



IN ENGLAND'S CAPITAL

BRILLIANT SCENE AT THE QUEEN'S LAST DRAWING ROOM.

Gossip of the Great City—Opening a New Theatre—Private View of the Royal Academy—the Queen to Give Medals to Her Household—Fashionable Weddings.

LONDON, May 5.—The Queen has come back looking wonderfully well and in such spirits! The Riviera does her a world of good, and her rheumatism from which she always suffers at Windsor entirely disappears. Her Majesty had by no means a pleasant passage across the channel. The sea was choppy and the rain came down in torrents when the Queen walked slowly from the quarterdeck of the yacht to the platform.

It was an ideal spring afternoon for yesterday's drawing room, such an afternoon as turns one's thoughts to river parties, country and fresh air. The dresses could not fail to have impressed the most casual observer with a sense of their beauty and variety. Never before have colors been so bright and fresh, never can materials have been so artistic and rich and effective, while embroideries seemed to have reached the very point of perfection. The flowers were very suggestions of summer itself and jewels sparkled and glittered in profusion in the bright light of a glorious May afternoon.

The Prince and Princess of Wales are to arrive at Eaton on Saturday evening on a Saturday to Monday visit to the Duke and Duchess of Westminster. The new mansion which the present Duke has built was designed by Waterhouse, and is admirably arranged.

The eastern side is much admired, a cloister extending the whole length, which leads to a terrace a hundred and twenty yards long. Here are the drawing room and dining room, and at the south end is an enormous library. There is a separate wing for the family to inhabit when there are no guests.

Everybody was extremely sorry to hear of the illness of the Duchess of Teck, for she has always been a great favorite, her universal bonhomie and courtesy being recognized and thoroughly appreciated by all classes. Although at present I hear there is really nothing alarming in her condition, it was found necessary for her to undergo a surgical operation on Saturday at the White Lodge, Richmond Park. Although the season proper has scarcely begun, plenty of people are to be seen in town, and the streets look quite gay.

There was no important evening entertainments last week, but there were plenty in the day time, with many weddings.

On Tuesday there was a large assemblage at St. Peter's Easton Square, for the marriage of Lord Boyne's second son, Frederick Hamilton-Russell, with his cousin, Lady Margaret Scott. The united heights of the young couple must have amounted to something considerable, and the bride looked quite imposing in her white satin gown, with a court train, and Honiton lace wedding veil.

On Wednesday a number of relations and a few intimate friends were bidden to Christ church, Mayfair, to assist at Lady Parker's second noces. Captain Matthews, the bridegroom, was supported by Major Henry Ormsby-Gore as best man; while Lord Maclesfield, assisted by his cousin, officiated as page to his mother, both wearing smart white satin suits. Lady Parker's bridal white toilette was modified by a tone of mauve flowers and a bouquet of the same shade; with her came Miss Holford, in the capacity of dame d'honneur. Immediately after the service, without holding any reception, Captain Matthews and Lady Parker started on their honeymoon trip abroad.

Thursday was the date fixed for several weddings, but the most important, from a social point of view, was that of Miss Mary Lowther and M. Vieugue, whose engagement has been the happy result of Miss Lowther's sojourn in Japan. The marriage was to have taken place at the Oratory early in the day, according to the rites of the bridegroom's religion; but at the last moment the "powers that be" decreed that recent rules in the Roman church forbade any other marriage ceremony to follow, and the wedding itself had been fixed for early in the afternoon at St. Margaret's, Westminster. However, there it took place with great éclat, and a number of people went on afterwards to Lowther Lodge, where Mrs. Lowther entertained the wedding party.

The old Her Majesty's Theatre has given place to the new, and the opening of Mr. Beerbohm Tree's new playhouse in the Haymarket was treated as, and undoubtedly was, a theatrical event of considerable importance. It drew together a long concourse of people, many of whom came apparently merely to see what was to be seen outside of the theatre itself.

I was fortunate enough to get a ticket

for the first night, and it is needless to say that the audience included a great number of distinguished persons. In the box occupied by the Prince of Wales there were also the Duke of Teck, General Sir Dighton Probyn and Sir Arthur Ellis. The opposite box was occupied by the Poet Laureate and Mrs. Alfred Austin. Among others present were Lord Russell of Killowen, Mr. and Mrs. Chamberlain, Mr. and Mrs. Asquith and the Marquis and Marchioness of Granby.

After a preliminary flourish of brass instruments the green painted, fire-proof curtain of sheet iron ascended, giving to view red tableau curtains, gold embroidered. Betw. on these Mrs. Tree presently entered, curtsying, in the poude costume she was to wear in 'The Seats of the Mighty,' and proceeded to recite the Inaugural Address, composed for the occasion by the Poet Laureate.

Then we had 'God Save the Queen,' sung by Miss Clara Butt, and chorused by the Queen's Hall Choral society, and following on this a first view of the act-drop painted from a piece of Gobelin tapestry, representing the reception of Aneas by Dido. Then after some plaintive music by Humperdinck and some unexplained pauses, the curtain drew up upon the prologue of Gilbert Parker's 'Seats of the Mighty.' The dresses were marvels of good taste, but those worn by Mrs. Tree undoubtedly came first. The best is a court gown of gold tissue. The style is Watteau, of course, but the charm of the costume was the godet skirt, which fell in voluminous folds, hiding yet showing the dainty decoration of bows and knots in turquoise embroidery. The underskirt was bright rose red, and (I only saw it on occasions) the pretty shoes and stockings were in the same tone as the slip. Throughout the play Mrs. Tree wore her hair 'poude,' and dressed small, with a lace lappet twisted round and culminating either in an upstanding feather or a diamond cluster.

In the second act Mrs. Tree wears a very lovely pelisse, made of taffeta in a shade of olive green. This is trimmed with jewelled galon and sable. The short fur lined mantle is curious for the mere fact that it has two hoods, one of red satin covered with ecru guipure, which decorates the back of the mantle and is surmounted by a large turn-down collar of sable, and another of green satin and ecru lace, lined with fur, which is drawn over her head, en lieu de mirou.

The next dress Mrs. Tree wears is of flame-colored 'moire miniature,' and over this a mantle of white and gold brocade, lined with bright green and edged with ermine and jewelled galon.

Miss Janet Steer as La Pompadour wears a lovely dress of pale blue moire brocade, lined with pink. The style, Watteau, and the effect, tout-ce qu'on peut desirer. Innumerable jewels are worn on the neck and bodice of this lovely dress, and it Madame de Pompadour always looked so lovely I can quite understand the devotion of the King.

On Friday we went to the private view of the Royal Academy, and, notwithstanding the dreary downpour that lasted throughout the afternoon, there was a huge attendance, an overwhelming string of carriages up Piccadilly and the daintiest of spring toilets on view in Burlington House. We who wished to view the pictures arrived in the early hours before luncheon, but those who came to see and to be seen poured in from three o'clock in unceasing numbers. A new feature was the way in which the visitors stood waiting in the vestibule, frankly enjoying each other's society rather than the galleries of pictures.

Society was represented by Lady Carey in a large green hat, decked with Neapolitan violets, and a gown of green and heliotrope brocade, with big sleeves of velvet, Lord Dufferin, Lady Chesterfield and hundreds of other well-known people.

The exhibition this year is not very interesting. The number of good pictures are few and the hanging committee have evidently been more lenient than usual, with the result that the walls are unpleasantly crowded.

Mr. Sargent occupies the post of honor in the large gallery, with a group of Mrs. Carl Meyer and her children, and Mr. Shannon is at his best in one or two portraits of old gentlemen.

I mentioned last week the unfortunate disagreement which has arisen between the young Grand Duke and Duchess of Hesse. The pretty Duchess Victoria Melita has now rushed off to St. Petersburg to consult her sister-in-law, the Czarina. The little lady could scarcely have chosen a better confidante to flee to in her little troubles than her particularly sensible and clever sister-in-law. We have looked forward to seeing her and the Grand Duke figuring as quite a show couple at Grand-mamma's Jubilee so let us hope that a week or two at the Czarina's court will restore her Grand Ducal Highness' spirits as well as bring about a return of domestic bliss. Meantime, grandmotherly and motherly councils are of course, being given by the yard to both husband and wife, and a number of letters already written betwixt kinstook on the subject would fill a sack.

I have been permitted to have a peep at golden casket and key which are to be presented to the Queen on her approaching visit to Sh. field. The casket, which is most magnificent, is oblong in form, with

a pedestal and statuette at each corner, representing Europe with sceptre and orb, Asia with a veil of mystery, Africa with Egyptian coronal, shepherd's crook and palm, America with chaplet of eagle's feathers and starry centre—the four divisions of the globe with which Sheffield holds commerce by her industries. On the dome lid of the casket stands a figure of Britannia with trident and shield. On the sides and ends of the casket are tablets richly enameled, with Sh. field depicted on one, the coats of arms of the Queen and of the city of Sheffield on others. On the back appears the inscription: 'To Her Most Gracious Majesty. Town Hall of Sh. field, May 21st. 1897.'

A ROYAL ATHLETE.

How a Monarch Won Valuable Trophies Under an Assumed Name.

Among the stories told of one of the most kingly of European sovereigns, King George of Greece, is one which details the trouble that on one occasion grew out of his passion for athletic sports.

The king, in his earlier years of his reign often participated in the feats of running and leaping of which his countrymen are so fond. In order to conceal his identity he entered the contests under the name of "George Papadopoulos". He was an excellent athlete,—tall, strong and nimble,—and won many of the contests.

The king now proudly cherishes the cup and other trophies which he won in these games, all of which bear the name of George Papadopoulos. But his appearance in them, as an unknown and consequently mysterious personage, had its disadvantages. In a certain amateur contest he was accused of being a professional!

As George Papadopoulos naturally could not give a satisfactory account of his identity and antecedents, the crowd became convinced that he really was a professional. The Greeks are hot-blooded, and Monsieur Papadopoulos was greatly in danger of receiving rough treatment. In this emergency he confessed his identity, not to the crowd, but to a police officer, who managed to get him to a place of safety without permitting the crowd to discover that they had been threatening their sovereign.

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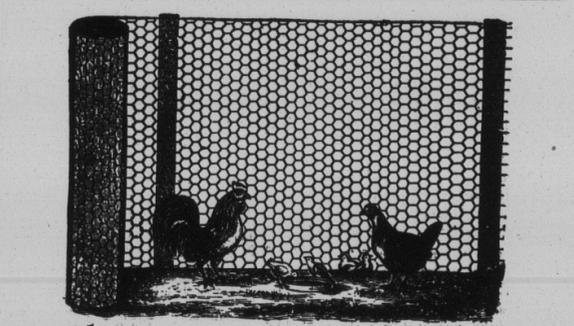
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Music and The Drama

IN MUSICAL CIRCLES.

In referring last week to the fact of the forthcoming productions of the "Mikado" by some of our best amateurs, it was stated, as a possibility, the entertainment would be towards the end of the current month.

Some little time since in this department mention was made of the pleasure given the congregation of Germain street Baptist church by the singing of a new musical setting to the words of the sweet old hymn "Abide with me."

Mr. Robert Kemp, better known as "Father Kemp," the originator of the "Old Folks Concert," is dead.

During the progress of the "Symphony concerts" in Boston during their last season forty three composers were represented by one hundred compositions.

Mr. Chas. H. Harper who was recently a member of the Castle Square Company, and whose home is in Malden, Mass., was married last week to a Miss Cora Larkin of that town.

Lillian Blauvelt will sail for Europe on the 2nd prox. She is to sing in London and later at Bayreuth.

A new opera entitled "The Goddess of Reason" has just been completed by Johann Strauss.

The Belgian pianist, Rachel Hoffman, will give concerts in America next season. Messrs DeKoven and Smith are writing a musical comedy for Vernona Jarbeau. The name intended for it is "A French Girl."

The Bostonians will give a performance of a romantic comedy opera entitled "Rip Van Winkle" in Providence R. I. for the first time anywhere on the 24th, inst.

Early next October the singers Mantelli, Cremonini, Ancona, and Grandi will begin a concert tour in the United States.

The annual meeting of the music teachers national association will be held in the grand Central Palace, New York, from the 24th, till 28th, of June next. Over 15 000 musicians are expected to be present. Valuable prizes will be given for original compositions.

Mr. David Bispham, who is to sing at the forthcoming Worcester festival is now in Europe. He will return in September for the festival and in November he will join the Damrosch opera company in Philadelphia.

Paderewski is to receive one thousand guineas for one performance in Queen's hall London, Eng., during the approaching jubilee season.

Adelina Patti while on her way to London Eng., last week to sing at the Royal

Albert hall in that city, got a cinder in her eye and it was so painful that she was obliged to give up her engagement. The accident cost her in the matter of her fee, just £700.

Miss Alice Neilson, who is one of the two leading prima donnas with the Bostonians, will sail for Europe in July next, to study with Madame Marchesi for a year or two. Miss Neilson is called "the best soubrette in light opera."

A comic opera entitled "Sing song Jane" will be produced in London as soon as possible. It is written by Messrs. Glover and Sturgees of the Drury Lane theatre.

Joseph O'Mara, tenor of the "Shamus O'Brien" opera company has been engaged by the Bostonians for next season.

Miss Minna Kellogg is the name of a new American contralto who will make her first appearance in London this year. She is a relative of the famous prima donna Clara Louise Kellogg.

Lulu Glasser will continue to be leading lady with Francis Wilson who next season will devote his chief attention to further productions of "Hail a King."

"The Wedding Day" will be done in London, Eng. during next October. The role sung in the United States will be rendered in London by Miss Irene Perry.

"The Queen of Sheba" has received its 100th presentation at Budapest. Reginald DeKoven is the new president of the New York Manuscript Society.

Josef Adamowski, the well-known musician, and wife have sailed for Europe. During their absence they will visit the Adamowski family in Poland.

Miss Margaret Reid has been engaged to sing at Covent Garden, London, next season.

The Musical Courier, an excellent journal and quite up to date, has just added to its usefulness a new department which is "devoted to plays and players" and which is designated "The Drama."

TALK OF THE THEATRE.

W. S. Harkins' company arrived on time and as announced opened their season at the Opera house with a production of Sutton Vane's piece "The Cotton King."

A young lady member of Agustin Daly's N. Y. Company who was a great favorite in this city—Miss Percy Haswell—has secured much distinction in the production of the "Tempest" (Shakespeare's play) in Boston recently.

George Fawcett, a former member of the Lansdowne theatre Company in this city is another "legitimate" who has joined the vaudeville ranks. He is to give "ten minute recitations" at Keith's on the 7th June.

Miss Olga Nethersole is considering the chances of a London production of T. B. Alrich's play "Judith and Holofernes."

The "Two little Vagabonds" which was such a marked success in Boston was quite the opposite in Australia and the same result attended the "Prisoner of Zenda" which was substituted for it.

Madame Rejane will play two or three weeks in London towards the end of next month and in all probability will give "Mme Sans Gene" "La Douloureuse" and "Francillon."

Of the ladies just at present Miss Dunn, the soubrette of the company is already accepted as a favorite and Miss White leading lady of the company grows steadily in popular favor with each performance and I have no doubt will be well liked before the

season is far advanced. The audience on opening night was in a sort of tentative mood but the enthusiasm soon came to the surface. "Shall we forgive her" was the bill last night and the same piece is to be given this afternoon and evening.

A new sporting drama by Cecil Raleigh and Seymour Hicks will be presented at the Princess' theatre, London, next autumn season. It is called "The Trainer's Daughter."

A trial matinee of "A Parlor Match" will shortly be given at the Duke of York's theatre in London, Eng. For the purpose of the English production the title will be changed to "A Modern Match."

Louis Aldrich has been nominated for Presidency of the Actors' Fund society of America. A. M. Palmer declines renomination. The election of officers will be held at Hoyt's theatre N. Y., on 8th. June next. Harry C. Miner is also nominated for president.

A Miss Jessie Hatcher (now the wife of Frank W. Dayton of the "Old Kentucky" company) is suing the widowed mother of her previous husband John C. English jr., for dower interest in her late husband's estate.

Loie Fuller (La Loie) who has been in Cuba has returned to New York. She reports that there is "a good deal of war in Cuba." She contemplates revisiting Paris in the near future.

Osmond Tearle has been doing a round of Shakespearean characters in England. Since his wife (Minnie Conway) died he has been supported by Laura Hanlan as leading lady.

Martha Morton, the dramatist has recently announced to her friends that she is engaged to be married to a business man. Saint John theatre goes will be interested in the announcement that James K. Hackett is engaged to be married to Miss Mary Manning, the pretty leading lady of the Lyceum theatre company of New York.

Agnes Sorma is the stage name of a Berlin actress who has been delighting audiences at the Irving Place theatre in New York. She is designated "the German Duse" as the highest tribute. By birth she is really a Silesian. She has scored a "hit" in the role of Nora in Ibsen's "A Doll's House." She returns to the States next season.

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"BILIOUSNESS."

What Causes This Condition and How it May be Relieved.

It is a common but erroneous belief that the secretion of too great a quantity of bile is the cause of a certain well-known train of symptoms, including headache, bitter taste, nausea, constipation, loss of appetite or repugnance to food, and more or less physical and mental depression.

Such symptoms are commonly due to acute attacks of dyspepsia associated with neuralgia, especially of one side of the head and face. The neuralgia, which is often called migraine by the physician, is sometimes ushered in by a chill or by peculiar sensations, such as flashes of light, or the moving of angular figures before the eyes.

These attacks are usually preventable, since in nearly every case a faulty manner of life, and not a morbid physical peculiarity of the sufferer, is responsible for them. Immunity is usually to be obtained by avoidance of fatigue, mental exhaustion and worry, together with precaution against exposure to cold, and a regulation of the diet both as to quality and quantity.

The body may be likened to a storage battery. Energy and vitality are being steadily and constantly accumulated. On the other hand, exertion, mental and physical, and the physiological processes, such as the digestion of food, require a discharge of the stored-up energy.

Those who have constitutionally but a small measure of vitality in stock frequently eat too much, or perhaps eat too much at once. Some persons avoid attacks of so-called biliousness by taking four light meals a day instead of three heavier ones.

Bilious attacks themselves are best relieved by a restricted diet, by rest in a recumbent posture, and sometimes by the exclusion of light and unnecessary noise.

AN OLD-FASHIONED PEW.

How a Would-be Rope Walker Practiced his Art in Meeting.

Many of the pews in the old New England meeting-houses had such towering partition walls that only the tops of the tallest heads could be seen when the occupants were seated; occasionally a bench extended across the pew floor with a tier of three shelves; the lowest was used as a foot-rest, the second was for the hats of the men, and the third—a mere ridge—was for the hymn-books and Bibles.

Concerning one of these triple-tiered foot-benches, Mrs. Alice Morse Earle, in her volume, "The Sabbath in Puritan New England," tells a story which all readers, old and young, are likely to find amusing. A boy in a certain New England town was prodigiously diverted by an exhibition of tight-rope walking when a travelling show visited the village. Fired by the performance, he daily practised walking on rails, fences and every narrow foothold he

could find as a preparation for a final feat on his mother's clothes-line.

In an evil hour, as he sat one Sunday in the corner of the pew, his eyes rested on the narrow ledge which formed the top of the foot-bench. The desire grew stronger to try to walk on that precarious foothold. His father and mother were peacefully sleeping; the walls were high, and the minister seldom glanced to right or left; at last, pulling off his heavy shoes, he softly mounted the foot-bench. He walked forward and back with great success twice, thrice, but when turning for a fourth tour he suddenly lost his balance, and over he went with a resounding crash—hats, psalm-books, heavy benches and all.

He crashed into hopeless shapelessness his father's gray beaver meeting hat, he nearly smashed his mother's kid-slipped foot to jelly, and the fall elicited from her, in the surprise of the sudden awakening and intense pain, an ear-piercing shriek, which, with the noisy crash electrified the entire meeting.

All the grown people stood up to see what had happened, the children climbed on the seats to look at the guilty offender and his deeply mortified parents, while the minister paused in his sermon and said, with cutting severity, "I have always regretted that the office of tithing-man has been abolished in this community, as his presence and his watchful care are sadly needed by both the grown persons and the children of this congregation."

The wretched boy who had caused all the commotion was of course uninjured by his fall, but a final settlement at home between father and son made the would-be tight-rope walker wish that he had at least broken his arm instead of his father's hat and his mother's pride and the peace of the congregation.

SIR EDWIN LANSEER.

He Showed Wonderful Genius at a Very Early Age.

At an exhibition of the Royal Academy considerable notice was attracted by the picture of a magnificent dog, chained to its kennel and carried away by a flood. A gentleman hurried off to the painter to make an offer for it; he rang at the door of a small garden. When the wicket was opened, he saw a small boy playing with a hoop with some other little fellows. He inquired of the children.

"Does Mr. Lansmeer live here?" "Yes," replied one of the boys. "When may I speak to him?" "Now, if you like. I am Mr. Lansmeer." "But," explained the visitor, "it is your father I want to see. I have called about a picture of his at the Academy."

"Well," said the child, "it is I who am exhibiting the picture." He was then a little over fourteen years old. Though Lansmeer's genius was cultivated early, it was no forced plant. His technical powers were prodigious. He was once present at a party when the conversation turned upon feats of manual dexterity, and a lady exclaimed:

"Well, there is one thing nobody has ever done, and that is to draw two things at once!" "Oh yes, I think I can do that," returned Lansmeer; and with a pencil in each hand, he drew rapidly and simultaneously the profile of a stag's head, with all its antlers complete, and the perfect profile of a horse's head. Both drawings were full of energy.

Lansmeer painted deer and dogs as no one had ever done before, and was said to have humanized their expression. He was fond of outdoor sports, but when deer-stalking the Scottish Highlands, often disgusted the gillies by leading them on a long tramp with more sketching than shooting. On one occasion the men were astonished, just as a magnificent stag came in the way, to have Sir Edwin's gun thrust into their hands with the words, "Here take this!" while the sketch-book was pulled hastily out. The gillies could not refrain from expressing a forcible opinion at this conduct amongst themselves. "But," one of them added, "Sir Edward must have understood Gaelic, for he was out of temper for the rest of the day."

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PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, EDITOR

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Progress is a Sixteen Page Paper, published every Saturday, from its new quarters, 29 to 31 Canterbury street, St. John, N. B. Subscription price is Two Dollars per annum, in advance.

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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.

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SIXTEEN PAGES.

AVERAGE CIRCULATION 13,640

ST JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, MAY 22.

WHAT CONSTITUTES A ROGUE.

It is a crime in England to be "an incorrigible rogue." To illustrate what sort of conduct brings an offender within this category a case may be mentioned of a man who was recently tried and convicted in the County of London sessions. The defendant was found on Hampstead Heath on Easter Monday morning entertaining a crowd of bystanders by means of a circular table divided by lines through the centre into a number of parts, each of which was named after some well known racehorse. On a pivot in the centre of the table moved a pointer which was set going by the defendant, and when it stopped at a particular division the horse for which that division was named was said to have won. Bets on the winner were invited from the crowd, and it was observed by the detectives that the only persons who won anything were men apparently acquainted with the operator and turned out to be confederates. On arresting him and examining the tables, an arrangement was found underneath it whereby he could stop the pointer whenever he liked without the knowledge of those looking on. What makes him in the eyes of the law "an incorrigible rogue" is the fact that he had served several terms of imprisonment already for similar practices.

That the policy of quiescence adopted in the present crisis in the East by Prince Ferdinand in compliance with the demands of Germany, Austria and Russia does not accord with popular sentiment in Bulgaria is shown by the renewal of anti-Turkish agitation and the feeling of restlessness prevailing among the people and the Bulgarian army. Possibly Prince Ferdinand may yet be obliged to yield to popular clamor, just as King George of Greece was forced to place himself at the head of the Hellenic nationalist movement. The Bulgars, as well as the Greeks, may have become convinced that time serving with the powers can result only in the ultimate defeat of their national aspirations. Whatever may be the predilections of their ruling dynasties, the nations of the Balkan Peninsula must have realized that the interests of the powers are diametrically opposed to the growth of self-reliant independent States or the ruins of the Ottoman Empire, and their only hope lies in the suppression of their mutual jealousies and in the presentation of a united front to their common enemies, the concert and the Turk.

By a vote of 16,433 against 15,954 the citizens of Toronto decided on Saturday last the question of Sunday street cars. There was a majority of 479 in favor of running the cars. The question has been voted upon three times during the past ten years. The campaign was mainly between the clergy and the business interests of the city. There was some conservative opposition to Sunday cars on the ground that it would compel men to labor seven days in the week. The clerical party talk of applying for injunction on the ground that the running of the cars conflicts with the Dominion laws for the general observance of Sunday, and is therefore unconstitutional; but it is more than probable that an experience of the convenience of Sunday railway transit, especially for the poorer people and for saints as well as sinners, will reconcile all opposition to the innovation.

In a negligence case tried on the second of May before the Lord Chief Justice of England, a doctor was called to testify to the injuries suffered by the plaintiff. Upon taking the stand the witness objected to giving his evidence till his fee was paid. He had received half a crown with his subpoena and had been offered a guinea

more, but as he had been in attendance three days he thought he ought to have a fee for each day. Lord Russell held that under the circumstances he was not bound to testify, but suggested that he might see fit to do so inasmuch as he was in court. The witness however, said that he must persist in his refusal in the interest of the medical profession and the case was closed without his testimony.

GEORGE PRABODY'S gift of \$2,500,000 for London workmen's houses has increased to \$6,000,000 in the twenty-four years since his death. Last year the trustees of the fund provided 11,367 rooms, besides bath rooms, lavatories and laundries; 19,854 persons occupied them. The death rate of infants in the buildings is four per cent. below the average for London.

According to the London Court Journal Li HUNG CHANG has an arduous task before him. The story is that the Chinese Emperor, being anxious to learn French, appointed the erstwhile possessor of the yellow jacket as his tutor. But when he discovered that his teacher had but a smattering of the tongue, he ordered that Li be incarcerated until he learns the language.

The United States seems to be capturing lots of good things this year. The King of Siam is about to pay that country a visit, and he will be followed later in the summer by the Rajah of Ruzamataz. There's a name to conjure with.

A member of the Women's Press Club of New York gives the following original recipe for ending a war before it is begun: Let the other fellow know you can lick him; then there will be no necessity of doing it.

The condition of the starving people in Cuba appeals strongly for sympathy whether the victims be foreigners sojourning in that country, Cuban insurgents or Spaniards.

AT THE INSTITUTE.

Mikado to be Played by a Company of Local Amateur Singers.

On the 27th and 28th next Thursday and Friday, the old Mechanics Institute will revive the scenes of its former times, when Gilbert and Sullivan's most popular opera the Mikado will be given by a company of amateurs under Mr. James Ford's direction. The opera is given to benefit the Oratorio society which is in need of new music.

Those who heard "The Sorcerer," and remember Miss Katie Barryman's triumph in the "Chimes of Normandy" Mr. Gerlston Mill as "Fredric" in the Pirates, and later Collier's "Dorothy" will be glad that the amateurs have not deserted the home of their first successes. The old Institute holds many pleasant associations for our music loving people and its comfortable roomy seats compensate from less elaborate staging of plays, etc.

St. John's prettiest girls make a chorus of most bewitchingly demure little Japanese ladies and our best male voices are utilized in the train of haughty nobles.

Mrs. Charles Taylor of Rothessy is a most fetching "Yun yum" and is well supported by Miss Kathleen Furlong and Miss Constance Vail as 'Petti Sing' and 'Peepbo'. Miss Grace Manning makes a stately Katsusha, Mr. Lindsey sings the Mikado and Mr. Robert Seely is sure to make a hit as the lofty 'Pook Bah' Mr. F. H. J. Riel is 'Nanki Pook' Mr. A. Chip Ritchie 'Pish Tash' and Mr. Charles Harrison makes an unmistakable Ko-Ko. Costumes have been procured from New York and these will help to make perfect an almost faultless whole—musically there is nothing to be desired, the chorus is between 40 to 50 strong, and the orchestra is under the direction of the ever popular Morton L. Harrison. Both Mr. Ford and Miss Ina S. Brown who have been working so hard over the musical and dramatic parts have reason to be proud of their splendid work, which is sure to do them credit. The stage settings are under the direction of Mr. John McCaffrey, who personally selected the costumes, and to whom the company is indebted for his kindness in procuring most minute directions concerning the production of the opera. The floral decorations are by McLean and will add greatly to the garden scene.

Seats have been placed at popular prices 50 and 35 cents, so as to give all our people a chance to hear the Mikado, and a dress rehearsal will be held on Wednesday evening to which the admission will be \$1.00, to be paid at the door.

Queen's Birthday Excursion.

The Stmr. Clifton, Capt. Earle, will run one of her popular excursions to Hampton on the Queen's Birthday. Stops will be made at the "Willows" Chapel Grove, Moss Glen, Clifton and other points affording a splendid opportunity to picnickers. For particulars see "ad" in another column.

VERSE OF YESTERDAY AND TODAY.

Baby Elsie.

Wee little Elsie sweet,  
Dimply fat hands and feet;  
Dimply fair cheeks and chin;  
Pray tell us who let you in.

Who let you in from—  
The storm still mad?  
O whisper till mother—  
Can understand—  
How life begins in the cloudless land,  
Over the far of golden strand.

Wee little stranger sweet,  
How did we come to meet;  
A sprit so purely clad,  
Making sick mother glad;  
Who gave you to me  
To understand,  
To know so far from  
The lamb fold land;

You'd be my babe from the temple's grand;  
Come to the waste of this wide world's sand.

Wee little lady sweet  
The mother love knows the best,  
Deep in her heart that fell;  
Her little white lamb can tell—  
Something to her of—  
The soog loved land;  
Something that mother  
Can understand:

Who gave you tears in the sweet sleep land,  
To love us with here in the household band.

Wee little lad sweet,  
Mother's own self so plete;  
Warm on her grateful breast,  
Snuggle down close and rest;  
Smile on me 'til,  
I understand;

Fating my breast with your wee pink hand,  
The sign of the sprit your fight that planned.

Wee little Eden sweet,  
Sitting so far to greet,  
Mother so best to day;  
What did the angels say,  
Loving you first,  
In the home door land;  
Kiss me and mother  
Will understand,

The message they sent from the calm shore land  
Where the walls of Heaven in glory stand.  
CRISIS GOLD.

The Old Time Friends.

Mister "Soldier of the legion," you are dying in  
A gien,  
And the boy upon "the burring deck" is shedding  
Bitter tears,  
And we're getting closer—closer to the Hohen-  
Linden fight,  
And we really fear that curlew's going to ring again  
tomt.

Sir John Moore will be buried in his ancient  
soldier's coat,  
While not a drum is beating, and we hear no  
martial note,  
And Mary, known to all the girls so very long  
ago,  
Will lead us out that "little lamb" whose "fleece  
was white as snow."

And Cato will tell Plato that he reasons very well,  
While Hamlet on the future in soliloquy will dwell,  
And we'll be back on the hillsops and we'll listen  
in the glade  
To the wonder and the thunder of the charging  
"light brigade."

But come old friend and lead us to the meadows far  
away,  
For the boys that rang the curfew once are getting  
old and gray,  
And death, the reckless reaper, is thinning out the  
line,  
But in dreams they drift to Bingen, to "Bingen on  
the Rhine."

Psalm xxiii.

My wants are well supplied,  
since God, my shepherd leads  
To rest where waters gently glide  
Through verdant meads,  
He makes my soul to draw  
Health from their living fides,  
And for his name within His law  
My course He guides.

Yes, though my steps descend  
Death's valley, dark and chill,  
Thy presence shall my faith defend  
From fear or ill.  
For through th'is gloom Thy rod  
To hiss shall point the way;  
Thy staff in all the weary road  
My feet shall stay.

My cup with wine o'erflows,  
Thy oil anoints my head;  
And in the presence of my foes  
My feet shall spread,  
Surely Thy grace a love  
Trough life shall follow me,  
And ever in Thy house above  
My home shall be.

Unspoken.

When you owe a fellow money,  
It is always kind of many  
How you'd just a little rather that you didn't  
chance to meet.

Of course you mean to pay it,  
And you know he won't say it,  
If he even got to thinking you a trifle indiscreet.

You know he wouldn't bone you  
For the temporary loan you  
Unthinkingly asserted you would very promptly  
pay;

But, though cordially you greet him,  
It is true you never meet him,  
But you wonder if he's thinking of the things he  
doesn't say.

Though you grasp his hand with ardor,  
Though you grip it hard and harder,  
You'll still be sadly conscious of a something in be-  
tween,

Of a something intervenin',  
Of the which you guess the meaning  
For you know it's but the spirit of the cash he hasn't  
seen.  
—Chicago Journal.

Thoughts in Separation.

We never meet, yet we meet day by day  
Upon those hills of life, dim and immense;  
The mood we love, and sleep—our innocence,  
Oh, hills of life, high hills! And higher than they  
Our guardian spirits meet at prayer and play,  
Beyond pain, joy and hope and long suspense,  
Above the sun and stars, far hence  
An Angel meets an angel on the way.

Beyond all good I ever believed of thee,  
Of thou of me, these always love and live  
And though I fall of thy ideal of me  
My angel falls not short. They greet each other,  
Who knows? They may exchange the kiss we  
give,  
Then to thy crucifix, I to my mother.  
—Alice Maynell in New York Tribune.

MONEY FOR THE EXHIBITION.

Halifax Will Spend a Large Sum on the New Building.

HALIFAX May 20.—The provincial Exhibition commission now has \$90,000 practically at their disposal with which to establish the exhibition which is dated for the end of September. The contract for the main building was signed with M. E. Keefe on Wednesday, the work to be finished by the second week of September.

It is, indeed, little enough time that is now left to make a success of the affair. Every day will count. Mayor Stephen is chairman of the executive and it behooves him to rush things.

MR. FYSH TO BE MANAGER.

He is a Well Known Financier and Promotion is Deserved.

HALIFAX, May 20.—The biggest sensation in Halifax financial circles for a long time was that caused by the announcement of the retirement of Thomas Fysh from the cashiership of the bank of Nova Scotia to take charge, as general manager, of the Merchants bank of Canada at Montreal. Mr. Fysh's salary in Halifax was \$12,000 in Montreal he will receive \$20,000 a year.

The sensation is only half explained by statement that Mr. Fysh was going to Montreal. The remaining cause for the excitement was that Mr. George Hague, who has been general manager, of the Merchants bank of Canada stated that the report that Mr. Fysh was to take his place was "ridiculous and absurd." This was strange, in view of Mr. Fysh's statement that he would soon leave for Montreal to enter on his new duties. How to explain this was not easy at first, but it seems possible to reconcile the two statements. The merchants bank of Canada want Mr. Fysh to control their interests, but it is not easy to get Mr. Hague out, a man who has long occupied the position and has made the bank a great power in the land. So they have quietly engaged Mr. Fysh as joint manager, and all who know that gentleman know that his being "joint" manager means doing just as he likes in what he deems the interests of the bank. Either this or the directors of the Merchants bank intend to superannuate their old manager. In any event Mr. Fysh is sure to be in full control not many days after he reaches the commercial metropolis, Mr. Hague or no Mr. Hague.

The wonderfully successful career of Mr. Fysh as a bank manager is known in financial circles all over Canada. His departure from Halifax will be deeply regretted. In connection with this success it is remarkable how some men can do so well when working for others, as in the case of a bank manager, and yet do so poorly on their own account. When Mr. Fysh was a stock broker in New York, he was, of course, a younger man, and less experienced than he subsequently became, but in New York he was anything but successful in carrying on a business on his own account.

George Hague the supplanted manager of the Merchants bank of Canada, is the father of Rev. Dyon Hague of this city, who has just accepted a position as professor on the staff of Wycliffe college Toronto.

THEIR STORE IMPROVEMENTS.

Messrs. Emerson & Fisher Make Some Excellent Changes.

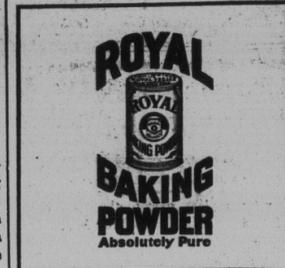
Our attention has recently been drawn to the very considerable changes that Messrs. Emerson & Fisher have this year made in their premises; more particularly that in connection with their retail store, to which they have added considerable extra space, and otherwise materially improved.

Messrs. E. & F. have faith that their native city is, and always will be, the pivotal centre of the business life of the maritime provinces, and they are determined to keep up with the times, and cater to its growing demands. The merchants of St. John have always been noted for their enterprise in reaching out for business, and their pluck was fully demonstrated the morning after the great fire in 77 when capital and property was swept away, and faith and hope alone, were left. The new St. John arose from the ashes, and her merchants have gone on fighting lustily against great obstacles. The handsome stores, well arranged business premises and beautiful stocks to be seen on every hand are evidence of the determination to do their share in keeping St. John in a foremost position.

Messrs. Emerson & Fisher are among those who are best advanced in the thorough conduct of their business, and from our own observation we think we are safe in saying that there is no concern in Canada in their line of business which carries a better assorted stock in their varied lines, or shows it in a more attractive manner. The customer cannot but be impressed with this upon entering their store, and the feeling grows as the advance is made fit by fit and each department in turn is taken in.

Among the latest ideas in connection with their retail store might be mentioned the new style of glass show case counter which utilizes space that has usually been wasted. They have also opened up a new hardware section, in which they make a unique display of shelf hardware and cutlery.

They have also adopted the Department



store idea of exposing many lines of small housekeeping hardware and notions in trays, everything being marked in plain figures, thus giving free access to the customer to handle and select their wants in the easiest and most comfortable manner. All these we are sure will add to the popularity of this store as a shopping centre for this class of goods; the firm having so well recognized a reputation for handling only reliable goods at popular prices.

On their main floor their display of reasonable goods, including refrigerators, enamelled ware, housekeepers hardware, is most interesting and attractive. One of their ranges—a new one called the "Prince Royal," made expressly for the jubilee year—is one of the handsomest pieces of stove construction it has ever been our pleasure to see, and the firm are justly proud of the fact that this is the production of the Enterprise Foundry Co., of Sackville, N. B., in which they hold a large interest.

On the floor directly above the main store are their handsome show rooms for the display of mantels and grates and we are convinced that the visitor, whether a purchaser or not, cannot fail to be greatly pleased and impressed with the beautiful goods here shown. Every possible style and combination is represented, and at such a range of prices that all wants can be met, from a neat and tasteful slate mantel with grate complete as low as \$18.00, to the more elegant cherry or oak mantels with over-mantels fitted in the most attractive manner, with beautiful tiles, polished brass and irons, fenders, etc. The firm gladly welcome a visit to this or for that matter to any other department of their establishment. We are under the impression that a great number of our citizens are not aware that such modern and beautiful goods are kept in St. John.

On the two floors above is carried on the wholesale business of the firm, where 19 large warehouses, each 90 feet long are replete with a large stock of the many lines which the concern through its staff of travelling salesmen are selling and shipping out daily to every part of the maritime provinces. About forty hands are kept constantly employed in the different departments.

DRUNK FROM LOSS OF SLEEP.

Results of a Scientific Test upon Subjects Awake Ninety Hours.

Experiment to test the effect of continued sleeplessness is the latest exploit of science.

Professor H. C. Warren of Princeton university in a paper describes the findings of Professor Patrick and Dr. Gilbert of the University of Iowa on the effects of the loss of sleep. Those who have missed their normal rest for several nights in succession feel a lassitude and a sort of depressing interest in life. They behave queerly and seem to lose an equitable judgment of things. Events seem out of proportion and often ordinary occurrences appear to go zigzag. This is the sleepless 'jig' and its hallucinations are as marked as those of a man carrying an overload of liquor.

Three normal subjects composed of instructors, and hence men not easily susceptible to influences, were tested by Professor Patrick and Dr. Gilbert. They were kept awake for a period of 90 hours without resort to stimulants or other physiological means. During the four days and three nights of the test they were engaged, as far as possible, in their usual occupations. Their meals were of the customary kind and were served at the usual hours.

After the second night the first subject suffered furious insanities. He complained that the floor was covered with a greasy looking, molecular layer of rapidly moving particles. They worried him almost to desperation. Often this layer seemed to him a foot above the floor and parallel with it, and it caused him tremendous trouble, as he stumbled about and tried to step on it. He staggered and tumbled, but he couldn't get a sure foothold. He would try to walk on a space, thinking the floor was a foot above where it was, and when his efforts met disaster he seemed sorely distressed.

Later the air was full of these dancing particles, which developed into swarms of little bodies like gnats', but colored red, purple or black. They gyrated, it seemed to the subject, in great glee, and he frequently climbed upon a chair to brush them from about the gas jet. This amused him greatly. Especially was he entertained by the various colors in which he saw the little troopers as they drove about him in countless hordes.—New York Journal.

Frank Kelly of Cincinnati, who arrived in New York recently, has two men under his management whom he would like to secure matches for. One is Patey O'Leary of San Francisco, a 122 pounder, and the other is Tom Lanigan, a middle weight. Kelly says that O'Leary is a comer in his class.



Mr. D. W. Newcombe of Woodstock spent last Sunday with his friends.

Mayor Whitlock of St. Stephen was in the city this week.

Col. Blaine who has been very ill for many weeks is able to be out again for a short time daily.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Roberts of Boston have been visiting the city for the last few days.

Mr. O. C. Draper of Montreal is staying here for a short time.

Capt. James Blaine and Mrs. Blaine of Portland Me. have been visiting the city this week.

Mr. W. K. Thompson of Henderson Mo., was here for a part of the week.

Mr. James Ayer of Sackville paid a short visit to friends in the city this week.

Dr. Alexander Panos of London England, is spending a short time in the provinces, and was here for a day or two this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Mumford are spending their honeymoon in St. John.

The Fredericton Herald of a late date says: George W. Babbitt of the Bank of Nova Scotia at Moncton, is to be married at St. John on the 15th of June to Miss Annie, daughter of Dr. J. McLaughlin of that city, and sister of Mrs. D. J. Babbitt of Fredericton.

Mr. John Ogilvie of Ottawa is paying a short visit to the city.

Mr. and Mrs. George Williamson of Yarmouth have been visiting St. John during the past week.

Mr. E. H. McAlpine returned the first of the week from a trip to Ottawa.

Mr. J. L. Enns of Georgia is in the city.

Miss Lizzy McCaffrey left Tuesday on a visit to Boston relatives.

Mr. William Crawley of Halifax is staying in the city.

Mr. A. D. Wetmore who was suddenly attacked with a hemorrhage of the lungs last Saturday, is almost wholly recovered.

Mrs. A. P. Rolph who formerly resided in this city, was, with her two daughters passengers on the steamer St. John City from London on her last trip.

Mr. J. C. Mahon of Havelock was in the city for a short time this week.

Mr. C. B. Lockhart M. P. P. whose health has been in a condition to excite the anxiety of his friends, was somewhat improved at latest accounts.

Rev. J. B. DeW. Corrie will be a passenger by the Damara on her next return trip to London, leaving here about the 23rd of the month.

Mr. F. J. Ward of Halifax is here on a short visit.

Mr. George H. Whiting of Berlin, Ont., has been here during the week.

Mr. A. S. Terza of Boston was here on Wednesday of this week.

Mr. J. P. Smith of Brantford, Mr. C. H. Spencer of Granby, P. Q. and Mr. C. J. Doran of Niagara spent a day or two here lately.

Mr. W. C. Whitaker of the P. O. department left Tuesday on a brief visit to Ottawa.

The marriage of Mr. E. M. Sippel, manager of the Ontario Mutual Insurance Company for the lower provinces, and Miss Anne Gertrude Fritz, daughter of the late Capt. Fritz, was solemnized at the home of the bride's mother, 26 Germain street, last Tuesday afternoon, Rev. Mr. Carey performing the ceremony in the presence of only the immediate relatives of the bride and groom. The bride who was unattended looked particularly charming in a travelling dress of blue covert cloth, with hat to match. Mr. and Mrs. Sippel left immediately after the ceremony for a trip of several weeks to Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa, Niagara Falls and other places. After their return to the city they will take up their residence on Queen street, Mr. Sippel having recently purchased a handsome brick house in that part of the city. Both parties have hosts of friends who will wish them much happiness.

Mr. W. B. Rankin, son of Sheriff Rankin, who removed a few years ago from this city to Halifax is visiting relatives in this city and is accompanied by his little daughter Vera, and Mrs. J. C. Erb of Dartmouth, Mrs. Rankin's mother. Mrs. Erb is on her way to South Dakota, to visit a brother local there.

The residence of Mr. Robert Milligan of Hazen street was the scene of an interesting event last Wednesday morning when his daughter Miss Annie Miller Milligan and Mr. Thomas H. Somerville were united in marriage by Rev. W. W. Rainnie. Only the immediate relatives of the contracting parties were present at the ceremony. The bride, and her attendant Miss Ethel Milligan, were both prettily gowned for the occasion and looked charming. The groom was supported by Mr. David McLellan. Mr. and Mrs. Somerville left later for a wedding trip to Prince Edward Island, many friends assembling at the depot to give them a hearty send off. The bride was the recipient of many beautiful gifts.

Mr. A. M. Lockwood of Guelph spent a day or two here this week.

Mr. W. C. Meredith of Toronto has been in the city for the past week.

A pleasant recital was held at the St. John Conservatory of music last Wednesday when the following excellent entertainment was provided: A piano trio, Nellie Emery, Jennie Bell, Alice Smalley; reading, Allan McIntyre; piano solo, Katie McPherson; violin solo, Miss Retailick; vocal solo, Miss Annie Knott; piano solo, Maude Cummings; reading, Miss Smith.

The Yarmouth News of a recent date says: Miss Edith Wyman, daughter of Mr. Norman Wyman, returned from Boston on Saturday, and will open a millinery store here on Main street. Miss Wyman has had considerable experience in some of the largest millinery establishments in Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. Manchester of this city are visiting Fredericton.

Messrs. Hugh McLean, Gillespie and Thomson of St. John visited the capital this week.

The Epworth League of Centenary church gave a thoroughly enjoyable social evening this week, at which the following excellent programme was efficiently rendered: A sketch of the life of Handel by Mrs. C. A. Palmer, read by J. Clawson; vocal solo, Mrs. Worden; piano solo, (1) Minnie from the Oratorio of Samson, (2) the Harmonious Blacksmith, from Handel, Miss Godard; paper on the life of Liszt, by Miss M. Wilson; violin solo, Andantino, A. Watson; vocal solo, air from Liszt, W. Kala.

St. John is falling in line with other cities of the size in Canada and will shortly have a golf club.

An enthusiastic meeting to which both ladies and gentlemen were invited was held in the Institute on Wednesday evening when the following gentlemen signified their willingness to do what they could for its establishment: Messrs. W. H. Thorne, W. W. Clark, Stewart Blinman, J. A. Byles, A. Markham, W. E. Vroom, J. C. Robertson, J. D. Harnam, Jas. Mowatt, E. T. Jones, N. Hill Nesbitt, W. B. Hedmond, J. T. Hart, Geo. W. Jones, G. G. Ruel, S. H. M. Skinner, F. H. J. Ruel, E. Fairweather, T. D. Walker, Wm. Coanell, F. H. Tippet, F. T. Short, J. G. Forbes and G. H. McAvoy. The following committees were also elected: on grounds, Messrs. W. H. Thorne, J. C. Robertson and J. D. Harnam. On links, Messrs. F. T. Short, G. W. Jones, and Prot. Nesbitt. On house Messrs. W. E. Vroom, A. Markham and H. H. Hamard, On constitution and by laws, Messrs. J. T. Hart, G. G. Ruel and Dr. T. D. Walker.

A very pleasant gathering took place at the assembly room of the Institute on Wednesday evening, the occasion being a reception given by the members of Branch 134 C. M. B. A. on the seventh anniversary of the society. A large number of ladies were present and, though ordinary street attire was the rule, and largely predominated, a number of pretty dresses were noticed.

At nine o'clock a nicely arranged programme was rendered, every number eliciting much applause. Miss Kierwin's and Mr. J. T. Kelly's solos were excellent. Miss De Bury and Miss Marie De Bury rendered respectively a harp, and a violin solo in a thoroughly artistic and finished manner. Mr. D. J. Gallagher gave a cornet solo, and a delightful number was a recitation by Miss K. Buckley, a popular teacher of St. Peter's school.

McDonald's name was proposed as a reading on the programme, but at the last moment it was found that he had forgotten his book, consequently those present were deprived of what would, doubtless have been a great treat. Excellent music was furnished for a dance programme of 14 numbers; and coffee, cake and tea following gentlemen had charge of the arrangements and everything in connection with this very successful reception was managed in a thoroughly efficient way; Messrs. Thomas Gorman, Thomas Kichham, James E. Stanton, John T. Keller, John Ring, B. W. Connors, D. J. Driscoll, T. O'Brien, M. D. Sweeney, S. J. Barry, F. H. Foster, W. Howard, T. Flanagan and F. McCarth.

Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. T. Gorman, Mr. and Mrs. Kichham and Miss Kichham, Mrs. Sweeney, Mrs. E. Moore, Mrs. Corkery, Mrs. Ritchie, Mr. and Mrs. F. Frawley, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. E. Stanton, Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Driscoll, Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Foster, Conn. DeBury and Misses DeBury, Hon. R. J. and Mrs. Ritchie, Mr. and Mrs. Finn, and Miss Finn, Mr. and Mrs. E. Sullivan, Mr. and Mrs. E. Flanagan, Mr. and Mrs. T. Collins, Mr. and Mrs. B. Bailey, and the Messrs. Bradley, Mr. and Mrs. J. Walsh, Mr. and Mrs. Kierwin, and Miss Kierwin, Mr. and Mrs. B. J. Holt, Mr. and Mrs. F. Heeneberry, Mr. and Mrs. W. McLeary, Mr. and Mrs. D. Connolly, Mr. and Mrs. J. Allen, Mr. and Mrs. DeBury, and Miss DeBury, Mr. and Mrs. G. Luddy, Mr. and Mrs. John Stanton, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Doherty, Mr. and Mrs. M. McDade, Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Bridge, Mr. and Mrs. J. Barry, Mr. and Mrs. J. McDonald, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Gidson, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. O'Brien, Mr. and Mrs. P. Mahoney, Misses McDonald, Miss Harley, Miss Doherty, Miss DeBury, Miss Buckley, Miss Kelly, Miss M. Millan, Miss Rose, Miss McManis, Miss M. McCarthy, Miss DeForest, Miss Byrne, Saxe, Miss N. Marple, Miss McGrath, Miss Lee, Miss Crowley, Miss Hayes, Miss Landry, Miss Shield, Miss Gallagher, Miss McWilliams, Miss Maloney, Miss Stanton, Miss A. Murphy, Miss Mullis, Miss McLachlan, Dr. Brod, Mr. T. Kelly, J. Ring, F. McCarth, M. D. Sweeney, W. Howard, T. Flanagan, T. O'Brien, J. J. McCarth, Ald. McGoldrick, T. Ritchie, James McLoughlin, J. W. Corkery, Geo. Murphy, P. Killen, J. F. Gleeson, P. Fitzpatrick, Wm. Caples, C. DeBury, J. Emore, J. McMahon, J. L. Carleton and others.

Mrs. Drinkwater arrived from Montreal this week and is the guest of her daughter Mrs. H. P. Timmerman.

An enjoyable and financially successful concert was given by the Carleton Club last Thursday evening, at which the following programme was efficiently rendered, all whose names appeared thereon doing themselves much credit:

Piano duet, "Salop de Concert".....C. A. E. Harris  
Song, "Nita Gitana".....DeKoven  
Violin solo, "Dance of the Nymphs".....J. M. White  
Mr. E. B. Manning

Reading, "The Shadow of the Sword".....Piccolomini  
Mr. Robert Seely

Song, "Mother's Revolt".....Mary E. Wilkins  
Miss Bertha King

(a) "I'll Get Kew".....W. Smith  
Song, (b) "Madrigal".....Chambliss  
(c) "Al Follies".....J. N. Rogers  
Miss Drake

Recitation, "The Minn".....Miss Daisy Sears  
Song.....Rev. Mr. Rainnie

Reading, "Twas April".....Nevin  
Song, "All Through the Night".....Nevin  
"Good Night".....Massenet  
Miss Drake

Mr. Sutherland  
Song.....Miss Marie Beattie.

Accompanist—Miss Marie Beattie.

Mr. and Mrs. B. D. Stewart of Charlottetown were in the city this week.

Mr. Fred R. Linde has returned to St. John after having spent the last year in Ireland.

Mr. F. R. Eaton of Parrsboro was in the city this week.

A very interesting entertainment was given Thursday evening by the Victoria juvenile temple and was largely attended; the programme was as follows: Misses Alma Campbell, Bessie McCrackin, duet; Geo. Campbell, recitation; Miss E. McDavett, recitation; Mr. Armstrong, harmonica solo; the Misses Blair, duet; Miss Carrie Bailey reading; musical quartette by four members of Temple of Holy Land; Miss E. Thompson, recitation; Mr. Keator, song; Mr. Gibson, Scotch reading; Miss McAvoy, reading; Master Arthur Thorne, organ solo; Miss Keator, reading; Mr. McDonald, selection on the harp; Harold Lawrence, reading; Miss Sadie Jackson, reading. At the close the children were entertained at refreshments.

The death of Mr. John Armstrong, which occurred at the first of the week may be a well known citizen from St. John, and one who in the past was closely identified with its best interests. The surviving members of the family have the deep sympathy of a large circle of friends. The funeral which took place at the Rural cemetery, on Wednesday was very largely attended by citizens of all classes. Rev. A. H. Dewdney conducted the funeral service and the pall bearers were old employees of Mr. Armstrong; Messrs. J. R. Woodburn, C. B. Cameron, William H. Watson, John F. Dockrill, J. K. Story and W. H. Fairall.

The floral offerings were unusually beautiful and were as follows: A pillow of white and cream roses, carnations, mauve, sweet peas, spruce and ferns, with the word "Fishes" in purple letters was from the daughters of the deceased; a pillow of white roses, spruce carnations, lilies and golden ferns and a vase of polished white roses with the word "Grandpapa" in purple letters from the grand

children; a bouquet of white and pink roses tied with white ribbon from Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Ferguson; a bouquet of cream roses, carnations and ferns; a bouquet of white ribbon from Mr. and Mrs. Thomas A. Rankin; a bouquet of white roses, carnations, spruce and ferns from Mrs. George F. Smith; a bag of cream and pink roses, sweet peas, spruce and golden ferns from Mr. J. K. Storey; bouquet of lilies, stocks and ferns from Dr. and Mrs. Tache; a sheet of wheat with red roses, tied with white ribbon from Mr. D. C. Dawson, manager of the Western Union Telegraph.

FREDERICTON.

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

May 19.—The students of the Normal school entertained their friends at a concert on Friday evening in the assembly hall; the entertainment was by invitation and nearly all must have responded for they were greeted by a crowded house. The address of welcome was delivered by Mr. Gregg, piano duet by Misses Donaldson and Mitchell. The chorus club composed of about twenty young ladies and gentlemen sang, "O Father! Whose almighty power." The club singing by Messrs. Richards, Johnston, Colpitts, Howe, Lane and Pitt was well performed and showed good training.

A double quartette, composed of Misses Mitchell McLeod, Borque, Burpee, and Messrs. Fallard, Girvan, Nickerson and Cross came next.

Miss Beardsley's violin solo was loudly encored and in response she played "L'vo's old sweet song." A bag solo by Miss Helen Martin also received an encore.

Mr. Fallard who is the possessor of a rich tenor voice rendered "Des Musio!" in fine style and was forced to respond and gave another french selection.

The entertainment was brought to a close by a hum vras farce entitled "The chating dish party" in which Messrs. Webb, Hamilton and McGuire, and Messrs. Howe, Johnston, Calder and Pitt took part.

Miss Duncan of Woodstock is visiting Miss Alma Gibson at Maryville.

Mr. and Mrs. Manchester of St. John are spending a few days in the city.

Mr. Jack Clinton of Boston spent a few days with relatives here before leaving for Bute city Minn. where he has accepted a situation.

Mrs. F. B. Edgecombe is visiting her brother Mr. Albion Eaton at Calais, Me.

Mrs. Thomas Morrison of New York is here visiting Mrs. Julius L. Laches.

Mr. E. Byron Winslow has returned from a visit to Halifax.

Mr. T. C. Atherton has returned from Lewiston, Me. and will spend the summer in Fredericton.

Mrs. Hedley V. Bridges gave a small tea on Friday for her friends Miss Taber.

Mr. Fred Allen of Moncton is spending a few days with relatives here.

Mrs. Paton has returned home after several weeks spent in Boston.

A telegram has been received from Bishop Kingdom announcing the safe arrival of his Lordship at Liverpool.

Dr. James and Mrs. Bridges had their infant son christened in Christ church on Sunday last, the little gentleman receiving the name of Harold.

Messrs. Hugh McLean, Gillespie and Thomson of St. John are in town.

The Family's social under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A. in the Temperance hall this evening was a decided success; all the young men [taking part were dressed as farmers and supposed to be, while at work, and at about twenty pretty maid assisted. A good musical programme was first rendered after which the cobweb party and water color cake, then the program men's drill. Miss May Donohue gave a vocal solo and was encored; Miss Teasdale's violin solo also received a hearty encore. Mr. Adams was inimitable in his comic songs and was loudly cheered.

Mrs. Benben Blackmer has returned from Boston where she has spent the past three months visiting her brother.

Mr. J. McKeen of Toronto spent Sunday in town.

Rev. Mr. Macdonald of St. Paul's church, in company with Mr. H. H. Pitts M. P. P., expects to leave about the 4th of June for England, and will be absent two months.

Messrs. Stearn, Norton and Hillman of Montreal are among the visitors in town. — CANTONER.

AMHERST.

(Progress is for sale at Amherst by H. V. Parry.)

May 19.—The Art exhibition in the Y. M. C. A. rooms closed on Saturday evening, the attendance was good considering the disagreeable weather, and favorable comment was heard on all sides regarding quality of work displayed. Outside of the large hall was covered with oil paintings the other side was devoted to charcoal and water color drawings. The exhibitors in the department were Mrs. A. D. Munro and her pupils Miss Clarke Mrs. Geo. Cole, Grace Steele, Florence Hewson, Alice Page, Lily Cole, Daisy Hickman, Lillie Moffatt, Mrs. Hodson, Maggie Christie, Aggie Munro, Bessie Munro, Lena Welton, Miss McKinnon, May Brown, Mrs. A. D. Ross, Daphne Allen, Winifred Murray, Grace Embree, Beatrice Folger, Vera Weeks, Gerrie Hillcoat, Beatrice Fowler. The free hand drawings were by Miss Hawkins, Miss Peppard, Miss Harvey, Flora Sleep, W. D. MacTavish, A. D. Ross, S. Hatfield E. Carry, and E. Curran. The pretty confectionary table was in charge of Misses Munro, Steele and Hillcoat, Mrs. Cole, Miss Brown and Miss Moffatt, and greatly admired. I regret space will not permit the list of names but the excellent work of Mrs. W. D. Main, Mrs. Fred Christie, Miss "Harding and Miss McCully deserve honorable mention. The association parlors were converted into a bower of beauty by Mrs. F. B. Robb assisted by Mrs. B. E. Patterson and Miss Christie who arranged the chairs exhibit each displaying very pretty work. Mrs. Stone, Mrs. C. R. Smith, Miss Curry, Miss Hillton, Mrs. W. Moore, and Miss Hewson, were all creditably represented but it is safe to say that the point of attraction was a group loaned by Miss Ogden of Mt. Allison Ladies college. The reading room was made very attractive in its decoration by the hostesses were Mrs. James Moffat, Mrs. H. D. Pride, Mrs. J. McKeen, Mrs. Davis, and Mrs. Bonnyman who made the ice cream parlor the most remunerative part of the exhibition.

(CONTINUED ON EIGHTH PAGE.)

Umbrellas Made, Re-covered, Repaired. Duval, 17 Waterloo.

For Sale.

A New Upright Piano

New York make, and superior tone and finish. WILL BE SOLD AT A BARGAIN.

APPLY AT THIS OFFICE.

\$38.50 Cash .....And  
300 WELCOME SOAP WRAPPERS  
FOR A HIGH GRADE BICYCLE  
Option of Ladies', Gentlemen's or Boy's Wheels.  
Write us for full particulars.  
We have made a SPOT CASH PURCHASE of a large number of Wheels from one of the largest manufacturers, and offer this splendid opportunity to everybody to own and ride, for a small amount,  
A Strictly First-Class, Up-to-Date Wheel.... The equal of any High Grade Bicycle in the market. GUARANTEED  
The celebrated Morgan & Wright Quick Repair, Single Tube 1 1/2 inch Tires, Garford Saddles, Combination Rubber Peda's, Ke inf steel joints, Dust-Proof Ball Bearings, Tool steel Cones and Caps, Nickel-plated Adjustable Handle Bars and Parts, and the finest workmanship and material throughout.  
Buy the Famous Welcome Soap and Save the Wrappers. ....  
THE WELCOME SOAP COMPANY, - - ST. JOHN, N. B.

"Why didn't you keep to your own side of the road?"  
You Blooming Idiot!  
Well, perhaps it was my fault, but never mind, I have a pot of "Quickure" in my kit and it will cure our bruises before we get home. You never saw anything like the way it will heal a cut or a bruise of any kind, and for sprains and strains it is—well, it is just out of sight.  
HENRY LEVERS, L.D.S., Quebec, writes:  
"One of my children sprained her ankle, which became much swollen and discoloured. Some 'Quickure' was spread on linen, and applied; the pain ceased at once, the swelling was gone the next day, and on the fourth day she walked to school as usual. I have also proved it to be a wonderful remedy for cuts and bruises."

Drink Montserrat  
Lime Fruit Juice  
In Hot Weather  
See that you get "MONTSERRAT," which is a Pure Lime Fruit Juice and can be sweetened to taste.  
If a Cordial is required, ask for Montserrat Limetta Cordial.  
Beware of imitations, which are mere concoctions and injurious to health. In Montserrat (W. I.) alone is the Lime systematically cultivated for the purpose of supplying juice as a beverage.

"The Ideal Tonic."  
CAMPBELL'S QUININE WINE  
Tones up the System, Restores the Appetite.  
No other Quinine Wine is just as good.  
Progress New York and Boston Herald Workers Sewing Centres Sewing Machines  
Guaranteed Progress

WAL...  
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ly Pure

many lines of small ware and notions in design marked in plain ware accessible to the customer their wants in comfortable manner. Will add to the popularity of a shopping centre for the firm having so well known for handling only regular prices.

their display of sea-traveling refrigerators, ice-cream makers, and attractive. One of the new one called the "Express" for the purpose of the handiest construction it has ever seen, and the firm are confident that this is the property Foundry Co., in which they hold a

ctly above the main show rooms for iron and grates and we as a visitor, whether a non-fail out be great-ly possible style represented, and at that all wants can be as low as \$18.00, to cherry or oak mantels (used in the most attractive with beautiful tiles, iron, tenders, etc. one a visit to this or y other department of We are under the greatest number of our are that such modern are kept in St. John. above is carried on the of the firm, where 10 each 30 feet long are stock of the many lines through its staff of fr-selling and shipping party hands are kept d in the different de-

LOSS OF SLEEP.

Test upon Subjects

at the effect of contin-

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Warren of Princeton

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FOR ADDITIONAL SOCIETY NEWS, SEE FIFTH AND EIGHTH PAGES.



HALIFAX NOTES.

PROGRESS is for sale... Halifax by the newsboy and at the following news stands and centres.

The Society barometer is not indicative, or may be described as unimpressive, neither ascending or descending.

During the months that have elapsed since last fall's gayeties, there has been a good deal of mourning introduced into families that were wont to be very bright and cheerful.

But the June weddings will soon be here. And it is understood there are to be quite a number of these affairs.

The marriage took place at Newburgh, Ont. on Wednesday last of Rev. Robert A. Falconer, B. D. Professor of New Testament Exegesis, Pine Hill college, Halifax.

The engagement of Miss Beatrice Kinnear is announced to Capt. H. H. Smythe, Asst. Mil. Secy., and A. D. C. on General Moore's staff.

I understand that the Berks regiment will leave here for the West Indies in a few months, and that early next year they will go to England, to remain.

TRURO.

[Progress is for sale in Truro by Mr. G. O. Fulton, and D. H. Smith and Co.]

May 19.—Mrs. Johnson of Picton, is visiting her sister Mrs. Taylor of King street.

Mrs. P. F. Gibbins, Kentville, is a guest at Maplehurst of Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Blanchard.

Miss Lilla Snook returned last week from Halifax. There was a very pleasant little dance last night in the hall over D. T. Hanson's shop, chaperoned by Mrs. Atholston and Mrs. Phillips.

The affair was gotten up by Messrs. Vizard and W. Bennis. Among those present were,—The Misses Wetmore, Anna Leckie, M. B. Bignol, May and Kitty Butchard, Anna Sutherland, E. Robbins, Jean Crowe, Messrs. D. J. Ross, Dr. Vincent, W. MacKenzie, Cotton, H. V. Bignol, W. P. McKay, G. H. Williams, Fenwick Outten.

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Murphy, and Dr. and Mrs. Walker returned on Saturday night last, from a week's outing in Halifax county, at Gibraltar lake.

In spite of the somewhat unpleasant weather, the trip was thoroughly enjoyed and the party returned with evidence of good sport in over one hundred and fifty beautiful trout.

Mr. Merle Young Canoe, C. B., is a guest at Stoneycroft cottage. Psa.

PARROBO.

PROGRESS is for sale at Parrobo Book Store.

May 20.—Judge Morse, Messrs. C. R. Smith Q. C., J. M. Townsend, D. D. Burke, and A. B. Davison of Amherst were in town last week attending the sitting of the county court.

Mrs. Robert Atkman and Master Gerald left on Tuesday for Montreal.

Miss Jean Smith of Windsor who has been visiting her sister Mrs. Eville, returned home yesterday.

Rev. Mr. Johnston of New Germany conducted the services in St. George's parish on Sunday. Rev. Mr. Wilkinson of Chatham officiated on the Sunday before.

Mr. Huxley Johnston who has been at college in Baltimore is back for the summer.

Mrs. Caswell of Gagetown is visiting Mrs. Gibbons.

The Fisk jubilee singers who seem to be ever welcome in Parrobo, sang to a large audience last evening.

Mr. A. Johnston of Halifax and Mr. Jackson of Amherst have been in town this week.

Much time and pains were taken by the teachers and pupils of the public school, in rehearsing the cantata The Fairies of the Seasons, and it deserved to be the unequalled success which it was when

Spring Possibilities AT... The Parisian

Opportunities for early bargain buying have never been so great as they are now. The first prices placed on our Millinery are not the usual exorbitant charges for the season's novelties, but show only a fair profit for conveying to you the best products from Paris, New York and London. Such a display of

Hats, Bonnets, Flowers, Laces and Novelties

was never before seen in this city.

The Parisian Cor. Union and Coburg Str.

Oven Right

fire right—chimney drawing well. Both the bread; Flour all wrong. Get the right Flour of your grocer. "Tillsong's Pride."

THE TILLSONG COY (LTD.) Tillsong, Ont.

RHEUMATISM CURED

Sufferers from rheumatism have found great benefit from using

Puttner's Emulsion the Cod Liver Oil contained in it being one of the most effective remedies in this disease

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

Home Dress Cutting and Making

The Abel Gauband System of Dress Cutting is easily and thoroughly learned in a few lessons. This system is the most simple and best adapted for home cutting of stylish up-to-date costumes, ordinary house dresses, mantles and garments of all kinds. It is practical, reliable, and always applicable to the requirements of the time in changes in fashions, etc. Charges very moderate. For full particulars Address Madame E. L. Ethier, 88 St. Denis Street, Montreal.

Jewelry..

In ETRACELTS, BROOCHES, EARRINGS, PENDENTS, LOCKETS, NECK CHAINS, GUARDS, LINKS, STUDS, RINGS, STICK PINS, HAT PINS, Etc.

We have a large stock to select from, and will make prices right.

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FRY'S Pure Concentrated COCOA.

OVER 200 MEDALS AWARDED TO THE FIRM.

Purchasers should ask specially for FRY'S PURE CONCENTRATED COCOA, to distinguish it from other varieties manufactured by the firm.

presented a few evenings since. The singing was good, the drills in perfect time, the quality of flowers and pretty dresses making the stage indeed like a scene in Fairyland.

Mrs. James McLeod of Amherst has been at the Grand Central. Capt. Dix of New York is the guest of Mr. F. R. Eaton.

The steamer Lansdown is in port and officers and men are about town this evening.

Dr. Townshend has been for a short trip across the bay.

YARMOUTH.

(Received too late for last week's PROGRESS.) MAY 16.—The Yarmouth Lawn Tennis club held its annual ball at the Grand hotel Thursday, May 16th. All the elite of Yarmouth were present and it was in every way a most decided social success.

The following were among the guests:—Mr and Mrs R. C. Case, Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Baker, Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Ross, Mr. and Mrs. T. V. B. Bingsay, Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Jolly, Rev. and Mrs. E. D. Banbrich, Rev. Father Hamilton, Dr. and Mrs. George Farish, Dr. and Mrs. Putnam, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Corning, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Palmer, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Armstrong, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Dene, Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Lovitt, Mr. and Mrs. Loyd Porter, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Porter, Mr. and Mrs. Dunstan, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Bakins, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. N. J. B. Looker, Mrs. Banks, Mrs. Abolcher, Miss Lydia Killam, Gwen Lovitt, Sadie Wilson, Hannah Scott, Ada Tilley, Nettie Tilley, Alice Clements, Helen Clements, Laura Brown, Bessie Palmer Violet Palmer, Norma Bingsay, Ada Hood, Violet Hood, Florie Gray, Margaret Moody, Clara Case, Mary Moody, Betty Moody, Bessie Crosby, Fannie Crosby, Agnes Jolly, Kate Jolly, Mae Kelley, Allen Finlay, Frank Barnsted, Fred Burrell, Tom Johns, Will Spence, McLaughlin, Willard Kelly, Karl Bingsay, Fred Allen, Frank Hibbert, Ingils Hatfield, George Cain, Dr. Tremaine, Clarence Henry, John Lonnergan, Oscar Killam, Jost McLaughlin, Ted Littler, Lindsay Gardiner, I. E. Cornwall, St. John, A. Zyr, Toronto, H. Seybold, H. C. Power, Toronto, W. More, Dougherty, St. John, Harold Crowell, Francis Dane, Wolsey Bingsay, Bert Ross, O'Connor, H. A. Richardson.

The dresses worn by the ladies were varied and elegant. Many were gowned in white. Mr. Robert Case received in a rich brocade silk of an old rose color. Mrs. L. E. Baker, black silk en traine. Mrs. W. D. Ross, white silk, natural flowers. Mrs. T. V. Bingsay, a combination of black and yellow. Mrs. Putnam looked charming in black velvet with trimmings of "Irish Point." Miss Agnes Jolly, buff and green muslin, natural flowers. Mrs. Kate Jolly, old blue silk with lace trimming. Mrs. Loyd Porter, dark shot silk. Mrs. Will Dane, white satin, with trimmings of lace and seed pearls, ornaments pearls. Miss Violet Hood looked sweet in a dress of pink with black chiffon trimmings, jet ornaments. Miss Ada Hood, mile green crepon with dark green velvet, chiffon and steel trimmings.

Mr. Arthur Spinney is spending a few days at home. DIGBY. [Progress is for sale in Digby by Mrs. Moore.] May 19.—Miss Edith Nicholls and Mr. Geo. Nicholls are here to remain the summer. Rev. Mr. Osborne of New York, who with his family annually spend their vacation in Digby is building a very pretty summer cottage on Montague St. Mrs. Corbett of Annapolis has been visiting her sister Mrs. Wood. Mr. and Mrs. McLaren have been visiting in Moncton. Mrs. Townsend spent a few days in St. John recently. Mr. Fellows of Laurencetown has moved his family here to reside permanently. Miss Mary Churchill is visiting her brother H. B. Churchill. Dame rumor has it that the daughter of a well-known clergyman will be one of the principles in an interesting event to take place in June. Dr. Morse a recent graduate of McGill has come to practice medicine here. Mrs. Fred Jones of Ottawa, Mrs. Jones and Miss Jones are the guests of Mrs. Townsend. Mr. Jones has not visited Digby—his native place—for over twenty five years; needless to say his many friends welcome him heartily. Mr. A. D. Bonnell, Mrs. Bonnell and family have arrived from Brooklyn and are occupying their beautiful summer home at South end. BRIDGETOWN. May 27.—Miss Bertha Taylor of Halifax is paying a visit to Lawndale. Mr. Frank Milner spend Sunday with friends in Halifax. Mr. Raven of St. John spend Sunday here. Mr. Newcombe and little daughter are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Randolph. Mr. J. Herbert Hicks left last week on a trip to the South shore counties. Mrs. J. B. Giles and children who have been spending the winter in Bermuda have returned to Bridgetown. Mr. E. L. Thorne of Halifax made a brief stay here last week. Mrs. H. Ruggles left last week in company with her mother Mrs. Taylor of Halifax for a visit to New York and Boston. Mr. John Harrington and Mr. William H. Lane, were guests of Mr. George W. Lane over Sunday. Mr. John McLean and family have taken possession of their new property on Court street, lately purchased from Mrs. Dennison. The beard should be trimmed and not allowed to grow scraggly, and if grizzly, or of uneven color, use Buckingham's Dye which colors a beautiful brown or black.

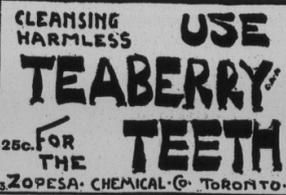
We tell your doctor all there is in Scott's Emulsion, just how much cod liver oil, hypophosphites, glycerine. But we do not tell him how these are combined. You have your secrets; this is ours. This knack of making the very best thing has come to us from years of experience with just one thing. We make only Scott's Emulsion—all our energy is bent on making that better than any other emulsion in the world. We have no other business thought. Is it any wonder that it is the standard?

A Row in the Choir

Henry Ward Beecher used to say that the evangelization of the world could never be accomplished until the church choir was dispensed with. It is proverbial that choirs are given to internal dissension. We do not pose as missionaries. We are selling Throat Kumforts for the money there is to be made out of it. But it has been shown time and again that where we have introduced Throat Kumforts into choirs the enthusiasm they have created has spread oil on the troubled waters. They make the voice clear as a bell for speaking and singing, and the choir that has once used them will never thereafter be without them. Put up in neat tablet form, convenient to carry and use. Invaluable for smokers' sore throat. Try a box for next Sunday.



Why buy imitations of doubtful merit when the Genuine can be purchased as easily? The proprietors of MINARD'S LINIMENT inform us that their sales the past year still entitle their preparation to be considered the BEST, and FIRST in the hearts of their countrymen.



New Cloths

FOR SPRING AND SUMMER WEAR Just opened, a full stock of Cloths for the coming season, consisting of

English and Scotch Suitings, Trouserings and Overcoatings, Black and Colored Worsteds, Black and Blue Serges and Chevots. Beautiful both in finish and design.

By ordering early, customers will avoid the annoyance of having to wait, which is necessary later in the season. A. R. CAMPBELL, Merchant Tailor, GERMAIN STREET.

100 GOOD Second-hand

HACKS, LANDAUS, COUPES, BREAKS, WAGONETTES, DEPOT CARRIAGES, etc., etc., \$100 to \$300. 50 from \$200 to \$500.

75 good strong Hacks, Coupes, Beronches, Depot Carriages, \$25 to \$100. Some odd style vehicles for the price of gear. 2,000 vehicles in stock, new and second hand. Lowest prices.

HENDERSON BROS., North Cambridge, Mass.



SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

(CONTINUED FROM FIFTH PAGE.) Mrs. W. D. Main has gone to Londonderry to visit her daughter Mrs. A. McColl. Rev. V. C. Harris went to Annapolis on Tuesday for a few days. Mrs. Davis of St. John spent the past fortnight with her son Mr. B. Davis and returned to St. John on Monday. Mrs. Harding returned from Halifax on Friday. Mr. Fugaley has begun the foundation of his new house which will be among the prettiest in town when completed. Mr. H. A. Hillpost's friends will learn with pleasure that he is en route for home much improved in health from his trip to California. Two new engagements are reported, but June weddings I fear will be limited unless they are kept unusually quiet only one has come to my notice so far, and I am sorry to state that the bride will make her home in another province, but we can be comforted with the fact that a popular young man in town, it is said, will bring a bride home in a few weeks.

DORCHESTER.

[Progress is for sale in Dorchester by G. M. Finlawther.] Mr. Justice Landry and Master Hector have returned from Ottawa. Mr. A. L. McLeod of Charlottetown has taken a position with J. H. Hickman & Co. of this town. Miss Stella Godue has returned home after spending the winter in Boston with her sister Mrs. Frank McMaru. Miss Mr. J. D. Brown the popular school teacher, has been quite ill with the grippe. The arbor day entertainment last Friday evening was a great success. The programme included songs, recitations, violin solos, etc., and reflected great credit on principal Brown and the other teachers. Miss Rebecca Chambers in her recitation of Mand Muller was perhaps the favorite of the evening. Among the little ones Muriel Chapman and Jack Teed divided the honors. Mr. R. A. March is at the Winckor today. Mr. A. B. Tall of Mr. Allison spent last Saturday in Dorchester.

LAWRENCE TOWN, N. B.

May 20—Miss Franks who is teaching at Victoriavale spent Sunday with friends here. Letters have lately been received from Miss Ida Newcombe in India. She has left Bimlipatam for cooler weather on the hills, where she is studying the language of the natives as a preparation for her work. Her friends are glad to know that her health is excellent. W. P. Schaffner of Centville spent Sunday with friends in this town. Rev. G. O. Huestis spent Sunday here the guest of Rev. J. H. Toole. Mrs. H. Whelan will soon leave to spend the summer with friends in New Brunswick, taking Aubrey with her. Capt. West arrived home from St. Kitts W. I. some weeks ago. He has recovered from a recent short but painful illness.

PEARL DIVERS OF CEYLON.

Marco Polo Tells of Charmers Who Keep Away Sharks. When you leave the island of Seilan and sail westward about sixty miles, you come to the great province of Maabar, which is styled India the Greater; it is the best of all the Indies, and is on the mainland. In this province there are five kings, who are own brothers. I will tell you about each in turn. The province is the finest and noblest in the world. At this end of the province reigns one of those five royal brothers, who is a crowned king and his name is Sonder Bandi Davar. In this kingdom they find fine and great pearls; and I will tell how they are got. The sea here forms a gulf between the Island of Seilan and the mainland. And all around this gulf the water has a depth of no more than ten or twelve fathoms, and in some places no more than two fathoms. The pearlfishers take their vessels, great and small, and proceed into this gulf, where they stop from the beginning of April till the middle of May. They go first to a place called Bettlar, and then go sixty miles into the gulf. Here they cast anchor and shift from their large vessels into small boats. The merchants divide into various companies, and each of these must engage a number of men on wages, hiring them for April and half of May. Of all the produce they have first to pay the king, at his royalty, the tenth part. And they must also pay those men who charm the great fishes, to prevent them from injuring

BABY'S SKIN

In all the world there is no other treatment so pure, so sweet, so safe, so speedy, for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, scalp, and hair, and eradicating every humor, as warm baths with CUTICURA SOAP, and gentle anointings with CUTICURA Ointment, the great skin cure.

Cuticura

Is sold throughout the world. PUTTER DRUG & CHEM. CO., Sole Proprietors, Boston, Mass. "All About the Skin, Scalp, and Hair," free. EVERY HUMOR From Pimples to Scabies cured by CUTICURA.

the divers while engaged in seeking pearls under water, one twentieth part of all that they take.

These fish-charmers are termed Abrahamians; and their charms holds good for that day only, for at night they dissolve the charms so that the fishes can work mischief at their will. These Abrahamians know also how to charm beasts and birds and every living thing. When the men have got into the small boats they jump into the water and dive to the bottom, which may be at a depth of from four to twelve fathoms, and there they remain as long as they are able. And there they find the shells that contain the pearls, and these they put into a net bag tied round the waist, and mount up to the surface with them, and then dive anew. When they can't hold, their breath any longer they come up again, and after a little, down they go once more, and so they go on all day. These shells are in shape like oysters or sea hocks. And in these shells are found pearls, great and small, of every kind sticking in the flesh of the shellfish.

In this manner pearls are fished in great quantities, for there in fact come the pearls which are spread all over the world. And the king of that state hath a very great receipt and treasure from his dues upon these pearls.—St. Nicholas.

NESTING OSTRICHES.

The Big Birds Take Turns in Sitting on the Nest.

As the breeding season approaches a cock and hen will pair, and, having selected a site congenial to their inclinations, proceed to make a nest. I believe that in all cases, in the first instance, one cock and one hen, having paired, selected the site and made the nest.

The nest is simply a hollow depression, more or less deep according to the nature of the soil. It is made by the pair together. The cock goes down on his breast, scraping or kicking the sand out backward with his feet, cutting the earth with his long and powerful nails. The hen stands, by often fluttering and clicking her wings and helps by picking up the sand with her beak and dropping it irregularly near the edge of the growing depression.

When satisfied with their work (and they are easily satisfied, often too easily) the hen begins to lay an egg in the nest every other day. During the laying period the nest is often unattended, and is not slept on at night. A nest in which only one hen is laying contains on the average about fifteen eggs; but she often begins to sit before she has laid her full complement. Sometimes she will lay four or five after beginning to sit, though not often so many; sometimes only one or two; while sometimes she will lay her full complement. The hen generally begins the sitting; she will occasionally sit for one or two days and nights before the cock takes his turn. When sitting assumes its regular course, the hen sits from 8 or 9 a. m. to about 3 p. m. to about 8 or 9 a. m. The bird whose turn it is to be on the nest keeps its seat until the other arrives to relieve it, when they at once change places.

It is quite incorrect to say that the cock alone sits, or that during the day the eggs are left to the heat of the sun. The cock and hen sit alternately, regular and steadily, night and day, during the whole period of incubation.

The coloring of each is admirably adapted to the time spent on the nest, and furnishes interesting examples of protective coloration. It is scarcely possible to conceive a more effective disguise than the sober brownish gray of the hen for day sitting, and the black of the cock for night. When on the nest the ostrich lays its head, neck and tail flat along the ground; it nakid 'thighs' are covered by the wings, the plumes lying close together on the earth almost hidden against the bird's body. Thus only the low, long-curved body projects above the surrounding level. The cock, at night, is, of course, almost perfectly hidden, while the hen, at daytime, closely resembles a stone, bush, antheap or any little in quality of the veld. One is surprised to see how close such a bird can lie to the ground and how even an ostrich farmer may almost walk over a sitting hen in full daylight without seeing her. The cock is simply indistinguishable at night, except to the practised eye, and then only a few yards' distance.—The Zoologist.

A Chance in a Life Time.

He got his first coupon last week. We will give it to you. Start now on the 80 to get the shirt. We dye and clean in 3 days only, at Ungars's Laundry and Dye Works. Phone 58.

ONE OF LINCOLN'S STORIES.

Fate of the Man Who Tried to Advertise Gunpowder at Prayer Meeting.

The following anecdote by Lincoln is recounted by General Horace Porter in his 'Campaigning With Grant' in 'The Century' It was told during Lincoln's visit to the front at City point:

In the course of the conversation that evening he spoke of the improvement in arms and ammunition, and of the new powder prepared for the 15 inch guns. He said he had never seen the latter article, but he understood it differed very much from any other powder that had ever been used. I told him that I happened to have in my tent a specimen which had been sent to headquarters as a curiosity and that I would bring it to him. When I returned with a grain of the powder about the size of a walnut, he took it, turned it over in his hand, and, after examining it carefully, said: 'Well, it's rather larger than the powder we used to buy in my shooting days. It reminds me of what occurred once in a country meeting house in Sangamon county. You see, there were very few newspapers then, and the country storekeepers had to resort to some other means of advertising their wares. If, for instance, the preacher happened to be late in coming to a prayer meeting of an evening, the shopkeepers would often put in the time while the people were waiting by notifying them of any new arrival of an attractive line of goods.

'One evening a man rose up and said: 'Brethren, let me take occasion to say, while we're a-waitin', that I have just received a new invoice of sportin powder. The grains are so small you kin see 'em with the naked eye, and polished up so fine you kin start up and comb your hair in front of one of them grains just like it was a lookin' glass. Hope you'll come down to my store at the crossroads and examine that powder for yourselves.'

'When we had got about this far, a rival powder merchant in the meeting, who had been boiling over with indignation at a count of advertising the opposition powder was getting, jumped up and cried out: 'Brettern, I hope you'll not believe a single word Brother Jones has been sayin about that powder. I've been down there and seen it for myself, and I pledge you my word that the grains is bigger than the lumps in a coal pile, and any one of you, brethren, if you was in your future state, could put a barrel of that powder on your shoulder and march quarr' through the sulphurous flames surroundin' you without the least danger of an explosion.'

STERILIZED MILK.

Recent Investigations Have Strengthened the Arguments in Its Favor.

Although milk has so frequently been held responsible for the dissemination of diphtheria, yet curiously and low exact investigations have been made on the behavior of diphtheria bacilli in milk. Hesse found that cholera bacilli underwent deterioration in raw milk; that, in fact, when kept in these surroundings at a temperature of 37 degrees C. (98 F.) they were entirely destroyed within 22 hours. Caro of Naples, on the other hand, working with anthrax bacilli in raw milk, states that these microbes flourish abundantly in milk and abate no jot of their virulence under these conditions. Professor Schottellus has repeated these experiments and has entirely confirmed them. He has, however, extended his investigations to the behavior of diphtheria bacilli in milk.

In a recent number of the Centralblatt fur Bakteriologie, Part I, a summarized account is given of these recent researches, and it appears that in fresh milk diphtheria bacilli find an exceptionally satisfactory material for growth and multiplication. In sterilized milk, however, their growth was not so abundant and was less strongly marked than in the ordinary broth used for cultivation purposes. As the milk was only sterilized for half an hour by means of the ordinary Soxhlet apparatus, this difference in the vitality of the diphtheria bacilli in the raw and heated milk, respectively, could not have been due to the milk having become acid through heating. Hesse has shown that when milk is subjected to prolonged sterilization at a high temperature it exhibits an acid reaction. Professor Schottellus concludes his paper with a warning, now so often repeated, of the danger attending the consumption of milk in its raw unsterilized condition.—Nature.

TRACKING A CHILD.

How a Noble Hound Tracked a Lost Little Child.

So many terrible stories of the ferocity of blood hounds have been told, that it is refreshing to read a true story of a chase by a bloodhound in which the hunter and the hunted were equally satisfied. It is vouched for by a writer in Good Words, who had it from an eye-witness.

The bloodhound was enjoying a stroll with his master on the sands of Weston-super-Mare, quietly following the horse his owner rode. Neither was thinking of a chase. In fact nothing seemed further from the character of the dog than a desire to interfere with any human being. The groups of pleasure-seekers scattered over the sands saw nothing unusual in him. Nor did the poor distracted woman who ran from one group to another frantically asking for tidings of a lost child. Nobody knew any-

Every Housekeeper and every houseowner should be interested in paint. There are little things about every house that ought to be painted, but you don't paint them, because you don't know just how to go about it. We know your difficulties, and have prepared a booklet to meet them. It is called "Paint Points." It will fit your case. It tells the best paint for indoor use, the best paint for outdoor use; for floors, for bath tubs, for barns, fences, roofs, for houses, for chairs, tables, settees, for anything that can be painted. It is free. Send for it. THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS VARNISH STAIN is made to imitate natural wood—Mahogany, Oak, Cherry, Rosewood, Walnut, Ebony. It gives a room a fine finish, and at little cost. It stains and varnishes at the same time. It is ready to use when you buy it. It is sold by over ten thousand dealers. For booklet, address 7 St. Genevieve Street, Montreal. THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS CO. CLEVELAND CHICAGO NEW YORK MONTREAL

thing of the missing boy, and when in her desperation she approached the gentleman on the horse, he also shook his head.

But though he knew nothing of her boy, he was not so sure that he could not help her find him. He alighted from his horse, and thrusting his arm through the bridle, bent over the hound, putting both hands caressingly round the dog's head. Then he took from the woman something that looked like a child's hat, and held it toward the dog, talking to him the while. The hound sniffed and whined mournfully, as if unwilling to leave his master. Soon, however, he lifted his head in the air, uttered a short sharp bark or bay, and began sniffing about the sands.

For a minute or two he followed the scent in a zigzag fashion, and then, with a long, loud bay, turned off at an amazing pace, ran in a straight line across the sand crossed the parade, and baying as he went, turned down a side street.

That was an exciting chase—the field the streets of a populous watering-place, and the game a lost child. The loud voice of dog could be heard in the distance guiding those who followed.

The mother's feet were swift, but she could not keep up with the dog. On he went till he had run his prey to ground; then he stopped and fawned upon the little lad, who was overjoyed to find so friendly a playmate. When the mother came up, hunter and hunted were the best of friends, so much so that neither was willing to part with the other.

The gentleman had more than once to summon his dog before he would consent to leave the child. As for the boy, he could not be led away while the dog remained, and after the hound had disappeared he was still heard to murmur, 'would like that dear doggie for my own'

A MODERN BRUTUS.

He Would Rather his son was Shot Than Flee From the Enemy.

While General Chanzy was commanding the Army of the Loire, a small company of soldiers got too near a large post of the enemy near the town of Mezingre, and were driven back by a terrible cross fire. They had left their regimental flag behind them, a thing almost unheard of in that army; and when Captain Henry, who was riding toward them on the field of battle, noticed this loss, he immediately ordered them to follow him into Mezingre.

One of the worn and excited men laughed at him, and with insults refused to obey the officer. Captain Henry made report of this act of insubordination to General Chanzy that evening, and the strict but just commander ordered the soldier to be brought before a court martial at once. The unfortunate man was condemned to death, and suffered the execution of his sentence within a few hours.

Long after this occurrence, when General Chanzy was in Paris, in the seat of a deputy in the National Assembly, he was one day informed by the usher that a gentleman was waiting in one of the outer halls to see him on very important business.

General Chanzy went out to see what was wanted of him, and found an old man who told a pitiful tale of a son lost in one of the engagements just before the entry into Le Mans. He gave his name—a well-known name—and ended: 'Can you tell me whether my child was killed, or whether he was taken prisoner?' General Chanzy's kind heart almost stopped within him. This was the father of the unfortunate young soldier who had been shot for insubordination on the field of battle!

What could he say to him? What was there to say?

Finally, with emotion, the old general told the wretched father just what had happened and how. 'It was necessary,' he concluded. 'You will understand me better than any one, judge, you who have so often dictated and enforced the law?' 'General,' replied his caller, since my son had taken his first step away from the enemy, it was better that he should never take a second. You acted well. A father may weep for his child, but the Frenchman thanks you from the bottom of his heart.

DRIFTING SKAWARD.

How a Boy was Taken Seaward on a Floating Ice Cake.

The following dispatch from Bridgeport, Conn., to the New York Herald, on the sixth of February last, is still good reading for boys who are foolish enough to try to outdo their fellows in running needless risks:

Schoolboys were amusing themselves in the harbor today by jumping from one ice cake to another. They were led in the sport by Robert McCullough, fourteen years old, who, becoming bolder than the others, ventured farther out in the river. When he jumped upon one cake it was driven away from the others, and before he could turn and jump off, the cake was carried free by the high east wind.

The other boys did not notice at first what had happened, and when they did notice it they were so frightened that they failed to give the alarm until their companion had drifted some distance from the harbor.

The land was sighted by the steamboat Kate Miller, whose captain, after deciding that the boy was not sailing on his novel craft of his own accord, turned his boat and quickly steamed in the direction of the lad. The boy had nearly been forced into the water several times by slipping on the cake, which had made rapid progress, owing to the wind, which was then blowing a gale. When rescued he was almost frozen.

Chairs, Seated, Cane, Splint, Perforated Dural, 17 Waterloo.

Gilbert & Sullivan's

BRILLIANT COMIC OPERA

THE MIKADO

MECHANICS' INSTITUTE,

THURSDAY and FRIDAY Ev'ngs, May 27 and 28

Under the direction of MR. JAMES S. FORD.

Cast of 50 Selected Performers

With Orchestra of.....

Fourteen Instrumentalists.

Tickets 50c. and 35c.

To be obtained at A. C. Smith & Co.'s, Charlotte street. Admission to Dress Rehearsal, Wednesday evening, 26th, one dollar, to be paid at the door.

EXCURSION!

May 24th the Steamer CLIFTON will leave her wharf, Indian town, at 9 a. m.,

For Hampton, stopping at all points on the river.

Returning, she will leave Hampton at 3 p. m., arriving at Indian town about 6.30 p. m.

Why

Do people buy Hood's Sarsaparilla in preference to any other,—in fact almost to the exclusion of all others?

Because

They know from actual use that Hood's is the best, i. e., it cures when others fail. Hood's Sarsaparilla is still made under the personal supervision of the educated pharmacists who originated it.

The question of best is just as positively decided in favor of Hood's as the question of comparative sales.

Another thing: Every advertisement of Hood's Sarsaparilla is true, is honest.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists, \$1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, MAY 22, 1897.

MONCTON'S MEMORIAL.

WILL IT BE A COTTAGE HOSPITAL OR A PUBLIC SQUARE.

Rival Factions are Booming the Merits of Both Projects With Great Heartiness—The Square Movement Promises to be the More Popular of the Two.

It seems to be definitely settled now that while the rest of Canada will be en fete on the twenty second of next month, and small towns and even villages are straining every nerve to celebrate fittingly so wonderful an event in the world's history as the Diamond Jubilee of our Sovereign; Moncton, ambitious Moncton who has always had such an opinion of herself and her own importance, will be content to fold her hands like any poor little back street, and look on at the show. In short there will be no demonstration worthy of the name in Moncton on the occasion of her Majesty's Jubilee, and those of her citizens who feel disposed to take part in some display of loyalty will be obliged to run down to St. John, or Halifax, or take a trip up to Chatham in order to work off their superfluous enthusiasm. There will probably be creditable demonstrations even nearer at hand, as Sackville and Dorchester are sure to make special exertions for the fitting observance of an event of such national interest, while Memramcook will certainly observe the occasion worthily, and doubtless the inhabitants of Boundary Creek, Berry's Mills and Fox Creek, will mark the event with a grand tea-meeting held in their respective school houses, and a bonfire of magnificent proportions: thus putting Moncton to open shame.

But if Moncton is satisfied to stand coldly aloof in the midst of the general hustle over the fitting observance of Jubilee day no one can accuse her of any lack of activity over the permanent Jubilee memorial. She has awakened from her slumber, pulled herself together, and gone to work with a will. She was rather apathetic at first because the people who were so languidly in favor of a hospital didn't think the squares faction had a ghost of a chance of success; while the latter were so certain that the hospital scheme would never come to anything that they took things very easily and seemed inclined to await the course of events quietly, since there was no hurry about the matter one way or the other. Meantime the hospital people have been working quietly but persistently, and last week the hospital stock rose suddenly. This aroused the advocates of the square enterprise from their peaceful dream of security, and they immediately grasped the situation, and several other things at the same time.

The result was that two different lists were circulated, and very largely signed, and that active canvassing became at once the order of the day. The clergy of the city were interested, and several of them preached in favor of the hospital, while at least one, set to in a masterly manner, the great need of public squares in every city, especially one like Moncton, where so large a majority of the population consists of working men. In some ways the clergymen were rather unfortunate in their choice of arguments, since they especially enlarged upon the need of an hospital for the sick poor, and the chief reason urged against the scheme by practical men is the fact that such an institution would be really a second almshouse, and so far from helping to maintain itself would be merely a receptacle for all the sick poor of the surrounding country, and that however necessary it might be, Moncton was not in a position at the present time to support a charity of the kind. However they doubtless said what they believed to be their duty, and if their discourses have not aided the hospital cause, the fault will not be theirs.

Meanwhile the squares party have done a man's service, and the result of their labors has been a surprise even to themselves. True, their list of supporters is not by any means as long as that of their rivals, but it shows just this difference, that while the hospital list is made up chiefly of the names of women and children unadorned with any of those magic symbols which pass current in the commercial world for cash, the Consolidated Squares Jubilee Memorial association is exclusively composed of names of men, and each is accompanied by the sign \$, and more than twenty five per cent of these signs are followed by three figures. Altogether the total amount sub-

scribed towards the squares, is now about \$3,000 and these interests have only been really working for about a week.

On the other hand the hospital people have been promised some munificent subscriptions. Mr. Oliver Jones has presented them with a piece of land valued at nearly eight hundred dollars, as a site for the hospital, together with one hundred dollars, Mrs. Oliver Jones has added two hundred dollars to this, and I understand Mr. Joshua Peters has promised the substantial sum of five hundred dollars, provided eight other friends of the enterprise can be found who are willing to attest their interest by subscribing an equal sum. Of course it is improbable that Mr. Peters will ever be called upon to make good his offer but his whole souled readiness to prove how much in earnest he is in support of the hospital scheme, is none the less apparent. Other promises of substantial aid have come from many quarters and the promoters of both enterprises are hopeful of success. It is probable that the matter will be definitely decided this evening, when the electors hold a final meeting, and it is to be hoped that however their decision goes once it is fairly given the people will work together harmoniously and endeavour to make the memorial worthy of the occasion.

The choice of a location for the square has been rather an unfortunate one considering that it is situated not only in the very centre of the city, far removed from all possibility of a view of any kind, amidst most squalid surroundings, and is remote from fresh air as possible, but also in the heart of the slum district. There are other sites at the lower end of the city near the water, and on the high ground at the West end where the view is at least open, and the air fresh and pure which might be procured at a slight increase on the first cost, and where there would be no expense in removing buildings and clearing away obstructions.

Doubtless the citizens will take all these matters into consideration when they meet, and reach a conclusion which will please a certain number of people, which is about all that can be expected.

GEOFFREY CUTHBERT STRANGE.

THE GREEK ROYALTY.

Personalities and Peculiarities of the King and Queen of Greece.

The Royal House of Greece is composed of various nationalities. It includes a Russian, a Prussian, a Dane, and some Greeks, each one of its seven leading members having a strong individuality and marked characteristics of his or her own. It may be remarked in passing that no language of civilized Europe is unknown to any of the house, and that Danish is less spoken there than either Russian or English, while, after Greek, French is the tongue most in use, Italian perhaps ranking third. Take them in detail as regards their attitude toward the national question of the moment. The King, Kyrie Vasilefs, is a man of peace. He does not want war, and does not see why there should be any call for it. There are plenty of ways for increasing the area of your kingdom without fighting. As a matter of fact, Greece is nearly half as large again as it was at the time of his election three-and thirty years ago, yet not a drop of Greek blood has been shed in battle during that time. The matter of war or peace does not touch His Majesty so closely as it does his son, for the Royal George has earned the right to retire tomorrow if he will, to that residence known as the Palace of the King of the Greeks in Copenhagen, which has been waiting for him all these years. This, rather than Athens or even his beloved little shooting box in Corfu, means home for him. He would leave three stalwart and popular sons behind him if he went, and would always be a welcome and an honored guest should he care to revisit the court where his son played King.

The Crown Prince loves peace even more than his father. The point is, can he afford to advocate it. If the King abdicated, the Prince's position would be, if anything, more improved, but if the dynasty were changed, that position would become exceedingly uncomfortable. His consort is Princess Sophia, of Prussia, and you don't

An Announcement

That appeals directly to every one of our LADY CUSTOMERS, and one that all should carefully peruse.

The most important and largest purchase of.....

FASHIONABLE COLORED SILKS

ever offered to the Ladies of Saint John. ELEVEN DISTINCT NEW STYLES in all the popular colorings for this season. For Blouse Waists, Separate Skirts, Entire Costumes, Linings, etc. ONLY FOUR PRICES in this large offering—

55c., 65c., 75c. and 85c. per yard.

It must be borne in mind that these are not Japanese or Chinese goods, with which the market is flooded at the present time. They are GENUINE FRENCH SILKS, of the purest quality and most exquisite design. We have added a new and attractive feature to the above. It is a line of National or Jubilee Silks (Red, White and Blue Stripes), at 55c per yard.

Manchester Robertson & Allison, St. John

cars to take the sister of any reigning emperor, let alone of William of Germany, into exile; then his eldest son, a sturdy boy, seven years of age, is quite old enough to ask awkward questions if he be carried away from the sunny land of his birth. Of course it is unlikely that the Greeks will turn against their sovereign and their heir apparent, who have devoted their lives to shepherding their interests. Still the memory of the Hellenes is proverbially short, and, setting aside the subject of a change of dynasty, if once the populace believe the family counsils are divided, and that Geo. of the navy will give them Crete if he can get it, and that his father and brother will only take it if Europe will let them, the elder princes will have short shrift. However, that question may not arise. For though Prince Constantine (they usually call him thus in Greece) in practice hates strife, in theory he loves it well, and Europe has few more ardent students of the war game than he. He is a silent man and a Slav to the core, more so than his mother.

Prince Andrew and Prince Christopher are bright, healthy, lusty examples of the genus schoolboy, and their horoscope has not yet been cast. To pass to the royal ladies. Queen Olga is grave eyed, and lipped and subdued in her manner, although her domestic life has been a happy one, great sorrow only twice having approached her. The first time was when her eldest daughter, the Grand Duchess Paul of Russia, was killed in a carriage accident near Moscow, the second grief was that of two years ago, when her cousin, the Emperor of Russia, to whom she was much attached, died in her arms, and those of his wife, under circumstances described by Queen Olga in touching terms in her diary, passages from which were made public at the time. Her Majesty is a frequent visitor at the hospitals, but it is among the outcasts of society in the State prison, she is seen, when she can be spared from the ties of her home and her court life. Next on the list stands the Crown Princess, Sophia of Hohenzollern. She is the most gifted, the most energetic, the most ambitious of her daughters of the Empress Frederick, and it is generally believed that she has great influence in the family circle. Since she arrived at Athens she has become more Greek than the Greeks. Greek politics are her favorite subject of conversation. Her babies are to be brought up according to Hellenic tradition and she applied herself with so much vigor to the study of the language that before she had been six months in the country she could bear her part in a general conversation with precision and fluency. The story of her willing conversion to the Orthodox Church, in spite of the entreaties and commands of her illustrious brother, who adjured her to take advantage of the clause in her marriage contract, which stipulated that she might remain a Lutheran, is too well known to need recapitulation here.

The character of Princess Marie, the remaining member of King George's household, and his only surviving daughter, can be given in a nutshell. When Grand Duke George Michaelovitch, in turn sued for her hand, she gave each his conge with decision, saying she 'did not intend to marry till the question was settled.'—Westminster Budget.

Not the Same. Unreasonable shoppers are caricatured by the Washington Star. 'How is this?' said a woman to the shopkeeper. 'You ask as [much for these thermometers as you did for those you showed me last August.' 'Why, of course; they are the same thermometers.' 'Indeed they are not. Those you showed me in the summer had almost twice as much mercury in them. Those certainly ought to be cheaper.'

THE LIGHT OF THE FUTURE.

An Austrian Inventor of a Phosphorescent Lamp Which Gives Cold Light.

Experiments are now being carried on in Europe which may revolutionize the lighting system of the world. The incandescent and the arc lamps as we now have them would become obsolete and the promises of the Tesla system of illumination will not need to be fulfilled. The individual conducting these experiments is the Austrian physicist Pulu (pronounced Paluz), whose researches and discoveries in the domain of what is known as cold light have given him prominence and standing in the scientific world. Fifteen years ago he invented a so called phosphorescent lamp. It excited little comment at the time, as it was thought to be but an imitation of the tubes of Geissler or Crookes. But in the light of modern ether discoveries it has taken an importance. It generates not only intense Roentgen rays, but it also transforms nearly all of the energy of the electric current into light. It emits an intense greenish white light in sufficient quantity to 'illuminate a small room.' Professor Ebert has made measurements which shows that a single horsepower of electric energy would be sufficient to operate 46,000,000 Pulu lamps.

Taken in connection with a recent statement of Professor Oliver J. Lodge we can well believe that the lighting system of the future will be little short of marvelous as far as the generation of the light is concerned. Professor Lodge, who is the head of the department of experimental physics in University college, Liverpool, says that, 'if mechanical energy can be converted entirely into light alone, one man turning the crank of a suitable machine could generate enough light for a whole city.' Pulu claims that his lamp fulfills this condition, and he is working hard to bring it down to a practical basis.

To produce light without heat is to perfect a system in which all of the producing energy will be turned into light. As our electric lighting system now exists only from 1 to 3 per cent of the energy is expended in light. The rest of it passes off in the form of heat. It is this immense waste of energy which makes it necessary for us to employ steam engines, dynamos

and expense creating apparatus of all kinds in producing what is after all but a mere residuum of illumination.

Pulu's lamp is not operated by dynamos or storage batteries. It operates with a different kind of electric current. It is lighted by means of an induction coil or a glass plate electric machine. The static electricity thus produced is the same in every respect as lightning. The lamp of Pulu can be operated even though only one terminal of the induction coil (the negative pole for instance) is connected to it. The lamp itself is shaped very much the same as an ordinary Edison incandescent lamp, except that the wires leading into the lamp do not extend up the neck from a socket. They extend directly through the side of the bulb. They are made of aluminium. The negative pole, or cathode, ends in a small reflector shaped disk. Hanging from the point, or apex, of the lamp globe is a small square sheet of mica. The piece of mica faces the reflector disk or negative pole and is painted with sulphide of calcium an extremely phosphorescent substance. When the negative pole of the lamp is connected with the induction coil, the current, as it were, concentrated by the little disk in the lamp and a stream of radiant electricity flows from it to the painted sheet of mica, which immediately glows with an intensely brilliant phosphorescent light.

This is Pulu's lamp as it exists today. The best evolved from it is so small that it can be neglected. Nearly all of the energy put into it is converted into light. It is therefore the nearest possible approach to cold light that has yet been made. But it is not in its present stage available for general lighting purposes. Pulu is experimenting with a view to arriving at a solution of his problem. He is carrying on a series of investigations to the end of producing a chemical lighting system. Not the production of light through the consumption of chemicals, but, as far as can be learned, the development of ethereal light vibrations by chemical means.

Tesla once made a remark which was full of the spirit of future progress in the matter of lighting. 'It is of no little interest, to contemplate that we have a possible way of producing by other than chemical means a veritable flame which would give light and heat without any material being consumed, without any chemical process taking place, and to accomplish this we only need to perfect methods of producing enormous frequencies and potentials.'—New York Sun.

The Blue and the Gray.

Both men and women are apt to feel a little blue, when the gray hairs begin to show. It's a very natural feeling. In the normal condition of things gray hairs belong to advanced age. They have no business whitening the head of man or woman, who has not begun to go down the slope of life. As a matter of fact, the hair turns gray regardless of age, or of life's seasons; sometimes it is whitened by sickness, but more often from lack of care. When the hair fades or turns gray there's no need to resort to hair dyes. The normal color of the hair is restored and retained by the use of

Ayer's Hair Vigor.

Ayer's Curebook, "a story of cures told by the cured." 100 pages, free. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

SHORT'S "Dyspepticure"

Cures Dyspepsia, Headache, Biliousness, etc. 35c. and 50c. From C. E. Snow, St. John, N. B., and druggists generally.

ep... interested in... about every... you don't... just how to... and have... It tells... e. It tells... st point for... for barns... les, bettes... It is free.

MS... Oak, Cherry... and at little... ready to use

MS CO.

AWARD... Seaward on a Fla... Cake.

... tch from Bridgeport... ork Herald, on the... is still good reading... sh enough to try to... in running needless

... muing themselves in... jumping from one ice... ey were led in the... McCullough, fourteen... mer bolder than the... er out in the river... on one cake it was... e others, and before... p off, the cake was... h east wind.

... d not notice at first... and when they did... frightened that they... m until their compan... distance from the bar...

... ed by the steamboat... captain, after deciding... sailing on his novel... rd, turned his boat and... the direction of the lad... been forced into the... y slipping on the cake... d progress, owing to... then blowing a gale... s almost frozen.

... e, Splint, Perforated

Sullivan's

COMIC OPERA

HE...

KADO

GIVEN IN THE

S INSTITUTE,

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ES S. FORD.

50 Selected Performers

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A. G. Smith & Co.'s, Charlotte street.

Rehearsal, Wednesday evening to be paid at the door.

RSION!

the Steamer CLIFTON... her wharf, Indian town, at

.For Hampton,

all points on the river.

... will leave Hampton at... ng at Indian town about...

HEART OF THE WORLD.

Gray shadows were creeping over the sand dunes beyond Pacific Heights. Only here and there a lanceolate beam touched the hills from the crimson ball going out to sea through the golden gate. There was a scent of lilacs in the air, mingling with the more woeated perfume of February roses. The hum of the city sounded far away, and the song of a meadow lark could be heard from a treetop.

tiny thumb, and the tiny body shivered convulsively. Willy's mother eyed the little form knowingly. 'The child should be put into a warm bath at once,' she said. The three women entered the house and busied themselves over the sick baby. She whose child was lost found a battered kettle and put water to heat over the single-burner lamp. The other one undressed the little form, while the sea-suffured mother stood wringing her hands in helpless pain.

haven't told either of you of my own bit of good news. Baby took his first step yesterday. We think his walk is just like an uncle on his father's side—a man who has been twice state senator and almost spoken of for President.

HIS CHEQUE GOOD

For Hundreds of Thousands of Dollars. He Finds in Paine's Celery Compound a New Life. In one of our large Canadian cities there resides one of Canada's merchant princes who can at any moment write his cheque for hundreds of thousands of dollars.

THEIR UNEQUAL RIGHTS.

How a Young Housekeeper Made a Clerk Very Angry. In a public market at the busiest morning hour a young housewife dictates to a clerk, who writes on an order stub, 'One package of oocoo, a jar of—'

An Attempted Illustration.

Mrs. Sparks—'And so you gave your name to Stilton, and it falls upon you to pay the note? For my part, I don't understand how a man can give his name to anybody.'



HOW BANKS HAVE NOT RUN. Some Plans That Have Been Resorted to, to Gain Time. At dinner the other evening the conversation turned upon the financial perils through which the country had passed during the last few years, and a naturalized Englishman told the story of a bank in England where a disastrous run was promptly stopped by the quick wit of the cashier.

WELL BEGUN IS HALF DONE Start wash day with good soap, pure soap, that's half the battle won. SURPRISE SOAP is made especially for washing clothes, makes them clean and fresh and sweet, with little rubbing. It's best for this and every use. Don't forget the name. SURPRISE.

FACTS FULL OF SUNSHINE. FOR RHEUMATIC SUFFERERS. Shakespeare says that "the miserably have no other medicine but only hope," but for those who are made miserable by Rheumatism, even hope has fled in a great majority of cases.

"Washing made graceful." (After a sketch in New York Truth.) We want to show it, because this seems to be a woman who uses Pearline. She's doing no work to speak of, you see—she doesn't look as if she ever had to. She appears to be rinsing out the clothes, after letting them soak in Pearline and water, which is about all the labor required. The washboard we don't understand unless she's washing it. Women who use Pearline don't need a washboard. They don't have that tiresome, wearing rubbing over it. But for cleaning washboards or wood work or paint or anything of the kind, then they want Pearline. Washing can't be made graceful unless it is made easy. Of all the ways of washing that are perfectly harmless, the easiest, quickest, most economical, is with Pearline. Millions NOW USE Pearline

Sunday Reading.

Consecrating Self. You have feet—then run God's errands, Here and there, and everywhere— Feet that should be ready, eager, Every day to go—and dare. Consecrate them now to Jesus! He will show just where to go; Place true guide-boards 'long your life-path, Tho' you wander to and fro.

worship had been held regularly for more than forty years. His wife and children read the Bible, and the father prayed to Jesus. Many years ago, while professor in a government school, he uttered so brave a testimony for Jesus that some Parsees and Mohammedans were led to believe and he was dismissed from the school. He was never baptized, and thus there was always something wanting in his confession; though not so great a want, by far, as there is in many a baptized Christian who lives for himself and the world. But these secret Christians are a hopeful sign of the times. Our traveling preachers in Malabar find many a house where the New Testament is read, where Jesus is worshipped, and where the messengers of the Gospel are made welcome and begged to come more frequently.

THE BIRD QUESTION.

The Crusade Against Bird Slaughter Has Been on Unwise Lines. 'The Bird on a Woman's Hat' is the subject of an editorial by Edward W. Bok in the May Ladies' Home Journal, which presents the live, practical side of the movement against the slaughter of birds for their plumage. The crusade, Mr. Bok considers, has been carried on upon unwise lines, and over zealously. 'There is practical element in this desired reform,' he writes, and it is this: Anybody who has given even the most cursory attention or study to botany knows that all forms of life have their origin in plant life. Every animal which exists either lives directly on some plants, or on insects which destroy plants. The birds find their sustenance mainly in the insects that injure vegetation and oftentimes kill it entirely. A sufficiently large number of insects will kill a crop. If there are no birds, naturally the insects have everything their own way. I have recently gone to considerable pains to find out from farmers to what extent the decrease of birds is affecting their crops, and I find that the condition is more alarming than we, who live in large centres, have any idea of. All the farmers to whom I spoke or wrote agreed that last year the increase of insects was unusually great, while the decrease of birds was even greater. For every hundred birds killed about sixty are born. Hence it is easy to see that the greater the number of birds killed the more exposed become the crops of the farmer to the insects. The same may be said of our trees, for the bird is really the balance of Nature. To what extent this balance is being upset by fashion is easy to realize from the statement that during 1896 the plumage of over three millions of birds was received in New York. \* \* It is these things which I would like women to think about when they purchase birds for their hats. Naturally a supply depends upon a demand. If women would moderate their buying of hats adorned with birds or their plumage, fewer birds would be slaughtered. Those who kill the bird cannot rightly be attacked. They simply supply a demand. The reform in this matter lies with the women who have adopted this fashion.'

SILENT TESTIMONY.

Her Tongue was Silent but she Testified For Christ.

The incident given below is of a real person. It is true in every particular and needs no extra words to interpret its lesson. 'Aunt Polly' was a dear old colored woman and a most devoted and consistent Christian. She believed her Bible and counted her Savior's love the richest possible possession. And she considered the public witnessing of his love and faithfulness her greatest privilege. The story was told by her pastor.

Prayer-meeting night always found her in her accustomed seat, and she was on her feet almost the moment the meeting was open for prayer and testimony. It is no wonder, then, that on a certain night, when no Aunt Polly refreshed the meeting with her quaint, hearty remarks, every one wondered what had become of her.

A second meeting; and as no Aunt Polly came with her radiant face, the pastor started out the next morning to call upon her. The tenement where she had but recently lived was let to some one else and no one in the neighborhood knew where Aunt Polly was gone. Indeed no search of pastor or people revealed her whereabouts. Weeks glided into months, and still every one missed the voice which had always been so glad and willing to speak the Master's praise. Six months passed, and the pastor no longer hoped ever to see the old woman again, when one night, as he took his place at the desk, he spied the familiar figure in the old place.

When the time came for testimonies Aunt Polly rose, and lifting one hand held it so a moment, then resumed her seat. Later the pastor learned that a cancer at the root of her tongue had destroyed for ever the power of speech.

Was not this a lesson? Would we might each take it to heart! She would speak for her Master if not with the tongue which had so loved to sound his praise then with the hand which had always been quick to serve him.

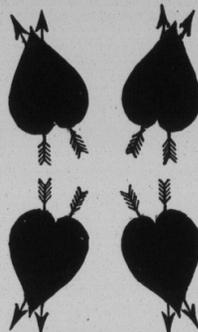
BELIEVE IN SECRETS.

The Faith of Christ Conquers the People of Darkness. 'Conquering and to conquer,' the pure faith of Christ makes its way among the peoples that have sat in darkness. Its converts do not always acknowledge openly their new belief, for everywhere there are timid souls, afraid to cut loose from the habits and traditions of their fathers. But the seed of the faith is falling on fruitful soil, to spring up some day to a glorious harvest. The Evangelical Mission Magazine has the following to say with regard to secret believers: About the end of last year an old Hindu died in Bombay, in whose household family

St. Thomas.

Our reporter visited Miss Bertha Bowman of 41 Yarwood-street, St. Thomas. Miss Bowman spoke about the nervous troubles and debility from which she had suffered until recently, and said: 'I have taken Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills for nervous and general debility. My system was run down, and I felt tired almost all the time until I commenced taking these wonderful pills. They have made my nerves strong, thereby banishing the nervousness and weakness. In addition they have given me a healthy circulation of the blood, which has invigorated my entire system, making me feel well and strong. I can truly say that I never felt better in my life than I do now.'

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills



Chatham.

Mrs. J. Doll of Head-street, Chatham, Ont., talked cheerfully about her experience in the use of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. 'For two years before I commenced taking Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills I never could go to sleep before 2 or 3 o'clock in the morning, and even then could not rest. I went around the house in a tired and listless manner. I had many attacks of vertigo or dizziness so that I could not see to walk across the room sometimes. I was weak and languid and subject to fainting spells. My heart was very much affected by palpitation, which induced great shortness of breath. Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills have removed the dizziness, restored my heart to healthy action and brought my nervous and physical system to complete health and vigor. They relieve suffering more quickly than any other remedy I ever heard of.'

Strengthen Weak People

Cure Heart Troubles

Hamilton.

Mrs. J. Tufford has for years been a great sufferer from palpitation of the heart, shortness of breath, morbid mental condition, etc. Says Mrs. Tufford: 'I thought that everything was going wrong, and was so bad that I could hardly sleep. When I would lie down, I would often gasp for breath, and always thought my time had come when in that condition. The doctors that I consulted seemed to be unable to do anything for me, and I was very much frightened, when I providentially heard of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. Soon after I started taking them I noticed a great change for the better, and now am glad to state that a complete cure has been made in my case. The palpitation has gone; I can rest and sleep well, and feel entirely built up and full of vigor. The change in me is something marvelous. No one looking at me to-day would think that I had been sick at all, I am so completely restored.'

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills

Toronto.

Mrs. James Smith, wife of the well-known engineer, writes the following convincing letter: 'My husband has been suffering for a long time with nervous debility, which seriously affected his general health. The use of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, which he got from Mr. H. W. Love, the druggist, has been very beneficial to him. They did him more good than anything else he had ever taken before, strengthening his nerves and toning up his entire system. They are the grandest remedy for nervous affections, and, moreover, the best tonic obtainable. They proved so efficacious in my husband's case that I commenced giving them to my daughter for nervousness, with which she has been troubled for some time, and she is already giving satisfactory results. [Signed.] MRS. JAS. SMITH, Don Mills-road, Toronto, Ont.'

ATTRACTED BY SCENT.

The Perfume of Flowers and not their Beauty Draws the Bees. There has always been a popular belief that one reason why nature made flowers beautiful was the utilitarian one of the attracting bees and other insects to them. This helps the transferring of the pollen, which is the fertilizing power of the plant, by means of which its reproductive capacity is kept up. Certain exceedingly interesting experiments which have just been performed tend to show that this idea is incorrect, and that the bees are really attracted by the perfume and not by the hue of the flower. In order to demonstrate this fact, bright blossoms were covered over with sheets of paper so that they were completely hidden from view. These, however, were not sufficient to prevent the escape of the perfume into the air any more than a box of musk can conceal the odor of the contents. These covered-up flowers were watched carefully, and it was seen that the bees went first to them and ignored equally bright blossoms which had no scent. Not only did they gather on the paper concealing the perfume which attracted them, but they actually endeavored to force their way through and under the obstacles which kept them from their feast. Such experiments will probably have the effect in time of modifying our views and opinions of the habits of the lower animals, for we have, as a rule, regarded the microscopic character of their eyes as furnishing evidence of the enormous powers of these organs, and have concluded that they over-extend the other senses to an inordinate extent.

KIDNEY GRIND.

South American Kidney Cure the Only Specific for Kidney Disease—A Liquid and Solvent—Never Fails.

Medical science has proved beyond a doubt that the solid particles which pass through the kidneys in the ordinary course of circulation—and which in time so grind and wear these organs that they become diseased and will not perform the functions for which they were created—require a solvent to dissolve and eradicate from the system these foreign substances, and the great South American Kidney Cure has proven to be the best and most scientific specific remedy for such, and the testimony of thousands who have been cured by it when all pill doses have failed is the best demonstration of the fact that a solvent must be administered. If in despair use this remedy.

Bought the Island.

An amusing incident occurred during the last cruise of the English ship Royalist in the neighborhood of the New Hebrides. The time arrived for the holding of the annual prize shooting, but no suitable place could be found for the erection of a target except a small island in Southwest Bay. This, however, was tribal property, and as the natives had been taught to fear the power of big guns, they

bargained that they should be paid for the island, as it was sure to be blown to pieces. Elaborate negotiations ended in a chief going off to the ship, when the requisite agreements were entered into, and Capt. Rason, of the Royalist, became the owner of the island, the consideration being five sticks of tobacco. A target was then erected and some excellent shooting took place.

LA GRIPE SCOURGE.

Who has not been a victim?—Who has not had just the Experience of Mr. Curtis?—Who may not Have the relief South American Nerve Afforded Him?

As a result of a severe attack of la grippe I suffered greatly from weakness and loss of appetite. I saw testimonials of the curative powers of South American Nerve and determined to give it a trial for my case. I purchased it, and almost immediately began to improve. My strength returned to me very rapidly. When I had taken three bottles I had developed a voracious appetite. I am as well today as ever I was, and am safe in saying that I can attribute it to South American Nerve, and no words of mine in recommending it could be too strong. C. J. Curtis, Windsor, Ont. Witnessed by E. H. Laing, druggist.

Don't fail Point.

An old deacon in a New England town is possessed of such an inquiring mind that no subject is without its doubtful points to him, and they must be made clear before he is satisfied.

It is customary for the older members of the congregation to gather in a pine grove behind the church after the morning service, in pleasant summer weather, to eat dinner and have an informal talk from the minister.

One Sunday the subject under discussion in a series of talks on the Old Testament, was 'The Jews: Their Ceremonies and Observances.'

'Now,' said the minister, who was an enthusiastic young man, and greatly enjoyed his noon Bible class, 'let us first see why these ceremonies and observances were imposed upon the Jews; how they came to be imposed upon them.'

'There's one pint I should like to have settled before you begin on that,' rose the deacon's voice, quavering with age but not with indecision.

'What is that, Deacon Twombly?' asked the minister, with a sinking heart, but a cheerful smile.

'Well, sir,' quavered the deacon, 'the pint I want settled is, How be we sure and certain that the Jews considered them ceremonies and observances an imposition? I say How be we sure of it?'

The Power of Electricity.

By this agency Nerviline is made to penetrate to the most remote nerve—every bone muscle and ligament is made to feel its beneficent power. Nerviline is a wonderful remedy, pleasant to even the youngest child, yet so powerfully far reaching in its effects that the most agonizing neuralgia or rheumatism yields as if by magic.

Walter Baker & Co., Limited.

Dorchester, Mass., U. S. A.

The Oldest and Largest Manufacturer of

PURE, HIGH GRADE Cocoas and Chocolates



on this Continent. No Chemicals are used in their manufactures. Their Breakfast Cocoa is absolutely pure, delicious, nutritious, and costs less than one cent a cup. Their Premium No. 1 Chocolate is the best plain chocolate in the market for family use. Their German Sweet Chocolate is good to eat and good to drink. It is palatable, nutritious and healthful; a great favorite with children. Consumers should ask for and be sure that they get the genuine Walter Baker & Co.'s goods, made at Dorchester, Mass., U. S. A. CANADIAN HOUSE, 6 Ho...

### Notches on The Stick

Dr. J. M. Buckley, of the New York Christian Advocate, has the following, in the issue of May 6th:

Books never think. A sentence from Charles Lamb floats through the papers, which will lead many a weak or untutored mind astray: 'I dream a way my life in other men's minds. When I am not walking I am reading; I cannot sit and think. Books think for me.' The man who allows books to do his thinking weakens his mind and often packs his memory with dangerous errors. No one should ever read a line in advance of the deliberate exercise of his judgment upon its meaning and limitations; unless, as is very often the case, the production is "light as a puff of empty air."

Careless readers and even writers, are common enough to a certainty; and a reflective mind of the order supposed above, is an agent not quite so common. But we question if the judicial attitude is the wisest one for the majority of readers, and we have found some to sit in judgement on an author without apprehending his particular meaning, much less without comprehending his scope. A real reader chooses his books as a wise man does his friends, not only for their acknowledge worth and character, but also their adaptation to himself. Lamb had Shakespeare and the dramatists, Hooker, Burton and Sidney for his authors, Wordsworth, Coleridge, and others of a starry group for his companions, and he naturally felt that he naturally felt that he might look up to them. But if ever there was a man of unique independence in the matters of thought and expression it was he who uttered the above sentiment, though he therein lays down no exact rule for anybody. But as a genial man does not sit in judgement on that which falls from the lips of a revered friend at the fireside; so Lamb did not take any such attitude toward a revered author. He surrendered himself, drank in the richness the other gave, and experienced the profit in the pleasure. I think this is what Mrs. Browning meant in the well known lines:

I sat on in my chamber green,  
And lived my life, and thought my thoughts,  
And prayed  
My prayers without the vicar; read my books  
Without considering whether they were fit  
To do me good. Mark there. We get no good  
By being ungenerous even to a book,  
And calculating profits... so much help  
From so much reading. It is rather when  
We gloriously forget ourselves, and plunge  
Soul forward, headlong, into a book's profound,  
Impassioned for its beauty and salt of truth—  
'Tis then we get the right good from a book.

The result of this rhyme, if it is just the truth, is this—that all intellectual profit does not come to the mind by the deliberate formal exercise of the judgement; but by submerging yourself in the mind of the author, and absorbing from him the qualities with which he is pregnant. Different minds will have different methods in the recreation and manifestation of thought; and there are mental processes which are semi-involuntary and subconscious, so that minds, truly living, will quietly deal with the substance of an author absorbed at some time subsequent to the reading.

Dr. Buckley, it seems to us, had not taken into his consideration sufficiently the whimsicality of Lamb's temperament and the peculiarities of his literary style; and, in consequence, does not interpret his meaning justly. He errs in the strictness of his rendering. We cannot think Lamb will do much toward confirming the habit of careless and thoughtless reading. Homes in his poem "On Lending A Punch Bowl," expresses at least a partial truth:

Hast thou a drunken son?  
Thy base is in thy shallow skull, not in my silver bowl.

And so we believe that he who can be misled to his injury by Lamb's words have quoted, has a mind "weak" and "untutored" indeed, and has his foolish bent to thank if he remains an intellectual weakling.

The poetical address to "Canada's distinguished litterateur. James M. Lemoine," herewith given, is a worthy tribute from one man of gentle and noble instincts to another. We take pleasure in writing over against the name of Sir. James Lemoine the name of George Martin:

KNIGHTHOOD.  
I.  
The knights of old, as we are told,  
With sword and lance and dazzling shield,  
Rode forth to seek the battle field,  
Accounting glory more than gold.  
II.  
Thus, breathing light, in armor dight,  
Each met the foe man hand to hand,  
And ready with his flashing brand;  
He slashed and swore with all his might.  
III.  
Again, more wise, in princely guise,  
He sallies forth to right old wrong,  
Defend the weak against the strong,  
His couch, the earth, his roof, the skies.  
IV.  
Anon they meet, in gallant heat,  
At tilt and tournament, where Love  
Uncoiled within a lady's glove,  
Adds splendor to each thrilling feat.

### Much in Little

Is especially true of Hood's Pills, for no medicine ever contained so great curative power in so small space. They are a whole medicine.

## Hood's Pills

chest, always ready, always efficient, always satisfactory; prevent a cold or fever, cure all liver ills, sick headache, jaundice, constipation, etc. Use the only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Proclaimed the prize, abroad he flies,  
And while incessant plaudits ring  
He faces fair cheeks with viewless wing.  
And takes his fee in smiles and sighs.

Long vanished, long, that courtly throng,  
The knight of Arthur's table round,  
Their neighing steeds that pawed the ground,  
Long hushed the bard's triumphant song.

Romantic age, though bard and sage  
Have planted roses on thy tomb  
That till the end of time shall bloom,  
Thy record is a crimson page.

From this today we turn away  
And greet with pride the nobler knights  
Who stand on Learning's tranquil heights  
Shaping the great world's destiny.

O sterling coin, most fit to join  
This circle of the chosen few,  
Magnanimous of soul and true,  
Is Canada's revered Lemoine.

His laurel crown provokes no frown,  
No politician's rule has won  
Distinction for her honored son,  
No crooked path has soiled his gown.

Her woodland bowers her birds and flowers  
Are grateful to the wizard's hand  
That brightens with its magic wand  
Their beauties in the vernal hours.

By lake and stream he loves to dream,  
And quaint Quebec's historic muse—  
Who guards the heights—will never lose  
Remembrance of his choicest theme.

Unslung knight, though change and blight  
May mar the scenes that give thee joy,  
No rust of time can e'er destroy  
Thy genius or obscure its light.

Greece the centre of all eyes, is at the present time the attraction of poets and novelists. Halleck emulated Byron in spirited song in the day of Bozarris, and Watson has turned his harp in praise of brave little Hellas. But Kipling, we learn has gone there as the Times' correspondent, at "a right smart figure. Stephen Crane is on the ground, and Mr. Richard Harding Davis will soon be, where glory or defeat waits the soldiers of King George, and all in pursuit of their vocation as literary men. "Mr. Crane," supposes the critic, "will probably not describe the real battles he sees any better than the imaginary ones that he has written about."

Among the literary curios in the possession of Richard Stoddard, the poet are some quite covetable. The original manuscript of Tennyson's "Tears, Idle Tears," a page of "Oliver Twist," the torn manuscript of a poem by Burns, the manuscript of Lowell's "The Courtin," and many of the manuscripts of Bryant, Taylor and Stedman, being of the number.

Col. John Hay, the new U. S. minister to the Court of St. James, in a speech at Southampton, where he was most cordially received, said,—"I come to work for the welfare of my country, and it is my profound conviction that this can best be served by promoting a cordial feeling between both countries." Good, and true, and briefly put! The line of literary men who have represented the United States at the Courts of England and of Europe,—Hawthorne, Lowell, Phelps, Bruce, Bayard, etc.—have had much to do in the work of binding the continents together by ties of sympathy, amenity, and mutual understanding. To this rule we think Col. Hay will form no exception.

Prof. Charles G. D. Roberts after a brief visit to his home at Fredericton, returned again to New York, where he is for the summer to pursue his editorial and literary labors. PASTOR FELIX.

### THE FUNNY OLD WOMAN.

The insurance man had met her Outside the Realm of Fancy.

"Novelist have always taken liberties with the funny little old woman," said the insurance man, "but I've had my experience with one in real life. She happened to be going from one depot to another at the same time that I did, and had no hesitancy in asking me to lend her my arm, precisely as though she had me under salary for rendering just that sort of service."

"She was a sprightly old body, but thin as her voice and dressed in colors that

would have been fatal in a bull ring. It was a strain even on my gallantry, but I piloted her safely through, pulling her out of the way of buses, street cars and switching trains. I could see that she was disposed to hold me responsible for all these annoyances, but I made full allowance for her peppery disposition, and rescued her big invoice of personal property every time it was scattered through our combined efforts at dodging. After I had made her comfortable in a parlor car she had the grace to thank me, and I soon learned from a friend whom I happened to meet that she was an eccentric character with more money than any one needed. I remember having a comfortable feeling that I might hear from her again, for she had taken my card at her own request."

"Well, did you hear?"  
"Inside of an hour. I was in the smoker enjoying a pipe when a man in blue coat and brass buttons tapped me on the shoulder, told me not to make any fuss, and had me on the platform just as the lady stepped from the car. She had lost her well filled pocketbook during our stormy passage from station to station, and commenced no time in making up her mind that I had stole it. When we met, it was plain from the flash of her eyes that my size and age were all that saved me from bodily harm. After I had convinced both the officer and herself that I was not a pickpocket she rated me up hill down dale for not looking more zealously after her interests while I was with her. I was glad to make my escape, but she occasionally writes me making a good offer for the return of her book and money. You can never tell about such people, and I have some anxiety to live till after her will is made."—Detroit Free Press.

### TIME FOR ACTION.

The Colored Deacon Drew the Line at This Sort of Buttons.

There was an expression of great sternness in the old colored man's face as he stepped into the house of one of his neighbors. "I has come," he said slowly, "to exercise ma inquisitiveness on a subject which am li'ble ter affect yoh interests an ostentatiousness in dis community wif great consternation."

"Wh'wh' been goin' on?" stammered the man to whom he had thus delivered himself.

"Yoh is li'ble ter lose yoh standing 'mongst yoh fellow man, an I come hyuh ter warn yoh in time. Does yoh reco'nize dis here?" he went on, holding up a button between his thumb and forefinger.

"How's it gwinter reco'nize dat?" Dah's millions and dozens ob dem made ev'ry week. I kin reco'nt ob all dat gits 'tued out, kin I?"

"Dishar ain't no common button. Ef yoh'll look clus, yoh'll see dat de place wuh de thread goes through is done broke elah out. Foh practical purposes, dat button ain't no mo' good dan a las' ya'n's almanac."

"Look yere, man! What make yoh come roun tallin me about yoh troubles?"

"Lemme tell yoh de history er de case. Bein a person ob experience an 'sponsibility in sech matters, I wah intrusted las Sunday wif de honorab'le an 'important privilege o' p'usin de collection plate."

"Yassuh."

"As is my practice, I kep notice ob eb'ryting dat drapp'd, an hit am a significant fact dat jes beto, I come ter yoh dah warn't no button in de plate, an jes atuh I lef' dishar wah discov'ahed to my contemplative gaze."

"Well, I reckon it's done pis' and gone, ain't it?"

"Yassuh. But de incident an not closed."

"What does yoh want me ter do?"

"I doesn't kyah what yoh does. I'ze hyuh ter let yoh take yoh choice. Ez de case nobody. Hit am wuss dan a counterfeit 10 cent piece, cuss dar ain't no chance ob accidentally passin it an so habbin it rel'ize de 'riginal intention. Yoh kin eishuh take back yoh damaged goods an supply an efficacious substitute, or yoh kin look h'wuh wif confidence ter immediate an formal pub'cedin' de yoh yoh dismemberment 'um our organization. We has been berry liberal in our dealin' wif de congregation, an, as a result, hab collected two tin cupsful o' clipped an battered coins. But when it comes ter ringin in er mutilated button, it am time ter take pulsan' recognition ob de hab an nipit in de bud."

—Washington Star.

Reasonable Excuse  
Many of the pictures of Whistler, the artist, are vague both in treatment and subject. The public may be pardoned for not understanding some of these pictures after hearing an amusing anecdote of the painter which the Family Herald relates.

### IT IS THE FACT, Think as You Please

It is not generally known, but it is a fact readily proven by the investigations of science, that the real danger from every cure the inflammation and you have conquered the disease in each case. Inflammation is manifested outwardly by redness, swelling and heat; inwardly by congestion of the blood vessels and growth of unsound tissue, causing pain and disease.

# INFLAMMATION

Causes Every Known Disease!  
Inflammation of the nervous system embraces the brain, spine, bones and muscles. The breathing organs have many forms of inflammation; such as colds, coughs, pleurisy, bronchitis, etc. The organs of digestion have a multitude of inflammatory troubles. The vital organs form one complete plan mutually dependent; therefore inflammation anywhere is felt more or less everywhere, and impairs the health. The late Dr. A. Johnson, an old fashioned Family Physician, originated JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT, in 1850, to relieve pain and cure every form of inflammation. It is today the Universal Household Remedy.

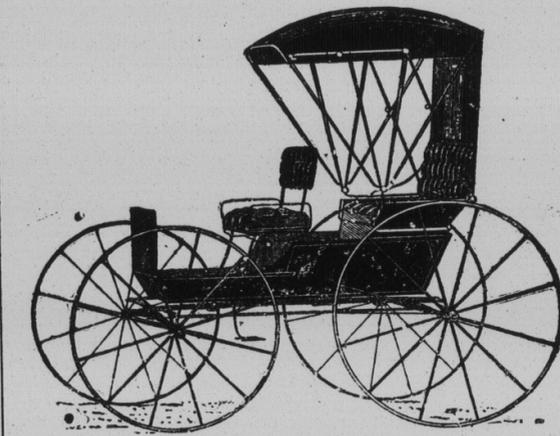
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### PRESIDENT DIAZ.

The Noble Sort of Man Mexico Has For Its Executive.

As the military history of Diaz in many ways suggests that of Grant—though he had none of Grant's technical preparation and led far smaller armies and had always to create them himself out of next to nothing, forging invincible steel from the peon mud—so does his personal simplicity. At the opening of the lips the resemblance ceases. But there was the same quietness of taste. No man of Latin blood could disregard the demands of ceremony in a ruler. No man of any blood could be more modest in them. When and where etiquette compels, Diaz is splendid, and none can better carry off the pomp and circumstance of state than this ascended soldier, who would be at home in any court. But outside the necessities of occasion he goes unfurled as our president, scrupulously neat and scrupulously simple in his dress. And while a tyrant may be unvain, tyrants do not walk loose among their serfs.

### Those Worrying Pills

One application of Dr. Agnew's Ointment will give you comfort. Applied every night for three to six nights and a cure is effected in the most stubborn cases of blind, bleeding or itching piles. Dr. Agnew's Ointment cures eczema and all itching and burning diseases. It acts like magic. 85 cents.

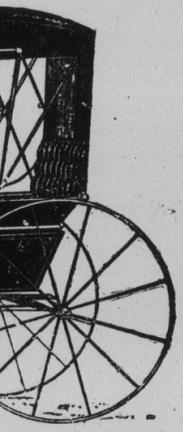
**TIION**

External inflammation accompanies bruises, bites, cuts, stings, burns, chaps, cracks, strains, fractures, etc., and is the cause of internal inflammation outward swellings; as we mention pimples, tooth-ache, etc. Yet the great majority of outside show, for which the external form.

**RIAGES!**



**BUGGY.**



**BUGGY.**

and comfortable car- as a cradle.

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deeper test of balance than business amid the temptations of... Agnew's Ointment... Dr. Agnew's...

**Woman and Her Work**

As long as dame rumor continues to turn out imperfect work in the shape of female figures, and insists on giving one woman all the glorious curves, and soft cushions of dainty flesh, while she reserves the sharp corners and unsightly angles for another; corsets will hold their own and remain woman's sheet anchor, a sort of harbor of refuge from the storms of ridicule which are so often the portion of her whose bones and sinews occupy a more prominent place than is consistent with the rules of beauty, while her flesh is invisible except to the eye of faith. Shall such an one merely bow to the decree of the dress reformer and throw off her only armor against the prying eyes of a cruel world, just because that oracle says it is unhealthy, and shortens her life? No, a thousand times no! What odds if one's liver does get mixed up with her lungs and her heart dances a perpetual can-can on her spleen, those organs must look out for themselves and learn to accommodate their requirements to the exigencies of space as the people who live in New York flats do, and are none the worse in consequence, once they have grown accustomed to their surroundings. And as to the threat of shortening one's life, that is the least terrifying prospect of all! Tell a woman that corsets make her nose red and ruin her complexion, if you want to disgust her with them but don't think to frighten her with any such trifle as a shortening of her days. What is life without attractiveness? "Better fifty years of Europe than a cycle of Cathay." Better forty years of tailor made trimness and glove fitting garments, even if one's interior organs do get rather mixed up in consequence, than three score years and ten of baggy comfort and dowdiness, accompanied by perfect health and the undisguised display of all one's worst points. What woman of meagre figure will refuse to say Amen with all her heart to that sentiment?

In fact the corset is the best friend that woman has; if she is too stout, a properly made and properly worn corset will disguise the too redundant flesh and keep it in bounds, while the painfully thin woman is simply dependent on her corset for every charm of figure she can hope to possess. Without it every ungraceful angle is painfully apparent and she is apt to look the same size from under her arms down to her hips. But with a skillfully made corset in which all the defects of the figure are remedied the thin woman can be given a charming figure, and hold up her head amongst the most perfectly shaped of her sisters. I am afraid the really perfect figure is almost as rare as the buffalo or the black swan, now-a-days, if one may judge by the numerous contrivances, for disguising defects and beautifying imperfect figures.

I read a very interesting article not long ago on the latest achievements of the corset maker's art in reshaping woman's form and supplying what was needed to bring it up to the requisite standard of beauty; and I confess that I was astonished to find what a paying business artistic corset making, as it is called, has become. The very best corset makers are men, and they have offices to receive their customers just as a lawyer, or physician might, only there are sundry boxes of corsets visible on the shelves which surround the room.

The following conversation between a New York corset maker and one of his customers is full of interest and instruction for women who are in doubt whether corsets are injurious or not, and uncertain how to remedy the defects of figure which have so long been her despair:

A young woman walked into the office of a well-known corset maker and said: "My figure is so downright ugly that I'm a dismal failure in society. Would it be possible for you to build me up?"

The corset maker looked at her and smiled. He half shut one eye and with the other seemed to penetrate her very ribs. Finally he said:

"Oh, yes, you are possible, very possible, ma'm'selle." He is a Frenchman, and he went on with all the enthusiasm of his race: "You might be worse. You have no hips or bust or symmetrical lines, but that can all be remedied."

"You don't mean it!" exclaimed the girl. "You can give me a figure that will defy my big brother's comments! That can't be possible."

"Perhaps I oughtn't to wear a corset at all," she went on confidentially. "Do you know they tell me that there is absolutely no physiological argument for the corset, and if we women could see our interiors, by means of the Roentgen rays, we would never put corsets on again."

"Boah!" ejaculated the Frenchman. "Every

woman should wear a corset. There are places where a corset should and should not press on the figure. The danger from wearing corsets lies in improperly made stays worn too tight. A corset that fits the form perfectly keeps it straight and holds it as it should be held. When a woman wears a ready-made gown she has alterations made in it. She does not expect it to fit her. Then why should she expect a ready-made corset to fit her? Most women think that if a corset fits the waist alone, it is a well-fitting garment. All wrong! All wrong! The waist is the least important. If a woman is short-waisted she should never wear a long-waisted corset, for it throws her bust up under her chin and accentuates every fault of her figure. On the contrary, if a woman is long-waisted she cannot with any degree of comfort wear a short waisted corset."

"How should a corset fit?" asked the young woman, eagerly. "I always feel like pulling my corset down. It is the most disagreeable sensation, and loads of girls and women tell me that they have the same tendency. When I was in college we counted 93 girls out of 110 one day who said they were never free from that feeling of wanting to pull their corsets down."

"There, now! There now! broke out the authority. "You make my point for me. The corset should curve in well at the waist, and gradually slope upward, to conform to the natural swell of the figure; if not, it gives the wearer that uncomfortable feeling, as if her corset always needed pulling down. The gradual curving of the hip, by continually pushing the ill-fitting stay up, causes this feeling."

"It seems to me," said the young woman, surveying her full length in a mirror critically, "that my figure swells in where it ought to swell out and vice versa. Of course, I have padding put in all my gowns but still nobody would take me for a Venus."

"There's where you make a great mistake," said the Frenchman; "I do not mean about Venus, but about padding. Padding that presses down on the body prevents developments. It not only arrests growth, but reduces it. Oh, if you women who have that padding put in your gowns, only knew the disastrous effect it has on your figures. I turned from a man's tailor into a dressmaker and from a dressmaker into a corset maker. I know woman's figure."

From which it would appear that it is not the corset itself which is so injurious but the improper wearing of it, and the ill fit of the readymade article, all of which is reasonable enough, only so few of us can afford to have our corsets made to order by an artistic male corset manufacturer.

In answer to a query from his customer as to what women who have neither busts, nor hips are to do, if they must not wear padding, the great man shows her a corset of his own invention, the result of years of study; and is indeed a masterpiece. It has springs where the bust and hips should be, arranged to make the corset itself stand out from the body in such a way as to give the wearer a most symmetrical figure, and at the same time prevent any pressure on the body itself, thus giving an appearance of perfect development without the use of any cumbersome and unhealthy padding. These springs are unbreakable and never get out of order, so the wearer need not fear a sudden collapse.

For stout women there are other specially made corsets fitted with a belt which greatly aids in reducing both their actual, as well as their apparent size, and which gives them an appearance of trimness most soothing to their feelings. Great is the inventive genius of man, and great is the corset as an aid to beauty, especially when it is made to order by a high priced artist. No wonder we are reluctant to give it up!

By the way—one of this corset artist's stout customers had thirteen pairs of specially constructed corsets made for her in one year, and thereby succeeded in reducing her waist measurement by ten inches in that time, without injuring her health in any way. Could there be a greater triumph of art over nature than that?

In spite of the many fearful and wonderful combinations of color that are now so fashionable, and the variety of trimming

**HALL'S Vegetable Sicilian HAIR RENEWER**  
Beautifies and restores Gray Hair to its original color and vitality; prevents baldness; cures itching and dandruff. A fine hair dressing.  
R. F. Hall & Co., Props., Nashua, N. H. Sold by all Druggists.

**We have been talking...**

a good deal lately about medium and high priced footwear, now we want to let Everybody know that in the low priced shoes we also lead.  
**IN MENS' BALMORALS** we have what can fairly be called **HANDSOME** stylish lines at \$1.25, and \$1.50.  
And in **Womens' Dongola Kid Button Boots**, our lines at \$1.00, \$1.25, and \$1.50, will be found the best value in the city.  
Unquestionably ours is the store for low priced stylish footwear.

**WATERBURY & RISING,**  
61 King and 212 Union Street.

seen on the majority of dresses, the best dressed woman is still the one in the plain tailor made gown. But the tailor gown of this season is just a little different from its predecessors of other seasons. It is of French, instead of English design, and the Frenchwoman's tailor gown differs very materially from that of her English cousin, and is indeed a thing of beauty. A striking example is of green cloth with a vest of brocade yellow and green silk, a cloth bolero braided all over with narrow silk braid, a high battlement collar also braided, and a jabot of fine creamy lace falling over the vest. The skirt and sleeves are braided, and frills of lace fall over the hands. It does not sound very plain, but it is a fair example of a Parisian tailor gown. Wide collars and revers of white satin covered with lace, and velvet belts embroidered with gold, are seen on many of these dresses. The tailor coats show several different styles of collars. One is a sort of Medici, cut out in squares on the edge and trimmed around with braid, while others have a plain high collar flaring slightly and rolled over at the top, very much in the fashion of last year. Amongst the very dressy tailor gowns is one of heliotrope cloth with a cuirass bodice of white cloth elaborately braided in black and gold and fastened at the left side near the arm-hole, where it is finished with a pleated frill of black chiffon. The tiny small V shaped piece let in at the neck is of turquoise blue velvet, and the collar and the belt are of the same. The sleeves are of the heliotrope cloth trimmed from the waist to the beginning of the shoulder puff with bands of braid encircling the arm. The skirt is trimmed in panel fashion with the same braid, put on in clusters of horizontal bands. The cuirass bodice is quite new, and promises to be very popular. Amongst trimmings for cloth gowns plaited panels set in at each side of the front breast are in favor, and form a pleasing variety after the numbers of horizontal decorations one sees on every side.

Pique and linen suits turned out by the tailor have plain skirts, and jaunty coats, and will be very much worn a little later on. Braiding is used in these dresses almost as lavishly as on cloth suits, but yet many of the best style are perfectly plain, the revers being faced with some contrasting color in pique such as dull blue, or red on a white gown. Blouses of washing silk are worn with these, and many of the apparent blouses are really only soft vests or false fronts of silk which are light and cool and can be easily kept in place by being attached to the corset cover. A narrow belt with a pretty buckle finishes the waist.

Every imaginable variety of eon coat is worn this season, but the very newest cut has points in front that come a little below the belt, and opens enough to display the vest or blouse under. An excellent way to vary a cloth costume is to have a number of different vests to wear with it. They may be made in any and every style, and need not cost much. White, colored, or spotted pique, made in close masculine style either single or double breasted, is most serviceable, but for dressy occasions there is no limit to the choice velvet and silk vests embroidered with jet, jewels, silk braid, and applique lace, are worn with tailor gowns, but the lighter materials are preferred. Cream lace net over white satin, with a jabot frill of accordion plaited net down the front, make an especially dainty vest, and tucked linen lawn trimmed with maltese lace, is almost as pretty. Oriental silks, flowered satins, and linen covered with Oriental embroidery are all striking and pretty while cream white satin tucked in groups makes a charming vest for a tailor gown of black cloth; while colored batistes especially in violet, and heliotrope shades are very effective, especially when tucked, and the tucks edged with narrow Valenciennes lace. White chiffon gathered very full and striped across with colored baby ribbon and lace insertion makes a perishable but charming vest.

**THE SHEEP OF LEBANON.**  
They Are Fattened Like Famous Geese of Strasbourg.  
Harry Fenn, the artist, has written for St. Nicholas an account of his visit to the famous ce lars of Lebanon, which place, is noted for its silk. Mr. Fenn says: Where ever a handful of earth can be made to rest upon a ledge, there a mulberry plants grows. It is a picturesque and thrilling sight to see a boy lowered by a rope over the precipice, carrying a big basket of earth and cuttings of mulberry twigs to plant in his hanging garden. The crop of leaves, fodder for the worms, is gathered in the same way. By such patient and dangerous industry have these hardy mountaineers been able to make their wilderness of rock blossom into brightly colored silks. Not a single leaf is left on the trees by the time the voracious worms get ready to spin their cocoons, but a second crop comes on later, and a curious use is made of that.

The tree owner purchases one of those queer big tailed Syrian sheep, the tail of which weighs 20 pounds when at a full maturity of its fatness, and then a strange stuffing process begins, not unlike the fattening of the Strasbourg geese. When the sheep can eat no more, the women of the house feed it, and it is no uncommon sight to see a woman going out to make an affidavit and carrying a basket of mulberry leaves on her arm. Having arrived at her friend's house, she squats on the ground, rolls a ball of mulberry leaves in her right hand and slips it into the sheep's mouth, then works the sheep's jaw up and down with the other hand till she thinks the mouthful has been chewed enough, when she thrusts it down the throat of the unfortunate animal. The funny part of the business is that probably half a dozen gossips are all engaged at the same operation. Of course the sheep get immensely fat, and that is the object; for at the killing time the fat is tried out and put into jars as meat for the winter.

**The Liquor Habit.**  
A new treatment which removes all appetite for intoxicants in 2 or 3 days and permanently cures in three weeks, no matter how bad the case. It is a pure vegetable medicine taken privately and without interfering with business duties. Pronounced benefit from the start such as normal sleep, appetite and clear brain. Indisputable references sent sealed. Address confidentially, A. Hutton Dixon, 129 Avenue Road, Toronto, Canada.

Browner—"So you haven't a bicycle, Miss Neere?"  
Miss Neere—"No. I looked at one other day, but there was something about it I didn't like, and the man wouldn't alter it, so I didn't get it."  
Browner—"They generally make any alterations required. What was it you wanted altered?"  
Miss Neere—"The price."—July.

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During the Year 1897.  
For full particulars see advertisements, or apply to LEVER BROS., LTD., 23 SOUTH ST., TORONTO

**Sufficient Cause.**  
Household Wor is tells how an insurance board turned the laugh on the company's medical examiner:  
Mr. Zee, Colombian minister in England died suddenly. He was insured in various offices, and rumor said he had shot himself. A meeting of the insurance boards was held, and the directors were talking the matter over, when Dr. M. appeared, who was the company's medical referee, as well as Mr. Zee's own physician.  
'Ah! now you can tell us the true cause of Zee's death.'  
'Certainly I can,' said the doctor, solemnly, 'because I attended him.'  
Here he paused, and was surprised to find that this merely preliminary remark was hilariously received as a solution of the whole question.

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STAMPED  
**1847. ROGERS BROS.**  
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THE LARGEST SILVER PLATE MANUFACTURERS IN THE WORLD

**A CLEAR COMPLEXION**  
The Outward Sign of Inward Health.  
**Lovely Faces,**  
Beautiful Necks, White Arms and Hands

**DR. CAMPBELL'S**  
Safe Arsenic Complexion Wafers  
—AND—  
**FOULDS'.....**  
**MEDICATED ARSENIC COMPLEXION SOAP**  
Will Give You All These!  
If you are annoyed with Pimples, Blackheads, Freckles, Blisters, Moth, Fleas, Worms, Eczema, or any blemish on the skin, get a box of DR. CAMPBELL'S WAFERS and a cake of FOULDS' MEDICATED ARSENIC SOAP, the only genuine beautifiers in the world.  
Wafers by mail 50c, and 25c per box. Six large boxes \$5. Foulds' Arsenic Soap, 50c. Address all mail orders to  
**H. B. FOULD, Sole Proprietor,**  
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ESTABLISHMENT  
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Will be found the latest Parisian styles and newest models.  
Dressmaking done in all up to date fashions. Each department under the highest classed supervision and all work guaranteed. Write for particulars and prices.

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**TEACHER OF PIANOFORTE.**  
**ST. STEPHEN, N. B.**  
The "Evolutionary Method"; also "System System" for beginners.  
Apply at the residence of **Mr. J. P. WHITLOCK.**

CUBA'S QUEER FORTS.

Defensive Buildings Which the Spaniards Have Dotted the Island.

The torte of the Spaniard is fort building. Cuba is the scene of his greatest and most varied endeavor in that art of war.

From Pinar del Rio to Santiago de Cuba the defences are conspicuous everywhere. Something to turn a bullet is the end in view.

The forces of the revolution number 50,000 by the claims of the leaders, and 30,000 by the admissions of the Spanish Government.

HOW HE SAVED THE BANK.

It was Being Systematically Robbed and the Expose Was Timely.

'There's a man that saved one of the biggest banks in an Eastern city,' said a Detroitier to his friend as they passed a minister on the street.

'That should have brought him a handsome reward.'

'I believe they thanked him for it. He officiated at the marriage of a couple, both wealthy and belonging to the upper crust.

There were several rehearsals at which he was present. For these the sexton lighted and heated the church and the organist supplied the best music.

'After the elaborate ceremony was through with and the happy pair had started on their wedding trip the best man called on the rector, the organist and the sexton, giving each a very stingy evidence of the fact that their services had not been forgotten.

'Shortly afterward, while giving the church a thorough cleaning, the sexton found the fragments of a note and gave them to the rector, who happened to be present.

'More for the others than for himself, the rector wrote the best man, who was cashier of a leading bank. He promptly settled and was very anxious to have the matter kept quiet.

'I mentioned the other day, as a baseball term that had fallen into decay,' said Mr. Bifferly, 'the "goose egg".'

'The daisies grow now just as they did then (for which let us be duly grateful), but the baseball is a daisy cutter no longer.

'The fact is that in that baseball, as in all things else, fashions change, and phrases that today seem to glow with descriptive fever may tomorrow seem dull and spiritless indeed.'

WOMEN'S WORK AMONG PARSEES

The Enterprise in Which Anasta Dobson's Daughter is Engaged.

There is a thriving settlement for university women in India. One of the most active workers is Miss Mary Rachel Dobson, daughter of Austin Dobson, the poet.

In an issue of a paper published in the interest of the Settlement one of the workers wrote:

'This city, which in size ranks second only to London among the towns of the British empire, would, we believe, afford the greatest scope for work of this kind.

'It is as a training school for such that this settlement is to find its highest mission. For women's work among them there is a distinct opening; the Parsee ladies are free from Mohammedan and Hindu restrictions; education with them, though partial, is universal, and they are eager for Western culture and intercourse with English women.

'The heavy, dragged out feeling, the nervous attacks, headaches, nervous unrest, fickle appetite, all caused by poisoned blood, will disappear when the kidneys properly perform their functions.

'There is no doubt about this. Thousands have so testified. The theory is right, the cure is right and health follows as a natural sequence.

'Be self-convinced through personal proof.

French P D Corsets

The Celebrated P. D. CORSETS are absolutely without rival, and occupy the first position in the Corset trade throughout the world.

Obtainable from all leading dry goods stores in every variety of shape and style.

Wholesale only. KOENIG & STUFFMANN, Victoria Square, Montreal.

Advertisement for Watson's Dundee Whisky, featuring a bottle illustration and text: 'PURE—WHOLESAME', 'ESTABLISHED 1815', 'CHARD JACKSON & CO. MONTREAL'.

To Cure an Obstinate Cough

Leading doctors recommend CAMPBELL'S Wine of Beech Tree Croosote.

Ask your Druggist for it. K. CAMPBELL & Co., Mfrs., Montreal.

YOUR SPARE TIME

Men, women, to conduct business at home. Work is simple writing and copying lists of addresses received from local advertising.

DRUNKENNESS

Or the Liquor Habit Positively Cured by Dr. Hamilton's Golden Specific.

THE KIDNEYS PURIFY THE BLOOD AND THEY ALONE.

If diseased, however, they cannot, and the blood continually becomes more impure. Every drop of blood in the body goes through the kidneys, the sewers of the system, every three minutes, night and day, while life endures.

It is as a training school for such that this settlement is to find its highest mission. For women's work among them there is a distinct opening; the Parsee ladies are free from Mohammedan and Hindu restrictions; education with them, though partial, is universal, and they are eager for Western culture and intercourse with English women.

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At Monte Carlo.

Characteristics About Those Who Play at This Famous Resort.

From a letter on the present season at Monte Carlo, the famous resort and gambling place, which is published in a Paris paper, the following extract is not without interest to American readers, says the Baltimore Sun.

Most remarked among the boldest is an American artist, a painter, recently decorated with the cross of Officer of the Legion of Honor.

In marked contrast to his style is that of a stout gentleman, who never plays except when seated, and who, having made selection upon a number on the roulette table, remains faithful to it, and with an air of unending patience, covers it with gold.

He seldom sits at a table, always plays roulette, and walks about from table to table, attracting much attention by his impetuous play.

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Advertisement for Chase and Sanborn's Seal Brand Coffee, featuring an illustration of a woman holding a coffee tin and text: 'CHASE AND SANBORN'S SEAL BRAND COFFEE', 'ONLY IN 1 1/2 and 2 1/2 TIN CANS', 'FOLLOW DIRECTIONS.'

Advertisement for Clapperton's Thread, featuring an illustration of a needle and text: 'IT'S EASIER TO THREAD YOUR NEEDLE', 'With... CLAPPERTON'S THREAD', 'Than with many other kinds, the twist is so firm that it's not so apt to unravel as some, —and that's what gives it its extraordinary strength.', 'HAVE YOU TRIED IT?'

Advertisement for Herbine Bitters, listing various ailments cured: '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'.

Advertisement for John P. Mott & Co. Cocoa, featuring text: 'When Your Wife Has Callers', 'Does she serve them a cup of COCOA? Just ask her if she has found any beverage that is as good value as MOTT'S BREAKFAST COCOA, in 1-4 lb. tins, at 15 cents. JOHN P. MOTT & CO.'

Advertisement for Gray's Syrup of Red Spruce Gum, featuring an illustration of a man and text: 'Gray's Syrup of Red Spruce Gum', 'For Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Sore throat, etc.', 'KERRY, WATSON & CO., PROPRIETORS, MONTREAL.'

Advertisement for Adams' Tutti Frutti, featuring text: 'ADAMS' TUTTI FRUTTI AIDS DIGESTION', 'Save coupons inside of wrappers for prizes.'

THE MISSING LETTER.

There Wasn't an S Left, but the Editor Got There Just the Same.

'We are sorry to say,' explained the editor of the Skedunk Weekly News, in a double headed article at the head of the first column of his editorial page, 'that our composing room with entered last night by three thousand who stole every "eth" in the establishment and succeeded in making his ethscape undetected.'

'It hath been impothible, of course, to procure a new supply of ethth in time for this iththth, and we are thus compelled to go to preth in a situation moeth embarrathing and dithtretching, but we can thee no other courthe to purchase than to make the beeth thitagger we can to get along without the miththing letter and we therefore print the Newth on time regardleth of the lothth we have thuthtained. The motive of the miththent, doubtleth, wath revenge for thome thuppotheth inthult.

'It thall never be thaid that the petty thitpeth of any thmall thooled villain hath diththick'd The Newth, and if thith moethth the eye of the detethable raththel we beg to aththure thim that he undereiththatheth the reththoroth of a firth clathth newth paper when he thiththk he can cripple it hopelethly by breaking into ithth alphath. We take aththion to thly to thim furthmore that before next Thuthday we thall have three thimeeth ath many ethth ath he ththole.

'We have reathon to thutpeth that we the cowardly thiththk who committed thith act of van'athithum, and if he ith ever thren prowling about our eththabliethment again, by day or night, nothing will giveth th more thaththitacteth than to thoot thith ithth full of holeth.'—Chicago Tribune.

SOME STRAY NOTES.

Very Funny Excuses Which Have Been Received by Teachers.

Lippincott quotes some very explicit, and at the same time peculiar, excuses and remonstrances sent by parents to 'teacher.'

One of them seems to be a very emphatic protest against leading children to read according to the new method:

Teacher: I think you are a fool, you want my boy to read when he don't have no alferbits. Please teach him some.

There are few parents who have such dutiful sons as the boy whose absence is thus explained:

'Dear Teacher: Please excuse Frit's (r staying home he had der measles to oblige his father.'

Another woman would like to take her choice among accomplishments:

'You must stop teaching my Lizzie fical torture, she needs yet readin and figurs. mit sums more as that, if I want her to do jumping I kin make her jump.

Another may easily have been too much distracted from anxiety to pay attention to her style:

'Please excuse my Paul for hein absent he is yet sick with diptryery and der doctors don't tink he will discover to oblige his loving Aunt Mrs. —, I am his mother's sister from her first husband.'

A Special Warning to Ladies.

The proprietors of Diamond Dyes are the only people in the world that make special dyes for coloring cottons and all mixed goods.

It is now admitted by all the best color chemists that a dye prepared specially for all wool goods will not color cotton or mixed goods successfully.

When Diamond Dye Pink, Purple, Orange, Garnet, Navy, Yellow, Blue, Scarlet, Turkey Red, Green, Cardinal, Brown and Black for Cotton and Mixed Goods are used, satisfaction is always guaranteed.

Beware of the dyes that pretend to color all wool goods and cotton with the same packages of dye.

The verdict of millions on this continent is, "Diamond Dyes are first and best."

Preparing a Sermon. He—I understand that our minister will soon deliver a sermon in which he will defend the action of Joseph's brethren in selling him into captivity.

She—"How can he do that?" He—"well, he doesn't know himself, yet, but he's going to do it. He thinks that, in these days, a clergyman who isn't original isn't in it."—Puck.

Born in Minn. Hockstein (excitedly)—Kervick Rachel come here kervick? Rachel—"Well, vat ish it?" Hockstein—"Look at liddle Isadore! He's testing the gold-fish boy acid to see if they're genuine! Oh, dot boy will be a financier, I bet you!"—Up-to-Date.

Domestic Aggravations. 'There's a bigger nuisance than the wife who always keeps her husband waiting.' 'What is it?' 'It is the wife who gets ready first and sits down in the hall, calling to her husband to hurry up.'—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Why buy imitations of doubtful merit when the Genuine can be purchased as easily? The proprietors of MINARD'S LIMEBEST advise that their sales the past year still entitle their preparation to be considered the BEST, and FIRST in the hearts of their countrymen.

THE OTHER BOX.

A well-brought-up boy learns at a very early age that practical jokes are dangerous things. Sometimes he learns it at his mother's knee, sometimes on his father's face down. Otherwise he receives physical demonstration from a bigger boy. From which it would appear that the youngsters gossiped to the irrepressibles were not well brought up. At all events, they had the reputation of being the most rowdy crew in the army list. Now, in India, a reputation is only gained by being deserved. And it was in a hill-station that the subalterns of the irrepressibles reached the loftiest pinnacle of their folly. The affair was hushed up afterwards, for the honor of the regiment, as such things should be.

The irrepressibles were snippy in their quarters that year. They were fixed on the plains at a time when there was nothing to do, no game no society, no anything. In a case like that they were thrown back on themselves, and the result was unfortunate. Men's tempers began to give way under the strain, and from the commanding officer down to the smallest boy capable of beating a drum, there was not one who did not curse the hour he was born at least seven times a day.

The trouble came. It all arose out of the Junior Subaltern going on fishing one day, or out of the fact that he caught nothing. Coming back, however, he must needs run across a cobra, which, with his usual foolhardiness, he duly forked and transferred alive and wriggling into his creel. Thence, on arrival at quarters, it was removed to a perforated box and tenderly fed.

Two of the subalterns began to develop a most astonishing degree of hatred the one for the other. They were two men sufficiently alike in character and capabilities to be either the firmest of friends or the bitterest of enemies. As a matter of choice they were the latter. Jealousy was at the bottom of the trouble, no doubt. In the natural order of things, this little feeling didn't make life any the pleasanter for the rest. At was it was treated as a welcome diversion, and for a time the other youngsters used to take an artistic pleasure in fanning the quarrel, foremost being the Junior Subaltern.

What was originally a variation of the monotony of life, however, soon came to be a nuisance, and the irrepressibles began to feel very sick. Then they got to wishing that one or both of the men would die. This is not a nice sentiment to entertain toward any man, especially if he is a brother-officer. But, most of all, each of the men wished that the other would go out, and this was not even worse.

At last matters came to a head. The two subalterns had a regular row one night after meals. They would have come to blows if it hadn't been for the interference of the older men. There were six men present, all subalterns except one, and it would have been better if they had let the two fight it out then and there. Probably the difficulty might have been settled finally. But peace was patched up for about three days, and then they broke out worse than ever, and said things that half a century ago would have led to pistols next morning. In the meantime, the Junior Subaltern and four other imps of mischief had matured a plan by which they hoped to fix up the matter once for all. And in this plan, naturally enough, the snake took some part. It was a grim enough practical joke at the best, and they ought to have possessed more sense between the five of them than to think of such a thing.

The idea was nothing more or less than to propose to the two men to spend a night together, and with the cobra, in a disused room in quarters. They were to be locked in and left to settle the matter among themselves during the night, and in the morning the rest of the party would release the survivors, if any. Of course there was no thought, even for a moment, of letting loose the cobra in that way, but, as the Junior Subaltern said: 'It won't do them any harm to tickle it out, and perhaps with reflection will come an increase of wisdom.'

While the two men were still in the heat of anger, the Junior Subaltern propounded to them his idea of settling their difficulty by means of the snake. He and his confederates looked narrowly at the men, and fancied they blanch slightly at the prospect. This must have been imagination, however, for, as with one breath, they both agreed, and even seemed anxious to have the matter settled. They must have been very mad.

The affair being thus decided, a dis-used room was chosen as the scene of the ordeal, and was hastily cleared of what furniture was in it. This being done, the two men, who had not changed color during the scene, were stationed at opposite corners of the room, propped up in sitting positions, with a clear space between them of something like fifteen feet.

All preliminaries having been arranged, the boy brought in the fatal box and deposited it in the centre of the room, in such a manner that the lid should open sideways. Here again his ingenuity came into play. It was obvious that the box must be opened when all except the principals were outside the door. Luckily, the box had a sliding lid, and the Junior Subaltern was able to arrange it so that, by attaching a piece of string, any one standing outside the door would be able to slide back the lid and so release the presumed occupant of the box.

During all these arrangements the five conspirators had felt very serious. They began to realize that it was rather a grim joke they were having, and it is probable that the two men who weren't behind the scenes, who each doubted whether he might be alive in the morning, were less nervous. But then they were still very angry, and hadn't had time yet to think out all the details.

At last all the arrangements had been settled with due exactness. The Junior Subaltern had been an unconscionable time at work. It is probable that he was getting sick of his box, and would have been glad enough to show it up if anyone had given him the lead. After all, he

knew that there was an ugly side to the force, and as his first boyish enthusiasm died away he wanted to throw the thing up. But no one helped him out of it, and for very shame he could scarcely give himself away. Besides, the two principals wouldn't have thanked him.

Nothing more remained to be done. There was solemn enough leave-taking on all sides as the five youngsters fled out of the room and locked the door, leaving the two men in their corners and the box in the centre of the room. For a moment or two the five stood in silence on the passage, the Junior Subaltern holding the end of the string and shaking like an aspen leaf with suppressed excitement. Then he gave it a sharp tug, and they could hear the box lid sliding back until it dropped to the floor with a slight smack.

It was a hushed and rather conscience-stricken band that dispersed to the various rooms in quarters, and the hours of that night hung heavily. It is a fact that the five youngsters did not average an hour of sleep between them. This was proved by the alacrity with which they all turned out at the first break of dawn, and assembled, shivering and drawn-looking and haggard, ready to go and release their voluntary prisoners.

They were, in fact, so disturbed that they took no notice of the Senior Captain, who for some reason best known to himself, had turned out, too, and followed them as they trod softly along to the door of the disused room. He was still unnoticed as they reached it, and there made a marked halt; and his curiosity to see their little game prevented him from announcing himself. They stood for a moment in breathless silence, showing a strange, sudden disinclination to stir.

Then, as was the case the night before, the Junior Subaltern took the lead. There was a faint murmur as he turned the key in the lock and stepped boldly into the room the rest following in a crowd. The Senior Captain stood for a moment outside, wondering and trying to make out what it all meant. But a sudden stifled cry caused him to step quickly after them.

It was a man who had been in several actions. He had seen men killed under all sorts of ghastly circumstances. He had commanded burial parties sent out after the Afghan women had been at their devilish work, and had seen sights that, hardened as he was, had made him feel sick and full of horror. But those scenes were in no way comparable with what met his eyes as he entered the room behind his juniors.

The two men were no longer propped up in the position in which they had been left. Their swollen, distorted bodies were huddled on the floor in attitudes that showed the awful manner in which they had met their doom. But the figures, although grotesque in the contortions which had attended the last death agony, were as nothing. In each case the face was turned, livid, with distended cheeks and cracked skin, with streaks of blood oozing from mouth and nose, and with eyes widely open and a fear and horror in them past all description. It was not so much the physical agony as the expression of terror in the fixed faces that rendered those corpses so dreadful to contemplate. Yet the two men, while faint, as any men should be, as he looked in the Captain was glad to the ground by the nameless horror of that death stare. He seemed forgetful of his companions, of where he was, all his faculties concentrated on the two huddled masses on the floor.

A ghastly incident aroused him. The Junior Subaltern burst into a laugh, faint at first, and then swelling into peal after peal of uproarious mirth. The others stood and watched him. 'Ha! ha!' he shouted, reeling from foot to foot, and holding his shaking sides. 'Look at them! Do you see them? Aren't they first-rate actors?' The Senior Captain stepped up to him, and laid a hand roughly on his shoulder. 'Then the boy turned, and they could all see in his eyes that he was mad. But the touch had quieted him. 'They act beautifully, don't they?' he whispered confidentially to his senior officer. 'I wonder when they first found out the joke.'

'What do you mean?' asked the other, soothingly. 'Mean' the maniac replied. 'Why don't you see? I had two boxes just alike, and I put the empty box in here. The snake is still in my own room.'

It seemed something like a grim contradiction that, almost at the same moment, a flat, spectacled had reared itself under one of the bodies, and two ballet eyes surveyed the awe-struck group.—San Francisco Argonaut.

While the bankers and soldiers who are now maintaining the cause of the Greeks against Turkey and Russia are worthy of praise, few of them can render such good service as the banker of Geneva, Jean Gabriel Eynard, did in the years from 1821 to 1847, when the present kingdom of Greece was winning its independence, and escaping from the difficulties that beset its earlier years, says the Springfield Republican. Eynard was older than most of the Greek heroes and their European and American friends; born in 1775, he was two years older than Henry Clay and six years older than Webster, who both upheld the cause of Greece in Congress; he was thirteen years older than Byron, and a quarter of a century before Howe and Miller, who fought for Greece in 1824. Like many of the French Swiss, Eynard was born in France,—at Lyons, where his father, originally from Geneva, had founded a bank. The revolution



BISHOP B. W. ARNETT

SWAYS AUDIENCES WITH HIS MAGNETIC ELOQUENCE.

He Writes a Letter of More Than Usual Interest to Entering Humanity.

At Wilberforce, Ohio, three miles north of Xenia and near Dayton and Springfield, is located Wilberforce University and Payne Theological Seminary.

These two institutions of learning have educated many ministers and teachers. In this somewhat noted educational centre, resides Bishop Benjamin W. Arnett, D. D., a divine who is of especial prominence because of his thrilling eloquence with which he has swayed many audiences.

Among the high officials of the church, no one is more distinguished than he.



BISHOP B. W. ARNETT.

Before being elected bishop he was a leading minister in his church and also a very prominent Republican. He represented his country in the Ohio Legislature for several years.

Having given this sketch of the bishop, the following testimonial from him will be found very interesting reading and fully explains itself.

To whom it may concern: 'In April, 1894, while on my way home from Philadelphia I caught a very severe cold, which soon developed into rheumatism. It was impossible for me to rest by day or sleep by night. About the first of June I was compelled to take to my bed, where I remained for some time. When I was able to get up, I could only get about by the use of crutches.'

'The fall came on and the rheumatism grew worse, lasting all through the winter of '94 and '95. I suffered as I never suffered before. I thought that the spring would bring me relief, but it did not, consequently I was forced to cancel a number of engagements to speak.

'One day in June, 1885, my wife said, "Bishop, I read so much about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills; suppose you try them and see if they will not help you?"

'I said, "No, there is no use of getting them for we have tried almost everything that has been recommended to us, and none of the remedies suggested seemed to help my case."

'She said no more, but went to Xenia, Ohio, and bought a box of the pills. On her return she gave me a dose at noon and another at night. She was only called to attend to me during that night.'

'For months previous she had been called three to four times during the night. The next day I took three doses of the pills, and the second night I was not disturbed. My wife, for the first time in more than ten months, had a good night's sleep.

'I have not lost a night's sleep since that time on account of the rheumatism. I carry a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in my pocket wherever I go.'

'I cheerfully bear testimony and hope that others may find relief as I did. I have recommended Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to several people.'

'Yours for God and Man BENJAMIN W. ARNETT, D. D. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure by going to the root of the disease. They renew and build up the blood, and strengthen the nerves, thus driving disease from the system. Avoid imitations by insisting that every box you purchase is enclosed in a wrapper bearing the full trade mark, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.'

AN EARLY FRIEND OF GREECE

The Cause of Greece is very Popular in Switzerland.

While the bankers and soldiers who are now maintaining the cause of the Greeks against Turkey and Russia are worthy of praise, few of them can render such good service as the banker of Geneva, Jean Gabriel Eynard, did in the years from 1821 to 1847, when the present kingdom of Greece was winning its independence, and escaping from the difficulties that beset its earlier years, says the Springfield Republican. Eynard was older than most of the Greek heroes and their European and American friends; born in 1775, he was two years older than Henry Clay and six years older than Webster, who both upheld the cause of Greece in Congress; he was thirteen years older than Byron, and a quarter of a century before Howe and Miller, who fought for Greece in 1824. Like many of the French Swiss, Eynard was born in France,—at Lyons, where his father, originally from Geneva, had founded a bank. The revolution



SMOTHERING FROM HEART DISEASE

Delay Means Death.

One Dose Relieves—A Few Bottles Always Cure.

'For ten years I have suffered greatly from heart disease. Fluttering of the heart, palpitations and smothering spells have made my life miserable. When drooping in my physician's arms I must preserve my family for the worst. All this time I had seen Dr. Agnew's Heart Cure advertised. As a last resort I tried it, and think my joy when I received great relief from one dose. One bottle cured my dropsy, and brought me out of bed, and five bottles completely cured my heart. If you are smothered with any heart affection, and are in despair, as I was, use this remedy, for I know it will cure you.'—Mrs. James Adams, Syracuse, N. Y.

FROM THE FOOTBALL GAME.

It was no wonder William Campbell could find no easy place in bed. When one is uneasy himself there are no easy beds or easy chairs. And William was more than uneasy—he was feverish and in pain. His mother tells how it came about. Perhaps the tale may be a lesson to other young football players and cricketers.

'In September, 1891,' says Mrs. Campbell, 'my son William, then 21 years old, whilst playing football, took a violent cold, which struck into his system. He felt chilly all over him, and was very hoarse. I did what I could for him, but he got worse.'

'In a few days he complained of an awful pain in the left breast. He said it felt as if he was being cut with a knife. His breathing was so short that he seemed as if he would suffocate; he couldn't draw a deep breath at all. I sent for a doctor, who put on mustard plasters and gave him medicine. The doctor said William was suffering from inflammation of the lungs.'

'For weeks he was in the greatest agony; he got very little sleep, and could find no easy place in bed. His breathing all the time got worse and worse. He was so bad that people passing the house door could hear his heavy, laboured breathing.'

'After a time a bad cough set in, and he spat up quantities of thick phlegm like one in consumption. In the morning he would have severe attacks of vomiting to bring away the thick matter that had gathered in his throat.'

'As my boy got worse and worse I called in a second doctor, who said that the first one had said—that the disease was inflammation of the lungs; and he said further that his case was chronic now, and that he was afraid not much could be done for him; he was too far gone.'

'He lingered along in this way month after month, and from a strong, powerful young fellow he became weak as a child, and I had to raise him in bed. His cheekbones stood out; he was thin as a lath, and looked as if he could not last much longer.'

'We gave him cod-liver oil and all kinds of nourishment, but it didn't seem to stay by him or do him any good. He used to get up for a few hours and sit in the arm chair by the fire, but was quite helpless. The neighbours would look at him and say to me, "your Will's gone the brace." They thought he was dying.'

'After the poor boy had suffered fourteen months a wee book was left at the house, telling about Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup. I got a bottle of it, and after he had taken it a few days he felt better, and began to eat. From this time he got up the hill every day. He was soon back at his work as strong as ever. It is my firm belief that Mother Seigel's Syrup saved my son's life. (Signed) Elizabeth Campbell, Kirk Green, Mairkirch, Scotland August 29th, 1895.'

Mrs. Campbell is a respectable lady, and is known to Mr. Blackwood, the postmaster, who vouches for the accuracy of her statement. Her case is well known in the neighbourhood where she resides.

ORIGIN OF SMOKING.

It is a Question Whether Tobacco was Used Before Raleigh's Time.

Whether people in the Old World smoked or not before Sir Walter Raleigh is a question still obscure. It is alleged that 'elt pipes,' the little, thick, short clays which the later Mr. Charles Keene patronized, have been found among the debris of Roman settlements, says the London News. If the Roman army smoked, it does not follow that it smoked tobacco. The fumes of other herbs and roots were certainly inhaled by various ancient peoples, who would doubtless have preferred our own weed if they could have got it.

There are some who believe tobacco to be indigenous in China and South Africa, and it would be interesting to know whether the Zulus took snuff, as they do at present, when they were first met and observed by Europeans. The cigar of the Carib was, apparently, seen and appreciated by the Spanish discoverers long before the red stone pipe of the Huron, Algonquin and Iroquois. These races attributed the easily-worked and beautiful pipestone to a special gift of the Great Spirit, and the tobacco plant, like maize, had originally been a beautiful maiden.

As every one knows, the universal Shakespeare never once mentions tobacco, though he was just the man to make Troilus console himself with a pipe for the infidelity of Cressida. Perhaps Shakespeare hated Tobacco, as Mr. Swinburne, in 'Tobacco Talk,' is said to do, yet Shakespeare must have often been in a tobacco parlour at the Mermaid Tavern. Possibly Shakespeare did not want to offend the royal author of 'Counterblast,' in King Jamie, in whose rather faulty character Mr. Swinburne is said to admire the hatred of the weed which showed itself in the execution of Raleigh.

PRONOUNCED INCURABLE.

No Case of Catarrh Too Acute, or of Too Long Standing but Dr. Agnew's Catarrh Powder can Alleviate and Cure—When All Else Fails it Cures—Try it First and Save Experimenting.

'Five years ago my little daughter was attacked with catarrh of a very severe type. We used all known Catarrh cures, and treated with most skillful physicians for over three years, and her case was pronounced chronic and incurable. Last winter we heard of the wonderful cures effected by Dr. Agnew's Catarrh Powder. A bottle was procured, and I here state for the benefit and encouragement of all sufferers from this dreadful malady that after using two bottles my child was completely cured, and I consider it my duty to give my testimony for the benefit of like sufferers.' Mrs. Geo. Graves Ingersoll, Ont.

Dr. CHASE CURES FATHER AND CHILD

Both afflicted with Eczema of a very troublesome type and cured in a remarkably short while by Dr. Chase's Ointment.

'I was troubled for ten years with eczema on one leg; the itching was something terrible; would scratch until the blood came. How I came to know the value of DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT, I have a little girl two years; when she was one year old the same disease began to show upon her face. It wasn't long before her face became literally covered with it. In order to keep her from scratching it we had to bandage her hands up. I tried several doctors, but got no relief. Seeing DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT so highly advertised I made up my mind to purchase a box, which I did from one of our leading druggists. The first application I noticed a change. It was then I began to think about myself. With four or five applications, to my surprise, I am completely cured, no sign of the disease, and my little girl's face to-day is clear of all the scabs. I am only too glad to inform any person what a blessing DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT has proved itself.'

'HIRAM FREY, Wheel Maker, Norwood, Ont.'

**A FROUD MOTHER.**  
 She Thought it Would be a Great Honor to be Gladstone's Mother.

Margaret Ogilvy, mother of the novelist, Mr. J. M. Barrie, and the model from whom he was to draw his charming heroine, experienced to the full the delight of having a distinguished son. So happy was she in her innocent pride in his career, that she fell into a touching little fashion of her own, of measuring the fame of other men by the pleasure it would have been to be their mother.

She was for a long time very jealous of Robert Louis Stevenson, because her son, in a moment of discouragement, had exclaimed before her that it was no use for him to write any more—Stevenson did so much better; a phrase which rankled in her motherly mind long after Mr. Barrie's little fit of the blues was gone, and which led her to express scorn for Stevenson's work, which she long declined to read, and a vehement preference for her son's.

But she was at length induced to read "The Master of Ballantrae" and "Treasure Island," and though she refused to express admiration lest she might wound the feelings of her own rival novelist, who watched her struggle and enjoyed it, being himself a generous admirer of Stevenson, he at length managed to extract her real opinion. He has declared that he stood to Stevenson "as sacking to silk," and she had loyally replied that then she preferred sacking.

"But if he had been your son?" he asked.

"But he is not."

"You wish he were?"

"I'donna deny," she had to answer reluctantly, "but what I could have found room for him."

She could have "found room," too, for Carlyle, her own favorite author, though she made a just allowance for his dyspeptic and uncompromising temper in the way she put it:

"I would rather have been his mother than his wife."

For Mr. Gladstone she had, personally, very little feeling; she did not care for politics, and never read his speeches. "But," says Mr. Barrie, "she had profound faith in him as a man of conversation, and if there were silent men in the company, would give him to them to talk about, precisely as she divided a cake among children. And then, with a motherly smile, she would leave them to gorge on him. But in the idolizing of Gladstone she recognized nevertheless, a certain inevitability, and would no more have tried to contend with it than to sweep a shadow off the floor."

The devotion which the great leader evoked appealed to her; it was through that that she really felt greatness. And at length one day, when an ardent Gladstonian of her acquaintance, after a really painful struggle with himself, because he disapproved of Home Rule, had yet found his resolution unque to the strain of opposing his beloved chief at the polls, and had gone at the last moment to vote for the Gladstonian candidate, she looked long after him as he hurried down the brae, and said reflectively:

"I would have liked fine to be that Gladstone's mother."

**THE FINISHING TOUCH.**

Hank was married, but One More Legal Procedure was Necessary.

"Say, judge, will ye jine us?"

Baldy Splicer justice of the peace, notary public and aider and abettor of local wedlock in Connubial Corners, was singing because the hotel porters had thus far that day failed to round up a \$2 brace of matrimonially inclined lovers at the trains when the door of his office opened and the red face of Hank Bifer, the local hackman, was thrust in.

"Say, judge, will ye jine us?" he repeated.

"Did I ever refuse a drink, Hank?" Justice Splicer said reproachfully as he leaped to his feet.

"I don't mean a drink, judge," faltered Hank. "I mean, will ye jine Bridget an me?"

As he spoke he shot into the room as if shoved behind, and a tall ravened woman of 40 appeared in the door and bowed to the justice. She was six inches taller than Hank, and her hair was aggressively red.

"Waal, I'll be jiggered! Goin to get hitched, air ye?" cried the astonished justice.

"Yep," assented Hank.

"We be, nodded Bridget.

"Yes, we been keepin company a long time an concluded to have ye jine us," continued Hank.

"But—but, Bridget, didn't ye have Hank arrested fer knockin ye down two weeks ago, an didn't I fine Hank \$5?" stammered the justice.

"Yes, sor, so yez did," said Bridget with a smile.

"An, Hank, didn't ye have Bridget brought before me the next day an fined \$5 fer fannin ye with a chair?"

"Guess I did," said Hank, hanging his head, "but them was really only love taps, ye might say, an we think that when we git hitched legal an broke to harness, we'll be pretty steady gated, judge, an not lible to kick over the traces."

"Ab, I see," said the smiling justice. "Come a little nearer an I'll jine ye."

Hank and Bridget did as they were bid, the justice read the simple ceremony that made them a team, witnesses were summoned from an adjoining office, and Hank paid the marriage fee.

The happy pair started for the door then passed and came back.

"It's all over," said the justice. "There's nothin more that I kin do fer ye."

"Yes, there is," Hank said earnestly. "Ye've jined us legal all right, we know, but now we wants ye to put us both under bonds to keep the peace!"—Earle H. Eaton in Truth.

**IN BIG MAIL BOXES.**

Live Cats, Empty Flasks and Other Things Besides Mail Matter.

The big mail boxes placed in various parts of the city for the reception of mail matter other than letters are familiar. They are about three feet in height, and they are raised on short legs, so that they will clear the sidewalk. The top of the box is rounded. The opening through which mail matter may be dropped, and which is about big enough to admit a dictionary, is just under the top in front. It is closed by a vertical cover which turns down on pivots at the lower corners, and which is so weighted that it returns to place when extended. At the bottom of the box and extending across it in front is a door which is secured by a padlock. This door opens downward, and it forms a shelf in front, continuous with the floor of the box. These big boxes are painted red, and on the front of each one is stenciled this announcement: For newspapers and packages, but not for letters U. S. mail.

Many things besides mail packages have been found in these big boxes. Sometimes when the collector unlocks the door a cat jumps out and runs away. There are men who appear to think it is fun to catch a live cat in the street and thrust it into one of these big letter boxes. It is not unusual to find in the boxes loose newspapers, put into them under the impression that these are boxes intended for the reception of reading matter for the sick in hospitals. Sometimes empty flasks are found. Having taken the last drink, the drinker, instead of throwing the flask into the street to be broken, considerably drops it into the boxes old shoes, put in by people who think that is a funny thing to do. There are found occasionally sandwiches, or parts of sandwiches, dropped in by persons who have eaten all they want or have time for a quick lunch, or by beggars who did not want the sandwich that had been given to them, and had therefore gently, but firmly, dropped it into the nearest package mail box.

Still these things are, after all, but in incidental. The matter found in the boxes is chiefly mail matter, and it includes a great variety of things, packages and boxes of all sorts and sizes that can be got through the opening and some that can't be. Sometimes boxes too big to go through the opening are jammed in as far as they will go and left there, holding the cover open. Some times rolled up maps are put in the boxes, or one end of them is thrust down through the opening as far as possible the other end sticking out at an angle, something like a fishing rod. As the people have become more and more accustomed to using them, the bulk of the matter deposited in the boxes has increased. The mail from the big boxes is collected with wagons.—New York Sun.

Without a Fee—Is Miraculous.

Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart is without a peer. This remedy relieves instantly the most aggravated and distressing forms of heart disease. It is the surest and quickest acting formula for heart trouble known to medical science, and thousands of times has the hand of the grim destroyer been stayed by its use. If there is palpitation, shortness of breath, pain in left side smothering sensations—don't delay, or you may be counted in the long list of those who have gone over to the great majority, because the best remedy in the world today was not promptly used.

**BORN.**

Amberst, May 9, to the wife of John Morse, a son.  
 Milton N. S. May 9, to the wife of Horace Cole, a son.  
 Amberst, May 5, to the wife of Wylie Chapman, a son.  
 Truro, May 5, to the wife of James D. Waugh, a daughter.  
 Truro, May 26, to the wife of A. E. Connolly, a daughter.  
 Moncton, May 10, to the wife of Rev. R. W. Fisher, a daughter.  
 Amberst, May 7, to the wife of Stephen Sullivan, a daughter.  
 Amberst, May 4, to the wife of Charles Davidson, a daughter.  
 Horton Landing, May 5, to the wife of R. Watson, a daughter.  
 Chelsea, Mont. April 2, to the wife of Wm. Bruce, of N. S. a son.  
 Albert Miner, A. Co., May 7, to the wife of Richard Milton, a son.  
 Fredericton, May 10 to the wife of S. A. R. McDonald, a son.  
 Barrington Passage, April 29, to the wife of Fred Christie, a son.  
 Dawson settlement, May 2, to the wife of W. H. Dawson, a son.

**MARRIED.**

Truro, May 1, by Rev. A. L. Geggie, John Nelson to Frances Carroll.  
 Lower Selma, May 6, by Rev. J. W. Cox, Levi D. Brown to Lucy Allison.  
 Truro, May 3, by Archbishop Kaulbach, E. Leighton to Carrie E. Smith.  
 Truro, May 1, by Rev. A. L. Geggie Daniel Sutherland to Bessie McKay.  
 Truro, May 5, by Rev. A. L. Geggie, Robert Stewart to Myra McLennan.  
 Milford, May 7, by Rev. A. B. Dickie, Richard Pooley to Annie W. Madill.  
 Yarmouth, May 7, by Rev. J. W. Freeman, Wm. L. Hunt to Myra McLennan.  
 Yarmouth, May 8, by Rev. J. J. Dalnast, Capt. Moses Ross to Mabel Newell.  
 Canton Mass, April 27, by Rev. G. Walker, Otis S. Estabrook, Charles Carter to Estelle Arthur.  
 St. Stephen, May 3, by Rev. H. Sprague, Wm. H. Fainingham to Mary F. Wolfe.  
 Montreal, May 4, by Rev. Dr. Rose, John A. McLeod of N. S. to Ida E. Wilkes.  
 Everett Mass, April 27, by Rev. G. B. Titus, William F. Harlow to Minnie J. Ross.  
 Boston, April 25, by Rev. W. J. Hobbs, George A. Elliott of F. S. to Lillian L. Taylor.  
 Isaacs Harbor, April 19, by Rev. A. J. Vincent, John J. Langley to Eva Luddington.  
 Baster Settlement, April 28, by Rev. S. Rice, Robert J. Porter to Susie M. Leeman.  
 Lynn Mass, May 4, by Rev. J. B. Johnson, Dexter E. Weston to Katie L. Quinn.  
 North Kingston, May 5, by Rev. J. S. O'Neil, Francis E. Palmer to Alice E. Foster.  
 Roxbury, April 19, by Rev. S. C. Gunn, Allison Lewis of N. S. to Florence V. Hankin.  
 Fairville, N. B. May 12, by Rev. G. R. White, Andrew W. Campbell to Lizzie Kennedy.  
 Boxtov, April 14 by Rev. S. C. Gunn, Joseph McNeil to Eva Luddington.  
 Antigonish April 28, by Rev. A. J. McDonald, Angus McNaughton to Bessie M. Kenney.  
 Bannockburn Road, A. C. May 12, by Rev. H. G. Mackenzie, Charles Carter to Estelle Arthur.  
 Plymouth Point, Co. May 5, Rev. Wm. Tufts, Koderick W. McDonald to Elizabeth Ormiston.  
 Dorchester Mass, April 23, by Rev. S. C. Gunn, James Parker to Kate McIvor of Cape Breton.

**DIED.**

Windsor, May 9, Mr. Loran Fox.  
 St. John, May 16, Levi Trean, 38.  
 Greenfield, May 2, Thomas Lynds.  
 Halifax, May 6, Daniel J. Smith, 73.  
 Springhill, May 9, Sarah Bicey, 79.  
 St. John, May 11, Esther Cooper, 63.  
 Glenis, May 4, William Jardine, 75.  
 Springfield, May 3, Emma B. Drew, 77.  
 Digby, May 15, Henry M. Miller, 70.  
 Halifax, May 14, Timothy Founey, 77.  
 Miramichi, N. S. May 5, John Hattie, 47.  
 Digby, May 6, Francis Hutchison, 77.  
 St. John, May 15, Walter E. Case, 45.  
 Wolville, May 1, James Woodman, 75.  
 Five Islands, April 25, Jswald Wadman.  
 Five Islands, April 25, Wm. Dewar Corbett.  
 Aylesford, April 26, David Anderson, 40.  
 Pugwash, N. S. May 9, John Stewart, 62.  
 New Minas, April 23, William Bishop, 65.  
 Halifax, May 11, William H. Longard, 60.  
 Cedar Lake, Apr. 28, Godfrey Bethune, 60.  
 Springhill, May 8, Lily O'Rourke, 3 weeks.  
 St. John, May 12, Louis Herbert Kinnie, 25.  
 St. John, May 13, George Collins, 76.  
 New Ross, N. S. Apr. 18, George Collins, 76.  
 Digby, Apr. 26, Ida, wife of H. T. Warner, 32.  
 Barrington, May 11, Mrs. Matilda Wilson, 60.  
 Burlington, N. S., May 5, Matthew Molloy, 87.  
 Denmark, N. S., April 25, John R. Munro, 19.  
 Kingston, May 6, Mrs. Archibald Walker, 81.  
 Stellarton, N. S. May 8, William McParson, 81.  
 Five Islands, April 25, Mrs. Nathan Clarke, 74.  
 Yarmouth, May 11, infant son of Carl D. Deane.  
 Barrarston, C. B. Anna, widow of John Smith, 88.  
 Dartmouth, May 14, Mary widow of John Phillips, 82.  
 W. Caledonia, Queens Co. N. S., William Green, 28.  
 Grandville Ferry, May 11, Mrs. Lawrence Willet, 62.  
 Clements vale, N. S., May 4, Mary E. wife of John Bozier.  
 New Glasgow, May 12, William, son of Alexander Ross, 21.  
 New Westminster, May 13, Eliza, wife of George L. Frater.  
 Middlefield, N. S. May 6, Phoebe, wife of Robert L. Frater.  
 Moncton, May 12, Mary L. A., widow of Neil McKenzie, 74.  
 Snider Mountain, May 2, Susanna, widow of Moses Brown, 62.  
 Little River, N. S., May 13, Mary, wife of John L. Fisher, 28.  
 Guysboro, Apr. 13, Mrs. Claik, widow of James Clark, 75.  
 Miramichi, May 13, Mary L. wife of John Fisher, 28.  
 Apohabi, May 9, Letitia, widow of Benjamin Spruill, 83.  
 Acadia Mine, Apr. 27, Christine, widow of Duncan McDonald.  
 Springfield, May 11, Matilda, daughter of James Oak, 22.  
 Falmouth, N. S., May 9, Maria, widow of Samuel Mumford, 81.  
 West Paradise, Annapolis Co. May 4, Clayton P. Saunders, 36.  
 Bedford Basin, May 10, Hannah, widow of John B. McDonald, 78.  
 Dalhousie, May 10, Emma E. daughter of the late Isaac Luke, 5.  
 Yarmouth, May 7, H. Clifford, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Jeffrey, 3.  
 Boston, May 10, Mrs. Elbertine F. Nickerson, formerly of N. B. 15.  
 Glace Bay, C. B. Joseph son of Mr. and Mrs. Alexander McLean, 18.  
 Bassett Rock, Nebraska, Apr. 8, Charles J. Housman, formerly of Halifax.  
 Cambridge Mass., May 1, Sarah wife of George Thomas, formerly of N. B.  
 Mt. Denon, Hants Co. N. S., May 1, Lucy, widow of John Chandler, 77.  
 Little River, Apr. 27, Albion K. son of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Fisher, 3 months.  
 Upper Canada, May 4, Margaret Hilda, child of Mr. and Mrs. James McRae, 6.  
 Everett Mass, April 17, Sarah B. wife of Capt. W. B. Goudey formerly of N. S. 83.  
 Glenet, C. B. May 4, Kenneth H. child of Mr. and Mrs. David Walden, 10 months.

**RISING SUN STOVE POLISH**  
 DO NOT BE DECEIVED  
 with Pastes, Enamels, and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron, and burn the wood. The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, and Durable. Each package contains six ounces; when moistened will make several boxes of Paste Polish.

**MARRIED.**  
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 Plymouth Point, Co. May 5, Rev. Wm. Tufts, Koderick W. McDonald to Elizabeth Ormiston.  
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**BEST POLISH IN THE WORLD.**

**RISING SUN STOVE POLISH**  
 DO NOT BE DECEIVED  
 with Pastes, Enamels, and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron, and burn the wood. The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, and Durable. Each package contains six ounces; when moistened will make several boxes of Paste Polish.

**HAS AN ANNUAL SALE OF 3,000 TONS.**  
**DEARBORN & CO.,**  
 WHOLESALE AGENTS

**HOTELS.**

**THE DUFFERIN.**  
 This popular Hotel is now open for the reception of guests. The situation of the hotel, as it does on the beautiful King Square, makes it a most desirable place for Visitors and Business Men. It is within a short distance of all parts of the city. Has every accommodation. Electric cars, from all parts of the town, pass the house every three minutes.  
 E. LAPOI WILLIS, Proprietor.

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

**QUEEN HOTEL,**  
 FREDERICTON N. B.  
 J. EDWARDS, Proprietor.  
 Fine sample room in connection. First class livery stable. Coaches at trains and boats.

**SHERIFF'S SALE.**

There will be sold at Public Auction at Clabb's Corner (so called) in the City of St. John in the Province of New Brunswick, on SATURDAY the fourth day of August next, at the hour of fifteen minutes after two o'clock P. M. of the said day: All the right title and interest of Thomas Youngblood in and to the leasehold premises described as: All the certain lot of land situate lying and being in Dufferin Ward in the City of Saint John on the Southwestern corner of Mill and Main Streets bounded and described as follows: Beginning at the said Southwestern corner of Mill and Main Streets thence running westerly along the Southern line of Main Street forty two feet nine inches, thence southerly parallel to Mill Street aforesaid twenty six feet, thence at right angles Easterly sixty feet to the Western line of Mill Street, thence along the said Western line of Mill Street Northwesterly forty nine feet more or less to the place of beginning being the northern portion of lot number two as shown on plan number 97 of the subdivision of the Estate of Robert F. Hazen. Together with the buildings and erections thereon situate and being.

The same having been levied on and seized by me the undersigned Sheriff, do and under an execution issued out of the Supreme Court against the said Thomas Youngblood as the said Catherine McIntyre.

Dated the eighth day of May A. D. 1907.  
 H. LAWRENCE STURDIE,  
 Sheriff of the City and County of Saint John, N. B.  
 I. A. McKeown,  
 Plaintiff's Attorney.

**DOMINION**

**Express Co.**

Money orders sold to points in Canada, United States and Europe  
**REDUCTION IN EXPRESS RATES**  
 Cts.  
 To Walsford, Hampton and intermediate points, 10 lbs. and under..... 15  
 To Sussex, Annapolis, Digby, Royt, Petticoat, Harvey, Fredericton and intermediate points, 5 lbs. and under..... 10  
 Over 5 to 10 lbs..... 15  
 To St. Mary's, McAdam, Bristol, Moncton, Eight, Havelock and intermediate points, 5 lbs. and under..... 10  
 Over 5 to 10 lbs..... 15  
 To Woodstock, Newburg Jct., Meadows, Macan, Fort Elgin and intermediate points, 3 pounds and under..... 15  
 Over 3 to 5 lbs..... 20  
 Over 5 to 10 lbs..... 25  
 To Lonsdale, River Herbert, Joggins, Bath, Halifax, Dartmouth and intermediate points, 3 lbs. and under..... 15  
 Over 3 to 5 lbs..... 20  
 Over 5 to 10 lbs..... 25  
 To St. Leonard's, Edmundston and intermediate points, 2 lbs. and under..... 15  
 Over 2 lbs and not over 5 lbs..... 20  
 Over 5 and not over 7 lbs..... 25  
 Over 7 and not over 10 lbs..... 30  
 90 Prince Wm. St. E. N. ABBOTT, Agent.

**FOR BABY'S SAKE.**

**Baby's Own Tablets**

A Mild and Effective Purgative—Regulates the Stomach and Bowels—Reduce Fever—Break Colds—Expel Worms—Check Diarrhoea—Good While Teething—Cure Colic—Produce Sleep—As Pleasant as Candy and as Easy to Take—Harmless as Sugar—Absolutely Pure—Mother's Help and Baby's Friend—Sample and Paper Doll if you send us Baby's Name. **USE BABY'S OWN POWDER** in the Nursery.  
 THE DR. HOWARD MEDICINE COMPANY, BROOKVILLE, ONT.

**RAILROADS.**

**Intercolonial Railway.**

On and after MONDAY, the 7th September 1896, the trains of this Railway will run daily, Sunday excepted, as follows:

**TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN:**

Express for Campbellton, Pugwash, Pictou and Halifax..... 7.00  
 Express for Halifax..... 10.30  
 Express for Sussex..... 11.40  
 Express for Quebec and Montreal..... 11.15  
 Suburban Express for Rothesay..... 10.45

Passengers from St. John for Quebec and Montreal take through Sleeping Car at moncton at 10.10 o'clock.

**TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN:**

Express from Sussex..... 8.30  
 Express from Montreal and Quebec (Monday excepted)..... 10.30  
 Express from Moncton (daily)..... 10.30  
 Express from Halifax..... 11.00  
 Express from Halifax, Pictou and Campbellton..... 11.30  
 Suburban Express from Rothesay..... 11.35  
 Accommodation from Moncton..... 11.35

The trains of the Intercolonial Railway are heated by steam from the locomotive, and those between Halifax and Montreal, via Lewis, are lighted by electricity.  
 All trains are run by Eastern Standard Time.  
 D. FORTINGBER,  
 General Manager.

Railway Office: Moncton, N. B., 3rd September, 1894.

**TAKE THE**

**CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.**

**Kootenay GOLD FIELDS.**

CANADIAN PACIFIC TRAIN from Maritima Province WEDNESDAYS, FRIDAYS and SATURDAY connects at Revelstoke, B. C. following Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays, for all points in the Kootenay Country.

Wednesday's train connects at Montreal, Thursday morning, with Weekly Tourist Sleeping Car for B. C. points.

For rates of fare, tourist car accommodation, and other information apply to D. F. A., St. John, N. B.

D. MONTICOLL, Pass. Traffic Mgr., Montreal.  
 A. H. NOTMAN, Dist. Pass. Agent, St. John, N. B.

**Dominion Atlantic Ry.**

On and after 1st March, 1897, the Steamship and Train service of this Railway will be as follows:

**Royal Mail S.S. Prince Rupert,**

MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, FRIDAY and SATURDAY.  
 Lve. St. J. at 8.00 a. m., arr. Digby 11.00 a. m. Lve. Digby at 1.00 p. m., arr. St. John, 4.00 p. m.

**EXPRESS TRAINS**

Daily (Sunday excepted).

Lve. Halifax 6.30 a. m., arr. in Digby 12.48 p. m. Lve. Digby 1.08 p. m., arr. Yarmouth 3.58 p. m. Lve. Yarmouth 5.00 a. m., arr. Digby 10.40 a. m. Lve. Digby 11.00 a. m., arr. Halifax 5.45 p. m. Lve. Digby 5.50 p. m., arr. Annapolis 4.40 p. m. Monday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday.

Steamers can be obtained on application to City Agent.

Close connections with trains at Digby. Tickets on sale at City Office, 114 Prince William Street, and from the Purser on steamer, from whom time-tables and all information can be obtained.

W. R. CAMPBELL, Gen. Man'gr.  
 K. SUTHERLAND, Superintendent.

**STEAMBOATS.**

**International S. S. Co.**

**TWO TRIPS A WEEK**

**FOR BOSTON.**

COMMENCING March 16, the Steamers of this Company will leave St. John for Eastport, Lunenburg, Portland and Boston every

Tuesday and Thursday Mornings

at 8 o'clock, standard. Returning, leave Boston every Monday and Thursday mornings at 8 o'clock, and Portland at 5 p. m.

Connections made at Eastport with steamer for St. Andrews, Calais and St. Stephen, Lunenburg and Boston every

Freight received daily up to 8 o'clock.  
 C. E. LAECHLER, Agent.

**STAR LINE STEAMERS**

**FREDERICTON and WOODSTOCK**

(Eastern Standard Time.)

**CANADIAN EXPRESS CO.**

General Express Forwarders, Shipping Agents and Custom House Brokers.

Forward Merchandise, Money and Packages on 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, Canadian Atlantic, Montreal and Borel, Napanee, Tamworth and Quebec, Central Ontario and Consolidated Midland Railways, Intercolonial Railway, Northern and Western Railway, Cumberland Railway, Chatham Branch Rail way, Steamship Lines to Digby and 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 weekly to and from Europe via Canadiana 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.

Involumes required for goods from Canada, United States, and vice versa.

J. B. STONE  
 C. ORRINGTON, Asst. Supt.

**RAILROADS.**

**Intercolonial Railway.**

On and after MONDAY, the 7th September 1896, the trains of this Railway will run daily, Sunday excepted, as follows:

**TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN:**

Express for Campbellton, Pugwash, Pictou and Halifax..... 7.00  
 Express for Halifax..... 10.30  
 Express for Sussex..... 11.40