt." This was the driver's cue. "Get up," he shouted. A crack of the whip, a tightening of the reins and the noble animals breathed prospect of danger, and a flying speed was immediately in order. Crash went the rail across the road, and the officers were rolling in the ditch, while gayly the smuggler and his goods were in the distance going at a rapid pace. Many times in the dead of night along some solitary road, when the officer was on duty to arrest the law breaker he was very roughly handled, and often kept at bay under danger of being shot, while the team was rapidly covering crossroads and fleeing beyond reach. On the other hand many notable captures have been achieved and the officer has been rewarded financially, as well as getting a reputation for bravery and endurance. In these times, though more or less smuggling is and will continue to be done "on the quiet," the customs officials have fewer perils, and they have likewise fewer rewards from the proceeds of the trophies of victory. A novelty has been introduced by a London society lady that bids fair to become the fashion in cultured society. She has a complete breakfast service of cups, saucers, and plates for her large family, on which are given, from photographs, the likeness of the members, so that the servant can properly place the china to be used. General Booth says "women are the best rulers" and has named his daughter instead of either of his sons as his successor in command of the Salvation Army.

WELCOME, MOTHERS OF SMALL BOYS AND LARGE; WELCOME, MOTHERS, WIVES OF LARGE MEN AND LITTLE—WELCOME TO THE COMFORTS OF OUR STORE.

WELCOME TO BUY, TO LOOK, TO BRING BACK WHAT YOU DON'T WANT AND GET YOUR MONEY. YOU'RE JUST AS WELCOME, WHETHER YOU BUY OR NOT; YOU'LL BE A CUSTOMER FOR SOMEONE SOME DAY. AND WHY NOT OURS? Sailor Suits \$1.00 up.

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MR. MURRAY'S YACHT "EL CHICO."

flourishing Halifax aquatic organization, has three yachts which can make a good showing in a race. The boats of the Yacht Squadron which most frequently enter for the weekly races are the Youla, Wym, Lenore, Etienne, Hebe, Valkynis, and Hildred. The prominent Lorne Club boat are the Daphne, Psyche and Nautilus. Halifax has the credit of building the two fastest of the Yacht Squadron—Youla and Wym—both Fifte boats. The Lenore was designed by H. C. McLeod, of the bank of Nova Scotia, and he frequently sailed her to victory before the days of the Youla and Wym. Mr. Murray of the Queen Hotel, sailed the Lenore last season and made a good showing, but the yacht was followed by ill luck. Something always scratched away the victory just as it seemed sure. Mr. Murray sold her to A. F. Buckley and purchased an American Herreshoff fin-keel yacht, an engraving of which is given. But he never brought the novel craft to Halifax, for after keeping her for some time at Boston he disposed of her to a Montreal yachtsman. The price was some \$2500, though the cost was said to be about \$1,000 more. H. M. Wyde is the enthusiastic secretary of the squadron and he with several others owns the crack Youla, which always gives a good account of herself. The Wym, on

—120 in number—should refuse to take one out, and, instead of paying for what result gives them very little protection, deposit the cost of the license with the association. The fund thus created could be used, he said, to effectually fight the law in the courts, or elsewhere, as circumstances demanded. The proposal was discussed and laid over till the next monthly meeting. HE WAS AN EXCEPTION. Referring to the exploits of Rev. A. A. Watson, as narrated by PROGRESS recently, the presbyterian Witness says: Some of our readers will remember the name of Rev. A. A. Watson who filled temporarily several of our missionary stations a few years ago. He came to Nova Scotia from Scotland and was authenticated by credentials from the United Presbyterian Church Scotland. He was kindly received, but he did not do well in any of the places where he officiated. He was not settled in any congregation. At last he went away to Colorado, and developed into a drunkard there. He has been deposed from the ministry. Mr. Watson was married in Scotland. When he went to the "Wild West" he got a divorce from his wife; and his wife has instituted proceedings in a Scottish court for lawful release from her worthless husband. We have pleasure in adding that cases of this sort are very rare indeed. Scotch students and ministers coming among us are usually men of the right stamp. A student from Glasgow came here a few years ago. A fame followed him. He was told to "go," and he went.

OBJECTS TO INTONED SERVICES.

A Correspondent's Idea as to the Why Prayers Should be Said. I have wondered lately, on the many occasions when I sat in a church, in the body of which absolute silence prevailed, and listened to a service conducted in the form of a spirited duet between the clergyman and the choir, why some genius in ecclesiastical circles has not suggested the idea of having the sermon either intoned or chanted. Why in the world should it alone be read when the Lord's prayer, the creed, and the absolution are recited in a key which is neither singing nor speaking, but a sort of compromise between the two, and the very confession, which the prayer-book of the church of England tells us distinctly shall be "a general confession" is chanted in the same manner. While the congregation kneel and listen to a confession of their sins being made for them, with a listless air of having paid for getting this little office performed and having no further concern in the matter, that reminds one irresistibly of the Oriental setting his prayer mill, to grind out a certain number of petitions and sitting down to smoke a contemplative pipe, and listen to the performance, with a conscience clear of all religious responsibility. I don't mean to speak with unseemly levity of things sacred, far from it! I was born and brought up within the pale of the church of England, as were most of my "forebears" before me, and I hope when I die to have her beautiful burial service read over what once was myself, but I confess that I like to have an opportunity of joining in the service, of worshipping God in public and saying my prayers aloud myself, instead of having the parson do it all, and the choir deprive one of even the privilege of assenting to what has been said, by singing the amens. Of course I am fully aware, my dear critics, who will I know hasten to fall upon and rend me for expressing such sentiments, that the psalms were originally intended to be sung, and were written to be set to music; but I don't think the Lord's prayer was, and I am quite certain the prayer for the royal family was not. So when I hear either of them intoned, I am almost beset by an inclination to laugh, it does seem so utterly out of place, so forced, and so strained to hear those prayers—the one so sublime, so far beyond any other prayer written,—and the other so perfectly commonplace, chanted on the one monotonous note, without either melody or expression. This, however, is a very minor objection to a choral service; the real point where I think it fails to satisfy is the fact, that it excludes the great majority of church people from taking part in the service, and condemns them first, to a silence, and by-and-by to an indifference during the service, which is very little improvement upon the olden time dialogue between the parson and the parish clerk. I have heard this objection frequently met by the argument that a congregation can very easily learn to intone, and after a little practice it will come as naturally to them as speaking. That is true, provided each and every adult member of the congregation is blessed with even an ordinary ear for music, but unfortunately not one in five, possess that gift and many people who would have no difficulty whatever in singing a hymn, find it impossible to keep to the one note in the manner necessary in intoning. And if the grown people find it difficult how about the children? I have seen little ones not four years old, who were of course unable to follow the entire service, but who listened to it with interest and immediately joined in as soon as either the Lord's prayer, or the Apostles Creed was read, but I do not think it would be very easy for them to do so were the service choral, and instead of eagerly watching their opportunity to chime in, and contribute their mite to the general worship they would lose their interest in the service altogether. I may be old fashioned, but I have never been considered low church in my views, and yet I believe that the prayers of the church of England were written not for the clergyman and choir exclusively, but for the entire congregation to take part in and I think there is more of the true incense of prayer and praise, in a great wave of hearty responses going up from the entire congregation, almost as one voice than in the best sacred concert any clergyman and choir ever conducted together, while the rest of the congregation occupied the position of an audience, who having paid their quarter, or their ten cents as the case may be, have nothing more to do except indulge in mild criticism and then go home, fully satisfied with themselves, and the manner in which they have discharged all their religious duties. I am well aware that a choral service has a better effect in filling up a church until there is not standing room left, than the simpler ritual, and that, together with a corresponding increase in the size of the collection, seems to be one of the great objects aimed at now-a-days, even in churches, but somehow I feel sure God thinks more of the earnestness and sincerity of his worshippers, than of a fine service, a crowded church; or even a particularly large collection. Miss Caroline G. Lingle and Miss Leonard, the two clever Vassar girls who ran a newspaper in a little seacoast town in New Jersey for five years and came out ahead, do the financial and editorial management now of Kate Field's Washington. Don't take anybody that comes along and offers himself, through fear that there may not be another chance. Infinitely better a single life than a married-existence full of wretchedness and misery.

SHE IS AN ADVENTRESS.

A Bold, Bad Woman Who Has Been Brought to Book at Last. Madame Dumontier, alias Agopian, alias Palmer, has been condemned to three years' imprisonment by the Paris Correctional Chamber. According to the official report of her history, she was first married in 1888, to a Frenchman, and was speedily divorced. She then started the advertisement trick for the purpose of obtaining wealthy suitors, who were to be induced to give her handsome presents and were afterward to be shaken off. Madame Agopian, as she first called herself, said that she was the widow of a Constantinople banker, and she thus inveigled a Belgian whom she married in London six years ago, running away from him as soon as possible after the wedding, and leaving him almost penniless. Two years later she deluded another Belgian, to whom she had represented herself as the widow of a wealthy Englishman. She had an accomplice in the person of the Belgian's own brother, with whom she went to Rome, after having netted 60,000 francs by the marriage. Having spent a great deal of her money in Rome, she again advertised for a husband, describing herself as a young Belgian lady, 26 years old, with £120,000 of fortune, and desirous of meeting a French or Belgian engineer—tall, fair-headed, and distinguished. The advertisement was answered by a gentleman another Belgian—who took the train to Rome, saw the lady, and fell in love with her at first sight. Unfortunately there was a grandmother in the way, who was represented to the Belgian young man as a most business like person, who needed ostensible and indubitable proofs of the absolute independence and substantial prosperity of the candidate for the hand of her granddaughter. The young man determined to wed the lovely widow, returned to Brussels, realized his available property and again sped to Rome, where he put nearly £5,000 in the hand of Madame Palmer, as she called herself then, and who stated that she intended to deposit the money in the Bank of England. Shortly after that Madame Palmer disappeared, but was run to earth by the detectives. The prisoner had been previously convicted as Madame Agopian, and the addition to her sentence left her apparently indifferent. The Duchess of Teck, mother-in-law of the future King of England, is fair, fat and sixty. Twenty years ago she was said to be the best waltzer in England. Before she married the Duke she was in love with a British admiral and Victor Emmanuel, King of Italy. In one of the leading dry goods stores recently it was proposed to reduce the wages of the women in order that those of the married men might be raised. But investigation showed that the single women were supporting more people than the married men, and the proposed change did not take place.

WELCOME, MOTHERS OF SMALL BOYS AND LARGE; WELCOME, MOTHERS, WIVES OF LARGE MEN AND LITTLE—WELCOME TO THE COMFORTS OF OUR STORE.

WELCOME TO BUY, TO LOOK, TO BRING BACK WHAT YOU DON'T WANT AND GET YOUR MONEY. YOU'RE JUST AS WELCOME, WHETHER YOU BUY OR NOT; YOU'LL BE A CUSTOMER FOR SOMEONE SOME DAY. AND WHY NOT OURS? Sailor Suits \$1.00 up.

Two Big Stores, Oak Hall.

SCOVIL, FRASER & CO. King St., St. John.

**KESWICK CONVENTIONS.**

**HOW THEY WERE FOUNDED AND WHAT THEY ARE LIKE.**

The Ancient Cumbrian Capital and its Singular Air of Deep Spiritual Content—The Remarkable Assemblages Which Are Held There Each Season.

**KESWICK, England, July 15.**—This old Cumbrian capital clusters closely on either side of one long street which turns abruptly at its center, and at some distance from this begins to struggle away northward, countryward, to lonely and ancient Crosswhite church. Facing this street, or just removed within curious and often winsome courts and closes, are centuries-old shops, homes and inns. The shops are just as they stood almost so long ago as when this region was Little Britain, and hundreds of pack-horses passed and repassed daily with their rude mountain traffic. The homes are almost as they were in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, with their solid old doors, tiny windows, protruding upper stories, picturesque gables, trim dormers, and curious hand-worked oak, iron and brass. And the inns are just as they were when they lodged the true geni of the lake districts Gray, Scott and Wordsworth, Coleridge, DeQuincey and Shelley, Southey, "Christopher North" and Ruskin, Fitzgerald, Tennyson and Dr. Arnold, Harriet Martineau, Charlotte Bronte and Mrs. Hemans, and hosts of others whose after-touch of brush or pen has given all that lovely region its most tender and imperishable charm. All this, one may largely know before coming, but only truly know and feel when here; and that soft and gentle influence pervading all the fine old places, which is largely of a later and different growth than out of the spell put on the town by the pens of the immortals, is something one can alone comprehend when sharing here its sunny actuality.

Huddled closely as is the ancient town along its single business thoroughfare of shops and inns, there is a fine, brave face of modern fashioning even upon these oldest habitations; a face of sunny welcome, one might say, brightened in countless ways by the pretty things and showings of modern luxury and use. The shadowy old shops are cheery from their neat array of London wares. The inns and homes are prim and smart with flashing brasses, rich curtains and shining varnish and paint. From street end to end the long crooked thoroughfare is lovely in its groupings of color in luscious vegetables, fruits and flowers. While leading out from this the lanes, courts and broader streets of later days give charming vistas as one may find; modern homes of opulence, villas large and ample, old habitations transformed to new, and all set about in such wealth of hedge, tree and flower, as to tell a cheery, pleasant story of Keswick folk and town.

All these are things the travelled traveller instinctively places by contrast at a glance; but as I wandered up and down the fine old street, seeking in vain for place to lay my head during the night, and at each inn or house of entertainment being met by the same commiserating expressed word "Full o' tourists!" or "Very last place taken by 'Keswick movement' folk!" I could not then quite understand the significance of the "Keswick movement," or account for a kindness of speech, gentleness of manner and tender hush that seemed to pervade all Keswick town, though every street was filled with people. Indeed in the half-shadowy, saffron light which came with the close of day, there was such softness of footfall and such modulation of activities and speech, as seemed to give the effect of throngs moving in a dream.

The gay coachloads announcing by shrill bugle notes and resounding horn, their return from a day's outing in the mountains checked their vociferousness as the town-edge was reached, and crept quietly to the booking stations and inn-yards. The cyclists, shooting from the heights on spheres of flash and speed, dismounted and walked to their lodgings beside their gleaming wheels. The street-preachers, those windy religious blackguards of summer evenings in all English towns, held the crowds around them in respectable and subdued discourse; and even the pany-headed followers of the salvation army, who are gathering up the pennies of the poor in England at the rate of nearly a half million pounds a year, sounded their loud timbrels in consonance with the pervading benignant spell, and salaamed, pirouetted and ricocheted as though somewhat graceful in grace. If it could be properly said of ten thousand folk of all degree, to the stranger Keswick town seemed in a dreamal sort of purring ecstasy from bestowled, rather than anticipated, material and spiritual content.

Just at its southern edge, where the green sward dipped prettily to the water way of the romantic Greta stream, I at last came with the latest comers to a huge tent filled with perhaps five thousand worshippers, then engaged in prayer. I crept into the place, secured an unoccupied settle along the tent edge some distance from the door and strove with a keenly awakened interest to comprehend the exact significance of so great a religious gathering in so remote a part of England, and with something like critical curiosity, to judge if it might be the real spirit of an assemblage, composed as could be instantly discovered, of representatives of widely divergent faiths and creeds. Straight opposite the entrance was a broad, raised platform. Its central portion was reserved for leaders and speakers, and a large wing at either side was filled with members of the choir. There was naught else between the benches, ranged arena-like around the front and ends, with their occupants, and the canvas of the

roof above. Plain to severity was the place of this great convocation. The services, purely of prayer and praise in song, seemed equally free from the many common artifices for exciting extraneous interest. Nor was there in the entire evening service a single ebullition of those physical phenomena which often attend certain conditions of "religious" excitement. I never elsewhere heard prayer in so softened tones. One might almost liken it to a barely audible aspiration of spiritual longing for larger peace through faith, rather than in many similar gatherings, a startling verbal argument with the Almighty for failure in granting greater lung power. The hymns were from a collection called, "Hymns of Consecration and Faith." They spoke tenderly and devoutly those two essentials to the pious Christian life, and those alone. It was as though an unbroken and unutterable peace possessed every one of those five thousand souls. From opening invocation to closing words of blessing, there was but one exalted, peaceful strain sweetly thrilling through every human tone—"I am Thine and Thou art mine." And then they went away with calm or glowing faces into the balmy summer night.

These now noted Keswick Conventions are simply great gatherings of English, Scotch and Irish clergymen and other Christian workers of all orthodox faiths. They are the out growth of meetings of local bodies of the International Evangelical Alliance, and their influence upon the spiritual lives of spiritual clergymen, particularly the late Canon T. D. Harford, Ratterby, incumbent of St. John's Church, Keswick, who, perhaps also aided by the gentle spell of the Lake District genius, departed from Tractarian principles to the Evangelical school. His life and work were those of a grand, sweet and indeed holy man, and fervently striving for complete Christian unity in essentials through realization of an exalted faith.

In September 1874, was held the Oxford convention on similar lines. It created an epoch in the lives of many hundreds of believing Christians, and set on foot a movement of great and increasing power for the promotion of holiness. Canon Battersby attended this. It removed his last doubt. He "entered into the rest of faith," he wrote at his convention. In June of the next year the Keswick movement, which had now practically become the Ratterby movement within the Church of England, culminated in the first of the Keswick conventions. They have been held every year since, during the last week in July; and on the twenty-third of July, 1883, their founder died here at Keswick, with thousands of these convention folk about him as his gentle spirit was "lost in the unutterable glow" and "faded before faith's vision noiselessly."

These meetings continue for a week. They may be said to differ from the American Chautauqua gatherings in the particulars of possessing no secularly educative or diverting features and in the sole aspiration by attendants of a "resting" rather than a mere "seeking" faith. Indeed the former is the keynote of every phase of effort here. Five daily services are held. All those who gather at Keswick can be seen but a few days before in the remotest places at Britain—over-worked town dwellers, lonely country parsons, devout women from mercantile fields of labor, gray-haired veterans in church and missionary work and young men and women just entering that battle which has no end. The Cross is the center of all teaching. According to the manifold individuality of all who come, they are teachers elsewhere and learners here. Every phase of the possibilities of the life of faith is presented; and above all else, they are all united in the one common desire for the attainment of a "resting" faith through personal holiness. "Resting" indeed is your faith and mine in the devotion of men to their sacred and often thankless calling; from calm and solemn scenes like these. Out of the tender heart of this lake district land of Wordsworth, Coleridge and Southey have issued countless streams of purest everlasting thought and imagery, reaching with their beneficent influence to uttermost lands; and how fitting that in these latter days from almost the self-same sources should flow as strong and pure those kindred streams of everlasting love and joy through faith.

EDGAR L. WAKEMAN.

**They Did Not Try.**

Three men-of-war ships, Dutch, French, and English, while anchored in port, were contending with each other for the best display of seamanship, so the captain of each vessel determined to send aloft an active sailor to perform some deed of grace and daring. The Dutch captain sent a Dutchman, the French a Frenchman and the English an Irishman. The Dutch man stood on the top of the mainmast with his arm extended. The Frenchman then went aloft and extended both arms.

Now, the Irishman thought if he could stand on the top of the mainmast with a leg and an arm extended he would be declared the most daring sailor. Ambly he clambered aloft until he reached the highest point. Thence he carefully balanced himself upon both feet, extending his right hand with a graceful motion. Then he threw out his left leg until in a line with his right arm. In doing this he ingloriously lost his balance and fell from the mast-head, crashing through the rigging toward the deck.

The various ropes against which his body came in contact broke his fall, and his velocity was not too great to prevent his grasping a rope attached to the mainyard. To this he hung for two seconds, then dropped lightly to the deck, landing safely on his feet. Folding his arms triumphantly, as if he had all were in the programme, he glanced toward the rival ships and joyously exclaimed, "There, ye frog ating and sausage-stuffed furriners, bate that it you can!"

**Rough On Somebody.**

"Why, Mr. H. isn't that Miss M.?"  
"That was her name, I believe."  
"Ah, she's married then? And pray do tell me what narrow-brained, smirking idiot could have married her?"  
"You refer to the minister who performed the ceremony, I presume, my dear madam, as I am her husband."

**It Is Usually the Case.**

Wiggle—How long did you know your wife before you married her, Satupon?  
Satupon (mournfully)—I didn't know her at all till I married her.

**THE CLERGYMAN'S STORY.**

**A PROMINENT MINISTER RELATES HIS REMARKABLE EXPERIENCE WITH THE GRIPPE.**

**How He Was Affected and How He Was Cured—An Article That Every One Should Read and Remember.**

(From the Philadelphia Item.)  
Rev. Thomas L. Lewis, who resides at 2,549 N. 7th street, and is pastor of the Richmond Baptist church, relates a very interesting account of his experience with La Grippe and how he secured relief by taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Mr. Lewis is 39 years old and is recognized as one of the most popular preachers of Philadelphia.

He is an alumnus of Bucknell College at Lewisburg, Pa., where he attained the degree of Master of Arts. With his other work he edits and publishes The Richmond Baptist, a monthly journal devoted to the interests of the church. He looks upon the practical side of life, both preaching and publishing the importance of good health, and when asked to tell what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills had done for him, he went back to Eugene Ziegler, a Notary Public, at 2,735 N. 7th street, and cheerfully made an affidavit to the following narrative:—  
"I began taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People two weeks ago this Sunday. I had the grippe for more than two weeks. I had great trouble during that time with my eyes and head. The disease also affected my appetite and my stomach. It required great determination and effort on my part to do my work as pastor, and I did it when I should have been in bed."  
"In a week's time the effects of the grippe were completely removed. I then continued the remedy on account of my stomach difficulty, being confident that it would remove that. I want to recommend the use of Pink Pills to all those who are affected as I have been. I believe they will build up grippe patients."  
"As for myself, I cannot say too much for them. I went on the scales two weeks ago to see what I weighed, and again today, wearing the same clothing, I found I had gained two pounds—a pound a week."

"On account of the sedentary habits natural to my occupation, and to some internal injuries sustained years ago, I have had a severe stomach affection, and have been troubled, beside, a good deal with indigestion. Since taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills my appetite has improved, my digestion is better, and my stomach has been relieved of its pain."  
"I was struck accidentally in the stomach by an iron bar, and once I was kicked by a mule in the same place. It was twenty years ago when I was hurt first. Since that time I suffered much from stomach difficulties. I was treated frequently but never cured. I feel better now than at any time since I was hurt, and I am so pleased with my improvement that I am glad to let the public know of my bettered condition. I have heard of other cures effected by the Pink Pills, but I prefer to speak only of my own case."  
Sworn and subscribed before me this 29th day of April, A. D. 1893.

EUGENE ZIEGLER,  
Notary Public.  
The discoverer of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People certainly deserves the highest tribute that pen can frame. His medicine has done more to alleviate the sufferings of humanity than any medicine known to science, and his name should be handed down to future generations as the greatest savior of the present age.  
An analysis proves that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain in a condensed form all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood, and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as loco motor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of a grippé, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions, that tired feeling resulting from nervous prostration, diseases depending upon vitiated humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females such as suppression, irregularities and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood and restore the glow of health to pale and sallow complexions. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of whatever nature.

Although prepared in quantity and handled in the drug trade as a proprietary article, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are not a patent medicine in the sense that name implies. They were first compounded as a prescription, and used as such in general practice. So great was their efficacy that it was deemed wise to place them in the hands of all, at a price which anyone could afford to pay. They are now manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., and Schenectady, N. Y., and are sold in boxes (never in loose form by the dozen or hundred), and the public are cautioned against numerous imitations which are sold at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had at all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company from either address. The price at which these pills are sold makes a course of treatment inexpensive as compared with other remedies or medical treatment.

**The Sparham Case.**

Kemptville, July 24. Much interest is felt by residents of this place in the case of Mr. W. F. Sparham, of Ottawa, to whom reference was made in an Ottawa despatch a few days ago, as a sufferer delivered from kidney disease by the use of Dodd's kidney pills. Mr. Sparham was born and brought up here, and is well known and universally popular. His friends here had heard of his illness and his failure to obtain relief from all the medicines he tried before taking the pills. Their wonderful effect in his case will be the remedy more popular in this vicinity, for all now are fully aware of its good properties.

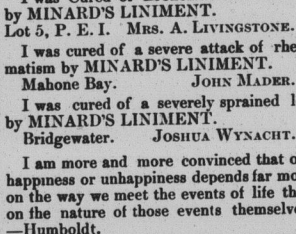
**In British Prisons.**

The only instrument used purely for punishment in British gaols nowadays is a crank handle weighted heavily with lead and working inside a box, an indicator at the end recording the number of revolutions made, 8,000 to 11,000 constituting a day's work. Amongst the purely mechanical labour is included the working at the crank handles of the huge water-pump, and in prisons, too, all the meal used in the prison is ground, but in the case of corn-grinding

the prisoner may rest as often as he likes, provided he gets through his allotted task. Oakum-picking is scarcely more than mechanical, but all other prison labour requires some kind of skill. Mat-making is, for the most part, carried on in solitary cells, but such work as brush-making, laundry-work, cooking, tin and ironmongery, is carried on in large workshops. This is regarded as an inestimable privilege, and those who attain to it are comparatively cheerful and content.

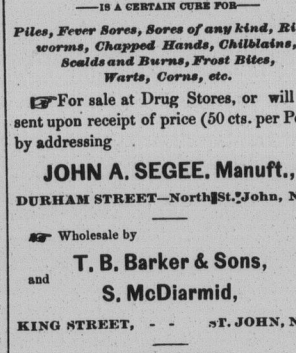
**THINGS OF VALUE.**

Teach self-denial, and make its practice pleasurable, and you create for the world a destiny more sublime than ever issued from the brain of the wildest dreamer.—Walter Scott.  
"A stitch in time, etc." Take a bottle of Putnam's Emulsion at once. Fifty cents spent on that now may save much suffering and loss of time, as well as a large doctor's bill, bye and bye.  
Thinking well is wise; planning well wiser; doing well, wisest and best of all.—Persian Proverb.  
I was Cured of Bronchitis and Asthma by MINARD'S LINIMENT.  
Lot 5, P. E. I. Mrs. A. LIVINGSTONE.  
I was cured of a severe attack of rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT.  
JOHN MAHER, Mahone Bay.  
I was cured of a severely sprained leg by MINARD'S LINIMENT.  
BRIDGEWATER. JOSHUA WYNACHT.  
I am more and more convinced that our happiness or unhappiness depends far more on the way we meet the events of life than on the nature of those events themselves.—Humboldt.



**SEEGE'S OINTMENT**  
—IS A CERTAIN CURE FOR—  
Piles, Fever Sores, Sores of any kind, Ringworms, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Scalds and Burns, Frost Bites, Warts, Corns, etc.  
For sale at Drug Stores, or will be sent upon receipt of price (50 cts. per Pot), by addressing  
**JOHN A. SEEGE, Manuf.,**  
DURHAM STREET—North St., John, N. B.  
Wholesale by  
**T. B. Barker & Sons,**  
**S. McDiarmid,**  
KING STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

**COMPARING BABIES**



is apt to result in a difference of opinion, but all nurses agree that the only safe Soap to use for the babies' delicate skin is **BABY'S OWN**. See that you are not imposed upon by any of the imitations extant which your grocer may be dishonest enough to say "are just as good."  
**THE ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO., MONTREAL.**  
Copyright 1893, by the Albert Toilet Soap Co.  
**ALWAYS INSURE PHENIX Insurance Company of HARTFORD, CONN.**  
your property in the **WHY?** Because of its STRENGTH, LOSS-PAYING POWER, and record FOR FAIR AND HONORABLE DEALING.  
Statement January 1st, 1891.  
Cash Capital.....\$2,000,000 00  
Reserve for Unadjusted Losses.....292,000 17  
Reserve for Re-Insurance.....1,817,078 88  
NET SURPLUS.....\$3,242,814 73  
D. W. C. SKILLTON, President.  
J. H. MITCHELL, Vice-President.  
GEO. H. BURBICK, Secretary.  
CHAS. E. SALLACAN, 2nd Vice-President.  
FULL BRANCH HEAD OFFICE, MONTREAL.  
GERALD E. HART, General Manager.  
Can be deposited with the Dominion Government.  
KNOWLTON & GILCHRIST, 132 Prince William Street, St. John, N. B.

**CROWN LAND SALE.**

Province of New Brunswick.  
**SALE OF TIMBER LICENSES,**  
Covering a large portion of the Crown Lands of the Province.

The right of License to cut and carry away all classes of Timber on Lands from the principal Timber Lands of New Brunswick will be offered for sale at the **CROWN LAND OFFICE, FREDERICTON, N. B.** on **TUESDAY, the 29th day of August, 1893,** and following days.  
The Timber Licenses to be sold will cover an area of about 4,000 Square miles (or 2,500,000 acres) of crown lands.  
These Licenses will be for one year, with the right of renewal for a term of 25 years from the 1st day of August, 1893, on fulfillment of all conditions of license.  
Licenses will be offered at an upset price of \$5.00 per Square Mile, and conditions being complied with, may be renewed from year to year during the term on payment of \$4 per Square Mile; this mileage being in addition to Stumpage dues.  
The Stumpage payable on lumber to be cut has been fixed for the present at the following rates:  
On Spruce, Pine and Hardwood Saw Logs, \$1.00 per M. Sup. ft.  
Cedar Logs, " " " " .40 " " " "  
Hemlock Logs, " " " " .40 " " " "  
Other lumber as per regulations.  
Copies of the regulations to govern this sale, and further information required may be had on application to  
**L. J. TWEDDIE, or W. P. FLEWELLING, Lumber Agents, Crown Land Office, Fredericton, 14th June 1893.**

**Notice to Lumbermen.**

**Notice** is hereby given that the sale of Timber Licenses, to take place on the 29th day of August next, the right will be reserved to the former Licensees, or any one who may have cut under him, to remove any Lumber or Bark cut on any berth previous to the 1st day of August, 1893.  
L. J. TWEDDIE, Sur. Gen.

**SURPRISE**

Mrs. LOUISE MARRIOTT, Toronto, writes: When I first used Surprise Soap I was surprised at the results. It is the best Soap I ever used. I use it as the directions tell and find it worth its weight in gold.

Mrs. J. Hankins, Guelph, writes: I never had such satisfaction since I have been washing. Surprise has no equal and cannot be praised enough.

Mrs. EMILY SHAPLEY, Bradford, writes: I have used Surprise Soap for a long time and like it better than any other I have ever used. I can now do our washing quite easily as the soap seems to take the dirt out without much labor and does not injure my hands like other soaps I have used.

Mrs. JOHN SUTTON, Moncton, N. B., writes:—I have been using your Surprise Soap for the last five years. There is no other Soap like it.

**Surprise Soap** 4 cakes for 25 cents from any grocer.

**Beauty is Skin-Deep.**

The best way to realize this is to take a suit, old, shabby and faded, and let Ungar dye it. Your old suit will get a new skin, and one which cannot fail to meet with your approval. **UNGAR MAKES THE OLD NEW.** Feathers, Gloves, Dresses, Suits and Curtains when cleansed and dyed by Ungar are bound to give satisfaction.  
**One Trial Convinces.**

**BE SURE** and send your Parcels to **UNGAR'S Steam Laundry and Dye Works,** St. John, (Waterloo street); Telephone 58. Or Halifax: 60 to 70 Barrington street. They will be done right, if done at **UNCAR'S.**

**COMPARING BABIES**

is apt to result in a difference of opinion, but all nurses agree that the only safe Soap to use for the babies' delicate skin is **BABY'S OWN**. See that you are not imposed upon by any of the imitations extant which your grocer may be dishonest enough to say "are just as good."  
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KNOWLTON & GILCHRIST, 132 Prince William Street, St. John, N. B.

**HAROLD PERLEY, GEO. F. CALKIN,**  
Sole Agents for the **New Beacon Lamps.**  
GENERAL Electric Light AND Incandescent (Railway Supplies).  
Estimates Furnished for Complete Plants. All Goods Guaranteed.  
**H. CHUBB & CO., {Chubb's Corner} St. John, N. B.**

ESTABLISHED 1855  
**Taylor's Cafes**  
145 & 147 FRONTS EAST TORONTO  
**B. B. BLIZARD, St. John, N. B., Sole Agent for the Maritime Provinces,**

Sunday Reading.

IN RUINED POMPEII.

How the Buried City Appears as it is at the Present Day.

Mac D. Frazar writes as follows in the Boston Sunday Times: Pompeii was built upon a small hill, the result of a former outbreak of Vesuvius...

In the year of 63 A. D. there was a terrible earthquake in this region and Pompeii suffered severely, very many of its dwellings and temples, together with its basilica and forum having been destroyed.

While there have been about five hundred skeletons found thus far, during the excavating, it is remarkable that so many people escaped. But the truth is, there was sufficient time for nearly all to leave the city...

The people returned and secured their valuables, and shortly after came a second shower adding five feet to the depth of matter and this was followed by others till the city lay twenty feet below the upper level.

The vapor from the volcano was condensed and fell in a fine rain upon the ashes and pumice stone, making a sort of liquid mud.

Very many of the dwelling houses in the city had a second story reached by a stairway, sometimes within the house, but more often upon its outside. The weight of the matter crushed the timbers and the masses of debris fell within the walls of the buildings...

Here we find some locks and hinges, mason's tools, a window with a grating and a shutter, lamps, vases, porringers, plates, cups, tiles and many other familiar and useful articles. In one of the rooms are casts of some of the people found beneath the ruins; one a woman who had fallen upon her face, so that we see how the hair was arranged at that period, another is of a man who evidently died in extreme agony...

This House of Orpheus belonged to one of the cash keepers, and all the decorations relate to Orpheus, depicting him as charming wild beasts with the music of the lyre that Apollo had given him. The casts made of these bodies are absolutely perfect, for although the bodies had decayed, an impress had been made in the ashes that served as a mould, after the bones had been carefully removed. Plaster was poured into the space and the bodies were exactly reproduced, as when death overtook them.

There are scales, a compass, bottles, glasses, baskets, door-latches, together with bread baked in large, round loaves having a hole in the centre like a doughnut, egg shells, dried fruits and moulds for jelly in the shape of pigs and chickens.

Coming from the museum we visit several houses and note the domestic arrangements for comfort and luxury. First came the vestibule; then the atrium or court, which was the general living room for the family, and which had a roof that sloped toward a centre opening, so that the rain might fall into the large tank, or basin that occupied the centre of the atrium. This tank was fed also by the public aqueducts. Across the opening in the roof a shade of linen could be drawn to exclude the sun.

In ordinary houses the sleeping rooms and the dining room opened into this atrium while the kitchen was just beyond.

But in houses belonging to the wealthy citizens, there was, back of the atrium, a tablinum where the records of the family and all valuable relics were kept; then came the peristyle, with a basin as in the atrium, and having the same sort of roof, and here was a garden with flowers, shrubs and statuary.

Upon this opened the dining-room, with its table surrounded upon three sides by couches, upon which persons reclined at ease, one end of the table being left unoccupied so that servants could readily serve the guests.

Also upon the peristyle the chambers of the family opened. These were mere closets having no light or air except what came from the door, and within was a sort of bench, or couch, built into the room upon which the occupant slept without removing his garments.

Back of the peristyle was the kitchen with its braziers for cooking. The brazier was also used in the atrium during the winter, and was the only means of obtaining artificial heat.

The basilica or court of justice, is one of the most imposing of all the ruins. It had three naves, the centre one uncovered and there yet remain portions of the grand columns that supported the roofs of the other two naves. At one end of the basilica was the tribune where the magistrates sat, and beneath this, reached by a stone stairway at either side, is a large sort of cell. For some time it was supposed to have been a place for keeping prisoners, but now it is generally believed that it was used as a storage place for the furniture of the tribune.

The temple of Venus, one of the finest in the city, was reached by sixteen steps.

At the head of these was an altar for three places for fire, and in each of these were found the ashes of victims.

The baths in Pompeii were among the most important of the institutions. Some of the old writers say that many people bathed three or four times a day, and when one considers that it was at the bath that the toilet was always made, the statement is not so difficult to believe.

The Stabian bath was one of the largest institutions, and the outer court was splendidly decorated. In this court were found two very heavy stone balls that were used for gymnastic exercises. On the left was the bath for swimming, opposite the door of entrance was the portion reserved for women, and on the right were the cold baths, the tepid one and the small rooms reserved for those who wished to be alone.

FAITH IS COMMON SENSE.

Difficulties are Abundant but They are on the Surface.

Faith, that great force of the soul, which lies at the root of our religion is neither mental athletics, nor enthusiastic sentiment, nor wild emotion. Nothing of the kind, says Canon Knox-Little—"Faith" is the movement of the whole of my being, governed by a moral purpose, illuminated from God, stimulated by grace, co-operated in by my will, whereby, by a real act of my own self-determining responsibility, I allow myself to go out to meet, to see, to grip the living God. They that look in the moral act of faith, they live.

Try that statement by an experience that many, perhaps, have known. Why have we at any time lost or shaken our faith? Why have we found Christianity an impossibility? Why if I may use the expression, have we thrown up the sponge? My brothers, I submit, the error was not theological, it was not intellectual; it was, at least in nine cases out of ten, strictly moral. It was an error of our deliberate choice. Certainly, we sheltered ourselves, you and I, when we lost our faith, under the crowd of difficulties that stand around Christianity; we sheltered ourselves under the difficulties that so we might deceive ourselves, and make our self-satisfaction justifiable. Ah! my friends, we are all aware of the difficulties, we have all felt them a hundred times—the difficulty of the date of the Pentateuch, the difficulty of the date of Daniel, the difficulty of the rejection of Esau, the difficulty of the betrayal of Judas, the difficulty of the denial of Peter. Then, shifting our ground, the difficulty of the existence of the devil, the difficulty of the existence of pain, the difficulty of the existence of evil, the difficulty of that solemn revelation, the punishment of unrepented sin. Yes, there are plenty of difficulties, and how have we dealt with them? We have looked at them and said, "These difficulties are so enormous that I, in consequence, throw up the Christian faith." In consequence? Let me ask you, Are you quite sure that it was in consequence? I think not.

Granted your difficulties, and I do not deny that they are abundant, although I assert that an explanation in nine cases out of ten may be found by a thoughtful man, but granted your difficulties, they all lie on the circumference, and do not touch the central point. For the central point I repeat, is this, that faith, in some sense or other, is common-sense; that no man ever does an hour's work in the city without some sort of faith. I repeat that if that be common-sense in experience, throw up the highest, towards the great thought of God. And then there comes the high probability that God should speak to His creatures, and then there comes by direct revelation that God has spoken in Christ; and then, as I said the other day, you have put your foot on the stage of history, and you are face to face with the most remarkable, the most wonderful, the most unique, the most lovely Personality, on the confession of unbelievers themselves, that was ever known. And all this is guaranteed to us by the miracle of the resurrection, which you cannot checkmate unless you do the argument of a priori, that is, by the argument of a fool, but which, if you take it on the commonsense basis of evidence, I assert, has higher evidence in its behalf than the story of the coronation of our Queen or the last great battle in European history. And if you come to that, what becomes of your difficulties? It is not common sense to say, "I own my ignorance; I am on a fly on a cartwheel; I know very little indeed; but I have got the corroborative evidence of the revelation of the eternal Son. I can well accept His testimony—as a child accepts the word of its parent—in things that I cannot penetrate. If I cannot understand, I can accept that testimony about sin, about conversion, about the sacraments, about the church, about salvation, and I can leave these difficulties that lie around the circumference to settle themselves, as they will some day, whilst I look to the great living presence of the Cross, and thereby rise up to the higher life. Indeed, our difficulty is not in such matters; our difficulty is the worldly mind, the stress of life, the giving up of good habits, then a wrong attitude, then no looking towards eternity; our difficulty is not intellectual; it is not theological—believe me, it is moral. It is the terrible temptation of the creature to take the lower life. Oh look up, and you will find religion the real power of life.

Flowers Without Fruit. Prune them by words, the thoughts control that over these swell and throng; They will condense within thy soul, And change to purpose strong.

But he who lets his feelings run In soft luxurious flow, Shrinks when hard service must be done, And faints at every woe.

Faith's meaneast deed more favor bears Where hearts and wills are weighed, Than brightest transports choicest prayers Which bloom their hour and fade.

John Henry Newman.

NEWS AND NOTABILIA.

Habits are to the soul what the veins and arteries are to the blood—the courses in which it moves.—Horace Bushnell.

The income during the past year of the Ladies' Society for Female Education in Chicago and Alton was £10,568, besides which there had been raised on the foreign field, £8,000.

According to Canon Farrar, about 4,000 clergymen of the Church of England are out of employment. Another writer declares that about an equal number are miserably underpaid.

Helen Jay, in Harper's Bazar, says that Susan Warner, author of "The Wide, Wide World," for years, every Sunday, used to row to West Point with her sister to attend services and to teach a Bible class of children by whom they were held in great respect.

When Anaxagoras was told of the death of his son, he only said: "I knew he was mortal." So we in all casualties of life should say, "I knew my riches were uncertain; that my friend was but a man." Such considerations would soon pacify us, because all our troubles proceed from their being unexpected.—Plutarch.

When Joseph Halsey went among the black Jews of Abyssinia he spoke the word "Jerusalem" while in a group of them. The effect was magical. Their black faces shone with joy. "Oh! do you come from Jerusalem, from the holy city?" "Have you, with your eyes, beheld Mount Zion?" They never wearied of asking such questions.

The circular concerning the holding of a congress of the Jews of the world in Chicago next September is signed by representatives of the Union of American Hebrew Congregations, the Central Conference of American Rabbis, and the Committee on a Jewish Church Congress. These representatives have sent fraternal greetings to the Jews of all countries.

She that hath a wise husband must entice him to an eternal dearness by the veil of modesty and the grave robes of chastity, the ornament of meekness, and the jewels of faith and charity. She must have no painting, but blushing; her brightness must be purity, and she must shine round about with sweetness and friendship; and she shall be pleasant while she lives and desired when she dies.—Jeremy Taylor.

Many of the Stundists at present in banishment in Transcaucasia are arranging to petition the Russian Minister of the Interior to change their place of exile to Siberia, where agricultural land is plentiful, and where they may have some chance of earning a living. So long as they remain in their present position they will always be in extreme destitution and a tax on the charity of their friends.

What was the sin which doomed Dives to such awful agony? He was no monster of vice. On the contrary, he seems to have lived respectably. His selfishness that blasted his moral being and finally damned him. He sinned the sin of inhumanity. God gave him the means and opportunity to help a poor brother; but he refused the helping hand, and thought only of his own comfort. Let his terrible fate be a warning to us.

Mrs. Bishop says that 500 Mohammedan missionaries go forth from Cairo every year, who are to be found everywhere in the East. She does not think that Mohammedanism can ever be successfully coped with except by Christian converts who are fully Oriental in mental habit. And she advocates the fostering of the corrupted Coptic Assyrian church, which is not wholly rotten, as a valuable mission enterprise.

The death is announced of Rev. John Miller Ross, general agent of the Presbyterian church of New South Wales. Born in Aberdeenshire in 1826, he studied at the Free Church college, Edinburgh, and was ordained at Ancoats, near Manchester, where he soon became a popular preacher. Having had much to do with the Sustentation fund of the English church, he was invited in 1880 to establish a similar fund in New South Wales.

The three brothers (John James, Andrew and Horatio) Bond of Scotland, who lived so long to preach and sing the Gospel, and who have been translated during these recent years, are greatly revered and beloved by universal Christendom. In 1881 a handsome church, erected for Rev. John James Bond, was opened for public worship by the three brothers—the preaching of "Christ as a Prophet," Horatio on "Christ as a Priest," and Dr. Andrew on "Christ as a King."

A Berlin despatch says that early last week the newspapers published the report that Prince Max, the twenty-three-year-old son of Prince George, heir presumptive to the Saxon throne, had left his regiment in Osnabruck to enter a monastery in Eichstaett. This report was denied promptly, but it has since been found to be substantially correct. Prince Max has resolved to be a priest, and, despite all efforts of his royal relatives, has begun studying in the Eichstaett theological seminary in preparation to taking orders.

Ex-Consul Alexander Russell Webb, the American Mohammedan, says that he has been securing estimates on lands in Georgia, Alabama and Florida for the formation of Mohammedan colonies, and expects to know very soon with regard to their definite establishment. Both Mr. Webb and his guest, a certain Abdurrahman Effendi, of Egypt, are very enthusiastic about the project and seem to think the lands in the south better adapted for colonization purposes than those in any other part of the world.

A singular custom is observed at Auxerre, on Easter Day, the canons, in the very centre of the great church, playing solemnly at ball. Vespers being sung, instead of conducting the bishop to his place, they proceed in order into the nave, the people standing in two long rows to watch. Girding up their skirts a little way, the whole body of clerics await their turn in silence, while the captain of the singing boys casts a ball into the air, as high as he can, along the vaulted roof of the central aisle to be caught by any boy, and tossed again with hand or foot till it passes on to the portly chancers, the chaplains, the canons themselves, who finally play it out a game with all the decorum of an ecclesiastical ceremony.

Messages of Help for the Week.

Sunday.—Psalm 84, 1, 2: "How amiable are the tabernacles, O Lord of hosts! My soul longeth, yea even fainteth for the courts of the Lord."

Monday.—5th verse. "Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee."

Tuesday.—Job, 3, 9, 12: "Wilt thou believe him, that he will bring home thy seed, and gather it into thy barn?"

Wednesday.—Matthew, 8, 13: "As thou hast believed, so be it."

Thursday.—Mark, 4, 29: "He putteth in the sickle, because harvest is come."

Friday.—Revelation, 14, 14 and 15: "And I looked and beheld a white cloud, and upon the cloud one sat like unto the son of man, having on his head a golden crown, and in his hand a sharp sickle. And another angel came out of the temple, crying with a loud voice to him that sat on the cloud. Thrust in thy sickle, and reap: for the time is come for thee to reap: for the harvest of the earth is ripe."

Saturday.—Hoses, 14, 9: "Who is wise, he shall understand these things." Read also Proverbs, 1 to 5.

England's Largest Choir.

The English church having the largest choir is that in connection with the Foundling Hospital, Guilford Street, London. Its music and services on Sundays have long been a special attraction, and the choir, which is composed of the greater number of the children themselves, has at various times been assisted by most distinguished singers. The average number of the children on the books of the hospital is about 500, of whom 300 are maintained at Guilford Street and the remainder in the country. Allowing for contingencies, the choir rarely consists of fewer than 250 children's trained voices, in addition to the four or five singers of repute. St. Paul's Cathedral has between forty and fifty men and boys in its choir, the lads being fed, housed, and educated. M. Gounod, the veteran French composer, and one of the foremost of living musicians, visited St. Paul's when he was last in England, heard the choir sing, and declared it to be the finest church choir in the world. Next to St. Paul's, of cathedral choirs, comes that of Durham. Mormon Temple, at Salt Lake City, has the largest choir in the world, being 300 strong.

Unlike the Dutch Process No Alkalies or Other Chemicals are used in the preparation of W. BAKER & CO'S Breakfast Cocoa

which is absolutely pure and selected. It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, and EARLY DIGESTIBLE.

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A simple cold in the head is the fruitful source of Catarrh with all its attendant evils of bad breath, sick stomach, head-ache, deafness, impure blood, etc. Hawker's Catarrh Cure is a perfect and positive cure for Cold in the head, Catarrh, Influenza, etc. Price only 25 cents. Sold everywhere. Highly recommended by all who have used it.

New York. Mr. GEORGE EDGERTY, writing from New York for half a dozen bottles of Hawker's Nerve and Stomach Tonic, said he had tried one bottle and it was just what he wanted to tone up his nervous system and build him up. It had been recommended to him by a friend in New York. If you are run down, weak or nervous try this valuable restorative Tonic. It will build you up.

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I. O. F. THE INDEPENDENT ORDER OF FORESTERS is far and away the BEST Fraternal Benefit Society in the world. It was founded in Newark, New Jersey, on the 17th June, 1854, and has spread all over the United States and Canada, and is now being extended to Great Britain, New Zealand and Australia. Unexampled Progress and Prosperity of the Independent Order of Foresters, as shown by the following figures:

Table with columns: No. of Members, Balance in Bank, No. of Members, Balance in Bank. Rows include years from 1882 to 1900.

The total number of applications considered by the Medical Board for the month of April, 1900, was 1600; May, 1800, and for the year ending 31st December, 1900, was 18,247, of whom 17,028 were passed, and 1,219 rejected.

The cause of this unexampled prosperity and growth of the I. O. F. is due to the fact that its foundations have been laid on a Solid Financial Basis, and every department of the Order has been managed on business principles, thereby securing for all Foresters large and varied benefits at the lowest possible cost consistent with Safety and Permanence.

For further information apply to any Forester in your district, or to ORONYATEKA, M. D., S. C. E., Toronto, Canada. JOHN A. McGILLIVRAY, Q. C., S., Secy., Toronto, Canada.

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<p><b>Cotton Hosiery</b></p> <p>AND</p> <p><b>Lisle Thread.</b> Ladies' and Children's; plain, not ribbed. Choice of the stock, <b>25c.</b> Many were forty-five cents.</p>	<p><b>Curtain Ties,</b> <b>75c.</b> They were two fifty.</p>	<p><b>Damask Tabling.</b> Choice of our stock. Cream, <b>55c.</b> White, <b>78c.</b> Some were ninety five.</p>	<p><b>Ladies' Silk Umbrellas</b> for rain. Choice of the stock, <b>\$3.50</b> Some were five dollars.</p>	<p><b>Ladies' Belts,</b> <b>58c.</b> Choice of the stock, <b>58c.</b> Some were seventy-five.</p>	<p><b>MEN'S COLUMN.</b> <b>Unlaundried Shirts</b> The Best. <b>90c.</b> Also at forty cents. Three for, <b>\$1.14</b></p>
<p><b>Ladies' Silk Hose,</b> <b>\$1.00</b> They were one forty.</p>	<p><b>White Quilts,</b> <b>90c.</b> Worth one twenty-five.</p>	<p><b>Dress Gingham.</b> Choice of the stock, <b>7c.</b> They were eleven. We have some at three.</p>	<p><b>Argentine.</b> <b>19c.</b> Better than Tarlatan. Yard and a half wide.</p>	<p><b>Scarf Silks,</b> {Loie Fuller} <b>45c.</b> Black and Tints.</p>	<p><b>Men's Braces</b> <b>15c.</b> Worth a quarter.</p>
<p><b>Black Pure Silk Gloves,</b> <b>25c.</b></p>	<p><b>Any Shoulder Shawl</b> <b>75c.</b></p>	<p><b>White Turkish Towelling</b> <b>22c.</b></p>	<p><b>Damask Table Clothes</b> <b>\$1.50</b> They were one seventy-five.</p>	<p><b>Black Lace Scarfs</b> <b>\$1.90</b> They were three fifty.</p>	<p><b>White Cotton Night Shirts</b> <b>95c.,</b> That were a dollar ten.</p>
<p><b>Colored Pure Silk Gloves,</b> <b>25c.</b> (with gauntlets.)</p>	<p><b>Creton :</b> <b>11c.</b> The best for That was twenty. Cheapest, five cents. Double-fold Tapestry, <b>58c.</b></p>	<p><b>Stair Linen</b> <b>10c.</b></p>	<p><b>Next Week's Prices (for Goods advertised this week:</b> <b>Skirts.</b> The Best. <b>\$1.50</b> Some were two fifty.</p>	<p><b>Bolton Cloth</b> <b>75c.</b> Fluted edges.</p>	<p><b>Cuffs,</b> <b>15c.</b> Good, but an odd lot.</p>
<p><b>Ladies' Turn Down Collars,</b> <b>12c.</b></p>	<p><b>Waterproof Garments :</b> Ladies, Choice of the stock, <b>\$2.75</b> Men's, Black with Sleeves, <b>\$3.50</b></p>	<p><b>Napkins.</b> Choice of the stock, per dozen, <b>\$1.75</b></p>	<p><b>Next Week's Prices (for Goods advertised this week:</b> <b>Blouses.</b> Ladies' Shirts, Boys' Shirt Waists. Choice of the stock <b>\$1.00</b> Some were one fifty.</p>	<p><b>Collars and Cuffs.</b> White per Set, <b>25c.</b> Colored Cuffs per Pair, <b>35c.</b> Collar free with colored Cuffs.</p>	<p><b>Tom Thumb Ties,</b> <b>10c.</b> Black.</p>
<p><b>Black Paris Net,</b> <b>10c.</b></p>	<p><b>Outing Flannels,</b> <b>7c.</b> Butterick's Large Catalogue, <b>5c.</b> Next Week's Prices for Goods advertised this week :</p>	<p><b>Fine Linen</b> <b>35c.</b> Next Week's Prices for Goods advertised this week :</p>	<p><b>Watered Moreen</b> <b>35c,</b> That was sixty.</p>	<p><b>WHITE CHECK MUSLINS.</b> The Best for <b>12c.,</b> that were eighteen.</p>	<p><b>BELOTS,</b> <b>15c.,</b> That were fifty cents.</p>
<p><b>Socks</b> for Boys as old as eight who wear long pants. <b>30c.</b></p>	<p><b>Cotton Dress Goods.</b> Choice of Light Colors : Prints, <b>7c.</b> Challies, <b>6c.</b> Choice of Dark Colors : Cambries, <b>10c.</b> Challies, <b>8c.</b></p>	<p><b>Cloths.</b> Choice of the stock, <b>\$1.60</b> Black and Navy. Black cloth, double-fold, eighty cents. All other colors, choice of the stock, <b>\$1.10</b> Double-fold cloth as low as fifty cents.</p>	<p><b>Next Week's Prices (for Goods advertised this week:</b> <b>LADIES' Merino Undervests.</b> The Best for <b>45c.,</b> that were ninety.</p>	<p><b>Next Week's Prices for Goods advertised this week :</b> <b>WHITE CHECK MUSLINS.</b> The Best for <b>12c.,</b> that were eighteen.</p>	<p><b>Colored Lisle Gloves,</b> <b>5c.</b> <b>Silk Umbrellas (good)</b> <b>\$3.50.</b> <b>Remnants of Cloths :</b> All single width cloth containing less than seven yards will be accounted a remnant and sold for <b>35c.</b> per yard. That price, irrespective of quality. Of course we cannot cut any length. To buy at this price customers must take the remnant.</p>
<p><b>Next Week's Prices for Goods advertised this week :</b> <b>Dress Goods.</b> Choice of our stock of Colored goods Navy excepted, <b>38c.</b> Some were eighty cts.</p>	<p><b>Wool Challies.</b> Light Colors, <b>10c.</b> Dark, <b>25c.</b> Black Muslin and Grenadine, <b>5c.</b></p>	<p><b>Tweeds.</b> Choice of the stock, <b>45c.</b> Tweeds as low as thirty cents. Homespun, <b>25c.</b></p>	<p><b>Next Week's Prices (for Goods advertised this week:</b> <b>LADIES' Merino Undervests.</b> The Best for <b>45c.,</b> that were ninety.</p>	<p><b>White Flouncings, Black Flouncings, Black Dress Nets, semi and full widths.</b> Choice of the stock, <b>75c.</b> Some were two dollars.</p>	<p><b>Next Week's Prices for Goods advertised this week.</b> <b>Underclothing :</b> Choice of the stock, <b>35c.</b> They were seventy cents.</p>
<p><b>Black and Navy Serges.</b> Fancy Black Dress Goods. Choice of the Stock, <b>59c.</b> Some were ninety cts.</p>	<p><b>Dress Trimmings.</b> Choice of the stock : Gimps and Ruchings, Black and Colored, Silk and Jet, <b>10c.</b></p>	<p><b>SERGE. Navy Blue.</b> Best, <b>45c.</b> Cheapest, <b>25c.</b></p>	<p><b>Next Week's Prices (for Goods advertised this week:</b> <b>LADIES' Merino Undervests.</b> The Best for <b>45c.,</b> that were ninety.</p>	<p><b>FANCY SILKS.</b> Choice of a lot, <b>35c.</b> Some in this lot were double.</p>	<p><b>Next Week's Prices for Goods advertised this week.</b> <b>Underclothing :</b> Choice of the stock, <b>35c.</b> They were seventy cents.</p>
<p><b>Seven Dollar Cashmeres for,</b> <b>\$3.00</b></p>	<p><b>Dress Trimmings.</b> Choice of the stock : Gimps and Ruchings, Black and Colored, Silk and Jet, <b>10c.</b></p>	<p><b>SERGE. Navy Blue.</b> Best, <b>45c.</b> Cheapest, <b>25c.</b></p>	<p><b>Next Week's Prices (for Goods advertised this week:</b> <b>LADIES' Merino Undervests.</b> The Best for <b>45c.,</b> that were ninety.</p>	<p><b>FANCY SILKS.</b> Choice of a lot, <b>35c.</b> Some in this lot were double.</p>	<p><b>Next Week's Prices for Goods advertised this week.</b> <b>Underclothing :</b> Choice of the stock, <b>35c.</b> They were seventy cents.</p>
<p><b>Black Cashmeres, Dollar Quality,</b> <b>75c.</b></p>	<p><b>Dress Trimmings.</b> Choice of the stock : Gimps and Ruchings, Black and Colored, Silk and Jet, <b>10c.</b></p>	<p><b>SERGE. Navy Blue.</b> Best, <b>45c.</b> Cheapest, <b>25c.</b></p>	<p><b>Next Week's Prices (for Goods advertised this week:</b> <b>LADIES' Merino Undervests.</b> The Best for <b>45c.,</b> that were ninety.</p>	<p><b>FANCY SILKS.</b> Choice of a lot, <b>35c.</b> Some in this lot were double.</p>	<p><b>Next Week's Prices for Goods advertised this week.</b> <b>Underclothing :</b> Choice of the stock, <b>35c.</b> They were seventy cents.</p>
<p><b>Seventy-cent Quality,</b> <b>55c.</b></p>	<p><b>Dress Trimmings.</b> Choice of the stock : Gimps and Ruchings, Black and Colored, Silk and Jet, <b>10c.</b></p>	<p><b>SERGE. Navy Blue.</b> Best, <b>45c.</b> Cheapest, <b>25c.</b></p>	<p><b>Next Week's Prices (for Goods advertised this week:</b> <b>LADIES' Merino Undervests.</b> The Best for <b>45c.,</b> that were ninety.</p>	<p><b>FANCY SILKS.</b> Choice of a lot, <b>35c.</b> Some in this lot were double.</p>	<p><b>Next Week's Prices for Goods advertised this week.</b> <b>Underclothing :</b> Choice of the stock, <b>35c.</b> They were seventy cents.</p>
<p><b>Black Nun's Veiling, Double-fold,</b> <b>19c.</b> Was forty cents.</p>	<p><b>Dress Trimmings.</b> Choice of the stock : Gimps and Ruchings, Black and Colored, Silk and Jet, <b>10c.</b></p>	<p><b>SERGE. Navy Blue.</b> Best, <b>45c.</b> Cheapest, <b>25c.</b></p>	<p><b>Next Week's Prices (for Goods advertised this week:</b> <b>LADIES' Merino Undervests.</b> The Best for <b>45c.,</b> that were ninety.</p>	<p><b>FANCY SILKS.</b> Choice of a lot, <b>35c.</b> Some in this lot were double.</p>	<p><b>Next Week's Prices for Goods advertised this week.</b> <b>Underclothing :</b> Choice of the stock, <b>35c.</b> They were seventy cents.</p>

GEORGE H. McKAY, 61 King Street.

# WOMAN and HER WORK.

I suppose there are few qualities of the human heart that we think so little about when we are not in actual need of it, and value so highly when we chance to require it; as that most meet and beautiful gift of sympathy. I say gift, because only a few possess it naturally, and the genuine article can never be successfully cultivated: it must come straight from the heart and be the outcome of one of the heart's most generous impulses, or somehow it is sure to fall short of the mark, and lack "the guinea stamp" of purity, the genuine ring of the true metal. It need not be expressed in words; indeed the truest sympathy is often shown by a silent pressure of the hand, or a loving look from eyes that brim over with tears called up by our sorrow. I am not even sure that the power of speech is needed to express sympathy, for who has not felt in time of trouble, the mute pressure of a dog's honest head upon his knee and seen, look of dumb, helpless grief in his lowly eyes over a sorrow that was not his own, and which he could not even understand, but still could sympathize with?

A sorrow shared, is a sorrow lightened; and the mere knowledge that some other heart beats in sympathy with ours, and longs, however vainly, to ease our pain, is the greatest help that can be given; a priceless gift to the recipient, and yet such a little thing to one who gives it, that the only wonder is why advice should be so plenty, and sympathy so lamentably scarce, when one costs no more than the other.

I am afraid we are a little apt to confuse sympathy with pity, and often shrink from offering the one, lest it should be mistaken for the other. Knowing how many people there are in the world who seem unable to distinguish the wide difference between the two sentiments, and who would prefer to bear their burdens alone, and go through the world uncheered by sympathy, rather than run the least risk of being subjected to the indignity of being pitied.

"I can bear my troubles by myself: I want no one's pity," is a remark I have often heard, and heard it curiously enough, from the lips of those who would be the very first to lavish the tenderest sympathy the human heart was capable of upon anyone who was in trouble, and who furnished a strange illustration, that was almost a perversion of the truth, that "it is more blessed to give than to receive."

The proudest man or woman amongst us need not be ashamed to receive sympathy because it is one of those things which need never weigh heavily on anyone's mind, since it can always be returned, paid back in kind, if not to the one who gave it, at least to some saddened brother or sister who needs it, and to whom it may prove a substantial help in a dark hour.

Many poets have sung of love, and many have chanted the beauties of friendship, but few, too few have done anything like justice to the marvellous power, exercised over the human heart by sympathy, or the bitter desolation of a life bereft of it.

Lord Byron learned how to value sympathy through the singular lack of it which darkened and embittered his short life, and he spoke from his heart when he said—  
"There's naught in this bad world like sympathy:  
'Tis so becoming to the heart and face—  
Sets to soft music the inharmonious sigh,  
And robes meet friendship in a Brussels lace."

Poor Tom Hood with his sad face and merry heart knew it when he said in his own quaint way—  
"How blessed the heart that has a friend  
A sympathizing ear to lend  
To troubles too great to smother  
For as ale and porter, when flat are restored  
Till a sparkling bubbling head they afford,  
So sorrow is cheered by being poured  
From one vessel into another."

Yes, girls! Sympathy is a wonderful thing and I don't think any of us need ever be afraid of giving too much, since, one day or another we are all bound to need it, and when that time comes God grant we may not ask it in vain.

I so seldom hear from any of the girls whom I used to call mine, that I have come to the conclusion that the love they so often expressed for me, and of which they used to send me such generous quantities in their letters, was very short-lived, and they have forgotten all about their friend, Astra. As for the boys, whom I once welcomed so cordially to my corner of PROGRESS,—well, I cannot trust myself to speak about them; I feel too deeply on the subject, because, some scientists contend that men are more faithful than women, and I would fain have believed them. I will only say, that I should be more sorry than I can tell, if I thought all our pleasant talks were over, and I should have no more amusing half hours with the large family of boys and girls whom I looked upon as my special property.

I have not forgotten you, however, girls, and though I have not been inundated with the appeals for freckle and sunburn lotions, which have been my portion for the last two summers, I have kept your little wants in mind; and have been diligently adding to my store of freckle, tan, and general complexion, lore, so, to show that I am not cherishing any "hard feelings" on account of your desertion. I will give you the benefit of some of my researches. In the first place the "clear healthy pallor" so charming in the high-

born heroine of the society novel, is very seldom encountered outside the pages of that publication. True, we see something like it in real life, very often indeed, but then we call it sallowness, and the victim is never supposed to put on airs over it, or consider it a mark of especial distinction! On the contrary, women usually be most willing to exchange with someone who was possessed of a little wholesome color, and who was foolish enough to consent to such a one-sided bargain.

I am afraid that clear healthy pallor is a sad delusion, because we all know one of the first things an actress does when she wants to make herself look beautiful is to tint her cheeks a delicate rose color, and surely there is no such aid to beauty as a bright complexion. The rosy cheeked girl can wear colors, and fabrics which her pallid sister may not even approach, without apparently turning gray or green. She cannot wear a white dress without looking like a corpse, she must avoid nearly all shades of green as if it were a pestilence and unless she wants to look like a tallow candle yellow must be a forbidden color also. Pale blue is out of the question, so is pale pink, and what is life worth when you can only wear the darkest shades of gray and slate color picked out with cardinal, navy blue, dark brown, dark red, or black, with the full consciousness that the only one of the five in which you look well is red, and red is nearly out of fashion, while everyone else is wearing heliotrope or lettuce green.

Worst of all there is no use in the pallid girl endeavoring to dabble in art, and call rouge to her aid, since the contrast between pink cheeks and an otherwise sallow face would be too startling to be either becoming, or to deceive the cold and cruel eye of the critic; so the only thing left for the pallid beauty is to resort to nature and persuade that hard-hearted dame to plant the roses herself.

The first thing one wants is plenty of blood, and in order to obtain it, a good deal of attention must be paid to the diet; meat must be eaten very sparingly, once a day at the outside; but soups and broths may be taken as often as possible. Vegetables should be the staple food; and I dare say I am telling you something you never heard before, when I say that of all complexion foods, lettuce is the best. Eat as much of it as possible, because it contains enough opium to clear and freshen the complexion, and it also possesses the valuable property of absorbing, through the aid of the same drug, impurities of the blood, which often appear on the face, in pimples and eruptions.

All white soups, or "cream soups" as the cookery books call them, are excellent, so are soft boiled eggs, and almost all vegetables, except those above all others. I am conspicuously fond of dainties myself, but I am afraid all the very nicest things are fatal to a good complexion—except fruit, of that we can scarcely eat too much, provided it be ripe and fresh. But all candy, all pastry, and everything in which our hearts delight, from caramels, to doughnuts, from butter scotch to truffles, and from preserved ginger scotch short cake, is under a hopeless ban. Terrible, is it not, to be unable to gratify one's vanity and one's taste for the good things of life at the same time?

All dark brown beverages too, such as the strong and comforting cup of coffee at breakfast which tones us up for the wear and tear of the day or refreshes us for the after supper dances, must be relinquished and if we take tea or coffee at all it must be half milk, or else it will turn our skins brown and change us from the dazzling blondes the lettuce and brown bread have helped us to become, into sallow brunettes. Thank goodness, we can indulge in cocoa, and chocolate to the verge of intoxication, and absorb sweet milk, sour milk and buttermilk until we don't know whether we are afraid of learning to grunt, like the historic little pig; and we may drink lemonade by the pailful with the comforting certainty, that there is nothing known to science which is better for clearing the skin.

One word more, and this final clause is very important. If you are much troubled with pimples, don't be satisfied with the advice so often given to people who suffer from eruptions on the face—"It is much better to have it there than in your system, it is an effort of nature to throw off some internal disturbance." Such counsel is most unwise; pimples come usually from an impure state of the blood, which should be attended to at once; and if neglected they will soon ruin the skin giving it a coarse granulated appearance, which can never be really cured. Each pimple in healing, leaves a deep almost imperceptible scar which can be plainly seen under the microscope, and which destroys the texture of the skin as surely, if not as quickly as smallpox. Therefore, if you find yourself becoming subject to a sort of breaking out of pimples every spring and summer, consult a good physician at once, and follow his treatment carefully.

Perhaps few girls are aware that buttermilk applied freely to the face in summer is not only a cure but a preventive of tan, and sunburn. Also that lemon juice is said to be the only harmless and at the same time certain cure for freckles, but it requires so much time to effect a cure, that most people grow discouraged and give it up just as it is beginning to do its work. It will require months of unceasing care and unlimited lemon juice but the cure will be sure. A very reliable remedy which is also harmless is said to consist of powdered nitre and castor oil in equal parts applied with a linen cloth which has been dipped in glycerine. Apply at night.

Dear me, girls this is cooking week and not one recipe written yet! Here have I been wasting precious time gossiping with you about your complexions when I should have been conducting you into the kitchen and making you ruin those same complexions trying my recipes, over a hot stove.

Well! the cherry season is here now, and it is not too late to give you some capital recipes for preserving them in all their freshness, for next winter.  
"To can cherries, procure sound, ripe fruit. Fruit which is partially ripe, as we have often said before, is never fit for canning, although some authorities recommend such fruits, but the result is always unsatisfactory. "Look the cherries over very carefully, urges the New York Tribune."

Do not stone them. Some housekeepers clip off half the stem, others prefer to remove the whole stem—this a matter of fancy. When the fruit is all prepared, put it into clean cans and cover with a light syrup in the proportion of 5 pounds of granulated sugar to 5 pints of cold water. This should be enough syrup for 10 quarts of cherries.

"After filling the jars to the brim with syrup put on the covers, leaving the rubbers off, or if they are patent cans close them. Pack the jars in a large flat bottomed kettle and put them on a rack used for the purpose. Pack towels between the jars to prevent their knocking together, or if more convenient wispes of hay will serve. Pour lukewarm water in the boiler as high up as the neck of the jars. Let the water boil and cook the cherries in this way for 15 minutes after the water begins to boil.

"At the end of this time remove the jars one by one to a shallow pan, containing a little boiling water. Take off the covers and fill them up again with boiling syrup, which should have been reserved for this purpose. Considerable syrup will have been absorbed during the cooking, leaving space for the new syrup. Put on the rubbers and seal the cans. When the jars are cold, tighten them again with all your strength, wipe them off with a cloth, and they are ready to set away in a dark, cool closet, the temperature of which should never rise above 60 degrees.

"A good sour cherry has a rich, fine flavor of its own and is very juicy, but is of medium size. To preserve it allow three-quarters of a pound of sugar to a pound of fruit. Steam and stone the cherries, saving every particle of juice. Add to the juice enough water to make a cupful for every three pounds of sugar used. Boil the sugar and liquid together for a moment or two, stirring it till the sugar is dissolved. Add the cherries and cook for 10 minutes. Then fill jars with them, adding the syrup in equal quantity to each jar. Seal them up, and when they are cold tighten them again and set them away. Some housekeepers take the extra precaution to tie a layer of cotton batting over the mouths of the jars of all their preserved fruit."

The last recipe, is the one I always use myself, but I generally allow a pound of sugar to a pound of fruit, as we all have a fondness for sweet things. Of course every rightly constituted person dislikes the work of stoning cherries, but I know a way of stoning them which robs the task of half its horrors. Take a new hairpin—an old one is useless—and insert the round end in the place where the stem meets the stone, scoop quickly and the stone will pop out at once; you will be able to do a quart in less time than it took to stone a cupful under the old regime, and you will stain your fingers very little.

Here is a very nice summer pudding, and if it is open to the objection of plainness, just think over all I have said about plain fare, and good complexions, and then eat it and be thankful.

**Fruit Pudding.**  
To a large tea-cupful of finely powdered bread crumbs add the yokes of 4 eggs and a quart of milk. Stir these together, add a flavor with vanilla and bake. When it is done, remove it from the oven and spread on the top a thick layer of strawberries which have been slightly mashed and very well sugared, and over this a meringue of the white of the eggs, sweetened and flavored to taste. Return to the oven and bake lightly. Any of the small fruits—raspberries, buck-berries, blackberries, cherries or peaches—cut fine will take the place of strawberries in their season. Sweetened cream serves well with this pudding, though it is not supposed to need a sauce.

GILBERTA—I did mean what I said, most decidedly, and I had no idea I was making a surprising statement, it was only the truth. No, you only mixed it in so far as attributing "Ring our Wild Bells" to Poe, our composer did the rest. You know I had been speaking of Poe, and I said: "He never wrote a poem called 'Ring our Wild Bells'" but it appeared in print as "We". That is all, and the fault lay entirely with my writing. I am glad you found the poem. After a few washings in hot water, with good electric soap, the stain will disappear entirely; the same thing happened to me, and I thought the garment was ruined, as I did not know of anything to take it out at once, but about three washings cleansed it thoroughly. Many thanks for your recipe, I am always grateful for contributions. I shall always be glad to hear from you.  
ASTRA.

**Love Is Immortal.**  
Great Nature frinds with ceaseless force  
Her images to dust;  
Men die, tall towers crumble down,  
In answer to her "must."  
And yet, no single atom falls  
Exhausted into space,  
Each molecule of matter finds  
Its own appointed place.  
And so, throughout the moral world  
Men's minds, complex and strange,  
Are, all in all, no more than just  
Mad vortices of chance.  
Still, in this sad, unstable life,  
Where all are rudely tossed  
In tempests of uncertainty,  
No lot of love is lost.



**I KEEP COOL**  
inside, outside, and all the way through,  
by drinking  
**HIRE'S' Root Beer**  
This great Temperance drink;  
is as healthful, as it is pleasant. Try it.  
A 25c. Package makes 5 Gallons.

# Notice To The Trade.

We have Just Received 150 Dozen of Day & Martin's

## RUSSETT CREAM,

for Dressing Tan Shoes. This well-known English house needs no further recommendation  
**Prices Right. Wholesale and Retail.**

## Waterbury & Rising,

34 KING and 213 UNION STREETS.

**UNEQUALLED for Strength, Smoothness and elasticity**



Spool Silk and Twist gives the best results for all dressmaking and domestic use. Ladies prefer it, dressmakers recommend it. Try it once and you will use no other.



### Women in the World.

Miss Braddor, the novelist, is reported to have earned \$500,000 by her pen.

Don't expect marriage to make a great change in the habits and aims of a young man—or a young woman either.

Don't marry for physical beauty alone; for, unless mated with beauty of mind and spirit, it is truly an apple of ashes.

Don't try to buy love by rich and numerous gifts; love got in that way is not worth the having, for it is not love at all.

Henrietta Herzhfeld, the first woman graduate of the Philadelphia College of Dental Surgery, is assistant court dentist in Germany.

Mr. Arthur Balfour has frequently said that his most valuable political advice comes from his sister and housekeeper, Miss Agnes Balfour.

Don't marry one whose tastes and ideals in life are so different from your own that there could never be singleness of aim and purpose in the home.

If a woman says to you, "I will never see you again," hope; but if she says, "Notwithstanding, I shall always see you with pleasure"—travel.—Rochebrune

"Progress" in Boston.  
Progress is for sale in Boston at the Kings Chapel News Stand, corner of School and Tremont streets.

### ▷ PIGNICS. ◁

Shore Line Railway.

Lepreaux, St. George, or St. Stephen.

DATES now open in August—Aug. 1, 2, 5, 7, 12 and 14; and from August 17th to end of month.  
Call or send for circular showing rates, &c., at 3 Puley Building, City St. John. July 20, 93.

### EXCURSION.

**STEAMER CLIFTON** will, after July 1st, commence her usual Summer Excursions. She will leave her wharf at Indiantown every Thursday at 9 a. m. for Hampton, calling at Clifton, Reed's Point and other wharves on her way. Returning will leave Hampton at 3.30 p. m.  
No excursion on rainy days.

### To Let!

That Elegant and Commodious Store,  
**Cor King and Germain Streets,**  
(Foster's Corner) lately occupied by C. B. Prigson & Co. This store has three large plate glass windows and is one of the best stands in the city. Possession immediately.  
Inquire of

**GEO. E. FAIRWEATHER,**  
67 Prince W. St., - St. John.

**BARCLAY FOUNTAIN SYRINGE.**  
Two Quarts. Three Hard Rubber Pipes. Six Feet Rubber Tubing.

Quality considered, the lowest price Syringe on the market. Will last as long as a Syringe double its price.  
Send for Illustrated Price List to

**Moore's Drug Store,**  
-Cor. Brussels and Richmond Sts., St. John, N. B.

**Would you Like to go Shopping in MONTREAL**

**COLONIAL HOUSE, PHILIPS SQUARE, MONTREAL.**  
Special attention given to Mail Orders.

Dry Goods, Carpets, Curtains, Furniture, China and Glassware  
Kitchen Utensils, Silverware, Lamps, Japanese Goods, Ladies, and Children's Boots, Shoes and Slippers.

**MANTLES and MILLINERY.**  
Full Stock in each Department. Trial Orders Solicited.

**HENRY MORGAN & CO.,**  
Montreal.

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Send for Illustrated Price List to

**Moore's Drug Store,**  
-Cor. Brussels and Richmond Sts., St. John, N. B.

**COLES & SHARP, - 90 Charlotte St.,**

**REFRIGERATORS**  
From \$8.00 up. A Splendid Line.  
We have a Few  
**Second-Hand Ranges in Good Order, To Sell Cheap.**

**RATTNERS EMULSION**  
IS THE BEST TAKE NO OTHER.

**WOMEN'S COLUMN.**

**Undried Shirts** 90c.  
Best. do at forty cents.  
for, \$1.14

**White Cotton Night Shirts** 95c., were a dollar ten.

**Thumb Ties,** 10c. Black.

**Red Lisle Gloves,** 5c.

**Umbrellas (good)** \$3.50.

**Remnants of Cloths:**  
Single width cloth containing less than seven yards will be accounted a remnant and sold for 35c. per yard. That price, irrespective of quality.

**Underclothing:**  
White with cold bosoms, were seventy cents.

**Colored Shirt for \$1.00**  
White with cold bosoms.

**Best Cotton Socks 18c.**

**et.**

THINGS WORTH KNOWING.

The British House of Lords has 572 members.

Absolutely pure gold is said to be 24 carats fine.

The United States produce 46,000,000 tons of hay.

Scientists are of the opinion that some icebergs last for 200 years.

No one can breathe at a greater height than seven miles from the earth.

In all countries more marriages take place in June than in any other month.

The farmer in Japan who has ten acres of land is looked upon as a monopolist.

The first American coins were made in England in 1612 for the Virginia Company.

The first English gold coins were minted in 1257, in the forty-second year of Henry III.

Liebig, the chemist, says the human body is composed of air—condensed and undensated.

At the beginning of the Christian era the relative values of gold and silver were as 1 to 9.

In 1631 the invention of milling the edges of coins, to prevent clipping, was introduced.

The price of horseflesh, when sold in England for human food, ranges from 3d. to 9d. a pound.

With a population of nearly 5,000,000 Switzerland consumes 27,000,000 quarts of brandy every year.

The number of emigrants who left Irish ports in 1892 was 51,000, a decrease of 8,868 as compared with 1891.

German dentists now make false teeth of paper. They are said to be a very natural imitation of the real article and to last for years.

In tropical forests such a proportion of the plants are of the sensitive variety that sometimes the path of a traveller may be traced by the wilted foliage.

In some parts of New Zealand orange-growing is a very profitable industry. Sometimes the crop from an acre of trees amounts in value to more than \$1,000.

A museum now being erected at Leyden will be the largest in the world next to the British Museum. Within its walls space will be provided for 80,000 stuffed birds.

The National Debt of Great Britain has been very much greater than it is today. In 1816, the year after Waterloo, it amounted to £246,000,000; while at the end of the last financial year the total was £75,332,339.

The most lucrative post in the world's colonial services, next to that of the Viceroy of India, is held by the Dutch governor general of Java, who is appointed practically for five years, and draws a salary of £14,000 a year.

Mr. Alexander Graham Bell calculates that a mother, in talking to her infant, speaks 35,000 words a day—equal to about four hours' continuous talking, and this, notwithstanding the fact that the baby does not know what any single one of the 35,000 words means.

In 1778 the heat of Bologna was so great that numbers of people were stifled. In July, 1793, the heat again became intolerable. Vegetables were burned up and fruit dried on the trees. The furniture and woodwork in dwelling houses cracked and split, and meat went bad in an hour.

The origin of "a feather in his cap" is thus explained:—In Asia and among the American Indians it was a general custom that he who killed an enemy should wear a feather in head-gear, and he was permitted to add a fresh feather to his cap for every other whom he afterwards slew.

The "Parliament of Bats" met at Leicester in the reign of Henry VI. It was so-called because, on the king forbidding the members to wear swords, they brought with them instead clubs and long staves. When clubs were ruled out of order members carried staves and lumps of lead instead.

More than one-third of the total revenue of the United Kingdom is derived from alcohol and tobacco. The Excise duty on spirits amounts to more than twelve millions the Customs duty to more than five millions; the Excise duty on beer to more than eight millions; the Customs duty on tobacco to ten millions.

A statistician has estimated that a man fifty years old has worked 6,500 days, has slept 6,000, has amused himself 4,000, has walked 12,000 miles, has been ill 500 days, has partaken of 36,000 meals, eaten 16,000 pounds of meat and 4,000 pounds of fish, eggs and vegetables, and drunk 7,000 gallons of fluid.

Giraffes have become absolutely priceless since the Derivatives has occupied the basin of the Upper Nile. They were once to be bought for about £240 each, now a good giraffe would fetch over £1,000. The Jardin d'Acclimation at Paris recently refused to sell three very young ones for £2,000. Elephants, on the contrary, rarely vary in price, ranging from between £160 to £480.

After a long study of the earth's political geography, Dr. A. Oppel has concluded that about 1,700,000 square miles are uninhabited or ownerless, and about 5,000,000 square miles are without settled government. The remaining 45,000,000 square miles are occupied by seventy-five definite states, most of them so insignificant that the eighteen largest take up 87 per cent. of the whole area.

Railways are comparatively few in Norway, owing to the cost of construction in a mountainous country, and to the disinclination of the people to speculative enterprise. The highways, however, are excellent, and one may "travel post" almost anywhere in a public carriole or post-chaise. The post-stations are seven miles apart, and the traveller changes horse and carriage at each one of these stations.

The stock of paid notes for five years in the Bank of England is about 77,745,000 in number, and they fill 13,400 boxes, which if placed side by side would reach 2½ miles. If the notes were placed in a pile they would reach to a height of 5½ miles, or if joined end to end would form a ribbon 19,455 miles long. Their original value was over £1,750,626,600, and their weight over 90½ tons.

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Forward Merchandise, Money and Packages of every description; collect Notes, Drafts, Accounts and Bills, with goods (C. O. D.) throughout the Dominion of Canada, the United States and Europe. Special Messengers daily, Sunday excepted, over the Grand Trunk, Quebec and Lake St. John, Quebec Central, Canada Atlantic, Montreal and Sorel, Napesee, Tamworth and Quebec, Central Ontario and Consolidated Midland Railways, Intercolonial Railway, Southern and Western Railway, Cumberland Railway, Chatham Branch Railway, Steamship Lines to Digby and Annapolis and Charlottetown and Summerside, P. E. I., with nearly 600 sailings. Connections made with responsible Express Companies covering the Eastern, Middle, Southern and Western States, Manitoba, the Northwest Territories and British Columbia.

Express weekly to and from Europe via Canadian Lines of Mail Steamers.

Agency in Liverpool in connection with the forwarding system of Great Britain and the continent. Shipping Agents in Liverpool, Montreal, Quebec and Portland, Maine.

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WHAT THE EYES SAY.

Their Color and Form Claimed to be Indicative of Character.

Undoubtedly, the most expressive organ of the human face is the eye. It has a language of its own, which may only be interpreted by those who have studied its interesting dialect.

The color and form of the eye are unerring indications of character. Take the color first.

Blue eyes may be variously interpreted, according to size and form. When they are normal in size and very clear and sparkling, their possessor is of an ardent, hopeful, enthusiastic turn of mind—vivid and merry in temperament; but lustreless, diminutive blue eyes are not a good sign, most especially when they recede far under the forehead, they generally show a selfish, unsympathetic, and suspicious character.

Large blue eyes are usually tokens of a receptive and potent mind, sometimes allied with extreme sensitiveness and even jealousy.

Again, take the form and size of the organ of vision.

Very large eyes in a diminutive countenance are generally a sign of latent malevolence.

Oblique eyes indicate craftiness.

A full round pupil denotes fickleness and passion.

Eyes partially closed are tokens of astuteness, often combined with insincerity.

Blank staring eyes bespeak an unoriginal mind, crude perceptions, and great pretentiousness.

A clear, shapely pupil upon a pure white iris suggests purity and nobility of character.

Eyes that move slowly denote innate shrewdness and tactful ability.

Diminutive black eyes beneath heavy brows are tokens of great sagacity and supreme cunning.

All Had the Same Idea.

The parishioners of a small village in the neighborhood of St. Emilion determined on making an Easter present to their dear old curate. Of course, this curate was unanimously agreed that each of them would contribute a couple of litres of wine. One of the villagers having provided a hoghead for the purpose, every man brought his quota of the vintage, and the barrel was speedily filled.

Shortly after, the cure invited to dinner a select few of the subscribers to this novel testimonial. Of course, this curate was the result of a mixture of over-very wine—had to be tasted, and the servant returned from her visit to the cellar holding in her hand a large jug of water!

"What is this?" asked the cure.

"The new wine, sir," replied the servant. "The cure was dumfounded at this strange result—not so the guests, who were splitting their sides with laughter.

Each man had said to himself, with the craft of a true French peasant, "If I put a couple of litres of water, instead of the wine I promised, into that great barrel, no one will be a bit the wiser."

The unfortunate part of it was that every man had been seized with the same idea!

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Purifies the Blood

Cures Indigestion

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Cures Dyspepsia

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3—Croup, Croup, Croup, Whooping Cough, .25

4—Diarrhoea, of Children or Adults, .25

5—Constipation, of Children or Adults, .25

6—Nervous Debility, Headache, Vertigo, .25

7—Headache, Sick Headache, Vertigo, .25

8—Nervous Debility, Headache, Vertigo, .25

9—Nervous Debility, Headache, Vertigo, .25

10—Nervous Debility, Headache, Vertigo, .25

11—Nervous Debility, Headache, Vertigo, .25

12—Nervous Debility, Headache, Vertigo, .25

13—Nervous Debility, Headache, Vertigo, .25

14—Nervous Debility, Headache, Vertigo, .25

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16—Nervous Debility, Headache, Vertigo, .25

17—Nervous Debility, Headache, Vertigo, .25

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HERN AND WOMEN TALKED ABOUT.

The Duchess of York has taken a university extension course in Elizabethan literature.

A straw hat, plaited entirely by Queen Victoria, has been sent to Chicago for exhibition.

Lady Cairness gave a ball in Paris, when supper was served at 5 o'clock in the morning.

Thomas A. Edison, the inventor, recently said: "I never carried a watch in my life. I never wanted to know what time it was."

The Prince of Wales, who is very fond of all dogs, has a special affection for a little Dandie Dinmont, Venus by name, formerly the property of the late Duke of Clarence.

Sir Pattenon Nickalls, who was recently created a knight, is one of the most popular figures on the London Stock Exchange, where he is known to his fellow-members as "Pat" Nickalls.

Rear Admiral Thomas O. Selfridge, United States Navy, retired, probably the oldest naval officer in the world, has been visiting relatives in Boston. He is 91 years old having been appointed a midshipman from Massachusetts on New Year's day, 1818.

The Queen, when possible, brews her own tea. She uses orange-peko, at 5c., and disapproves altogether of the general "blends." The Duchess of Edinburgh takes her tea in Russian fashion. It is brewed in a samovar, and drunk with a lemon in place of either sugar or cream.

Prince Yoshi Hiro, the only son of the Mikado, is not quite fourteen. Girls are barred from succeeding to the throne in Japan, so that the family ambition is centred in this boy, though there are three small daughters in the Imperial Household, aged five, three, and a year and a half.

Mlle. Rosa Bonheur's love and loving study of animals have given her strange control over them. It is now several years since she gave to the Jardin des Plantes a beautiful lion and lioness, which to this day recognize her. If she approaches their cage, and thrust their heads against the bars for the touch of her sympathetic little fingers.

The world of journalism almost lost M. Blowitz. M. Thiers offered him the French consulship at Riga, out of gratitude for the help he had given in the suppression of a local revolution at Marseilles. M. Blowitz was introduced to the Times by Lawrence Oliphant, who was then its Paris correspondent, Mr. Delane being the editor.

Captain Eyre, governor of Dartmoor prison, is said to be able to boast that, though some of the inmates during his tenure of office have escaped, they have all been recaptured except one; and this convict is believed to have perished in the terrible Foxtomriens bog, not far from Prince Town, in the direction of which the poor fellow was last seen running.

Cornelius Vanderbilt, the well known millionaire, is having fitted up one of the most palatial trains ever built, and cost is not to be considered. There will be eight cars and an engine that is expected to beat all records, if Mr. Vanderbilt's intention to make this train the fastest in the world. It will carry to Chicago, beside the Vanderbilt family, a score of members of the English nobility.

An early love-affair of Prince Bismarck's has been unearthed by a Tyrolean traveller. When the Chancellor was still a fiery Junker he visited the little watering place of Mitterbad, and at last fell desperately in love with Josefa Holzer, the daughter of the humble attendant at the springs. The father, who was a devout catholic, would not hear of giving his daughter to a heretic. So the lovers parted.

There is a pleasant story being told of the Queen in military circles. Recently a commission in the 1st Life Guards was given to the Earl of Burford, the eldest son and heir of the Duke of St. Albans. Her Majesty stood sponsor at the christening of the baby Earl in 1870. On the same day that he received his commission he received a letter—no the story goes—from the Queen congratulating him, and offering him a few words of sympathetic advice.

Donald Grant Mitchell, whose fame has been renewed by the new editions of "Dream Life" and "Reveries of a Bachelor," consequent upon the expiration of their copyright, was born at Norwich, Connecticut, in 1822, was graduated at Yale in 1841, after which he studied law. He now lives on his "Farm of Edgewood" described as a charming place, near New Haven. Mr. Mitchell's chief recreation is landscape gardening, in which he shows exquisite taste and great ability.

The Baroness Burdette-Coutts is engaged in editing a book on the charitable work of women, to which a number of well-known women philanthropists are contributing. It is believed that the Baroness has spent more money in charity than any other woman in the world. Her ladyship's public benefactions are familiar to everyone, but few know the extent to which she has supplemented them by help given to authors, artists and other professional men afflicted by misfortune.

"Come Stuart," the name prefixed to a number of popular novels and stories, of which "Muriel's Marriage" and "Joan Vellaco" are perhaps the best known, is pseudonym of Miss A. C. Leroy, a lady yet in early middle life, who lives at Winchester, Eng., in a pretty house which might be the ideal residence of an authoress. French by birth, she is dark and vivacious, and her accent is no more English than are many turns of thought and expression in her books. All of her stories are type-written before going to the printer.

Lady Carlisle has now brought the partial extinction of man well within the scope of practical housekeeping. A few months ago her ladyship exchanged all her men-servants, both at Castle Howard and at Palace Green, for white-capped and black-robed parlor maids. But even this was not sufficient; and now, to make the change more complete, Lady Carlisle is training an entire staff of women gardeners, who she hopes, (and what she hopes she fully intends shall come to pass) will keep the grounds of her Yorkshire home in as perfect condition as their male predecessors have done.

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THE BATTLE SHIPS OF ENGLAND THAT WENT DOWN

To the Sea Bottom in Time of Peace—Thousands of Brave Sailors Who Perished While on Duty—Thrilling Stories of the Disasters.

In surveying the annals of the British Navy during the present century, one is startled at the frequency with which our finest and strongest ships have been lost, often with all hands, and almost invariably through no fault of their own...

In the early years of the century great wrecks followed each other so quickly that it is impossible here to do much more than catalogue them. In 1801 the Invincible went down with 454 men, and, in 1806, 491 men were swallowed up with the York.

But all these disasters were dwarfed by the terrible loss which we sustained on the day before Christmas, 1811, a day which stands out as being the blackest, probably, in our naval history. The Hero, conveying 120 sail in the German Ocean, was compelled, under stress of weather, to part company with the fleet under her charge.

While this tragedy was enacting, the St. George, in charge of another convoy, sustained serious damage in the Baltic Sea. Eventually, in company with the "Defence," she left the Baltic, only to be caught in another storm.

After this our warships enjoyed comparative immunity from serious accident till the year 1852, when the famous wreck of the Birkenhead happened. The details of that disaster are familiar to everyone.

Turning to recent times, it may be stated that for the last quarter of a century a distressing calamity has occurred pretty regularly about every three years. In 1863 the Orpheus, a corvette, belonging to the Australian Squadron, was lost in attempting to enter the dangerous harbor of Manukau, on the west coast of New Zealand.

Only a month later the Bombay was lost by fire at Flores Island, thirteen miles from Monte Video. The outbreak was discovered at 3.15 p. m., and the flames spread with such rapidity that the main-mast fell in forty minutes.

The next great disaster was the foundering of the "Eurydice" off Vektor with over 300 men, of whom only one lived to tell the tale. This, as every one knows, was in 1878. In January, 1880, the "Atlantis," a sister ship of the "Eurydice" left the Bermuda with 280 men on board.

storm which swept over hundreds of miles of the Atlantic in March of that year. The "Eurydice," curiously enough, was also lost in March.

In September, 1884, the "Wasp" was wrecked off Tory Island with fifty-two men, and just three years after another "Wasp" was lost in the China Seas with seventy-three men.

Major Elliott, calling some of his men to follow dashed off in pursuit of the fugitives. Not one of the nineteen cavalrymen was ever again seen alive by a white man.

Intent on his purpose, and not suspecting the vicinity of other camps, Major Elliott found his little party surrounded by an overwhelming horde of Indians.

Dismounting, losing their horses and forming in circle, the little band of brave men prepared to sell their lives as dearly as possible. In less than twenty minutes every man but one was dead.

Wounded in several places, his ammunition expended, Sergeant-Major Kennedy stood alone, sabre in hand.

No shot was fired at him, no effort was made to kill him, but several of the Indians approaching him with hands thrust out, saying: "How? How?"

He saw that his only hope of escaping torture was in so exasperating the Indians that they would kill him.

Seeming to surrender, he advanced toward the chief. They approached each other, hands extended. Quick as thought Kennedy's sword passed through the chief's body.

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The Value of Lettuce. Various medicinal properties have been ascribed to lettuce, and it has especially been recommended as a good soporific, inducing pleasant sleep after eating at night.

The deer parks in England exceed 300, and the property market is not without a few of them. The largest in the kingdom is Windsor; Lord Egerton's park at Tatton is a good second, while amongst the remainder the most prominent are East-well, Grimthorpe, Thoresby and Blenheim.

The Essence of Misery. "This," passionately shouted the lecturer, as he held up before the audience a large black bottle—"this represents the very essence and concentration of misery."

Mrs. Challoner, the widow and the sister of well known horse jockeys, is said to be the only woman who trains race horses.

THE ONLY ALTERNATIVE. How a Wounded Officer Escaped the Indian Torture.

During General Custer's attacks on Black Kettle's camp, some of the prisoners, taking advantage of the thick brush broke through the line of the troops, and escaped to the prairie.

Major Elliott, calling some of his men to follow dashed off in pursuit of the fugitives. Not one of the nineteen cavalrymen was ever again seen alive by a white man.

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HARNESS. Large assortment of Light Driving in stock from \$10.00 upwards, and all kinds made to order at lowest prices at WM. ROBB'S, 204 Union Street.

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SCHOFIELD BROS., IMPORTERS, 25 Water St., St. John. For printed illustrated lists or call and inspect.

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

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Mrs. R. Whetsel. FIRE & PLATE GLASS INSURANCE. R. W. FRANK, 78 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B. STEAM BOILER INSURANCE. ACCIDENT.

DAVID CONNELL, Veterinary and Boarding Stables, Sydney St. Horses Boarded on reasonable terms. Horses and Carriages on hire. Fine Fit-out and harness.

A TERRIBLE BEHEST.

On the summit of a high mountain in Silesia are still to be seen the ruins of the Castle of Kynast, which, in days long gone by, looked proudly down upon a wide stretch of country before lightning shattered its rocky ramparts and destroyed its massive walls.

In the days of its magnificence it was the dwelling place of a demoiseille of rare beauty but of arrogant and unyielding temper and will—the Lady Kunegunde. By many brave and noble knights was her hand demanded in marriage, because of her beauty and great wealth; but she refused them all, rather than owe obedience to anybody in the world.

When the knights heard this challenge the bravest and most daring among them trembled with fear and more red cheeks became as white as bleached linen; for it was a terrible thing, to dare to ride round the outer walls of my castle, here on the summit of the Kynast, shall have my hand.

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fortify him and fill him with cheerful courage.

When his steed was ready he sprang into the saddle and rode several times round the courtyard; finally, turning his horse to the wall, which the noble animal was about mounting, when a cry, coming from about the castle, caused the knight to pass for a moment. He raised his eyes and saw Kunegunde, awaiting with ill-concealed distress, the commencement of his daring ride.

According to one version of the legend—unable to overcome her love for the knight who so humiliated and punished her, she passionately ended her suffering by casting herself into the Rhine, the abyss which had been the grave of so many of her ill-starred suitors.

The Effect of Modern Improvements Upon Logan the Indian. Logan, a "man of peace" among his tribe more than a hundred years ago, was one of the few Indians who remained, at that date, persistently friendly to white men.

Logan was content regularly to bed in his hated and respectable chamber, but for several nights he did not close his eyes in sleep. He could hear his wife complaining, while in the adjoining chamber, the children moved about discontentedly.

At length his wife took to the floor, and there she was still. Now was Logan's time to gain a little rest from civilization without being detected. He rose softly, tiptoed from the room, and crept out-of-doors, dragging his blanket after him.

There he laid himself down in a hollow under some massive trees, and went to sleep in such peace as he had not known since the birth of his new ambitions. He woke with a start, to see the first flush of dawn tinging the shades. He gathered his blanket about him, and ran desperately to the house.

If his escapade should be discovered, discipline would be ended, and civilization would fade into a dream of the past. But the family were in no position to detect him. On hearing the noise he saw a shadow on the wall. It was his wife's blanket hanging over the eaves while one foot had peeped down at him; she had risen in the night, and sought the roof for a bed.

Startled at that he was more amazed when on hearing a suppressed yawn, he looked still further and saw, suspended from the second chamber window, two blanketed forms.

The other members of the family had improvised hammocks, and had thus found such slight peace as is compatible with owning a house.

Both Servant and Master. The following story is told of the Archbishop of Canterbury when he was head master of Wellington College. One day the Prince Consort, attended by a single equestrian, rode over to Wellington, and arrived just as the Doctor was about to address his boys. The Prince expressed a wish that the master should proceed in his presence.

Having with bare head, as etiquette demanded, shown the Prince a respectful salute, he turned to the boys, and replacing his cap, began lecturing them. Just then the equestrian hurried up, and nudged him on the elbow.

"Dr. Benson, said he. "Yes," replied the Doctor, "His Royal Highness is present," whispered the equestrian.

"I do not know it," was the answer. The Doctor had spoken scarcely a half-dozen words before the courtier again broke in:—"Dr. Benson, we all remain uncovered in His Royal Highness's presence."

"I am His Royal Highness's most humble and devoted servant," rejoined the Doctor, at the same time bowing low, with uncovered head, to the Prince.

"But," turning to the boys once more and replacing his cap, "I am also my boys' head master."

Too Much Sleep. The effects of too much sleep are not less marked than those arising from its privations. The whole nervous system becomes blunted so that the muscular energy is enfeebled and the sensations and moral and intellectual manifestations are obtunded.

All the bad effects of inaction become developed. The functions are exercised with less energy, the digestion is torpid, the excretions are scanty, and in some instances the secretion of fat accumulates to an inordinate extent. The memory is impaired, the powers of imagination are dormant, and the mind falls into a kind of hebetic, chiefly because the functions of the intellect are not sufficiently exerted.

To sleep much is not necessary to be a good sleeper. Generally they are the poorest sleepers who remain longest in bed—that is, they awaken less refreshed than if the time of rising were earlier by an hour or two.

Immortalizing Grease. "Up to the present time," says the 'Europe' of Frankfurt, "no monument that we are aware of has ever been erected to the memory of a pig. The town of Lunenburg, in Hanover, wished to fill up that blank, and at the Hotel de Ville in that town there is to be seen a kind of mausoleum to the memory of the swine. In the interior of that commemorative structure is to be seen a glass case, enclosing a ham still in good preservation. A slab of black marble attracts the eye of visitors, who find there the following inscription in Latin, engraved in letters of gold: 'Pascere-by contemporary the immortal remains of the pig which acquired for itself imperishable glory by the discovery of the salt springs of Lunenburg.'

Progress in Boston. Progress is for sale in Boston at the Kings Chapel News Stand, corner of School and Tremont streets.

BORN.

Truro, July 22, to the wife of J. M. Wade, a son. Truro, July 22, to the wife of J. A. Brazil, a son. St. Mary's, July 22, to the wife of Fred Monson, a son. Windsor, July 7, to the wife of William Brown, a son. Berwick, N. S., July 5, to the wife of C. C. Ellis, a son. Moncton, July 22, to the wife of Henry Legere, a son. Halifax, July 16, to the wife of Joseph Yetman, a son. St. John, July 19, to the wife of John F. Ashe, a son. Truro, July 12, to the wife of John McDonald, a son. Halifax, July 18, to the wife of Charles Westley, a son. Truro, July 17, to the wife of George W. Henderson, a son. Princeville, July 7, to the wife of Frederick Beeler, a son. Hampton, N. S., July 6, to the wife of Eaton Chute, a son. Lawrenceville, July 14, to the wife of Heber Boland, a son. Paradise, N. S., July 17, to the wife of Lee Foster, a son. St. John, July 12, to the wife of George H. McKay, a son. Amherst, July 19, to the wife of George H. Miner, a son. Moncton, July 7, to the wife of Tranquil F. LeBlanc, a son. Windsor, July 10, to the wife of Mr. Jollimore, a daughter. Halifax, July 25, to the wife of C. W. Blenham, a daughter. Halifax, July 22, to the wife of H. Hechler, a daughter. Halifax, July 22, to the wife of R. J. Anderson, a daughter. Amherst, July 22, to the wife of James Horton, a daughter. Halifax, July 17, to the wife of A. W. Archibald, a daughter. New Glasgow, July 17, to the wife of J. F. Donah, a daughter. St. John, July 18, to the wife of John S. Kymn, a daughter. McLeod's Mills, N. B., July 11, to the wife of Thos. Clarke, a son. Parrsboro, N. S., July 17, to the wife of James Adams, a son. Bedford, N. S., July 17, to the wife of Joseph New Glasgow, July 16, to the wife of Rev. Anderson Rogers, a son. Central Argyll, N. B., July 17, to the wife of Capt. Ryder, a daughter. Middleton, N. S., July 17, to the wife of C. A. Armstrong, a daughter. Halifax, N. B., July 11, to the wife of Thos. F. Welch, a daughter. Somerset, N. S., July 11, to the wife of W. A. Strong, a daughter. Parrsboro, N. S., July 15, to the wife of Frank Barrow, a daughter. Princeville, N. S., July 13, to the wife of George Wright, a daughter. Duncanson, N. S., July 12, to the wife of George Douglas, a daughter. Parrsboro, N. S., July 11, to the wife of Wallace Knapp, a daughter. Kingsport, N. S., July 16, to the wife of C. N. Humley, a daughter. Windsor, July 20, to the wife of Prof. Butler, of Kingsport, N. S., a son. Memramook, N. B., July 20, to the wife of E. P. Doherty, M. D., a son. Mahone Bay, N. S., July 21, to the wife of Rev. A. H. Harris, a daughter. Apple River, N. S., July 18, to the wife of Robert McWharter, a daughter.

DIED.

Halifax, Edmarum Sinsfeld, 1. Halifax, July 18, James Carr, 55. Halifax, July 18, John Condon, 60. St. John, July 22, James Price, 68. Halifax, July 21, Mary McKie, 69. Yarmouth, July 9, Joseph Murray, 24. Fort Halifax, N. S., Isaac Hurst, 69. Windsor, July 28, James Canavan, 72. Halifax, July 21, Simon McCarthy, 56. Clements, June 23, Benj. Chute, 84. Marshalltown, N. S., Joseph Barnes, 79. Milton, N. S., July 18, Benj. Goodsey, 82. St. Patrick, July 5, Isabella Johnson, 85. Little River, July 18, H. M. Ruggles, 47. New Glasgow, July 21, James Cantly, 72. Babine River, July 11, William Harlow, 77. Matland, N. B., July 11, Henry A. Smith, 78. Peatie River, N. S., July 17, Henry A. Smith, 75. Tiverton, N. S., July 18, wife of Henry Ruggles. Mink Cove, N. S., July 17, Mrs. John B. Gidney, 51. Alma, N. B., July 12, wife of William McKinley, 50. Jardenville, N. S., July 13, Elizabeth S. Wilson, 30. Princeville, June 28, Dora, wife of Albert Fraser, 19. Long Creek, F. E. 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