

PROGRESS.

VOL. VII., NO. 332.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1894.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

WEALTH TO POVERTY.

ABERDEEN'S VISIT TO THE POOR HOUSE AT HALIFAX

Recalls the Former Position of Many of the People He Met There—Men and Women Who Were Wealthy, once Ending Their Days at the Expense of the People.

HALIFAX, Sept. 6th.—There is a well-known instance of a citizen—a most benevolent man—who died in this city a few years ago worth over a quarter of a million, who never saw the poor's asylum without a sinking at his heart through dread that after all, he might be compelled to end his days there. A visit to the institution is indeed calculated to make even the young and strong and prosperous realize that stranger things might happen than that they themselves should find themselves glad of the chance to spend the closing years of their life under its sheltering roof. This truth was brought home to the half dozen who on a recent occasion went through the various wards of the poorhouse in company with the governor-general and Lady Aberdeen. Their excellencies spoke to men and women who had seen far better days and who are now paupers supported at the country's expense. They shook by the hand people who ten, twenty, thirty or forty years ago were as proud as any in Halifax, as independent and as confident. The well-to-do man of today, or of this year, may possibly be the pauper of tomorrow or next year. The change may not be as sudden as that, but in the course of time, over and over again the sad loss of fortune or of the means of keeping up in the struggle for subsistence is just as striking as it but a day interferred between the two conditions.

It is true that in nearly every case a man ends his days in the poor house because of some fault in himself for which he is responsible, and which he might have avoided, but sometimes the blame attaches to others, and the unfortunate one reaps the misfortune which others have sown for him. Among those whom the governor-general saw that day were representatives of both classes. They were, many of them, people who lived here in Halifax, respected, respectable, comfortable and even wealthy, but who now are almost unknown to the world as though they were dead. Their history is known to but a few. It may not be uninteresting to PROGRESS readers to become slightly acquainted with some of those people at the poor's asylum to whom Lord and Lady Aberdeen by their warm handshake, kindly smile and words, brought a ray of sunshine the afternoon before their excellencies left Halifax. The day of their visit there were 301 inmates of the asylum.

One of the first men to whom they spoke was Peter Bulger—an ex-captain of the volunteers, and thirty years ago a business man on the most important part of Hollis street. He conducted a saddlery establishment not far from the present location of the branch of the bank of Montreal. When the Prince of Wales landed at Halifax Bulger was captain of the guard of honor which received his highness at the dockyard. Bulger was a man of commanding presence and the prince complimented him on the fine appearance he made. Probably the trouble with Bulger was that he paid too much attention to the militia and too little to his business and it slipped away from him. Drinking habits were acquired and things went from bad to worse so fast that in about sixteen years after the prince's visit Bulger was taken into the poorhouse, where he has been ever since.

George Deffitt is another inmate of the poor's asylum, who went there three years subsequent to Bulger, but his fall from opulence to subject poverty was from causes altogether dissimilar to those which brought his predecessor there. Deffitt was a sea captain who owned the vessel he commanded, and he had besides an interest in several other ships. He so distinguished himself on one occasion by saving the crew of a shipwrecked American barque that the President of the United States, through the governor of Nova Scotia, presented him with a binocular glass. The failure of men in whom Deffitt trusted wrought his financial ruin, and finally, his fortunes hopelessly wrecked, his health and ability to work gone, there was no haven for him but the poor-house and thither he was taken. He is now over 80 years old and it is said he was never known to have drunk a glass of liquor. It would be interesting to know who has the captain's binocular glass.

Mr. Goreham and his wife Louise both went to the poor-house. In days gone by Goreham's shoe store on Duke street was one of the well-known establishments of Halifax. Adverse circumstances came upon Goreham so that he found himself helpless, and both he and his wife became inmates of the asylum for the poor. Goreham died there some time ago, and his wife, now verging on 80 years, is peacefully awaiting the summons to join him in that world where there are no such distinctions as rich and poor.

No name was better known in Halifax in days not so very far past than that of

HIS SONS ON A RACKET.

MAGISTRATE NOTTON MAKES AN EXCEPTION OF THEM.

And Releases Them From Custody Without Inquiring into the Serious Charge Against Them—One of Them Tried to Shoot a Policeman but the Revolver Failed Fire.

HALIFAX, Sept. 16.—What do PROGRESS readers think of the following as a picture of what is possible in the capital city of Nova Scotia in the year 1894. On Saturday night last two brothers, sons of the stipendiary magistrate of this city, became fearfully intoxicated with liquor. They are about 25 years of age. On Water street they created a grievous disturbance, acting in an extremely disorderly manner. Policeman Watchorn saw what was going on and went up to them. He knew they were the stipendiary's sons and tried to quiet them. It was no use; they were out for a night of it, and they became worse rather than better. Then the policeman determined to arrest the two. He laid hold of one by the coat collar; blew his whistle for assistance, and tried to capture the other. Single-handed he made a good fight against them. Then the roisterer who was yet free whipped out a revolver, every chamber loaded, and quick as a flash he pointed it at Watchorn's head and snapped the trigger. The hammer came down and indented the cartridge cap, but, it seems miraculously, there was no explosion. Some defect in the cartridge saved Watchorn's life and kept the young man from murder. He would have again tried to fire had not the policeman closed with his man and assistance arrived. The weapon was wrested from the hands of the would-be murderer; he was handcuffed and taken to the police station. The officers locked the brothers up in the cell.

Shortly afterwards the police relented in their severity, and took the two fellows from the cells and placed them in the general lockup. This was the occasion for another outbreak. The desperado climbed up the iron door and dashed his fist through the transom above. His arm was severely cut, and the sight of blood served partially to quiet the young man. Dr. Finn was sent for and bound up the wounds. Whether as much care would have been manifested had the men not been sons of the stipendiary is a question. Possibly it would, and possibly it would not.

Early in the morning the stipendiary came to the police station. His honor is well known to be non compos mentis. There is practically no police court magistrate in Halifax. His lamentable mental condition is well known and universally regretted. The stipendiary asked what his sons were locked up for. The officer on duty stated the cause and was amazed to hear the command: "Release them!"

"But, your honor, can I do that; have I authority?" was the sensible question. "Authority! Don't you know I'm stipendiary? This is all a vile plot. Let the boys out, I tell you."

Still the officer hesitated, and the stipendiary became more indignant. "Don't you hear me?" he cried, "unlock the doors and let the boys out."

At last the order was unwillingly obeyed; and father and sons marched out of the station, the young men hardly yet sober, and one of them liable to an indictment for actions with intent to murder.

That was Sunday morning. Up to today nothing has been done about it. No steps have been taken to satisfy justice except a brief item in the Herald, in which no names were given; no other mention has been made of it in the newspapers. This fact seems to show that there can be cases where law may safely be defied in this city. It does not "seem" to "show" it. It proves it.

Whether any action will be taken after some people read this, remains to be seen. It is not unlikely an appearance of doing something will be made, but any attempt at punishment will be made only on account of the publicity thus given the disgraceful affair.

The question may be again asked, "what do PROGRESS readers think of it?" What does any right-minded man think of it?

An Ogre at Large.

It was a very stout man who was coming down Dock street on Wednesday. It was a crowd of very small girls that immediately preceded him. One of the little girls seemed afraid of the very stout man, and communicated her fears to the others, in a voice loud enough to be heard across the street.

THEY SCATTERED LIKE FRIGHTENED PIGEONS.

"I TOLD YOU," SAID THE LITTLE GIRL WHO HAD WARNED THE OTHERS, "AT HE WAS A WICKET GIANT. I READ ABOUT HIM IN THE STORY-BOOK. I TOLD YOU WHAT HE'D TRY TO DO TO US!"

The wicked giant was chasing his hat, which had fallen off during his mad career, but he had to stop and laugh at this speech. He laughed again when another little girl struck the attitude that Nelly Bly employed when she knocked out Corbett, and shouted in a shrill key, "Say, Mr. Giant! Did yer ever git left?"

Mr. Crockett as an Elocutionist.

A story which bears testimony to the elocutionary powers of Mr. William Crockett as displayed when he was superintendent of education, is told by a St. John teacher. Mr. Crockett was examining a reading class in this pedagogue's school one day, and the teacher was down in the lower part of the school room, behind one of his most promising pupils. Mr. Crockett did not appear to be very well pleased with the elocutionary and histrionic efforts of the class, and at length, when a little girl began reading James Hogg's "Skylark" from the Fourth Reader, he could restrain himself from criticism no longer.

"Now," said Mr. Crockett, "the great art in reading is to throw yourself right into the spirit of the piece. Now you ought to read that piece just as if you saw the skylark. Now you didn't see that skylark, did you? You ought to see the skylark."

"Now," continued the superintendent, "just let me read that poem." Throwing out his chest, and speaking with much deliberation in a deep bass voice, Mr. Crockett read:

Out of the wilderness,
Blithesome and lumbering—
At this juncture the boy who was sitting in front of the teacher turned round, and in a tone almost as audible as Mr. Crockett's, exclaimed, "He sees an ostrich!"

Mr. Powers' Interesting Point.

Mr. J. M. Powers is an employee of the Western Union Telegraph company. At times he is a lineman, though at present he is employed about the office in this city. This is hardly correct since just at the present time he is languishing in the county jail because he and that energetic insurance agent Mr. Charles Gillespie could not agree upon the terms of the payment of a note given for an insurance policy. Mr. Powers' policy was of the investment order, and after he had taken it he discovered that if he should happen to be transferred to the "line" again his policy would be no good. This did not suit him and he wanted to give up the policy, but Mr. Gillespie preferred not to see the matter in that light. Mr. Powers said he wanted to pay \$2 a month upon the note, but that this time offer was not accepted, and the note was sued. He was arrested on the judgment and will remain in jail until this afternoon when he will be able to "swear out." The interesting point is the difference change of occupation may make in the policy of any man. It is a fact worth looking into by all those who are insured and who are liable to change their occupation.

This is From Pilot Jr.'s Home.

The Western Chronicle of Kentville talks a little about Mr. Brennan's assertion that there is some suspicion that Pilot Jr. is a ringer, and says that the mythical story given currency to by that gentleman in his newspaper is laughed at by the local horsemen and adds, "It is well known in Kentville and throughout Kings and Annapolis counties that everything in Pilot's history is perfectly straight. There is no doubt whatever in regard to his age and as for his speed being 'bottled up' the Agriculturalist is far astray. Last season Pilot Jr. did some remarkable trotting, although not given a record, and this season being handled carefully and skillfully he has proved himself a wonder. The 'suspicious rumors abroad' in regard to his being a 'ringer' exist only in the brain of the writer for our Island contemporary."

Who Has a Copy of It?

A few weeks ago, PROGRESS told the story of the McKenzie murder in 1857. The writer of the sketch was unable to procure a copy of the report of the trial of Slavin, published by Geo. W. Day, and is still anxious to see that pamphlet. Should anybody have a copy and not wish to part with it, the loan of it for a very short time will suffice, and it will be promptly returned to the owner, if he so desires.

"Ear-les" and "Ear-less."

A Moncton correspondent refers to an old lady's allusion to "the earl and earless" at Aberdeen. This recalls an examination in a New Brunswick college, where the question was asked, "Why is not the feminine of 'earl' 'earless'?" This query elicited the following ingenious reply: "It is to prevent possible confusion with 'earless,' meaning 'without ears.'"

C. M. B. A.'S CONVENTION.

ST JOHN AND ITS GUESTS MUTUALLY BENEFITED

By the Visit of the Grand Council of the C. M. B. A.—A Fitting Inauguration of Bishop Sweeney's Fifty-first Year of Service.

St. John has been the scene of another grand convention this week—the ninth biennial convention of the Canadian grand council of the Catholic Mutual Benefit Association.

His Lordship Bishop Sweeney, on the

societies like the Catholic Mutual Benefit Association.

Over two hundred delegates assembled in the Institute after the service, and were warmly welcomed to St. John by Mayor Robertson, on behalf of the city, and Mr. John L. Carleton, on behalf of the local branches.

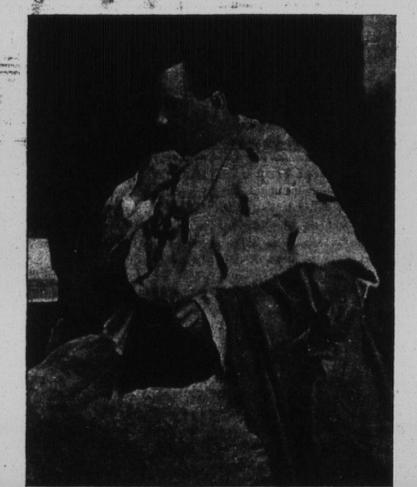
The decision to admit ladies to the convention elicited applause. The ladies of St. John and the visiting ladies have made good use of the privileges accorded them during the week. A most pleasing feature was a reception given by the St. John



HIS LORDSHIP BISHOP SWEENEY.

occasion of the completion, last Saturday, of the fiftieth year since his ordination, requested that his people should not make the event an occasion of public jubilee. The venerable prelate must have cause for a great deal of satisfaction in seeing his fifty-first year of service inaugurated by an

ladies to their lady visitors, which took place at the Royal on Tuesday afternoon. On Wednesday afternoon the visiting ladies were taken for a drive about the city. They were delighted with the drive and delighted with the city. They visited the Orphan Asylum and the orphans are richer

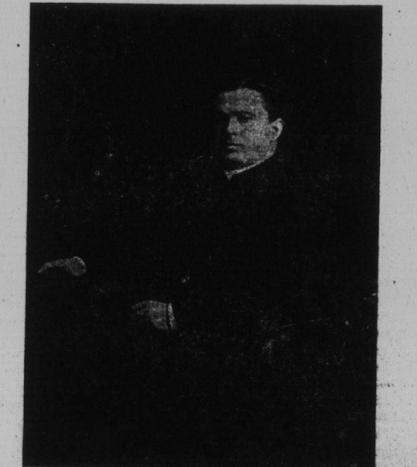


HIS GRACE ARCHBISHOP O'BRIEN.

event of such importance as this week's convention.

It was a fine-looking lot of men, visitors and local members, which marched to the Cathedral on Tuesday morning, while the City Cornet and Artillery bands furnished appropriate music. It was an

for their visit. While the ladies were inspecting the Orphan's Asylum and the convent of the Sacred Heart, a large number of the male visitors were being shown through the board of trade rooms. They were as pleased as the ladies. The people of St. John and the delegates to St. John have derived a good



REV. FATHER MURPHY.

impressive and eloquent sermon that they listened to from His Grace Archbishop O'Brien, in which he showed how the words of his text, "Put you on the armour of God," were particularly applicable to

deal of mutual benefit this week from the visit of the members of the Catholic Mutual Benefit Association. The fact is becoming widely known throughout Canada that St. John is an ideal city for conven-

TRUE PIRATE STORIES.

HOW THREE OF THE CHESAPEAKE CAPTORS WERE CAUGHT.

Proceedings in the Only Case Which Arose Here Under the Ashburton Treaty—The Men Held by Magistrate Gilbert and set Free by Judge Ritchie.

General Sir Hastings Doyle, commander of the forces, was administrator of the government in Nova Scotia at the time of the Chesapeake affair, and was much annoyed at the scene which resulted in the escape of Wade from policeman Hutt. He in particular expressed his displeasure in respect to the interference of Dr. Almon on that occasion, and the latter was fully aware of the general's feelings on the subject. On the day that Wade was rescued, it happened that Dr. Almon was engaged to dine with His Grace Archbishop Connolly the evening of the following day and General Doyle was also one of the invited guests. In view of what had happened the doctor felt it his duty to write a note to the archbishop excusing himself from fulfilling his acceptance, and stating his belief that the general would be better pleased with his absence than with his company. The wise prelate, however, felt that the occasion would be better for restoring cordiality than for widening the distance between his friends, so he called personally on Dr. Almon, early the next morning, and insisted that he should be present. Such an appeal could not be ignored, the doctor complied with the request, and the dinner was as pleasant an affair as if the Chesapeake had never been captured.

John C. Braine was keeping an eye to his own safety after the capture of the Chesapeake, and he had need to do so, so far as Halifax was concerned. The acting U. S. consul had made information against him, and a warrant had been issued for his arrest. On one occasion what seemed to be definite information was received that he would arrive by train at a certain hour. Those who were interested in his capture, apprehensive of a rescue, took ample precaution to have force enough at hand. The posse of police was not considered sufficient, and application was made to General Doyle for a detachment of the military. He responded by sending one hundred soldiers to the railway station. A large crowd of citizens gathered to see what might happen, and there was a vast amount of excitement as the train came in sight. The astonished passengers were closely scrutinized, but John C. Braine was not among them.

As before stated, Braine reached St. John on the 21st of December, but after remaining several days prudently made his way to parts unknown, as proceedings were about to be taken for the arrest of him and any of his party who might be found in the province.

James Quincy Howard was the U. S. consul at St. John, and on the 22nd of December he wrote to Hon. S. L. Tilley, provincial secretary, and to Hon. Arthur Hamilton Gordon, the last lieutenant-governor appointed by the Imperial authorities, transmitting the depositions of the captain and mate of the Chesapeake. In these letters he requested that the governor would use his authority under the act of parliament for giving effect to the Ashburton Treaty, "in order that certain persons believed to be guilty of the crime of piracy," might be brought before the proper officers of justice so that the evidence of their guilt or innocence might be heard and considered. He therefore requested that the governor would by warrant signify that a requisition had been made for the apprehension of Braine, Brooks, Collins, John Parker Locke, Clifford, Seely, Robinson, Gilbert and Robert Cox, Parr and McKinney, "accused of the crime of piracy." Mr. Howard stated in his letter that, as an officer of the government of the United States, he was authorized by the executive to make the requisition. I have followed the phraseology of the letter, because one of the points afterwards raised was that no proper requisition had been made.

The names of George Wade, Isaac Treadwell, Robert Moore, Harris and others who were not known to the consul were not included on the list. The treaty made between Great Britain and the United States in 1842, known as the Ashburton Treaty, provided for delivering up by the respective governments of persons "charged with" certain crimes, including piracy and murder, committed within the jurisdiction of the nation making the requisition. It stipulated, however, that this should only be done upon evidence which, according to the laws of the place where the person so charged was found, would justify his committal if the crime had been there committed. An act of parliament to give effect to the treaty, and which was the real authority for proceeding, provided that "in case requisition shall at any time be made by the authority of the said United States," certain officials, including the administrator of the government of any colony, might issue his warrant for the apprehension of the person so charged. No question as to the sufficiency of the requisition was raised by Governor Gordon or his advisers, and the warrant was issued on the 24th of December, 1863, directed to all justices of the peace and officers of justice in New Brunswick. Three of the Chesapeake men were speed-

ily arrested. McKinney (the name should have been spelled McKenna), and Collins were found at Loch Lomond, on the 26th, and Seely was taken in Carleton on the 31st of December, under a warrant issued by Humphrey T. Gilbert, police magistrate of St. John. Mr. Gilbert, after receiving the governor's warrant, had taken the complaint of Captain Willett, and issued his own warrant, a somewhat peculiar proceeding.

The three prisoners were brought before Mr. Gilbert for examination on the 4th of January. A. R. Wetmore, Q. C., and W. H. Tuck appeared on behalf of the United States government, while Hon. John H. Gray, Q. C., and C. W. Weldon were present on behalf of the prisoners.

There was intense interest in the affair taken by all classes of citizens. The old police court room, on Chipman's Hill, was crowded to excess each day during the proceedings, and the result of the examination was eagerly looked for not only in the province but throughout the United States. The case was important in both a legal and an international sense, for it was the first to arise in this jurisdiction under the Ashburton Treaty.

The evidence of Capt. Willett, of Daniel Henderson, the second mate, and of James Johnston, chief engineer, detailed the capture of the steamer and the subsequent events on board, while Charles Waters, of Carleton, testified as to the meetings held in St. John and the plot to take the steamer. When the evidence for the prosecution was ended, the depositions were read over and the prisoners asked what they had to say. Each of them signed a statement of the same tenor as the following, which was made by Collins:

I am not guilty of any of the charges alleged, and in any and every act done by me, in any way connected with the taking and capture of the Chesapeake, I say that the act was done under the authority and in the service of the Confederate States of America, Jefferson Davis, president, as I then believed and now believe. And I utterly deny that I am guilty of either piracy, murder and robbery on the high seas, or of any crime or offence whatever, and I positively assert that I never contemplated piracy, murder or robbery, or any other crime or offence, and do not believe I committed any.

Two Carleton men, John Ring and James Trecartin, were among the witnesses for the defence. They had been present at some of the meetings held in St. John, and swore that "Captain Parker" produced as his authority a document with seals and what purported to be the signature of Jefferson Davis.

There were also some notable men from the south who gave evidence for the defence. First, there was the famous Dr. Luke P. Blackburn, who was afterwards charged with a plot to spread disease among the Northern soldiers by means of infected clothing, and who was banished to the Dry Tortugas by the United States government. He proved the signature of President Davis and the seal of the Confederate States to the commission of the privateer Retribution. Then there was a Capt. Thomas Herbert Davis who had been in every battle of the war but two, had been taken prisoner at Gettysburg and sent to Johnson's Island, from which place he escaped on New Year's night. After his escape he travelled 135 miles, all but fifteen of which he walked, until he got to a safe part of the country. He testified as to the right of Parker to commission Braine to take the Chesapeake, as being according to the rules of the service. Another witness to the same effect was E. Tom Osborne, of Morgan's guerillas, who was also an escaped prisoner of war. The celebrated Marshall Kane, of Baltimore, was also one of the party, but did not give evidence.

Captain Eben Locke, of Shelburne, testified to have seen his brother in command of the Retribution, passing under the name of Captain Parker. The various adjournments had taken from the 4th of January to the 15th of February. On the 24th of the latter month Mr. Gilbert delivered judgment, committing the prisoners to jail to remain until handed over to the United States authorities, in accordance with the requisition. He held that Parker had no authority to commission persons in New Brunswick to take the Chesapeake. The magistrate held that he himself had jurisdiction in cases of piracy on board of American vessels on the high seas, as well as for piracy committed against the municipal laws of the United States. He considered the taking of the Chesapeake an act of piracy, justiciable by the Federal judiciary, and rightfully a case of extradition.

The three prisoners were committed to jail, but their counsel at once applied to Judge Ritchie, who issued an order in the nature of a habeas corpus, at the return of which all the arguments used at the examination and many more were earnestly pressed by the lawyers on both sides. On the 10th of March Judge Ritchie gave judgment in favor of the applicants. He resolved the arguments into four points. First, that there was no legal charge of an offence committed in the jurisdiction of the United States, or any proper requisition by the authority of the United States, and therefore no authority for the governor's warrant. Second, that if there was, Mr. Gilbert had no authority to examine into the matter. Third, that if Mr. Gilbert had jurisdiction, there was no evidence of piracy. Fourth, that Mr. Gilbert wrongfully took a fresh complaint and examined on the charges in it, and not on the charges in the governor's warrant, and that the warrant

under which the prisoners were detained did not justify their detention.

His honor held that the requisition was not good, that the depositions taken before Mr. Gilbert and forwarded to the governor were extra judicial, and that the depositions meant by the statute were those on which the original warrant was issued in the country where the crime was committed. Further that the crime was not committed within the jurisdiction of the United States, and that the prisoners had not afterwards been in that country and escaped from it. But assuming the offence to be piracy and the requisition sufficient, the matter was one for the court of vice-admiralty and not for a public magistrate or justice of the peace.

He did not consider, however, that the magistrate had exceeded his discretion in deciding piracy established by the evidence. He held that the magistrate should have taken no fresh complaint, but proceeded with the governor's warrant as his sole authority, and that the warrant of commitment was at variance with the statute and bad.

He therefore held that the warrant did not justify the detention of the prisoners, and ordered them to be set at liberty. This was done, and they lost no time in getting away from the city.

Some of them returned to St. John later. David Collins, the finest looking man of the lot, afterwards went to Maine, where he was arrested on a charge of attempting to break a bank, and I think he died in prison. Seely, as has been shown, met his death in a street brawl. Robert Cox died in Carleton a few years ago, and it is understood that Gilbert Cox is also dead. George Wade is dead, the previous statement that he was still living being an error. Isaac Treadwell and Robert Moore, two men not named in the warrant, are now living at Loch Lomond.

Parr went to Yarmouth, N. S., and settled down as proprietor of a drug store. A few years ago he went to Boston, was arrested on the old Chesapeake affair, and got clear only after a good deal of trouble in the courts. He is now living in Boston. I think that most of the others of the Chesapeake captors are dead.

Of those who were prominent in the legal fight, Judge Tuck and Mr. Weldon are the only survivors. ROSLYNDE.

Betrayed by a Bird.

A trifle sometimes leads to the detection of a fault or crime. A theatrical musician owned an ebony flute with silver keys. He valued it highly, but as one of the upper notes was defective, he seldom used it. A young man lodged with the musician and between the two a close friendship existed. One night the ebony flute disappeared, having, no doubt, been stolen. Suspicion fell on several persons, but nothing could be proved against any of them. Not long afterward, the lodger went to live in a town a few miles off, but as the friendship between the two men still existed, they occasionally visited each other. Nearly a year afterward, the musician paid his friend a visit, and was pleased to find him in possession of a beautiful bullfinch, which could distinctly whistle three tunes. The performance was perfect, with this exception, that whenever he came to a high note, he invariably skipped it, and went on to the next. A little reflection convinced the musician that the note in the deficient one on his lost flute. So convinced was he that he questioned his ex-lodger on the subject. He at once tremblingly confessed of his guilt, and that all the bird knew had been taught him on the stolen instrument.

A United States Bull Fight.

A graphic description is given by the New York papers of an odd bull fight at Beaver Dam. Two farmers, living in that neighborhood, quarrelled over the merits of two animals in their possession. One owned a Jersey bull, the other a Durham bull. For some time past they had indulged in bantering each other as to who had the better animal. They finally arranged to pit the bulls against each other in a ring on the main street of the town. The contest came on without any interference from the authorities, and after an hour and a half's fighting the Jersey bull came off victorious, having killed his opponent.

The Shamrock. In Ireland only one shamrock is known. It is an indigenous species of clover, which trails along the ground among the grass in meadows. The trefoil leaves are not more than one-fourth the size of the smallest clover usually seen in America and are pure green in color, without any of the brown

ETLEY'S TEAS are not mere bulk of leaves, but STRENGTH, FRAGRANCE and FLAVOR. We do not traffic in common teas, which are dear at any price and a fruitful cause of diseases of the Nervous and Digestive Organs. We Warn the Public against being tempted to buy rubbish, even at the low prices now advertised. Bear in mind that HALF the usual quantity of Etley's Tea is sufficient to infuse. That is: one pound of the No. 1 quality will go as far as 2 lbs. of ordinary 40c. tea, and moreover has infinitely finer flavor. Give it a trial and be convinced.

ETLEY'S TEAS are not mere bulk of leaves, but STRENGTH, FRAGRANCE and FLAVOR. We do not traffic in common teas, which are dear at any price and a fruitful cause of diseases of the Nervous and Digestive Organs. We Warn the Public against being tempted to buy rubbish, even at the low prices now advertised. Bear in mind that HALF the usual quantity of Etley's Tea is sufficient to infuse. That is: one pound of the No. 1 quality will go as far as 2 lbs. of ordinary 40c. tea, and moreover has infinitely finer flavor. Give it a trial and be convinced.

shading of white and pink clovers. The creeping stem is hard and fibrous and difficult to dislodge from the earth. On St. Patrick's day the true shamrock has to be searched out among the grass, for though comparatively plentiful at that season, it grows close to the ground. Later it bears a tiny "white crown" blossom. The information that "shamrakh" is Arabic for trefol may be of service to those interested in the origin of the Irish race.

Business Man do you want a capable assistant—an expert penman, bookkeeper or stenographer? Write me; I look after the employer's interest as well as the scholar's interest. SNELL'S COLLEGE, - TRURO, N. S.

CONDENSED ADVERTISEMENTS. Announcements under this heading not exceeding five lines (about 85 words) cost 25 cents each insertion. Five cents extra for every additional line.

BOUQUETS FOR LABOR DAY. The subscriber will have in his store this evening and Monday morning cheap button hole bouquets. P. E. Campbell, No. 4 Dock St.

RUBBER GOODS. Do you want ANYTHING in Rubber goods? If so send to us, as we supply the best known to the trade. Please ask for quotations and you will save money. STANDARD RUBBER CO., St. John.

"HOW TO MAKE PHOTOS" One of the best books on Photography, and Illustrated Catalogue, is now ready. Send 3 cent stamp for one by mail. THE ROBERTSON PHOTO SUPPLY CO., 94 GERMANS ST., ST. JOHN, N. B. 8-4-1

LINE MARKERS use our rubber stamps for marking lines and printing visiting cards, all complete with ink and fancy initial 50 cents. Postpaid, ROBERTSON PHOTO SUPPLY CO., St. John, N. B. 8-4-1

AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHERS and all who would like to take Pictures, but are afraid to try, should consult us. Quitts from \$5. to \$100. Practical instruction free and success guaranteed. The Robertson Photo Supply Co., 94 German St., St. John 8-4-1

STAMPS of every description for Hand Printing, Merchants, Manufacturers, Banks and Railways furnished with Stamps, Seals and Stencils. Catalogue free. See us at the Printing Stamp Works, 94 German St., St. John 8-4-1

BOARDERS WANTED. MISS HASTING moved to 11 Elliott Row can accommodate a few more boarders, permanent or transient. Also a few table boarders can be accommodated. 7-7-2

INTERESTING AND PROFITABLE employment can be given to a number of ladies and gentlemen willing to be employed in the sale of the celebrated "Sole Photographs and Works of Art," throughout New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, and Prince Edward Island, by applying personally or by letter to A. PATTERSON, 68 King St., St. John, General Agent for Canada. 8-3-1

YOUR ADDRESS ON A POSTAL CARD mailed to us brings you promptly 50 samples of cloth, guaranteed self-measuring blanks, whereby you can have your clothes cut to order and sent to any express or P. O. Pants \$5 to \$12. Suits from \$15 up. Agents wanted. FLEMING PATENT CO., 35 Mill St., St. John N. B.

AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHERS. Printing and general finishing for amateurs. Developers, toning and fixing solutions for sale. LOUVER PHOTO STUDIO, 84 Charlotte St., St. John, N. B. 11-9-1

RESIDENCE at Rothesay for sale or to rent. This pleasantly situated house known as the "Thus property" about one and a half miles from Rothesay Station and within two minutes walk of the Kennebec Falls. Best reasonable. Apply to H. G. Fenety, Barrister-at-Law, Fugate Building. 24-2-1

HAMILTON'S BISCUITS ARE MADE FROM THE VERY FINEST MATERIALS NO CHEAP SUBSTITUTES FOR Butter or Lard INSIST ON HAVING HAMILTON'S

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY. INDUSTRIAL FAIR AND EXHIBITION AT TORONTO. Excursion Tickets St. John to Toronto and return on sale Sept. 9, 9 and 11 at \$20.05 each. and on Sept. 10 only at \$16.50 each. All good for return until Sept. 10, 1894. Further information of Ticket Agents at Chubb's Corner and at Station.

CONSUMPTION. Valuable medicine and two bottles of medicine and Post Paid. See notice in this paper and Post Office address. J. A. MULLIN & CO., 126 West Adelaide Street, Toronto, Ont.

SUNLIGHT SOAP LESS LABOUR GREATER COMFORT! DOES YOUR WIFE DO HER OWN WASHING? If she does, see that the wash is made Easy and Clean by getting her SUNLIGHT SOAP, which does away with the terrors of wash-day. Experience will convince her that it PAYS to use this soap. SMITH & TILTON, Agents, St. John, N. B.

ELEY'S AMMUNITION. Hazard's Black Gunpowder. Indian Rifle, Sea Shooting, Trap, Duck Shooting and Electric Brands. Chilled Shot, Common Shot, Clay Pigeons, Keystone Traps, Guns, Rifles and Revolvers. We have a large and varied assortment which we shall be glad to show and quote prices. W. H. THORNE & CO., MARKET SQUARE, ST. JOHN.

WE LEAD OTHERS TO FOLLOW. TRADE ONLY. MENZIE TURNER & CO. TO ALL RELIABLE WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS.

DIFFERENCE IN DYEING. Other firms would like to do good work, we have the plant, the knowledge, the machinery and the ability as well as the wish. It isn't a question of who would, but who can do your Cleaning and Dyeing in the most satisfactory manner. What we do, you can rely will be well done, and our prices will be found as low as the best work can be done. You don't want any but the best work, do you? A few cents spent on express charges do not count when your Dyeing and Cleaning is done right. All you have to do is to your goods to a strong paper, address them to us, hand the parcel to the Express Company, and we do the rest. Express charges on orders over \$3.00 will be paid one way. If you wish further information regarding the different kinds of wearing apparel and Household Goods we are continually Cleaning and Dyeing, write for our pamphlet which contains price and color list, besides a lot of other useful information.

R. PARKER & CO., Dyers and Cleaners. WORKS AND HEAD OFFICE, 787 to 791 Yonac Street, Toronto, Ont. THE PERFECTION.

Emerson & Fisher, THE PRICE IS LOW. 75 TO 79 PRINCE WM. ST. THE PERFECTION COOK. This Stove is so near being perfect as a Cooking Stove that we call it "THE PERFECTION COOK." It is a quick and sure Baker and is very economical on FUEL. Burns Wood or Coal.

Emerson & Fisher, Sporting Goods. Guns, Rifles, Shells, Shot, Powder, Wads, Game Bags, Loading Tools, Duck Decoys and Ammunition of all kinds. T. McAVITY & SONS, - ST. JOHN, N. B.

Brantford Bicycles, New Designs. We have received a shipment of the above Bicycles. They are entirely new in every particular combining all the best features of this year's patents. Elegant in Design and Perfect in Workmanship. Every wheel is Guaranteed. Call and see them or send for catalogue. BICYCLE REPAIRING A SPECIALTY. PRICES RIGHT. COLES & SHARP, 90 Charlotte Street. G. A. OULTON, Special Agent.

Musical and Dramatic.

IN MUSICAL CIRCLES.

Not very long ago in the daily press appeared an intimation to the public that the musical organization known as "The Bostonians" had secured dates at the opera house in this city and would appear here in "Robin Hood" and "The Maid of Plymouth." The late P. T. Barnum is credited with having said "The public likes to be humbugged" and from present appearances it looks as though the management of the opera house held a somewhat similar opinion in a local or more restricted sense. The reason is that they now announce that the Robin Hood Opera company will appear next week and give the world famous opera "Robin Hood" and another opera called "The Maid of Plymouth" but "The Knickerbockers," without saying also that the company is a substitute for "The Bostonians." The idea of this course seems to be a desire or intention on their part to have the music loving people of St. John believe that this company is the same as originally intended and the same that booked time here. Why is this? Is it because they profess to give "Robin Hood"? In "The Bostonians" are such names as McDonald, Barnabee, Jessie Bartlett-Davis, who is everywhere famous in the role of Allan-a-Dale, but I do not read any of these names in the cast for the forthcoming production of "Robin Hood." The company playing next week then, it is fair to assume, is not the company known as "The Bostonians." Who are they then? There is one name in the cast—the individual cast for the title role—who has been heard here before. He was for a time leading tenor in the Sargent Aborn company while here. Many will recall the fact that he had a successor in that company. He is a robust tenor and as a singer has no phenomenal quality to enable him to close the eyes of the public to the fact that the company of which he is now a member is not "The Bostonians." In connection with this attempted juggle and to still further gloss it over as it were, it is already intimated there will be an advance in the prices of admission as if those people were the real simon-pure genuine article. I would not be at all surprised if—in the endeavor to secure business during the coming week—the changes were rung upon the outfit of the company; how beautiful is the gown of this lady, how elegant in design and how pleasing in contrast is that of another and so on. This is too frequently indulged in with reference to musical as well as to so-called dramatic performances. The reason is very obvious. It seems to me, though, it would be more to the purpose, so far as the public is concerned, if the management in the one case, were able to assure the public that the several performers could sing, and in the other, that they could act. I do not wish however to be construed as prejudging the work of the Robin Hood opera company. I have not heard them. There may be some good voices among them. They may be all good. They will certainly have had the advantage of a week of dress rehearsal in Halifax and if they are at all clever in their lines they should put on here what would be about the very best performance of their season. The point I wish to emphasize is this: that if the Opera House management gives the public to understand that "The Bostonians" are to sing here, then the public should not be satisfied with anything less than the real people. It will not make the slightest difference if this company should prove very good. They are not "The Bostonians," and it is only a subterfuge to call them the Robin Hood Opera Company, because they profess to put on "Robin Hood" and because that opera was the special piece in the repertoire of "The Bostonians."

It is a pleasure to know that the Oratorio society will resume practices on Monday next, 10th inst. The intention of the board of management is to take up "Samson" first and give it to the public somewhere about the 1st of November. The society will then rehearse Farmer's "Christ and His Soldiers" with the purpose of giving it also to the public about the New Year. When their public presentations of these works take place the society will during the rest of the winter rehearse some new work yet to be decided upon. The conversation of the society to which I have previously alluded, will be held somewhat later than originally proposed. It is now intended to hold it about the 1st of October. This conversation is one of the delights as well as one of the privileges of honorary members of the society. What with the work already named and the preparation for a Chamber Concert in the rooms of the society about the 15th of October the work of the active members seems to be cut out for them. This outline is one that I think will commend the season's work to all the active members and secure at each rehearsal a very full attendance. Every member inspired or influenced by true liking for music will much prefer a programme that indicates application and earnest work to one that would permit indifference. The outlook for the society generally and for a successful season is very bright indeed and encouraging. A new and commendable departure by the management is the intention to use local talent in the forthcoming

concerts and thereby encourage and develop and stimulate the abilities of the active members. I believe the public at large will commend this action of the board. There is no doubt that the opinion has been somewhat widespread, for some time past, that the society has not given the encouragement and countenance to home vocalists that a membership in the society it was hoped, would and should secure. All these objections will be removed by the action of the board and a new era of prosperity will dawn for the society.

Tones and Undertones.

Sir Arthur Sullivan is at work on the music for the production of "King Arthur."

The 100th performance of the Camille D'Arville season took place at the Tremont theatre Boston last Tuesday Evening.

Auber was a thorough man of the world, and passed his life in a round of pleasure. He was also exceedingly superstitious.

Mme. Gounod, the widow of the deceased composer, and her son, Mr. Jean Gounod, are preparing a memoir of the great musician.

Stanislas Lange, the librettist of "Madelaine, or the Magic Kiss," was present at the century performance of Miss D'Arville's season.

The "song to Algir," music and words by William II., German Emperor, King of Prussia, etc., will be published early in October by a German firm.

Costia Doornick is a Russian boy, and although only 14 years old he plays the violin as gracefully as a man three times his age. He was playing at the Metropolitan in San Francisco about 21st ult.

DeKoven and Smith are now steadily working at the new opera "Rob Roy." The period of this work is the Jacobite uprising of 1715, when an effort was made to place the Stuarts upon the throne of England.

A Boston paper of the 2nd inst. is authority for saying that "The Bostonians" will open their season at Bridgeport, Conn. on the 17th inst. Their repertoire will comprise "Fatinizza," "Robin Hood," "The Maid of Plymouth" and "In Mexico." They cannot very well be playing in St. John about that date.

When a boy Mendelssohn was passionately fond of gymnastics and in later life was devoted to all sorts of athletic exercises. If he had not been a musician he would have been a great artist. His improvisation was the wonder of his contemporaries. He had very long fingers and was accustomed to train the second and third of each hand by practising trills several minutes each day.

An organization to be called the Boston Singers' Operatic Concert company has recently been formed in the "hub." The names of several of its members will be recognized by numbers in this city. They are, T. E. Johnson, tenor; H. F. Hanshue, tenor; W. W. Walker, baritone; W. H. Clark, basso; Mrs. Alice Bates-Rice, soprano and Miss Edith McGregor, contralto. Messrs. Johnson and Clark have been heard in this city not so very long ago. It is scarcely worth the risk for this company, as at present formed, to visit St. John. There would be no money in it for them.

Miss Marion Manola (Mrs. Jack Mason), the comic opera prima donna, is reported to be the victim of delusions and is now an inmate of the Keely Institute at North Conway, N.H. Her mind seems to have given away since the recent financial troubles experienced by herself and husband culminating in their arrest. Miss Manola was born in Ohio and is about thirty five years of age. She had made successes in London before she appeared in New York, in which latter city her first appearance was in the role of the Countess in the original production of "Erminie." It is feared she will never again be of sound mind. When she sang first in Erminie she was the wife of one Carl Irving a basso, who sang in the same Company. She married Jack Mason about three years ago.

The silver wreath which it is proposed to present to Johann Strauss on the 15th of October upon the fiftieth anniversary of his accession to conductorship, will be commemorated, is now almost finished. The wreath, which will be of sterling silver, sixteen inches in diameter, has been designed by Mr. Paulding Farnham, of Tiffany & Co. There will be fifty leaves, on each of which the name of a composition of Strauss will be engraved. The "Waltz King's" portrait modelled in relief on a gold lyre, with a few bars of his famous "On the Beautiful Blue Danube" waltz, will adorn the apex of the wreath, while the base will show a graceful intermingling of the American and Austrian flags, with the Austrian coat of arms and the inscription, "Presented to Johann Strauss by his American Admirers, October 15, 1894." Strauss visited this country in 1869, when he appeared at Gilmore's Peace Jubilee, in Boston and at the Academy of Music, New York, where he conducted several of his own compositions.

"Progress" Print Does all Kinds of Book and Commercial and Society Printing.

TALK OF THE THEATRE.

The St. John Amateurs are to repeat their recent dramatic entertainment at the Institute next Tuesday evening for the benefit of the sufferers from the Primrose and Maggie M. disasters. It will be under the patronage of his worship the Mayor, the President of the Board of Trade and Sir Leonard Tilley. The plays to be given are "American Fascination," "The Model Young Bachelor," and the Nunnery Scene from Hamlet. Other attractions will be a song by Mr. Titus, reading by Mr. Adams, with orchestral accompaniment, and Desartie tableaux and posings by Miss Brown and Mr. Adams. The Y. M. C. A. Orchestra will play. This is an exceedingly attractive programme, and no one should miss it. A few good seats still remain un-sold.

Rhea has returned from Europe and will shortly begin the season at Halifax, N. S.

Mr. John Drew and his company will, next week at the Empire, (N. Y.) theatre, begin his engagement in "A Bauble Shop."

The "Amazons" is booked at the Hollis second week in October, and all Boston will rush to see Georgia Cayvan wear trousers.

Robert Mantell began his starring tour at Salem, Mass., last Monday evening. He is being managed by Augustus Pitou this season.

Miss Olive Gates, who is the leading lady of this season's "Across the Potomac" Company was formerly a newspaper writer in the West.

Miss Lotta Lynna, who was here with Jack C. K. Hackett is now playing the role of Kate Mahone in "The Irish Artist" at the Boston Museum.

Maud Haslam, a pretty girl and well remembered as a member of Reharis company of five or six years ago, is this season playing with Joseph Haworth in "Rosedale."

Augustin Daly is still giving "A Night Off" to his patrons, though his company is also rehearsing "The Orient Express," in anticipation of a demand for something new.

Mr. and Mrs. Kendall are expected to arrive in New York next week. They will begin their fifth American tour in Chicago on 17 inst., the play being "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray."

A new German play entitled "Das Neue Gebot" has just been successfully produced in Berlin. It is by Ernst Von Wildenbruch. It will probably be translated into English and played in New York.

Mr. P. A. Nannery is playing in Sacramento, Cal., with his neices Miss May and Miss Genevieve Nannery. The former lady is starring on the Pacific slope in "Queen" and is scoring a pronounced success.

The late Henry Pettitt, in the last year of his life received \$12,500 in royalties. His play "A Life of Pleasure" produced \$6000, and "A Woman's Revenge" about \$6000. This was quite exclusive of their capital value.

Mrs. Haley, whose husband was once prime minister to the late king of the Sandwich Islands, has recently concluded a contract with the Folies Bergeres, in Paris, France. The object is to introduce Honolulu dancing to the Parisians.

Mrs. Mountford, it will be remembered, will appear in this city again shortly under the auspices of "The King's Daughters." This lady's receptions and lectures are most interesting. Her dates are the 13th and 14th inst. at the opera house.

W. H. Crane (the "Senator") will revive "The Merry Wives of Windsor" this season and will be seen in the role of Falstaff. Miss Florella Paget is his leading lady and Miss Lizzie Hudson Collier is in the company also.

It is now stated that Miss Olga Nethersole's first appearance in America will be in a play written for her by Henry Hamilton and founded on Prosper Merimee's novel of "Carmen." Miss Nethersole is a dark gypsy-like girl and will look the role admirably. She will later produce the play in London, England.

The French ballet girl usually begins her career at 7 years of age. She is then paid at the rate of 40 cents for each appearance in public; as demoiselle de quadrille \$20 to \$40 a month; as a corymbse \$50 to \$60 and as subject \$60 to \$120. A first class dancer gets from \$120 to \$300 a month and a star from \$5000 to \$10,000 a year.

HE BOBS UP AGAIN.

Sam Murray, whom the Doctors had pronounced as incurable, Still on Deck—Now acting as Foreman for a big lumber concern.

NORTH BAY, Sept. 3.—Sam Murray's name is one that has often figured in newspaper columns during the past eighteen months because he was cured of paralysis and blood poisoning by Dodd's Kidney Pills, after half a dozen physicians had pronounced him incurable. On the strength of physicians' certificates, Murray was paid the sum of \$1000 by the Grand Trunk. Since he was cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills, he has been accepted as a first class risk by a leading life insurance company. About a year ago, he got a position as foreman for the big lumber concern of Davidson & Hay, of Toronto, and the fact that he was able satisfactorily to attend to the trying duties of such a position, is ample evidence of the permanency of his cure.

Natural Science.
Teacher—When water becomes ice what great change takes place?
Pupil—The change in the price.

AN ESSEX COUNTY MIRACLE.

HOW AN OLD LADY WAS RELEASED FROM SUFFERING.

Strong Testimony of a Reliable Witness Added to the Already Long Chain of Evidence—Why Suffer When the Means of Cure Are at Hand?

(From the Leamington Post.)

Mrs. Mary Olmstead, a highly respected and well known lady residing south of this village of Westley, eight miles from Leamington, has been the subject of an experience that has created not a little wonder, and has excited so much comment in the vicinity of the lady's home that the Post believes it will prove of general interest.

Proceeding to the handsome farm residence, we were ushered into a room where sat the genial old lady. Upon enquiry she informed us that she was in her eightieth year, and for one of her years she is the picture of health. She expressed her readiness to make public the particulars of her suffering and cure, stating that while she did not care to figure prominently in the newspapers, yet her testimony would relieve others, suffering as she had done, she would forego any scruples in the matter. She then related the story of her case as follows: "About six years ago, some of the village of Westley, eight miles from Leamington, has been the subject of an experience that has created not a little wonder, and has excited so much comment in the vicinity of the lady's home that the Post believes it will prove of general interest.

I was unable to leave my bed, and day and night suffered the most excruciating pain. My limbs were swollen to more than their natural size, and drawn out of all natural shape. My feet were also badly swollen, and my right arm was in the shape of a semicircle. For three long years I suffered in this manner, being unable to put a foot to the floor; the only way I could move around was by being wheeled in a chair. My appetite gradually left me, until I had no relish for food of any kind, and I got very thin and weak. During all this time I kept doctoring with the medical practitioners of the neighborhood, and swallowed gallons of medicine which cost my husband much money, but I am unable to say that I received any benefit from the medicine. My agony kept increasing and my system growing weaker, till many times death would have been a welcome relief to my sufferings. After reading in the newspaper about the many cures effected by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, I decided to try them. My case was a stubborn one, and it was not until I had taken half a dozen boxes of the pills that I began to feel an improvement. I continued taking the pills, however, and never had a relapse, and to-day I am as hearty and healthy as I was before the rheumatism came on. I am now able to knit and sew as fast as any young person, while for years my fingers were as stiff as needles. I owe my recovery entirely to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and will always have a good word to say for them."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y., at 50c. a box, or six boxes for \$2.50. Sold only in boxes, the wrapper around which bears the company's trade mark. Do not be persuaded to try something else.

The Origin of the Japanese.

In the Japan Daily Advertiser, which a kind friend has sent Progress from the land of the rising sun, is the following amusing editorial: We learn from a Yokohama contemporary that the editor of the Okayama Nippo has raised the wrath of the "thoughtful" people of Okayama, by a statement made in an article on patriotism that the Japanese, together with all the rest of mankind, are descended from Adam and Eve. The Okayama folks, according to the Yomimi, contend that this is quite an exploded idea now and is not even entertained by intelligent Christians. We presume that the people of Japan are descendants of Adam, they say, is not only absurd, but such a statement is an insult to all loyal and patriotic Japanese, and the ignorant editor who published it is deserving of condign punishment. We presume the people of Okayama are firm believers in the Darwinian theory, and prefer to claim descent by evolution from the monkey.

The Reward of Genius.

Frank E. Fowler of Boston, three weeks ago advertised in several newspapers that he had for sale a new ladies' hat fastener which made the use of hat pins unnecessary. He offered to send a sample for 10 cents, and orders poured in rapidly. He sent in return two small rubber bands, with directions which ran: "Saw one of these fasteners on each side of your hat or bonnet and place the loop around your ears, which will hold safely." He is now in jail on a charge of using the mails for improper purposes.

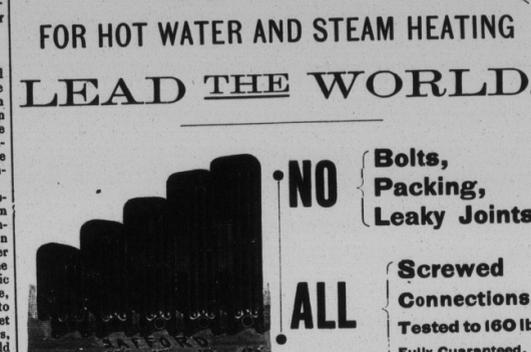


MADAME DEAN'S Spinal Supporting Corsets, FOR LADIES AND MISSES. For sale only by CHAS. K. CAMERON & CO., 77 King St.

SAFFORD RADIATORS

FOR HOT WATER AND STEAM HEATING

LEAD THE WORLD.



Prices to meet competition of cheap styles. All the most prominent buildings in Canada are heated with "SAFFORD" Radiators.

THE LARGEST RADIATOR MANUFACTURERS UNDER BRITISH FLAG.

Sole Agent for Maritime Provinces: W. A. MACLAUCHLAN, 51 Dock St. ST. JOHN, N. B.

"EASTLAKE" STEEL SHINGLES



Galvanized or painted. The shingles others try to imitate. Have equal. Can be laid by anyone. Fully Guaranteed. Cut out this advertisement and send it to us, and special prices will be quoted you.

SOLE MANUFACTURERS METALLIC ROOFING CO., L'td., 82 to 90 Yonge Street, - - - Toronto.

WAGONS and CARTS.

Our stock of carriages of all kinds is very complete, and we are in a position to suit the wants of the public in this respect.



The Fredericton Road Wagon. An illustration of which is shown above, is especially popular. It is the wagon of the business man; low, easy of entrance, very handy and comfortable. The price is right.



A Good Road Cart. In the spring of the year especially, a road cart, such as that shown above, should be owned by every man who owns horses. It saves a carriage, is convenient for exercising and the preliminary training of a speedy horse. Well built, handsome and easy to ride in.

JOHN EDGECOMBE & SONS, FREDERICTON, N. B.

Advertise in "Progress."

PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, EDITOR.

Progress is a sixteen page paper, published every Saturday, from the Masonic Building, 88 and 90 Germain street, St. John, N. B. Subscription price is Two Dollars per annum, in advance.

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

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

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

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

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

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

SIXTEEN PAGES.

AVERAGE CIRCULATION 13,640.

HALIFAX BRANCH OFFICE: KNOWLES' BUILDING, COR. GEORGE AND GRANVILLE STREETS.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, SEPT. 8.

SUBSTANCE AND SHADOW.

The notorious Captain Kidd, who, it reports concerning him are true, buried untold wealth in hundreds of places along these shores and the coast of New England, and like his predecessor in mystery, the great GLOOSCAP, overturned much of the earth along the shores of the St. John river, "as he sailed," is not going to be relegated to oblivion because of the recent researches made by iconoclasts who wish to prove him only a third-rate pirate. Though many proofs have lately been published that the old sinner did not have any treasure, and hence did not bury it to any great extent, there are still lovers of the mysterious and will-o'-the-wisp hunters who "will not go back on WILLIAM," and the hazel-rod has many worshippers, even in these days of scepticism.

If a man had half the money that has been buried by the fortune-hunters who have searched for gold at Oak Island, he would be far richer than ever Captain Kidd was. And yet the quest goes merrily on, the new company being determined not to rest until they have found the rainbow pot of gold, even if they have to do to Oak Island as the Micmac deity did to Spencer's. The search for gold near Musquash is another example of what a strange fascination the dead freerooter still has over the imaginations of men. There is scarcely a tract of forest on the borders of Minas Basin in which there are not holes in the ground that tell of search for the "treasure of KIDD." Work at "the Rocks" on the Daniels hills near Hopewell, beneath which is countless wealth, has again been commenced, and local miners are increasing their interest in the work whilst losing their principal.

The people who still love to believe in the stories of their childhood, in spite of the matter-of-fact testimony of idol-breakers—the people who have faith in BILLY TELL, BILLY PATTERSON, and in that most fascinating of juvenile heroes, BILLY KIDD—these idealists, if they go no further, are respected by all but the GRADGRINDS of this over-practical age; but the fools who sink good money in hunting for a mythical treasure need to be reminded of another tale of their childhood—the tale of the dog who lost the substance in striving for the shadow.

Gibraltar has been for many years "the key of the Mediterranean." It is on this account one of the most precious possessions of Great Britain, and the envy of other great powers. But now the French are planning to build a canal four hundred miles long, from the Bay of Biscay to the Mediterranean. The commercial as well as the political benefit to be derived from such a canal, would be immense. The cost of building it would also be immense. Perhaps if the French wait awhile the English will give up the key of the Mediterranean as they did the key of the Baltic. It is certainly no use for a foreign nation to fight England for it. It is possible to cause Gibraltar to lose its usefulness as being the strongest fortified place in the world, it should be worth the cost of the canal to France. It would almost make the British lion bottled.

The London Graphic is following in the footsteps of the Illustrated London News in regard to Canadian matters. In an article in a late issue, headed "Electoral Corruption in Canada," the Graphic takes the "Dominion" to task for having strayed in the paths of Tammany Hall and "Boss" Tweed, as exemplified in the reelection scandals in Newfoundland. The London editors seem to have gone to school to Mr. SIDNEY'S "Irish Schoolmaster."

This summer has given St. John the right to the title of the City of Conventions. It would be a proud title for any city, showing as it does that it is the chosen place for the meeting of associations having as their aim the spread of religion and fellowship. All classes and creeds welcome the

visitors to our city, and the spirit of the conventions is not self-glorification and exclusiveness, but peace on earth, good-will to men. This fact is a cheering, convincing proof that the world is growing better, and that the time is surely coming to which Archbishop O'BRIEN alluded in his sermon last Tuesday—that glorious time which one of the pioneers in the removal of Pharisaical exclusiveness among the creeds foretold in homely and immortal language:

When man to man, the world o'er, Shall brethren be, as 'a' that.

Many large landowners in England are now selling their estates. But Lord VAUX is wiser in the next generation than they, for he has taken advantage of the selling tendency to buy back Harrowden, which has been out of the possession of his family for over two hundred years. And a half-century hence, if the VAUXS wish, to again part with their land, they will find that they will get considerably more than the present Lord VAUX bought it for.

EUGENE FIELD seems to be trying to gain some renown by indirectly hinting that he resembles a once great labor agitator. In his pen-portrait of DENIS in a late number of the Chicago Record, he says that DENIS "looks very like BILL NYE." There is no use for Mr. FIELD to deny this fishing for fame, for he must know that McClure's Magazine has already announced that BILL NYE looks very much like EUGENE FIELD.

The populists of Georgia realize what's in a name. They have nominated Mr. TOOTLES of Tattall. Even if this Mr. TOOTLES has no more brains than the gentleman of that name in "Dombey and Son," the populists have made a wise choice. It is a fact that a certain congressman would not have been half as great a man had he been known by some less striking appellation than Mr. LEM QUIGG of Quogue.

The splendid reception given by Moncton to the governor-general and his lady, and the compliments paid that place by the gentle lord, are particularly pleasing after the misunderstandings that occurred before and during his excellency's first visit to the town of the Bore, as it is evident that Lord ABERDEEN has forgiven Moncton, and Moncton has forgiven Lord ABERDEEN.

ELIZABETH BARRETT BROWNING was after all, subject to some of the weaknesses of some of her sex. The ruthless historian has proved beyond a doubt that she eliminated three years from her age when she became the wife of another great poet, on which occasion she gave her age as thirty-seven.

One of the strangest and most instructive lessons that the recent great strike has taught students of "the proper study of mankind" is that which OCTAVE THIANET learned by a brief stay in Pullman. She finds among the working classes of that town a firm belief that the strike resulted in a victory for the strikers.

Mr. LABOUCHERE is said to be so intensely radical that he "refrains from giving the readers of his paper any information of the birth of an heir to the throne." And yet, somehow, the fact leaks out.

There Was Nothing In It.

PROGRESS' Halifax correspondent referred, last week, to the paragraph published in this paper the previous issue regarding the death of a Philadelphia clergyman and the alleged circumstances surrounding it. These were vigorously denied by the attending physicians and the correspondent said that what they wrote was probably correct. PROGRESS has learned since by further inquiry that there is no "probably" about it. The rumor which appeared in PROGRESS, attributing the cause of the clergyman's death to over indulgence, cannot be substantiated. Careful inquiry by our representative discovered no proof of the report and PROGRESS, in justice to all concerned, prints this fact with pleasure, while regretting that the paragraph appeared in the first instance.

Who Has This Poem?

TO THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS.—Will PROGRESS—or any of its readers, kindly furnish the words of a poem composed on the arrival of the "Paris crew" from Lachine, where they met with their first reverse, though no fault or want of ability on their part however. It commences,

"Welcome boys St. John remembers Not defeat but victory."

The reception the brave crew met with that day, was a glowing tribute to their honesty and manly courage. Who who had witnessed it can forget it? The enthusiasm was unbounded. Many of your readers will remember it and the gallant struggle for victory made by the crew at Lachine. Those were the days of honest boat racing and the "Paris crew" well deserved the honors heaped upon them. Now that we are mourning the loss of one of their number, my memory reverts sadly to the bright days when they were upholding the honor of St. John and we were rejoicing in the victories. St. John, Sept. 3, 1894. H. A. L.

The famous White Horse of Swindon is so overgrown with weeds that it is difficult to make out the figure from the vale. An appeal has just been made to have it scoured and kept fresh and clean by a certain Judge Hughes of the County Court Circuit, No. 9. That title completely hides from view the Tom Hughes who wrote "Tom Brown's School Days," and himself scoured the White Horse.

VERSES OF YESTERDAY AND TODAY

Soliloquy.

'Tis sweet to ponder in the silence of the calm and sleeping Night, On the strange and varied features of this life of gloom and light— All its passions, woes, and struggles and its hopes and blessings too— All its scarceness, and its plenty, all its droughts or kindly dew. Back to older scenes of childhood, back to purer better things; Back in fancy with the rustlings of the guardian angel's wings On their quest of love so tender sent to guide the infant feet In the thorny golden's dangers, many angel eyes we meet. Ah! those golden hours may never greet us with their loving smile; Hours so pleasant, guides so loving, wait but on the lanes from guide. Morning hours of life so precious—precious most when passed away. Fragrant odors of the only time of rose-buds, and of May. Ah! we little dream when looking in the sunshine round us cast, We will own some day its sweetness, simple sweet— But May blossoms lead to roses, childhood's love to passion's grandeur, Fade, roses, love is wasted, and we, alas, hopeless wander. We have sipped too soon the nectar; fragrant perfume from the cup, And we own at best Hope's ashes, in strong hearts at last at bay, Had we loved the blossom only we had never loved the flower truly, grandly, sunk beneath its blighting power. Could our hearts e'er keep the freshness of our childhood's happier time, We'd been happy, oh! so happy! yet how short of things making glad; Children's feet are frail and tender; they may never reach the hills, Climb the mountains, Alpine mountains of Life's pleasures, and its ills. For the trust of simple childhood, in the tulle of faith expands, Through the wand'ring often aimless, in those dreary ice-robed lands Where the grandeur of Life's passion leads the struggling footsteps on Till that final closing journey marks the nobler life begun. Simply loving, never tempted, ne'er betrayed, or led astray Lies with blossoms of the faded—the now faded flowers of May. But the lives which loved most nobly, are the lives of those who erred In the tumult of their struggles, in their battles strange unheard; Aye, their fallings in life's combat, and mistakes by the way. Marked the breathing of the nobler, truer, grander soul within. For I ponder in the darkness of my lone and silent room— Yet I feel nought of the slight—nought of the fall gladly gloom. In the thinking on the past time—and the things that future brings, All in silence I now broken—by the sound of angel's wings. Ghostly forms and shades are round me, and they clasp my welcome hand, Thus unlike me in present with the noble martyr hand, Bringing me in union with them—thro' the sacred depth of passion— By their mystic, silent beck'nings leading to mysterious fashion— Back to these the saviour suffered, "Gross and great Gebethemate," Thus the greater, truer living is revealed by them to me. And they whisper words of comfort, silvery echoes from above. "Comrade on, thro' storm and tempest, on to future crowned with Love." Out I stretch my hand in gladness to the strange mysterious hand; And I feel, or so it fancy? on my brow a loving hand— But one moment sweet and holy do I own its gracious pow'— Then I waken from my dreaming, while the clock strikes out the hour; Midnight long has passed—soul wandering—and I seek my lonely bed— If perchance to calm the throbbing of my rapture— fevered head— But in vain I seek to slumber—soul is busy wandering still— Fancy's Eden has enrap me—fancies yet my spirit fill. Ah! ye silent hours of night-time, not in vain your mystic hours; Life's emblem in the grandeur of the solemn midnight hours, Sweetened with a balm so precious—dropping from the angel's wings Bringing nearer truer, clearer echoes of the better things Of the pure, and earnest living—fighting for the Master's grace, Though they leave fall ghostly footprints on the saddened dreamer's face. Yet the greatest in life's battle, are the hearts that suffer most— In their many toilsome marches, always found as Duty's post; Always fighting—yet chance falling—seeming short of deeds sublime— Have these suffered all but vainly—left no prints on sands of time? Useless lives perchance men call them—God a lone knows what they do— All they suffer in achieving deed of valiant daring do? God alone has marked the grandeur, read the truer life within Though to man their many efforts seem to never yet begin— Yet the useless lives to many, are by God esteemed of the best. Unassuming, earnest efforts hearts silent meet each test. Halifax. T. J. HUGGARD.

Summer days and dreams have flown, But shall the summer be remembered— That August night Of dear home light Just marked by September: The friendship breathed in music's tone From true hearts faithful to their own. The clouds down on the roof at night, Of times gone by are talking; Thy tears are blue, Their thoughts unkind; And days we knew are walking; Along the leafy paths in sight, Grief's silent angels robed in white. Pearls the spray and gold the sand; And bright the waters flowing; Then many tears, Then many fears, The coming and the going, The hearth fire and the shadow hand, That beckons to a brighter land. O blue Chaleur, the mighty Lord, His light across thee moving, Thy praise receives; Thy tears are blue, That wreath its mercies loving. By billow, surf, and spray outpoured, For ever be His name adored. In the boat, August, 1894. CYRUS GOLDS.

Albion's Battlesmarkes to Bile Him.

Prof. Geo. Beyer, curator of Tulane University Museum, New Orleans, last week allowed himself to be bitten to determine if a person can be inoculated with poison and rendered proof against the venom of serpents. From his collection of snakes he selected a young rattler that had been caught a few days, teased the snake until it was angry and then he held out his hand in such a position that the rattler struck his little finger. The professor did not use any antidote and awaited developments. In the course of a few hours the finger became swollen to twice its normal size. The sensation was very much like the sting of a bee, but the pain was intense. Professor Beyer's object in experimenting is to prove that by the gradual absorption of a snake's venom the system will become inoculated, and a person in that condition can be bitten without the result proving fatal. He will permit himself to be bitten again in a few days. It is a line of experimentation few enthusiasts would have the courage to enter upon.

Treasure-Seeking Under Police Supervision

For centuries it has been the belief of the common people of Genoa that treasures were hidden in the bed of the Polcevera, a stream that runs by the city. Recently a carter, in digging for sand in the bed of the dried up torrent, came upon hidden treasure, of which so far coin of the face value of 60,000 francs has been found and the supply is not yet exhausted. By the Italian law half of this goes to the state and half to the finder. The value of the coins is far beyond the sum mentioned; many of them are rare and of great artistic value; they are chiefly gold and belong to the period between 1490 and 1350, that is, the reigns of Louis XI., Charles VIII., Louis XII., and Francis I., and are all either French or Genoese. The Genoese ducats are especially rare and will fetch high prices. The search for treasure is going on under police supervision.

Electrifying Seeds.

Experiments to determine the influence of electricity upon the growth of plants have shown remarkable results. An apparatus consisting of poles connected by wires for condensing atmospheric electricity over an enclosed area was arranged. The ordinary grain crops grown within the inclosure showed an increase of from twenty-eight to fifty-six per cent. All other crops were increased in proportion. The scientist who conducted the experiments also tried the effect of electrifying seeds before planting and found that when they were subject to the current for only two minutes the rapidity of their growth was nearly doubled.

Slightly Absent-Minded.

A well-known Oxford professor of mathematics is so completely absorbed in his profession that he is becoming more and more absent-minded every year. One day not long back he remarked to one of the students— "Something very stupid happened to me the other morning—I believe I am becoming a little absent-minded."

"What was it?"

"You see, I wanted to take my wife out for a drive and give her some fresh air, and when I came to think over it, I remembered that I never had a wife."

The Queen Didn't Return the Basket.

A good story is told of a gentleman who presented some fine grapes from his vinery to the Queen when, on a journey through Scotland, she stopped at a station for lunch. In a day or two a letter came from her Majesty thanking the donor for the grapes, and complimenting him on the fineness of the fruit. The gentleman read the letter to his gardener, who would, he thought, be interested in the compliment, but the only comment the gardener made was— "She didn't say anything about sending back the basket."

Continents Named for Women.

Three great divisions of the globe took their names from feminine originals—Asia from a nymph of that name, Europe from Europa, the daughter of Agenos, and Africa from Libya, or Aphrica, the daughter of Epaphus. And the fourth quarter, America, though named for a man, has been given a feminine ending.

A Deep Laid Scheme.

"No," sobbed the pretty girl, "Harold and I never speak now. And it is all through the machinations of that deceitful Sallie Slimmins."

"Why what did she do?"

"She persuaded us to join the same church choir."

A Lie on the Face of It.

"Awfully sorry I'm so late, dear. Been detained on business with Teddy Newcombe all the evening," said the husband. "Yes, darling, Mr. Newcombe has been waiting here for you since nine o'clock," replied his wife.

In a bookseller's catalogue lately appeared the following article: "Memoirs of Charles I.—with a head capably executed." That is almost equal to the advertisement which called attention to a new work on pedestrianism with copious footnotes.

MONCTON GREETED THEM.

LORD AND LADY ABERDEEN AND THEIR RECEPTION THERE.

The "Heir of All the Aberdeens" "Yanked" by a Policeman Through a Mistake—The Children of the Town, and the Great Spectacle They Made.

Lord and Lady Aberdeen, or "the earl and earless," as one old lady from the rural districts described them, paid a short visit to Moncton last Saturday evening; and, as if the citizens felt ashamed of the apathy they displayed the last time the distinguished couple passed through the city, their reception was all that could have been desired. There were not less, at the three most moderate computation, than three thousand people, and at least four hundred children assembled at the station and the vicinity, to welcome their excellencies. The children were drawn up in martial array on each side of the walk leading from the station to the general offices, and their part of the programme was to sing the National Anthem, when the train arrived, warble "My Own Canadian Home," and cheer lustily, all of which they did, except the lustily, but no doubt, they did their best, hampered as they were by their best clothes, the damp grass in which they stood, and the restraining influence of their temporal guardians and masters.

There were those who freely expressed the opinion that this part of the programme might well have been omitted, and the future bone and sinew of Moncton would have been much better at home than running the risk of catching croup and influenza in the chill night air. I confess there seemed a good deal of reason in this view of the matter, and that to the disinterested person who fought his way down that sidewalk, and gazed upon that seething mass of infant humanity without having a proprietary interest in any one of its units, it looked like a pretty large dose of Moncton's most noted product to be administered at [one time.

But as it turned out nothing else could possibly have impressed the governor-general with the importance of the city as that concourse of children did! He regarded them with amazement bordering on awe, and remarked afterwards with great feeling that he had never seen so many children at once, in all his life before. I don't wonder he was surprised. I always did say there were more children, to the square inch in Moncton, than in any other town of its size in the world; and I am so glad to find Lord Aberdeen received the same impression.

The children did well however, and as soon as they had sung their little "pieges" under the able direction of Professor Watts, they disbanded, and for the next ten minutes the air was parti-colored with infant humanity scrambling for the best positions in the crowd, walking over their elders' toes, tramping each other frantically to the earth in their efforts to be first in war, and on the scene of action, and carrying home torn dresses, skinned noses, and lacerated knees, as trophies of the fray. I think they enjoyed themselves though, and felt that their presence had added a lustre to the proceedings which would have been lacking but for them.

The City was en fête, the streets and residences along the route of the procession being very tastefully decorated, and the shops on Main street closed as far as business was concerned, and given up entirely to festivity. Banners containing words of welcome stretched across Main street at intervals. The first one after passing the station bore the legend "Hail to the Chief," and must have been very gratifying to Chief Ackman, of the fire brigade, who is universally known in town as "the Chief" since Mr. Pottinger ceased to be chief superintendent of the I. C. R. and became general manager, but I think the welcome was really meant for Lord Aberdeen!

Another banner at the foot of Bonaccord street contained the graceful French pun on the name of the street "Bon Accord" framed in thistles and showed his excellency that we all understood French, at the same time paying him the delicate compliment of assuming that he was a French scholar himself.

In front of Victoria block a third banner assured all whom it might concern that there was "cauld kail in Aberdeen, and casticks in Strabogie." To the uninitiated this might have seemed like an insinuation that his excellency had been dining upon cold cabbage, but it was merely intended, I really think, as a reminder that Aberdeen was a flourishing place, and contained plenty of the necessities of life, besides many of its luxuries. Below the railway crossing was the most intensely Scotch banner of all. It bore the words "Oh gin I were where Gadie rins, at the back o' Bannachie," while one in front of the Opera House, informed their excellencies that "We're a' Jock Thomson's bairns."

The vice-regal party were met at the station by the mayor and aldermen, Josiah Wood, M. P., and Judge Wells, not to mention the band of the 74th battalion, a guard of honor from the 74th under the efficient command of Capt. Hannington, and the populace before mentioned. A handsome barouch drawn by four horses was in readiness opposite the general offices

to convey the distinguished visitors to the Opera House, where they were to be presented with an address of welcome, and after viewing the children in awe-struck silence, the party proceeded to join the procession already forming and move down Main street. It was really quite an imposing sight, the bicyclists with their decorated wheels, and the firemen surrounded by a blaze of electric lights, forming a striking spectacle.

To say that the streets were crowded and that to exist at all in the dense mass of humanity which choked the streets, one had to make a perpetual fight for the survival of the fittest, scarcely expresses the condition of affairs. Indeed life was fraught with many dangers, not the least of which were the guardians of the peace who were so devoted with zeal, and the determination to keep the path of vice-royalty clear of intruders, that one of them who was stronger than the others lifted strong men and spinning protesting boys up by their coat collar and flung them bodily into the crowd, sometimes using them as missiles, which they threw at helpless struggling ladies, with the result of almost crushing the latter to the earth, but of course it was quite excusable as they were there to keep order and not to protect ladies from danger. Women who are not pugilists should remain at home on such occasions and not risk the danger of encountering the deadly policeman in his native lair.

One of these gentry was so enthusiastic in the performance of his duties that, seeing no one else to grasp in the iron hand of the law, at the moment, he honked upon a quiet looking lad who was meekly following in the vice regal party, and gave him a terrific "yank," which sent him flying into the crowd with dangerous velocity, only to discover when too late that he had "yanked" the heir of all the Aberdeens out of his proper sphere, and had thrust him amongst the rank and file of common everyday humanity. But the young fellow, who seems to possess a large share of his parents' gentility and good temper, took the mistake very good naturedly and peace was soon restored.

It is needless to dwell upon the visit to the opera house, and the ceremony of presenting the address, and receiving the response; upon the presentations and the visit to the Y. M. C. A. building, which was exhibited to their excellencies, from attic to cellar; the procession through the city, and the many kind words spoken of it by both Lord and Lady Aberdeen. The daily papers have gone into that very fully, and it is only necessary for me to say that the citizens gave them the best welcome in their power, and it one enterprising merchant went so far as to use them as an advertisement and invite the public in huge black letters on a white ground to "try our Aberdeen Blend Tea" and "Aberdeen Flour." He probably intended it as a compliment, and thought they would be quite pleased.

Lord and Lady Aberdeen came to Moncton as strangers, but after their short sojourn of two hours in the city, they left many warm friends behind them, and if they should ever return, as they have promised to do, they will be welcomed next time, not so much as distinguished visitors, but rather as valued friends.

GROFFERY CUTHBERT STRANGE.

When Women Serve on Juries.

Mr. B. (returning late from the club and surprised to find his wife at home)—"Why, Mary, I expected that your jury would be locked up over night."

"It did look like it, John. There were ten of the most obstinate men on it I ever met. They wouldn't listen to a word of reason."

"But you brought them over to your side at last?"

"Indeed we did. Mrs. Lilywhite had a fit of hysterics and I think that convinced them how wrong they were."

The Wretch.

Minnie—I never want to see that horrid Charley Ribbons again.

Mamie—Why, dear? Minnie—Why, he proposed last night, and of course I refused him, and then I told him that it would please me to know that he had made himself happy in some other woman's love, and the horrid wretch said he guessed he would look around and find one.

No End to His Intrigues.

(From a Yorkshire Moor). Sportsman (awaiting the morrow, and meeting keeper as he strolls around)—"Well, Rodgers, things look pretty hopeful for to-morrow, eh?" Rodgers (strong Tory)—"Well, sir, middlin'." But oh, dear, it's aw'k'ard this ere twelfth be' fixed of a Sunday!" (With much wisdom)—"Now, might Mr. Gladstone ha' had anything to do wi' that arrangement, sir?"

Thoughtful.

"So she jilted you, did she?" said the sympathetic friend. "Yes." "Did she give any reason?" "She did. She said it was because of her philanthropic nature; that it was better to make a great many men happy by being engaged to them than to make one miserable by marrying him."

A frequenter of the Astor Library after inquiring day after day for Poole's Index, and nearly always receiving the reply "in use," at length asked why there was not a duplicate copy of the work. "We have three copies," said the courteous attendant. "But," urged the applicant, "that number is manifestly not enough; why not have more?" "Why," replied the attendant with refreshing frankness, "if we had more all our time would be occupied in hunting up magazines for readers."

Social and Personal.

"MEAT AND MORALS."

THE CELEBRATED WELCOME SOAP. FOR FAMILY USE. FOR SALE BY ALL GROCERS.

Only One Dollar. BEST FOUNTAIN SYRINGE, WORTH \$1.75 EACH.

Rubber Sheeting. All Widths, Best Quality, Lowest Price.

American Rubber Store, 65 Charlotte St., St. John.

WANTED 1000 MEN'S FELT AND FUR HATS

To Re-dye and Finish Gents, you can save from \$1.00 to \$2.00 by not throwing away your HAT because it is soiled, faded and out of shape.

American Dye Works Co., Works: Elm Street, South Side King Square, North End.

Ventilated Human Hair Goods. Latest Style in Frontpieces on hand and made to order.

MISS KATIE HENNESSY, 113 Charlotte Street, Opp. Dufferin Hotel.

Make Your Own SODA WATER. During the warm weather a drink of cool Soda Water is very nice. PRICE \$8. SHERATON & WHITTAKER, 38 King Street, St. John, N. B.

Ladies' Cloth Jackets

WE OPENED THIS WEEK OUR STOCK OF NEW CLOTH JACKETS

FOR FALL

IN ALL THE NEWEST AND MOST FASHIONABLE STYLES.

"ALL VERY MODERATE IN PRICE."

S.C. PORTER, 11 CHARLOTTE STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

being followed by the officers of the New Brunswick Battalion of Garrison Artillery, a large number of the members of Company No. 1, of which Mr. Crawford is captain, and a representation from the Artillery and members of other companies also attended.

Mr. James Manning, of St. Stephen, spent a few days this week with his parents in this city. He left on Thursday morning for a trip to Boston.

Mr. Charles Coleman, who has been spending a fortnight with his parents here, has returned to his home in Chaudiere, P. Q.

Mr. Joseph Allison, of Fredericton, returned last week from a five weeks' pleasant visit in Boston.

Mr. Charles Coleman, who has been spending a fortnight with his parents here, has returned to his home in Chaudiere, P. Q.

A very charming event took place last Monday evening at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Smith, when their daughter Stella was united in marriage to Mr. John Emerson, also of the west end.

Day by day it is becoming more apparent that improperly prepared food has a pernicious influence upon all classes through all the various relations of life, and that good cookery is a power which should be recognized and acknowledged by all, for we believe in the intimate relation between what a bright woman called "Meat and Morals."

But it is impossible to have good cookery without good and pure materials. If Spices or Flavoring are required in any of your cookery use only our Absolutely Pure Spices, C. Tartar and Flavorings. They are the purest and strongest, and will give you the best possible results.

Ask your Grocer for them and insist upon having them. DEARBORN & CO.

PERFUMES. HAIR GOODS. American Hair Store, 87 Charlotte Street, 22 Prince Street, Halifax, N. S.

VISIT

J. H. Connolly's Modern Studio when in want of anything in Artistic Portraiture. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

Don't Forget the Address, 75 Charlotte St., (over Warlock's.)

We Lead in Prices.

OTHERS TRY TO FOLLOW

Parlor Suites in the City. OUR \$60.00 Wilton Rug Suites cannot be equalled. Handsome Rolling Front Oak Desks, with or without bookcase. Some Very Cheap Boys' and Girls' Desks.

A. L. RAWLINS & SON, 54 KING STREET.

PROGRESS ENGRAVING BUREAU. PORTRAITS, BUILDINGS, ADVERTISEMENTS, AND CATALOGUE WORK. DRAWN, DESIGNED & ENGRAVED.

DANIEL & ROBERTSON

Have opened a large variety of Plain and Fancy Dress Materials for Autumn and Winter.

Trimnings to match. Write for Samples.

Cor. Charlotte and Union Sts., ST. JOHN.

(Continued on Eighth Page.)

CAMPBELLTON.

[Programme for sale in Campbellton at the store of A. E. Alexander, wholesale and retail dealer in dry goods, groceries, boots and shoes, Tailors, millinery, bookbinders, stationery, harness, carriages and machinery.]
Sept. 4.—Mrs. Gordon Mott and Miss Master Willis spent several days of last week in Dalhousie, the guests of Mrs. Charles Stewart, Belle View.

BATHURST.

[Programme for sale in Bathurst by Master Joe Landon.]
Sept. 4.—Miss Minnie Burns entertained at an "at home" on Friday the following ladies: Mrs. F. J. Burns, who was nearly gowned in a navy blue serge; Mrs. T. F. Keary, black serge with vest of red velvet; Miss Kate Quigley (Newcastle), a handsome pink; Miss Polly Quigley, a green velvet gown; Mrs. Laurie, black cloth with trimmings of red velvet.

ST. STEPHEN AND GALAS.

[Programme for sale in St. Stephen by Master Walter De Chate, the guest of G. S. Wall in Galas at C. F. Trear's.]
Sept. 5.—The grandest social event of the season was the reception given by Mrs. W. A. March and Miss Mabel Murdoch on Thursday evening last at their beautiful home on Church Street, Galas. The house piazzas and lawn were ablaze with colored lights and the house was a bower of flowers.

Photography. SUPERIOR WORKMANSHIP, REFINED FINISH and moderate prices, combine to make these PHOTOS the most satisfactory in St. John today. HAROLD CLIMO, 28 Germain Street.

MAGNET SOAP. This SOAP contains no adulteration or excesses of alkali to irritate the most delicate of skins. For this reason it is also best for Clothes, Linens, Fine Lawns, Cambrics, Laces and Embroideries. For sale by grocers everywhere. J. T. LOGAN, MANUFACTURER, 20 Germain Street, St. John, N. B.

Sept. 4.—The many friends of Mrs. Alex. Gibson, Sr., will be pleased to learn that she is convalescent. The chief juvenile attraction of the past week was the lawn party given by Mrs. Alex. Gibson, Jr., at her residence, "Sunny Bank," for the amusement of her children and their young friends.

Sept. 4.—The dancing party given by Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Burns at their residence, "Fairlands," on Wednesday evening, was a grand success. The reception and drawing rooms were very tastefully decorated with cut flowers and potted plants.

Sept. 3.—Mrs. Abner Gaskill has returned to her home in Roxbury, Mass., after spending the last few days with her mother, Mrs. Burham. Mrs. Philip Newton arrived home on Thursday, from New York.

Sept. 4.—Word was received here last week, of the death of Mrs. McKiel, widow of the late W. B. McKiel, which occurred at Victoria, B. C. Mrs. McKiel, who was a former resident of this place, was a most estimable lady, and the news of her death was received with a great deal of regret by many former friends.

Sept. 4.—The many friends of Mrs. Alex. Gibson, Sr., will be pleased to learn that she is convalescent. The chief juvenile attraction of the past week was the lawn party given by Mrs. Alex. Gibson, Jr., at her residence, "Sunny Bank," for the amusement of her children and their young friends.

Sept. 4.—The dancing party given by Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Burns at their residence, "Fairlands," on Wednesday evening, was a grand success. The reception and drawing rooms were very tastefully decorated with cut flowers and potted plants.

Sept. 3.—Mrs. Abner Gaskill has returned to her home in Roxbury, Mass., after spending the last few days with her mother, Mrs. Burham. Mrs. Philip Newton arrived home on Thursday, from New York.

Sept. 4.—Word was received here last week, of the death of Mrs. McKiel, widow of the late W. B. McKiel, which occurred at Victoria, B. C. Mrs. McKiel, who was a former resident of this place, was a most estimable lady, and the news of her death was received with a great deal of regret by many former friends.

Sept. 4.—The many friends of Mrs. Alex. Gibson, Sr., will be pleased to learn that she is convalescent. The chief juvenile attraction of the past week was the lawn party given by Mrs. Alex. Gibson, Jr., at her residence, "Sunny Bank," for the amusement of her children and their young friends.

Sept. 4.—The dancing party given by Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Burns at their residence, "Fairlands," on Wednesday evening, was a grand success. The reception and drawing rooms were very tastefully decorated with cut flowers and potted plants.

Sept. 3.—Mrs. Abner Gaskill has returned to her home in Roxbury, Mass., after spending the last few days with her mother, Mrs. Burham. Mrs. Philip Newton arrived home on Thursday, from New York.

Sept. 4.—Word was received here last week, of the death of Mrs. McKiel, widow of the late W. B. McKiel, which occurred at Victoria, B. C. Mrs. McKiel, who was a former resident of this place, was a most estimable lady, and the news of her death was received with a great deal of regret by many former friends.

Sept. 4.—The many friends of Mrs. Alex. Gibson, Sr., will be pleased to learn that she is convalescent. The chief juvenile attraction of the past week was the lawn party given by Mrs. Alex. Gibson, Jr., at her residence, "Sunny Bank," for the amusement of her children and their young friends.

Sept. 4.—The dancing party given by Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Burns at their residence, "Fairlands," on Wednesday evening, was a grand success. The reception and drawing rooms were very tastefully decorated with cut flowers and potted plants.

Sept. 3.—Mrs. Abner Gaskill has returned to her home in Roxbury, Mass., after spending the last few days with her mother, Mrs. Burham. Mrs. Philip Newton arrived home on Thursday, from New York.

Sept. 4.—Word was received here last week, of the death of Mrs. McKiel, widow of the late W. B. McKiel, which occurred at Victoria, B. C. Mrs. McKiel, who was a former resident of this place, was a most estimable lady, and the news of her death was received with a great deal of regret by many former friends.

Sept. 4.—The many friends of Mrs. Alex. Gibson, Sr., will be pleased to learn that she is convalescent. The chief juvenile attraction of the past week was the lawn party given by Mrs. Alex. Gibson, Jr., at her residence, "Sunny Bank," for the amusement of her children and their young friends.

Sept. 4.—The dancing party given by Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Burns at their residence, "Fairlands," on Wednesday evening, was a grand success. The reception and drawing rooms were very tastefully decorated with cut flowers and potted plants.

Sept. 3.—Mrs. Abner Gaskill has returned to her home in Roxbury, Mass., after spending the last few days with her mother, Mrs. Burham. Mrs. Philip Newton arrived home on Thursday, from New York.

Sept. 4.—Word was received here last week, of the death of Mrs. McKiel, widow of the late W. B. McKiel, which occurred at Victoria, B. C. Mrs. McKiel, who was a former resident of this place, was a most estimable lady, and the news of her death was received with a great deal of regret by many former friends.

Sept. 4.—The many friends of Mrs. Alex. Gibson, Sr., will be pleased to learn that she is convalescent. The chief juvenile attraction of the past week was the lawn party given by Mrs. Alex. Gibson, Jr., at her residence, "Sunny Bank," for the amusement of her children and their young friends.

Sept. 4.—The dancing party given by Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Burns at their residence, "Fairlands," on Wednesday evening, was a grand success. The reception and drawing rooms were very tastefully decorated with cut flowers and potted plants.

Sept. 3.—Mrs. Abner Gaskill has returned to her home in Roxbury, Mass., after spending the last few days with her mother, Mrs. Burham. Mrs. Philip Newton arrived home on Thursday, from New York.

Sept. 4.—Word was received here last week, of the death of Mrs. McKiel, widow of the late W. B. McKiel, which occurred at Victoria, B. C. Mrs. McKiel, who was a former resident of this place, was a most estimable lady, and the news of her death was received with a great deal of regret by many former friends.

I AM GLAD in the interest of any who may be suffering from Dyspepsia, to hear testimony to the fact that I have been greatly benefited by the use of K. D. C., when other medicines prescribed as remedies afforded no relief. (REV.) JOSEPH HOGG, Minister of St. Andrew's Church, Aug. 16, 1893, Winnipeg, Man. Free Sample mailed to any address, K. D. C. Co., New Glasgow, N. S., and 197 State St., Boston, Mass.

Sept. 4.—The many friends of Mrs. Alex. Gibson, Sr., will be pleased to learn that she is convalescent. The chief juvenile attraction of the past week was the lawn party given by Mrs. Alex. Gibson, Jr., at her residence, "Sunny Bank," for the amusement of her children and their young friends.

Sept. 3.—Mrs. Abner Gaskill has returned to her home in Roxbury, Mass., after spending the last few days with her mother, Mrs. Burham. Mrs. Philip Newton arrived home on Thursday, from New York.

Sept. 4.—Word was received here last week, of the death of Mrs. McKiel, widow of the late W. B. McKiel, which occurred at Victoria, B. C. Mrs. McKiel, who was a former resident of this place, was a most estimable lady, and the news of her death was received with a great deal of regret by many former friends.

MANAWAGONISE. Sept. 1.—Miss Taylor, of Moncton, who was visiting her aunt, Mrs. J. M. Taylor, has gone home. Mr. and Mrs. Manchester entertained a number of their friends on Saturday last, by giving a delightful excursion on the river. About one hundred of their friends were present. The party embarked on the Aberdeen and proceeded up the river as far as the Washademoak. During the day those who were fond of music were made happy by the sweet strains of Harriett's orchestra. Mrs. and Miss Mason were visiting friends in Sussex. Mrs. Warren is spending a few weeks with friends in Sussex.

ST. MARTIN'S. [Programme for sale in St. Martin at the Drug Store of R. D. McCa. Murray.] Sept. 4.—Soleitor General and Mrs. White spent Sunday here the guests of Mrs. White's parents at "Vaughan Villa." Dr. Fred A. Taylor and Miss Taylor of Moncton are the guests of the Misses Skellan at "the Willows."

GRAND MANAN. Sept. 3.—Mrs. Abner Gaskill has returned to her home in Roxbury, Mass., after spending the last few days with her mother, Mrs. Burham. Mrs. Philip Newton arrived home on Thursday, from New York.

THINGS OF VALUE. "Beg your pardon, sir, but you seem to be staring at me in a strange way. Is it familiar to you?" "Yes, sir, your umbrella." Cholera morbus, cramps and kindred complaints have been in vogue at the same time as the hot weather, green fruit, cucumbers, melons, etc., and many persons are debilitated from eating these tempting fruits, which they need not abstain if they have Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial, and take a few drops in water. It is a sure and safe remedy in a remarkable manner, and is sure to check every disturbance of the bowels.

WOODBLOCK. [Programme for sale in Woodstock by M. Loane & Co.] Sept. 3.—Graham's Opera House was the scene of a remarkably pleasant and brilliant dance on Thursday evening of last week. The guests of the evening were brightly lighted added a great deal to the success of the occasion. The hosts were Messrs. Greenvale James, Walter Everett, Creighton and MacLaren. Miss Carman played lively music in good time. Those present were Mrs. A. B. Bull, Mrs. Bourne, Mrs. G. F. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. E. Guy Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Holyoke, Mr. and Mrs. Callan Smith, Mrs. Robert, Montreal, Mrs. Bedell, Mrs. Black, Fredericton, Mrs. Welsh, Mrs. Henry Smith, Miss Smith, Miss Cora Smith, Miss Haven, Miss Griffith, Miss Bull, Miss Kathleen Bourne, Miss Nellie Beardsley, Miss Carr, Miss Watta, Miss Nan Bull, Miss Jessie Peabody, Miss Bourne, Miss Elida Bourne, Miss Childs, Boston, Miss Carman, Miss Robertson, Miss Angerton, Miss G. Angerton, Miss Winslow, Miss B. Beardsley, Miss Bourne, Miss Tracy, Messrs. Turner, Toronto, L. R. MacLaren, Creighton, Graham, A. C. Everett, N. Loane, G. James, S. Neales, J. Dibblee, B. Bedell, C. Carman, C. Peabody, Appleby, Cams, Steulen, Tracey, Good, Balloch, Smith, F. Good, Clarke, Breyer, Crozier, Yonow, Allan Bourne, Carr, H. Holyoke, Donville and Eaton. Some of the dresses were very pretty.

LINCOLN, SUNBURY CO. Sept. 4.—Miss Ida Thompson, who has been the guest of Miss Lillie Gleason, for the past fortnight, returned to her home in St. John on Saturday. Miss Annie Mitchell has returned home from Amherst, where she has been visiting friends. Miss Jennie Carpenter and Miss Maggie Dickson were the guests of Miss Ida Whisky, who has returned to her home. Mr. and Mrs. Fred Whisky arrived home from their wedding trip on Thursday last. They will reside at Oromocto. Mrs. H. A. Seelye, of Woodstock, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Leander Lingler. Miss Edith Nease, of Moncton, is spending a few days with her sister Mrs. A. M. Woodman. ROXBURY. Mrs. Arthur Rowan is spending his vacation here with his parents. Mrs. William Gamble is visiting at Mr. Robert Gamble's home. Mrs. Edgar, of Fredericton, and the Misses Dalton, of St. John, spent a day here last week the guests of Mrs. Thomas Rowan.

Stirling & Brownley. EPILEPSY Fits, Nervous Debility. Fits, Symptoms, Results and How to Cure. Treatise free on application to M. G. Brown, 25 de la Sablerie St., Montreal. CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED. Wholesale and Retail. Telephone 414. Office 18 Leinster Street. Mrs. R. Whetsel.

THE NEW BRUNSWICK ROYAL ART UNION, LIMITED. OF THE PROVINCE OF NEW BRUNSWICK. CAPITAL STOCK: \$150,000. Incorporated to Promote Art. This Company will distribute among its subscribers on the 15th Day of Sept., 1894, 3432 Works of Art, aggregating in value \$263,115. Every subscriber has an equal chance. The Grand Prize is a Group of Works of Art valued at \$10,750. Subscription tickets for the year are \$1.00 each. In addition to the monthly chance of winning a valuable prize, the holder of 12 consecutive monthly subscription tickets will receive an original Work of Art, by such artists as Thos. Moran, N. A. Wm. H. Shelton and others. Send money for subscriptions by registered letter, money order or bank cheque or draft to the Company, 60 or 62 Prince William Street, St. John. AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE.

Lorimer's Pepsin Sauce. For use with Chops, Steaks, Fish Cutlets, Gravies, &c., &c. In addition to the usual ingredients of a first-class sauce this one contains pure Pepsin, which is nature's remedy for Indigestion, hence it is invaluable to all sufferers from that distressing complaint and they should use it with every meal. Dr. Schacht, president of the "Apotheker Verein," in a paper read before that scientific body at Berlin, in 1873, referred to LORIMER'S SAUCE in term of highest praise, and recommended it in preference to any other form of Pepsin either in wines, essences or other forms.

PROBATE COURT, City and County of Saint-John, Province of New Brunswick. To the Sheriff of the City and County of Saint John or any Constable of the said City and County. WHEREAS WILLIAM B. RUSSELL, of the City of Saint John, aforesaid, Clerk of the said City of Saint John, the executor named in the last Will and Testament of JOHN LOGAN, late of the said City of Saint John, Carpenter, deceased, and a legatee under said last Will and Testament, has by his petition dated the eighth day of June, now last past, and presented to this Court, prayed that the said last Will and Testament may be proved in solemn form, and an order of the Court be made that such prayer be complied with. You are therefore required to file the following next of kin of the said JOHN LOGAN, deceased, to-wit: Robert Hunter, of the said City of Saint John, Laborer, of the age of about thirty years; Mary Hunter, of the said City of Saint John, Spinster, of the age of about thirty-three years; William Dunlop, of the said City of Saint John, Car Inspector, of the age of about thirty-five years; George A. Howard, of the said City of New York, Medical Doctor, of the age of about thirty-five years; Walter Dunlop, of the said City of New York, of the age of about twenty-six years; Susan Dunlop, of the said City of New York, Spinster, of the age of about twenty-eight years; Lizzie McConnell, of the City of Boston, in the United States of America, of the age of about—years; Jane Leahy, of the Parish of Lancaster, in the City and County of Saint John aforesaid, of the age of about—years; Ann Osborne, of the said City of Saint John, Spinster, of the age of about seventy years; Sarah Hooper, of the United States of America, of the age of about—years; Margaret Roxborough, of the City of Boston, aforesaid, of the age of about—years; Elizabeth Lynch, of the said City of Boston, of the age of about—years; and George A. Howard, of Stoumham in the state of Massachusetts, one of the United States of America, Painter, of the age of about fifty years, and the following devisees and legatees named in the said last Will and Testament, to-wit: Mary Jane Dalton, of the City of Saint John aforesaid, spinster, of the age about thirty-five years, and all others whom it may concern to appear before me at a Court of Probate to be held in the Equity Court Room in Fugley Buildings in the said City of Saint John on Monday the nineteenth day of November next at the hour of two o'clock in the afternoon to attend and take such part with regard to the proving said last Will and Testament in solemn form as they may see fit, with full power to oppose said last Will and Testament being so proved or otherwise as they and every of them may deem right. The said Petitioner having made it appear to this Court that he has given the ages, occupations and residences of all said next of kin and legatees and devisees as far as the same was in his power so to do. Given under my hand and the seal of the said Probate Court this seventh day of August 1894. C. S. SKINNER, Judge of Probate.

M. F. EGAR, HALIFAX, N. S. For sale by all leading Grocers. (General Agent for Canada.)

STIRLING & BROWNLEY. FEEDER IS BEST, send for one of ours on Thirty Days' trial. It will cost you nothing to test it.

EPILEPSY Fits, Nervous Debility. CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED. Wholesale and Retail. Telephone 414. Office 18 Leinster Street. Mrs. R. Whetsel.

Ulsters, Capes, &c. for Children designs. 75c. \$1.50. yarn when greys. SHADES, lights, MON, GOODS, NING., Shapers, HATS, ROS., Millinery, HALIFAX. EAT? something digested, live to the RENNET. and re-will enable you with as dessert made in st of a few table the neighbors. RENNET. had at all druggists not accept ions. dCure TE the Morphine and public emulsion. Legitimate of dependence con. JOHN N.B. Manager. ES. COCAS

PROGRESS, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1894.

OUR PARADE WAS AHEAD OF THE LABOR DAY PROCESSION AT BOSTON.

So Mr. Larson Gives us Cause to Believe—What Makes a Labor Day Demonstration Fall of Meaning—Some Reflections on the Labor Question.

Boston, Sept. 3.—Thousands of workmen, mechanics and laborers flocked in the great heart of the city today. St. John, too, had a labor demonstration, and I have no doubt that, although where you had one hundred men, we had one thousand, the St. John one was better worth seeing, had more good features, and showed more originality than the mammoth affair that encircled the heart of Boston. Unless things have changed greatly within the last few years this is strictly true.

Parades have been done to death in this part of the world, and except in cases where there is some new idea carried out, some new holiday celebrated or the proprietors of mountain hotels are vying with each other, one does not expect to see anything but a procession of the kind we had in Boston features do not count for anything, unless they are of the kind which most interested the crowds along the line of march today.

Some of the unions carried mottoes. They were mottoes, too, that made spicer reading than ever. Bruce McDougall printed in his Plain Dealer.

The men spoke their minds in regard to certain statesmen and rulers, and the language used was more forcible than elegant.

Miles of marching humanity were dotted with these mottoes, both political parties were scored, and invitations extended by unions in which there were hundreds of men in line to vote with the People's party.

Any one who did not know would at times think it was a Populist procession, and yet if the story of last year's election is repeated this year, the votes cast for the parties outside the two big ones will hardly be worth giving space to in the newspapers.

When this is remembered it may seem absurd that the labor unions, all of which are supposed to be trying to get what they want through the ballot, should turn out and take this opportunity of roasting those they have elected to rule them, and at the same time advise those not in line to vote for somebody for whom they will not vote themselves, and I do not think the inconsistency of the working man was ever illustrated better than it was today.

Some of the banners they displayed roasted the mayor for the action he had taken in employing cheap contract labor to do city work, yet those having charge of the procession invited the mayor to review it from city hall. He came all the way from the mountains to do so, and must have felt sorry he came, after he saw some of the banners.

It may have been that the workmen wanted the mayor to know what they thought of him, and were under the impression that he would never have another opportunity, but it is not usually considered the proper thing to invite a man to a "roast."

But, aside from all this, the parade was a great thing for labor, and it always is. At this time, after the country has come through one of the most distressing periods in its history, when there has been a fierce battle waged between capital and labor, a battle so fierce that both sides have been forced to play their last card, a parade of this kind in which thousands upon thousands of men turn out, means a great deal.

It means a great deal more than the parade you had in St. John. Yours may have been the prettiest to look upon—and I am writing this before I receive Tuesday's papers—but the men who marched through Boston's streets today are fighting a battle the magnitude of which the provincial workman cannot possibly conceive.

It is a battle that is going on all along the line from Maine to California, with the fiercest conflict in the west; yet the labor unions of Boston are intensely interested in it, and take official notice of every move made on either side. When one reads the flings, the bitter flings at Pullman and other capitalists, and references to local dignitaries that are equally severe and which, had they been made a few years ago, would have the man who bore it one of the unemployed for life, he must realize what a power labor is becoming in this part of the world, despite all its inconsistencies.

And this is where the labor day parade comes in. All these banners and mottoes may not mean anything today or tomorrow, but they show a spirit of antagonism, of resistance it may be, and when the men who have thus expressed themselves look about them and see the thousands who are amassed under one banner, come out into the open to show themselves brothers in the fight, doesn't the labor day demonstration mean a great deal?

These parades cannot fail to impress the men who take part in them with a sense of

their own importance, with the magnitude of their power when they see fit to use it, and the fact that the cause they are all engaged in has recently practically met with defeat, makes the demonstrations all over America today of all the more importance, in that they cannot help inspiring new confidence in the labor camp.

For Labor day was today for the first time a national holiday in the United States, and the scene in Boston was duplicated all over the length and breadth of the land.

And everywhere it amounted to more than organization to meet capital in, petty local differences over wages or the number of hours a man in a certain factory or workshop shall work. This is one of the purposes of the labor organizations of today, it is true, but while these are all we are apt to see on the surface from year to year, there is a stronger and deeper current running beneath all this. It has broken out in the west at times and resulted in the election of long whiskered populists and sockless statesmen, of men pledged to free silver, government control of the telegraph, the telephone, the railroads, all monopolies in fact. Men have been elected whose speeches in congress may seem to the average provincial reader,—it he is interested in United States politics at all, now that the man who used to write about them for the Telegraph is on this side of the line, like the rantings of a man from Fairville.

Yet the same doctrine preached by the populists of the west is preached in every trades union room in Boston every meeting night, and nine out of every ten trades unionists believe in populism, socialism or anarchism, and I might say that the other man is a single taxer.

Men who hold these views are getting to be considered more respectable than they used to be considered, but those who represented such doctrines on election day, are as yet not of the class that will bring out the vote in Massachusetts of those who could conscientiously vote for the principle that they represent.

The working people of the east still prize their old traditions; they want to see the state represented in congress by men who wear socks and trim their whiskers, even if they do not represent their ideas of political economy.

Still the labor day demonstration means something. There were senators in the brouches today, and although these senators did not represent either the Socialist labor party or the People's party, there is no doubt that they would do so if they thought the time had come when they could be elected on either of these tickets.

R. G. LARSEN.

NAPOLEON AS A DANDY.

After His Shave His Valet Soused Him With Eau de Cologne.

Readers of advertisements—and these include about all readers of papers and magazines—will remember Tallyrand's remark about Napoleon, which a shaving soap manufacturer has immortalized: "Napoleon shaved himself. Those who are born to kingdoms have others to shave them; those who acquire kingdoms shave themselves." The following article will, therefore, be of particular interest to those who are familiar with Tallyrand's remark:

When awakened it was Napoleon's custom to glance over the paper while the fires were lit. He was sensitive to cold, and a fire was prepared in every room even in midsummer. Then of distinguished people awaiting an audience he would designate those whom he wished to see, after which he would rise and take a hot bath, lasting about an hour. The daily shaving was the next duty. Ordinarily his physician, Corvisart, would be present, chatting and securing favors for his friends. Napoleon's greeting was usually some badinage, such as: "Ah, charlatan! How many patients have you killed this morning?" And the physician would reply in kind. Two valets were necessary for shaving, one holding the basin and another the mirror. The emperor, in a flannel robe de chambre, then covered his face with soap and began to shave. Throwing off his robe, Napoleon was next deluged with eau de cologne and subjected to a thorough scrubbing with a rough brush. The valet then rubbed the whole body with linen rolls saturated with eau de cologne—a custom that Napoleon had acquired in the east. The scrubbing was none of the lightest, either, for he would call out from time to time: "Harder—rub harder."

When the scrubbing was over the emperor dressed himself. A curious detail of his custom was the religious care with which he kept hung around his neck the little leather envelope, shaped like a heart, which contained the poison that was to liberate him in case of irretrievable reverses of fortune. This poison was prepared after a recipe that Cabanis had given to Corvisart, and after the year 1808 the emperor never undertook a campaign without having his little packet of poison.

Faustleroy's Mother.

The author of "Little Lord Fauntleroy," Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett, was at one time a teacher in a little country school. She was so poor that she had not even enough money to buy stamps with, and she earned the wherewithal to post her first manuscript to the publishers by picking berries. As time went on, however, the tide of affairs changed, and Mrs. Burnett began to make money with surprising ease. Her income now amounts to over £20,000 a year.

WOMAN'S CHIEF CHARM. GENTLENESS OF MOVEMENT AND SOFTNESS OF TOUCH.

Clumsiness is Bad Enough in a Man, but is Inexcusable in a Woman—How Some Women Rasp Every Nerve, and Make us as Restless as the Wandering Jew.

If there is one thing above another which is attractive in a woman and which perhaps goes a longer way towards making her beloved, than she has any idea of, it is a gentleness of movement and softness of touch which has the same effect on the tensely strung nerves of this highly organized generation, as a strain of soft music has upon the ear or the color of green upon the eye!

We scarcely know why the society of some people has a soothing effect upon us, while that of others seems to rasp every nerve and make us as restless as the Wandering Jew, but I think it is the power of that wonderful animal magnetism about which we talk so much, and know so little. The gentle restful nature exerts an immediate influence over us and seems to communicate its own calm to every one brought in contact with it; while the other unfortunate folk who are always in a hustle and turmoil themselves seem to radiate an atmosphere of distraction, unrest, and general chaos. They can't help it, they were born that way, and they will certainly die without changing; it could not change if they would, and usually they are so gravely unconscious of their defects that they would not, if they could.

Roughness and clumsiness are bad enough in a man, but still they are not unexpected in that quarter! A man is a large, out-of-door animal usually, and if he puts his hand to the plough and works from the rising of the sun till the going down thereof, or even sets the same hand to the oar, the cricket bat, or the treacherous base ball; if he toys with the deadly lacrosse stick, or kicks with his foot the murderous football, he can scarcely be expected to possess a velvet touch, or a noiseless footstep, and some allowance must be made for his manner of life and the habits which have become second nature. But in a woman clumsiness and boisterousness amount to positive sins, for the simple reason that her life is spent amongst delicate and fragile things from her very cradle, and therefore she has no excuse for being rough; her very education, it she has any at all, should teach her gentleness, and her occupations should teach her some lesson should her education have been neglected.

And yet there are women in this world, well meaning, kind-hearted women, too, whose very touch is painful, and who would even when they are trying to heal. Such women are always at high pressure, and never consider anything well done which is not done with all their force. They cannot shut a door without banging it, and when they sweep a room they raise such clouds of dust that after it has settled, the whole apartment looks dirtier than it did before they began dashing the baby for a moment they begin dashing the poor little creature up and down through the air until it loses all the nourishment it has imbibed for a whole day, or else gets too dizzy to cry, and the sick person who is confided to her well meant, but heroic ministrations, probably prays for a speedy death, or gets well suddenly from sheer terror of remaining under her sway.

Such women cannot dust the parlor without banging, the furniture to pieces, or shake hands without causing the victim of her friendship to wince with pain, and if she takes up an animal to caress it, the creature probably cries out, thinking it has been struck.

Books and flowers fare badly at the hands of this class of women, who cannot read a book without breaking the back and "dog's ear-ing" the leaves, or handle a flower without crushing it.

She may weigh but a hundred pounds, and yet to hear her coming down stairs one would imagine her weight to be several tons; she cannot handle a piece of china without running the risk of breaking it, and when she steps she seems to be trying to dig her heels through the floor, and somehow everything she touches seems to be injured by the mere contact of her fingers. Bustle and noise are her ideas of efficiency in any kind of work, and she could no more do a thing without making a racket over it than she could stop breathing, and still live. The quiet worker is in her estimation incompetent, and lacks force, while the quiet woman with low voice and gentle manners is so inanimate and colorless in her blustering sister's eyes that the only wonder is how anyone can waste time talking to such an uninteresting spiritless creature.

And yet the thorough woman may be one of the most unselfish and estimable of her sex, with a heart of gold and a thought for everyone who needs sympathy or kindness. She has simply allowed herself to grow into a habit of loudness and roughness which has finally enchaind her to such an extent that the habit has become stronger

FALL 1894. Cloak Department. FALL 1894.

It is with much pleasure we announce to the Ladies that we have now received a very large proportion (over 2,500 garments) of our importation of Foreign Fashions in ready-made cloth jackets, Capes, Paletots and Cape Ulsters, and can assure them of finding the most correct styles and newest materials to be seen anywhere in the Maritime Provinces.

The rapid changes in fashion from one season to another are again exemplified this year. The Butterfly or frilled collar so much used on the jackets last season is entirely "passed," likewise the wavy or braided waist jacket. The great demand will certainly be for the TAILORED-MADE EFFECT in both medium turn down or stand, full umbrellas back and very many finished with strapped seams and stitched or bound edges.

A Lady wishing a fur trimmed jacket can have it either with edge only of fur or whole revers and collar of any kind of fur preferred. A MARKED NOVELTY is the new material FLEEZE used for jackets and Paletots and is well adapted to our cold climate, being thick and warm and not affected by snow or rain. FLEEZE comes mostly in mixed dark Blue Grey shades.

The value of our garments this season is exceptional. Being made without trimming the price is put into the cloth and the JACKETS which we are offering at \$7.00, \$9.00, \$12.00, and \$14.00 also PALETOTS and ULSTERS at \$11.00, \$14.25, \$17.75 and \$21.00, is really wonderful. Have a look through our stock before purchasing if you wish to see the correct Fashions for the Coming Season.

All sizes in Children's Garments 4 to 15 years of age. All sizes in Ladies' Garments 30 to 44 inch bust.

Manchester Robertson & Allison, St. John

then nature itself. She was a wild rude child and no one checked her while there was time, and told her how unwomanly it was for a girl to plunge about like a Newfoundland puppy, and how many more friends she would have if she could walk without jarring every window in the house, or kiss a girl friend without tearing her dress, and pulling her hair down. A little while ago the masculine woman seemed to be having her day, and every girl who was not athletic and muscular, was considered old-fashioned, and out of the "swim," but now the tide of fickle fashion has turned, and it is the fashion to be feminine and gentle. So, girls dear, if you want to be a girl of the period, you must cultivate not only gentle manners, but the habit of moving softly, and touching everything you handle, with tender care.

IT WAS A GREAT RACE. Everybody Excited When Pilot, Jr. Trotted Right Away from Arclight.

The races at Moosepath Tuesday were the greatest of the season, the most sensational, the most exciting and the fastest. The speedy gelding J. O. C. again showed himself a winner though it was by the grace of Isawood, the Moncton mare, who would not win. This was so evident in one heat when the little bay trotted wide of the pole, though with a good lead, and carried Natalie Cuyler away on letting J. O. C. though behind creep up and take first place, that the judges declared that heat "no heat" and ruled Isawood off the track.

But this was but an incident of a day big with interest. The attraction was the Arclight-Pilot Jr., race. Rampart, Jr. was in it, too, but only there to fill the event. Distance was waived and as it was necessary for him to start to permit the race to come off he went in. And he did not do badly. In the second heat when the first quarter was made in 36 and a fraction, the big half-brother of Arclight was nosing the leaders' sulkies. He showed that he could go and his owner, Mr. Leaman, was in a smiling mood.

The eagerness of the crowd for the fun was evident from the excitement shown after the first heat of the 40 class was over. Arclight was the first to appear and his friends clapped him to the echo when he flashed by the stand. With his usual luck Driver Bell had drawn the pole and the big Rampart Jr., was in second place. The sleek Pilot Jr., came jogging out and as he and his new owner and driver, Mr. Willis, went by the stand they received an ovation. There was no doubt where the sympathy of the crowd was.

Everything was ready and the three horses went down for the word. Arclight and Pilot were almost neck and neck but they did not expect the word at the first score and were not disappointed. As they sped around the turn, Arclight taking it as only he can the son of Pilot was seen to be no mean adversary. But he broke and many whose minds were already half made up that Arclight would win concluded that he had made the pace to hot for the little black. Messrs Bell and Willis were measuring their swords, as it were, and both came back for the second score smiling. The second score they got off and Pilot though on the outside kept his place beside Arclight until they got into the stretch. Only those who have driven on the outside of the pole horse know how much faster he had to trot to do his bit, and he did it and when they straightened away the crowd held their breaths for a moment and then the shout, "Look at Pilot," "Look at Pilot!" went up as though there was somebody who did not see how he was playing with Arclight. With all the grace and ease imaginable he out-footed the horse that was supposed to be the peer of anything in the provinces, whose friends were willing to match him for \$1000 against anything that was in maritime Canada and who has stood as a sort of silent defiance at Moosepath all summer. The pace was too hot and Arclight had to break. This he repeated and yet when he got down to work again

with all his speed he could not collar the fleet Pilot who slowed up on the home stretch and jogged under the wire a winner in 2.25, the fastest race time on Moosepath by four and a half seconds. The cheering, the huzzas for a minute were deafening and Willis was crowded around and congratulated by all his friends.

The second heat saw the black son of Rampart out for revenge. His driver began to realize that far more than the value of the purse depended upon his winning. He had all to lose and nothing to gain. Defeat meant too much to take any chances and Mr. Bell warmed up his horse to be ready for the fray. Willis came again with the coolness of a veteran and showed the pace for the first half with the same ease. Arclight was right on his wheel, and when rounding the first turn on the last half forced the little fellow to a break. He was not used to taking that sharp corner, and when he did break it was always on the curve. Arclight took the lead and the pole, and when he entered the home stretch was square and at least three lengths ahead, Pilot having made another break on the upper turn. But with all that to make up Willis did not falter but made the grandest finish ever seen on Moosepath. Inch by inch and foot by foot he nudged until Arclight was but a head and neck in front; then with but 50 yards to go, Teddy shook the whip over his steed and like an arrow he shot ahead, a winner by a neck. Such a burst of speed was never seen before on the old track. Arclight had trotted squarely while Pilot Jr. had not gained a foot by his breaks. The judges, in their anxiety to be scrupulously fair gave Arclight the heat, though the time, 2.24, was that of Pilot Jr's.

It was just as well that the decision was that way though it was sharper judgment than has been seen there for some time. There could not possibly be a claim of unfair treatment after such a decision. The third and fourth heats were slow but Pilot had them his own way in 2.27 and 2.27.

If anyone had wished to wager that Arclight would be worsted in 2.27 he could have got all the bets he wanted. Mr. Bell said before the race that the horse that beat him would trot better than 2.20 but it appears different.

Willis drove superbly, with all the coolness and judgment of a veteran. When it is considered that he never held a line over the horse until Thursday; that he never drove him faster than a 2.40 clip until he went out to race the performance is simply wonderful. After the race at Amherst Pilot was roaded 55 miles in a road wagon to his home and it was three days before Mr. Willis could catch his owner by telegraph. He is entered in the 2.40 class at Narragansett in October for \$1000 and is eligible for the 2.40 class on the Island. It is doubtful if he will follow the circuit in this province and Maine.

Trials of a Physician in Russia. Medical skill is at a rather low ebb throughout Russia, and not without cause. An American physician, tempted by the enormous fees so frequently paid by the nobility, went to St. Petersburg and within a year had a lucrative practice. Then he was called in to attend a baron who was suffering from lung trouble. The doctor gave his patient the best of care and skill, but the baron died, and the widow promptly sued the doctor for damages for unskillful treatment. The unlucky American was sentenced to pay one thousand roubles and undergo an imprisonment of thirty days. Under the circumstances it is not surprising that the physician left Russia as soon as he got out of jail, and nothing could tempt him to return.

Mr. Gladstone Inexperienced. A provincial paper records that Mr. Herbert Gladstone was addressing a woman's suffrage meeting at Leeds one afternoon, and passed a compliment upon the eloquence possessed by the fair sex, and the pleasure it gave the masculine portion of creation to listen to them.

And then a male voice issued from the background with: "Wait a bit, lad; thar't noat wed yet!"

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

Dr. Lachapelle, the eminent French specialist on Diseases of Children, states in his work, "Mother and Child," that with the exception of

Dawson's Chocolate Creams

I never subscribed or recommended any of the many worm remedies offered; as most of them contain mercury. From analysis, Dawson's Chocolate Creams Contain No Mercury.

I have no hesitation in recommending them to my readers; they are effective, and being in the form of a Chocolate Cream, very palatable, and require no after medicine.

Dawson's Chocolate Creams.

are NEVER SOLD in the form of a Chocolate tablet or stick; but in the form of a delicious CHOCOLATE CREAM.

25c. a Box of all Druggists, or from Wallace Dawson, Chemist, - Montreal.

PUTTNER'S EMULSION has for twenty years HELD THE FIRST PLACE as a strengthening and tonic medicine.

PUTTNER'S EMULSION is agreeable to the most fastidious palate.

PUTTNER'S EMULSION is acceptable to the most delicate stomach.

PUTTNER'S EMULSION may be taken with perfect safety at all times, and for any length of time, by the most delicate of women and children.

PUTTNER'S EMULSION has, by its timely use, rescued many hundreds from untimely graves.

PUTTNER'S EMULSION MAY RESCUE YOU!!! Kept by all good druggists, at 50 cents for an honest EIGHT OUNCE BOTTLE.

If You Need

a good Liniment

Buy Minard's

as it is the BEST.

If You Do Not Need

a Liniment at present

Buy Minard's

as you may want it in a hurry.

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

RECIPE

FOR MAKING A DELICIOUS HEALTH DRINK AT SMALL COST.

Adam's Root Beer Extract.....one bottle Fleischmann's Yeast.....half a cake Sugar.....two pounds Lakeland Water.....two gallons

Dissolve the sugar and yeast in the water, add the extract, and bottle; place in a warm place for twenty-four hours until it ferments, then place on ice when it will open sparkling and delicious.

The root beer can be obtained in all drug and grocery stores in 10 and 25 cent bottles make two and five gallons.

A DEAL ON CHANGE.

It was in the days when drawing rooms were dark, and filled with bric-a-brac. The darkness enabled the half-blinded visitor, coming in out of the bright light, to knock over gracefully a \$200 vase that had come from Japan to meet disaster in New York.

In the corner of a room was seated, in a deep and luxurious armchair, a most beautiful woman. She was the wife of the son of the richest man in America; she was young; her husband was devotedly fond of her; she was mistress of a palace; anything that money could buy was hers; and she was the most miserable creature in all the land.

Every one who read the story of that marriage; who knew the papers made the most of it, as is their custom. Young Ed, who knew much more of the world than did his father, expected stern opposition; and knowing the unlimited power unlimited wealth gave to the old man, he did not risk an interview with his parent, but eloped with the girl. The first inkling old man Druce had of the affair was a vivid, sensational account of the runaway in an evening paper. He was pictured in the paper as an implacable father who was at that moment searching for the elopers with a shot gun.

At first Ella had been rather afraid of her silent father-in-law, whose very name made hundreds tremble and thousands curse, but she soon discovered that the old man, actually stood in awe of her, and that his apparent brusqueness was the mere awkwardness he felt when in her presence. He was anxious to please her, and worried himself wondering whether there was anything she wanted.

One day he fumblingly dropped a check for a million dollars in her lap, and with some nervous confusion, asked her to run out, like a good girl, and buy herself something; if that wasn't enough she was to call on him for more. The girl sprang from her chair and threw her arms around his neck, much to the old man's embarrassment, who was not accustomed to such a situation. She kissed him in spite of himself, allowing the check to flutter to the floor, the most valuable bit of paper floating around loose in America that day.

When he reached his office he surprised his son. He showed his fist in the young fellow's face and said sternly: "If you ever say a cross word to that little girl, I'll do what I never done yet, I'll thrash you!" The young man laughed. "All right, father. I'll deserve a thrashing in that case."

The old man became almost genial when ever he thought of his pretty daughter-in-law. "My little girl," he always called her. At first, Wall street men said old Druce was getting into his dotage, but when the nip came in the market and they found that, as usual the old man was on the right side of the fence, they were compelled reluctantly to admit, with empyr pockets, that the dotage had not yet interfered with the financial corner of old Druce's mind.

As young Mrs. Druce sat disconsolately in her drawing room the curtain parted gently and her father-in-law entered stealthily, if he were a thief, which indeed he was, and the very greatest of them. Druce had small, shifty, piercing eyes that peeped out from under his gray bushy eyebrows like two steel sparks. He never seemed to be looking directly at any one, and his eyes somehow gave you the idea that they were trying to glance back over his shoulder, as if he feared pursuit. Some said that old Druce was in constant terror of assassination, while others held that he knew the devil was on his track and would ultimately nab him.

money would not remedy the state of things if he was out of his depth. "Won't you tell me the trouble? Perhaps I can suggest—"

"It's nothing you can help in, papa. It is nothing much, any way. The Misses Sneed won't call on that's all." The old man knit his brows and thoughtfully scratched his chin. "Won't call?" he echoed helplessly. "No. They think I'm not good enough to associate with them, I suppose."

The bushy eyebrows came down until they almost obscured the eyes, and a dangerous light seemed to scintillate out from under them. "You must be mistaken. Good gracious, I am worth ten times what old Sneed is. Not good enough? Why, my name on a check is—"

"It isn't a question of checks, papa," wailed the girl; "it's a question of society. I was a painter's model before I married Ed and, no matter how rich I am, society won't have anything to do with me."

The old man absent-mindedly rubbed his chin, which was a habit he had when perplexed. He was face to face with a problem entirely outside his province. Suddenly a thought struck him. "Those Sneed women!" he said in tones of great contempt, "what do they amount to, anyhow? They're nothing but sour old maids. They never were half so pretty as you. Why should you care whether they called or not?"

"They are society. If they came, others would." "But society can't have everything against you. Nobody has ever said a word against your character, model or no model."

The girl shook her head hopelessly. "Character does not count in society." In this statement she was of course absurdly wrong, but she was bitter at all the world. Those who know society are well aware that character counts for everything within its sacred precincts. So the unjust remark should not be set down to the discredit of an inexperienced girl.

"I'll tell you what I'll do," cried the old man, "I'll speak to Gen. Sneed tomorrow. I'll arrange the whole business in five minutes." "Do you think that would do any good?" asked young Mrs. Druce dubiously. "Good? You bet it'll do good! It will settle the whole thing. I've helped Sneed out of a pinch before now, and he'll fix up a little matter like that for me in no time. I'll just have a quiet talk with the general tomorrow, and you'll see the Sneed carriage at the door next day at the very latest."

Sneed was known in New York as the General, probably because he had absolutely no military experience whatever. Next to Druce he had the most power in the financial world of America, but there was a great deal of difference between the first and the second. If it came to a deal in which the General and all the world stood against Druce, the average Wall street man would have bet on Druce against the whole combination.

not like. The situation was complicated by the evident fact that the General was trying to avoid him. At last, however, this was no longer possible, the town met, and after a word or two they walked up and down together. Druce appeared to be saying little, and the firm set of his lips did not relax, while the General talked rapidly and was seemingly making some appeal that was not responded to. Stocks instantly went up a few points.

"You see, Druce, it's like this," the General was saying: "The women have their world and we have ours. They are in measure—"

"Are they going to call?" asked Druce, curtly. "Just let me finish. Women have their rule of conduct, and we have—"

"Are they going to call?" repeated Druce in the same hard tone of voice. The General removed his hat and drew his handkerchief across his brow and over the bald spot on his head. He wished himself in any place but where he was, inwardly cursing, winking and all their silly doings. Bracing up, after removing the moisture from his forehead, he took on an expostulatory tone.

"See here, Druce, hang it all, don't shove a man into a corner. Suppose I asked you to go to Mrs. Ed and tell her what we have—ours. Now, Druce, you're a man of solid common sense. What would you think if Mrs. Ed were to come here and insist on your buying Wabash stock when you wanted to load up with Lake Shore? Look how absurd that would be. Very well, then, we have no more right to interfere with the women than they have to interfere with us."

"If my little girl wanted the whole Wabash system I'd buy it for her tomorrow," said Druce, with rising anger. "My! What a slump that would make in the market! I need assistance now and then, and none of us know when we may need it badly. In fact there is a little deal I intended to speak to you about to-day, but this confounded business drove it out of my mind. How much gilt edged security have you in your safe?"

"About three millions' worth," replied the General, brightening up, now that they were off this ice. "That will be enough for me if we can make a dicker. Suppose we adjourn to your office. This is too public a place for a talk."

"So there is no ill feeling?" said the General, as Druce arose to go with the securities. "No, we'll stick strictly to business after this and leave social questions alone. By the way, to show that there is no ill feeling, will you come with me for a blow on the sea? Suppose we say Friday. I have just telegraphed for my yacht, and she will leave Newport tonight. I'll have some good champagne on board."

"I thought sailors imagined Friday was an unlucky day!" "My sailors don't. Will 8 o'clock be too early for you? Twenty-third street wharf."

"Can she overtake us?" "Nothing in the harbor can overtake us, sir." "Very well. Fall steam ahead. Don't answer the signal. You did not happen to see them, you know."

"Quite so, sir," replied the captain. Although the motion of the Seabound's engines could hardly be felt, the tug, in spite of all her efforts, did not seem to be gaining. When the yacht put on her speed the little steamer gradually fell further and further behind, and at last gave up the hopeless chase. When well out at sea something went wrong with the engines, and there was a second delay of some hours. A stop at Long Branch was therefore out of the question.

"I told you Friday was an unlucky day," said the General. It was 8 o'clock that evening before the Seabound stood off from the 23rd street wharf. "I'll have to put you ashore in a small boat," said Druce; "you must mind that, I hope. The captain is so uncertain about the engines that he doesn't want to go nearer shore."

"Oh, I don't mind in the least. Good night. I've had a lovely day." "I'm glad you enjoyed it. We will take another trip together some time, when I hope so many things won't happen as happened today."

The General saw that his carriage was waiting for him, but the waning light did not permit him to recognize his son until he was upon dry land once more. The look on his son's face appalled the old man. "My God! John, what has happened?" "Everything's happened. Where are the securities that were in the safe?"

"Oh, they're all right," said his father, a feeling of relief coming over him. Then the thought flashed through his mind: How did John know they were not in the safe? Sneed kept a tight rein on his affairs; and no but himself knew the combination that would open the safe. "How did you know the securities were gone?"

"Because I had the safe blown open at one o'clock today." "Blown open! For heaven's sake, why?" "Step into the carriage and I'll tell you on the way home. The bottom dropped out of everything. All the Sneed stocks went down with a run. We sent 'tug' for 'er, but the old devil had you tight. If I could have got at the bonds I think I could have stopped the run. The situation might have been saved up to 1 o'clock, but after that, when the Street saw what we were doing, nothing, all creation couldn't have stopped it. Where are the bonds?"

"I sold them to Druce." "What did you get? Cash?" "I took his check on the Trust National Bank." "Did you cash it? Did you cash it?" cried the young man. "And where is the money?" "Druce asked me as a favor not to present the check until tomorrow."

The young man made a gesture of despair. "The Trust National went to smash to-day at two. We are paupers, father; we haven't a cent left out of the wreck. That check business is so evidently a fraud that—but what's the use of talking. Old Druce has the money, and he can buy all the law he wants in New York. Oh! I'd like to have a seven seconds interview with him with a loaded seven-shooter in my hand! We'd see how much the law would do for him then."

SURPRISE SOAP Best for Wash Day

COLONIAL HOUSE, MONTREAL. Prints, Etc., at Great Reductions.

French Dress Sateen, 17c. per yard; Scotch Crepon Zephyr, (Gingham) 25c.; French Colored Lawn for Houses and Lodgings at 25c. per yard. Regular price 25c. Regular price 40c.

Complete Stock of Kitchen Utensils, 5 per cent. Discount for Cash. Henry Morgan & Co., Montreal.

Taylor's Safes ESTABLISHED 1855 145 & 147 FRONT ST. EAST TORONTO

B. B. BLIZARD St. John, N. B., Sole Agent for the Maritime Provinces.

Pure Quills Make a better filling for Corsets than any other known material. "Featherbone" Corsets are tougher and more elastic than any other make, as they are entirely filled with quills (Featherbone). To be had at all Retail Dry Goods Stores.

CHARLES DICKENS PRINT Is well equipped for all kinds of work.

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 287 illustrations. This set of books is listed at \$15, but usually sells for the bargain retail price \$7.50. Our price to old or new subscribers with a years subscription is \$6.50.

I CURE FITS! 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 287 illustrations. This set of books is listed at \$15, but usually sells for the bargain retail price \$7.50. Our price to old or new subscribers with a years subscription is \$6.50.

Sunday Reading.

BE CHEERFUL.
 Whatever You Be, Be Cheerful; Thus Blessing Yourself and Others.
 "Keep your heart happy still;
 Time's a reckless rover,
 Don't grieve about the milk you spill
 While there are cows and clover."

People are apt to think that the hard times they experience are the hardest times that have been, and so they are for them. But one only needs to read the history of the world to learn that hard times have been perpetually coming to all nations in all periods of their existence. And so have good times. And so have chances for honest people to better their condition. There never yet was a night that was not followed by a day, nor a storm that was not followed by a calm. The sun is forever steadily shining in the heavens, and the clouds which sometimes obscure his rays are sure to break away and disperse, no matter how dark and threatening they may be for a time. The brave-hearted that hope on and work on need never despair.

I have always preferred cheerfulness to mirth. The latter I consider as an act—the former as a habit of the mind. Mirth is short and transient; cheerfulness fixed and permanent. There are often raised to the greatest transports of mirth who are subject to the greatest depressions of melancholy. On the contrary, cheerfulness, though it does not give the mind such an exquisite gladness, prevents us from falling into any depths of sorrow. Mirth is like a flash of lightning that breaks through the gloom of clouds and glitters for a moment; cheerfulness keeps up a kind of daylight in the mind, and fills it with a steady and perpetual serenity.

A man who acquires a habit of giving way to depression is on the road to ruin. When the trouble comes upon him, instead of rousing his energies to combat it, he weakens, and his faculties grow dull, and his judgment becomes obscured, and he sinks into the slough of despair. If anybody pulls him out by main force, and places him safe on solid ground, he stands there dejected and discouraged, and is pretty sure to waste the means of help which have been given him. How different it is with the man who takes a cheerful view of life, even at its worst, and faces every ill with unyielding pluck and energy. He may be swept away with an overwhelming tide of misfortune, but he bravely struggles for the shore, and is ever ready to make the most of any situation in which he may be placed. A cheerful, hopeful, courageous disposition is an invaluable trait of character, and should be assiduously cultivated.

In all branches of labor, whether mental or physical, religious or secular, it is not special, so much as steady, effort that wins. A very little girl attempted to carry a ton of coal, a shovelful at a time, from the sidewalk to the bin in the cellar. An observer asked her:

"Do you expect to get all that coal in with that little shovel?"

"Yes, sir," she answered, "if I work long enough."

That little girl had the true philosophy of success. Persistence is a quality which is essential to success. Thousands are making failures in life who would succeed if they "worked long enough." Don't give up because you find mountains in your way. Step by step, you can scale them. All you have to do is to keep stepping.

One lesson that we all need to learn is to grasp opportunities the instant they appear. A person was walking along the beach gathering the treasures which were left on the sands. He was searching in a dreamy way, listlessly looking here and there. Suddenly the waves left at his feet a shell more beautiful than any he had found.

"That shell is safe enough," he said; "I can pick that up at my leisure."

But, as he waited, a higher wave swept along the beach, recaptured the shell, and bore it back to the bosom of the ocean. Is this not like many of our opportunities? Seemingly they are providentially cast at our feet. The chance to do good or to get good seems so wholly within our reach that we think it safe to attend to our matters first. We delay for a moment, and when we turn again the opportunity is gone.

Furnes' Annual Procession.
 The quaint little Flemish town of Furnes, situated twelve miles from Dunkirk, has just celebrated its annual procession with the favor of the middle ages. This procession, which in reality is a passion play, enacted by groups, was instituted many centuries ago, in atonement for the sacrilegious act of two soldiers, and has since undergone no change. The town becomes for this single day in the year the rendezvous for devotees and pilgrims from all parts of Belgium. The procession consists of forty groups, and the costumes—many of which are provided by the inhabitants of the town, who regard it as a privilege to figure among the actors—are of the richest description. The sacrifice of Abraham, the Prophets, St. John leading a lamb, the stable of Bethlehem with Mary and child, the shepherds, the kings of the east, the flight into Egypt, and all the episodes of the Saviour's life, His entry into Jerusalem with the Apostles, the last supper, the

Garden of Olives, the betrayal by Judas, and the scenes of the Crucifixion are the groups which constitute this panorama of the Passion. Each group is preceded by penitents wearing long robes, with head and face concealed by a cowl, and walking barefooted. As soon as the "Passion play" is over the public houses are besieged and dancing begins in the numerous booths set up for the occasion.

THE ALTERNATIVES.
 A Talk on The Christian Endeavor Topic for the Week Beginning Sept. 9.

The Christian Endeavor texts for next week are John 3:16-21, 31, 36.

Various images are used in the passages selected for the topic to indicate the difference in the two types of character referred to. There are those who believe and those who believe not; those who do truth and those who do evil; he that comes from above and he that is of the earth earthy; he who will not be condemned and he who is condemned already; he who hath everlasting life and he who will not see life. The difference, it will be seen, is no mere difference of surface but a radical difference in nature. There is one whose nature comes from above, who believes, who does truth and has everlasting life; and there is another who is of the earth. He believes not, does evil, is already condemned and will not see life. This is a revelation, but it is also a matter of experience. We see it around us and we see it within us. The two natures exist side by side, the one tending ever upward and the other ever downward. The end of each is the end which our own consciousness foresees and approves. To the one comes destruction and to the other everlasting life. It must be so; otherwise we should be unable to understand the moral character of God and the principles of his government. The evil in the individual must perish and if the evil premeates and controls the individual he perishes with it, because when the evil is eliminated there is nothing left of him to live.

The important fact, which Jesus revealed, is that it is possible to pass from one category to the other. The man conscious of belonging to the earthly and the evil need not bemoan his fate in despair. He may be delivered from his doom by a change of nature, may as Jesus said, be born again, only by such a change can he hope to really live in this world and have everlasting life in the next. This change comes, as is intimated, by believing or as it is termed in theology, by faith. Faith is the bond which connects us with Christ, and from him power and life enter into the nature.

The earthly or animal part of the personality is no longer supreme, the thoughts are no longer occupied with material concerns, the appetites and passions are restrained and put under subjection and the higher nature gains strength, develops and rules. How this change is worked we know not. It is a mystery but it is a fact. Contact with Jesus—the contact that is established by faith—transforms the whole being and the man has a new life. We know in a lower degree how companionship with a noble nature, a friendship with a pure and elevated person affects us, and the same effect in infinitely greater degree comes by union with Christ. He imparts life—the pure life of the heavens—and the man is no longer earthly but becomes a child of God.

"Little Deeds of Kindness" in New York.
 The following pleasing item is from a late copy of the New York Sun:—A group that attracted the attention of passers-by stood at 9.05 the other night at the southwest corner of Broadway and Thirtieth street; it was composed of a big policeman and two very small boys. The boys were hatless and barefoot. The older of them was perhaps three, possibly four; the other a year or so younger. The big policeman held the left hand of the smaller boy in his right and the larger boy stood to the right of the smaller one. They were very small and silent, but they stood up very very straight, like little men. They had come, doubtless, from the Thirtieth street police station and were bound for the lost children's department at Police Headquarters; they were waiting for a car. They didn't have long to wait. The policeman moved out on the crossing with his charges to meet it, and the gripman, who had seen who was in the party, came to a dead full stop for them. At the steps the policeman let go of the little chap's hand and bent over and lifted him up and stood him gently on the platform; a passing stranger performed a like service for the other boy and seemed glad of the opportunity of doing it. The big policeman stepped aboard, the conductor pulled the strap, and the car sped on down Broadway; and that was the end of the incident to the little knot of people who had halted on the corner.

That Rare Virtue, Patience.
 Patience has two aspects—upward and downward. Was there ever an age or generation upon which a greater demand was made for patience in both parts? Circumstances are so difficult, poverty is so widespread, and want of work, which means want of bread; the multitude multiplying itself year by year while resources diminish;

along with this, instead of a general reasonableness, an unprecedented lawlessness, every man grudging and complaining of the conditions, such as they are, of his neighbor. The cry on all sides is, "Who is lord over me?" making government difficult and the very idea of subordination an anachronism or a jest. It is coming out and the very idea of subordination in shops, as well as the drawing rooms, that there is nothing in Revelation; the bible is a collection of myths and fables, fit only for the infancy and the nursery of the world, not worth the trouble of refuting or exposing, now that the robust manhood has been reached and the world has lost its youth. It is time to pray, "Give me wisdom, which is patience to hold the fast that I have, and to believe still, while to do so is to be smiled at as one prejudiced and stupid—a child or a fool."

WHEN MEN WERE HONEST.
 The Days When a Man's Word was as Good as His Bond in Scotland.

At one time, in the Highlands of Scotland, to ask for a receipt or promissory note was considered an insult, and such a thing as a breach of contract was rarely met with, so strictly did the people regard their honor.

When other modes of doing business were gradually introduced, the people resented such innovations, as in a case of a farmer who had been to the Lowlands and there acquired worldly wisdom.

On coming once more to his native place he needed some money, and requested a loan from a gentleman in the neighborhood. That latter, Mr. Stewart, complied and counted out the gold, when the farmer immediately wrote out a receipt.

"And what is this, man?" cried Mr. Stewart, on being handed the slip of paper.

"That is a receipt, sir, binding me to give ye back yer gold at the right time," replied Donald.

"Binding ye, indeed! Well, my man, if ye canna trust yerself, I'm sure I'll na trust ye! Such as ye canna hae my gold," and gathering it up, he returned it to his desk and locked it up.

"But, sir, I might die," exclaimed the needy Scot, unwilling to surrender his hope of the loan; "and perhaps my sons might refuse it ye, but the bit of paper would compel them."

"Compel them to sustain their dead father's honor!" cried the enraged Celt. "They'll need compelling to do right, if this is the road ye're leading them. Ye can gang elsewhere for money, I tell ye; but ye'll find none about here that'll put more faith in a bit of paper than a neighbor's word of honor and his love of right."

Messages of Help for the Week.
 "He that hath a ear let him hear what the spirit saith unto the churches." Rev. 2:7.

"For a small moment have I forsaken thee; but with great mercies will I gather thee. In a little wrath I hid my face from thee for a moment; but with everlasting kindness will I have mercy on thee, saith the Lord thy Redeemer." Isaiah 55: 7, 8.

"Behold, the eye of the Lord is open, them that fear him upon them that hope in His mercy." Psalm 33:18.

"The Lord God will wipe away tears from off all faces." Isaiah 25: 8.

"God is able to make all grace abound toward you." 2 Cor. 9: 8.

"Faith cometh by hearing, and hearing by the word of God." Rom. 10: 17.

"O the depth of the riches both of the wisdom and knowledge of God! how unsearchable are his judgments, and his ways past finding out! . . . For of him, and through him, and to him, are all things: to whom be glory for ever, Amen. Romans 11. 33-36.

Church Wealth.
 The wealthiest denomination in the United States, if we estimate denominational wealth according to the average value of the church edifices and sites, is the Jewish. The next is the unitarian, the third is the reformed (Dutch) and the fourth the protestant episcopal. The average value

of the churches of reformed Jews is \$38,389; of the unitarian, \$24,725; of the reformed (Dutch), \$19,227, and of the protestant episcopal, \$16,182. The episcopal church is, however, much more widely distributed than any of the other bodies named. The Jews are almost entirely in the cities, and the reformed Jews also are largely so, but the episcopalians are found not only in all the larger cities, but are represented in all the states and territories. This fact adds to the significance of the high average value reported for its churches. Its ministers, like those of the presbyterian church, are well cared for. It makes no separate return for ministerial salaries.

WORK IN THE VINEYARD.
 The chief justice of the court of Japan is a christian and president of the Young Men's Christian Association of Tokio.

From the single town of Pooree, India, there are sent out every year 7,000 Hindoo missionaries to proclaim the worship of a single Hindoo god.

The summer assembly at Chautauqua for the benefit of the colored ministers and teachers in the South opened August 21 at Tuskegee, Ala., and continued 10 days.

Under the influence of the American missionaries the Roman catholics in Peking have issued an elegant edition of the Four Gospels in Wenti, the book language of China, and have added to it a commentary.

One of the most noble missionary institutions in India is the Bareilly Methodist Theological Seminary. In the last twenty years it has sent forth 499 Hindoo Gospel workers, more than half of whom are missionaries.

According to recent statistics there are now in Japan 643 christian missionaries, 377 churches (of which 78 are self-supporting,) and 37,400 church members, of whom 3,636 were added during last year. There are also 7,393 pupils in christian schools, and 27,000 Sunday-school scholars. There are 286 native ministers, 266 theological students, and 665 unordained preachers and helpers. The sum contributed by the native Japanese christians is given as \$2,400,000.

Three Famous Hymns.
 "Let us with Gladness Mind," was written by John Milton when 15 years of age. "Him Who did Salvation Bring," was translated by A. W. Boehm from the Latin of St. Bernard. "Come, Thou Almighty King," was written by Charles Wesley in imitation of "God save the Queen."

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 soluble. 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 EASILY DIGESTIBLE.

Sold by Grocers everywhere. W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

CANADIAN EXPRESS CO.

General Express Forwarders, Shipping Agents and Custom House Brokers.

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, Atlantic, Montreal and Royal, Napawan, Hanworth and Quebec, Central Ontario and Consolidated Midland Railways, Intercolonial Railway, Northern and Western Railway, Cumberland Railway, Chatham Branch Railway, Steamship Lines to Digby, Annapolis and Charlottetown and Summerside, P. E. I., with nearly 600 agencies. Connections made with responsible Express Companies covering the Eastern, Middle, Southern and Western States, Manitoba, the Northwest Territories and British Columbia.

Express ready to and from Europe via Canadian Line 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. Goods in bond promptly attended to and forwarded with despatch. Invoices required for goods from Canada, United States or Europe, and vice versa.

H. C. CREIGHTON, Ass. Supt. J. R. STONE, Agent.

DOMINION EXPRESS COMPANY,
 (Via C. P. R. Short Line)

Forward Goods, Valuables and Money to all parts of Ontario, Quebec, Manitoba, Northwest Territories, British Columbia, China and Japan. Best connections with England, Ireland, Scotland and all parts of the world.

Offices in all the Principal towns in New Brunswick and Nova Scotia.

Operating Canadian Pacific R'y and branches, Intercolonial R'y to Halifax, Jorgins R'y, New Brunswick and P. E. I. R'y, Digby and Annapolis, connecting with points on the Windsor and Annapolis Railway, Egin and Havelock R'y.

Handling of Perishable Goods a Specialty. Connected with all reliable Express Companies in the United States. Eight hours ahead of all competing Expresses from Montreal and points in Ontario and Quebec.

Lowest Rates, Quick Despatch and Civility. E. H. ABBOTT, Agent. 96 Prince Wm. Street, S. John, N. B.

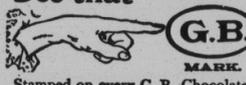
DISSOLUTION.
 THE FIRM OF J. B. ARMSTRONG & BRO. was this day dissolved by mutual consent. J. B. ARMSTRONG remaining. Business continued as old stand by J. B. ARMSTRONG, who assumes liabilities and collects accounts due.

J. B. ARMSTRONG & BRO. May 8, '94.

BUY

CHOCOLATES G.B. G.B. MARK

See that



Stamped on every G. B. Chocolate.

Flowers that bloom in the Spring have not a sweeter perfume than

BABY'S OWN SOAP.

Made out of the finest Cattle Soap, and delicately perfumed, it leaves the skin soft, white and with a deliciously "fresh" feeling.

Your Grocer or Druggist may try to sell you some other kind on which he makes more profit, but insist on getting BABY'S OWN.

ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO.,
 Montreal, - Sole Manufacturers -

IT MAKES OLD MEN YOUNG.

Indisputable Testimony that South American Nervine Tends to Longevity—Many Years Added to the Lives of Those Who Use This Great Discovery—An Age of Great Old Men—What a Windsor Resident of Seventy Years of Age Says.



MR. JAMES SHERWOOD, Windsor, Ont.

What was Gladstone 84 years of age, Pope Leo XIII 84, Bismarck 78, Francoise Crispin 75, Oliver Wendell Holmes 85 and Ontario's G. O. M., Sir Oliver Mowat, 75, this is indeed an age of great old men. They are holding their places with the young men nobly.

A study of the men who, at these advanced years, perform so much intense labor all show that care of health has been one of the essentials of their remarkable longevity. It may be that all the old men of the age have not a personal acquaintance with the invigorating and health-enlarging effects of South American Nervine, but with much in the way of testimony before us we do know that this great medicine is tuning up the systems of men and women to such an extent that their years are being lengthened beyond the allotted three score and ten. There is something in this medicine that is peculiarly efficacious as a health-builder. It operates with sure success on those who are weak and pale.

For sale by Chas. McGregor, 37 Charlotte St.; Chas. P. Clarke, 1100 King St.; R. H. Coupe, 578 Main St. E. J. Mahoney, 38 Main St. A. C. Smith & Co.; 41 Charlotte St.

ar price 25c.
 ar price 45c.
 \$1.25
 25c.
 ce. per yard.
 off for cash.
 mel,
 vers,
 for Cash.
 Montreal.
 S
 INTO
 Provinces.
 ls
 sets
 rial.
 igh-
 any
 rely
 Stores.
 15 vols
 and \$4.50
 in 15 volumes;
 at of books is
 price to old or

STAMP-CRAZE REVENUES.

HOW COUNTRIES FLOURISH AT THE STAMP-COLLECTOR'S EXPENSE.

How Colonial Postmasters Have Made "Irregular Profits" by Surcharging Stamps—How North Borneo is Profiting by the Beauty of Her Stamps.

The mania of stamp-collecting has spread so widely of late years, that not a few colonies, states, or countries are turning the hobby to profitable account by the manufacture and sale of postage stamps expressly for the collector, and scarcely at all for the letter-writing members of the country.

The British Office has just issued a circular despatch upon this matter, which contains a warning to colonial postmasters who have been in the habit of making "irregular profits" by dealing with stamp-collectors and others.

Here is the method censured. The wholesale dealers in London, Paris, and elsewhere have agents or correspondents in all the colonies, and these individuals, as soon as they hear that there is only a limited stock in hand of a stamp of a particular value (the hint probably being given to them by someone in the local post-office), at once buy up the stock, and then—like Oliver Twist—"ask for more."

Thereupon the colonial officers, to avoid the delay which would be involved in sending home for fresh supplies, proceed to print on stamps of different value figures or letters representing the price of those the supply of which is exhausted, a threepenny stamp becoming a halfpenny one, a twopenny stamp a fourpenny one, and so on, as the case may be.

The stamp thus altered becomes a "surcharged" one, and an immediate rush is made for it by the stamp-dealers' representatives, who—more especially if the particular combination of figures thus brought about has not occurred before—will each buy up large quantities, and consign them to the wholesale dealers in Europe, who readily dispose of these "surcharged" stamps to collectors at high prices.

One dealer in Paris keeps a sum of £1,000 "placed" at different post-offices throughout the world, which amount is constantly being worked out in surcharged stamps by the local officials. These latter cannot always discourage this practice even if they wish to do so; for example, two years ago the postmaster of New Caledonia announced that in future he would sell no more sheets of stamps over the counter, and that letters would have to be handed in with the value of the stamps required, and the post-office officials would attach the stamps and "post" the letters themselves.

Thereupon the agent of a dealer addressed five hundred envelopes to himself, gave them in with the amount of postage, and had them duly delivered to him by the postman next day—the stamps having acquired a further value for many collectors by the fact that they had been used. He then removed the stamps from the envelopes and sent them to London.

The temptations offered to stamp dealers to cause the issue of surcharged varieties are illustrated by one case alone. A London dealer received one day a remittance of 12s. 6d. in halfpenny stamps from a person in Fiji, who owed him this trifling sum. The stamps were all of the surcharged variety, and were speedily sold for £15. Today, as they now rank as "obsolete," their market value would be £30.

Having explained the nature of the Colonial Office circular just mentioned, we will turn our attention to countries that go far beyond the "irregularities" quoted and which deliberately make a large income out of the European and other stamp-collectors. The negro republic of Liberia, on the West Coast of Africa, depends largely for the replenishing of its treasury on receipts from postage stamps, which, beautifully engraved in London, are really got up for sale to stamp-collectors rather than to negro letter-writers in Liberia. It is a fact that Liberia gave no ready cash to her delegate to the Chicago Exhibition, but provided him instead with a large supply of postage stamps, by the sale of which he paid his expenses.

The Cook Islands in the Pacific are nine or ten in number, and have about 10,000 dusky inhabitants, who were formerly cannibals, but who are now mainly postage-stamp dealers. At intervals of a few months, these up-to-date "darkies" issue a fresh variety of postage stamp, the sales of which suffice to pay all the expenses of governing the islands: for every stamp-actually used in these islands 200 are sent abroad for sale.

Their new stamps have on them a portrait of the native sovereign, Queen Makia. This has caused some trouble with the home authorities, who, as there is a British protectorate over these islands, have intimated that the use of a portrait of the native queen on the stamps cannot be allowed. This matter is not yet settled, and, meanwhile, the stamps are selling at a greater rate than ever. The islanders are enthusiastic about their Queen Makia, and threaten a revolution—a revolution over a postage stamp!

The same lucrative business goes on in Samoa and Tonga, and the South American Republics are, of course, well "on the job." Nicaragua, San Salvador, Ecuador, and Honduras are issuing new series of postage stamps almost every year. The old issues become "obsolete" and advance in price, while the new stamps are at once brought up in large quantities by dealers. Many of the native States of India file up the leakage of their exchequers at the expense of postage-stamp collectors and by the same process. One little Indian state has issued 300 varieties of stamps, post-cards, and stamped envelopes since the year 1877. Even where the same design has been adhered to, the changes have been rung on perforated and unperforated edges, on oblong and square shapes—and, of course, the Western enthusiast must have one of every kind.

Feris has gone into the same line of business, which, by the way, is practically equivalent to the unlimited issue of bank-notes for small sums—which are never pre-

sented for payment. Even Franco is yielding to the temptation. It is not long since one set of stamps was considered sufficient for all the French colonies; but now every one of eighteen colonies, even including such a place as Obock, has a complete set of about thirteen of its own. Some of the higher values are never used in the colonies; but a collector of French stamps must have the lot for each colony, some 234 in all.

Beauty of design is carefully studied in many of the new issues, for the express purpose of pleasing the eye of the collector. The palm in this respect is taken by the latest stamps of the North Borneo company. These stamps, produced in London, are simply exquisite, and the sale of them in London alone during the first six weeks of 1894 is estimated by the dealers to have brought in £2,000. One man bought a supply costing £800, and another invested £400. On the day of issue 100 complete sets of these stamps were sold on the London Stock Exchange—mainly on account of their beauty.

The profits of issuing postage stamps which, sold at their face value, are not called upon to represent any letter-carrying whatever, must be enormous. The average cost of engraving and preparing a plate for a sheet of from 50 to 250 stamps may be put down at about £200. But the original cost of production is frequently covered by the sale to dealers during the first month, and after that the further cost is only about 6d. or so for the printing of each sheet. Yet every stamp on that sheet may realize to the country issuing it anything from a halfpenny to five shillings or more, and more, except as regards a very small proportion, never to be seen again by the postal authorities.

It is no wonder that so many colonies, states, or countries should be thus turning the stamp-collecting hobby to account; and, although they may not be able to increase the stock of such Mauritius stamps as those which changed hands in London recently at the price of £870 for two, they are evidently resolved that there shall be no lack of temptation offered to collectors in the way of new and artistic varieties.

GIRLS OF THE RIGHT SORT.

"My daughter, unless you can work the ship off the coast, she will soon strike the rocks, and we shall all be lost."

So said the captain of a fine merchant vessel to his daughter. He was right; it was their only chance. The bark *Anina*, 700 tons, was bound from Cuxhaven to Rio with a general cargo. She had scarcely left port when the captain was disabled by a broken leg. A mutiny followed. Under threat of bad weather the *Anina* anchored in a bight of a bay on the dangerous coast of Cornwall. Here the officers and all of the crew deserted. A furious cyclonic storm-west gale arose. The anchors dragged, and the girl, burned in flames on deck. The life boat responded, but was staved against the ship's side by a sea.

All the boat's crew were lost except the coxswain, who gained the deck. He was not a sailor, yet, with him alone under orders, this girl, who was a sailor, cut both cables, set some head sail, and got out into the open. It was touch and go, but true grit won. Three weeks longer the girl commanded before help came. Yet it did come finally, and so did the wedding of the handsome young coxswain and the captain's beautiful and heroic daughter.

And yet there are some fools left who say we must look to men chiefly for courage and intelligence. Stuff and nonsense! Any woman will scream when she sees a mouse (that's mere nerves), and, ten minutes later she will meet disaster or death with a quiet smile. Then, too, women have a genius for throwing in a suggestion exactly when it is wanted.

A man writes this way:—"I came home dejected," so she goes on, "and didn't know what to do, but my daughter said, 'Before we hear what the start, shipshape and Bristol fashion. He says: In December, 1890, I was suddenly taken one day with an excruciating pain in the pit of the stomach and in the right side. For over twelve hours I could neither sit nor lie down. The medical man who examined me gave me some medicine, but on the second day jaundice set in, and from that time I suffered from a similar attack about once every three weeks. Every remedy was tried without avail; nothing did the slightest good. The kidney secretion was something frightful, being a mass of matter, blood, and bile.

"This continued five months, and I grew weaker and thinner every day. My friends thought nothing could save me. Many urged me to have further advice, as at this time the secretions were much worse, and the motions resembled white clay. Another attack came on, and as I was daily getting worse, I said, 'I will see the doctor first, and if he can do me no good, I will seek further medical help.' "Accordingly I went to see him, but he was from home, and would not return until late at night. I came home dejected and did not know what to do, but my daughter said, 'Why don't you try Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup?' We hear it has cured so many. If it does you no good it will do no harm." Well, I said to her, 'I will try a bottle.' "I then began to take it, and oh! how thankful I afterwards was, for on the third day I could see such a change. The secretion, instead of being nothing but corruption, became clear, and the motions of a healthy colour. From that time I daily gained health and strength, and in a short time I was as well as ever in my life, and have no return of the disease.

"I can, therefore speak of this medicine in the highest terms, for, under God's blessing, it cured me when nothing else had the slightest effect." The above communication is from a business man of high character in the county of Brecon. For special reasons he desires his name to be withheld for the present, but we freely pledge our own reputation for the truth of his statement. The date is February 12, 1892.

The attacks which would probably have soon ended his life were of severe kidney and liver congestion growing out of (it is found) indigestion and dyspepsia. His system was flooded with bile and poisons, and he may thank Heaven for having a daughter who made the right suggestion at a critical moment. In courage and good sense she is like the other noble girl who saved her father's ship from wreck while he lay helpless in his cabin. Success attend them in their own life voyages, say we.



Saved Her Life.

Mrs. C. J. WOODBRIDGE, of Wortham, Texas, saved the life of her child by the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

"One of my children had Croup. The case was attended by our physician, and was supposed to be well under control. One night I was started by the child's hard breathing, and on going to it found it strangling. I had no remedy at hand to breathe. Realizing that the child's alarming condition had become hopeless in spite of the medicine given, I resorted to such remedies as I had of no avail. Having part of a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in the house, I gave the child three doses, at short intervals, and anxiously waited results. From the moment the Pectoral was given, the child's breathing grew easier, and, in a short time, she was sleeping quietly and breathing naturally. The child is alive and well to-day, and I do not hesitate to say that Ayer's Cherry Pectoral saved her life."

AYER'S Cherry Pectoral

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Prompt to act, sure to cure.

FIGHTING WITH FOUR FISTS.

The "Savate," the Kick of the French Boxers, Described by a Canadian.

In the September McClure's, Robert Barr (Luke Sharp), the famous Canadian short story writer, has an interesting article on "The Savate in Boxing," from which the following extracts are made:

It is hard to make an Englishman believe that a kick, however delivered, is legitimate fighting. The Frenchman's point of view is different. He thinks that if a man is set upon by two or three ruffians, the person to attacked should be able to defend himself with all the limbs he has. The use of a foot, therefore, has been brought down to a system in France, and I was astonished to find, on investigating this subject, that many English boxers have a great admiration for the French "Savate," and in each of the boxing schools I visited in Paris I saw several Englishmen being trained to wield the light fantastic toe in a way that would make them Lottie Collinses.

In the corner of the room a small but energetic man was kicking savagely at nothing. He was delivering a low kick, guarding himself from an imaginary foe, with determination and perspiration on his face, bringing to the whole mythical encounter a seriousness that made it all seem immensely ridiculous to a stranger. But that is the way perfection is attained. If anyone believes that kick is acquired without nearly as much teaching and practice as piano-playing, he is mistaken. The professor stood over six feet tall, a powerful, well-proportioned man, who, notwithstanding his size, was as light and airy on his feet as a dancing-master. At the request of the artist, he gave me some specimens of the accuracy of aim of the "savate."

The professor was William Tell, with his foot as the weapon, instead of bow and arrow; I was the unfortunate boy, with a cigarette in my mouth, instead of an apple on my head. The professor impressed upon me the necessity of standing rigidly still. "I planned myself solidly on my two feet, while the professor poised lightly on his one. After a few preliminary passes, the foot began to dart hither and thither in apparently the most reckless manner, coming sometimes with appalling energy full tilt toward my face, but just missing my cheek by the eighth of an inch; then over the head, under the chin, now on one side, now on the other, playing around my head like summer lightning. All the time there was running through my mind, with the persistence of "Punch, brothers, punch with care," the refrain of an old negro melody of bygone days:

They're not a foot can swing a boot. Like this here foot of mine.

The negro referred to dancing, but any dancing that I have ever seen was not in it compared with this exhibition of "savate" by the French professor. All this time the cigarette was accumulating a long piece of ash on the end of it, which did not shake off, because I stood so still. Once, part of the ash was blown away by a whiff of wind from the flying foot. When this brilliant and ornamental foot-play was finished, the professor announced that he would now attend to the cigarette in three passes, each one different, and again asked me to press loosely on the holder with my teeth. First, with a straight kick, he knocked the ashes off; then, with a downward pass, he struck the cigarette from the holder to the ceiling, caught it deftly as it came down, and presented it to me with a flourish that would have done credit to Beau Nash. All this struck me as very wonderful, but I ventured to suggest that if a man did this sky work with his foot, a real opponent could easily, with a quick movement, push him over, standing, as he did, on one leg.

"Try it," said the professor, kindly. I think, if it is all the same to the reader, I will pass lightly over my disastrous attempt to upset a man who stood only on one leg. I fell an easy victim to the flying foot, which swept my own from under me with a suddenness that was a great surprise to me at the time, and a subject of sad remembrance afterwards. The shoemaker should stick to his last. I was somewhat consoled, however, when I saw one of the most stalwart men in the school fail to push the professor over, even when he succeeded in impressing the foot that was doing the kicking.

Grim Presents for the Czar.

The czar has had a good many unpleasantnesses of late. Among a number of documents awaiting his signature, which had been placed on his table, says Vanity

Fair, he found a sentence of death against the emperor of all the Russias, to be carried out in twenty-four hours. It was stamped by the "Society for the Liberation of the Russians," and it was impossible to discover how it had found place on the czar's table. A few days later the czar found a skull in one of the bedrooms, on the frontal bone of which was written "Alexander." Gen. Tscherev, who is in charge of the palaces, recently dismissed all of the emperor's servants, and replaced them by old soldiers. He also made a thorough examination of the palaces and grounds, with a view of discovering any secret passages that may exist there.

Circumstantial.

"I am sensible of the honor you do me, Mr. Spoonamore, in the proposal of marriage you have just made," said the young woman, with a slight curl of the lip; but circumstances over which I have no control will compel me to decline the distinction. "What are those circumstances, Miss Grimshaw?" fiercely demanded the young man. "Your circumstances, Mr. Spoonamore!"

According to a recent pamphlet by an Italian doctor, a sure way of restoring life in cases of syncope is to hold the patient's tongue firmly. After two other doctors had worked for an hour without result upon a young man who was apparently drowned, he thrust a spoon into the patient's mouth, seized the tongue and worked it violently until the victim gave signs of life.

PILGRIM PANTS.

\$3.00 A PAIR



Pilgrim Suits,

\$11, \$12, \$13.

We also make to order OVERCOATS from \$12.00 up. FINE TWEED SUITS from \$14. up.

GO AWAY, D. & S. B. FROCK and PRINCE ALBERT, FULL DRESS SUIT.

Send for samples of what you need and self-measuring blanks. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Agents wanted everywhere.

THE PILGRIM PANTS CO'Y., 29 Dock St., St. John, N. B., or P. O. Box 236.

Lehigh Coal

NUT OR STOVE SIZE, LANDING.

Very Cheap for Cash. To arrive: Caledonia House Coal.

J. F. MORRISON.

ITCHING AND PIN WORMS. PILES.

No More Misery.



ITCHING PILES is an exceedingly painful and annoying affliction, found alike in the rich and poor, male and female. The principal symptoms are a severe itching, which is worst at night when the sufferer becomes warm in bed. So terrible is the itching that frequently it is impossible to procure sleep. On the surface unaccountably during each scratch the parts until they are sore—ulcers and tumors from this disease, causing unbearable irritation and trouble. These and every other symptom of Itching Piles or Irritation in any part of the body are immediately allayed and quickly cured by Chase's Ointment. It will instantly stop itching, heal the sores and ulcers, dry up the moisture.



ITCHING PILES is an ailment entirely different as to cause than Itching Piles, yet its effects and symptoms are exactly the same. The same intolerable itching; the same greasy, crawling, stinging sensation characteristic both diseases. Chase's Ointment acts like magic. It will at once afford relief from this torment.

REFERENCES: Newmarket—T. Bogart, Mr. Klitta. Sutton—Mr. Sheppard, Mr. McDonald. Bellefleur—R. Templeton, druggist. Tottenham—James Seaton, J. Reid. Barrie—H. S. Garden. Hamilton—R. G. Deane. King City—Wm. G. Deane. Chesham—David Gross. Bradford—R. Davis, J. Reid.

The celebrated Dr. Chase's Ointment is made expressly for Itching Piles, but it is equally good in curing all Itchy Skin Diseases, such as Eczema, Itch, Barber's Itch, Salt Rheum, Ring Worm, etc., etc. For sale by all druggists. Price 60 Cents. Mail address—EDMANSON, BATES & CO., Toronto, Ont., Sole Agents for Dominion of Can-.

Gives Instant Relief.

These Engines are Used for Pumping Water for a Great Variety of Purposes.

The "RIDER" Compression Hot-Air Pumping Engine.

FOR CITY HOUSES, where the water from the mains does not rise sufficiently high to supply the upper floors. For this purpose the Engine is placed in the cellar and the tank on the roof; the water is pumped directly from the mains up to the tank. This arrangement furnishes running water on every floor of the highest houses. FOR SUBURBAN RESIDENCES they are invaluable from a sanitary point of view alone, and the luxury of having plenty of pure running water on the several floors of a country home cannot be over-estimated, and is a very great protection in case of fire.

Absolute safety. No steam. Valveless. Practically noiseless. No exhaust. Economical. No licensed or experienced engineer required—gardeners and ordinary domestic help can regulate them. Do not affect insurance. Extremely simple. Can be used where steam would be objectionable. All parts of Engine and pump can be examined without difficulty. Can be replaced the fire without stopping the Engine. Can be arranged to pump out of deep wells, either dug or artesian, or driven wells.

Advantages. WHITE FOR CIRCULAR.

J. S. CURRIE, - - 41 Dock St.

Canadian Specialty Co., 38 FRONT ST. EAST, TORONTO, ONT. W. S. CLAWSON & CO., St. John, N. B., Agents for New Brunswick.



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

Very Cheap for Cash. To arrive: Caledonia House Coal.

"THE NEW YOST"

NOW TAKES THE LEAD.

THE No. 4 Machine acknowledged to possess all the features of a perfect WRITING MACHINE. See what some of the users of the STABLE "YOST" machines say of them. here are but samples of many other equally strong endorsements.

St. JOHN, N. B., 3rd July, 1894. IRA CORNWALL, Esq., Agent "YOST" TYPEWRITING MACHINE.

Dear Sir: I beg to say that I have been using the old style "YOST," which I purchased from you in August, 1891, constantly ever since that time. During a portion of that time the machine was required to do heavy work in connection with the revision of the electoral lists of the Saint John districts, under the Dominion Franchise Act, and for the rest of the time has been used for the ordinary work of a law office. Up to the present moment the machine has not cost me one cent for repairs, and seems to be still in perfectly good condition. The writers who have worked on my "YOST" have been unqualified in their approval. My own personal use of it leads me to regard it with the highest favor. The valuable features of the "YOST" are lightness, strength, durability, simplicity, quick and direct action of the type-bar, perfect alignment and absolute economy. I have not examined the later editions of the "YOST" but although I am informed they have many improvements on the old style machine, at least I understand how they can be very much better for ordinary practical purposes. Yours very truly, E. T. C. FOWLER, Barrister.



The New "YOST" far surpasses the machines referred to above, and the No. 4 has many entirely new features. The Yost is by far the cheapest Writing Machine, because it is the most economical in respect to INKING SUPPLIES, REPAIRS, DURABILITY, EASE OF LEARNING, EASE OF ACTION, SIZE, WEIGHT, BEAUTY OF WORK, SPEED, ETC., ETC.

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

Messrs. B. Ward Thomas, St. John; A. S. Murray, Fredericton, N. B.; J. T. Whitlock, St. Stephen; W. B. Moore, St. Andrews; J. Ford Benson, Chatham; VanMeter & Buncher, Moncton; H. A. White, Sussex; A. M. Hoare, Knowles' Book Store, Halifax; J. B. Dimes, Chatham; E. B. Dimes, Chatham; D. B. Stewart, Charlottetown, P. E. I.; Dr. W. F. Bishop, Bathurst; B. C. J. Coleman, "Advocate's" office of Sydney, C. B.; J. Bryenton, Amherst; W. F. Kempton, Yarmouth, N. S.; Chas. Burrell & Co., Yarmouth, N. S.; J. C. Carleton Ketchum, Woodstock; Clarence E. Casey, Amherst, N. S.; E. M. Fuller, Yarmouth, N. S.

shot winter change, on live the same boundles, down ch the wea will any sh little wo Some sort of thrown beneath appears pection green as a twillee green, and dark g junction Some of h cap outi nothing in intricate in the materi which I h moment ab pears no l

WOMAN and HER WORK.

The new autumn goods show the same two or three different shades of each. The shot and mixed effects so noticeable last winter; in fact there is really very little change in the fashion, as far as materials go, only I think the goods are more expensive this year, than they were last. The prevailing color is blue of a rather bright shade, just darker than cornflower, but it is made up of dark blue, cornflower blue, a bright pale blue, and a good deal of green in a light olive shade. The cross weave,



EARLY FALL COSTUMES.

The gown on the left is of gray cheviot with a haque with long tabs edged with gimp. The same also trims the waist. The centre figure shows a gown of covert cloth with pelerine of the same. Sleeves of brown cashmere over silk puffed undersleeves. The figure on the right shows a gray cheviot skirt with figured tunic of wool novelty. A quaint felt hat with gilt ornaments is worn with this suit.

same soft, loosely woven Scotch cheviots, the same basket cloths, and the same boucles, with small silky loops pressed down close to the surface, but treacherously ready to rise up and vex the heart of the wearer in a crop of fuzzy wool which will neither lie down, nor be brushed into any shape, once the dress begins to be a little worn.

Some of the prettiest materials have a sort of soft woolly film of the darker color thrown over the lighter tint which appears beneath; thus a fabric which at first sight appears to be dark green, will show on inspection the prettiest half tone of pale sea green showing through, and with it comes a twilled or corded material in plain pale green, matching the foundation exactly, and showing up the delicate tint in the dark goods perfectly, when used in conjunction with it.

Some of the mixtures make one think of

which is entirely of a dark, stone color; flecks of dark brown and pure white dot the surface and the effect is of a dark, warm blue.

Camel's hair is shown in such variety, that it would seem as if it was to be worn as much this winter as last; and it comes in every imaginable combination of color, the silky sheen of the wool gives it a very rich appearance. Olive green is shot with bright gold, and through the surface run threads of dull blue, and dull red, dark brown is shot in the same manner with a darker gold, and threads of grey blue and dark red show through it. Navy blue is shot with a silvery grayish blue and shows dots of bright green and red.

In fact I could write pages describing the different designs in camel's hair goods, they are so numerous, and so very handsome; but I cannot say that I care much for the material myself, the long hairy nap

versible. Green is seen in so many of these mixed goods, and in the material which I call hopsacking, for want of a better name for a closely woven reversible fabric, that I have seen a great deal of green and tan, green and terra cotta and electric blue and tan, are seen, making the prettiest combination imaginable, though they do not sound very attractive. With these come the plain greens, and plain electric blues to be combined with the mixed goods. Very coarsely twilled serges, with the twill or "male" very thick and heavy, are also seen, and they are very stylish, both in solid colors, and in combined tints such as dark and light green, dark brown and gold, garnet and black, and even navy blue, and dark green. Each male is of the one color alternating with the other, and the result is a shot effect, which is very pleasing, but which I fancy one would readily tire of, unless her wardrobe contained a good many dresses. Tailor cloths are the first choice amongst the handomest wool materials; they are perfectly smooth, and very heavy and substantial. They are shown in brown, blue, tan green, and grey, and are of course made up in plainest tailor fashion.

pleated crepon is, when the material employed is chiffon, and the color is delicate with a silk lining in the same shade, no daintier evening dress can be imagined. One of the new reeds, which is really only new in name, is geranium, and in satin, it



MOURING BONNETS.

This plate illustrates three of the newest styles in mourning for the young. The bonnets are made of three grades of crape and have veils of lighter quality. The hat is made of crape with crape and crepe lisse trimming.

One of the fashions which seem to have come to stay, and to be gaining in popularity all the time, is the accordion pleating, and though there is always a certain danger of a very popular fashion becoming common, the process of accordion pleating is an expensive one, and it is scarcely likely that the result will ever come down to the 25-cent-a-yard grade of goods. It is an especially lovely material for blouses and bodices, the effect being most graceful and becoming, while they have the advantage of being equally stylish when quite untrimmed, or elaborately decorated with jet, lace or embroidery. These bodices can now be purchased ready made, in all the best shops, and it is scarcely necessary to say that pretty as the

is very effective, especially when used for evening wear and combined with white, or cream lace.

Platonic Love in Armenia.

There is a custom in Armenia of becoming what we call "greeting sisters and brothers." Two women or a man and a woman of different families love each other with a pure platonic love. They go to church together and ask the blessing of the priest; they take each other's hand, and the minister sanctifies their friendship. From this moment they are "greeting sister and brother," and always call each other "my sister, my brother." The relationship between these "greeting" sisters and brothers is as pure and intimate as between blood relations. Their children are not allowed to intermarry, being regarded as cousins.



GOLF AND OUTING CAPES.

The figure at the left shows a white serge gown and shawl waist, and a golf cape of brown cloth lined with plaid. That on the right shows a gown of Danier and cape of diagonal tweed lined with red silk. These capes are suitable for golf or for outing wraps.

nothing in the world but ingrain carpet, so intricate in the weave, and so coarse does the material seem. For instance, one piece which I have in my hand at the present moment shows a loose weave, in which appears no less than five different colors and

has such an unkempt look, and catches every speck of dust. Some of the basket woven goods are very handsome, and when closely woven they are both warm and durable, besides possessing the great advantage of being re-

WE Wish to Thank - - OUR Customers and Friends

For their very liberal patronage during the last sixteen years and ask for a continuance of the same at our new store

61 KING STREET.

WATERBURY & RISING.

"One Man in his time plays many parts; his acts being Seven Ages."

"Act I.—At first the infant, mewling and puking in the nurse's arms."

To play the first act successfully, to lead to the second gracefully, he may need Nursing-Bottles, Nursing-Fittings, Infants' Food, Condensed Milk, Lime-Water, Soothing-Syrup, Syrup of Spices, Spiced Syrup of Rhubarb, Powder Puffs, Violet Powder, Puff Boxes, Hair Brushes and dainty Combs fashioned for tiny heads.

A Certain Cure: -- IRWIN'S DIARRHOEA CORDIAL.

IRWIN & SONS, 97 & 99 GOTTINGEN ST. and 201 BRUNSWICK ST.

HAWKER'S CATARRH CURE

PERFECT POSITIVE PAINLESS CURE SAFE SURE SIMPLE

EFFECTUALLY CURES CATARRH, COLIC IN THE HEAD, CATARRH OF HEAD-ACHE AND DEAFNESS, INFLUENZA, ETC.

Sold everywhere. Price, 25 cents. M'd. by THE HAWKER MEDICINE CO., Ltd., St. John, N.B.

FRUIT. FRUIT.

CHOICE PEARS, PEACHES, PLUMS AND GLAPES AT

BONNELL'S GROCERY,

TEAS and COFFEE A SPECIALTY. 200 UNION ST. ST. JOHN, N. B.

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

OUR BRANDS: DEW CATAWA, SWEET CATAWA, ISABELLA, FINE AUSTRIAN, (Registered), CLARET.

MARCH 10TH, 1893.

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

Yours, JAMES H. DAY, Day's Landing, Kings Co. E. G. SCOVIL, Tea and Wine Merchant, 82 Union Street, St. John. J. S. HAMILTON & CO'S Communion Wine, guaranteed pure Juice of the Grape. Registered at Ottawa.

THE AMERICAN \$8.00 Typewriter,

This is a well-made, practical machine, writing capitals, small letters figures, and punctuation marks (71 in all) on full width paper, just like a \$100 instrument. It is the first of its kind ever offered at a popular price for which the above claim can be truthfully made. It is not a toy, but a typewriter built for and capable of REAL WORK. While not as rapid as the large machines sometimes become in expert hands, it is still at least as rapid as the pen and has the advantage of such simplicity that it can be understood and mastered almost at a glance. We cordially commend it to helpful parents and teachers everywhere.

- Writes capitals, small letters, figures and marks—71 in all. Easy to understand—learned in 5 minutes.
- Writes just like a \$100 machine. Weighs only 4 pounds—most portable.
- No shift keys. No Ribbon. Compact, takes up but little room.
- Prints from the type direct. Built solid and simple, can't get out of order.
- Prints on flat surface. Capital and lower-case keyboard alike—easily mastered.
- Writing always in sight. More "margin play" for the small letters which do most of the work.
- Corrections and insertions easily made. Takes good letter-press copies.
- Takes any width of paper or envelope up to 8 1/2 inches.

Packed securely in handsome case and expressed to any address on receipt of price—\$8.00, in registered letter, money order or certified check. We guarantee every machine and are glad to answer all inquiries for further information.

IRA CORNWALL, Gen. Agent for Maritime Provinces, Board of Trade Bldg., St. John, N. B. or from the following agents: E. Ward Thorne, St. John, N. B.; A. S. Murray, Fredericton, N. B.; W. B. Morris, St. Andrews, N. B.; T. Carleton Ketchum, Woodstock, N. B.; J. C. Webster, Sackville & Co., Moncton, N. B.; J. Fred. Bennett, Chatham, N. B.; H. A. White, Sussex, N. B.; A. M. House, Kewville; Book Store, Halifax, N. S.; J. Dryden, Amherst, N. S.; W. S. Knapton, Yarmouth, N. S.; D. F. Stewart, Charlottetown, P. E. I.

AGENTS WANTED.

Ladies Costumes

Ladies have a great deal of trouble in selecting dress goods. The variety is great. The quality is various and the merit claimed is sometimes more than the possession. When ladies are desirous of obtaining the finest grade of Black Dress Goods, they should ask to see Priestley's dress fabrics. These, as is well known, are the *me-fair* of texture. They of well dressed prefer them to obtain them from ask for Priest-

ultra of durability, beauty and delicacy have long been the favorite dress goods Englishwomen. The Americans French goods. Canadian ladies can reliable dealers. Ladies should always ley's Dress Goods.

TRADE MARK THE VARNISHED BOARD ON WHICH THE GOODS ARE WRAPPED.

PRIESTLEY'S BLACK DRESS MATERIALS

HUMORING PETER THE GREAT.
How the Sovereign of Wurtemberg Carried Out His Little Joke.

It seems that the czar, who had determined on retaining his incognito in travelling through Europe, absolutely declined to take up his quarters at the royal palace at Stuttgart, but insisted on going to an inn. Having learned of this prior to his arrival, the Wurtemberg sovereign caused all the hotel and inn keepers to remove their signs. Over the principal doorway of his palace he had a huge sign hung out, saying that within there was cheer for man and beast at cheap prices, and that the name of the hotel was the Konigshaus. On the czar's carriage and retinue entering the city the postillions, previously instructed by the Wurtemberg officials, drove straight to the palace, and there, standing at the main entrance, was the sovereign, fat, burly and jovial, arrayed in the traditional costume of a boniface, with a white apron and cap, etc., while the various princesses, princes, nobles and dignitaries of his court were costumed as waiters and waitresses, hostlers and other servants. Peter the Great, greatly amused by this witty and kindly manner of humoring his wishes, entered thoroughly into the spirit of the joke, which was kept up until the following day, when he proceeded on his journey. Noticing that the postilion mounted on the wheeler of his travelling carriage was a man of singularly unkempt appearance, his clothes ragged and covered with mud, he made a remark to one of his attendants that there was at least no mistake as to the social condition of that man, and that there could be no danger of his being a nobleman in disguise. And yet, when at the end of the first stage, the postilion came to the carriage door to receive his gratuity and raised the cap from his head, the czar to his astonishment recognized in him the heir to the Wurtemberg throne, who had assumed this disguise for the purpose of speeding his father's imperial quest.

A LIVING NET.
Peculiar Method of Fishing Indulged in by Natives of Oceania Islands.

A peculiar method of fishing is indulged in by the natives of Tetulia, one of the islands of Oceania. At a given signal the inhabitants of the village assemble on the seashore, to the number of about 200 persons, each of whom carries a branch of cocoa palm. With these in their hands they plunge into the water, and at a certain distance from the shore turn toward it, forming a compact half circle, each one holding his palm branch perpendicularly in the water and thus forming a sieve. The leader of the party then gives a signal, and this living net approaches the shore gradually in perfect order, driving before it a multitude of fishes. Surrounded by this living wall and entangled in the cocoa palm branches many of the fishes are cast on the sand by the waves, while others are killed with sticks. After being cooked over hot coals the fish are served with bananas and coconut milk. The scene as described by a Frenchman who recently visited the island was interesting and picturesque in the extreme, the effect being immensely heightened by the appearance of the natives, whose costume consists of a short tunic of seaweed or leaves. Their hair is powdered with chalk, while the warriors are distinguished by the hair being powdered red. Wreaths of gardenias or red hibiscus are worn on their heads, also round their necks.

THERE WERE ONLY THREE LOADS.
Hence it was impossible for the Negro to "Dive Up."

The curious plight of the three men who were to act as the governor general's body-guard on his late visit to St. John when it came time to "form fours" is equalled by that of the landlord in the following story: A politic mistake was that of a man of color in the States whose former master had allowed him a piece of land on condition that he—the owner—should receive one-fourth of the crop. When the corn was ripe the laborer hauled the loads to his own house, and none to that of the white man. Then he went innocently up to the great house to return his landlord's wagon, which he had used in the hauling. "Well, Jack," said the gentleman, "where is my share of the corn?" "You ain't got none, sah," was the sympathetic reply. "Haven't got any? Why, wasn't I to have a fourth of all you raised?" "Yes, sah, but dey wa'n't no fourth. Dey wa'n't but just three loads."

Pearls that Decay.

One peculiarity of pearls is that, unlike other precious gems, they are liable to decay. Occasionally a valuable pearl changes color, seems to be attacked with a deadly disease, and crumbles into dust. Such is reputed to have been the fate of the most magnificent specimen ever known. Passing through successive hands, it finally became the property of a Russian millionaire. He kept it hidden for a time, but at last consented to show it to some distinguished lover of precious stones. But when he opened the casket he fell back in dismay, and staggered as though stricken with death. The gem had begun to change color. A fatal disease had attacked it. It was soon a worthless heap of white powder.

A Curious Employment.

Gentleman: "Where were you employed last?"
Servant: "At a writing-master's."
Gentleman: "What were you required to do?"
Servant: "I had to keep shaking the table when a new pupil wrote the words: This is my handwriting before commencing to take lessons."

I was cured of lame back after suffering 15 years by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Two Rivers, N. S. ROBERT ROSS.

I was cured of diphtheria after doctors failed by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Antigonish. JOHN A. FORTY.

I was cured of contraction of muscles by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Dalhousie. Mrs. RACHEL SAUNDERS.

HELIOTROPE
AND
FRAGRANT
DELIGHT
TOILET SOAP
JOHN TAYLOR & CO.
TORONTO
SOLE MANUFACTURERS

D'FOWLER'S
EXT. OF
WILD STRAWBERRY
CURES
COLIC
CHOLERA
CHOLERA-MORBUS
DIARRHOEA
DYSENTERY
AND ALL
SUMMER COMPLAINTS
OF
CHILDREN OR ADULTS
PRICE 35 CENTS
BEWARE OF IMITATIONS

HERBINE BITTERS
Cures Sick Headache
HERBINE BITTERS
Purifies the Blood
HERBINE BITTERS
Cures Indigestion
HERBINE BITTERS
The Ladies' Friend
HERBINE BITTERS
Cures Dyspepsia
HERBINE BITTERS
For Biliousness
Large Bottles, Small Doses. Price only 25c. For sale all over Canada. Address all orders to 43 and 45 William St., Montreal. Sold in St. John by S. McDIARMID and E. J. MAHONEY, Indianstown.

E. STEPHENSON & CO.
17 & 19
Nelson St.
TELEPHONE 678.
BICYCLE
Repairing and Refitting
with Pneumatic Tires
a Specialty.

Do you Write for the Papers?
If you do, you should have **THE LADDER OF JOURNALISM**, a Text Book for Correspondents, Reporters, Editors and General Writers.
PRICE, 50 CENTS.
SENT ON RECEIPT OF PRICE, BY **ALLAN FORMAN**,
117 NASSAU STREET, NEW YORK, N. Y.

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

DAVID CONNELL,
LIVERY AND BOARDING STABLES
45-47 WATERLOO STREET.
Horses Boarded on reasonable terms
42 Horses and Carriage on hire. Fine Fit On short notice.

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

HE WAS WOKED UP
With the Assistance of Operators All Over the World.

There is a good story about a telegraph operator, who once worked the land wires in the Duxbury, Mass., cable office, going to sleep one night, and a message having to be sent 6,000 or 7,000 miles to wake him up. The operator is now a practicing physician in Cambridge, Mass., but before annexing M. D. to his name was one of the gilt-edged operators of the country. One night, while on duty in the Duxbury office, he fell asleep at his key. The sleep was a sound one. The New York operator called till out of patience, when he sent a message to Boston, the "Dix," as to the impatient characters flushed on from New York. In the cable-room next the sleeping telegrapher was the cable operator. The room was dark, and he was watching the mirror for the tiny sparks that in those days went up to make a message. To him the Morse alphabet of the overland wire was all Greek, as he only understood the Atlantic cable code, so the sleeper slept on.

Seeing no other way out of the middle, and thinking the operator asleep, New York called Canso, in Nova Scotia, and addressed a message to the cable operator at Duxbury. The message read:—"Go into the other room and wake up that operator."
Canso sent it to Heart's Content, in Newfoundland; Heart's Content rushed it across to London, thence to Dover, and across the Channel to Calais and to Brest. Brest kept it moving on to Miquelon and Miquelon gave the cable operator at Duxbury a unique surprise. The sleeper was then aroused, about eleven minutes having been taken by the grand round of the cablegram. He tried to explain matters by telling New York that he was out of adjustment. The story didn't impress the officials as being truthful, and in a day or two there was a vacancy in Duxbury.

ST. PATRICK'S INK.

The Indelible Writing Fluid That Was Used by Irish Monks.
It is impossible to read the most ancient histories of the Irish saints without noticing how large a part books play in their lives. In the library some cut the sheets of parchment, or even sewed together in the neatest way the odd shreds, for the monk must not waste the gifts of God, especially when they are rare and dear. They polished it on one side until it was smooth and it near the scribe. Others prepared the peculiar thick ink of the Irish writers, very much like varnish, in different colors. The red was the most beautiful, and after 1,000 years it yet shines as on the day it was first used. It was got from a kind of cocle collected on the seashore. Then there were black and green and golden inks, used in various thicknesses by the illuminators and the artists in miniature. All these inks will resist chemicals that corrode iron. The ink was placed in thin glass tubes attached either to the side of the desk or to the chair, sometimes to the girdle of the writer, often fixed to the end of a pointed stick placed upright in the ground. It is owing to this peculiar ink in making ink that so many of the old Irish manuscripts have come down to us. They were like the cloth of corduroy—unless cut or burned up they were bound to last for ages—and are an eloquent symbol of that tenacious love of learning and that unquenchable faith which the hand of Patrick wrote in characters indelible on the very soul, in the very blood and innermost marrow of the Irish race.

Cornering a Fisherman.
"So you've been fishing," said Ticket Agent Green to Commercial Agent Lord on his return from an expedition last week. "Where are you?"
"We ate 'em all," replied Lord. "Collins, Horn, Dr. Vittum, and myself ate 'em all."
Green's eyes twinkled under the lid. He ingeniously turned the conversation in other channels until Lord was off his guard, when he asked in all seriousness: "And so you really had good luck—on the square?"
"We had fine luck," responded Lord, boasting.
"What would be your average catch apiece?"
"About 100 trout each."
"Average weight?"
"Easily a pound and a half."
"And you were away four days?"
"Just four days."
"Do you mean to tell me that you and Horn and Collins and Doc Vittum ate 2,400 pounds of fish?"
"You're a smart mathematician, Green," meekly responded Lord, "and I guess I'd better buy."

When Victoria Travels.
When Queen Victoria travels, an engine is carefully selected, in charge of an experienced engineer and fireman. A pilot engine always precedes the royal train, and no train is allowed to cross the main line for half an hour before the time for the queen to pass. The gates at all grade crossings are locked, all shifting operations are suspended and an army of track-walkers are on duty to remove any obstruction from the line. In addition to all this, a telegram is sent from every station heralding her approach. Altogether, it must be quite an event when her majesty takes a trip, but the general travelling public cannot enjoy it.

A Glad Disappointment.
The poet came in, trembling with suppressed excitement.
"Speak! I cannot bear the suspense!" said the anxious wife of his bosom.
"Ah, darling!" he cried; "I have good news the last magazine on the list has reproduced my poem on 'Purity.' I can now sell it to the Whitehead Soap Company at double rates, without a twinge from my artistic conscience!"

"I can't assist you any longer, as I've got a wife now, and I need all the money I can get," said a lawyer to a beggar he had once helped. "Well, now that's just coming it a little too strong. Here you actually go and get married at my expense."

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT
FOR HOUSEHOLD USE,
could not have survived for over sixty years except for the FACT that it possesses very much more than ordinary merit.
For INTERNAL as well as EXTERNAL use. In Soothing, Healing, Penetrating. Once used always wanted; and dealers say "Should have Johnson's Anodyne Liniment in the house for Croup, Colds, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Cuts, Bruises and Burns. Stops Pain, Cramps, Inflammation in Body or Limb. Cures Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Cholera Morbus. For Muscular Rheumatism, Lame Back, Stiff Joints, Sprains, Head, recently made. Labels for Nervous Headache. Full particulars sent free. Sold everywhere. Price 5 cents. Bot. \$1.00. If you can't get it send to us. J. JOHNSON & CO., 21 Custom House St., Boston, Mass.

Every Mother
Should have PARSONS PILLS.
Positively cure COLIC, WHOOPING COUGH, CROUP, HOARSENESS, BRONCHITIS, LIVER AND BLOOD COMPLAINTS. They cure all Infants from the first year to five years of age. Labels for Nervous Headache. Full particulars sent free. Sold everywhere. Price 5 cents. Bot. \$1.00. If you can't get it send to us. J. JOHNSON & CO., 21 Custom House St., Boston, Mass.

PARSONS PILLS.
Make New Rich Blood.
"Best Liver Pill Made"
Positively cure COLIC, WHOOPING COUGH, CROUP, HOARSENESS, BRONCHITIS, LIVER AND BLOOD COMPLAINTS. They cure all Infants from the first year to five years of age. Labels for Nervous Headache. Full particulars sent free. Sold everywhere. Price 5 cents. Bot. \$1.00. If you can't get it send to us. J. JOHNSON & CO., 21 Custom House St., Boston, Mass.

SHARPS BALSAM
OF
HOREHOUND
AND ANISEED
FOR
CROUP, WHOOPING COUGH, COUGHS AND COLDS.
OVER 40 YEARS IN USE.
25 CENTS PER BOTTLE.
ARMSTRONG & CO., PROPRIETORS.
SAINT JOHN, N. S.

TURKEYS, CHICKENS, GESE AND DUCKS.
Annapolis Co., N. S. Beef.
Kings Co., N. B. Lamb, Mutton and Veal.
Ontario Fresh Pork.
DEAN'S SAUSAGES.
Ham, Bacon, Clear Pork and Lard. Celery, Squash and all Vegetables.

THOS. DEAN, 13 and 14
City Market
A. & J. HAY,
—DEALERS IN—
Diamonds, Fine Jewelry, American Watches
Fancy Clocks, Optical Goods Etc.
JEWELRY MADE TO ORDER AND REPAIRED.
76 KING STREET.

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

Dr. J. H. Morrison,
PRACTICE LIMITED TO
EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT.
103 Germain Street, St. John, N. B.

CANCER TUMOR REMOVAL.
A Scientific Cure without the Knife, which is permanent where we have had a reasonable opportunity for treatment. Send for references.
Doctor Esmond, HORTON, N.C.

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

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

The Leading \$1.00 per day house of the City, facing the beautiful King Square. Large rooms. Good Table. Efficient service.
CONNORS HOTEL,
CONNORS STATION, MADAWASKA, N. B.
JOHN B. MCINERNEY, Proprietor.
Opened in January. Handsome, most spacious and complete house in Northern New Brunswick.

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

QUEEN HOTEL,
FREDERICTON, N. B.
J. A. EDWARDS, Proprietor.
Fine sample rooms in connection. Also, a first-class Livery Stable. Coaches at trains and boats.

A DETERMINED LOVER.
The Old Gentleman Had Wisdom Enough to Surrender.

The old gentleman didn't want the young lady to marry the young lady, the young lady being the old gentleman's daughter. So when the young gentleman came on the all-important mission, the old gentleman set his face against the young gentleman. "No, sir," said he, with angry emphasis, "you cannot have my daughter."
"But I want her," urged the young gentleman, "and, what is of some consideration in the count, she wants me."
"That makes no difference, sir; you can't have her."
"That means, I presume, that you want me to give her up?"
"Exactly."

The young gentleman took a bit of himself. "Do you think I am going to do it?" he asked, in a tone which did not strike the old gentleman as altogether submissive.
"Well, no wonder you don't want me for a son-in-law, if you think I am that kind of a fellow. I don't blame you at all; I wouldn't have that of a son-in-law myself, even if son-in-law were going at a premium. But, my dear sir, I am not that kind. I want your daughter for my wife, and I am going to have her; she wants me for a husband; I have no objections to you as a father-in-law, and she rather admires you as a father. Therefore I am warranted in joining the combination, and mean to do it. See?"

TABLE TALK.

The Manners and Customs of the Dinner Table in Foreign Lands.
Round tables are the most popular in France. The Persians are great lovers of confectionery. The modern dinner is a direct descendant of the feudal feast. In Turkey the water pipe follows the rest. In Persia it comes first. Silence and expedition are the chief characteristics of a Turkish dinner. In China there is no equivalent of what is known to us as "the dinner party." The Chinese show their courtesy by leading their guests and visitors at any hour of the day. Raw fish, garnished with red seaweed, is the crowning feature of an "away up" Japanese feast. In England the number of invitations to dinner is a good gauge of the individual's popularity. Forks are unknown in Turkey, but a good Mussulman washes his fingers before he begins to eat. A French hostess is noted for her careful personal attention to all the details of her dinner, both before and during the event.

Bill Nye as a Monkey Linguist.
In the last number of the Fall Mall Magazine Bill Nye appears for the first time in his magazine in a witty "take-off" on Professor Garner's cage experiences in Africa with the gorilla—"Personal Experiences in Monkey Language." Bill had a chimpanzee given him by a friend; this animal contracted a habit of "strolling under the perimion trees between the gloaming and the dawn of the evening; he had a voice "like the song of the lawnmower" and Bill began to learn his language so that he "could parse whole sentences or decline some of his verbs with thanks." Sad to relate, Mr. Nye's efforts to acquire the monkey language were most unprofitable, for after the chimpanzee died he learned that his knowledge was useless, for three reasons: "First, Phelim had a cleft palate and had taught me incorrectly; second, it was proved that before he came to me he had lost his mind; and third, he was the last chimpanzee of the family using that language." What an instructive example of misdirected energy!

In Memory of George Herbert.
The Boston Commonwealth tells this pleasant little story of the lasting influence of a dear name: "An American gentleman visited the old home of George Herbert. As he left the hospitable house, he gave a five-pound note to his host and said, 'Use it for the love of George Herbert.' So—after many days—there comes back from George Herbert's home a pretty note, to say that a nice girl in danger of permanent deafness, had thus been enabled to go to London, to consult a great aurist of our time. And the great aurist had performed one of the critical operations, 'for the love of George Herbert.' And the girl has come to her home well, and goes on with her musical training, or whatever else, to her heart's delight. So George Herbert still lives.

Wasn't Up on Cows.
It is said to be a true story of an English clergyman that on his appointment to a country living he went about from house to house asking why the good wives did not go to church on Sunday afternoons. "Milking the cows," was the universal answer. On Sunday morning, therefore, he spoke his mind. "I have been round the parish," he said, "and find you all make the same excuse. Now, I have only one thing to request, and that is that you milk your cows the last thing on Saturday night and the first thing on Monday morning."

A Girls' Picnic.
First Tramp—Let's wait here till that picnic is over, and then go and get what they leave behind.
Second Tramp (faintly)—My stomach is so empty that cake and candy will make me sick.
First Tramp—You won't find any of that. What they'll leave will be the roast beef, and tongue, and chicken, and bread, and such things. It's a girls' picnic.

More Victims Than Any Other.
There are more victims of nervous prostration in this country than any other physical or mental ailment. It is the Remedy of the man who overworks himself. But more and more of the victims are learning that Hawley's Nerve and Stomach Tonic, sold by all druggists, is a certain cure for nervous prostration in its many forms. A Child, the first symptom of taking cold, is quickly cured by taking a cup of hot milk or water from one half to a teaspoonful of Dr. Manning's germinal remedy, the universal pain cure. Sold by all druggists.

HUMPHREYS'
Dr. Humphreys' Specifics are an absolutely and especially prepared medicine, good for years in private practice, and used by thousands of people with entire success. Every single Specific is a special cure for the ailment about the Sovereign Remedy of the World.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.
Sole Proprietors, Dr. J. C. HAZEL OIL, THE FINE OILS, 111 & 113 William St., NEW YORK.

SPECIFICS.
KNIVES, FORKS & SPOONS
STAMPED
1847 ROGERS BROS.
Genuine and Guaranteed
by the
MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO.
THE LARGEST
SILVER PLATE MANUFACTURERS
IN THE WORLD

FOR FIFTY YEARS!
MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP
has been used by millions of Mothers for their children's whooping cough, croup, colic, and all the troubles of infancy. It is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a Bottle.

FEATHERWEIGHT
Sun Guards.
Especially adapted for the Sea-shore, Driving, Boat, etc.
They are the greatest protection to the eyes imaginable.
Price only 20c., at
W. C. RUDMAN ALLAN'S
THE COLDEST OF 800A
AT ALLAN'S PHARMACY.

In the Dispensing Department prescriptions entrusted to my dispensing will receive every attention.

TEABERRY
FOR THE TEETH & BREATH
SOLD EVERYWHERE

SHILOH'S CURE.
Cures Consumption, Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat. Sold by all Druggists on a Guarantee.
Sold by Samuel Watters.

THE SAME MAN, Well Dressed.
fills a much higher place in the estimation of even his friends, than when thoughtlessly and indifferently clothed.
Newest Designs, Latest Patterns.
A. B. CAMPBELL, Merchant Tailor,
64 Germain Street.
(Let door south of Kings.)

J. D. TURNER,
Dealer in Oysters, Clams, Fish, Lamb, Tongues, German Sausages, Peasants and Fruit. Fresh, Salt and Smoked Fish of all kinds. Wholesale and Retail at
28 KING SQUARE, ST. JOHN N. B.

The Sun.
The first of American Newspapers
CHARLES A. DANA Editor.
The American Constitution—the American Idea, the American Spirit. These first, last, and all the time, forever!

The Sunday Sun
is the greatest Sunday Newspaper in the world
Price 5c. a copy; by mail \$2 a year.
Daily, by mail - - - \$6 a year.
Daily and Sunday, by mail, - - - - - \$8 a year.
The Weekly, - - - - \$1 a year.
Address **THE SUN** New York.

For the Home, the School, and the Office.

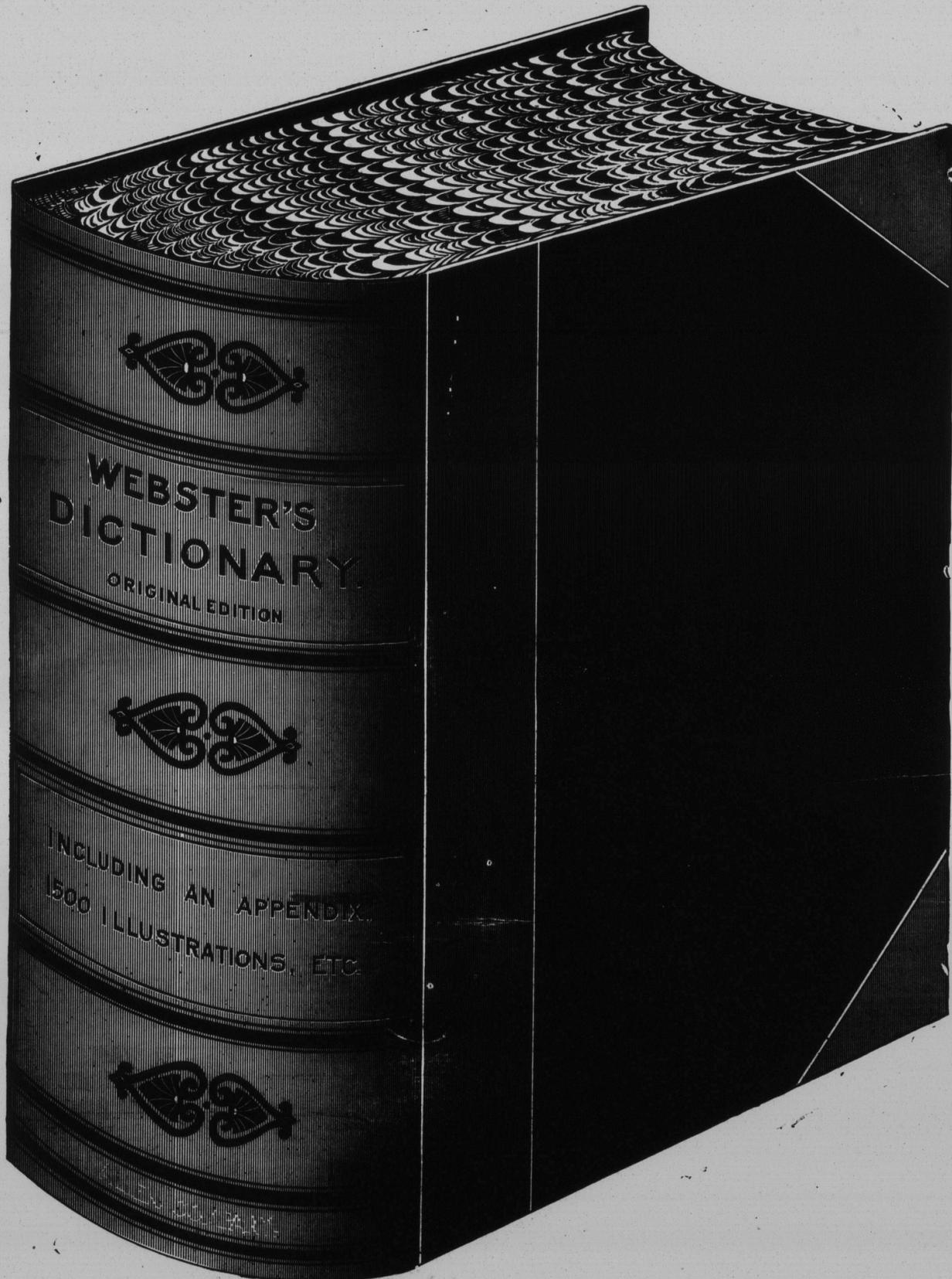
NOW IS YOUR TIME

TO GET A DICTIONARY. The Duty has been raised 50c. on each Book, but we have a few left at the old price. Get one before the supply runs out.

\$3.95 ⊕ This Dictionary and One Year's subscription to "Progress" for ⊕ **\$3.95**

HUNDREDS OF THEM HAVE BEEN SOLD. GET ONE NOW.

For the Home, the School, and the Office.
Just think a Webster's Dictionary containing 1443 pages and 1000 illustrations and a year's subscription to the brightest and most widely read paper in the Provinces, for \$3.95.
All are Pleased with it. Hundreds want it. Ask your Neighbor to let you See His.



You Cannot Afford to be Without This Book.
A Webster is always useful and you may never get such a chance again. This offer is made to introduce "Progress," and this fact alone enables you to get the Dictionary at such a low price.
Send in your Order at once. Remember you get "Progress" for a Year.

THERE IS NO TIME LIKE THE PRESENT.

Order Now, Our Next Lot Will be Higher.

Fifty-two numbers of a bright sixteen page paper and Webster's Dictionary for \$3.95. This is one of the greatest offers ever made in the Maritime Provinces. Hundreds from all over New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and P. E. I., have recognized this and taken advantage of it. Now is your opportunity.

Address: EDWARD S. CARTER, Publisher "Progress," - - ST. JOHN, N. B.

YS
CS.
DON'S
AMPED
BOS.
nted
IA CO.
TURERS
THE
RLD
RS!
S
RUP
for over
from the
colic, and
tle.
ds.
re, Driving,
the eyes imag-
at
LLAN'S
HARMACY.
Depart-
trusted to
receive
TEETH &
BREATH
RY
HS
E.
Group, Sore
a Guarantee.
MAN,
ation of even
ly and indiffer-
ns,
terns.
ant Tailor,
st.
(Kings.)
NER,
Feet, Limbs,
s and Fruit
of all kinds,
at
JOHN N. B.
Sun.
Newspapers
the Amer-
These first,
y Sun
New-
id
\$12 a year.
\$6 a year.
\$8 a year.
\$1 a year.
New York.

A DIAMOND ROBBERY.

"Russell, I want you to do me a favor. You know Mr. Fenton's house at Penge, close to your own immediate neighborhood? He requires some brilliant sent down to him without fail this evening. Here is an envelope containing samples to the value of £200, from which he will select. Can you call upon him at eight o'clock, and execute this little commission for me?"

make Russell go on to add, and although he would be sure to get the sack, it wouldn't matter, as he would get half the profit. "Then, if Mr. Stanton does not believe me, he will have to the next morning, for see how the thing will work out, eh, Matt?"

"I threatened what I'd do if I didn't get the sparklers," grinned the ruffian, defiantly, "and I've carried my threat out, too, you white livered bound, if it does cost me a few months' liberty. The game's up, and that young shaver's won the girl, after all!"

For the Good of the Family DON'T FORGET Blue Cross Tea 40c. 60c. 50c. In 1/2 lb. and 1 lb. lead packages only.

HEAD OFFICE, LONDON, ENGLAND. WHOLESALE AGENTS, GEO. S. D'FOREST & SONS. Roxbury, N. S., Aug. 22, to the wife of Norman Lestr...

MARRIED.

St. John, Sept. 5, Patrick Donovan to Agnes McCormack. St. John, Aug. 27, by Rev. J. W. Clarke, Manford Day to Adelle Chase.

EXTRAVAGANCE IN DRESS.

It is not as great an evil now as in the days of Old. One hears a good deal about feminine extravagance in dress and its retentive effect upon the marriageable young men...

Seven Years without a Birthday.

A Scottish clergyman, who died 30 years ago, Mr. Leisman of Kinross, used to tell that he once lived seven years without a birthday. The statement puzzled most who heard it. They could see that if he had been born on the 29th of February he would have no birthday except in a leap year...

On the Installation Plan.

Jim is a teamster for a manufacturing establishment and until a week or ten days ago was a bachelor. He had just closed a moment of recklessness he got married, the lady in the case being about ten years older than he and with a temper on her that was simply terrific.

BORN.

Windsor, Aug. 25, to the wife of W. A. DeWolfe, a son. Amherst, Aug. 25, to the wife of A. G. Blomquist, a daughter. Coalville, Aug. 20, to the wife of J. B. Goclain, a daughter.

WANTED!

People to Understand That BASS'S ALE, GUINNESS'S STOUT are the finest beers brewed. But in order to obtain them at their best it is indispensable that they be matured and bottled by experienced firms who possess the knowledge and have the capital to enable them to carry the goods until they are matured.

DIED.

Sussex, Sept. 1, E. Jeffries, 82. Halifax, Sept. 3, James O'Neil, 52. St. John, Sept. 3, Hugh Hanlon, 47.

AN ACHING HEAD.

DEAR SIR:—I had severe headache for the past three years, and was not free from it a single day. I used doctors' medicines and all others, but it did me no good. My cousin said I must TRY B.B.B.

BEST IN THE WORLD.

because it is the best medicine ever made, and I took three bottles of it, with the result that it has completely cured me. I think Burdock Blood Bitters, both for headaches and as a blood purifier, is the BEST IN THE WORLD, and am glad to recommend it to all my friends.

STEAMER CLIFTON

will leave her wharf at Indiantown Monday, Wednesday and Saturday afternoons at 4 o'clock for Chapel Grove, West Glen...

1894. SEASON 1894. ST. JOHN.

THE reliable steamer "MAY QUEEN" C. W. BRANNEN, Master, having recently been thoroughly overhauled, her hull entirely rebuilt, strictly under Dominion inspection, will, with her...

STAR LINE STEAMERS.

MAIL STEAMERS, David Weston and Oliveette, leave St. John every Tuesday and Saturday at 9 a.m. for Fredericton and all intermediate land...

YARMOUTH & ANNAPOLIS R.Y.

On and after Monday, June 26th, 1894, trains will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows: LEAVE YARMOUTH—Express, arrive at Annapolis at 11.55 a.m.

Intercolonial Railway

1894—SUMMER ARRANGEMENT—1894 On and after MONDAY, the 25th JUNE, 1894, the trains of this Railway will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:

TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN:

Express for Campbellton, Pictou, Pictou, 7.00. Accommodation for Point du Chene, 10.10. Express for Halifax, 11.15. Express for Quebec and Montreal, 12.25.

VO... THE... Some of trad... guardi... great r... other i... fight to... legislat... Then ag... barque... on boar... other c... citizens... turn the... tempt... thems... brought... general... The success... a salary... in the g... that doe... joyment... Accor... amounts... from the... to the b... had a re... general c... exceeding... penses ar... not excee... the comm... The action... of the pass... that these... of them... pilots but... dues. At Hal... salaries in... In the tw... a rather st... of the tr... commissio... Dominion... &c., state... \$6,919.63... The amount... "necessar... and invest... If this w... account w... Taylor W... of the c... and vouch... probably a... take whic... ing of the... out the pro... sometimes... as that... The Hal... veiled sala... John men... the track... seeming rig... respecting... In 1873... There were... in 1886 al... consolidat... ferre. Last... "m pub... regulations... for t... it and print... act of 1873... How they... considering... sensitive bo... Pug" by the... William A... and M. C... largely inter... derson and... den, James... sugar dut... marine insur... Before one... ed upon in... ed before... the ship chan... rather insur... cards of in... ed of ship... of investig... friendl... formed such... wondering wh... or James Kn...